Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)

Intro: F G C F 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 G C
Shooooo – bop 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 C
And they charged the people a dollar and a half
just to see ’em

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

F C
Late last night I heard the screen door slam – again
F G C
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 C
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
C G C
Shooooo – bop bop bop bop
F G C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C G C
Shooooo – bop bop bop bop
They paved Paradise and put up a park-ing lot

BARITONE
Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot)  Key C

Intro:  C  F  G  F  G  C  G7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus)

C  G
Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town,
Em  Dm
Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down.

C  G
Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears,
G7
Waiting through the years.

CHORUS:

C  F  G
Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun,
F  G  C  G7
Loving everyone that she met.

C  F  G
Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun,
F  G  C  G7
Waiting for someone to take her home.

C  G
Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea,
Em  Dm
Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free.

Em  Dm
Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,
G7
Dreaming of her kiss.

(CHORUS)

C  G
But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust,
Em  Dm
There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust,

Em  Dm
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)

Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town,
Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down.
Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears,
Waiting through the years.

CHORUS:
Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun,
Loving everyone that she met.
Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun,
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.
Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,
Dreaming of her kiss.

(CHORUS)

But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust,
There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust,
Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist,
Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

Waiting for someone to take her home.
Intro: G C D C D G D7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus)

G
D
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
Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun,
C D G D7
Waiting for someone to take her home.

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,
D7
Dreaming of her kiss.

(CHORUS)

G D
But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust,
Bm Am
There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust,
Bm Am
Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist,
D7
Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

C D G
Waiting for someone to take her home.
Black is Black (Anthony Hayes / Michelle Grainger / Steve Wadey)

Intro: Dm  C (4x)

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

Dm          C
If I had my way, she'd be back today
Dm          G          G7           C
But she don't intend, to see me again, oh oh
C          Dm          G          C
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
F
When our love's too strong
D
Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me,
G          Em          G7 (PAUSE)
Then it can't go wrong

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

'Dm          G          C          C          Eb          F          C
'Cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue,
Blue Suede Shoes  (Carl Perkins)

C/                    C/
Well it's one for the money, two for the show
C/                    C7
Three to get ready, now go cat go
F7                    C
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
G7                    F                  C
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
C
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
C7
But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes
F7                    C
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
G7                    F                  C
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
C
But you can burn my house, steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
Do anything that you want to do
C7
But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes
F7                    C
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
G7                    F                  C
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
C/
Well it's one for the money, two for the show
C/                    C7
Three to get ready, now go cat go
F7                    C
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
G7                    F                  C
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
C
Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah
F
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby
C
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
G7                    F                  C
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish)

D7 G E7 Am D7
When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls.

G Dm E7
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,

Am D7 G D7
Breathe..ing my name with a sigh-eye-eye-eye.

D7 G Ddim Am D7
In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight.

G Dm E7
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,

Am D7 G D7
Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.

D7 G E7 Am D7
When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls.

G Dm E7
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,

Am D7 G D7
Breathe..ing my name with a sigh-eye-eye-eye.

D7 G Ddim Am D7
In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight.

G Dm E7
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,

Am D7 G E7
Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.

E7 Am Cm G Bbdim
And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet,

Am D7 Cm G
Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.

BARITONE
Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

Intro: C Em Am F G7 C

Dm G
When are you gonna come down? C F
When are you going to learn? Bb G7
I should have strayed on the farm C
Should have listened to my old man Dm G7
You know you can't hold me forever C F
I didn't sign up with you Bb G7
I'm not a present for your friends to open C
This boy's too young to be singing - Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Fm G7
The Blues Ah……. Ah……. Ah G7 E7
So goodbye yellow brick road F C
Where the dogs of society howl A7 Dm
You can't plant me in your penthouse G7 C
I'm going back to my plow Am Em
Back to the howling old owl in the woods F Ab
Hunting the horny back toad C Em Am
Oh I've finally decided my future lies G7 C
Beyond the yellow brick road - Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Fm G7 C
Ro - ad … Ah…..Ah ……Ah Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Fm G7 C

