9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key C

C Tumble outta bed and a stumble to the kitchen Pour myself a cup of ambition And yawn n' stretch n' and try to come to life Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin` Out on the streets the traffic starts jumpin` With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5 **CHORUS:** Workin` 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin` Barely gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin` They just use your mind – And they never give you credit It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it 9 to 5 - for service and devotion You would think that I Would deserve a fair promotion Want to move ahead-But the boss won't seem to let me I swear sometimes that man is out to get me They let you dream just to watch `em shatter You're just a step on the boss man's ladder But you got dreams he'll never take away In the same boat with a lot of your friends Waitin` for the day your ship`ll come in And the tide's gonna turn And it's all gonna roll your way

(CHORUS)

F

9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you

C

There's a better life -

And you think about it don't you

F

It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it

D

And you spend your life

G

Putting money in his wallet

(CHORUS)

F

9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you

There's a better life -

And you think about it don't you

F

It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it

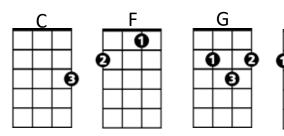
And you spend your life

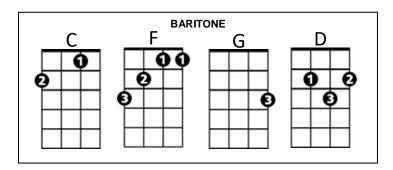
G

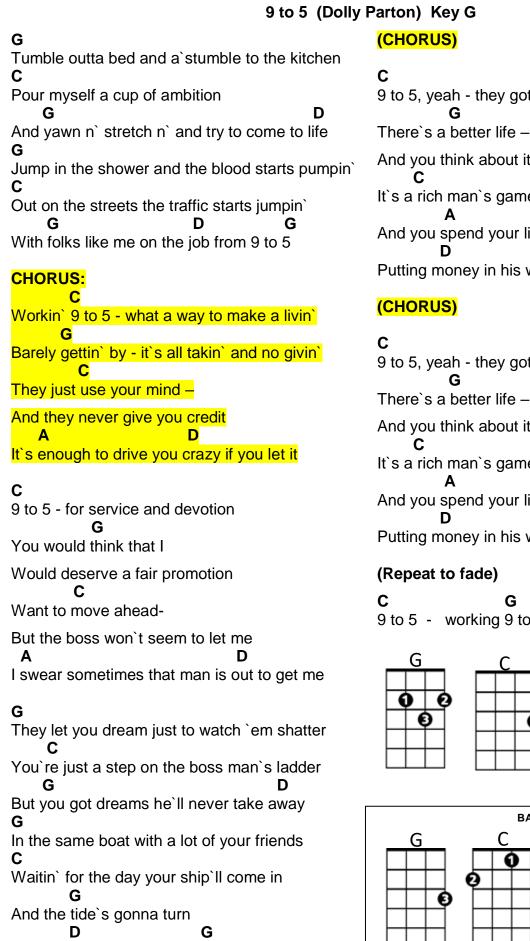
Putting money in his wallet

(Repeat to fade)

F C 9 to 5 - working 9 to 5







And it's all gonna roll your way

9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you

And you think about it don't you

It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it

And you spend your life

Putting money in his wallet

9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you

There's a better life -

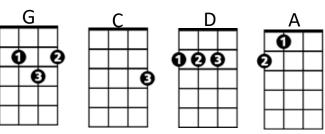
And you think about it don't you

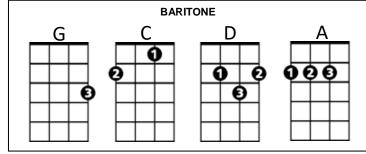
It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it

And you spend your life

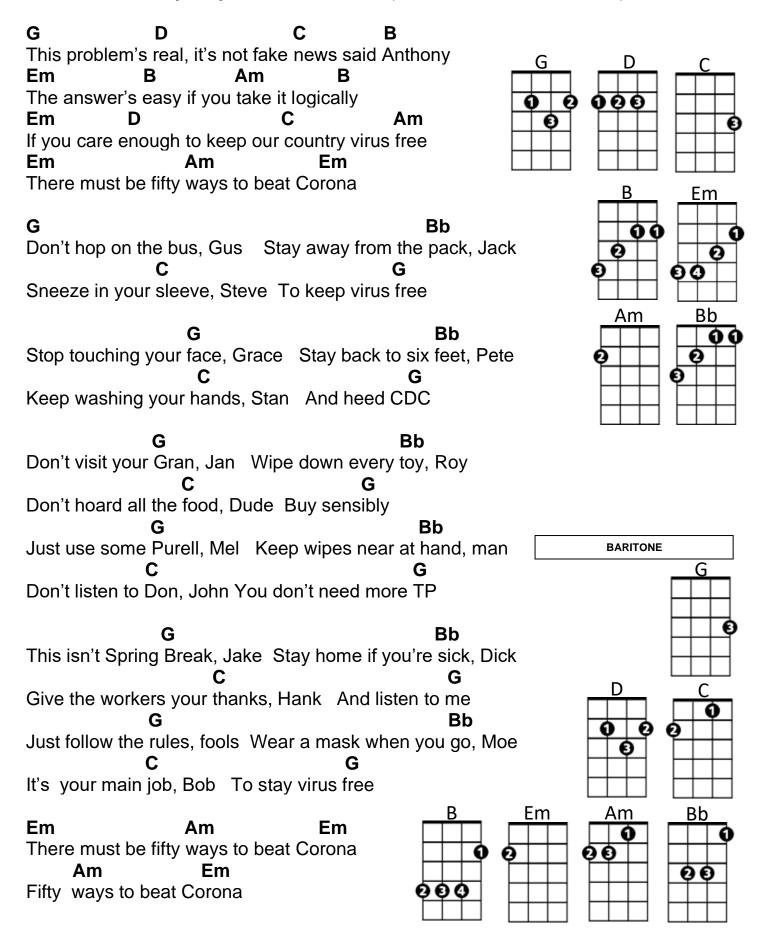
Putting money in his wallet

9 to 5 - working 9 to 5





Fifty Ways to Beat Corona (With thanks to Paul Simon)



Fifty ways to beat COVID-19

Don't hop on the bus, Gus, Stay away from the pack, Jack, Sneeze into your sleeve, Steve, To keep virus free.

Stop touching your face, Grace, Stay back to six feet, Pete, Keep washing your hands, Stan, And heed CDC.

Don't visit your Gran, Jan, Wipe down every toy, Roy, Don't hoard all the food, dude, Please buy sensibly.

Just use some Purell, Mel, Keep wipes near at hand, man. Don't listen to John, Don -You don't need more TP!

This isn't Spring Break, Jake, Stay home if you're sick, Dick, Just follow the rules, fools, And stay virus free!

"50 Ways to Leave Your Lover"

[G]The problem is [D]all inside your [C]head She said to [B]me [Em]The answer is [B]easy if you [Am]Take it logical[B]ly [Em]I'd like to [D]help you in your [C]struggle To be [Am]free There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways To leave your [Em]lover

[G]She said it's [D]really not my [C]habit
To [B]intrude
Further[Em]more, I hope my [B]meaning
Won't be [Am]lost or miscon[B]strued
But I'll [Em]repeat myself[D]
At the [C]risk of being [Am]crude
There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways
To leave your [Em]lover
[Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover.

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
Just get yourself [G]free
Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
[G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
And get yourself [G]free

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
Just get yourself [G]free
Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
[G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
And get yourself [G]free

[G]She said it [D]grieves me so
To [C]see you in such [B]pain
I wish there was
[Em]something I could [B]do
To [Am]make you smile [B]again
I said [Em]I appreciate that[D]
And [C]would you please ex[Am]plain
About the fifty [Em]ways [Am] [Em]

[G]She said why [D]don't we both
Just [C]sleep on it to[B]night
And I [Em]believe in the [B]morning
You'll [Am]begin to see the [B]light
And then she [Em]kissed me
and I [D]realized
she [C]probably was [Am]right
There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways
To leave your [Em]lover
[Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover.

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
Just get yourself [G]free
Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
[G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
And get yourself [G]free

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
Just get yourself [G]free
Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
[G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
And get yourself [G]free

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Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus

Modified lyrics by Pamela Steager and Anastasia Vishnevsky. "With apologies to Paul Simon"

Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus by Anastasia Vishnevsky

Introduction: First verse chords.	Em	D6
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 The problem is all inside your head, Trump said to me, Em D#dim F#m B7 But the answer is easy if you listen to Fau-ci	•	
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 He'd like to help us all with our immuni-ty, Em Am7 Em There must be Fifty ways to beat the virus.	<u>C</u> Δ7	B7
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 Fauci said it's really not my habit to roll my eyes, Em D#dim F#m B7 And further-more I hope you all can see be-yond the FOX news lies, Em D6 Cmaj7 B7	D#°	F#M
But I'll re-peat myself we're low on sup-plies, Em Am7 Em There must be Fifty ways to beat the virus Em Am7 Em Fifty ways to beat the virus.	Am7	G7
G7 Stay away from the Pack, Jack Bb Don't visit your Gran, Stan C Wipe down ev'ry Toy, Roy G7 Don't hop on the Bus, Gus Bb Don't listen to Don, Ron C Don't hoard the T P, Lee G7 Just stay virus Free	Bb	C
Bari		

Em **D6** Cmaj7 **B7** Fauci said it grieves me so to see you all mis-led, D#dim F#m **B7** Em But there is somethin' you can do so you will live in days a-head, Cmai7 D6 I said I ... appreciate... your words that I have read, Am7 Em About the fifty-ways. G7 G7 Just use the Pur-ell, Mel... Sneeze into your Sleeve, Steve... Bb Bb Stop touchin' your Face, Grace... Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse... Take care of your Stock, Doc... Keep back to six Feet, Pete... G7 G7 Ya' need PPE... Heed-the C D C... Em **D6** Cmaj7 **B7** So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, D#dim F#m **B7** And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light, Em **D6** Cmaj7 B7 Aud don't'cha Kiss me... un-til we're past the blight, Am7 Em There must be ... Fifty ways to beat the virus Am7 ... Fifty ways to beat the virus. G7 G7 This isn't spring Break, Jake... Don't hop on the Bus, Gus... Bb Stay home if you're Sick, Dick... Don't listen to Don, Ron... C Just follow the Rules, fools... Don't hoard the TP, Lee... And stay virus Free... Just stay virus Free...

Outro: Last verse chords.

Am 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover (Paul Simon) G Am G Am "The problem is all inside your head", She said: "It grieves me so F7 She said to me. To see you in such pain. **E7** Am The answer is easy if you take it logically. I wish there was something I could do **F7** Am **E7** I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free. To make you smile again." Dm There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." I said: "I appreciate that **E7** Am **F7 E7** And would you please explain She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude, Am Dm Am About the - fifty ways." Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be **E7** Am Lost or mis-construed, She said: "Why don't we both just **F7** But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude. Sleep on it tonight, Am Dm Am There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." And I believe that in the morning Dm Fifty ways to leave your lover." You'll begin to see the light." Am **Chorus:** Then she kissed me and I realized, **F7** Just slip out the back Jack, She probably was right, Am Dm Eb Make a new plan Stan, There must be fifty ways to leave your lover, **F7** Eb No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free Fifty ways to leave your lover. (Chorus) Hop on the bus Gus, 0 O You don't need to discuss much, Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free. **BARITONE** Αm 0000 Slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan, You don't need to be coy Roy, you just listen to me. F Dm Eb 00 Hop on the bus Gus, You don't need to discuss much, 000 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover (Paul Simon) Em D Em 0000 "The problem is all inside your head", She said: "It grieves me so ø **6**0 She said to me. To see you in such pain. Em **B7** The answer is easy if you take it logically. I wish there was something I could do **B7 C7 B7** I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free. To make you smile again." There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." I said: "I appreciate that **C7** And would you please explain Em **C7 B7** She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude, Em Am Em About the - fifty wa -ys." Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be Em **E7** Lost or mis-construed, She said: "Why don't we both just **B7 C7 C7** But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude. Sleep on it tonight, Em Am Em There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." And I believe that in the morning Αm You'll begin to see the light." Fifty ways to leave your lover." Em **Chorus:** Then she kissed me and I realized, G Just slip out the back Jack, She probably was right, Bb Em Make a new plan Stan, There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free Fifty ways to leave your lover. (Chorus) Hop on the bus Gus, You don't need to discuss much. Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free. **BARITONE** Em Slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan, You don't need to be coy Roy, You just listen to me. C Am G Bb Hop on the bus Gus, Bb You don't need to discuss much,

Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro: CGDG/CGDG/CGDG
C G D G Slow down, you move too fast, C G D G You got to make the morning last C G D G Just kickin' down the cobble stones, C G D G C G D G Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.
C G D G C G D G Ba da da da, da da, feelin' groovy
C G D G Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'? C G D G I've come to watch your flowers growing. C G D G Ain't cha got no rhymes for me? C G D G CGDG Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.
C G D G C G D G Ba da da da, da da, feelin' groovy
Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep. C G D G I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep. C G D G Let the morning time drop all its petals on me. C G D G Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy. C G D G Ba da da da da, da da da da da da (da da dee dee da) C G D G Ba da da da da, da da, da

59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key F

Intro: FCGC/FCGC/FCGC			
F C G C Slow down, you move too fast, F C G C You got to make the morning last F C G C Just kickin' down the cobble stones, F C G C F C G C Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.	F 9	C ••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••	G 9 9
F C G C F C G C Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy			
F C G C Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'? F C G C I've come to watch your flowers growing. F C G C Ain't cha got no rhymes for me? F C G C FCGC Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy. F C G C FCGC Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy			
F C G C			
Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep. F C G C	F	BARITONE C	G
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep. F C G C Let the morning time drop all its petals on me. F C G C F C G C	6	9	•
Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy. F C G C Ba da			
(da da da dee dee da) F C G C	4		
Ba da da da, da da, da da da da da (fade o	ut)		

100 Year Old Moon Medley (songs published between 1908 and 1912) (1912)C#dim G7 **G7** C#dim **G7** F7 C o Intro: As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay) Cdim C Dm C Cdim C We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay, C#dim G7 C C#dim G7 You could hear the voices ringing – They seemed to say, Cdim C F C Dm Cdim C "You have stolen my heart, now don't go 'way" C#dim **G7** F7 C As we sang Love's Old Sweet Song on Moonlight Bay (1908)**A7** F Dm C G7 C - or- (Tabs) C string 0, 2 E string 0 Oh, won't you **A7 D7** D Shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July D D7 **D7** Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon 000 Ø **G7** So shine on, shine on, harvest moon for me and my gal (1909)Cdim **BARITONE** By the light (not the dark but the light) G7 C C#dim F7 **A7 D7** Of the silvery moon, (not the sun but the moon) **G7** C#dim **G7** I wanna spoon, (not knife, but spoon) C#dim G7 C To my honey, I'll croon love's tune Cdim Cdim F Dm Honey moon, (not the sun but the moon) **A7** Keep a-shinin' in June (not July but June) € Dm / Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams, Am D7 G7 C **F7** D **D7** C7 **A7** We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon. Ó Ø

409 (Brian Wilson/Gary Usher)

tacet

She's real fine, my 409

F G

She's real fine, my 409, my 4 --- 0 --- 9

Well, I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

'Fore I knew there would be a time

Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409

When I would buy a brand-new 409 (409, 409)

CHORUS:

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, 409

Giddy-up, giddy-up, Giddy-up, 409 (409)

Giddy-up, 409 (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

Nothing can catch her, nothing can touch my 409, 409

Ooo, giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo - Giddy-up, giddy-up

F C G

C

When I take her to the drag she really shines (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

She always turns in the fastest time

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

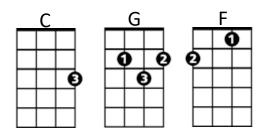
My 4-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 409 (409, 409)

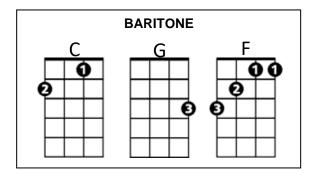
(Chorus)

(Repeat and fade):

C

409, 409 Giddy-up, 409 (409)





409 (Brian Wilson/Gary Usher) Key G

tacet

She's real fine, my 409

She's real line, my 40

D C G

She's real fine, my 409, my 4 --- 0 --- 9

Well, I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

С

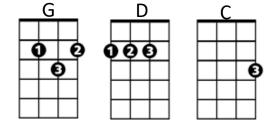
'Fore I knew there would be a time

G

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

D

When I would buy a brand-new 409 (409, 409)



CHORUS:

G

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, 409

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, Giddy-up, 409 (409)

G

Giddy-up, 409 (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

G

Nothing can catch her, nothing can touch my 409, 409

Ooo, giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo

G

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo - Giddy-up, giddy-up

D C G

G

When I take her to the drag she really shines (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

C

She always turns in the fastest time

_

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

D

C

G

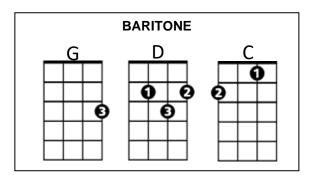
My 4-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 409 (409, 409)

(Chorus)

(Repeat and fade):

G

409, 409 Giddy-up, 409 (409)



Intro: C7sus4 (break) (First Verse) C7sus4 C It's been a hard day's night (Instrumental) Bb You know I work all day And I've been working like a dog. F Bb To get you money to buy you things It's been a hard day's night Bb And it's worth it just to hear you say I should be sleeping like a log. But when I get home to you You're gonna give me everything I find the things that you do Bb So why on earth should I moan 00 F C Ø Will make me feel all right. 2 Cause when I get you alone F C You know I'll feel O .K. You know I work all day G (Bridge) To get you money to buy you things (First Verse) And it's worth it just to hear you say F C You know I feel all right You're gonna give me everything Em C7 C7sus4 C You know I feel all right. So why on earth should I moan Ø 'Cause when I get you alone BARITONE **₽Ø** F C Am C7sus4 Bb You know I'll feel O .K. **C7** 00 **Bridge: 0** 0 3 Em When I'm home Em C7 Am G Am Everything seems to be right When I'm home Am Bb Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!

A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key C

Intro: G7sus4 (break) G7sus4 (First Verse) Ó It's been a hard day's night (Instrumental) Ø You know I work all day And I've been working like a dog. C To get you money to buy you things It's been a hard day's night G And it's worth it just to hear you say I should be sleeping like a log. € You're gonna give me everything But when I get home to you I find the things that you do So why on earth should I moan Ó Will make me feel all right. 'Cause when I get you alone CYou know I'll feel O .K. You know I work all day D (Bridge) To get you money to buy you things 000 (First Verse) And it's worth it just to hear you say CG You're gonna give me everything You know I feel all right Bm G7 G7sus4 You know I fee all right. So why on earth should I moan 0000 'Cause when I get you alone **BARITONE** CG Em G7sus4 G You know I'll feel O .K. G7 **Bridge:** Bm When I'm home G7 Em Bm Em Everything seems to be right 0 When I'm home Em Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!

A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key G

A Hundred Pounds of Clay (Bob Elgin, Luther Dixon and Kay Roger) 1961 Key G

Intro: G Em Am D7

G Em He took a hundred pounds of clay

Am D7

And then He said "Hey, listen"

G Em

"I'm gonna fix this-a world today"

Am D

"Because I know what's missin' "

C D7

Then He rolled his big sleeves up

C D7

And a brand-new world began

G Em

He created a woman and -

Am D7 G
Lots of lovin' for a man

Em C D7

Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did

Em

With just a hundred pounds of clay

Am D

υı

He made my life worth livin'

G En

And I will thank Him every day

Am D7

For every kiss you're givin'

C D7

And I'll thank Him every night

C D7

For the arms that are holdin' me tight

G Em

And He did it all with

Am D7

Just a hundred pounds of clay

C G D

Yes he did, whoa-oh, yes He did

G

Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin'

G#dim

'round and 'round

Am D7

Pickin' the clay up off of the ground?

G G#dim

Doin' just what He should do

Am D7

To make a livin' dream like you

C D7

He rolled his big sleeves up

And a brand-new world began

G Em

He created a woman and -

Am D7

Lots of lovin' for a man

Em C

Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did

D/ G

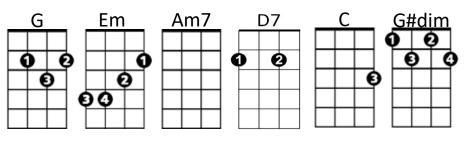
With just a hundred pounds of clay

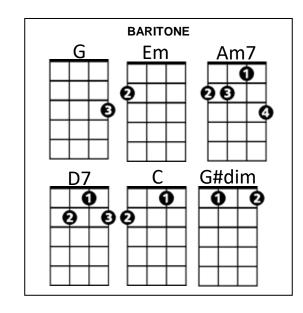
Em C

People, let me tall ya what He did

With just a hundred pounds of clay

G Em Am D7 C D Am G





A Hundred Pounds of Clay (Bob Elgin, Luther Dixon and Kay Roger) 1961 Key C

Intro: C Am Dm G7

C Am

He took a hundred pounds of clay

Dm G

And then He said "Hey, listen"

C Am

"I'm gonna fix this-a world today" **Dm G7**

"Because I know what's missin' "

F G

Then He rolled his big sleeves up

And a brand-new world began

C Am

He created a woman and -

Dm G7 C

Lots of lovin' for a man

Am F G7

Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did

. Am

With just a hundred pounds of clay

Dm G7

He made my life worth livin'

C An

And I will thank Him every day

Dm G7

For every kiss you're givin'

F G7

And I'll thank Him every night

For the arms that are holdin' me tight

C Am

And He did it all with

Dm G7

Just a hundred pounds of clay

Yes he did, whoa-oh, yes He did

C

Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin'

C#dim

'round and 'round

Dm G7

Pickin' the clay up off of the ground?

C C#dim

Doin' just what He should do

Dm G7

To make a livin' dream like you

F G7

He rolled his big sleeves up

And a brand-new world began

C Am

He created a woman and -

Dm G7

Lots of lovin' for a man

Am F

Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did

G/

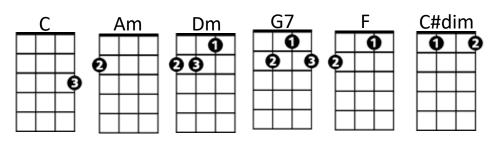
With just a hundred pounds of clay

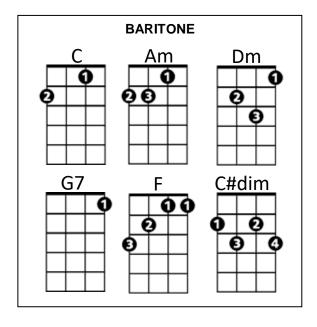
Am F

People, let me tell ya what He did

With just a hundred pounds of clay

C Am Dm G7 F G Dm C





Kind Of Hush (G	eoff Stephens / Les Reed)	
Intro: C G7 C G7		
C E7 Am C7 There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night	(Chorus)	
F G7	C E7	Am C7
All over the world you can hear the sounds C G	There's a kind of hush all over t F	the world to-night G7
Of lovers in love you know what I mean	All over the world people just like	ce us
C E7 Am C7	C G7	C G7
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight F G7	Are falling in love - are falling in C G7 (PA	n love AUSE)
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good C C7	They're falling in love	,
Just holding you tight	They're falling in love	
Chorus:	<u> </u>	BARITONE
F Dm		<u> </u>
So listen very carefully	0 0 0	
Fmaj7 Dm C C7		
Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream		
F Dm		
The only sound that you will hear		
Fmaj7 Dm G	Am C7 F	A 67
Is when I whisper in your ear I love you		Am C7 F
Gaug	9	0 0
For ever and ever		99 9 9
		6 06
C E7 Am C7		
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night	Fmaj7 Gaug	
F G7 C	Fmaj7 Gaug	Fmaj7 Gaug
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love		

C

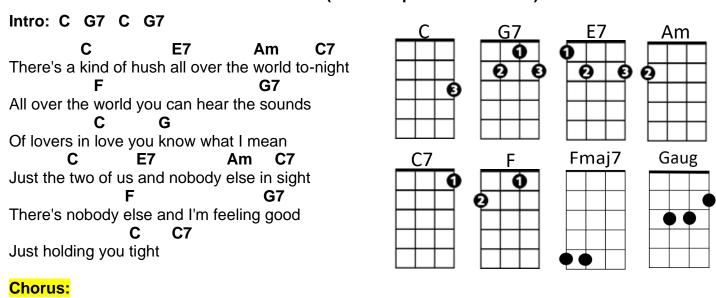
E7

Am

La la la la laaa la la la laaaa la la laaaa

C7

A Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)



F Dm

So listen very carefully

Fmaj7 Dm C C7

Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream F Dm

The only sound that you will hear Fmaj7 Dm G

Is when I whisper in your ear I love you Gaug

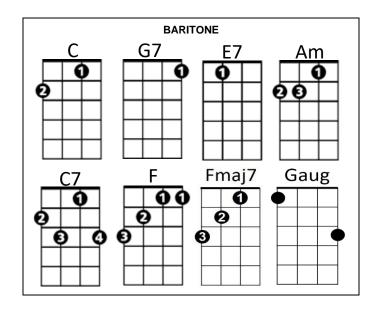
For ever and ever

C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
F G7 C
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love

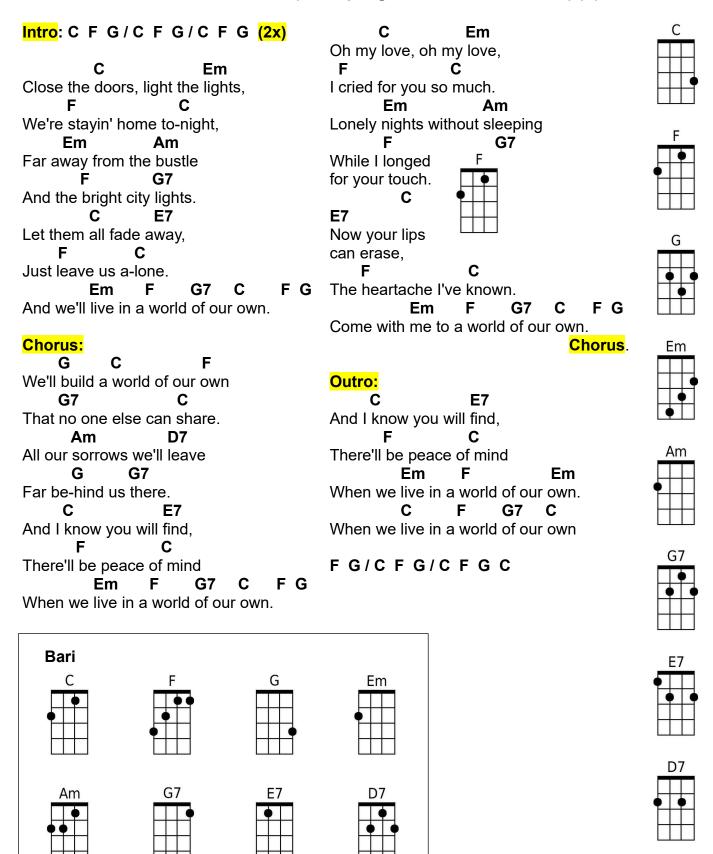
(Chorus)

They're falling in love

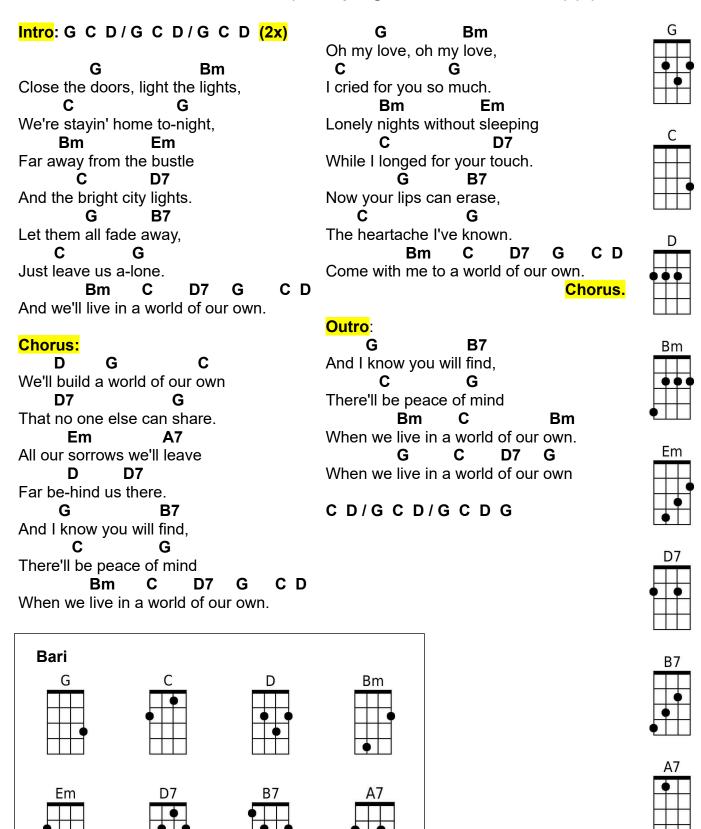
C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
F G7
All over the world people just like us
C G7 C G7
Are falling in love - are falling in love
C G7 (PAUSE)
They're falling in love
C

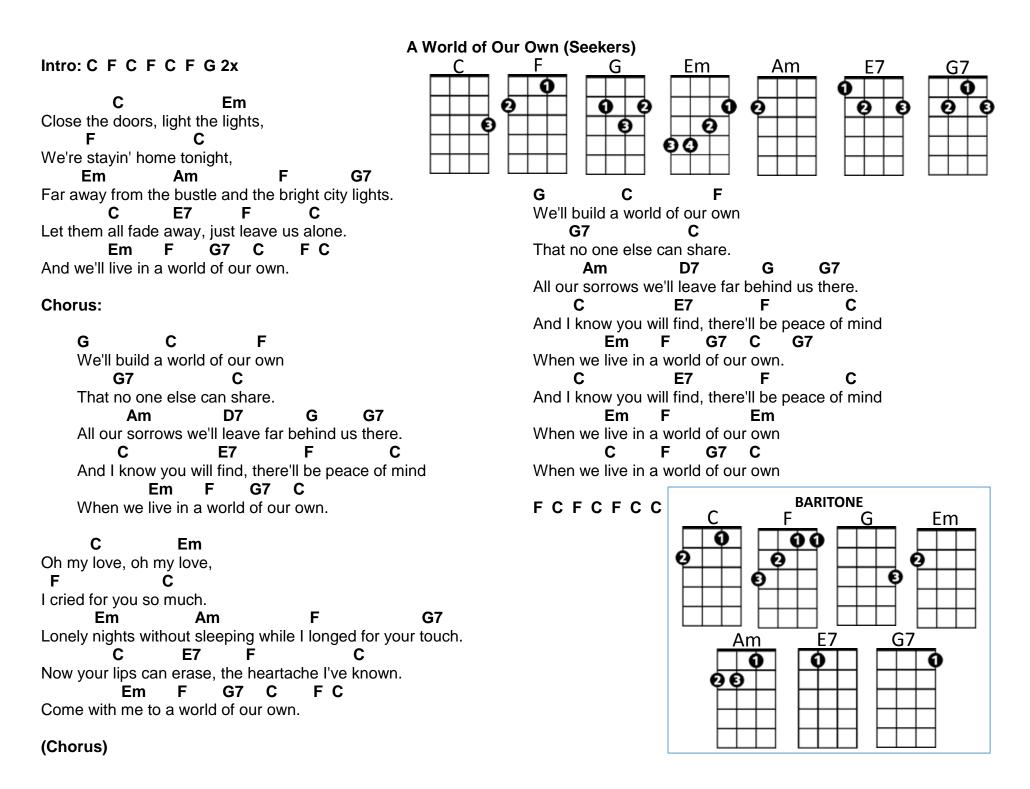


A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (C)



A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (G)





Against the Wind (Bob Seger)

Intro:	С	Em	F	C (2)		

K) C Em It seems like yesterday, but it was long ago Janie was lovely, she was the queen of my nights There in the darkness with the radio playing low. The secrets that we shared, the mountains that we moved Caught like a wild fire out of control Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove. Am And I remember what she said to me How she swore that it never would end I remember how she held me oh so tight, Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then. Em F Against the wind, we were running against the wind. Em We were young and strong, we were running ... Against the wind. The years rolled slowly past, I found myself alone, Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends, I found myself further and further from my home. And I guess I lost my way, there were oh, so many roads. I was livin' to run and runnin' to live, Never worrying about paying or how much I owed. Am Movin' eight miles a minute for months at a time, Am Breakin' all of the rules I could bend. I began to find myself searching Searching for shelter again and a gain. C Em F

Against the wind, we were running against the wind.

Dm I found myself seeking shelter against the wind.

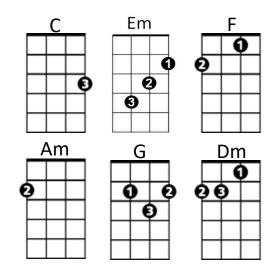
Em

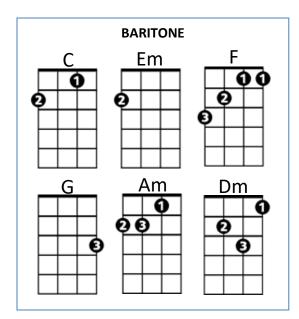
(Instrumental first verse)

G Am All those drifter's days are past me now I've got so much more to think about Deadlines and commitments,

What to leave in and what to leave out.

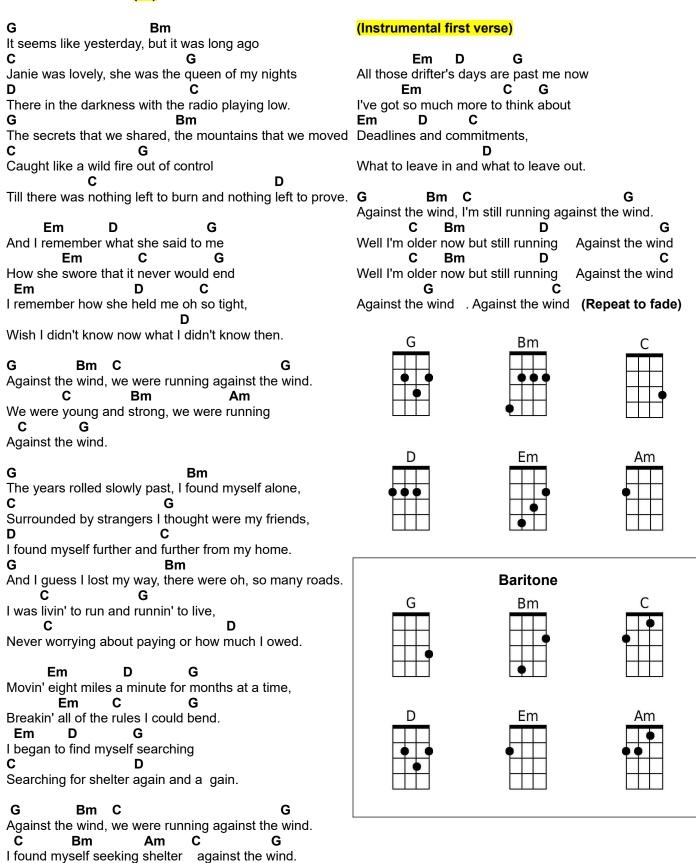
Em F Against the wind, I'm still running against the wind. Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind Against the wind Against the wind (Repeat to fade)

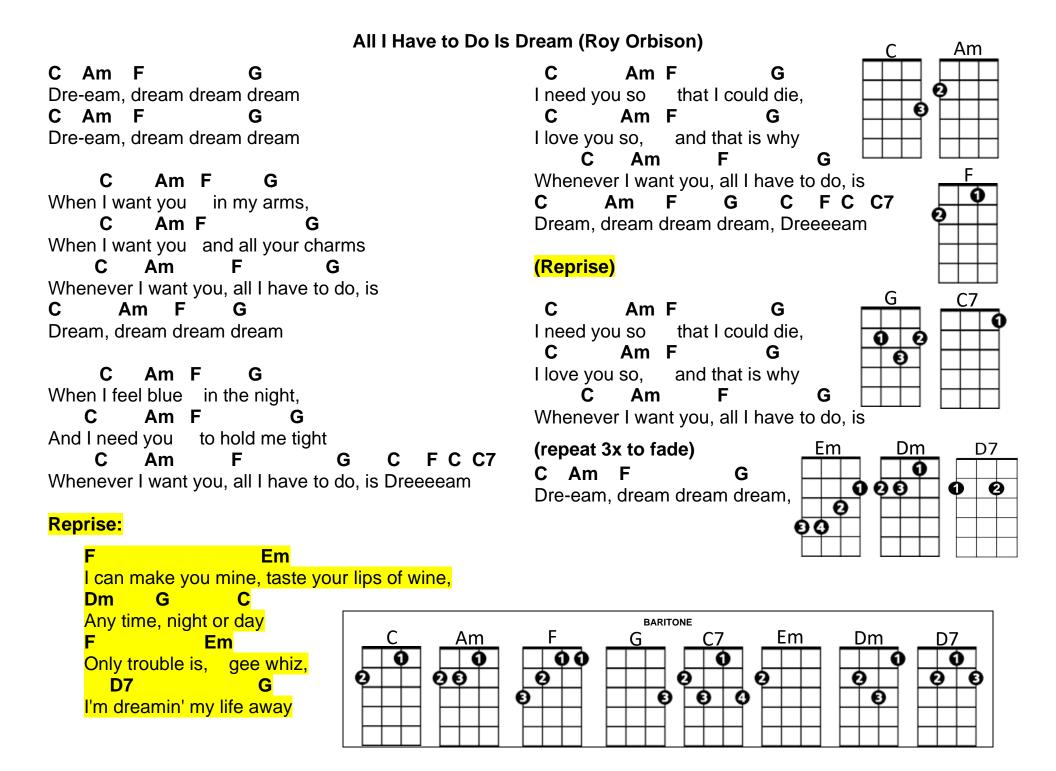


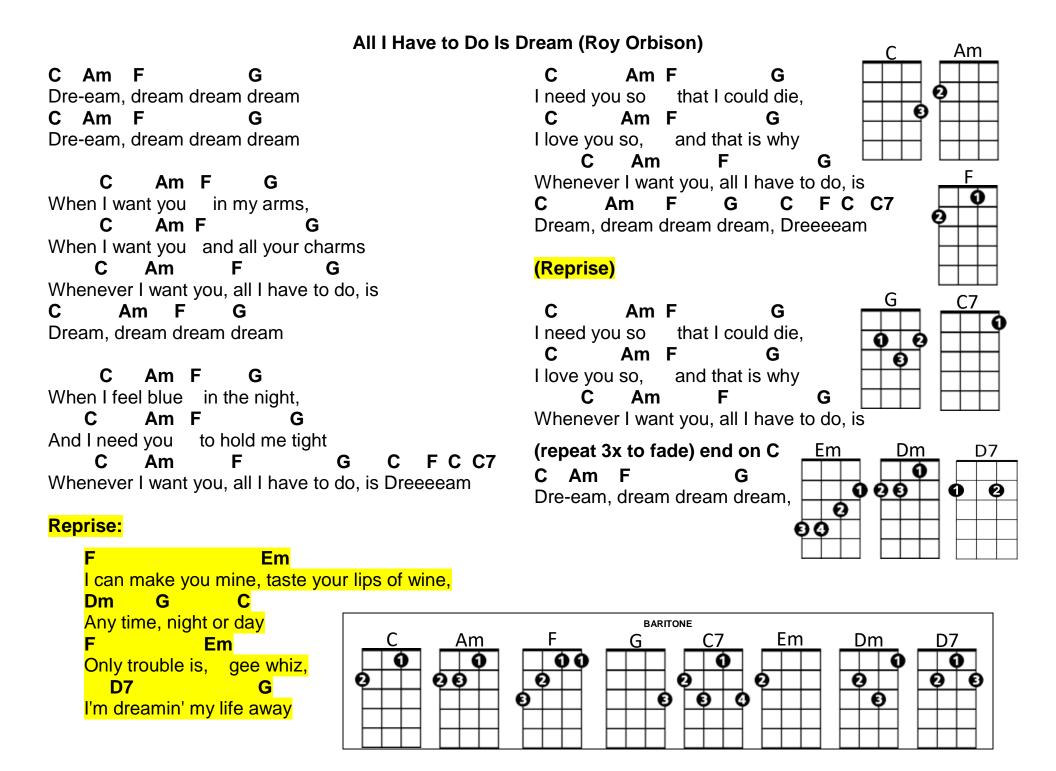


Against The Wind (Bob Seger) (G)

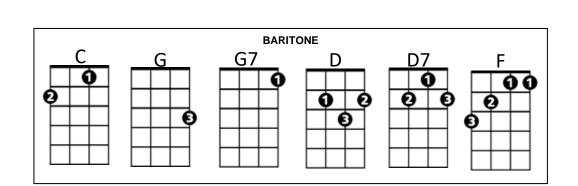
Intro: G Bm C G (2x)







America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics) O beautiful for spacious skies, O beautiful for heroes proved **G7** in liberating strife, For amber waves of grain, Who more than self their country loved For purple mountain majesties **D7** G **D7** G G A-bove the fruited plain! And mercy more than life! C G America! America! America! America! € **G7 G7** May God thy gold refine, God shed His grace on thee And crown thy good with brotherhood Till all success be nobleness, D **G7 G7** From sea to shining sea! And every gain di-vine! 000 C C G O beautiful for pilgrim feet, O beautiful for patriot dream **G7 G7** D7 Whose stern, impassioned stress That sees beyond the years Ø A thoroughfare for freedom beat Thine alabaster cities gleam **D7** G **G7 D7 G7** Across the wilderness! Undimmed by human tears! C C G America! America! America! America!



Û

G7

God shed His grace on thee

G7

From sea to shining sea!

And crown thy good with brotherhood

G7

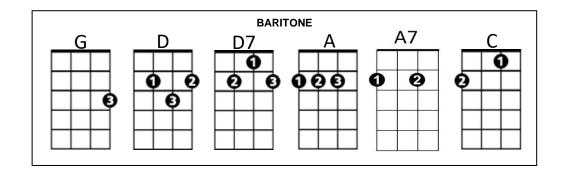
God mend thine every flaw,

G7 C

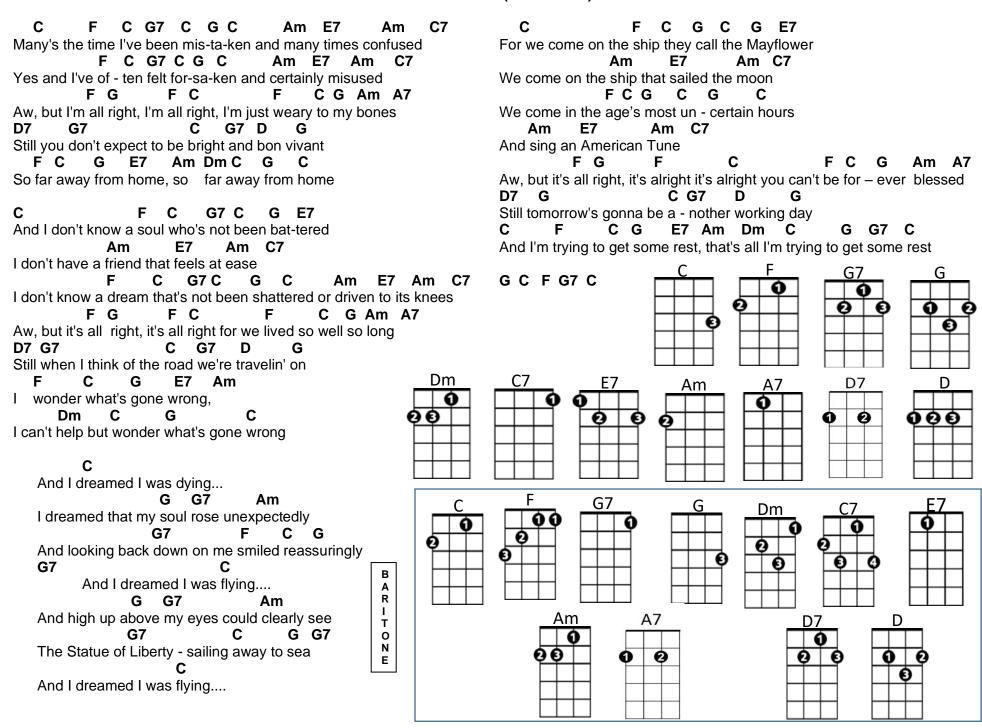
Thy liber-ty in law!

Confirm thy soul in self-control,

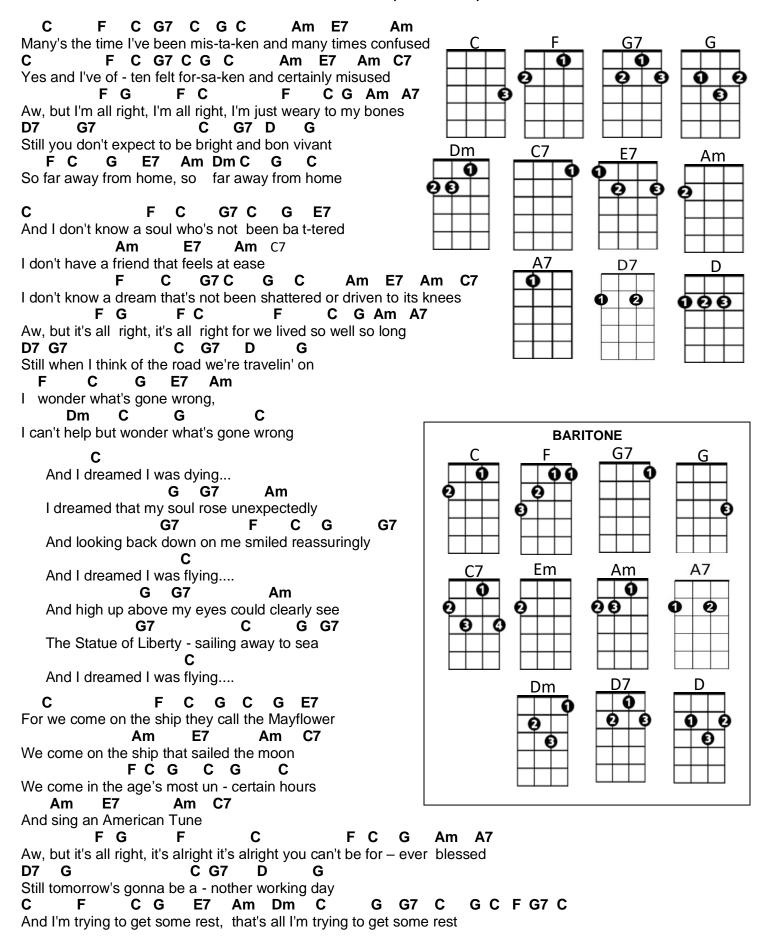
America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics) G O beautiful for spacious skies, O beautiful for heroes proved **D7** In liber-ating strife, For amber waves of grain, € For purple mountain majesties Who more than self their country loved **A7** D **D7 A7** D **D7** D D7 Above the fruited plain! And mercy more than life! G D D 000 O Ø America! America! America! America! **D7 D7** God shed His grace on thee May God thy gold refine, And crown thy good with brotherhood Till all success be nobleness, **D7 D7** From sea to shining sea! And every gain divine! G O beautiful for pilgrim feet, O beautiful for patriot dream **D7 D7 A7** Whose stern, impassioned stress That sees beyond the years A thoroughfare for freedom beat Thine alabaster cities gleam **A7 D7 A7** Across the wilderness! Undimmed by human tears! G D G America! America! America! America! **D7 D7 6** God shed His grace on thee God mend thine every flaw, Confirm thy soul in self-control, And crown thy good with brotherhood D7 G **D7** Thy liber-ty in law! From sea to shining sea!



American Tune (Paul Simon)



American Tune (Paul Simon)



An American Dream (Rodney Crowell) NN

Intro: 1 4 5 1 (2x)

1 I beg your pardon mama, what did you say 5 1

My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay 1 4

It's not that I'm not inter-ested, you see 5 1

Augusta, Georgia is just no place to be

CHORUS:

1 think Jamaican in the moonlight
5 1
Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night
1 4
We got no money mama, but we can go
5 1
We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

1 Keep on talking mama, I can't hear
5 1
Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear
1 4
I feel a tropical vacation this year
5 1
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

(CHORUS)

Voila! An American Dream

5 1

Well, we can travel girl, without any means
1 4

When it's as easy as closing your eyes
5 1

And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

1 4	
Just keep talking mama, I like that soun	d
5 1	
It goes so easy with that rain falling dow	'n
1 4	
I think a tropical vacation this year	
5 1	
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly bear	ď

1	4
Voila!	An American Dream
5	1
Yeah,	we can travel girl, without any means
1	4
When	it's as easy as closing your eyes
5	1
And dr	eam Jamaica is a big neon sign

(CHORUS)

1	4	5
Α	D	Е
Bb	Eb	F
В	Ε	F#
С	F	G
D	G	Α
E	Α	В
F	Bb	С
G	C	D

An American Dream (Rodney Crowell) Key C

Intro: CFGC (2x)

C F
I beg your pardon mama, what did you say G C
My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay C F
It's not that I'm not inter-ested, you see G C
Augusta, Georgia is just no place to be

CHORUS:

C F
I think Jamaican in the moonlight
G C
Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night
C F
We got no money mama, but we can go
G C
We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

C F
Keep on talking mama, I can't hear
G C
Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear
C F
I feel a tropical vacation this year
G C
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

(CHORUS)

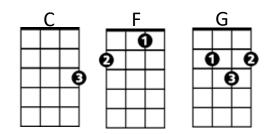
Voila! An American Dream

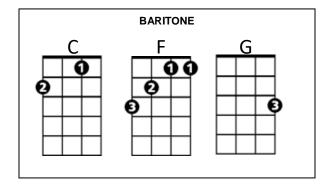
G
C
Well, we can travel girl, without any means
C
F
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
G
C
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

C F
Just keep talking mama, I like that sound G C
It goes so easy with that rain falling down C F
I think a tropical vacation this year G C
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

C F
Voila! An American Dream
G C
Yeah, we can travel girl, without any means
C F
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
G C
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

(CHORUS)





An American Dream (Rodney Crowell)

Intro: G C D G (2x)

I beg your pardon mama, what did you say D G

My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay G C

It's not that I'm not inter-ested, you see D G

Augusta, Georgia is just no place to be

CHORUS:

C
I think Jamaican in the moonlight
D
G
Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night
G
C
We got no money mama, but we can go
D
G
We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

G C
Keep on talking mama, I can't hear
D G
Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear
G C
I feel a tropical vacation this year
D G
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

(CHORUS)

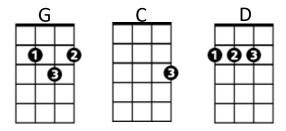
G C
Voila! An American Dream
D G
Well, we can travel girl, without any means
G C
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
D G
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

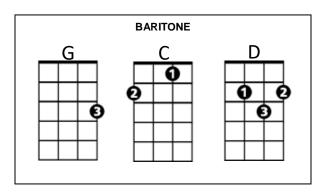
G C
Just keep talking mama, I like that sound D G
It goes so easy with that rain falling down G C
I think a tropical vacation this year D G
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

Voila! An American Dream

D
G
Yeah, we can travel girl, without any means
G
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
D
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

(CHORUS)



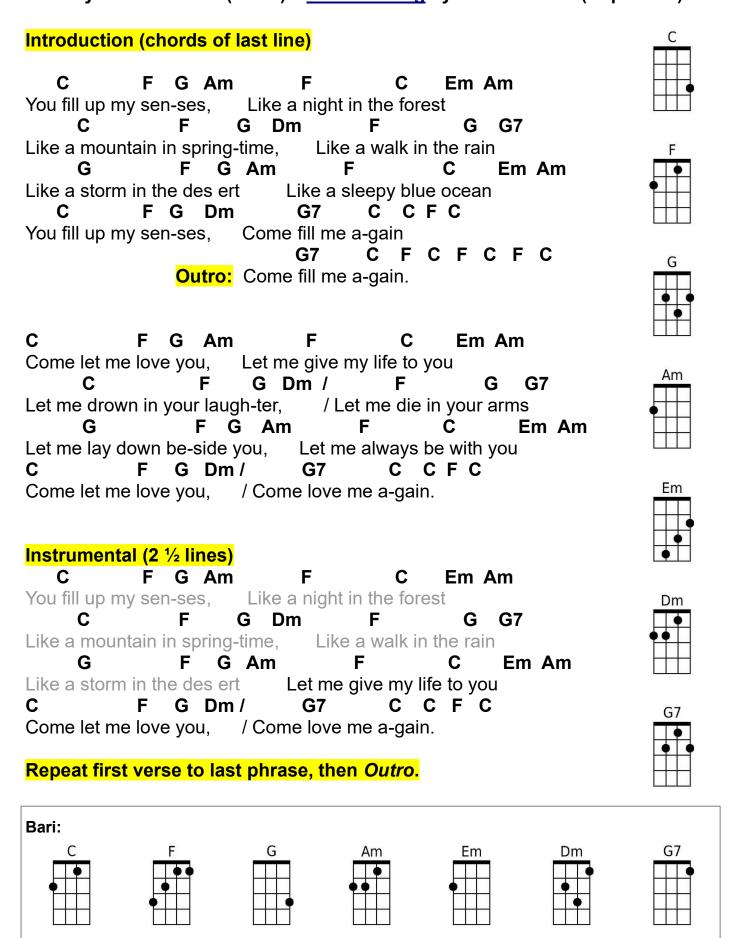


Anchors Aweigh (Charles A. Zimmerman / Alfred H. Miles 1906 / Royal Lovell 1926) (Revised Lyrics 1997 / John Hagen)

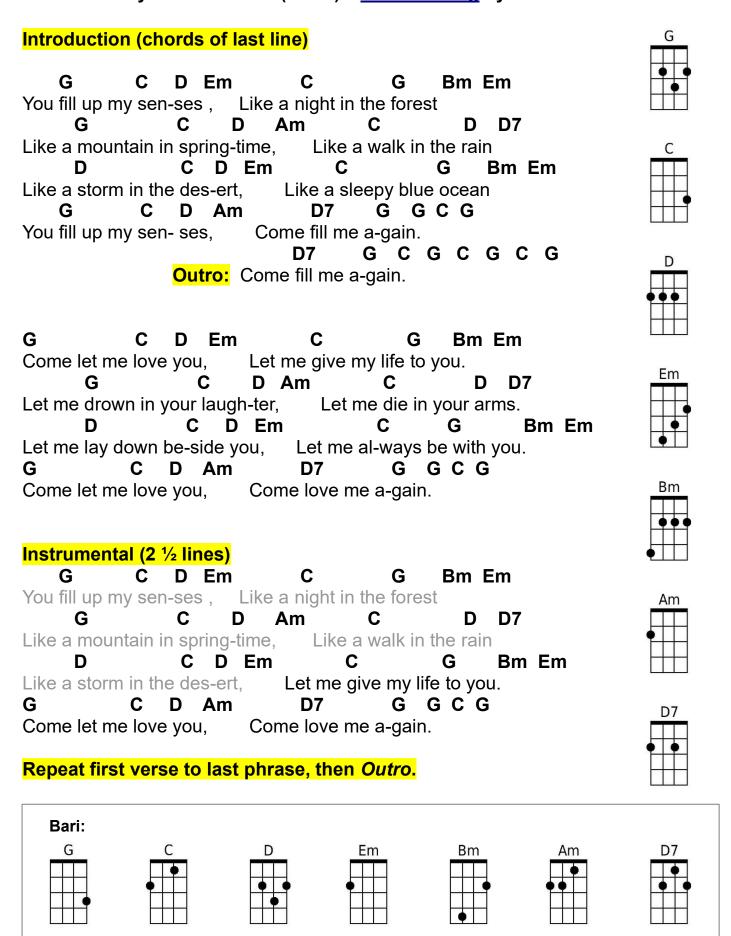
C Am C G C Stand, Navy, out to sea, fight our battle cry; F C F G Am D G We'll never change our c ourse, so vi - cious foe steer shy-y-y-y. C Am C G C F C F G Roll out the TNT, anch-ors aweigh. Sail on to vic- to - ry, Am C G C And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!
C Am C G C Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anch-ors Aweigh. F C F G Am D G Farewell to fo-reign sho res, we sail at break of day, of day. C Am C G C Through our last night on shore, Drink to the foam, F C F G Am C G C Until we meet once more. Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!
C Am C G C Blue of the mighty deep, Gold of God's great sun; F C F G Am D G Let these our co-lors be, Till All of time be done-n-n-ne; C Am C G C On seven seas we learn, Navy's stern call: F C F G Am C G C Faith, courage, ser-vice true, With honor over, honor over all.
C AM G D F O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O

My old man is G	C D another child C	that's growr	G n old C			G 9 9	C	D 000	F 0
If dreams were	e lightning and	d thunder wa		-	Chorus)				
G This old house	would have	៤ burnt down រ	D Ga long time ag		;	С	(G	С
	, would have		a long amo as	1	here's flies i	n the kitch	en I can h	_	_
Chorus:	_	0				C	D		3
	F	C G	i		and I ain't doi	ne nothing	since I wo	oke up tod	ay.
Make me	an angel that		ontgomry	(<u> </u>	ن	j da sa	<u>C</u>
Maka	F	C G		F	low the hell o	can a pers	on go to w	vork in the	_
Make me	a poster of ar	n ola roaeo	•				ن ان	ט - פר בינים מו וה ב	G
والمعالمة المعالمة ا	F	C	G olal am ta		and come ho	me in the 6	evening ar	nd nave no	otning to
Just give r	me one thing	that I can no	old on to	S	ay.				
To believe	in this living	is just a har	d way to go	(Chorus)				
G (C	G	С	C	}	С	D		G
When I was a	young girl we	II, I had me	a cowboy	T	o believe in	this living i	is just a ha	ard way to	go
G He weren't mu	C uch to look at	D inst from ran	G obling man			BARI [*]	TONE		
G		Just Hee Tall				C	D	С	
But that was a G	long time and	d no matter l D	how I try		G	0	0 0	9	
The years just	flow by like a	broken dow	n dam.		6		•	•	

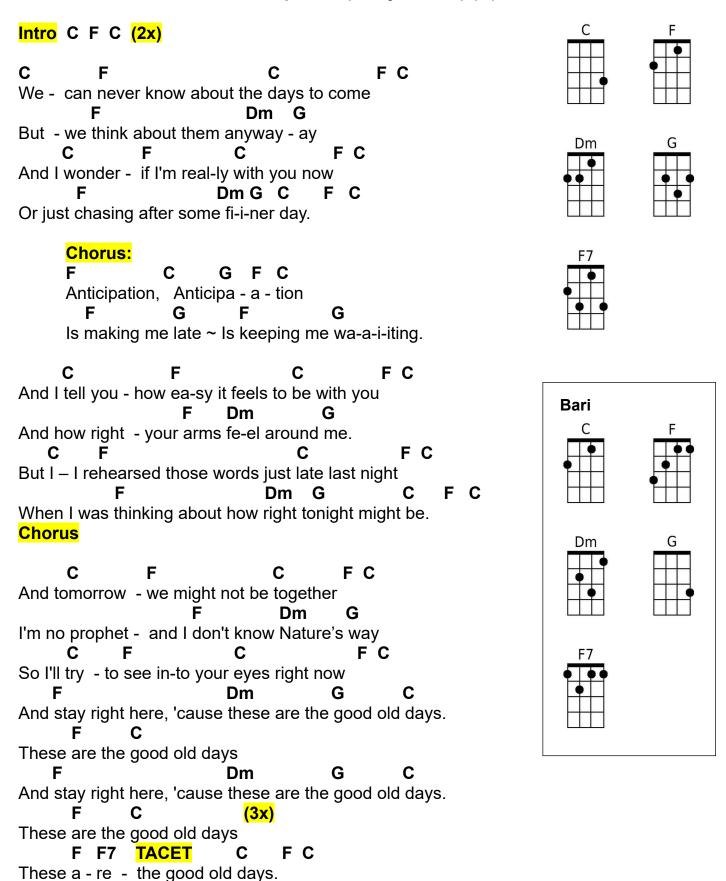
Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974) Key of C – ¾ Time (Waltz) – Annie's Song by John Denver (Capo on 2)



Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974) Key of G – ¾ Time (Waltz) – Annie's Song by John Denver



Anticipation (Carly Simon) (C)



Anticipation (Carly Simon) (G)

Intro G C G (2x)	G	С
G C G C G We - can never know about the days to come C Am D	• •	
But - we think about them anyway - ay G G C G	Am	D
And I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now C Am D G C G	•	• • •
Or just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.		
Chorus: C G D C G Anticipation, Anticipa - a - tion C D C D Is making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting	C7	
G C G CG		
And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you C Am D	Bari	
And how right - your arms fe-el around me. G C G C G	G	C
But I - I rehearsed those words just late last night		•
C Am D G C G When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.		
Chorus	Am	D
G C G C G		• •
And tomorrow - we might not be together C Am D		
I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way G C G C G	C7	
So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now C Am D G		
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.		
These are the good old days		
C Am D G And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.		
C G (3x)		
These are the good old days C C7 TACET G C G		
These a - re - the good old days		

Anticipation (Carly Simon)

Intro C F C (2x)

C F C F C
We - can never know about the days to come
F Dm G
But - we think about them anyway - ay
C F C F C
And I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now
F Dm G C F C
Or just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.

Chorus:

F C G F C
Anticipation, Anticipa - a - tion
F G
Is making me late ~
F G
Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting

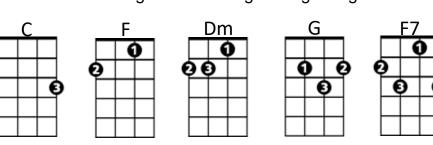
C F C F C

And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you
F Dm G

And how right - your arms fe-el around me.
C F C F C

But I – I rehearsed those words just late last night

When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.



