

BUG

The Lockdown Songbook 2020



Blackrock Ukulele Group

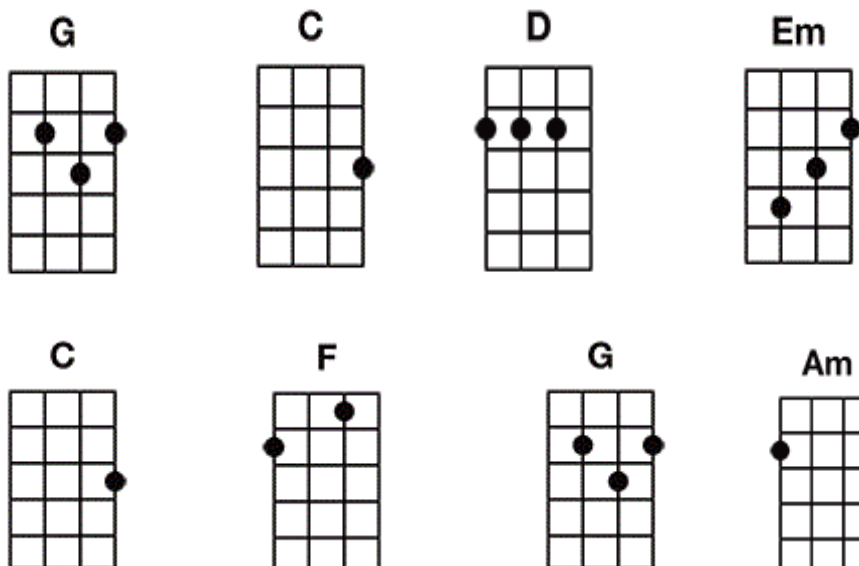
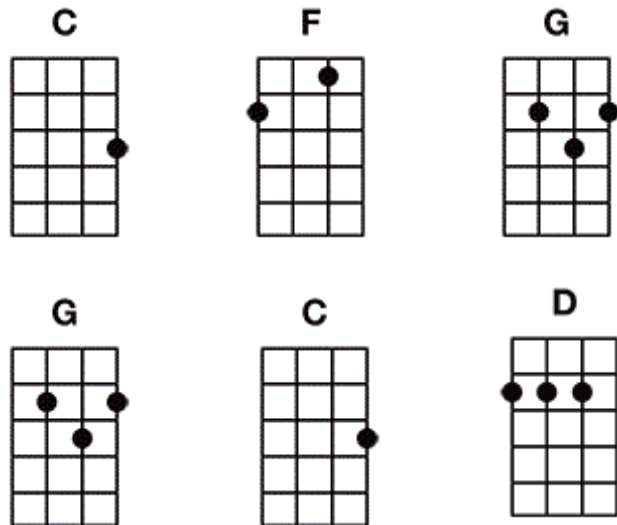
05/01/2021

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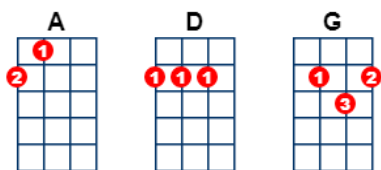
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Common Chord Sequences



59th Street Bridge Song - Feelin' Groovy

Paul Simon/ Art Garfunkel



Artist : Simon and Garfunkel

[G] Slow **[D]** down, you **[A]** move too **[D]** fast,
[G] You got to **[D]** make the **[A]** morning **[D]** last.

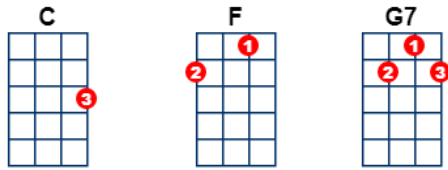
[G] Slow **[D]** down, you **[A]** move too **[D]** fast,
[G] You got to **[D]** make the **[A]** morning **[D]** last,
[G] Just kickin' **[D]** down the **[A]** cobble **[D]** stones,
[G] Lookin' for **[D]** fun and **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy.
[G] Ba da da **[D]** da da, da da, **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy...
[G] Slow **[D]** down, you **[A]** move too **[D]** fast,
[G] You got to **[D]** make the **[A]** morning **[D]** last.

[G] Hello **[D]** lamppost, **[A]** whatcha **[D]** knowin'?
[G] I've come to **[D]** watch your **[A]** flowers **[D]** growing.
[G] Ain't ya **[D]** got no **[A]** rhymes for **[D]** me?
[G] Dootin' **[D]** do-do-do, **[A]** feeling **[D]** groovy.
[G] Ba da da **[D]** da da, da da, **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy...
[G] Slow **[D]** down, you **[A]** move too **[D]** fast,
[G] You got to **[D]** make the **[A]** morning **[D]** last.

[G] Got no deeds to **[D]** do, no **[A]** promises to **[D]** keep,
[G] I'm dappled and **[D]** drowsy and **[A]** ready to **[D]** sleep.
[G] Let the morning time **[D]** drop all its **[A]** petals on **[D]** me.
[G] Life, I **[D]** love you. **[A]** All is **[D]** groovy.
[G] Ba da da **[D]** da da, da da, **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy...
[G] Slow **[D]** down, you **[A]** move too **[D]** fast,
[G] You got to **[D]** make the **[A]** morning **[D]** last.

A Little Bitty Tear Let Me Down

key:C, artist:Burl Ives writer:Hank Cochran



Intro: **[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]** - Last 2 lines of the verses

A **[C]** little bitty tear let me **[G7]** down,
 Spoiled my act as a **[C]** clown.
 I had it made up not to make a **[F]** frown,
 Oh, but a **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.

[C] When you said you were leaving to**[G7]**morrow,
 That today was our last **[C]** day,
 I said there'd be no **[F]** sorrow,
 That I'd **[C]** laugh when you **[G7]** walked a**[C]**way.

A **[C]** little bitty tear let me **[G7]** down,
 Spoiled my act as a **[C]** clown.
 I had it made up not to make a **[F]** frown,
 Oh, but a **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.

I [C] said I'd laugh when you **[G7]** left me,
 Pull a funny as you went out the **[C]** door.
 That I'd have another one **[F]** waitin',
 I'd **[C]** wave good**[G7]**bye as you go.. **[C]** But..

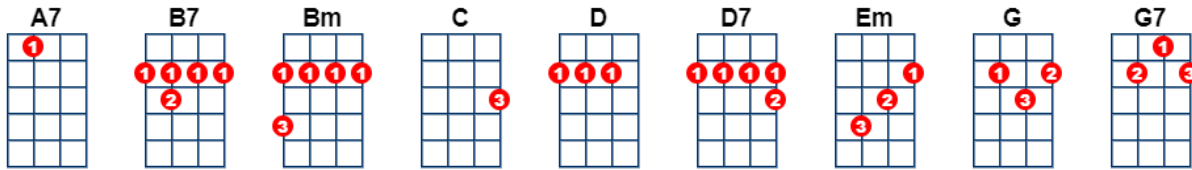
A **[C]** little bitty tear let me **[G7]** down,
 Spoiled my act as a **[C]** clown.
 I had it made up not to make a **[F]** frown,
 Oh, but a **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.

[C] Everything went like I **[G7]** planned it,
 And I really put on quite a **[C]** show.
 In my heart I felt I could **[F]** stand it,
 'Til you **[C]** walked with your **[G7]** grip through the **[C]** door.

A **[C]** little bitty tear let me **[G7]** down,
 Spoiled my act as a **[C]** clown.
 I had it made up not to make a **[F]** frown,
 Oh, but a **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.
 A **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down. (x2.)

A World Of Our Own

Artist : The Seekers



G C 4x

Close the **[G]** doors, light the **[Bm]** lights,
 we're **[C]** stayin' home to **[G]** night;
 far **[Em]** away from the **[Bm]** bustle and the **[C]** bright city **[D]** lights.
 Let them **[G]** all fade a **[Bm]** way, just **[C]** leave us a **[G]** lone;
 and we'll **[Bm]** live in a **[C]** world of our **[G]** own **[G]**. **[C] [G] [C]**

We'll build a **[G]** world of our **[C]** own,
 that **[G]** no one else can **[Em]** share.
 All our **[G]** sorrows we'll **[Em]** leave, far be **[D]** hind us there.
 And I **[G]** know you will **[Bm]** find, there'll **[C]** be peace of **[G]** mind;
 when we **[Bm]** live in a **[C]** world of our **[G]** own **[G]**. **[C] [G] [C]**

Oh my **[G]** love, oh my **[Bm]** love,
 I **[C]** cried for you so **[G]** much;
 lonely **[Em]** nights without **[Bm]** sleeping, while I **[C]** longed for your **[D]** touch.
 Now your **[G]** lips can e **[Bm]** rase, the **[C]** heartache I've **[G]** known;
 come with **[Bm]** me to a **[G]** world of our **[G]** own **[G]**. **[C] [G] [C]**

We'll build a **[G]** world of our **[C]** own,
 that **[G]** no one else can **[Em]** share.
 All our **[G]** sorrows we'll **[Em]** leave, far be **[D]** hind us there.
 And I **[G]** know you will **[Bm]** find, there'll **[C]** be peace of **[G]** mind;
 when we **[Bm]** live in a **[G]** world of our **[G]** own **[G]**. **[C]**

And I **[G]** know you will **[Bm]** find,
 there'll **[C]** be peace of **[G]** mind;
 when we **[Bm]** live in a **[C]** world of our **[G]** own. **[G] [C]**

[G] [C] [G] [C]

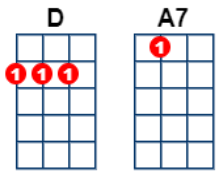
We'll build a **[G]** world of our **[C]** own,
 that **[G]** no one else can **[Em]** share.
 All our **[G]** sorrows we'll **[Em]** leave, far be **[D]** hind us there.
 And I **[G]** know you will **[Bm]** find, there'll **[C]** be peace of **[G]** mind;
 when we **[Bm]** live in a **[G]** world of our **[G]** own **[G]**. **[C]**

And I **[G]** know you will **[Bm]** find,
 there'll **[C]** be peace of **[G]** mind;
 when we **[Bm]** live in a **[C]** world of our **[G]** own **[G]**. **[C] [G] [C] [G]**

Achy Breaky Heart (D)

artist: Billy Ray Cyrus writer: Don Von Tress

Thanks to John Arkinstall



[D] [D] [D] [A7]

[D] Well you can tell the world, you never was my girl,
You can burn my clothes when I am **[A7]** gone.
Or you can tell your friends, just what a fool I've been,
And laugh and joke about me on the **[D]** phone.

[D] You can tell my arms, go back'n to the farm,
Or you can tell my feet to hit the **[A7]** floor.
Or you can tell my lips, to tell my fingertips,
They won't be reaching out for you no **[D]** more.

[D] Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
I just don't think he'd under**[A7]**stand.
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
He might blow up and kill this **[D]** man **[D]** oooo **[D]** ooooo.

[D] You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas,
Or you can tell your dog to bite my **[A7]** leg.
Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lip,
He never really liked me any**[D]**way.

[D] Or tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please,
Myself already knows I'm **[A7]** not ok.
Or you can tell my eye, to watch out for my mind,
It might be walkin' out on me to**[D]**day.
[D] Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
I just don't think he'd under**[A7]**stand.
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
He might blow up and kill this **[D]** man **[D]** oooo **[D]** ooooo.
[D] Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
I just don't think he'd under**[A7]**stand.
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
He might blow up and kill this **[D]** man **[D]** oooo **[D]** ooooo

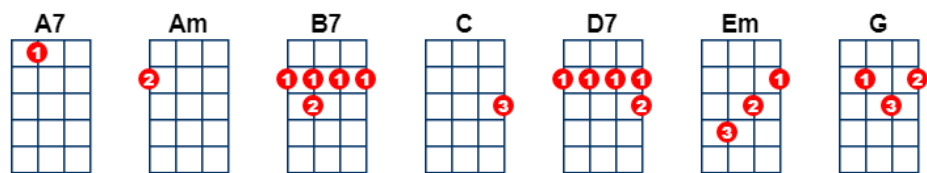
Chorus Acappella: (without instrumental accompaniment).

Don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
I just don't think he'd understand.
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
He might blow up and kill this man **[D]** oooo **[D]** ooooo

[D] [D] [D] [A7].
[A7] [A7] [A7] [D]*

All of Me [G]

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks



Intro: **[C] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G] [D]**

[G] All of me, why not take **[B7]** all of me,
[E7] Can't you see, that I'm no good with **[Am]** out you.
[B7] Take my lips, I want to **[Em]** lose them,
[A7] Take my arms, I'll never **[Am]** use **[D7]** them.

[G] Your goodbyes, left me with **[B7]** eyes that cry,
[E7] How can I go on dear with **[Am]** out you.
[C] You took the part, that **[G]** once was my **[E7]** heart,
 So **[A7]** why, not take **[D7]** all of **[G]** me. **[D]**

[G] All of me, why not take **[B7]** all of me,
[E7] Can't you see, that I'm no good with **[Am]** out you.
[B7] Take my lips, I want to **[Em]** lose them,
[A7] Take my arms, I'll never **[Am]** use **[D7]** them.

[G] Your goodbyes, left me with **[B7]** eyes that cry,
[E7] Now that I'm, so lost with **[Am]** out you.
[C] You took the part, that **[G]** once was my **[E7]** heart,
 So **[A7]** why, not take **[D7]** all of **[G]** me. **[D]**

[G] All of me, why not take **[B7]** all of me,
[E7] Can't you see, that I'm no good with **[Am]** out you.
[C] You took the part, that **[G]** once was my **[E7]** heart,
 So **[A7]** why, not take **[D7]** all of **[G]** me. **[E7]**
 So **[A7]** why, not take **[D7]** all of **[G]** me. **[D] [G]**

All Shook Up (A)

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Otis Blackwell

[A] A well, a bless my soul, what's wrong with me?

