

The UkeQUESTors' Master Song List Aug. 16, 2021

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A Matter of Trust (Billy Joel)

Intro: C Am 2x С Am Some love is just a lie of the heart Em С Am The cold remains of what began with a passionate start **G7** And they may not want it to end But it will, it's just a question of when

С Am I've lived long enough to have learned С Am Em The closer you get to the fire the more you get burned **G7** But that won't happen to us С

Because it's always been a matter of trust

С Am 2x

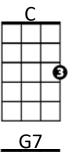
С Am I know you're an emotional girl Em Am С It took a lot for you to not lose your faith in this world G7 I can't offer you proof С

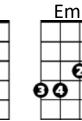
But you're gonna face a moment of truth

С Am It's hard when you're always afraid Am Em С You just recover when another belief is betrayed **G7** So break my heart if you must

It's a matter of trust

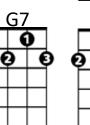
Dm You can't go the distance Em With too much resistance Dm G I know you have doubts Em F **G7** But for God's sake don't shut me out

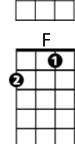


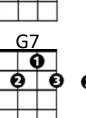


Am

Dm ิด







 C
 Am

 This time you've got nothing to lose
 C

 C
 Am
 Em

 You can take it, you can leave it whatever you choose
 G7

 I won't hold back anything
 C

 And I'll walk away a fool or a king

C Am Some love is just a lie of the mind C Am Em It's make believe until it's only a matter of time G7 And some might have learned to adjust C But then it never was a matter of trust

C Am 4x

DmI'm sure you're aware loveEmDmGWe've both had our share of believing too longEmFG7When the whole situation was wrong

CAmSome love is just a lie of the soulCAmEmA constant battle for the ultimate state of controlG7After you've heard lie upon lieCThere can hardly be a question of why

 C
 Am

 Some love is just a lie of the heart

 C
 Am
 Em

 The cold remains of what began with a passionate start

 G7

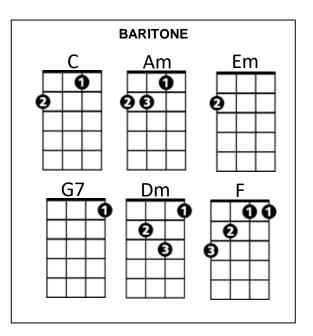
 But that can't happen to us

 C

 'Cause it's always been a matter of trust

C Am C (repeat to fade) It's a matter of trust,

C Am C It's always been a matter of trust



A Summer Song (Chad & Jeremy) Key C

Intro: C Em F G

C Em F G C Em F

Trees swaying in the summer breeze G С Em FG С Showing off their silver leaves as we walked by Em F G С Em F Soft kisses on a summer's day G С Em Laughing all our cares a-way FG C Em F G Just you and I

C Em F G C Em F Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights G C Em F G C Em F G G C Em F Gazing at the distant lights G C Em F G In the starry sky

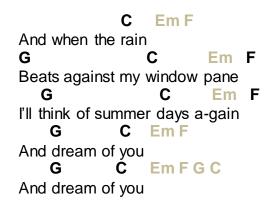
BRIDGE:

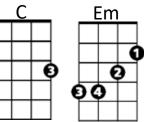
G С Am They say that all good things must end, someday, F G Am Autumn leaves must fall С **E7** But don't you know, that it hurts me so, Em Dm Am To say goodbye to you ooo, Am G Am G Wish you didn't have to go, No, no, no, no...

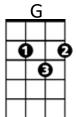
C Em F

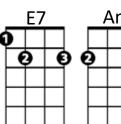
And when the rain **G C Em F** Beats against my window pane **G C Em F** I'll think of summer days a-gain **G C Em F** And dream of you

(<mark>BRIDGE</mark>)







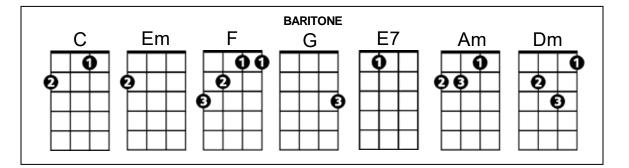


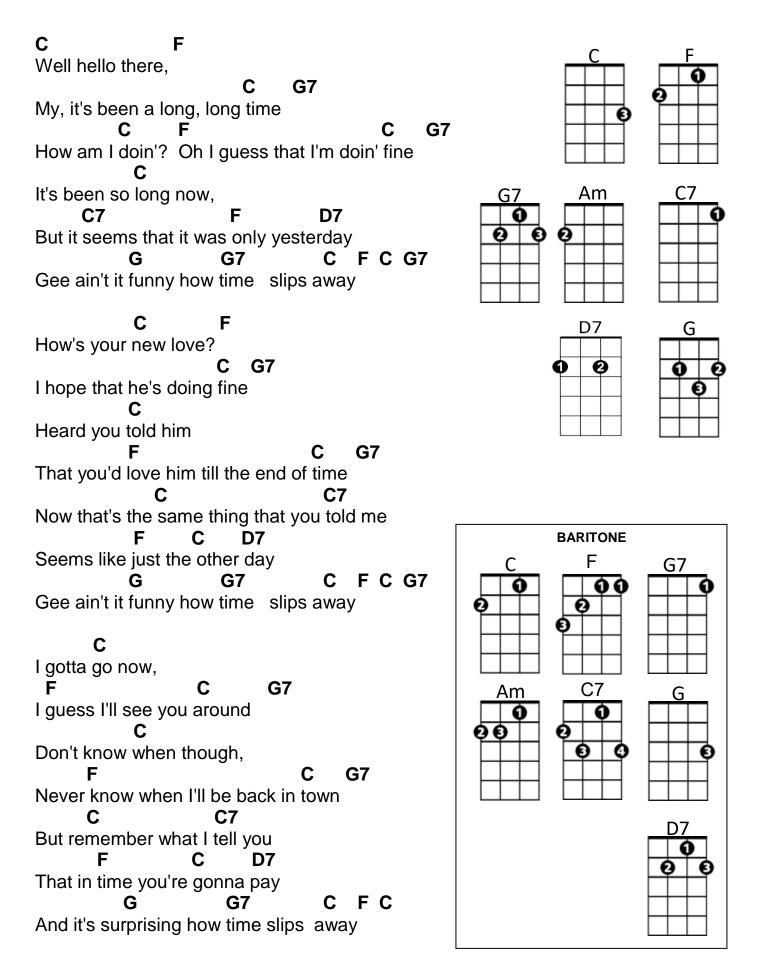
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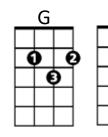
Ain't it Funny How Time Slips Away (Willie Nelson) Key G

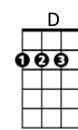
С G Well hello there, **D7** G My, it's been a long, long time G **D7** G How am I doin'? Oh I guess that I'm doin' fine G It's been so long now, **G7** Bb A7 С But it seems that it was only yes – ter - day D **D7** G C G D7 Gee ain't it funny how time slips away С G

How's your new love? **D7** G I hope that he's doing fine G Heard you told him **D7** G С That you'd love him till the end of time G **G7** Now that's the same thing that you told me Bb **A7** Seems like just the other day **D7** GCGD7 Gee ain't it funny how time slips away

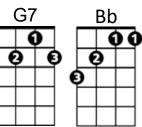
G

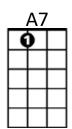
I gotta go now, С **D7** G I guess I'll see you around G Don't know when though, С G **D7** Never know when I'll be back in town **G7** G But remember what I tell you Bb С **A7** That in time you're gonna pay n **D7** GCG And it's surprising how time slips away

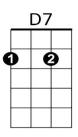


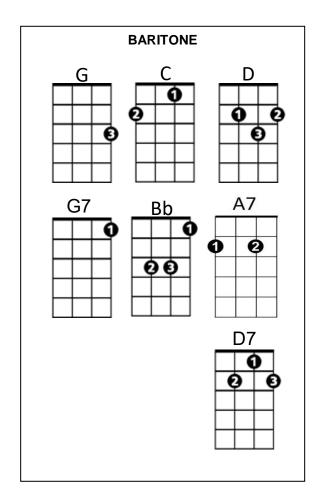


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All My Loving (Lennon/McCartney)

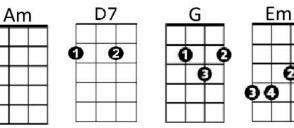
TACET Am D7 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you Em G Tomorrow I'll miss you F D7 С Am Remember I'll always be true Am D7 And then while I'm away G Em I'll write home everyday D7 С G And I'll send all my loving to you

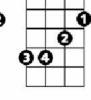
D7 Am I'll pretend that I'm kissing Em G The lips I am missing Am D7 С And hope that my dreams will come true **D7** Am And then while I'm away Em G I'll write home everyday С D7 G And I'll send all my loving to you

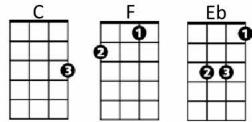
Em G All my loving I will send to you Em All my loving, darling I'll be true

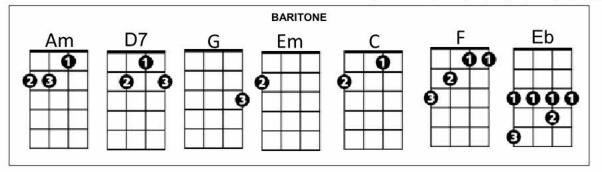
Am D7 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you G Em Tomorrow I'll miss you D7 Am F С Remember I'll always be true D7 Am And then while I'm away G Em I'll write home everyday D7 С G And I'll send all my loving to you

Em G All my loving I will send to you Em All my loving, darling I'll be true Em G All my loving, a-all my loving, oooh oooh Eb All my loving, I will send to you





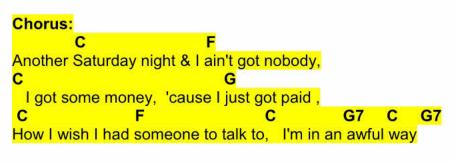




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Another Saturday Night (Sam Cooke)

Intro: C F / C G / C F C G7 C G7



CGC7FI got in town a month ago, I've seen a lot of girls since the n,
CFIf I can meet 'em, I can get 'em , but, as yet, I haven't met 'em,
CG7CG7CThat's how I'm in the state I'm in. Oh, oh...

(Chorus)

CGC7FAnother feller tol d me, he had a sister who looked just fine,
CFInstead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance
CG7CG7CTo a cat named Franken-stein . Oh, oh...

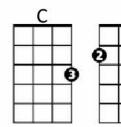
(Chorus)

Instrumental Verse C F / C G / C F C G7 C G7

CGCFIt's hard on a feller, when he don't know his way a-round,CFIf I don't find me a honey to help me spend my money,CG7CG7I'm gonna have to blow this town. Oh, no...

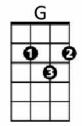
(Chorus)

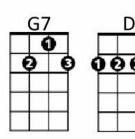
G7DGAh-----, Another Saturday night, & I ain't got nobody,DAI got some money, 'cause I just got paid,DGOh how I wish I had someone to talk to,DA7DA7DA7I'm in an awful... Oo, I'm in an awful way. (He's in an awful way)

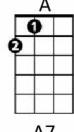


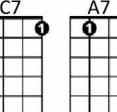
F

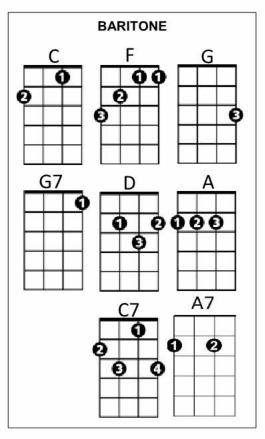
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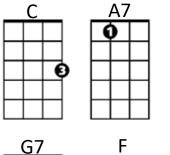


Anytime (Herbert Lawson)

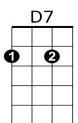
Strum in on C

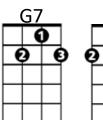
CA7D7Anytime you're feeling lonelyG7CAnytime you're feeling blueFCAnytime you feel down heartedD7G7That will prove your love for me is true

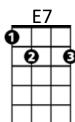
C A7D7Anytime you're thinking about meG7E7That's the time I'll be thinking of youA7D7So anytime you say you want me back againG7CThat's the time I'll come back home to you



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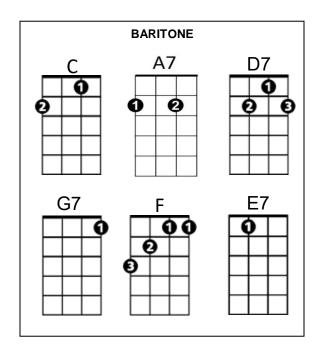






A7D7Anytime your world gets lonelyG7CAnd you find true friends are fewFCAnytime you see a rainbowD7G7That will be a sign the storm is through

CA7D7Anytime will be the right timeG7E7Anytime at all will doA7D7So anytime you say you want only my loveG7CThat's the time I'll come back home to you(Repeat Second Verse)End:C

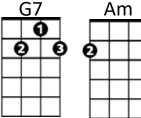


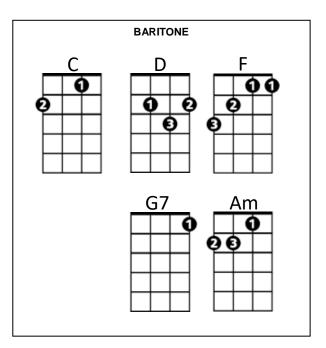
As Tears Go By - Rolling Stones Key C

Intro: C D F G7

F G7 С D It is the evening of the da-ay С D F G7 I sit and watch the children pla-ay F **G7** Smiling faces I can see С Am But not for me F **G7** I sit and watch as tears go by С D **F G**7 My richness can't buy everythi-ing D **F G**7 С I want to hear the children si-ing F **G7** All I hear is the sound С Am of rain falling on the ground F **G7** I sit and watch as tears go by С **F** G7 D It is the evening of the da-ay F **G7** С D I sit and watch the children pla-ay F **G7** Doing things I used to do С Am Thinking of you F **G7** I sit and watch as tears go by

F D С] @ € E





OUTRO

==== С

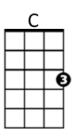
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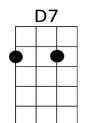
F G7 Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm (2x)

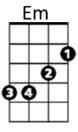
Intro: G A C D7

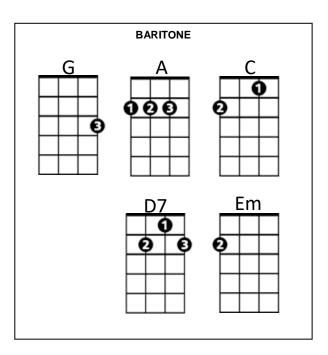
C D7 G Α It is the evening of the da-ay G **C D**7 Α I sit and watch the children pla-ay С **D7** Smiling faces I can see Em G But not for me С **D7** I sit and watch as tears go by G Α C D7 My richness can't buy everythi-ing **C D**7 G Α I want to hear the children si-ing С **D7** All I hear is the sound Em G of rain falling on the ground **D7** С I sit and watch as tears go by G **C D**7 Α It is the evening of the da-ay G Α С **D7** I sit and watch the children pla-ay С **D7** Doing things I used to do Em G Thinking of you **D7** С

G









OUTRO ====

G

Α

I sit and watch as tears go by

C D7 Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm (2x)

As Time Goes By (Herman Hupfeld)

Intro: C Em F G

Dm G Dm **G7** You must remember this, a kiss is still a kiss. Am Em Am С A sigh is just a sigh, D **D7** G The fundamental things apply, Em F G **G7** С As time goes by.

Dm G Dm **G7** And when two lovers woo, they still say : I love you Am Em Am С On that you can rely. D **D7** G No matter what the future brings, C F C C7 **G7** As time goes by.

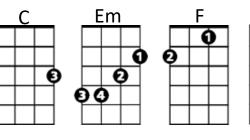
Reprise:

F **A7** Moonlight and love songs are never out of date, Dm F Hearts full of passion jealousy and hate. Am **D7** Woman needs man, and man must have his mate, Dm G G7 G That no one can deny.

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

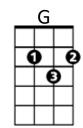
(Reprise)

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



G7

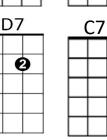
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Dm 20



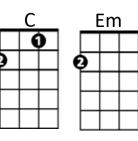
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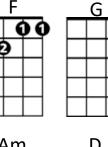
Am

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BARITONE

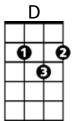
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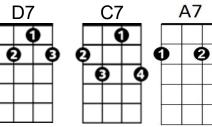






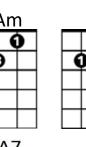
Am 06

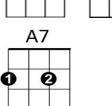




G7

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Banana Boat Song Key of C

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

С

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

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

С

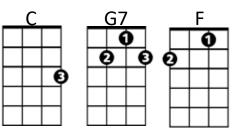
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home

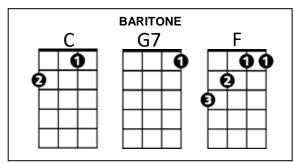
С

A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home Hide de deadly black tarantula **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! G7 C Daylight come an' me wan' go home Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! G7 C Daylight come an' me wan' go home

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

CG7CDay, me say day-ay-ay-oh,G7CDaylight come an' me wan' go homeG7FCDay, me say day, me say day-ohG7CDaylight come an' me wan' go homeDaylight come an' me wan' go homeC





Banana Boat Song Key of F

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

F

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

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

F

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

F C7 F

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

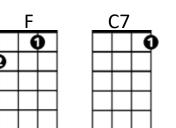
F

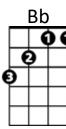
A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas **C7 F** Daylight come an' me wan' go home Hide de deadly black tarantula **C7 F** Daylight come an' me wan' go home Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! C7 F Daylight come an' me wan' go home Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! C7 F Daylight come an' me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

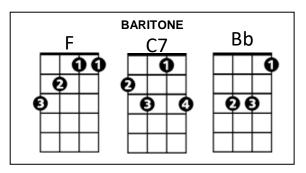
FC7FDay, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home
C7FDay, me say day, me say day-oh
C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home

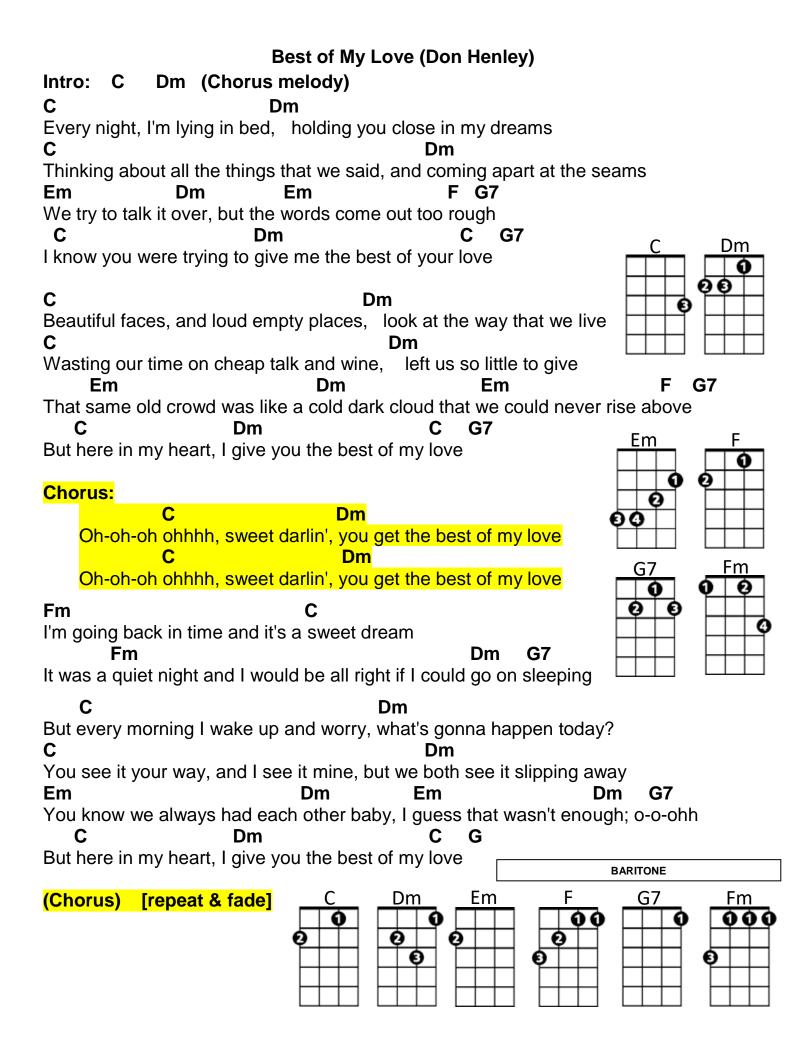
FC7Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,FC7Daylight come an' me wan' go homeFC7Come mister tally man tally me banana,FC7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home

FC7FDay, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
C7C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home
C7BbFDay, me say day, me say day-oh
(slowly)C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home









Big River (Johnny Cash)

G

Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry, cry, cry, A7 D7 And I showed the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky. G C And the tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you, Big River, G D7 G Then I'm gonna sit right here until I die.

G

I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota, A7 D7 And it tore me up every time I heard her drawl, that Southern drawl. G D7 Well I heard my dream was back downstream, cavortin' in Davenport, G D7 G And I followed you Big River when you called.

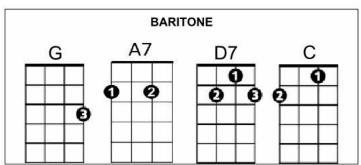
G

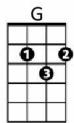
Then you took me to St. Louie, later on, down the river, A7 D7 A freighter said she's been here, but she's gone, boy, she's gone. G C I found her trail Memphis, but she just walked up the bluff, G D7 G She raised a few eyebrows and then she went on down alone.

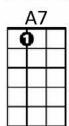
G

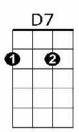
Now won't you batten down by Baton Rouge, River Queen roll it on, A7 D7 Take that woman on down to New Orleans, New Orleans. G C Go on, I've had enough, dump my blues on down to the Gulf, G D7 G She loves you, Big River, more than me. G A7

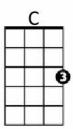
(Repeat first verse)











Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) Key G

 G
 D
 (2x)

 Shooooo – bop bop bop bop
 C

 C
 D
 a parking

 G
 C
 G

 Iot
 D
 G

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

Chorus:

G

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

Shooooo – bop bop bop bop

С

They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree **G C G C G** Museum **C D** And they charged the people a dollar and a half **G** Just to see 'em

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

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

(Chorus)

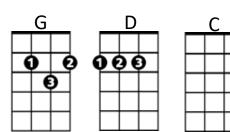
C Late last night I heard the screen door G CGCG slam C D G And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

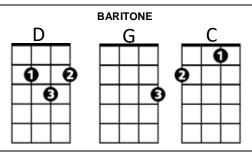
(Chorus)

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GI said, don't it always seem to goCCGThat you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?CDGDGThey paved Paradise and put up a parking lotGGDShooooo – bop bop bop bopCDGDGDShooooo – bop bop bop bop bopCDGDGDGCThey paved Paradise and put up a parking lotDGCThey paved ParadiseDGCThey paved ParadiseDGCThey paved ParadiseDGCThey paved ParadiseDGCThey paved ParadiseDGCDGCDGCDGCDCCDCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC</





Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) Key C

 C
 G
 (2x)

 Shooooo – bop bop bop bop
 F

 They paved Paradise and put up a parking
 C

 C
 F C
 FC

 lot
 F
 G
 C

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

Chorus:

C

Don't it always seem to go F C That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?

(PAUSE) F G C They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot C G Shooooo – bop bop bop C G Shooooo – bop bop bop

F

They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree **C FCFC** Museum **F G** And they charged the people a dollar and a half **C** Just to see 'em

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F

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

(Chorus)

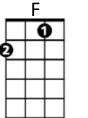
FLate last night I heard the screen doorCF C F CslamFGCAnd a big yellow taxi took away my old man

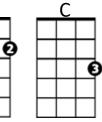
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

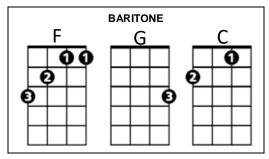
FCLate last night I heard the screen door slam –
againFGAnd a big yellow tractor pushed around my
Chouse, pushed around my land

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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







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

Intro: Dm C (4x)

 Dm
 C

 Black is black, I want my baby back
 C

 Dm
 G
 G7
 C

 It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh
 woh

 C
 Dm
 G
 C

 What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

DmCIf I had my way, she'd be back todayDmGGG7But she don't intend, to see me again, oh ohCDmGCWhat can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

Reprise:

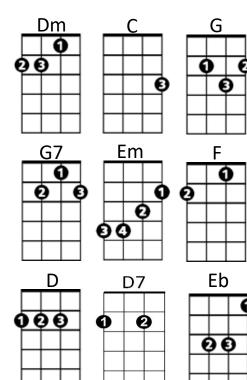
DmEmI can't choose, it's too much to loseFCGWhen our love's too strongWhen our love's too strongThen it can't go wrong

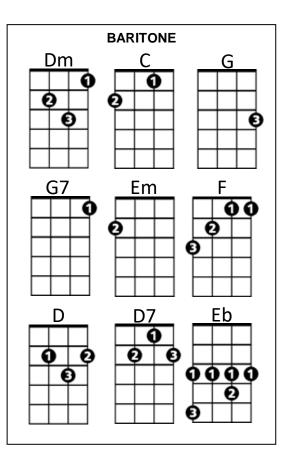
Dm C

Bad is bad, that I feel so sadDmGG7CIt's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh ohCDmGCWhat can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

<mark>(Reprise)</mark>

Dm С Black is black, I want my baby back Dm **G7** G С It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh С Dm С G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Dm G С Eb F C 'Cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue,





Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

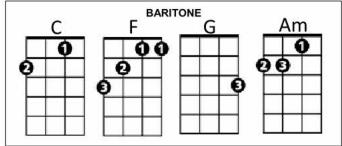
Intro: Chords for last line of verse

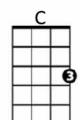
С F Am С С How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? Am С С G How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand? Am С G С How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned? F Am The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.

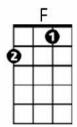
С F Am C F С С How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? Am F С С С G How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? С F С Am How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? G С Am The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.

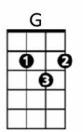
С С Am С С How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky? С Am С F G С How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry? Am С С С How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died? F G С Am The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. G С The answer is blowin' in the wind.

