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

**Intro:** C F G / C F G / C F G (2x)

C Em
Close the doors, light the lights,
F C
We're stayin' home to-night,
Em Am
Far away from the bustle
F G7
And the bright city lights.
C E7
Let them all fade away,
F C
Just leave us a-lone.
Em F G7 C F G
And we'll live in a world of our own.

**Chorus:**
G C F
We'll build a world of our own
G7 C
That no one else can share.
Am D7
All our sorrows we'll leave
C G7
Far be-hind us there.
C E7
And I know you will find,
F C
There'll be peace of mind
Em F G7 C F G
When we live in a world of our own.

**Outro:**
C E7
And I know you will find,
F C
There'll be peace of mind
Em F Em
When we live in a world of our own.
C F G7 C
When we live in a world of our own.
F G / C F G / C F G C

---

**Bari**

- C
- F
- G
- Em
- Am
- G7
- E7
- D7
A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (G)

**Intro:** G C D / G C D / G C D (2x)

G Bm
Close the doors, light the lights,
C G
We’re stayin' home to-night,
Bm Em
Far away from the bustle
C D7
And the bright city lights.
G B7
Let them all fade away,
C G
Just leave us a-lone.
Bm C D7 G C D
And we'll live in a world of our own.

**Chorus:**
D G C
We'll build a world of our own
D7 G
That no one else can share.
Em A7
All our sorrows we'll leave
D D7
Far be-hind us there.
G B7
And I know you will find,
C G
There'll be peace of mind
Bm C D7 G C D
When we live in a world of our own.

**Outro:**
G B7
And I know you will find,
C G
There'll be peace of mind
Bm C Bm
When we live in a world of our own.

C D / G C D / G C D G
When we live in a world of our own.
Anticipation (Carly Simon) (C)

**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  F  G
Is making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-i-ting.

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  
F  Dm  G  C  F  C
When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.

**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
These are the good old days  
F  F7  TACET  C  F  C
These a - re - the good old days.

*Features a distinctive strumming pattern.*
Anticipation (Carly Simon) (G)

**Intro**  \( G \ C \ G \ (2x) \)

\[
\begin{align*}
G & \quad C & \quad G & \quad C & \quad G \\
& \quad C & \quad Am & \quad D \\
& \quad C & \quad Am & \quad D & \quad G & \quad C & \quad G
\end{align*}
\]

We can never know about the days to come

But we think about them anyway - ay

And I wonder - if I'm really with you now

Or just chasing after some finer day.

**Chorus:**

\[
\begin{align*}
C & \quad G & \quad D & \quad C & \quad G \\
& \quad D & \quad C & \quad D \\
& \quad D
\end{align*}
\]

Anticipation, Anticipation

Is making me late ~ Is keeping me waiting

And I tell you - how easy it feels to be with you

And how right - your arms feel around me.

But I - I rehearsed those words just late last night

When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.

**Chorus**

\[
\begin{align*}
G & \quad C & \quad G & \quad C & \quad G \\
& \quad C & \quad Am & \quad D \\
& \quad C & \quad Am & \quad D & \quad G & \quad C & \quad G
\end{align*}
\]

And tomorrow - we might not be together

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

So I'll try - to see into your eyes right now

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

These are the good old days

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

These are the good old days

**Features a distinctive strumming pattern.**
G ↓ C ↓ G ↓ D7 ↓
My grandpa, he's ninety-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.
G ↓ C ↓ G ↓ D7 ↓
My grandma, she's ninety-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too.
G C
I don't know, but I've been told
G D7
If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.
G C
Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on;
G D7 G
We're gonna go out to-night.

Chorus:
C Cmaj7 Am7 D7 G
Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

G C
I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun;
G D7
I been workin all week in the noonday sun.
G C
The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;
G D7
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.
G C G D7
Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.
G C
Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on;
G D7 G
We're gonna go out to-night. Chorus
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller)

Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)

Key of F

C↓ F↓ C↓ G7↓
My grandpa, he's ninety-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.
C↓ F↓ C↓ G7↓
My grandma, she's ninety-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too.
C  F
I don't know, but I've been told
C  G7
If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.
C  F  C  G7  C
Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.

