

A Spring Theme

Songs that relate to spring or refer to events that occur in the Spring

15 Songs / 35 Pages

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April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro: C F C F C

C F C F C F C

A - pril, come she will

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

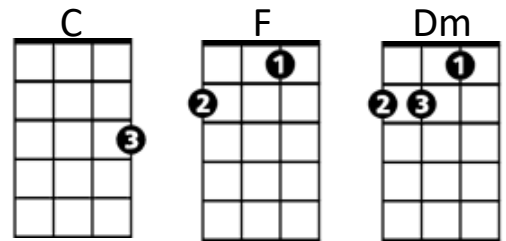
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

F G C Am

Ma - y, she will sta - y

Dm Am Dm Am C F C F

Resting in my arms again



C F C F C F C

Ju - ne, she'll change her tune

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

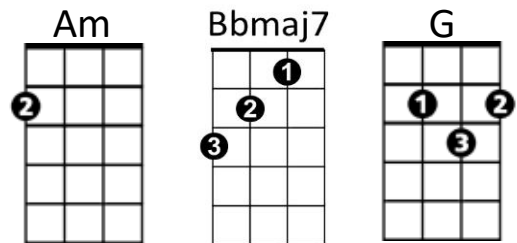
In restless walks she'll prowl the night

F G C Am

Ju - ly, she will f - ly

Dm Am Dm Am C F C F

And give no warning to her flight



C F C F C F C

Au - gust, die she must

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

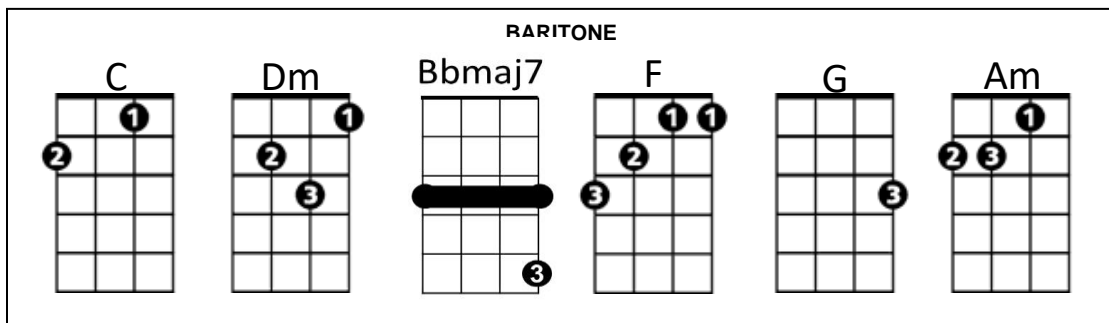
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

F G C Am

Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber

Dm Am G C C F C F C F C

A love once new has now grown old



April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key G

Intro: **G C G C G**

G C G C G C G

A - pril, come she will

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

C D G Em

Ma - y, she will sta - y

Am Em Am Em G C G C

Resting in my arms again

G C G C G C G

Ju - ne, she'll change her tune

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

In restless walks she'll prowl the night

C D G Em

Ju - ly, she will f - ly

Am Em Am Em G C G C

And give no warning to her flight

G C G C G C G

Au - gust, die she must

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

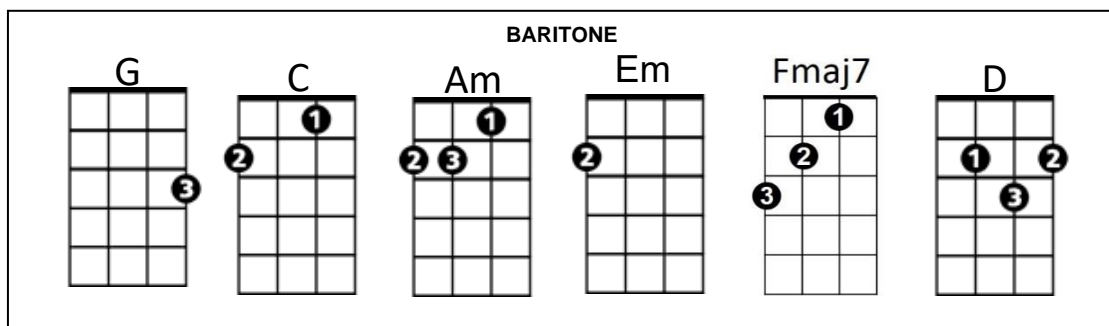
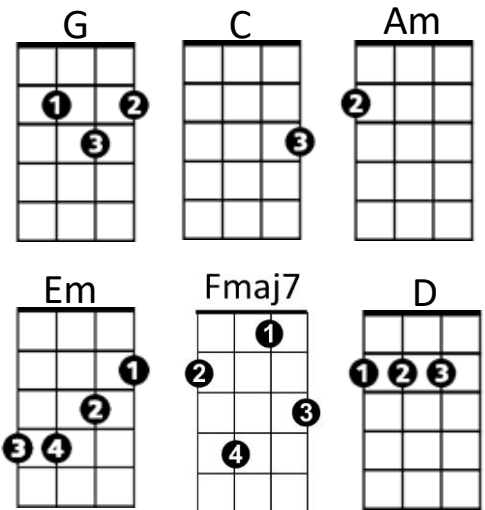
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

C D G Em

Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber

Am Em D G G C G C G C G

A love once new has now grown old



April Love (Paul Francis Webster / Sammy Fain)

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7

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

G Em A7 D7 G D7

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

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Bm

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

Em G D A7 Am7 D7

One little kiss can tell you, this is true.

Bm7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

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

Em7 A7 D A7 D7

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

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm

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

G E7 Am7 D7 G D D7

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

Bm7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

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

Em7 A7 D A7 D7

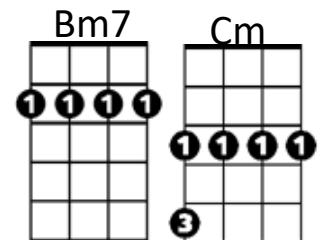
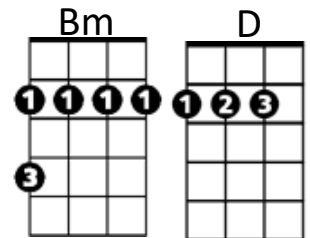
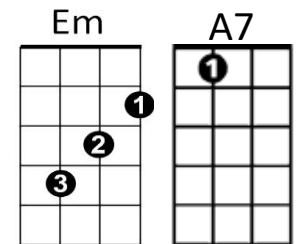
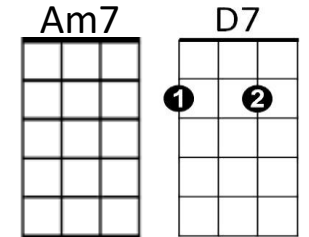
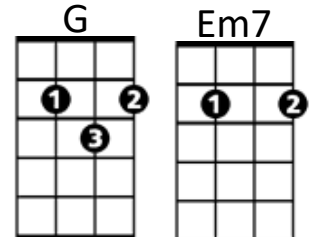
Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bouquet.