F G C The answer is blowin' in the wind









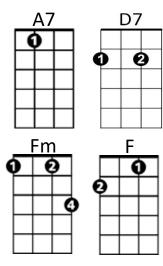
Am		
<u>e</u>	-	_
⊢		-

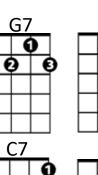
Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key C

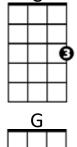
INTRO: A7 D7 G7 C Fm C

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

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







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G# 7

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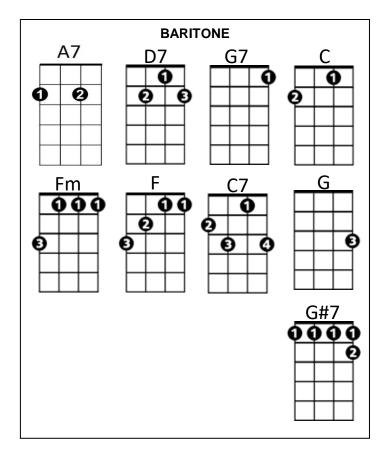
Chorus:

FCCome with me – whi-le the moon is on the seaD7G G7G G7G#7G G7G#7G

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

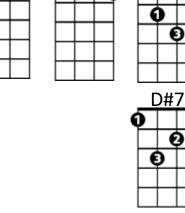
CFCDreams come truein Blue HawaiiA7D7G7And mine could all come trueCCFmC (hold)This magic night – of nights with you



Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key G

INTRO: E7 A7 D7 G Cm G G G С E7 G A7 D7 Night and you and Blue Hawaii **E7** A7 **D7** Ø ø ก E The night is heavenly ً€ **D7** G And you are heaven to me Cm G7 D Ô G С G Lovely you and Blue Hawaii ø Ø กคอ 0000 € **E7 A7 D7** With all this loveliness G C G G7 D#7 There should be I - o - ve**Chorus:** 000 С G Come with me - whi-le the moon is on the sea **D D**7 **A7** D#7 D7 The night is young and so are we, so are we С G G in Blue Hawaii Dreams come true BARITONE **E7 A7 D7** G A7 And mine could all come true E7 D7 G С G **G7** ด Ø This magic night of nights with you ø € (Chorus) С G С G Cm G7 D ø Û Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii Ô ิด **E7 A7 D7** 4 And mine could all come true G (hold) G Cm

This magic night - of nights with you

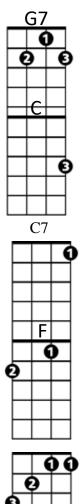


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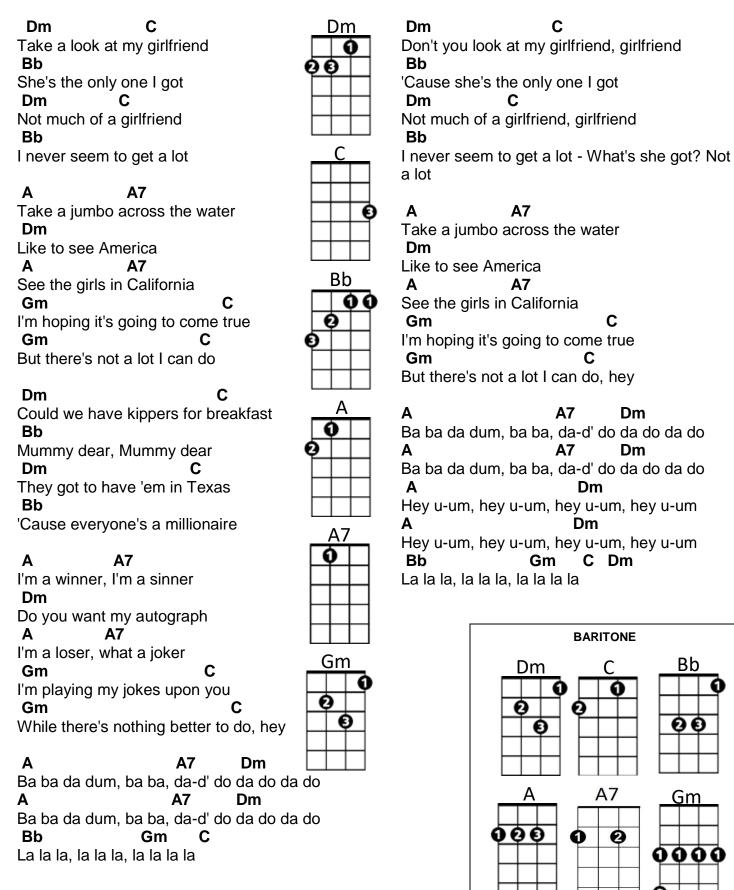
Blue Hawaiian Moonlight

D7 G7 C Hawaiian Vamp - 2x С **D7** F С Blue Hawaiian moonlight, shining over the sea CFC **G7** Take me to your island, where I'm longing to be TACET F С **D7** Blue Hawaiian moonlight, find the one I adore FC **G7** С Spread your magic love light, guide my ship to your shore **Chorus: C7** F **G7** C С When the night is falling, I'm in deep rever-ie **D7 G7** Dm G7 I can hear you calling, "Oh, please come back to me" С TACET F **D7** You know how I'm yearning, make my dreams all come true **G7** FC Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you (REPEAT FROM CHORUS) Ending: **D7 G7** F C С

Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you



Breakfast in America (Supertramp)



Intro (play twice): C F C G7

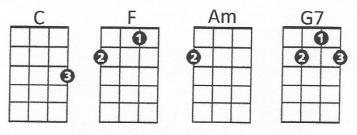
C F С G7 Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came C F С **G7** Down in the hollow playin' a new game C Laughing and a - running, hey hey, C **G7** Skipping and a - jumping In the misty morning fog with C **G7** Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you **G7** C Am My brown-eyed girl **G7** F C G7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl

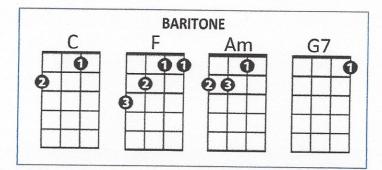
С F C **G7** Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow C E C **G7** Going down the old mine with a transistor radio Standing in the sunlight laughing C **G7** Hiding behind a rainbow's wall С F Slipping and a - sliding C **G7** F All along the waterfall with you **G7** Am My brown-eyed girl F C G7 **G7** You, my brown-eyed girl

Chorus:

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} G7 & C \\ Do you remember when & \sim & we used to sing: \\ F & C & G7 \\ Sha la te da \\ C & F & C & G7 & C & G7 \\ Sha la te da, la te da \end{array}$

C C **G7** So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own С F **G7** I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown С F Cast my memory back there, Lord С **G7** Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout C Making love in the green grass С **G7** Behind the stadium with you **G7** C Am My brown-eyed airl F G7 C G7 You, my brown-eved airl **G7** Do you remember when ~ we used to sing: F C **G7** Sha la la la la la la la la la te da С F C G7 Sha la te da, C **G7** Sha la te da С F C G7 C G7 C Sha la te da, la te da

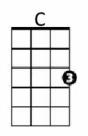


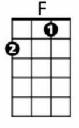


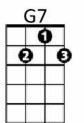
Intro: Chords for last line of chorus, 2x

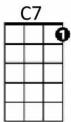
Chorus:

С F F С F Bye, bye, love, bye, bye, happiness, G7 С Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry F С F С F Bye, bye, love, bye, bye, sweet caress, **G7** Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die, G7 С Bye, bye, my love, bye, bye







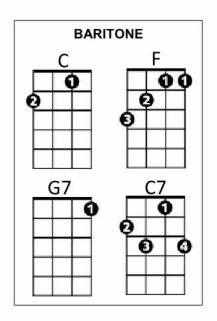


CG7CThere goes my baby with someone newCG7CCCG7She sure looks happy, I sure am blueFG7She was my baby, 'til he stepped inCFCFCFCFCCGoodbye to romance, that might have been

(CHORUS)

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} C & G7 & C \\ I'm through with romance, I'm through with love \\ C & G7 & C & C7 \\ I'm through with counting, the stars a----bove \\ F & G7 \\ And here's the reason, that I'm so free \\ C & F C \\ My loving baby, is through with me \\ \end{array}$

(CHORUS) Repeat last line to end



Can't You See (Toy Caldwell)

Intro: D C G D

D

I'm gonna take a freight train, C Down at the station G D I don't care where it goes D Gonna climb me a mountain, C The highest mountain, Lord, G D I'll jump off, nobody gonna know

CHORUS:

DCCan't you see, can't you see,GWhat that woman, she been doin' to meDCCan't you see, can't you see,GDWhat that woman been doin' to me

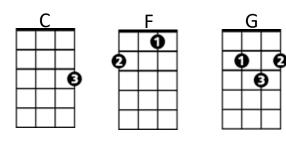
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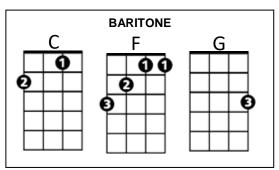
I'm gonna find me C A hole in the wall G D I'm gonna crawl inside and die D 'Cause my lady, C A mean ol' woman, Lord G D Never told me goodbye

D

Gonna buy me a ticket now, C As far as I can, G D Ain't never comin' back D Ride me Southbound, C All the way to Georgia now, G D Till the train run out of track

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





(CHORUS)

C'est La Vie (Chuck Berry)

F

F

It was a teen-aged wedding And the old folks wished them well You could see that Pierre **C** Truly loved the mademoiselle And now the young Monsieur and Madame Have rung the chapel bell C'est La Vie, say the old folks **F** It goes to show you never can tell

F

They furnished off the apartment With a two room tag-end sale The coolerator was crammed **C** With TV dinners and Ginger Ale But when Pierre found work The little money come in, worked out well C'est La Vie, say the old folks **F** It goes to show you never can tell

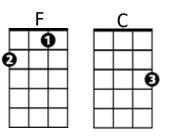
F

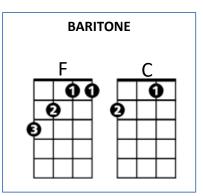
They had a hi-fi phono Boy, did they let it blast 700 little records **C** All rock and rhythm and jazz But when the sun went down The rapid tempo of the music fell C'est La Vie say the old folks **F** It goes to show you never can tell 1

They bought a souped up chitney Was cherry red fifty-three Drove it down to Orleans **C** To celebrate their anniversary It was there where Pierre was wedded To the lovely mademoiselle C'est La Vie say the old folks **F** It goes to show you never can tell

(Repeat First Verse)

C C'est La Vie, say the old folks F It goes to show you never can tell





Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes (Jimmy Buffet)

Intro: F C G F/ C/ (Chords to last two lines of chorus)

С I took off for a weekend last month G Just to try and recall the whole year All of the faces and all of the places G Wonderin' where they all disappeared Am Fm I didn't ponder the question too long I was hungry and went out for a bite Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum G C And we wound up drinkin' all night

Chorus 1:

F C It's these changes in latitudes, Changes in attitudes G Nothing remains quite the same With all of our running and all of our cunning G If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

С Reading departure signs in some big airport G Reminds me of the places I've been Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure Makes me want to go back there again Am Em If it suddenly ended tomorrow I could somehow adjust to the fall Good times and riches and son of a bitches I've seen more than I can re call F С It's these changes in latitudes, Changes in attitudes G Nothing remains quite the same

Through all of the islands and all of the highlands G If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

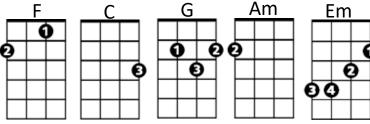
(Repeat Intro chords)

С I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine G I wish I could jump on a plane So many nights I just dream of the ocean С God I wish I was sailin' again Am Em Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder So I can't look back for too long There's just too much to see waiting in front of me And I know that I just can't go wrong

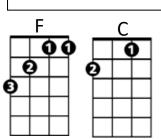
(Chorus 1)

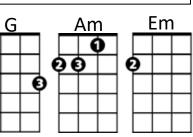
G С If we couldn't laugh we would just go insane G If we weren't all crazy we would all – go - in-sane

FCGF/C/



BARITONE







City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman)

С **G7** С Riding on the city of New Orleans Am С Illinois Central Monday morning rail **G7** С Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders Am **G7** С Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail Am All along the southbound Odyssey Em The train pulls out of Kankakee **D7** G7 And rolls along past houses farms and fields Am Passing trains that have no name Em And freight yards full of old black men **G7** And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

G7 С Good morning America how are you Am Say don't you know me I'm your native son **G7** С **G7** Am I'm the train they call the city of New Orleans Bb G7 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G7 С Dealing card game with the old men in the club car Am С Penny a point ain't no one keeping score **G7** Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle Am **G7** Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor Am And the sons of Pullman porters Em And the sons of engineers **D7 G7** Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel Am Mothers with their babes a sleep Em Rocking to the gentle beat **G7** And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

G7 С Nighttime on the city of New Orleans Am С Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee **G7** С Halfway home and we'll be there by morning С Am **G7** Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea Am And all the towns and people seem Em To fade into a bad dream **D7 G7** And the steel rail still ain't heard the news Am The conductor sings his songs again Em The passengers will please refrain С **G7** This train got the disappearing railroad blues

(Chorus) (GOOD NIGHT)

G7

G7

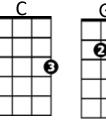
D7

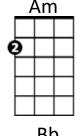
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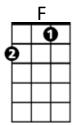
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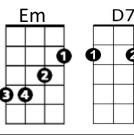
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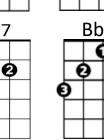
С

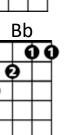
Em

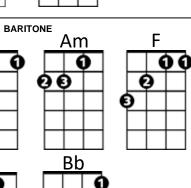
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O







(Chorus)

Come Go With Me (Clarence Quick) Key C

Intro: (2X)

С Am Dm G7 Dum dum dum dum dum, de doobie Dm G7 Am С Dum dum dum dum dum, de doobie Am Dm G7 С Dum dum dum dum dum, de doobie С Dm С dum - wah wah wah wah

С **G7** Am Dm Love, love me, darling, come and go with me Dm С Am **G7** Please don't send me - way beyond the sea Dm **G7** С Am C Am Dm G7 I need you darling, so come go with me

CHORUS:

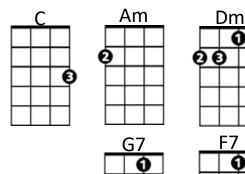
CAmDmG7Come, come, come, come, come into my heartCAmDmG7Tell me darling, we will never partCAmDmG7CAmDmG7CI need you darling, so come go with me

F7

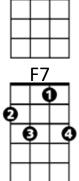
Yes I need you, yes I really need you C C7 Please say you'll never leave me F7 Well say you will never, yes you really never, G7 C7 You never give me a chance

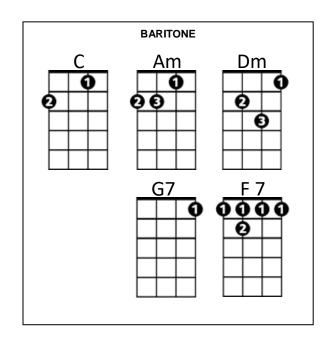
(REPEAT FROM CHORUS)

С Am Dm **G7** I love you darling, come and go with me С Am Dm G7 Come home with me, baby I'm to see Dm С Am **G7** С I need you darling, so come go with me, Dm **G7** C Dm C So come go with me



ค





Country Roads (Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert & John Denver)

CAmAlmost heaven, West VirginiaGFGFBlue Ridge Mountain, Shenandoah River
AmLife is old there, older than the treesGFCYounger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

CHORUS:

CGCountry roads, take me homeAmFCTo the place, I belong, West VirginiaGFCMountain mama, take me home, country roads

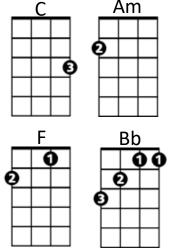
CAmAll my memories gather round herGFCMiner's lady, stranger to blue water
AmDark and dusty, painted on the skyGFCMisty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

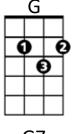
(CHORUS)

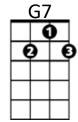
AmGCI hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls meFCGThe radio reminds me of my home far awayAmBbFAnd driving down the road I get a feelingCGGG7That I should have been home Yesterday, yesterday

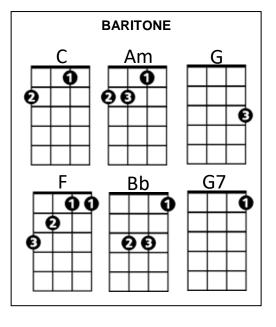
<mark>(CHORUS)</mark> 2X

GCTake me home, country roadsFGCFTake me home, country roads









Dance With Me (Johanna Hall / John Hall)

D

Dance with me, I want to be your partner **G**

Can't you see the music is just starting? **Em A**

Night is falling, and I am falling

D

Dance with me

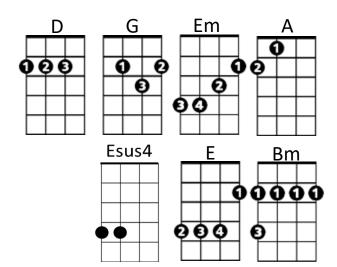
D

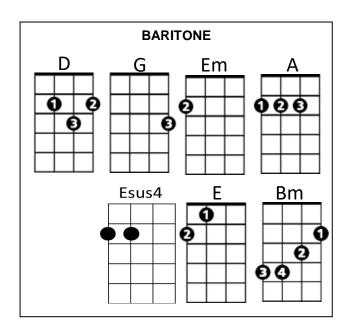
Fantasy could never be so thrilling **G** I feel free, I hope that you are willing **Em A** Pick the beat up, and kick your feet up **D** Dance with me

GALet it lift you off the groundGEsusEStarry eyes, and love is all around usGABmI can take you where you want to goGAWhoa-whoh-oh

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

D Dance with me, I want to be your partner G Can't you see the music is just starting? Em A Night is falling, and I am falling D Dance with me





Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly

Chorus.						
G				F		
Devil with the	blue dress,	blue dress,	blue dress,	Devil with	the blue d	lress on
C	F	С	F	С	F	C
Devil with the	blue dress,	blue dress,	blue dress,	Devil with	the blue d	lress on

С

Charue

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

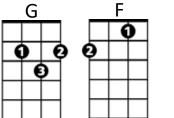
С

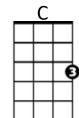
Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5 - Got to be the finest thing alive Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye - Catch you too nervous and you can't say hi **F C** Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

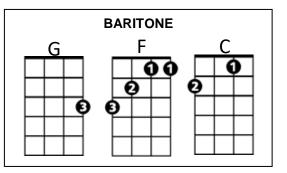
(Chorus) (STOP)

TACETFC2XGood golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -GFGGFCGIf you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama callCFrom the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nightsSee Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights

TACETFCGood golly, Miss Molly- You sure like to ballGFCYou have take it easy- Hear your mama call







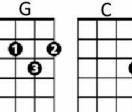
С

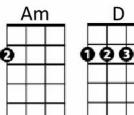
Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look once again, now, here she comes
 Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat
 F
 C
 Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings - That sort of thing is now everything

<mark>(Chorus) 3X</mark>

Did She Mention My Name (Gordon Lightfoot)

G С Am It's so nice to meet an old friend, and pass the time of day, D7 And talk about the hometown, a million miles away, Am Is the ice still in the river, are the old folks still the same, And by the way, did she mention my name? С D Em Did she mention my name, just in passing, and when the morning came D7 A7 Do you remember if she dropped a name or two? D7 G Am Is the home team still on fire, do they still win all their games, Ø And by the way, did she mention my name? G Am Is the landlord still a loser, do his signs hang in the hall, D7 Are the young girls still as pretty in the city in the fall? Am Does the laughter on their faces still put the sun to shame, D7 And by the way, did she mention my name. Em Did she mention my name just in passing, and when the talk ran high, Α7 D D7 Did the look in her eye seem far away, Am Am Is the old roof still leaking, when the late snow turns to rain, 2 8 D7 D And by the way, did she mention my name? Em D G Did she mention my name just in passing, and looking at the rain, A7 D7 Do you remember if she dropped a name or two? С Am G Won't you say hello from someone, there'll be no need to explain, D7 And by the way, did she men - tion my name?

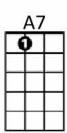




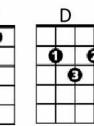
Em

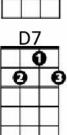
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BARITONE G €





A7 Em Ø

Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

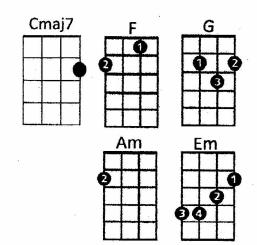
C7maj F

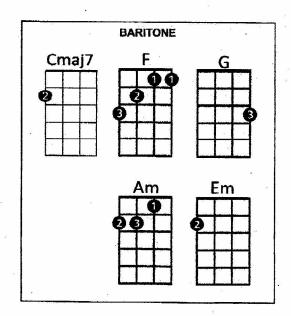
C7mai F C7maj F Don't let the sun catch you cryin' C7mai F G Tonight's the time for all your tears Am Em Your heart may be broken tonight Am Em But tomorrow in the mornin' light F G C7maj F Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

C7maj F C7maj F The night time shadows disappear C7maj F G And with them go all your tears Am Em For sunshine will bring joy Am Em For every girl and boy so F G C7maj F Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

GAmWe know that cryin's not a bad thingFGBut stop your cryin' when the birds sing

C7maj F C7maj F It may be hard to discover C7maj F G That you been left for another Am Em And don't forget that love's a game Am Em And it can always come again so G C7maj F Don't let the sun catch you cryin' C7maj Don't let the sun catch you cryin' oh no C7maj Oh, no, no





C G Am F C G C

С G Am It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe С F G It don't matter anyhow Am С An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe G D7 **G7** If you don't know by now

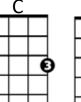
С **C7** When your rooster crows at the break of dawn **D7** Look out your window and I'll be gone Am С G You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on G С G Don't think twice, it's all right

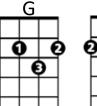
С G Am It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe G That light I never knowed Am С G An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe **D7 G7** I'm on the dark side of the road **C7** С Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say F **D7** To try and make me change my mind and stay G Am С F We never did too much talkin' anyway С G So don't think twice, it's all right

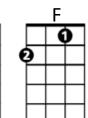
С G Am It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal F G Like you never done before С G Am It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal **G7 D7** G I can't hear you any more

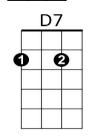
С **C7** I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road **D7** F I once loved a woman, a child I'm told G С Am F I give her my heart but she wanted my soul С G But don't think twice, it's all right

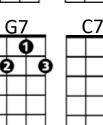
CG Am So looooong honey babe G F С Where I'm bound, I can't tell С Am G Goodbye is too good a word, babe **G7 D7** G So I'll just say fare thee well С **C7** I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind **D7** You could have done better but I don't mind F С G Am You just kinda wasted myyyy precious time С G But don't think twice, it's all right



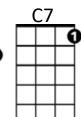


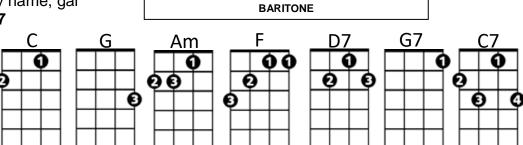






Am





Down to the River to Pray (Traditional)

Chorus 1:

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

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

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

Chorus 2:

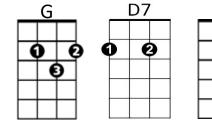
GAs I went down in the river to prayD7GStudying about that good old way

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

D7 G

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

<mark>(Chorus 1)</mark>



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

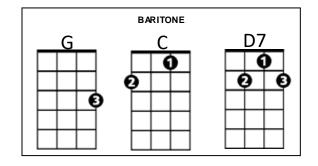
(Chorus 2)

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

(<mark>Chorus 1)</mark>

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

(Chorus 2)



Chorus:

1(7) Sweet dream baby – Sweet dream baby **4** Sweet dream baby **1(7) 4** How long must I dream?

1(7)

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams, the whole day through Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams, the night-time too

4

I love you and I'm dreaming of you, that won't do

1(7)

Dream baby, make me stop my dreaming, you can make my dreams come true

4

(REPEAT SONG)

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

1(7)	2	3	4	5	6	7
A7	В	С	D	E	F	G
B7	С	D	E	F	G	А
C7	D	E	F	G	А	В
D7	E	F	G	А	В	С
E7	F	G	Α	В	С	D
F7	G	А	Bb	С	D	E
G7	А	В	С	D	E	F

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

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & F \\ \mbox{Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze} \\ C & G & C \\ \mbox{Well it's all right, if you live the life you please} \\ C & G & F \\ \mbox{Well it's all right, doing the best you can} \\ C & G & C \\ \mbox{Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand} \\ \end{array}$

FCYou can sit around and wait for the phone to ringFCWaiting for someone to tell you everythingFCSit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring
GMaybe a diamond ring

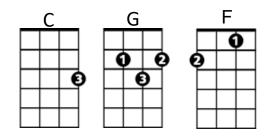
CGFWell it's all right, even if they say you're wrong
CGCWell it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong
CFWell it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay
CGCWell it's all right, every day is Judgement DayC

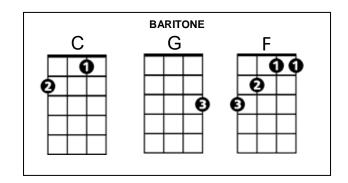
FCMaybe somewhere down the road awayFCYou'll think of me, and wonder where I am these daysFCMaybe somewhere down the road when somebodyGPlays - Purple haze

CGFWell it's all right, even when push comes to shove
CGCWell it's all right, if you got someone to love
CGFWell it's all right, everything'll work out fine
CGCWell it's all right, we're going to the end of the lineF

Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive F CI'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive F C GIt don't matter if you're by my side - I'm satisfied CGFWell it's all right, even if you're old and grey
CGCWell it's all right, you still got something to say
CGFWell it's all right, remember to live and let live
CGCWell it's all right, remember to live and let live
CGCWell it's all right, the best you can do is forgive
CGFWell it's all right, the best you can do is forgive
CGFWell it's all right, riding around in the breeze
CGCWell it's all right, if you live the life you please
CGFWell it's all right, even if the sun don't shine
CGCWell it's all right, we're going to the end of the lineIntervention

[INSTRUMENTAL] FCFCFC





Intro: C G / C D G / C D G

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & D & C \\ \mbox{Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze} \\ G & D & G \\ \mbox{Well it's all right, if you live the life you please} \\ G & D & C \\ \mbox{Well it's all right, doing the best you can} \\ G & D & G \\ \mbox{Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand} \end{array}$

C G You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring C G Waiting for someone to tell you everything C G Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring D Maybe a diamond ring

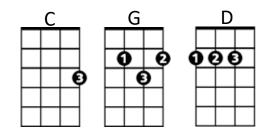
GDCWell it's all right, even if they say you're wrong
GDGWell it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong
GDCWell it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay
GDGWell it's all right, every day is Judgement DayGC

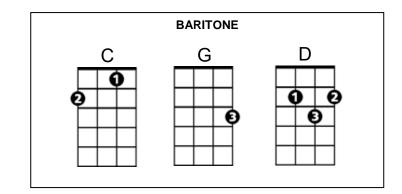
C G Maybe somewhere down the road away C G You'll think of me, and wonder where I am these days C G Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody D Plays - Purple haze

GDCWell it's all right, even when push comes to shove
GDGWell it's all right, if you got someone to love
GDCWell it's all right, everything'll work out fine
GDGWell it's all right, everything'll work out fine
GDGWell it's all right, we're going to the end of the lineGCGGDon't have to be ashamed of the car I drive
CG

I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive **C G D** It don't matter if you're by my side - I'm satisfied GDCWell it's all right, even if you're old and grey
GDGWell it's all right, you still got something to say
GDCWell it's all right, remember to live and let live
GDGWell it's all right, remember to live and let live
GDGWell it's all right, the best you can do is forgive
GDCWell it's all right, the best you can do is forgive
GDCWell it's all right, riding around in the breeze
GDGWell it's all right, if you live the life you please
GDCWell it's all right, even if the sun don't shine
GDGWell it's all right, we're going to the end of the lineI

[INSTRUMENTAL] C G C G C G





Intro: G D / G A D / G A D

DAGWell it's all right, riding around in the breeze
DADWell it's all right, if you live the life you please
DAGWell it's all right, doing the best you can
DADWell it's all right, as long as you lend a hand

GDYou can sit around and wait for the phone to ringGDWaiting for someone to tell you everythingGDSit around and wonder what tomorrow will bringAMaybe a diamond ring

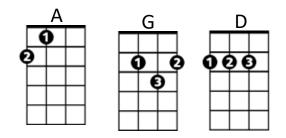
DAGWell it's all right, even if they say you're wrong
DADWell it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong
DAGWell it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay
DADWell it's all right, every day is Judgement DayDD

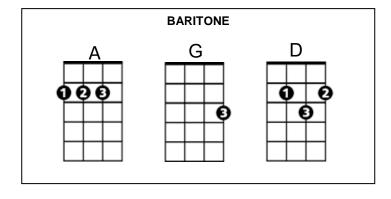
GDMaybe somewhere down the road awayGDYou'll think of me, and wonder where I am these daysGDMaybe somewhere down the road when somebodyAPlays - Purple haze

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{A} \\ \text{It don't matter if you're by my side - I'm satisfied} \end{array}$

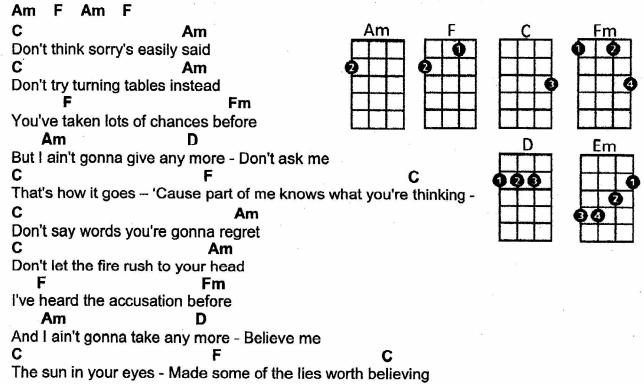
DAGWell it's all right, even if you're old and grey
DADWell it's all right, you still got something to say
DAGWell it's all right, remember to live and let live
DADWell it's all right, remember to live and let live
DADWell it's all right, the best you can do is forgive
DAGWell it's all right, the best you can do is forgive
DAGWell it's all right, riding around in the breeze
DADWell it's all right, if you live the life you please
DAGWell it's all right, even if the sun don't shine
DADWell it's all right, we're going to the end of the lineD

[INSTRUMENTAL] G D G D G D









BARITONE

Em

Fm

Chorus:

C Em I am the eye in the sky looking at you - I can read your mind C Em I am the maker of rules dealing with fools - I can cheat you blind F Fm And I don't need to see any more to know that Am F I can read your mind, I can read your mind Am F I can read your mind, I can read your mind C Am

C Am Don't leave false illusions behind C Am Don't cry 'cause I ain't changing my mind F Fm So find another fool like before Am D Cause I ain't gonna live anymore - believing C F C Some of the lies while all of the signs are deceiving

(Chorus 2x) Am F repeat to fade

Faith (George Michael)

С

Well I guess it would be nice ~ If I could touch your body I know not everybody ~ Has got a body like you But I've got to think twice ~ Before I give my heart away And I know all the games you play, because I play them too

C Oh but I need some time off from that e-motion F Time to pick my heart up off the floor -Oh when that love comes down with-out devotion Dm Well it takes a strong man baby But I'm showing you the door

Cause I gotta have faith, faith, faith -I gotta have faith Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith

С

Ba-by - I know you're asking me to stay Say please, please, please don't go away You say I'm giving you the blues May-be - You mean every word you say Can't help but think of yesterday

And another who tied me down to loverboy rules

F Before this river becomes an ocean F Before you throw my heart back on the floor Ohoh baby I'll re-consider my foolish notion Dm Well I need someone to hold me, but I'll wait for something more Yes I gotta have faith....mmm I gotta have faith Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith, I gotta have faith, faith faith

(Instrumental verse)

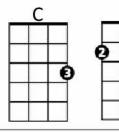
F С Be-fore this river be-comes an ocean Be-fore you throw my heart back on the floor F С Ohoh baby I'll re-consider my foolish notion Well I need someone to hold me, but I'll wait for something more

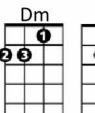
(pause)

С

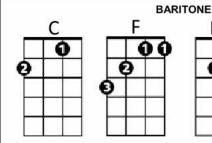
Yes I gotta have faith mmm I gotta have faith Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith, I gotta have faith, faith faith

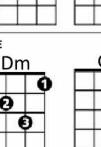
F



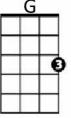








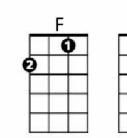
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Five Foot Two Eyes of Blue (Ray Henderson, Sam Lewis and Joseph Young)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

FA7Five foot two, eyes of blueD7But oh, what those five feet could doG7C7FHas anybody seen my gal?

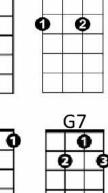


Key F

D7

Α7

C7



FA7Turned up nose, turned down hose,D7Never had no other beausG7C7FHas anybody seen my gal?

Reprise:

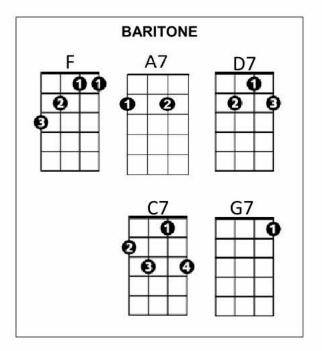
A7D7Now if you run into a five foot two, covered in furG7C7Diamond rings, all those things, bet your life it isn't her!

FA7But, could she love, could she wooD7Could she, could she, could she coo?G7C7FHas anybody seen my gal?

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

Ending:

G7C7Has anybody seen my,G7C7Anybody seen my,G7C7FHas anybody seen my gal?



F

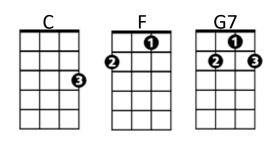
Intro: F Dm G C (last line of verse)

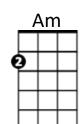
С Dm Am If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone Dm F G **G7** You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles С Am A hundred miles, a hundred miles Dm A hundred miles, a hundred miles Dm G You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

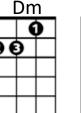
Dm F Am Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four, Dm F G **G7** Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home Am С Away from home, away from home Dm Away from home, away from home Dm G С Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home

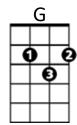
С Am Dm Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name F Dm **G7** G Lord I can't go back home this-a way С Am This-a way, this-a way, Dm F This-a way, this-a way Dm G Lord, I can't go back home this-a way

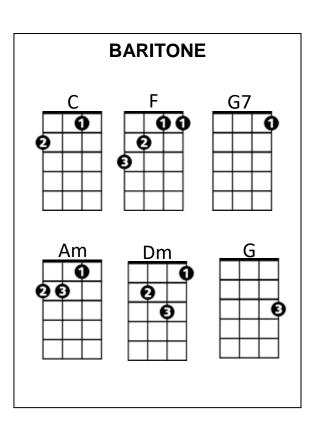
Dm С Am If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone, F **G7** Dm G You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles С Am A hundred miles, a hundred miles Dm F A hundred miles, a hundred miles Dm G С You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles Dm G You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles









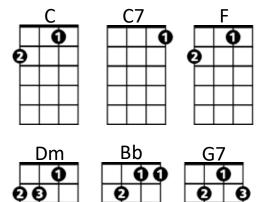


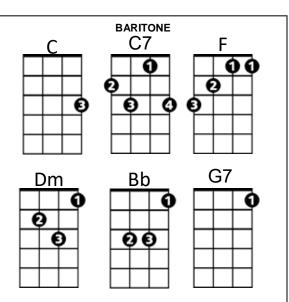
For Lovin' Me (Gordon Lightfoot) Key C

С F (BbF) **C7** That's what you get for lovin' me Dm C С **C7** That's what you get for lovin' me -e **G7** Dm Everything you had is gone - as you can see С **C7** F (BbF) That's what you get for lovin' me С F **C7** (Bb F) I ain't the kind to hang around Dm C С **C7** With any new love that I fou - nd F Dm **G7** 'Cause movin' is my stock in trade - I'm movin' on **C7** F (Bb F) С I won't think of you when I'm gone С **C7** (Bb F) F So don't you shed a tear for me **C7** Dm C С 'Cause I ain't the love you thought I'd be - e F Dm **G7** I got a hundred more like you - So don't be blue **C7** F (Bb F) С I'll have a thousand 'fore I'm through С **C7** F (Bb F) Now there you go you're cryin' again С **C7** Dm C Now there you go you're cryin' aga - in Dm **G7** F But then someday when your poor heart - Is on the mend С **C7** (Bb F) I just might pass this way again

(First Verse)

C C7 F (Bb F) 2x That's what you get for lovin' me



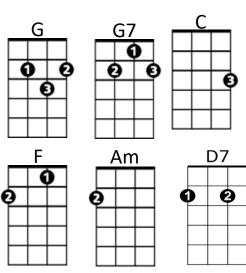


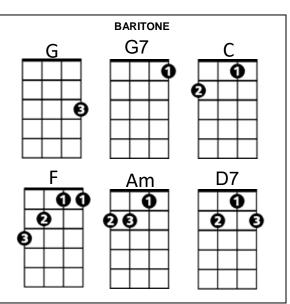
For Lovin' Me (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

G **G7** C (FC) That's what you get for lovin' me G **G7** Am G That's what you get for lovin' me -e **D7** С Am Everything you had is gone - as you can see G **G7** С (F C) That's what you get for lovin' me G С (F C) **G7** I ain't the kind to hang around Am G G **G7** With any new love that I fou - nd С Am **D7** 'Cause movin' is my stock in trade - I'm movin' on **G7** С (F C) G I won't think of you when I'm gone (F C) G **G7** С So don't you shed a tear for me **G7** Am G G 'Cause I ain't the love you thought I'd be - e С **D7** Am I got a hundred more like you - So don't be blue G **G7** (F C) С I'll have a thousand 'fore I'm through (F C) G **G7** С Now there you go you're cryin' again G **G7** Am G Now there you go you're cryin' aga - in Am С But then someday when your poor heart - Is on the mend G **G7** (F C) С I just might pass this way again

(First Verse)

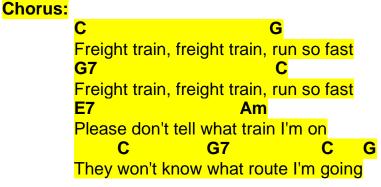
G **G7** C (FC) 2x That's what you get for lovin' me





D7

Freight Train (Elizabeth Cotten)



С G When I'm dead and in my grave **G7** С No more good times here I crave **E7** Am Place the stones at my head and feet С **G7** С G And tell them all I've gone to sleep

(Chorus)

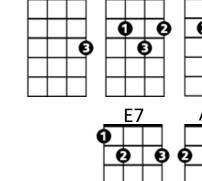
С G When I die, Lord bury me deep **G7** С Down at the end of old Chestnut Street **E7** Am So I can hear old Number Nine С **G7** С G As she comes rolling by

(Chorus)

С G When I die, oh bury me deep **G7** С Down at the end of old Chestnut Street **E7** Am Place the stones at my head and feet С **G7** С G And tell them all I've gone to sleep

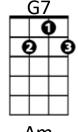
(Chorus)

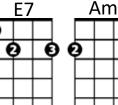
E7 Am Please don't tell what train I'm on С **G7** С G They won't know what route I'm going

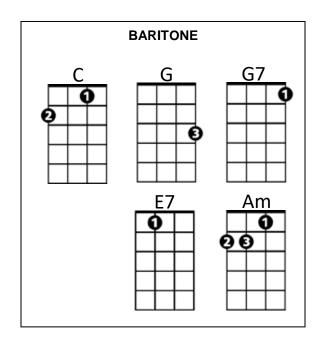


С

G







Freight Train (Elizabeth Cotton/Peter, Paul & Mary)

Chorus:CGFreight train, freight train, goin' so fastG7CFreight train, freight train, goin' so fastE7FPlease don't tell what train I'm onCG7CG7So they won't know where I've gone

CGFreight train, freight train, comin' down the trackG7CFreight train, freight train, gone againE7FOne of these days turn that train aroundCG7CGGo back to my home town

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

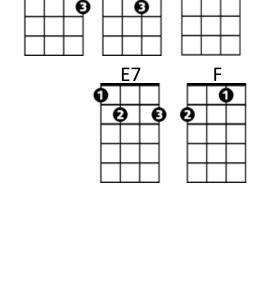
CGOne more place I'd like to beG7COne more place I'd love to seeE7FTo watch those Blue Ridge Mountains climbCG7CGAs I ride old Number Nine

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{When I die, please bury me deep} \\ \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Down at the end of old Chestnut Street} \\ \mathbf{E7} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{So I can hear old Number Nine} \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{As she goes rolling by} \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

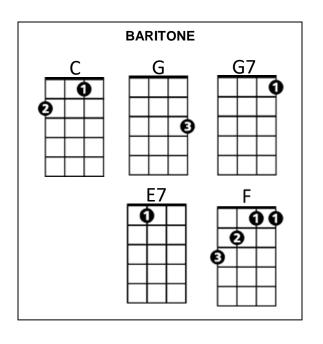
E7 F Please don't tell what train I'm on C G7 C So they won't know where I've gone



G

С

G7



Froggie Went A Courtin' (Traditional, Originally Scottish) (1548) Key C

F

С Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride uh huh G G7 Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride uh huh С **C7** Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride G#7 A ring and a bouquet by his side Uh huh uh huh uh huh

С

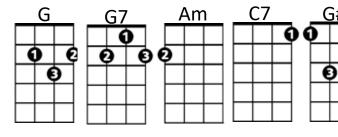
Rode up to Miss Mousey's door uh huh G **G7** Rode up to Miss Mousey's door uh huh С **C7** Got down on his froggie knee F G#7 Miss Mousey will you marry me С G С Uh huh uh huh uh huh

С

Where will the wild wedding be uh huh G **G7** Way down yonder in a hollow tree uh huh **C7** What should the wedding supper be G#7 A fiddlehead fry and a black-eye pea С G С Uh huh uh huh uh huh

С

First to come was a flappy moth uh huh **G7** She laid out the table cloth uh huh С **C7** Second to come was a juney bug G#7 She brought the wine in a tiny jug С G Am Uh huh uh huh uh huh uh huh



Third to come was a bumbley bee uh huh **G7** His buzzin' shook that hollow tree uh huh С **C7** He was arm in arm with a chubby tick BARITONE G#7 Who ate all the peas and got real sick Am С G Uh huh uh huh uh huh uh huh С Fourth to come was Beatle John uh huh G **G7** A banjo and some Beatle songs uh huh С **C7** ø Fifth to come was a garden snake G#7 He ate his way through the wedding cake G Am G Uh huh uh huh uh huh uh huh uh huh uh huh С uh huh ø С Sixth to come was a dragonfly uh huh **G7** G7 A monicle on his purpley eye uh huh С He came on the back of an old grey cat G#7 Who fell asleep on the welcome mat Am G G 🐻 Uh huh uh huh uh huh uh huh uh huh С uh huh uh huh С Ó They all danced till the morning light uh hun G G7 Then off to bed as the sun shone bright uh huh С **C7** A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf G#7 And if you want any more you can sing it yourself G#7 Am (x3) G#7 Uh huh uh huh uh huh uh huh Ø 000 С С G 0 ø Uh huh uh huh uh huh ً€

Froggie Went A Courtin' (Traditional, Originally Scottish) (1548) Key C

С

Froggie went a courtin' and he did go uh huh F G G7 Froggie went a courtin' and he did go uh huh C C7 Froggie went a courtin' and he did go F G#7 To the Coconut Grove for the midnight show C G C Uh huh uh huh uh huh

С

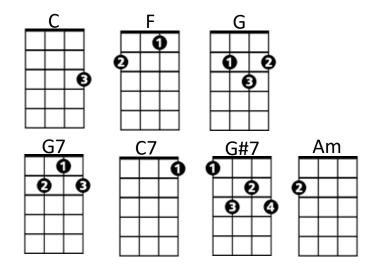
Molly Mouse was the hatcheck girl uh huh F G G7Molly Mouse was the hatcheck girl uh huh C C7Molly Mouse was the hatcheck girl F G#7He thought he'd give this chick a whirl C G CUh huh uh huh uh huh

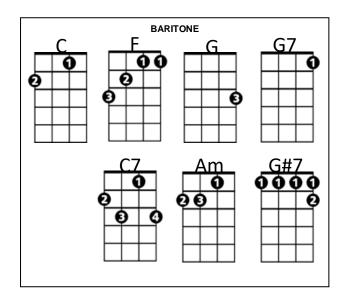
С

He went up to Molly Mouse and sighed uh huh F G G7He went up to Molly Mouse and sighed uh huh C C7He went up to Molly Mouse and sighed F G#7My dear sweet Mousey will you be my bride C G CUh huh uh huh uh huh C Not without my Uncle Rat's consent oh no F G G7 Not without my Uncle Rat's consent oh no C C7 'Cause without my Uncle Rat's consent F G#7 I wouldn't marry the Pres-i-dent C G C Uh huh uh huh uh huh

С

Molly told Froggy "better hit the road" good bye **G7** Molly told Froggy "better hit the road" so long С **C7** Molly told Froggy "better hit the road" F G#7 You're not a fog, you're a horny toad С G Am F Uh huh uh huh uh huh uh huh G С Uh huh uh huh uh huh





Key C

Intro: C F (3x)

CBbLove is but a song we sing, fear's the way we dieCBbYou can make the mountains ring, or make the angels cryCBbThough the bird is on the wing, you may not know why

CHORUS:

FGCome on people now, smile on your brotherCEverybody get togetherFGCTry to love one another right now

C Bb Some may come and some may go, you will surely pass C Bb When the one who left us here, returns for us at last C Bb We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass...

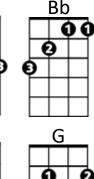
(CHORUS)

C Bb If you hear the song we sing, you will understand C Bb You hold to key to love and fear - all in your trembling hand C Bb Just one key unlocks them both, it's there at your command ...

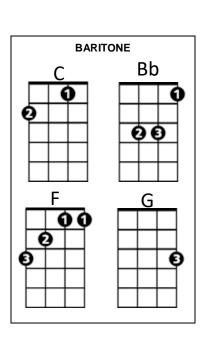
(CHORUS 2X)

FGCTry to love one another right now right now....right now....

С



E



Key G

Intro: G F (3x)

GFLove is but a song we sing, fear's the way we dieGFYou can make the mountains ring, or make the angels cryGFThough the bird is on the wing, you may not know why

CHORUS:

CDCome on people now, smile on your brotherGEverybody get togetherCDGTry to love one another right now

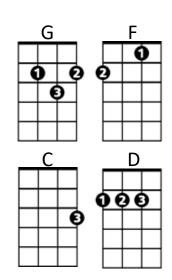
 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Some may come and some may go, you will surely pass} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{When the one who left us here, returns for us at last} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass...} \end{array}$

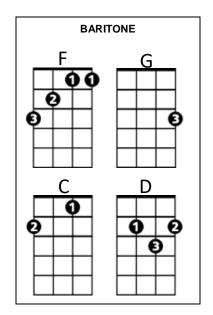
(CHORUS)

GFIf you hear the song we sing, you will understandGFYou hold to key to love and fear - all in your trembling handGFJust one key unlocks them both, it's there at your command ...

(CHORUS 2X)

C D G Try to love one another right now... right now....right now....





Goin Up the Country (Canned Heat)

Intro: C F C G C (kazoos?)

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go? F C I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go? G C I'm goin' to someplace where I've never been before

C I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine F C I'm going where the water tastes like wine G C We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

Intro (Kazoos?)

C I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away F C I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away G C All this fussin' and fightin' man, you know I sure can't stay

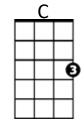
C Now Baby, pack and leave your truck, you know we've got to leave today

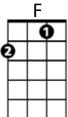
Just exactly where we're goin' I cannot say F C But, we might even leave the U-S-A G C Cause it's a brand new game and I don't wanna play

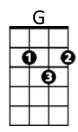
Intro (Kazoos?)

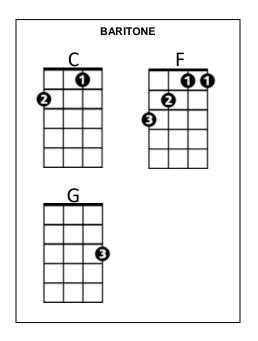
FCNo use in you runnin' or screamin' and cryin'GCCause you've got a home as long as I got mine

Repeat last verse above









G

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain **C7** Too much love drives a man insane **D7 C** You broke my will - oh what a thrill **G** Goodness gracious great balls of fire

G

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny **C7** You came along and you moved me honey **D7 C** I changed my mind - looking fine **G** Goodness gracious great balls of fire

Reprise:

C7 G Kiss me baby mmmm it feels good C7 D7 Hold me baby – Well, I want to love you like a lover should

You're fine - so kind

I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine mine mine mine

G

I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumb C7

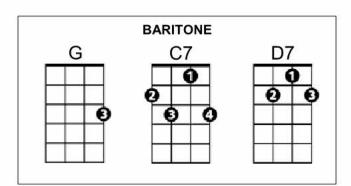
I'm really nervous but it sure is fun

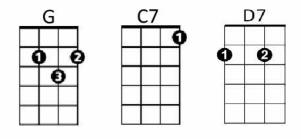
D7 C7

Come on baby – you drive me crazy G

Goodness gracious great balls of fire

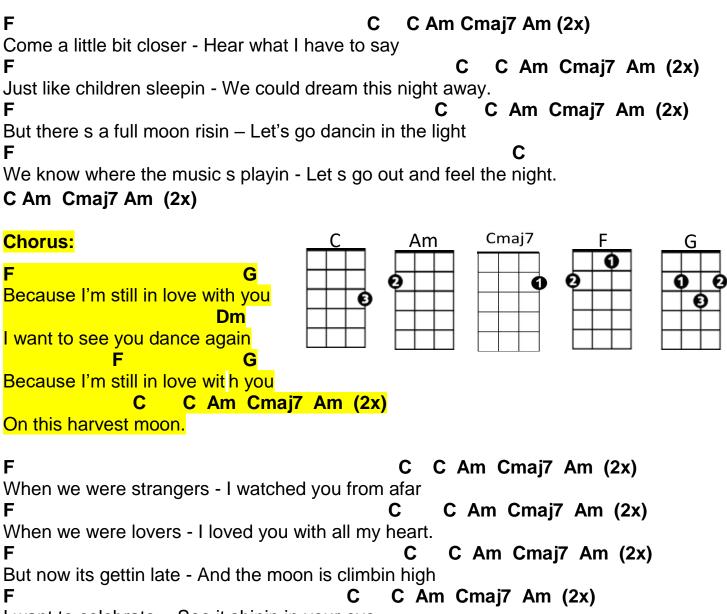
(Repeat from Reprise)





Harvest Moon (Neil Young)

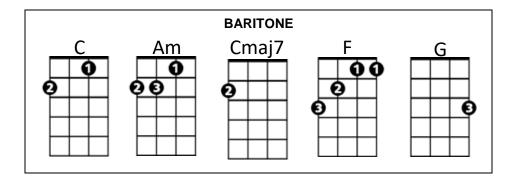
Intro: C Am Cmaj7 Am 4x



I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your eye.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)



He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

Chorus:

F He's got the whole world in His hands, C7 He's got the whole, wide world, in His hands F He's got the whole world in His hands, C7 He's got the whole world in His hands

FHe's got the little bitty baby in His hands,
C7He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
FHe's got the little bitty baby in His hands
C7He's got the whole world in His hands

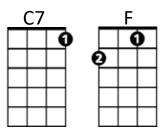
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

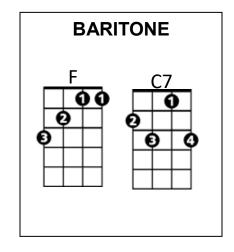
 $\begin{array}{c} F \\ \mbox{He's got you and me brother, in His hands} \\ C7 \\ \mbox{He's got you and me, sister, in His Hands} \\ F \\ \mbox{He's got you and me, brother, in His Hands} \\ C7 & F \\ \mbox{He's got the whole world in His hands} \\ \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F He's got everybody here, in His hands C7 He's got everybody here, in His hands F He's got everybody here, in His hands C7 F He's got the whole world in His hands

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





C Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin' D7 G7 C G7 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me? C Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe D7 G7 C C7 We could find us a brand new reci-pe.

FCI got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar billFCAnd I know a spot right over the hillFCThere's soda pop and the dancin's freeD7G7So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

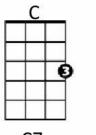
С

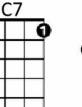
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin' D7 **G7** G7 С How's about cookin' somethin' up with me? I'm free and ready so we can go steady D7 G7 **G7** С How's about savin' all your time for me С No more lookin', I know I've been (*tooken) D7 G7 C7 How's about keepin' steady company.

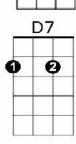
FCI'm gonna throw my date book over the fenceFCAnd find me one for five or ten cents.FCI'll keep it 'til it's covered with ageD7G7'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

С

Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin' D7 G7 How's about cookin' somethin' up, D7 G7 How's about cookin' somethin' up, D7 G7 C G7 C How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?



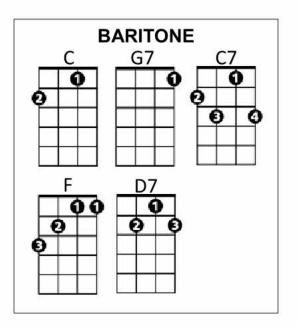




G7

F

a

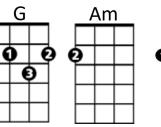


Highway Forty Blues (Larry Cordle)

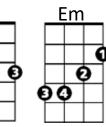
G Am Well these Highway Forty blues **D7** G I've walked holes in both my shoes Am Counted the days since I've been gone **D7** And I'd love to see the lights of home Wasted time and money too **D7** G Squandered youth in search of truth Em Am But in the end I had to lose **D7** Lord above I've paid my dues Got the Highway Forty blues

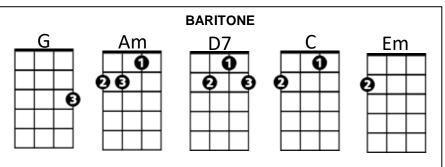
Am The highway called when I was young **D7** Told me lies of things to come Am Fame and fortune lies ahead **D7** G That's what the billboard lights had said Shattered dreams my mind is numb **D7** G My money's gone stick out my thumb Em Am My eyes are filled with bitter tears **D7** Lord I ain't been home in years G Got the Highway Forty blues

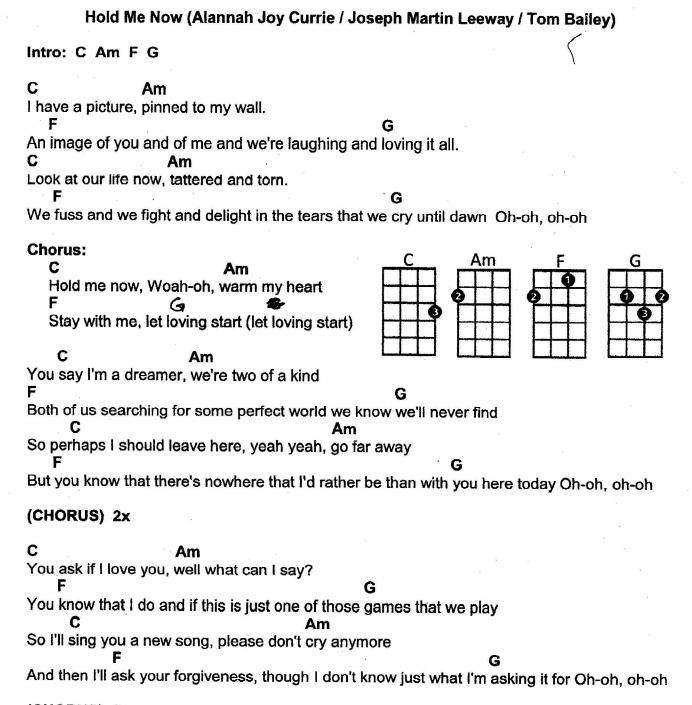
Am You know I've rambled all around **D7** G Like a rolling stone from town to town Am Met pretty girls I have to say **D7** G But none of them could make me stay Well I've played the music halls and bars **D7** G Had fancy clothes and big fine cars Em Am Things a country boy can't use **D7** Dixieland I sure miss you G Got the Highway Forty blues





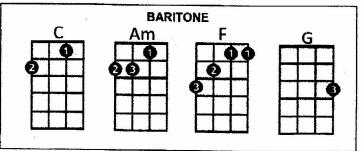






(CHORUS) 3x

End on"C



D7

G

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines of Chorus

Chorus:

G **D7** G Ø O I am a pilgrim and a stranger ً€ Traveling through this wearisome land I've got a home in that yonder city good Lord TACET D7 / **G** / G / = Single strum And it's not ~ Oh Lordy it's not, not made by hand **D7** G I've got a mother a sister and brother Who have gone to that other shore С I am determined to go and see them good Lord G/ TACET **D7**/ G And live Good Lordy with them - forevermore **D7** G I'm going down to that river of Jordan G BARITONE Just to bathe my wearisome soul G D7 С If I could just touch the hem of His garment good Lord G/ TACET **D7**/ € Then I know - Oh Lordy, I know, He'll make me whole **D7** G Now when you've laid me down in my coffin С G With these old tired hands resting on my breast I don't want you to do that ol' crying over me TACET G/ D7/ Because you know - Oh Lordy, you know, I've gone to rest

(Chorus)

Chorus:

С Come on (come on let me show you where it's at) Ah, come on (come on let me show you where it's at) Whoa!, come on (come on let me show you where it's at) I said the name of the place is I like it like that

С

They got a little place a-down the track G С The name of the place is I like it like that You take Sally and I'll take Sue G And we're gonna rock away all of our blues

(Chorus)

С

The last time I was down they lost my shoes G С They had some cat shoutin' the blues The people was yellin' and shoutin' for more G And all they kept sayin' was-a "go man, go"

Chorus)

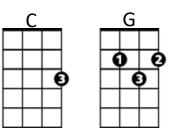
С

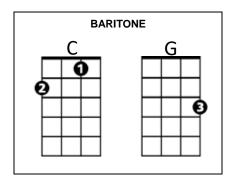
G

Come on (come on let me show you where it's at) Ah, come on (come on let me show you where it's at)

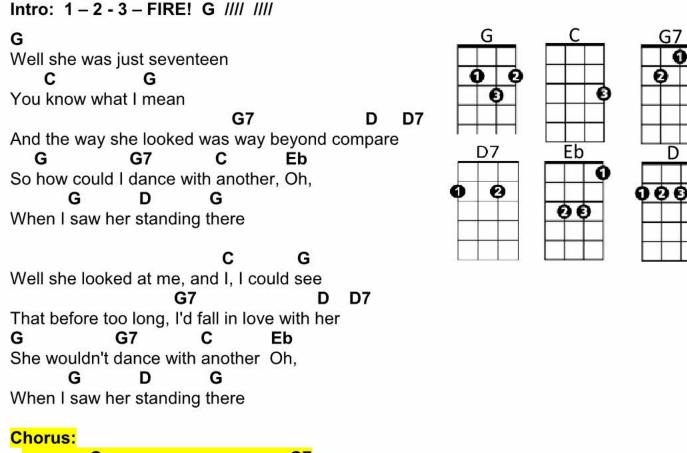
Oh, come on (come on let me show you where it's at)

I said the name of the place is I like it like that





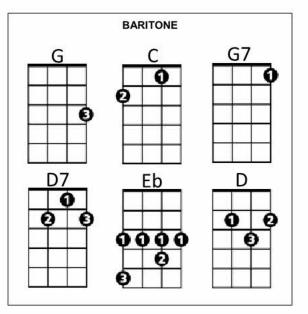
I Saw Her Standing There (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)



C C7 Well my heart went boom - When I crossed that room D C And I held her hand in mine

G

Oh we danced through the night С G And we held each other tight D7 G7 D And before too long, I fell in love with her G **G7** С Eb Now I'll never dance with another - Oh, G D G When I saw her standing there



(Repeat from Chorus)

D G

Oh, since I saw her standing there **D** //// //// **G** Yeah, well since I saw - her – staaan-ding there

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

С I have climbed the highest mountains, I have run through the fields Only to be with you, only to be with you I have run I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls F G С These city walls, only to be with you **Chorus:** G But I still haven't found what I'm looking for G But I still haven't found what I'm looking for С I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in the fingertips It burned like fire, this burning desire С I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

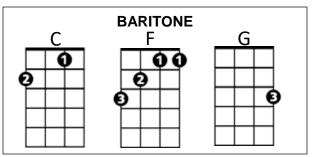
I believe in the Kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one **F C**

Bleed into one, but yes I'm still running.

С

You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, carried the cross and took my shame **F C** Took the blame, you know I believed it

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



I'll Be Your Baby Tonight (Bob Dylan) (Nashville Notation)

11(7)Close your eyes, close the door22(7)You don't have to worry anymore451I'll be your baby tonight

11(7)Shut the light, shut the shade222You don't have to be afraid451I'll be your baby tonight

4 Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away 1 We're gonna forget it 2 That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon 5 TACET But - we're gonna let it - You won't regret it

11(7)Kick your shoes off, do not fear22222451

I'll be your baby tonight

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Α	В	C#	D	E	F#	G#
Bb	С	D	Eb	F	G	Α
С	D	E	F	G	Α	В
D	E	F#	G	Α	В	C#
E	F#	G#	Α	В	C#	D#
F	G	Α	Bb	С	D	E
G	Α	В	С	D	E	F

С

Some bright morning when this life is over **F C** I'll fly away

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

<mark>Chorus</mark>

C C7 I'll fly away oh glory F C I'll fly away (in the morning) G7 C When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

С

When the shadows of this life have gone **F C** I'll fly away

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

Oh how glad and happy when we meet **F C** I'll fly away

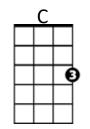
G7 C No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

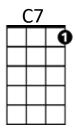
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

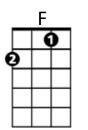
С

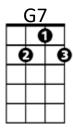
Just a few more weary days and then **F C** I'll fly away

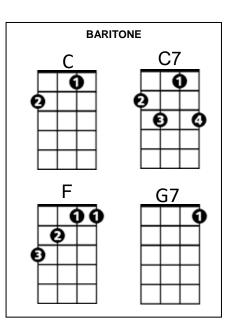
G7 C To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away











<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

I'll Fly Away (Traditional) Key D

D

Some bright morning when this life is over G I'll fly away

A7 D To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

Chorus

D **D7** I'll fly away oh glory G D I'll fly away (in the morning) **A7** D

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

D

When the shadows of this life have gone G D I'll fly away

Α7 D Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly away

(Chorus)

D

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

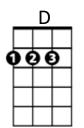
A7 D No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

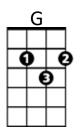
(Chorus)

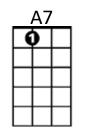
D

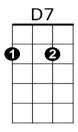
Just a few more weary days and then G D I'll fly away

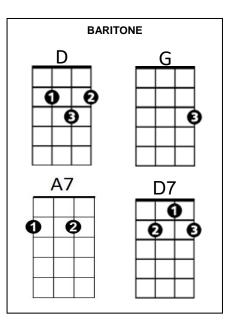
A7 D To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away











(Chorus)

I'll Fly Away (Traditional)

G

Some bright morning when this life is over **C G** I'll fly away

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

<mark>Chorus</mark>

GG7I'll fly away oh gloryCGI'll fly away (in the morning)D7GWhen I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

G

When the shadows of this life have gone **C G** I'll fly away

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G

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

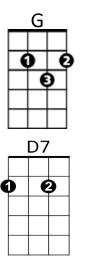
D7 G No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

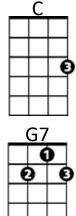
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

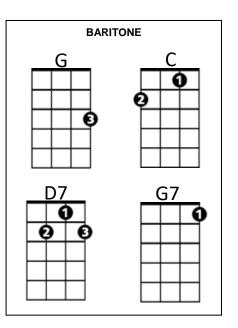
G

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

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



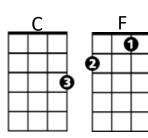


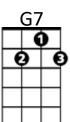


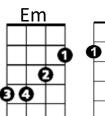
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

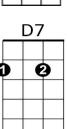
I'll Never Find Another You (Sonny James / Tom Springfield) Key C Intro: C F G7 2X

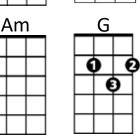
Em F С **D7 G7** There's a new world somewhere they call the Promised Land Em **G7** С And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand Am F **G7** F **G7** I still need you there beside me no matter what I do Em F G7 С **F G**7 С For I know I'll never find another you

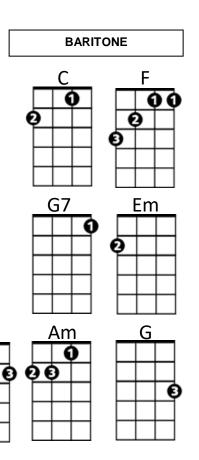












D7

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C Em F **D7 G7** There is al - ways someone for each of us they say F С Em **G7** And you'll be my someone forever and a day **G7** F F **G7** Am I could search the whole world over until my life is through Em F С **G7** С **F G**7 But I know I'll never find another you

AmFG7CIt's a long long journey so stay by my sideAmFGAmFGG7When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide - Be my guide

С **D7** Em **G7** F If they gave me a fortune my treasure would be small Em F **G7** I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all F **G7** F **G7** Am But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'll do С Em F G7 С **F G**7 For I know I'll never find another you

Verse instrumental (1st two lines)

F **G7** F **G7** Am But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do Em F FG С **G7** С For I know I'll never find another you С FG С Another you, Another you!

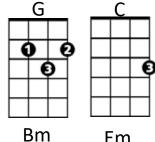
I'll Never Find Another You (Sonny James / Tom Springfield) Key G Intro: G C D7 2X G

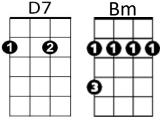
Bm C **A7** G There's a new world somewhere they call the Promised Land Bm **D7** G And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand Em С **D7** С **D7** I still need you there beside me no matter what I do Bm С **D7** G G **C D**7 For I know I'll never find another you

G Bm C **A7 D7** There is al - ways someone for each of us they say Bm G С **D7** And you'll be my someone forever and a day D7 С **D7** Em С I could search the whole world over until my life is through G Bm С **D7** G **C D**7 But I know I'll never find another you

D7

G



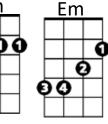


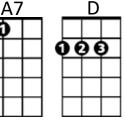
D7

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D7





It's a long long journey so stay by my side Em **D7** С When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide - Be my guide G Bm **A7 D7** С If they gave me a fortune my treasure would be small G Bm С **D7** I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all Em С **D7 D7** С But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'll do

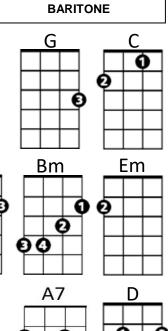
G Bm C **D7** G **C D**7 For I know I'll never find another you

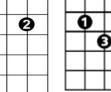
Verse instrumental (1st two lines)

Em

С

D7 D7 Em С But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do Bm CD G С **D7** G For I know I'll never find another you GCD G Another you, Another you!





Chorus:

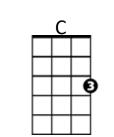
(no chord) С F С С C Then I saw her face Now I'm a believer! F F С С С С Not a trace of doubt in my mind F С 0 I'm in love ah - ahhh I'm a believer Bb G I couldn't leave her if I tried.

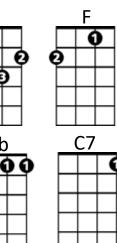
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Ah, All right C G C F C F/C G C F C C7 F C F Love was out to get me (doo doo doo doo doo doo) C F That's the way it seemed (doo doo doo doo doo doo) C G Disappointment haunted all my dreams

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

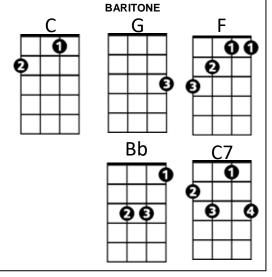
С С С F Yes I saw her face, now I'm a believer F F С F С С С Not a trace of doubt in my mind С F С And I'm a believer, yeah, yeah, yeah, l'm a believer (I'm a believer) REPEAT TO FADE





G

Bb



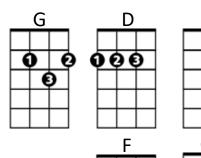
Chorus:

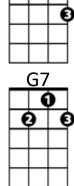
(no chord) G С G C G С G Then I saw her face Now I'm a believer! G С G C G C G Not a trace of doubt in my mind G С С I'm in love ah - ahhh I'm a believer F D I couldn't leave her if I tried.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

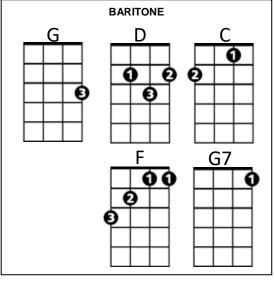
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С G G С G С G now I'm a believer Yes I saw her face, G С С С G G G С Not a trace of doubt in my mind G С G G С С And I'm a believer, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm a believer (I'm a believer) REPEAT TO FADE



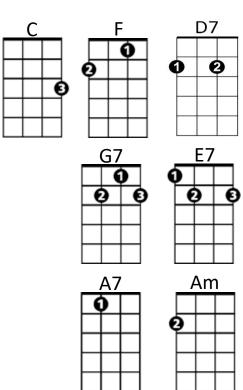


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I'm Henry the Eighth, I Am (Fred Murray and R. P. Weston)

С I'm Henry the Eighth, I am F С Henry the Eighth I am, I am I got married to the widow next door **D7 G7** She's been married seven-- times before С **E7** And every one was an Henry (Henry!) F C: She wouldn't off a Willy or a Sam (No Sam!) **E7** F **A7** С I'm her eighth old man, I'm Hen-ery **D7 G7** С Henry the Eighth I am

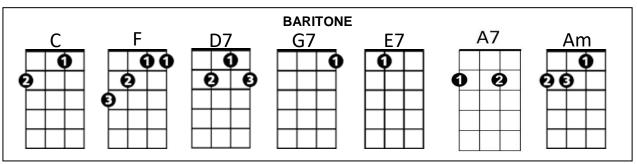


TACET

"Second verse, same as the first."

(Repeat Verse)

CAmH-E-N-R-Y!Henry (Henry!)CG7CMenry the Eighth I am, I am,CG7C(cha cha cha)Henry the Eighth I am



In the Summertime (Mongo Jerry)

Intro: Melody for verse

С

In the summertime when the weather is high,

You can stretch right up and touch the sky, **F** When the weather is fine, you got women, **C** You got women on your mind.

G Have a drink, have a drive, F C Go out and see what you can find.

C If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,

If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel.

С

Speed along the lane,

Do a ton or a ton and twenty-five.

When the sun goes down,

F C You can make it, make it good in a lay-by.

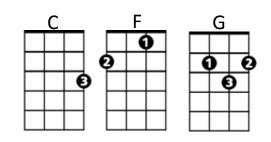
С

We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean,

We love everybody but we do as we please. **F** When the weather is fine, **C**

We go fishing or go swimming in the sea. **G** We're always happy, **F C**

Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.



С

Sing along with us, da da di di di

Da da da da yeah we're happy F C Da da da da, di di di di di da da da G Da da da da , F C

da da

(Bridge: Verse melody)

C When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time, Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime. F And we'll sing again, C

We'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down. G

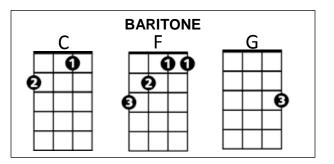
If she's rich, if she's nice,

F C Bring your friends and we'll all go into town.

(Bridge: Verse melody)

(Repeat entire song except last verse)

{fade out}



Is Anybody Going to San Antone (Dave Kirby / Glenn Martin) Key C

С F Rain dripping off the brim of my hat G Sure is cold today Here I am walking down Sixty Six G Wish she hadn't done me that way Sleeping under a table in a roadside park G A man could wake up dead But it sure seems warmer than it did G С Sleeping in our king size bed

CHORUS

С Is anybody going to San Antone G Or Phoenix Arizona Any place is all right as long as I G С Can forget I've ever known her.

F

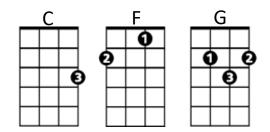
С

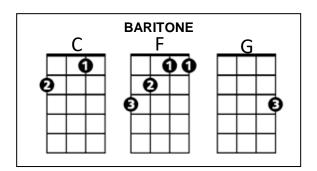
С Wind whipping down the neck of my shirt G Like I ain't got nothing on But I'd rather fight the wind and rain Than what I've been fighting at home

F Yonder comes a truck with the U.S. mail G С People writing letters back home Tomorrow she'll probably want me back G But I'll still be just as gone

(Chorus)

С Any place is all right as long as I Can forget I've ever known her.





Is Anybody Going to San Antone (Dave Kirby / Glenn Martin) Key G

GCRain dripping off the brim of my hatDGSure is cold todayCHere I am walking down Sixty SixDGWish she hadn't done me that wayCSleeping under a table in a roadside parkDGA man could wake up deadCBut it sure seems warmer than it didDGSleeping in our king size bed

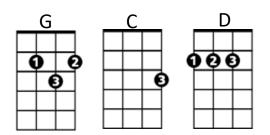
CHORUS

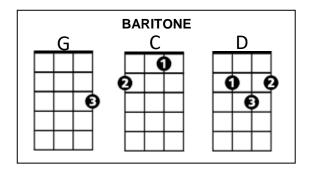
G C Is anybody going to San Antone D G Or Phoenix Arizona C Any place is all right as long as I D G Can forget I've ever known her.

G С Wind whipping down the neck of my shirt G П Like I ain't got nothing on But I'd rather fight the wind and rain Than what I've been fighting at home С Yonder comes a truck with the U.S. mail D G People writing letters back home С Tomorrow she'll probably want me back But I'll still be just as gone

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCAny place is all right as long as IDGCan forget I've ever known her.





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

С

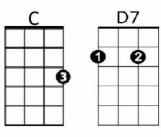
I'd like to see the world for once D7 All standing hand in hand G7 And hear them echo through the hills F C For peace through out the land

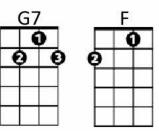
С

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

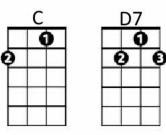
(Repeat song from beginning)

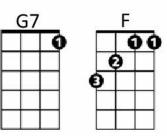
G7 A song of peace that echoes on F C And ne-ver goes away





BARITONE





Jamaica Farewell

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ \text{Down the way where the nights are gay,} \\ & G & C \\ \text{And the sun shines brightly on the mountain top,} \\ C & F \\ \text{I took a trip on a sailing ship,} \\ & G & C \\ \text{And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.} \end{array}$

Chorus:

CFBut, I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,GCWon't be back for many a day.CFMy heart is down, my head is turning around,GCI had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

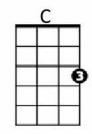
CFSounds of laughter everywhere,
GCAnd the dancers swinging to and fro,
CFI must declare that my heart is there,
GCThough I've been from Maine to Mexico.

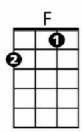
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

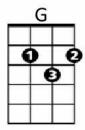
CFDown at the market you can hear,GCLadies cry out while on their heads they bear,CFAckie rice, salt fish are nice,GCCCAnd the rum is fine any time of the year.

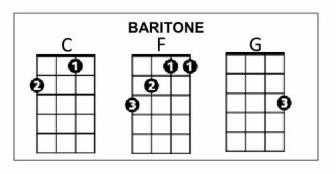
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G C (2x) I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.



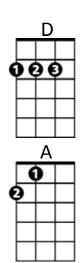






Jambalaya (Hank Williams)

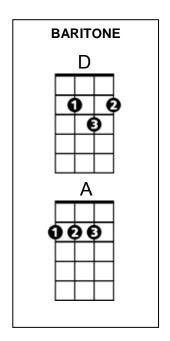
D A Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh D Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou A My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh D Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



Chorus:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo D Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a -mi - o A Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o D Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

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



Intro: C F C G C F C C

Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans

Way back up in the woods among the evergreens ${\bf F}$

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood **C**

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode $\ensuremath{\textbf{G}}$

Who never ever learned to read or write so well C F CBut he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

Chorus:

C Go go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go F C Go, Go Johnny go - Go, Go Johnny go G F C G Go, Johnny B. Goode

С

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack

Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track **F** Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade **C** Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made **G** People passing by they would stop and say

C F C Oh my that little country boy could play

(Chorus)

С

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,

And you will be the leader of a big old band. ${\bf F}$

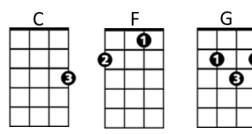
Many people coming from miles around

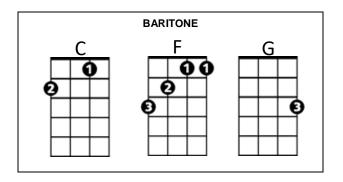
To hear you play your music when the sun go down **G**

Maybe someday your name will be in lights

C F C Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."

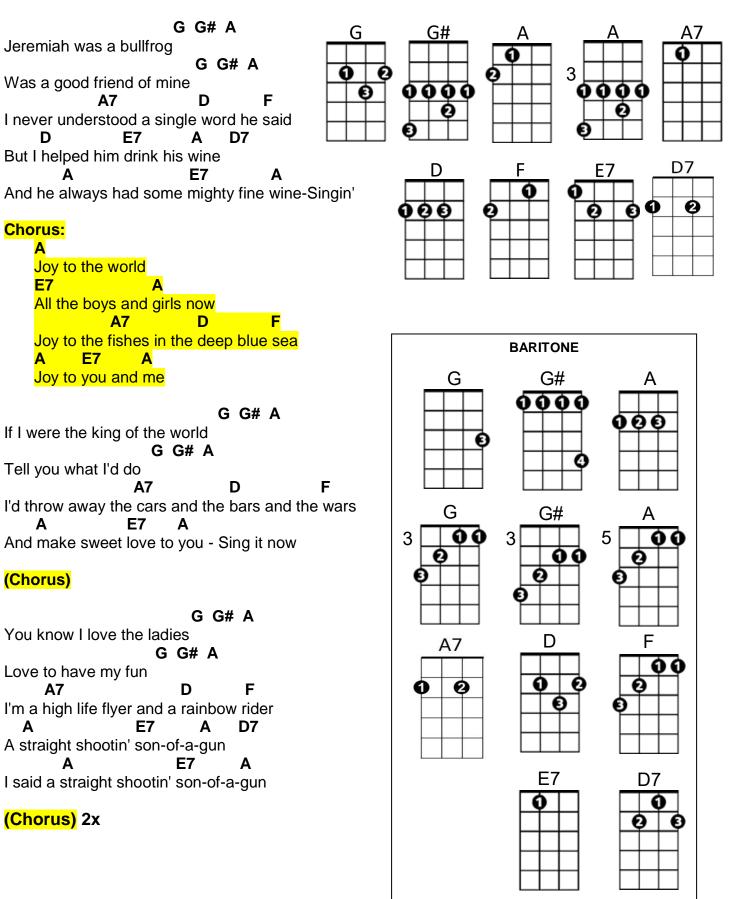
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





Joy to the World (Hoyt Axton)

Intro: G G# A



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

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

Chorus:

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

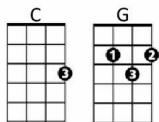
CFCOh, the storm and its fury broke today,
GGCrushing hopes that we cherish so dear
CCClouds and storms will in time pass away
GCThe sun again will shine bright and clear

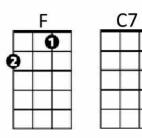
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

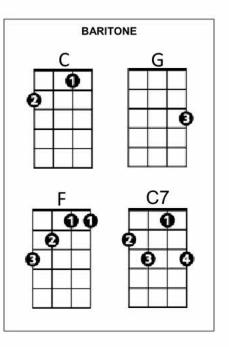
CFCLet us greet with a song of hope each day
GGThough the moments be cloudy or fair
CCLet us trust in our Savior al-ways,
GCTo keep us, every one, in His care

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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







Kilauea (with apologies to Jimmy Buffett)

VAMP: D7 G7 C

Chorus:

C G7 I no stay know, I no stay know C F I no know whea I going go C G7 C VAMP 2X When Kila - uea blow

C F C F C Pele stay moving unda me G7 C G7 C

Tsunami rolling on the sea F C F C Lava bombs fallin' from da sky G7 C G7 C Pretty soon we going go fly

(Chorus)

С FC F С My tita she when say to me G7 C **G7** С Mo' bettah you go watch your feet FC F C Pa ho'e ho'e lava going make you dance **G7 G7 C** С Better lava me now or you no get chance

(Chorus)

C F C F C No get time to grab my stuff G7 C G7 C 'Cause I jus' blas' off in one beeg puff F C F C Where I land I hope stay nice G7 C G7 C Wit plenny poi and beef stew rice

(Chorus)

CFCBut I no like land in Nica-raguaG7CI no like land in Ida - hoFCI no like land in Nome, AlaskaG7CI no like get one frostbite toe

C F C I no like land on da L.A. Freeway G7 C

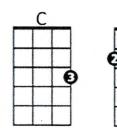
Or way out in Afghan-istan **F C** I no like land in da Aussie outback **G7 C** Or in downtown Te-heran

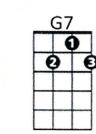
C F C

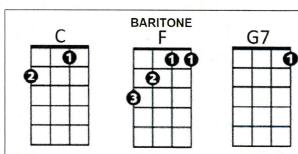
I no like land in Beijing, China G7 C I no like land in no Botany Bay C F C I no like land in North Korea G7 C I no get nahtin' more to say

(Chorus) 2x

End with VAMP (2x)







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Leaving on a Jet Plane (John Denver)

CFCFAll my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your doorCAmGI hate to wake you up to say goodbyeCFCFCFBut the dawn is breakin' it's early morn, the taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his hornCAmGAlready I'm so lonesome I could die

Chorus:

 C
 F
 C
 F

 So kiss me and smile for me; tell me that you'll wait for me
 C
 Am
 G

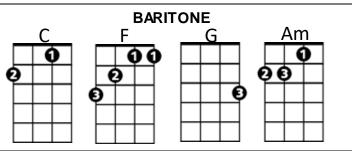
 C
 Am
 G
 G
 Hold me like you'll never let me go
 C
 F

 Hold me like you'll never let me go
 C
 F
 C
 Image: Solution of the solution of

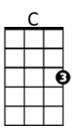
CFCFThere's so many times I've let you down, So many times I've played aroundCAmGI tell you now, they don't mean a thingCFCFEvery place I go, I'll think of you, every song I sing, I'll sing for youCAmGWhen I come back I'll bring your wedding ring

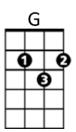
(Chorus)

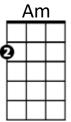
F С С Now the time has come to leave you, one more time, let me kiss you С Am Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way С Dream about the days to come ิด С F When I won't have to leave alone С Am About the times I won't have to say:



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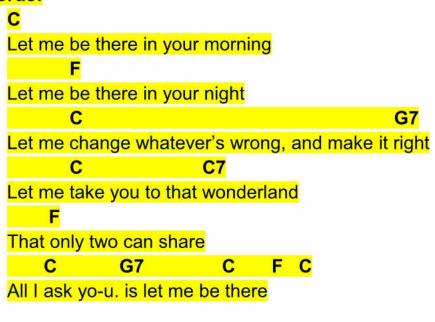


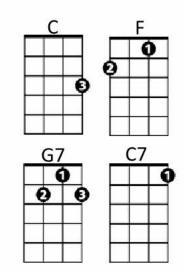


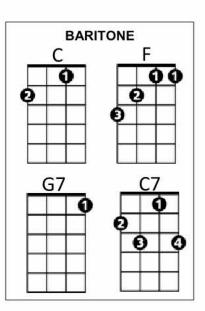
Let Me Be There (John Rostil)

Intro: Chords folr ending С F С Wherever you go, wherever you may wander in your life, **G7** Surely you know, I'll always want to be there С **C7** F Just holding your hand, and standing by to catch you С **G7** С FC When you fall, seeing you through, in everything you do

Chorus:







Watching you grow, and going through the changes in your life G7 That's how I'll know, I'll always want to be there C C7 F Whenever you feel you need a friend to lean on, C G7 C F C Here I am, whenever you call, you know I'll be there

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

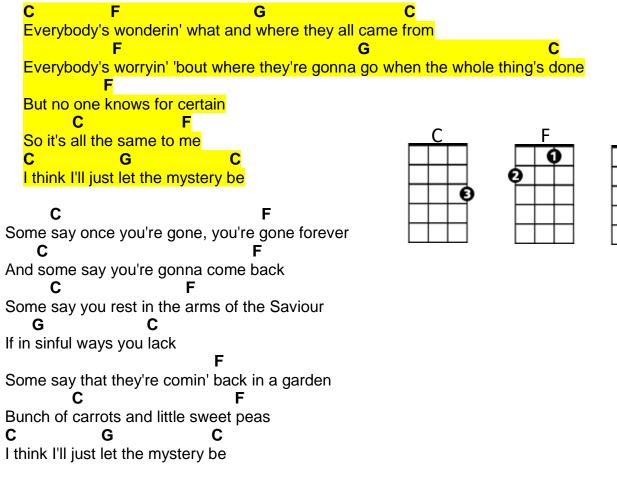
С

CG7CFCEnding:All I ask yo-u. is let me be there

UQ Songbook v1.0

F

Chorus:

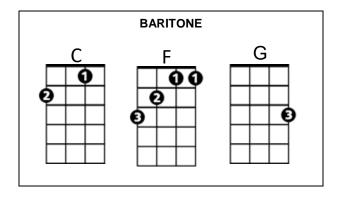


<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F С Some say they're goin' to a place called Glory С And I ain't saying it ain't a fact С But I've heard that I'm on the road to Purgatory G С And I don't like the sound of that С F I believe in love and I live my life accordingly С G С But I choose to let the mystery be

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C G C I think I'll just let the mystery be



G

Chorus:

D G D Α Everybody's wonderin' what and where they all came from G Α Everybody's worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go when the whole thing's done But no one knows for certain D G D G So it's all the same to me D Δ D I think I'll just let the mystery be 06 D G Some say once you're gone, you're gone forever D And some say you're gonna come back

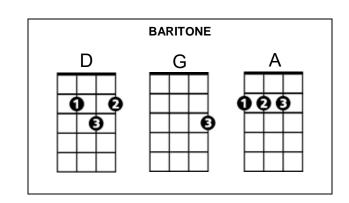
 $\begin{array}{c|c} D & G \\ \hline D & G \\ \hline Some say you rest in the arms of the Saviour \\ \hline A & D \\ \hline If in sinful ways you lack \\ \hline G \\ \hline Some say that they're comin' back in a garden \\ \hline D & G \\ \hline Bunch of carrots and little sweet peas \\ \hline D & A & D \\ \hline I think I'll just let the mystery be \\ \hline \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

n G Some say they're goin' to a place called Glory And I ain't saying it ain't a fact D G But I've heard that I'm on the road to Purgatory Α D And I don't like the sound of that G G I believe in love and I live my life accordingly Α D But I choose to let the mystery be

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D A D I think I'll just let the mystery be



Chorus:

G С G D Everybody's wonderin' what and where they all came from D G Everybody's worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go when the whole thing's done But no one knows for certain G С С D G So it's all the same to me G D G I think I'll just let the mystery be E G С Some say once you're gone, you're gone forever G And some say you're gonna come back G С Some say you rest in the arms of the Saviour

 D
 G

 If in sinful ways you lack
 C

 Some say that they're comin' back in a garden
 G

 G
 C

 Bunch of carrots and little sweet peas
 G

 G
 D

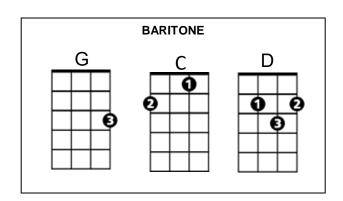
 I think I'll just let the mystery be

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

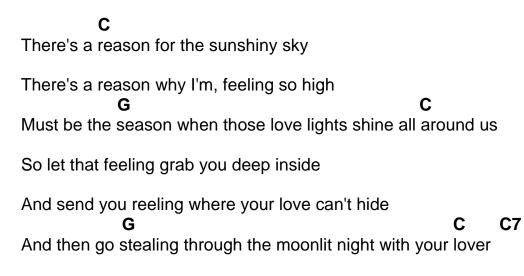
G С Some say they're goin' to a place called Glory G And I ain't saying it ain't a fact С G But I've heard that I'm on the road to Purgatory D G And I don't like the sound of that С С G I believe in love and I live my life accordingly G G D But I choose to let the mystery be

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G D G I think I'll just let the mystery be



Intro: Chords for last 3 lines of chorus

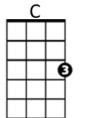


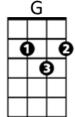
Chorus:

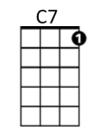
F Just let your love flow like a mountain stream C And let your love grow with the smallest of dreams G C C7 And let your love show and you'll know what I mean- it's the season F Let your love fly like a bird on the wing C And let your love bind you to all living things G C And let your love shine and you'll know what I mean- that's the reason

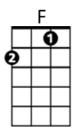
C There's a reason for the warm sweet nights And there's a reason for the candle lights G C Must be the season when those love lights shine all around us So let that wonder take you into space And lay you under its loving embrace G C C7 Just feel the thunder as it warms your face- you can't hold back

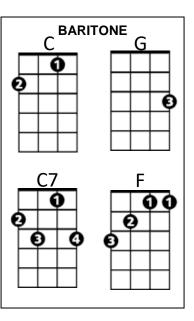
(CHORUS 2X, FADE HALFWAY THROUGH LAST CHORUS)











Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka)

Intro : C

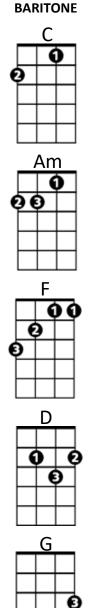
С Am Look what they've do ne to my song, Ma Look what they've done to my song n It was the only thing that I could do half right And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma Look what they've done to my song С Am Look what they've done to my brain, Ma Look what they've done to my brain Well they've picked it like a chicken bone F I think I'm half insane, Ma Look what they've done to my brain С Am I wish I could find a good book to live in I wish I could find a good book 'Cause if I could find a real good book Then I'd never have to come out and look at С С What they've done to my song

С	
• • •	(OPTIOI C IIs c F IIs c
	C'es F Et ç C Ils c
F O	C But may F Maybe it
	'Cause if F Maybe l' C Maybe it
G	C Look wh F Look wh
9 9	Well the F And turn C Look wh

NAL FRENCH VERSE) Am ont changé ma chanson, Ma ont changé ma chanson С D st la seule chose que je peux faire ce n'est pas bon, Ma С ont changé ma chanson Am /be it'll all be alright, Ma t'll all be okay C D if people are buying tears 'll be rich one day, Ma G t'll all be okay Am at they've done to my song, Ma

Look what they've done to my song C D Well they tied it up in a plastic bag F And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma C G C Look what they've done to my song

_ook what they've done to my song



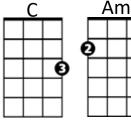
Losing My Religion (R.E.M.)

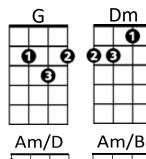
INTRO: F Dm G Am Am/B Am Am/D / F Dm G Am G

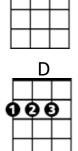
AmEmOh, life is bigger,It's bigger than youAmEmAnd you are not meThe lengths that I will go to,
AmThe distance in your eyes,EmEmAm Em DmGOh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

CHORUS:

AmEmThat's me in the corner, that's me in the spot - lightAmEmLosing my religion, try-ing to keep up with you.AmEmAmEmAnd I don't know if I can do it.AmEmAmEmOh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

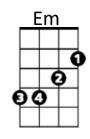






F

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С

G

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BRIDGE

GFI thought that I heard you laughing,DmGAmAm/BAmAm/BI thought that I heard you sing.FDmDmGMell, I think I thought I sawYoutry.

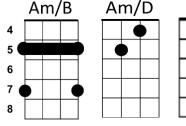
 G
 Am
 Em

 Every Whisper of every waking hour
 Am
 Em

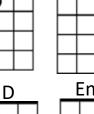
 I'm choosing my confessions, trying to keep an eye on you
 Am
 Em

 Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool
 Am Em Dm
 G

Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.







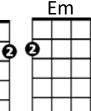
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BARITONE

Am



AmEmConsider this, consider this, the hint of a century,
AmEmConsider this - the slip - that brought me to my knees, failed.AmEmWhat if all these fantasies come
Dmflailing around?DmGNow I've said – too much.

[BRIDGE]

Am G F G A 7-7-7-5-5-5-5-5-3-3-0-0-0-0 A 7-7-7-5-5-5-5-3-3-0-0-0-0-0 E C G

FDmFGBut that was just a dream,that was just a dream.

[CHORUS]

(BRIDGE)

F Dm G But that was just a dream, Am Am/B Am Am/D Am why, Try, cry, try. F G Dm Am G But that was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream

```
Am C6
A 7-7-7-7-7-7-7 7-7-7-7-7-5 REPEAT
E
C
G
Am C6/Am
A 7-7-7-7-7-7-7 7-5-3-0-5-3-0-3 ......12......
E
C
G
```

Lost Highway (Leon Payne)

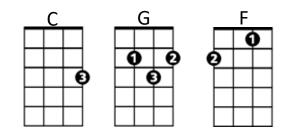
INTRO: C G C

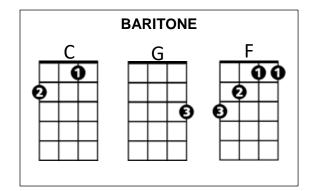
 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ I'm a rollin' stone all alone and lost \\ G \\ For a life of sin I have paid the cost \\ F & C \\ When I pass by all the people say \\ G & C \\ Just another guy on the lost highway \\ \hline C & F & C \\ \end{array}$

Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine G And a woman's lies makes a life like mine F C Oh the day we met, I went astray G C I started rolling down that lost highway

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ I \text{ was just a lad, nearly twenty two} & G \\ \text{Neither good nor bad, just a kid like you} \\ F & C \\ \text{And now I'm lost, too late to pray} \\ G & C \\ \text{Lord I paid the cost, on the lost highway} \end{array}$

CFCNow boys don't start to ramblin' roundGOn this road of sin are you are sorrow boundFCTake my advice or you'll curse the dayGCGCYou started rollin' down ~ that lost high ~ way





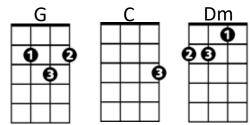
Louie Louie (Richard Berry)

Intro: G C Dm C (2X)

Chorus:

GCDMCGCDMC Louie Louie, oh, no, we gotta go (yeah, yeah yeah yeah) GCDMCGCDMC Louie Louie, oh, baby, we gotta go

G С Dm С A fine little girl, who waited for me Dm G С С To catch a ship across the sea С Dm C G I sailed the ship all alone Dm G С С I wondered how I'm gonna make it home



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

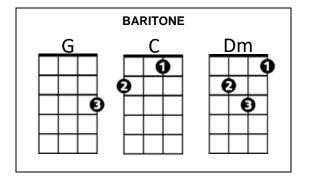
G С Dm С Three nights and days I sailed the sea G C Dm С I think of the girl constantly Dm G С С One the ship, I dream she there G С Dm C I smell the rose that's in her hair

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G С Dm С I see Jamacian moon above G С Dm С See the girl I'm thinking of С Dm С G I take her in my arms and then Dm G С С Say I'll never leave again

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCDmCOh we gotta go nowGDmCGGCDmCGUh huh we gotta goGCC



Love Will Keep Us Alive (Eagles) Written by Pete Vale, Jim Capaldi & Paul Carrack

Key C Intro.: C Am F G

С Am I was standin' all alone against the world outside You were searchin' for a place to hide Am С Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive When we're hungry, love will keep us a-live

Am Don't you worry sometimes you've just gotta let it ride The world is changin' right before your eyes Am Now I've found you, there's no more empti-ness inside When we're hungry, love will keep us a-live

Chorus:

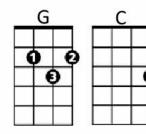
F Am I would die for you, climb the highest mountain Dm G Baby, there's nothin' I wouldn't do

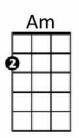
Am С Now I've found you, there's no more empti-ness inside When we're hungry, love will keep us a-live

(Chorus)

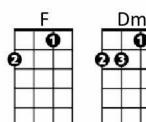
Repeat first verse

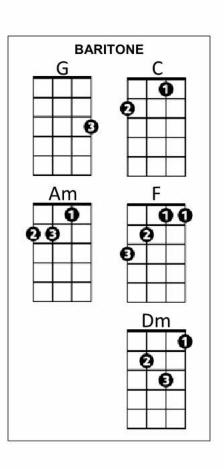
(Ending) F G С When we're hungry, love will keep us a-live When we're hungry, love will keep us a-live





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

CDmOh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dearG7CAnd it shows them pearly whiteAmDmJust a jackknife has old MacHeath, babeG7CG7CAnd he keeps it, ah, out of sight

С

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

С

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

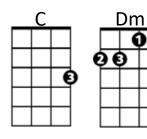
С

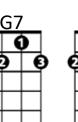
There's a tugboat, huh, huh, Dm Down by the river dontcha know G7 C Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down Am Dm Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight, dear G7 C G7 Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town Now d'ja hear 'bout Louie Miller? He disappeared, babe **G7** After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash Am Dm And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor **G7 G7** С Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash? С Dm Now Jenny Diver, ho, ho, yeah, Sukey Tawdry Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown Am Dm Oh, the line forms on the right, babe **G7 G7** С Now that Macky's back in town Dm С

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

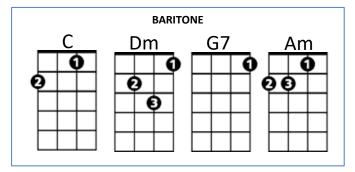
TACET

Look out ol' Macky is back!





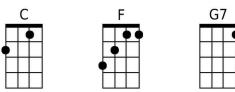
	Am				
ę)				

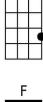


Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys Written by Ed and Patsy Bruce, Recorded by Willie Nelson

Chorus Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys **G7** Don't let them pick guitars and drive in old trucks Make 'em be doctors and lawyers and such С Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys **G7** They'll never stay home and they're always alone Even with someone they love С F 1. Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold And they'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levis And each night begins a new day **G7** And if you don't understand him and he don't die young He'll probably just ride a-way. Chorus F 2. A cowboy loves smokey old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings **G7** Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night Them that don't know him won't like him And them that do sometimes won't know how to take him G7 He's not wrong he's just different and his pride won't let him Do things to make you think he's right. Chorus

Bari





C





ME AND BOBBY McGEE (Kris Kristofferson) Key C

С Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the trains G7 Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down Just before it rained С Took us all the way into New Orleans

С

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues With them windshield wipers slappin' time, С and Bobby clappin' hands, we finally G E7 sang up every song that driver knew

F С Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose **G7** С **C7** Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free Feelin' good was easy, Lord, When Bobby sang the blues **G7** You know feelin' good was good enough for me C D Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

D

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

A7

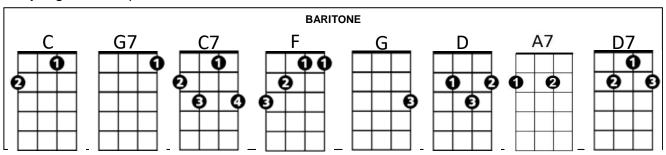
D

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Standing right beside me

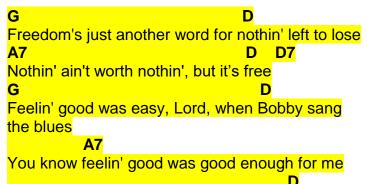
Through everythin' I done

And every night she kept me from the cold

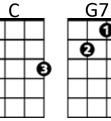


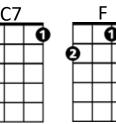
D Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away **D7** G She was lookin' for the home I hope she'll find Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single vesterday A7 Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine

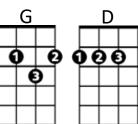
(2X)

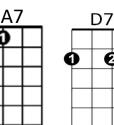


Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee









0

ME AND BOBBY McGEE (Kris Kristofferson) Key G

G

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the trains **D7** Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down Just before it rained G Took us all the way into New Orleans

G

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana **G7** And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues With them windshield wipers slappin' time, G and Bobby clappin' hands, we finally sang up every song that driver knew

С G Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose **D7** G **G7** Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free Feelin' good was easy, Lord, G When Bobby sang the blues **D7** You know feelin' good was good enough for me G Α Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

Α

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

E7

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

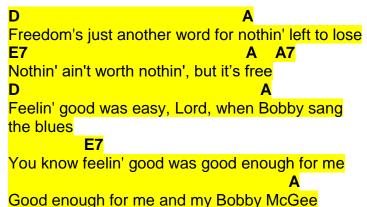
Standing right beside me

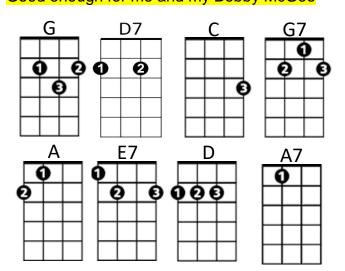
Through everythin' I done

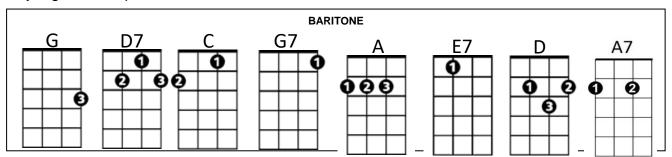
And every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away A7 D She was lookin' for the home I hope she'll find Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single vesterday **E7** Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine

(2X)







Α

Me And Bobby McGee (Kris Kristofferson/Janis Joplin arrangement) GCEA Key C

С

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train **G7** When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained C-F C And rode us all the way into New Orleans

С

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine G **G7** We sang every song that driver knew

F С Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose **G7** С **C7** Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, С when he sang the blues

G7 G You know feelin' good was good enough for me **G7** D Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

D

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun A7 Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul Through all kinds of weather, Through everything we done D Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

D

One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away **D7** G He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it D Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday Δ7

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

G D Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose A7 **D7** Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me G D Well, feelin' good was easy,Lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues Α7 And feelin' good was good enough for me Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

D

La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa A7 La da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

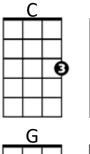
D

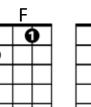
G7

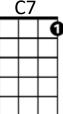
Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man I said I called him my lover, did the best I can A7 C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah

Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

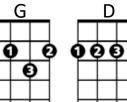
G7

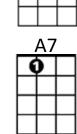


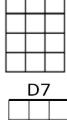




2x









Me and Bobby McGee (Kris Kristofferson/Janis Joplin arrangement) DGBE Key C

С

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train G7 When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained C - F C And rode us all the way into New Orleans

С

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana C7 F I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues Windshield wipers slappin' time, C I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine G G7 We sang every song that driver knew

 F
 C

 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

 G7
 C

 G7
 C

 Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free

 F

 And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh,

 C

 when he sang the blues

 G7
 G

 G7
 G

G7 G You know feelin' good was good enough for me G7 C D Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

D

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun A7 Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul Through all kinds of weather, Through everything we done D Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

D

One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away D7 G He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it D Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday A7 To be heldin' Behbu's body payt to mine

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

GDFreedom's just another word for nothin' left to loseA7DA7DNothin', and that's all that Bobby left meGDWell, feelin' good was easy,Lo-o-ord, when he sangthe bluesA7And feelin' good was good enough for meDGood enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

D

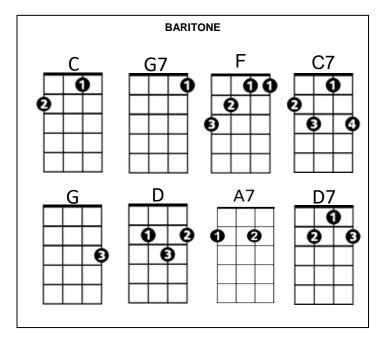
La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa A7 La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa D Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

2x

D

Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man I said I called him my lover, did the best I can A7 C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah

Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh D Hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord



G

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train **D7** When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained And rode us all the way into New Orleans

G

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine D **D7** We sang every song that driver knew

С G Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose **D7** G **G7** Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free С And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh,

when he sang the blues

D You know feelin' good was good enough for me **D7** Α Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun **E7**

Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Through all kinds of weather,

Through everything we done

Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

Α

One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away A7 D He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single vesterday **F7**

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose **E7** A7 Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me D Well, feelin' good was easy,Lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues **E7** And feelin' good was good enough for me Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

Α

La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa E7 La da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah 2x Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

Α

D7

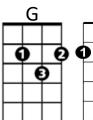
Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man I said I called him my lover, did the best I can **E7** C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah

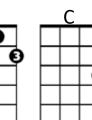
Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh

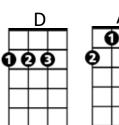
G7

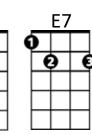
Hey, hey, hev. Bobby McGee, lord D7

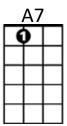
Ø











G

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train D7 When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained G And rode us all the way into New Orleans

G

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana **G7 C** I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues Windshield wipers slappin' time, **G** I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine **D D7** We sang every song that driver knew

C G Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose D7 G G7 Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free C And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, G

when he sang the blues D7

D7 D You know feelin' good was good enough for me D7 G A Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun **E7**

Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Through all kinds of weather,

Through everything we done

Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

A

One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away A7 D He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it A Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday E7

To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D A Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose E7 A A7 Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me D A Well, feelin' good was easy,Lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues E7 And feelin' good was good enough for me A Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

Α

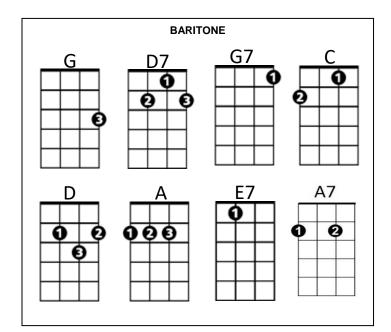
La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa **E7** La da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa **A** Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

Α

D7

Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man I said I called him my lover, did the best I can E7 C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah

Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh **A** Hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord



"Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard" by Paul Simon

Intro: C F C G

С

Mama pajama rolled outta bed **F** And she ran to the police station **G** When papa found out he began to shout **C** And he started the investigation

FCIt's against the law, it was against the lawGCWhat did mama saw, it was against the law

C F C G 2X

С

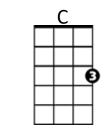
Now mama looks down and spits on the ground F Every time the name gets mentioned G Papa said "Oy! If I get that boy, C I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention"

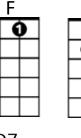
Chorus:

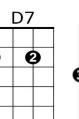
С Well I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin' **D7** I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time, but I don't know where Bb С Goodbye Rosie, the queen of Corona CFCG Bb F С Seein' me and Julio down by the school yard С Bb F С CFCG Seein' me and Julio down by the school yard

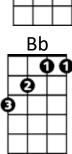
Whistling solo chorus

TACET C Whoa - In a couple of days they come and take me away F But the press let the story leak G And when the radical priest come to get me released C We was all on the cover of Newsweek



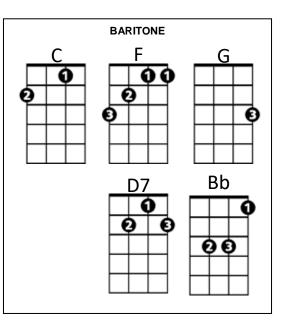






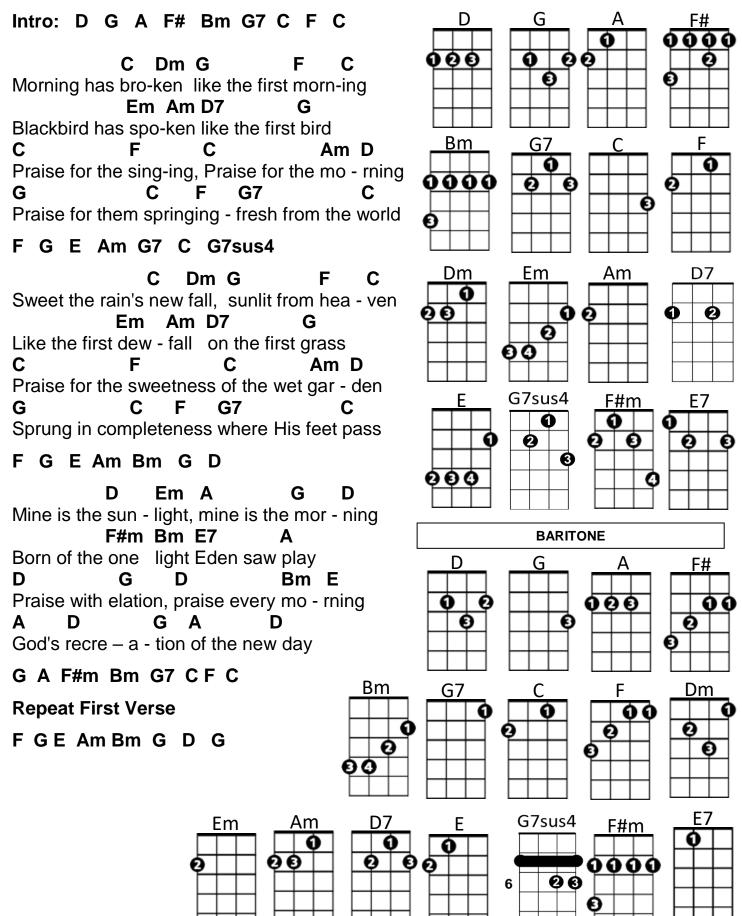
G

€

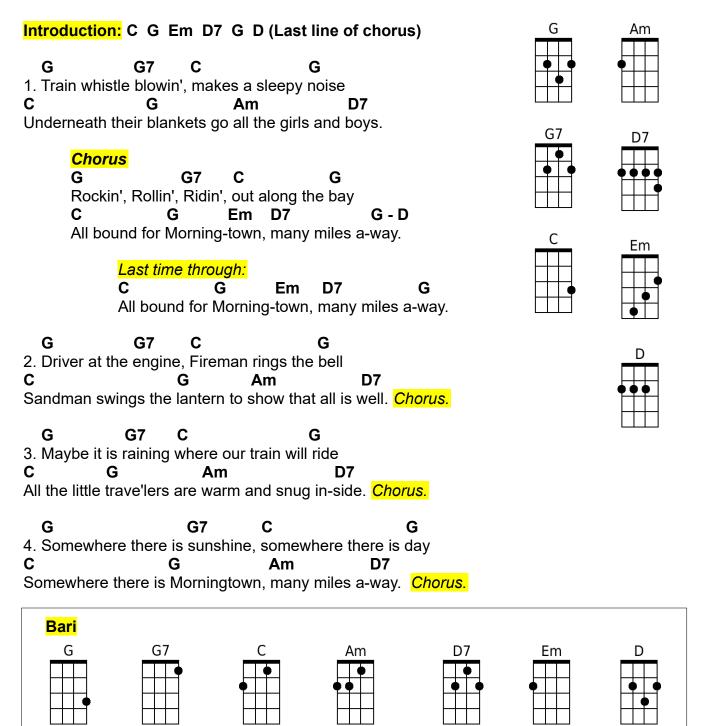


<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

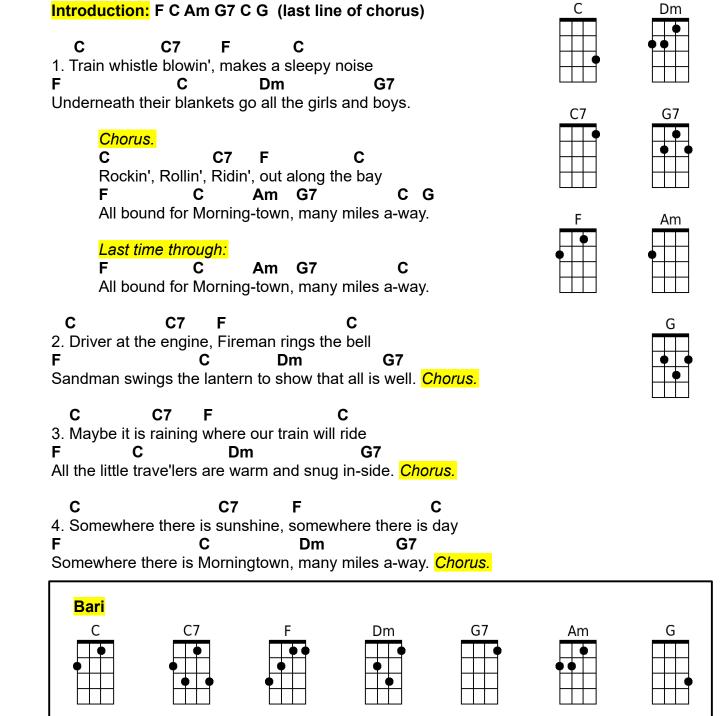
Morning Has Broken (Eleanor Farjeon)



Morningtown Ride Malvina Reynolds (1957) The Seekers, <u>Morningtown Ride</u> (1966)



Morningtown Ride Malvina Reynolds (1957) The Seekers, <u>Morningtown Ride</u> (1966)



Mountain Dew (William York)

G

There's a big holler tree G7Down the road here from me C GWhere you lay down a dollar or two Well you go round the bend And when you come back again D7 GThere's a jug full of good ole mountain dew

Chorus:

GG7Oh they call it that ole mountain dew
CGAnd them that refuse it are fewI'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug
D7D7GWith some good ole mountain dew

G

Now my uncle Mort, G7 He's sawed off and short C G He measures about four foot two But he thinks he's a giant When you give him a pint D7 G Of that good ole mountain dew

G

Well my ole aunt June G7Bought some brand new perfume CIt had such a sweet-smellin' P-U But to her surprise when she had it analyzed D7 GIt was nothin' but good ole mountain dew

G

Well the preacher rolled by G7 With his head heisted high C G Said his wife had been down with the flu And he thought that I ought Just to sell him a quart D7 G Of that good ole mountain dew

 G
 G7

 Well my brother Bill's got a still on the hill

 C
 G

 Where he runs of a gallon or two

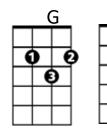
 The buzzards in the sky

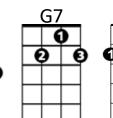
 Get so drunk, they can't fly

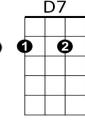
 D7
 G

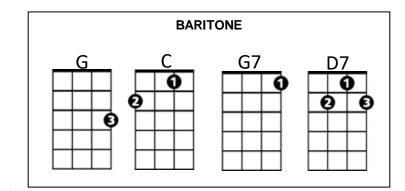
 From smellin' that good ole mountain dew

(<mark>Chorus)</mark>



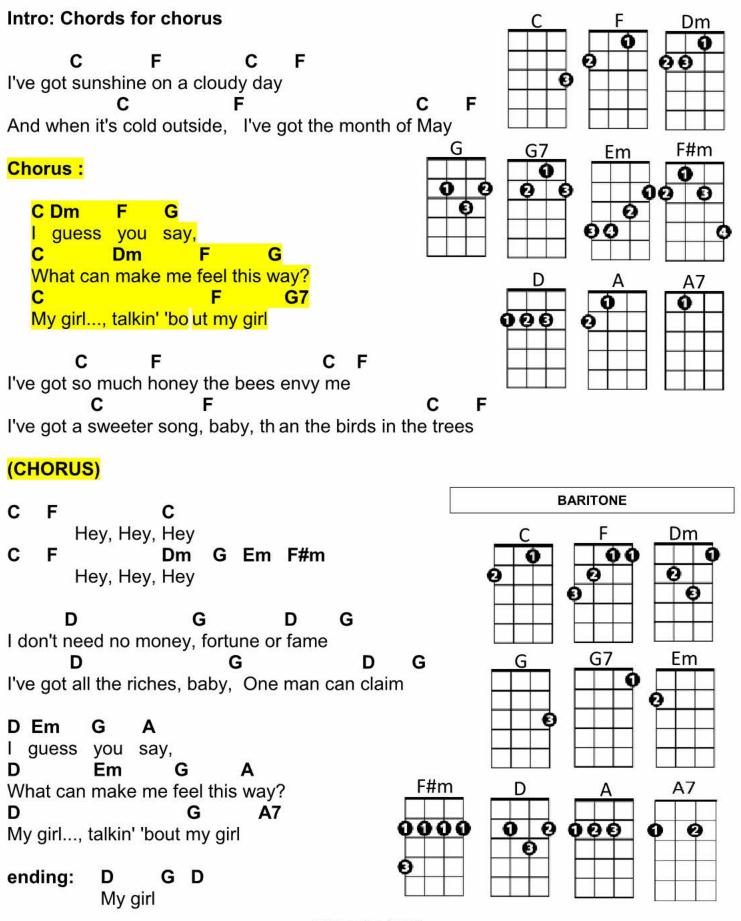






E

My Girl (Smokey Robinson & Ronald White)



UQ Songbook v1.0

Nowhere Man (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

CGHe's a real nowhere manFCSitting in his nowhere landDmAmGCMaking all his nowhere plans for nobody

CGDoesn't have a p oint of viewFCKnows not where he's going toDmAmGCIsn't he a bit like you and me

EmFNowhere man, please listen
EmFYou don't know what you're missing
EmGNowhere man, the world is at your command

С

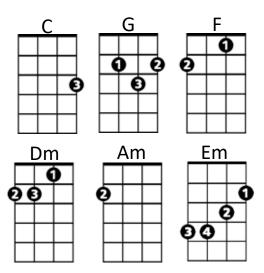
He's as blind as he can be **F C** Just sees what he wants to see **Dm Am G C** Nowhere man can you see me at all?

