A World of Our Own (Seekers)

Intro: C F C F C F G 2x

C Em
Close the doors, light the lights,
F C
We're stayin' home tonight,
Em Am F G7
Far away from the bustle and the bright city lights.
C E7 F C
Let them all fade away, just leave us alone.
Em F G7 C F C
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 G G7
All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there.
C E7 F C
And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind
Em F G7 C
When we live in a world of our own.

G C F
Oh my love, oh my love,
Em Am F G7
I cried for you so much.
C E7 F C
Lonely nights without sleeping while I longed for your touch.
Em F G7 C F C
Now your lips can erase, the heartache I've known.

(Chorus)
Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

I am an old woman named after my mother
My old man is another child that's grown old
If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:
Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

Chorus:
There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

Chorus:
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go
Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

Key C

C        F        C        F
I am an old woman named after my mother
C        F        G        C
My old man is another child that's grown old
C        F        C        F
If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire
C                                        F                   G             C
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

Bb            F              C
Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
Bb              F   C
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Bb                    F
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
F                    G                 C
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

C        F        C        F
When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
C        F        G        C
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
C        F        C        F
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
C        F        G        C
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.
Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley)  

Key C

**Chords:**
- C  C7  F  Fm
- G7  C7  F  Fm
- Am7  D7  G7
- Em  F
- C

**Lyrics:**

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

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 have been laid upon your table

But you only want the ones you can't get

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

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 (Glen Frey / Don Henley)  Key G

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?

G  G7  C  Cm

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  C  G

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table

Em  A7  Am7  D

But you only want the ones you can't get

D7  G  G7  C  Cm

Des-perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

G  Em7  A7  D7

Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

G  G7  C  Cm

And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

G  B7  Em7  A7  D7  G  D

Your prison is walkin' through this world all a-lone

Em  Bm

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?

C  G

The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine

Em7  C  G  D

It's hard to tell the night time from the day

Em  Bm

You're losin' all your highs and lows

C  G  Am7  D

Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

G  Em7  A7  D7

Come down from your fences, open the gate

G  G7  C  Cm

It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you

G  B7  Em  C  G  Am7

You better let somebody love you,

G  B7  Em  Am7  D7  G  G7  C  Cm  G

You better let somebody love you before it's too-on late

C  C7  F  Fm  D7  G  G7

Baritone

Em  Bm

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?

C  G

The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine

Em7  C  G  D

It's hard to tell the night time from the day

Em  Bm

You're losin' all your highs and lows

C  G  Am7  D

Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away
Intro: C G Am F, C G Am F

C G Am G Dm Am
I close - my - eyes only for a moment and a moment´s gone.
C G Am G Dm Am
All - my - dreams pass before my eyes are curiosity.

D G Am D G Am (Am / G / C)
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

C G Am G Dm Am
Same – old - song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.
C G Am G Dm Am
All - we - do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

D G Am D G Am G F Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

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

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 - a - way and all your money won´t another minute buy.

D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind
D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

Am G Am F, C G Am F (REPEAT TO FADE)
England Swings (Roger Miller)  KEY C

**Chorus:**

C F C
England swings like a pendulum do
G
Bobbies on bicycles, two by two
C F
Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben
C G C
The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren

C F
Now, if you huff and puff and you finally save enough
C G
Money up you can take your family on a trip across the sea
C F C
Take a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to go
F Am
Go to Engeland, oh

(Chorus)

C F C
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus-tache
C G
Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass
C F C
Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain
C G C
Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X
England Swings (Roger Miller)  KEY D

Chorus:
D G D
England swings like a pendulum do
A
Bobbies on bicycles, two by two
D G
Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben
D A D
The rosy-red cheeks of the little children

D G
Now, if you huff and puff and you finally save enough
D A
Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea
D G D
Take a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to go
G Bm
Go to England, oh

(Chorus)
D G D
Mama’s old pajamas and your papa’s mustache
D A
Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass
D G D
Tryin’ to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain
D A D
Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X
England Swings (Roger Miller)  KEY D

Chorus:
G                                  C             G
England swings like a pendulum do
D
Bobbies on bicycles, two by two
G                                  C
Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben
G                                  D             G
The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren

G                                  C
Now, if you huff and puff and you finally save enough
G                                  D
Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea
G                                  C             G
Take a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to go
C                                  Em
Go to Engeland, oh

(Chorus)
G                                  C             G
Mama’s old pajamas and your papa’s mus - tache
G                                  D
Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass
G                                  C             G
Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain
G                                  D             G
Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X
I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones  
Lyrics Lorraine Milne, music Chris Yacich / Recorded by George Elrick 1936

C  G7  C
Standing by the fruit stall on the corner (on the corner)