Dm G
What do you think you'll do then C F
I bet they'll shoot down your plane Bb G7
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics C
To set you on your feet again G7 Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Fm A7 Dm
Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

Intro: F Am Dm Bb C7 F

Gm C
When are you gonna come down?
F Bb
When are you going to learn?
Eb C7
I should have strayed on the farm

F
Should have listened to my old man

Gm C7
You know you can't hold me forever

F Bb
I didn't sign up with you

Eb C7
I'm not a present for your friends to open

F
This boy's too young to be singing -

Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7
The Blues

F A7
So goodbye yellow brick road

Bb F
Where the dogs of society howl

D7 Gm
You can't plant me in your penthouse

C7 F
I'm going back to my plow

Dm Am
Back to the howling old owl in the woods

Bb Db
Hunting the horny back toad

F Am Dm
Oh I've finally decided my future lies

Bb C7
Beyond the yellow brick -

Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7 F
Ro - ad ... Ah.....Ah ......Ah

Gm C
What do you think you'll do then

F Bb
I bet they'll shoot down your plane

Eb C7
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics

F
To set you on your feet again

BARITONE
Intro: A7

A
Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.
A
Let me remember things I love
A
Stoppin at the log where catfish bite
F
Walkin along the river road at night
D
Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight
A
I can hear the bullfrog callin me.
A
Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.
A
Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.
F
Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.
D
Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

A
Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,
A
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers
A
Old Cody Junior took me over,
F
Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin’.
D
And if you get lost come on home to green river.
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
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
F G C Am
It's these expressions I never give
C
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
F C
And I'm gettin' old
Am C
Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold
F C Am F G C / Am F G C / Am F G C / Am G Am
And I'm gettin' old

Am F G C 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
C
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
F C
And I'm getting old
Am C
Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold
F C Am F G C / Am F G C / Am G Am
And I'm gettin' old

Am G Am
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold
G Am
You keep me searchin and I'm growin old
G Am
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold
C F C
I've been a miner for a heart of gold...
Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

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

\[\begin{array}{c}
\text{Em} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{Em} \\
\text{I want to live, I want to give} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{Em} \\
\text{I've been a miner for a heart of gold} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{Em} \\
\text{It's these expressions I never give} & \text{G} \\
\text{That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold} & \text{G} \\
\text{And I'm gettin' old} & \text{Em} & \text{G} \\
\text{Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{Em} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{Em} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{Em} \\
\text{And I'm gettin' old} & \text{Em} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{Em} \\
\text{I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{Em} \\
\text{I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{Em} \\
\text{I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line} & \text{G} \\
\text{That keeps me searching for a heart of gold} & \text{G} \\
\text{And I'm getting old} & \text{Em} & \text{G} \\
\text{Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{Em} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{Em} & \text{C} & \text{D} & \text{G} & \text{Em} \\
\text{And I'm gettin' old} & \text{Em} & \text{D} & \text{Em} \\
\text{Keep me searchin for a heart of gold} & \text{D} & \text{Em} \\
\text{You keep me searchin and I'm growin old} & \text{D} & \text{Em} \\
\text{Keep me searchin for a heart of gold} & \text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} \\
\text{I've been a miner for a heart of gold...} &
\end{array}\]
I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

C  F
'Twould been better for us both had we never
G  G7  C
In this wide, wicked world, had never met
F
For the pleasure we both seemed to gather
G  G7  C
I'm sure, love, I'll never forget

Chorus:

C  F
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
G  G7  C
Who is sailing far over the sea
F
Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only
G  G7  C
(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*
And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

C  F
Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me
G  G7  C
You vowed that we never would part
F
But a link in the chain has been broken
G  G7  C
Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

(Chorus)

C  F
When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me
G  G7  C
Will you come dear, and shed just one tear
F
And say to the strangers around you
G  G7  C
A poor heart you have broken lies here

(Chorus)