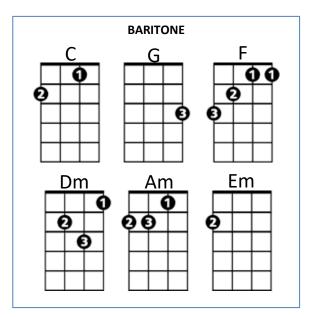
F

G

Em

Nowhere man, don't worry Em F Take your time, don't hurry Em Dm C G Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand С G He's a real nowhere man F С Sitting in his nowhere land Dm Am G С Making all his nowhere plans for nobody Dm Am G С Making all his nowhere plans for nobody Dm F С Making all his nowhere plans for nobody





Old Time Rock and Roll (Bob Seeger)

 TACET
 C

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

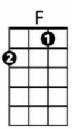
CHORUS:

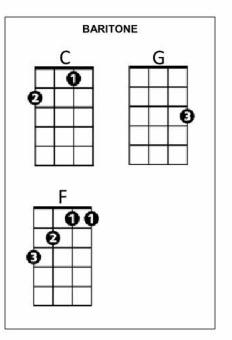
G C Still like that old... time rock and... roll... F The kind of music just... soothes... the soul... G I reminisce about the days... of old... C With that old... time rock and... roll...

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

(Chorus)

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





UQ Songbook v1.0

Only the Lonely Can Play (the Motels)

G We walked - the loneliest mile Em We smiled – with-out any style C G We kiss altogether wrong, no intention

G

G

Intro:

We lied - about each other's drinks Em We lived - without each other thinkin' C G What any-one would do, without me and you D C G It's like I told you, only the lonely can play

G

So hold on, here we go Em Hold on, to nothin' we know C G I feel so lone-ly, way up here

G

You mention - the time we were together Em CSo long a-go, well I don't remember GAll I know is that it makes me feel good now D C GIt's like I told you, only the lonely can play D C GOnly the lonely, only the lonely can play

Instrumental verse

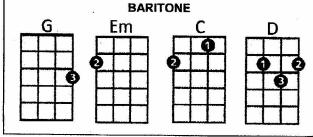
 D
 C
 G

 Only the lonely, only the lonely can play
 D
 C

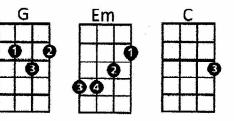
 D
 C
 G

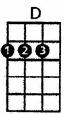
 It's like I told you, only the lonely can play
 D
 [pause] [tacet]
 G

 Only the lonely
 Only the lonely can play
 D
 It's like I told you, only the lonely can play



(Strum G to fade)





Peggy Sue (Buddy Holly)

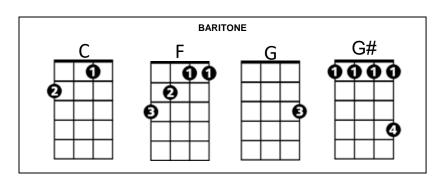
CFCIf you knew Peggy Sue, then you'd know why I feel blueFCFCGAbout Peggy, 'bout Peggy SueGFCFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF<t

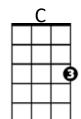
CG#CPeggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Peggy, my Peggy SueFCF C GOh, my Peggy, my Peggy SueGFCF C GOh, well, I love you gal, and I need you, Peggy Sue.

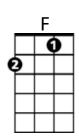
CFCI love you Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true,FCFCGFC<t

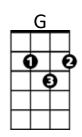
CFCPeggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Oh how my heart yearns for youFCFCOh, Pa-he-ggy, my Pa-he-ggy Sue;GFCFCFCFCFCFCFCFCGOh, well, I love you gal, and I need you, Peggy Sue.

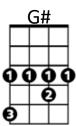
G F C G Oh, well, I love you gal, yes, I want you, Peggy Sue.











Am

People are strange Dm Am When you're a Stranger Dm Am E7 Am Faces look ugly when you're alone

Am

Women seem wicked Dm Am When you're unwanted **E7** Dm Am Am Streets are uneven when you're down

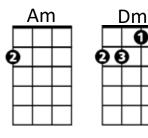
Refrain:

Am **E7** When you're strange С **F7** Faces come out in the rain When you're strange С **E7** No one remembers your name When you're strange, when you're strange

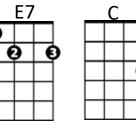
(Repeat entire song)

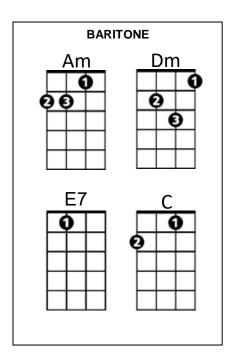
(Refrain)

E7 (hold last chord at end) When you're strange......



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Piano Man (Billy Joel)

Intro: (last two lines of verse) C Em Am C / F G C + F C G / C F C G

С Em Am С F Am DG It's nine o'clock on a Saturday - The regular crowd shuffles in. Em Am С F С С G There's an old man sitting next to me - Makin' love to his tonic and gin.

C Em Am C/F G C-F

С Em Am С F Am D G He says, Son, can you play me a memory? I'm not really sure how it goes. Em Am С F С С G But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete - When I wore a younger man's clothes. Am Am D D7 G G7 G G7 D

La la la, de de da - La la, de de da, da da.

Chorus

CEmAmCFAmDGSing us a song, you're the piano man,
CSing us a song tonight.
CSing us a song tonight.
CCCEmAmCFGCWell, we're all in the mood for a melody,
Well.-And you've got us feeling alLright.

C Em Am C/FGC/FCG/CFCG

С С F G Em Am Am D Now John at the bar is a friend of mine - He gets me my drinks for free. Em Am С С And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke -F G C -- F But there's some place that he'd rather be.

С Em Am С F Am D G He says, Bill, I be lieve this is killing me - As the smile ran away from his face. Em Am CF С G С Well, I'm sure that I could be a movie star - If I could get out of this place.

AmDAmDD7GG7GG7La la, de de da -La la, de de da, da da.

С Em Am С F Am G D Now Paul is a real estate novelist - Who never had time for a wife. С Em Am С F G С And he's talking with Davy who's still in the navy - And probably will be for life.

C Em Am C/F G C-F

Am С С Em F Am D G And the waitress is practicing politics - As the businessman slowly gets stoned. Am Em С F G С С Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness - But it's better than drinking alone. Am D/Am D D7 G G7 G G7

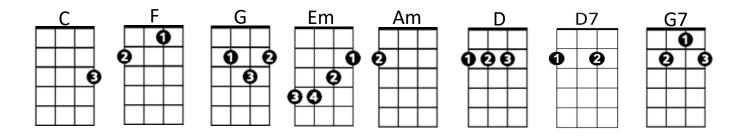
<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

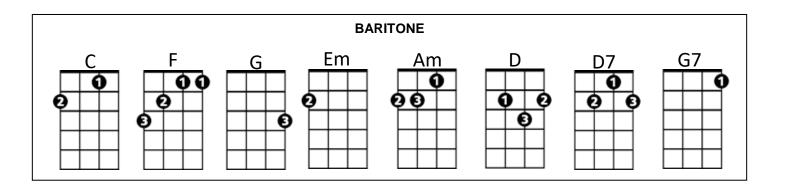
C Em Am C/FGC/CFCG

С С F Am G Em Am D It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday - And the manager gives me a smile, C -- F Em Am С F G 'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see - To forget about life for a while. Em Am F С С Am D G And the piano, it sounds like a carnival - And the microphone smells like a beer, Am Em С F С G С And they sit at he bar and put bread in my jar - And say, Man, what are you doing here? Am D Am D D7 G G7 G G7 La la la, de de da - La la, de de da, da da.

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

C Em Am C/FGC/FCG/CFCG/C





Pink Cadillac (Bruce Springsteen)

You may think I'm fooling, for the foolish things I do

You may wonder how come I love you, when you get on my nerves like you do C

Well baby, you know you bug me, there ain't no secret about that **G**

Well come on over here and hug me, baby, I'll spill the facts **D7**

Well, honey it ain't your money, 'cause baby I got plenty of that; I love you for your

Chorus:

G

G

Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats, riding in the back, cruising down the street **G**

Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight - Spending all my money on a Saturday night

Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your **G**

Pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac

G

Well, now way back in the Bible, temptations always come along

There's always somebody tempting, somebody into - doing something they know is wrong

Well they tempt you man with silver, and they tempt you sir with gold

And they tempt you with the pleasures, that the flesh does surely hold

They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple man I ain't going for that; I know it was her

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G

Now some folks say it's too big, and uses too much gas

Some folks say it's too old, and that it goes too fast

But my love is bigger than a Honda yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru

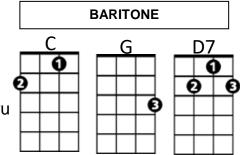
Hey man there's only one thing - and one car that will do

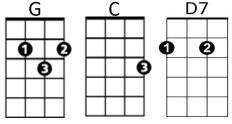
Anyway we don't have to drive it honey, we can park it out in back and have a party in your

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G

Pink Cadillac 4x





Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore)

INTRO: G C G / G D7 G G C G (G C G)Love is a burning thing D7 G (G D7 G)And it makes a fiery ring C G (G C G)Bound by wild desire D7 GI fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS:

D7CGI fell into a burning ring of fireD7I went down, down, downCGAnd the flames went higherD7And it burns, burns, burnsGD7GThe ring of fire

(INTRO 2X)

(CHORUS)

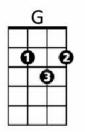
(G C G) G С G The taste of love is sweet (G D7 G) D7 G When hearts like ours meet С G (G C G) I fell for you like a child D7 G Oh, but the fire went wild

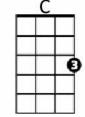
(CHORUS 2X)

Ending:

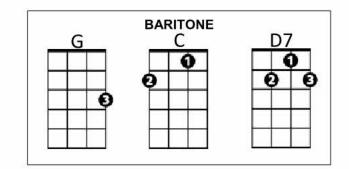
G D7 And it burns, burns, burns G D7 The ring of fire G The ring of fire

(INTRO 2X)





	D7
Ð	0







Ripple (Robert Hunter / Jerry Garcia)

Intro: Instrumental verse

G C If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine

And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung

Would you hear my voice come through the **C** music?

G D C G Would you hold it near, as it were your own?

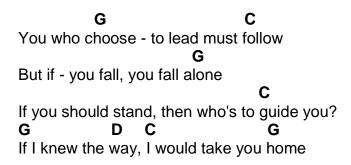
 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken} \\ \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Perhaps - they're better left un-sung} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I don't know, don't really ca-re} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Let - there be songs to fill the air} \\ \end{array}$

Chorus:

AmDRi - pple in still waterGCWhen there is no pebble tossedA7DNor wind to blow

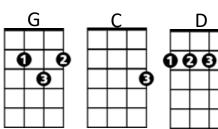
GCReach out your hand - if your cup be emptyGIf your cup is full may it be againCLet it be known, there is a fountainGDCThat was not madeby the hands of manGCCThere is a road, no simple highway

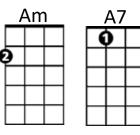
 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Between - the dawn and the dark of night} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{And if you go, no one may follow} \\ \mathbf{G} \qquad \mathbf{D} \quad \mathbf{C} \qquad \mathbf{G} \\ \text{That path is for your steps alone} \\ \end{array}$

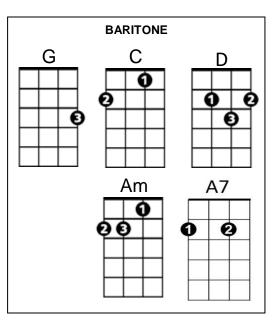


<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Instrumental verse (sing "la-la-la" along)







<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Riptide (Vance Joy)

Am G C (2x)

Am G С I was scared of dentists and the dark Am I was scared of pretty girls and С starting conversations С Am G Oh, all my friends are turning green Am G You're the magi-cian's assistant С in their dreams Am G C Ooooooh Am (stop) G С Ooooooh and they come unstuck

Chorus:

Am G С Lady, running down to the riptide Am Taken away to the dark side G С I wanna be your left hand man Am G I love you when you're singing that song and Am I got a lump in my throat 'cause G С You're gonna sing the words wrong

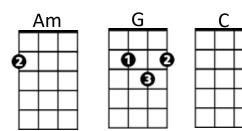
Am С G There's this movie that I think you'll like Am G This guy decides to quit his job and С Heads to New York City Am G С This cowboy's running from himself Am G And she's been living on the highest shelf Am G C Oooooooh Am G С (stop) Ooooooh and they come unstuck

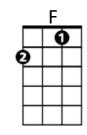
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

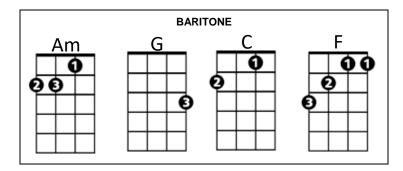
G Am I just wanna, I just wanna know С If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay Am G I just gotta, I just gotta know (stop) С I can't have it, I can't have it any other way Am G С I swear she's destined for the screen Am G Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer С That you've ever seen, oh

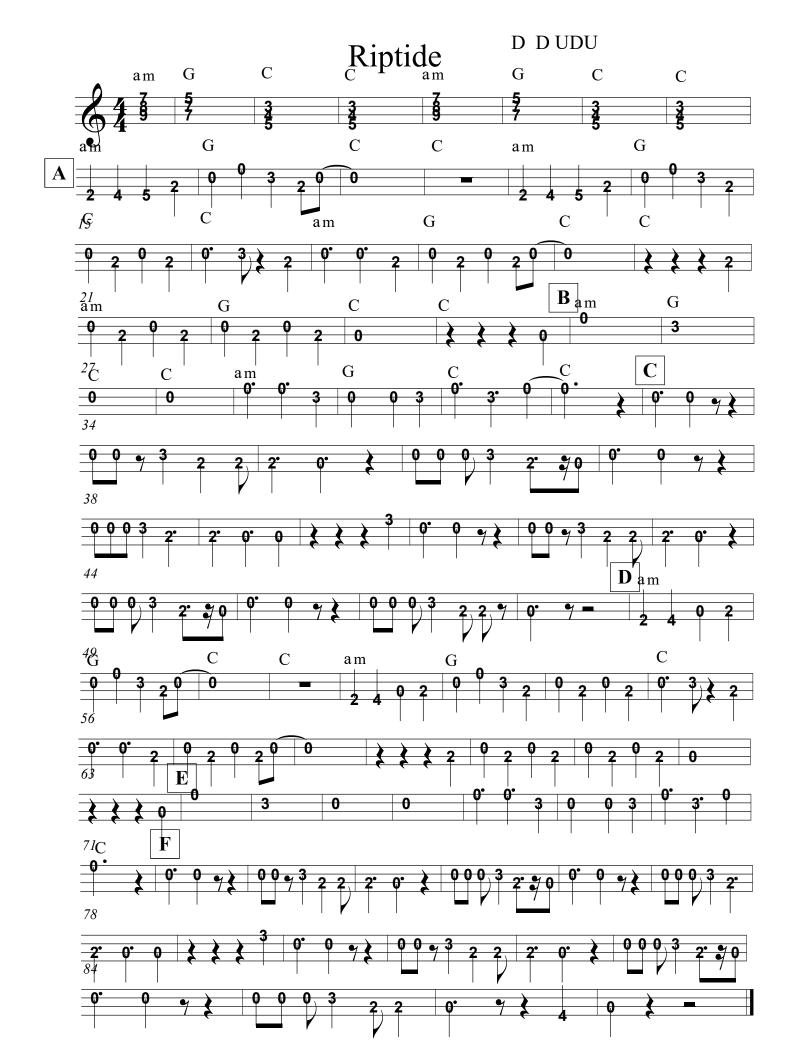
<mark>(Chorus)</mark> 3x

CAmI got a lump in my throat 'causeGCYou're gonna sing the words wrong









River (Bill Staines)

GCGI was born in the path of the winter windD7I was raised where the mountains are oldD7GCGTheir springtime waters came dancing downD7D7GAnd I remember the tales they told

GCGThe whistling ways of my younger daysD7DmToo quickly have faded on byGCGCBut all of their memories linger onD7GLike the light in a fading sky

Chorus:

friends

D7 G D7 Ri-ver, take me along in your sun-shine, sing me your song G С Ever mo-ving and winding and free С G You rolling old river, you changing old river С D7 С Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea G G I've been to the city and back again D7 I've been moved by some things that I've learned G С Met a lot of good people and I've called them G

D7 G Felt the change when the seasons turned

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & C & G \\ I've heard all the songs that the children sing \\ D7 \\ And listened to love's melodies \\ G & C & G \\ I've felt my own music within me rise \\ D7 & G \\ Like the wind in the autumn trees \\ \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

 G
 C
 G

 Someday when the flowers are blooming still
 D7

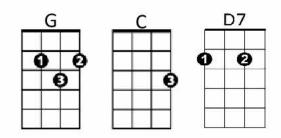
 Someday when the grass is still green
 C
 G

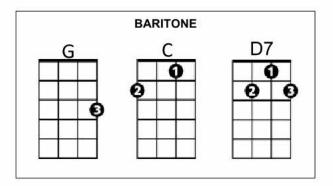
 My rolling waters will round the bend
 D7
 G

 D7
 G
 And flow into the open sea
 C

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{So, here's to the rainbow that's followed me here} & & \mathbf{D7} \\ \text{And here's to the friends that I know} & & & \mathbf{G} & & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{And here's to the song that's within me now} & & & & \\ \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} & & & \\ \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} & & \\ \text{I will sing it wherever I go} \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





UQ Songbook v1.0

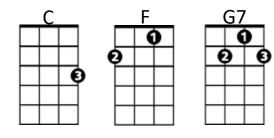
Rock and Roll Music (Chuck Berry)

G7 //// (4 STRUMS)

Just let me hear some of that

C Rock and roll music any old way you choose it F C It's got a back beat, you can't lose it - Any old time you use it G7 C It's gotta be rock and roll music - If you wanna dance with me G7 C (STOP) If you wanna dance with me

TACETG7I have no kick against modern jazzG7CUnless you try to play it too darn fastFI lose the beauty of a melodyG7Until it sounds just like a symphony



C

TACET

That's why I go for that...

 C

 Rock and roll music any old way you choose it

 F
 C

 It's got a back beat, you can't lose it - Any old time you use it

 G7
 C

 It's gotta be rock and roll music - If you wanna dance with me

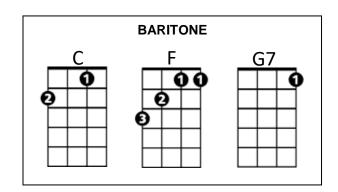
 G7
 C

 It's gotta be rock and roll music - If you wanna dance with me

 G7
 C

 If you wanna dance with me

TACETG7I took my love on over 'cross the tracksG7CSo she could hear a man a-wailin' saxFI must admit they had a rockin' bandG7And they were blowin' like a hurrican'TACETJust let me hear some of that



C

Rock and roll music any old way you choose it F C It's got a back beat, you can't lose it - Any old time you use it G7 C It's gotta be rock and roll music - If you wanna dance with me G7 C (STOP) If you wanna dance with me

G7

TACET

Way down south they gave a jubilee **G7 C** And Georgia folks, they had a jamboree **F** They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup **G7** The folks dancin' got all shook up **G7** And started playin' that...

C

Rock and roll music any old way you choose it F C It's got a back beat, you can't lose it - Any old time you use it G7 C It's gotta be rock and roll music - If you wanna dance with me G7 C (STOP) If you wanna dance with me

G7

TACET

Don't get to hear 'em play a tango **G7 C** I'm in no mood to take a mambo **F** It's way too early for the congo **G7** So keep on rockin' that piano **G7** That's why I go for that

C Rock and roll music any old way you choose it F C It's got a back beat, you can't lose it - Any old time you use it G7 C It's gotta be rock and roll music - If you wanna dance with me G7 C G7 C (CHA CHA CHA) If you wanna dance with me - If you wanna dance with me

C F C

Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top Am G C Down in the Tennessee hills C F C Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top Am G C Ain't no telephone bills

CFCOnce I had a girl on Rocky TopAmGCHalf bear, other half catCFCWild as a mink, but sweet as soda popAmGCI still dream about that

G

Rocky Top, you'll always be

Chorus:

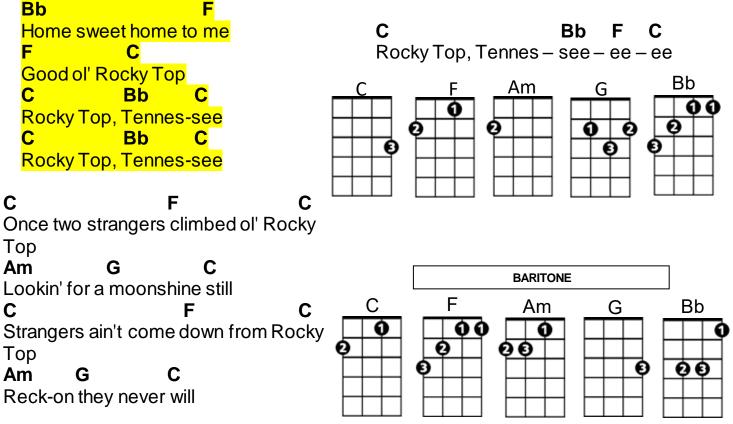
Am

CFCCorn won't grow at all on Rocky TopAmGCCDirt's too rocky by farCFCFCFCCThat's why all the folks on Rocky TopAmGCCGet their corn from a jar

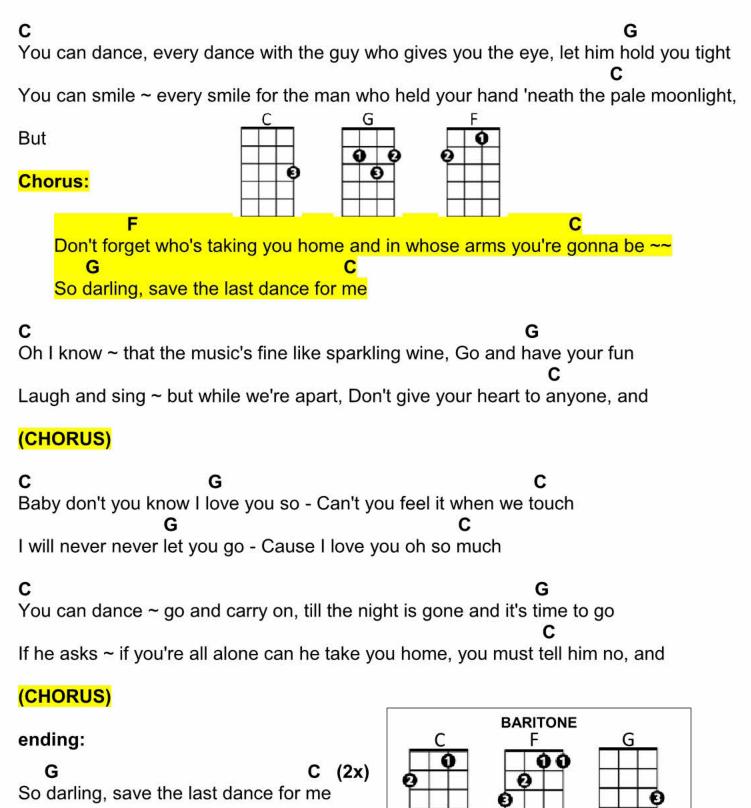
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С F С I've had years of cramped-up city life Am С G Trapped like a duck in a pen С F С All I know is it's a pity life Am G С Can't be simple again

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



Intro: Chords for Chorus



UQ Songbook v1.0

Sea of Love (Phil Phillips) (Honeydippers arrangement)

CE7Do you remember when we metFD7That's the day I knew you were my petCFD7C FI want to tell you, how much I love you

CE7Come with me, my loveFD7To the sea, the sea of loveCFD7CFI wanna tell you, just how much I love you

C E7

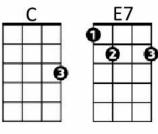
Come with me **F D7** To the sea, of - love

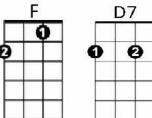
CE7Do you remember when we metFD7Oh, that's the day I knew you were my petCFD7CFI want to tell you, how much I love you

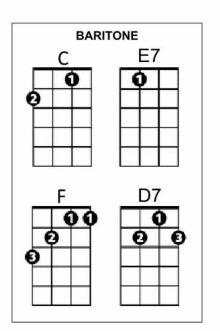
(Instrumental verse)

CE7Come with meFD7To the sea, of

CE7Do you remember my loveFD7To the sea, the sea of loveCFI wanna tell you, just how much I love youCFI wanna tell you, just how much I love youI wanna tell you, just how much I love you







Seven Spanish Angels (Troy Seals / Eddie Setser)

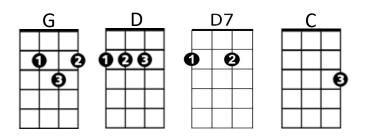
G

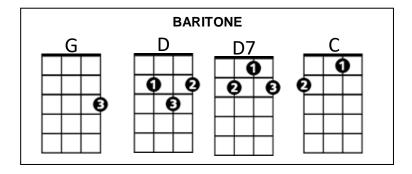
He looked down into her brown eyes, D And said, "Say a prayer for me". D7 And she threw her arms around him, G Whispered, "God will keep us free". G They could hear the riders coming, C He said, "This is my last fight. G And if they take me back to Texas, D G They won't take me back alive".

Chorus:

G There were Seven Spanish Angels, D At the Altar of the Sun. D7 They were praying for the lovers, G In the Valley of the Gun. G And when the battle stopped, and the smoke cleared, C There was thunder from the Throne. G And the Seven Spanish Angels, D G Took another Angel home. G She reached down and picked the gun up, D That lay smoking in his hand. D7 She said, "Father, please forgive me, G I can't make it without my man". G And she knew the gun was empty, C And she knew the gun was empty, C And she knew she could not win. G But her final prayer was answered, D G When the rifles fired again.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





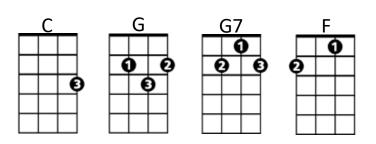
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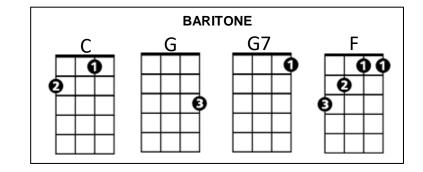
C He looked down into her brown eyes, G And said, "Say a prayer for me". G7 And she threw her arms around him, C Whispered, "God will keep us free". C Whispered, "God will keep us free". C They could hear the riders coming, F He said, "This is my last fight. C And if they take me back to Texas, G C They won't take me back alive".

