Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974)  Key A

Intro (Two Measures): A A

A A7

There's a storm across the valley,
D
clouds are rollin' in
E7 A
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.
A7

There's a truck out on the four lane,
D
a mile or more away
E7 A
the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

A A7

He's an hour away from ridin'
D
on your prayers up in the sky
E7 A
and ten days on the road are barely gone.
A7

There's a fire softly burning;
D
supper's on the stove
E7 A A7
but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

Chorus

D E7 A A7

Hey, it's good to be back home a-again.
D E7

Sometimes this old farm
A D
feels like a long lost friend.
E7 A

Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-again.

A A7

After all the news to tell him:
D
how you spent your time;
E7 A
and what's the latest thing the neighbors say;
A A7
and your mother called last Friday;
D
"Sunshine" made her cry;
E7 A A7
and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

(Chorus)

D E7 A
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired
D
old body down
Bm E7 A A7
and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me;
D E7
the kisses that I live for;
A D
the love that lights my way;
Bm D E7
the happiness that livin' with you brings me.

A A7

It's the sweetest thing I know of,
D
just spending time with you
E7 A
It's the little things that make a house a home.
A A7 D
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.
E7 A A7
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

(Chorus) 2x

E7 D A
I said, hey it's good to be back home a-again.

[Chord diagrams]
Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974)  Key C

Intro (Two Measures):  C  C

C    C7
There's a storm across the valley,
F
clouds are rollin' in
G7
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.
C7
There's a truck out on the four lane,
F
a mile or more away
G7
the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.
C

C    C7
He's an hour away from ridin’
F
on your prayers up in the sky
G7
and ten days on the road are barely gone.
C7
There's a fire softly burning;
F
supper's on the stove
G7
but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.
C

Chorus
F    G7    C    C7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-again.
F    G7
Sometimes this old farm
C    F
feels like a long lost friend.
G7
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-again.

C    C7
After all the news to tell him:
F
how you spent your time;
G7
and what's the latest thing the neighbors say;
C    C7
and your mother called last Friday;
F
"Sunshine" made her cry;
G7
C    C7
and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

(Chorus)
F    G7    C
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired
F
old body down
Dm    G7    C    C7
and feel your fingers feather soft upon me;
F    G7
the kisses that I live for;
C    F
the love that lights my way;
Dm    F    G7
the happiness that livin' with you brings me.
C

C    C7
It's the sweetest thing I know of,
F
just spending time with you
G7
It's the little things that make a house a home.
C    C7    F
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.
G7
C    C7
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

(Chorus) 2x
G7
I said, hey it's good to be back home a-again.

C    C7    F    G7    Dm

BARITONE
Intro (Two Measures): G G

G G7
There’s a storm across the valley, C
clouds are rollin’ in D7 G
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. G7

There’s a truck out on the four lane, C
a mile or more away D7 G
the whinin’ of his wheels just makes it colder. G

G G7
He’s an hour away from ridin’ C
on your prayers up in the sky D7 G
and ten days on the road are barely gone. G7

There’s a fire softly burning; C
supper’s on the stove D7 G G7
but it’s the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

Chorus
C D7 G G7
Hey, it’s good to be back home a-gain. C D7
Sometimes this old farm G C
feels like a long lost friend. D7 G
Yes, ‘n, hey it’s good to be back home a-gain.

G G7
After all the news to tell him: C
how you spent your time; D7 G
and what’s the latest thing the neighbors say; G G7
and your mother called last Friday; C
“Sunshine” made her cry; D7 G G7
and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

(Chorus)
C D7 G
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired C
old body down Am D7 G G7
and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me; C D7
the kisses that I live for; G C
the love that lights my way; Am C D7
the happiness that livin’ with you brings me.

G G7
It’s the sweetest thing I know of, C
just spending time with you D7 G
It’s the little things that make a house a home. G G7 C
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove. D7 G G7
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

(Chorus) 2x
D7 C G
I said, hey it’s good to be back home a-gain.
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
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  C
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  C
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

G
Ah, Cracklin’ Rosie, get on board.

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

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

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

G
Hitchin' on a twilight train.

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

Am
Maybe a song, to sing when I want.

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

Chorus:

G C D G
Oh, I love my Rosie child.

G C D G
You got the way to make me happy.

G C D G
You and me, we go in style.

Am
Cracklin’ Rose you’re a store-bought woman,

G
But you make me sing like a guitar hummin’;

D
So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin’ on

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

G
Cracklin’ Rosie, make me a smile.

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

We got all night to set the world right.

Am D 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: G C D G
Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key C

Intro: C D7 F C

C D7
Ooh I need your love babe,
F C
Guess you know it's true.
C D7
Hope you need my love babe,
F C
Just like I need you.

Chorus:
Am F Am D7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
C D7
I ain't got nothin' but love babe,
F C
Eight days a week.

C D7
Love you ev'ry day girl,
F C
Always on my mind.
C D7
One thing I can say girl,
F C
Love you all the time.

(Chorus)

Bridge:

G
Eight days a week –
Am
I lo – o - ve you.
D7
Eight days a week
F G7
Is not enough to show I care.

(Chorus)

(Outro)

F C
Eight days a week,
F C
Eight days a week.
C D7 F C

BARITONE

Am
Eight days a week,
F C
Eight days a week.
Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D

Intro: D E7 G D

D E7
Ooh I need your love babe,
G D
Guess you know it's true.
D E7
Hope you need my love babe,
G D
Just like I need you.

Chorus:
Bm G Bm E7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
D E7
I ain't got nothin' but love babe,
G D
Eight days a week.

D E7
Love you ev'ry day girl,
G D
Always on my mind.
D E7
One thing I can say girl,
G D
Love you all the time.

(Chorus)

Bridge:

A
Eight days a week –
Bm
I lo – o - ve you.
E7
Eight days a week
G A7
Is not enough to show I care.

(Chorus)

Outro:

G D
Eight days a week,
G D
Eight days a week.
D E7 G D
Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D

Intro: G A7 C G

G A7
Ooh I need your love babe,
C G
Guess you know it's true.
G A7
Hope you need my love babe,
C G
Just like I need you.

Chorus:
Em C Em A7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
G A7
I ain't got nothin' but love babe,
C G
Eight days a week.

G A7
Love you ev'ry day girl,
C G
Always on my mind.
G A7
One thing I can say girl,
C G
Love you all the time.

(Chorus)

Bridge:

D
Eight days a week –
Em
I lo – o - ve you.
A7
Eight days a week
C D7
Is not enough to show I care.

(CHORUS)

Outro

C G
Eight days a week,
C G
Eight days a week.

G A7 C G
Georgia On My Mind

Chorus:
Am Dm Am F
Other arms reach out to me
Am Dm7 Am D7
Other eyes smile, tenderly
Am F C B7 (hold)
Still in peaceful dreams I see
Am Em Dm7 G G7
The road leads back to you

C E7 Am F Fm
Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through
C A7 Dm7 G7 E7
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
A7 D7 G G7

C E7 Am F Fm
Georgia, Georgia, A song of you
C A7 Dm7 G7 C
Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines
C F C E7

(Chorus)
C E7 Am F Fm
Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
C A7 Dm7 G C
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
C F C E7

C E7 Am F Fm
Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
C A7 Dm7 G7 E7
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
E7 A7 Am Dm7
Just an old sweet song keeps
G G7 C C F C
Georgia on my mind
Grandma's Feather Bed  (John Denver)   Key C

C   F
When I was a little bitty boy
C   G7
Just up off the floor,
C   F
We used to go down to Grandma's house
C   G7   C
Every month end or so
F
We'd have chicken pie, country ham
C   G7
Home-made butter on the bread
C   F
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
C   G7   C
Was the great big feather bed

(Chorus)
C   F   C
It was nine feet high, six feet wide
F   C
Soft as a downy chick
F   C
It was made of the feathers of forty-leven geese
G7
And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
C   F
It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs
C   G7
And the piggy that we stole form the shed
C   F
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G7   C
In Grandma's feather bed

C   F
After supper we'd sit around the fire
C   G7
The old folks'd spit and chew
C   F
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C   G7   C
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
F
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C   G7
Till the cobwebs filled my head
C   F
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'
C   G7   C
In the middle of the old feather bed

(Chorus)
C   F   C
Well, I love my ma, I love my pa
C   G7
I love Granny and Grandpa too
C   F
Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin
C   G7   C
And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)
F
But if I ever had to make a choice
C   G7
I think it oughta be said
C   F
That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
C   G7   C
For Grandma's feather bed
C   F
I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –
TACET mumbling
(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

(Chorus)
C   F   C
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuuun
G7   C
In Grandma's feather bed

Chords:
\(\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \)
\(\text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \)
\(\text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \)
\(\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \)
\(\text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \)
\(\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \)
\(\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \)
\(\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \)
Grandma's Feather Bed  (John Denver)  Key G

G       C
When I was a little bitty boy
G                      D7
Just up off the floor,
G                      C
We used to go down to Grandma's house
G                      D7      G
Every month end or so
G                      C
We'd have chicken pie, country ham
G                      D7
Home-made butter on the bread
G                      C
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
G                      D7      G
Was the great big feather bed

Chorus:
G       C       G
It was nine feet high, six feet wide
C                        G
Soft as a downy chick
G                      C
It was made of the feathers of forty-leven geese
D7
And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
G                      C
It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs
G                      D7
And the piggy that we stole from the shed
G                      C
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G                      D7      G
In Grandma's feather bed

G       C
After supper we'd sit around the fire
G                      D7
The old folks'd spit and chew
G                      C
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
G                      D7      G
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
C
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
G                      D7
Till the cobwebs filled my head
G                      C
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'
G                      D7      G
In the middle of the old feather bed
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   C7
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       C
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  F
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 Waikīkī tonight

A7    D7
And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight

Am D7    G
Hawai`i calls, with a message of aloha

Am D7    G G7
To you sweetheart where 'er you are

C    Cm    G    E7
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)
Heart of Gold (Neil Young)
by Neil Young

Intro: Em / / / / / / D/ / Em / 2x (harmonica optional)

Em C D G
I wanna live, I wanna give

Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Em C D G
It's these expressions I never give

Chorus:

Em G
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

C C/ / / - G / or (Em/ D/ C/ G )
And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G

Em G
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

C C/ / / - G / or (Em/ D/ C/ G)
And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G

Em C D G
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood

Em C D G
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold

Em C D G
I've been in my mind it's such a fine line

(Chorus)

C / / - / / Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G (optional harmonica interlude)

Em D Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

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

Em D Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

Em G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

C C/ / / - G / or Em/ D/ C/ - G/ (or TABS: C string - 4 2 0 – G)

Ahh ahhhh
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   D   G   Em
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
C   D   G   Em
It's these expressions I never give
G
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
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
C   G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold... Ahh  ahhhh

Em   D   G   C   Am

Em   Baritone
Em   D   G   C   Am

Em   D   G   C   Am
Intro:  Melody for last two lines of chorus

C       E7       A7
Now they make new movies in old black and white
D7     G7
With happy endings, where nobody fights
C       E7       A7
So if you find yourself in that nostalgic rage
D7     G7
Honey, jump right up and show your age

Chorus:

C       E7       A7
I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7     G7     C
The "Boston Blackie" kind
C       E7       A7
A two-toned Ricky Ricardo jacket
D7     G7
And an autographed picture of Andy Devine
C       C7
Oh I remember bein' buck-toothed and skinny
F         G#
Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny
C       E7       A7
Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7     G7     C
Then I could solve some mysteries too

Dm     A7     Dm     A7
But then it's flat top, dirty bop, coppin' a feel
Dm     A7     Dm
Grubbin' on the livin' room floor (so sore)
Em     B7     Em     B7
Yeah, they send you off to college, try to gain a little knowledge,
D7     G7
But all you want to do is learn how to score

C       E7       A7
Yeah, but now I'm gettin' old, don't wear underwear
D7     G7
I don't go to church and I don't cut my hair
C       E7       A7
But I can go to movies and see it all there
D7     G7     C
Just the way that it used to be

C       E7       A7
That's why I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7     G7     C
The "Boston Blackie" kind,
C       E7       A7
A two-toned Ricky Ricardo jacket
D7     G7
And an autographed picture of Andy Devine
C       C7
Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be
F         G#
Maybe suave Errol Flynn or a Sheik of Araby
C       E7       A7
If I only had a pencil thin mustache
D7     G7     C
Then I could do some cruisin' too

Dm     B7
Yeah, Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah
Dm     B7
Oh, I could do some cruisin' too
Singing in the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed)

Strum: F Am F Am F Am F Am

Intro tab: A---0-----------------------------------0--------------------------
E-------1--3--1------1-----1--3--1-----3-----1--
C---------------------2---------------------2-----
G-----------------------------------------------------

F Am F Am F Am F Am
I’m sing- in’ in the rain, just sing-in’ in the rain
F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7
What a glori- ous feel-in, I’m hap- py a-gain
Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7
I’m laugh-ing at clouds, so dark up a- bove
Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Am F Am
The sun’s in my heart, and I’m rea- dy for love.

F Am F Am F Am F Am
Let the storm-y clouds chase, everyone from the place
F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7
Come on with the rain, there’s a smile on my face
Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7
I walk down the lane, with a hap - py re –frain
Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F
Just singin’ just singin’ in the rain
G
Along about eighteen twenty-five,
F
I left Tennessee very much alive
G
And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud
Dm G
If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

G
I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
F
And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
G
I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Dm G
Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

CHORUS:
G
The Tennessee stud was long and lean
F
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
G
He had the nerve and he had the blood
(tacet)
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

G
We drifted on down into no man's land
F
We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
G
I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
Dm G
'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

G
We loped right back across Arkansas
F
I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa
G
When I found that girl with the golden hair
Dm G
And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

CHORUS

We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide
G
We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood
Dm G
On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud

G
There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor
F
A little horse colt playin' 'round the door
G
I love that girl with golden hair
Dm G
And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

CHORUS
Along about eighteen twenty-five, I left Tennessee very much alive
And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud
If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

CHORUS:
The Tennessee stud was long and lean
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
He had the nerve and he had the blood
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

We drifted on down into no man's land
We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree
We got in a fight over Tennessee
We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
And I got away on the Tennessee stud
Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) – Key of C

Intro: C Am Dm G7

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

Em7  Am7  Dm7  G7
Try to remember the kind of September,
Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb G7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.
C    Am       Dm       G7
C    Am Fmaj7 G7
Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

C    Am       Dm       G7
Try to remember when life was so tender,
C    Am       Dm       G7
That no one wept except the willow.
C    Am       Dm       G7
Try to remember when life was so tender,
C    Am       Dm       G7
That dreams were kept beside your pillow.

Em7  Am7  Dm7  G7
Try to remember when life was so tender,
Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb G7
That love was an ember about to billow.
C    Am       Dm       G7
C    Am Fmaj7 G7
Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

C    Am       Dm       G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C    Am       Dm       G7
Although you know the snow will follow.
C    Am       Dm       G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C    Am       Dm       G7
Without a hurt the heart is hollow.

Em7  Am7  Dm7  G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb G7
The fire of September that makes us mellow.
C    Am       Dm       G7
C    Am Fmaj7 Fdim C
Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.
Intro: G Em Am D7

Try to remember the kind of September
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.
Try to remember the kind of September
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

Try to remember when life was so tender,
That no one wept except the willow.
Try to remember when life was so tender,
That dreams were kept beside your pillow.

Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
Although you know the snow will follow.
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
Without a hurt the heart is hollow.

Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.