[A] I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree.

[A] My friends say I'm actin' as queer as a bug.

I'm in love! **[A]*** uh, **[A]** I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh, **[D]** mmm **[E]** mmm, **[A]** yeah, yeah.

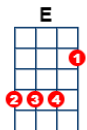
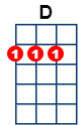
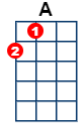
[A] My hands are shaky and my knees are weak,

[A] I can't seem to stand on my own two feet,

[A] Who do you thank when you have such luck?

I'm in love! **[A]*** uh, **[A]** I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh, **[D]** mmm **[E]** mmm, **[A]** yeah, yeah.



[D] Please don't ask, what's on my mind,

[A] I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine.

[D] When I'm near that girl that I love the best,

My **[E]*** heart **[E]*** beats **[E]*** so it **[E]** scares me to death.

[A] She touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano that's hot,

[A] I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love! **[A]*** uh,

[A] I'm All Shook Up. Uh uh huh, **[D]** mmm **[E]** mmm, **[A]** yeah, yeah.

[D] Please don't ask what's on my mind,

[A] I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine.

[D] When I'm near that girl that I love the best,

My **[E]*** heart **[E]*** beats **[E]*** so it **[E]** scares me to death.

[A] She touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano that's hot.

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love! **[A]*** uh,

[A] I'm All Shook Up. Uh uh huh, **[D]** mmm **[E]** mmm, **[A]** yeah, yeah.

[D] My tongue gets tied when I try to speak,

[A] my insides shake like a leaf on a tree.

[D] There's only one cure for this soul of mine,

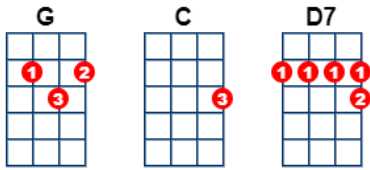
That's to **[E]*** have **[E]*** the **[E]*** girl **[E]** that I love so fine.

Uh uh huh, **[D]** mmm **[E]** mmm, **[A]** yeah, yeah,

[A] I'm All Shook Up.

Amazing Grace

key:G, artist:Munsoncovers writer:John Newton



[G] Amazing grace, how **[C]** sweet the **[G]** sound,
That saved a wretch like **[D7]** me.
I **[G]** once was lost, but **[C]** now am **[G]** found,
Was blind but **[D7]** now I **[G]** see.

`Twas **[G]** grace that taught, my **[C]** heart to **[G]** fear,
And grace my fears re**[D7]**lieved.
How **[G]** precious did, that **[C]** grace **[G]** appear,
The hour I **[D7]** first be**[G]**lieved.

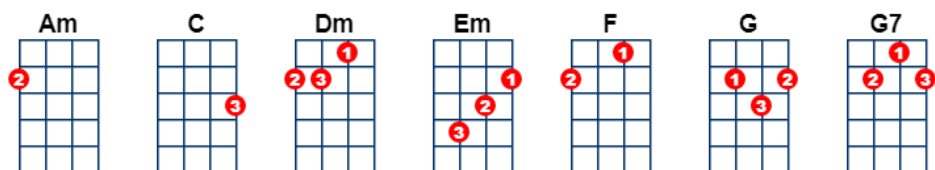
When **[G]** we've been there, ten **[C]** thousand **[G]** years,
Bright shining as the **[D7]** sun.
We've **[G]** no less days, to **[C]** sing God's **[G]** praise,
Than when we **[D7]** first be**[G]**gun.

Through **[G]** many dangers, **[C]** toils and **[G]** snares,
I have already **[D7]** come.
`Tis **[G]** grace hath brought me, **[C]** safe thus **[G]** far,
And grace will **[D7]** lead me **[G]** home.

[G] Amazing grace how **[C]** sweet the **[G]** sound,
That saved a wretch **[D7]** like me.
I **[G]** once was lost, but **[C]** now am **[G]** found,
Was blind but **[D7]** now I **[G]** see.
I **[G]** once was lost, but **[C]** now am **[G]** found,
Was blind but **[D7]** now I **[G]** see.

Annie's Song

Artist : John Denver



You **[C]** fill up my **[F]** sen**[G]**ses **[Am]**,
 Like a **[F]** night in the **[C]** forest **[Em][Am]**
 Like a **[G]** mountain in **[F]** spring**[G]**time **[Dm]**,
 Like a **[F]** walk in the **[G]** rain **[G7]**
 Like a **[G]** storm in the **[F]** des**[G]**ert **[Am]**,
 Like a **[F]** sleepy blue **[C]** ocean**[Em][Am]**
 You **[G]** fill up my **[F]** sen**[G]**ses **[Dm]**,
 Come **[G7]** fill me a**[C]**gain **[C] [F] [C]**

[C] Come let me **[F]** love **[G]** you **[Am]**,
 Let me **[F]** give my life **[C]** to you **[Em][Am]**
 Let me **[G]** drown in your **[F]** laugh**[G]**ter **[Dm]**
 Let me **[F]** die in your **[G]** arms **[G7]**

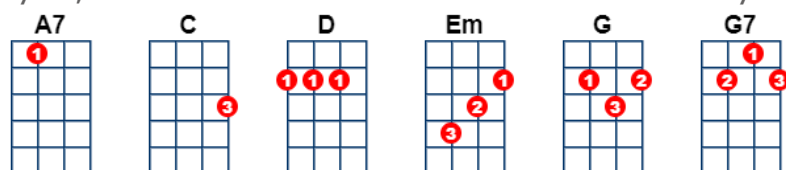
Let me **[G]** lay down be**[F]**side **[G]** you **[Am]**
 Let me al**[F]**ways be **[C]** with you**[Em][Am]**
[G] Come let me **[F]** love **[G]** you **[Dm]**
 Come **[G7]** love me a**[C]**gain **[C] [F] [C]**

You **[C]** fill up my **[F]** sen**[G]**ses **[Am]**,
 Like a **[F]** night in the **[C]** forest **[Em][Am]**
 Like a **[G]** mountain in **[F]** spring**[G]**time **[Dm]**
 Like a **[F]** walk in the **[G]** rain **[G7]**

Like a **[G]** storm in the **[F]** des**[G]**ert **[Am]**,
 Like a **[F]** sleepy blue **[C]** ocean **[Em][Am]**
 You **[G]** fill up my **[F]** sen**[G]**ses **[Dm]**
 Come **[G7]** fill me a**[C]**gain **[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]**

Any Dream Will Do

key:G, artist:Jason Donovan writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber



Andrew Lloyd-Webber - Joseph's Technicolour Dreamcoat

Intro: **[G]**

I closed my **[G]** eyes, **[D]** drew back the **[G]** curtain, **[C]**
 To see for **[G]** certain, **[D]** what I thought I **[G]** knew. **[D]**
 Far far a**[G]**way, **[D]** someone was **[G]** weeping, **[C]**
 But the world was **[G]** sleeping. **[D]**
 Any dream will **[G]** do. **[D]**

I wore my **[G]** coat, **[D]** with golden **[G]** lining, **[C]**
 Bright colours **[G]** shining, **[D]** wonderful and **[G]** new. **[D]**
 And in the **[G]** east, **[D]** the dawn was **[G]** breaking, **[C]**
 And the world was **[G]** waking. **[D]**
 Any dream will **[G]** do. **[G7]**

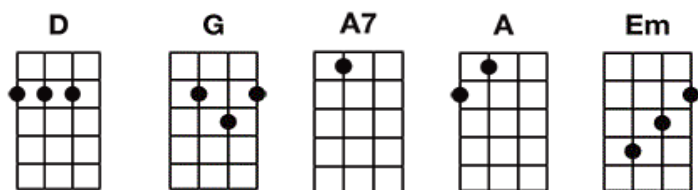
[C] A crash of drums, a flash of light, my golden coat, flew out of sight.
 The **[G]** colours faded **[Em]** into darkness, **[A7]** I was left a**[D]**lone.
 May I re**[G]**turn, **[D]** to the be**[G]**ginning. **[C]**
 The light is **[G]** dimming, **[D]** and the dream is **[G]** too. **[D]**
 The world and **[G]** I, **[D]** we are still **[G]** waiting, **[C]**
 Still hesi**[G]**tating. **[D]**
 Any dream will **[G]** do **[D]**

[C] A crash of drums, a flash of light, my golden coat flew out of sight.
 The **[G]** colours faded **[Em]** into darkness, **[A7]** I was left a**[D]**lone.

May I re**[G]**turn, **[D]** to the be**[G]**ginning. **[C]**
 The light is **[G]** dimming, **[D]** and the dream is **[G]** too. **[D]**
 The world and **[G]** I, **[D]** we are still **[G]** waiting, **[C]**
 Still hesi**[G]**tating. **[D]**
 Any dream will **[G]** do, **[D]**
 Any dream will **[G]** do, **[D]**
 Any dream will **[G]** do..

Après Toi

Vicki Leandros



Tu t'en **[D]** vas, l'amour a pour t**[G]**oi.
 Le sourire d'une **[A]** autre; je vou**[A7]**drais,
 mais ne peux **[D]** t'en vouloir.
 Désor**[D]**mais, tu vas m'oubl**[G]**ier.
 Ce n'est pas de ta **[A]** faute, et pour**[A7]**tant tu dois sa**[D]**voir.

[D] Qu'après toi, je ne pourrai plus vivre,
 non plus vivre qu'en so**[Em]**uvenir de toi.
 Après **[Em]** toi, j'aurai les yeux humides,
 les mains vides, **[A7]** le cœur sans joi**[D]**e.
[D] A--vec toi, j'avais appris à rire,
 et mes rires ne viennent q**[Em]**ue par toi.
 Apr**[Em]**ès toi, je ne serai que l'ombre de ton o**[A7]**mbre, après to**[D]**i.

Même un **[D]** jour, si je fais ma **[G]** vie,
 Si je tiens la **[A]** promesse qui **[A7]**
 unit deux êtres **[D]** pour toujours.
 Après **[D]** toi, je pourrai peut**[G]**être
 Donner de ma tend**[A]**resse mais **[A7]** plus rien de mon **[D]** amour.

[D] Qu'après toi, je ne pourrai plus vivre, n
 on plus vivre qu'en so**[Em]**uvenir de toi.
 Après **[Em]** toi, j'aurai les yeux humides, es mains vides,
[A7] le cœur sans joi**[D]**e.
[D] A--vec toi, j'avais appris à rire,
 t mes rires ne viennent q**[Em]**ue par toi.
 Apr**[Em]**ès toi, je ne serai que l'ombre de ton o**[A7]**mbre,
 après to**[D]**i.

[G] [D]

Bad Moon Rising

Artist :CCR

[1st Intro Guitar only] [C] [G-F] [C] [C]

[2nd Intro Ukes & Guitar] [C] [G-F] [C] [C]

[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,
I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way,
I see [G] earth [F] quakes and [C] lightning.
I see [G] bad [F] times [C] today.

[F] Don't go around tonight,
well it's [C] bound to take your life,
[G] there's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.

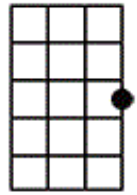
I hear [G] hurri[F]canes [C] blowing,
I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon,
I fear [G] rivers [F] over [C] flowing,
I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin.

Chorus

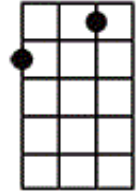
Hope you [G] have got your [F] things [C] together.
Hope you are [G] quite [F] prepared to [C] die.
Looks like [G] we're in for [F] nasty [C] weather
One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye.

[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life,
[G] there's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.
[F] Don't go around tonight,well it's [C] bound to take your life [G]
There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] the rise

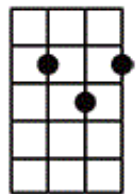
C



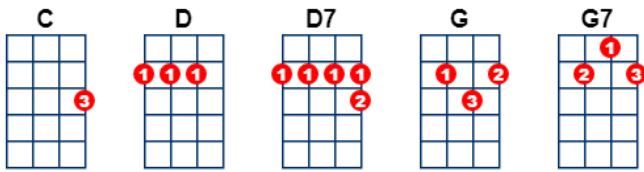
F



G



Banks Of The Ohio [G]



key:G, artist:Olivia Newton-John writer:Traditional

[NC] I asked my [G] love, to take a [D] walk.
To take a [D7] walk, just a little [G] walk.
Down be[G7]side, where the waters [C] flow.
Down by the [G] banks, [D7] of the Ohi[G]o.

[NC] And only [G] say, that you'll be [D] mine.
In no [D7] others,' arms en[G]twine.
Down be[G7]side, where the waters [C] flow.
Down by the [G] banks, [D7] of the Ohi[G]o.

[NC] I held a [G] knife, against his [D] breast.
As in[D7]to, my arms he [G] pressed.
He cried my [G7] love, don't you murder [C] me.
I'm not pre[G]pared, [D7] for eterni[G]ty.