C  G7  C
Once I heard a customer complain (he complained)

D7  G  D7  G
You never seem to show (uh-uh) ..the fruit we all love so (oh, no)

D7  G  G7
That's why business hasn't been the same (been the same)

C  D7
I don't like your peaches  They are full of stones

G7  C
I like bananas because they have no bones

C  D7
Cherries are full of pits, I leave them alone

G7  C
I like bananas because they have no bones

Bridge:  F  Cdim  C
No matter where I go with Susie, May, or Anna

D7  G  G7
I want the world to know, I must have my banana

C  D7
We can’t play the trumpet, don’t blow saxophones

G7  C
We strum ukuleles for their mellow tones

Kazoo:

C  D7

G7  C
Do-do-do- do- do  Do-do-do do-do

repeat Bridge

C  D7
Grapes with all those little seeds make my tummy groan

G7  C
I like bananas because they have no bones

C  D7
Cabbages and onions hurt my singing tones

G7  C
I like bananas because they have no bones

G7  F  G7  C    G7  C
I like bananas because they—have—no—bones

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU&t=58s
I Think We're Alone Now Key C

C G
Children behave
F G
That's what they say when we're together
C G
And watch how you play
F G
They don't understand and so we're
Em C
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Em C
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Dm
Tryin' to get away into the night
G
And then you put your arms around me
C
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

Chorus:
C G
I think we're alone now
F C G C
There doesn't seem to be anyone a - round
C G
I think we're alone now
F C G C
The beating of our hearts is the only so – und

C G
Look at the way
F G
We gotta hide what we're doing
C G
'Cause what would they say
F G
If they ever knew and so we're
Em C
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Em C
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Dm
Tryin' to get away into the night
G
And then you put your arms around me
C
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

Em C
And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can
Em C
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Dm
Tryin' to get away into the night
G
And then you put your arms around me
C
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x
I Think We're Alone Now Key G

G    D
Children behave
C    D
That's what they say when we're together
G    D
And watch how you play
C    D
They don't understand and so we're
Bm    G
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Bm    G
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Am
Tryin' to get away into the night
D
And then you put your arms around me
G
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

Chorus:

G    D
I think we're alone now
C    G    D    G
And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can
Bm    G
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Am
Tryin' to get away into the night
D
And then you put your arms around me
G
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams)  (3/4 time)

C
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill
C7
He sounds too blue to fly
F C
The midnight train is whining low
G7 C
I'm so lonesome I could cry

C
I've never seen a night so long
C7
When time goes crawling by
F C
The moon just went behind a cloud
G7 C
To hide its face and cry

C
Did you ever see a robin weep
C7
When leaves begin to die
F C
That means he's lost the will to live
G7 C
I'm so lonesome I could cry

C
The silence of a falling star
C7
Lights up a purple sky
F C
And as I wonder where you are
G7 C
I'm so lonesome I could cry
It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)

C
There you go, and baby, and here am I.

G7
Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.

C
Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?

G7
Well, I guess it doesn't matter anymore.

C
Do you remember, baby, last September

G7
How you held me tight each and every night?

C
Oh, baby, how you drove me crazy!

G7
But I guess it doesn't matter anymore

Chorus

Am
There is no use in me a-cryin',

C
I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.

D7
I've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G
And wasted all my days over you

C
Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine

G7
Now and forever till the end of time

C
I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through

G7 C
And you won't matter any more

G7 C
No you won't matter anymore

G7 C
You won't matter anymore.

Chorus

Am
There is no use in me a-cryin',

C
I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.

D7
I've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G
And wasted all my days over you

C
Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine

G7
Now and forever till the end of time

C
I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through

G7 C
And you won't matter any more
Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield / Barrett Strong)

C F C F
Ooo ooo oooo, ooooooo

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

C
Every night, on my knees, I pray
F
Dear Lord, hear my plea
C F
Don't ever let another take her love from me
G7
Or I would surely die
C F
(HER love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me
C F
I hear a tender rhapsody
C F C F
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 F
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)
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) Key C

C         G
I bless the day I found you
Am   Em
I want to stay around you
F         C
And so I beg you
F         C
Let it be me

C         G
Don't take this heaven from one
Am   Em
If you must cling to someone
F         C
Now and forever
F         C
Let it be me

F         Em
Each time we meet love
F         C
I find complete love
Dm   Em
Without your sweet love
F         E7 G
What would life be

C         G
So never leave me lonely
Am   Em
Tell me you love me only
F         C
And that you'll always
F         C
Let it be me
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) KEY D

D     A
I bless the day I found you
Bm   Fm
I want to stay around you
G     D
And so I beg you
G     D
Let it be me