Chorus:
F  Fmaj7  Dm7  G7  C
Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

C  F
I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun;
C  G7
I been workin all week in the noonday sun.
C  F
The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;
C  G7
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.
C  F  C  G7
Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.
C  F  C  G7  C
Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.
Chorus
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller)

Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)

Key of G

D↓ G↓ D↓ A7↓
My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.
D↓ G↓ D↓ A7↓
My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too.
D        G
I don't know, but I've been told
D                        A7
If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.
D                        G
Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.

Chorus:
G         Gmaj7  Em7           A7         D
Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

D                                  G
I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun;
D                                  A7
I been workin all week in the noonday sun.
D                                  A7
The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;
D                                  A7
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.
D                                  A7
Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.
D                                  G
Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.

Chorus
**Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller)**

**Dance, Dance, Dance**, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)

**Key of C**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{G}\downarrow & \text{C}\downarrow & \text{G}\downarrow & \text{D7}\downarrow \\
\text{My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.} \\
\text{G}\downarrow & \text{C}\downarrow & \text{G}\downarrow & \text{D7}\downarrow \\
\text{My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too.} \\
\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{D7} \\
\text{I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.} \\
\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{D7} \\
\text{Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.} \\
\end{align*}
\]

**Chorus:**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \text{Cmaj7} & \text{Am7} & \text{D7} & \text{G} \\
\text{Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{D7} \\
\text{I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.} \\
\text{G} & \text{C} \\
\text{The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;} \\
\text{G} & \text{D7} \\
\text{I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.} \\
\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{D7} \\
\text{Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.} \\
\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{D7} \\
\text{Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.} \\
\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{D7} \\
\text{Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say:} \\
\text{G} & \text{C} \\
\text{You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;} \\
\text{G} & \text{D7} \\
\text{Don't you want to go out tonight?} \\
\text{G} & \text{C} \\
\text{You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl;} \\
\text{G} & \text{D7} \\
\text{When you dance, it brightens up my world.} \\
\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{D7} \\
\text{Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.} \\
\end{align*}
\]

**Bari**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{D7} & \text{C\Delta7} & \text{Am7} \\
\end{align*}
\]
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller)

Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)
Key of F

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 to-night.

Chorus:
Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.
The wood's in the kitchen and 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 to-night. Chorus

Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you 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.

Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller)

Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)

Key of G

D↓ G↓ D↓ A7↓
My grandpa, he's ninety-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.

D↓ G↓ D↓ A7↓
My grandma, she's ninety-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too.

D G D A7
I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.

D G D A7 D
Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.

Chorus:
G Gmaj7 Em7 A7 D
Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

D G D A7
I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.

D G
The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;

D A7
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.

D G D A7
Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.

D G D A7 D
Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus

D G D A7
Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say:

D G
You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;

D A7 D G
Don't you want to go out tonight? You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl;

D A7
When you dance, it brightens up my world.

D G D A7 D
Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus

Bari

D G A7 GΔ7 Em7
Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Fm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Em</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
She'll beat you if she's able,
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Now it seems to me some fine things

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Em</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Have been laid upon your table
But you only want the ones you can't get

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Fm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Em</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Bari

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Fm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>E7</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
You're losin' all your highs and lows
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
Come down from your fences, open the gate
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you,
Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)

G  G7  C  Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?

G  Em7  A7  D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now

G  G7  C  Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,

G  B7  Em7  A7  D7  G  D
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Em  Bm
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,

C  G
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
Now it seems to me some fine things

C  G
Have been laid upon your table

Em  A7  Am7  D
But you only want the ones you can't get

D7  G  G7  C  Cm
Desperado, 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
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

G  B7  Em7  A7  D7  G  D
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
You're losin' all your highs and lows
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
Come down from your fences, open the gate
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow a-bove you
You better let somebody love you,
You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late
Dust in the Wind (Kansas) (C)

**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 /
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
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind 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  *(Repeat To Fade or end on Am)*
Dust in the Wind (Kansas) (G)

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

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.

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.