* Original line used in first recording
Little Green Apples
Bobby Russell

Am    G    Am7    D7
(chords for last line of chorus 1)

v1:
And I wake up in the mornin', with my hair down in my eyes
And she says "Hi", and I stumble to the breakfast table
While the kids are goin' off to school, goodbye
And she reaches out and takes my hand,

chorus 1:
And if that's not lovin' me,
then all I've got to say

And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime ~~
And there's no such thing as Doctor Seuss
Disneyland, and Mother Goose is no nursery rhyme ~~

And when my self is feelin' low,
I think about her face aglow to ease my mind

v2:
Sometimes I call her up at home
knowin' she's busy
And ask her if she could get away and meet me
And maybe we could grab a bite to eat
And she drops what she's doin' and hurries down to meet me,
And I'm always late, but she sits waitin' patiently
And smiles when she first sees me, 'cause she's made that way

chorus 2:
And if that's not lovin' me,
then all I've got to say

And it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winters come ~~
And there's no such thing as make-believe
Puppy dogs and autumn leaves and BB guns ~~

And when my self is feelin' low,
I think about her face aglow to ease my mind

ending (FADE):

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MeTXZ5zPt7k
Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch)

C   F
I'm just mad about Saffron
C   G7   G   Gb
Saffron's mad about me
F   F7
I'm just mad about Saffron
G
She's just mad about me

Chorus:
G7   C   F
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)
C   G7   C   F
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)
G7   C   F   G7
They call me mellow yellow

C   F
I'm just mad about Fourteen
C   G7   G   Gb
Fourteen's mad about me
F   F7
I'm just mad about Fourteen
G
She's just mad about me

(Chorus)

C   F
Born high forever to fly
C   G7   G   Gb
Wind velocity nil
F   F7
Wanna high forever to fly
G
If you want your cup our fill

(Chorus)
Mrs Brown You've Got a Lovely Daughter
Trevor Peacock

Key of C

C G F G7 C G F G7

v1:
C G F G7 C G F G7
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter
C G F G7 C G F G7
Girls as sharp as her are somethin' rare
Am C Am C
But it's sad, she doesn't love me now
Am C G G7
She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

v2:
C G F G7 C G F G7
She wants to return those things I bought her
C G F G7 C G F G7
Tell her she can keep them just the same
Am C Am C
Things have changed, she doesn't love me now
Am C G Bb
She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

chorus:
Eb Gm Ab Bb
Walkin' about, even in a crowd, well
F# Bb
You'll pick her out, makes a bloke feel ~ so proud

v3:
C G F G7 C G F G7
If she finds that I've been round to see you
C G F G7 C G F G7
Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine
Am C Am C
Don't let on, don't say she's broke my heart
Am C G Bb
I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine -- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

ending (4X & FADE):
C G F G7 C G F G7
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=otulZt0DQns
My yellow ginger lei
Reveals her scent through the day
Enchanting moments with you
Make me love you

Ku’u lei ‘awa puhi melemele
I pua me ke ‘ala onaona
Ho’ohihi ka mana’o ia ‘oe
E ku’u lei ‘awapuhi

You’re as lovely as can be
My yellow ginger lei
My heart is yearning for you
My ‘awapuhi
My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku’u Lei ‘Awapuhi Melemele) Key F
John Ka’onohoi’okala Ke’awehawai’i

VAMP  G7  C7  F (2X)

F               C7
My yellow ginger lei
F
Reveals her scent through the day
C7
Enchanting moments with you
F             G7  C7  F
Make me love you

F               C7
Ku’u lei ‘awa puhi melemele
F
I pua me ke ‘ala onaona
C7
Ho’ohihi ka mana’o ia ‘oe
F             G7  C7  F
E ku’u lei ‘awapuhi

F               C7
You’re as lovely as can be
F
My yellow ginger lei
C7
My heart is yearning for you
F             G7  C7  F
My ‘awapuhi

F               C7
Haina ‘ia mai
F
Ana ka pu ana
C7
My yellow ginger lei
F             G7  C7  F
Makes me love you