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm

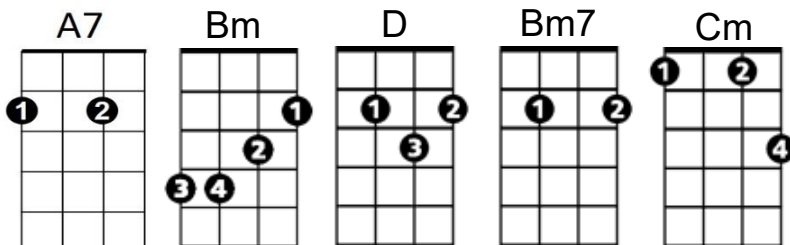
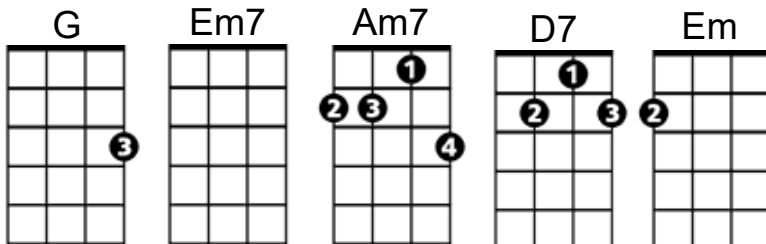
But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers.

G E7 Am7 D7 G D D7

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



BARITONE



April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key C

Prelude:

C G C G C G

Life is not a Highway strewn with flowers

C G C G C B7

Still it holds a goodly share of bliss

Em B7 Em B7 Em A7

When the sun gives way to April showers

Dm D7 G Gdim G7

Here's the point - you should never miss

G7 C
Though April showers may come your way,

G C
They bring the flowers that bloom in May.

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

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

G7 C
And where you see clouds upon the hills,

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

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

Dm G7 C
Whenever April showers come along.

Gdim G7

(Instrumental First Verse)

(Sing Second Verse extend last line)

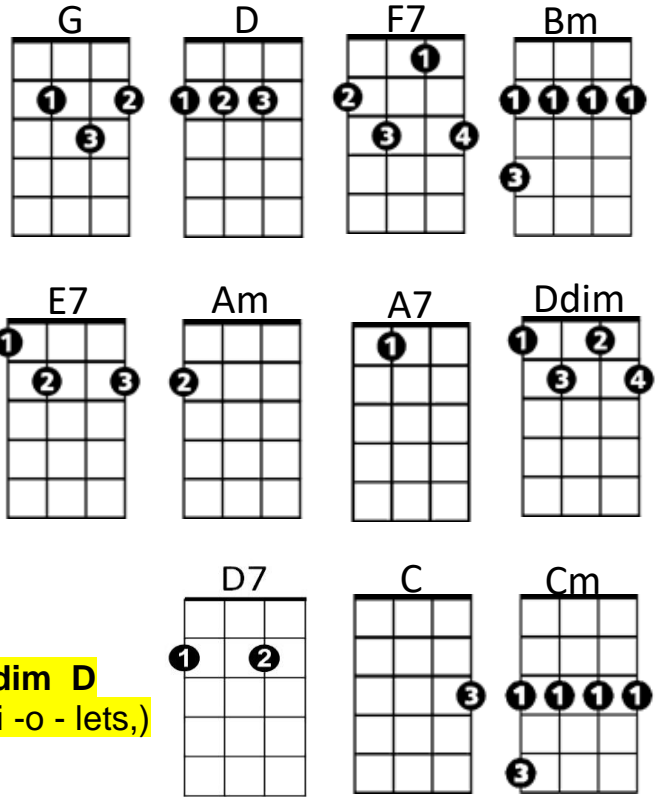
C G7 C

BARITONE

April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key G

Prelude:

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



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

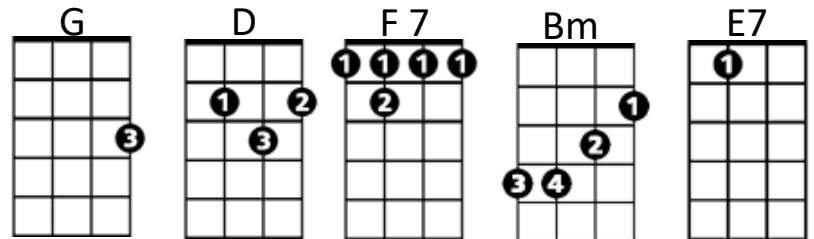
D7 G
 And where you see clouds upon the hills,
 E7 Am
 You soon will see crowds of daffo-dils,
 C Cm G E7
 So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song,
 Am D7 G
 Whenever April showers come along.

BARITONE

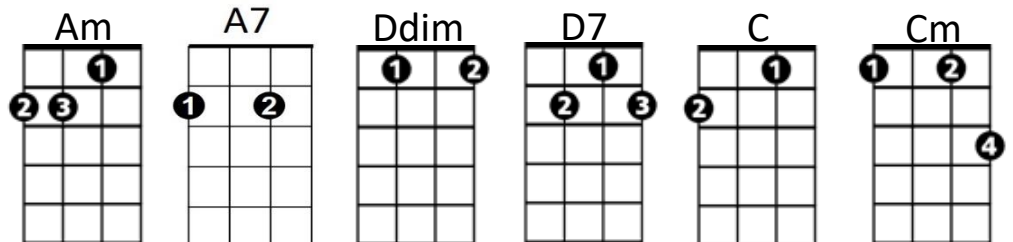
Ddim D7

(Instrumental **First Verse**)

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



G D7 G



Blue Skies (Irving Berlin, 1926) (C)

Lyrics and Chords from [1927 Sheet Music – Blue Skies](#) by Vaughn De Leath (1927)
[Blue Skies](#) by Irving Kaufman (1927); [Blue Skies](#) by Bing Crosby (1946) (film clip)
 Ukulele Arrangement in D Tuning by May Singhi Breen, "The Ukulele Lady"

Intro Instr. 8 Measures – the last line of the Chorus – plus 2x vamp: II7 – V7 I

Am - E7 C – Am | D7 Fm6 C G7 C | C |
 Blue days ___ all of them gone ___ nothing but blue skies ___ from now on.
 D7 – G7 | C

Vamp (2x)

C C7 Dm F7 C – F | C |
 I was blue, just as blue as I could be,
 C7 Dm F7 C | D7 |
 Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me,
 Em B7 G7 | G7 |
 Then good luck came a-knocking at my door,
 C C7 Dm F7 C | C |
 Skies were gray but they're not gray any-more.

Chorus

Am - E7 C – Am | D7 Fm6 C G7 C | C |
 Blue skies ___ smiling at me. Nothing but blue skies ___ do I see,
 Am - E7 C – Am | D7 Fm6 C G7 C | C |
 Bluebirds ___ singing a song. Nothing but bluebirds ___ all day long.
 Fm6 C Fm6 C G7 C

Never saw the sun shining so bright, Never saw things going so right.

Fm6 C Fm6 C G7 C – E7
 Noticing the days hurrying by, When you're in love, my! how they fly.
 Am - E7 C – Am | D7 Fm6 C G7 C | C |
 Blue days ___ all of them gone ___ nothing but blue skies ___ from now on.