Chorus:

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<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





Sitting On Top Of the World (Doc Watson)

Intro: G

G **G7** G **G7** С D7 'Twas in the spring one sunny day G С Ø My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away 63 **D7** G And now she's gone and I dont' worry **D7** G Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world G **G7** She called me up from down in El Pa-so G С She said "Come back, daddy - hooh, I need you so" G And now she's gone and I dont' worry **D7** G G Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world G **G7** If you don't like my peaches don't you shake my tree Get out of my orchard let my peaches be G D7 And now she's gone and I dont' worry G **D7** G Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world G **G7** And don't you come here runnin' holding out your hand I'm gonna get me a woman like you got your man **D7** G And now she's gone and I dont' worry **D7** G G Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world BARITONE G G7 D7 G **G7** 61 'Twas in the spring one sunny day 2 0 С G My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away G D7 And now she's gone and I dont' worry G **D7** G Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

Sloop John B (Traditional)

С F. C C We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me Am G Around Nassau town we did roam С **C7** F Drinking all night, got into a fight С G I feel so broke up, I want to go home

Chorus:

CFCSo hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail setsAmGGG7Call for the Captain ashore, let me go homeCC7FLet me go home,I wanna go home,CGCGI feel so broke up, I wanna go home

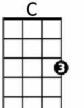
CFCThe first mate he got drunk and broke in the cap'n's trunkAmGThe constable had to come and take him a-wayCC7CFSheriff, John Stone, why don't you leave me a-loneCGCGCGCGVell, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

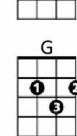
CFCFCThe poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my gritsAmGThen he took and he ate up all of my cornCC7FLet me go home, why don't they let me go home,CGCThis is the worst trip I've ever been on

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CGCThis is the worst trip I've ever been onCCGCThis is the worst trip I've ever been on

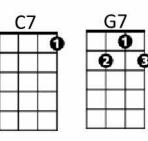


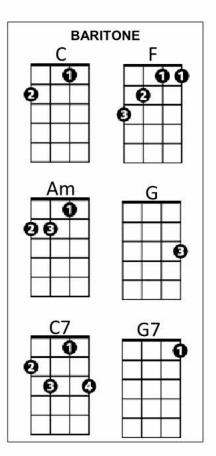
Am



F

Ø





UQ Songbook v1.0

Solitary Man (Neil Diamond)

AmDmBelinda was mineCAmCAm'til the time that I found herDmDmHolding Jim,and loving him.

AmDmThen Sue came along,CAmCLoved me strong, that's what I thoughtDmDmDmBut me and Sue,that died, too.

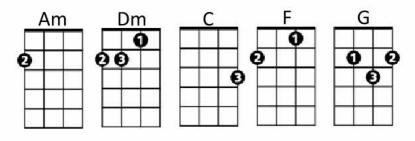
Chorus:

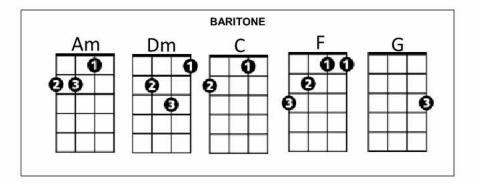
С F Don't know that I will С G But until I can find me С F A girl who'll stay G С And won't play games behind me Am G I'll be what I am Am G A solitary man Am A solitary man

Am Dm I've had it here С Am С Being where love's a small word Dm С Dm A part time thing, a paper ring Am Dm I know it's been done С Am С Having one girl who loves you Dm С Dm Right or wrong, weak or strong

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

Am G A solitary man Am A solitary man





C G Em D G And the land is dark And the moon is the only light we'll see When the night has come D Em G С G No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid Just as long as you stand, stand by me G Em С D G So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me С G Em D G Should tumble and fall And the mountains should crumble to the sea If the sky that we look upon Em D G G Just as long as you stand, stand by me I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear С D G G Em So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand stand by me stand by me Em D G G Em C D G G A ----9-10-10----9-10-10-----9-10-10-----9-10-10 G С G G C ------ 12-12---12 ------ (Twice) G-----С G Em D G

So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by meOh Standstand by mestand by meWhenever you're in trouble stand by me, oh stand by meOh Standstand by mestand by me

Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben)

D7

G

There once was a farmer who took a young miss

In back of the barn where he gave her a -

G

D7

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

G

D7

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

G

D7

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

Chorus:

D7

G Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses, Covered all over from head to toe, G CG 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-

(Chorus)

G

D7

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

G

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

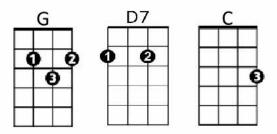
Money and so he got left in the lurch, Standing and waiting in front of the -

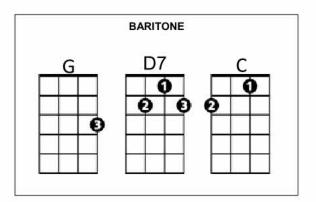
G

G

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

(Chorus)



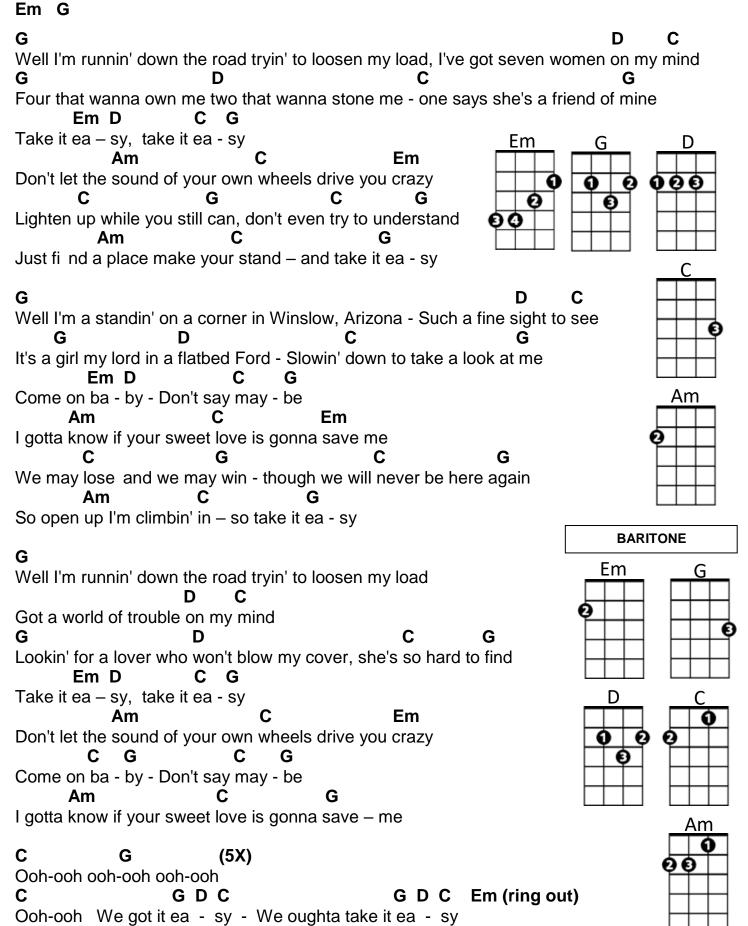


D7

D7

D7

Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey)



G D Em C D7 G

G D Em CG D **D7** Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven D Em C G G D **D7** Would it be the same, if I saw you in Heaven **B7** Dm Em **E7** I must be strong, and carry on **D7** Am G Cause I know I don't be--long, - Here in Heaven

G D Em C D7 G

D Em C G D7 G D Would you hold my hand, if I saw you in Heaven G D Em C G **D7** D Would you help me stand, if I saw you in Heaven B7 Dm Em **E7** through night and day I'll find my way, Am **D7** Cause I know I just can't st--ay, G Here in Heaven

G D Em C D7 G

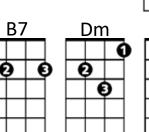
Bb F Gm Time can bring you down, C Dm C F С F Time can bend your knee Bb F Gm Time can break your heart, С F С D D7 Have you begging please - Begging please

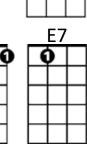
GDEm CGDD7 GDEm CGDD7

B7 Dm **E7** Em Beyond the door, there's peace I'm sure D Am **D7** And I know there'll be no more G Tears in Heaven

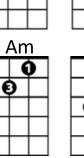
G D Em C D7 G

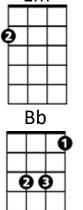
Em C G G D D **D7** Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven Em C G G D D **D7** Would you be the same, if I saw you in Heaven **B7** Dm Em **E7** I must be strong, and carry on Am D Cause I know I don't belong, G D Em Here in Heaven **D7** Am Cause I know I don't belong, G DEm C D7 G 'Here in heaven' G D Em 0000 ً₿ Q D7 **B7** Dm F7 ศ 0 0000 00 ค ø F Gm Bb Am O ื่อ € BARITONE D Em С D7 ื่อ ค ค € Bb F Am Gm 00 ด Ø

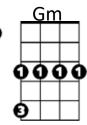




G







Tequila Sunrise (Don Henly / Glenn Frey) Key G

G

It's another tequila sunrise **D Am D7 G** Starin' slowly cross the sky - I said good-bye.

G

He was just a hired hand D Am D7 Workin' on the dreams he planned to try -G The days go by

EmCEvery night when the sun goes downEmCEmEmJust another lonely boy in townAmD7And she's out runnin' rou - nd

G

She wasn't just another womanDAmD7GAnd I couldn't keep from coming' on- It's been so long

G

Oh and it's a hollow feelin' **D** Am D7 G When it comes down to dealin' friends - It never ends.

В

Ε

D7

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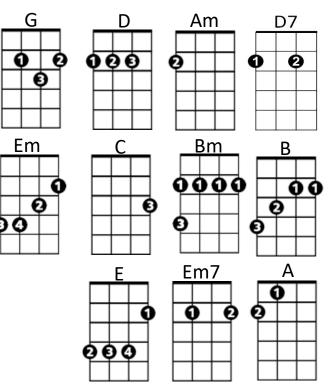
Instrumental verse

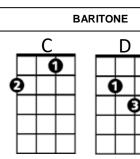
AmDTake another shot of courageBmEAmWonder why the right words never come -
Em7Em7AYou just get numb

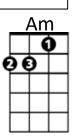
Ending:

G

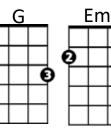
It's another tequila sunrise **D Am D7 G** This old world still looks the same ~ another frame.



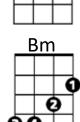


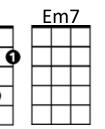


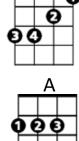
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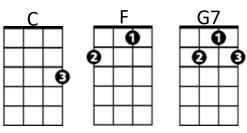


The Fly (SH!) Song (Foster and Evans)

Intro: C F G7 C

CHORUS:

CFThere was a little fly and it flew into a storeG7CAnd it (sh!) upon the ceiling and it (sh!) upon the floorCFIt (sh!) upon the bacon and it (sh!) upon the hamG7CAnd it (sh!) upon the head of the little grocer man,



С

Now the little grocer man got a little spray gun

And he swore that he would kill the fly before the day was done.

F

С

But before he could count from one to ten,

G7 C The little fly went (sh!) on his baldy head again.

(CHORUS)

G7

(C	,

The little grocer man and his little grocer wife **G7 C**

Swore that they would kill the fly if it meant their life.

C F They got themselves a hand grenade and laid down on the floor G7 C

F

Then they blew themselves to blazes while the fly flew out the door.

(CHORUS)

 C
 F

 They all went up to Heaven and angels they were made

 G7
 C

 Saint Peter said "Good people, you shall be repaid.

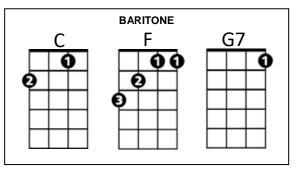
 C
 F

 The grocer got his angel wings and flew up to the sky

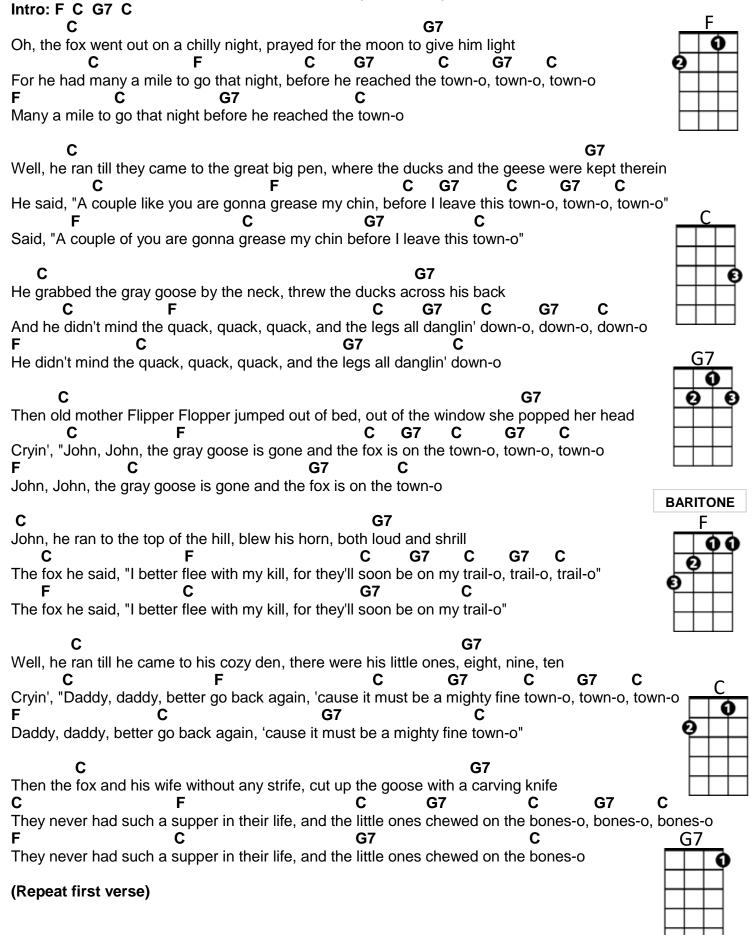
 G7
 C

 The he dove down like a bomber and he (sh!) upon the fly.

 (CHORUS)



The Fox (Traditional)



The Great Pretender (Buck Ram)

G D7 G **G7** Oh yes I'm the great pretender, C G G7 Pretending that I'm doing well С **D7** G С My need is such, I pretend too much G D7 G D7 I'm lonely but no one can tell

G **D7** G **G7** Oh yes I'm the great pretender С **C7** G **G7** Adrift in a world of my own С **D7** G С I play the game but to my real shame **D7** G G **G7** You've left me to dream all alone

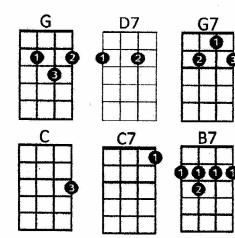
Reprise:

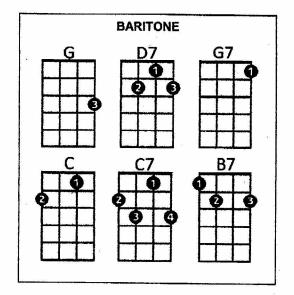
C G G7 Too real is this feeling of make believe C Too real when I feel D7 What my heart can't conceal

D7 G G **G7** Oh yes, I'm the great pretender C **C7** G **G7** Just laughing and gay like a clown . C D7 G С I seem to be what I'm not you see G **D7 B7** I'm wearing my heart like a crown G D7 G **G7** Pretending that you're still around

(Reprise)

G D7 G **G7** Oh yes, I'm the great pretender С **C7** G **G7** Just laughing and gay like a clown С **D7** G - C I seem to be what I'm not you see G **D7 B7** I'm wearing my heart like a crown G **D7** G (slowly) Pre - tending that you're ~ still a-round





The Last Thing On My Mind (Tom Paxton)

CFC/FC/GC

CHORUS:

GFCAre you going away with no word of farewellFCGGWill there be not a trace left behindCFWell, I could've loved you better,CDidn't mean to be unkindGG7You know that was the last thing on my mind

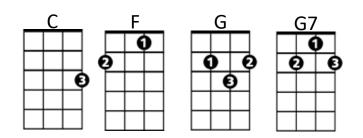
(CHORUS)

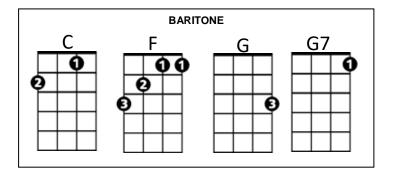
CFCAs we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin'FCGCRound and round, round and roundFCUnderneath our feet the subway's rumblin'FCCGUnderground, underground

С F С As I lie in my bed in the mornin' С F G С Without you, without you. F С Every song in my breast lies a bornin' F С С G Without you, without you.

(CHORUS)

GG7CThat was the last thing on my mind





(CHORUS)

The Last Thing On My Mind (Tom Paxton)

GCG/CG/DG

G С G It's a lesson too late for the learning G С D G Made of sand, made of sand С G In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin' С G D G In your hand, in your hand

CHORUS:

D С G Are you going away with no word of farewell С G D **D7** Will there be not a trace left behind G Well, I could've loved you better, G Didn't mean to be unkind **D7** D G You know that was the last thing on my mind

GCGYou've got reason a plenty for goin'CGDGThis I know, this I knowCGFor the weeds have been steadily growin'CGGDGGPlease don't go, please don't go

(CHORUS)

G С G As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin' С G G D Round and round, round and round G С Underneath our feet the subway's rumblin' С G D G Underground, underground

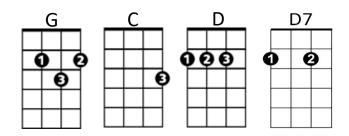
(CHORUS)

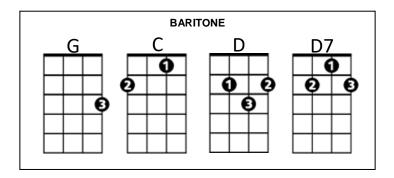
G C G

As I lie in my bed in the mornin' C G D G Without you, without you. C G Every song in my breast lies a bornin' C G D G Without you, without you.

(CHORUS)

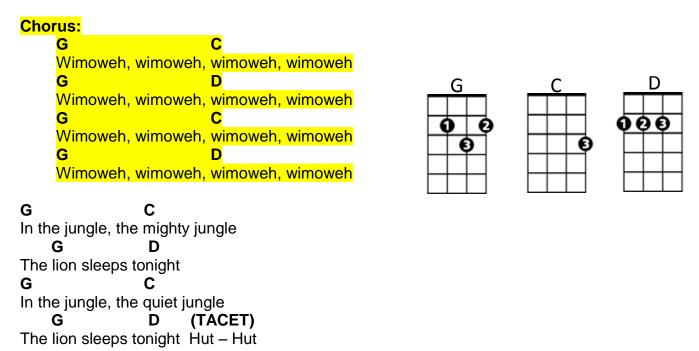
DD7GThat was the last thing on my mind





The Lion Sleeps Tonight (Solomon Linda (as performed by the Tokens)

Intro: (a capella) Ee-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh (2x)



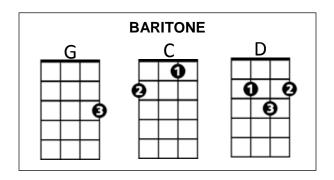
(Chorus) (part of group sings chorus, another sings intro simultaneously)

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Near the village, the peaceful village} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{The lion sleeps tonight} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Near the village, the quiet village} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} & (\mathbf{TACET}) \\ \text{The lion sleeps tonight} & \text{Hut} - \text{Hut} \\ \end{array}$

(Chorus) (part of group sings chorus, another sings intro simultaneously)

Instrumental Bridge:

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ \text{Hush my darling, don't fear my darling} \\ G & D \\ \hline \\ The lion sleeps tonight \\ G & C \\ \text{Hush my darling, don't fear my darling} \\ G & D & (TACET) \\ \hline \\ The lion sleeps tonight & Hut - Hut \\ \hline \end{array}$



(Chorus) (part of group sings chorus, another sings intro simultaneously)

Outro: (a capella) Ee-e-e-oh-mum-a-weh (Repeat to fade)

Intro: C F G

 $\begin{array}{c|c} Tacet & C \\ In the middle of the night - I go walking in my sleep \\ F & G \\ From the mountains of faith to a river so deep \\ C & C7 \\ I must be looking for something, something sacred I lost \\ F & G \\ But the river is wide and it's too hard to cross \\ \end{array}$

 Am
 G

 And even though I knew the river is wide

 Am
 G

 I walk down every evening and I stand on the shore

 Am
 G

 And try to cross to the opposite side

 Dm
 G

 So I can finally find out what I've been looking for

 C

 In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep

 F
 G

 Through the valley of fear to a river so deep

 C
 C7

 And I've been searching for something taken out of my soul

 F
 G

 Something I would never lose, something somebody stole

 Am
 G

 I don't know why I go walking at night
 Am
 G

 Am
 G
 But now I'm tired and I don't walk anymore

 Am
 G
 G

 I hope it doesn't take the rest of my life
 Dm
 G

 Until I find what it is I've been looking for
 G

TacetCIn the middle of the night I go walking in my sleepFGThrough the jungle of doubt to the river so deepCI know I'm searching for something,C7Something so undefinedFGThat it only can be seen by the eyes of the blindCIn the middle of the night

Instrumental Verse

 Am
 G

 I'm not sure about life after this
 Am

 Am
 G

 God knows I've never been a spiritual man

 Am
 G

 Dm

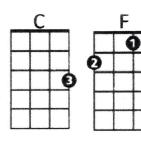
 Baptized by the fire, I wade into the river

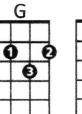
 G

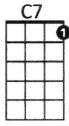
 That turns to be the Promised Land (pause)

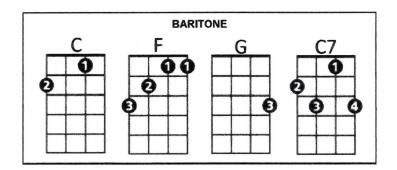
Tacet C In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep F Through the desert of truth to the river so deep We're all end in the ocean we all start in the streams We're all carried along by the river of dreams In the middle of the night С I go walking in the - In the middle of the -I go walking in the - In the middle of the -F I go walking in the - In the middle of the -G I go walking in the - In the middle of the -I go walking in the - In the middle of the -

(repeat to fade)









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

Chorus:

C F Take a load off, Fanny. C F Take a load for free. C F Take a load off, Fanny. TACET And... you put the load (put the load) right on me. C G Am G F

CEmFCI picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide.EmFWhen I saw Carmen and the devil walking side byCSide.

EmFCI said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."EmFCShe said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around."

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C Em F C Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say. Em F It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement C day.

 Em
 F
 C

 "Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
 Em
 F

 He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep
 C

 Anna Lee company."

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & Em & F \\ \mbox{Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the C \\ \mbox{fog.} & Em & F \\ \mbox{He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack my C \\ \mbox{dog."} & Em \\ \mbox{I said, "Wait a minute, Chester.} & F & C \\ \mbox{You know I'm a peaceful man."} & F \\ \mbox{He said, "That's okay, boy. Won't you feed him when } \end{array}$

C you can?"

<mark>(Chorus) C G Am G F</mark>

 C
 Em
 F
 C

 Get your Cannonball, now, to take me down the line.
 Em
 F
 C

 My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time
 Em
 F

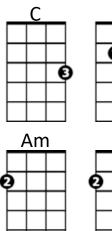
 To get back to Miss Fanny.
 You know she's the only

 C

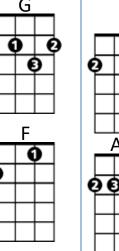
 one

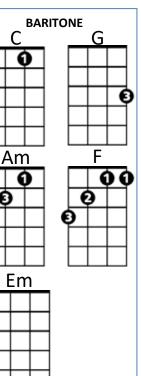
EmFCWho sent me here with her regards for everyone.

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



Em





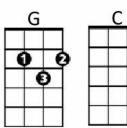
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

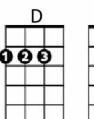
This Land Is Your Land (Woody Guthrie)

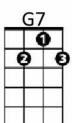
Chorus:

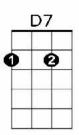
GCGThis land is your land, this land is my landDGFrom California to the New York island;CGFrom the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream watersD7GThis land was made for you and me.

GCGAs I was walking that ribbon of highway,
DGDGI saw above me that endless skyway:
CGI saw below me that golden valley:
D7GD7GThis land was made for you and me.







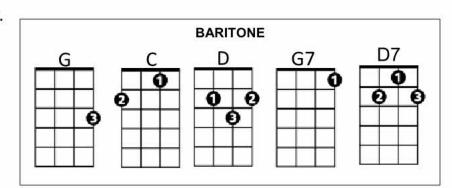


(Chorus)

GCGWhen the sun came shining, and I was strolling,
DGDGAnd the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
CCGA voice was chanting, as the fog was liftingD7GThis land was made for you and me.

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

D7 G This land was made for you and me.



UQ Songbook v1.0

Those Were the Days (Boris Fomin / Konstantin Podrevsky / English Lyrics by Gene Raskin)

Am Am7 Once upon a time there was a tavern **A7** Dm Where we used to raise a glass or two Am7 Remember how we laughed away the hours **B7 E7** And dreamed of all the great things we could do

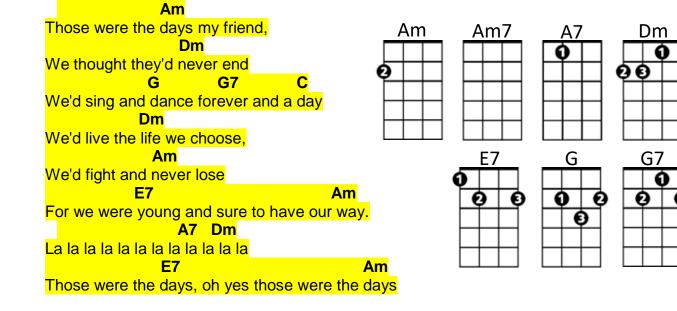
Am Am7 Through the door there came familiar laughter **A7** I saw your face and heard you call my name Am7 Oh my friend we're older but no wiser **B7 E7** For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

B7

000

0

(Chorus)



Am Am7 Then the busy years went rushing by us A7 Dm We lost our starry notions on the way Am7 If by chance I'd see you in the tavern **B7 E7** We'd smile at one another and we'd say

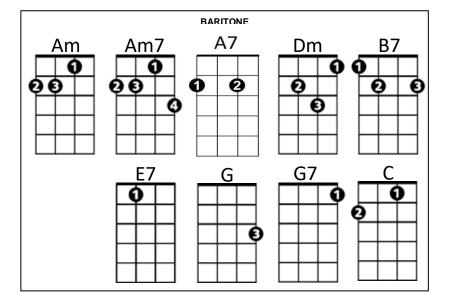
(Chorus)

Chorus:

Am7

Am Just tonight I stood before the tavern A7 Dm Nothing seemed the way it used to be Am7 In the glass I saw a strange reflection **B7 E7** Was that lonely person really me?

(Chorus)



Three Little Birds (Bob Marley) (Nashville Notation)

Chorus:

1Dont worry about a thing,41Cause every little thing gonna be all right.1Don't worry about a thing,41Cause every little thing gonna be all right!

1

Rise up this mornin', 5 Smiled with the risi'n sun, 4 Three little birds 1 Pitch by my doorstep 5 Singin' sweet songs 4 Of melodies pure and true, 4 Sayin', - this is my message to you-ou-ou -1 Don't worry 'bout a thing, 4 Cause every little thing gonna be all right. 1 Singin: don't worry - don't worry - bout a thing, 4 1 Cause every little thing gonna be all right!

Rise up this mornin', Smiled with the risin' sun, Three little birds 1 Pitch by my doorstep Singin sweet songs Of melodies pure and true, Sayin, - this is my message to you-ou-ou -1 Don't worry about a thing, (worry about a thing, oh!) Every little thing gonna be all right. (Don't worry!) Singin': don't worry about a thing – (I won't worry!) Cause every little thing gonna be all right.

(Chorus) 2x (to fade)

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Α	В	C#	D	E	F#	G#
Bb	С	D	Eb	F	G	Α
С	D	Е	F	G	Α	В
D	Е	F#	G	Α	В	C#
E	F#	G#	Α	В	C#	D#
F	G	Α	Bb	С	D	Е
G	Α	В	C	D	E	F

Ticket to Ride (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

С

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah **C7** Dm G The girl that's driving me mad is going away Am Bbmai7 Am She's got a ticket to ride she's got a ticket to ri-i-de Gm Am С She's g ot a ticket to ride, and she don't care.

С

She says that living with me is bringing her down G **C7** Dm But she will never be free when I was around Am F Am Bbmai7 She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ri-i-de Am Gm С She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care.

Refrain:

I don't know why she's riding so high

G She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me Before she gets to saying goodbye G

She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me

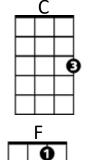
С

She says that living with me is bringing her down Dm **C7** G But she will never be free when I was around Am Am Bbmaj7 She's got a ticket to ride she's got a ticket to ri-i-de Am Gm С She's got a ticket to ride and she don't care.