Dm G

(CHORUS)

C F C F C

And tomorrow - we might not be together
F Dm G

I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way
C F C F C

So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now
F Dm G C

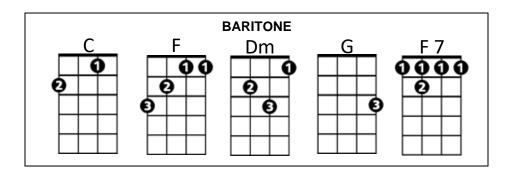
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.
F C

These are the good old days
F Dm G C

And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.
F C (3x)

These are the good old days
F F7 TACET C F C

These a - re - the good old days



April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro: C F C F C

CFC CFC F

A - pril, come she will

Bbmaj7 Dm Am Am

When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

C Am

Ma -y, she will sta - y

Am CFCF Am Dm Dm

Resting in my arms again

CFCF C FC

Ju - ne, she'll change her tune

Bbmai7 Dm Am

In restless walks she'll prowl the night

F G C Am

Ju - ly, she will f - ly

CFCF Am Dm Am Dm

And give no warning to her flight

CFC C FC F

Au - gust, die she must

Bbmaj7 Dm Am

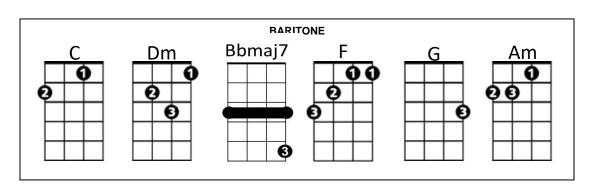
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

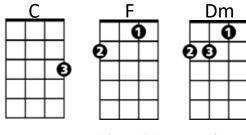
C Am G

Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber

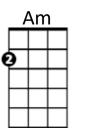
CCFCFCFC Dm Am G

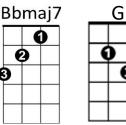
A love once new has now grown old





Ø





April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key G

Intro: G C G C G

GCG C G CG

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 GCGC

Resting in my arms again

GCGC G CG

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

GCG C G CG

Au - gust, die she must

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

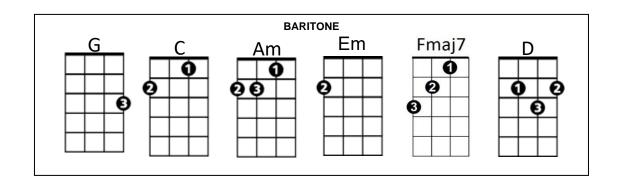
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

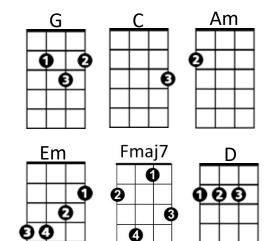
C D G Em

Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber

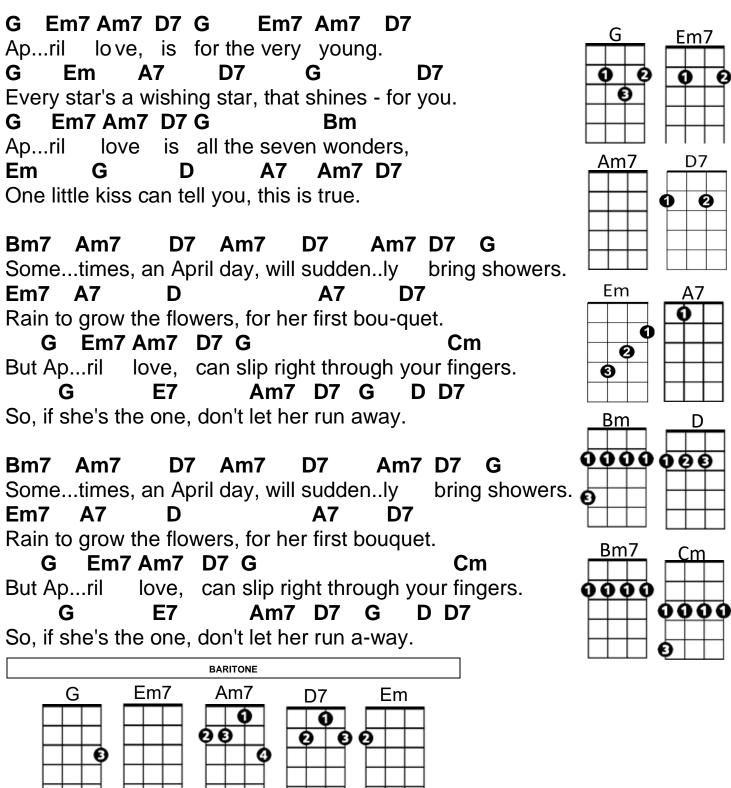
Am Em D G G C G C G C

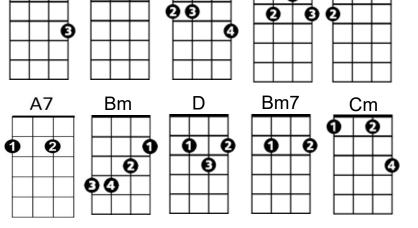
A love once new has now grown old



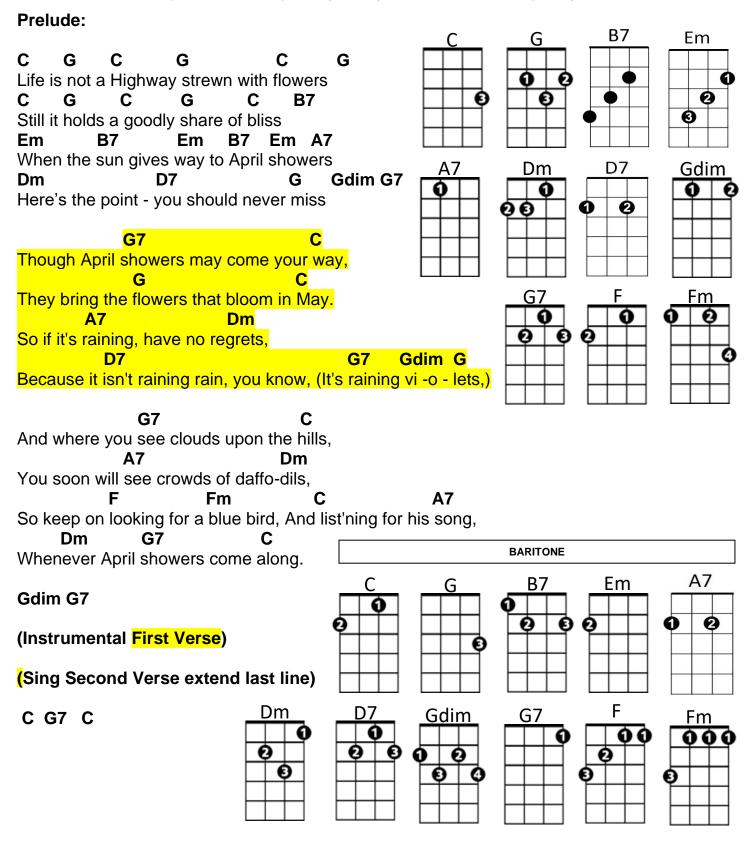


April Love (Paul Francis Webster / Sammy Fain)

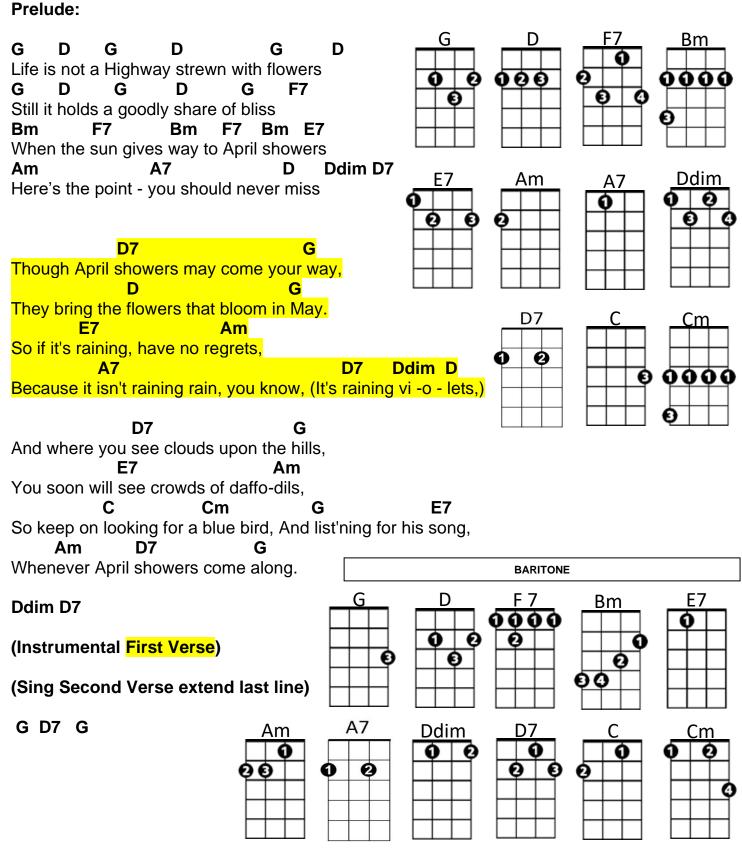




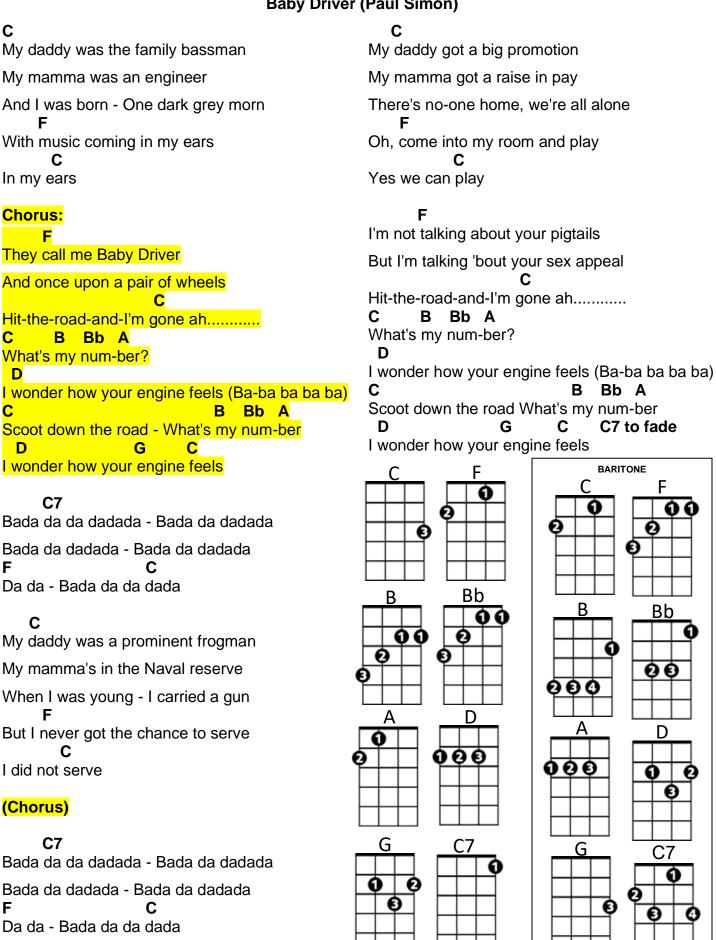
April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key C



April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key G



Baby Driver (Paul Simon)



Baby the Rain Must Fall (Elmer Bernstein / Ernie Sheldon) Key C

Intro: C Dm Em / Dm G C Am Dm G C (Chords for last two lines of chorus)

C F C

Some men climb a mountain

C F G

Some men swim the sea,

C F

Some men fly above the sky:

C Bb G

They are what they must be.

Chorus:

C Bb C
But, baby the rain must fall,
F Eb F
Baby, the wind must blow,
C Dm Em

Wherever my heart leads me

Dm G C Am Dm G C

Baby, I must go, baby I must go.

C F C

I do not love for silver,

C F G

I do not love for gold,

C F

My heart is mine to give away,

C Bb G

It never will be sold.

(Chorus)

C F C

I am not rich or famous:

C F G

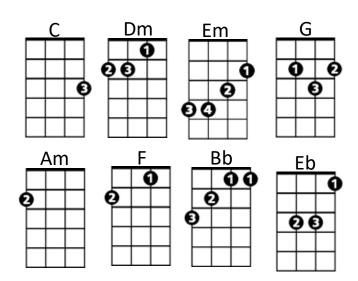
But who can ever tell?

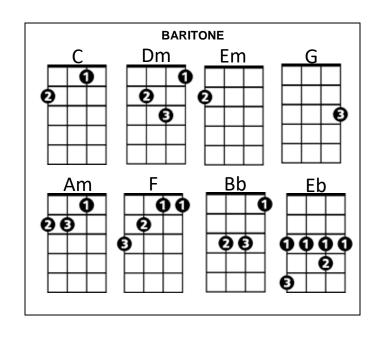
C F

I don't know now what waits for me

C Bb G Maybe heaven, maybe hell.

(Chorus) 2x (extend last line)





Baby the Rain Must Fall (Elmer Bernstein / Ernie Sheldon) Key G Intro: G Am Bm / Am D G Em Am D G (Chords for last two lines of chorus)

G

G C G

Some men climb a mountain

C

Some men swim the sea,

Some men fly above the sky:

They are what they must be.

Chorus:

G G But, baby the rain must fall, Bb

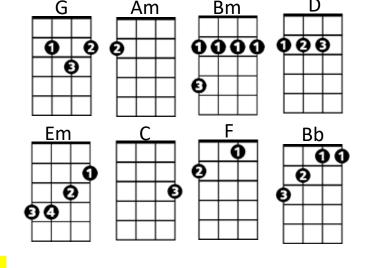
Baby, the wind must blow,

Am Bm

Wherever my heart leads me

G Em Am D Am D

Baby, I must go, baby I must go.



G C G

I do not love for silver,

C

I do not love for gold,

G

My heart is mine to give away,

F

It never will be sold.

(Chorus)

G C

I am not rich or famous:

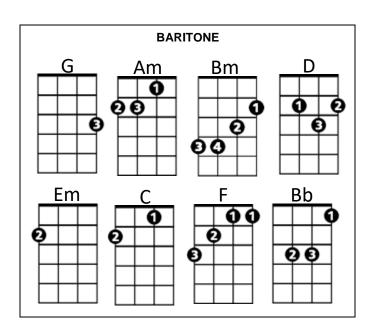
G C D

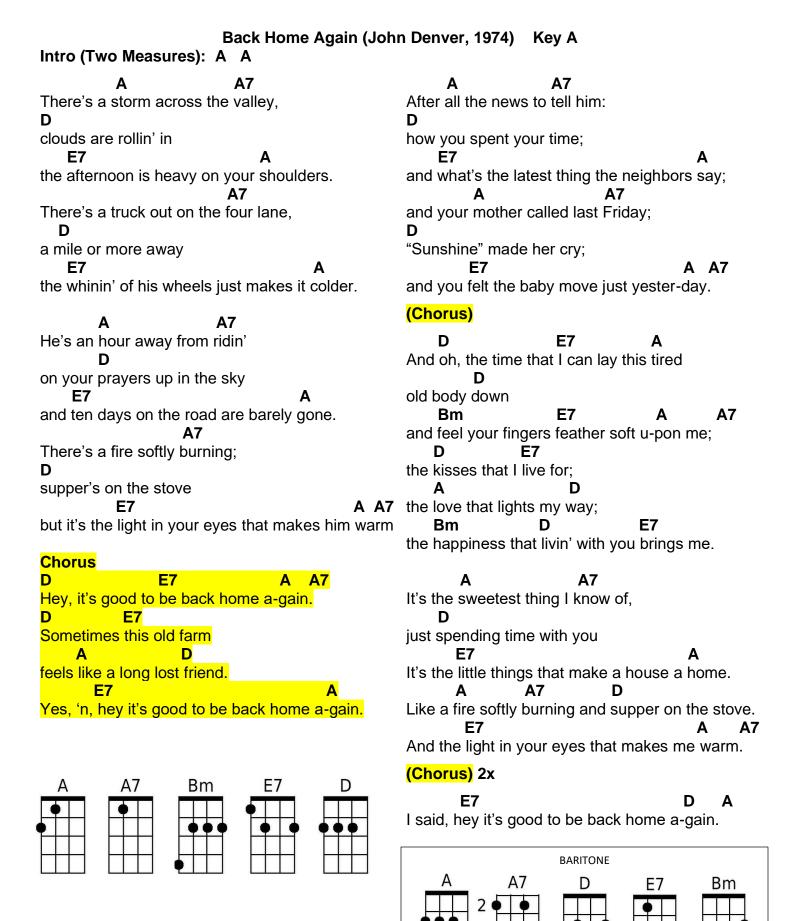
But who can ever tell?

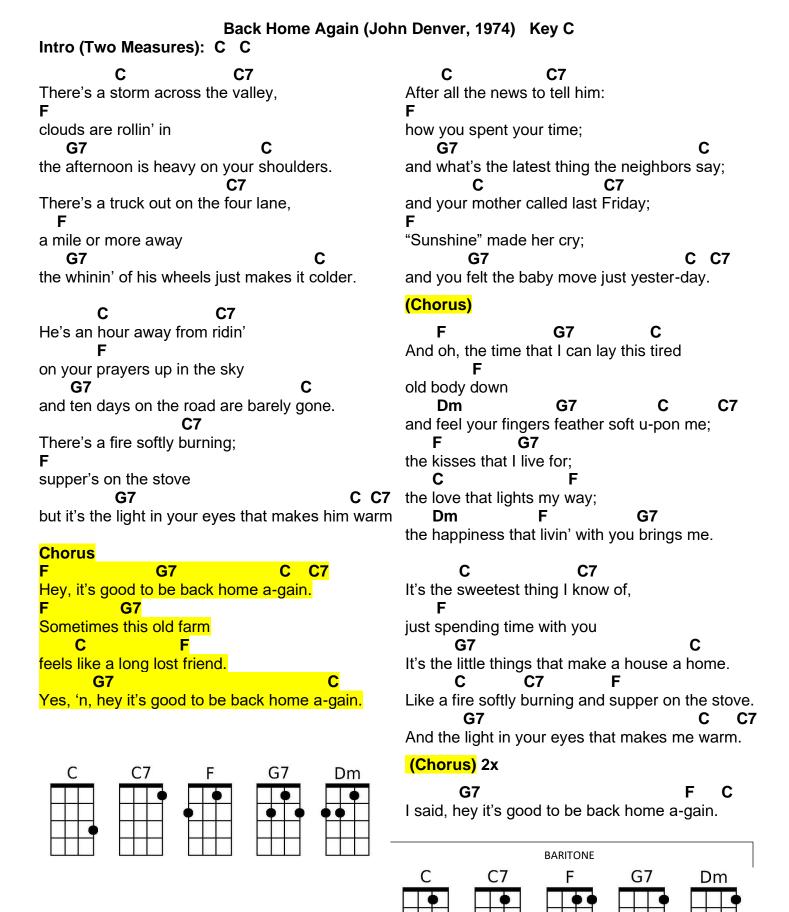
I don't know now what waits for me

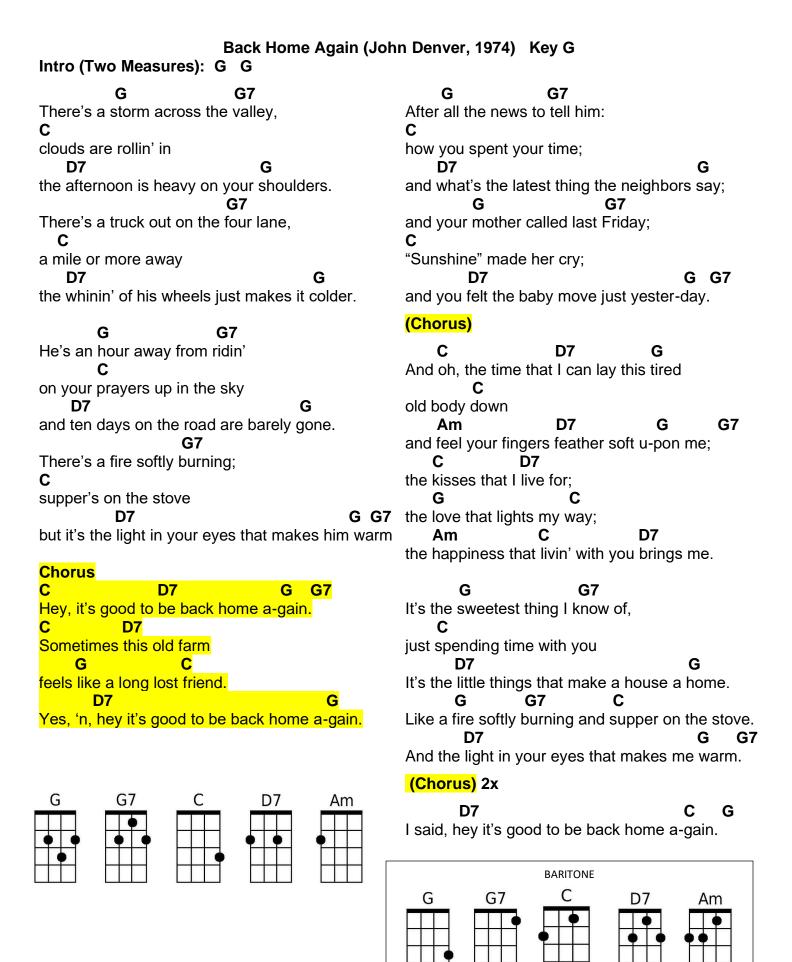
Maybe heaven, maybe hell.

(Chorus) 2x

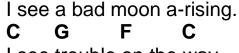








Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty) Intro: C G F C 2x C GF

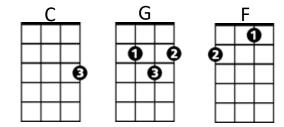


I see trouble on the way.

G F

I see earth-quakes and lightnin'.

G F C I see bad times today.

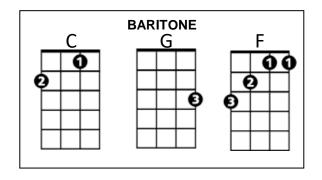


Chorus:

Well don't go around tonight, C It's bound to take your life, There's a bad moon on the rise.

C F I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. G F I know the end is coming soon. G F C I fear rivers over flowing.

F G I hear the voice of rage and ruin.



(Chorus)

C F G Hope you got your things together. F Hope you are quite prepared to die. G F Looks like we're in for nasty weather. C G C One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty) Intro: D A G D 2x G I see a bad moon a-rising. Α G I see trouble on the way. A G I see earth-quakes and lightnin'. A G D I see bad times today. **Chorus:** Well don't go around tonight, D It's bound to take your life,

D A G D
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.
D A G D
I know the end is coming soon.
D A G D
I fear rivers over flowing.
D A G D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

There's a bad moon on the rise.

(Chorus)

D A G D

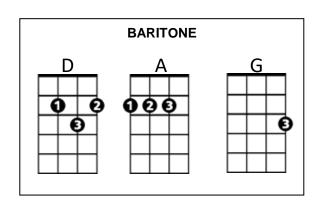
Hope you got your things together.
D A G D

Hope you are quite prepared to die.
D A G D

Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
D A G D

One eye is taken for an eye.

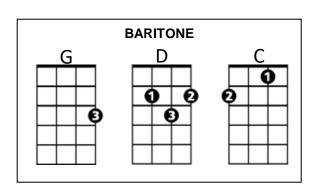
(Chorus) 2 X



ln:	Bad Moon F tro: G D C G 2x	Rising (J	ohn C. Foç	gerty)
G s G s G s	D C G see a bad moon a-rising. D C G see trouble on the way. D C G see earth-quakes and lightnin'. D C G see bad times today.	G 0 2	D 0 0 0	C
Cł	<mark>norus:</mark>			
	C			
	Well don't go around tonight,			
	G			

It's bound to take your life, There's a bad moon on the rise.

G G I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. D C I know the end is coming soon. D C I fear rivers over flowing. D C I hear the voice of rage and ruin.



(Chorus)

D C G Hope you got your things together. Hope you are quite prepared to die. Looks like we're in for nasty weather. C G G One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X

Banana Boat Song (Traditional) (Lord Burgess and William Attaway) (NN)

Intro: (Tacet) Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh Daylight come an' me wan' go home Day, me say day, me say day-oh Daylight come an' me wan' go home
1 Work all night on a drink a' rum, 5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Stack banana til the mornin' come, 5(7) Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Daylight come an me wan go nome
1 5(7) Come, mister tally man, tally me banana, 1 5(7) 1 Daylight come an' me wan' go home 1 5(7) Come mister tally man tally me banana, 1 5(7) 1 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
1 Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! 5(7) Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! 5(7) Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Chorus:

1	5(7)	1			
Day, me say	day-ay-a	<mark>y-oh,</mark>			
		5(7)	1		
Daylight com	e an' me	wan' go	hom	e	
	5(7)	4		1	
Day, me say	day, me	say day	, me	say d	<mark>day-oh</mark>
		5(7)	1		
Daylight com	ie an' me	wan' go	hom	<mark>e</mark>	

1
A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas 5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Hide de deadly black tarantula 5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
1
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! 5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! 5(7) 1
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

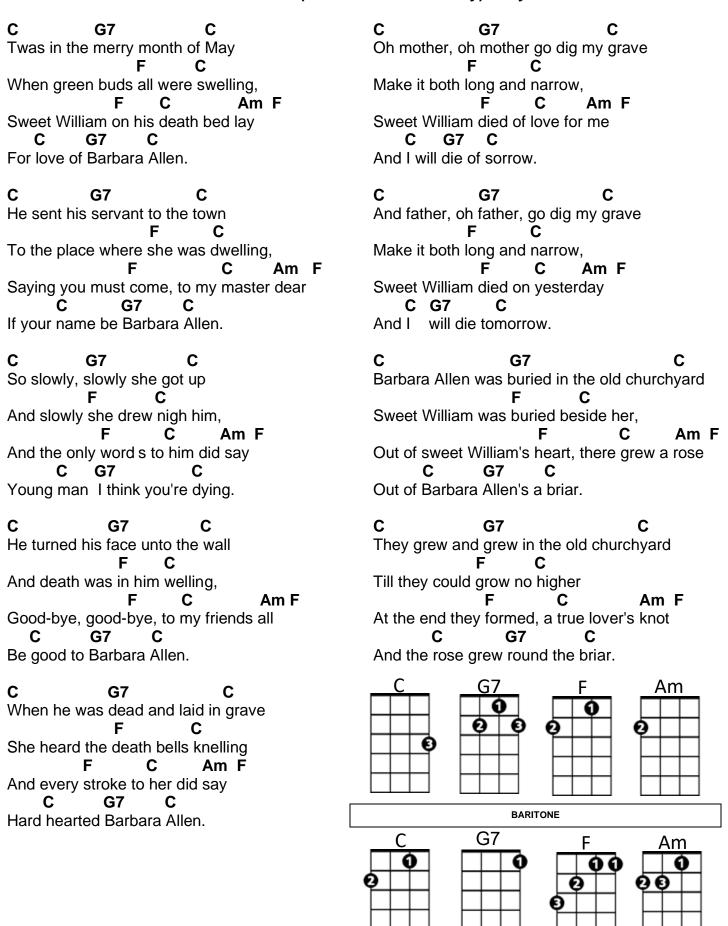
(Chorus)

1	5(7)
Come, mister tally	man, tally me banana
1	5(7) 1
Daylight come an'	me wan' go home
1	5(7)
Come mister tally	man tally me banana,
1	5(7) 1
Daylight come an'	me wan' go home

(Chorus) (Last line slowly)4

1	4	5(7)
Α	D	E7
Bb	Eb	F7
В	Е	F#7
С	F	G7
D	G	A7
Е	Α	B7
F	Bb	C7
G	С	D7

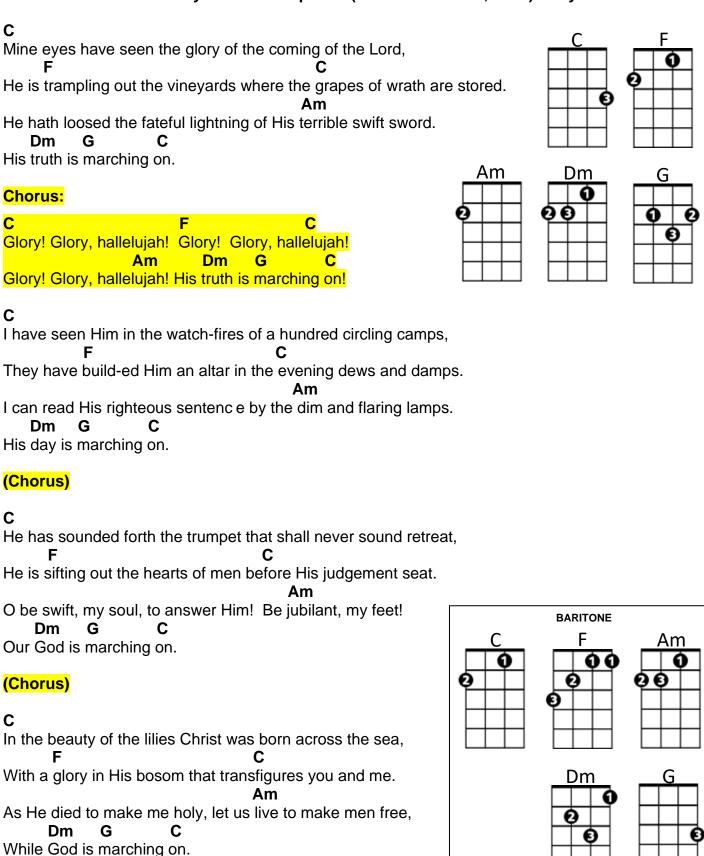
Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key C



Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key G

G D7 G Twas in the merry month of May C G	G D7 G Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave C G
When green buds all were swelling, C G Em C Sweet William on his death bed lay G D7 G For love of Barbara Allen.	Make it both long and narrow, C G Em C Sweet William died of love for me G D7 G And I will die of sorrow.
G D7 G He sent his servant to the town C G To the place where she was dwelling, C G Em C Saying you must come, to my master dear G D7 G If your name be Barbara Allen.	G D7 G And father, oh father, go dig my grave C G Make it both long and narrow, C G Em C Sweet William died on yesterday G D7 G And I will die tomorrow.
G D7 G So slowly, slowly she got up C G And slowly she drew nigh him, C G Em C And the only words to him did say G D7 G Young man I think you're dying.	G D7 G Barbara Allen was buried in the old churchyard C G Sweet William was buried beside her, C G Em C Out of sweet William's heart, there grew a rose G D7 G Out of Barbara Allen's a briar.
G D7 G He turned his face unto the wall C G And death was in him welling, C G Em C Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all G D7 G Be good to Barbara Allen.	G D7 G They grew and grew in the old churchyard C G Till they could grow no higher C G Em C At the end they formed, a true lover's knot G D7 G And the rose grew round the briar.
G D7 G When he was dead and laid in grave C G She heard the death bells knelling C G Em C And every stroke to her did say	G D7 C EM G 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
G D7 G Hard hearted Barbara Allen.	BARITONE G D7 C EM 9 6 9 9

Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key C



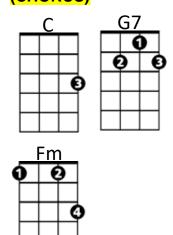
(Chorus)

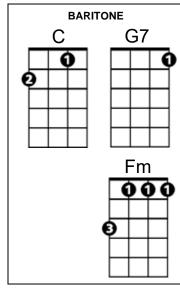
Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G

G			
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,			
He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are Em	stored.	G	C
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword. Am D G His truth is marching on.		6	6
Chorus:	Гm	Am	D
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Em Am D G Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!	Em	\Box	988
G I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps, C G	90		
They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps	S.		
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps. Am D G His day is marching on.			
(Chorus)			
G He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat G	,		
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat. Em			
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet! Am D G			
Our God is marching on.		BARITONE	
(Chorus)	G	C	Em
G In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, C G	•	9	9
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me. Em			
As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free, Am D G		Am	D
While God is marching on.		99	0 0
(Chorus)			●

Beep Beep (Little Nash Rambler) (Carl Cicchetti / Donald Claps) G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C While riding in my Cadillac, what to my surprise. My car went into passing gear C G7 G7 And we took off with gust. A little Nash Rambler was following me, G7 G7 About one third my size. Soon we were going ninety, **G7** The guy must have wanted to pass me up, Musta left him in the dust. As he kept on tooting his horn. When I peeked in the mirror of my car G7 C G7 C I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn. I couldn't believe my eyes. **CHORUS:** The little Nash Rambler was right behind, **G7** C G7 You'd think that guy could fly. Beep-beep, beep-beep.. G7 (CHORUS) His horn went beep, beep, beep. G7 **G7** G7 С Now we were doing a hundred and ten, I pushed my foot down to the floor, **G7** С G7 C This certainly was a race. To give the guy the shake. G7 C For a Rambler to pass a Caddy, But the little Nash Rambler stayed right behind.. **G7** Would be a big disgrace. He still had on his brake. The guy must have wanted to pass me up, He musta thought his car had more guts, Fm As he kept on tooting his horn. As he kept on tooting his horn. G7 C G7 C **G7** C G7 C **G7** I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn. I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

(CHORUS)





C G7 C G7

Now we're going a hundred and twenty,
C G7 C

As fast as I could go.
C G7 C G7

The Rambler pulled along side of me
C G7 C

As if we were going slow.
Fm C

The fella rolled down his window
Fm C

And yelled for me to hear..
Fm C

'Hey buddy how do I get this car, **G7 F G7 C**

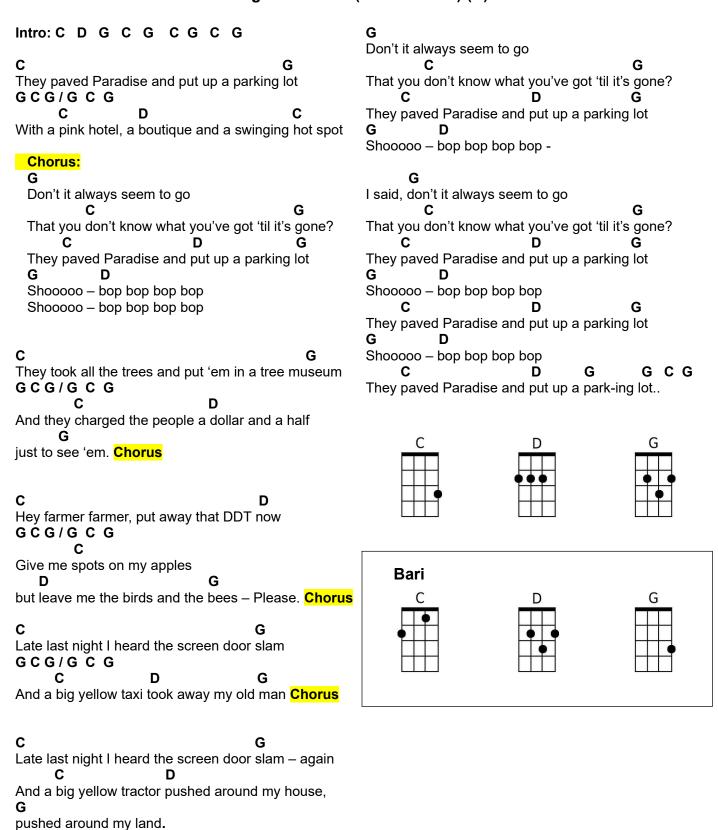
Outa sec..ond gear?'

Being A Pirate (Don Freed, Tom Lewis)

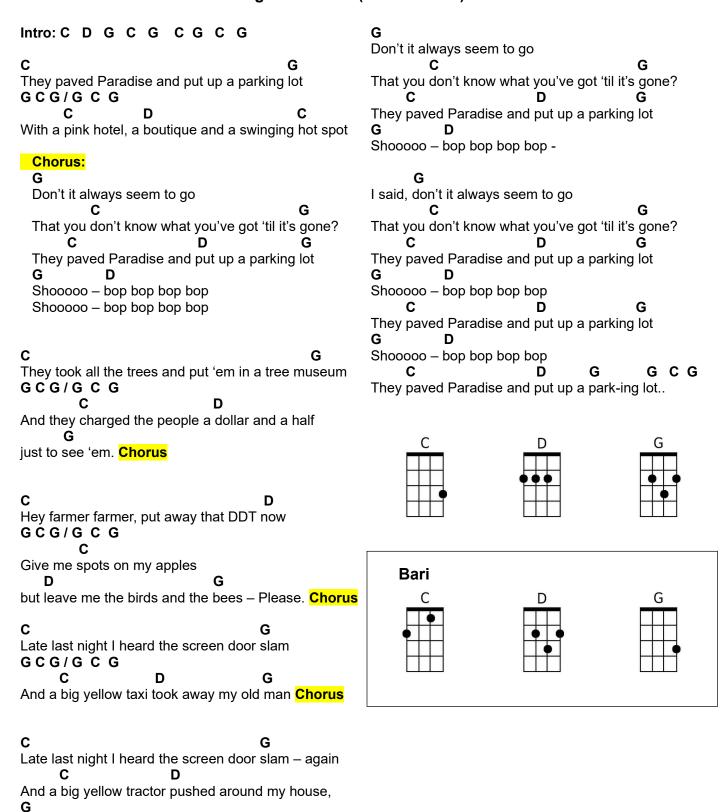
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an ear. It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck, Till someone shouts out: "Hey, what's this 'ere?" You can't wear your glasses you don't attract lasses. And folks have to shout so you'll hear. Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an ear. Chorus But its all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts; It's all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts. Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a hand. It spurts and it squirts and it bloody well hurts, Pain only a pirate can stand. A nice metal hook is a fash'nable look, But then you can't play in the band; Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an hand. Chorus Δm **Baritone**

```
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an eye.
It stings like the blazes. It makes you pull faces,
You can't let your mates see you cry.
Well, a dashing black patch, will cover the hatch
And make sure your socket stays dry.
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an eye. Chorus
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a leg.
It hurts like the dickens-your pace never quickens-hopping around on a
                                                                      peg.
Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you've tarried,
And now you can't kneel down and beg.
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a leg. Chorus
C
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a whatsit.
You didn't choose it but you still hate to lose it
and vou're hoping that somebody spots it.
Then the Doc comes along and he sews it back on;
Or he ties it up tight
                        and he knots it!
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a whatsit! Chorus
Outro
Its all part of being a pirate!
                                                   C
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts.
```

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) (C)



Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) - G



pushed around my land.

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)

Intro: F G C F C F C

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

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

F G C

They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C G

Shooooo – bop bop bop
F G C

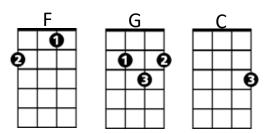
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot

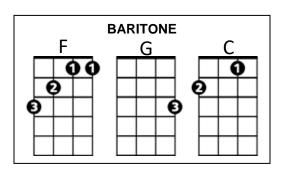
C G

Shooooo – bop bop bop

F G F C F C

They paved Paradise and put up a park-ing lot





Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key C

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

(CHORUS)

F G C

Waiting for someone to take her home.

Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key D

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

(CHORUS)

G Α

Waiting for someone to take her home.

Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

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

C D G Waiting for someone to take her home.

Black Day In July (Gordon Lightfoot)

Dm C Dm C	Dm C Dm C
Black day in July, motor city madness	Black day in July, Motor City madness
F Dm	F Dm
Has touched the countryside	Has touched the countryside
Bb Dm	Bb Dm
And through the smoke and cinders,	And the people rise in anger
Bb Dm	Bb Dm
You can hear it far and wide	And the streets begin to fill
Bb Dm	Bb Dm
The doors are quickly bolted	And there's gunfire from the rooftops
Bb Dm C Dm	Bb Dm C Dm
And the children locked inside - Black day in July.	And the blood begins to spill - Black day in July.
That the dimercial looked more Black day in early.	That the blood begine to opin Black day in early.
Dm C Dm C	Dm
Black day in July, and the soul of Motor City	In the mansion of the governor
F Dm	There's nothing that is known for sure
Is bared across the land	The telephone is ringing
Bb Dm	And the pendulum is swinging
As the book of law and order	And they wonder how it happened
Bb Dm	And they really know the reason
Is taken in the hands	And it wasn't just the temperature
Bb Dm	And it wasn't just the season
Of the sons of the fathers	C Dm
Bb Dm C Dm	Black day in July.
who were carried to this land - Black day in July.	black day in July.
who were carried to this land - black day in July.	Dm C Dm C
Dm C Dm C	
Dm C Dm C	Black day in July, Motor City's burning
Black day in July, in the streets of Motor City	F Dm
F Dm	And the flames are running wild
There's a deadly silent sound	Bb Dm
Bb Dm	They reflect upon the waters
And the body of a dead youth,	Bb Dm
Bb Dm	Of the river and the lake
Lies stretched upon the ground	Bb Dm Bb Dm
Bb Dm	And everyone is listening and everyone's awake
Upon the filthy pavement	C Dm
Bb Dm C Dm	Black day in July.
No reason can be found - Black day in July.	
	Dm C Dm C
Dm <u>C</u> F Bb	Black day in July, the printing press is turning
	F Dm
	And the news is quickly flashed
	Bb Dm
	And you read your morning paper
	Bb Dm
	And you sip your cup of tea
	Bb Dm Bb Dm
	And you wonder just in passing is it him or is it me
	C Dm
	Black day in July.

Dm

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

C Dm

Black day in July.

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

Now are quiet and serene

Bb Dn

But the shapes of gutted buildings

Bb Dm

Strike terror to the heart

Bb Dm

And you say how did it happen

Bb Dm

And you say how did it start

Bb [

Why can't we all be brothers,

Bb Dm

Why can't we live in peace

Bb Dm

But the hands of the have-nots

Bb Dm C Dm

Keep falling out of reach - Black day in July.

Dm C Dm C

Black day in July, motor city madness

F Dm

Has touched the countryside

Bb Dm

And through the smoke and cinders,

Bb Dm

You can hear it far and wide

Bb Dm

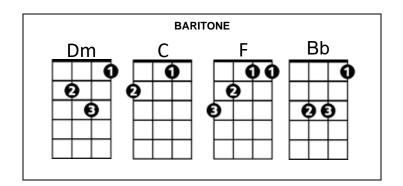
The doors are quickly bolted

Bb Dm C Dm

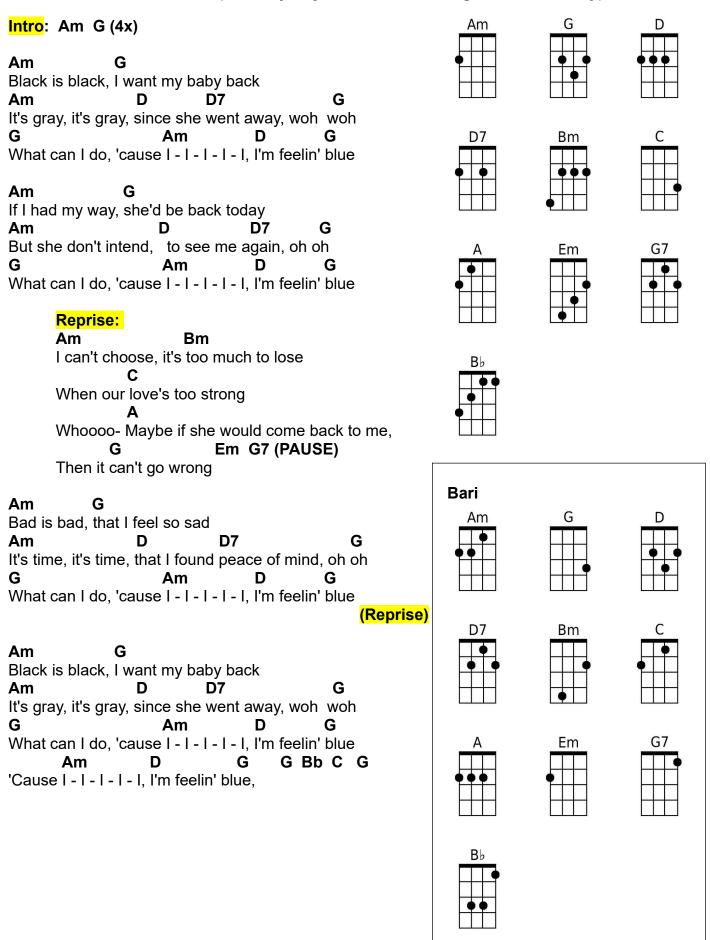
And the children locked inside - Black day in July.

Dm C Dm C (fade)

Black day in July, black day in July.



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



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

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

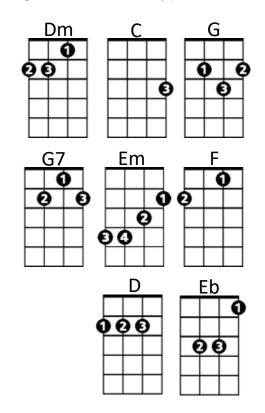
Reprise:

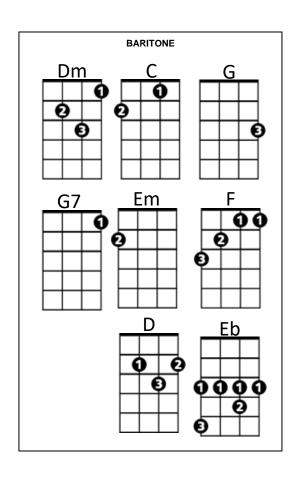
Dm Em I can't choose, it's too much to lose When our love's too strong Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me. Em G7 (PAUSE) Then it can't go wrong

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

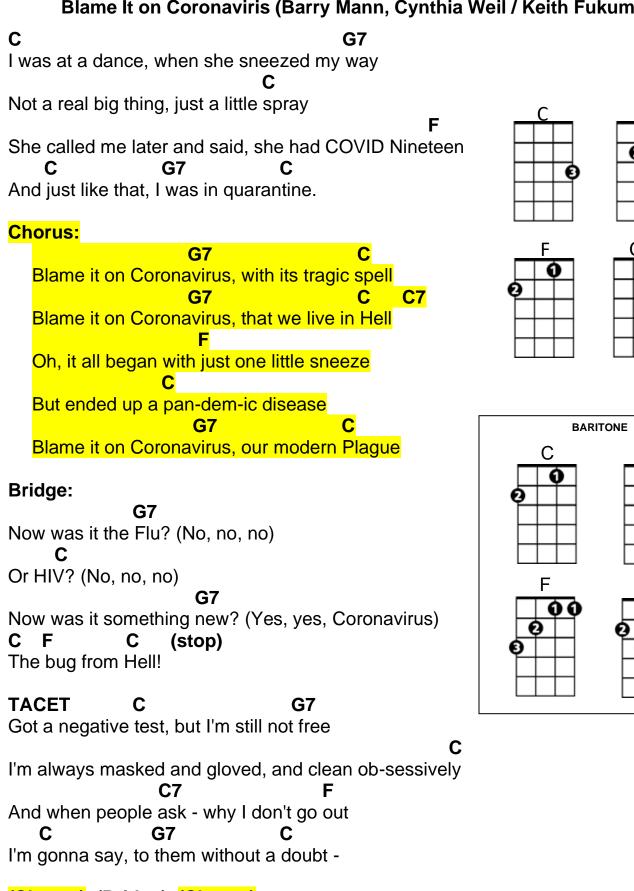
(Reprise)

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





Blame It on Coronaviris (Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil / Keith Fukumitsu)



G7

(Chorus) (Bridge) (Chorus)

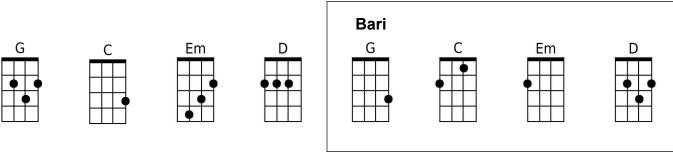
Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? C F C Am C F G How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand? C F C Am C F G How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned? F G C Am The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. F G C The answer is blowin' in the wind. C F C Am C F C How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? C F C Am C F G How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? C F C Am C F G How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? F G C Am	
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How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? F G C Am	
F G C Am	
The energy or my triend in blowing in the wind	
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. F C	
The answer is blowin' in the wind.	
C	
C F C Am C F C How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?	
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky? C F C Am C F G	
How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?	
C F C Am C F G	
How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died?	
F G C Am	
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.	
F G C	
The answer is blowin' in the wind.	
F G C	
The answer is blowin' in the wind	
BARITONE	

Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan) (G)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse Em How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? Em G How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand? Em G How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned? The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind. Em G How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? G Em How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? Em G How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind. G Em G G How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky? Em G G How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry? Em How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died? The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind. Bari G Em Em



Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

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

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

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

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

All those fishing boats with their sails afloat

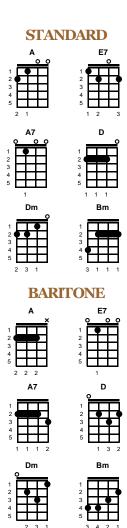
If I could only see, that familiar sunrise

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

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

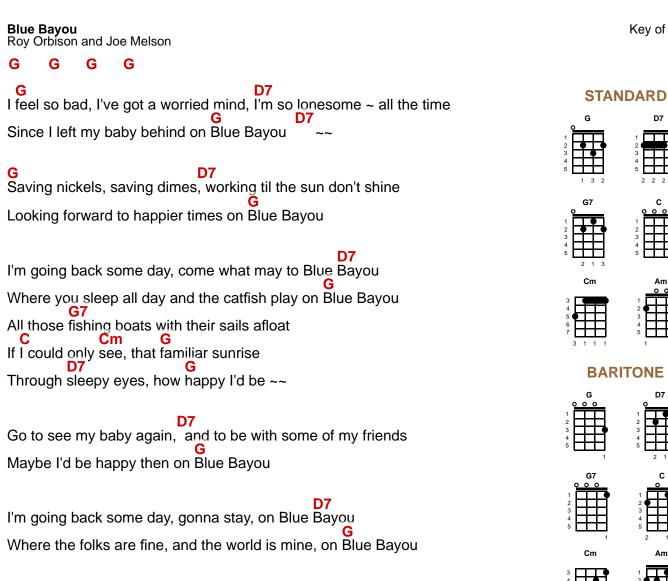
I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

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



Key of G

Key of F



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

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

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

Key of A

Key of F

Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

FFFF

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

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

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

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

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

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

Key of A

Key of G

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

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

C

In the twilight glow I see her

G

G7

C

Blue eyes crying in the rain

C

When we kissed good-bye and parted

G7

C

C7

I knew we'd never meet again

F

Love is like a dying ember

C

37

Only memories remain

C

Through the ages I'll remember

G

G7

C

Blue eyes crying in the rain

C

Now my hair has turned to silver

G7

C

All my life I've love in vain

C

I can see her star in heaven

G

G7

C

C7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

F

Someday when we meet up yonder

C

G7

We'll stroll hand in hand again

C

In the land that knows no parting

....

G7

C

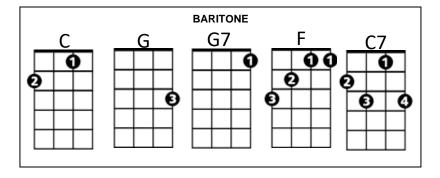
Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

G7

C F (

Blue eyes crying in the rain



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

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

D

In the twilight glow I see her

Α

Α7

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

A7

D D7

I knew we'd never meet again

G

Love is like a dying ember

D

47

Only memories remain

A7

D

Through the ages I'll remember

Α

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

Now my hair has turned to silver

A7

D

All my life I've love in vain

D

I can see her star in heaven

Α

A7

D 7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

Someday when we meet up yonder

D

47

We'll stroll hand in hand again

D

In the land that knows no parting

Λ

Α7

ם אַ

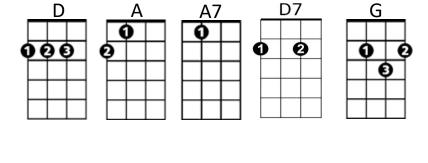
Blue eyes crying in the rain

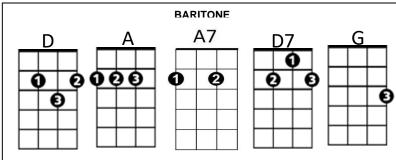
Α

Δ7

) G D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

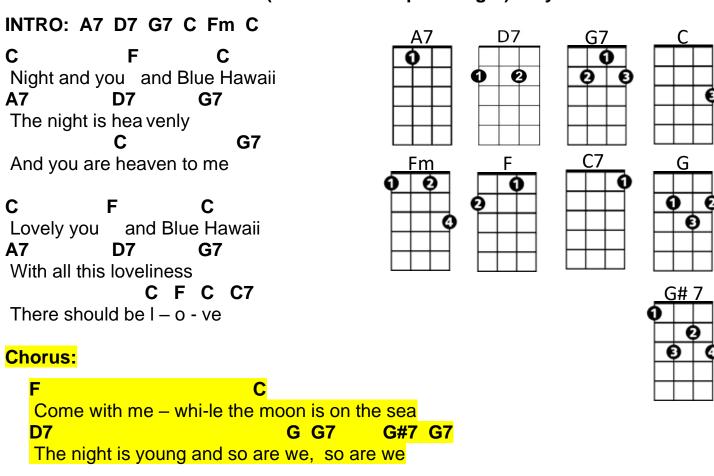




Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key G

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

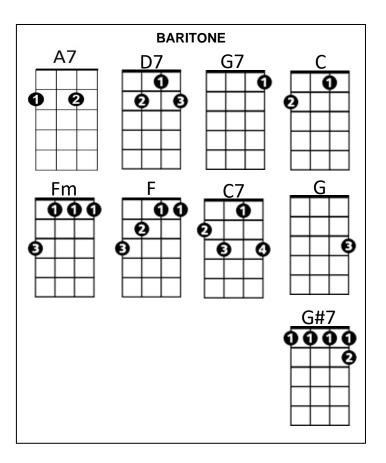
Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key C





(Chorus)

C F C
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii
A7 D7 G7
And mine could all come true
C Fm C (hold)
This magic night – of nights with you



Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key G

E7

INTRO: E7 A7 D7 G Cm G

G C G
Night and you and Blue Hawaii
E7 A7 D7

The night is heavenly

G D7

And you are heaven to me

G C G

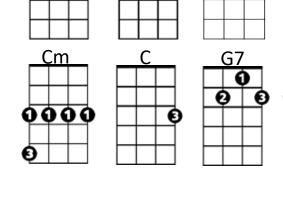
Lovely you and Blue Hawaii

E7 A7 D7

With all this loveliness

G C G G7

There should be I-o-ve



A7

D7

Ø

D#7

000

Chorus:

C G

Come with me – whi-le the moon is on the sea

A7 D D7 D#7 D

The night is young and so are we, so are we

G C G
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii

E7 A7 And mine could all come true

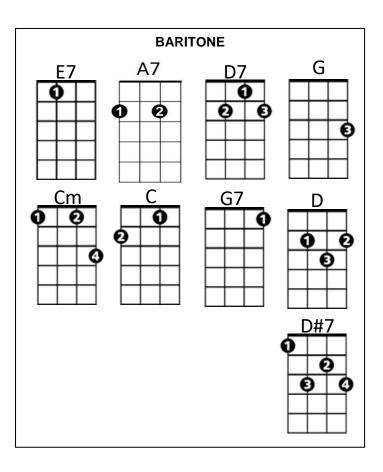
G C G G7

This magic night of nights with you

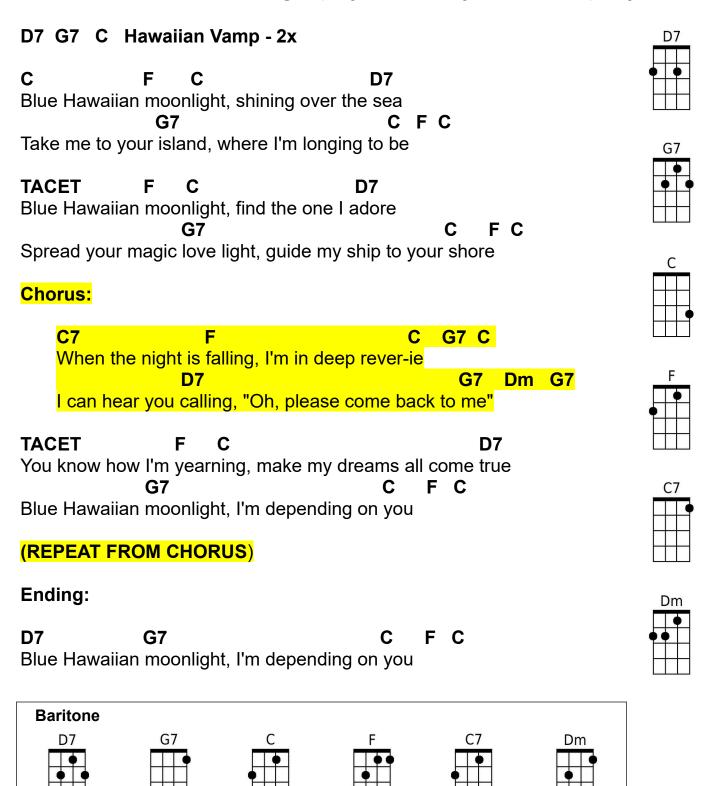
(Chorus)

G C G
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii
E7 A7 D7
And mine could all come true
G Cm G (hold)

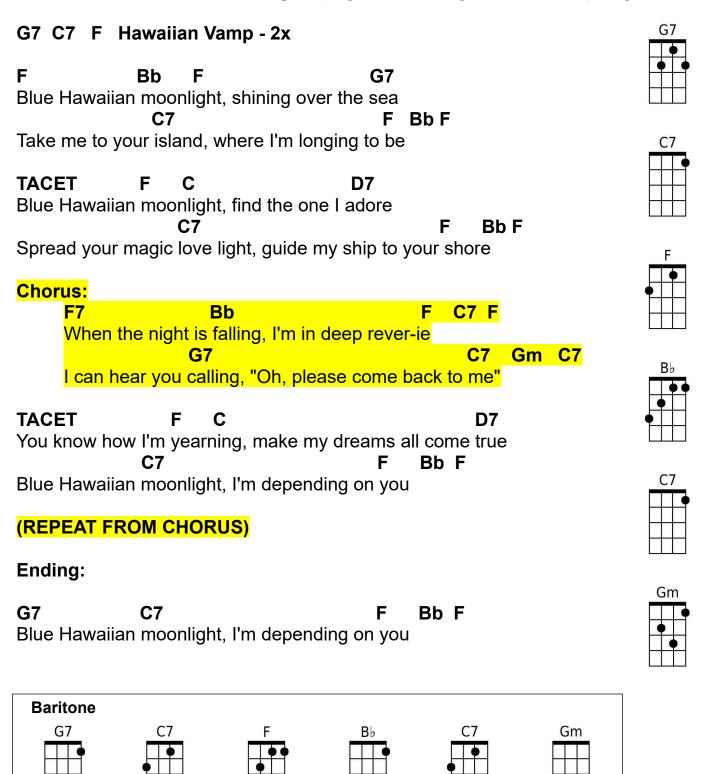
This magic night – of nights with you



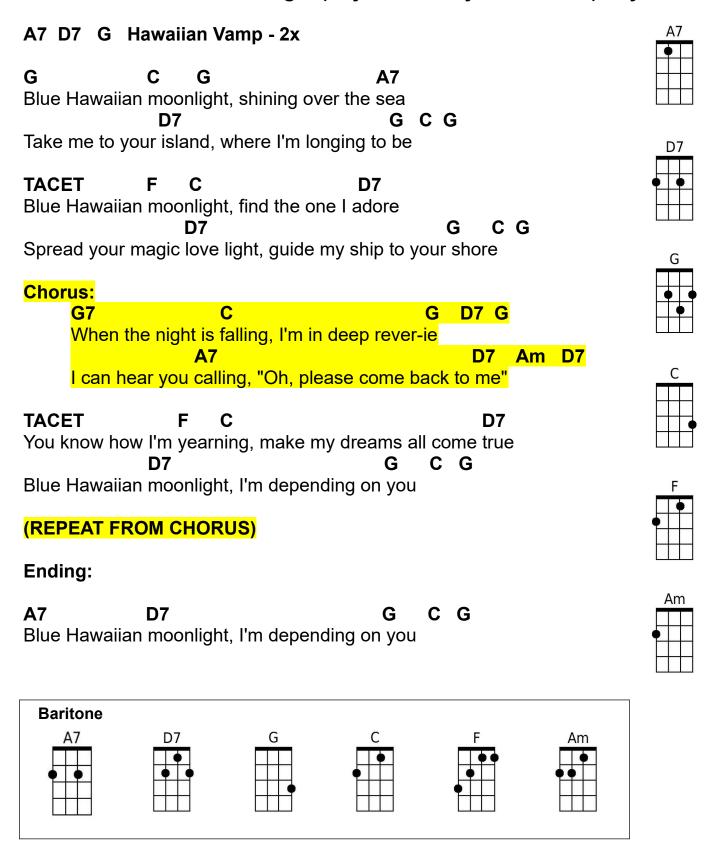
Blue Hawaiian Moonlight (Ray Muffs & Myron A. Muffs) Key C



Blue Hawaiian Moonlight (Ray Muffs & Myron A. Muffs) Key F



Blue Hawaiian Moonlight (Ray Muffs & Myron A. Muffs) Key G



Blue Moon of Kentucky (Bill Monroe)

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

Repeat song

CC7F/CGC

Blue Moon (Lorenz Hart / Richard Rodgers)

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

C Am F

Blue moon,

G7 C Am F

Now I'm no longer alone.

G7 C Am F

Without a dream in my heart,

G7 C Am F G7

Without a love of my own.

(Chorus)

C Am F

Blue moon,

G7 C Am F

You saw me standing alone.

G7 C Am F

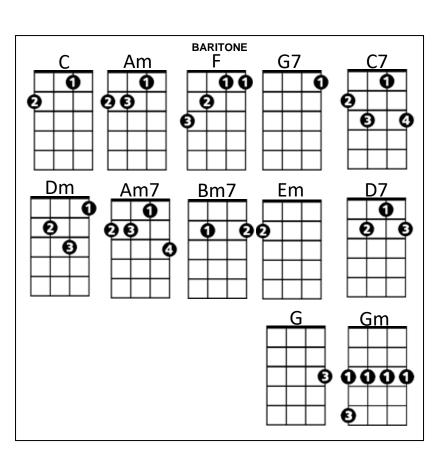
Without a dream in my heart,

G7 C FC

Without a love of my own.

Gm C

Blue.....Moon



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

Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on ~~

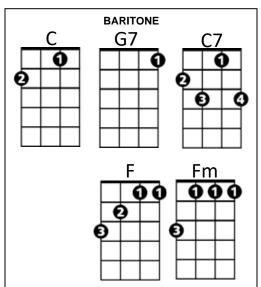
Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

Bbm

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

Intro: Chords for ending





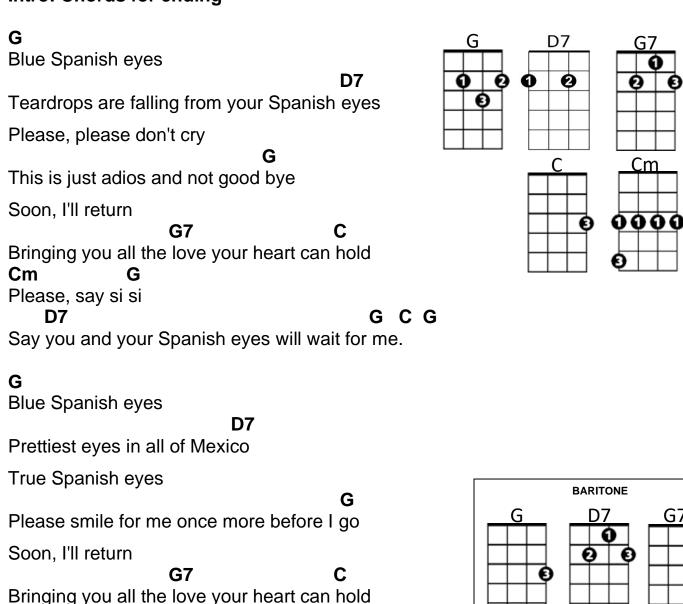
G7

C F C

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

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

Intro: Chords for ending



CG

ending:

Please, say si si

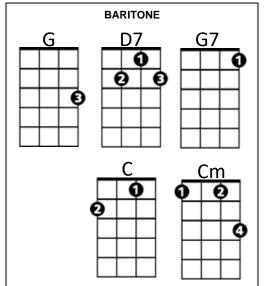
D7

Cm

D7 G C G

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

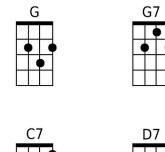
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

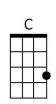


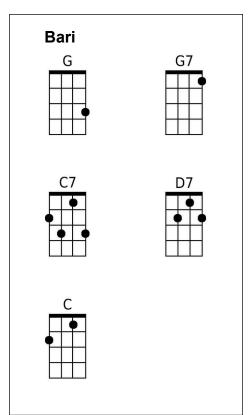
Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins) (G)

Intro G↓ G↓ Well it's one for the money, two for the show Three to get ready, now go cat go But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes G But you can knock me down, step in my face Slander my name all over the place And do anything that you want to do But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes G But you can burn my house, steal my car Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar Do anything that you want to do But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes **C7** But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes Repeat Intro **Outro** G Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby Blue, blue, blue suede shoes **D7**

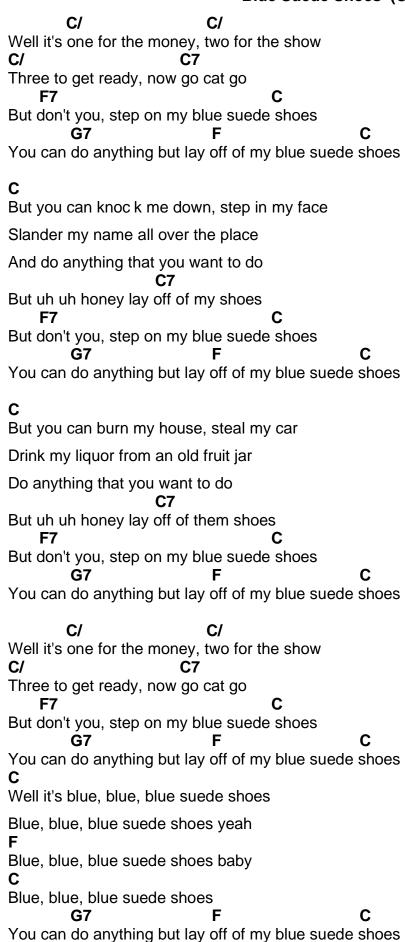
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

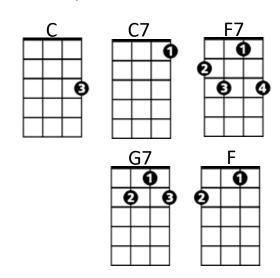


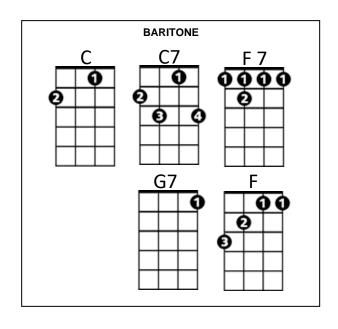




Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)







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

Intro: Chords for first verse

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

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

From the stars.

Love was ours.