C7
My yellow ginger lei
F             G7  C7  F
(2X)
Makes me love you

G7             C7             F
BARITONE

G7
C7
F
My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku’u Lei ‘Awapuhi Melemele) Key G
John Ka’onohi’okoala Ke’awehawai’i

VAMP  A7  D7  F (2X)

G       D7
My yellow ginger lei
       G
Reveals her scent through the day
       D7
Enchanting moments with you
       G       A7  D7  G
Make me love you

G       D7
Ku’u lei ‘awa puhi melemele
       G
I pua me ke ‘ala onaona
       D7
Ho’ohihi ka mana’o ia ‘oe
       G       A7  D7  G
E ku’u lei ‘awapuhi

G       D7
You’re as lovely as can be
       G
My yellow ginger lei
       D7
My heart is yearning for you
       G       A7  D7  G
My ‘awapuhi

G       D7
Haina ‘ia mai
       G
Ana ka pu ana
       D7
My yellow ginger lei
       G       A7  D7  G
Makes me love you

D7
My yellow ginger lei
       D7
Makes me love you

G       A7  D7  G (2X)
Makes me love you

G       D7
My yellow ginger lei
       G
Haina ‘ia mai
       G
Ana ka pu ana
       D7
My yellow ginger lei
       G       A7  D7  G
Makes me love you

G       D7
My yellow ginger lei
       G
Haina ‘ia mai
       G
Ana ka pu ana
       D7
My yellow ginger lei
       G       A7  D7  G
Makes me love you

A7  D7  G

A7  D7  G

A7  D7  G
Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:
C          G7           C
Come and sit by my side if you love me
G7
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
C          C7           F
Just remember the Red River Valley
G7
And the cowboy that loved you so true
C

From this valley they say you are leaving
G7
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
C          C7           F
For you take with you all of the sunshine
G7
That has brightened our pathway a while

(CHORUS)
C          G7           C
When you go to your home by the ocean
G7
May you never forget those sweet hours
C          C7           F
That we spent in that Red River Valley
G7
And the love we exchanged with the flowers

(CHORUS)
C          G7           C
I have waited a long time my darling
G7
For those words that you never would say
C          C7           F
Till at last now my poor heart is breaking
G7
For they tell me you're going away

(CHORUS)
Red Roses for a Blue Lady (Sid Tepper / Roy C. Bennett)

I want some red roses for a blue lady
Mister florist take my order please
We had a silly quarrel the other day
I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away

Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady
Send them to the sweetest gal in town
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

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

Chorus:

C  F    C
Roses are red my love violets are blue
F    G7   C  F  C
Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you

G7    C
A long long time ago on graduation day
F    G7    C
You handed me your book I signed this way

(Chorus)

G7   C
We dated through high school and when the big day came
F    G7    C
I wrote into your book next to my name

(Chorus)

G7    C
Then I went far away and you found someone new
F    G7    C
I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

(Chorus)

F   C
Roses are red my love violets are blue
F    G7    C
Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you

G7   C
Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you
F    G7    C
Some day some boy will write in her book too

(Chorus)
Silver Threads And Golden Needles
(J. Rhodes/D. Reynolds)

G
I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room
G  D  D7
All I want's the love you promised, beneath the silvery moon-oon.
G  C
Do you think I could be happy with your money and your name
G  D  G
And drown myself in sorrow while you play your cheating game

Chorus:

C
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine
A  D
And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine
G  C
You can't buy my love with money, 'cause I never was that kind
G  D  G
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine.

(Verse Chords)

(Chorus)

Ending:

C
Silver threads and golden needles
Bb  C  G  F  G  F  G
Cannot me - nd this heart of mine-ine - ine - ine.
Sweet Georgia Brown
(Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey)

Intro: (Chords for Reprise)

D7
No gal made has got a shade on ….sweet Georgia Brown
G7
Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown
C7
They all sigh and wanna’ die for…sweet Georgia Brown
  F     A7
I’ll tell you just why, you know I won’t lie (not much!)

D7
It’s been said she knocks ‘em dead when she lands in town
G7
Since she came, why it’s a shame how she cools ‘em down

  Dm    A7
Fellas she can’t get are fellas she ain’t met
  F
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her
G7    C7     F
Sweet Georgia Brown

D7
No gal made has got a shade on ….sweet Georgia Brown
G7
Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown
C7
They all sigh and wanna’ die for…sweet Georgia Brown
  F     A7
I’ll tell you just why, you know I won’t lie (not much!)

D7
All those gifts the courters give to sweet Georgia Brown
G7
They buy clothes at fashions shows, with one dollar down

  Dm    A7
Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she’s the cat!
  F     D7    G7    C7     F
Who’s that mister? ‘Tain’t no sister, Sweet Georgia Brown
  F     D7    G7    C7     F
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown
Tie A Yellow Ribbon
Russell Brown and Irwin Levine

v1:
C Em
I'm coming home, I've done my time
Gm A7 Dm
Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine
D7 C Em Am
If you received my letter telling you I'd soon be free
Fm G7
Then you'll know just what to do if you still want me
Fm G7
If you still want me

chorus:
C Em
Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree
Gm A7 Dm
It's been three long years, do you still want me
Fm C E7 A7
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree
C E7 A7
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me

v2:
C Em
Bus driver please look for me
Gm A7 Dm
Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see
Fm C Am
I'm really still in prison and my love she holds the key
D7 Fm G7
A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free
Fm G7
I wrote and told her please -- CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: 1st 2 lines, v1

bridge:
Dm Fm C A7
Now the whole dang bus is cheering and I can't believe I see
Dm Fm Dm G7 C
A hundred yellow ribbons round the old oak tree
..I'm coming home

ending:
C Em Gm A7 Dm G7
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree
--- REPEAT ENDING/FADE
**Key of G**

**Tie A Yellow Ribbon**
Russell Brown and Irwin Levine

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>D7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

**v1:**

I'm coming home, I've done my time
Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine
If you received my letter telling you I'd soon be free
Then you'll know just what to do if you still want me
If you still want me

**chorus:**

Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree
It's been three long years, do you still want me
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree

**v2:**

Bus driver please look for me
Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see
I'm really still in prison and my love she holds the key
A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free
I wrote and told her please  -- CHORUS

**INSTRUMENTAL:** 1st 2 lines, v1

**bridge:**

Now the whole dang bus is cheering and I can't believe I see
A hundred yellow ribbons round the old oak tree
I'm coming home

**ending:**

Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree  -- REPEAT ENDING/FADE

**Key of C**

**STANDARD**

**BARITONE**

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7NCZ4l8FCFc
Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter)  

Key C

C G C F Bb F
Must be getting early, clocks are running late,
G C F
First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.
C G C F Bb F
Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,
G C F
Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:
G C F G C F
I will get by, I will get by,
G C Bb F G
I will get by – y - y,
F F G F G
I will survive.

C G C F Bb F
I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out,
G C F
Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright.
C G C F Bb F
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,
G C F
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.

(Chorus)

C G C F Bb F
I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,
G C F
It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.
C G C F Bb F
The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,
G C F
The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.

(Chorus)

Dm G Dm Am G
It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's
Am G Dm G
The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

(Chorus) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)
Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter)

Key G

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]

Must be getting early, clocks are running late,
\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]
First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.
\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]
Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,
\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]
Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]
I will get by, I will get by,
\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]
I will get by – y - y,
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]
I will survive.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]
I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out,
\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]
Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright.
\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,
\[ \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.