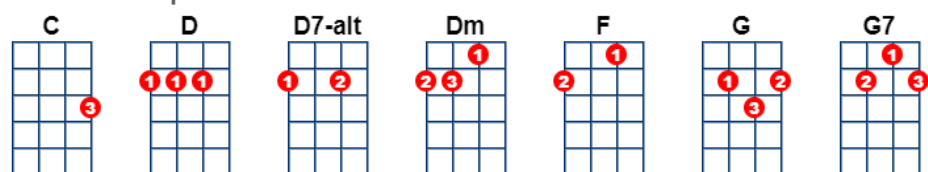
[NC] And only [G] say, that you'll be [D] mine.
In no [D7] others,' arms en[G]twine.
Down be[G7]side, where the waters [C] flow.
Down by the [G] banks, [D7] of the Ohi[G]o.

[NC] I wandered [G] home, 'tween twelve and [D] one.
I cried my [D7] Lord, what have I [G] done.
I've killed the [G7] only, man I[C]love.
He would not [G] take, me [D7] for his [G] bride.

[NC] And only [G] say, that you'll be [D] mine.
In no [D7] others,' arms en[G]twine.
Down be[G7]side, where the waters [C] flow.
Down by the [G] banks, [D7] of the Ohi[G]o.

Beautiful Dreamer

writer: Stephen Foster



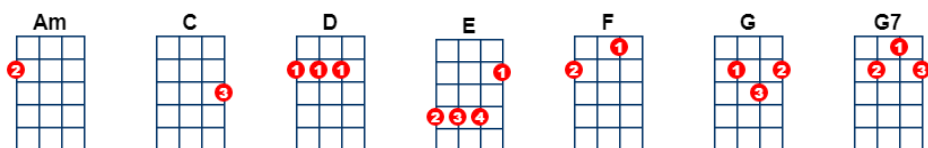
[C] Beautiful dreamer, **[Dm]** wake unto me.
[G7] Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for **[C]** thee,
 Sounds of the rude world, **[Dm]** heard in the day,
[G7] Lulled by the moonlight have all passed a-**[C]**way.

[G7] Beautiful dreamer, **[C]** queen of my song.
[D] List while I woo **[D7-alt]** thee, with **[G7]** soft melody.
[C] Gone are the cares of, **[Dm]** life's busy throng.
[G] Beautiful dreamer, a **[G7]** wake unto **[C]** me,
[F] Beautiful **[C]** dreamer, a **[G7]** wake unto **[C]** me.

[C] Beautiful dreamer, **[Dm]** out on the sea.
[G7] Mermaids are chanting the wild Lore **[C]** lei
 Over the streamlet, **[Dm]** vapors are borne.
[G7] Waiting to fade at the bright coming **[C]** morn.

[G7] Beautiful dreamer, **[C]** beam on my heart.
[D] Even as the morn on **[D7-alt]** the stream **[G7]** let and sea.
[C] Then will all clouds of **[Dm]** sorrow depart
[G] Beautiful dreamer, a **[G7]** wake unto **[C]** me.
[F] Beautiful **[C]** dreamer, a **[G7]** wake unto **[C]** me.

Black Hills Of Dakota, The



[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Take me **[F]** back to the **[C]** Black **[F]** Hills,
The **[C]** Black Hills **[F]** of **[G]** Dakota.

To the beautiful Indian country that I **[C]** love **[G]**.

[C] Lost my **[F]** heart in the **[C]** Black **[F]** Hills,
The **[C]** Black Hills **[F]** of **[G]** Dakota, where the pines
Are so high that they kiss the sky a **[C]** bove. **[F] [C]**

And when I get **[F]** that lonesome feeling,
And I'm **[C]** miles a **[E]** way from **[Am]** home.
I **[D]** hear the voice of the mystic mountains,
[G] Calling me back **[G7]** home.

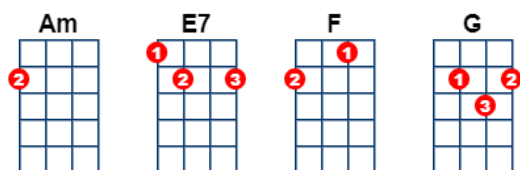
So **[C]** take me **[F]** back to the **[C]** Black **[F]** Hills,
The **[C]** Black Hills **[F]** of **[G]** Dakota.
To the beautiful Indian country that I **[C]** love. **[F] [C]**

And when I get **[F]** that lonesome feeling,
And I'm **[C]** miles a **[E]** way from **[Am]** home,
I **[D]** hear the voice of the mystic mountains,
[G] Calling me back **[G7]** home.

So **[C]** take me **[F]** back to the **[C]** Black **[F]** Hills,
The **[C]** Black Hills **[F]** of **[G]** Dakota.
To the beautiful Indian country that I **[C]** love.
To the **[G]** beautiful Indian country that I **[C]** love.
To the **[G]** beautiful Indian country that I **[C]** love. **[F] [C]**

Black is the Colour

key:Am, artist:Christy Moore writer:Traditional



[Am] Black is the **[F]** colour **[G]** of my true love's **[Am]** hair.
 Her lips are **[F]** like some **[G]** roses **[E7]** fair.
 She's the sweetest **[F]** smile and the **[G]** gentlest **[E7]** hands.
 I love the **[F]** ground **[G]** whereon she **[Am]** stands.

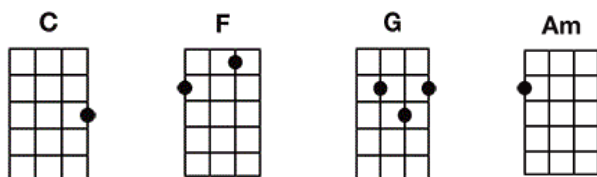
[Am] I love my **[F]** love **[G]** well she **[Am]** knows.
 I love the **[F]** ground where on **[G]** she **[E7]** goes.
 I wish the **[F]** day it **[G]** soon would **[E7]** come,
 When she and **[F]** I **[G]** could be as **[Am]** one.

[Am] I go to the **[F]** Clyde **[G]** and mourn and **[Am]** weep.
 Satis**[F]**fied I **[G]** never can **[E7]** be.
 I write her a **[F]** letter, just a **[G]** few short **[E7]** lines,
 And suffer **[F]** death **[G]** a thousand **[Am]** times.

For **[Am]** Black is the **[F]** colour **[G]** of my true love's **[Am]** hair.
 Her lips are **[F]** like some **[G]** roses **[E7]** fair.
 She's the sweetest **[F]** smile and the **[G]** gentlest **[E7]** hands.
 I love the **[F]** ground **[G]** whereon she **[Am]** stands.

Blame it on Me

[George Ezra]



[C] The garden was blessed by the gods of me and you.

[C] We headed west, for to find ourselves some truth.

[Am] Oh, what you waiting **[F]** for, no what you waiting **[C]** for?

[C] We counted all our reasons, excuses that we made.

We found ourselves some treasure and threw it all away.

[Am] Oh, what you waiting **[F]** for, no what you waiting **[C]** for?

[Am] Oh, what you waiting **[F]** for, no what you waiting **[G]** for?

[G] When I dance a **[F]** lone and the sun's bleeding **[C]** down,

Blame it on **[G]** me.

When I lose con**[F]**trol and the veil's over **[C]** used, blame it on **[G]** me.

[Am] Oh, what you waiting **[F]** for, no what you waiting **[C]** for?

[C] Caught in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival,

Your confidence forgotten, I see the gypsies rule.

[Am] Oh, what you waiting **[F]** for, no what you waiting **[C]** for?

[Am] Oh, what you waiting **[F]** for, no what you waiting **[G]** for?

[G] When I dance a **[F]** lone and the sun's bleeding **[C]** down, blame it on **[G]** me. When I lose con**[F]**trol and the veil's over**[C]**used, blame it on **[G]** me.

[Am] Oh, what you waiting **[F]** for, no what you waiting **[C]** for?

[Am] Oh, what you waiting **[F]** for, no what you waiting **[G]** for?

[G] When I dance a **[F]** lone and the sun's bleeding **[C]** down, blame it on **[G]** me. When I lose con**[F]**trol and the veil's over**[C]**used, blame it on **[G]** me.

[G] When I dance a **[F]** lone and the sun's bleeding **[C]** down, blame it on **[G]** me. When I lose con**[F]**trol and the veil's over**[C]**used, blame it on **[G]** me.

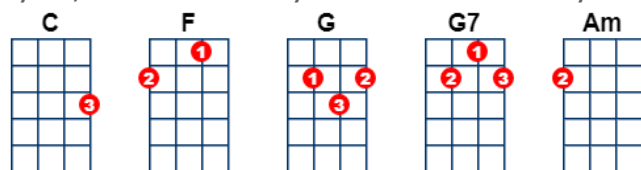
[Am] Oh, what you waiting **[F]** for, no what you waiting **[C]** for?

[Am] Oh, what you waiting **[F]** for, no what you waiting **[G]** for?

[End C]

Blowing in the Wind

key:C, artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan



The **[F]** answer, my **[G]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowin' in the **[C]** wind.

[C] How many **[F]** roads must a **[C]** man walk down,
Before you **[F]** call him a **[G]** man?
[C] How many **[F]** seas must a **[C]** white dove **[Am]** sail,
Be**[C]**fore she **[F]** sleeps in the **[G]** sand?
[C] How many **[F]** times must the **[C]** cannonballs fly,
Before they're for**[F]**ever banned?

The **[F]** answer, my **[G]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowin' in the **[C]** wind.

[C] How many **[F]** times must a **[C]** man look up,
Before he can **[F]** see the **[G]** sky?
[C] How many **[F]** ears must **[C]** one man **[Am]** have,
Be**[C]**fore he can **[F]** hear people **[G]** cry?
[C] How many **[F]** deaths will it **[C]** take 'til he knows,
That too many **[F]** people have **[G]** died?

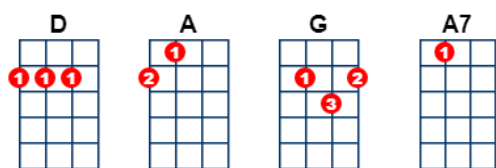
The **[F]** answer, my **[G]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowin' in the **[C]** wind.

[C] How many **[F]** years can a **[C]** mountain exist,
Before it is **[F]** washed to the **[G]** sea?
[C] How many **[F]** years can some **[C]** people **[Am]** exist,
Be**[C]**fore they're **[F]** allowed to be **[G]** free?
[C] How many **[F]** times can a **[C]** man turn his head and
Pretend that he **[F]** just doesn't **[G]** see?

The **[F]** answer, my **[G]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G]** blowin' in the **[C]** wind.
The **[F]** answer, my **[G]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G]** blowin' in the **[C]** wind.

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

(Willie Nelson)



[D] In the twilight glow I see them,
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[D]** rain.
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted,
 I **[A]** knew we'd never meet a**[D]**gain.

[G] Love is like a dyin' ember, ,
[D] Only memories re**[A7]**main.
[D] Through the ages I'll remember,
[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[D]** rain.

Harmonica

[D] In the twilight glow I see them,
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[D]** rain.
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted,
 I **[A]** knew we'd never meet a**[D]**gain.

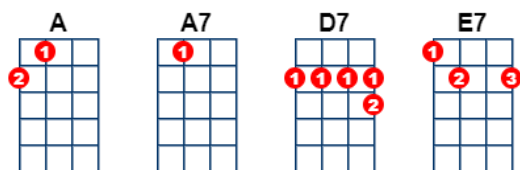
[G] Some day when we meet up yonder,
[D] We'll stroll hand in hand a**[A7]**gain.
[D] In a land that knows no partin',
[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[D]** rain.

[D] In the twilight glow I see them,
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the **[D]** rain.
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted I
[A] knew we'd never meet a**[D]**gain.

[G] Now my hair has turned to silver,
[D] All my life I've loved in **[A7]** vain.
[D] I can see her star in heaven,
[A7] Blue eyes crying in the **[D]** rain.
[A7] Blue eyes crying in the **[D]** rain. **[G][D]**

Blue Suede Shoes (A)

key:A, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Carl Perkins



Well it's a **[A]*** one for the money, **[A]*** two for the show,
[A]* Three to get ready, now **[A7]** go cat go.
 But **[D7]** don't you, step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes.
 You can **[E7]** do anything, but lay **[D7]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes **[E7]**
 Well you can **[A]*** knock me down, **[A]*** step in my face.
[A]* Slander my name all **[A]*** over the place.
 And **[A]*** do anything that you **[A]*** want to do.
 But **[A]** ah ah honey lay **[A7]** off of my shoes.
 And **[D7]** don't you step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes.
 You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D7]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes. **[E7]**

(instrumental) **[A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]**

Well you can **[A]*** burn my house, **[A]*** steal my car,
[A]* Drink my liquor from an **[A]*** old fruit jar.
 And **[A]*** do anything that you **[A]*** want to do,
 But **[A]** ah ah honey lay **[A7]** off of my shoes.
 And **[D7]** don't you step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes.
 You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D7]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes. **[E7]**

(instrumental) **[A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]**

Well it's a **[A]*** one for the money, **[A]*** two for the show,
[A]* Three to get ready, now **[A7]** go cat go.
 But **[D7]** don't you, step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes,
 You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D7]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes, **[E7]**

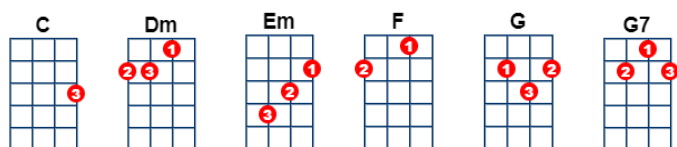
Quiet start and build to full on last line

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes,
[A] Blue blue, blue suede **[A7]** shoes,
[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes,
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes.

You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D7]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes.