D     A
Don't take this heaven from one
Bm   Fm
If you must cling to someone
G     D
Now and forever
G     D
Let it be me

G   Fm
Each time we meet love
G     D
I find complete love
Em   Fm
Without your sweet love
G     F7 A
What would life be

D     A
So never leave me lonely
Bm   Fm
Tell me you love me only
G     D
And that you'll always
G     D
Let it be me
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis)

G    D
I bless the day I found you
Em   Bm
I want to stay around you
C    G
And so I beg you
C    G
Let it be me

G    D
Don't take this heaven from one
Em   Bm
If you must cling to someone
C    G
Now and forever
C    G
Let it be me

C    Bm
Each time we meet love
C    G
I find complete love
Am   Bm
Without your sweet love
C    B7 D
What would life be

G    D
So never leave me lonely
Em   Bm
Tell me you love me only
C    G
And that you'll always
C    G
Let it be me
Lonely People  (Dan 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
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson)

Another bride, another June
C Am Dm G7
Another sunny honeymoon
C Am Dm G7
Another season, another reason
C Cdim Dm G7
For makin' whoopee
C Am Dm G7
You get some shoes, a little rice
C Am Dm G7
The groom's so nervous he answers twice
C Am Dm G7
It's really thrillin' that he's so willin'
C F Fm7 C
For makin' whoopee
C Am Dm G7
Picture a little love nest
Dm C
Down where the roses cling
C7 Dm
Picture that same love nest
Dm G7
And see what a year will bring
C Am Dm G7
He's doin' dishes and baby clothes
C C7 F Fm
He's so ambitious, he even sews
C Am Dm G7
Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
C Cdim Dm G7
For makin' whoopee
C Am Dm G7
Another year or maybe less
C Am Dm G7
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 Am Dm G7
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
He doesn't make much money
Dm C
Only a five-thousand per
C7 Dm
Some judge who thinks he's funny
Dm G7
Told him he got to pay six to her
Fm7 C
He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
C Am Dm G7
The judge says: "Budge right into jail!"
C Am Dm G7
You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
C F Fm7 C
Than makin' whoopee
MTA (Kingston Trio)

C
Let me tell you of a story
F
‘bout a man named Charlie
C G7
On a tragic and fateful day.
C
He put ten cents in his pocket,
F
kissed his wife and family,
C G7 C
Went to ride on the M – T - A

Chorus:
C
But will he ever return?
F
No, he'll never return,
C G7
And his fate is still unlearned.
C
He may ride forever
F
‘neath the streets of Boston,
C G7 C
He's the man who never returned.

C
Charlie handed in his dime
F
At the Scully Square Station,
C G7
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
C
When he got there the conductor told him,
F
“One more nickel!”
C G7 C
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

(Chorus)
C
Now all night long
F
Charlie rides through the stations,
C G7
Crying, “What will become of me?
C
How can I afford to see
F
My sister in Chelsey,
C G7 C
Or my brother in Roxbury?”

(Chorus)
C
Charlie's wife goes down
F
To the Scully Square Station,
C G7
Every day at a quarter past two.
C
And through the open window
F
She hands Charlie his sandwich
C G7 C
As the train goes rumbling through.

(Chorus)
C
Now you citizens of Boston,
F
Don’t you think it’s a scandal,
C G7
How the people have to pay and pay?
C F
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O’Brien,
C G7 C
Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

(Chorus)
C G7 C
He’s the man who never returned.
Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

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

Em
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
F
And you know that she will trust you,
C
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

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

---

Em
And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind
F
And you think maybe you'll trust him,
C
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

C
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
Dm
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter
C
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor
Em
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
Dm
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
C
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever

C
While Suzanne holds the mirror

Em
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
F
And you know you can trust her,
C
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind

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BARITONE
There once was a farmer who took a young miss
In back of the barn where he gave her a -

Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs,
And told her that she has such beautiful -

Manners that suited a girl of her charms,
A girl that he'd like for to take in his -

Washing and ironing, and then if she did,
They could get married and raise lots of -

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop,
And she told her father and called a -

which got there before very long,
For someone was doing his little girl –

Right for a change, and so here's what he said:
"If you marry her, son, you're better off –

'Scause it's been my belief,
All a man gets out of marriage is-

The farmer decided he'd wed anyway,
And started in planning for his wedding –

Chorus:

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

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop,
And she told her father and called a-

which got there before very long,
For someone was doing his little girl –

Right for a change, and so here's what he said:
"If you marry her, son, you're better off –

'Scause it's been my belief,
All a man gets out of marriage is-

The farmer decided he'd wed anyway,
And started in planning for his wedding –

Chorus: