April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro:  C  F  C  F  C

C  F  C  F  C  F  C  A - pril, come she will
Dm  Am  Bbmaj7  Am
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain
F  G  C  Am
Ma - y, she will sta - y
Dm  Am  Dm  Am  C  F  C  F
Resting in my arms again

C  F  C  F  C  F  C  F  C
Ju - ne, she'll change her tune
Dm  Am  Bbmaj7  Am
In restless walks she'll prowl the night
F  G  C  Am
Ju - ly, she will f - ly
Dm  Am  Dm  Am  C  F  C  F
And give no warning to her flight

C  F  C  F  C  F  C  F  C
Au - gust, die she must
Dm  Am  Bbmaj7  Am
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold
F  G  C  Am
Septe - mber, I'll remem - ber
Dm  Am  G  C  C  F  C  F  C  F  C  F  C
A love once new has now grown old
April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key G

Intro: G C G C G

G C G C G C G
A - pril, come she will
Am Em Fmaj7 Em
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain
C D G Em
Ma - y, she will sta - y
Am Em Am Em G C G C
Resting in my arms again

G C G C G C G
Ju - ne, she'll change her tune
Am Em Fmaj7 Em
In restless walks she'll prowl the night
C D G Em
Ju - ly, she will f - ly
Am Em Am Em G C G C
And give no warning to her flight

G C G C G C G
Au - gust, die she must
Am Em Fmaj7 Em
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold
C D G Em
Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber
Am Em D G G C G C G C G C G
A love once new has now grown old
April Love (Paul Francis Webster / Sammy Fain)

G    Em7    Am7    D7    G    Em7    Am7    D7
April love, is for the very young.

G    Em    A7    D7    G    D7
Every star's a wishing star, that shines - for you.

G    Em7    Am7    D7    G    Bm
April love is all the seven wonders,

Em    G    D    A7    Am7    D7
One little kiss can tell you, this is true.

Bm7    Am7    D7    Am7    D7    Am7    D7    G
Sometimes, an April day, will suddenly bring showers.

Em7    A7    D    A7    D7
Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bouquet.

G    Em7    Am7    D7    G    Cm
But April love, can slip right through your fingers.

G    E7    Am7    D7    G    D    D7
So, if she's the one, don't let her run away.

Bm7    Am7    D7    Am7    D7    Am7    D7    G
Sometimes, an April day, will suddenly bring showers.

Em7    A7    D    A7    D7
Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bouquet.

G    Em7    Am7    D7    G    Cm
But April love, can slip right through your fingers.

G    E7    Am7    D7    G    D    D7
So, if she's the one, don't let her run away.
April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key C

Prelude:

C G C G C G
Life is not a Highway strewn with flowers
C G C G C B7
Still it holds a goodly share of bliss
Em B7 Em B7 Em A7
When the sun gives way to April showers
Dm D7 G Gdim G7
Here’s the point - you should never miss

G7 C
Though April showers may come your way,
G C
They bring the flowers that bloom in May.
A7 Dm
So if it’s raining, have no regrets,
D7 G7 Gdim G
Because it isn’t raining rain, you know, (It’s raining vi-o-lets,)

G7 C
And where you see clouds upon the hills,
A7 Dm
You soon will see crowds of daffo-dils,
F Fm C A7
So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'n'ing for his song,
Dm G7 C
Whenever April showers come along.

Gdim G7

(Instrumental First Verse)

(Sing Second Verse extend last line)

C G7 C
April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key G

Prelude:

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

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

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

Ddim D7

(Instrumental First Verse)

(G) D7  G

(Sing Second Verse extend last line)
Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray)  Key C

C   G7   C
Twas in the merry month of May
F   C
When green buds all were swelling,
F   C   Am   F
Sweet William on his death bed lay
C   G7   C
For love of Barbara Allen.

C   G7   C
He sent his servant to the town
F   C
To the place where she was dwelling,
F   C   Am   F
Saying you must come, to my master dear
C   G7   C
If your name be Barbara Allen.

C   G7   C
So slowly, slowly she got up
F   C
And slowly she drew nigh him,
F   C   Am   F
And the only words to him did say
C   G7   C
Young man I think you're dying.

C   G7   C
He turned his face unto the wall
F   C
And death was in him welling,
F   C   Am   F
Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all
C   G7   C
Be good to Barbara Allen.