C C7 Dm F7 C – F | C |
 I should care if the wind blows east or west,
 C C7 Dm F7 C | D7 |
 I should fret if the worst looks like the best,
 Em B7 G7 | G7
 I should mind if they say it can't be true
 C C7 Dm F7 C | C |
 I should smile, that's ex-actly what I do. **Chorus**

Blue Skies (Irving Berlin, 1926) (F)

Lyrics and Chords from [1927 Sheet Music – Blue Skies](#) by Vaughn De Leath (1927)
[Blue Skies](#) by Irving Kaufman (1927); [Blue Skies](#) by Bing Crosby (1946) (film clip)
 Ukulele Arrangement in D Tuning by May Singhi Breen, "The Ukulele Lady"

Intro Instr. 8 Measures – the last line of the Chorus – plus 2x vamp: II7 – V7 I

Dm - A7 F – Dm | G7 Bbm6 F C7 F | F |
 Blue days ___ all of them gone ___ nothing but ___ blue skies ___ from now on.
 G7 – C7 | F

Vamp (2x)

F F7 Gm Bb7 F – Bb | F |
 I was blue, just as blue as I could be,
 F7 Gm Bb7 F | G7 |
 Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me,
 Am E7 C7 | C7 |
 Then good luck came a-knocking at my door,
 F F7 Gm Bb7 F | F |
 Skies were gray but they're not gray any - more.

Chorus

Dm - A7 F – Dm | G7 Bbm6 F C7 F | F |
 Blue skies ___ smiling at me. Nothing but blue skies ___ do I see,
 Dm - A7 F – Dm | G7 Bbm6 F C7 F | F |
 Bluebirds ___ singing a song. Nothing but bluebirds ___ all day long.

Bbm6 F Bbm6 F C7 F
 Never saw the sun shining so bright, Never saw things going so right.
 Bbm6 F Bbm6 F C7 F – A7

Noticing the days hurrying by, When you're in love, my! how they fly.

Dm - A7 F – Dm | G7 Bbm6 F C7 F | F |
 Blue days ___ all of them gone ___ nothing but ___ blue skies ___ from now on.

F F7 Gm Bb7 F – Bb | F |
 I should care if the wind blows east or west,
 F F7 Gm Bb7 F | G7 |
 I should fret if the worst looks like the best,
 Am E7 C7 | C7
 I should mind if they say it can't be true
 F F7 Gm Bb7 F | F |
 I should smile, that's ex-actly what I do. **Chorus**

Blue Skies (Irving Berlin, 1926) (G)

Lyrics and Chords from [1927 Sheet Music – Blue Skies](#) by Vaughn De Leath (1927)
[Blue Skies](#) by Irving Kaufman (1927); [Blue Skies](#) by Bing Crosby (1946) (film clip)
Ukulele Arrangement in D Tuning by May Singhi Breen, "The Ukulele Lady"

Intro Instr. 8 Measures – the last line of the Chorus – **plus 2x vamp**: II7 – V7 I

Em - B7 G - Em | A7 Cm6 G D7 G | G |
 Blue days ___ all of them gone ___ nothing but ___ blue skies ___ from now on.
 A7 - D7 | G

Vamp (2x)

G G7 Am C7 G - C | G |
 I was blue, just as blue as I could be,
 G7 Am C7 G | A7 |
 Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me,
 Bm F#7 D7 | D7 |
 Then good luck came a-knocking at my door,
 G G7 Am C7 G | G
 Skies were gray but they're not gray any-more.

Chorus

Em - B7 G - Em | A7 Cm6 G D7 G | G |
 Blue skies ___ smiling at me. Nothing but blue skies ___ do I see,
 Em - B7 G - Em | A7 Cm6 G D7 G | G |
 Bluebirds ___ singing a song. Nothing but bluebirds ___ all day long.
 Cm6 G Cm6 G D7 G
 Never saw the sun shining so bright, Never saw things going so right.
 Cm6 G Cm6 G D7 G - B7
 Noticing the days hurrying by, When you're in love, my! how they fly.
 Em - B7 G - Em | A7 Cm6 G D7 G | G |
 Blue days ___ all of them gone ___ nothing but ___ blue skies ___ from now on.

G G7 Am C7 G - C | G |
 I should care if the wind blows east or west,
 G G7 Am C7 G | A7 |
 I should fret if the worst looks like the best,
 Bm F#7 D7 | D7
 I should mind if they say it can't be true
 G G7 Am C7 G | G
 I should smile, that's ex-actly what I do. **Chorus**

Centerfield (John Fogerty)

Intro: F G / C F / (3x) F Em Dm G C C C C C

C F C
Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out today!

Am G
We're born again, there's new grass on the field.

C F C
A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man;
F G C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

Chorus:

C F C
Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today;
F Em
Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today;
Dm G C
Look at me, I can be centerfield.

C F C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville nine watchin' it from the bench;

Am G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out.

C F C
So say hey, Willie, tell Ty Cobb - and Joe DiMaggi-o;

F G C
Don't say "it ain't so", you know the time is now.

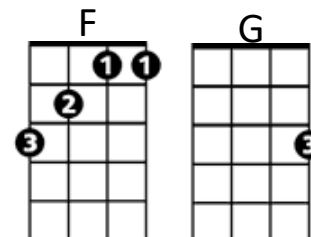
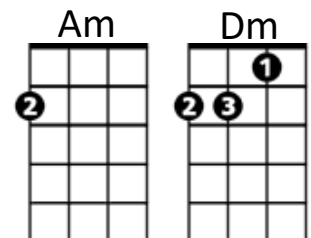
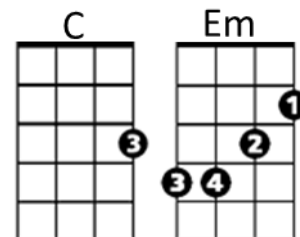
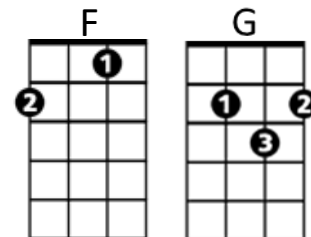
(Chorus)

C F C
Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes;

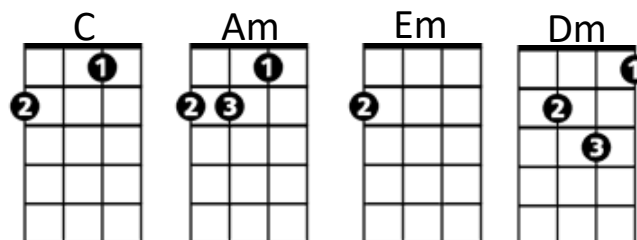
Am G
You know I think it's time to give this game a ride.

C F C
Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun;

F G C
(pop) It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye!

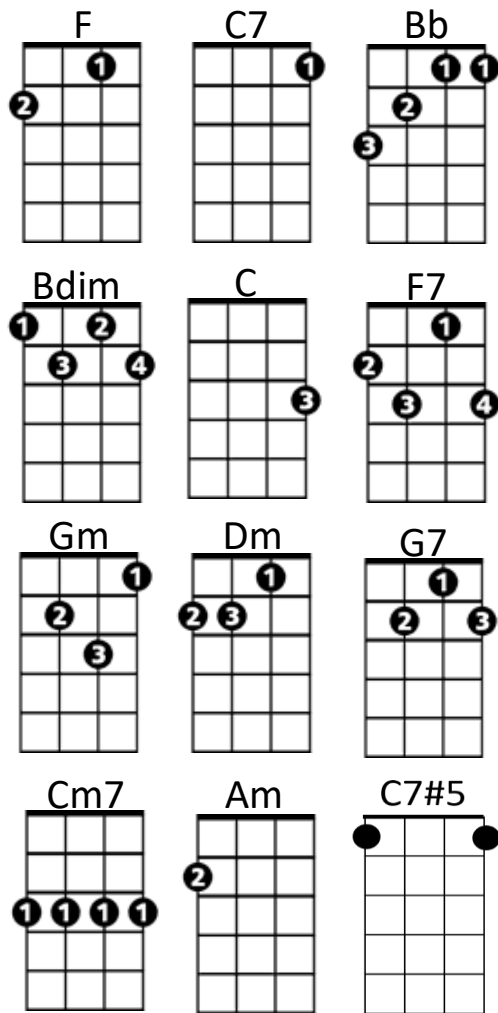


Chorus x2



Easter Parade (Irving Berlin 1933)

F **C7** **F**
 Never saw you look quite so pretty before
F **C7** **F**
 Never saw you dress quite so handsome what's more
Bb **C7** **F** **Bb**
 I could hardly wait to keep our date
Gm **F** **C**
 This lovely Easter Morning
F **Bdim** **C** **C7**
 And my heart beat fast as I came through the door



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

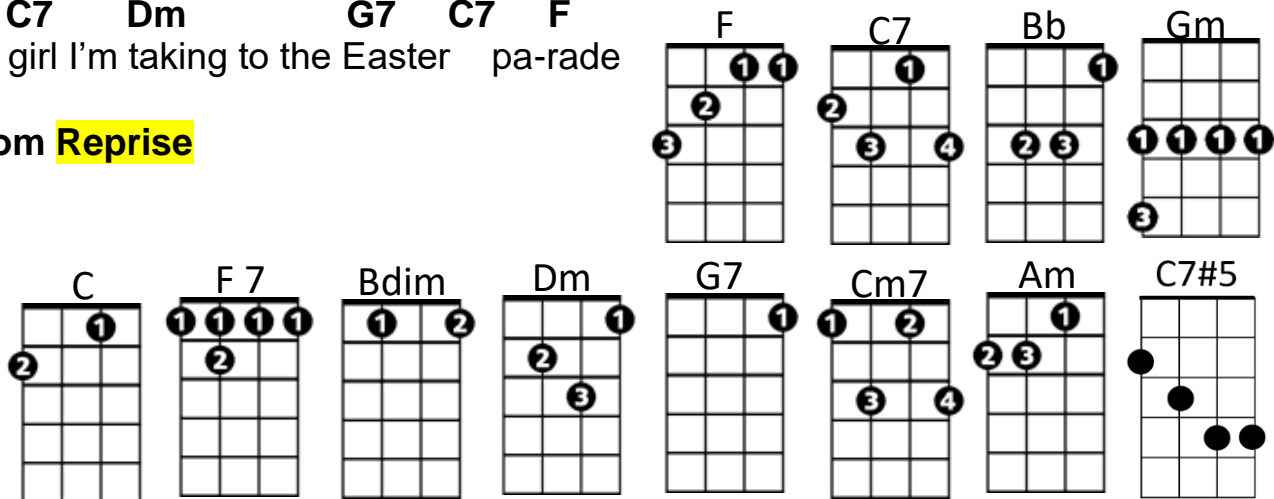
Reprise:

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

BARITONE

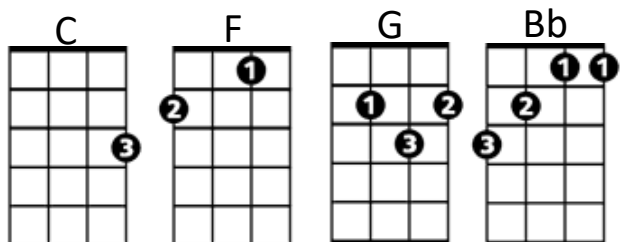
F **C7** **F7** **Bb** **Bdim**
 I could write a sonnet a-bout your Easter bonnet
F **C7** **Dm** **G7** **C7** **F**
 And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter pa-rade

Repeat from Reprise

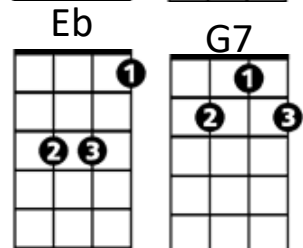


I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key C

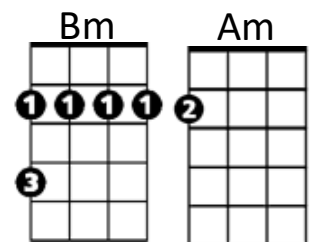
C F C
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
C F G
I can see all obstacles in my way
C F C
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind



Bb F C
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
Bb F C
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day



C F C
I think I can make it now the pain is gone,
C F G
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
C F C
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.



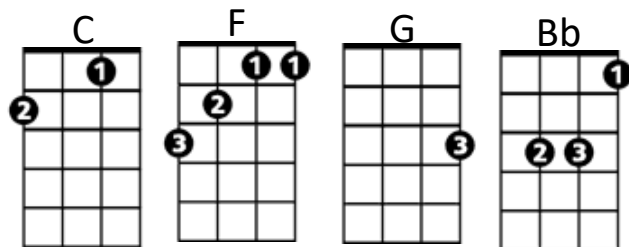
Bb F C
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

Eb Bb
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

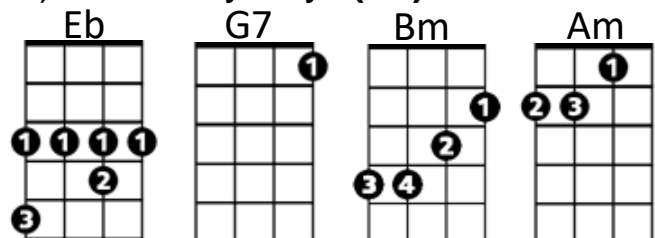
Eb G7 Bm F Bm F C Am G7
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies

C F C
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
C F G
I can see all obstacles in my way
C F C
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

BARITONE



Bb F C
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x)



I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key D

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

D G D
I think I can make it now the pain is gone,

D G A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

D G D
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

F C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

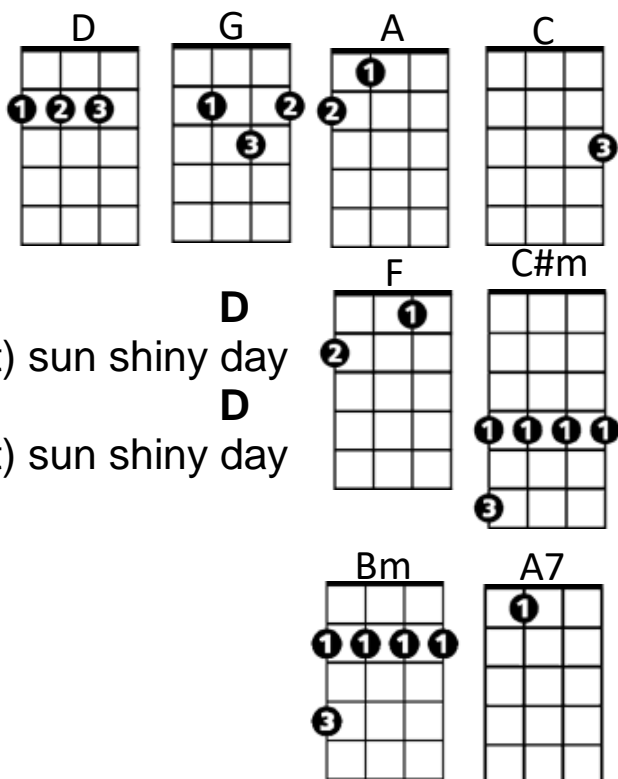
F A7 C#m G C#m G C Bm A7
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

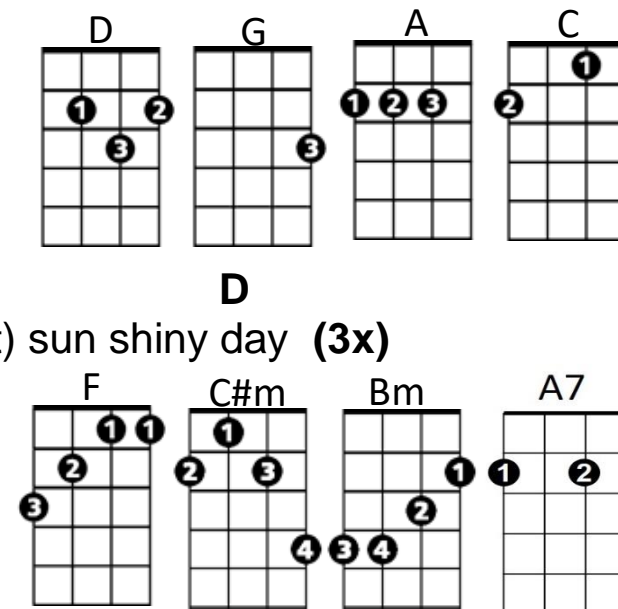
D G A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day **(3x)**



BARITONE



I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key G

G C G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

G C D
I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

G C G
I think I can make it now the pain is gone,

G C D
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

G C G
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

Bb F
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

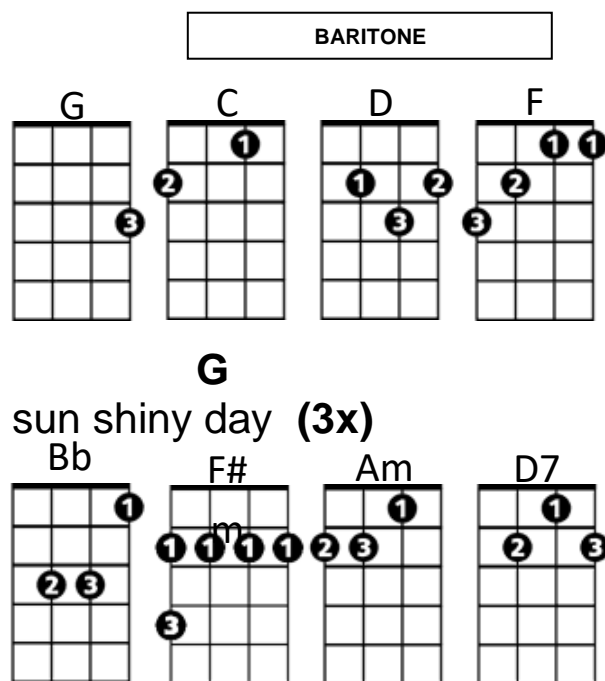
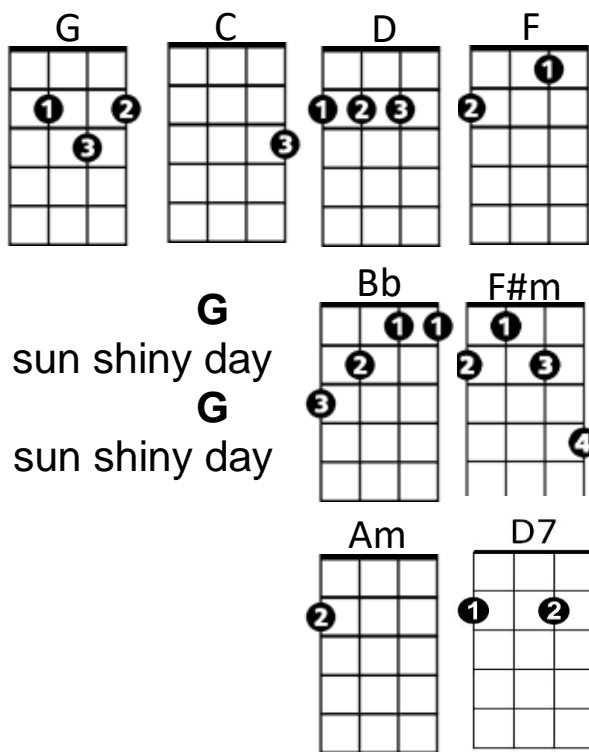
Bb D7 F#m C F#m C F Am D7
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies

G C G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

G C D
I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day **(3x)**



I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover (C)

Mort Dixon & Harry Woods, 1927

I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover by Nick Lucas (1927)

I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover by The Andrews Sisters (1948)

Start note C

Intro

D7 G7 C G7

Last line: that I over-looked be-fore

C D7
I'm looking over a four leaf clover that I overlooked before

G7 Am
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain,

D7 G7
The third is the roses, that grow in the lane.

C D7
No need explaining, the one remaining, is somebody I adore

F Dm7 Em A7 D7 G7 C G7
I'm looking over a four- leaf clover that I over-looked be-fore

C D7
I'm looking over a four leaf clover that I overlooked before

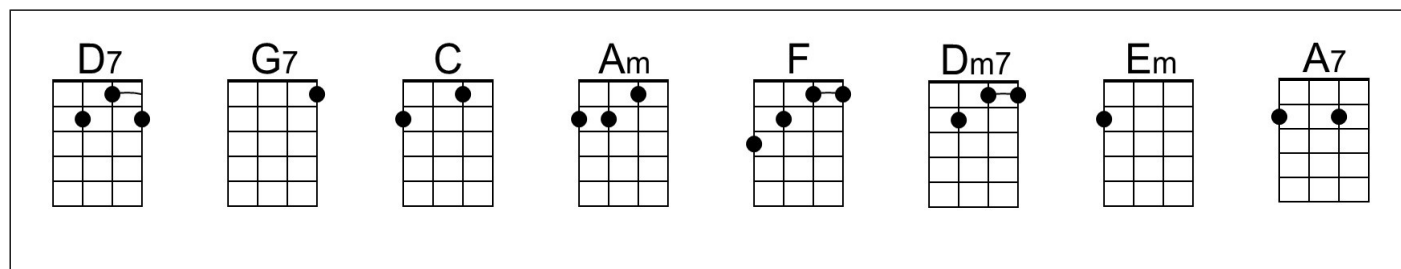
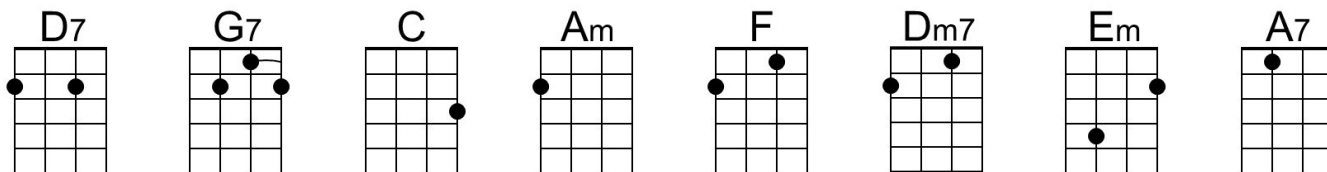
G7 Am
One leaf is sweetheart, the second is Dad,

D7 G7
Third is the best pal that I ever had.

C D7
No need explaining, the one remaining, is home where I'll weep no more.

F Dm7 Em A7 D7 G7
I'm looking over a four- leaf clover that I over-looked,

D7 G7 D7 G7 C G7 C
that I over-looked, that I over-looked be-fore. ↑ ↓ (up down DOWN)



Moonglow (G)

Eddie DeLange, Will Hudson & Irving Mills, 1933

Moonglow by the Benny Goodman Quartet (1936) (Eb)

Moonglow by Carly Simon, from "Moonlight Serenade" (2005) (Bb @ 98)

"Moonglow & Theme from Picnic" from the movie *Picnic* by Morris Stoloff (1956)

Arrangement by William Heney

4/4 – Melody starts on D

Intro

G | D#7 | Am7 | D7 |

Am7 Cm G A7
 ___ It must have been Moonglow, ___ way up in the _ blue
 Am7 D7 G D#7 Am7 G
 ___ It must have been Moonglow, ___ that led me straight to you

Am7 Cm G A7
 ___ I still hear you saying, ___ "Dear one, hold me fast"
 Am7 D7 G D#7 Am7 G
 ___ And I start in praying, ___ "Oh, lord, please let this last."

Bridge

G7 G F# F E E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7
 We seemed to float right through the air.
 A7 D7 D#7 D7
 Heavenly songs seemed to come from ev- 'ry - where

Am7 Cm G A7
 ___ And now where there's Moon-glow, ___ way up in the blue
 Am7 D7 G D#7 Am7 G
 ___ I'll always re - member ___ that Moonglow gave me you!

Outro

----- draw out
 G D#7 Am7 D7 G
 ___ That Moonglow gave me you.

Somewhere My Love (“Lara’s Theme”) (A)

“Lara’s Theme” by Maurice Jarre for the movie "Doctor Zhivago" (1965)

Later lyrics by Paul Francis Webster

Somewhere My Love by The Ray Coniff Singers – By Andy Williams

3/4 Time

Intro Chords for last line Bridge

Optional Introductory Verse

Am E7 Dm
 Where are the beautiful days? Where are the sleigh rides to dawn?
 A7 Dm
 Where are the tender moments of splendor?
 A7 Bm7 E7
 Where have they gone? Where have they gone?

A E7
 Some-where, my love, there will be songs to sing
 Bm E7 Bm E7 A
 Although the snow, covers the hope of spring;
 A E7
 Some-where a hill, blossoms in green and gold,
 Bm E7 Bm E7 A - A7
 And there are dreams, all that your heart can hold.

Bridge

D A
 Someday, we'll meet a-gain, my love,
 C G C E7
 Someday, whenever the spring breaks through.

A E7 Bm E7 Bm E7 A
 You'll come to me, out of the long a-go, warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow;
 A E7
 Til then, my sweet, think of me now and then;
 Bm E7 Bm E7 A - A7
 God speed, my love, til you are mine a-gain.

Repeat From Bridge

Outro (Ritard.)

Bm E7 A
 Til you are mine a-gain.

Somewhere My Love ("Lara's Theme") (D)

"Lara's Theme" by Maurice Jarre for the movie "Doctor Zhivago" (1965)

Later lyrics by Paul Francis Webster

Somewhere My Love by The Ray Coniff Singers – By Andy Williams

3/4 Time

Intro Chords for last line Bridge

Optional Introductory Verse

Dm **A7** **Gm**
Where are the beautiful days? Where are the sleigh rides to dawn?
D7 **Gm**
Where are the tender moments of splendor?
D7 **Em7** **A7**
Where have they gone? Where have they gone?

D **A7**
Some-where, my love, there will be songs to sing
Em **A7** **Em** **A7** **D**
Although the snow, covers the hope of spring;
D **A7**
Some-where a hill, blossoms in green and gold,
Em **A7** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**
And there are dreams, all that your heart can hold.

Bridge

G **D**
Someday, we'll meet a-gain, my love,
F **C** **F** **A7**
Someday, whenever the spring breaks through.

D **A7** **Em** **A7** **Em** **A7** **D**
You'll come to me, out of the long a-go, warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow;
D **A7**
Til then, my sweet, think of me now and then;
Em **A7** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**
God speed, my love, til you are mine a-gain.

Repeat From Bridge

Outro (Ritard.)

Em **A7** **D**
Til you are mine a-gain.

Sweet Caroline (Neil Diamond, 1969) (A)Sweet Caroline by Neil Diamond (B @ 126)Sweet Caroline (Live at the Greek Theater, 2012) (A @ 126)A6 (DGBE) = 2222
(GCEA) = 2120**Intro** (7 measures)

E7

A D A E | E
 ↓↓ Where it began ↓↓ I can't begin to knowin', ↓↓ but then I know it's growing strong.

A D
 ↓↓ Was in the spring? ↓↓ And spring became the summer

A E7 | E7
 ↓↓ Who'd have believed you'd come a-long.

A A6 E7 D E7 | E7
 Hands, __ touchin' hands __ Reachin' out, __ touchin' me, touchin' you.

Chorus

A D E7 | __ __ D↓ E↓
 Sweet Caro-line __ __ Good times never seemed so good.

A D E D↓ C#m↓ Bm↓
 I've been in-clined __ __ to believe they never would, but now I...

A D A E | E
 ↓↓ Look at the night ↓↓ and it don't seem so lonely ↓↓ we fill it up with only two.

A D
 ↓↓ And when I hurt ↓↓ hurtin' runs off my shoulder,

A E7 | E7
 ↓↓ How can I hurt when holding you?

A A6 E7 D E7 | E7
 Warm, ↓↓ touchin' warm __ Reachin' out, __ touchin' me, touchin' you.

Chorus

A D E7 | __ __ D↓ E↓
 Sweet Caro-line __ __ good times never seemed so good.

A D E D↓ C#m↓ Bm↓
 I've been in-clined __ __ to believe they never would. Oh, no, no.

Outro

A D E | E
 Sweet Caro-line __ __ good times never seemed so good.

A D E7 | E7 D E A
 Sweet Caro-line __ __ I believe they never could. Sweet Car-o-line.

Sweet Caroline (Neil Diamond, 1969) (D)Sweet Caroline by Neil Diamond (B @ 126)Sweet Caroline (Live at the Greek Theater, 2012) (A @ 126)**D6** (DGBE) = 0202

(GCEA) = 2222

Intro (7 measures)**A7**

D **G** **D** **A** | **A**
 ↓↓ Where it began ↓↓ I can't begin to knowin', ↓↓ but then I know it's growing strong.

D **G**
 ↓↓ Was in the spring? ↓↓ And spring became the summer

D **A7** | **A7**
 ↓↓ Who'd have believed you'd come a-long.

D **D6** **A7** **G** **A7** | **A7**
 Hands, __ touchin' hands __ Reachin' out, __ touchin' me, touchin' you.

Chorus

D **G** **A7** | __ __ **G**↓ **A**↓
 Sweet Caro-line __ __ Good times never seemed so good.

D **G** **A** **G**↓ **F#m**↓ **Em**↓
 I've been in-clined __ __ to believe they never would, but now I...

D **G** **D** **A** | **A**
 ↓↓ Look at the night ↓↓ and it don't seem so lonely ↓↓ we fill it up with only two.

D **G**
 ↓↓ And when I hurt ↓↓ hurtin' runs off my shoulder,

D **A7** | **A7**
 ↓↓ How can I hurt when holding you?

D **D6** **A7** **G** **A7** | **A7**
 Warm, ↓↓ touchin' warm __ Reachin' out, __ touchin' me, touchin' you.

Chorus

D **G** **A7** | __ __ **G**↓ **A**↓
 Sweet Caro-line __ __ good times never seemed so good.

D **G** **A** **G**↓ **F#m**↓ **Em**↓
 I've been in-clined __ __ to believe they never would. Oh, no, no.

Outro

D **G** **A** | **A**
 Sweet Caro-line __ __ good times never seemed so good.

D **G** **A7** | **A7** **G** **A** **D**
 Sweet Caro-line __ __ I believe they never could. Sweet Car-o-line.

Tip Toe Thru' The Tulips With Me (C)

Words by Al Dubin & Music by Joe Burke From "The Gold Diggers of Broadway" (1929)

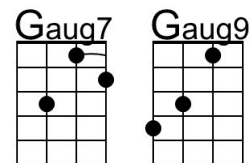
Tip Toe Thru The Tulips With Me by "Sheet Music Singer" (Fred Feild)

Arrangement by William Heney

Melody starts on G (the 5th)

Intro (8 Measures)

G7 | C | A | Dm | G7 | C | Gm | A



C Dm7 G7 C Am

Shades of night are creeping, willow trees are weeping,

G Gaug7 C - Dm7 | Gaug9

Old folks and babies are sleeping,

C Dm7 G7 C A7

Silver stars are gleaming, all a-lone I'm scheming,

G7 Gaug7 C A7 D9 G7

Scheming to get you out here, my dear, come . . .

C - A7 Dm7 Gaug7 C - E7 F Fm

Tip toe to the window, by the window, that is where I'll be, come

C - A7 Dm7 -G7 C Dm7 Eb°7 G Gaug7

Tip toe thru the tulips with me.

C F Eb°7 Em A7 F#m7 B7 Em Eb°7 G7

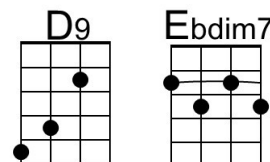
Knee deep in flow-ers we'll stray, We'll keep the showers a - way,

Dm7 D9 Gaug7 C - A7 Dm7 Gaug7 C - E7 F Fm

And if I kiss you in the garden, ___ in the moonlight, will you pardon me,

C - A7 Dm7 - G7 C Dm7 Eb°7 G Gaug7

Come, tip toe thru the tulips with me.



C Dm7 G7 C Am

Come on out and pet me, come and Ju-li-et me,

G Gaug7 C - Dm7 | Gaug9

Tease me and slyly co-quette me,

C Dm7 G7 C A7

Let me Ro-me-o you, I Just want to show you,

G7 Gaug7 C A7 D9 G7

How much I'm willing to do for you, come...

C - A7 Dm7 - Gaug7 C - E7 F Fm

Tip toe from your pillow, to the shadow of a willow tree, and

C - A7 Dm7 -G7 C Dm7 Eb°7 G Gaug7

Tip toe thru the tulips with me.

C F Eb°7 Em A7 F#m7 B7 Em Eb°7 G7

Knee deep in flow-ers we'll stray, We'll keep the showers a - way,

Dm7 D9 Gaug7 C - A7 Dm7 Gaug7 C - E7 F Fm

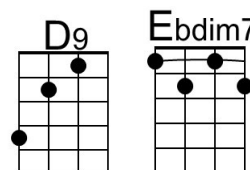
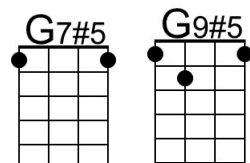
And if I kiss you in the garden, ___ in the moonlight, will you pardon me,

C - A7 Dm7 - G7 C Dm7 Eb°7 G Gaug7

Come, tip toe thru the tulips with me.

C - A7 Dm7 - G7 C Dm7 Eb°7 G Gaug7

Come, tip toe thru the tulips with me.



Tip Toe Thru' The Tulips With Me (C)

Words by Al Dubin & Music by Joe Burke From "The Gold Diggers of Broadway" (1929)

Tip Toe Thru The Tulips With Me by "Sheet Music Singer" (Fred Feild)

Arrangement by William Heney

Melody starts on G (the 5th)

Intro (8 Measures)

D7 | G | E | Am | D7 | G | Dm | E

G Am7 D7 G Em

Shades of night are creeping, willow trees are weeping,

D Daug7 G - Am7 | Daug9

Old folks and babies are sleeping,

G Am7 D7 G E7

Silver stars are gleaming, all a-lone I'm scheming,

D7 Daug7 G E7 A9 D7

Scheming to get you out here, my dear, come . . .

G - E7 Am7 Daug7 G - B7 C Cm

Tip toe to the window, by the window, that is where I'll be, come

G - E7 Am7 -D7 G Am7 A#°7 D Daug7

Tip toe thru the tulips with me.

G C A#°7 Em E7 C#m7 F#7 Bm A#°7 D7

Knee deep in flow-ers we'll stray, We'll keep the showers a - way,

Am7 A9 Daug7 G - E7 Am7 Daug7 G - B7 C Cm

And if I kiss you in the garden, ___ in the moonlight, will you pardon me,

G - E7 Am7 - D7 G Am7 A#°7 D Daug7

Come, tip toe thru the tulips with me.

G Am7 D7 G Em

Come on out and pet me, come and Ju-li-et me,

D Daug7 G - Am7 | Daug9

Tease me and slyly co-quette me,

G Am7 D7 G E7

Let me Ro-me-o you, I Just want to show you,

D7 Daug7 G E7 A9 D7

How much I'm willing to do for you, come...

G - E7 Am7 - Daug7 G - B7 C Cm

Tip toe from your pillow, to the shadow of a willow tree, and

G - E7 Am7 -D7 G Am7 A#°7 D Daug7

Tip toe thru the tulips with me.

G C A#°7 Bm E7 C#m7 F#7 Bm A#°7 D7

Knee deep in flow-ers we'll stray, We'll keep the showers a - way,

Am7 A9 Daug7 G - E7 Am7 Daug7 G - B7 C Cm

And if I kiss you in the garden, ___ in the moonlight, will you pardon me,

G - E7 Am7 - D7 G Am7 A#°7 D Daug7

Come, tip toe thru the tulips with me.

G - E7 Am7 - D7 G Am7 A#°7 D Daug7

Come, tip toe thru the tulips with me.

When the Red, Red Robin (Harry M. Woods, 1926) (C)

When The Red, Red Robin by Lillian Roth

When The Red, Red Robin by Al Jolson

Based on Keith's "When The Red Red Robin 5" (2020-01-24)

Intro

C **G7** **C**
~~When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long.~~

Optional Introductory Verse

Am Em Am - E7 Am Em Am
 I heard a robin this morning, I'm feeling happy to-day
C E7b5 Am Dm E7 Am
 Gonna pack my cares in a whistle, and blow them all a-way.
Am Em Am - E7 Am Em Am
 What if I've been un-lucky, Really I ain't got a thing
C E7b5 Am D7 G7
 To the time I'll always feel happy, as happy as a king

Chorus

C **G7** **C**
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long, along.
G7 **C** **C7**
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old sweet song
F **C** **Am**
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head. Get up, get up, get out of bed
D7 **G** **Gdim7** **Dm** **G7**
 Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red. Live, love, laugh and be happy.
C **G7** **C**
 What if I were blue, now I'm walking through fields of flowers
G7 **C** **C7**
 Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours
F **Fm** **C** **Adim7**
 I'm just a kid again doing what I did again, singing a song
C **G7** **C**
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long.

Repeat Chorus

Outro

C **G7** **C**
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long.

When the Red, Red Robin (Harry M. Woods, 1926) (F)

When The Red, Red Robin by Lillian Roth

When The Red, Red Robin by Al Jolson

Based on Keith's "When The Red Red Robin 5" (2020-01-24)

Intro

F C7 F
~~When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long.~~

Optional Introductory Verse

Dm Am Dm - A7 Dm Am Dm
 I heard a robin this morning, I'm feeling happy to-day
 F A7b5 Dm Gm A7 Dm
 Gonna pack my cares in a whistle, and blow them all a-way.
 Dm Am Dm - A7 Dm Am Dm
 What if I've been un-lucky, Really I ain't got a thing
 F A7b5 Dm G7 C7
 To the time I'll always feel happy, as happy as a king

Chorus

F C7 F
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long, along.
 C7 F F7
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old sweet song
 Bb F Dm
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head. Get up, get up, get out of bed
 G7 C Cdim7 Gm C7
 Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red. Live, love, laugh and be happy.
 F C7 F
 What if I were blue, now I'm walking through fields of flowers
 C7 F F7
 Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours
 Bb Bbm F Ddim7
 I'm just a kid again doing what I did again, singing a song
 F C7 F
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long.

Repeat Chorus

Outro

F C7 F
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long.

When the Red, Red Robin (Harry M. Woods, 1926) (G)

When The Red, Red Robin by Lillian Roth

When The Red, Red Robin by Al Jolson

Based on Keith's "When The Red Red Robin 5" (2020-01-24)

Intro

G **D7** **G**
~~When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long.~~

Optional Introductory Verse

Em Bm Em - B7 Em Bm Em
 I heard a robin this morning, I'm feeling happy to-day
G B7b5 Em Am B7 Em
 Gonna pack my cares in a whistle, and blow them all a-way.
Em Bm Em - B7 Em Bm Em
 What if I've been un-lucky, Really I ain't got a thing
G B7b5 Em A7 D7
 To the time I'll always feel happy, as happy as a king

Chorus

G **D7** **G**
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long, along.
D7 G G7
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old sweet song
C G Em
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head. Get up, get up, get out of bed
A7 D Ddim7 Am D7
 Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red. Live, love, laugh and be happy.
G D7 G
 What if I were blue, now I'm walking through fields of flowers
D7 G G7
 Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours
C Cm G Edim7
 I'm just a kid again doing what I did again, singing a song
G D7 G
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long.

Repeat Chorus

Outro

G **D7** **G**
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' a-long.

Seasons In The Sun (Rod McKuen, 1963) (C)

Seasons In The Sun by Terry Jacks (1974) (F# @ 99)

An adaptation of the song "Le Moribond" ("The Dying Man") by Jacques Brel (1961)

Intro Dm G G7 C

C

Good bye to you my trusted friend,

Dm

We've known each other since we were nine or ten,

G

C

Together we climbed hills and trees,

Dm

G

C

Learned of love and A B C; skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.

Dm

Good bye my friend, it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky

G

C

Now that the spring is in the air.

Dm

G

C

Pretty girls are every-where, think of me and I'll be there.

Dm

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,

G

G7

C

But the hills that we climbed were just seasons out of time.

C

Dm

Goodbye Papa, please pray for me. I was the black-sheep of the family

G

C

You tried to teach me right from wrong,

Dm

G

C

Too much wine and too much song; wonder how I got a-long.

Dm

Good bye Papa it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky,

G

C

Now that the spring is in the air.

Dm

G

C

Little children every-where, when you see them I'll be there.

Seasons in the Sun (C) – Page 2

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone.

Good bye Michelle, my little one, you gave me love and helped me find the sun,
And every time that I was down.
You would always come a-round, and get my feet back on the ground

Good bye Michelle it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky,
Now that the spring is in the air.
With the flowers every-where, I wish that we could both be there.

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
But the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beach.

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone.

Seasons In The Sun (Rod McKuen, 1963) (G)

Seasons In The Sun by Terry Jacks (1974) (F# @ 99)

An adaptation of the song "Le Moribond" ("The Dying Man") by Jacques Brel (1961)

Intro Am D D7 G

G

Good bye to you my trusted friend,

Am

We've known each other since we were nine or ten,

D

G

Together we climbed hills and trees,

Am

D

G

Learned of love and A B C; skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.

Am

Good bye my friend, it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky

D

G

Now that the spring is in the air.

Am

D

G

Pretty girls are every-where, think of me and I'll be there.

Am

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,

D

D7

G

But the hills that we climbed were just seasons out of time.

G

Am

Goodbye Papa, please pray for me. I was the black-sheep of the family

D

G

You tried to teach me right from wrong,

Am

D

G

Too much wine and too much song; wonder how I got a-long.

Am

Good bye Papa it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky,

D

G

Now that the spring is in the air.

Am

D

G

Little children every-where, when you see them I'll be there.

Seasons in the Sun (G) – Page 2

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone.

Good bye Michelle, my little one, you gave me love and helped me find the sun,
And every time that I was down.
You would always come a-round, and get my feet back on the ground

Good bye Michelle it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky,
Now that the spring is in the air.
With the flowers every-where, I wish that we could both be there.

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
But the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beach.

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone.

Sitting on Top of the World (Folk) (Walter Vinson, ca. 1930) (C)Sitting on Top of the World by Doc Watson (1964) (Eb @ 87)¹Sitting On Top Of the World by the Mississippi Sheiks (February 17, 1930)**Intro** (Last 2 lines of verse) C G7 / C G7 C

(NC) C C7
 'Twas in the spring one sunny day,
 F C
 My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went a-way,
 C G7
 And now she's gone, but I don't worry,
 C G7 C
 'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.

(NC) C C7
 She called me up from down in El Pa-so
 F C
 She said "Come on, daddy, Lord, I need you so"
 C G7
 And now she's gone, but I don't worry,
 C G7 C
 'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.

(NC) C C7
 Mississippi River, long, deep and wide,
 F C
 The woman I'm loving is on the other side.
 C G7
 And now she's gone, and I don't worry,
 C G7 C
 'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.

(NC) C C7
 If you don't like my peaches don't you shake my tree,
 F C
 Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be.
 C G7
 And now she's gone, and I don't worry,
 C G7 C
 'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.

1 Doc Watson also recorded this song in Ab and in D.

Sitting On Top Of The World (C) – Page 2

(NC) C C7
 Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,
 F C
 Show me a woman, Lord, a man can trust.
 Am
 And now she's gone, and I don't worry,
 C G C
 'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.

(NC) C C7
 And don't come here runnin', holding out your hand
 F C
 I'll get me a woman, like you got your man.
 Am
 And now she's gone, and I don't worry,
 C G C
 'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.

(NC) C C7
 'Twas in the spring one sunny day
 F C
 My sweetheart, she left me, Lord, she went a-way
 Am
 And now she's gone, and I don't worry,
 C G C
 'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.
 Am C G C
 'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.

Sitting On Top Of The World (G) – Page 2

(NC) G G7

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,

C G

Show me a woman, Lord, a man can trust.

Em

And now she's gone, and I don't worry,

G D G

'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.

(NC) G G7

And don't come here runnin', holding out your hand

C G

I'll get me a woman, like you got your man.

Em

And now she's gone, and I don't worry,

G D G

'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.

(NC) G G7

'Twas in the spring one sunny day

C G

My sweetheart, she left me, Lord, she went a-way

Em

And now she's gone, and I don't worry,

G D G

'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.

Em G D G

'Cause, I'm sitting on top of the world.