A D Em A D Em D C Em
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind ohh oh ohhh

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

G D Em C / G D Em C (Repeat To Fade or end on Em)
Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (E)

Intro: E7

E
Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.
E
Let me remember things I love
E
Stoppin’ at the log where catfish bite
C
Walkin’ along the river road at night
A                                                  E7
Barefoot girls dancin’ in the moonlight

E
I can hear the bullfrog callin’ me.
E
Wonder if my ropes still hangin’ to the tree.
E
Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.
C
Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.
A                                                            E7      C  A
Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

E
Up at Cody’s Camp I spent my days, oh,
E
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers
E
Old Cody Junior took me over,
C
Said, you’re gonna find the world is smouldrin’.
A                                                                  E7
And if you get lost come on home to green river.
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
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.
I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G)
(Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: G D C (2x)
D
Don't wish it away
F#m C G C G C G C G
Don't look at it's like it's forever
G D F#m
Between you and me I could honestly say
C G C G C G C G
That things can only get better
G D
And while I'm away,
F#7 Bm
Dust out the demons inside
G Bm D
And it won't be long before you and me run
Em
To the place in our hearts
C D G D Em D
Where we hide

Chorus:
G D C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues
G
Time on my hands,
D C
Could be time spent with you
G D Em
Laughing like children, living like lovers,
G C A
Rolling like thunder, under the covers
C G D - Bm C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues
I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G)
(Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: G D C (2x)

D
Don't wish it away
  F#m  C  G  C  G  C  G  C  G
Don't look at it's like it's forever
G  D  F#m
Between you and me I could honestly say
  C  G  C  G  C  G  C  G
That things can only get better
  G  D  F#7  Bm
And while I'm away, dust out the demons in-side
  G  Bm  D
And it won't be long before you and me run
  Em  C  D  G  D  Em  D
To the place in our hearts where we hide

Chorus:
  G  D  C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues
  G  D  C
Time on my hands, could be time spent with you
  G  D  Em
Laughing like children, living like lovers,
  G  C  A
Rolling like thunder, under the covers
  C  G  D  Bm  C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues
I Guess That's Why They Call It The Blues

D
Just stare into space
Bm C G C G C G C G
Picture my face in your hands
G D F#m
Live for each second without hesitation
C G C G C G C G
And never forget I'm your man
G D F#7 Bm D
Wait on me girl, cry in the night if it helps
D7 G D
But more than ever I simply love you
Em C D G D Em D
More than I love life itself
(Chorus)

G D F#7 Bm D
Wait on me girl, cry in the night if it helps
D7 G D
But more than ever I simply love you
Em C D G D Em D
More than I love life itself
(Chorus) (2x)

C D G
And I guess that's why they call it the blues.
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (G)

(3/4 time)

G
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill

G7
He sounds too blue to fly

C        G
The midnight train is whining low

D7        G
I'm so lonesome I could cry

G
I've never seen a night so long

G7
When time goes crawling by

C        G
The moon just went behind a cloud

D7        G
To hide its face and cry

G
Did you ever see a robin weep

G7
When leaves begin to die

C        G
That means he's lost the will to live

D7        G
I'm so lonesome I could cry

G
The silence of a falling star

G7
Lights up a purple sky

C        G
And as I wonder where you are

D7        G
I'm so lonesome I could cry
Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (C)

C F C F
Ooo oooo oooooo, oooooooo

C F C F
Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by
C F C F
I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy
C F C F
To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true
C F C F
Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

**Chorus:**
C F C F
But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me.
C F C F
It was just my imagination runnin' away with me

C F C F
(Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)
C F C F
A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three.
C F C F
I tell you, I ---- can visualize it all.
C F C F
This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. **Chorus:**

C F
Every night, on my knees, I pray, “Dear Lord, hear my plea
C F G7
Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die.
C F
(Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me
C F C F
I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me

C F C F
But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me
C F C
It was just my imagination runnin' away with me.
F
(Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

(Repeat Chorus to fade)
Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (G)

G     C     G          C
Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

G                                      C                                     G   C
Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by
G                               C                   G   C
I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy
G                           C                  G                          C
To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true
G                           C                                G      C
Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

Chorus:
G                            C       G                             C
But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me.
G                        C                 G              C
It was just my imagi-nation runnin' away with me.

G                               C                              G               C
(Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)
G                                       C                                        G                    C
A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three.
G   C                G           C
I tell you, I------can visualize it all
G                              C                       G             C
This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems.    Chorus.