C   G7   C
When he was dead and laid in grave
F   C
She heard the death bells knelling
F   C   Am   F
And every stroke to her did say
C   G7   C
Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

C   G7   C
Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave
F   C
Make it both long and narrow,
F   C   Am   F
Sweet William died of love for me
C   G7   C
And I will die of sorrow.

C   G7   C
And father, oh father, go dig my grave
F   C
Make it both long and narrow,
F   C   Am   F
Sweet William died on yesterday
C   G7   C
And I will die tomorrow.

C   G7   C
Barbara Allen was buried in the old churchyard
F   C
Sweet William was buried beside her,
F   C   Am   F
Out of sweet William's heart, there grew a rose
C   G7   C
Out of Barbara Allen's a briar.

C   G7   C
They grew and grew in the old churchyard
F   C
Till they could grow no higher
F   C   Am   F
At the end they formed, a true lover's knot
C   G7   C
And the rose grew round the briar.
Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray)  Key G

G  D7  G  Twas in the merry month of May
C  G  When green buds all were swelling,
C  G  Em  C  Sweet William on his death bed lay
G  D7  G  For love of Barbara Allen.

G  D7  G  He sent his servant to the town
C  G  To the place where she was dwelling,
C  G  Em  C  Saying you must come, to my master dear
G  D7  G  If your name be Barbara Allen.

G  D7  G  So slowly, slowly she got up
C  G  And slowly she drew nigh him,
C  G  Em  C  And the only words to him did say
G  D7  G  Young man I think you’re dying.

G  D7  G  He turned his face unto the wall
C  G  And death was in him welling,
C  G  Em  C  Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all
G  D7  G  Be good to Barbara Allen.

G  D7  G  When he was dead and laid in grave
C  G  She heard the death bells knelling
C  G  Em  C  And every stroke to her did say
G  D7  G  Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

G  D7  G  Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave
C  G  Make it both long and narrow,
C  G  Em  C  Sweet William died of love for me
G  D7  G  And I will die of sorrow.

G  D7  G  And father, oh father, go dig my grave
C  G  Make it both long and narrow,
C  G  Em  C  Sweet William died on yesterday
G  D7  G  And I will die tomorrow.

G  D7  G  Barbara Allen was buried in the old churchyard
C  G  Sweet William was buried beside her,
C  G  Em  C  Out of sweet William’s heart, there grew a rose
G  D7  G  Out of Barbara Allen’s a briar.

G  D7  G  They grew and grew in the old churchyard
C  G  Till they could grow no higher
C  G  Em  C  At the end they formed, a true lover’s knot
G  D7  G  And the rose grew round the briar.
Black Day In July (Gordon Lightfoot)

Dm  C  Dm  C
Black day in July, motor city madness
        F   Dm
Has touched the countryside
    Bb   Dm
And through the smoke and cinders,
    Bb   Dm
You can hear it far and wide
    Bb   Dm
The doors are quickly bolted
    Bb   Dm   C   Dm
And the children locked inside - Black day in July.

Dm  C  Dm  C
Black day in July, and the soul of Motor City
        F   Dm
Is bared across the land
    Bb   Dm
As the book of law and order
    Bb   Dm
Is taken in the hands
    Bb   Dm
Of the sons of the fathers
    Bb   Dm   C   Dm
who were carried to this land - Black day in July.

Dm  C  Dm  C
Black day in July, in the streets of Motor City
        F   Dm
There's a deadly silent sound
    Bb   Dm
And the body of a dead youth,
    Bb   Dm
Lies stretched upon the ground
    Bb   Dm
Upon the filthy pavement
    Bb   Dm   C   Dm
No reason can be found - Black day in July.

Dm  C  Dm  C
Black day in July, Motor City madness
        F   Dm
Has touched the countryside
    Bb   Dm
And the people rise in anger
    Bb   Dm
And the streets begin to fill
    Bb   Dm
And there's gunfire from the rooftops
    Bb   Dm   C   Dm
And the blood begins to spill - Black day in July.

Dm
In the mansion of the governor
There's nothing that is known for sure
The telephone is ringing
And the pendulum is swinging
And they wonder how it happened
And they really know the reason
And it wasn't just the temperature
And it wasn't just the season
    C   Dm
Black day in July.

Dm  C  Dm  C
Black day in July, Motor City's burning
        F   Dm
And the flames are running wild
    Bb   Dm
They reflect upon the waters
    Bb   Dm
Of the river and the lake
    Bb   Dm   Bb   Dm
And everyone is listening and everyone's awake
    C   Dm
Black day in July.