Both Sides Now

key:C, artist:Judy Collinswriter:Joni Mitchell



[C] Bows and [Dm] flows of [F] angel [C] hair,
And ice cream [Em] castles [F] in the [C] air,
And feather [F] canyons [Dm] everywhere;
I've looked at clouds that [G] way.

But [C] now they [Dm] only [F] block the [C] sun,
They rain and [Em] snow on [F] every[C]one,
So many [F] things I [Dm] would have done,
But clouds got in the [G] way.

I've [C] looked at clouds from [F] both sides [C] now,
From [F] up and [C] down, and [F] still some[C]how
It's [Em] cloud's ill[F]usions [C] I recall
I [F] really don't know [G] clouds [G7] [G] at [C] all. [Dm] [C] [G]

[C] Moons and [Dm] Junes and [F] Ferris [C] wheels,
The dizzy [Em] dancing [F] way you [C] feel
When every [F] fairy [Dm] tale comes real;
I've looked at love that [G] way.

But [C] now it's [Dm] just a[F]nother [C] show,
You leave them [Em] laughing [F] when you [C] go,
And if you [F] care don't [Dm] let them know, don't give yourself a[G]way.

I've [C] looked at love from [F] both sides [C] now,
From [F] give and [C] take, and [F] still some[C]how
It's [Em] love's ill[F]usions [C] I recall
I [F] really don't know [G] love [G7] [G] at [C] all. [Dm] [C] [G]

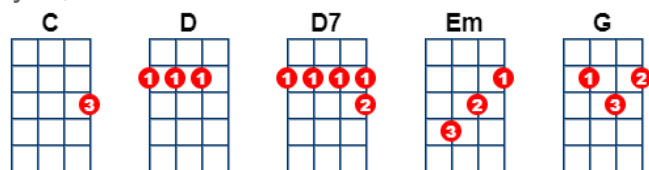
[C] Tears and [Dm] fears and [F] feeling [C] proud,
To say "I [Em] love you" [F] right out [C] loud;
Dreams and [F] schemes and [Dm] circus crowds;
I've looked at life that [G] way.

But [C] now, old [Dm] friends are [F] acting [C] strange,
They shake their [Em] heads, they [F] say I've [C] changed
But something's [F] lost and [Dm] something's gained, in living every [G] day

I've [C] looked at life from [F] both sides [C] now,
From [F] win and [C] lose, and [F] still some[C]how
It's [Em] life's ill[F]usions [C] I recall
I [F] really don't know [C] life [Dm] [G] at [G7] [C] all.

Brown Eyed Girl

key:G, artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison



[G] Hey where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came.
 [G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playing a [D7] new game.
 [G] Laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping.
 [G] In the misty [C] morning fog, [G] with our hearts a [D7] thumpin' and
 [C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
 [C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl.

[G] Whatever [C] happened to, [G] Tuesday and [D7] so slow.
 [G] Going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio.
 [G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing, [G] hidin b'hind a [D7] rainbow's wall.
 [G] Slipping and a [C] sliding, hey, hey, [G] all along the [D7] waterfall with
 [C] You, [D7] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
 [C] You [D7] my brown-eyed [G] girl.

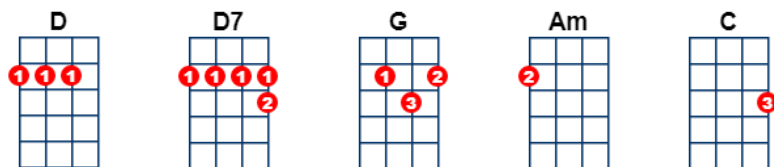
[D7] Do you remember when, we used to [G] sing.
 Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da. (Just like that)
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da.

[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] now that I'm [D7] on my own.
 [G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown.
 [G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord.
 [G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout it.
 [G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass, [G] behind the [D7] stadium with
 [C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl. [Em]
 [C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl.

[D7] Do you remember when, we used to [G] sing.
 Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da. (Just like that)
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da.
 [D7] Do you remember when, we used to [G] sing.
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da.
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da.

California Blue

key:D, artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty



Working all **[G]** day and the sun don't **[C]** shine,
 Trying to get **[D]** by and I'm just killing **[G]** time.
 I feel the **[G]** rain, fall the whole night **[C]** through,
 Far away from **[Am]** you, **[D7]** California **[G]** blue.

California **[C]** blue, dreaming all a**[G]**lone,
 Nothing else to **[D7]** do, California **[G]** blue.
 Everyday I **[C]** pray, I'll be on my **[G]** way,
 Saving love for **[D7]** you, California **[G]** blue.

[D7] One sunny day, I'll get **[G]** back again.
[C] Somehow, some **[D]** way, but I **[G]** don't know when.
 California **[D]** blue, California **[G]** blue.

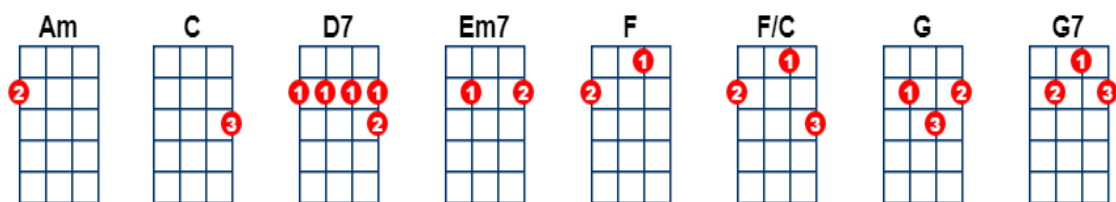
Living my **[G]** life, with you on my **[C]** mind,
 Thinking of **[D]** things, that I left far be**[G]**hind.
 It's been so **[G]** long, doing all I can **[C]** do,
 To get back to **[Am]** you, **[D]** California **[G]** blue.

California **[C]** blue, (*California blue*),
 Dreaming all a**[G]**lone (*California blue*),
 Nothing else to **[D]** do, (*California blue*), California **[G]** blue.

Everyday I **[C]** pray, I'll be on my **[G]** way.
 Saving love for **[D7]** you, California **[G]** blue.
[D7] One sunny day, I'll get **[G]** back again.
[C] Somehow, some **[D]** way, but I **[G]** don't know when.
 California **[D]** blue, California **[G]** blue.

Still missing **[Am]** you, **[D]** California **[G]** blue,
 Still missing **[Am]** you, **[D]** California **[G]** blue,
 Still missing **[Am]** you, **[D]** California **[G]** blue.

Catch The Wind



(Donovan)

[C] In the chilly hours and **[F]** minutes of un**[C]**ertainty,
 I **[F]** want to be, **[C]** in the warm hold **[F]**
 Of your **[G7]** loving **[C]** mind. **[G7]**

To **[C]** feel you, all a**[F]**round me,
 And to **[C]** take your hand, a**[F]**long the sand.
[C] Ah, but I may as well **[F]** try and **[G7]** catch the **[C]** wind .

When **[C]** sundown, pales the **[F]** sky,
 I want to **[C]** hide a while, be**[F]**hind your smile.
 And **[C]** everywhere I'd **[F]** look, your **[G7]** eyes I'd **[C]** find. **[G7]**

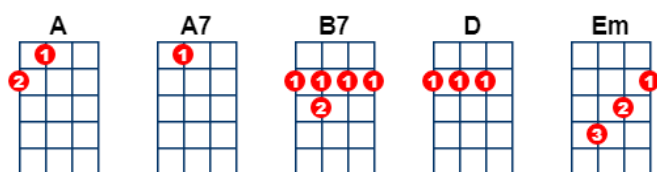
For **[C]** me, to love you **[F]** now,
 Would be the **[C]** sweetest thing, t'would **[F]** make me sing.
[C] Ah but I may as well **[F]** try and **[G7]** catch the **[C]** wind.

[F] Dee dee dee dee, **[Am]** dee dee dee,
[F] dee dee dee dee, **[D7]** dee dee dee **[G]** dee. **[G7]** **[Em7]** **[G7]**

When **[C]** rain has hung, the **[F]** leaves with tears,
 I **[C]** want you near, to **[F]** kill my fears.
 To **[C]** help me to leave, **[F]** all my **[G7]** blues **[C]** behind. **[G7]**
 For **[C]** standing, in your **[F]** heart ,
 Is where I **[C]** want to be, and I **[F]** long to be.
[C] Ah but I may as well **[F]** try and **[G7]** catch the **[C]** wind, **[C]**
[C] Ah but I may as well **[F]** try and **[G7]** catch the **[C]** wind. **[C]**

Chapel of Love Dixie Cups

(Phil Spector,etc)



[D] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married.

[Em] Goin' to the **[A7]** chapel and we're **[Em]** gonna get **[A7]** married.

[D] Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married.

[Em] Goin' to the **[A]** Chapel of **[D]** Love.

[D] Spring **[A7]** is **[D]** here, the sky **[A7]** is **[D]** blue.

[Em] Birds all **[A7]** sing as **[Em]** if they **[A7]** knew.

[D] Today's **[A7]** the **[D]** day, we'll say I **[B7]** do.

And we'll **[Em]** never be **[A7]** lonely any**[D]**more.

[A7] Because we're, **[D]** goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married.

[Em] Goin' to the **[A7]** chapel and we're, **[Em]** gonna get **[A7]** married.

[D] Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married.

[Em] Goin' to the **[A]** Chapel of **[D]** Love.

[D] Bells **[A7]** will **[D]** ring, the sun **[A7]** will **[D]** shine.

[Em] I'll be **[A7]** his and **[Em]** he'll be **[A7]** mine.

[D] We'll love **[A7]** un**[D]**til, the end of **[B7]** time.

And we'll **[Em]** never be **[A7]** lonely any **[D]** more.

[A7] Because we're, **[D]** goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married.

[Em] Goin' to the **[A7]** chapel and we're, **[Em]** gonna get **[A7]** married.

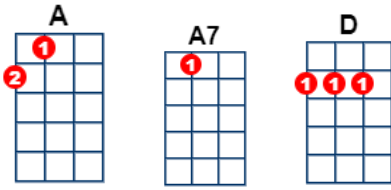
[D] Gee I really love you and we're, gonna get married.

[Em] Goin' to the **[A]** Chapel of **[D]** Love,

[Em] Goin' to the **[A]** Chapel of **[D]** Love .. (fade)

Clementine

key:D, artist: writer:Percy Montrose or Barker Bradford



In a **[D]** cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **[A]** mine,
Lived a **[A7]** miner, forty**[D]**niner, and his **[A]** daughter Clemen**[D]**tine.
Oh my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen**[A]**tine,
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A]** sorry, Clemen**[D]**tine.

Light she **[D]** was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number **[A]** nine,
Herring **[A7]** boxes without **[D]** toposes, sandals **[A]** were for Clemen**[D]**tine.
Oh my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen**[A]**tine,
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A]** sorry, Clemen**[D]**tine.

Walking **[D]** lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number **[A]** nine,
Sometimes **[A7]** tripping, lightly **[D]** skipping, lovely **[A]** girl,
my Clemen**[D]**tine.
Oh my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen**[A]**tine,
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A]** sorry, Clemen**[D]**tine.

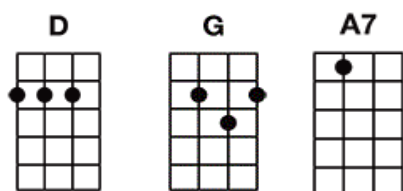
Drove she **[D]** ducklings to the water every morning just at **[A]** nine,
Hit her **[A7]** foot against a **[D]** splinter, fell in **[A]** to the foaming **[D]** brine.
Oh my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen**[A]**tine,
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A]** sorry, Clemen**[D]**tine.

Ruby **[D]** lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and **[A]** fine,
But a**[A7]**las, I was no **[D]** swimmer, so I **[A]** lost my Clemen**[D]**tine.
Oh my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen**[A]**tine,
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A]** sorry, Clemen**[D]**tine.

In my **[D]** dreams she still doth haunt me,
robed in garments soaked in **[A]** brine,
Though in **[A7]** life I used to **[D]** hug her,
now she's **[A]** dead I draw the **[D]** line!
Oh my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen**[A]**tine,
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A]** sorry, Clemen**[D]**tine.

Cold Cold Heart

(Hank Williams)



Intro **[A7]** **[D]**

I **[D]** tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every **[A7]** dream,
 Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil **[D]** scheme.
 A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us so far **[G]** apart,
 Why **[A7]** can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold **[D]**
 Heart.

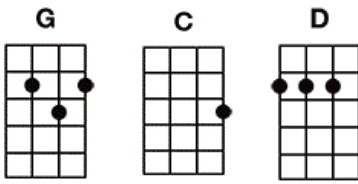
[D] Another love before my time made your heart sad and **[A7]** blue,
 And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't **[D]** do.
 In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops **[G]** start,
 Why **[A7]** can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold **[D]**
 Heart.

You'll **[D]** never know how much it hurts to see you sit and **[A7]** cry,
 You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to **[D]** try.
 Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't **[G]** smart,
 Why **[A7]** can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold **[D]**
 Heart.

There **[D]** was a time when I believed that you belonged to **[A7]** me,
 But now I know your heart is shackled to a memo**[D]**ry.
 The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift a**[G]**part,
 Why **[A7]** can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold **[D]**
 Heart.

Colours

[Donovan]



[G] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair,
 In the **[C]** morning when we **[G]** rise,
 In the **[C]** morning when we **[G]** rise,
 That's the **[D]** time, that's the **[C]** time, I love the **[G]** best.

[G] Blue's the colour of the sky, aye aye,
 In the **[C]** morning when we **[G]** rise,
 In the **[C]** morning when we **[G]** rise,
 That's the **[D]** time, that's the **[C]** time, I love the **[G]** best .

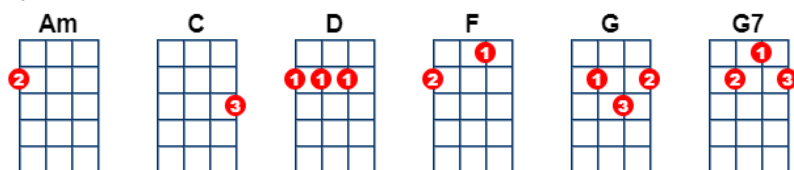
[G] Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn,
 In the **[C]** morning when we **[G]** rise,
 In the **[C]** morning when we **[G]** rise,
 That's the **[D]** time, that's the **[C]** time, I love the **[G]** best .

[G] Mellow is the feelin' that I get,
 When I **[C]** see her, mm **[G]** hmmm,
 When I **[C]** see her, uh **[G]** huh,
 That's the **[D]** time, that's the **[C]** time, I love the **[G]** best

[G] Freedom is a word I rarely use,
 Without **[C]** thinkin', mm **[G]** hmmm,
 Without **[C]** thinkin', mm **[G]** hmmm,
 Of the **[D]** time, of the **[C]** time when, I've been **[G]** loved. **/[C]/[G]**

Counting Flowers On The Wall

key:C, artist:The Statler Brothers writer:Lew DeWitt



[C] I keep hearing you're concerned a**[Am]**bout my happiness.
 But **[D]** all that thought you're giving me is **[G]** conscience, I guess.
 If **[C]** I were walking in your shoes, I **[Am]** wouldn't worry none.
 While **[D]** you and your friends are worrying about me,
 I'm **[G]** having lots of fun.

Counting **[Am]** flowers on the wall, **[Am]** that don't bother me at all.
[Am] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
 Smoking **[F]** cigarettes and watchin, Captain Kangaroo,
 Now don't tell **[G]** me.. **[G7]** I've nothing to **[G]** do.

Last **[C]** night I dressed in tails pretended **[Am]** I was on the town.
 As **[D]** long as I can dream it's hard to **[G]** slow this swinger down.
 So, **[C]** please don't give a thought to me, I'm **[Am]** really doing fine.
[D] You can always find me here, I'm **[G]** having quite a time.

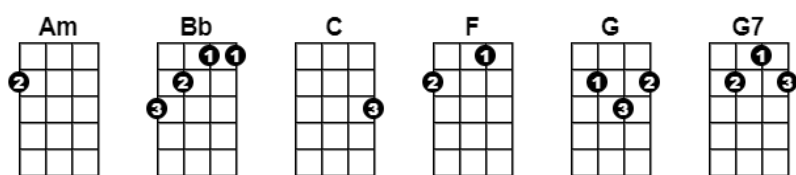
Counting **[Am]** flowers on the wall, **[Am]** that don't bother me at all.
[Am] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
 Smoking **[F]** cigarettes and watching, Captain Kangaroo,
 Now don't tell **[G]** me.. **[G7]** I've nothing to **[G]** do.

It's **[C]** good to see you, I must go, I **[Am]** know I look a fright.
[D] Anyway, my eyes are not **[G]** accustomed to this light.
[C] And my shoes are not accustomed **[Am]** to this hard concrete.
 So, I **[D]** must go back to my room and **[G]** make my day complete.

Counting **[Am]** flowers on the wall, **[Am]** that don't bother me at all.
[Am] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
 Smoking **[F]** cigarettes and watching, Captain Kangaroo,
 Now don't tell **[G]** me.. **[G7]** I've nothing to **[G]** do,
 Now, don't tell **[G]** me... **[G7]** I've nothing to **[G]** do.

Country Roads, Take Me Home [C]

key:C, artist:John Denverwriter:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver



[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia,
 [G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river.
 [C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees,
 [G] Younger than the mountains... [F] blowing like a [C] breeze.

**Country [C] roads... take me [G] home,
 To the [Am] place... I be[F]long.
 West Vir[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama,
 Take me [F] home... country [C] roads.**

[C] All my memories... [Am] gathered round her,
 [G] Miner's lady... [F] stranger to blue [C] water.
 [C] Dark and dusty... [Am] painted on the sky,
 [G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrops in my [C] eye.

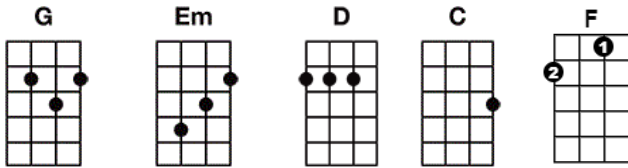
**Country [C] roads... take me [G7] home,
 To the [Am] place... I be[F]long.
 West Vir[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama,
 Take me [F] home... country [C] roads.**

[Am] I hear her [G] voice, in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me,
 The [F] radio re[C]minds me of my [G] home far away.
 And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get, a feel[F]in' that,
 I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester[G7]day. **[Pause]**

**Country [C] roads... take me [G] home,
 To the [Am] place... I be[F] long.
 West Vir[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama,
 Take me [F] home... country [C] roads.
 Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads,
 Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads [C][F][C] (*single strum*)**

Country Roads (Take Me Home) [G]

key:C, artist:John Denver writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver



[G] Almost heaven, **[Em]** West Virginia,
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains, **[C]** Shenandoah **[G]** River.
 Life is old there, **[Em]** older than the trees,
[D] Younger than the mountains, **[C]** growin' like a **[G]** breeze.

Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place, I be[C]long.
West Vir[G]ginia, mountain ma[D]ma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

All my mem'ries, **[Em]** gather 'round her,
[D] Miner's lady, **[C]** stranger to blue **[G]** water.
 Dark and dusty, **[Em]** painted on the sky,
[D] Misty taste of moonshine, **[C]** teardrop in my **[G]** eye.

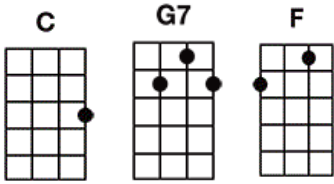
Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place, I be[C]long.
West Vir[G]ginia, mountain ma[D]ma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

I **[Em]** hear her **[D]** voice, in the **[G]** mornin' hours she calls me,
 The **[C]** radio re**[G]**minds me of my **[D]** home far away.
 And **[Em]** drivin' down the **[F]** road, I get a **[C]** feelin' that
 I**[G]** should have been home **[D]** yesterday, yester**[D7]**day. **[Pause]**

Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place, I be[C]long.
West Vir[G]ginia, mountain ma[D]ma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.
Take me [D] home... down country [G] roads,
Take me [D] home... down country [G] roads [C][G][C] (*single*
***strum*)**

Da Doo Ron Ron

(The Crystals)



Everyone sing Da doo ron ron...]

Can be **HIM/HER** or **BILL/JILL**

[C] Met him on a Monday and my **[F]** heart stood still ,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

Somebody told me that his **[F]** name was Bill,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

Yes, my [F] heart stood still, [C] Yes, his [G7] name was Bill.

[C] And, when he [F] walked me home,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

I **[C]** knew what he was doing when he **[F]** caught my eye,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

He looked so quiet but **[F]** my oh my.

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

Yeah, he [F] caught my eye, [C] Yes, oh [G7] my, oh my

[C] And, when he [F] walked me home,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

He picked me up at seven and **[F]** he looked so fine,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

Someday soon I'm gonna **[F]** make him mine,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

Yeah, he **[F]** looked so fine, **[C]** Yes, I'll **[G7]** make him mine

[C] And, when he [F] walked me home,

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

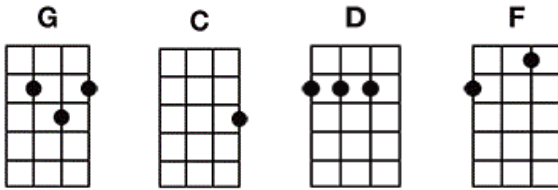
[Repeat from beginning]

[And when finished go STRAIGHT into Outro below]

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [x 3]

Mrs. Applebee

(David Garrick)



[G] [G] Dear Mrs. Applebee,
[F] I gotta get so **[D]** mething off my chest, Mrs. Applebee,
[D7] you've got the **[G]** wrong idea about me, Mrs. Applebee.
[D] You told Marie **[C]** she couldn't go
[D] with me because **[C]** you heard that I w**[G]**as b**[D]**ad.

[G] Mrs. Applebee, please hear my plea
[F] Don't you know that **[D]** anyone can change, Mrs. Applebee?
[D7] And for Marie **[G]** I'd even swim the sea, Mrs. Applebee.
[D] I'm begging yo**[C]**u to please be kind,
[D] I want a chanc**[C]**e to change your mind a**[G]**bout**[D]** me,
[G] Mrs. Applebee.

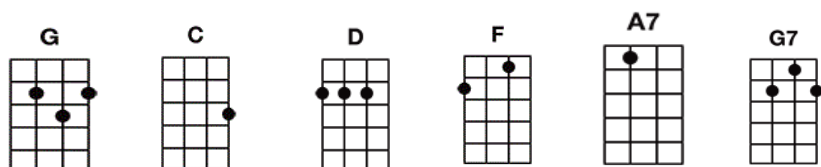
[+] [G] [-] [F] [-] [D]

[G] Dear Mrs. Applebee,
[F] I know that I once **[D]** made some bad mistakes,
 Mrs. Applebee,
[D7] but that was lon**[G]**g before I loved Marie, Mrs. Applebee.
[D] I'll make you glad **[C]** as you can be
[D] and you'll be prou**[C]**d to see Marie **[G]** with **[D]** me,
[G] Mrs Applebee.,
[G] Mrs Applebee., **[G]** Mrs

Source: www.ukulele-tabs.com

Dedicated Follower of Fashion

[The Kinks]



They seek him **[G]** here, they seek him **[C]** there.

His clothes are **[G]** loud, but never **[C]** square.

[F] It will make or break him so he's **[C]** got to buy the **[A7]** best,
'Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion.

[C] And when he **[G]** does, his little **[C]** rounds,

Round the bou**[G]**tiques, of London **[C]** town.

[F] Eagerly pursuing all the **[C]** latest fancy **[A7]** trends ,
'Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion.

Oh yes he **[G]** is, **[oh yes he is]** oh yes he **[C]** is. **[oh yes he is]**

He **[F]** thinks he is a flower to be **[C]** looked at.

And **[F]** when he pulls his frilly nylon **[C]** panties right up **[A7]** tight,
He feels a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion.

Oh yes he **[G]** is, **[oh yes he is]** Oh yes he **[C]** is. **[oh yes he is]**

There's **[F]** one thing that he loves and that is **[C]** flattery.

[F] One week he's in polka dots, the **[C]** next week he's in **[A7]**
stripes,

'Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion.

[C] They seek him **[G]** here, they seek him **[C]** there,

In Regent's **[G]** Street and Leicester **[C]** Square.

[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian **[C]** army marches **[A7]** on,
Each one a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion.

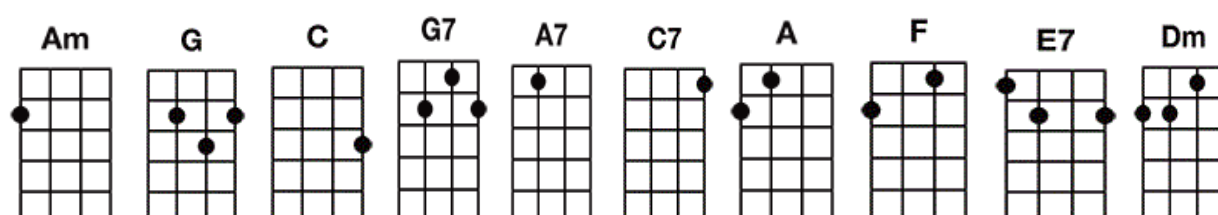
Oh yes he **[G]** is, **[oh yes he is]** Oh yes he **[C]** is. **[oh yes he is]**

His **[F]** world is built around discotheques and **[C]** parties.

This **[F]** pleasure seeking individual **[C]** always looks his **[A7]** best,
'Cos he's a **[D]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion

Delilah

[Tom Jones]



[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her **[E7]** window.

[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her **[E7]** blind.

[A] She, **[A7]** was, my **[Dm]** woman, **[Am]** as she deceived me,
I **[E7]** watched, and went out of my **[Am]** mind. **[G7]**

[C] My, my, my, De**[G]**lilah, **[G]** why, why, **[G7]** why, De**[C]**lilah.

[C] I could **[C7]** see, that **[F]** girl was no good for **[Dm]** me.

[C] But I was lost like a **[G]** slave, that no one could **[C]** free. **[E7]**

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was **[E7]** waiting.

[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **[E7]** door.

[A] She, **[A7]** stood, there **[Dm]** laughing. **[Am]** I felt the knife
In my **[E7]** hand, and she laughed no **[Am]** more. **[G7]**

[C] My, my, my, De**[G]**lilah, **[G]** why, why, **[G7]** why, De**[C]**lilah.

[C] So, be**[C7]**fore, they **[F]** come to break down the **[Dm]** door.

[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I **[G]** just couldn't take any **[C]** more. **[E7]**

[Am] **[E7]** x 2

[A] She, **[A7]** stood, there **[Dm]** laughing. **[Am]** I felt the knife
In my **[E7]** hand, and she laughed no **[Am]** more. **[G7]**

[C] My, my, my, De**[G]**lilah, **[G]** why, why, **[G7]** why, De**[C]**lilah.

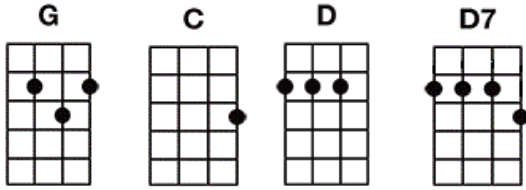
[C] So, be**[C7]**fore, they **[F]** come to break down the **[Dm]** door.

[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I **[G]** just couldn't take any **[C]** more.

[Am] Forgive me, Delilah, I **[E7]** just couldn't take any **[Am]** more.

[Dm][Am]

Dicey Reilly



Ah! **[G]** poor old Dicey Reilly, she has **[D]** taken to the **[G]** sup,
 And **[D]** poor old Dicey Reilly, she will **[G]** never give it up.
 It's off each morning to the pop and **[D]** she goes in for another little drop,
 Oh! the **[G]** heart of the **[D]** rowl is Dicey **[D7]** Reill**[G]**y.

Oh she **[G]** walks along Fitzgibbon street with an **[D]** independent **[G]** air,
 And **[D]** then its down by Summerhill and as the **[G]** people stare.
 She says it's nearly half past one, and it's **[D]** time I had another little one,
 Oh! the **[G]** heart of the **[D]** rowl is Dicey **[D7]** Reill**[G]**y.

Ah! **[G]** poor old Dicey Reilly, she has **[D]** taken to the **[G]** sup,
 And **[D]** poor old Dicey Reilly, she will **[G]** never give it up.
 It's off each morning to the pop and **[D]** she goes in for another little drop,
 Oh! the **[G]** heart of the **[D]** rowl is Dicey **[D7]** Reill**[G]**y.

She **[G]** owns a little sweet shop at the **[D]** corner of the **[G]** street,
 And **[D]** every evening after school I **[G]** go to wash her feet.
 She leaves me there to mind the shop while **[D]** she nips in for another
 little drop, oh! the **[G]** heart of the **[D]** rowl is Dicey **[D7]** Reill**[G]**y.

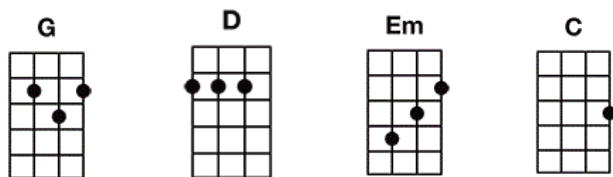
Ah! **[G]** poor old Dicey Reilly, she has **[D]** taken to the **[G]** sup,
 And **[D]** poor old Dicey Reilly, she will **[G]** never give it up.
 It's off each morning to the pop and **[D]** she goes in for another little drop,
 Oh! the **[G]** heart of the **[D]** rowl is Dicey **[D7]** Reill**[G]**y.

[Speed up the last verse]

Ah! **[G]** poor old Dicey Reilly, she has **[D]** taken to the **[G]** sup,
 And **[D]** poor old Dicey Reilly, she will **[G]** never give it up.
 It's off each morning to the pop and **[D]** she goes in for another little drop,
 Oh! the **[G]** heart of the **[D]** rowl is Dicey **[D7]** Reill**[G]**y.

Dirty Old Town

(Ewan MacColl)



I met my **[G]** love, by the gasworks wall,
 Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca**[G]**nal.
 I kissed my girl, by the factory wall,
 Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town.

The clouds are **[G]** drifting, across the Moon,
 Cats are **[C]** prowling, on their **[G]** feet.
 Spring-s-a girl, from the streets at night,
 Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town.

[G][C][G](D)(Em) plus Harmonica

I heard a **[G]** siren, from the docks,
 Saw a **[C]** train, set the night on **[G]** fire.
 Smelled the spring, in that smoky wind,
 Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town.

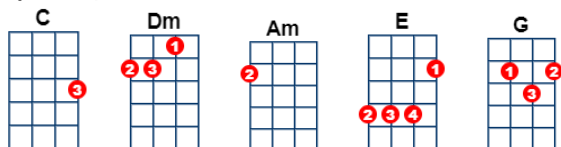
I'm going to **[G]** make me, a good sharp axe,
 Shining **[C]** steel, tempered in the **[G]** fire.
 I'll chop you down, like an old dead tree,
 Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town.

I met my **[G]** love, by the gasworks wall,
 Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca**[G]**nal.
 I kissed my girl, by the factory wall.
 Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town.

Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town.
 It's a dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town.
[D][G]

Donna Donna

key:Am, artist:Joan Baez writer:Sholom Secunda and Aaron Zeitlin



Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!

[Am] [E] [Am] [E]

[Am] On a **[E]** wagon, **[Am]** bound for **[E]** market,
[Am] There's a **[Dm]** calf with a **[Am]** mournful **[E]** eye.
[Am] High a**[E]**bove him, **[Am]** there's a **[E]** swallow,
[Am] Winging **[Dm]** swiftly **[Am]** through **[E]** the **[Am]** sky.

[G] How the winds are **[C]** laughing, **[Am]**

They **[G]** laugh with all their **[C]** might.

[G] Laugh and laugh the **[C]** whole day **[Am]** through,
 And **[E]** half the summer's **[Am]** night.

[E] Donna Donna Donna **[Am]** Donna,

[G] Donna Donna Donna **[C]** Don.

[E] Donna Donna Donna **[Am]** Donna,

[E] Donna Donna Donna **[Am]** Don. **[E] [Am] [E]**

[Am] "Stop com**[E]**plaining" **[Am]** said the **[E]** farmer,

[Am] "Who told **[Dm]** you a **[Am]** calf to **[E]** be?.

[Am] Why don't **[E]** you have, **[Am]** wings to **[E]** fly with,

[Am] Like the **[Dm]** swallow, so **[Am]** proud **[E]** and **[Am]** free.?"

[Am] Calves are **[E]** easily, **[Am]** bound and **[E]** slaughtered,

[Am] Never **[Dm]** knowing the **[Am]** reason **[E]** why.

[Am] But who**[E]**ver, **[Am]** treasures **[E]** freedom,

[Am] Like the **[Dm]** swallow has **[Am]** learned **[E]** to **[Am]** fly.

[G] How the winds are, **[C]** laughing, **[Am]**

They **[G]** laugh with all their **[C]** might.

[G] Laugh and laugh the, **[C]** whole day **[Am]** through,

And **[E]** half the summer's **[Am]** night.

[E] Donna Donna Donna **[Am]** Donna,

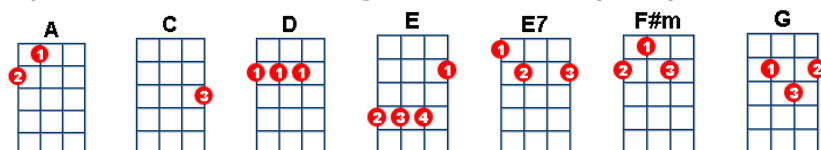
[G] Donna Donna Donna **[C]** Don.

[E] Donna Donna Donna **[Am]** Donna,

[E] Donna Donna Donna **[Am]** Don. **[E] [Am] [E]**

Don't Bring Me Down

key:A, artist:Electric Light Orchestra (ELO) writer:Jeff Lynne



[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

[A] You got me runnin' goin' outta my mind, **[D] [A]**

[A] You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ah-woo, ah-woo!.

I'll **[C]** tell you once more, before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

[A] You wanna stay out with your, fancy friends **[D], [A]**

[A] I'm tellin' you, it's got to be the end.

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ah-hoo, ah-hoo!

I'll **[C]** tell you once more, before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

Don't bring me [F#m] down..[A] (Brrruce.)

Don't bring me [F#m] down.[A] (Brrruce.)

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] (Brrruce)..don't bring me [E] do...[E7].wnnn.

[A] What happened to the girl I used to know, **[D] [A]**

[A] You let your mind out somewhere down the road.

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ah-hoo-ah-hoo!

I'll **[C]** tell you once more, before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights, **[D] [A]**

[A] One of these days you're gonna get it right.

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ahh-hoo-hoo!

I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

CHORUS

[A] You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,

[A] One of these days you're gonna break your glass.

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no.. ahh-hoo-ahh-hoo.

I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

[A] You got me shakin', got me runnin' away, **[D] [A]**

[A] You got me crawlin' up to you every day,

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no ..ahh-hoo, ahhh-hoo!

I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

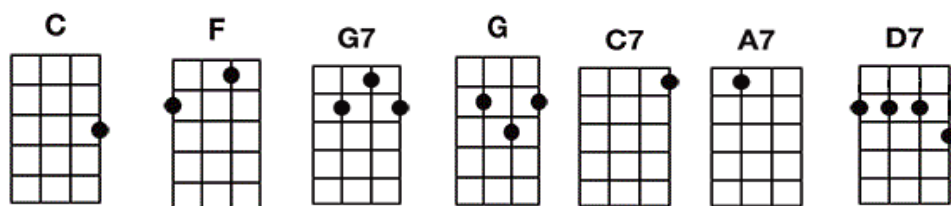
[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A]

I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down..(Fade.)

Don't Fence me In [C]

key:C, artist:Roy Rodgers writer:Robert Fletcher , Cole Porter



Oh give me **[C]** land, lots of land, under starry skies above.

Don't **[F]** Fence**[C]** Me **[G]** in.

Let me **[G]** ride through the wide open country that I love.

[G7] Don't Fence Me **[C]** in.

Let me **[C]** be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze,

[F] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.

[C] Send me off for ever, but I ask **[A7]**you, please ,

[D7] Don't **[G7]** Fence Me **[C]** in.

Just turn me **[F]** loose, let me straddle my old saddle

Underneath the **[C]**western skies.

On my **[F]** cayuse let me wander over yonder

Till I see the **[C]** mountains **[G]** rise

I want to **[C]** ride to the ridge, where the west **[C7]**commences,

[F] Gaze at the moon until I lose my senses.

[C] Can't look at hobbles and I can't **[A7]** stand fences.

[D7] Don't **[G7]** Fence Me **[C]** in.

[D7] Don't **[G7]** Fence Me **[C]** in.

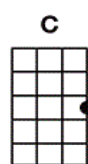
[D7] Don't **[G7]** Fence Me **[C]** in **[F][C][G][C]**

Down By The Riverside

[Gospel Bible song]

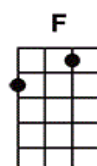
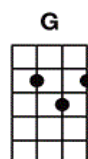
I'm gonna **[C]** lay down **my burden Lord**, down by the riverside,
[G] down by the riverside, **[C]** down by the riverside.

I'm gonna lay down my burden Lord, down by the riverside,
 I'm gonna **[G]** study war no **[C]** more.



[Chorus:]

I ain't gonna [F] study war no more,
I ain't gonna [C] study war no more.
I ain't gonna [G] study war no [C] more.
I ain't gonna [F] study war no more,
I ain't gonna [C] study war no more,
I ain't gonna [G] study war no [C] more.



I'm gonna **[C]** lay down my sword & shield,
 Down by the riverside, **[G]** down by the riverside,
[C] down by the riverside.

I'm gonna lay down my sword & shield, down by the riverside,
 I'm gonna **[G]** study war no **[C]** more. [Chorus:]

I'm gonna **[C]** meet **my dear father** Lord, Down by the riverside, **[G]**
 down by the riverside, **[C]** down by the riverside.

I'm gonna meet my dear father Lord, down by the riverside,
 I'm gonna **[G]** study war no **[C]** more. [Chorus:]

I'm gonna **[C]** meet **my dear mother** Lord, Down by the riverside,
[G] down by the riverside, **[C]** down by the riverside.

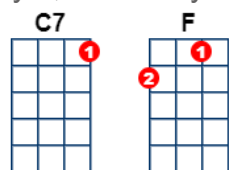
I'm gonna meet my dear mother Lord, down by the riverside,
 I'm gonna **[G]** study war no **[C]** more. [Chorus:]

I'm gonna **[C]** put on **my starry crown**, Down by the riverside,
[G] Down by the riverside, **[C]** down by the riverside.

I'm gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside,
 I'm gonna **[G]** study war no **[C]** more. [Chorus]

Dream Baby

key:F, artist:Roy Orbison writer:Cindy Walker



[C7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby.

[F] Sweet dream baby,

[C7] How long must I **[F]** dream.

[C7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams, the whole day through,

[C7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams, night time too.

[F] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do.

[C7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming,

You can make my dreams come **[F]** true.

[C7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby.

[F] Sweet dream baby,

[C7] How long must I **[F]** dream.

[C7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby.

[F] Sweet dream baby,

[C7] How long must I **[F]** dream.

[C7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams, the whole day through.

[C7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams, night time too,

[F] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do,

[C7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming,

You can make my dreams come **[F]** true.

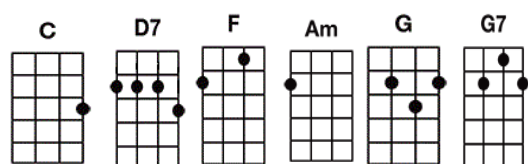
[C7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby.

[F] Sweet dream baby,

[C7] How long must I **[F]** dream.

Eight Days A Week

[The Beatles]



[Count quietly into the Intro... 1, 2, 3, 4...] [C] [D7] [F] [C]

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true.

[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you.

[Chorus:]

[Am] Hold me, **[F]** love me, **[Am]** hold me,
[D7] love me. **[C]** Ain't got nothin' but
[D7] love babe, **[F]** eight days a week **[C]**

[C] Love you every **[D7]** day girl, **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind.

[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say girl, **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time.

[Chorus:]

[G] Eight days a week, I **[Am]** love you.

[D7] Eight days a week is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care.

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true.

[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe, **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you.

[Chorus:]

[G] Eight days a week, I **[Am]** love you. **[D7]** Eight days a week

[F] not enough to **[G7]** show I care.

is

[C] Love you every **[D7]** day girl, **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind.

[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say girl, **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time.

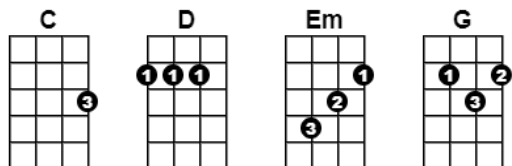
[Chorus:]

[F] Eight days a **[C]** week, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week.

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

El Condor Pasa

key:G, artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Daniel Alomía Robles, Paul Simon



Intro: **[Em] [G] [Em] [G]**

I'd **[Em]** rather be a sparrow than a **[G]** snail,

[D] Yes I **[G]** would, **[D]** if I **[G]** could, I **[D]** surely **[Em]** would ...hmmm

A**[C]**way, I'd rather sail away,

Like **[G]** swan that's **[D]** here and **[G]** gone.

A **[C]** man gets tied up to the ground,

He gives the **[G]** world its **[D]** saddest **[G]** sound,

Its **[D]** saddest **[Em]** sound.. **[D]** hm**[Em]**mm....

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [G]

I'd **[Em]** rather be a hammer than a **[G]** nail,

[D] Yes I **[G]** would, if I **[D]** only **[G]** could, I **[D]** surely would **[Em]**... hmmm

A-**[C]**way, I'd rather sail away, Like **[G]** swan that's **[D]** here and **[G]** gone

A **[C]** man gets tied up to the ground

He gives the **[G]** world its **[D]** saddest **[G]** sound

Its **[D]** saddest **[Em]** sound.. **[D]** hm**[Em]**mm

[Em]I'd rather be a forest than a **[G]** street

[D] Yes I **[G]** would, **[D]** if I **[G]** could, I **[D]** surely **[Em]** would.. hmmm

A**[C]**way, I'd rather sail away, Like a **[G]** swan, that's **[D]** here and **[G]** gone.

A **[C]** man gets tied up to the ground,

He gives the **[G]** world, its **[D]** saddest **[G]** sound,

Its **[D]** saddest **[Em]** sound.. **[D]** hm**[Em]**mm..

[Em] I'd rather feel the earth beneath **[G]** feet,

[D] Yes I **[G]** would, **[D]** if I only **[G]** could, I surely **[Em]** would...hmmm

A**[C]**way, I'd rather sail away, Like **[G]** swan, that's **[D]** here and **[G]** gone.

A **[C]** man gets tied up to the ground,

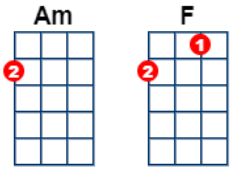
He gives the **[G]** world, its **[D]** saddest **[G]** sound,

Its **[D]** saddest **[Em]** sound.. **[D]** hm**[Em]**mm....

Outro : **[Em] [G]] [Em] [G]** x 2

Eleanor Rigby

Lennon-McCartney



[F] Ah, look at all the lonely [Am] people
[F] Ah, look at all the lonely [Am] people

[Am] Eleanor Rigby,
[Am] Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has [F] been.
[F] Lives in a dream. [Am] Waits at the window,
[Am] Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the [F] door,
[F] Who is it for?.

[Am] All the lonely people,
Where [F] do they all come [Am] from?.
[Am] All the lonely people,
Where [F] do they all be-[Am]long?.

[Am] Father McKenzie,
[Am] Writing the words of a sermon that no one will [F] hear.
[F] No one comes near.
[Am] Look at him working,
[Am] Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody [F] there,
[F] What does he care?.

[F] Ah, look at all the lonely [Am] people, [Em]
[F] Ah, look at all the lonely [Am] people. [Em]

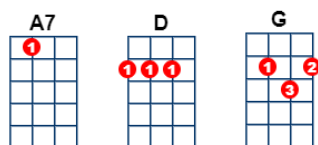
[Am] Eleanor Rigby,
[Am] Died in the church and was buried along with her [F] name.
[F] Nobody came.

[Am] Father McKenzie,
[Am] Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the [F] grave,
[F] No one was saved.

[Am] Ah, look at all the lonely [F] people [Am]
[Am] Ah, look at all the lonely [F] people [Am]

End Of The Line

key:D, artist:Travelling Wilburys writer:George Harrison



Intro: **[G] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]**

[D] Well it's all right, riding a**[A7]**round in the **[G]** breeze.

Well it's **[D]** all right, if you live the **[A7]** life you **[D]** please.

[D] Well it's all right, doing the **[A7]** best you **[G]** can.

Well it's **[D]** all right, as long as you **[A7]** lend a **[D]** hand.

[G] You can sit around and wait for the **[D]** phone to ring. *(at the end of the line)*

[G] Waiting for someone to tell you **[D]** everything. *(at the end of the line)*

[G] Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will **[D]** bring. *(at the end of the line)*

Maybe a **[A7]** diamond ring.

Well it's **[D]** all right, even if they **[A7]** say you're **[G]** wrong.

Well it's **[D]** all right, sometimes you **[A7]** gotta be **[D]** strong.

[D] Well it's all right, as long as you got **[A7]** somewhere to **[G]** lay.

Well it's **[D]** all right, everyday is **[A7]** judgment **[D]** day.

[G] Maybe somewhere down the road **[D]** away. *(at the end of the line)*

[G] You'll think of me \& wonder where I am these **[D]** days. *(at the end of the line)*

[G] Maybe somewhere down the road when some**[D]**body plays. *(at the end of the line)*

[A7] Purple haze.

Well it's **[D]** all right, even when **[A7]** push comes to **[G]** shove.

Well it's **[D]** all right, if you got **[A7]** someone to **[D]** love.

[D] Well it's all right, everything'll **[A7]** work out **[G]** fine.

Well it's **[D]** all right, we're going to the **[A7]** end of the **[D]** line.

[G] Don't have to be ashamed of the car I **[D]** drive. *(at the end of the line)*

[G] I'm glad to be here happy to be a**[D]**live. *(at the end of the line)*

[G] It don't matter if you're by my **[D]** side. *(at the end of the line)*

I'm **[A7]** satisfied.

Well it's **[D]** all right, even if you're **[A7]** old and **[G]** gray.

Well it's **[D]** all right, you still got **[A7]** something to **[D]** say.

[D] Well it's all right, remember to **[A7]** live and let **[G]** live.

Well it's **[D]** all right, the best you can **[A7]** do is for**[D]**give.

[D] Well it's all right, riding a**[A7]**round in the **[G]** breeze.

Well it's **[D]** all right, if you live the **[A7]** life you **[D]** please.

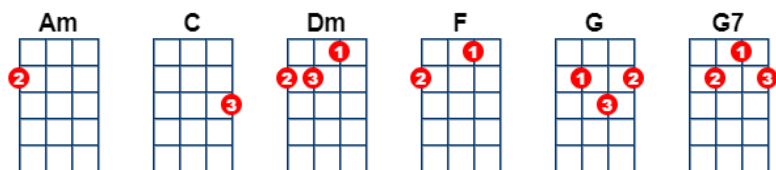
[D] Well it's all right, even if the **[A7]** sun don't **[G]** shine.

Well it's **[D]** all right, we're going to the **[A7]** end of the **[D]** line.

[G] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]

Fields of Athenry, The

Pete St John, The Dubliners :



[C] By a lonely prison wall, I **[F]** heard a young girl **[C]** call**[G]**ing,
[C] Michael they have **[F]** taken you a**[G]**way,
 For you **[C]** stole Trevelyan's **[F]** corn,
 So the **[C]** young might see the **[G]** morn,
 Now a prison ship lies **[G7]** waiting in the **[C]** bay.

[C] Low, **[F]** lie the **[C]** fields of Athen**[Am]**ry,
 Where **[C]** once we watched the small free birds **[G]** fly,
 Our **[C]** love was on the **[F]** wing,
 We had **[C]** dreams and songs to **[G]** sing,
 It's so **[Dm]** lonely round the **[G7]** fields of Athen**[C]**ry.

By a **[C]** lonely prison wall, I **[F]** heard a young man **[C]** call**[G]**ing,
[C] Nothing matters **[F]** Mary when you're **[G]** free,
 Against the **[C]** famine and the **[F]** Crown,
 I re**[C]**belled, they cut me **[G]** down,
 Now **[Dm]** you must raise our **[G7]** child with digni**[C]**ty.

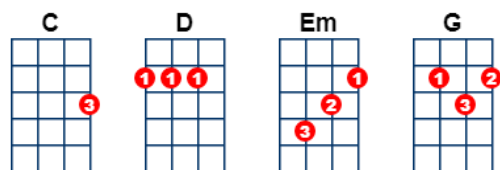
[C] Low, **[F]** lie the **[C]** fields of Athen**[Am]**ry,
 Where **[C]** once we watched the small free birds **[G]** fly,
 Our **[C]** love was on the **[F]** wing,
 We had **[C]** dreams and songs to **[G]** sing,
 It's so **[Dm]** lonely round the **[G7]** fields of Athen**[C]**ry.

By a **[C]** lonely harbour wall, she **[F]** watched the last star **[C]** fall**[G]**ing,
 As the **[C]** prison ship sailed **[F]** out against the **[G]** sky,
 For she'll **[C]** live in hope and **[F]** pray, for her **[C]** love in Botany **[G]** Bay,
 It's so **[Dm]** lonely round the **[G7]** fields of Athen**[C]**ry

[C] Low, **[F]** lie the **[C]** fields of Athen**[Am]**ry,
 Where **[C]** once we watched the small free birds **[G]** fly,
 Our **[C]** love was on the **[F]** wing,
 We had **[C]** dreams and songs to **[G]** sing,
 It's so **[Dm]** lonely round the **[G7]** fields of Athen**[C]**ry.
 It's so **[Dm]** lonely round the **[G7]** fields of Athen**[C]**ry.

Fisherman's Blues [Em]

The Waterboys



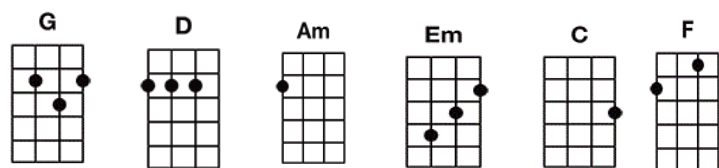
[G] I wish I was a fisherman, **[F]** tumbling on the seas,
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's **[C]** bitter memories.
[G] Casting you my sweet light with **[F]** abandonment and love,
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the **[C]** starry sky above.
 With light in my **[G]** hair, you in my **[F]** arms, **[Am]** woo woo ooh.

[G] I wish I was the brake man, **[F]** on a hurtlin' fevered train,
[Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a **[C]** cannon in the rain.
[G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the **[F]** burning of the coal,
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's **[C]** full of soul.
 With light in my **[G]** hair, you in my **[F]** arms, **[Am]** woo woo ooh.

[G] Oh I know I will be loosened, **[F]** from bonds that hold me tight,
[Am] And the chains all hung around me, will **[C]** fall away at last.
[G] And on that fine and fateful day, I will **[F]** take thee in my arms,
[Am] I will ride the night train, and I will **[C]** be the fisherman.
 With light in my **[G]** hair, you in my **[F]** **[Am]** woo woo ooh.

[C] Light in my **[G]** hair, you in my **[F]** arms, **[Am]** woo woo ooh.
[G] ////////// **[F]** ////////// **[Am]** ////////// **[C]** / **[STOP]**

Flashdance - What a Feeling



(Irene Cara)

[G] First, when there's **[D]** nothing but a slow **[Am]** glowing **[Em]** dream,
that your **[C]** fear seems to **[G]** hide deep **[F]** inside your **[D]** mind.

All **[G]** alone I have **[D]** cried silent **[Am]** tears full of **[Em]** pride,
In a **[C]** world made of **[G]** steel, made of **[F]** stone. **[D]**

Well **[G]** I hear the **[D]** music, close my **[Am]** eyes, feel the **[Em]** rhythm,
Wrap **[C]** around, take a **[G]** hold of my **[F]** heart. **[D]**

What a **[Em]** feeling **[D][C][D]**, **[Em]** bein's believin', **[D][C][D]**
I can **[G]** have it **[Am]** all, now I'm **[G]** dancin' **[C]** for my **[D]** life.

Take your **[Em]** passion **[D][C]**, and make **[D]** it **[Em]** happen, **[D][C]**
[D] Pictures **[G]** come **[Am]** alive, you can **[G]** dance right **[Am]** through
your **[D]** life.

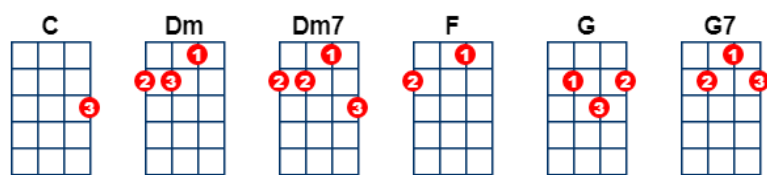
Now **[G]** I hear the **[D]** music, close my **[Am]** eyes, feel the **[Em]** rhythm,
Wrap **[C]** around, take a **[G]** hold of my **[F]** heart. **[D]**

What a **[Em]** feeling **[D][C][D]**, **[Em]** bein's believin', **[D][C][D]**
I can **[G]** have it **[Am]** all, now I'm **[G]** dancin' **[C]** for my **[D]** life.