(Chorus)

Am D Am Em D
It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's
Am D Am D
The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.
Venus in Blue Jeans  (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key C

C  Em  Dm  G / C  Em  Dm  G  
C  Em
She's Venus in blue jeans,
Dm  G  C
Mona Lisa with a ponytail
Dm  G  Em  Am
She's a walking talking work of art,
D  G
She's the girl who stole my heart

C  Em
My Venus in blue jeans,
Dm  G  C
Is the Cinderella I adore
Dm  G  Em  Am
She's my very special angel too,
Dm  G  C  C7
A fairy tale come true

F  Em
They say there's seven wonders in the world,
Dm  G  C  C7
But what they say is out of date
F  Em
There's more seven wonders in the world,
D  D7  G
I just met number eight

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END

C  Em
My Venus in blue jeans,
Dm  G  Em
Is everything I hoped she'd be
Dm  G  Em  A
A teenage goddess from above,
Dm  G  G7  C
And she belongs to me

C  Em  Dm  G / C  Em  Dm  G
Venus in Blue Jeans  (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key F

F  Am  Gm  C / F  Am  Gm  C

F  Am
She's Venus in blue jeans,
Gm  C  F
Mona Lisa with a ponytail
Gm  C  Am  Dm
She's a walking talking work of art,
G  C
She's the girl who stole my heart

F  Am
My Venus in blue jeans,
Gm  C  F
Is the Cinderella I a - dore
Gm  C  Am  Dm
She's my very special angel too,
Gm  C  F  F7
A fairy tale come true

Bb  Am
They say there's seven wonders in the world,
Gm  C  F  F7
But what they say is out of date
Bb  Am
There's more seven wonders in the world,
G  G7  C
I just met number eight

(2X)  EXTEND LAST LINE AT END

F  Am
My Venus in blue jeans,
Gm  C  Am
Is everything I hoped she'd be
Gm  C  Am  D
A teenage goddess from above,
Gm  C  C7  F
And she belongs to me

F  Am  Gm  C / F  Am  Gm  C
Venus in Blue Jeans  (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller)  Key G

G  Bm  Am  D /  G  Bm  Am  D

G          Bm
She's Venus in blue jeans,
          Am  D  G
Mona Lisa with a ponytail
Am  D  Bm  Em
She's a walking talking work of art,
G          D
She's the girl who stole my heart

G          Bm
My Venus in blue jeans,
          Am  D  G
Is the Cinderella I a - dore
Am  D  Bm  Em
She's my very special angel too,
          Am  D  G  G7
A fairy tale come true

C          Bm
They say there's seven wonders in the world,
          Am  D  G  G7
But what they say is out of date
          C  Bm
There's more seven wonders in the world,
          A  A7  D
I just met number eight

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END

G          Bm
My Venus in blue jeans,
          Am  D  Bm
Is everything I hoped she’d be
          Am  D  Bm  E
A teenage goddess from above,
          Am  D  D7  G
And she belongs to  me

G  Bm  Am  D /  G  Bm  Am  D
**White Rabbit (Gracie Slick)**  
**Key B**

**Intro:**  
B

**B**

One pill makes you larger,  
C

and one pill makes you small  
B

And the ones that mother gives you,  
C

Don't do anything at all  
D  F  D

Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall  
B

**B**

And if you go chasing rabbits,  
C

And you know you're going to fall  
B

Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar  
C

Has given you the call  
D  F  D

And call Alice, when she was just small  
B

**A**

When the men on the chessboard  
D

Get up and tell you where to go  
A

And you've just had some kind of mushroom,  
D

And your mind is moving low  
B

Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

**B**

When logic and proportion  
C

Have fallen sloppy dead  
B

And the white knight is talking backwards  
C

And the red queen's off with her head  
D  F  D

Remember what the door mouse said  
A  D  A  D

Feed your head, feed your head

**A**

When the men on the chessboard  
D

Get up and tell you where to go  
A

And you've just had some kind of mushroom,  
D

And your mind is moving low  
B

Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

**B**

When logic and proportion  
C

Have fallen sloppy dead  
B

And the white knight is talking backwards  
C

And the red queen's off with her head  
D  F  D

Remember what the door mouse said  
A  D  A  D

Feed your head, feed your head
There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see,
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

Chorus:
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee,
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago;
I promised to return again and never let her go.

(Chorus)
Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;
We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,
And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

(Chorus)
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me.
Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) (Nashville Notation)

There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see,
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

Chorus:
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And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

(Chorus)