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

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

Like a flame burning brightly,

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

Gone was the glow

G Bm Of Blue velvet

Am7 D Gmaj7

But in my heart there'll always be,

Am7 D7

Precious and warm, a memory

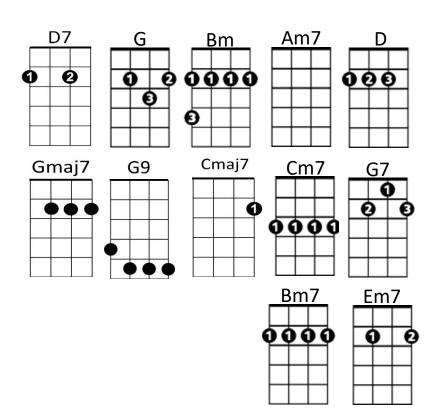
G9

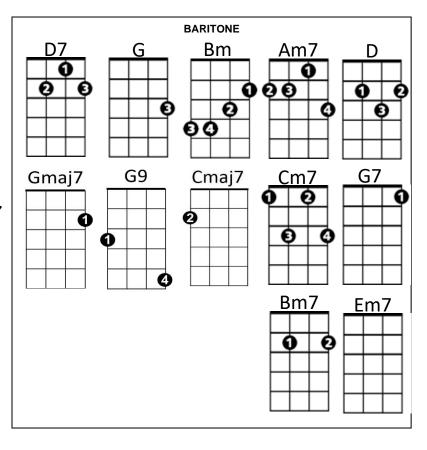
Through the years

Cmaj7 Cm7
And I still can see blue velvet

D7 G

Through my tears





Vincent Rose, Larry Stock & Al Lewis

Intro: Chords for ending

verse:

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

The moon stood still, on Blueberry Hill

G7

C

F

C

And lingered until, my dreams came true

chorus:

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

B7 E G7 Were never to be

bridge:

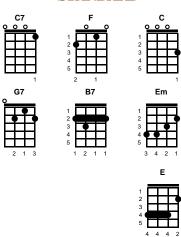
C7 F
Though we're apart, you're part of me still
G7 C F
For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

-- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

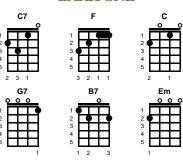
ending:

For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

STANDARD

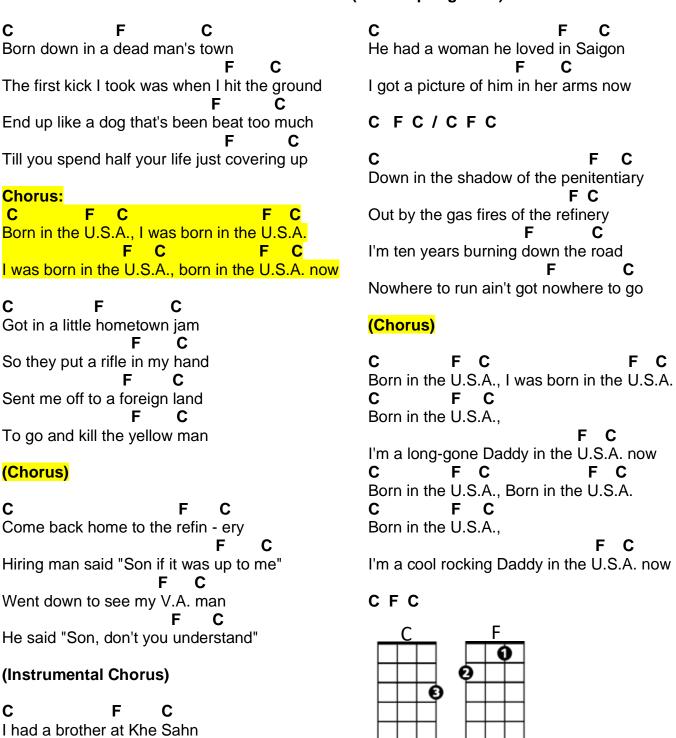


BARITONE





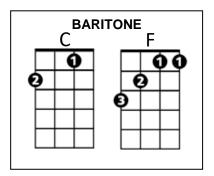
Born in the USA (Bruce Springsteen)



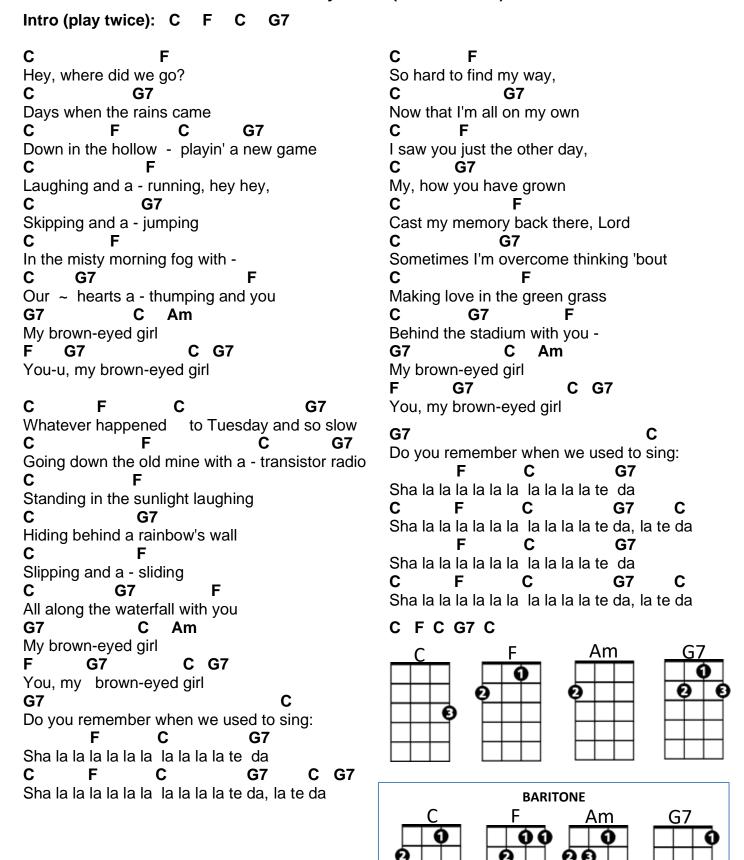
Fighting off the Viet Cong

CFC

They're still there, he's all gone



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7	
G C Hey, where did we go? G D7 Days when the rains came G C G D7 Down in the hollow playin' a new game G C Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G D7 Skipping and a - jumping G C In the misty morning fog with G D7 C	G C So hard to find my way, G D7 Now that I'm all on my own G C I saw you just the other day, G D7 My, how you have grown G C Cast my memory back there, lord G D7 Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout G C
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7	Making love in the green grass G D7 C Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7
G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G C Slipping and a - sliding G D7 C All along the waterfall with you D7 G Em	You, my brown-eyed girl D7 G Do you remember when we used to sing: C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da, La te da C G D7 Sha la te da, La te da G C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da, La te da G C G D7 G
My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 G Do you remember when we used to sing: C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da	BARITONE C Em D7 BARITONE C Em D7 BARITONE

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key C

Intro (play twice): C F C G7	
C F C G7 Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came C F C G7 Down in the hollow playin' a new game C F Laughing and a - running, hey hey, C G7 Skipping and a - jumping C F In the misty morning fog with C G7 F Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you G7 C Am My brown-eyed girl F G7 C G7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl C F C G7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow C F C G7	G7 Do you remember when we used to sing: FCGGT Sha la
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio C F Standing in the sunlight laughing C G7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall C F Slipping and a - sliding C G7 F All along the waterfall with you G7 C Am My brown-eyed girl F G7 C G7 You, my brown-eyed girl	Behind the stadium with you G7

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7	
G C G D7 Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came G C G D7 Down in the hollow playin' a new game G C Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G D7 Skipping and a - jumping G C In the misty morning fog with G D7 C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7	Chorus: D7 Do you remember when we used to sing: C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da C G D7 Sha la te da, La te da C G D7 So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own G C G D7 I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C Cast my memory back there, lord G D7 Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout G C Making love in the green grass G D7 C
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G C Slipping and a - sliding G D7 C All along the waterfall with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl	Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 You, my brown-eyed girl Chorus (2x to fade) BARITONE G C G C G C G C G C G C G C C C C C C C C C C C C C

Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am)

Em

Dm

Em

D Am Intro: Am D (x2) Am Em Am Em Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say Em Am Em Am Please share my umbrella Am Em Am Em Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows Am Em Am Em Under my umbrella D Am All that summer we enjoyed it **E7 B7** Wind and rain and shine Em Am That umbrella, we employed it Am Em Am By August she was mine Chorus C **B7** Em D C Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop Sometimes she shopped and she would **B7** Show me what she bought Em D C Other people stared as if we were both quite insane **B7** Someday my name and hers are going to be the same Bari Em Am Am That's the way the whole thing started Am Em Am Em Silly but it's true Em Am Am Em Thinkin' of a sweet romance Em Am Em Beginning in a queue C Am Came the sun the ice was melting **E7** No more sheltering now Em Am Am Em

(Repeat song through chorus)

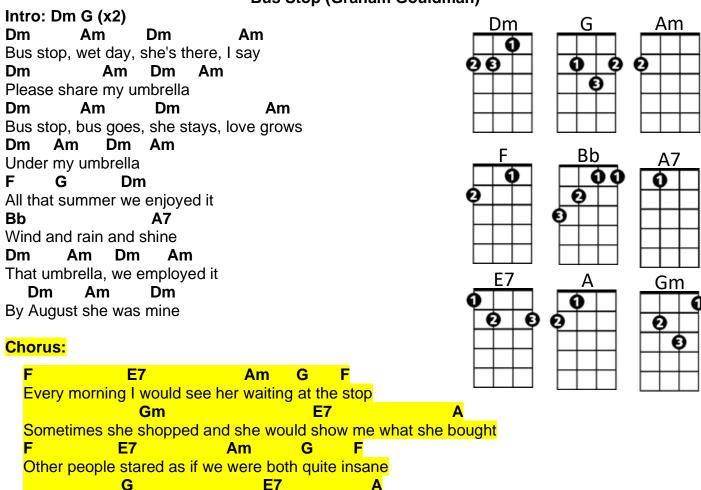
Nice to think that that umbrella

Am Em Am Em (fade)

Em Am Led me to a vow. Chorus

Am

Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)

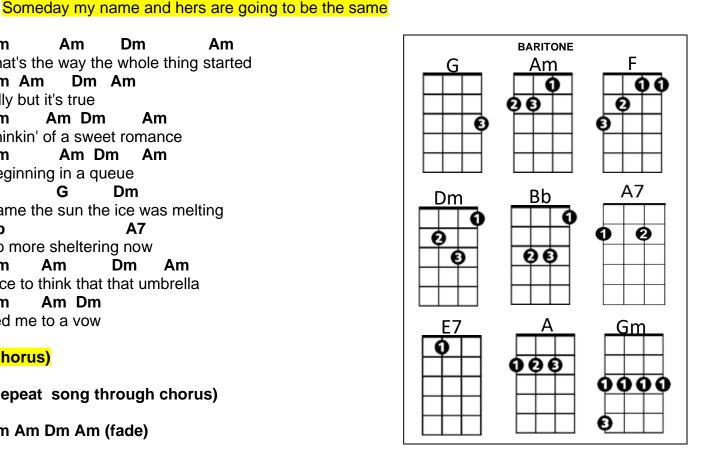


Dm Am Dm Am That's the way the whole thing started Dm Am Dm Am Silly but it's true Dm Am Dm Am Thinkin' of a sweet romance Dm Am Dm Am Beginning in a queue G Dm Came the sun the ice was melting **A7** No more sheltering now Dm Am Dm Am Nice to think that that umbrella Am Dm Dm Led me to a vow (Chorus)



(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)



Ruy for Me the Pain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key G

Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Nooi	ian) Key G
Intro: G F G (2x)	G F
F G Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain;	0 0
Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain. C D7	
And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold. G F G G F G Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old.	C D7
F G Buy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun; F G Buy for me the light that falls when day has just begun. C D7 And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day. G F G G F G Buy it for me now, babe, before I go away. F G Buy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing; F G Buy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing. C D7	
And I'll buy for you a tree, my love, where a robin's nest may group of the control of the contr	DW.
	BARITONE
F G I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot by you years; F G I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears. C D7 But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head. G F G Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead. G F G (repeat to fade)	G F 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key C Intro: C Bb C (2x) Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain; Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain. Bb And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold. C Bb C Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old. Bb Buy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun; Buy for me the light that falls when day has just begun. And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day. C Bb C Buy it for me now, babe, before I go away. Bb Buy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing; Buy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing. And I'll buy for you a tree, my love, where a robin's nest may grow. C Bb C Buy it for me now, babe, the years all hurry so. Bb I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot by you years; **BARITONE** Bb I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears.

But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head.

C Bb C (repeat to fade)

0 0 Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead. G7

By the Light of the Silvery Moon (Edward Madden / Gus Edwards)



C F A7 D7

By the light of the silvery moon
G7

I want to spoon
C A G7

To my honey I'll croon love's tune
C F A7 D7

Honey moon, keep a-shinin' in June

Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams

C A7 D7 G7 C G

We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon

C A7 D7 G7 Place - park, scene - dark

G7
Silvery mann is shining through the tree

Silvery moon is shining through the trees **Dm G7 Dm**

Cast - two, me - you

G7 C

Summer kisses floating on the breeze

C A7 D7 G7

Act one, be - gun

C G7

Dialog - where would ya like to spoon?

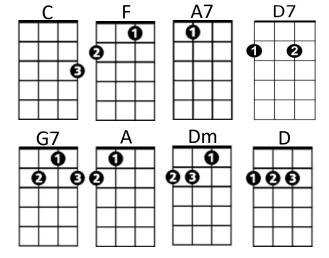
F Dm C

My cue, with you

D D7 G G7

Underneath the silvery moon

(CHORUS)



A7 D7 C **G7** Act - two, Scene - new Roses blooming all around the place Dm G7 Dm Cast - three, You - me G7 Preacher with a solemn-looking face **A7** D7 G7 Choir sings, bell rings **G7** Preacher: You are wed forever more Dm C Act two, all though G7 G Every night the same encore

С

By the light, (not the dark but the light)

F A7 D7

Of the silvery moon, (not the sun but the moon)

G7 Dm G7 I want to spoon, (not croon, but spoon)

C A G7

To my honey I'll croon love's tune

Honeymoon, (honey moon, honey moon)

F A7 D7

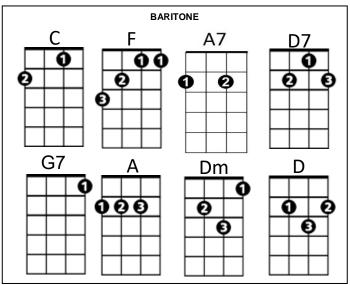
Keep a-shinin' in June

C F C

Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams

C A7 D7 G7 C

We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon



Calendar Girl (Howard Greenfield / Neil Sedaka)

C Am C I love, I love, I love my calendar girl September - Light the candles at your Sweet 16 Am Am Yeah, sweet calendar girl October - Romeo and Juliet on Halloween I love, I love, I love my calendar girl November - I'll give thanks that you belong to me Each and every day of the year December - You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree January - You start the year off fine (Chorus) Am February - You're my little valentine (repeat to fade): March - I'm gonna march you down the aisle C Am I love, I love, I love my calendar girl April - You're the Easter Bunny when you smile Yeah, sweet calendar girl **Chorus:** F Am G Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 A7 ø I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl **D7** Every day (every day), Cmaj7 Am7 D7 Every day (every day) of the year 0 Ø Every day of the year C May - Maybe if I ask your Dad and Mom Am June - They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom C **BARITONE** July - Like a firecracker all aglow Αm August - When you're on the beach you steal the show (Chorus) (Instrumental verse chords) G7 F 7 Am7 A7 Cmai7 000 Ø 0 Ø

California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key A

Bb

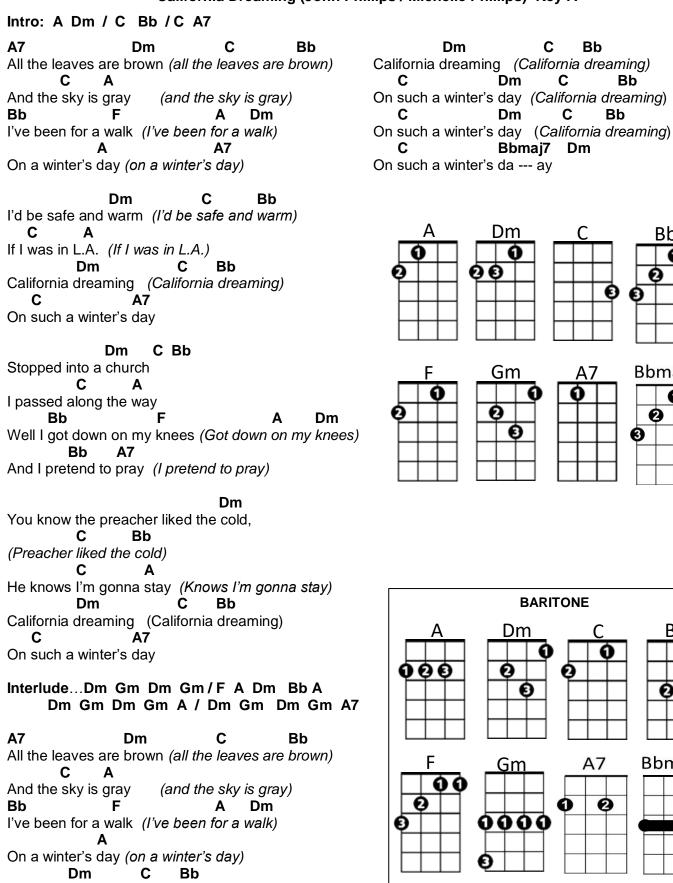
Bbmaj7

Bb

0 O

Bbmai7

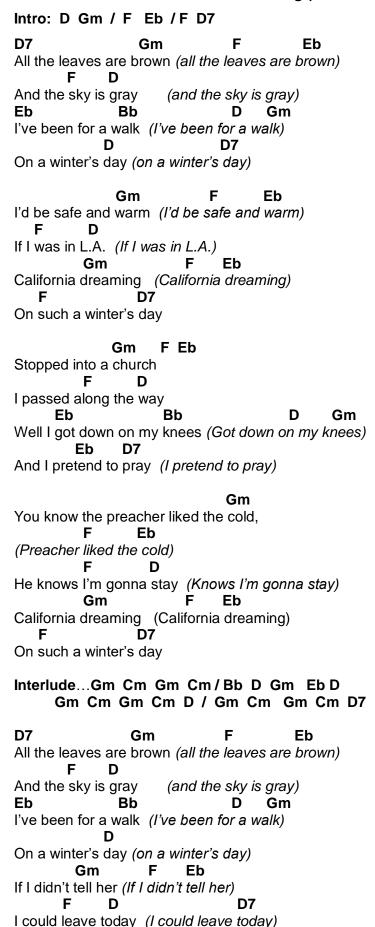
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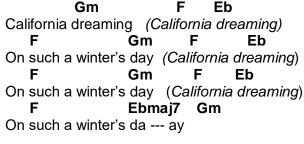


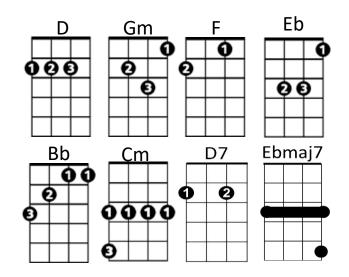
If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her)

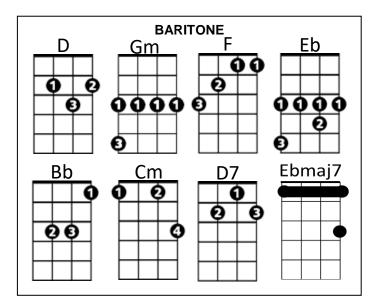
I could leave today (I could leave today)

California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key D









California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key G

Ab

Bb

Bb

Cm

Bb

G7

Bb

0 0

G7

0000

Abmaj7

Abmaj7

Intro: G Cm / Bb Ab / Bb G7 **G7** Cm Bb Cm Bb All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) California dreaming (California dreaming) Bb Cm On such a winter's day (California dreaming) And the s ky is gray (and the sky is gray) Ab Eb Cm Bb Cm I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) On such a winter's day (California dreaming) Abmaj7 On a winter's day (on a winter's day) On such a winter's da --- ay Ab Cm Bb G Cm I'd be be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm) If I was in L.A. (If I was in L.A.) 0000 Cm California dreaming (California dreaming) On such a winter's day Eb Fm_ Cm Bb Ab Stopped into a church Bb **0** 0 I passed along the way Cm Well I got down on my knees (Got down on my knees) And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray) Cm You know the preacher liked the cold, **BARITONE** Bb Ab (Preacher liked the cold) G Cm Bb He knows I'm gonna stay (Knows I'm gonna stay) Cm Bb California dreaming (California dreaming) On such a winter's day Eb Fm Interlude...Cm Fm Cm Fm/Eb G Cm Ab G 000 Cm Fm Cm Fm G / Cm Fm Cm Fm G7 **G7** 0000 Cm Bb Ab All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) Bb And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray) I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

Cm

Bb

I could leave today (I could leave today)

If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her)

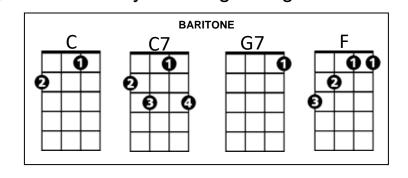
Ab

Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971) Intro: C F C G F C **C7** They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road **C7** I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load **C7** Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me Instrumental verse **C7** I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know C **C7** Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

But I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze



Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971) (Nashville Notation) Intro: 1 4 1 5(7) 4 1

1(7) They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road 1 5 4 They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road Α Ε D Bb Eb F I ain't got me nobody. I ain't carrying me no load C F G G D Α 1(7) В Α E Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me F C Bb G C D There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me 5(7)

I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

Instrumental verse

1 I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
4 I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
5(7) 4 I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

1 Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

4 1
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

5(7) 4 1
But I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze

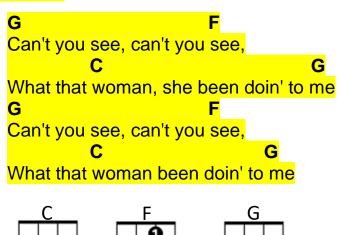
Can't You See (Toy Caldwell)

Intro: Instrumental chorus

G
I'm gonna take a freight train,
F
Down at the station
C
G
I don't care where it goes
G
Gonna climb me a mountain,
F
The highest mountain, Lord,
C
G

Gonna jump off, nobody gonna know

CHORUS:



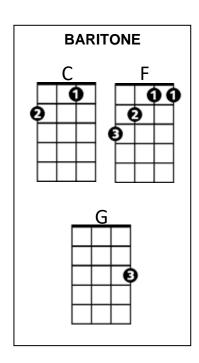
I'm gonna find me

F
A hole in the wall
C
G
Gonna crawl inside and die
G
That lady,
F
Mean ol' woman, Lord
C
G
Never told me goodbye

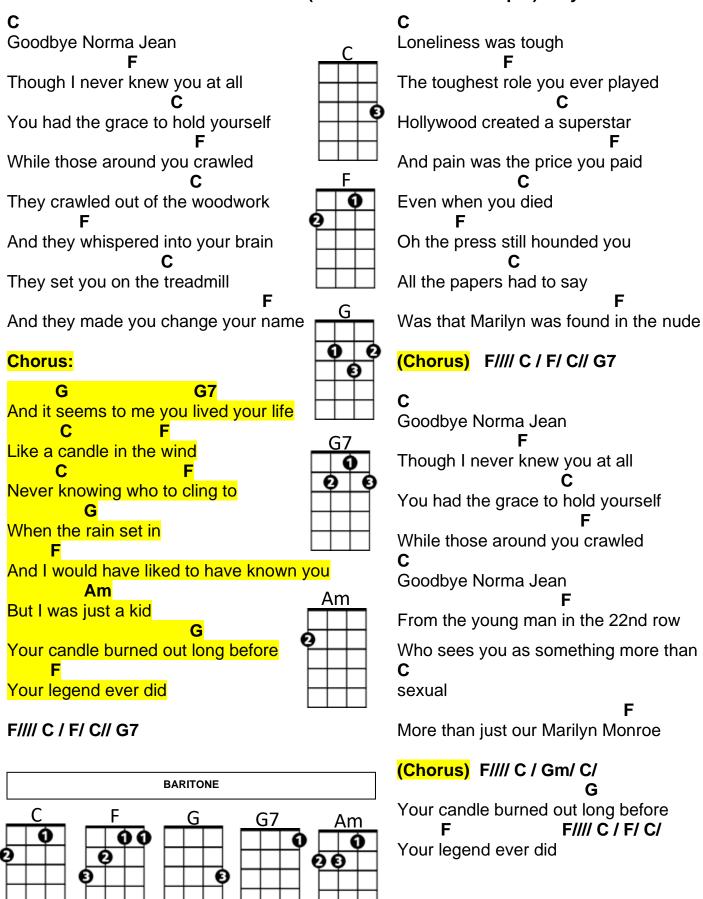
(CHORUS)

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

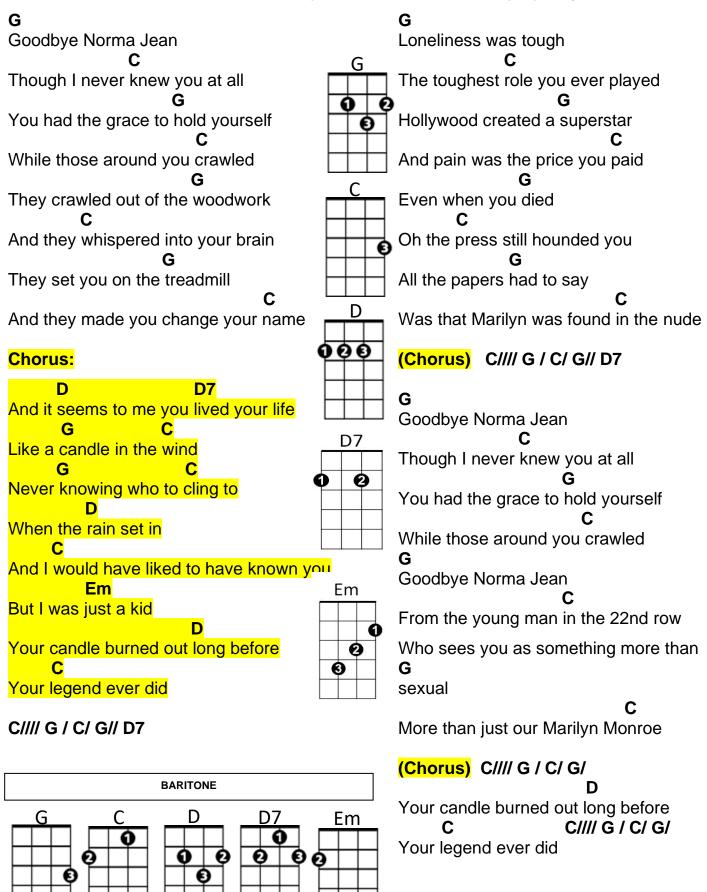
(CHORUS) 5x



Candle In The Wind (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key C



Candle In The Wind (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key G



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key G

G

Well, I just got out from the county prison, **D7**

Doin' ninety days for non-support.

Tried to find me an executive position,

G

But no matter how smooth I talked

They wouldn't listen to

G7

The fact that I was a genius,

C

A7

The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'

CHORUS:

A7 G B7

Now I got them steadily depressin',

Em G7

Low down mind messin',

D7 G

Workin' at the car wash blues.

G

Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned **D7**

Office In a swivel chair.

Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,

G

Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'

Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with

G7

a rag

C

A7

And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

(CHORUS)

G (

You know a man of my ability,

G

He should be smokin' on a big cigar.

C

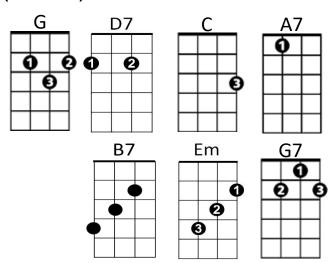
But till I get myself straight

I guess I'll just have to wait

A7

D7

In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.



G

Well, all I can do is a shake my head, **D7**

You might not believe that it's true.

For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls

Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.

So baby, don't expect to see me,

G7

With no double martini

A7

In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

i B7

Cause I got them steadily depressin',

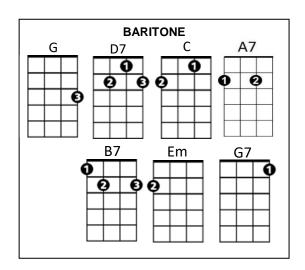
Em G7

Low down mind messin',

C

D7

Workin' at the car wash blues



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key C

C

Well, I just got out from the county prison, **G7**

Doin' ninety days for non-support.

Tried to find me an executive position,

C

But no matter how smooth I talked

They wouldn't listen to the fact

C7

That I was a genius,

F

D7

The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'

CHORUS:

D7 C E7

Now I got them steadily depressin',

Am C7

Low down mind messin',

G7 C

Workin' at the car wash blues.

C

Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned **G7**

Office In a swivel chair.

Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,

C

Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'

Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders

C7

with a rag

F

D7

And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

(CHORUS)

C F

You know a man of my ability,

C

He should be smokin' on a big cigar.

F

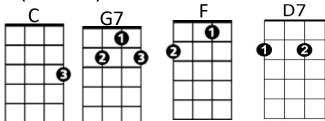
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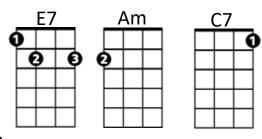
I guess I'll just have to wait

D7

G7

In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.





C

Well, all I can do is a shake my head, **G7**

You might not believe that it's true.

For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls

Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.

So baby, don't expect to see me,

With no double martini

F

D7

In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

E7

Cause I got them steadily depressin',

Am C7

Low down mind messin',

- G/

Workin' at the car wash blues

Cast Your Fate to the Wind (Vince Guaraldi) Key C

INTRO: Bb C / Bb F (2x) Bb C

C F

A month of nights, a year of days.

C Bb

Octobers drifting into Mays.

C F

I set my sail when the tide comes in,

And I just cast my fate to the wind.

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

C F

I shift my course along the breeze.

C Bb

Won't sail upwind on memories.

C F

The empty sky is my best friend,

Bb C7

And I just cast my fate to t he wind.

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

Chorus:

C7 F Bb

Time has such a way of changing

F C7

A man throughout the years.

F Bb

And now I'm re..arranging

F G7

My life through all my tears..

FC7 FC7 G7 A-lo - ne...a-lo - ne.- a-lone...

C F

There never was, there couldn't be,

C Bb

A place in time for men like me..

C F

Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,

Bb C7

And let their wildest dreams blow away.

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

(Chorus)

F

So now I'm old, I'm wise, I'm smart,

C Bb

I'm just a man with half a heart

C F

I wonder how it might have been

Bb C7

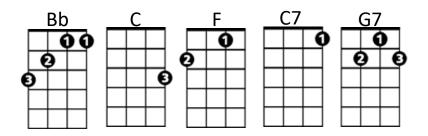
Had I not cast my fate to the wind

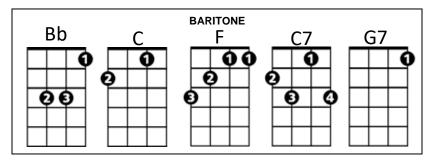
Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

Bb C7 F

Had I not cast my fate to the wind

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C / Bb F





Cast Your Fate to the Wind (Vince Guaraldi) Key G

INTRO: FG/FC(2x) FG

3 (

A month of nights, a year of days.

G I

Octobers drifting into Mays.

G

I set my sail when the tide comes in,

F G7 C

And I just cast my fate to the wind.

FG/FC/FG

G (

I shift my course along the breeze.

Won't sail upwind on memories.

G C

The empty sky is my best friend,

F G7 C

And I just cast my fate to the wind.

FG/FC/FG

Chorus:

97 C I

Time has such a way of changing G7

A man throughout the years.

C F

And now I'm re..arranging

C D7

My life through all my tears..

C G7 C G7 D7

A-lo - ne...a-lo - ne.- a-lone...

3

There never was, there couldn't be,

G F

A place in time for men like me..

G

Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,

G7

And let their wildest dreams blow away.

FG/FC/FG

(Chorus)

3

So now I'm old, I'm wise, I'm smart,

F

I'm just a man with half a heart

G C

I wonder how it might have been

G7

Had I not cast my fate to the wind

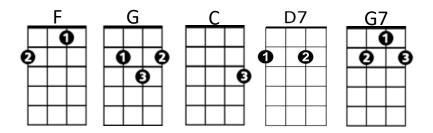
FG/FC/FG

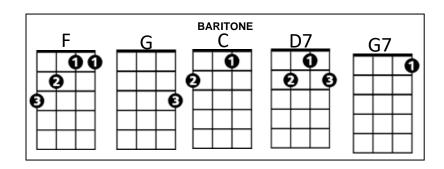
F **G**7

C

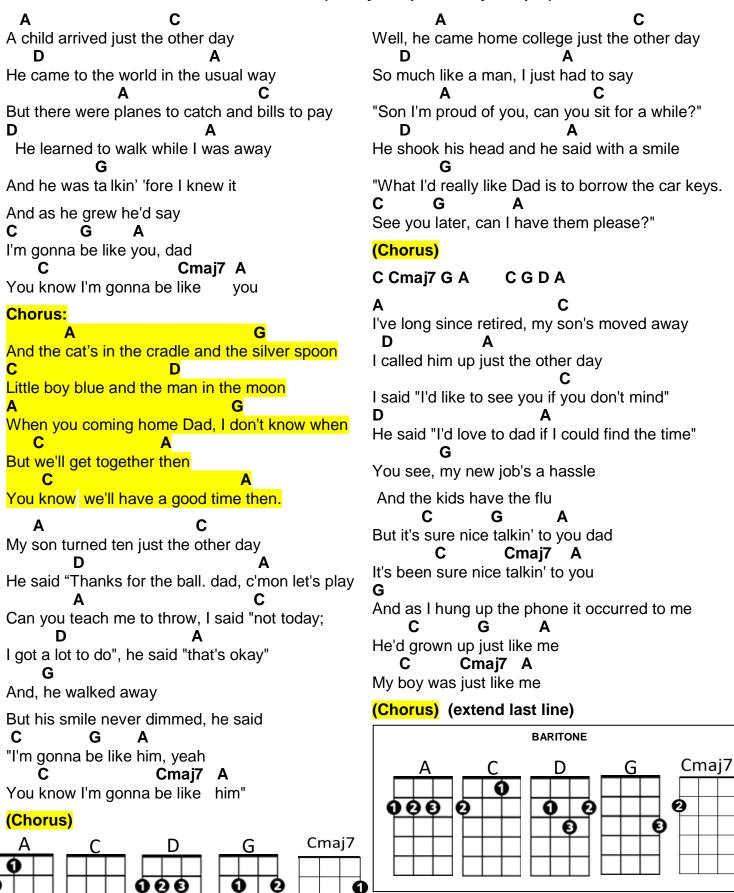
Had I not cast my fate to the wind

FG/FC/FG/FG

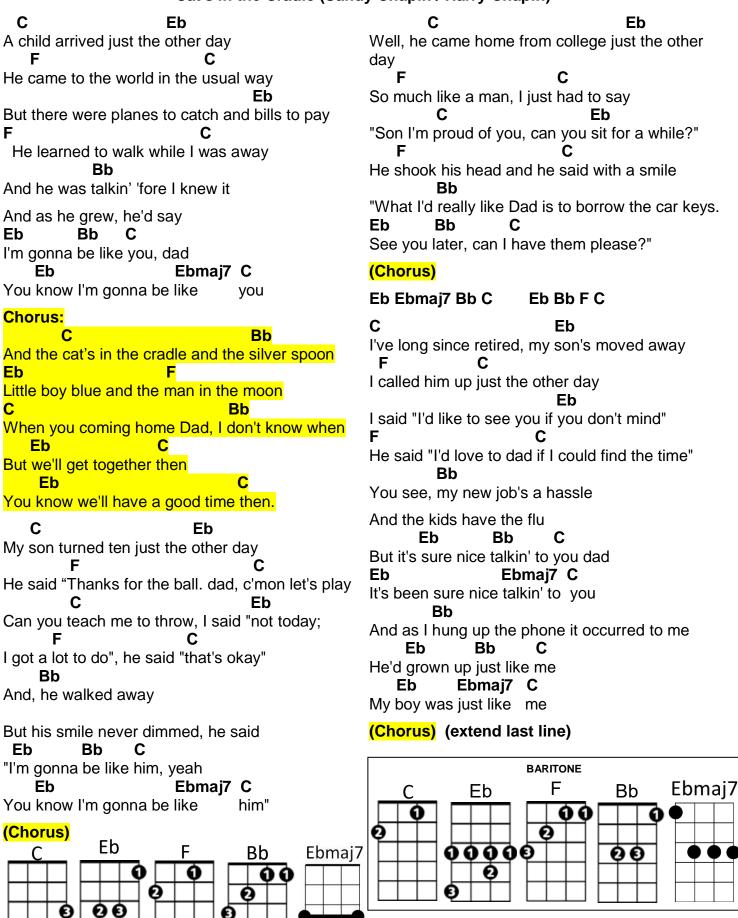




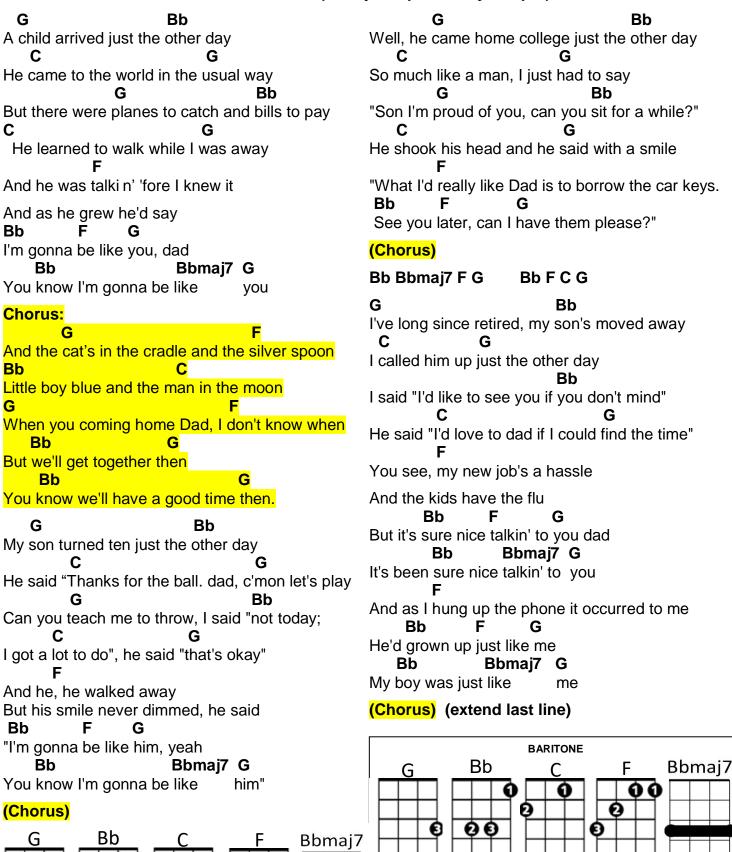
Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)



Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)



Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)



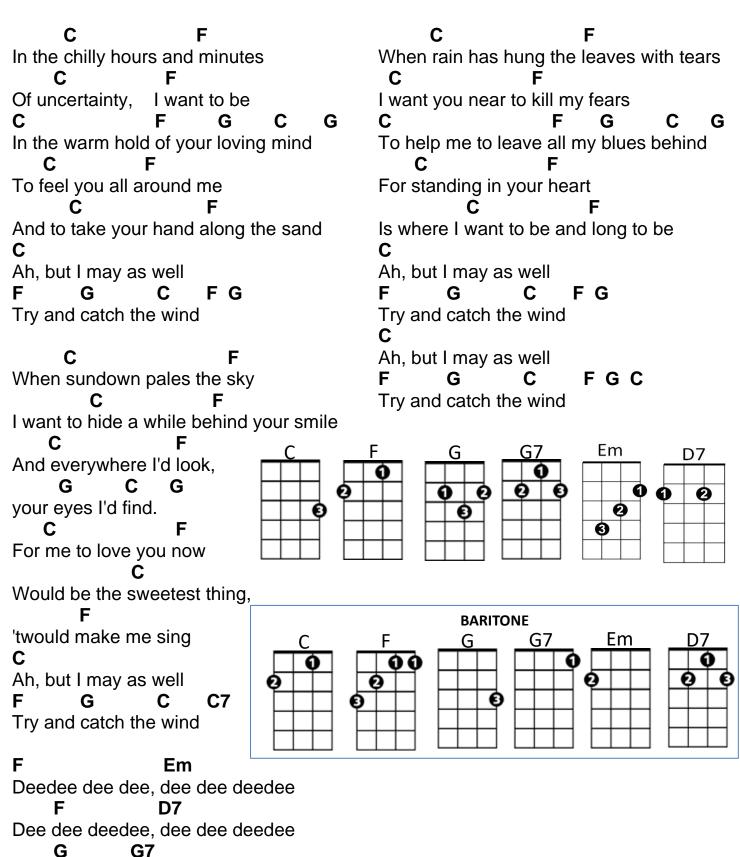
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Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

16466	. ^			\sim 7
muo.		F G	C	G7

Dee de deeee



Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

Intro: G C D G D7	,
G C	G C
In the chilly hours and minutes G C	When rain has hung the leaves with tears G C
Of uncertainty, I want to be G C D G D	I want you near to kill my fears G C D G D
In the warm hold of your loving mind	To help me to leave all my blues behind
To feel you all around me	For standing in your heart G C
And to take your hand along the sand	Is where I want to be and long to be
Ah, but I may as well	G Ah, but I may as well
C D G C D Try and c atch the wind	C D G C D Try and catch the wind
G C	G Ah, but I may as well
When sundown pales the sky G C	C D G C D G Try and catch the wind
I want to hide a while behind your smile	
And everywhere I'd look,	$\begin{array}{c c} C & D & D7 & Bm & A7 \\ \hline \end{array}$
your eyes I'd find.	000 0 0000
For me to love you now	
Would be the sweetest thing,	
'twould make me sing	BARITONE C D D7 Bm A7
Ah, but I may as well C D G Try and catch the wind	
C Bm Deedee dee dee dee deedee C A7	
Dee dee deedee, dee dee deedee D D7	
Dee de deeee	

Intro: FG/C F/(3x) F Em Dm G CCCCC Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out today! We're born again, there's new grass on the field. A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man; Anyone can understand the way I feel. **Chorus:** Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today; Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today; Em Dm Look at me, I can be centerfield. ÐØ Well I spent some time in the Mudville nine watchin' it from the bench; You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out. Am Dm So say hey, Willie, tell Ty Cobb - and Joe DiMaggi-o; Don't say "it ain't so", you know the time is now. (Chorus) BARITONE Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes; You know I think it's time to give this game a ride. Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun; (pop) It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye! Chorus x2 Em Dm ø

Centerfield

(John Fogerty)

Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Intro: Am F Αm Am F Am Am You're as cold as ice You're as cold as ice Am F Am F You're willing to sacrifice our love You're willing to sacrifice our love You never take advice You want paradise Dm Dm Someday you'll pay the price, I know But someday you'll pay the price, I know Chorus. **Chorus:** C FAm/FDmCE I've seen it before -Cmaj7 **Bridge:** It happens all the time Am E7 Ddim Dm Cold - as - ice -Closing the door You know that you are Am E7 Ddim You leave the world behind Cold - as - ice -As cold as ice to me You're digging for gold E7 Ddim Am Cmaj7 Cold - as - ice -Yet throwing away (Fade out) end with Am Dm A fortune in feelings Am F **E7** But someday you'll pay CΔ7 Bari Am Dm

Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Intro: Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice

C

Em C

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Em

You never take advice

C

Am

Someday you'll pay the price, I know

Chorus:

G

Gmaj7

I've seen it before - It happens all the time

Am

Closing the door

C

You leave the world behind

G

You're digging for gold

Gmaj7

Yet throwing away

Am

A fortune in feelings

B7

But som eday you'll pay

Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice

C

Em C

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Em

You want paradise

C

Am

But someday you'll pay the price, I know

(Chorus)

C Em / C Am G B

Bridge:

Em B7 Adim

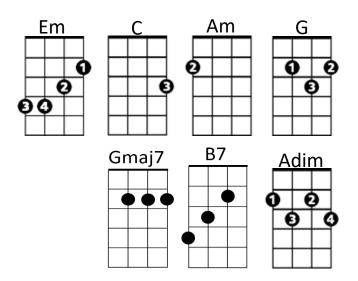
Cold – as - ice - You know that you are

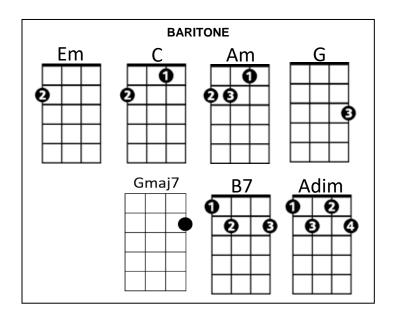
Em B7 Adim

Cold - as - ice - As cold as ice to me

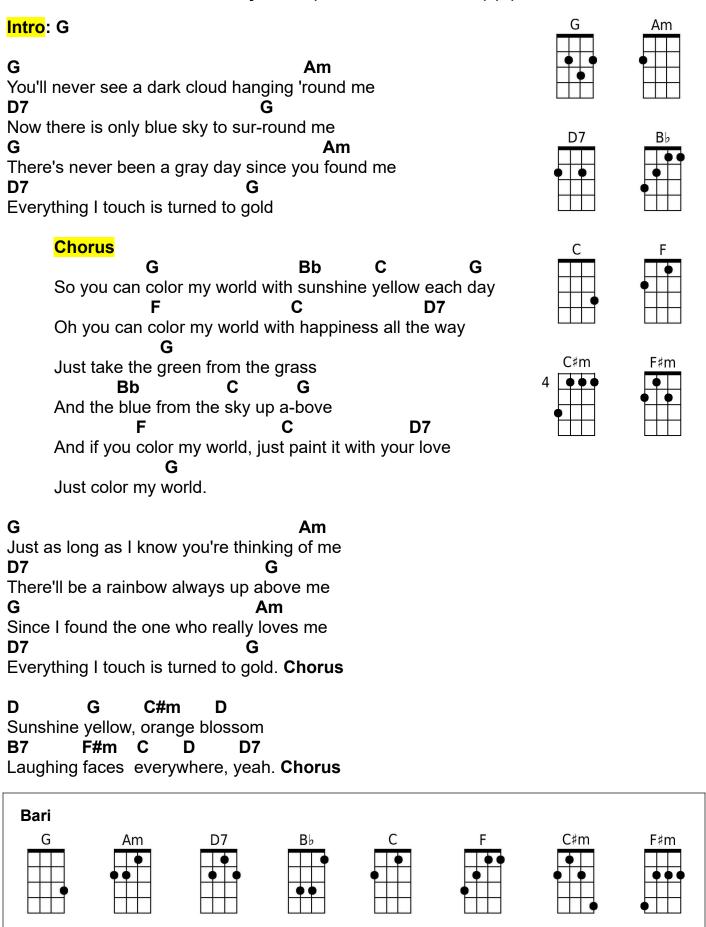
Em B7 Adim Cold – as - ice -

Em C (Fade out) end with Em



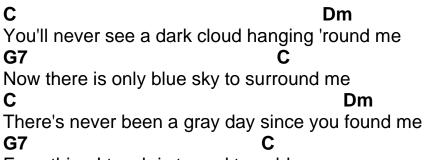


Color My World (James Carter Pankow) (G)



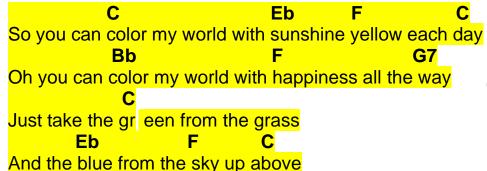
Color My World (James Carter Pankow)

Intro: C



Everything I touch is turned to gold

Chorus:



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

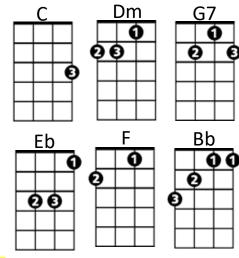
Just color my world

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

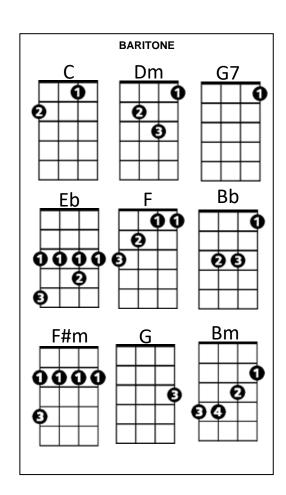


Bm

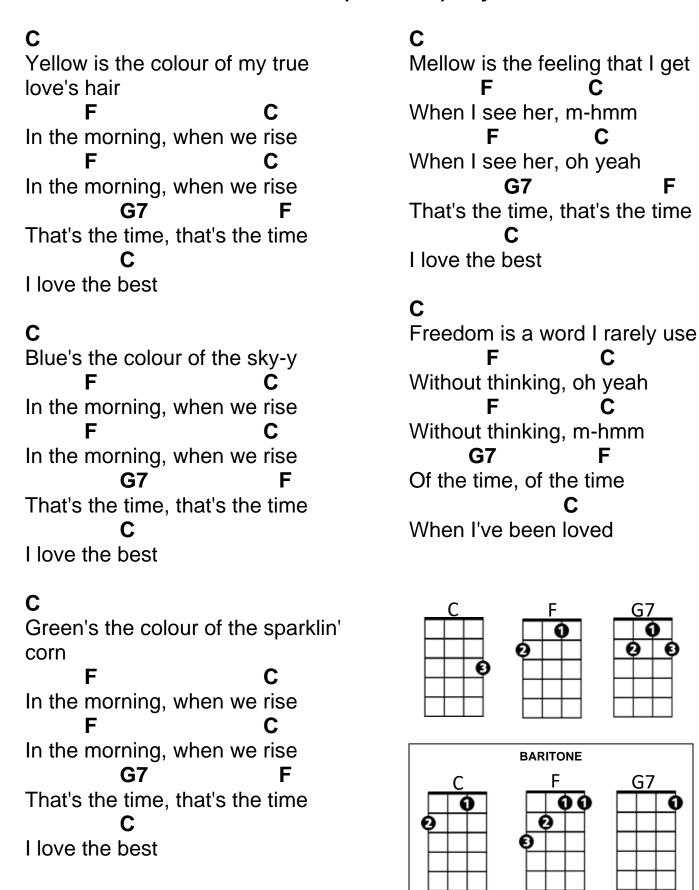
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F#m

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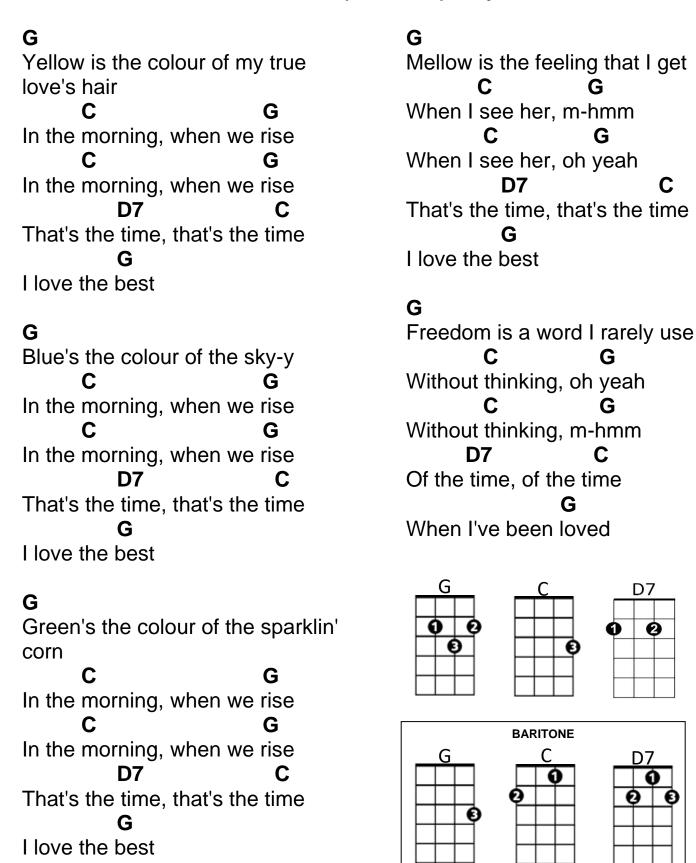


Colours (Donovan) Key C



G7

Colours (Donovan) Key G



D7

Ø

Colours (Donovan) (Nashville Notation)

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

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

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

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

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

Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean (Thomas A'Becket, Sr. / David Shaw)

C G C		С	G	С
O Columbia, the gem of the ocean, F Dm C G		The Star-Spa	ngled Banner b Dm	oring hither, C G
The home of the brave and the fre - e D D7 G		O'er Columbia D	a's true sons le D	t it wave 07 G
The shrine of each patriot's devotion, C D G		May the wrea C	ths they have v	von never wither G
A world offers homage to thee. G7 C		Nor its stars of	cease to shine of G7	on the brave C
Thy mandates make heroes assemble, F G		May the servi	ce united ne'er F G	sever,
When Liberty's form stands in view C C7 F		С	eir colors so tru C7 F	le
Thy banners make tyranny tremble, Dm G C		Dm	d Navy forever, G	С
When borne by the red, white, and blue! G G7 C		G	for the red, wh G7	С
When borne by the red, white, and blue! G G C		G	for the red, wh G7	С
When borne by the red , white, and blue!			for the red, wh	
Thy banners make tyranny tremble, Dm G C		Dm	d Navy forever, G	С
When borne by the red, white, and blue!	C	Three cheers F	for the red, wh	ite, and blue! ARITONE F
C G C When war winged it's wide desolations, F Dm C G		9	9	0
And threatened the land to deform D D7 G				9
The ark then of freedom's foundation, C D G	G	D	G	D
Columbia, rode safe through the storm G7 C	0 6	999		0 0
With the garlands of vict'ry about her, F G	€		•	9
When so proudly she bore her brave crew C C7 F	□□□□ D7	G7	D7	G7
With her flag proudly floating before her, Dm G C	0 0	9 9	0	, To
The boast of the red, white, and blue! G G C			€ €	'
The boast of the red, white, and blue! G G C				
The boast of the red, white, and blue! C7 F	C7	Dm • •	C7	Dm 0
With her flag proudly floating before her, Dm G C The boast of the red, white, and blue!		96	8 6	9 9
The boast of the rea, write, and blue:				

Cracklin' Rosie (Neil Diamond, 1970) - Key of C

Intro (4 measures): G G Dm G

C

Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

F

We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go,

Taking it slow. And Lord don't you know,

Dm

G

I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

C

Hitchin' on a twilight train.

F

Ain't nothing here that I care to take a-long,

Maybe a song, to sing when I want.

Dm

G

Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune.

Chorus:

C F G C

Oh, I love my Rosie child.

C F G C

You got the way to make me happy.

C F G C

You and me, we go in style.

Dm

Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',

G

So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on

NC G Am G

Play it now! Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

C

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

F

And girl if it lasts for an hour, well that's all right.

We got all night to set the world right.

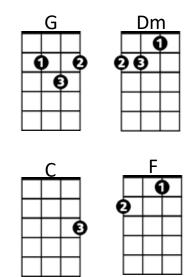
Dm G (

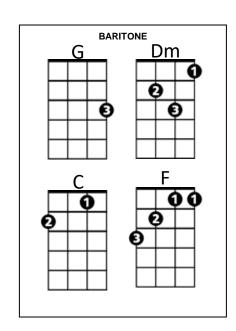
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!

Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

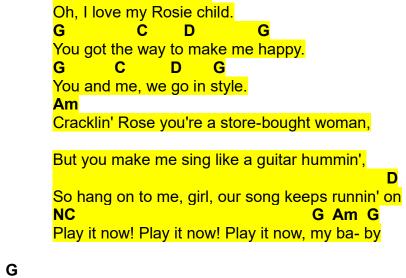
Outro: C F G C

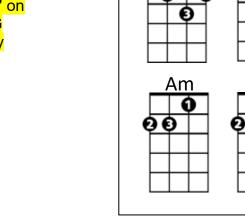




Cracklin' Rosie (Neil Diamond, 1970) - Key of G

Intro (4 measures): D D Am D D Αm Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board. 0 6 We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go, Taking it slow. And Lord don't you know, I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady! G Hitchin' on a twilight train. Ain't nothing here that I care to take a-long, Maybe a song, to sing when I want. Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune. **Chorus:** C G Oh, I love my Rosie child.





BARITONE

We got all night to set the world right.

Am

D

G

Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!

And girl if it lasts for an hour, well that's all right.

Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

Outro: G C D G

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

❷

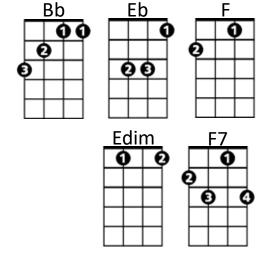
Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key Bb

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

blue, but

Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)



(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

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

I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine

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

Bb Bb

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

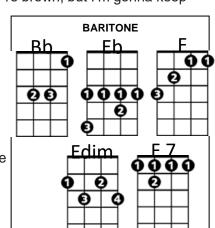
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Edim Bb No color to draw my love



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

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

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

Crazy Love (Rusty Young, 1978) (recorded by Poco) Key G Cmaj7 G

G Cmaj7

Tonight I'm gonna break away

D Cmaj7 G

Just you wait and see.

Cmaj7

I'll never be imprisoned by

D Cmaj7 G

A faded mem - ory.

Cmaj7

Just when I think I'm over her,

D Cmaj7 G

this broken heart will mend.

Cmaj7

I hear her name and I have to cry,

D Cmaj7 G

The tears come down again.

Chorus:

Cmaj7

It happens all the time.

D G

This crazy love of mine,

Cmaj7

Wraps around my heart

D

G

Refusing to unwind.

Cmaj7 D Cmaj7 G

Ooo Ooo Crazy Love

Cmaj7 D Cmaj7 G

Ahh ha

G Cmaj7

Count the stars in a summer sky,

D Cmaj7 G

That fall without a sound.

G Cmaj7

And then pretend that you can't hear

D Cmaj7 G

These tear drops coming down.

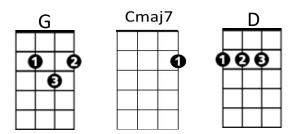
(Chorus)

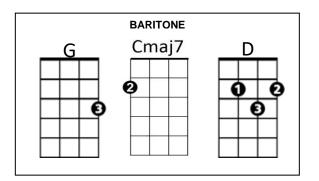
REPEAT 1st verse

(Chorus)

G Cmaj7

Tonight I'm gonna break away.