Dm  C  Dm  C
Black day in July, the printing press is turning
        F   Dm
And the news is quickly flashed
    Bb   Dm
And you read your morning paper
    Bb   Dm
And you sip your cup of tea
    Bb   Dm   Bb   Dm
And you wonder just in passing is it him or is it me
    C   Dm
Black day in July.
Dm
In the office of the President
The deed is done the troops are sent
There's really not much choice you see
It looks to us like anarchy
And then the tanks go rolling in
To patch things up as best they can
There is no time to hesitate
The speech is made the dues can wait
C    Dm
Black day in July.

Dm         C       Dm         C
Black day in July, the streets of Motor City
F        Dm
Now are quiet and serene
Bb    Dm
But the shapes of gutted buildings
Bb    Dm
Strike terror to the heart
Bb    Dm
And you say how did it happen
Bb    Dm
And you say how did it start
Bb    Dm
Why can't we all be brothers,
Bb    Dm
Why can't we live in peace
Bb    Dm
But the hands of the have-nots
Bb   Dm   C   Dm
Keep falling out of reach - Black day in July.

Dm       C     Dm       C
Black day in July, motor city madness
F   Dm
Has touched the countryside
Bb  Dm
And through the smoke and cinders,
Bb  Dm
You can hear it far and wide
Bb  Dm
The doors are quickly bolted
Bb  Dm   C   Dm
And the children locked inside - Black day in July.
Dm       C   Dm       C  (fade)
Black day in July, black day in July.
Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am)

Intro: Am D (x2)

Am Em Am Em
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
Am Em Am Em
Please share my umbrella
Am Em Am Em
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
Am Em Am Em
Under my umbrella
C D Am
All that summer we enjoyed it
F E7
Wind and rain and shine
Am Em Am Em
That umbrella, we employed it
Am Em Am
By August she was mine

Chorus
C B7 Em D C
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
Dm
Sometimes she shopped and she would
B7 E
Show me what she bought
C B7 Em D C
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
D B7 E
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am Em Am Em
That's the way the whole thing started
Am Em Am Em
Silly but it's true
Am Em Am Em
Thinkin' of a sweet romance
Am Em Am Em
Beginning in a queue
C D Am
Came the sun the ice was melting
F E7
No more sheltering now
Am Em Am Em
Nice to think that that umbrella
Am Em Am
Led me to a vow. Chorus

(Repeat song through chorus)

Am Em Am Em (fade)
Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)

Intro: Dm G (x2)
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Please share my umbrella
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
Under my umbrella
F  G  Dm
All that summer we enjoyed it
Bb  A7
Wind and rain and shine
Dm  Am  Dm  Am
That umbrella, we employed it
  Dm  Am  Dm
By August she was mine

Chorus:
F  E7  Am  G  F
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
  Gm  E7  A
Sometimes she shopped and she would show me what she bought
F  E7  Am  G  F
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
  G  E7  A
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

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

(Chorus)

(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)
Calendar Girl  (Howard Greenfield / Neil Sedaka)

C
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl

C
Yeah, sweet calendar girl

C
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl

F G C G7
Each and every day of the year

C
January - You start the year off fine

Am
February - You're my little valentine

C
March - I'm gonna march you down the aisle

Am
April - You're the Easter Bunny when you smile

Chorus:
F F7
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl

C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 A7
I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl

D7
Every day (every day),

G7 C
Every day (every day) of the year

F C G7
Every day of the year

C
May - Maybe if I ask your Dad and Mom

Am
June - They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom

C
July - Like a firecracker all aglow

Am
August - When you're on the beach you steal the show

(Chorus)

(Instrumental verse chords)
December, 1963 (Oh, What a Night) (Bob Gaudio / Judy Parker)

Intro: C Am F G / C Am F G

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

Oh, what a night, late December back in sixty three,
What a very special time for me, as I remember what a night!

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

Oh, what a night, you know I didn't even know her name,
But I was never gonna be the same, what a lady, what a night!

Chorus:
Dm F Am G
Oh I, I got a funny feeling when she walked in the room,
Dm F G G7
And I, as I recall it ended much too soon.

C Am F G C Am
C Am F G Am

Oh what a night, hypnotizing, mesmerizing me,
She was everything I dreamed she'd be,
Sweet surrender, what a night!

Am D / Am D

Bridge:
F Em
Oh, I felt a rush like a rolling bolt of thunder,
F G G7
Spinning my head around and taking my body under.

C Am F G / (C Am F G) 3x

Oh what a night!

(Chorus)

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

Oh what a night, why'd it take so long to see the light?
Seemed so wrong, but now it seems so right,
What a lady, what a night!

Am D / Am D

(Bridge)

C Am F G
Oh what a night! Doo do doo do do, doo do doo)
I Just Called to Say I Love You  (Stevie Wonder)  Key G

Intro:  Am  D7  G
Gmaj7  G  Gmaj7  G  Gmaj7
No New Year's Day to celebrate
Am  Am Maj7  Am  Am Maj7
No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away
Am  Am Maj7  Am  Am Maj7
No first of spring  No song to sing
Am7  D  Gmaj7 G
In fact here's just another ordinary day

Gmaj7  G  Gmaj7  G
No April rain No flowers bloom
Gmaj7  G  Am  Am Maj7
No wedding Saturday within the month of June
Am  Am Maj7  Am  Am Maj7
But what it is, is something true
Am7  D  Gmaj7 G
Made up of these three words that I must say to you

Chorus:  Am  D  G
I just called to say I love you
Am  D7  G  G7
I just called to say how much I care
Am  D  G  Em
I just called to say I love you
Am  D7  G
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

Gmaj7  G  Gmaj7  G
No summer's high  No warm July
Gmaj7  G  Am  Am Maj7
No harvest moon to light one tender August night
Am  Am Maj7  Am  Am Maj7
No autumn breeze  No falling leaves
Am7  D  Gmaj7 G
Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies

Gmaj7  G  Gmaj7  G
No Libra sun No Halloween
Gmaj7  G  Am  Am Maj7
No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring
Am  Am Maj7  Am  Am Maj7
But what it is, though old so new
Am7  D  Gmaj7 G
To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

Repeat Chorus  2x
Am  D7  G  Gmaj7  Am  D7  G
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart  Baby of my heart
I Just Called to Say I Love You (Stevie Wonder) Key of C

Intro: Dm G7 C

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
No New Year’s Day to celebrate
C Dm Asus4
No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away
Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
No first of spring No song to sing
Dm7 G Cmaj7 C
In fact here’s just another ordinary day

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
No April rain No flowers bloom
C Dm Asus4
No wedding Saturday within the month of June
Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
But what it is, is something true
Dm G C
Made up of these three words that I must say to you

Chorus: Dm G C
I just called to say I love you
Dm G7 C
I just called to say how much I care
Dm G C Am
I just called to say I love you
Dm G7 C
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
No summer’s high No warm July
C Dm Asus4
No harvest moon to light one tender August night
Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
No autumn breeze No falling leaves
Dm7 G Cmaj7 C
Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
No Libra sun No Halloween
C Dm Asus4
No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring
Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
But what it is, though old so new
Dm7 G C
To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

Repeat Chorus 2x

Dm G7 C Csus4 C Csus4 C G7 C
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart - of my heart - of my heart - Baby of my heart
May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

**VAMP: G7 C7 F 2X**

F \hspace{1cm} C7
May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii
F
Garlands of flowers everywhere
D7 \hspace{1cm} G7
All of the colors in the rainbow
C7
Maidens with blossoms in their hair
F \hspace{1cm} C7
Flowers that mean we should be happy
F \hspace{1cm} A7
Throwing aside a load of care - Oh
D7 \hspace{1cm} G7
May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii
C7 \hspace{1cm} F
Lei Day is happy days out here

**VAMP 2x**

(REPEAT SONG)
Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett)

Em
It was the third of September; that day I'll always remember,
Am                  Em
’Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.
I never got a chance to see him;
Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.
Am                   Em
Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET
Mama just hung her head and said; "son...

CHORUS:
Em                  Am
Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.
Em        Am                 Em
And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

Em
Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;
Am
Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?
Em
Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.
Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';
Am
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!
Em
Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET
Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said

(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)
Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett) (NN)

1(m)
It was the third of September; that day I'll always re-member,
4(m) 1(m)
'Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.
I never got a chance to see him;
Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.
4(m) 1(m)
Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET
Mama just hung her head and said; "son...

CHORUS:
1(m) 4(m)
Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.
1(m) 4(m) 1(m)
And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

1(m)
Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;
4(m)
Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?
1(m)
Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.
Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';
4(m)
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!
1(m)
Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET
Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said

(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)
See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Am)

Intro:    Em7          A7
   I'll be a-lone each and ev'-ry night,
   Em7          A7
   While you're a-way, don't for-get to write
Am7    D7    Am7    D7
   Bye-bye, so long fare-well,   bye-bye, so long.

Am7    D7    Bm    E7
See you in Sep-tember.

Am7    D7    Bm    E7
See you when the summer's through.

Am7    D7    Bm    E7
Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion
   (Bye baby, good-bye --------------- --bye baby good-bye)

Am7    A7    Am7    D7
Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.
   (Bye baby, good-bye------ bye baby good-bye)

Chorus

Am7    D7    Bm    E7
Have a good time,   but re-mem-ber.

Am7    D7    Bm    E7
There is dan-ger   in the summer moon a-bove.

Am7    Bbm    Gmaj7    E7    Am7    D7    Em7
Will I see you in Sep-tember?   or lose you to a summer love

Em7          A7
Counting the days till I'll be with you---

Em7          A7
Count-ing the hours and the min-u-tes, too

Am7    D7    Am7    D7
   Bye baby, good-bye    bye baby good-bye.
Am7    D7    Bm    E7
   Bye baby, good-bye    . . bye baby good-bye.
   (Bye-bye-- so long fare-well,   bye-bye- so long)

(Chorus)

Am7    D7    Gmaj7    E7  (Repeat to fade)
See you in Sep-tember.
   (Bye-bye-- so long fare-well,   bye-bye- so long)
**See You in September** (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

**Intro:**

\[
\text{Bm7} \quad \text{E7}
\]

I’ll be a-lone each and ev’ry night,

\[
\text{Bm7} \quad \text{E7}
\]

While you’re a-way, don’t for-get to write

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A7}
\]

Bye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{F#m} \quad \text{B7}
\]

See you in September.

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{F#m} \quad \text{B7}
\]

See you when the summer’s through.

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{F#m} \quad \text{B7}
\]

Here we are saying good-bye at the station

\[(\text{Bye baby, good-bye} \quad \text{---------------------} \quad \text{---bye baby good-bye})\]

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A7}
\]

Summer va-ca-tion is taking you a-way.

\[(\text{Bye baby, good-bye-------- bye baby good-bye})\]

**Chorus**

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{F#m} \quad \text{B7}
\]

Have a good time, but re-member.

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{F#m} \quad \text{B7}
\]

There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{Fdim} \quad \text{Dmaj7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{Bm7}
\]

Will I see you in September? or lose you to a summer love

\[
\text{Bm7} \quad \text{E7}
\]

Counting the days till I’ll be with you—

\[
\text{Bm7} \quad \text{E7}
\]

Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A7}
\]

Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{F#m} \quad \text{B7}
\]

Bye baby, good-bye . . . bye baby good-bye.

\[(\text{Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long})\]

(Chorus)

\[
\text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{Dmaj7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Repeat to fade}
\]

See you in September.

\[(\text{Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long})\]
September in the Rain (Harry Warren & Al Dubin, 1937) (C)

Starting Note: G

C        Em        Am        Em        Dm
The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member
Am        Dm        G7        C        G+
That Sept-ember in the rain.
C        Em        Am        Em        Dm
The sun went out just like a dying ember
Am        Dm        G7        C        C7
That Sept-ember in the rain.

Bridge:
Gm7   C7        Gm7        C7        Dm
To every word of love I heard you whisper
Am        D7        Am        D7        G7        G+
The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.

C        Em        Am        Em        Dm
Though spring is here, to me it’s still Sept-ember
Am        Dm        G7        C        A7
That Sept-ember in the rain.

Repeat From Bridge

Outro:
Dm        G7        C        C        C#7        C
That Sept-ember in the rain.

Baritone
September in the Rain (Harry Warren & Al Dubin, 1937) (G)

Starting Note: D

G         Bm         Em         Bm         Am
The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member
Em         Am         D7         G         D+
That Sept-ember in the rain.

G         Bm         Em         Bm         Am
The sun went out just like a dying ember
Em         Am         D7         G         G7
That Sept-ember in the rain.

Bridge:

Dm7         G7         Dm7         G7         Am
To every word of love I heard you whisper
Em         A7         Em         A7         D7         D+
The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.

G         Bm         Em         Bm         Am
Though spring is here, to me it's still Sept-ember
Em         Am         D7         G         E7
That Sept-ember in the rain.

Repeat From Bridge

Outro:

Am         D7         G         G         G#7         G
That Sept-ember in the rain.

Baritone

G         Bm         Em         Am         A7

D7         D+         Dm7         G7
Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh)

Key Am

A7          D7
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky
G7     C     F     C
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July
A7          D7
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon
G7     C     F     C
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

Am       E7       Am
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see
C       E7
Cause the moon refused to shine
Am       E7       Am
Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree
D7     G
For love they pine

G       G7
Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness
C
So she said, "I think I'll go!"
D7
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky
G       G7
And told the moon his little tale of woe

A7          D7
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky
G7     C     F     C
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July
A7          D7
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon
G7     C     F     C
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal
Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh)

Key Em

E7   A7
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky
D7             G     C     G
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July
E7   A7
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon
D7             G     C     G
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

Em   B7   Em
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see
G     B7
Cause the moon refused to shine
Em   B7   Em
Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree
A7   D
For love they pine

D   D7
Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness
G
So she said, “I think I'll go!”
A7
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky
D   D7
And told the moon his little tale of woe

E7   A7
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky
D7             G     C     G
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July
E7   A7
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon
D7             G     C     G
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal
Trip Around The Sun       Jimmy Buffett, Martina McBride

E7  Am  Dm  Dm/C/

Am    G         F          F
Here ’em singing happy birthday.  Better think about the wish I make
E7    Am    Dm    G    C
This year gone by ain't been a piece of cake
Am    G         F          F
Every day's a revolution.  Pull it together and it comes undone
E7    Am    Dm    G    C
Just one more candle and a trip around the sun.

F          C
I'm just hanging on while this old world keeps spinning
Am         G
And it's good to know it's out of my control.

F          C
If there's one thing that I've learned from all this living
Am         G    F    C
Is that it wouldn't change a thing if I let go.

Am    G         F          F
No, you never see it coming.  Always wind up wondering where it went.
E7    Am    Dm    G    C
Only time will tell if it was time well spent
Am         G          F      F
It's another revelation.  Celebrating what I should have done
E7    Am    Dm    G    C    C
With these souvenirs of my trip around the sun.

CHORUS

Am    G    F    F    E7-Am    Dm/G/    C

Am    G         F          F
Yes, I'll make a resolution.  That I'll never make another one.
E7    Am    Dm    G    C    C
Just enjoy this ride on my trip around the sun.
E7    Am    C    C    F    F    F/
Just enjoy this riiiiiiiiide till it's done.

Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
www.facebook.com/ubalabama
Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key C

C Dm 2x

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.

Em  Am  Dm  G7

Try to remember, the kind of September,

C  Am  Dm  G7

When you were a tender and callow fellow.

C  Am  Dm  G7

Try to remember, and if you remember,

C

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.

Em  Am  Dm  G7

Try to remember, when life was so tender,

C  Am  Dm  G7

That love was an ember, about to billow.

C  Am  Dm  G7

Try to remember, and if you remember,

C

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.

Em  Am  Dm  G7

Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

C  Am  Dm  G7

The fire of September, that made us mellow.

C  Am  Dm  G7

Deep in December,

Our hearts should remember,

And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . . .
Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key G

G Am 2x

G    Em    Am     D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G    Em    Am     D7
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

G    Em    Am     D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G    Em    Am     D7
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Bm   Em    Am     D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G    Em    Am     D7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

G    Em    Am     D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G then follow.

G    Em    Am     D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G    Em    Am     D7
That no one wept, except the willow.

G    Em    Am     D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G    Em    Am     D7
That dreams were kept, beside your pillow.

Bm   Em    Am     D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G    Em    Am     D7
That love was an ember, about to billow.

G    Em    Am     D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G then follow.

G    Em    Am     D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G    Em    Am     D7
Although you know, the snow will follow.

G    Em    Am     D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G    Em    Am     D7
Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.

Bm   Em    Am     D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G    Em    Am     D7
The fire of September, that made us mellow.

G    Em
Deep in December,
Am     D7
Our hearts should remember,
G    Em    G    Em    G
And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . . .
While Strolling Through the Park One Day (Ed Haley 1884)

G
While strolling through the park one day,
A7        D7
In the merry, merry month of May,
G        C
He was taken by surprise by a pair of roguish eyes,
D7        G
In a moment his poor heart was stole away.

B    Em  B7  Em
A smile was all she gave to him,
A        D  A7  D
Of course she was as happy as can be,

G        C
He immediately raised his hat,
A7        D7
And finally she remarked,
G        C        A7
He never will forget that lovely afternoon,
D7        G
He met her at the fountain in the park.