G                                                                      C
Every night, on my knees, I pray, “Dear Lord, hear my plea
G                                 C                                                   D7
Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die.
G              C
(Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me
G                      C                            G           C                                   G   C
I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me

G                               C                 G                                C
But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me
G                        C                 G
It was just my imagi-na-tion runnin' away with me
C
(Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

(Repeat Chorus to fade)
Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek)

Intro: C Am Em  C Am Em  F G C Am  F G C  G

C   Am    Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C   Am    Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F   G    C   Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F   G    C   G
And ride that highway in the sky

C   Am    Em
This is for all the single people,
C   Am    Em
Thinking that love has left them dry
F   G    C   Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F   G    C   G
You never know until you try

F   C   Dm
Well, I'm on my way
F   C   Dm
Yes, I'm back to stay
F   C   Dm   G   C   G
Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

C Am Em  C Am Em  F G C Am  F G C  G

C   Am    Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C   Am    Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F   G    C   Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F   G    C   Am
She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
F   G    Am
You never know until you try.
Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek) (G)

Intro: G Em Bm G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D

G Em Bm
This is for all the lonely people,
G Em Bm Thinking that life has passed them by
C D G Em Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G D And ride that highway in the sky

G Em Bm
This is for all the single people,
G Em Bm Thinking that love has left them dry
C D G Em Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G D You never know until you try

C G Am
Well, I'm on my way
C G Am
Yes, I'm back to stay
C G Am D G D
Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

G Em Bm G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D

G Em Bm
This is for all the lonely people,
G Em Bm Thinking that life has passed them by
C D G Em Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G Em She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
C D Em You never know until you try.

Bari

G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D
**Look What They’ve Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (C)**

**Intro:** C

C Am
Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
Look what they've done to my song
C D
It was the only thing that I could do half right
F
And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma
C G C
Look what they've done to my song

C Am
Look what they've done to my brain, Ma
F
Look what they've done to my brain
C D
Well they've picked it like a chicken bone
F
I think I'm half insane, Ma
C G C
Look what they've done to my brain

C Am
I wish I could find a good book to live in
F
I wish I could find a good book
C D
'Cause if I could find a real good book
F
Then I'd never have to come out and look at
C G C
What they've done to my song.

C Am
But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma
F
Maybe it'll all be okay
C D
'Cause if people are buying tears
F
Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma
C G C
Maybe it'll all be okay

C Am
Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
Look what they've done to my song
C D
Well they tied it up in a plastic bag
F
And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma
C G C
Look what they've done to my song.
Look What They’ve Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (G)

**Intro:** G

G  Em
Look what they've done to my song, Ma
C
Look what they've done to my song

G  A
It was the only thing that I could do half right
C
And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma
G  D  G
Look what they've done to my song

G  Em
Look what they've done to my brain, Ma
C
Look what they've done to my brain

G  A
Well they've picked it like a chicken bone
C
I think I'm half insane, Ma
G  D  G
Look what they've done to my brain

G  Em
I wish I could find a good book to live in
C
I wish I could find a good book

G  A
'Cause if I could find a real good book
C
Then I'd never have to come out and look at
G  D  G
What they've done to my song

G  Em
But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma
C
Maybe it'll all be okay

G  A
'Cause if people are buying tears
C
Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma
G  D  G
Maybe it'll all be okay

G  Em
Look what they've done to my song, Ma
C
Look what they've done to my song

G  A
Well they tied it up in a plastic bag
C
And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma
G  D  G
Look what they've done to my song.
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (C)

Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon
Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee

You get some shoes, a little rice
The groom's so nervous he answers twice
It's really thrillin' that he's so willing for makin' whoopee.

Picture a little love nest, down where the roses cling.
Picture that same love nest, and see what a year will bring.

He's doin' dishes and baby clothes,
He's so ambitious, he even sews
Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
For makin' whoopee.
C Am Dm G7
Another year or maybe less
C C7 F Fm
What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
C Am Dm G7
She feels neglected and he's suspected
C Cdim Dm G7
Of makin' whoopee

C Am Dm G7
She sits alone 'most every night
C C7 F Fm
He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write
C Am Dm G7
He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"
C F Fm7 C
He's makin' whoopee

C7 Dm Dm C
He doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.
C7 Dm Dm G7
Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

C Am Dm G7
He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
C C7 F Fm
The judge says: "Budge right into jail!"
C Am Dm G7
You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
C Cdim Dm G7
Than makin' whoopee

C Am Dm G7
Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
C F Fm7 C
For makin' whoopee.

Some great chord progressions in this song:

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

\[
\begin{array}{ccccccccc}
1 & 6m & 2m & 5(7) & I & vi & ii & V7 \\
1 & 1(7) & 4 & 4m & I & I 7 & IV & iv \\
1 & 6m & 2m & 5(7) & I & vi & ii & V7 \\
1 & 1 dim & 2m & 5(7) & I & I dim & ii & V7 \\
\end{array}
\]

Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

\[
\begin{array}{ccccccccc}
1(7) & 2m & 2m & 1 & I 7 & ii & ii & I \\
1(7) & 2m & 2m & 5(7) & I 7 & ii & ii & V7 \\
\end{array}
\]
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (G)

G        Em            Am    D7               G       G7           C       Cm
Another bride,      another June,      Another sunny     honey-moon
G       Em           Am    D7                G      Gdim   Am    D7
Another season,      another reason,    for makin' whoopee

G        Em            Am    D7
You get some shoes,      a little rice,
G           G7              C       Cm
The groom's so nervous      he answers twice.
G       Em           Am    D7               G            C       Cm7   G
It's really thrillin'       that he's so willin'       for makin' whoopee

G7                  Am                   Am                               G
Picture a little love nest,  down where the roses cling.
G7                        Am                   Am                           D7
Picture that same love nest, and see what a year will bring

G        Em            Am    D7
He's doin' dishes       and baby clothes
G           G7              C       Cm
He's so ambitious,      he even sews
G       Em           Am    D7                  G             Gdim   Am    D7
Just don't forget, folks,   that's what you get, folks,
G             Gdim   Am    D7
For makin' whoopee!

Bari

G  Em  Am  D7  G7

C  Cm  G°  Cm7

2020-08-01
Another year or maybe less,
What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
She feels neglected and he's suspected,
Of makin' whoopee.

She sits alone 'most every night,
He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write,
He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"
He's makin' whoopee.

He doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.
Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
The judge says: "Budge right into jail!
You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
Than makin' whoopee
Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
For makin' whoopee!

Some great chord progressions in this song:

### Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

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<td>1</td>
<td>I dim</td>
<td>2m</td>
<td>5(7)</td>
<td></td>
<td>I</td>
<td>I dim</td>
<td>ii</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 1 | I 7 | ii | ii | I |
| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 5(7) | I 7 | ii | ii | V7 |
MTA (Kingston Trio) (G)

G
Let me tell you of a story
C
'bout a man named Charlie
G D7
On a tragic and fateful day.
G
He put ten cents in his pocket,
C
kissed his wife and family,
G D7 G
Went to ride on the M - T - A

Chorus:
G
But will he ever return?
C
No, he'll never return,
G D7
And his fate is still unlearned.
G
He may ride forever
C
'neath the streets of Boston,
G D7 G
He's the man who never returned.

G
Charlie handed in his dime
C
At the Scully Square Station,
G D7
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
G
When he got there the conductor told him,
C
"One more nickel!"
G D7 G
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

G
Now all night long
C
Charlie rides through the stations,
G D7
Crying, "What will become of me?"
G
How can I afford to see
C
My sister in Chelsey,
G D7 G
Or my brother in Roxbury?"

G
Charlie's wife goes down
C
To the Scully Square Station,
G D7
Every day at a quarter past two.
G
And through the open window
C
She hands Charlie his sandwich
G D7 G
As the train goes rumbling through.

G
Now you citizens of Boston,
C
Don't you think it's a scandal,
G D7
How the people have to pay and pay?
G C
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien,
G D7 G
Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

Chorus.

G D7 G
He's the man who never returned.
Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China.
And just when you mean to tell her, that you have no love to give her,
Then she gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer,
That you've always been her lover.

Bridge
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
And you know that she will trust you, for she's touched your perfect body
with her mind.

C
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him, he said,
'All men will be sailors then, un-til the sea shall free them'
But he himself was broken, long be-fore the sky would open
For-saken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone.

Bridge.

Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river.
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter,
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor,
And she shows you where to look a-mong the garbage and the flowers.

Bridge.
Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (G)

G
Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river
Am
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
G
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
Bm
And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China.
G
And just when you mean to tell her, that you have no love to give her,
Am
Then she gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer,
G
That you've always been her lover.

Bridge
Bm
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
G
And you know that she will trust you, for she's touched your perfect body
G
with her mind.

G
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Am
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
G
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him, he said,
Bm
'All men will be sailors then, un-til the sea shall free them'
G
But he himself was broken, long be-fore the sky would open
G
For-saken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone. Bridge.

G
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river.
Am
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter,
G
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor,
Bm
And she shows you where to look a-mong the garbage and the flowers.
G
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
G
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever,
G
While Suzanne holds the mirror. Bridge.
Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben) (C)

C          G7
There once was a farmer who took a young miss, In back of the barn where he gave her a -
C          G7
Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs, And told her that she has such beautiful -
C          G7
Manners that suited a girl of her charms, A girl that he'd like for to take in his -
C          G7
Washing and ironing, and then if she did, They could get married and raise lots of -

Chorus
C          G7
Sweet violets, sweeter than all the roses, Covered all over from head to toe,
C        F   C
Covered all over with sweet vio-lets.

C          G7
The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop, And she told her father and called a-
C          G7
Taxi which got there before very long, For someone was doing his little girl -
C          G7
Right for a change, and so here's what he said: "If you marry her, son, you're better off -
C          G7
Single 'cause it's been my belief, All a man gets out of marriage is - Chorus

C          G7
The farmer decided he'd wed anyway, And started in planning for his wedding -
C          G7
Suit which he'd purchased for only one buck, But then he found out he was just out of -
C          G7
Money and so he got left in the lurch, Standing and waiting in front of the -
C          G7
End of this story, which just goes to show, All a girl wants from a man is his – Chorus
Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (C)

**Intro:** C Csus4 C (2x)

C             C7
I know (I know) you beloooooong
F                        Fm
To soooome-body neeeeew
C                  G          C
But tonight, you belong to me

C Csus4 C (2x)

C                  C7
Although (although) we’re a-paaaaaart
F                       Fm
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart
C                  G         C     C7
And tonight, you belong to me

**Reprise**

Fm
Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem
C                   A7                D7            G7
Once more just to dream in the moonlight, my honey,

2nd Time Through:

C                   A7               D7
Once more just to dream in the *silvery* moonlight, G7
my honey,

C             C7
I know (I know) with the daaaaaawn
F                        Fm
That yo-u will be gooooooone
C                  G          C
But to-night, you be-long to me. **(Repeat From Reprise)**

G7         C      C  Csus4  C
Just little old me.

**Note:** The “Repeat From Reprise” ending is performed by Patience & Prudence, the Lennon Sisters, and Nancy Sinatra; Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters omit the repeat in the movie “The Jerk.”
Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (G)

**Intro:** G Gsus4 G (2x)

G G7
I know (I know) you beloooonng
C Cm
To sooooooooooome-body neeeeeeew
G D G
But tonight, you belong to me

G Gsus4 G (2x)

G G7
Although (although) we're a-paaaaaart
C Cm
You're a paaaaar of my heaaaaaart
G D G G7
And tonight, you belong to me

**Reprise**

Cm
Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem
G E7 A7 D7
Once more just to dream in the moonlight, my honey,

2nd Time Through:

G E7 A7
Once more just to dream in the *silvery* moonlight,
D7
my honey,

G G7
I know (I know) with the daaaaaaaaaawn
C Cm
That you will be goooone
G D G
But to-night, you be-long to me. *(Repeat From Reprise)*

D7 G G Gsus4 G
Just little old me.

**Note:** The “Repeat From Reprise” ending is performed by Patience & Prudence, the Lennon Sisters, and Nancy Sinatra; Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters omit the repeat in the movie “The Jerk.”

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**Bari**

G Gsus4 G7 C Cm D E7 A7 D7
Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens) (G)

**Intro:**  G D D7 G

G                                      D
Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.

D7                                      G
You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

G                                      D
You could have done something, but you didn't try.

D7                                      G
You didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.

**Bridge:**  G G7 C

Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,

A                                      A7
She wouldn't have gone far a-way.

D         A7               D7
If only you'd started ringing your bell.

G                                      D
Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.

D7                                      G
You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

**(Instrumental Verse)**

**Outro:**

G                                      D
Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,

D7                                      G
Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.