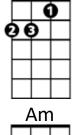
(Refrain)

С

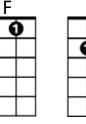
She says that living with me is bringing her down Dm G **C7** But she will never be free when I was around Am F Am Bbmaj7 She's got a ticket to ride she's got a ticket to ri-i-de Am Gm She's got a ticket to ride and she don't care. TACET С My baby don't care. My baby don't care, my baby don't care







Dm



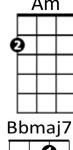
C7

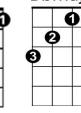
G

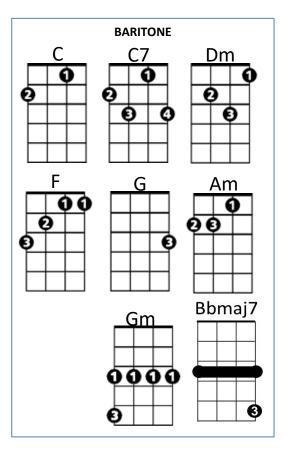
6

Gm

Ø







Tiny Bubbles

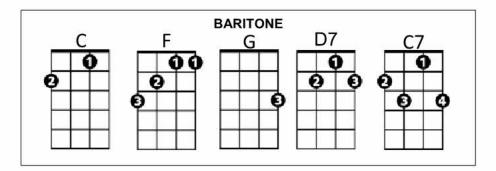


(CHORUS)

FCSo here's to the ginger lei, I give to you todayD7GAnd here's a kiss that will not fade away.

(CHORUS)

C G C With a feeling that I'm gonna love you 'til the end of time.



(tacet) Am

(Lacel)	AIII	
Unchain my	heart, baby, let me be.	
	Dm	Am
Unchain my	heart, 'cause you don't ca	re about me
Dm	An	n
You've	got me sewed up like a pill	ow case,
Dm	Am	
But you	let my love go to waste, se	0
Dm	E7 Am	(PAUSE)
Unchain my	heart, please set me free.	
(tacet)	Am	
Unchain my	heart, baby let me go.	
-	Dm	Am

Unchain my heart, 'cause you don't love me no more... Dm Am Every time I call you on the phone, Dm Am Some fella tells me that you're not at home... Dm E7 Am

So, unchain my heart, oh please.please set me free.

CHORUS:

Am	Dm	Am	
I'm under your	spell, li	<mark>ike a man in a trar</mark>	nce.
	Dm	E	<mark>27</mark>
<mark>But I know dar</mark>	<mark>n well,</mark> t	<mark>that I don't stand a</mark>	<mark>a chance</mark>

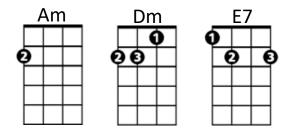
Am

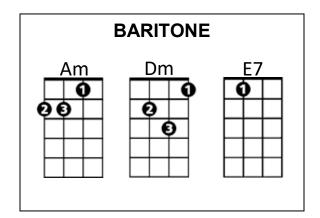
So, unchain my heart, let me go my way. Dm Am Unchain my heart, you worry me night and day... Dm Am Why lead me through a life of misery? Dm Am When you don't care a bag of beans for me? Dm E7 Am So, unchain my heart, please please set me free.

Instrumental verse

(CHORUS AND LAST VERSE)

OUTRO: Am Oh, won't you set me free.. Am Whoooaa, set me free.. Am Whoooaaa! set me free..(Fade.)

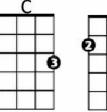


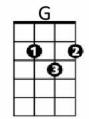


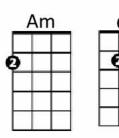
Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

Chorus:

Am Under the boardwalk, out of the sun G Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun Am Under the boardwalk, people walking above G Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love Am Under the board-walk, board-walk







	C7	7
		O
_		\square
-	+	+
\vdash	+	+

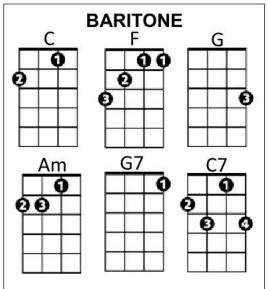
 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & G \\ From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel \\ G7 & C \\ You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell \\ F & C \\ Under the boardwalk, down by the sea \\ G & C \\ On a blanket with my ba-by is where I'll be \\ \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Instrumental (First two lines of song)C7FCUnder the boardwalk, down by the seaCGCOn a blanket with my babyis where I'll be

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

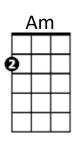
C C7

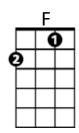


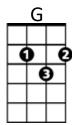
Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key C

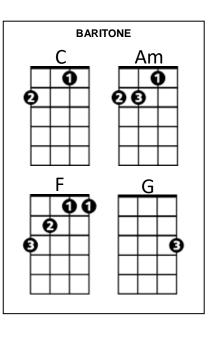
С Am When this old world starts getting me down And people are just too much for me to face Δm I climb way up to the top of the stairs F С G And all my cares just drift right into space F F Am On the roof, it's peaceful as can be G (STOP) F С Am And there the world below can't bother me TACET С Am Let me tell you now - When I come home feelin' tired and beat С F G I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof) Am I get away from the hustling crowd F G And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof) Am On the roof, the only place I know G (STOP) Am Where you just have to wish to make it so - Let's go TACET C Up on the roof (up on the roof) F At night the stars put on a show for free F G (STOP) Am С And, darling, you can share it all with me TACET С Am I keep a-tellin' you- Right smack dab in the middle of town F G С I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof) Am And if this world starts getting you down F Am G There's room enough for two, Up on the roof Am G С Up on the roo-oo-oof (up on the roof) Am G С Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof) Am С

Intro: C Am (2x)







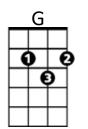


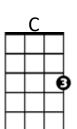
Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof) (Fade)

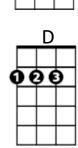
Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key G

G Em When this old world starts getting me down С And people are just too much for me to face Fm I climb way up to the top of the stairs С G Π And all my cares just drift right into space С С Em On the roof, it's peaceful as can be С D (STOP) G Em And there the world below can't bother me TACET G Em Let me tell you now - When I come home feelin' tired and beat С G D I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof) Em I get away from the hustling crowd G С D And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof) Em С On the roof, the only place I know Em D (STOP) С Where you just have to wish to make it so - Let's go TACET G Up on the roof (up on the roof) С At night the stars put on a show for free D (STOP) G Em С And, darling, you can share it all with me TACET G Em I keep a-tellin' you- Right smack dab in the middle of town С n G I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof) Em And if this world starts getting you down Em С G There's room enough for two, Up on the roof G Em С D Up on the roo-oo-oof (up on the roof) Em D Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof) Em G Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof) (Fade)

Intro: G Em (2x)

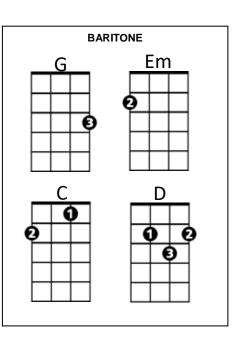






Em

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Intro: G Am Bm C

 G
 Am
 Bm
 C

 Uptown girl
 She's been living in her uptown world
 Am

 D
 G
 Am

 I bet she never had a back street guy
 Bm
 C

 Bm
 C

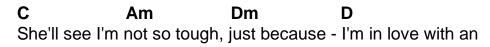
 I bet her mama never told her why

 D

 I'm gonna try for an

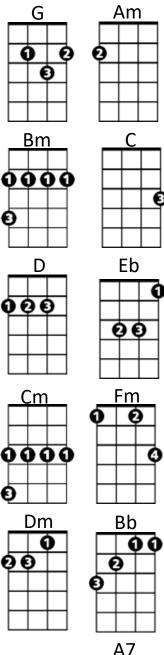
GAmBmCUptown girl-She's been living in her white bread worldDDGAmAs long as anyone with hot blood canBmCBmCDAnd now she's looking for a downtown man - That's what I am

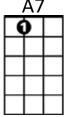
EbCmFmBbAnd when she knows what she wants from her ti-i-meEbCmFmBbAnd when she wakes up, and makes up her mi-i-nd



GAmBmCUptown girlYou know I've seen her in her uptown world
DGAmDGAmAmShe's getting tired of her high class toys
BmCDAnd all her presents from her uptown boys - She's got a choice

Bb A7 С Dm С A7 Bb С D G Am Bm С Uptown girl - You know I can't afford to buy her pearls D G Am But maybe someday when my ship comes in Bm D She'll understand what kind of guy I've been - And then I'll win

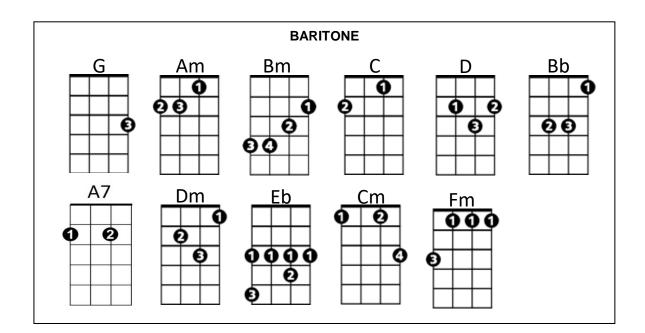




EbCmFmBbAnd when she's walking - She's looking so fi-i-neEbCmFmBbAnd when she's talking - She'll say that she's mi-i-neCAmDmDShe'll say I'm not so tough - Just because - I'm in love with an

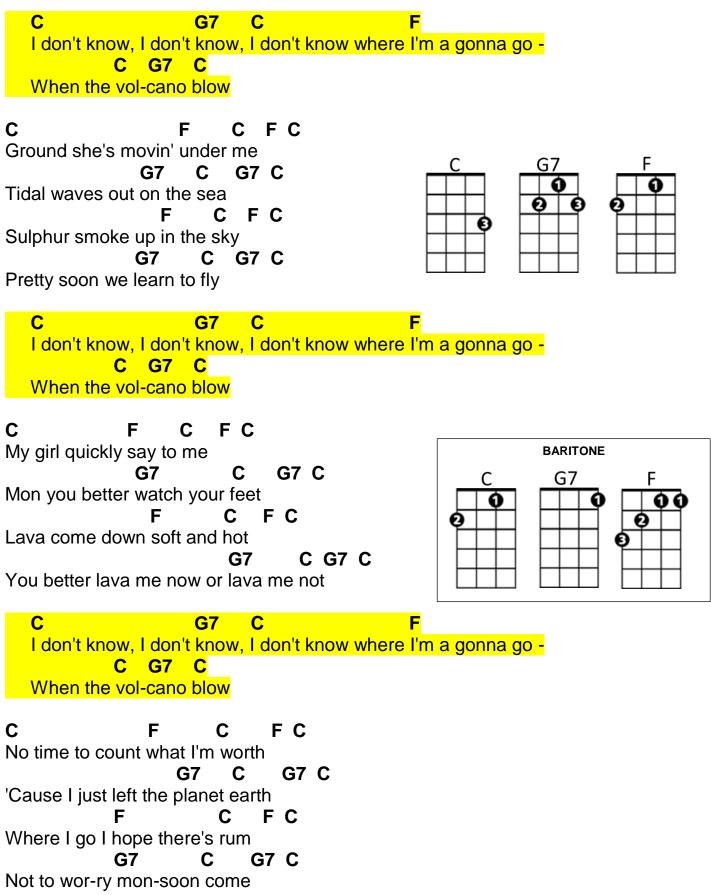
GAmBmCUptown girl- She's been living in her white bread worldDGDGAmAs long as anyone with hot blood canBmCDAnd now she's looking for a downtown man - That's what I amDD

G Am Bm С Uptown girl - She's my uptown girl Am Bm С D G I'm in love with an uptown girl - My uptown girl Am Bm С D G I'm in love with an uptown girl - My uptown girl CG G Am Bm I'm in love with an uptown girl - My uptown girl



Volcano (Jimmy Buffett, Keith Sykes, Harry Dailey)

Intro: Chords for Chorus



C G7 C F I don't know, I don't know, I don't know where I'm a gonna go -C G7 C When the vol-cano blow

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & F & C \\ \text{But I don't want to land in New York City} \\ & G7 & C \\ \hline & Don't want to land in Mexi-co \\ & F & C \\ \hline & Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island \\ & G7 & C \\ \hline & Don't want to see my skin a-glow \\ \hline \end{array}$

CFCDon't want to land in Comanche Sky -ParkG7COr in Nashville, TennesseeCFCDon't want to land in no San Juan airportG7COr the Yukon Territory

CFCDon't want to land no San DiegoG7CDon't want to land in no Buzzard's BayCFCDon't want to land on no Eye-YatullahG7CI got nothing more to say

CG7CFI don't know, I don't know, I don't know where I'm a gonna go -
CG7CWhen the vol-cano blowG7CFI don't know, I don't know, I don't know where I'm a gonna go -
CG7CWhen the vol-cano blowG7CF

WAGON WHEEL - OLD CROW MEDICINE SHOW/ DYLAN

Intro: Chorus melody

C G Headed down south to the land of the pines Am F And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline C Starin' up the road -G F And pray to God I see headlights

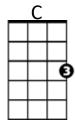
 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{I made it down the coast in seventeen hours} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{I can see my baby tonight} \end{array}$

CHORUS:

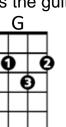
С G So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Am F Rock me mama anyway you feel G F С Hey, mama rock me G Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Am F Rock me mama like a south-bound train G F С Hey, mama rock me

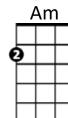
C G Runnin' from the cold up in New England Am F I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now

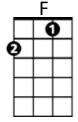


С





G



F

CGOh the North country winters keep a-gettin
me nowAmFLost my money playin poker so I had to up
and leave
CCGBut I ain't a-turnin' back - To livin' that old life
F
no more

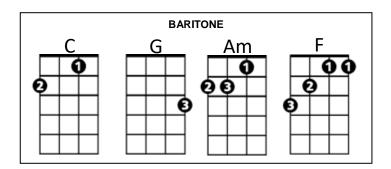
(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

C/ G/ Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke Am/ F/ I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke C/ But he's a-headed west from G/ F (Regular strum) the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee

CGAnd I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
AmFI hear my baby callin' my name and I know
that she's the only one
CFAnd if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free,

(CHORUS) X2



Intro: Chorus melody

G D Headed down south to the land of the pines Em And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline Starin' up the road -And pray to God I see headlights

G D I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Em Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers G And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, n С I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

G D So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Em С Rock me mama anyway you feel D G С Hey, mama rock me G D Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Em Rock me mama like a south-bound train G D С Hey, mama rock me

G

Runnin' from the cold up in New England

D

00

С

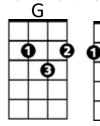
€

D

D

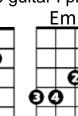
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

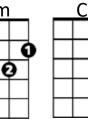
My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now



G

Em





G D Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin me now Em Lost my money playin poker so I had to up and leave G D But I ain't a-turnin' back - To livin' that old life no more

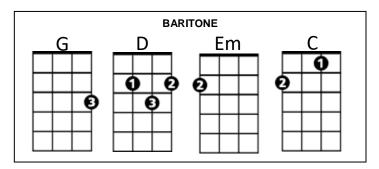
(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

G / D/ Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke Em/ C/ I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke G/ But he's a-headed west from D/ C (Regular strum) the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee

G D And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun Em I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

(CHORUS) X2

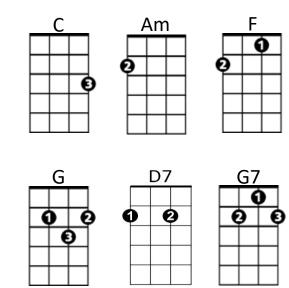


What a Wonderful World (Sam Cooke, Herb Alpert, Lou Adler)

Intro: C Am F G

С Am Don't know much about history, F G Don't know much bi-ology. Am С Don't know much about a science book, F G Don't know much about the French I took. С F But I do know that I love you, С And I know that if you love me too; G What a wonderful world this could be. С Am

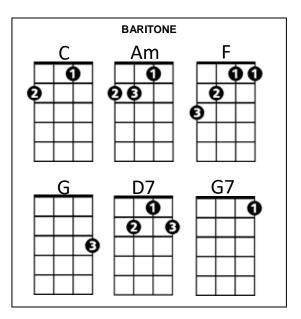
Don't know much about ge-ography, F G Don't know much trigo-nometry. С Am Don't know much about algebra, F G Don't know what a slide rule is for. С But I do know one and one is two, С F And if this one could be with you; G What a wonderful world this could be.



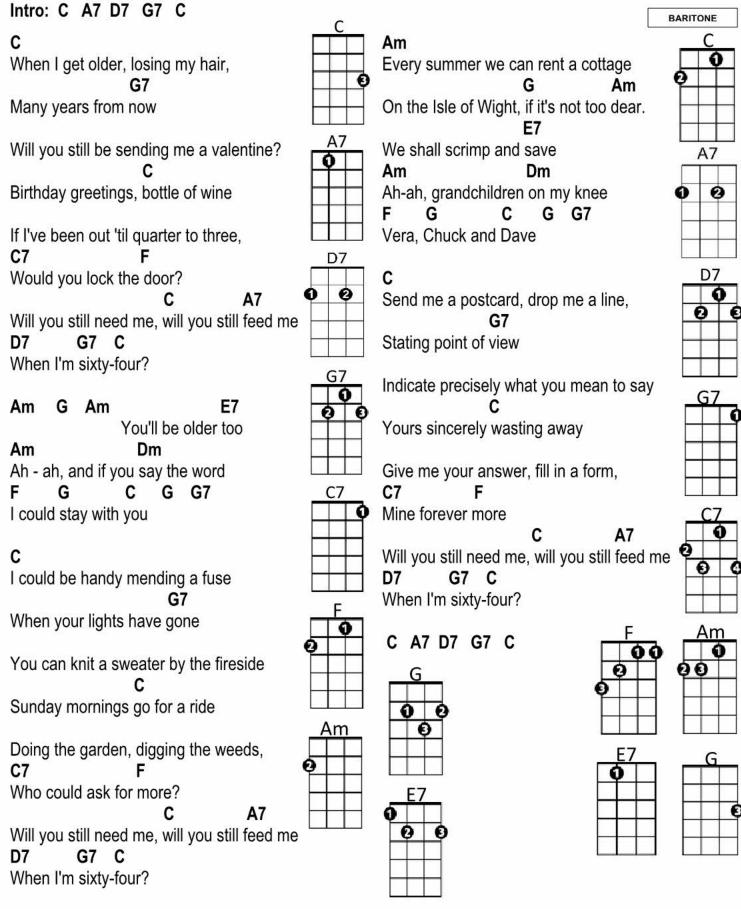
GCNow I don't claim to be an 'A' student,GCBut I'm tryin' to be.AmD7That maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,GG7I could win your love for me.

С Am Don't know much about history, F Don't know much bi-ology. С Am Don't know much about a science book, F G Don't know much about the French I took. С F But I do know one and one is two, С And if this one could be with you; G С What a wonderful world this could be.

С Am La la, la la la la... (history), F G Mmm... (bi-ology). Am Woah, la la la la la la la la la la, (science book), F G Mmm... (French I took). С F But I do know that I love you, С And I know that if you love me too; FGC G What a wonderful world this could be.



When I'm Sixty-Four (McCartney/Lennon)



WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Intro: Chords for chorus

C7 С I was standing by my window on a cold and cloudy day. Am When I saw that hearse come rollin for to carry my mother away.

CHORUS:

C7 F C С Will the circle be unbroken by and by Lord by and by. Am There's a better home awaiting In the sky Lord in the sky.

C7 С F С I said to that, undertaker, "Undertaker please drive slow. Am G For this lady you are carrying Lord I hate to see her go".

(CHORUS)

С C7 Oh I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave. Am С But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave.

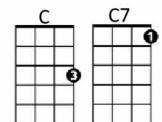
(CHORUS)

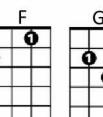
C **C7** F I went back home, my home was lonesome, miss my mother she was gone. Am С G All my brothers, and sisters crying, what a home so sad and lone.

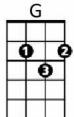
(CHORUS)

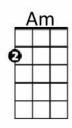
C7 С We sang the songs of our childhood, hymns of faith that made us strong. Am G С Ones that Mother Maybelle taught us and the angels sang along.

(CHORUS) 2x

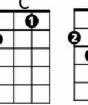


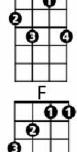


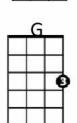


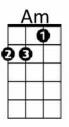


BARITONE		
С	C	
0		







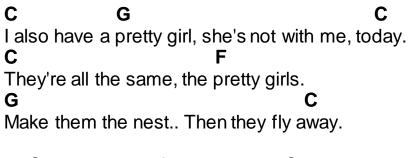


UQ Songbook v1.0

Yellow Bird (Alan and Marilyn Bergman /Michel Mauléart Monton

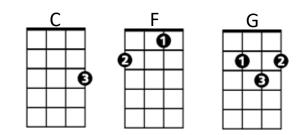
INTRO: C F G C (melody of last line of song)

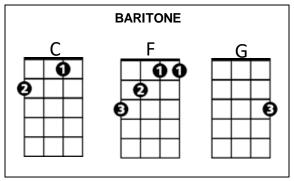
CGCYellow bird, up high in banana tree.CGCYellow bird, you sit all alone like me.FCDid your lady friend, leave the nest again?GCThat is very sad, makes me feel so bad.FCYou can fly away, in the sky away..GCYou're more lucky than me.



CGCYellow bird, up high in banana tree.CGCGYellow bird, you sit all alone like me.FCBetter fly away, in the sky away.GCPicker coming soon, pick from night to noon.FCBlack on yellow, you, like banana, too.GCThey might pick you someday.

CFGCWish that I were a yellow bird..I'd fly away with you.CFBut I am not a yellow bird..GCSo, here I sit, nothing else to do.Yellow bird .. yellow bird .. yellow bird..

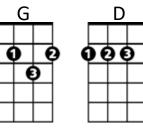


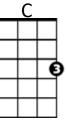


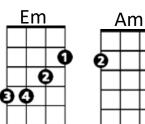
YELLOW SUBMARINE – THE BEATLES Key G

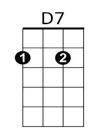
G D C G

In the town where I was born. Em Am С D Lived a man who sailed to sea, G D С G And he told us of his life, Em Am С D In the land of sub-marines. G D С G So we sailed on to the sun, Em Am С D Till we found a sea of green, G D С G And we lived beneath the waves, Em Am С D In our yellow sub marine.









CHORUS:

GD7We all live in a yellow submarine,D7GYellow submarine, yellow submarine.GD7We all live in a yellow submarine,D7GYellow submarine, yellow submarine.

G D C G

And our friends are all aboard **Em Am C D** Many more of them live next door **G D C G** And the band begins to play... **Em Am C D** In our Yellow Submarine

(CHORUS)

G D С G As we live a life of ease (life of ease) Em С Am D Every one of us (Every one of us) has all we need (has all we need) G D С G Sky of blue (Sky of blue) and sea of green (sea of green) Em Am С In our yellow (in our yellow) submarine (ah ha ha aha)

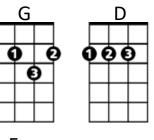
BARITONE G D С ิด ø ื่อ ø F ً€ Em Am D7 2 G ø

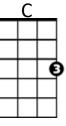
CHORUS X2

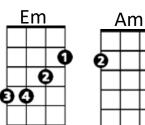
YELLOW SUBMARINE – THE BEATLES Key C

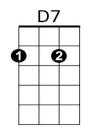
CG FC

In the town where I was born. Am Dm F G Lived a man who sailed to sea, С G F С And he told us of his life, Am Dm F G In the land of submarines. С G F С So we sailed on to the sun, Am Dm F G Till we found a sea of green, С G F С And we lived beneath the waves, Am Dm F G In our yellow submarine.









CHORUS:

CG7We all live in a yellow submarine,G7CYellow submarine, yellow submarine.CG7We all live in a yellow submarine,G7CYellow submarine, yellow submarine.

C G F C

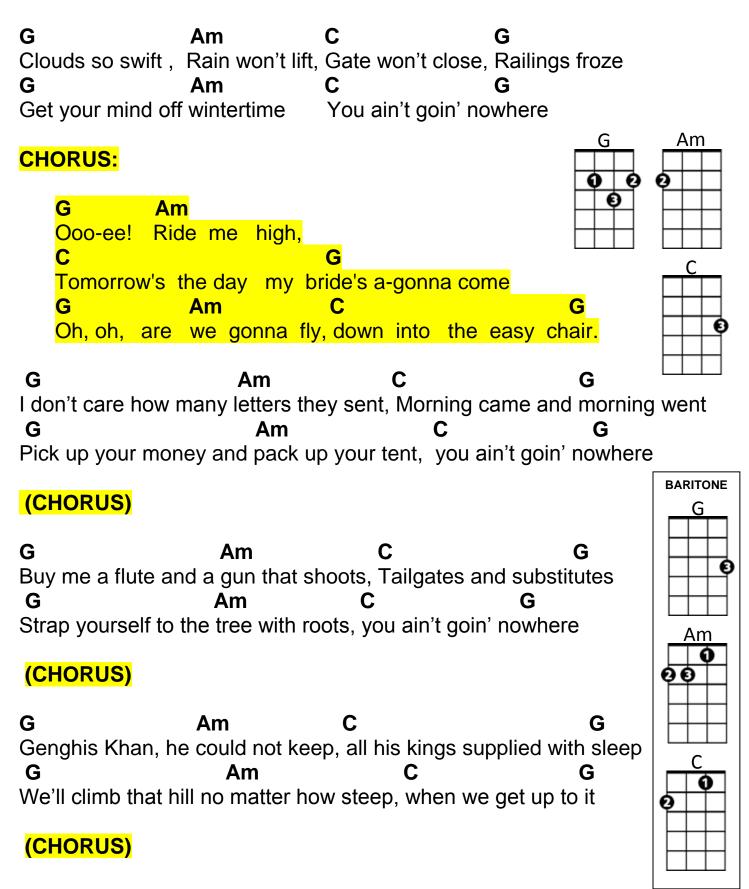
And our friends are all aboard Am Dm F G Many more of them live next door C G F C And the band begins to play... Am Dm F G In our Yellow Submarine

(CHORUS)

С G F С As we live a life of ease (life of ease) F Am Dm G Every one of us (Every one of us) has all we need (has all we need) С G F С Sky of blue (Sky of blue) and sea of green (sea of green) Am Dm F In our yellow (in our yellow) sub-marine (ah ha ha ha aha)

CHORUS X2

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere (Bob Dylan)



You are My Sunshine (Charles Mitchell)

Chorus:

CC7You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.CFYou make me happy, when skies are gray.CFCFYou'll never know dear, how much I love you.CG7CCPlease don't take my sunshine away.

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

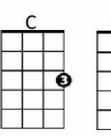
CC7I'll always love you and make you happyCFCFIf you will only say the sameFCAmBut if you leave me to love another,CG7CG7You'll regret it all some day

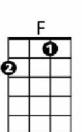
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

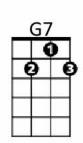
CC7You told me once dear, you really loved me,CFCFAnd no one else could come between,FCBut now you've left me and love another,CG7CG7You have shattered all my dreams

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

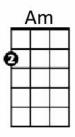
C G7 C Please don't take my sunshine away.

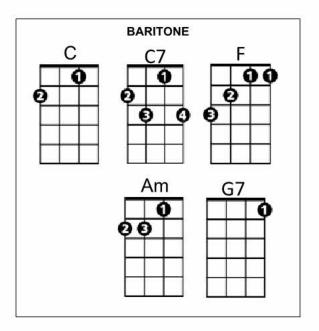




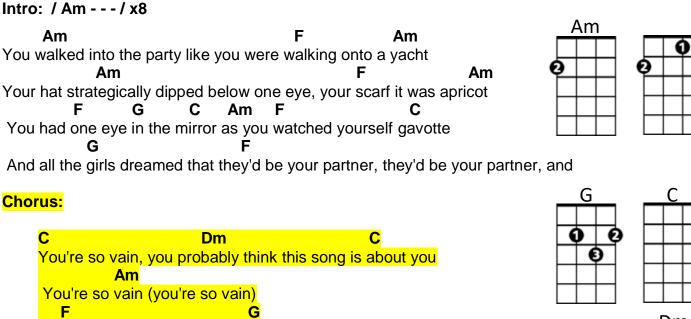


C7





You're So Vain (Carly Simon)



I'll bet you think this song is about you-- Don't you? Don't you?

Am F Am You had me several years ago when I was still guite naive Am Am Well, you said that we made such a pretty pair, and that you would never leave Am G С But you gave away the things you loved, and one of them was me I had some dreams they were clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee, and

(Chorus)

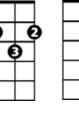
Instrumental Verse (sing last line):

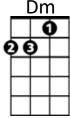
I had some dreams they were clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee, and

(Chorus)

Am F Am Well, I hear you went up to Saratoga and your horse naturally won Am Am Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia to see the total eclipse of the sun Well, you're where you should be all the time and when you're not, you're with Some underworld spy or the wife of a close friend, wife of a close friend, and

(Chorus) 2x





BARITONE F Am ด ด Ø