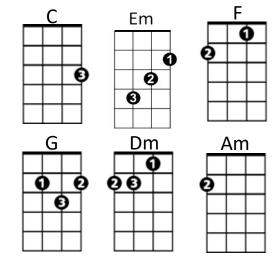




Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key C



C Em F C
I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles
Em F C
And the heavens open, every time she smiles
Em F C
And when I come to her, that's where I belong
Em F C
Yeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song



Chorus:

She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love

C G Am G F C

She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love

Em F C
She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down
Em F C
And when I come to her when the sun goes down
Em F C
She takes away my trouble take away my grief

Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

(Chorus)

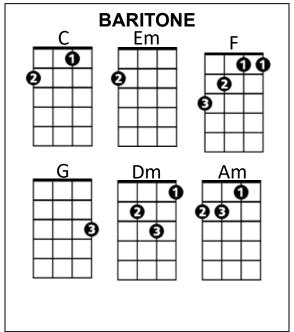
Reprise:

G F C
Yes, I need her in the daytime,
G F C
Yes, I need her in the night
G F C
And I want to throw my arms around her,
Am Dm G
Kiss and hug her, kiss and hug her tight

C Em F C
And when I'm returning from so far away
Em F C
She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day

Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole

F C
Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul



(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade

Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key F



F Am Bb F
I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles
Am Bb F
And the heavens open, every time she smiles
Am Bb F
And when I come to her, that's where I be-long
Am Bb F
Yeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song



She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love

F C Dm C Bb F

She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love

F Am Bb F
She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down
Am Bb F
And when I come to her when the sun goes down
Am Bb F
She takes away my trouble take away my grief

Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

(Chorus)

Reprise:

C Bb F
Yes, I need her in the daytime,
C Bb F
Yes, I need her in the night
C Bb F
And I want to throw my arms around her,
Dm Gm C
Kiss and hug her, kiss and hug her tight

F Am Bb F

And when I'm returning from so far a-way

Am Bb F

She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day

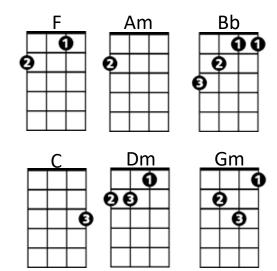
Am Bb F

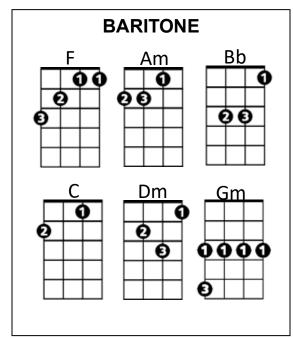
Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole

Am Bb F

Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

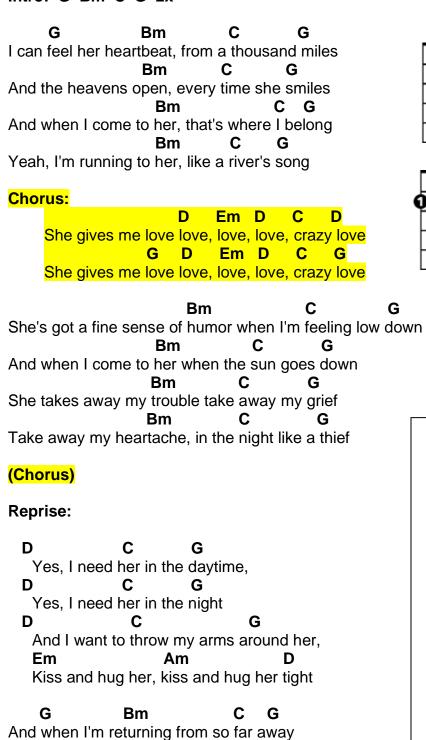
(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade





Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key G





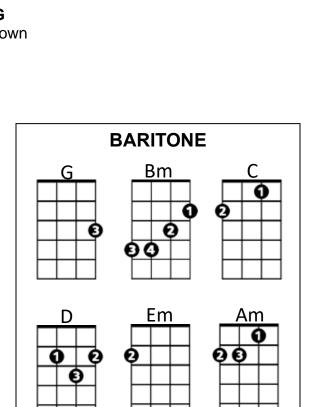
She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day

Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole

G

Bm

Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul



Bm

0000

Em

Ø

0

000

Αm

(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade

Cruel Summer

(Sarah Elizabeth Dallin / Keren Jane Woodward / Siobhan Maire Deirdre Fahey / Steven Jolley / Tony Swain)

Intro:	Am	G	F	G	2 X

Am Hot summer streets F G G And the pavements are burning I sit around Am G Trying to smile Am G F G F But the air is so heavy and dry Am Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say? Things I can't understand It's too close for comfort This heat has got right out of hand

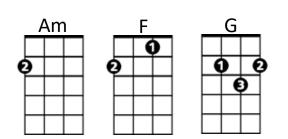
CHORUS

Am F G F Am
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer
F G F
Leaving me here on my own
Am F G
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer
Am
Now you've g one

G F G

Am G F G (2X)

F G Am G F G So I gotta get up and go



(CHORUS)

F G F You're not the only one

Am F G F

It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer

Am F G F

Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own

Am F G

It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer

Am F G

Now you've gone

Am G F G (2X)
Am F G F

Am F G F Am

It's a cruel ... cruel summer

F G F

Leaving me here on my own

Am F G

It's a cruel ... cruel summer

Am F G F

Now you've gone - You're not the only one

(Repeat to fade)

Am F G

It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer

F Am F G F

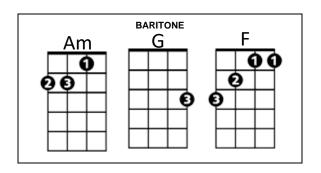
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own

Am F G

It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer

Am F G F

Now you've gone - You're not the only one



Cruel Summer

(Sarah Elizabeth Dallin / Keren Jane Woodward / Siobhan Maire Deirdre Fahey / Steven Jolley / Tony Swain)

Intro: Dm C Bb C 2X

Dm C Hot summer streets C Bb C Dm And the pavements are burning I sit around Dm Trying to smile Dm C Bb C Bb But the air is so heavy and dry Bb Dm C Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say? C

Things I can't understand

Dm C

It's too close for comfort

Bb C Dm C Bb C

This heat has got right out of hand

CHORUS

Dm Bb C Bb Dm

It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer

Bb C Bb

Leaving me here on my own
Dm Bb C

It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer
Dm

Now you've gone

C Bb C

Dm C Bb C (2X)

Dm C Bb C
The city is crowded my friends are away
Dm Bb C

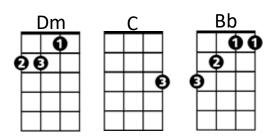
And I'm on my own

Dm C

It's too hot to handle

Bb C Dm C Bb C

So I gotta get up and go



(CHORUS)

Bb C Bb You're not the only one

Dm Bb C Bb

It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer

Dm Bb C Bb

Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own

Dm Bb C

It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer

Dm Bb C

Now you've gone

Dm C Bb C (2X)

It's a cruel ... cruel summer

Bb C Bb

Leaving me here on my own
Dm Bb C

It's a cruel ... cruel summer
Dm Bb C

Now you've gone - You're not the only one

(Repeat to fade)

It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer

Dm Bb C Bb

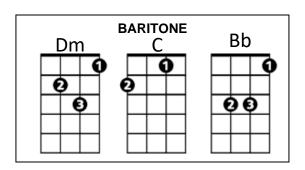
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own

Dm Bb C

It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer

Dm Bb C Bb

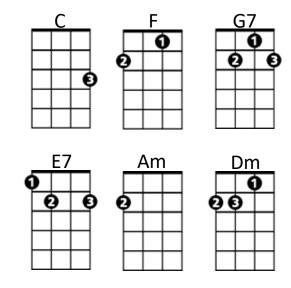
Now you've gone - You're not the only one

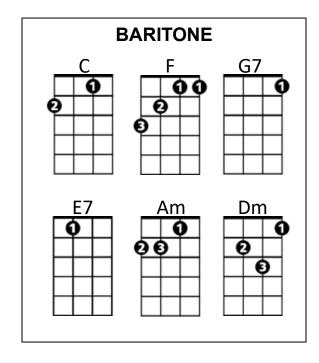


Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King)

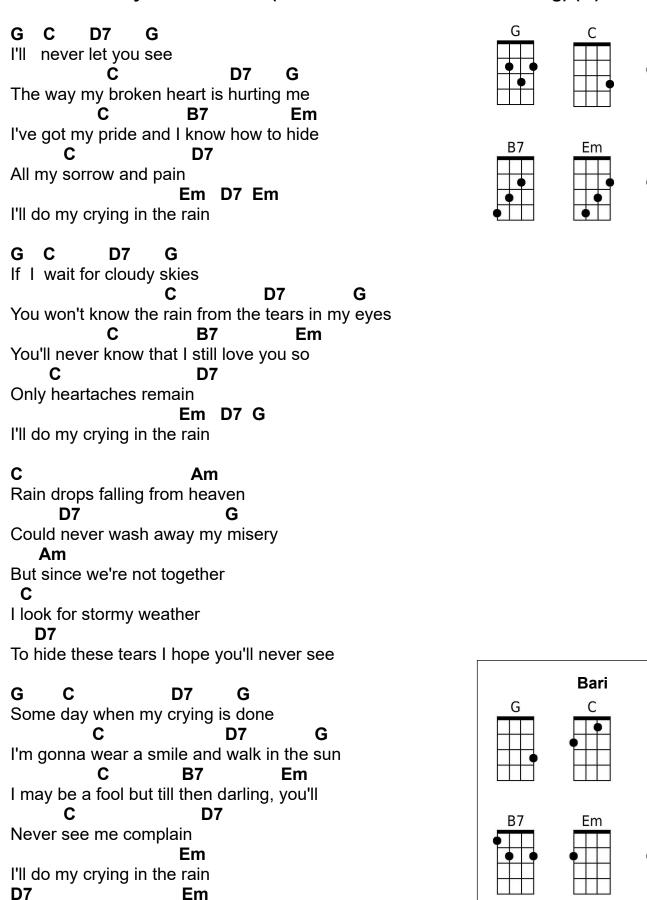


I'll do my crying in the rain





Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King) (G)



I'll do my crying in the rain

Daisy Bell (On a Bicycle Built fo	or Two) - Harry Dacre (1892)
C G7	(Chorus)
There is a flower within my heart	_
C Daine Daine	C G7
Daisy, Dai-sy	I will stand by you in "wheel" or woe,
C G7	Doiny Doi ny
Planted one day by a glancing dart D7 C G7	Daisy, Dai-sy C G7
Planted by Dai-sy Bell	You'll be the belle which I will ring, you know
Trianted by Dai-sy Deli	D7 C G7
Am Em7 Am	Sweet little Daisy Bell
Whether she loves me or loves me not	
Dm A7 Dm	Am Em7 Am
Sometimes it's hard to tell	You'll take the lead in each trip we'll take
Am Em7 Am	Dm A7 Dm
Yet I am longing to share the lot	Then if I don't do well
D7 G G7	Am Em7 Am
Of beautiful Daisy Bell	I will permit you to use the brake D7 G G7
Chorus:	My beautiful Daisy Bell
C F C	(Chorus) BARITONE
Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do	G G7 C G7
G7 C Am D7 G7	
I'm half cra - zy all for the love of you	
C	
It won't be a stylish marriage	
F C	
I can't afford a carriage G7 C G7	
But you'll look sweet upon the seat	D7 Am <u>D7 Am</u>
C G7 C	
Of a bicycle built for two	9 9 9 9 9
a disjoic sum for the	
C G7	
We will go tandem as man and wife	
c	Em7 Dm Em7 Dm
G7	
5 ,	
D7 C G7	
I and my Daisy Bell	
Am Em7 Am	
When the road's dark, we can both despise	A7 <u>G</u> <u>A7 <u>G</u></u>
Policemen and lamps as well	0000
Am Em7 Am	
There are bright lights in the dazzling eyes	
D7 G G7	
Of beautiful Daisy Bell	

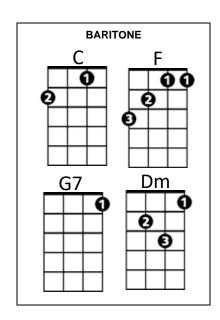
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of C C My grandpa he's ninety-five He keeps on dancing he's still alive My grandma she's ninety-two She loves to dance and sing some too I don't know but I've been told If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight Chorus: Dm Dance Dance Dance x3 - All night long I'm a hard workin man I'm a sun of a gun I been workin all week in the noonday sun The wood's in the kitchen the cow's in the barn I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done

(Chorus)



Take my hand - come along, let's go out and have some fun

Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight



(Chorus)

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of G G My grandpa he's ninety-five D7 Am He keeps on dancing he's still alive 0 My grandma she's ninety-two She loves to dance and sing some too I don't know but I've been told If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight Chorus: C G Am Dance Dance Dance x3 (All night long)

I'm a hard workin man I'm a sun of a gun I been workin all week in the noonday sun The wood's in the kitchen the cow's in the barn I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done Take my hand - come along, let's go out and have some fun Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight (Chorus)

BARITONE

Well come on darlin' don't you look that way Don't know when you smile I've got to say You're my honey-pumpkin-lover you're my heart's delight Don't you want to go out tonight You're such a pretty lady you're such a sweet girl When you dance it brightens up my world **D7**

Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

(Chorus)

=====

Notes:

Chords:

G 320003

C x30210

D7 xx0212

C/B x22010

Am7 x02010

Sometimes I find myself playing Am instead of Am7 and it still sounds good so if it is easier for you go for it

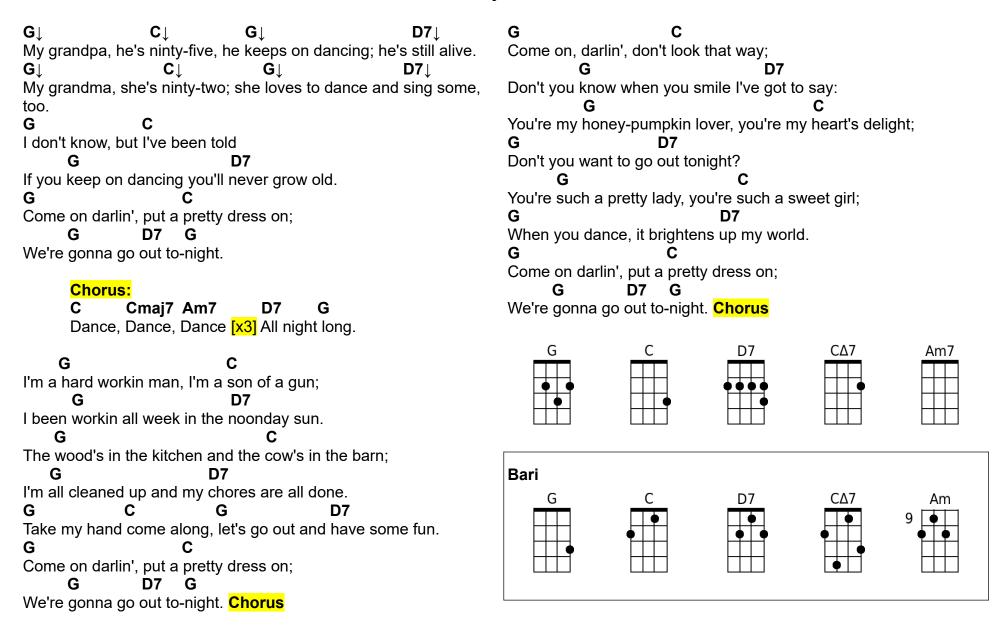
Am x02210

Strum Pattern:

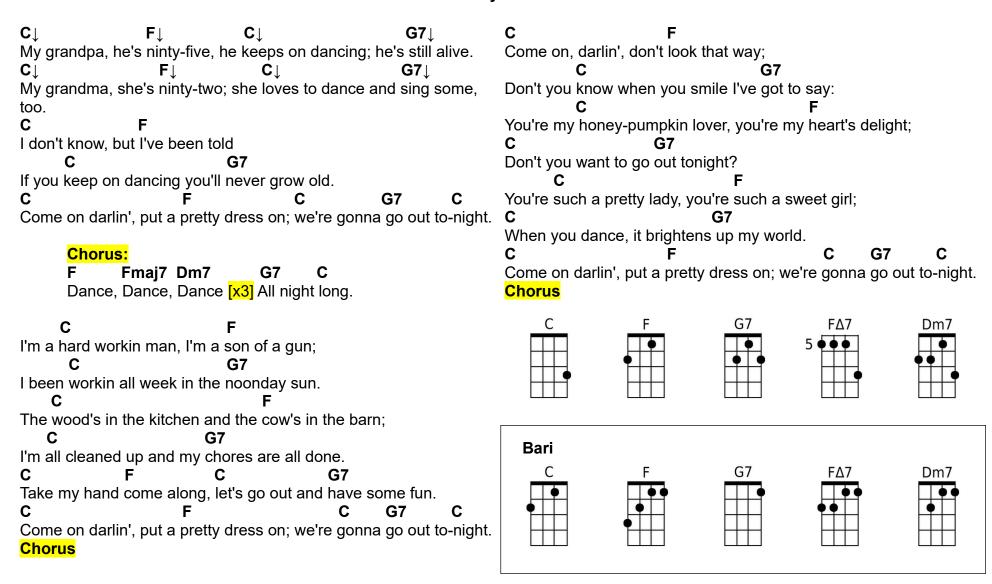
DDUUD

On the split measures I just do DD for each chord. The split measures are G D7 on the last line of the verses and C C/B in the chorus.

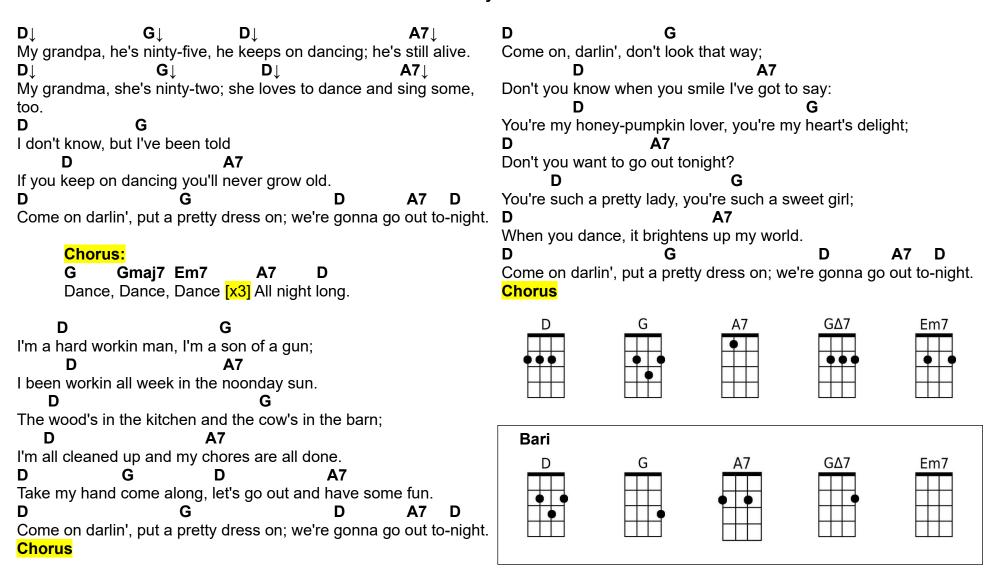
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of C



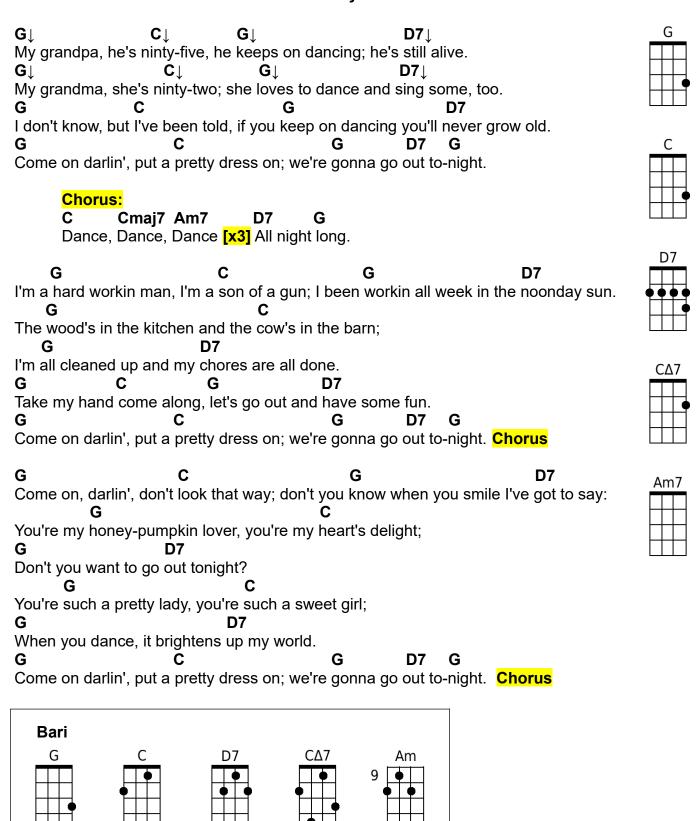
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of F



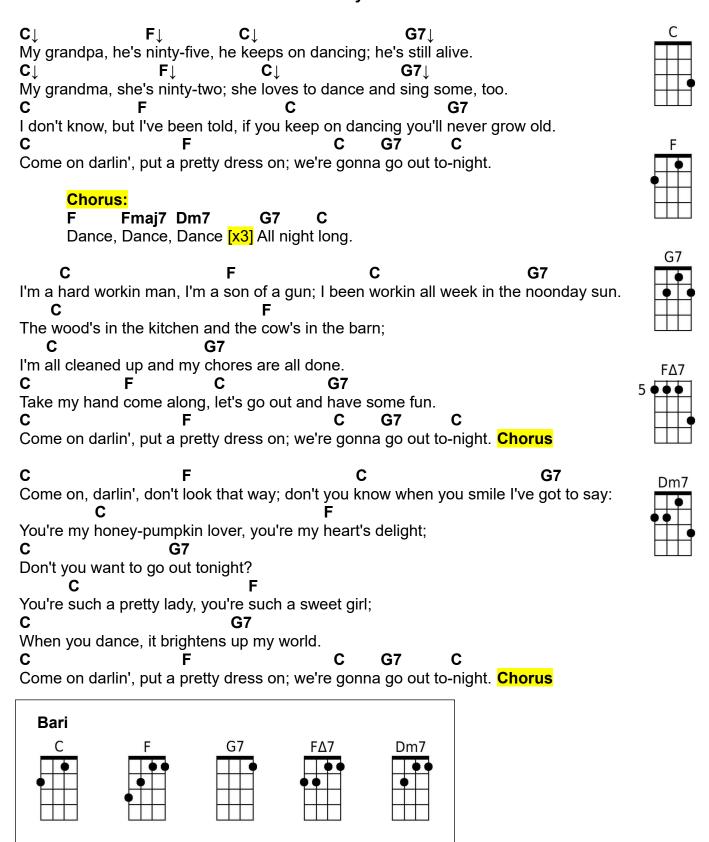
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of G



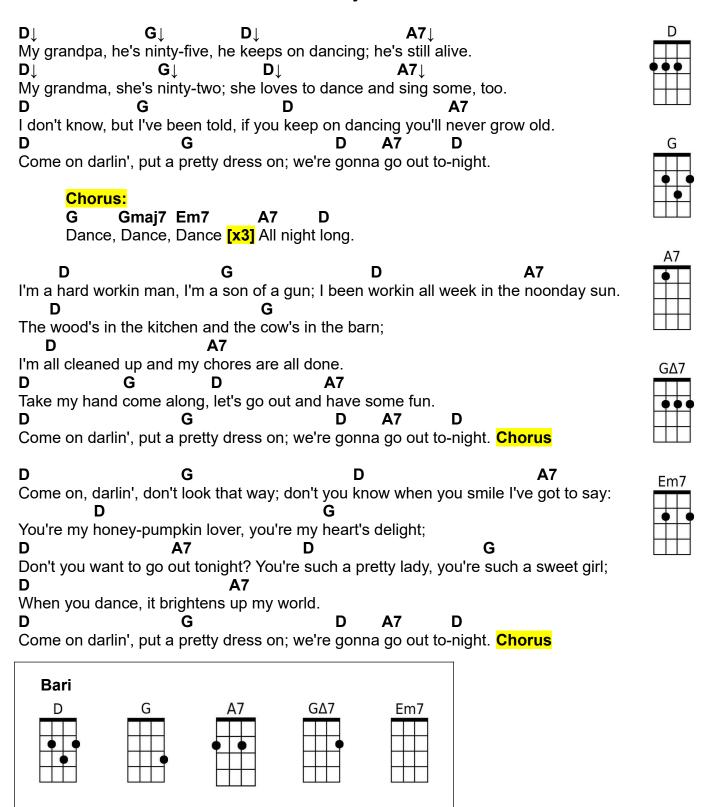
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of C



Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of F



Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of G



Dancing in the Moonlight	(Snerman Kelly) Key Am
Intro: Am D G Em x2	
Tacet Am D	(Chorus)
We get it on most every night,	A
G Em When that moon is big and bright	Am D G Em x2 (pause)
Am D	Tacet Am D
It's a supernatural delight,	Everybody here is out of sight,
G Em	G Em
Everybody was dancing in the moonlight	They don't bark and they don't bite Am D
Am D G Em (pause)	They keep things loose they keep it tight, G Em
Tacet Am D	Everybody was dancing in the moonlight
Everybody here is out of sight, G Em	(Charus) Papast to fada
They don't bark and they don't bite	(Chorus) Repeat to fade
Am D	Am D G Em
They keep things loose they keep it tight,	
G Em Everybody was dancing in the moonlight	
Chorus:	
Am	
Dancing in the moonlight,	
D G Em	
Everybody's feeling warm and bright Am D	
It's such a fine and natural sight,	
G Em	BARITONE
Everybody's dancing in the moonlight	<u>Am</u> <u>D</u> <u>G</u> <u>Em</u>
Am D G Em (pause)	0 0 0
Tacet Am D	
We like our fun and we never fight, G Em	
You can't dance and stay uptight Am D	
It's a supernatural delight,	

Em

Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Dancing In the Moonlight (Sherman Kelly) Key Dm

Intro: Dm G C **x2 Tacet** Dm G We get it on most every night, When that moon is big and bright Dm It's a supernatural delight, Am Everybody was dancing in the moonlight Dm C Am (pause) **Tacet** Dm Everybody here is out of sight, Am They don't bark and they don't bite They keep things loose they keep it tight, Everybody was dancing in the moonlight **Chorus:** Dm Dancing in the moonlight, Am Everybody's feeling warm and bright Dm It's such a fine and natural sight, Everybody's dancing in the moonlight Dm Am (pause) **Tacet** Dm We like our fun and we never fight, You can't dance and stay uptight Dm It's a supernatural delight, Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus)

Dm G C Am x2 (pause)

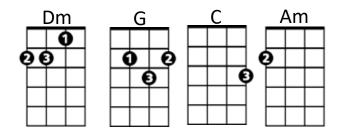
Tacet Dm G
Everybody here is out of sight,
C Am

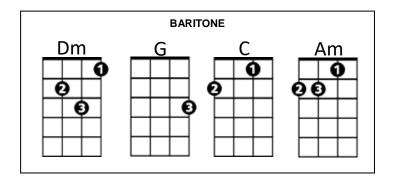
They don't bark and they don't bite

They keep things loose they keep it tight, **C Am**

Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus) Repeat to fade





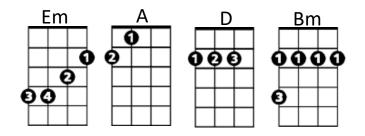
Dancing In the Moonlight (Sherman Kelly) Key Em

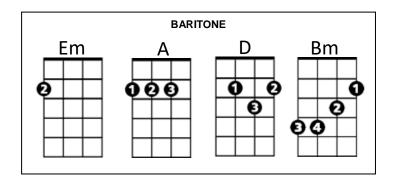
Intro: Em Bm x2 **Tacet** Em Α We get it on most every night, When that moon is big and bright Em It's a supernatural delight, Bm Everybody was dancing in the moonlight Em D Bm (pause) **Tacet** Em Everybody here is out of sight, Bm They don't bark and they don't bite Em They keep things loose they keep it tight, Everybody was dancing in the moonlight **Chorus:** Em Dancing in the moonlight, Bm Everybody's feeling warm and bright Em It's such a fine and natural sight, Bm Everybody's dancing in the moonlight Bm (pause) Em **Tacet** Em We like our fun and we never fight, You can't dance and stay uptight Em It's a supernatural delight, Bm Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus)

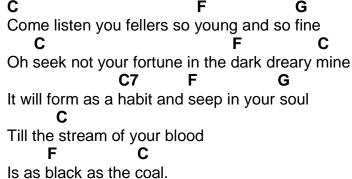
Em A D Bm x2 (pause)

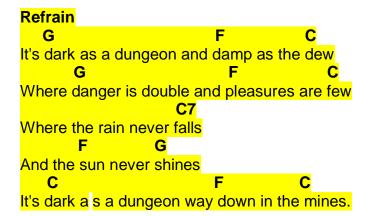
(Chorus) Repeat to fade

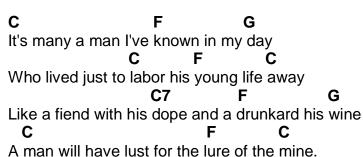




DARK AS A DUNGEON (Merle Travis) Intro It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.



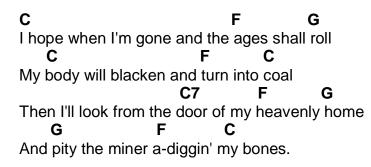




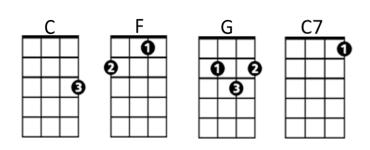
(Refrain)

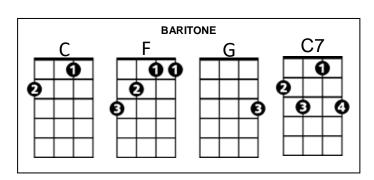
The midnight, the morning, Or the middle of the day It's the same to the miner who labors away Where the demons of the death Often come by surprise One fall of the slate and you're buried alive.

(Refrain)



(Refrain) extend last line





DARK AS A DUNGEON (Merle Travis) Intro It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines. (Refrain) Come listen you fellers so young and so fine I hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll Oh seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine It will form as a habit and seep in your soul My body will blacken and turn into coal Till the stream of your blood Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home C Is as black as the coal. And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones. Refrain (Refrain) extend last line It's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew C7 G Where danger is double and pleasures are few Where the rain never falls And the sun never shines It's dark a s a dungeon way down in the mines. It's many a man I've known in my day Who lived just to labor his young life away



The midnight, the morning,

Or the middle of the day

It's the same to the miner who labors away

G7

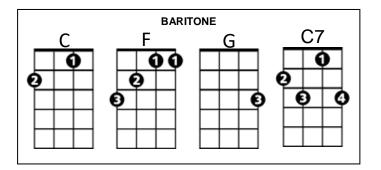
A man will have lust for the lure of the mine.

Like a fiend with his dope and a drunkard his wine

Where the demons of the death

Often come by surprise

One fall of the slate and you're buried alive.



Daydream Believer
John Stewart

Key of G

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus **STANDARD** v1: Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings Bm Of the bluebird as she sings **D7** The six o'clock alarm would never ring But it rings and I rise Bm Wipe the sleep out of my eyes Em **D7** Am My shaving razor's cold and it stings chorus: Cheer up sleepy Jean Em **BARITONE** Oh what can it mean to a **D7** Daydream believer and a homecoming queen v2: Am You once thought of me As a white knight on his steed **D7** Now you know how happy I can be Oh, and our good times start and end Without dollar one to spend **D7** Em Am But how much, baby, do we really need -- CHORUS 2X ending: Cheer up sleepy Jean D Ēm Oh what can it mean to a

Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

Dm

D7

Ø

Intro: C

D7

C What a day for Dm What a day for C And I'm lost in Dm	G7 or a daydrea A7 n a daydrea G7	amin' boy ım		C	
F It's one o F I'm blow D7	D7 n if time ain D7 of those day D7 in' the day to	C 't really on m' 's for takin' a C o take a wall	C walk out A7 k in the su G7	7 un	
C I been havin' Dm I been dream C It's starring m Dm 'Cause she's	G nin' since I w A ne and my s	7 voke up toda 47 weet dream	G 7	way	
F I couldn' F	D7 t care less a D7	c passin' me by C about the du C e dues for di	es you sa	A7	

A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

Verse melody (whistled)

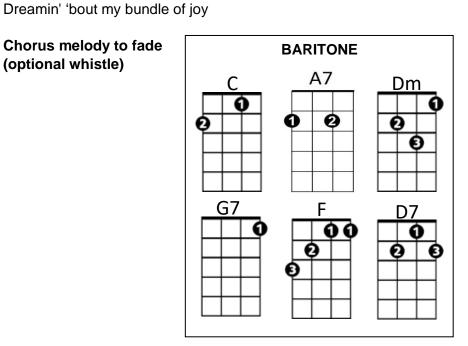
D7 A7 And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right **D7 A7** A daydream will last along into the night **D7 A7** Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years C **A7** What a day for a daydream **G7** Dm Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy C **A7**

Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)

And I'm lost in a daydream

G7

Dm



Daydream (John Sebastian) (Key G)

Am

D7

Intro: G

Am What a G And I'm Am	E7 day for a daydream D7 day for a daydreamin E7 lost in a daydream D7 n' bout my bundle of	·	G • •
C An Dim		G or takin' a walk G ke a walk in th	e E7 coutside E7 ne sun 07
Am	E7 navin' a sweet dream D7 dreamin' since I woke		
lt's star Am	ring me and my swee	D7	his way
C I co C To A7	A7 d even if time is pass A7 culdn't care less abou A7 morrow I'll pay the du bie in the face for bei	G ut the dues yo G ues for droppir D7	t E7 u say I've got E7 ng my load

Verse melody (whistled)

C A7 G E7

And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
C A7 G E7

A daydream will last along into the night
C A7 G E7

Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
A7 D7

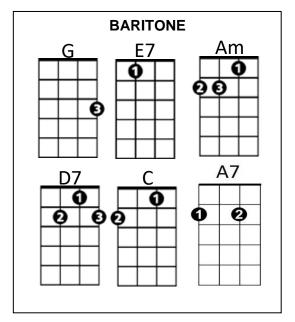
Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

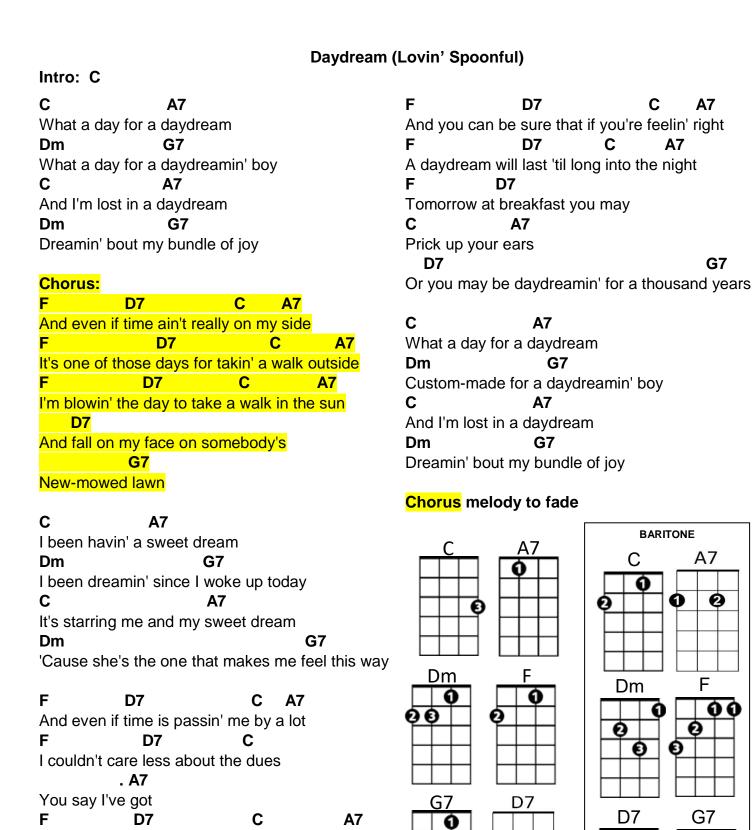
G E7
What a day for a daydream
Am D7
Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy
G E7
And I'm lost in a daydream
Am D7

Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

Chorus melody to fade

(optional whistle)



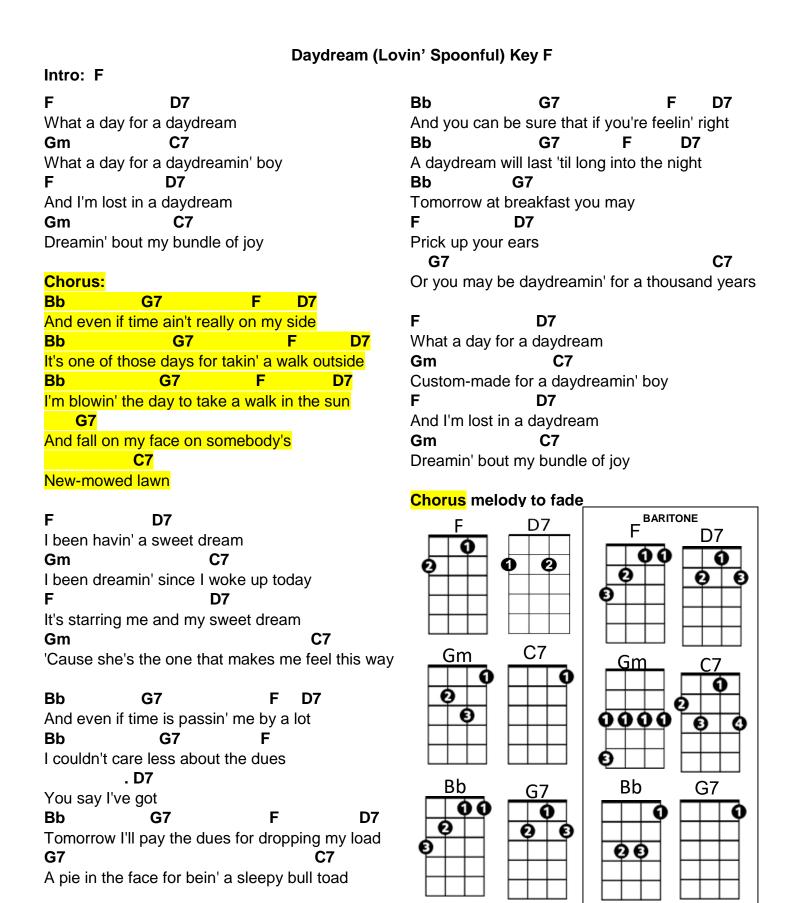


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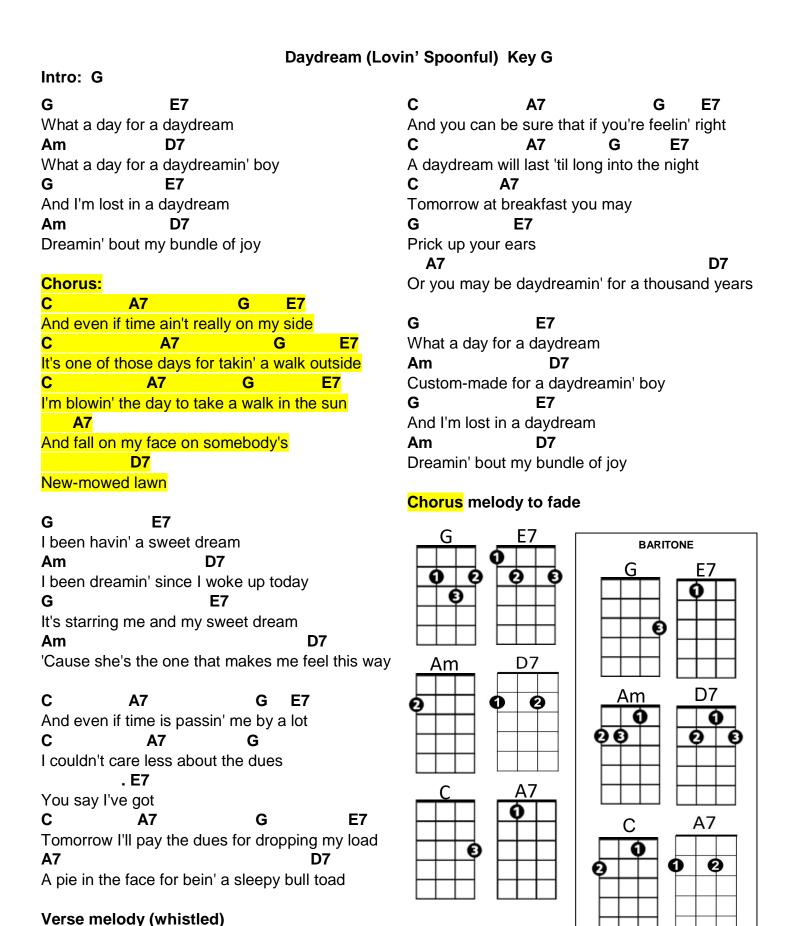
Verse melody (whistled)

Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load

A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad



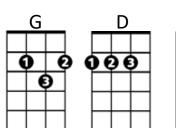
Verse melody (whistled)

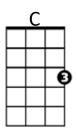


Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road (Loudon Wainwright III) Key G

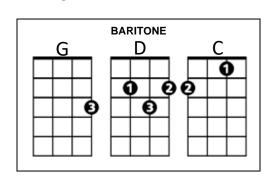
Intro: last two lines of chorus	
G D	G
Crossing the highway late last night,	Yeah, you got your dead cat D
He shoulda looked left G	And you got your dead dog. C
And he shoulda looked right. D	On a moonlit night G
He didn't see the station wagon car.	You got your dead toad frog.
The skunk got squashed and there you are.	You got your dead rabbit D
CHORUS:	And your dead raccoon. C
G You got your dead skunk	The blood and the guts,
D	They gonna make you swoon.
In the middle of the road C G	(Chorus) C'mon, stink
Dead skunk in the middle of the road D	G D C G (2X)
Dead skunk in the middle of the road	G D
(And it's) Stinking to high heaven	You got it. It's dead - It's in the middle,
GDCG	C G Dead skunk in the middle
G D Take a whiff on me - That ain't no rose. C G Roll up your window and hold your nose.	Dead skunk in the middle of the road C Stinking to high heaven D C G
You don't have to look	All over the road - Technicolor D C G
And you don't have to see C G	Oh, you got pollution.
'Cause you can feel it in your ol-factory.	It's dead. It's in the middle,
(Chorus)	And it's stinkin' to high heaven.

G D C G (2X)





GDCG



Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road (Loudon Wainwright III) Key C

Intro: last two lines of chorus

C

G

Crossing the highway late last night,

F

He should alooked left

C

And he should alooked right.

Ğ

He didn't see the station wagon car.

F

C

The skunk got squashed and there you are.

CHORUS:

C

<mark>You got your dead skunk</mark>

G

In the middle of the road

FC

Dead skunk in the middle of the road

G

Dead skunk in the middle of the road

(And it's) Stinking to high heaven

CGFC

C

G

Take a whiff on me - That ain't no rose.

F C

Roll up your window and hold your nose.

You don't have to look

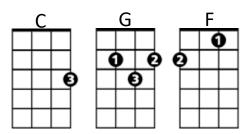
G

And you don't have to see

'Cause you can feel it in your ol-factory.

(Chorus)

C G F C (2X)



C

Yeah, you got your dead cat

G

And you got your dead dog.

F

On a moonlit night

C

You got your dead toad frog.

You got your dead rabbit

G

And your dead raccoon.

F

The blood and the guts,

C

They gonna make you swoon.

(Chorus) C'mon, stink

C G F C (2X)

C

You got it. It's dead - It's in the middle,

F C

Dead skunk in the middle

Dead skunk in the middle of the road

Stinking to high booyon

Stinking to high heaven

G F C

All over the road - Technicolor

Oh, you got pollution.

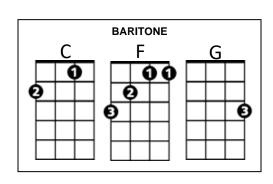
G

It's dead. It's in the middle,

C

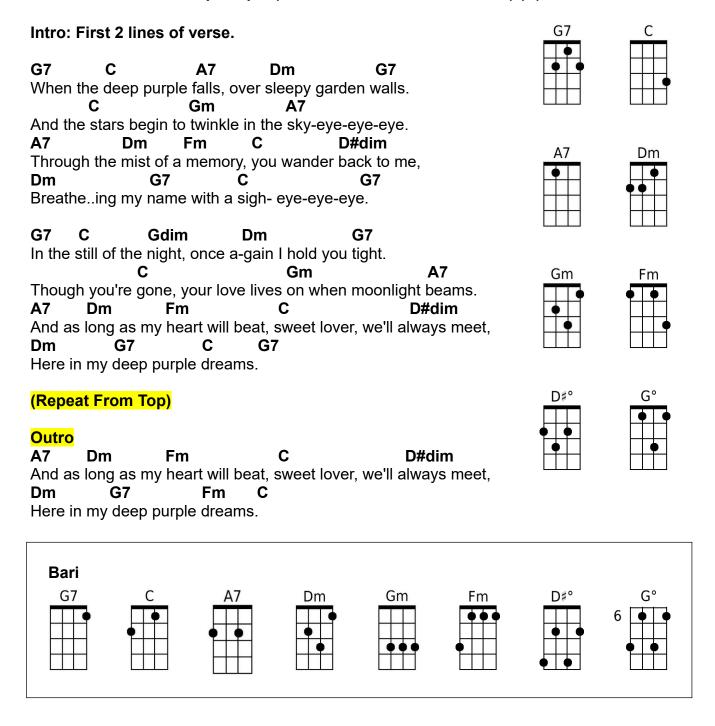
And it's stinkin' to high heaven.

CGFC

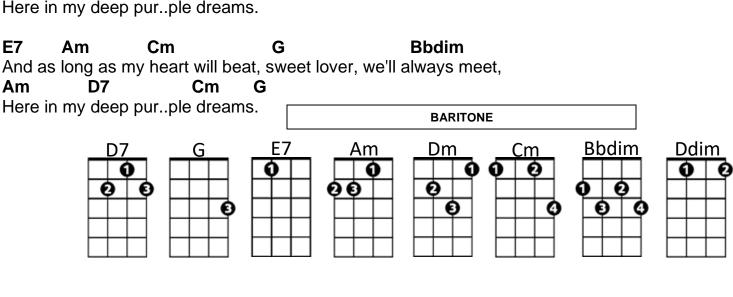


December, 1963 (Oh, What a Night) (Bob Gaudio / Judy Parker)
Intro: C Am F G / C Am F G
C Am F G C Am Oh, what a night, late December back in sixty three, F G C Am F G C Am F G What a very special time for me, as I remember what a night! C Am F G C Am Oh, what a night, you know I didn't even know her name, F G C Am F G C Am F G But I was never gonna be the same, what a lady, what a night!
Ch orus:
Dm F Am G Oh I, I got a funny feeling when she walked in the room, Dm F G G7
And I, as I recall it ended much too soon. C Am F G C Am Oh what a night, hypnotizing, mesmerizing me, F G C Am She was everything I dreamed she'd be, F G C Am F G Sweet surrender, what a night!
Am D / Am D
Bridge: F Em Oh, I felt a rush like a rolling bolt of thunder,
F G G7 Spinning my head around and taking my body under.
C Am F G / (C Am F G) 3x Oh what a night!
(Chorus)
C Am F G C Am Oh what a night, why'd it take so long to see the light? F G C Am Seemed so wrong, but now it seems so right, F G C Am F G What a lady, what a night! Am D / Am D (Bridge)
C Am F G to fade Oh what a night! Doo do doo do doo doo doo)

Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish) (C)



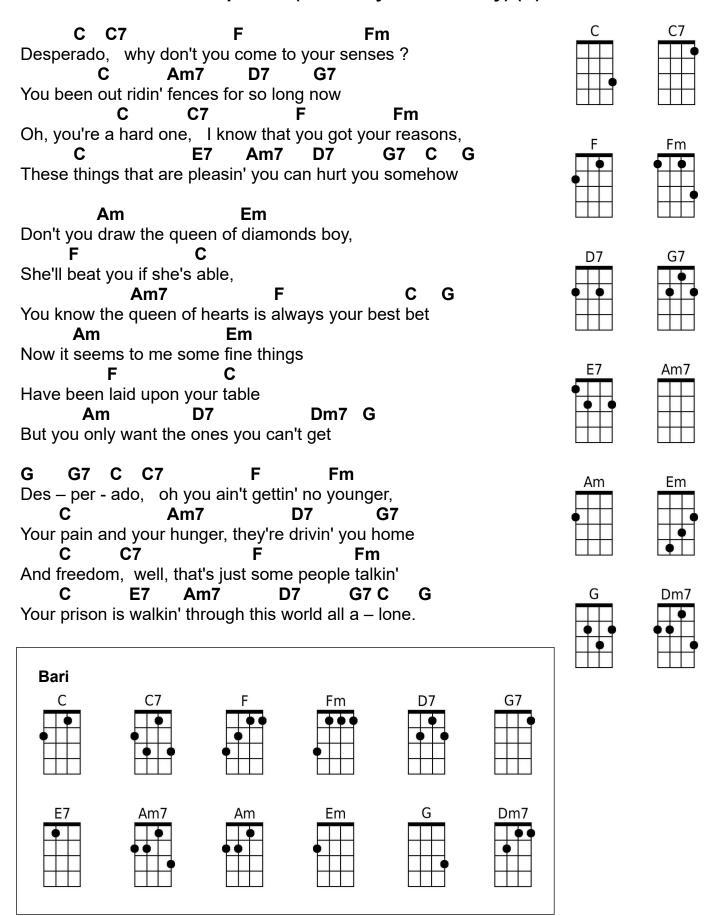
Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish) **D7 E7 D7** Am When the deep p urple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. Am Cm **Bbdim** G D7 E7 Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G ø Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye-eye.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



E7

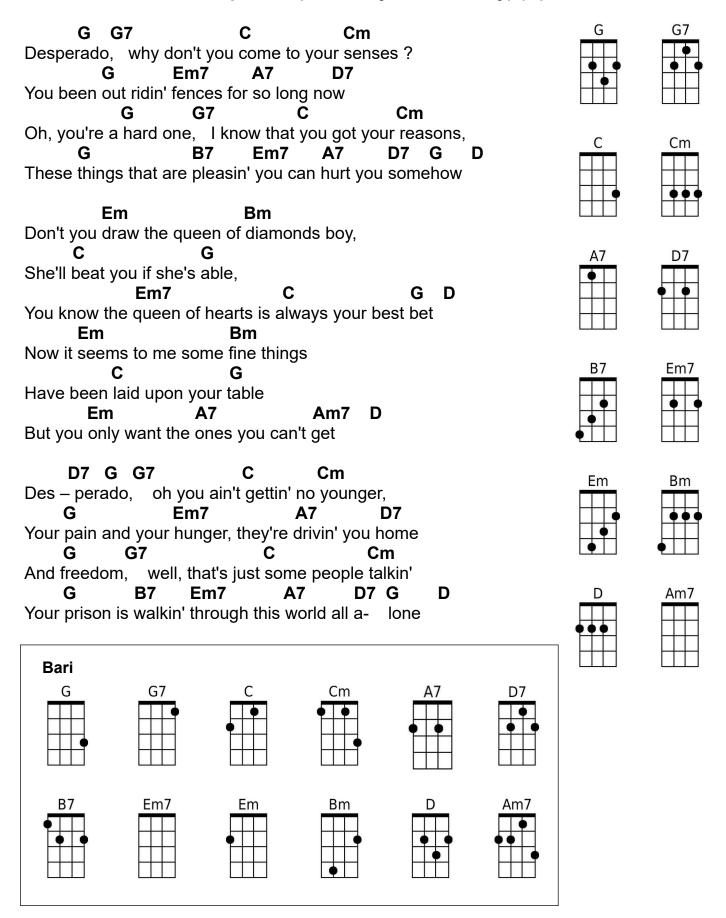
Am

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)



Am	Em							
Don't your feet get cold in th	e winter time	€?						
F	С							
The sky won't snow and the	sun won't sh	nine						
Am7 F	С	G						
It's hard to tell the night time	from the da	У						
Am Em								
You're losin' all your highs ar	nd lows							
F C	Dm7	G						
Ain't it funny how the feelin'	goes away							
G7 C C7	F	Fm						
Des - perado, why don't yo	ou come to y	our senses	;					
C Am	D7	G7						
Come down from your fence	s, open the	gate						
C C7	F	Fm						
It may be rainin', but there		•						
C E7 An		Dm7						
You better let somebody love	-							
C E7 An		7 G7			C7	F	Fm	C
You better let somebody love	e vou before	it's too-oo	late	!				

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)



	DIII			
Don't your feet get cold in the	winter time	e ?		
C	3			
The sky won't snow and the s	un won't sh	nine		
Em7 C	G	D		
It's hard to tell the night time f	rom the da	y		
Em Bm				
You're losin' all your highs and	d lows			
C G	Am7	D		
Ain't it funny how the feelin' go	oes away			
D7 G G7	С	Cm		
Des - perado, why don't you	ı come to y	our senses		
G Em	A7	D7		
G LIII	<i>,</i>	O1		
Come down from your fences				
_				
Come down from your fences	, open the C	gate Cm		
Come down from your fences G G7	open the C a rainbow a	gate Cm a-bove you		
Come down from your fences G G7 It may be rainin', but there's	, open the C a rainbow a C C	gate Cm a-bove you		
Come down from your fences G G7 It may be rainin', but there's G B7 Em You better let somebody love	, open the C a rainbow a C C	gate Cm a-bove you Am7	G G7 C Cm	G
Come down from your fences G G7 It may be rainin', but there's G B7 Em You better let somebody love	c, open the C a rainbow a C G you, Am	gate Cm a-bove you Am7 G		G

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key C

C C7	F	Fm	G	7 C C	7	F	Fm		
Desperado, why don	't you come to y	our senses ?	Des - pe	erado, w	hy don't	you come t	to your senses	;	
	.m7 D7	G7	Ċ	;	•	Åm D7	. G7		
You been out ridin' fe	ences for so long	now	Come d	own fro	m your fe	ences, oper	n the gate		
C	C7 F	Fm			C7	F	Fm		
Oh, you're a hard on	e, I know that yo	ou got your reasons,	It may b	e rainin	', but the	ere's a raint	ow above you	J	
C	E7 Am7	D7 G7 C G	•	С	E7	Am	F C Dm7		
These things that are	e pleasin' you ca	n hurt you somehow	You bet	ter let s	omebody	love you,			
-				С	E7		Dm7 G7	C C C	7 F Fm C
Am	Em		You bet	ter let s	omebody	y love you b	efore it's too-c	o late	
Don't you draw the q	ueen of diamond	ds boy,	C		C7	E	<u>Fm</u>	D7	G7
F	С				_				
She'll beat you if she	;'s able,			$\dashv \vdash$	↓ ↓₽				
Am7	F	C G		⊣ ⊢	+++	$\mathbf{Q}_{\perp \perp \perp \perp}$		9	0 6
You know the queen	of hearts is always	ays your best bet		● _	Ш		Q		
Am	Em	F C							
		have been laid upon your tab	e \square	\neg					
Am	D7	Dm7 G							D 7
But you only want the	e ones you can't	get	<u>E7</u>	, <u>A</u> i	<u>n7</u>	Am	<u>Em</u>	<u>G</u>	Dm7
			Q	! Ш					
G7 C C7		^F m	0 0	∍ □	oxdot	3	0	0 0	99
Des - perado, oh you	•				\Box	\Box	9	•	
		7 G7		1	\top	HH	60	+T $+$	H
Your pain and your h	iunger, they're d			1	+	HH	Y Y 	+	H
C C7	F	Fm		, LT					
And freedom, well, th		_				BARIT	ONE		
C E7	Am7 D7		C	(7	F	Fm	D7	G7
Your prison is walkin	through this wo	orld all a - Ione	10		Ó	00	000	0	
A	F		6	6	Ť	9	YYY	9 6	
Am Danit way fact act	Em	tion o 0		6	10		\Box	4 4	\longrightarrow
Don't your feet get co	old in the winter	ume ?		५	' 9 '	₽	€	HHH	\square
The sky won't snow a	ond the oun won	't chino		↓ →	\perp	\square	\square	$\sqcup \sqcup \sqcup$	
Am7 F	and the Sun Won	C G		J Ш					
It's hard to tell the nig	aht time from the	0 0	E7	. Ar	n7	Am	Em	G	Dm7
	Em	day	O	1 (Ó				
You're losin' all your				ᅥᇫ	-T	\rightarrow	\square	HH	100
F		m7 G	- -	စုစ္	_	96	9	HH	0
Ain't it funny how the	_	_		┨┝┼	↓ Ø	\square		∐	
7 mire it idinity flow tile	100mi good awa	^y		ł 	\bot	\square			
				1	1 1				

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key G

G G7 C Cm	D7 G G7 C Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?	Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
G Em7 A7 D7	G Em A7 D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now	Come down from your fences, open the gate
G G7 C Cm	G G7 C Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons, G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D	It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you G B7 Em C G Am7
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow	You better let somebody love you,
_	G B7 Em Am7 D7 G G G7 C Cm (
Em Bm	You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,	<u>C C7 F Fm D7 G7</u>
She'll beat you if she's able,	
Em7 C G D	
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet	
Em Bm C G	
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table	
Em A7 Am7 D	
But you only want the ones you can't get	E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7
D7 G G7 C Cm	
Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,	
G Em7 A7 D7	
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home G G7 C Cm	
G G7 C Cm And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'	
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D	BARITONE
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a- lone	<u>C C7 F Fm D7 G7</u>
Tour pricer to walker unough the world all a little	
Em Bm	
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?	
C G	
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine	
Em7 C G D	E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7
It's hard to tell the night time from the day	
Em Bm	
You're losin' all your highs and lows C G Am7 D	
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away	
Tant terainty now the recini good away	

Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly



G F

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

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

C

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

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

(Chorus)

C

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

G

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

(Chorus) (STOP)

TACET F C 2X

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

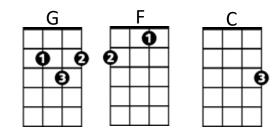
G F C

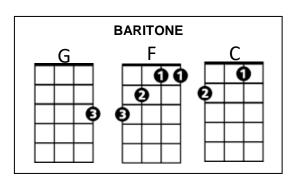
If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama call

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

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

You have take it easy - Hear your mama call





C

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

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

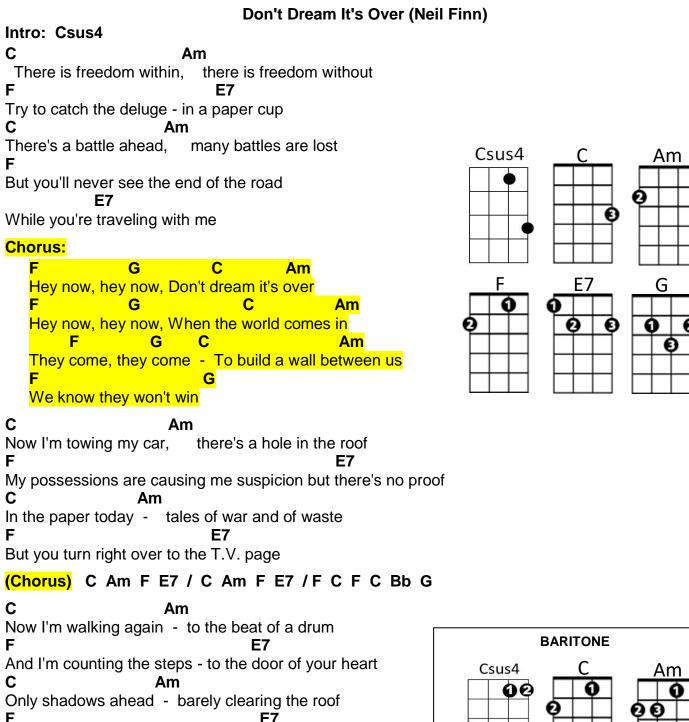
(Chorus) 3X

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (I	_onnie Donegan) (1961 version) Key C
C G C G C Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? F C G C Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar G C G C I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know D D7 G7 The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?	C G C G C Now the nation rose as one to send their only son F C G C
CHORUS: C G7 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? C C7 If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? F G C F Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? C G C Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?	Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House G C G C To voice their dis - content, un-to the Pres-i-dent D D7 G7 They pawn the burning question what has swept this con-ti-nent TACET If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make fog horns out of? Boom, boom! (CHORUS)
G C G C Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side F C G C Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar G C G C Why, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing D D7 G7 But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing (CHORUS)	D7 G C (STOP) On the bedpost o - ver – night – TACET Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night D7 G C (STOP) On the bedpost o - ver – night – TACET A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime
	He's singin' out the chorus but he hasn't got the time D7 G C On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (L	-onnie Donegan) (1961 version) Key G
G D G D G Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? C G D G Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar D G D G I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know A A7 D7 The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?	A7 D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 D7
G Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? G G G If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? C D G C Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? G Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?	C G D G Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House D G D G To voice their dis - content, un-to the Pres-i-dent A A7 D7 They pawn the burning question what has swept this con-ti-nent TACET If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make fog horns out of Boom, boom! (CHORUS)
D G Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side C G D G Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar D G D G Why, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing A A7 D7 But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing (CHORUS)	A7 D G (STOP) On the bedpost o - ver – night – TACET Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night A7 D G (STOP) On the bedpost o - ver – night – TACET A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime
BARITONE G D C A A7 D7 G7 G D C A A7 D7 G7	He's singin' out the chorus but he hasn't got the time A7 D G On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (Original Version) Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? The convict out on bail said "Put me back in Jail" Harrang de knocker, he must be off his rocker Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell (mumble like toothless) The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no? His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? 2 Does your chewing gum have more uses than it says upon the pack? If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? Can you stretch it out much further than the man upon the rack? Can you lend it to your brother and ex-pect to get it back? Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? D7 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor when your lips refuse to smack? Ø One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all round her bed When on our honey-moon, up in our hotel room Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars It was heaven, we slept 'til half eleven A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right? I found a waiter next to me; he was embarrassed as could be Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!" He said, "I've been stuck your bedpost. It's your early morning tea" Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight? If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? Can you bend it like a fish hook just in case you get a bite? Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? On the bed -post o - ver - night!

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lo	nnie Donegan) (Original Version) Key G
G D G D G Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? C G D G Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar D G D G I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know A A7 D7 The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?	G D G D G The convict out on bail said "Put me back in Jail" C G D G Harrang de knocker, he must be off his rocker D G D G Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell A A7 (mumble like toothless) His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well
G D7 C	D7 G D7
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?	Does your chewing gum have more uses than it says upon the pack?
9 9.	Can you stretch it out much further than the man upon the rack? C C C
Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right?	Can you lend it to your brother and ex-pect to get it back?
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night?	Does your chewing gum lose its flavor when your lips refuse to smack?
G D G D G One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all round her bed C G D G Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars	G D G D G When on our honey-moon, up in our hotel room C G D G It was heaven, we slept 'til half eleven
A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right?	I found a waiter next to me; he was embarrassed as could be
A A7 D7 Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!"	A A7 D7 He said, "I've been stuck your bedpost. It's your early morning tea"
G Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight? G G G7	G Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? G G 7
Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight? C D G C	If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? C D C
Can you bend it like a fish hook just in case you get a bite? G G G	Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? G G
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night?	Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?
G D BARITONE C G7	On the bed -post o - ver – night!



(Chorus)

F G C Am F G C Am

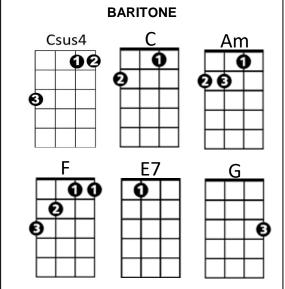
Don't let them win - Hey now, hey now
F G C Am

Hey now, hey now - Don't let them win
F G C Am

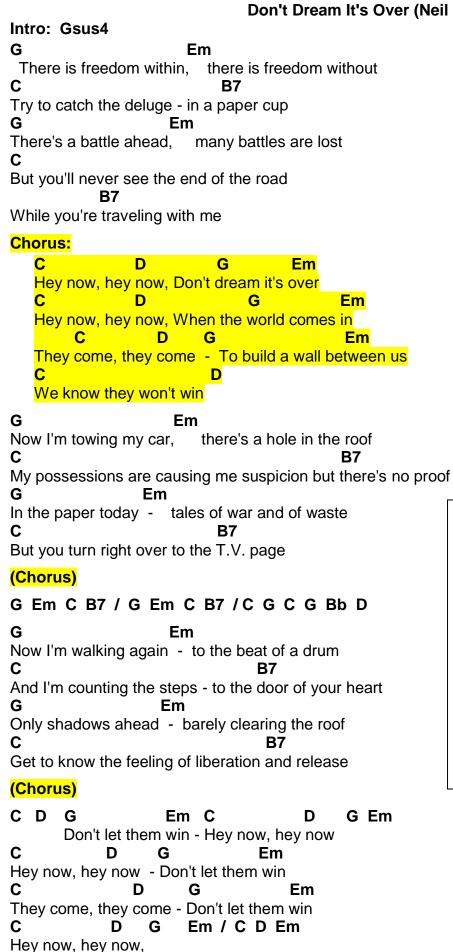
They come, they come - Don't let them win
F G C Am / F G Am

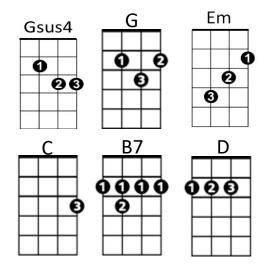
Hey now, hey now,

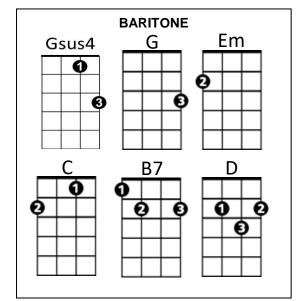
Get to know the feeling of liberation and release



Don't Dream It's Over (Neil Finn)







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

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G7

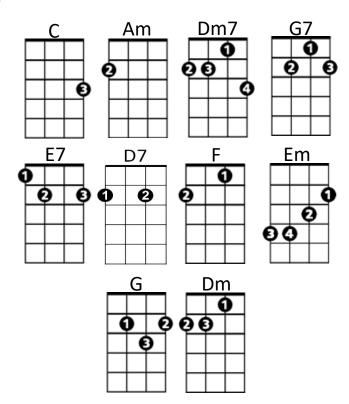
C Am Dm7 G7
Don't know when I've been so blue
C Am Dm E7
Don't know what's come over you
Am C Am D7
You've found someone ne - w
F Em Dm7 G

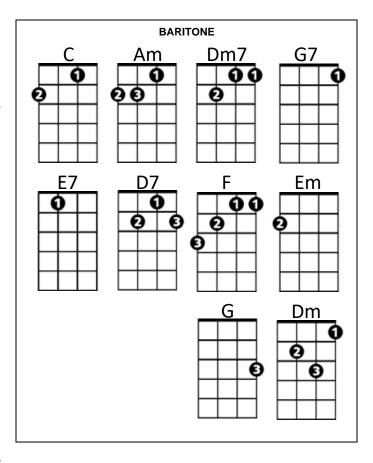
And don't it make my brown eyes blue

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

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

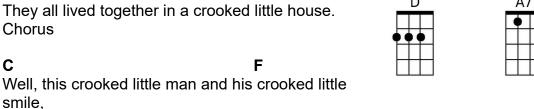
Dm7 C Am **G7** I didn't mean to treat you bad Dm Am Didn't know just what I had Am C Am D7 But honey now I do - o Em And don't it make my brown eyes, Em Don't it make my brown eyes G Don't it make my brown eyes blue.





C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G C

Don't Let The Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers) (C) (Note Chord Change) Chorus Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown. **A7** My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it and I might Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it... drown. My roof's got a hole in it... C My roof's got a hole in it.. and I..might..drown. There was a crooked man and he had a crooked smile. G Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile. Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse. They all lived together in a crooked little house. Chorus



Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a

Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little

They all live together in a crooked little house.

Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,

Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.

G

bat,

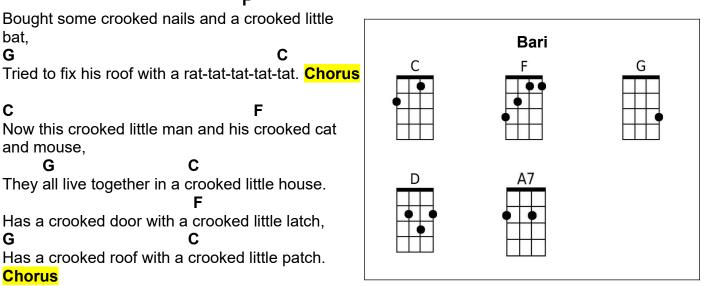
G

C

crooked mile.

and mouse, G

Chorus



Don't Let the Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers)

CHORUS:

G

C

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown.

Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it

G

and I might drown.

G

There was a crooked man and he had a crooked smile.

D

Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

C

Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse,

They all lived together in a crooked little house.

(CHORUS)

ì

Well, this crooked little man and his crooked little smile,

Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat.

D [°]

Tried to fix his roof with a rat-tat-tat-tat.

(CHORUS)

G

Now this crooked little man and his crooked cat and mouse,

D G

They all live together in a crooked little house.

Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,

Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.

(CHORUS) (note chord change)

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

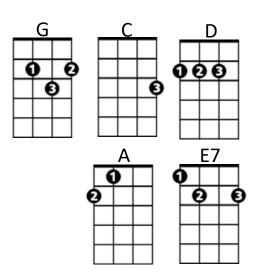
A D

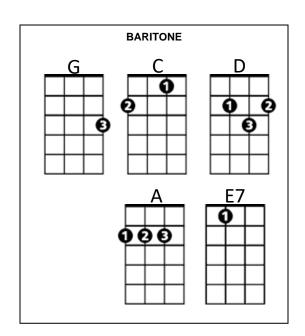
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. **E7**

My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it..

My roof's got a hole in it..

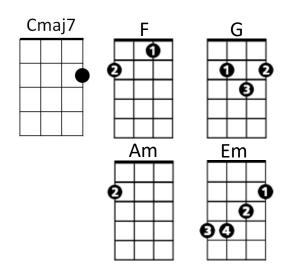
My roof's got a hole in it.. and I..might..drown.



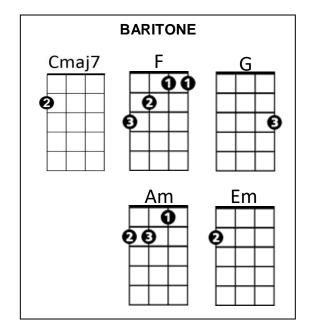


Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 F Don't let the sun catch you cryin' Cmaj7 Tonight's the time for all your tears Am Em Your heart may be broken tonight Am Em But tomorrow in the mornin' light Cmaj7 F Don't let the sun catch you cryin' Cmai7 Cmaj7 F The night time shadows disappear Cmaj7 And with them go all your tears Am Em For sunshine will bring joy Am Em For every girl and boy so Cmaj7 F G Don't let the sun catch you cryin' G Am We know that cryin's not a bad thing But stop your cryin' when the birds sing







Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

Am

Gmaj7

Don't let the sun catch you cryin' oh no - Oh, no, no

Gmaj/ Bb		
Gmaj7 Bb Gmaj7 Bb Don't let the sun catch you cryin' Gmaj7 Bb C Tonight's the time for all your tears Dm Am Your heart may be broken tonight Dm Am But tomorrow in the mornin' light	Gmaj7	Bb
Bb C Gmaj7 Bb Don't let the sun catch you cryin'		Dm [
Gmaj7 Bb Gmaj7 Bb The night time shadows disappear Gmaj7 Bb C And with them go all your tears Dm Am For sunshine will bring joy Dm Am For every girl and boy so Bb C Gmaj7 Bb Don't let the sun catch you cryin'		
C Dm We know that cryin's not a bad thing Bb C But stop your cryin' when the birds sing		
Gmaj7 Bb Gmaj7 Bb It may be hard to discover Gmaj7 Bb C That you been left for another Dm Am And don't forget that love's a game Dm Am And it can always come again so Bb C Gmaj7 Bb Don't let the sun catch you cryin'		

Bb

Gmaj7

Don't Stop Believin' (Steve Perry, Neal Schon)

Intro: C G Am F / C G Em F

C G Am F / C G Em F

C G Am F

Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world
C G Em F

She took the midnight train going any - where
C G Am F

Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit
C G Em F

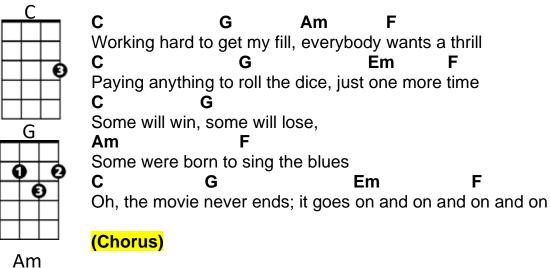
He took the midnight train going any - where

C G
A singer in a smoky room,
Am F
Smell of wine and cheap perfume
C G
For a smile they can share the night,
Em F
It goes on and on and on

Chorus:

G F G C F G C
Stran-gers wait-ing up and down the boule-vard
G F G C G C
Their sha-dows search-ing in the nig-ht
G F G C F G C
Street-light, pe-ople, living just to find emotion
G F G C G Am
Hid-ing, somewhere in the ni-ght

C G Am F / C G Em F



CGAmF/CGEmF

Ending: (3X) Instrumental fade

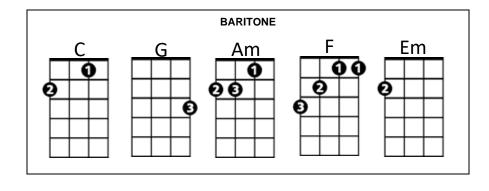
C G Am F

Don't stop believing hold on to the fee-ling
C G Em F

Streetlight people

Em

€0



Don't Stop Thinking About Tomorrow (Christine McVie, 1977) Key D

D	C	G	(4x)
$\boldsymbol{\smile}$	$\mathbf{\circ}$	\mathbf{c}	

D C G

If you wake up and don't want to smile

D C G

If it takes just a little while

) C (

Open your eyes and look at the day

A7

You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

D C

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

D C G

Don't stop, it'll soon be here

D C G

It'll be better than before

A7

Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

D C G

Why not think about times to come

D C G

And not about the things that you've done

D C G

If your life was bad to you

A7

Just think what tomorrow will do

(Chorus)

C G

All I want is to see you smile

D C G

If it takes just a little while

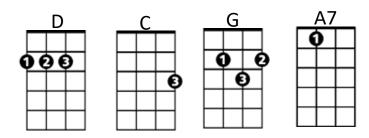
 C

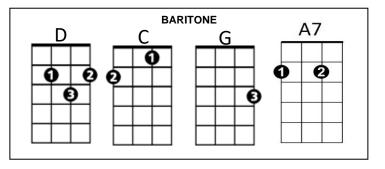
I know you don't believe that it's true **A7**

I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

D C G (4x)
Oooooh, Don't you look back





Don't Stop Thinking About Tomorrow (Christine McVie, 1977) Key G

G F C (4x)

G F C

If you wake up and don't want to smile

G F C

If it takes just a little while

) F (

Open your eyes and look at the day

D7

You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

G F C

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

G F C

Don't stop, it'll soon be here

G F C

It'll be better than before

D7

Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

G F (

Why not think about times to come

G F C

And not about the things that you've done

G F C

If your life was bad to you

D7

Just think what tomorrow will do

(Chorus)

G F C

All I want is to see you smile

G F C

If it takes just a little while

F

I know you don't believe that it's true

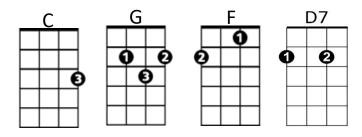
C

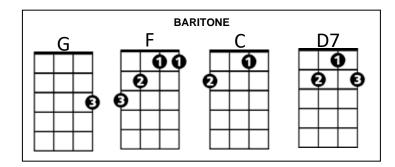
D7

I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

G F C (4x)
Oooooh, Don't you look back





Dream (Dolores O'Riordan / Noel Hogan) Key C

Intro: C F G

C F G Oh, my life is changing everyday,

In every possible way.

F

And oh, my dreams,

G

It's never quite as it seems,

C

Never quite as it seems.

C F

I know I've felt like this before

But now I'm feeling it even more,

Because it came from you.

C F

And then I open up and see

The person falling here is me,

A different way to be.

Eb Ab / Eb Ab

C F G
I want more impossible to ignore,

Impossible to ignore.

F

And they'll come true,

impossible not to do,

Impossible not to do.

C F

And now I tell you openly

G

You have my heart so don't hurt me.

C

You're what I couldn't find.

F

A totally amazing mind

G

So understanding and so kind

C

You're everything to me.

C F G

Oh, my life is changing everyday,

C

In every possible way.

F

And oh, my dreams,

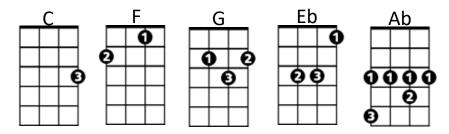
G

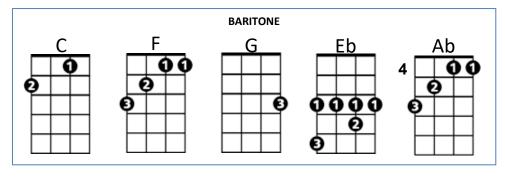
It's never quite as it seems,

C

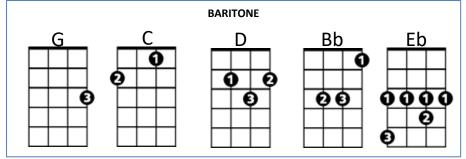
'Cause you're a dream to me, dream to me.

Outro: C F G





Dream (Dolores O'Riordan / Noel Hogan) Key G Intro: G C D G Oh, my life is changing everyday, And now I tell you openly You have my heart so don't hurt me. In every possible way. You're what I couldn't find. And oh, my dreams, A totally amazing mind It's never quite as it seems, So understanding and so kind Never quite as it seems. You're everything to me. G I know I've felt like this before But now I'm feeling it even more, Oh, my life is changing everyday, Because it came from you. In every possible way. And then I open up and see And oh, my dreams, The person falling here is me, It's never quite as it seems, 'Cause you're a dream to me, dream to me. A different way to be. Bb Eb / Bb Eb Outro: G C D Eb G I want more impossible to ignore, **0** 0 Impossible to ignore. And they'll come true, impossible not to do, Impossible not to do. BARITONE



Dream a Little Dream of Me (Fabian Andre / Gus Kahn / Wilbur Schwandt)

Dream a Little Dream of Me (Fabian	Andre / Gus Kahn / Wilbur Schwandt)
F E7 C#7 C7	F E7 C#7 C7
Stars shining bright above you	Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
F D7 Am7-5 D7	F D7
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"	
Bb Bbm7	Am7-5 D7
Birds singing in a sycamore tree	Be-hind you
F C#7 C7 Dre am a little dream of me	Bb Bbm7
Die am a little dieam of me	But in your dreams whatever they be F C#7 C7 F F7
F E7 C#7 C7	Dream a little dream of me
Sa y nighty night and kiss me	Bb Bbm7
F D7 Am7-5 D7	But in your dreams whatever they be F C#7 C7 F
Just hold me tight and tell me you miss me Bb Bbm7	F C#7 C7 F Dream a little dream of me
While I'm alone and blue as can be	
F C#7 C7 F A7	F E7 C#7 C7
Dream a little dream of me	
Reprise:	
D Bm7 Em7 A7	
Stars fading but I linger on dear	<u>D7</u> <u>Am7-5</u> <u>Bb</u> Bbm7
D Bm7 Em7 A7	00000
Still craving your kiss	
D Bm7 Em7 A7	2800
I'm longing to linger till dawn dear	
D C#7 C7	
Just saying this	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
C	000 000 0 0
F E7 C#7 C7 Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you	
F D7	
Sweet dreams that leave all worries	
Am7-5 D7	BARITONE
Be-hind you	<u>F</u> E7 C#7 C7 D7
Bb Bbm7	രാര്ന ല്ന ല്ര
But in your dreams whatever they be F C#7 C7 F A7	
Dream a little dream of me	
	3 9 1 1
(Reprise)	
	<u>D Bm7 Em7 A7</u>
	0 0 0 0 0
• 99 96	

Dream Baby (Roy Orbison)

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)

4

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

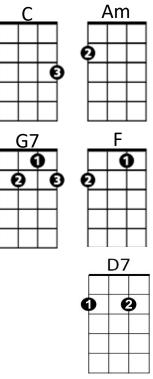
(REPEAT SONG)

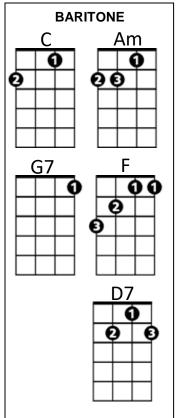
(Chorus 2x)

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

Dream Lover (Bobby Darin)







Dreams (Stevie Nicks)

Intro: Am G F G (2x) Am Now here you go again You say you want your freedom Well, who am I to bring you down Am G It's only right that you should Play the way you feel it Am But listen carefully To the sound of your loneliness Like a heartbeat drives you mad -In the stillness of remembering Am G G What you had, and what you lost -Am G

Chorus:

Am G F G

What you had,

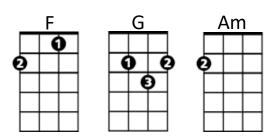
Am G F G
Thunder only happens when it's raining
Am G F G
Players only love you when they're playing
Am G F G
Women they will come and they will go
Am G F G
When the rain wash-es you clean you'll know

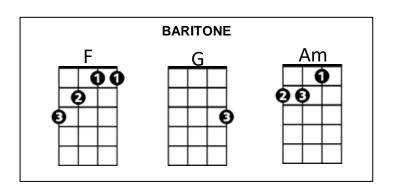
and what you lost

Am G Now here I go again I see the crystal vision Am I keep my visions to myself Am It's only me who wants to Am Wrap around your dreams and Have you any dreams you'd like to sell Dreams of loneliness Like a heartbeat drives you mad -In the stillness of remembering Am G G What you had, and what you lost -Am G What you had, and what you lost

(Chorus 2x)

Am G Am
You'll know - You will know G Am
Oh oh oh - You'll know





Dreams (Stevie Nicks)

Intro: Dm C Bb C (2x) Dm Now here you go again Bb You say you want your freedom C Dm Well, who am I to bring you down Dm C It's only right that you should Play the way you feel it Dm But listen carefully Bb To the sound of your loneliness Dm Like a heartbeat drives you mad -Bb In the stillness of remembering C Dm C Bb What you had, and what you lost -Dm C Bb C

Chorus:

What you had,

Dm C Bb C Thunder only happens when it's raining Players only love you when they're playing Women they will come and they will go When the rain wash-es you clean you'll know

and what you lost

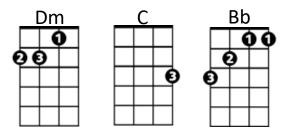
Dm C Bb C

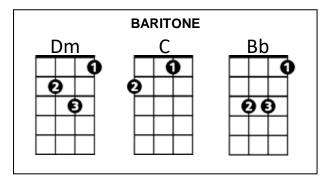
Dm Bb Now here I go again I see the crystal vision Dm I keep my visions to myself Dm It's only me who wants to Dm Wrap around your dreams and Bb Have you any dreams you'd like to sell Dreams of loneliness Dm Like a heartbeat drives you mad -Bb In the stillness of remembering Dm C C Bb What you had, and what you lost -Dm C What you had, and what you lost

C

(Chorus 2x)

Dm Dm C You'll know - You will know -Oh oh oh - You'll know





Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney) Key C

C7 F7 Asked a girl what she wanted to be **C7 F7** She said baby, can't you see **C7 F7** I wanna be famous, a star on the screen **G7**

Chorus:

Am Baby you can drive my car Am Yes I'm gonna be a star Am Baby you can drive my car And maybe I love you

C7 F7 I told that girl that my prospects were good **F7** And she said baby, it's understood **C7** Working for peanuts is all very fine **G7** But I can show you a better time

(Chorus)

Instrumental Verse

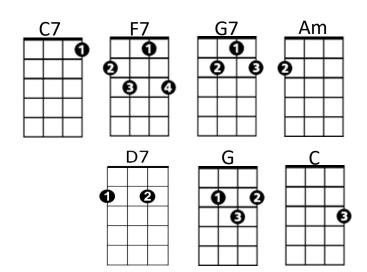
(Chorus)

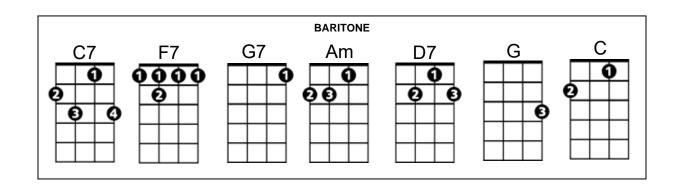
C7 I told that girl I can start right away And she said listen babe I got something to say **C7 F7** I got no car and it's breaking my heart But you can do something in between **G7** But I've found a driver and that's a start

(Chorus)

(Repeat to fade)

G **C7 F7** Beep beep'm beep beep yeah **F7** Beep beep'm beep beep yeah





Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney) Key D

D7 G7 Asked a girl what she wanted to be **D7** She said baby, can't you see **D7 G7 A7**

Chorus:

Bm **G7** Baby you can drive my car Yes I'm gonna be a star Bm Baby you can drive my car And maybe I love you

D7 G7 I told that girl that my prospects were good **D7 G7** And she said baby, it's understood **D7** Working for peanuts is all very fine **A7** But I can show you a better time

(Chorus)

Instrumental Verse

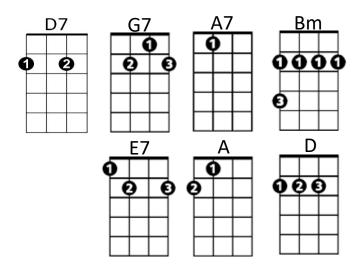
(Chorus)

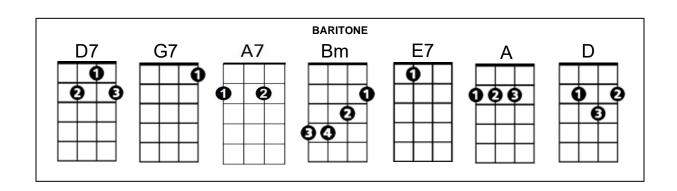
D7 G7 I told a girl I can start right away And she said listen babe I got something to say **D7** I wanna be famous, a star on the screen **G7** I got no car and it's breaking my heart But you can do something in between **A7** But I've found a driver and that's a start

(Chorus)

(Repeat to fade)

D7 G7 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah **D7** Beep beep'm beep beep yeah





Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney)

G7 C7 Asked a girl what she wanted to be She said baby, can't you see **G7 C7** I wanna be famous, a star on the screen **D7**

But you can do something in between

Chorus:

Em Baby you can drive my car Yes I'm gonna be a star Em Baby you can drive my car G D And maybe I love you

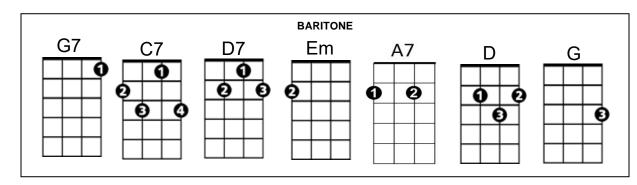
G7 C7 I told that girl that my prospects were good And she said baby, it's understood **G7** Working for peanuts is all very fine **D7** But I can show you a better time

(Chorus)

G7 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah

Instrumental Verse

(Chorus)



G7 C7

I told a girl I can start right away

And she said listen babe I got something to say

G7 C7

I got no car and it's breaking my heart **D7**

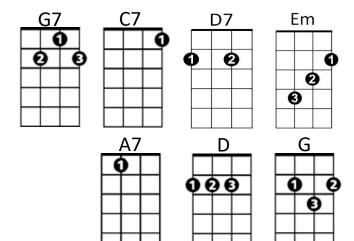
But I've found a driver and that's a start

(Chorus)

(Repeat to fade)

D **G7 C7** Beep beep'm beep beep yeah **C7**

Beep beep'm beep beep yeah



Drive (Ric Ocasek)

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Who's gonna tell you when - it's too late, C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Who's gonna tell you things - aren't so great.	C Cmaj7
Am D Am D You can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong, C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?	Am D
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Who's gonna pick you up, when you fall? C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Who's gonna hang it up, when you call?	000
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Who's gonna pay attention, to your dreams? C Cmaj7 C C And who's gonna plug their ears, when you scream?	maj7
Am D Am D	
You can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong, C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?	BARITONE C Cmaj7
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7	C Cmaj7
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.? C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Who's gonna hold you down, when you shake? C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7	C Cmaj7

Dust in the Wind (Kansas)

Intro: C G Am F, C G Am F

C G Am G Dm Am

I close - my - eyes only for a moment and a moment's gone.

C G Am G Dm Am

All - my - dreams pass before my eyes are curiosity.

D G Am D G Am (Am / G/ C)

Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

C G Am G Dm Am

Same – old - song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.

C G Am G Dm Am

All - we - do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

D G Am D G Am G F Am D Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- nd ohh oh ohhh

Am G Am F, Am G Am F, C Am C Am (Am / G/C)

Don't - hang - on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

C G Am G Dm Am

It slips - a - way and all your money won't another minute buy.

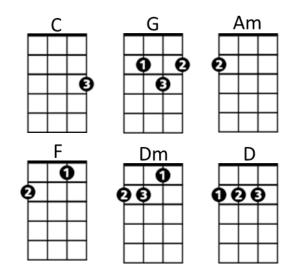
D G Am D G Am

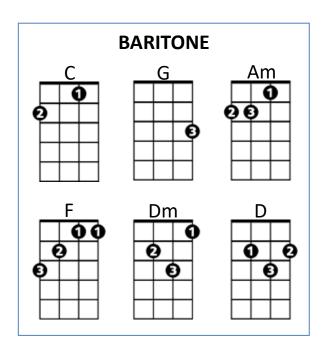
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

D G Am D G Am

Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

Am G Am F, C G Am F (REPEAT TO FADE)





Dust in the Wind (Kerry Livgren, 1977) Intro: C G Am F / C G Am F € C G Am Dm Am G I close my eyes - only for a moment and a moment's gone. C G Am Dm G Am All my dreams - pass before my eyes are curiosity. D G Am G Am/G/ Am Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind. Dm G Am G Dm Am Same old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea. C G Am G Dm All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see. D Am Am G F Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- nd ohh oh ohhh

Am G Am F / Am G Am F / C Am C Am

C G Am G Dm Am

Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

C G Am G Dm Am

It slips away and all your money won't another minute buy.

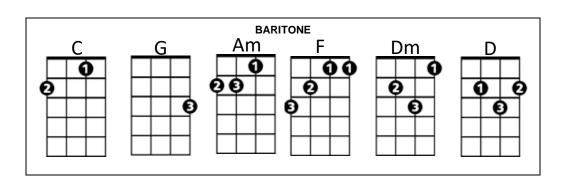
D G Am D G Am

Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

D G Am D G Am

Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

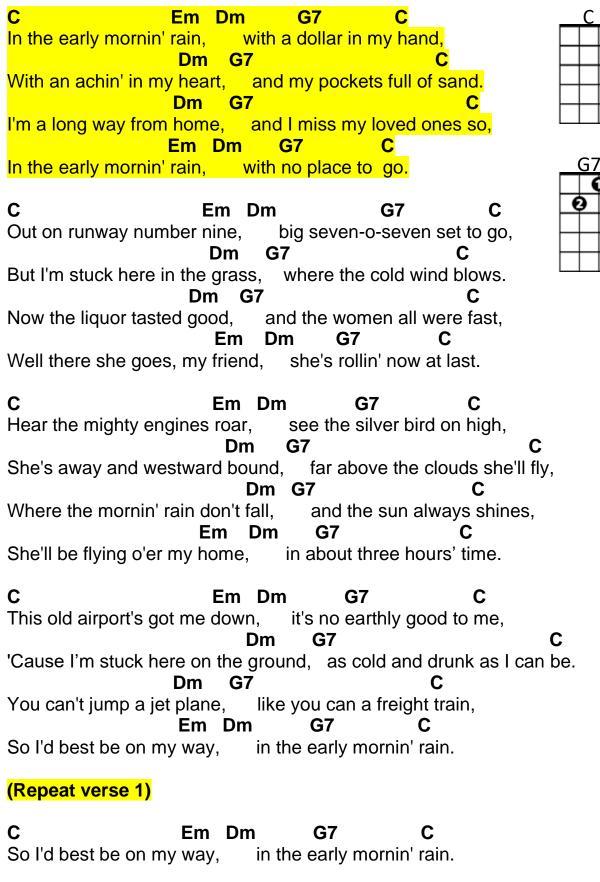
Am G Am F / C G Am F (end on Am)

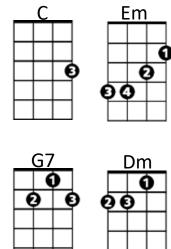


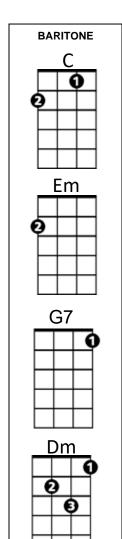
Dust in the Wind (Kerry Livgren, 1977) (G)

Intro: G D Em C / G D Em C	G	D
G D Em D Am Em I close my eyes - only for a moment and a moment s gone. G D Em D Am Em		
All my dreams - pass before my eyes are curiosity.	Em	С
A D Em A D Em Em / D / Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.		
G D Em D Am Em Same old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea. G D Em D Am Em All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.	Am	A
A D Em A D Em D C Em D ust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi nd ohh oh ohh		
Em D Em C / Em D Em C / G Em G Em		
G D Em D Am Em Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky. G D Em D Am Em It slips away and all your money won t another minute buy.		
A D Em A D Em Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind A D Em A D Em Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind		
Em D Em C / G D Em C (end on Em)		
Bari G D Em C Am A		

Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot)







Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot) (G)

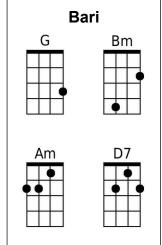


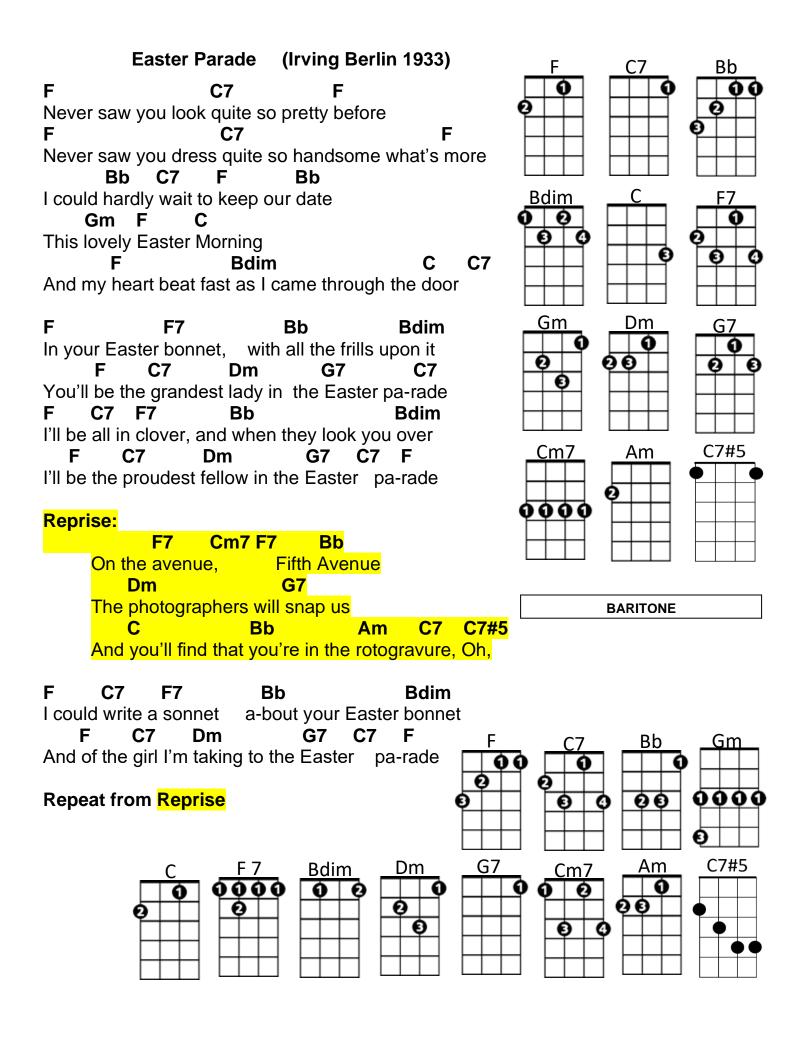
in the early mornin' rain.

(Repeat Verse 1)

So I'd best be on my way,

G Bm Am D7 G
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.





Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmai7

_		
Cmai	7	A7
Ciliai		\neg

How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7

How can people be so cruel?

D Em A D D7

Eas-y to be hard - easy to be cold.

Cmaj7 A7

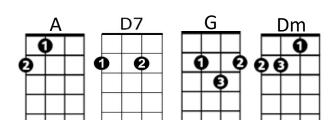
How can people have no feelings.

Cmaj7 A7

How can they ignore their friends?

D Em A D D7

Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



0 €

CHORUS:

G Dm G Dm Especially people who care about strangers..

G Dm G Dm

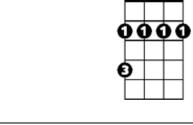
who care about evil and social injustice.

Em A7 Em A7

Do you only care about the bleeding crowds?

Em A7 D Cmaj7 A7

How about a needed friend... I need a friend.



Em

Ø

0

Bm

Cmai7 A7

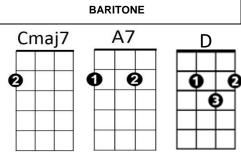
How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7

You know I'm hung up on you.

D Em A D D7

Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



(CHORUS) Change end of last line – "We all need a friend"

(Repeat last Verse, Drop D7 at end play Outro)

OUTRO:

Em A D Em A D

Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea..- sy to say no.

Em A D Em A D

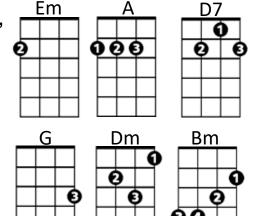
Come on ea - sy to give in - ea - sy to say no

Come on, ea.-.sy to give in - ea.-.sy to say no. **Em A D Em A D**

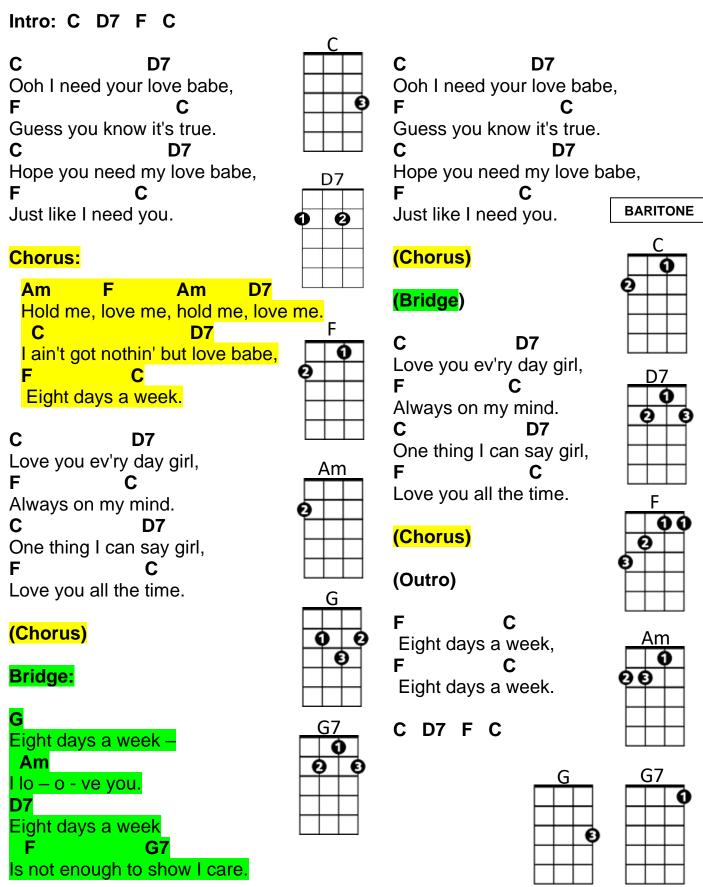
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea..- sy to say no.

Em A Bm (hold)

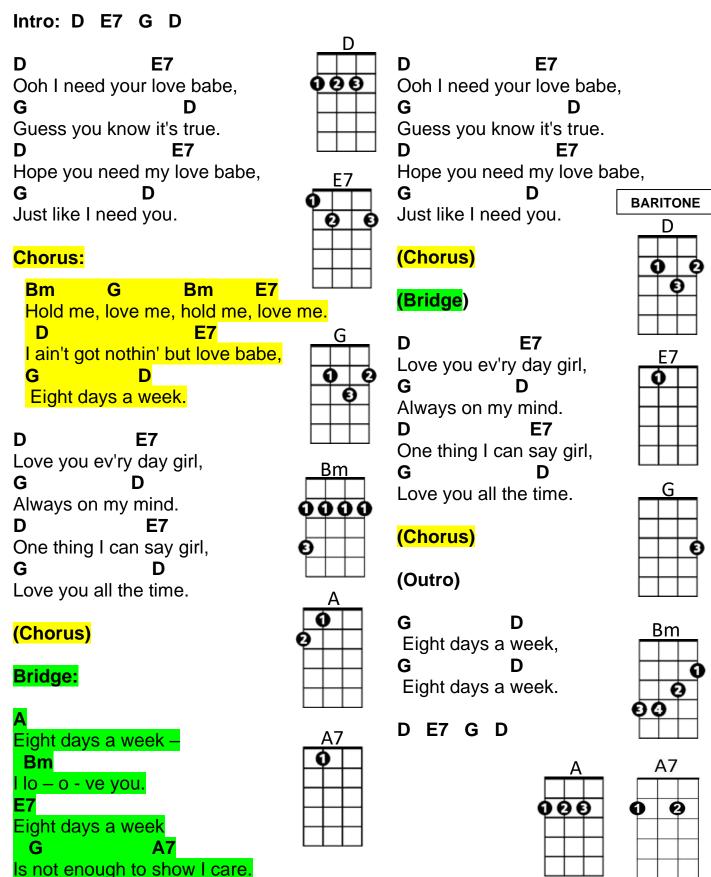
Much too easy to say no...



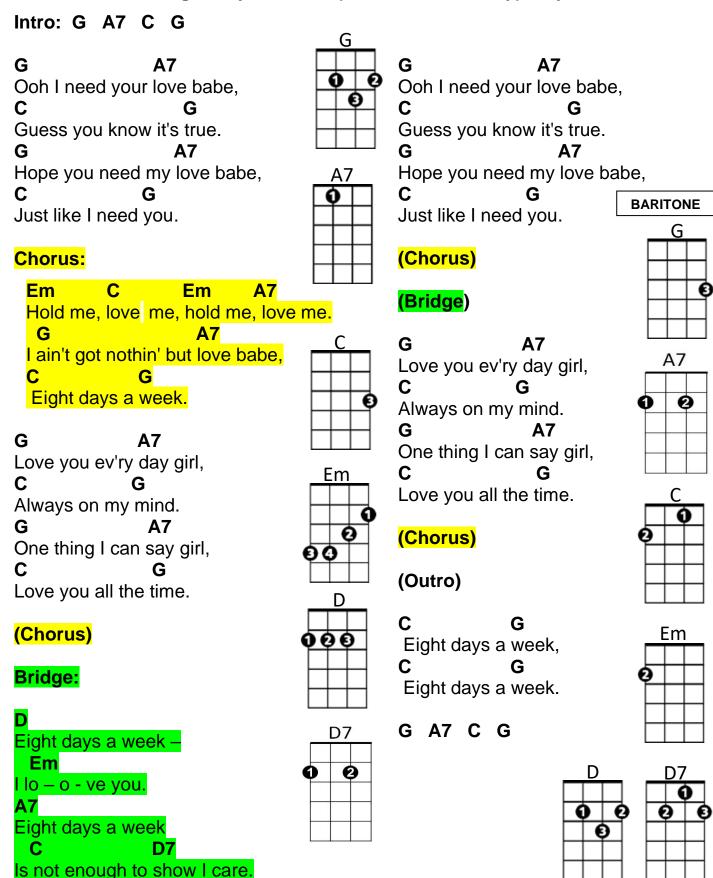
Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key C



Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D



Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C

	•	9	` 5	,			
Chorus:					C	F	:
С	F	C					0
England swings lik	<mark>e a pendulum</mark>	do				Q	\Box
	G				9	\vdash	+
Bobbies on bicycle	s, two by two					\vdash	+
C	F			'	G		m
Westminster Abbe	y, the tower of	<mark>f Big Ber</mark>	<mark>1</mark>				Ϊ
С	G	C		[0 0	Q	\perp
The rosy-red cheel	ks of the little	<mark>chil-dren</mark>		-	●	\vdash	+
				ŀ	+++	H	+
С		F					
Now, if you huff an	d puff and yoા	u finally s	save enou	gh			
С		G					
Money up you can	take your fam	nily on a	trip across	the sea			
С	F		(С			
Take a tip before y	ou take your t	rip, let m	ne tell you	where to g	0		
C G C							
Go to Engeland, ol	1						
(Chorus)					F	BARITO	NE
_			_				F
C	F		С			5	П

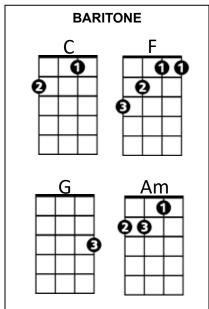
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

C
G
Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

C
F
C
Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

	Liigialia	Junigo (i	oger milier,	IVE I D	
Chorus:				D	C
D	G I	<mark>D</mark>			G
England swings like	a pendulum o	<mark>do</mark>		000	0 0
	A				•
Bobbies on bicycles	, two by two				
D	G				
Westminster Abbey	, the tower of	Big Ben		A	<u> </u>
D	Α	D			
The rosy-red cheeks	s of the little c	<mark>hil-dren</mark>			0000
					•
D		G			
Now, if you huff and	puff and you	finally sav	e enough		
D		A			
Money you can take	your family c	on a trip ac	cross the sea		
D	G		D		
Take a tip before yo	u take your tr	ip, let me	tell you where	to go	
D A D					
Go to Engeland, oh					
(Chorus)					BARITONE
					DANTIONE
D	G		D		
Mama's old pajamas	s and your pa	pa's mus	- tache		⊣ 6+₹
D	Α				6
Falling out the winder	owsill, frolic in	the grass	3		\dashv \vdash \vdash \vdash

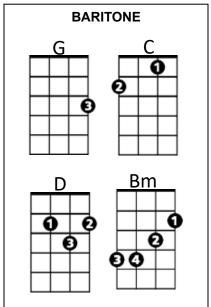
G

Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

D

(Chorus) 2X



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY G

Chorus:					
G	С	G		G	С
England swings	like a pendulum	<mark>n do</mark>			
	D			0 0	
Bobbies on bicy	<mark>cles, two by two</mark>	<mark>)</mark>		 €	
G	C				
Westminster Ab	bey, the tower o	of Big Ben			
G	D	G		D	Em
The rosy-red ch	eeks of the little	chil-dren		000	
					9
G		С			60
Now, if you huff	and puff and yo	ou finally save o	enough		
G		D			
Money you can	take your family	on a trip acros	ss the sea		
G	С		G		
Take a tip before	e you take your	trip, let me tell	you where to	o go	
G D	G				
Go to Engeland,	, oh				

(Chorus)

G C G

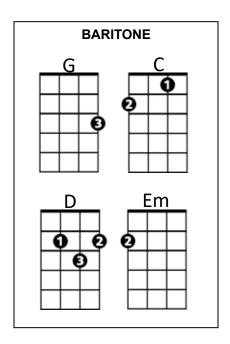
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache
G D

Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass
G C G

Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain
G D G

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X



Everybody's Working for the Weekend (Paul Dean / Matthew Frenette / Mike Reno) Key A

Intro: Asus4 A

F A TA
Everyone's watching to see what you will do
A F#m G
Everyone's looking at you... Oh
A F A
Everyone's wondering will you come out tonight?
A F#m G
Everyone's trying to get it right, get it right

Chorus:

Everybody's working for the weekend

C F

Everybody wants a new romance

C F

Everybody's going off the dee p end

C F

Everybody needs a second chance, Whoa oh

TACET

You wanna piece of my heart?

Asus4 A

You better start from the start

Asus4 A

You wannna be in the show?

F

Come on baby, let's go!

FC/FC/FCA

A F A

Everyone's looking to see if it was you

A F#m G

Everyone wants you to come through

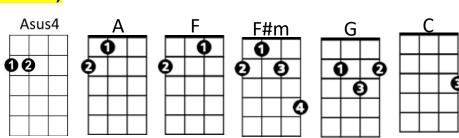
A F A

Everyone's hoping it'll all work out

A F#m G

Everyone's waiting, they're holding out!

(Chorus)



TACET Asus4 A

You wanna piece of my heart?

Asus4 A

You better start from the start

Asus4 A

You wannna be in the show?

F F Am F Am

Come on baby, let's go!

FC/FC/FCA

Hey!

Asus4 A

You wanna piece of my heart?

Asus4 A

You better start from the start

Asus4 A

You wannna be in the show?

Asus4 A

Come on baby, let's go

Asus4 A

You wanna piece of my heart?

Asus4 A

You better start from the start

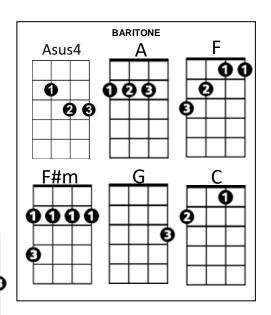
Asus4 A

You wannna be in the show?

F

Come on baby, let's go!

FC/FC/FCA

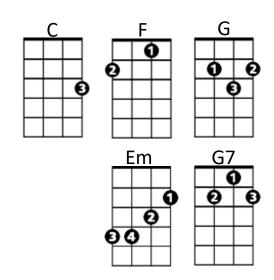


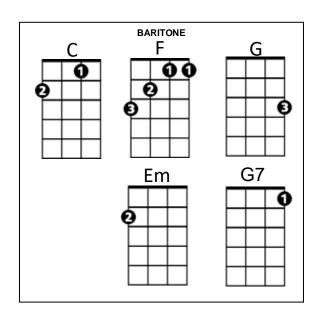
Everyone's Gone to the Moon (Kenneth King)

CFG2x

C G F G Streets full of people all alone C G F G Roads full of houses never home F C F C Church full of singing out of tune F G C F G Everyone's gone to the moon
C G F G Eyes full of sor row, never wet C G F G Hands full of money, all in debt F C F C Sun coming out in the middle of June F G C F G Everyone's gone to the moon
G Long time ago, life had begun F Em G G7 Everyone went to the sun
C G F G Parks full of motors, painted green C G F G Mouths full of chocolate, covered cream F C F C Arms that can only lift a spoon F G C F G Everyone's gone to the moon F G C F G Everyone's gone to the moon F G C F G

Everyone's gone to the moon

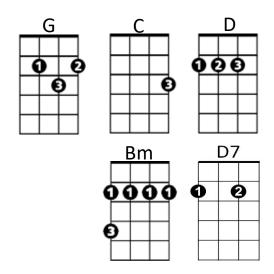


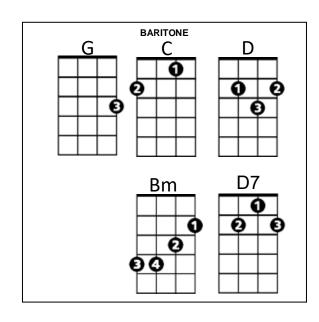


Everyone's Gone to the Moon (Kenneth King)

G C D 2x

G D C D Streets full of people all alone G D C D Roads full of houses never home C G C G Church full of singing out of tune C D G C D Everyone's gone to the moon
G D C D Eyes full of sor row, never wet G D C D Hands full of money, all in debt C G C G Sun coming out in the middle of June C D G C D Everyone's gone to the moon
D Long time ago, life had begun C Bm D D7 Everyone went to the sun
G D C D Parks full of motors, painted green G D C D Mouths full of chocolate, covered cream C G C G Arms that can only lift a spoon C D G C D Everyone's gone to the moon C D G C D Everyone's gone to the moon C D G Everyone's gone to the moon C D G Everyone's gone to the moon



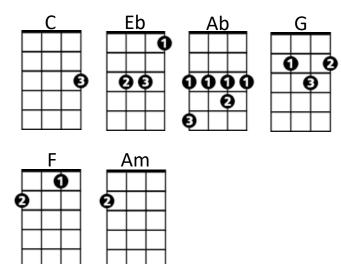


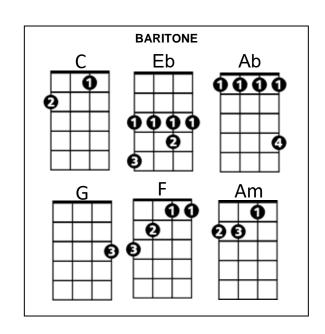
Faithless Love (John David Souther)

Intro: C Eb Ab G Faithless love like a river flows Am G Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose Down in some valley where nobody goes And the night blows in C G Like the cold dark wind C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G Like a river flows Faithless love where did I go wrong Am G Was it telling sto - ries in a heartbreak song Where nobody's right and nobody was wrong Faithless love will find you And the misery entwine you C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G Where did I go wrong Eb Well, I guess I'm stan - ding in the hall of broken dreams That's the way it sometimes goes F Whenever a new love never turns out like it seems Guess the feeling comes and goes C C Faithless love like a river flows Am G Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose Down in some valley where nobody goes Faithless love has found me Thrown it's chilly arms around me C Eb Ab G Faithless love

Eb Ab G C

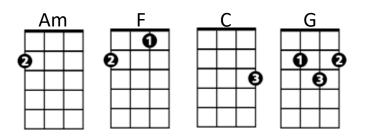
Like a ri - ver flows

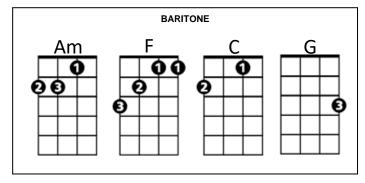




Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

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





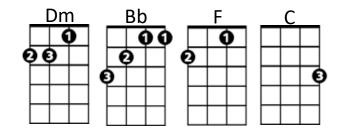
Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

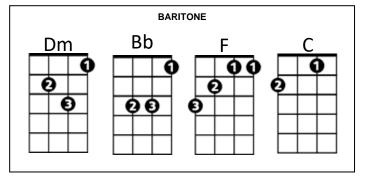
•	,
Em C You'll remember me when the west wind moves G	
Upon the fields of barley	_EmCG
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky	
C D Em C G As we walk in the fields of gold	9 9
Em C So she took her love for to gaze awhile G	
Upon the fields of barley Em C G In his arms she fell as her hair came down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

We'll walk in the fields of gold

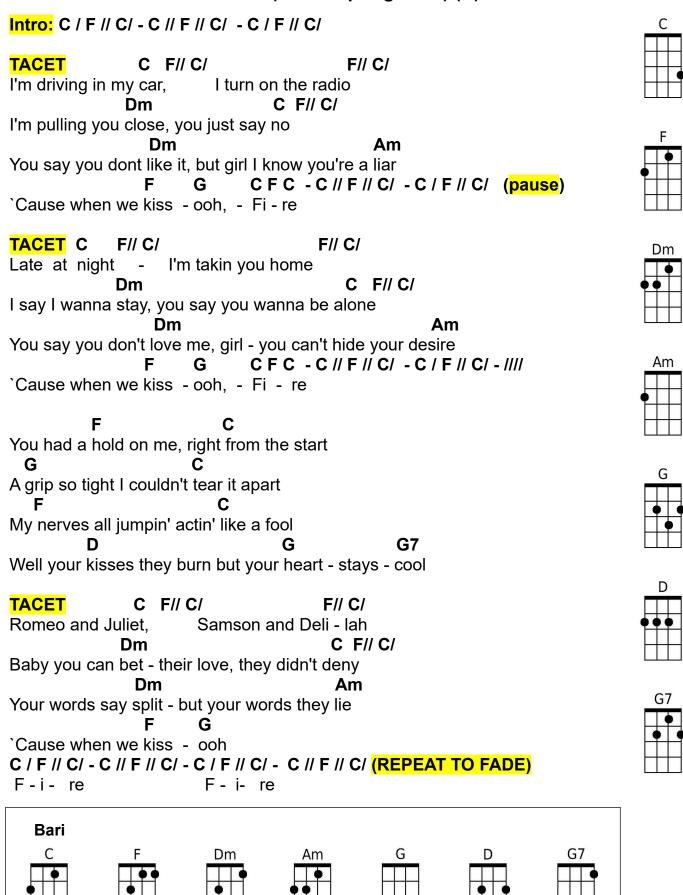
Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

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





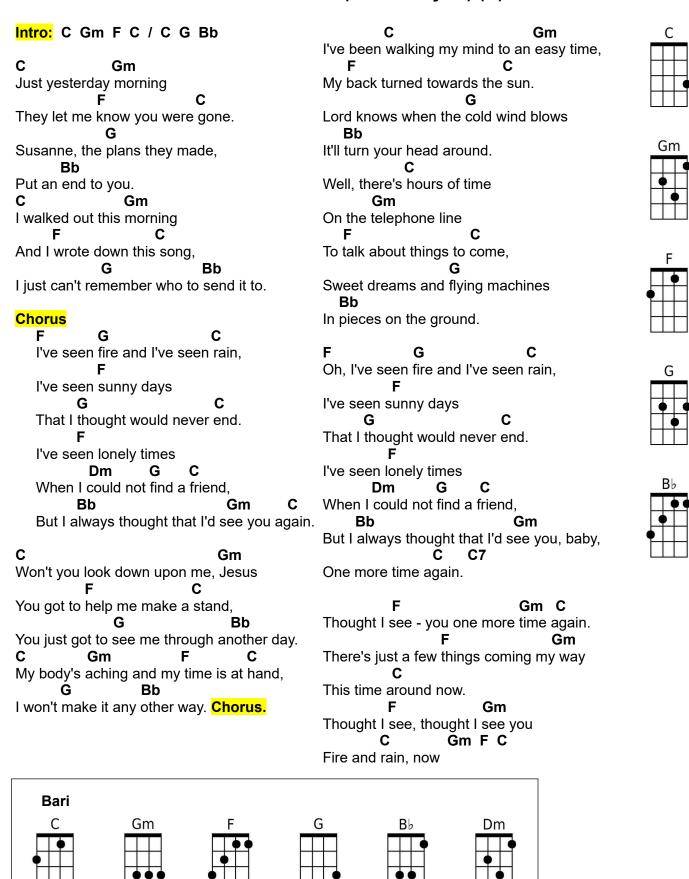
Fire (Bruce Springsteen) (C)



Fire (Bruce Springsteen)

Intro: G / C // G/ - G // C // G/	G C Am
TACET G C// G/ I'm driving in my car, I turn on the radio Am G C// G/ I'm pulling you close, you just say no Am Em	6 6
You say you dont like it, but girl I know you're a liar C D G C G - G // C // G/ - G `Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re	/ C // G/ (pause)
TACET G C// G/ Late at night - I'm takin you home Am G C// G/ I say I wanna stay, you say you wanna be alone Am Fou say you don't love me, girl - you can't hide your des	Em D
C D GCG-G//C//G/-G `Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re	
C G You had a hold on me, right from the start D G A grip so tight I couldn't tear it apart C G	0 0
My nerves all jumpin' actin' like a fool A D D7	BARITONE
Well your kisses they burn but your heart – stays - cool TACET G C// G/ C G Romeo and Juliet, Samson and Deli - lah	G C Am O O O
Am G C// G/ Baby you can bet - their love, they didn't deny	
Your words say split - but your words they lie C D	9
`Cause when we kiss - ooh G / C// G / G// C // G/ - G / C// G / G// C // G/ (REF	PEAT TO FADE)
F-i-re F-i-re	D A D7 0 9 9 9 9 9 9 6

Fire and Rain (James Taylor) (C)



Fire and Rain (James Taylor) Intro: G Dm C G / G D F Dm I've been walking my mind to an easy time, Just yesterday morning My back turned towards the sun. They let me know you were gone. Lord knows when the cold wind blows Susanne, the plans they made, Dm Put an end to you. It'll turn your head around. I walked out this morning Well, there's hours of time Dm On the telephone line And I wrote down this song, D I just can't remember who to send it to. To talk about things to come, 000 **CHORUS:** Sweet dreams and flying machines In pieces on the ground. I've seen fire and I've seen rain, F Am I've seen sunny days Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain, O That I thought would never end. I've seen sunny days I've seen lonely times That I thought would never end. When I could not find a friend, I've seen lonely times Dm But I always thought that I'd see you again. When I could not find a friend, Dm But I always thought that I'd see you, baby, Won't you look down upon me, Jesus One more time again. You got to help me make a stand, Dm G You just got to see me through another day. Thought I see - you one more time again. My body's aching and my time is at hand, There's just a few things coming my way I won't make it any other way. This time around now. (CHORUS) Thought I see, thought I see you Dm C G BARITONE Fire and rain, now... Dm D

Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: B A

B

Long distance runner, what you standing there for?

B A

Get up, get out, get out of the door

B

You're playing cold music on the barroom floor

В А

Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core

3

There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town

3 A

Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

B A B A

Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

B A B A

Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

В А

Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat

B A

It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

В А

You say it's a living, we all gotta eat

B A

But you're here alone, there's no one to compete

B A

If mercy's a business, I wish it for you

More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

B A

Long distance runner, what you holding out for?

B A

Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door

R A

The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?

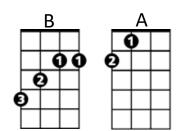
В А

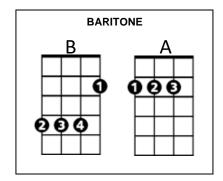
The more that you give, the more it will take

В

To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

(CHORUS)





Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: 17

Long distance runner, what you standing there for?

1 7
Get up, get out, get out of the door
1 7
You're playing cold music on the barroom floor
1 7
Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core
1 7
There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town
1 7
Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

1 7
Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!
1 7 1 7
Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

1	7
Α	G
В	Α
Bb	Ab
С	Bb
D	С
Е	D
F	Eb
G	F

(CHORUS)

Long distance runner, what you holding out for?

1 7
Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door
1 7
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
1 7
You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?
1 7
The more that you give, the more it will take
1 7
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

(CHORUS)

Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Am Am C Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home Αm Had dreams about the West and started to roam Six long months on a dust covered trail Am They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell G Dm **CHORUS:** And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air Dm Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there Am We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five Am Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars (CHORUS) Am Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star Am C Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Am Am Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street Men were shot down for the sake of fun **BARITONE** Am (CHORUS) Am Αm Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns Am Now my widow she weeps by my grave Am Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save Dm Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame Am € € All for a useless and no good worthless claim (CHORUS) 2x (end on C instead of Am)

Em C G
Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home Em C G
Em C Em
Had dreams about the West and started to roam
Six long months on a dust covered trail
Six long months on a dust covered trail Em C Em
They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell
They say heavens at the end but so fail it's been heir
CHORUS:
G D T
And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
Am C Em Lill Lill Lill
Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there
Em C G
We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
Em C Em
Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
C G
Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
Em C Em (CHORUS)
Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star
Em C G
Em C G Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em Em Em
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em
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Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em

(CHORUS) 2x (end on G instead of Em)

Fish and Poi (Hula Tempo)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2x)

C G7

Mama don't scold me, I no go work today

C

Down in Iwa-lei in a pineapple cannery

G7

Mama don't scold me, I bring a lei for you

С

D7 G7 C

I sing all day for you, the song of Hawaii

G7

Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi

C

Sunshine free, Waikiki, no care tomorrow

G7

Sister Bell dress up swell, dance the hula in a big hotel

C

D7 G7 C

Shake this way, shake that way, no care tomorrow

G7

Mama don't scold her, someday she catch a boy

С

She bring him fish and poi at the pineapple cannery

G7

Mama no feel bad, someday I sure make good

С

D7 G7 C

Hawaii going get statehood, me Presi-dent maybe

G7

Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi

 C

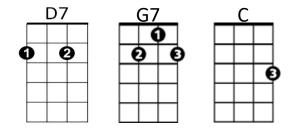
Need no more from the store, no care tomorrow

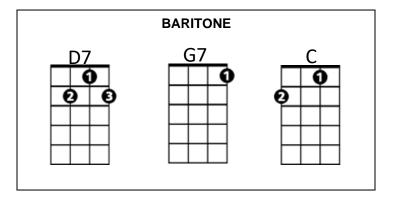
G

Fish and poi, fish and poi, all day long eats fish and poi

C VAMP (2x)

Big opu, no huhu, no care tomorrow





Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band)	Key C
C Am F Sat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to dusk C F G	
When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was los	st.
He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to bre C Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read.	ed <u>C Am F</u>
Refrain:	0 0
F C F C The night was cloudy but the moon he found a hole F C Am G G7 Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go	G G7 Dm
TACET The moon started talkin' ~ Dm	
C Am F Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone C G F C But many people have often tried to catch and take me home TACET They never caught me!	BARITONE C Am F O O O O
Instrumental Refrain	
C Am F Thought that I was a-hiding, call this log my home C G	G G7 Dm
But the fish and the moon and a sweet young gal F C All want me for their own.	
(Refrain)	
Dm Am F C So I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her room Am F C While I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon F C The fish ran away with the moon F C The fish ran away with the moon	n.
F C	

Na-na-na-hee (repeat to fade)

Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key G Sat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to dusk When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was lost. He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to breed Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read. Em Refrain: The night was cloudy but the moon he found a hole **D7** Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go D D7 Am **TACET** 0 The moon started talkin' ~ Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal. Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone BARITONE Em But many people have often tried to catch and take me home They never caught me! **Instrumental Refrain** Em Thought that I was a-hiding, call this log my home But the fish and the moon and a sweet young gal All want me for their own. (Refrain) So I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her room While I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon.

The fish ran away with the moon

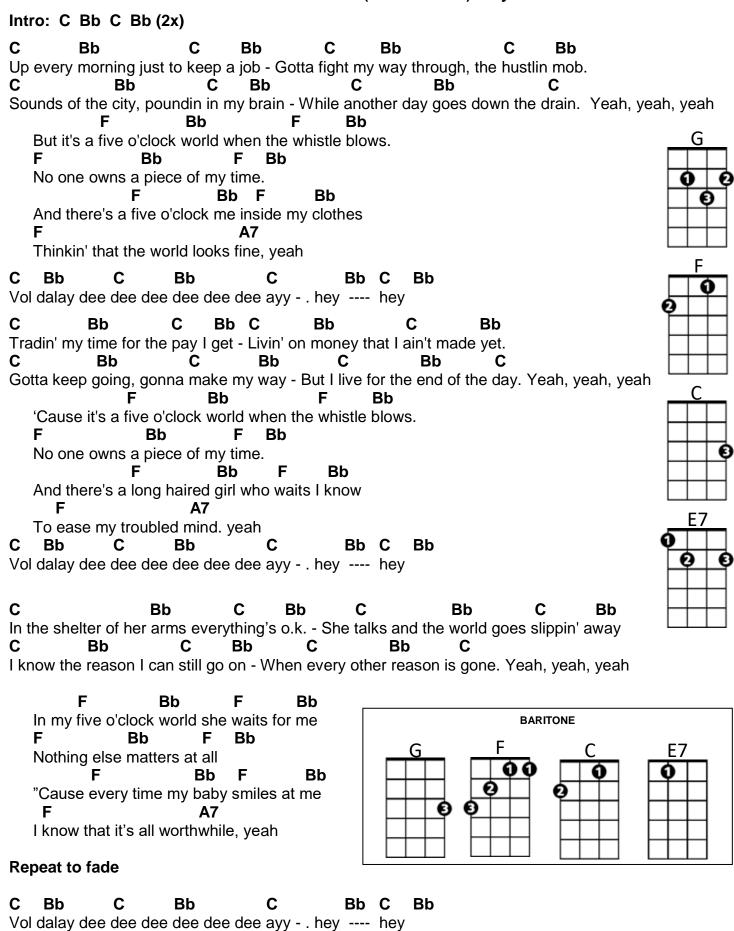
The fish ran away with the moon

Na-na-na-hee (repeat to fade)

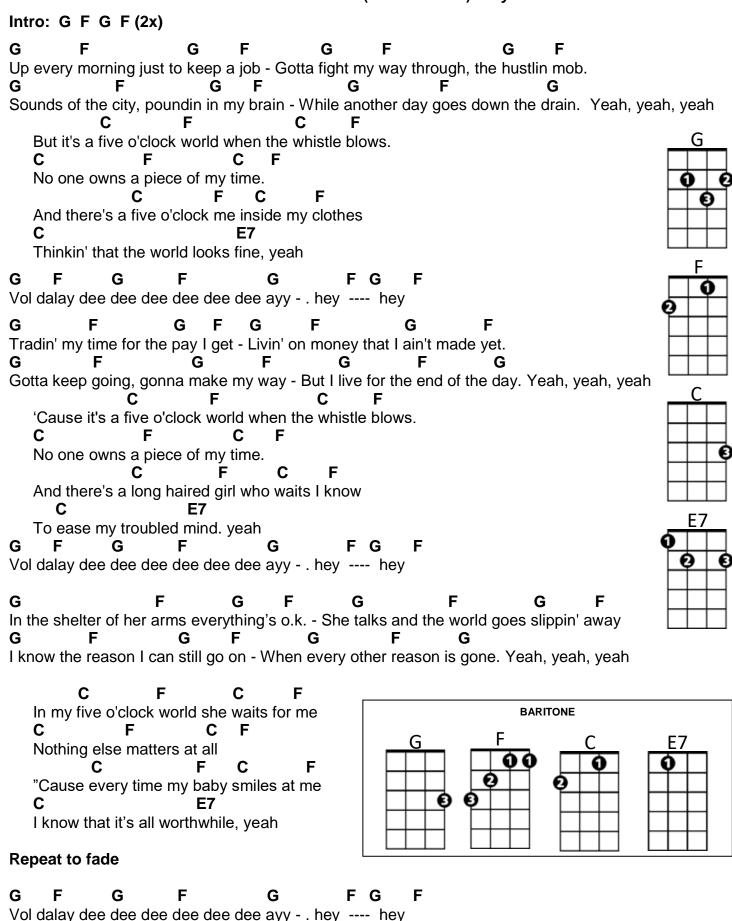
G

C

Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key C



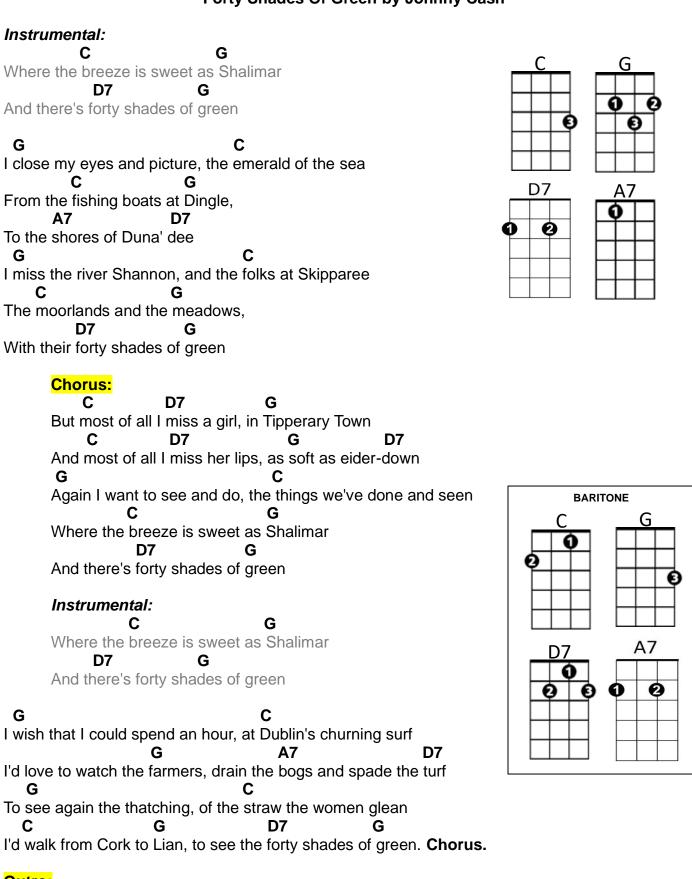
Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key G



Fly Me To The Moon (In Other Words) (Bart Howard 1954)

Am/B Dm Fly me to the mo F Let me s ee what Dm7 G In other words,	on, and let me Dm6 spring is like o Cma	E7 on Jupiter and aj7 A7 Dm	Am A7 d Mars n7 G	7 Dm6		
Am/B Fill my heart with F Dm6 You are all I long Dm7 G In other words,	6 E7 for, all I worsh 7 C9	Am nip and adore A7 Dm7	A7 . G7	C E7	Am/B	Dm7 3 4 Cmaj7
Am/B Fill my heart with F Dm6 You are all I long Dm7 G In other words, Dm7 G in other words,	6 E7 for, all I worsh 7 C9 please be tru 7/ C	Am nip and adore A7 Dm' e, In othe	A7 7 er words, In	D7 other words,	6 8 8 9	C7
Am/B Dr 5 6 7 8 C7 E	BARITONE m7 G7 TO TO T	Cmaj7	C9		E7 2 6 Dm6	A7 C9

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

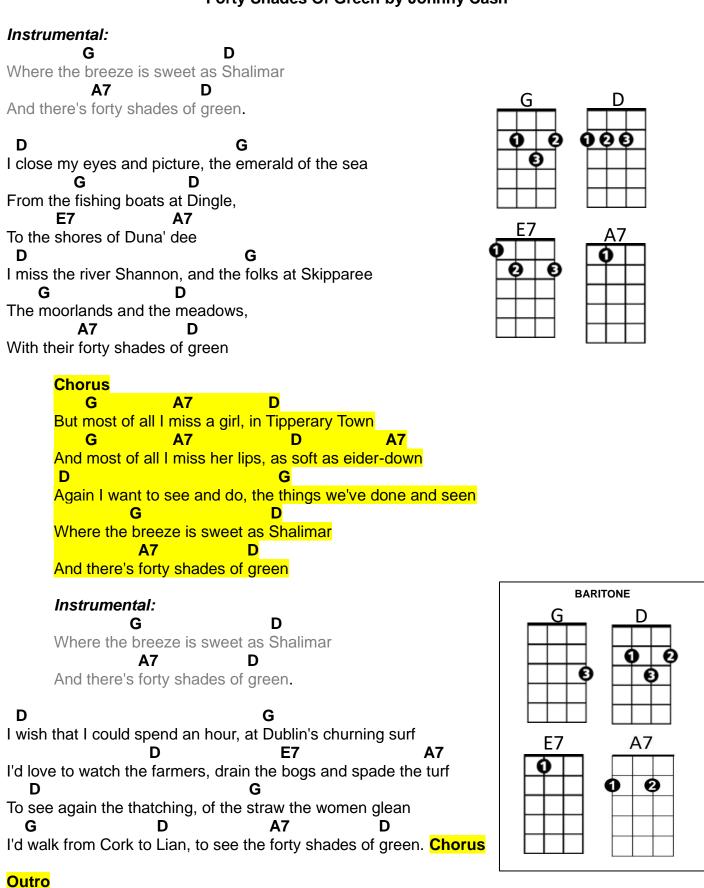


Outro:

D7

And there's forty shades of * green

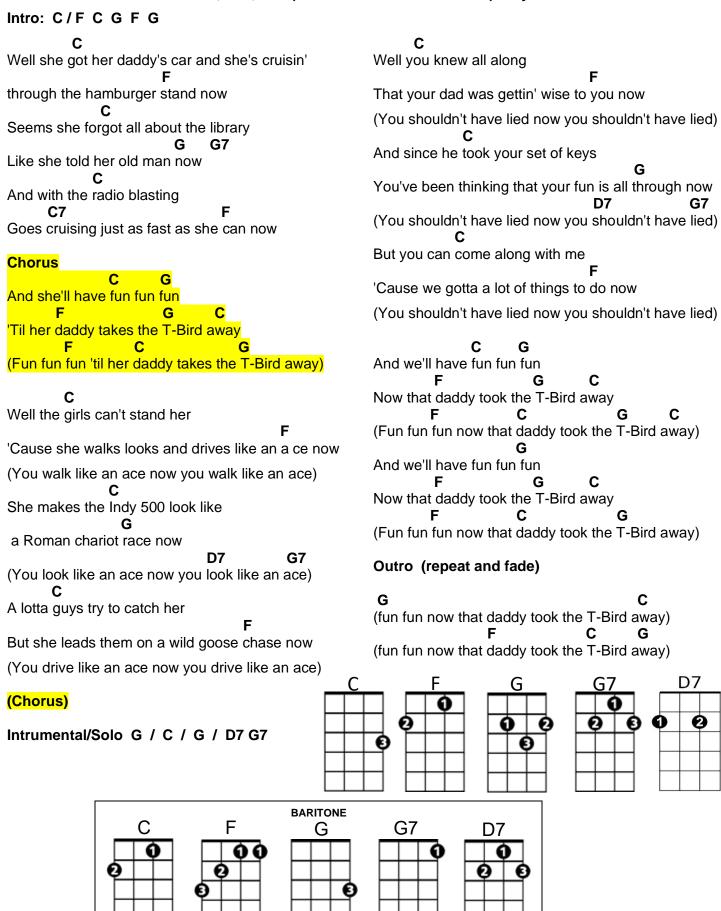
Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of G) Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash



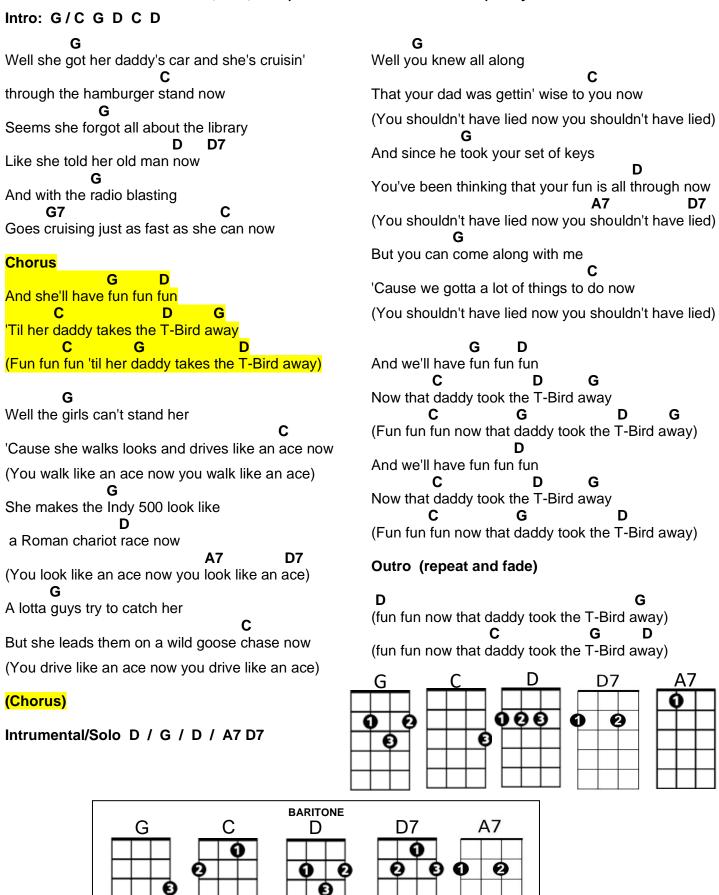
A7

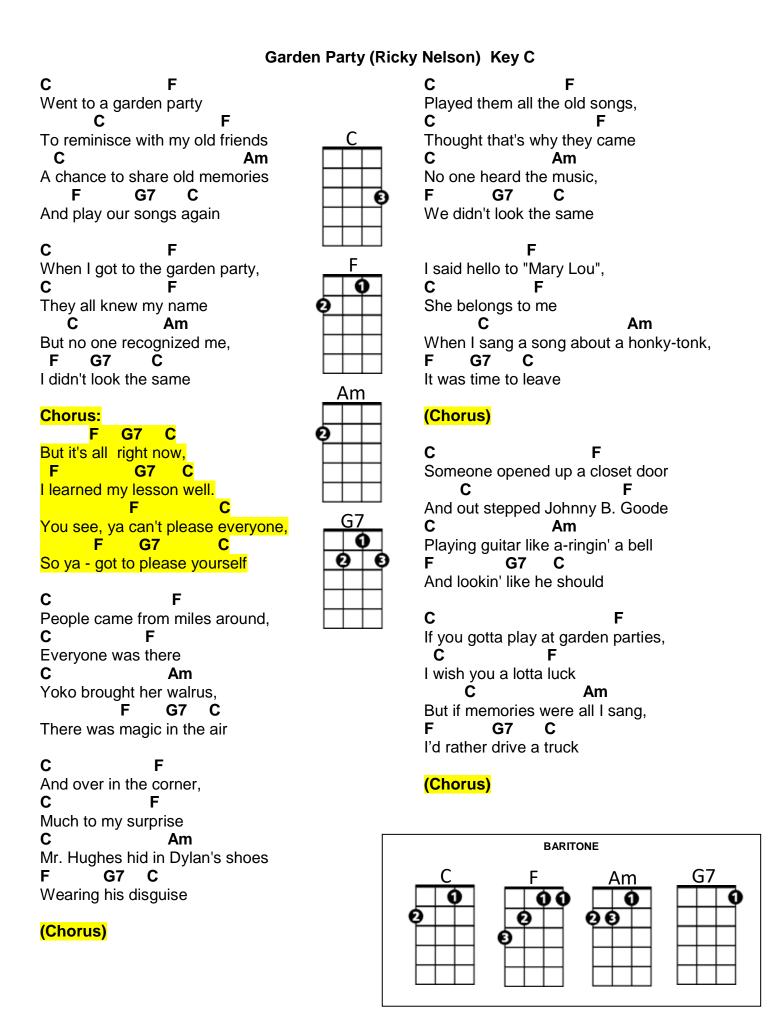
And there's forty shades of * green

Fun, Fun, Fun (Michael Love / Brian Wilson) Key C

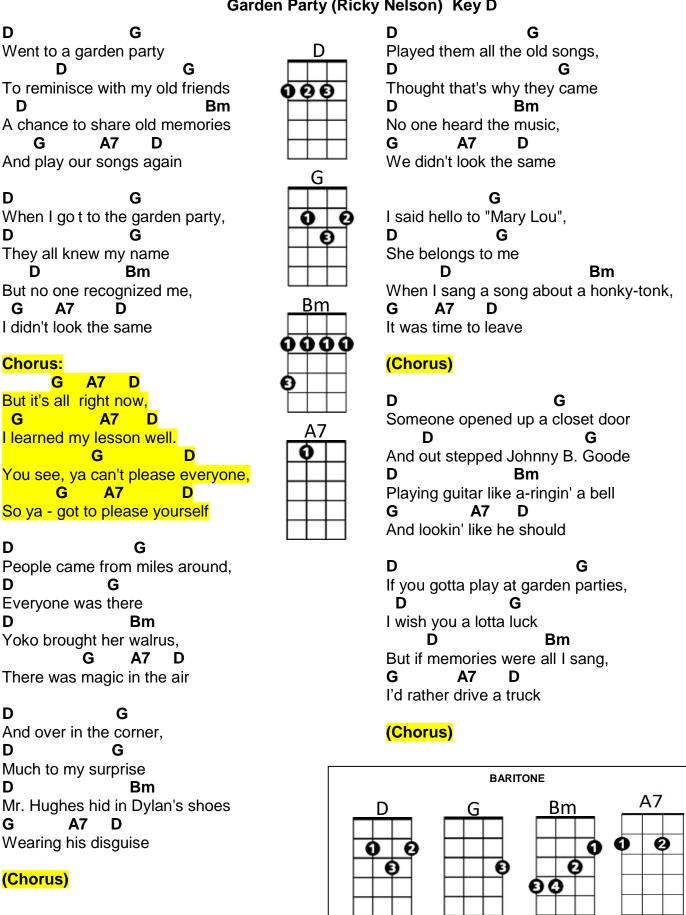


Fun, Fun, Fun (Michael Love / Brian Wilson) Key G

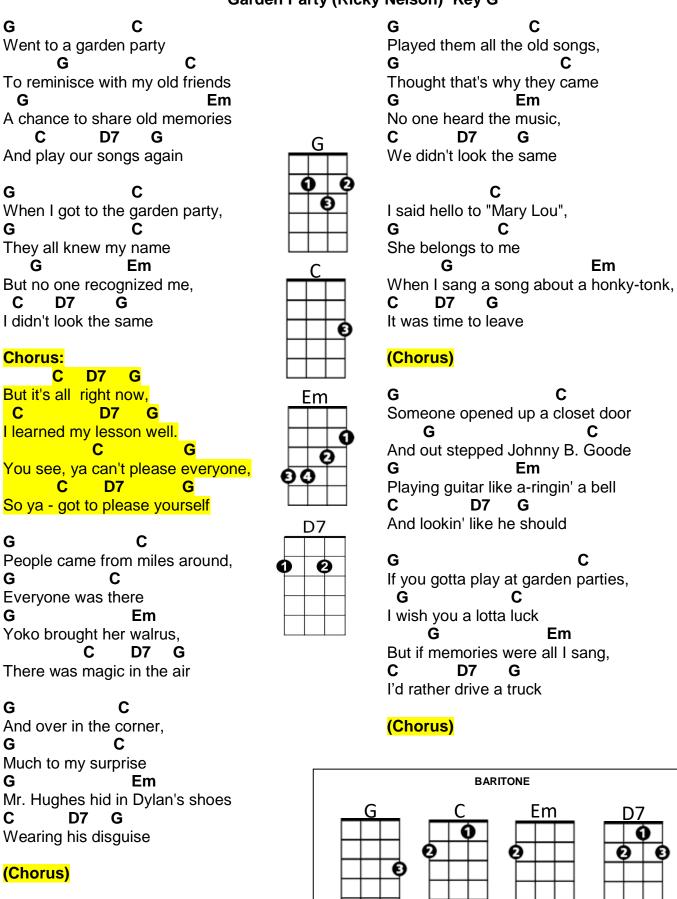




Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key D



Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key G

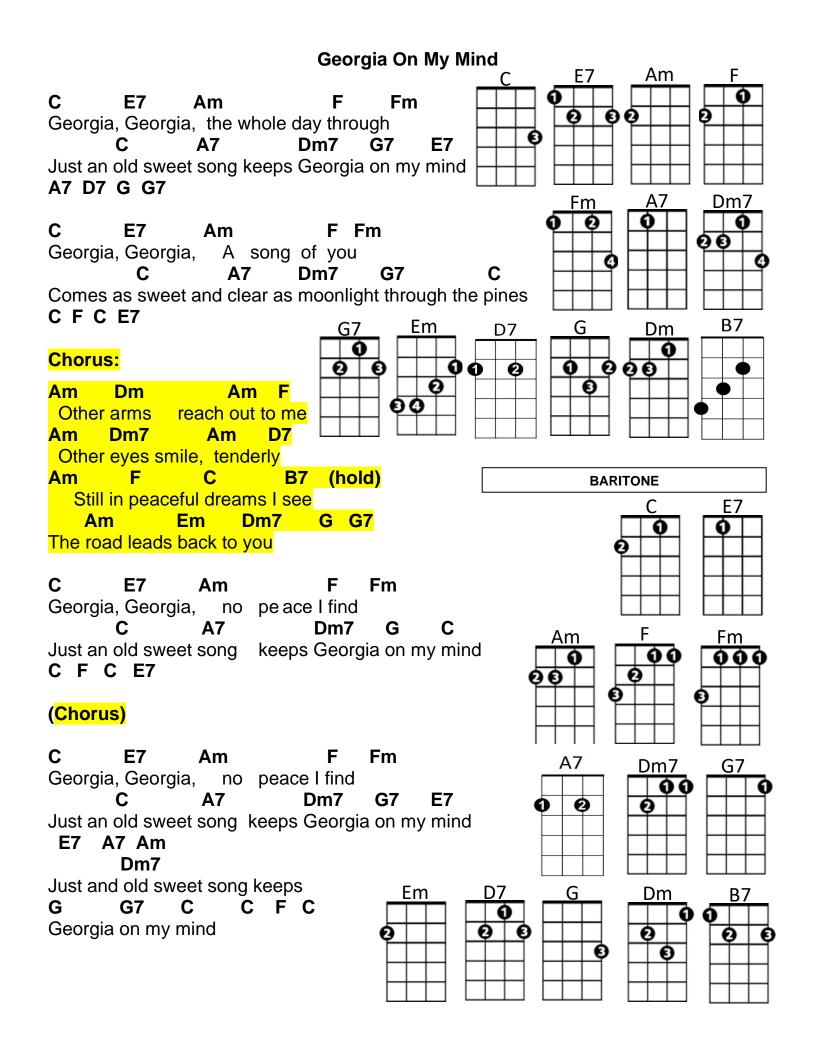


Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C

	Em	С	Em	Dm		
It's knowing	that your door is	s always open	and your path is f	ree to walk		
				G	C Em C En	n
That makes			bag rolled up and		your couch	
And it's know	Em	_	Er			
And it's know	wing i'm not sna	Em	tten words and bo Dm	nas		
And the ink	stains that have				C Em	1
		•	vers of my mem'ry	,		
mat noopo	G	•	m C Em			1
That keeps	you ever gentle				1 0	9
	, ,	·			90	
С	Em	С	Em	Dm		
It's not clingi	ing to the rocks	and ivy plante	d on their columns	_		
•				G C	Em C Em	
Or somethin	•	•	e they thought we	fit together walki	^{ing} Dm G	
Lt's just know	Em		C Em	•		
ri s just knov	wing that the wor		cursing or forgiving Dm	J	99 0	6
When I walk	along some rail د					5
	•		the rivers of my m	em'rv		Ħ
,	G	C	Em C Em	,		П
And for hour	rs you're just gei	ntle on my min	d			_
	C	Em	C	Em	Dm	
						_
I nough the	wheathelds and	the clothesline	es and the junkyar	-	-	j .
_			G	C	Em C Em	o ·
_	ther woman cryi		G ner 'cause <u>s</u> he turr	C	Em C Em	Ď.
And some o	ther woman cryi Em	ing to her moth	G ner 'cause she turr Em	C	Em C Em	5
And some o	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea	ing to her moth	G ner 'cause she turr Em	C	Em C Em	ò
And some o C I still might r C	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm	C	Em C Em	Ď
And some o C I still might r C And the sum	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads	C	Em C Em	Ď.
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w	ther woman cryi Em un in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se G	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind	C	Em C Em	S .
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads	C	Em C Em	S
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to will By the rivers	ther woman cryi Em Tun in silence tea There sun might light light here I cannot se G Storing gentle of	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em	C ned and I was go	Em C Em ne	5
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se G s flowing gentle o	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C En on my mind	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em	C ned and I was go Dm	Em C Em ne BARITONE	·
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se G s flowing gentle o	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C En on my mind	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em	C ned and I was go Dm in some train ya	Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C	
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup	ther woman cryi Em Tun in silence tea Inmer sun might I There I cannot se G S flowing gentle of Em O of soup back fro	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm ee you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G	Dm in some train ya C Em C	Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C	
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup	ther woman cryi Em Tun in silence tea Inmer sun might I There I cannot se G S flowing gentle of Em O of soup back fro	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm ee you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em	Dm in some train ya C Em C	Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C	
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup	ther woman cryi Em Tun in silence tea Inmer sun might I There I cannot se G Is flowing gentle of Em In of soup back from Trufflin' cold cowle	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G	Dm in some train ya C Em C	Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C	
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Soup Back from the soup	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G	Dm in some train ya C Em C	Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C	
And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Section Back from the section of soup back from the section Ememon old you to my brown to the section back from	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find	ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across	Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face	TEM C EM TO TO EM C TO TO TO TO TO TO TO TO TO	
And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Section Back from the section of soup back from the section Ememon old you to my brown to the section back from	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G	Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face	Em C Em ne BARITONE TC Em Dm G	
And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h That you're v	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath Tun in s	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find backroads, by	ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across	Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face	Em C Em rd Em C Em G Dm G	
And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h That you're v	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Section Back from the section of soup back from the section Ememon old you to my brown to the section back from	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find backroads, by	ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across	Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face	Em C Em ne BARITONE TC Em Dm G	
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h That you're v Ever smilin'	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath Tun in s	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em and a tin can Dm reast and find backroads, by C my mind	ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across	Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face	Em C Em ne BARITONE TC Em Dm G	

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F

والانو ويأزين والمراجل	Am	F	Am	Dm	
it's knowing th	at your door is al	ways open a	and your path is fre	e to walk	
			C	;	F Am F Am
That makes m	e tend to leave n Am	ny sleeping b F	oag rolled up and s Am	stashed behind y	our couch
And it's knowir		ed by forgott	en words and bone	ds	
F	Ar		Gm		F Am
And the ink sta	ains that have dri	ed upon son	ne line		
That keeps yo	u in the backroad		ers of my mem'ry		
	C		m F Am		
That keeps yo	u ever gentle on	my mind			
_	Am	_	Am	Gm	
It's not clinging		r d ivv nlanted	on their columns r		۵
it 3 flot om ignig	g to the rooks and	a ivy planica		F	Am F Am
Or something	that somebody s Am	aid because F	they thought we fi	t together walkin	
It's just knowin		will not be cu	ursing or forgiving		
, F	Am		Gm		9
When I walk a	long some railroa	ad track and	find		6 6
That you are n	noving on the ba	ckroads by tl	he rivers of my me	m'ry	
	С	F .	Am F Am		
And for hours	you're just gentle	on my mind	1		
F		Am	_	Am	Gm
-	neatfields and the		ਾ s and the junkvard		ays come between us
Though the Wi	ioatiioiao aiia tiit				
			C	F	=
And some other			C	F	Am F Am
And some other			C er 'cause she turne Am	F	Am F Am
F	er woman crying	to her mothe	C er 'cause she turne Am	F	Am F Am
F I still might run F	er woman crying Am in silence tears An	to her mother F of joy might	C er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm	F	Am F Am
F I still might run F And the summ	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am ner sun might bur	to her mothe F of joy might : 1 (n me 'til I'm I	c er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind	F	Am F Am
F I still might run F And the summ	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am aer sun might bur ere I cannot see y	to her mothe F of joy might : 1 (n me 'til I'm I ou walkin' o	c er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads	F	Am F Am
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am er sun might bur ere I cannot see y C	to her mother F of joy might in n me 'til I'm le ou walkin' of F Ar	c er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind	F	Am F Am
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am aer sun might bur ere I cannot see y	to her mother F of joy might in n me 'til I'm le ou walkin' of F Ar	c er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads	F	Am F Am e
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am er sun might bur ere I cannot see y C	to her mother F of joy might in n me 'til I'm le ou walkin' of F Ar	c er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads	F	Am F Am
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe By the rivers fl	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am er sun might bur ere I cannot see y C owing gentle on Am	to her mother F of joy might of the second	c er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads n F Am Am	Fed and I was gon	BARITONE
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe By the rivers fl	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am er sun might bur ere I cannot see y C owing gentle on Am	to her mother F of joy might of the second	c er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads n F Am	Fed and I was gon	BARITONE
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe By the rivers fl F I dip my cup of	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am her sun might bur ere I cannot see y C owing gentle on Am f soup back from	to her mother F of joy might in the standard section of the secti	c er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads n F Am Am	Gm n some train yard	BARITONE
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe By the rivers fl F I dip my cup of My beard a-ruf F	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am er sun might bur ere I cannot see y C owing gentle on Am f soup back from	to her mother F of joy might: n me 'til I'm I rou walkin' or F my mind F the gurglin', id a dirty hat Am	er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads n F Am Am cracklin' caldron in	Gm n some train yard	BARITONE Am F Am
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe By the rivers fl F I dip my cup of My beard a-run F Through cuppe	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am her sun might bur ere I cannot see y C owing gentle on Am f soup back from fflin' cold cowl an	to her mother F of joy might in n me 'til I'm I rou walkin' or F Ar my mind F the gurglin', and a dirty hat Am a tin can	er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads n F Am Am cracklin' caldron in	Gm n some train yard	BARITONE Am F Am
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe By the rivers fl F I dip my cup of My beard a-rut F Through cuppe	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am er sun might bur ere I cannot see y C owing gentle on Am f soup back from fflin' cold cowl an ed hands 'round Am	to her mother F of joy might of the desired in the fermion of the fermion of the fermion of the gurglin', and a dirty hat the gurglin' at the can the can the can the fermion of the fermi	er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads n F Am Am cracklin' caldron in	Gm n some train yard	BARITONE Am F Am
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe By the rivers fl F I dip my cup of My beard a-rut F Through cuppe F I pretend I hold	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am er sun might bur ere I cannot see y C owing gentle on Am f soup back from fflin' cold cowl an ed hands 'round Am d you to my breas	to her mother F of joy might: n me 'til I'm I rou walkin' or F Ar my mind F the gurglin', and a dirty hat Am a tin can Gm st and find	er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads n F Am Am cracklin' caldron in C pulled low across	Gm n some train yard F Am F my face	BARITONE Am F Am O O O O O O O O O O O O O
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe By the rivers fl F I dip my cup of My beard a-rut F Through cuppe F I pretend I hold	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am er sun might bur ere I cannot see y C owing gentle on Am f soup back from fflin' cold cowl an ed hands 'round Am d you to my breas	to her mother F of joy might: n me 'til I'm I rou walkin' or F Ar my mind F the gurglin', and a dirty hat Am a tin can Gm st and find	er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads n F Am Am cracklin' caldron in	Gm n some train yard F Am F my face	BARITONE Am F Am
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe By the rivers fl F I dip my cup of My beard a-rut F Through cuppe F I pretend I hold That you're wa	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am er sun might bur ere I cannot see y C owing gentle on Am f soup back from ed hands 'round Am d you to my breas eving from the back	to her mother F of joy might of the description of the feature of the feature of the feature of the feature of the gurglin', and a dirty hat feature of the	er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads n F Am Am cracklin' caldron in C pulled low across	Gm n some train yard F Am F my face	BARITONE BARITONE GM C C
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe By the rivers fl F I dip my cup of My beard a-rut F Through cuppe F I pretend I hold That you're wa	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am er sun might bur ere I cannot see y C owing gentle on Am f soup back from fflin' cold cowl an ed hands 'round Am d you to my breas	to her mother F of joy might of the description of the feature of the feature of the feature of the feature of the gurglin', and a dirty hat feature of the	er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads n F Am Am cracklin' caldron in C pulled low across	Gm n some train yard F Am F my face	BARITONE BARITONE GM C C
F I still might run F And the summ But not to whe By the rivers fl F I dip my cup of My beard a-run F Through cuppe F I pretend I hold That you're was	er woman crying Am in silence tears Am er sun might bur ere I cannot see y C owing gentle on Am f soup back from ed hands 'round Am d you to my breas eving from the back	to her mother F of joy might of the gurglin', and a dirty hat Am a tin can Gm st and find ckroads, by F mind	er 'cause she turne Am stain my face Gm blind n the backroads n F Am Am cracklin' caldron in C pulled low across	Gm n some train yard F Am F my face	BARITONE BARITONE GM C C



Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)



Intro: F Am Bb F

Chorus:

She was once a true love of mine.

F Am Bb F
Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
Am Bb F

If it rolls and flows all down her breast.

Am Bb F

Please see for me if her hair hangs long,

Am Bb F
That's the way I remember her best.

(Chorus)

F Am Bb F

Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,

Am Bb F

When the rivers freeze and summer ends, **Am Bb**

Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm,

Am Bb F

To keep her from the howlin' winds.

(Chorus)

F Am Bb F I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all.

Am Bb F

Many times I've often prayed

Am Bb F

In the darkness of my night,

Am Bb F

In the brightness of my day.

F Am Bb F

So if you're travelin' in the north country fair,

Am Bb F Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,

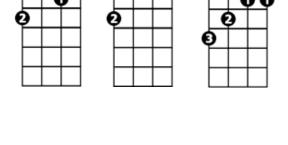
Am Bb F

Remember me to one who lives there.

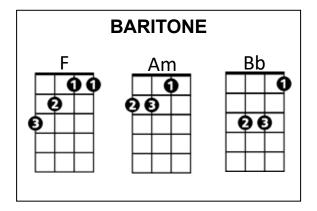
Am Bb F
She was once a true – love - of - mine.

Am Bb F

True love of mine (true love of mine)

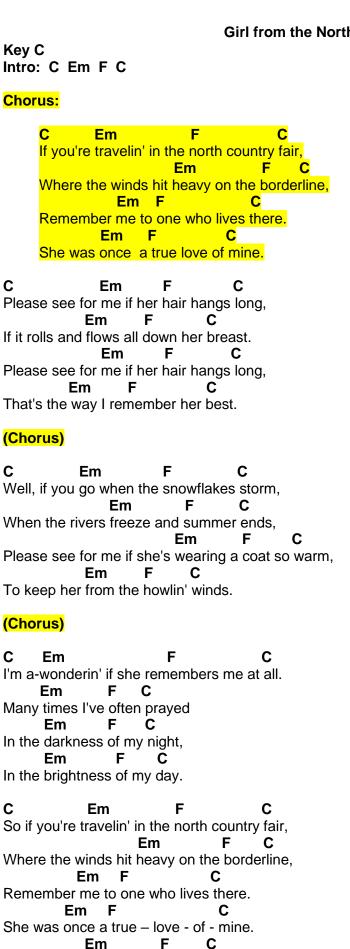


Am

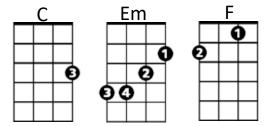


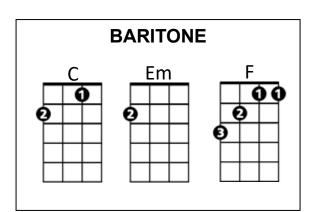
(Repeat to fade)

Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)



True love of mine (true love of mine)





(Repeat to fade)

God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

Intro:	Chor	ds f	or las	t 2	lines
IIIU O.	CHU	นอาเ	ui ias	ιZ	111169

C G

God Bless America

G7 C

Land that I love

C7 F C

Stand beside her, and guide her

G7 (

Thru the night with a light from above

G G7 C

From the mountains, to the prairies

G G7 C C7

To the oceans, white with foam

F G7 C

God bless America

F C G C

My home sweet home

F G7 C

God bless America

F C G C

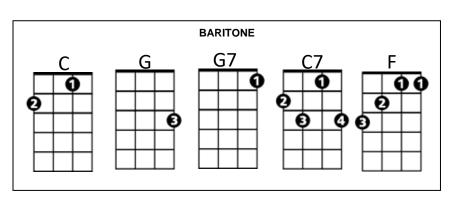
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

F G7 C

God bless America

F C G F C

My home sweet ho -me



G7

God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

F C

God Bless America

C7 F

Land that I love

F7 Bb F

Stand beside her, and guide her

C7 F

Thru the night with a light from above



From the mountains, to the prairies

C C7 F F7

To the oceans, white with foam

Bb C7 F

God bless America

Bb F C F

My home sweet home

Bb C7 F

God bless America

Bb F C F

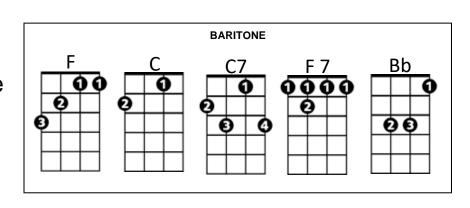
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

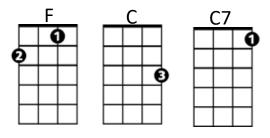
Bb C7 F

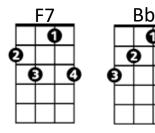
God bless America

Bb F C Bb F

My home sweet ho -me







God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

G D

God Bless America

D7 G

Land that I love

G7 C G

Stand beside her, and guide her

D7 G

Thru the night with a light from above

D D7 G

From the mountains, to the prairies

D D7 G G7

To the oceans, white with foam

C D7 G

God bless America

C G D G

My home sweet home

C D7 G

God bless America

C G D G

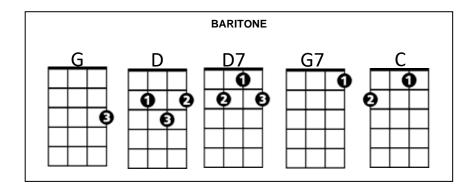
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

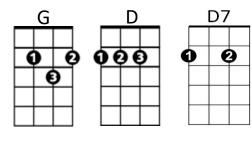
C D7 G

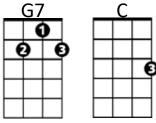
God bless America

C G D C (

My home sweet ho -me

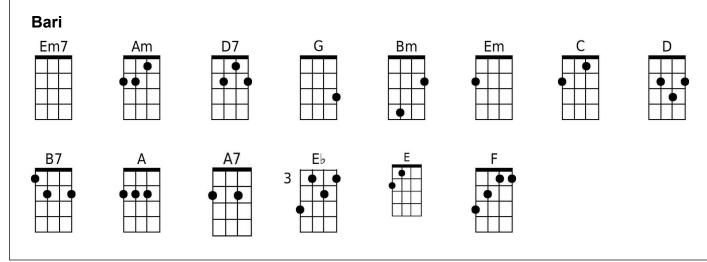






Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney) (Em)

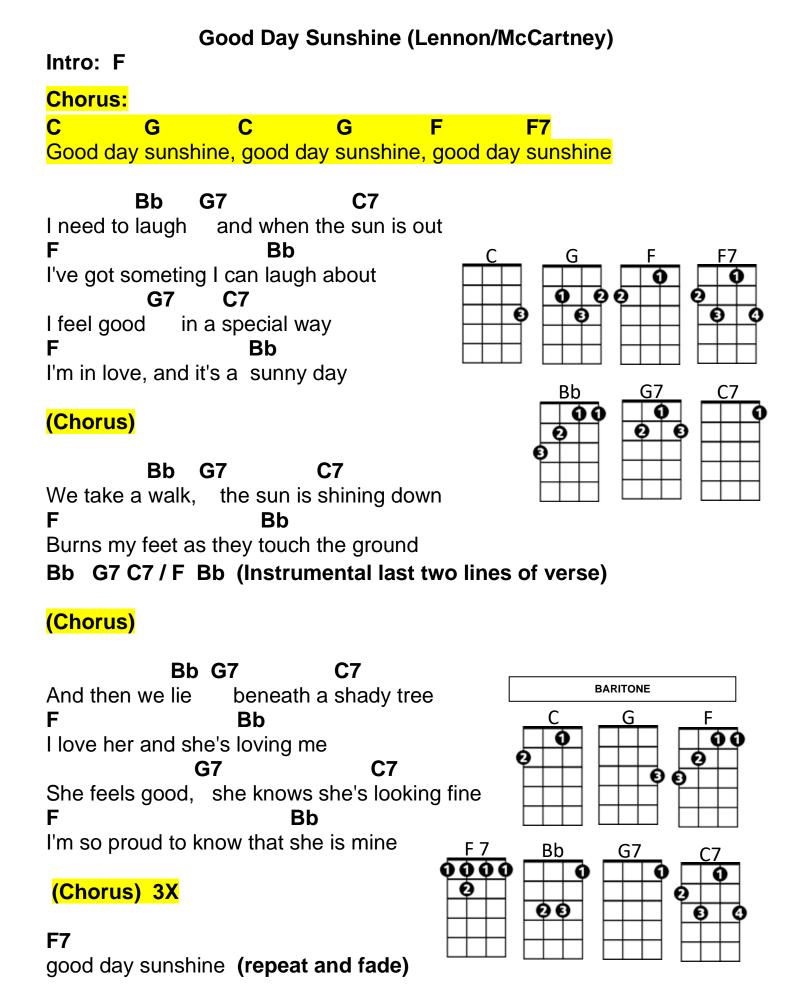
Em7	Am	Em7	Am	D7
Once there was a way				
D7	G	├ ╀┼	₹ ┼┼┤	9+9 +
Once, there was a way				
Bm Em	Am			
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do	not cry,	•	_	_
D7 G		G	Bm	Em
And I will sing a lulla-by				
G C	G	1	Щ	•
Gold - en slumbers fill yo	ur eyes		lacktriangle	•
G C	G			
Smiles awake you when y		C	D	_B7_
Bm Em	Am			
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do	not cry,		* • •	1
D7 G		├ ┼┼ 		↓ ¶
And I will sing a lullaby				V
(Repeat First Verse)		А	A7	Еb
		•	•	
G D		•		\Box
Boy, you're gonna carry t G	nat weight		HH	••
Carry that weight a long ti	me			
D	me.	_	_	
Boy, you're gonna carry th	nat weight	E	F	
G	D Em	\square	<u> </u>	
Carry that weight a long ti		H	T	
, 3		• • •		
Em Am / D7 C G / Em	Am B7 / Em D			
Bari				
F7 A	D7 C D		-	-



Em Am I never give you my pil - low D7 C G I only send you my in - vitations Em Am B7 And in the middle of the cele - brations Em D I break down				
G D				
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight G				
Carry that weight a long time.				
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight				
G Carry that weight a long time.				
G D A/ G D A/ A C / A D/G A7 G				
G C A7 D G A7 G Oh yeah, all right, are you gonna be in my dreams, tonight?				
(drum solo)				
C F C F (8X) Love you, love you, love you				
G //// //// ////				
G F Eb A7 D And in the end the love you take is equal to the love - G E F G D You make				

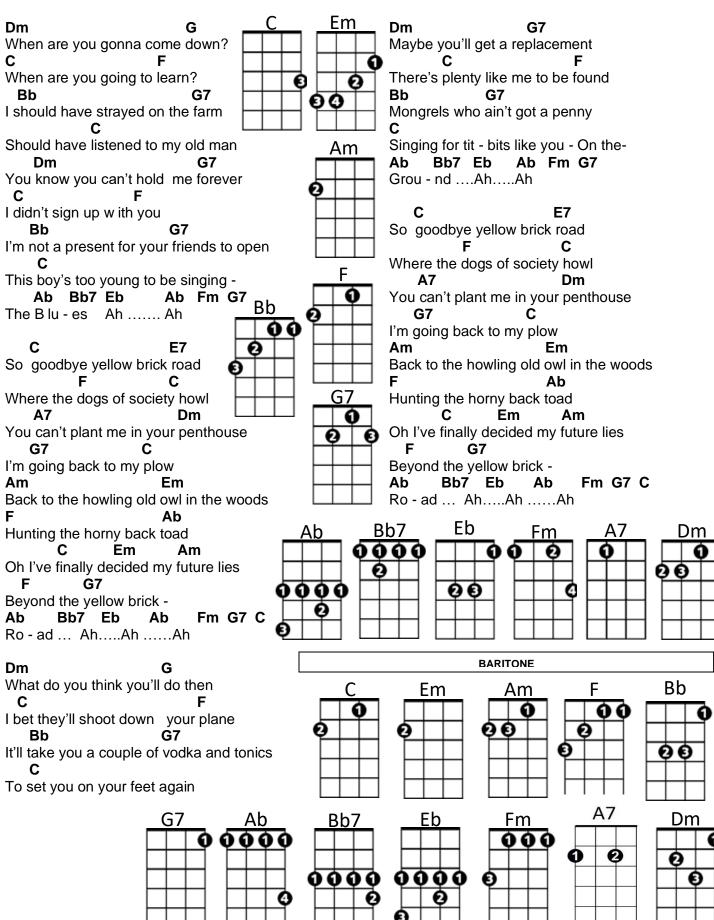
Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney)

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

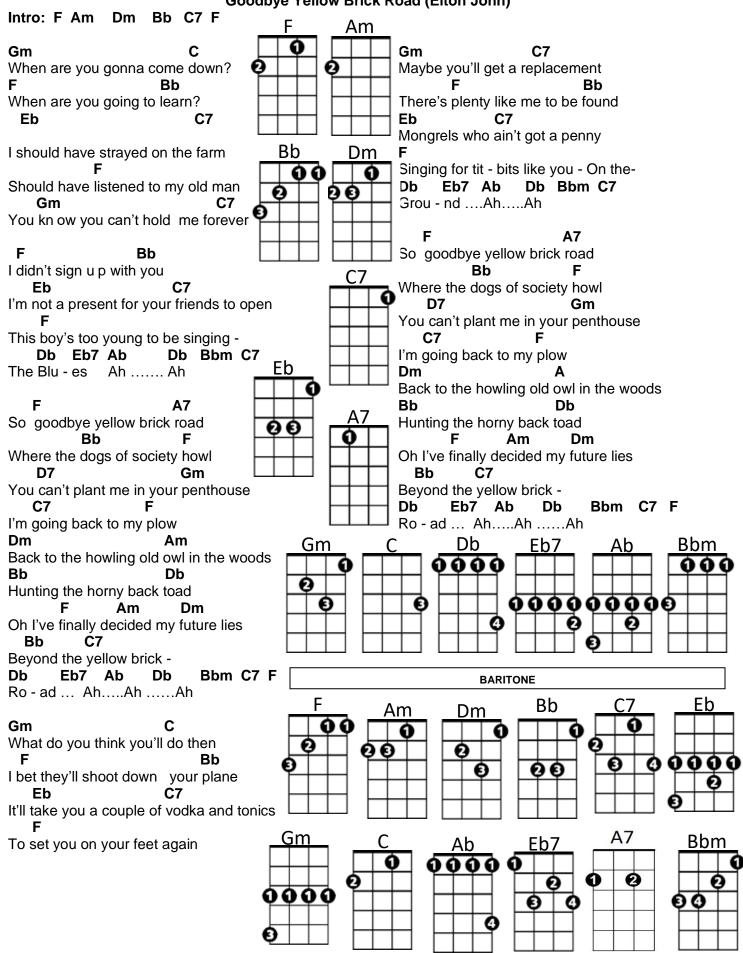


Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

Intro: C Em Am F G7 C



Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) C When I was a little bitty boy (Chorus) Just up off the floor, Well, I love my ma, I love my pa We used to go down to Grandma's house I love Granny and Grandpa too Every month end or so Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my We'd have chicken pie, country ham **G7** And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!) Home-made butter on the bread But the best darn thing about Grandma's house But if I ever had to make a choice **G7** Was the great big feather bed I think it oughta be said That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road Chorus: C **G7** It was nine feet high, six feet wide For Grandma's feather bed I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road – Soft as a downy chick **TACET mumbling** It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese (Well, maybe not the gal down the road) And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick (Chorus) It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs C Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuuun And the piggy that we stole form the shed In Grandma's feather bed Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun In Grandma's feather bed After supper we'd sit around the fire The old folks'd spit and chew Pa would talk about the farm and the war BARITONE And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two

I'd sit and listen and watch the fire

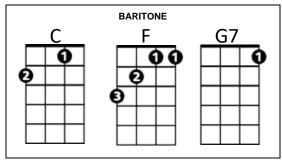
In the middle of the old feather bed

Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'

C G7 C

Till the cobwebs filled my head

C



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) G When I was a little bitty boy (Chorus) Just up off the floor, Well, I love my ma, I love my pa We used to go down to Grandma's house I love Granny and Grandpa too Every month end or so Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my We'd have chicken pie, country ham **D7** And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!) Home-made butter on the bread But the best darn thing about Grandma's house But if I ever had to make a choice **D7 D7** Was the great big feather bed I think it oughta be said Chorus: That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road G **D7** It was nine feet high, six feet wide For Grandma's feather bed I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road -Soft as a downy chick **TACET mumbling** It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese (Well, maybe not the gal down the road) And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick (Chorus) It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs G Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun And the piggy that we stole form the shed In Grandma's feather bed Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun D7 In Grandma's feather bed ø After supper we'd sit around the fire The old folks'd spit and chew Pa would talk about the farm and the war BARITONE And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two I'd sit and listen and watch the fire Till the cobwebs filled my head

Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin' **G D7 G**

In the middle of the old feather bed

Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (C)

 $\mathbf{C}\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow$ C You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain. F7↓↓↓↓ Too much love drives a man insane. $G7\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$ F7↓↓↓↓ You broke my will, but what a thrill. $\mathbf{C}\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow$ Goodness gracious, great balls of fire! C I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny. You came along and moved me, honey. **G7** I changed my mind; this looks fine. C (H) Goodness gracious, great balls of fire! Reprise:

C It feels good. Kiss me baby, mmmm! G7 (H) 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.

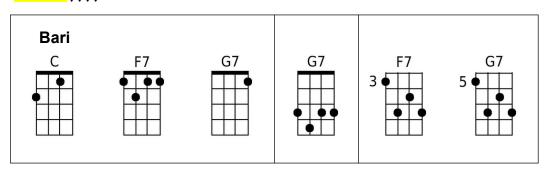
C I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs. **F7** I'm real nervous but it sure is fun!

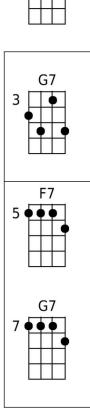
G7 Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

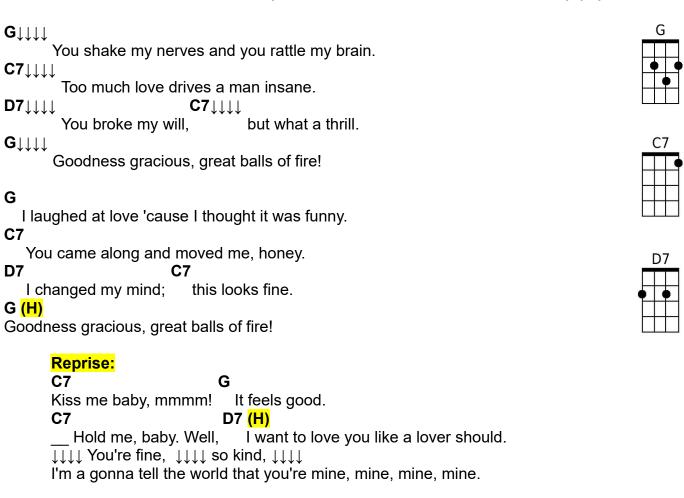
(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: \\\\





Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (G)



I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs.

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun! **D7 C7**

Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

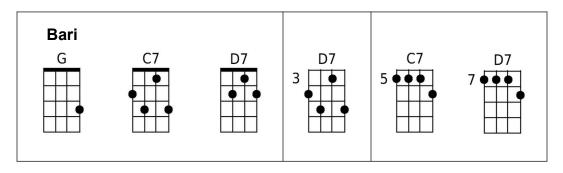
G (H)

G

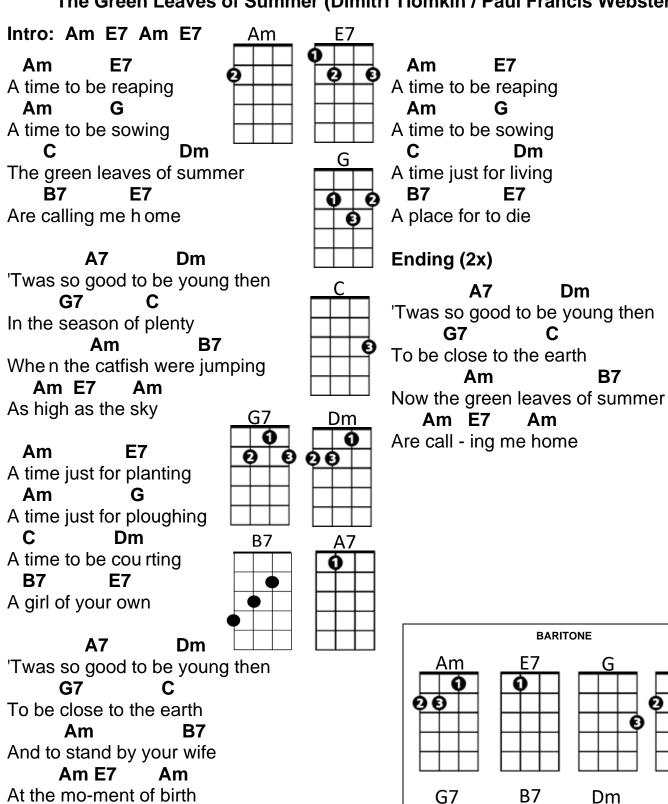
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: \\\\



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

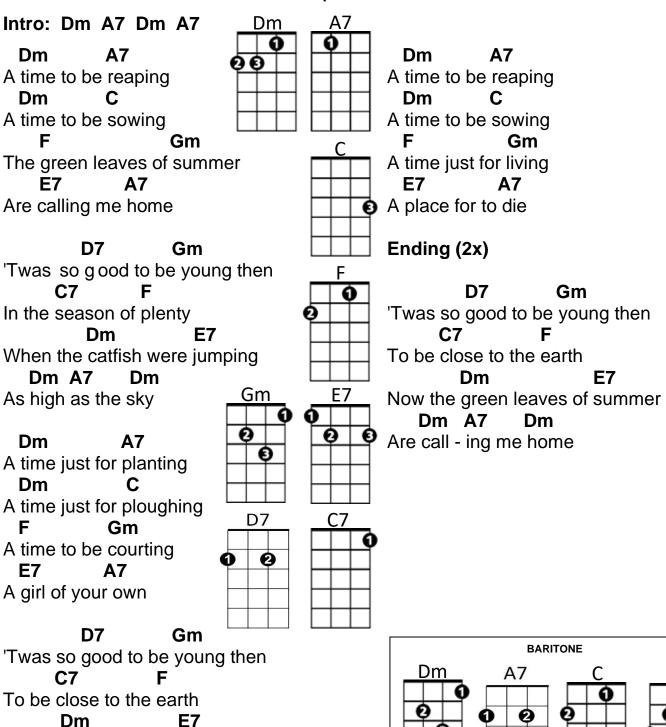


A7

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

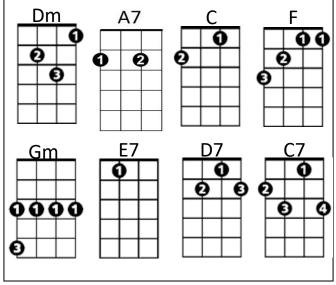


And to stand by your wife

Dm

Dm A7

At the mo-ment of birth



Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) Key A

Intro: A7

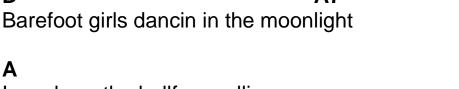
Α

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

Let me remember things I love

Stoppin at the log where catfish bite

Walkin along the river road at night



I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

F D

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

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

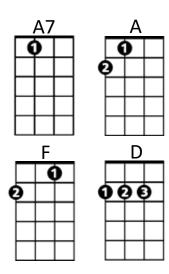
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

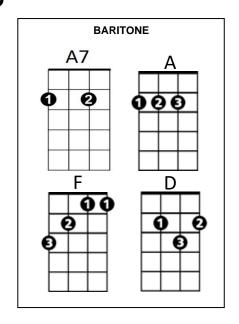
Old Cody Junior took me over,

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

A7

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





Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (E)

Intro: E7 Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah. Let me remember things I love Stoppin' at the log where catfish bite Walkin' along the river road at night Barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight Ε I can hear the bullfrog callin' me. Wonder if my ropes still hangin' to the tree. Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water. Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother. CA Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river. Up at Cody's Camp I spent my days, oh, With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers Old Cody Junior took me over, Said, you're gonna find the world is smouldrin'. And if you get lost come on home to green river. Bari









Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (Nashville Notation)

1
Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.
1
Let me remember things I love
1
Stoppin at the log where catfish bite
5#
Walkin along the river road at night
4 1(7)
Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight
-

1	5#	4	1(7)
I	V#	IV	I 7
A	E	D	A7
С	G	F	C7
D	A	G	D7
Е	В	A	E7
F	С	Bb	F7
G	D	С	G7

1

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

1

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

1

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

5#

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

4 1(7) 5# 4

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

1

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

1

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

1

Old Cody Junior took me over,

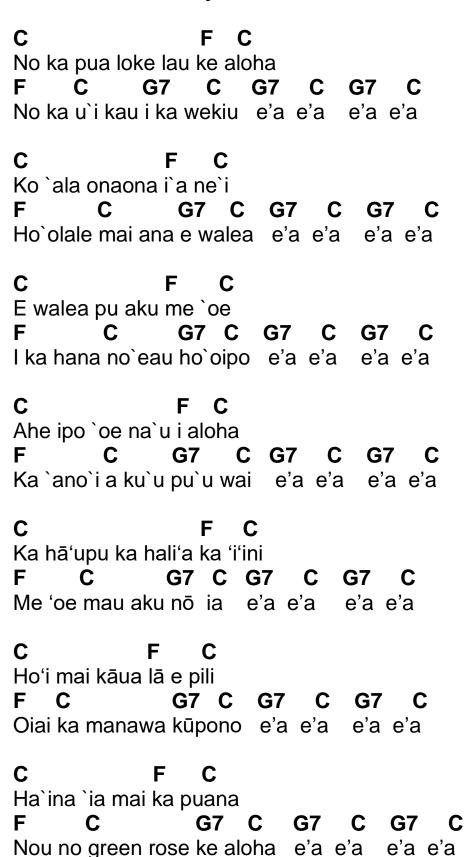
5#

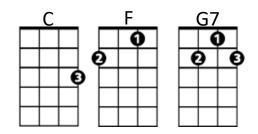
Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

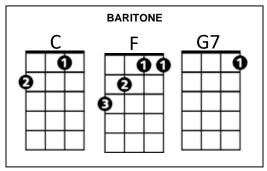
4 1(7)

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

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







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

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

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

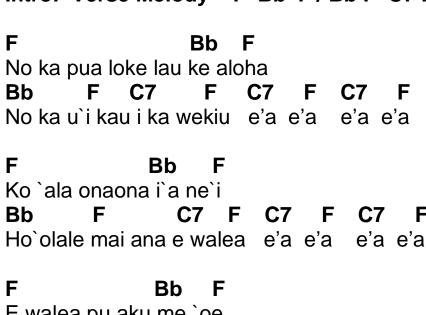
You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

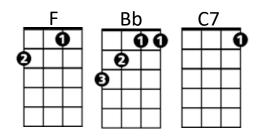
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

Now, now is the time For us to be together

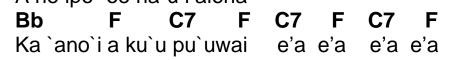
This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

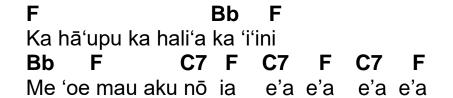
Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key F Intro: Verse Melody – F Bb F / Bb F C7 F / C7 F C7 F

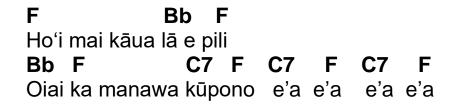


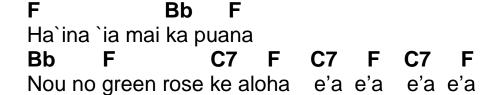


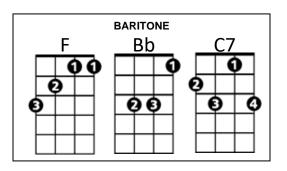












My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

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

You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

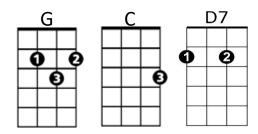
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

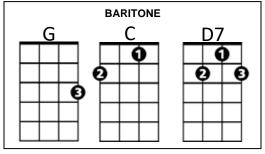
Now, now is the time For us to be together

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

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







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

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

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

You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

Now, now is the time For us to be together

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

Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key C

C G F (2x)

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

Now listen while I play,

Fm C

My green tambourine

C G F (2x)

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

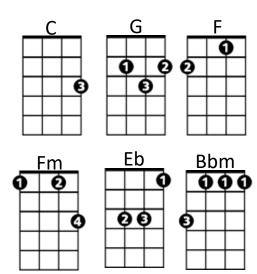
C G F (2x)

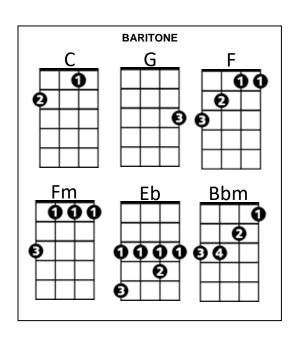
My green tambourine

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

CGF/CGFC

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

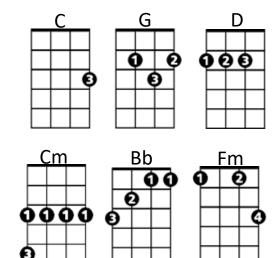


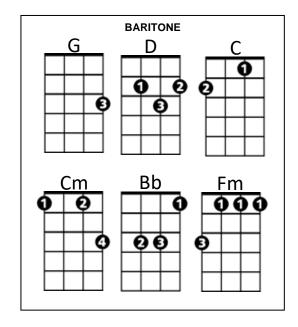


Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key G

G D C (2x)

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

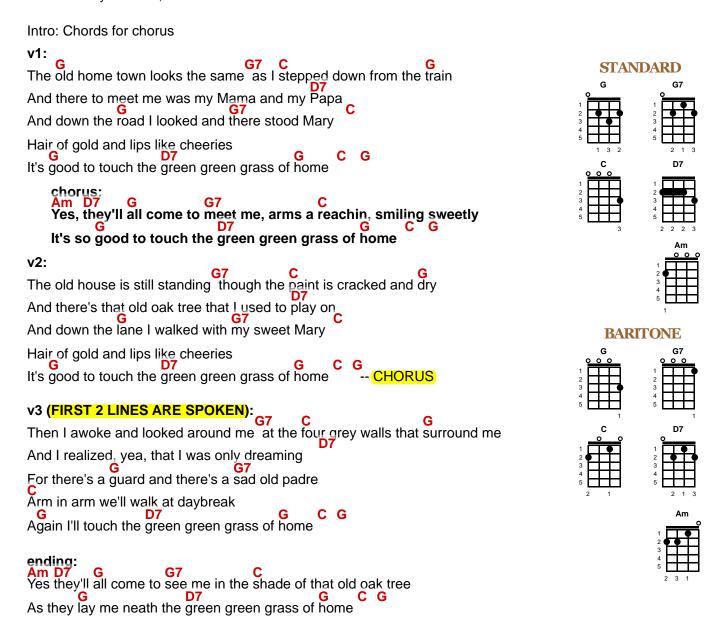




G D C/G D C G

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

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



Key of D

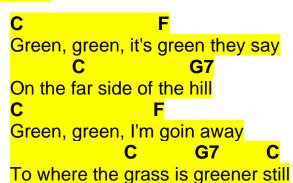
Green Green Grass of Home Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr Intro: Chords for chorus The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa G And down the road I looked and there stood Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries It's good to touch the green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

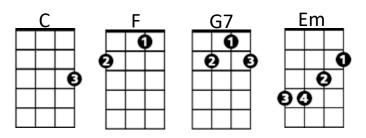
Key of G

Green Green (Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks)

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus

Chorus:





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

F G7 C

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

Em F C

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

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

(CHORUS)

Em F C

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

F G7 C

Gonna tell me how to spend my time

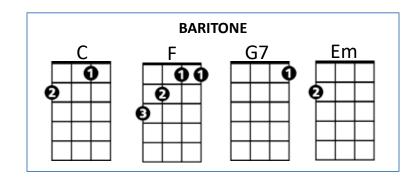
Em F C
I'm just a good lovin rambling man

F G7 C

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

(CHORUS)

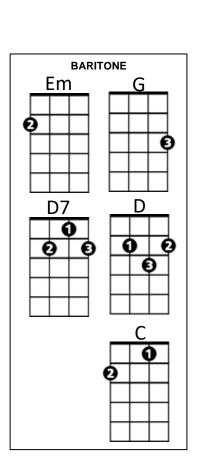
C G7 C
To where the grass is greener still



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

G7

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



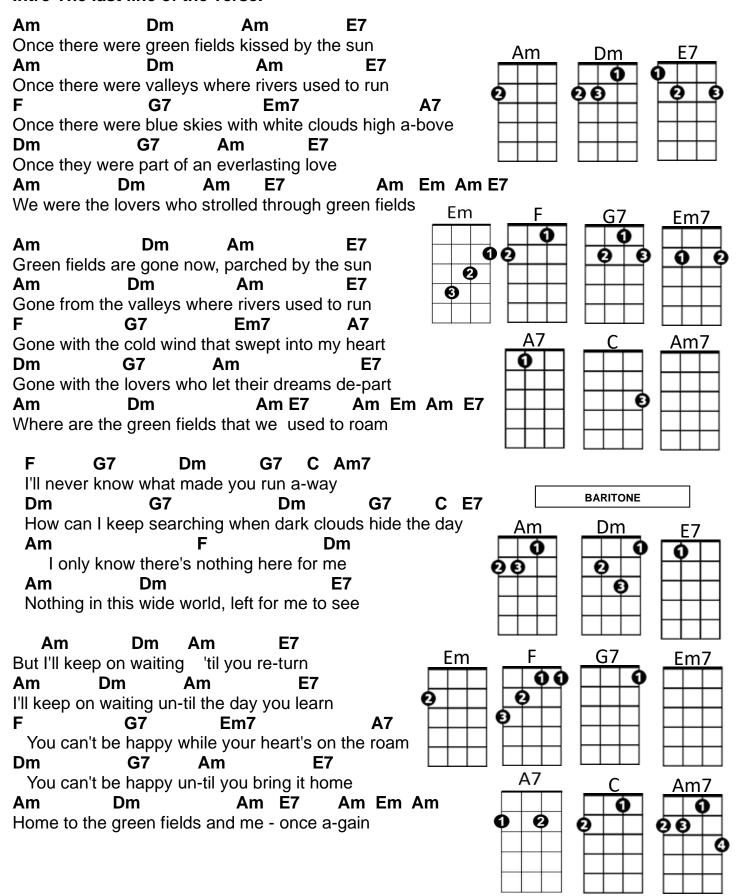
D7

Ø

G

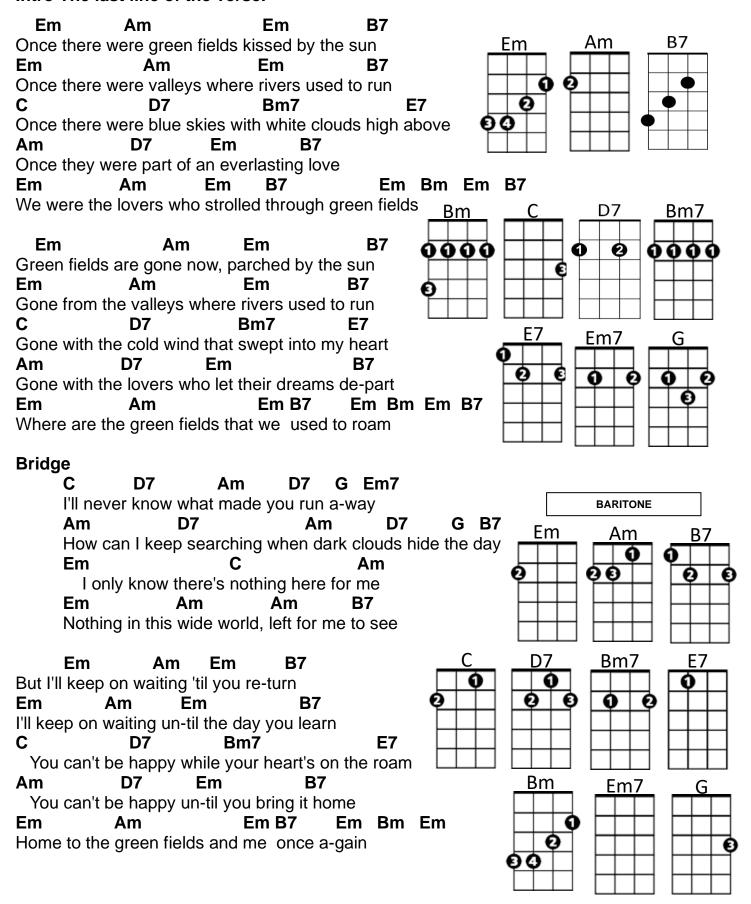
Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956) 4/4 Time - Key: A Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.



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

Intro The last line of the verse.



Greensleeves (Traditional)

Intro: Chords for last line verse

G

Am

Alas my love you do me wrong,

F E7

To cast me off dis-courteously;

Am C

And I have loved you oh so long,

F E7 Am Dm Am

Delighting in your com – pa - ny.

Chorus:

C G

Greensleeves was my delight,

Am E7

Greensleeves, my heart of gold

C G

Greensleeves was my heart of joy

Am E7 Am Dm Am

And who but my lady Gre - en - sleeves.

Am G

I have been ready at your hand,

E7

To grant whatever thou would'st crave;

Am G

I have waged both life and land,

F E7 Am Dm Am

Your love and goodwill for to have.

(CHORUS)

Am G

Thy petticoat of slender white,

F E7

With gold embroidered gorgeously;

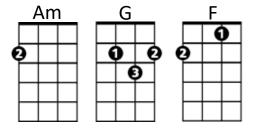
Am G

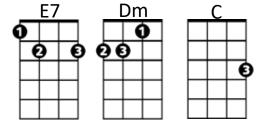
Thy petticoat of silk and white,

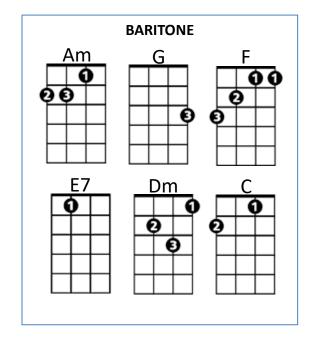
F E7 Am Dm Am

And these I bought gla - ad - ly.

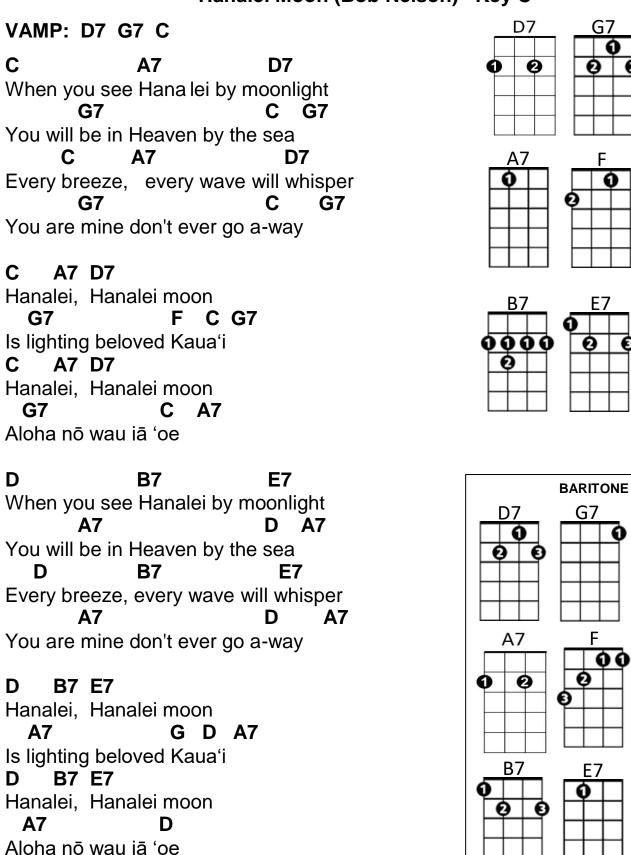
(CHORUS)







Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key C



VAMP: E7 A7 D

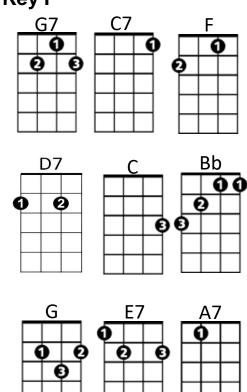
D

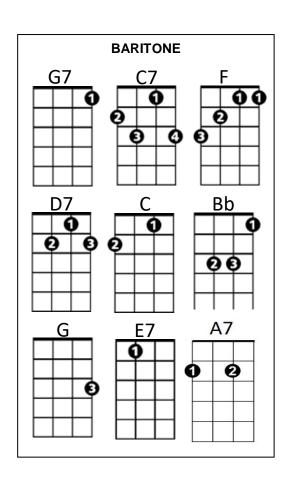
A7

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key F

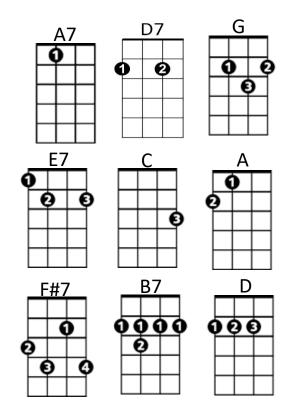
VAMP: G7 C7 F
F D7 G7 When you see Hana lei by moonlight C7 F C7
You will be in Heaven by the sea F D7 G7
Every breeze, every wave will whisper C7 F C7
You are mine don't ever go a-way
F D7 G7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon C7 Bb F C7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i F D7 G7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon C7 F D7 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe
G E7 A7 When you see Hanalei by moonlight D7 G D7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight D7 G D7 You will be in Heaven by the sea
When you see Hanalei by moonlight D7 G D7 You will be in Heaven by the sea G E7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper
When you see Hanalei by moonlight D7 G D7 You will be in Heaven by the sea G E7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper D7 G D7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight D7 G D7 You will be in Heaven by the sea G E7 A7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper D7 G D7 You are mine don't ever go a-way G E7 A7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 C G D7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
When you see Hanalei by moonlight D7 G D7 You will be in Heaven by the sea G E7 A7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper D7 G D7 You are mine don't ever go a-way G E7 A7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 C G D7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i G E7 A7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon

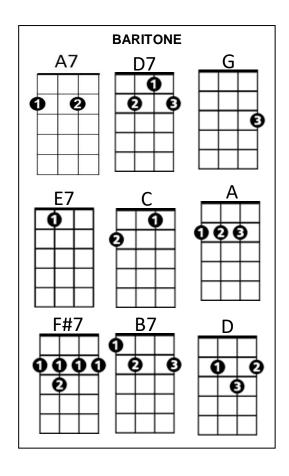




Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key G

VAMP: A7 D7 G
G E7 A7 When you see Hana lei by moonlight D7 G D7
You will be in Heaven by the sea
G E7 A7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper D7 G D7
You are mine don't ever go a-way
G E7 A7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 C G D7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i G E7 A7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 G E7
Aloha nō wau iā 'oe
A F#7 B7 When you see Hanalei by moonlight F7 Δ F7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A E7 You will be in Heaven by the sea
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A F#7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A F7 You will be in Heaven by the sea A F#7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper E7 A E7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A E7 You will be in Heaven by the sea A F#7 B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper E7 A E7 You are mine don't ever go a-way A F#7 B7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 D A E7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A E7 You will be in Heaven by the sea A F#7 B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper E7 A E7 You are mine don't ever go a-way A F#7 B7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 D A E7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A E7 You will be in Heaven by the sea A F#7 B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper E7 A E7 You are mine don't ever go a-way A F#7 B7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 D A E7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i A F#7 B7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon





HAPPY BIRTHDAY w/ Hawaiian verse "Ukulele Mele" Mele Fong

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOAMttKfJD8

Chang-alang strum (UDUD) C/ C G7 Happy Birthday to you G7 C Happy birthday to you	C G7 F
C C7 / F/ F/ Happy birthday, dear (person)	BARITONE
F// C// G7/ C/ Happy birthday to you	C G7 F
Switch to Latin strum (D roll U U D U)	
C G7 C Hauʻoli la hanau ia oe (how-oh-lay la ha-no	G7 ow ee-ya oh-ay)
G7 C G7 Hau'oli la hanau ia oe (how-oh-lay la ha-nov	C w ee-ya oh-a <u>y</u>)
C $C7//F/F/$ C Hau'oli la hanau ia (person) (<u>how-oh-lay la</u>	C7 // F/ F/ a ha-now ee-ya (person)
F / C / G7/ C/ F/ C / Hauʻoli la hanau ia oe (how-oh-lay la ha-na	G7 / C / ow ee-ya oh-ay)
Pluck top and bottom string: g a-g) C7 tro And ma-ny more!	emolo, arpeggio

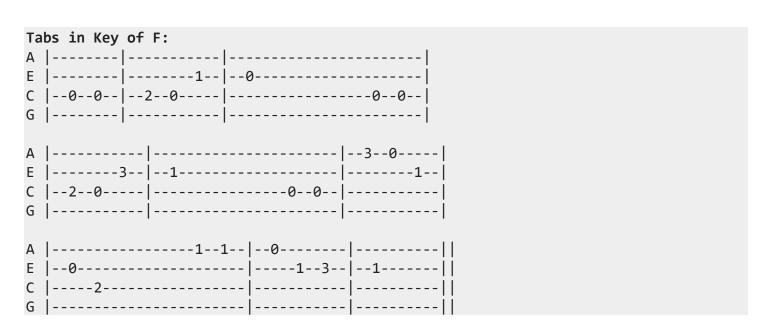
Roughly translated, "Hau`oli" means "Happy, glad, joyful," "Lā" means "Day, date, sun", and "Hānau" means "To give birth, to lay an egg, born."

Latin or Flamenco roll strum

Rasgueado (also called Rageo (spelled so

or **Rajeo**), **Rasgueo** or **Rasgeo** in <u>Andalusian</u> dialect and <u>flamenco jargon</u>, or even occasionally **Rasqueado**) is a <u>guitar</u> finger <u>strumming</u> technique commonly associated with <u>flamenco guitar</u> music. It is also used in <u>classical</u> and other <u>fingerstyle guitar</u> picking techniques. The rasgueado is executed using the fingers of the <u>strumming</u> hand in rhythmically precise, and often rapid, <u>strumming</u> patterns. The important characteristic of this strumming style is the fingernail (outer) side of the finger tips (as opposed to their fleshy inner side) is also used, and in such case, in reverse of the way it is done when the fleshy side of the finger tips is used, namely downward (index, middle, ring and little finger) and upward (thumb).

Tabs in Key of C:
A
E 33 53 33
C
G
A
E 53
·
C
G
A
E 75
C
G



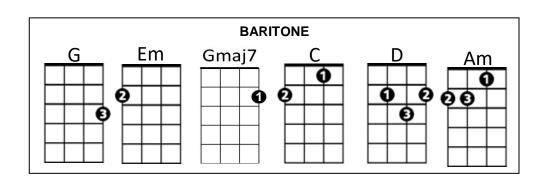
Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key C

Intro: G Em Gmaj7 Em 4x

C G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x) Come a little bit closer - Hear what I have to say G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x) G Just like children sleepin - We could dream this night away. G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x) But there's a full moon risin – Let's go dancin in the light C We know where the music's playin - Let s go out and feel the night. G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x) Em Gmaj7 **Chorus:** Because I'm still in love with you Am I want to see you dance again 000 Because I'm still in love with you G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x) On this harvest moon. G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x) C When we were strangers - I watched you from afar G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x) When we were lovers - I loved you with all my heart. G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x) But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x) I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your eye.

(Chorus)

G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

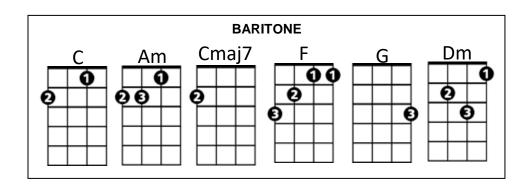


Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key F

Intro: C Am Cmaj7 Am 4x

F	C C Am Cmaj/ Am (2x)
Come a little bit closer - Hear what I have to	·
F	C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)
Just like children sleepin - We could dream	ո this night away.
F	C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)
But there's a full moon risin - Let's go danc	cin in the light
F	C
We know where the music's playin - Let s g	go out and feel the night.
C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)	C Am Cmaj7
Chorus:	
	<u> </u>
F G	
Because I'm still in love with you	
Dm	<u> </u>
I want to see you dance again	
F G	0 0 00
Because I'm still in love with you	
C C Am Cmaj7 Am ((2x)
On this harvest moon.	
F	C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)
When we were strangers - I watched you fr	rom afar
F	C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)
When we were lovers - I loved you with all	my heart.
F	C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)
But now its gettin late - And the moon is clin	mbin high
F	C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)
I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your e	eye.
(Chorus)	

C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)



Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key Bb

Intro: F Dm Fmaj7 Dm 4x

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

Come a little bit closer - Hear what I have to say

Bb F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

Just like children sleepin - We could dream this night away.

Bb F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

But there's a full moon risin – Let's go dancin in the light

Bb

We know where the music's playin - Let's go out and feel the night

We know where the music's playin - Let s go out and feel the night.

F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

Chorus:

Bb

Because I'm still in love with you

Gm

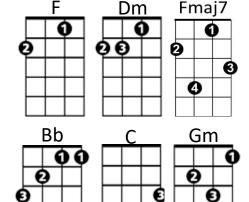
I want to see you dance again

Bb (

Because I'm still in love with you

F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

On this harvest moon.



F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

When we were strangers - I watched you from afar

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

When we were lovers - I loved you with all my heart.

Bb F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

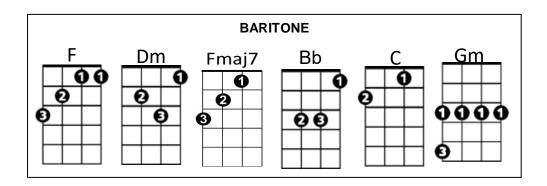
Bb F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

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

(Chorus)

Bb

F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

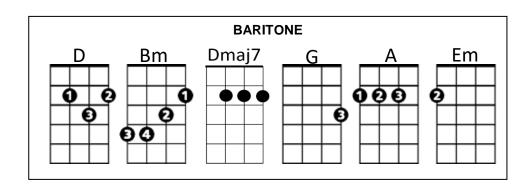


Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key G

Intro: D Bm Dmaj7 Bm 4x

G	D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)
Come a little bit closer - Hear what I have G	e to say D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)
Just like children sleepin - We could drear	m this night away.
G But there's a full moon risin. Lat's go dan	D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)
But there's a full moon risin – Let's go dan G	D
We know where the music's playin - Let s	s go out and feel the night.
D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)	<u>DBmDmaj7</u>
Chorus:	000 0000
G A	
Because I'm still in love with you Em	
I want to see you dance again	G A Em
G A	0 0 0
Because I'm still in love with you D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm	(2x) 8 0
On this harvest moon.	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
G	D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)
When we were strangers - I watched you	
G	D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)
When we were lovers - I loved you with all G	III my neart. D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)
But now its gettin late - And the moon is c	climbin high
G	D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)
I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your	eye.
(Chorus)	

D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)



Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy)

Intro: Am F C G C

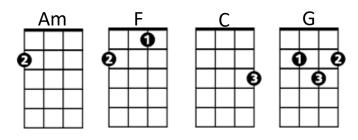
C

Someone told me long ago

3

There's a calm before the storm, I know

It's been coming for some time



C

When it's over, so they say

G

It'll rain a sunny day, I know

C

Shining down like water

Chorus:

F G C Am G
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain
F G C Am G
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain
F G C
Coming down on a sunny day

C Yesterday and days before

Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

Been that way for all my time

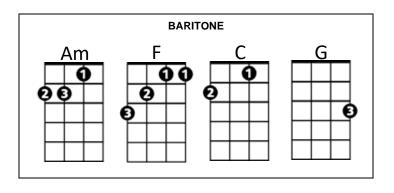
C 'Til forever on it goes

Through the circle fast and slow, I know **C**

And it can't stop, I wonder

(Chorus) 2x

End: G C



Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy) (G)

Intro: Em C G D G	Em
G Someone told me long ago	•
There's a calm before the storm, I know	G
It's been coming for some time	
G When it's over, so they say	
It'll rain a sunny day, I know G	
Shining down like water	
Chorus: C D G Em D I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain C D G Em D I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain C D G Coming down on a sunny day	
G Yesterday and days before	
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know	
G Been that way for all my time	
G 'Til forever on it goes	Em
Through the circle fast and slow, I know G	
And it can't stop, I wonder	G
(Chorus) (2x)	
=na: 11 1=	

End: D G

Hawaii (Brian Wilson and Mike Love)

TACET

Do you wanna go - Straight to

Chorus:

G

Hawaii, Hawaii

Straight to Hawaii

Am

Oh do (Honolulu, Waikiki) you -

D

G

Wanna come along with me? (do you wanna come along with me)

C

I heard about all the pretty girls,

G

With their grass skirts down to their knees

Em A7

All my life, I wanted to see,

D TACET

The island called Hawaii - Go to -

(Chorus)

C

Now I don't know what town you're from,

G

But don't tell me that they got bigger waves

Em

Cause everyone that goes,

Α/

D TACET

Comes back with nothing but raves- That's in

(Chorus)

C

And pretty soon this winter,

C

They'll hold the surfing championship of the year

Em

Surfer guys and girls,

۸7

) TACET

Will be coming from far and near - Go to -

(Chorus)

Am

Do you (Honolulu, Waikiki)

D

G

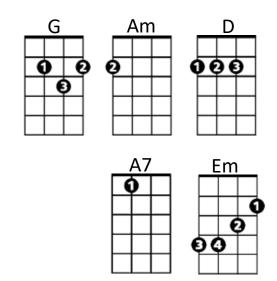
Wanna come along with me (do you wanna come along with me)

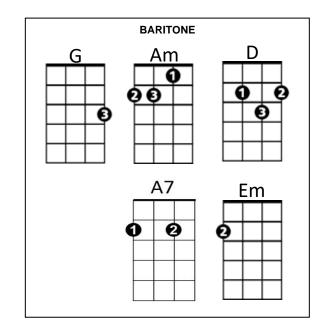
Am

Oo ooo oo (Honolulu, Waikiki)

D G

Oo oo oo (do you wanna come along with me)





Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key C

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)

C Dm G7 C

Hawai'i calls, with a melody of love, dear

Dm G7 C

Across the sea as evening falls

F G7 C

The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight

D7 G7

And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight

Dm G7

Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

Dm G7 C C7

To you sweetheart where 'er you are

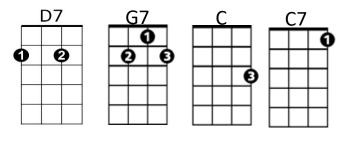
F Fm C A7

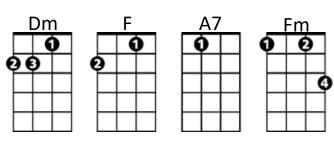
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

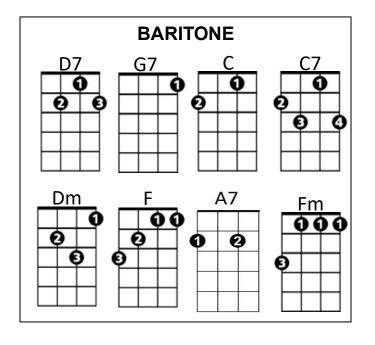
Dm G7 C

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)







Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key F

Vamp: G7 C7 F (2x)

F Gm C7

Hawai'i calls, with a melody of love, dear

Gm C7 F F7

Across the sea as evening falls

Bb C7 F

The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight

G7 C7

And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight

Gm C7 F

Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

Gm C7 F F7

To you sweetheart where 'er you are

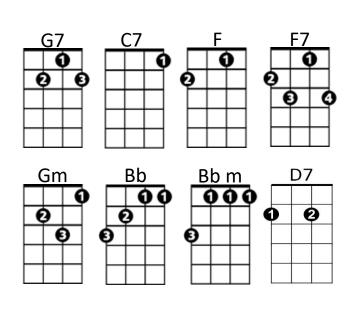
Bb Bbm F D7

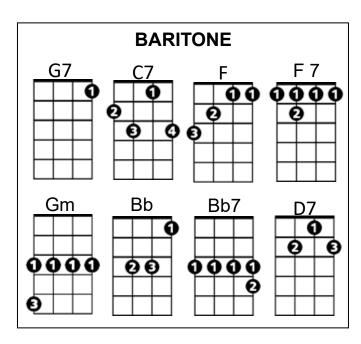
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Gm C7 F

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)





Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key G

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

G Am D7 G

Hawai'i calls, with a melody of love, dear

Am D7

G G7

Across the sea as evening falls

C D7 G

The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight

A7 D7

And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight

Am D7

Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

Am D7

G G7

To you sweetheart where 'er you are

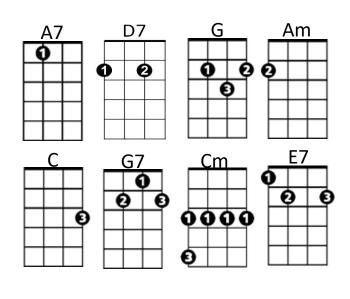
Ć Cm G

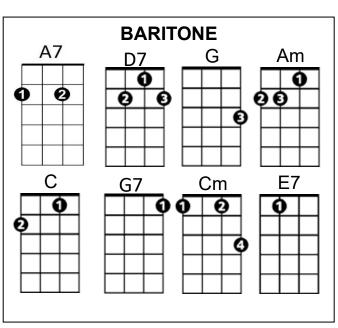
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Am D7 G

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

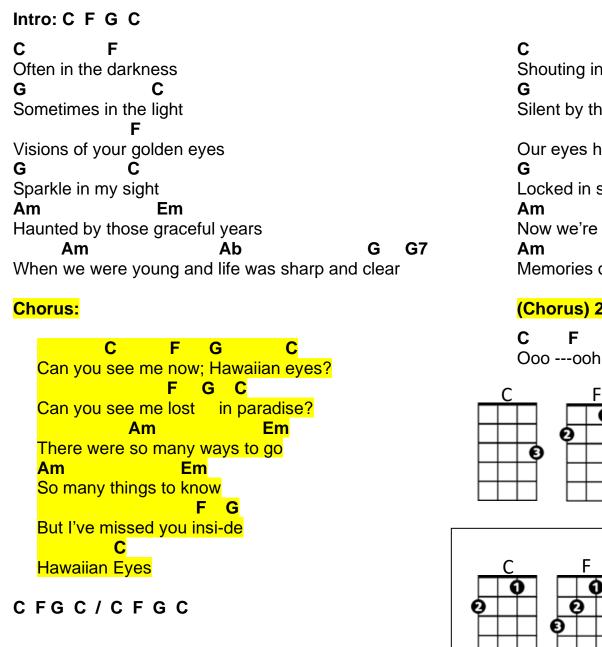
(Repeat entire song)

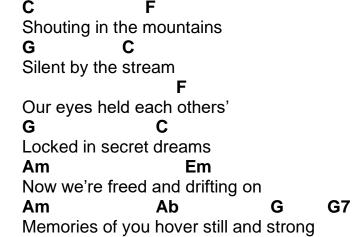




E7

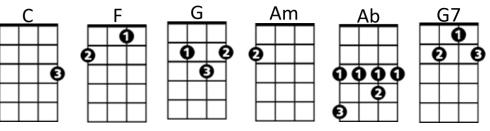
Hawaiian Eyes (Jon Osorio & Randy Borden) Key C

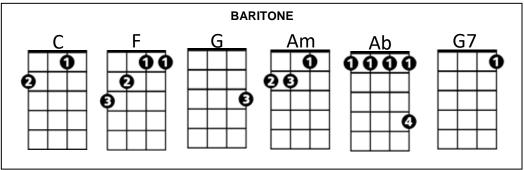




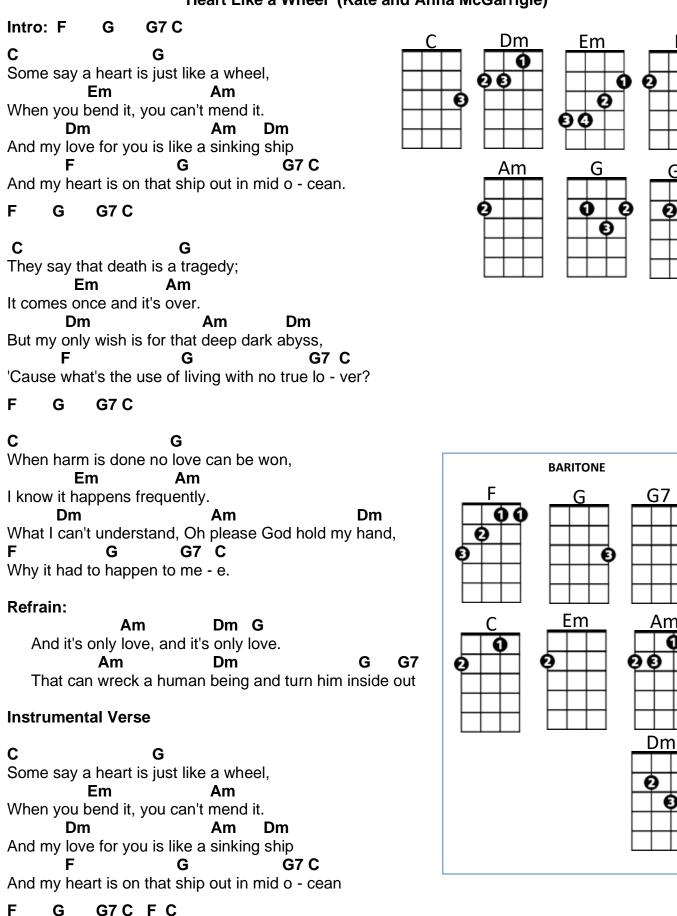
(Chorus) 2x

(4X) Ooo ---ooh, Hawaiian eyes

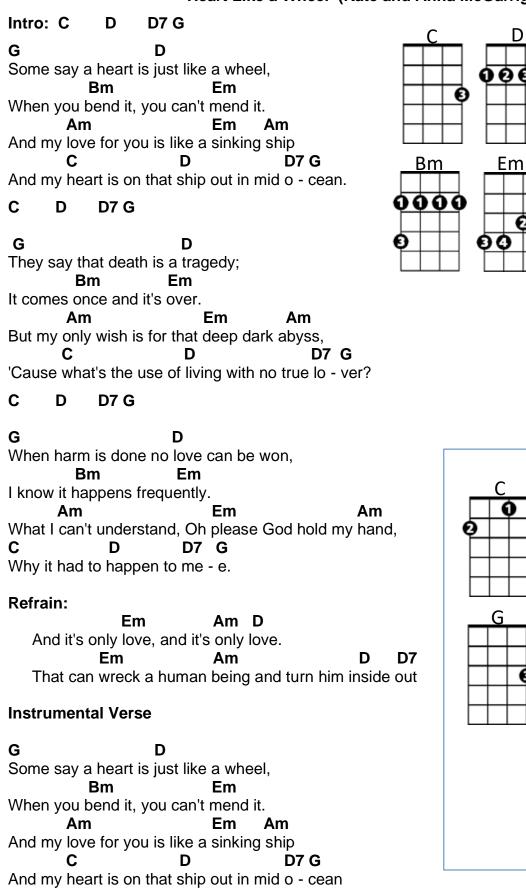




Heart Like a Wheel (Kate and Anna McGarrigle)



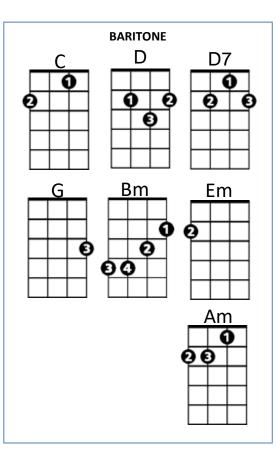
Heart Like a Wheel (Kate and Anna McGarrigle)



C

D

D7G CG



D7

Αm

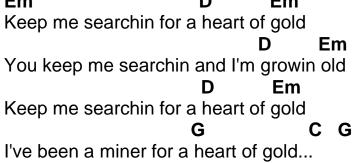
Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

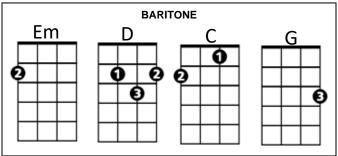
Intro: Am G Am / Am G Am / Am F G C / Am F G C / Am F G C / Am G Am

Am F G C Am	
I want to live, I want to give F G C Am	Am G F C
I've been a miner for a heart of gold	Am G F C
	9 9 9 1
It's these expressions I never give	
Č	
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold	
F C	
And I'm gettin' old C	
Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold	
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	G C/Am F G C/Am G Am
And I'm gettin' old	
	•
	Am
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood F G C Am	
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold	
F G C Am	
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line	
That he are no accombine for a branch of wald	
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold C	
And I'm getting old	
Am C	
Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold	
	C/Am F G C/Am G Am
And I'm gettin' old	
Am G Am	BARITONE
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold	Am G F C
G Am	
You keep me searchin and I'm growin old	
G Am	
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold	
C F C L	
I've been a miner for a heart of gold	

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

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





Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: Em ///// D // Em / (3x) Em G C G Em ///// D // Em /
Em C D G Em I want to live, I want to give
C G And I'm gettin' old Em G Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold C G And I'm gettin' old
Em ///// D // Em /
Em C D G Em I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood C D G Em I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold C D G Em I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line G
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold C G And I'm getting old Em G Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold C G And I'm gettin' old

G D Am G / G Am C G / G D G

Em D Em

Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

D Em

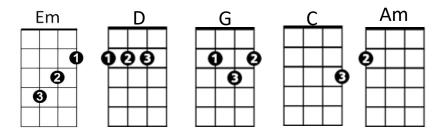
You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old

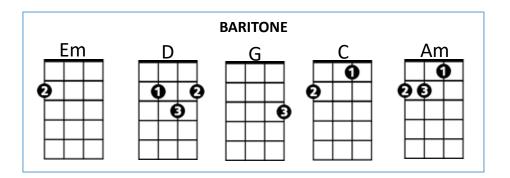
D Em

Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

G C G

I've been a miner for a heart of gold... Ahh ahhhh





Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)

C G Am (Chorus) Whenever I'm with him - Something inside Am G Starts to burning - And I'm filled with desire Yeah yeah yeah Could it be the devil in me Yeah yeah - oh oh (heat wave) Or is this the way love's supposed to be Yeah yeah yeah Am **Chorus:** Oh (heat wave) G It's like a heat wave Don't pass up this chance Burning in my heart This time it's true romance Can't keep from crying 4X It's tearing me apart Heat wave G F G Am Whenever he calls my name Am Soft, low, sweet and plain I feel, yeah yeah Well I feel that burning flame Has high blood pressure got a hold on me Or is this the way love's supposed to be (Chorus) F-G-Am-F-G-Am F-G-F-G **BARITONE** C-C-C-C

G Sometimes I stare into space Am

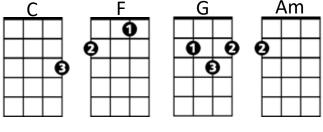
Tears all over my face

G I can't explain it - Don't understand it

Am I ain't never felt like this before

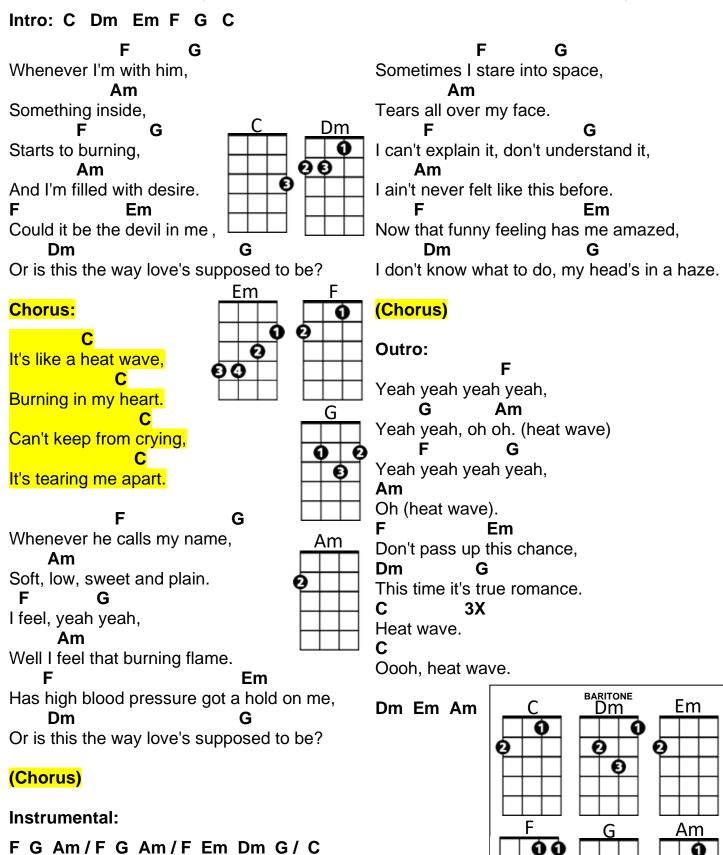
Now that funny feeling has me amazed

Don't know what to do - My head's in a haze

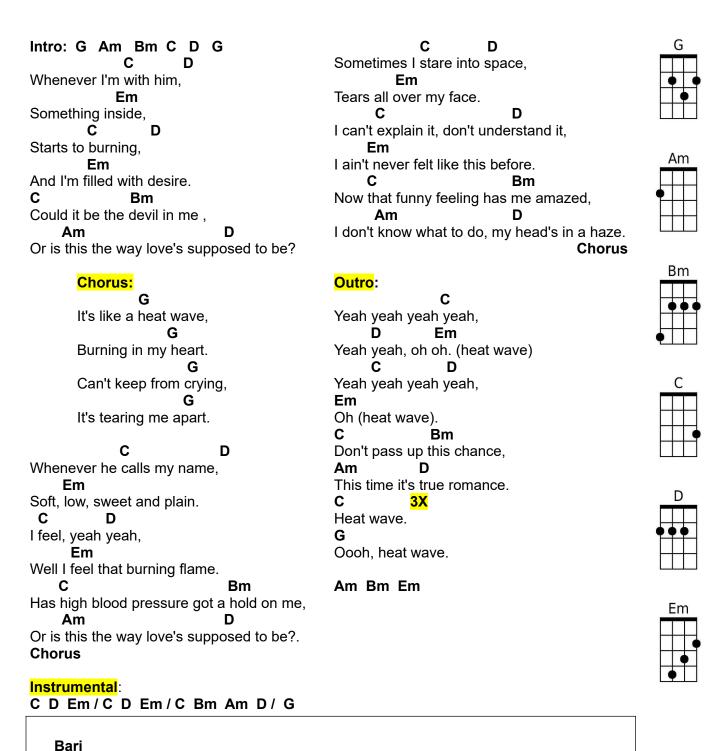


Αm

Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)



Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland) (G)



Em

Bm

Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key C

Chorus:

C F

Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
C G G7

Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you
C E7 Am

I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part
C G C F C

So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"

C
You passed me by one sunny day
F

Flashed those big brown eyes my way

And ooh I wanted you forever more

Now I'm not one that gets around

I swear my feet stuck to the ground

And though I never did meet you before - I said

(Chorus)

C
I saw your lips I heard your voice
F

Believe me I just had no choice

Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

I thought about a moonlit night

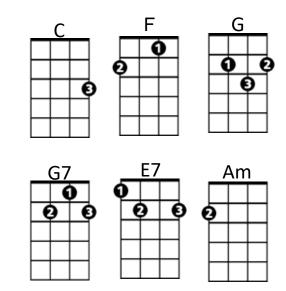
My arms around you, good an' tight

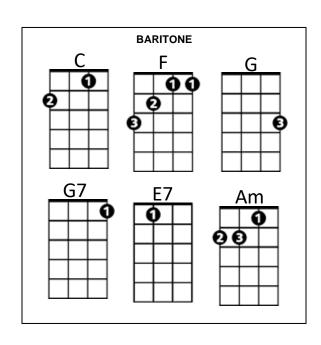
C G C F C

That's all I had to see for me to say - hey hey

(Chorus)

C G C F C
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"
C G C F C
Yes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"

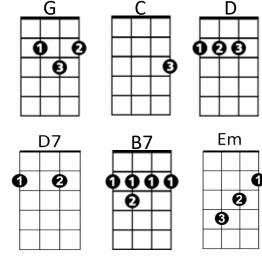




Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key G

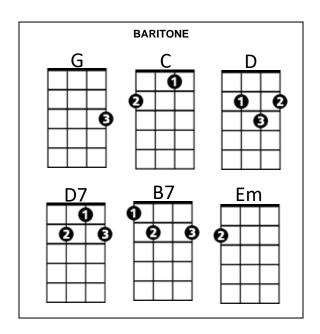
Chorus:





(Chorus)

G
I saw your lips I heard your voice
C
Believe me I just had no choice
G
D
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
G
I thought about a moonlit night
C
My arms around you, good an' tight
G
D
G
C
That's all I had to see for me to say — hey hey



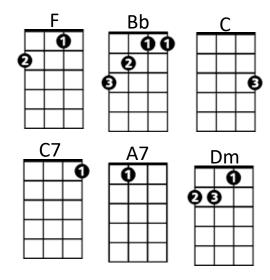
(Chorus)

G D G C G
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"
G D G C G
Yes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"

Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key F

Chorus:





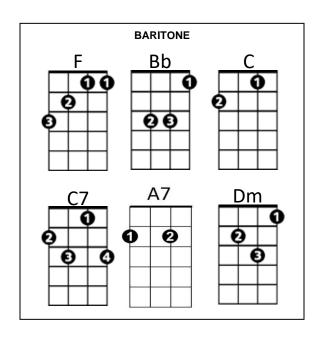
(Chorus)

F
I saw your lips I heard your voice
Bb
Believe me I just had no choice
F
C
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
F
I thought about a moonlit night
Bb
My arms around you, good an' tight
F
C
F
Bb
F
That's all I had to see for me to say — hey hey

And though I never did meet you before -

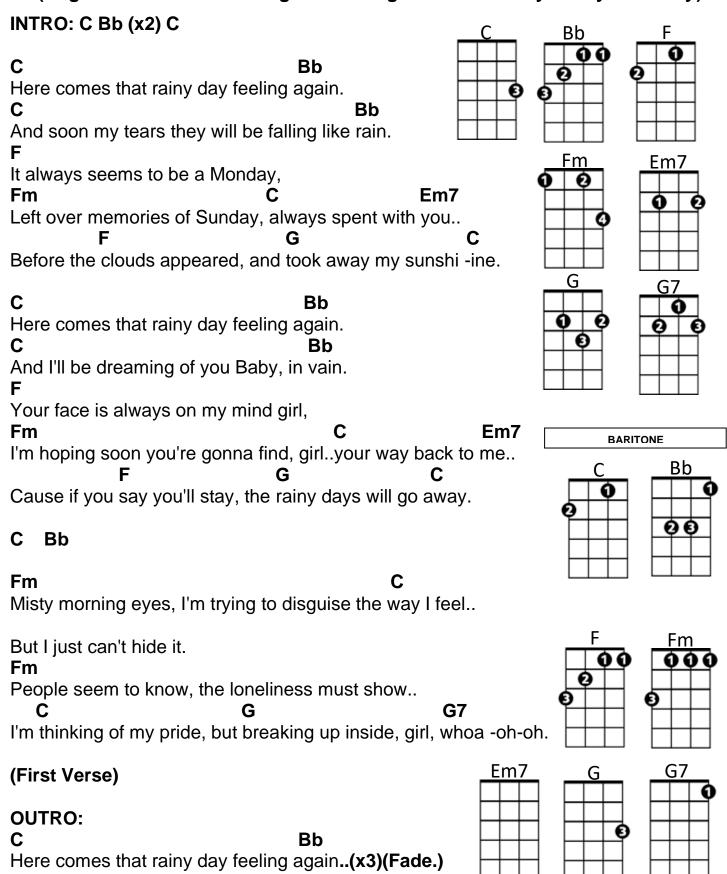
(Chorus)

F C F Bb F
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"
F C F Bb F
Yes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"

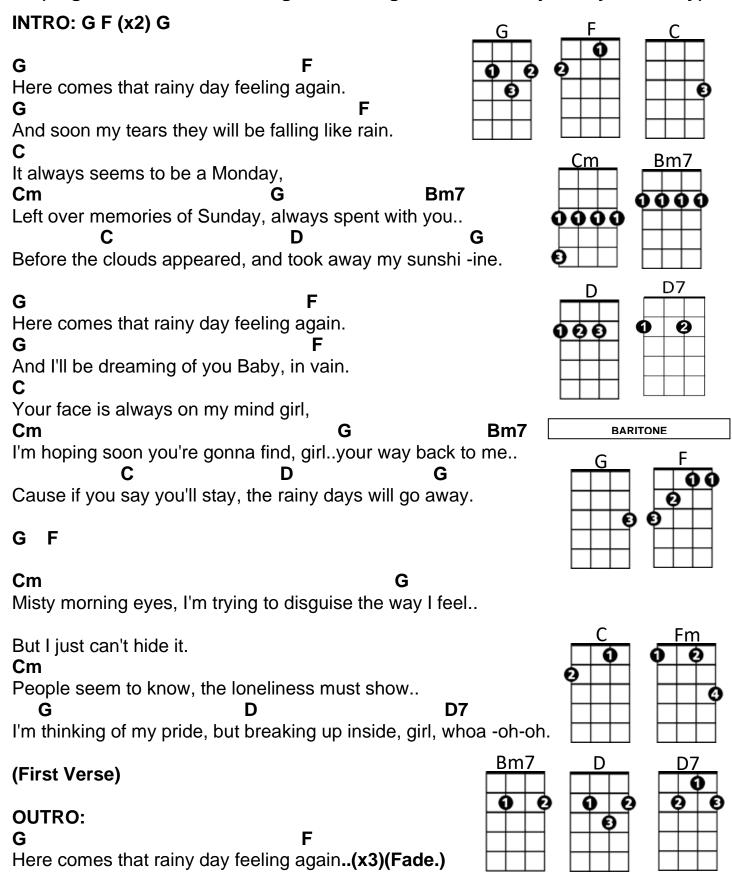


Here Comes Summer INTRO: C Am F G (2X) Here comes summer (000-000-000) Here comes summer (here comes summer) Almost June, the sun is bright. School is out, oh happy days. Here comes summer (000-000-000) Here comes summer (here comes summer) Drive in movies every night. Gonna grab my girl and run away. Here comes summer (000-000-000) (Double feature) double feature, We'll go swimming every day. Lots more time to hold her tight. Oh let the sun shine bright So let the sun shine bright **C7 C7** On my happy summer home. On my happy summer home. School's not so bad but the summer's better... Well, I'll be going to hold my girl beside me.. It gives me more time to see my girl. Sit by the lake 'til one or two. Walk through the park 'neath the shining moon... Go for a drive in the summer moonlight.. BARITONE Oh, when we kiss she makes my flat top curl. Dream of our love the whole night through. Αm It's summer (000-000-000) It's summer (000-000-000) Feel her lips so close to mine. She'll be with me every day Here comes summer (000-000-000) Here comes summer (000-000-000) Αm When we meet our hearts entwine. Meet the gang at Joe's Cafe. 9 O It's the greatest (ooo-ooo-ooo) If she's willing (ooo-ooo-ooo) Am Let's have summer all the time. We'll go steady right away. G Oh let the sun shine bright Oh. let the sun shine bright On my happy summer home. On my happy summer home. Oh, let the sun shine bright -Here comes summertime at last

Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again Key C (Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)



Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again Key G (Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)



Here Comes The Rain Again (Annie Lennox / David Allan Stewart)

Am Here comes the rain again F Falling on my head like a mem G Falling on my head like a new Am I want to walk in the open wind F I want to talk like lovers do. G I want to dive into your ocean. Am Is it raining with you?	Am emotion. d. G	Am Here comes the rain again F Falling on my head like a memory, G Falling on my head like a new emotion. Here it goes again Here it goes again. Am I want to walk in the open wind. F I want to talk like lovers do. G I want to dive into your ocean. Am
Chorus: F C So baby, talk to me - Like love F C Walk with me - Like lovers do. F C D Talk to me - Like lovers do.	G C	It is really with you. Am Here comes the rain again F Falling on my head like a memory, G Am Falling on my head like a new emotion.
Am Here comes the rain again- F Raining in my head like a trage G Tearing me apart like a new er Am I want to breathe in the open w F I want to kiss like lovers do. G I want to dive into your ocean. Am Is it raining with you?	Am 000 motion. wind. Em	Am I want to walk in the open wind. F I want to talk like lovers do. G I want to dive into your ocean. Am Is it raining with you? Am Here comes the rain again- F Falling on my head like a memory, G Am Falling on my head like a new emotion.
(Chorus)		<u> </u>
Em F Am / Em F G	Am F	G C D Em
(Chorus)	96	

Here Comes The Rain Again (Annie Lennox / David Allan Stewart) (Em)

Em	Em	Em
Here comes the rain again C	Here comes the rain again C	
Falling on my head like a memory,	Falling on my head like a memory,	
D Em	D Em	lack
Falling on my head like a new emotion.	Falling on my head like a new emotion.	
Em	Here it goes again Here it goes again.	С
I want to walk in the open wind.	Em	
C	I want to walk in the open wind.	
I want to talk like lovers do.	C	•
D	I want to talk like lovers do.	
I want to dive into your ocean.	D	
Em	I want to dive into your ocean.	D
Is it raining with you?	Em	
Charus	It is really with you.	• • •
<mark>Chorus:</mark> C G	Em	
So baby, talk to me - Like lovers do.		
C G	C	6
Walk with me - Like lovers do.	Falling on my head like a memory,	G
C G A D	D Em	
Talk to me - Like lovers do.	Falling on my head like a new emotion.	1
Em	Em	
Here comes the rain again-	I want to walk in the open wind.	Α
C	C	
Raining in my head like a tragedy,	I want to talk like lovers do.	\bullet
D Em Tearing me apart like a new emotion.	D	
Em	I want to dive into your ocean. Em	
I want to breathe in the open wind.	Is it raining with you?	
C	io kraining with you.	Bm
I want to kiss like lovers do.	Em	
D	Here comes the rain again-	1
I want to dive into your ocean.	C	↓ †††
Em	Falling on my head like a memory,	

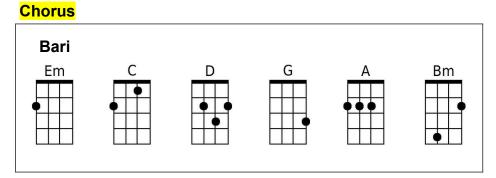
Em

Falling on my head like a new emotion.

_

Is it raining with you? Chorus

Bm C Em / Bm C D

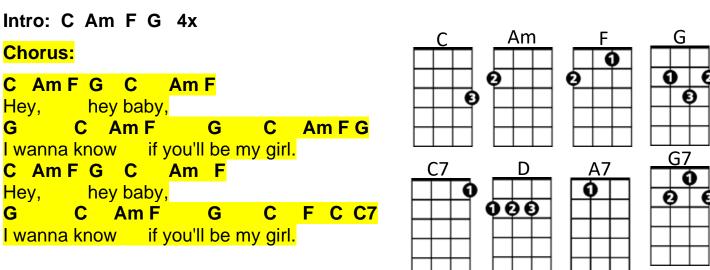


Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison) Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)	Key G
G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) C A7 G C Am G D7 / G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	G C D7
G C D7 Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter G C D7 Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) C A7 G C Am G D7 / G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G C D7	Am Bb F
Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces G	A7
Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes	BARITONE G C D7 0 0 0 0
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear	Am Bb F
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) C A7 G C G Am G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G	

"It's allright!"

Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)	Ney D
Here comes the sun, G E7 D G D Em7 D A7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" D G A7 Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter D G A7 Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here D Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) G E7 D G D Em7 D A7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" D A7 D G A7 Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces D G A7 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here D Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) G E7 D G D Em7 D A7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	Em7 A7 F
D A7 F C G D A7	
F C G D A7 F C G D A7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes F C G D A7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes F C G D A7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes	BARITONE D G E7
F C G D A7 F C G D A7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes F C G D A7 F C G D A7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes F C G D A7	D G E7

Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key C



F

When I saw you walking down the street.

C C7

I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet.

F

She is so pretty, Lord, she's fine.

G G7

I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

(Chorus)

A7 D

When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say

G

Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus)

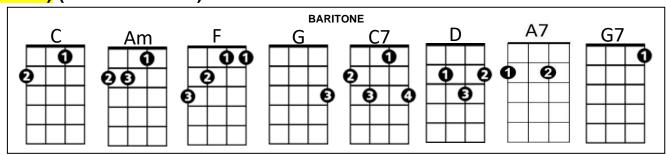
A7 [

When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say

3

Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus) (fade out at end)



Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key G

Em

D7

Intro: G Em C D 4x

Chorus:

G Em C D G Em C

Hey, hey baby,

D G Em C D G Em C D

I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

G Em C D G Em C

Hey, hey baby,

D G Em C D G C G G7

I wanna know if you'll be my girl.



When I saw you walking down the street.

G G7

I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet.

C

She is so pretty, Lord, she's fine.

D D7

I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

(Chorus)

E7

When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say

D

Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus)

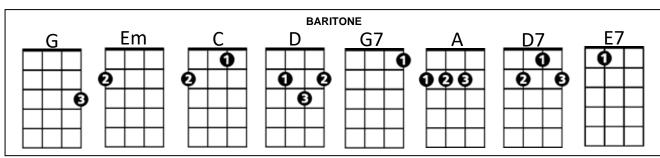
E7 /

When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say

)

Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus) (fade out at end)

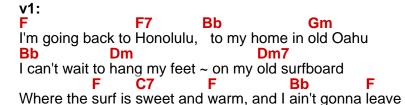


Honey You Don't Know My Mind (Jimmie Skinner)

Intro: G7 Baby you don't know my mind to	C today			
C Honey you don't know my mind - I'm lo G7 Now you're born to lose a drifter and t You can travel for so long - till a rambl G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today	Fonesome all the time C hat's me F	C ••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••	6	G7 9 6
C I've been a hobo and a tramp - my soc G7 Thank God though I've learned the ha When I find I can't win - I'll be checking G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today	C rd hard way F			
C Heard the music of the rail - slept in every more considered and life's too short for you to worry more considered and kind - I can low considered and con	F	C 9	BARITONE F	G7
C Honey you don't know my mind - I was G7 C You made it rough let's keep it that was You're gonna find you were wrong - w G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today	ay F	one		
C Honey you don't know my mind - I'm log G7 I've travelled fast on this tough road you I'm not here to judge or please - but to G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today G7 C Baby - you don't know my mind today	C ou see F o give my poor heart ease			

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

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x



v2:

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

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

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

bridge:

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

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

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

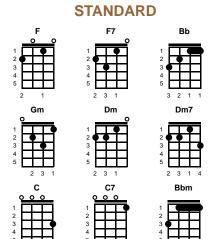
bridge:

ending:

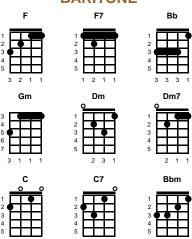
F7 Bb Gm
How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~
Bbm F C7
Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- REPEAT V3

•

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

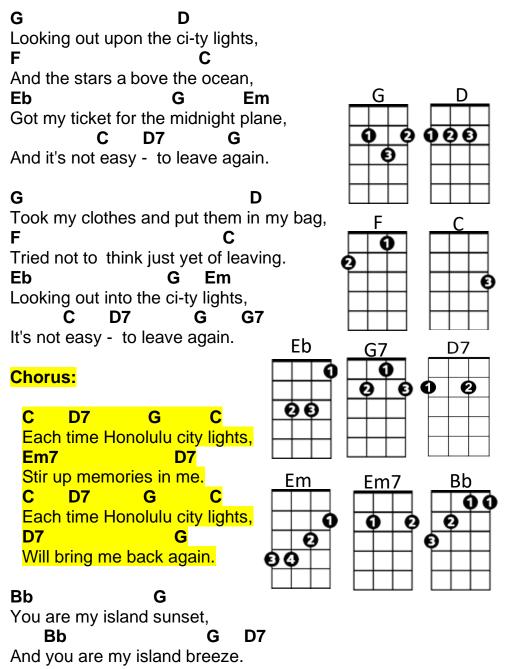


BARITONE



Key of D

Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)



Put on my shoes and light a cigarette,

F C

Wondering which of my friends will be there.

Eb G Em

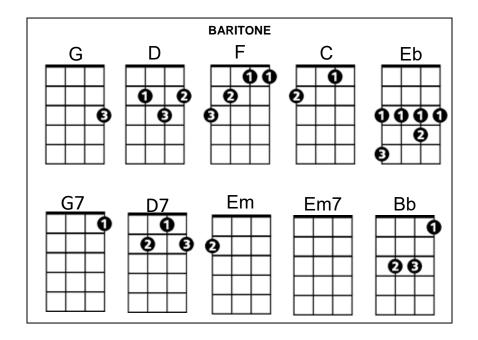
Standing with their leis around my neck,

C D7 G G7

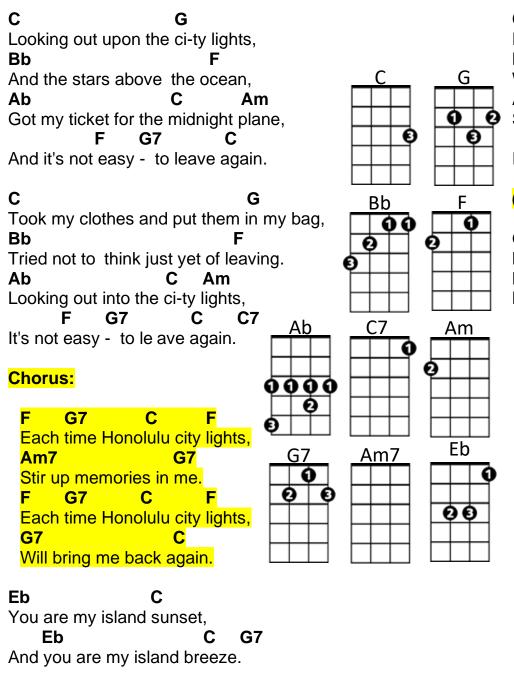
It's not easy - to leave again.

(Chorus)

D7 G
Bring me back again.
Bb G
Bring me back again



Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)



Put on my shoes and light a cigarette,

Bb F

Wondering which of my friends will be there.

Ab C Am

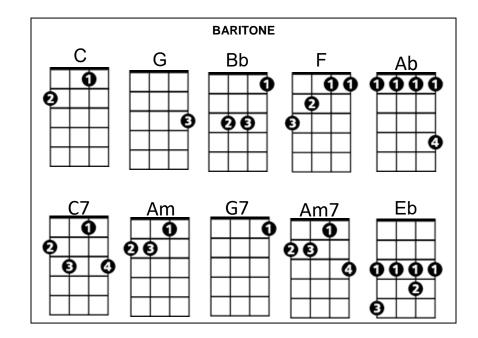
Standing with their leis around my neck,

F G7 C C7

It's not easy - to leave again.

(Chorus)

G7 C
Bring me back again.
Eb C
Bring me back again

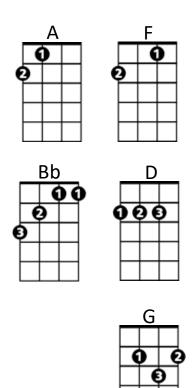


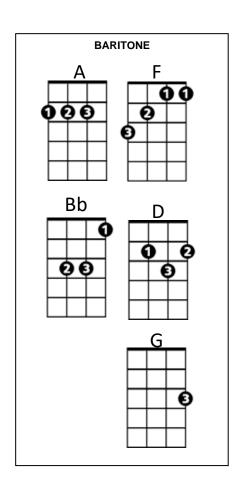
Honolulu Lulu (Jan Berry / Lou Adler / Roger Val Christian)

F Bb Α Queen of the surfer girls Bb She's got stars in her eyes and knots on her knees now Her crazy grass shift really sways in the breeze now Ridin' down a heavy or lyin' in the sand She's the hippest surfer girl in the land - And she's my-**Chorus:** Honolulu Lulu - she's my Honolulu Lulu Queen of the surfer girls Bb Well she handles all the big ones every year in Makaha And all the surfers know her from Rincon to Baja When the beach is guiet and you know we're out of luck We pray for surf while making out in our truck - Just me and (Chorus) (Instrumental verse) - Yeah she's my-(Chorus) Bb I tell you once upon a time you know she got a little bold When she tried to hook a spinner but her wax wouldn't hold Over the falls 'stead of hangin 10 But then she'd paddle out and try it again - But she's my (Chorus)

(3x)

Ooh ooh -





Horse With No Name (Dewey Bunnell)

Intro: Gm Am 2X

Gm Am

On the first part of the journey,

Gm

I was looking at all the life.

Gm

There were plants and birds,

Am

And rocks and things,

Gm Am

There was sand and hills and rings.

The first thing I met, was a fly with a buzz,

Am Gm

And the sky, with no clouds.

The heat was hot, and the ground was dry,

Am

But the air was full of sound.

Chorus:

Gm

You see, I've been through the desert

On a horse with no name,

It felt good to be out of the rain.

Am In the desert you can remember your name,

Gm

'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no

pain.

Gm Am Gm Am

La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

Gm Am Gm

La, la, la la la, la la la, la, la

Gm Am

After two days, in the desert sun,

My skin began to turn red.

After three days, in the desert fun,

I was looking at a river bed.

Am

And the story it told, of a river that flowed,

Made me sad to think it was dead.

(Chorus)

Gm Am

After nine days, I let the horse run free,

'Cause the desert had turned to sea.

Gm

There were plants and birds,

Am

And rocks and things,

Gm Am

There was sand and hills and rings.

The ocean is a desert, with its life underground,

Gm

And a perfect disguise above.

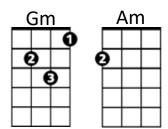
Gm Am

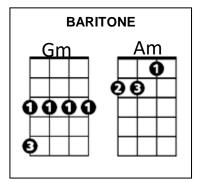
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground,

But the humans will give no love.

(Chorus)

Gm Am Gm Am (5X) La, la, la la la, la la la, la, la





Horse With No Name (Dewey Bunnell)

Intro: 1(m) 2(m) 2X

1(m) 2(m)

On the first part of the journey,

1(m) 2(m)

I was looking at all the life.

1(m)

There were plants and birds,

2(m)

And rocks and things,

1(m) 2(m)

There was sand and hills and rings.

1(m) 2(m)

The first thing I met, was a fly with a buzz,

1(m) 2(m)

And the sky, with no clouds.

1(m) 2(m)

The heat was hot, and the ground was dry,

1(m) 2(m)

But the air was full of sound.

Chorus:

1(m)

You see, I've been through the desert 2(m)

On a horse with no name,

1(m) 2(m)

It felt good to be out of the rain.

1(m)

2(m)

In the desert you can remember your name,

1(m) 2(m

'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain.

1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m)

La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m)

La, la, la la la la, la la, la, la

1(m) 2(m)

After two days, in the desert sun,

1(m) 2(m)

My skin began to turn red.

1(m) 2(m)

After three days, in the desert fun,

1(m) 2(m)

I was looking at a river bed.

1(m) 2(m)

And the story it told, of a river that flowed,

1(m) 2(m)

Made me sad to think it was dead.

(Chorus)

1(m) 2(m)

After nine days, I let the horse run free,

1(m) 2(

'Cause the desert had turned to sea.

1(m)

There were plants and birds,

2(m)

And rocks and things,

1(m) 2(m)

There was sand and hills and rings.

1(m) 2(m)

The ocean is a desert, with its life underground,

1(m) 2(m)

And a perfect disguise above.

1(m) 2(m)

Under the cities lies a heart made of ground,

1(m) 2(m)

But the humans will give no love.

(Chorus)

1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m) (5X)

La, la, la la la, la la la, la, la

1(m)	2(m)
Am	Bm
Bbm	Cm
Bm	C#m
Cm	Dm
Dm	Gm
Em	F#m
Fm	Gm
Gm	Am

Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key C

Intro (x2) C F G

C F G C F G
Danger in the shape of somethin' wild
C F
Stranger dressed in black,
G C F G
She's a hungry child
C F
No one knows who she is
C F G
Or what her name is
C F
I don't know where she came from
C F
Or what her game is

Chorus:

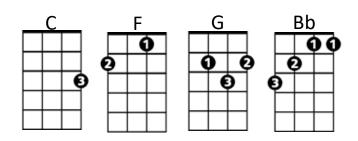
F C F
Hot child in the city
C F
Hot child in the city
C F
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty
C F G
Hot child in the city

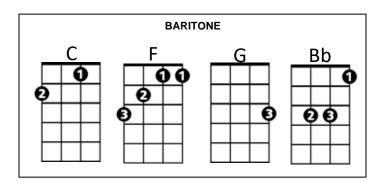
C F G C F G
So young - to be loose and on her own
C F G C F G
Young boys, they all want to take her home
C
She goes downtown,
F C F G
The boys all stop and stare
C
When she goes downtown,

(Chorus)

C F C Bb F/C F C Bb F

She walks like she just don't care, yeah





Intro (x2) G C D CD Danger in the shape of somethin' wild D Come on down to my place, baby Stranger dressed in black, We'll talk about love She's a hungry child Come on down to my place, woman No one knows who she is G D (stop) We'll make love! Or what her name is **TACET** Hot child in the city I don't know where she came from Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous) Or what her game is Hot child in the city (Young child) **Chorus:** Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty Hot child in the city (Young child, runnin' wild) Hot child in the city Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Hot child in the city Hot child in the city G D CD So young - to be loose and on her own G Young boys, they all want to take her home She goes downtown, CD The boys all stop and stare When she goes downtown, **BARITONE** She walks like she just don't care, yeah (Chorus)

GCGFC/GCGFC

Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key G

Hula Heaven (Ralph Rainger / Leo Robin 1937 / Teresa Bright)

Intro: C F C A7 / D7 G7 C G7

C F C A7

We could be together

D7

In a little hula heaven

G7 C G7

Having dreams of love

C F C A7

So gay and free together

D7

In a little hula heaven

G7

C7

Under a koa tree

Chorus:

Fm

Days would be lazy

C A7

And sweetly crazy

D7

Skies would grow hazy above

G7

C F C A7

And we'd be all alone together

D7

In a little hula heaven

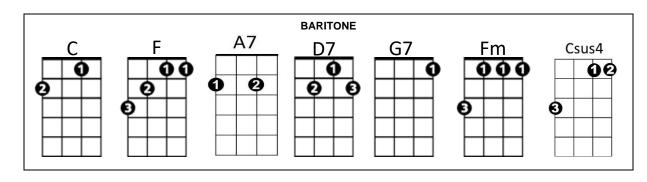
G7

C C7

Over a silvery sea

(Chorus)

(Repeat through Chorus)



C F C A7

And we'd be all alone together D7

In a little hula heaven G7 C A7

Over a silvery sea D7

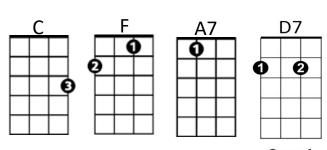
In a little hula heaven D#7

In a little hula heaven D7

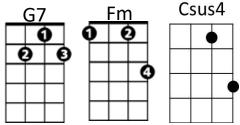
In a little hula heaven

Having dreams of love

G7



C



Csus4 C

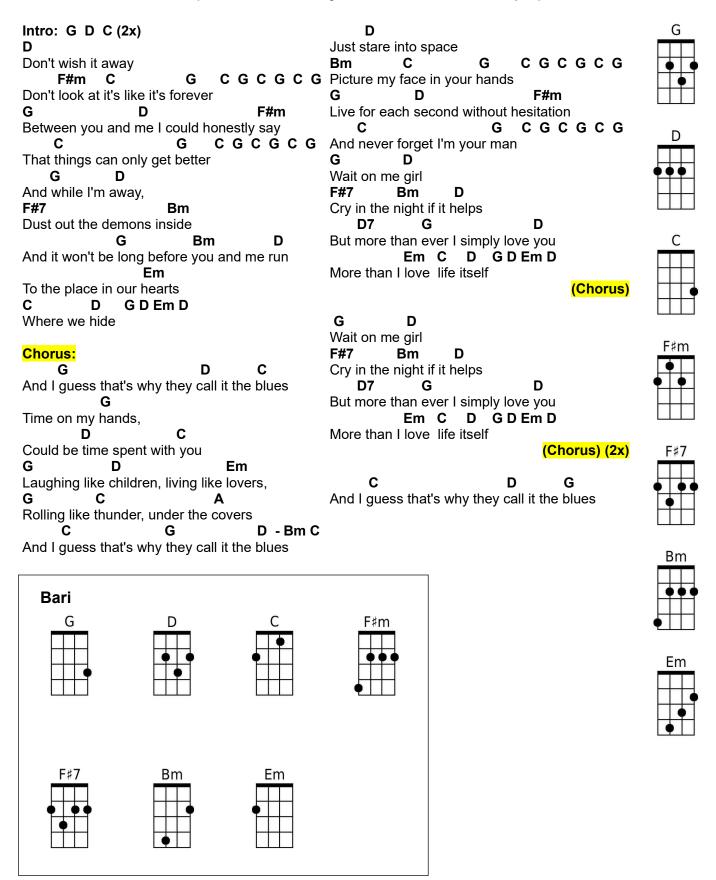
I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key C C Bb I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind Eb G7 Bb It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day **0 0** It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day <u>B</u>m Am I think I can make it now the pain is gone, 0000 <u>o</u> All of the bad feelings have disappeared. Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. Bb It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Eb Bb Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies Bm F Bm F C Am G7 Eb **G7 BARITONE** C Bb I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way **0** 0 Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind Bb It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x) Bm Αm

0000

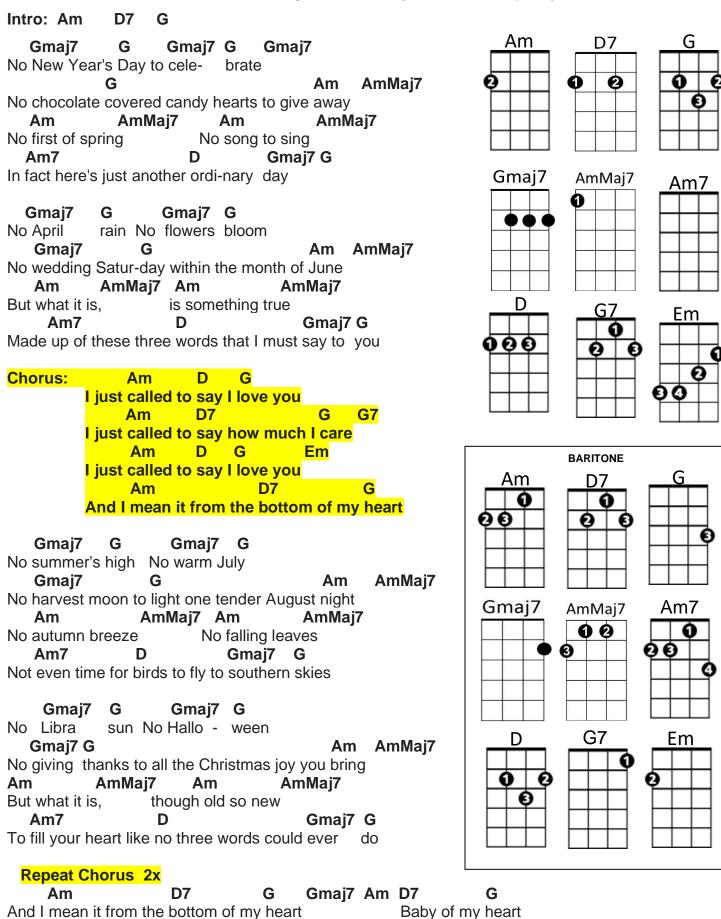
I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key D I can see clearly now the rain is gone 99 I can see all obstacles in my way Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind C#m It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day 0000 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Bm Α7 I think I can make it now the pain is gone, 0000 All of the bad feelings have disappeared. Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day F Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies C#m G C#m G C Bm A7 **BARITONE** C I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way € Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x) **A7** Bm C#m 0 **000**

I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key G G I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind Bb <u>F#m</u> 00 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day D7 Am G I think I can make it now the pain is gone, O Ø All of the bad feelings have disappeared. Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Bb Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies F#m C F#m C F Am D7 Bb **BARITONE** G I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way € Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind G It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x) Bb Am 000000 **0** 0

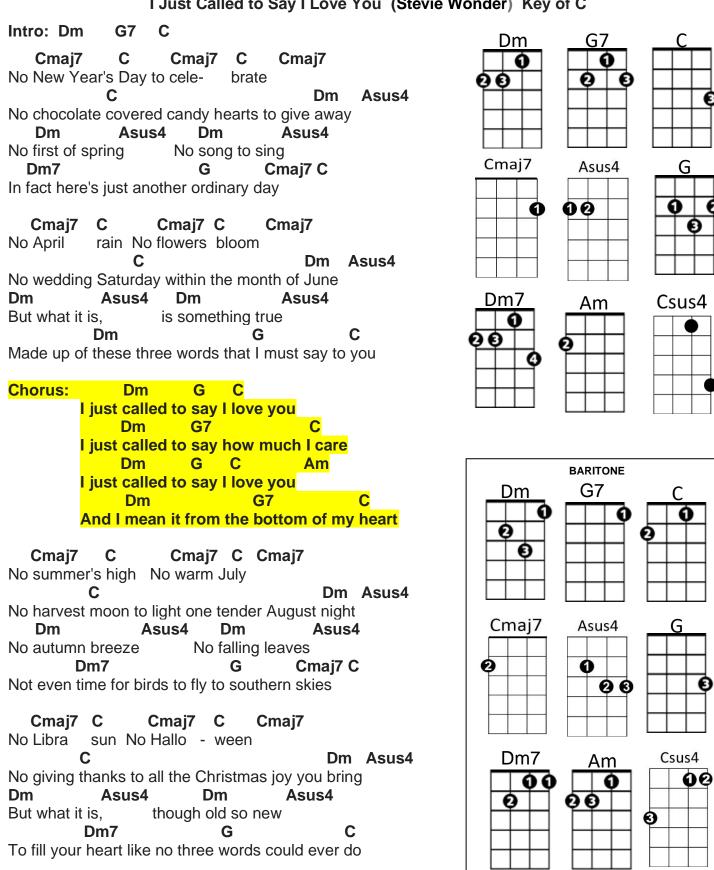
I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G) (Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)



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



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



Repeat Chorus 2x

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

I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones
Lyrics Lorraine Milne, music Chris Yacich / Recorded by George Elrick 1936

C G7 C Standing by the fruit stall on the corner (on the corner) C G7 C Once I heard a customer complain (he complained) D7 G D7 G You never seem to show (uh-uh)the fruit we all love so (oh, no) D7 G G7 That's why business hasn't been the same (been the same)	C G7 9 9
I don't like your peaches They are full of stones G7 C I like bananas because they have no bones C D7 Cherries are full of pits, I leave them alone G7 C I like bananas because they have no bones	F Cdim
Bridge: F Cdim C No matter where I go with Susie, May, or Anna D7 G G7 I want the world to know, I must have my banana	6 6
C D7 We can't play the trumpet, don't blow saxophones G7 C We strum ukuleles for their mellow tones	BARITONE
C D7 Do-do-do- do- do- do Do-do-do do-do G7 C Do-do-do- do- do Do-do-do do-do G7 C Do-do-do- do- do Do-do-do do-do C D7 Grapes with all those little seeds make my tummy groan G7 C I like bananas because they have no bones C D7 Cabbages and onions hurt my singing tones G7 C I like bananas because they have no bones G7 F G7 C ///// G7 C I like bananas because they—have—no—bones https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU&t=58s	D7 Cd 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

I Melt With You (Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)



C F

Moving forward using all my breath
C F

Making love to you was never second best
C F

I saw the world crashing all around your face
C F

Never really knowing it was always mesh and

Chorus:

C
I'll stop the world and melt with you
C
You've seen the difference
F
And it's getting better all the time
C
F
There's nothing you and I won't do
C
F
I'll stop the world and melt with you

C F
Dream of better lives the kind which never hate
C F
Trapped in the state of imaginary grace
C F
I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race
C F
What I'm comprehending a race that's long gone by

C | F | I'll stop the world and melt with you C | You've seen some changes | F | And it's getting better all the time C | F | There's nothing you and I won't do C | F | I'll stop the world and melt with you

Em G Am C
Em G Am C
The future's open wide

(2X)

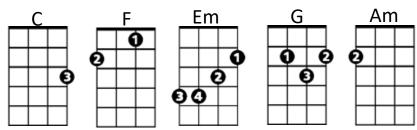
C Hmmm hmmm hmmm F Hmmm hmmm hmmm

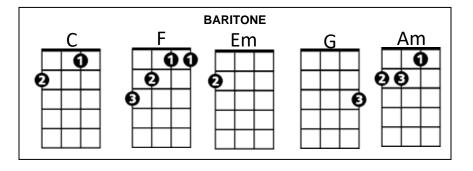
(Chorus)

C | F | I'll stop the world and melt with you C | F | I'll stop the world and melt with you

(Chorus)

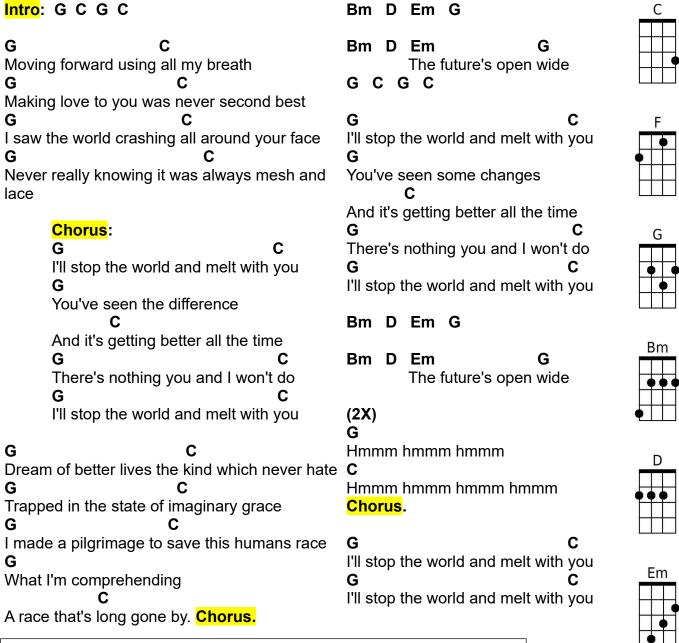
Em G Am C
Em G Am C
The future's open wide
C F C F

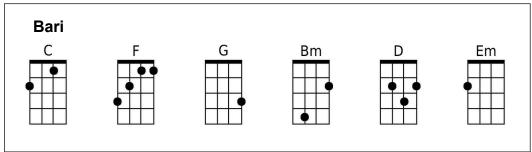




I Melt With You

(Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)





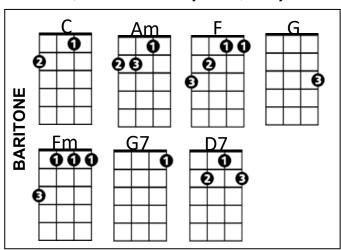
C Am	1		
I don't know what it is that makes me love	=	_	No
C Am I only know I never want to let you go			C As
F G F (Cause you started something, can't you started something)	G See?	6	'Ca
C Am			
That ever since we met you've had a hold F G F G	d on me		Th:
It happens to be true, I only want to be wi	ith you	Am	No
C Am	Q		(CI
It doesn't matter where you go or what you	ou do	++	No
I want to spend each moment of the day	with you		С
F G F G Look what has happened with just one kis	SS F	<u> </u>	As
C Am I never knew that I could be in love like th	Ţ	1	'Ca
F G F G	"°c [Th
It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be wi	th you		F No
Chorus:	Fm		
Fm	0 0		l sa
You stopped and smiled at me	1	0 0 6	
Asked me if I cared to dance			
G I fell into your open arms			
D7 G7	G7	D7	
I didn't stand a chance	9 9	9	

	C		Am
Now, listen, honey,	I just want	to be bes	side you everywhere
С		Am	
As long as we're tog	gether, hon	ey, I don'	't care
F (G	F	G
'Cause you started s	something,	can't you	u see?
С		Aı	m
That ever since we	met you've	had a ho	old on me
F	G F	G	G C
No matter what you	do, I only v	want to be	e with you

chorus)

Am ow hear me darling, I just want to be beside you everywhere Am s long as we're together, honey, I don't care cause you started something, can't you see? hat ever since we met you've had a hold on me C o matter what you do, I only want to be with you C

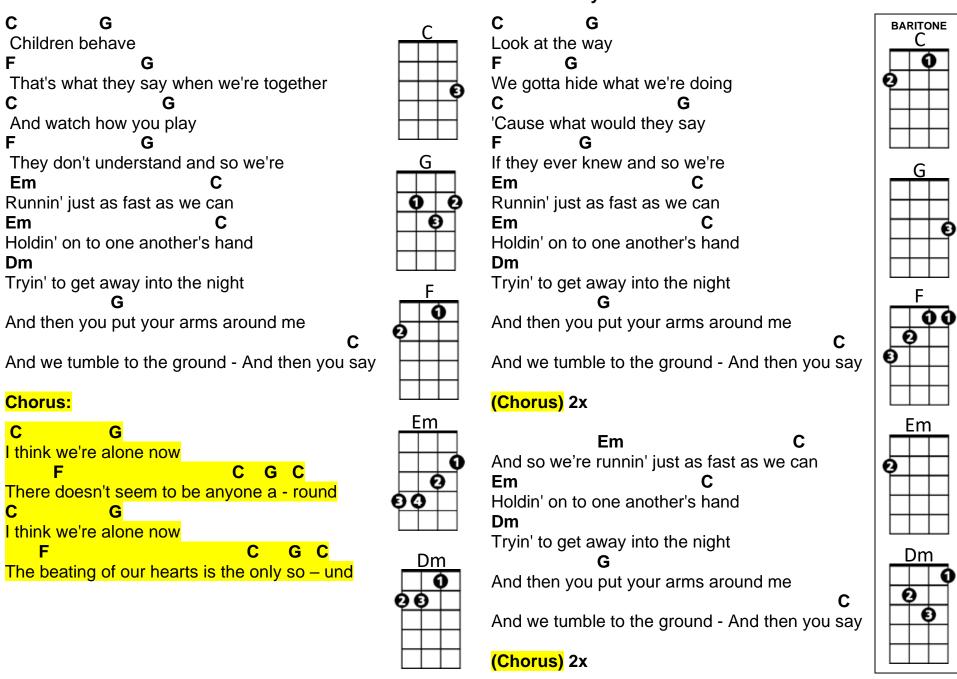
said, no matter, no matter what you do, I only want to be with you



I Only Want To Be With You (Ivor Raymonde / Mike Hawker) Key F

F I don't know what it is that	Dm at makes me love you so	F	F Now, listen, honey, I just want to b	Dm e beside you everywhere
F I only know I never want Bb C 'Cause you started some F	Dm to let you go Bb C thing, can't you see? Dm	9	F As long as we're together, honey, Bb C Bb 'Cause you started something, car F	Dm I don't care C n't you see? Dm
That ever since we met y Bb C Bt happens to be true, I o	Bb C F	Dm • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	That ever since we met you've had Bb C Bb No matter what you do, I only wan	C F
F It doesn't matter where y F I want to spend each mo Bb C Look what has happened F I never knew that I could Bb C E It's crazy but it's true, I or	Dm ment of the day with you Bb C with just one kiss Dm be in love like this C F	Bb 9	(Chorus) F Now hear me darling, I just want to F As long as we're together, honey, Bb C Bb 'Cause you started something, car F That ever since we met you've had Bb C Bb	n I don't care C n't you see? Dm d a hold on me C F
Chorus: Bbm You stopped and F Asked me if I ca C I fell into your op G7 I didn't stand a co	red to dance pen arms 7	G7	No matter what you do, I only wan Bb I said, no matter, no matter what y	C Bb C F

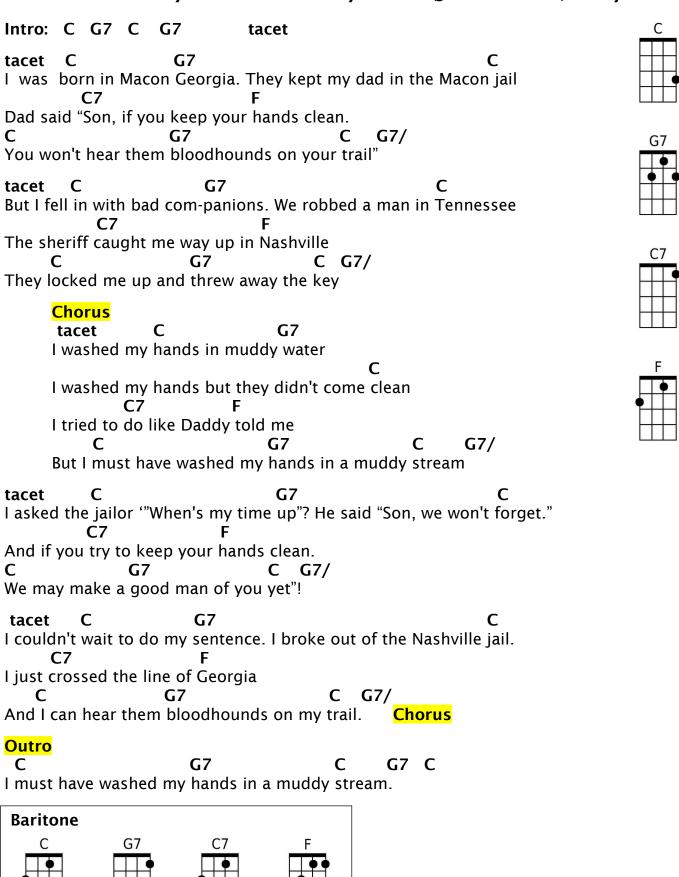
I Think We're Alone Now Key C



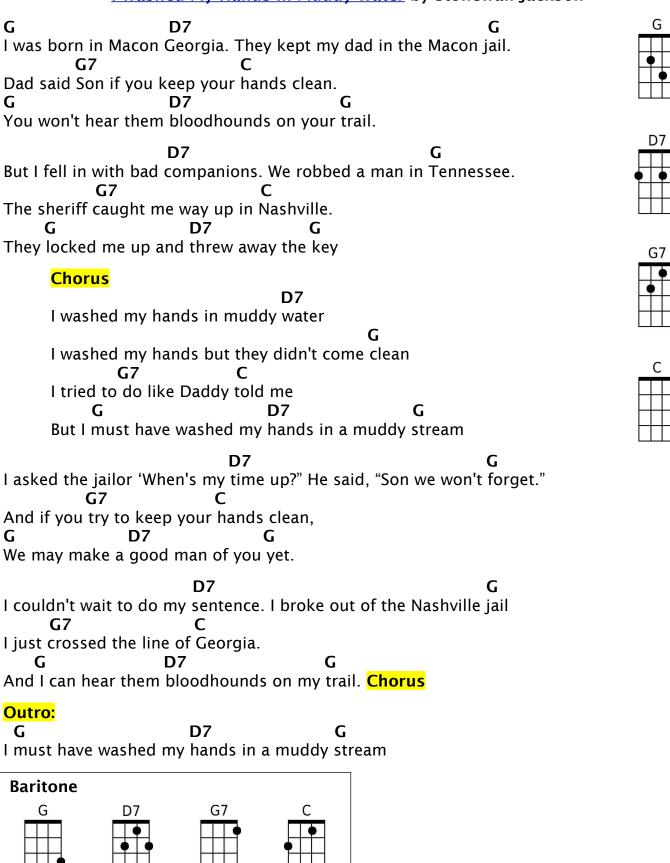
I Think We're Alone Now Key G

That's what they say when we're together G	RITONE
Bm G Runnin' just as fast as we can Bm G Holdin' on to one another's hand Am Tryin' to get away into the night D And then you put your arms around me Bm G Runnin' just as fast as we can Runnin' just as fast as we can Bm G Holdin' on to one another's hand Am Tryin' to get away into the night D And then you put your arms around me	6
Am Tryin' to get away into the night D And then you put your arms around me G Am Tryin' to get away into the night D And then you put your arms around me	8
$G \longrightarrow G$	C
lacksquare	Sm ————————————————————————————————————
And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can Bar	9
The beating of our hearts is the only so - und And then you put your arms around me	Am O
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say (Chorus) 2x	

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) - Key C

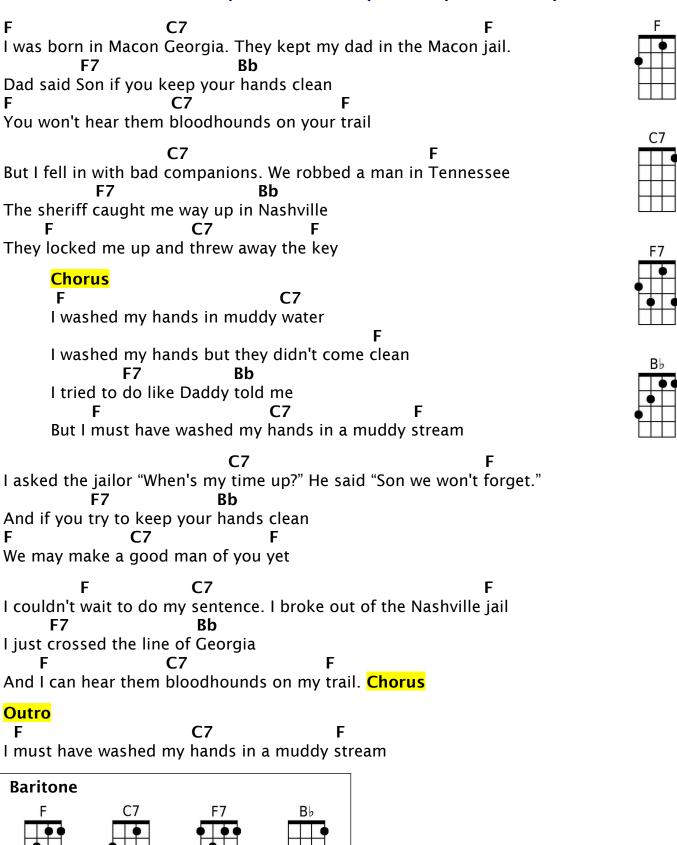


I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) Key G I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water by Stonewall Jackson



I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) Key F

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water by Elvis Presley



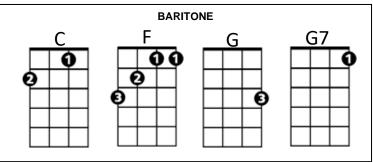
I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key C)

Intro: C-F-G (2x)			
Chorus-	C F	G	G7
C F G7 I will remember you, C F G Will you remember me? C F C F Don't let your life pass you by, C F G C Weep not for the me - mories		6	0 6
C F G C I'm so tired but I can't sleep	G C		
Standing on the edge of somethi	ng much too deep		
It's funny how we feel so much b	_		
F We are screaming inside, but we	G C can't be heard		
(Chorus)			
C F G I'm so afraid to love you, but mor	C re afraid to lose		
Clinging to a past that doesn't let	_		
Once there was a darkness, dee	p and endless night		
You gave me everything you had	d, oh, you gave me life		
(Chorus 2x)			

Outro:

C G C

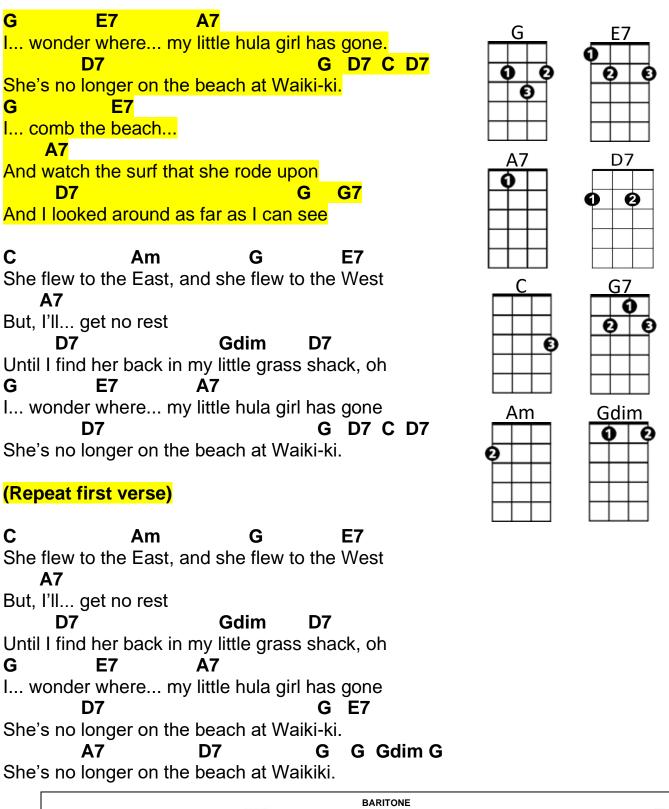
Weep not for the me - mories

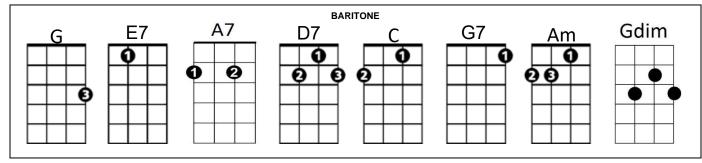


I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key G)

Intro: G-C-D (2x)				
G C D7 I will remember you, G C D Will you remember me? G C G C Don't let your life pass you by, G C D G Weep not for the me - mories	G • •	C	D	D7
G C D G I'm so tired but I can't sleep C D Standing on the edge of something mu C It's funny how we feel so much but we C D We are screaming inside, but we can't (Chorus)	D G cannot say a w G	vord		
G C D I'm so afraid to love you, but more afra C D G Clinging to a past that doesn't let me c C D Once there was a darkness, deep and C You gave me everything you had, oh, you	G choose G endless night D G	е		
(Chorus 2x) Outro: G C D G Weep not for the me - mories	G	BARITON		D7 9 6

I Wonder Where My Little Hula Girl Has Gone





I'll Follow the Sun (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

Intro: C F C

G F C D7
One day you'll look to see I've gone

C Am D7 G7 C F C

For tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun **G F C D7**

Some day you'll know I was the one

C Am D7 G7 C C7
But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

Reprise:

And now the time has come
Fm C C7
And so my love I must go
F
And though I lose a friend
Fm C D7
In the end you will know. Oh -

In the end you will know, Oh
G F C D7

One day you'll find that I have gone
C Am D7 G7 C F C

But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun

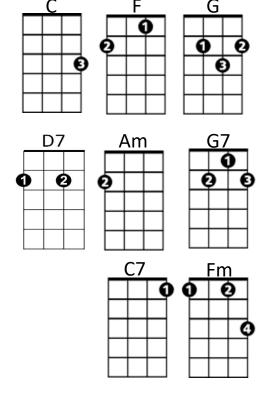
Solo: G F C D7 (1st line of verse melody)

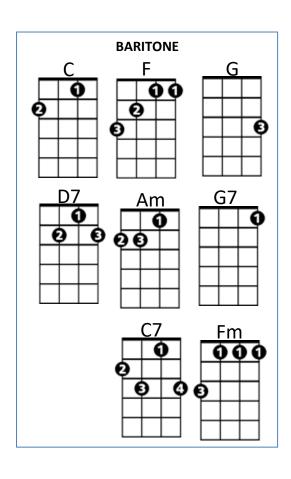
C Am D7 G7 C C7 Yes, tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

(Reprise)

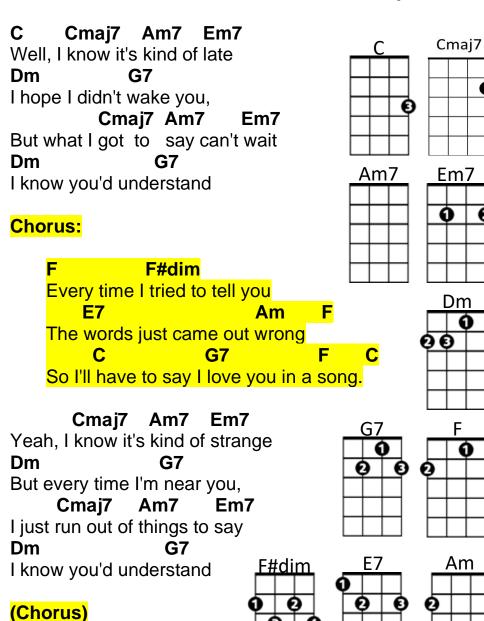
Ending:

G F C D7
One day you'll find that I have gone
C Am D7 G7 C F C
But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun





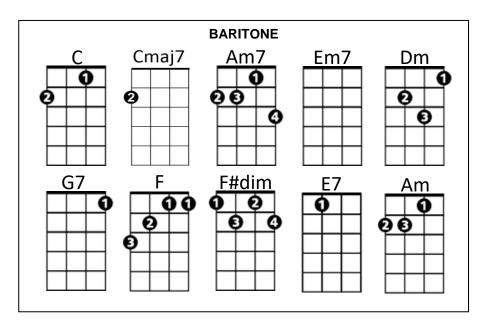
I'll Have to Say I Love You in a Song (Jim Croce)



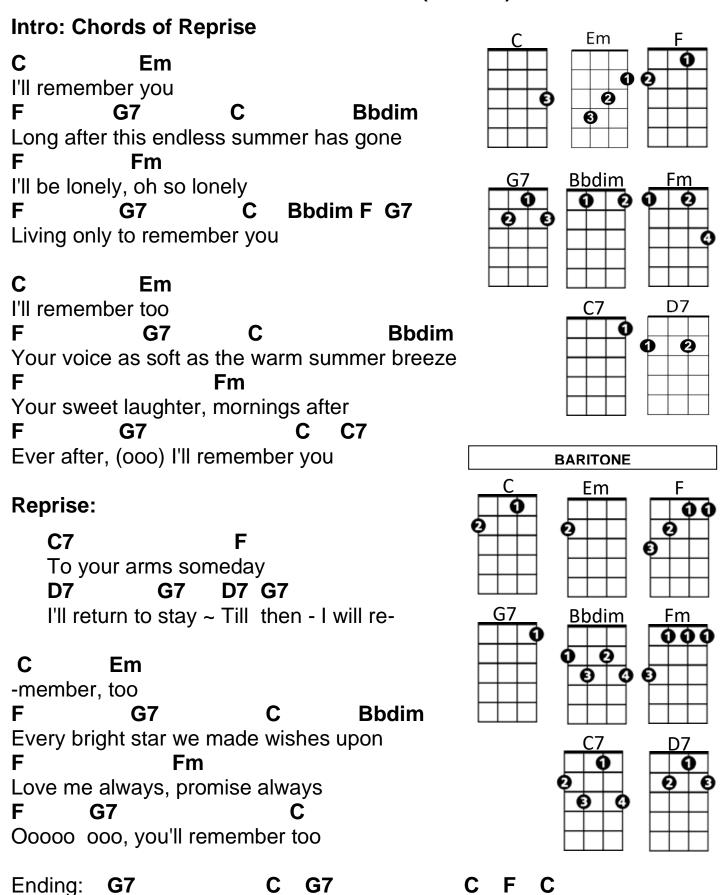
(Instrumental Verse)

(Chorus)

(Chorus)



I'll Remember You (Kui Lee)



You'll remember too, you'll remember too-oo-oo

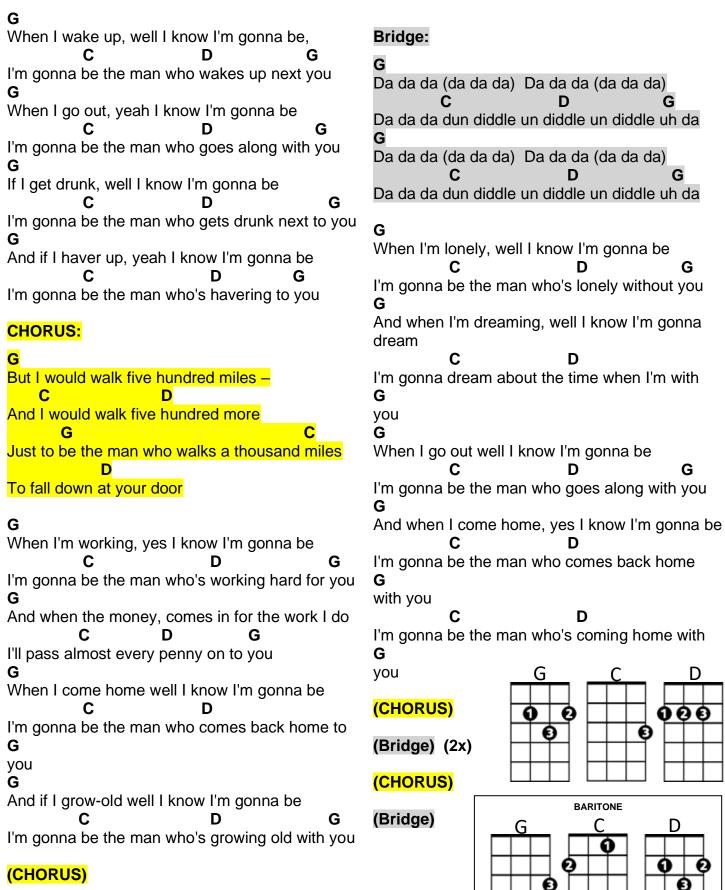
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher) G7 **G7** Am This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, 00 Am Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. Em7 G Close to my soul, and yet so far away. F D7 G Em7 **G7** I'm going to go back there someday ø € C **G7** Am D Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Am Dbm Dm F# Is that a song there, and do I belong there? Em7 **0**0 I've never been there, but I know the way. **G7** 0000 I'm going to go back there someday F#m Am Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, We'll both be completely at home in midair. F# F#m Dbm We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. Dm F **BARITONE** We can hold onto love like invisible strings. Αm G7 **G7** Am There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. **G7** Am Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? Em G D You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **G7** F C I'm going to go back there someday Dm **G7** I'm going to go back there someday Em7 F#m Dm Dbm 00 0000 € 000 €

I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher) Em G **D7** Em This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, **00** Ø Em **D7** € Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. **₽Ø** D Bm7 Close to my soul, and yet so far away. Bm7 D **F7 D7** I'm going to go back there someday 0000 **D7** G Em Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Em Bm_ Am Abm Is that a song there, and do I belong there? 0000 Bm7 **E7** 0000 I've never been there, but I know the way. **D7** I'm going to go back there someday Dbm Em 3 Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, 5 We'll both be completely at home in midair. 6 **③** Abm C# Dbm We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. Am C **BARITONE** We can hold onto love like invisible strings. Em D7 **D7** Em There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. **D7** Em Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? D Bm7 **E7** Bm7 You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **D7** CG I'm going to go back there someday Am **D7** I'm going to go back there someday Abm **E7** Bm Αm Dbm 0000

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) (Charles S. Reid / Craig M. Reid) Key C

C	Bridge:
When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,	C
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you	Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) F C
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be	Da da da dun diddle un diddle uh da C
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you	Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) C
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be	Da da da dun diddle un diddle uh da
F G C I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you C	C When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
And if I haver up, yeah I know I'm gonna be	I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you	C And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna
CHORUS:	dream F G
C But I would walk five hundred miles –	I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with C
F G	you
And I would walk five hundred more C F	When I go out well I know I'm gonna be
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles	F G C
G To fell down at your door	I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
To fall down at your door	And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be
C	F G
When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be	I'm gonna be the man who comes back home C
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you	with you
And when the money, comes in for the work I do	F G I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with
F G C	C
I'll pass almost every penny on to you C	you C F G
When I come home well I know I'm gonna be	(CHORUS)
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to C	(Bridge) (2x)
you C	(CHORUS)
And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be	(Bridge) C F G
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you	
(CHORUS)	6

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) (Charles S. Reid / Craig M. Reid) Key G



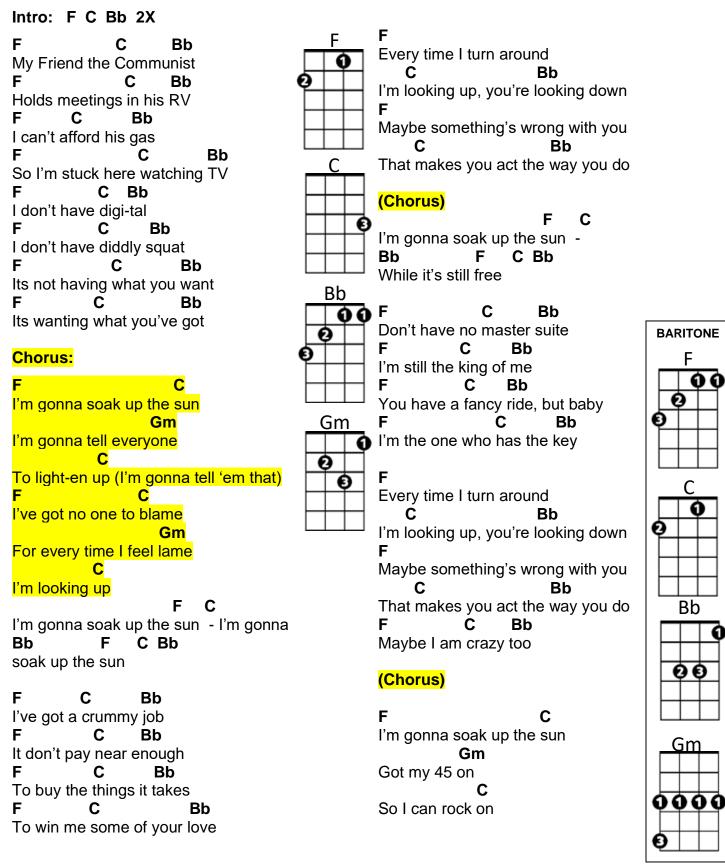
I'm Gonna Soak Up the Sun (Cheryl Crow) Key C

ntro: CGF2X	
G F My Friend the Communist G F Holds meetings in his RV G F Can't afford his gas G F Can't afford his gas G F Con't have digi-tal G G F Con't have diddly squat C G F Con't have diddly s	C Every time I turn around G F I'm looking up, you're looking down C Maybe something's wrong with you G F That makes you act the way you do (Chorus) C G I'm gonna soak up the sun - F C G F While it's still free C G F Don't have no master suite C G F But I'm still the king of me C G F You have a fancy ride, but baby C G F I'm the one who has the key C Every time I turn around G F I'm looking up, you're looking down C Maybe something's wrong with you G F That makes you act the way you do C G F Maybe I am crazy too (Chorus) C G S O I can rock on

BARITONE

Dm

I'm Gonna Soak Up the Sun (Cheryl Crow) Key F



I'm Gonna Soak Up the Sun (Cheryl Crow) Key G

Intro: G D A 2X			
G D C	<u> </u>		
My Friend the Communist		G	
G D C	0 0	Every time I turn around	
Holds meetings in his RV	•	D C	
G D C	H	I'm looking up, you're looking down	
I can't afford his gas	HH	G	
G D C		Maybe something's wrong with you	
So I'm stuck here watching TV	<u> </u>	D C	
G D C		That makes you act the way you do	
I don't have digi-tal	000		
G D C		(Chorus)	
I don't have diddly squat		G D	
G D C		I'm gonna soak up the sun -	
Its not having what you want		C G D C	
G Ď C		While it's still free	
Its wanting what you've got			
5 , 5		G D C	
Chorus:		Don't have no master suite	BARITONE
		G D C	
G D		I'm still the king of me	-
I'm gonna soak up the sun		G D C	
Am	_Am_	You have a fancy ride, but baby	
I'm gonna tell everyone		G D C	
D (1)	•	I'm the one who has the key	
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)		, , , , ,	
G D	HH	G	
l've got no one to blame	+++	Every time I turn around	<u>D</u>
Am	шш	D C	
For every time I feel lame		I'm looking up, you're looking down	0 0
D		G	●
<mark>I'm looking up</mark>		Maybe something's wrong with you	
G D		D C	
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna		That makes you act the way you do	
C G D C		G D C	<u>C</u>
soak up the sun		Maybe I am crazy too	
		maybo ram orazy too	9
G D C		(Chorus)	
I've got a crummy job		(Onorac)	
G D C		G D	
It don't pay near enough		I'm gonna soak up the sun	
G D C		C	Am
To buy the things it takes		Got my 45 on	
G D C		D	99
To win me some of your love		So I can rock on	
		20. 341. 1301. 311	

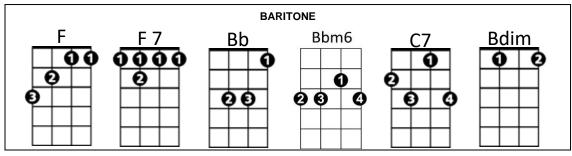
I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog

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

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

The part in the state of the st

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

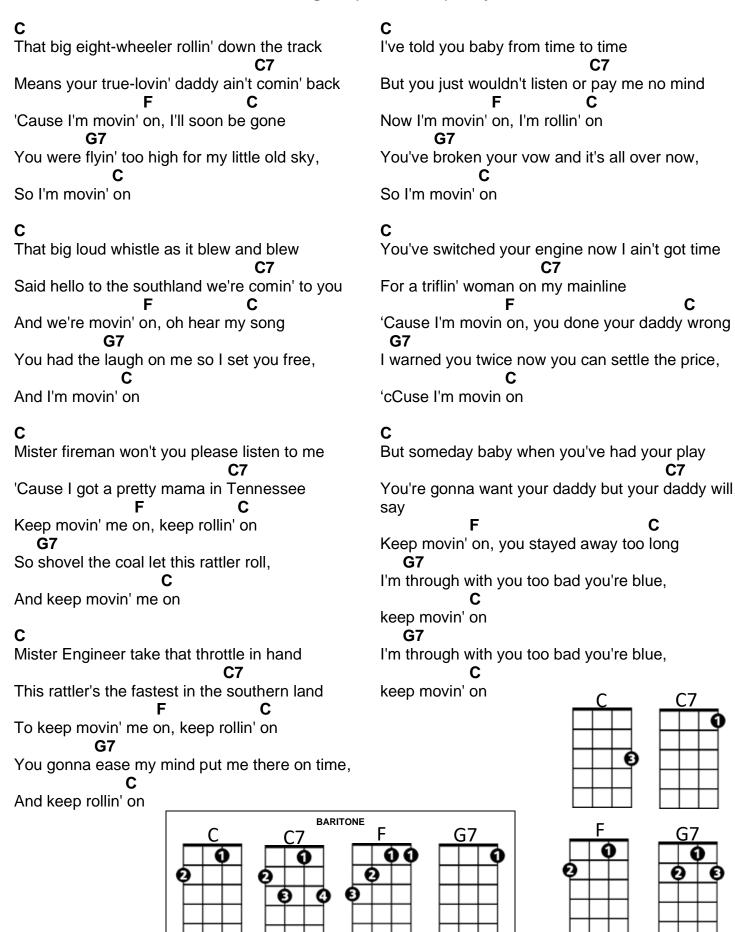


I'm Moving On (Hank Snow) Key G

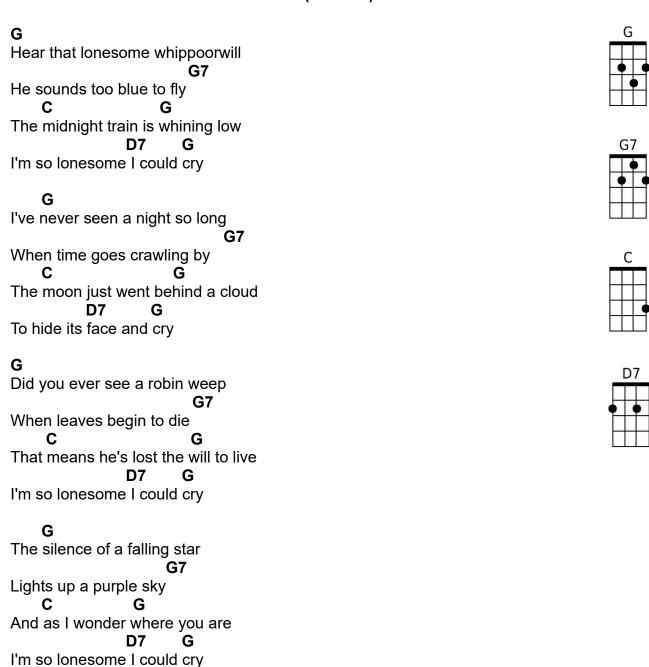
G That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track I've told you baby from time to time Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind 'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on You were flyin' too high for my little old sky, You've broken your vow and it's all over now, So I'm movin' on So I'm movin' on G That big loud whistle as it blew and blew You've switched your engine now I ain't got time Said hello to the southland we're comin' to you Cor a triflin' woman on my mainline 'Cause I'm movin on, you done your daddy wrong And we're movin' on, oh hear my song You had the laugh on me so I set you free, I warned you twice now you can settle the price, And I'm movin' on 'Cause I'm movin on G But someday baby when you've had your play Mister fireman won't you please listen to me You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will 'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee say Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long So shovel the coal let this rattler roll, I'm through with you too bad you're blue, And keep movin' me on Keep movin' on G **D7** Mister Engineer take that throttle in hand I'm through with you too bad you're blue, This rattler's the fastest in the southern land Keep movin' on **BARITONE** G7 To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on You gonna ease my mind put me there on time, And keep rollin' on D7

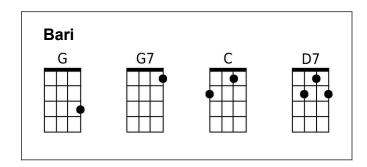
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I'm Moving On (Hank Snow) Key C



I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (G) (3/4 time)

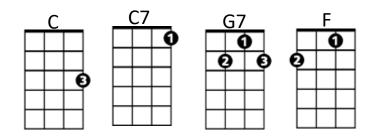


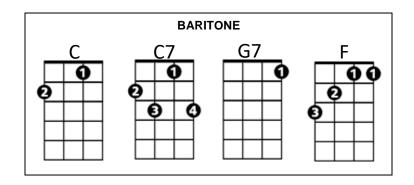


I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (3/4 time)

C Hear that lonesome whippoorwill He sounds too blue to fly The midnight train is whining low I'm so lonesome I could cry C I've never seen a night so long **C7** When time goes crawling by The moon just went behind a cloud **G7** To hide its face and cry C Did you ever see a robin weep When leaves begin to die That means he's lost the will to live **G7** I'm so lonesome I could cry C The silence of a falling star Lights up a purple sky And as I wonder where you are

I'm so lonesome I could cry





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

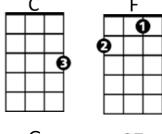
Intro: Chords for chorus

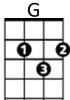
'Twould been better for us both had we never

In this wide, wicked world, had never met

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

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







BARITONE

G7

Chorus:

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

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

You vowed that we never would part

But a link in the chain has been broken

Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

(Chorus)

When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me

Will you come dear, and shed just one tear

And say to the strangers around you

A poor heart you have broken lies here

^{*} Original line used in first recording

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

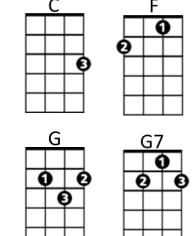
Intro: Chords for chorus

'Twould been better for us both had we never

In this wide, wicked world, had never met

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

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



Chorus:

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

BARITONE

G7

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

You vowed that we never would part

But a link in the chain has been broken

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

Intro: Chords for chorus

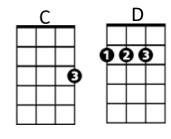
G (

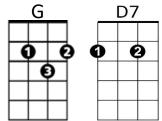
'Twould been better for us both had we never

In this wide, wicked world, had never met

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

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





Chorus:

G (

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

G (

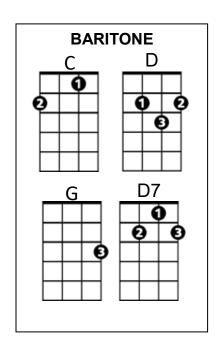
Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me

You vowed that we never would part

But a link in the chain has been broken

D D7 G

Leaving me with a sad and aching heart



(Chorus)

G C

When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me

Will you come dear, and shed just one tear

C

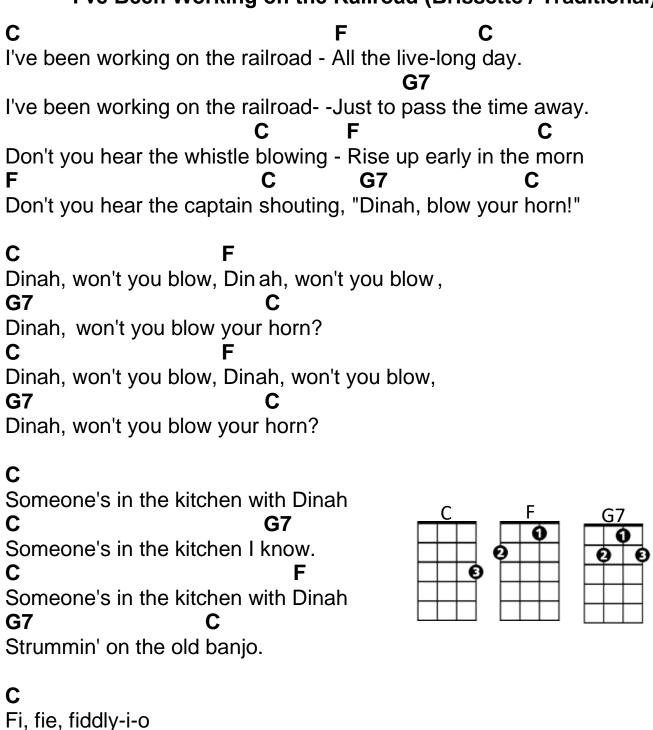
And say to the strangers around you

D 07 (

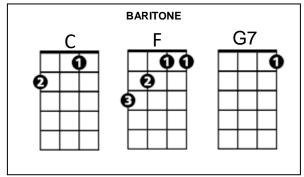
A poor heart you have broken lies here

^{*} Original line used in first recording

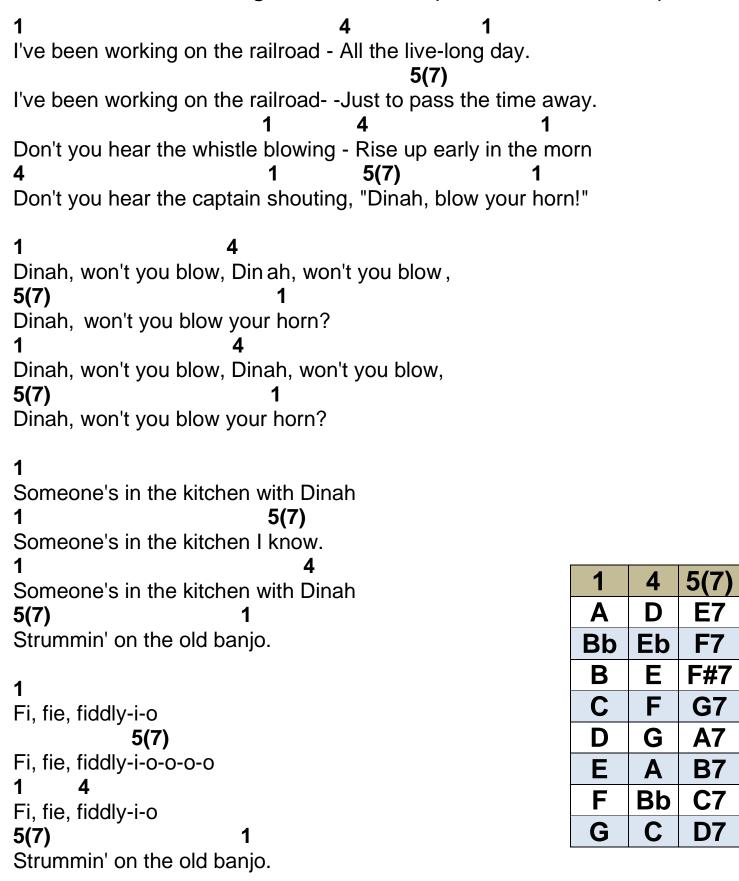
I've Been Working on the Railroad (Brissette / Traditional)

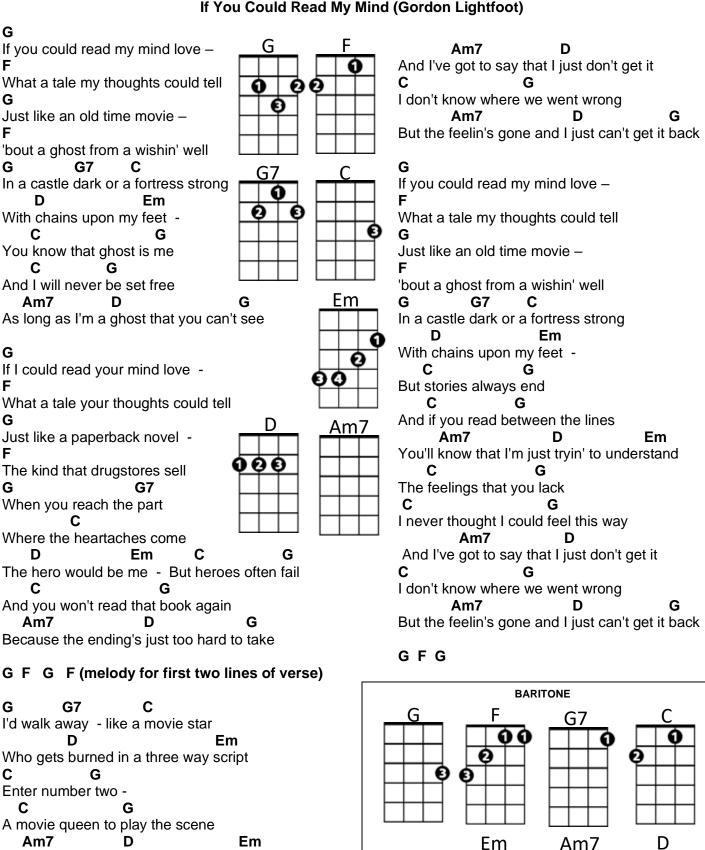


C
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o
G7
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o
C F
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o
G7 C
Strummin' on the old banjo.



I've Been Working on the Railroad (Brissette / Traditional)



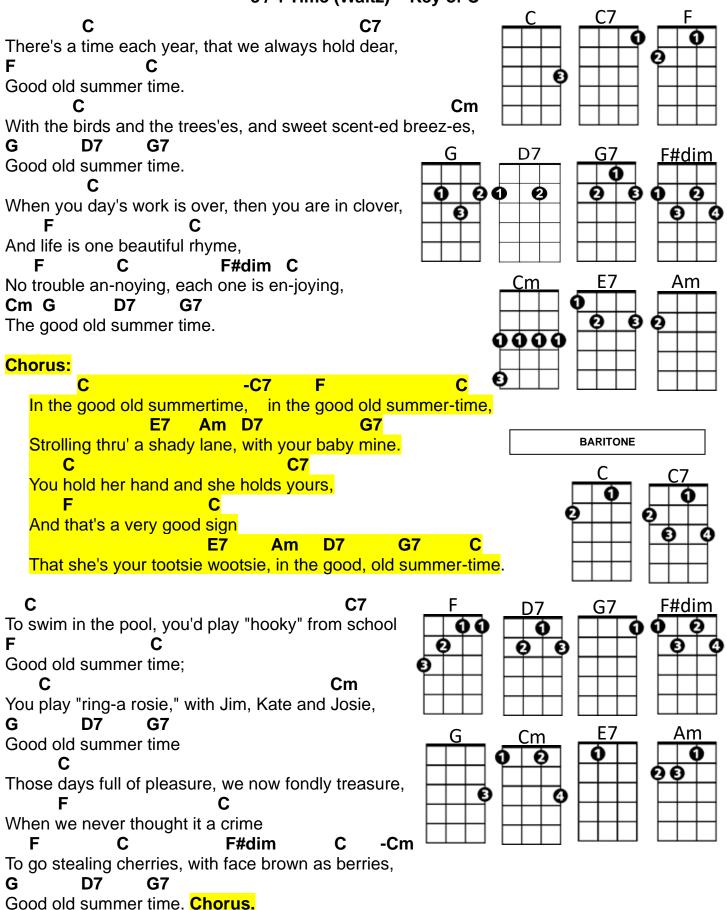


Of bringing all the good things out in me

But for now love, let's be real

I never thought I could act this way

In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902) 3 / 4 Time (Waltz) – Key of C



In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902) 3/4 Time (Waltz) - Key of G		
G G7 There's a time each year, that we always hold dear, C G Good old summer time. G With the birds and the trees'es, and sweet scent-ed B D A7 D7 Good old summer time. G When you day's work is over, then you are in clover, C G And life is one beautiful rhyme, C G C#dim G	Gm	
No trouble an-noying, each one is en-joying, Gm D A7 D7 The good old summer-time. Chorus:		
In the good old summertime, in the good old summertime, in the good old summertime, in the good old summer Empty E	BARITONE G G7	
G To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school C G Good old summer time; G G Good old summer time; G F Good old summer time. D A7 D7 Good old summer time. G Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure, C G When we never thought it a crime C G To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries, D A7 D7 Good old summer time. Chorus	0 0 0 0 0 0	

In the Summertime (Mongo Jerry)

Intro: Melody for verse

In the summertime when the weather is high,

You can stretch right up and touch the sky,

When the weather is fine, you got women,

You got women on your mind.

Have a drink, have a drive,

Go out and see what you can find.

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

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

Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and

twenty-five.

When the sun goes down, you can make it,

Make it good in a lay-by.

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

We're not mean.

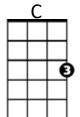
We love everybody but we do as we please.

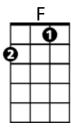
When the weather is fine, we go fishing

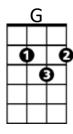
or go swimming in the sea.

We're always happy,

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







Sing along with us, da da di di di -

Da da da da - yeah we're hap- hap-py

Da da da da, di di di di da da da

Da da da da,

da da da da da da da da da da

(Bridge: Verse melody)

When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,

Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes,

it'll soon be summertime.

And we'll sing again, we'll go driving

or may-be we'll settle down.

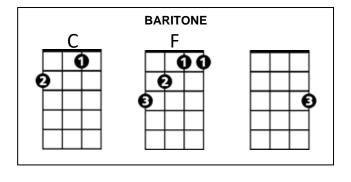
If she's rich, if she's nice,

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

(Repeat first verse)

Have a drink, have a drive,

Go out and see what you can find.



It Ain't Gonna Rain No More (Traditional)(Nashville Notation

Chorus:

1

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more

5

It ain't gonna rain no more

5(7)

How in the heck can I wash around my neck

1

if it ain't gonna rain no more

1

A bum sat by the sewer

5

And by the sewer he died **5(7)**

And at the coroners inquest

1

They called it 'sewer side' - Chorus

A peanut sat on the railroad track It's heart was all a-flutter Along came the 4:15
Toot toot, peanut butter - Chorus

My father is a butcher My mother is a cook And I'm the little hot-dog

With the candy that I took - Chorus

My father built a chimney
He built it up so high
He had to take it down each night
To let the moon go by. — Chorus

My daddy is a doctor,
My mommy is a nurse,
And I'm the little needle
That gets you where it hurts. - Chorus

Mary had a little lamb
She kept it in a closet
And every time she took it out
It left a small deposit - Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, Her father shot it dead Oh, she still takes it off to school But on a slice of bread. -- Chorus Mary had a steamboat
The steamboat had a bell.
Mary went to heaven.
The steamboat went to TOOT-TOOT! - Chorus

My uncle was a chemist. A chemist he is no more. For what he thought was H-2-O Was H-2-S-O-4 - Chorus

Peter was a rabbit
A rabbit he is no more
For what he thought was a rabbit hole
Was a hole in the outhouse floor - Chorus

I never saw a purple cow
I never hope to see one
But I can tell you anyhow
I'd rather see than be one. - Chorus

I never saw a chocolate cow
I never hope to see one
But judging by the milk we get
There certainly must be one - Chorus

1	5
Α	Е
Bb	F
С	G
D	Α
Е	В
F	С
G	D

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: C

C

There you go and baby, here am I.

G7

Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.

C

Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?

G7

C

I guess it doesn't matter any more

C

Do you remember baby, last September **G7**

How you held me tight, each an d every night

C

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy **G7 C**

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

<mark>Am</mark>

There's no use in me a-cryin'.

C

I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.

D7

l've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G7

Wasted all my days over you

C

Now you go your way and I'll go mine

G7

Now and forever till the end of time

C

I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through

G7

C

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: C G7 C G7 C (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

G7

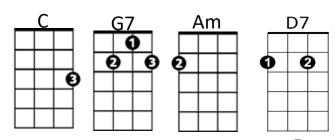
C

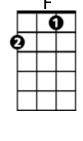
No you won't matter any more

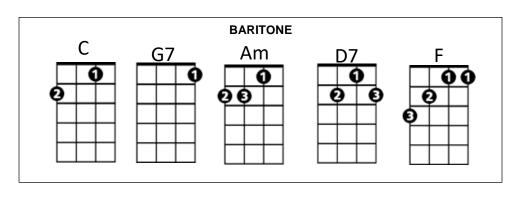
G7

C

You won't matter any more







It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

There you go and baby, here am I.

Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.

Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?

I guess it doesn't matter any more

F

Do you remember baby, last September

How you held me tight, each and every night

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

Dm

There's no use in me a-cryin'.

I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.

G7

I've thrown away my nights,

Bb F C7

Wasted all my days over you

Now you go your way and I'll go mine

Now and forever till the end of time

I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're

through

C7

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

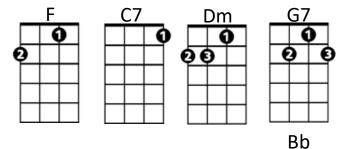
(Repeat from Chorus)

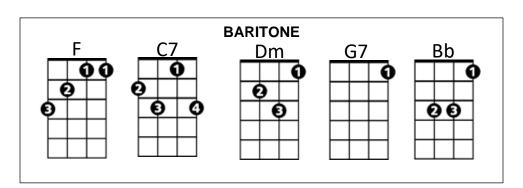
C7

No you won't matter any more

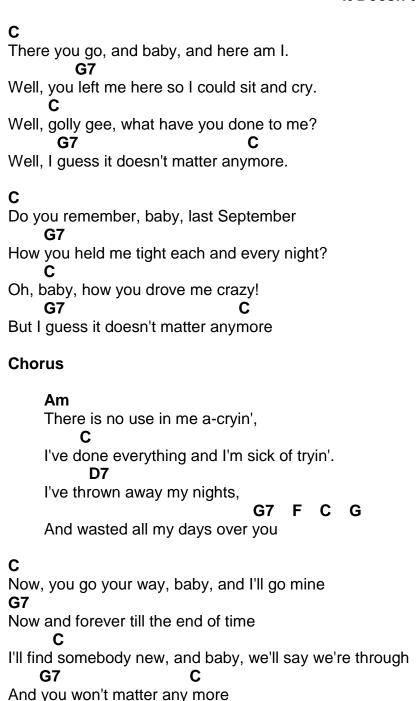
C7

You won't matter any more





It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)



(Chorus)

C

Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine

G

Now and forever till the end of time

C

I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through

G7

And you won't matter any more

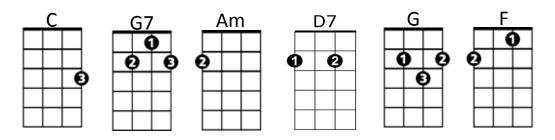
G7

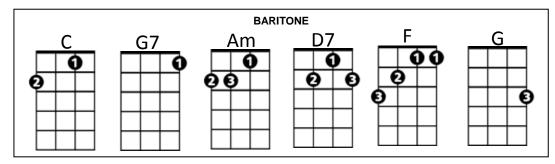
No you won't matter anymore

G7

C

You won't matter anymore.





It Never Rains in Southern California (Albert Hammond / Mike Hazlewood) Key C

Dm G C 2x

C C Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty- 7 Dm G Didn't think before deciding what to do Dm G All that talk of oppor-tunities, Am TV breaks and movies Dm G

Rang true, sure rang true.

Chorus:

TACET Dm G Am Seems it never rains in Southern California

Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before

Dm It never rains in California Am But girls, don't they warn ya G It pours - man, it pours.

TACET Dm Out of work, I'm out of my head

Out of self respect, I'm out of bread Dm

I'm under loved, I'm under fed C **C7**

I wanna go home

Dm

It never rains in California

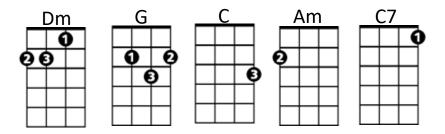
But girls, don't they warn ya

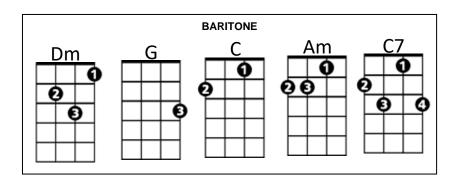
G It pours - man, it pours.

Dm G C

TACET Dm Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it Dm G Had offers but don't know which one to take Dm Please don't tell them how you found me Am Don't tell them how you found me, Dm

Give me a break - give me a break





It Never Rains in Southern California (Albert Hammond / Mike Hazlewood) Key G

Am D G 2x G TACET Am G Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty- 7 Will you tell the folks back home D Didn't think before deciding what to do I nearly made it Am D Am D All that talk of oppor-tunities, Had offers but don't know which one to take Em Please don't tell them how you found me TV breaks and movies Am D Em Don't tell them how you found me, Rang true, sure rang true. **Chorus:** Give me a break - give me a break TACET Am Em (Chorus) Seems it never rains in Southern California Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before Am D It never rains in California Em Em G D Am But girls, don't they warn ya Am D It pours - man, it pours. Ø TACET Am Out of work, I'm out of my head Out of self respect, I'm out of bread **BARITONE** I'm under loved, I'm under fed Em G **G7** G7 Αm I wanna go home Am

Am DG

It never rains in California

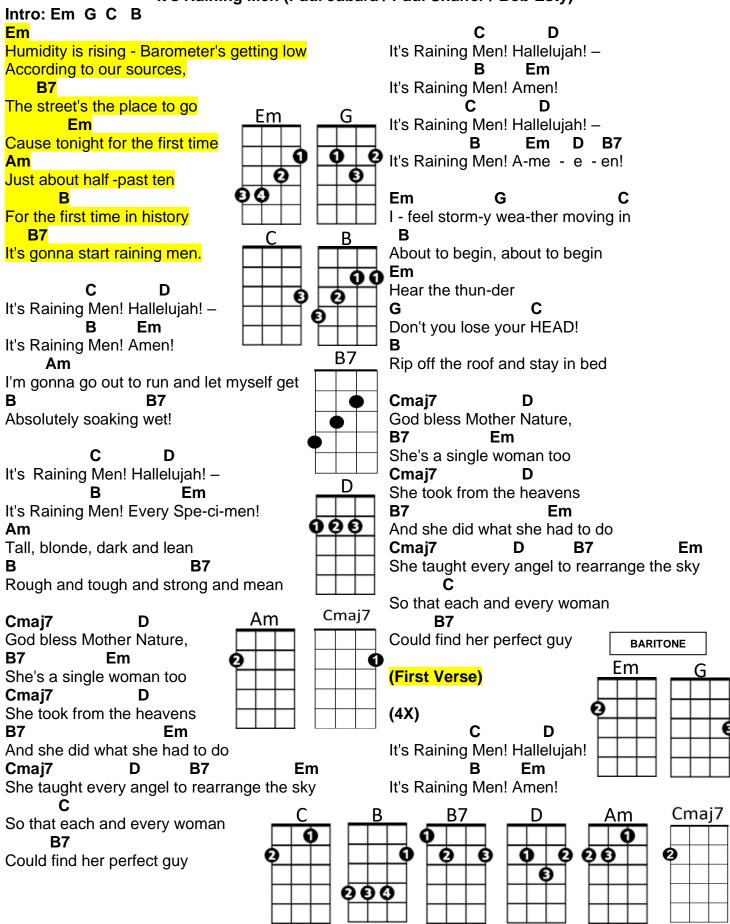
But girls, don't they warn ya

It pours - man, it pours.

D

Em

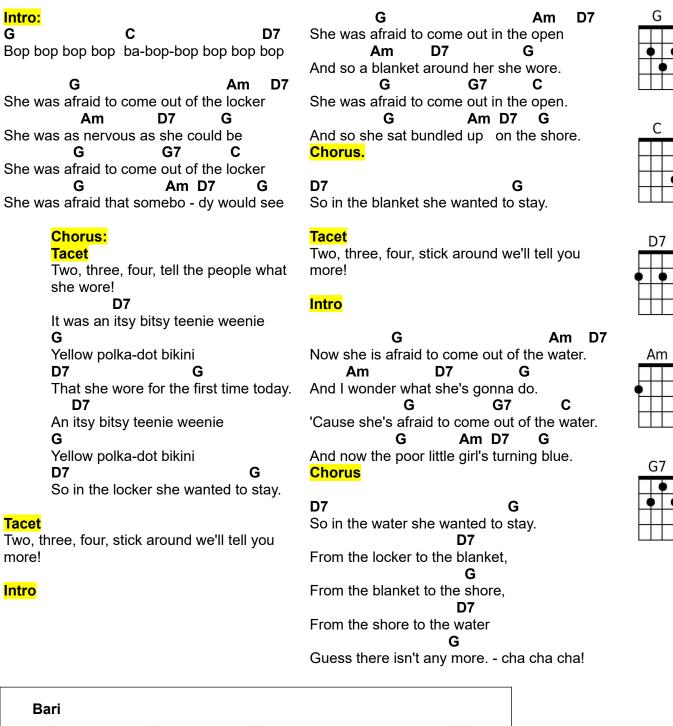
It's Raining Men (Paul Jabara / Paul Shaffer / Bob Esty)

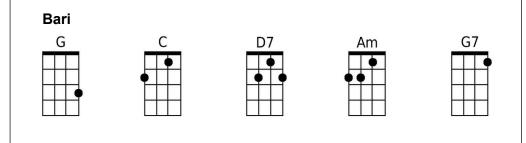


It's Raining Men (Paul Jabara / Paul Shaffer / Bob Esty)

Intro: Dm F Bb A Dm Bb C Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! -According to our sources, Dm **A7** It's Raining Men! Amen! F Dm The street's the place to go Bb 0 Dm It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! -Cause tonight for the first time Dm C A7 It's Raining Men! A-me – e - en! Just about half-past ten For the first time in history I - feel storm - y weather moving in Bb **A7** 00 It's gonna start raining men. About to begin, about to begin Bb C Hear the thun-der It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! -Bb Don't you lose your HEAD! Dm It's Raining Men! Amen! Α7 Rip off the roof and stay in bed I'm gonna go out to run and let myself get Bbmai7 Α7 C God bless Mother Nature, Absolutely soaking wet! **A7** Bb C She's a single woman too It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! -Bbmaj7 Gm She took from the heavens Dm Am Dm It's Raining Men! Every Spe – ci - men! Dm Α7 ø And she did what she had to do Gm € Tall, blonde, dark and lean Dm Bbmai7 **A7 A7** She taught every angel to rearrange the sky Rough and tough and strong and mean So that each and every woman Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7 **A7** 0 God bless Mother Nature. Could find her perfect guy **BARITONE** 0 **A7** Dm 0 She's a single woman too (First Verse) F Dm Bbmaj7 C She took from the heavens (2X) **A7** Dm Bb € And she did what she had to do It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! Bbmai7 **A7** Dm Dm It's Raining Men! Amen! She taught every angel to rearrange the sky Bb Bbmai7 **A7** GmSo that each and every woman 0 O 0 Could find her perfect guy **0** 0 0000

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)





Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

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