Take your **[Em]** passion **[D][C]**, and make **[D]** it **[Em]** happen, **[D][C]**
[D] Pictures **[G]** come **[Am]** alive, you can **[G]** dance right **[Am]**
through your **[D]** life.

What a **[Em]** feeling **[D][C][D]**, **[Em]** I am music now, **[D][C][D]**
[Em] Bein's believin' **[D][C][D]**, **[Em]** I am music now. **[D][C][D]**

Four Strong Winds [C]



(Ian/Sylvia Tyson)

Chorus

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely,
 seven [G7] seas that run [C] high.
 All those things, that don't [Dm] change, come what [G7] may.
 Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone,
 And I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on.
 I'll look [Dm] for you, if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

Guess I'll [C] go out, to Al[**Dm**]berta,
 Weather's [G7] good there, in the [C] fall.
 Got some friends that I can [Dm] go to, working [G7] for.
 Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind,
 If I [G7] asked you one more [C] time.
 But we've [Dm] been through that, a [F] hundred times or [G] more.

Chorus

If I [C] get there, before the [Dm] snow flies,
 And if [G7] things are going [C] good.
 You could meet me, if I [Dm] sent you, down the [G7] fare.
 But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter,
 Nothing [G7] much for you to [C] do.
 And the [Dm] wind sure blows [F] cold, way out [G] there.

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely,
 Seven [G7] seas that run [C] high.
 All those things, that don't [Dm] change, come what [G7] may.
 Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone,
 And I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on.
 I'll look [Dm] for you, if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.
 Yes our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone,
 And I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on.
 I'll look [Dm] for you, if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

Friends In Low Places

Recorded by Garth Brooks

Written by Dewayne Blackwell and Earl Bud Lee

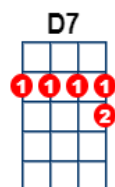
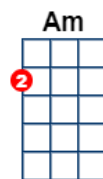
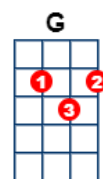
[G] Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots,
And**[Am]** ruined your black tie affair.
The **[D7]** last one to know, the last one to show,
I was the **[G]** last one you thought you'd see there.

And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes,
When I **[Am]** took his glass of champagne.
I **[D7]** toasted you said, honey we may be through,
But you'll never hear me complain.

Cause **[G]** I got friends in low places,
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases,
My **[Am]** blues away and I'll **[D7]** be okay.
[G] I'm not big on social graces,
I think I'll step on out to the oasis,
Cause **[Am]** I've got friends **[D7]** in low **[G]** places.

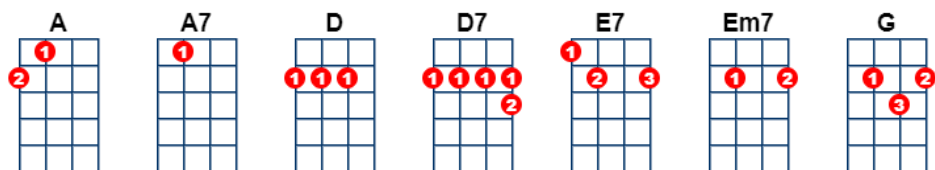
Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong,
But **[Am]** then I've been there before,
Ever**[D7]**ything's all right, I'll just say goodnight.
And I'll **[G]** show myself to the door,
Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene.
Just **[Am]** give me an hour and then,
I'll **[D7]** be as high as that ivory tower ,
That you're living in.

Cause **[G]** I got friends in low places,
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases,
My **[Am]** blues away and I'll **[D7]** be okay.
[G] I'm not big on social graces,
I think I'll step on out to the oasis,
Cause **[Am]** I've got friends, **[D7]** in low **[G]** places,
Cause **[Am]** I've got friends, **[D7]** in low **[G]** places. **[C][G]**



From A Jack To A King

key:D, artist:Ned Miller writer:Ned Miller



[NC] From a jack to a **[D]** king, from loneliness to a **[A]** wedding ring.
[A] I played an ace and I won a queen and walked away with your **[D]** heart.

[NC] From a jack to a **[D]** king, with no regret I stacked the
[A] cards last night, and Lady Luck played her **[A7]** hand just right,
 To make me king of your **[D]** heart. **[G] [D7]**

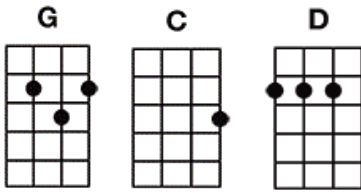
[D7] For just a **[G]** little while, I thought that I might **[D]** lose the game.
 Then just in **[Em7]** time I saw, the **[E7]** twinkle in your **[A7]** eyes.

[A] From a jack to a **[D]** king, from loneliness to a **[A]** wedding ring.
[A] I played an ace and I **[A7]** won a queen,
 You made me king of your **[D]** heart. **[G] [D]**

[D7] For just a **[G]** little while, I thought that I might **[D]** lose the game.
 Then just in **[Em7]** time I saw, the **[E7]** twinkle in your **[A7]** eyes.

[NC] From a jack to a **[D]** king, from loneliness to a **[A]** wedding ring.
[A] I played an ace and I **[A7]** won a queen,
 You made me king of your **[D]** heart. **[G] [D]**

Galway Bay (G)



If you **[G]** ever go across the sea to **[D]** Ireland,
 Then maybe at the closing of your **[G]** day.
 You could sit and watch the moon rise over **[C]** Claddagh,
 Or **[D]** watch the sun go down on Galway **[G]** Bay.

Just to **[G]** hear again the ripple of the **[D]** trout stream,
 The women in the meadow making **[G]** hay.
 And to sit beside the turf fire in a **[C]** cabin,
 And **[D]** watch the bare-foot gosuns as they **[G]** play.

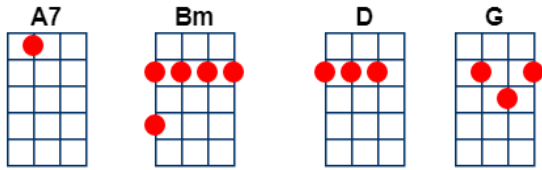
For the **[G]** breezes blowing o'er the sea to **[D]** Ireland,
 Are perfumed by the heather as they **[G]** blow.
 And the women in the uplands diggin' **[C]** praties,
 Speak a **[D]** language that the strangers do not **[G]** know.

For the **[G]** strangers came and tried to teach us **[D]** their way,
 And scorned us just for being what we **[G]** are.
 But they might as well go chasing after **[C]** moonbeams,
 Or **[D]** light a penny candle from a **[G]** star.

And **[G]** if there's going to be a life her**[D]**eafter,
 And somehow I am sure there's gonna to **[G]** be.
 I will ask my God to let me make my **[C]** heaven,
 In **[D]** that dear old land across the Irish **[G]** sea.

Galway Girl

(Steve Earle)



[D] Well, I took a stroll on the [D] old long walk,
 On a [D] day -I- ay-I- [G] ay.
 I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk,
 Of a fine soft [A7] day -I-[D]ay.
 And I [G] ask you [D] friend, what's a [G] fella to [D] do,
 'Cause her hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue.
 And I [G] knew right [D] then, I'd be [G] takin' a [D] whirl,
 'Round the Salthill [D] Prom with a [A7] Galway [D] girl. [D]

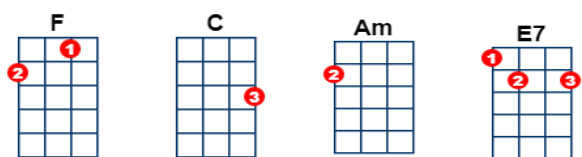
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

[D] We were halfway there when the [D] rain came down,
 On a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G] ay.
 And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down- [D] town,
 On a fine soft [A7] day -I-ay-I-[D]ay.
 And I [G] ask you [D] friend, what's a [G] fella to [D] do,
 'Cause her hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue.
 So I [G] took her [D] hand, and I [G] gave her a [D] twirl,
 And I lost my [D] heart to a [A7] Galway [D] girl. [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]
 [D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

[D] When I woke up I was [D] all alone, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G]ay,
 With a [D] broken heart and a [G] ticket [D] home,
 On a day -I-[A7] ay-I-[D]ay.
 And I [G] ask you [D] now, tell me [G] what would you [D] do,
 If her hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue.
 You see I've [G] travelled a[D]round,
 I've been all [G] over this [D] world,
 Boys I ain't never seen [D] nothin' like a [A7] Galway [D] girl .
 [D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D] X 3 times.

Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am]



(Stan Jones)

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day,
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested, as he **[C]** went along his **[E7]** way.
[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,
[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and **[Am]** up a cloudy draw.

Yipie i-**[C]** oh, Yipie i-**[Am]** ay, **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky.

Their brands were still on fire and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel,
 Their **[Am]** horns were black and shiny and their **[C]** hot breath he could **[E7]** feel.
 A **[Am]** bolt of fear went through him, as they thundered through the sky,
[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he **[Am]** heard their mournful cry ...

Yipie i-**[C]** oh, Yipie i-**[Am]** ay, **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky.

Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred, their **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat,
 He's **[Am]** riding hard to catch that herd, but **[C]** he ain't caught 'em **[E7]** yet.
 Cause **[Am]** they've got to ride forever, on that range up in the sky,
 On **[F]** horses snorting fire as, they **[Am]** ride on, hear their cry ...

Yipie i-**[C]** oh, Yipie i-**[Am]** ay, **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky.

As the riders loped on by him, he **[C]** heard one call out his name,
 If you **[Am]** want to save your soul from hell, a **[C]** riding on our **[E7]** range.
 Then **[Am]** cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride,
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd, **[Am]** across these endless skies.

Yipie i-**[C]** oh, Yipie i-**[Am]** ay, **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky....

[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

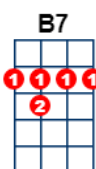
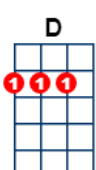
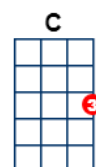
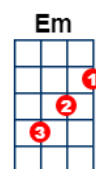
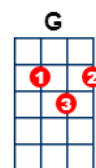
[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky.

Hallelujah

key:G, artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

Well I've **[G]** heard there was a **[Em]** secret chord,
That **[G]** David played and it **[Em]** pleased the Lord,
But **[C]** you don't really **[D]** care for music, **[G]** do **[D]** ya?
It **[G]** goes like this, the **[C]** 4th, the **[D]** 5th,
The **[Em]** minor fall and the **[C]** major lift,
The **[D]** baffled king com**[B7]** posing halle**[Em]**lujah,
Halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[Em]**lujah, halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[G]**lu--- ---**[D]**jah. **[G]**



Your **[G]** faith was strong but you **[Em]** needed proof,
You **[G]** saw her bathing **[Em]** on the roof,
Her **[C]** beauty and the **[D]** moonlight over**[G]**threw **[D]** ya.
She **[G]** tied you to her **[C]** kitchen **[D]** chair,
She **[Em]** broke your throne and she **[C]** cut your hair,
And **[D]** from your lips she **[B7]** drew the halle**[Em]**lujah,
Halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[Em]**lujah, halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[G]**lu--- ---**[D]**jah. **[G]**

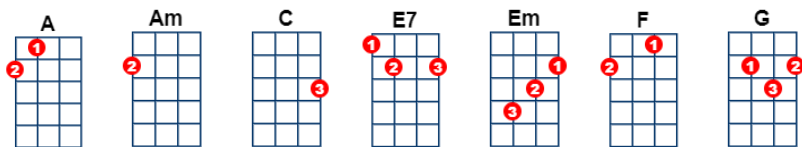
May**[G]**be there is a **[Em]** God above,
But **[G]** all I ever **[Em]** learned from love,
Was **[C]** how to shoot at **[D]** someone who out**[G]**drew **[D]** ya.
And it's **[G]** not a cry you can **[C]** hear at **[D]** night,
It's not **[Em]** somebody who's **[C]** seen the light,
It's a **[D]** cold and it's a **[B7]** broken halle**[Em]**lujah,
Halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[Em]**lujah, halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[G]**lu--- ---**[D]**jah. **[G]**

I **[G]** did my best, it **[Em]** wasn't much,
I **[G]** couldn't feel so I **[Em]** tried to touch,
I've **[C]** told the truth, I **[D]** didn't come to **[G]** fool **[D]** ya.
And **[G]** even though it **[C]** all went **[D]** wrong,
I'll **[Em]** stand before the **[C]** Lord of Song,
With **[D]** nothing on my **[B7]** tongue but halle**[Em]**lujah,
Halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[Em]**lujah, halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[G]**lu--- ---**[D]**jah. **[G]**

There **[G]** was a time, when you **[Em]** let me know,
What's **[G]** really going **[Em]** on below,
But **[C]** now you **[D]** never show it to me, **[G]** do **[D]** ya?.
Well re**[G]**member when I moved **[C]** in with **[D]** you,
And the **[Em]** holy dove was **[C]** moving too,
And **[D]** every breath we **[B7]** drew was halle**[Em]**lujah.
Halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[Em]**lujah, halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[G]**lu--- ---**[D]**jah. **[G]**
Halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[Em]**lujah, halle**[C]**lujah, halle**[G]**lu--- ---**[D]**jah. **[G]**

Happy Together [Am]

key:Am, artist:The Turtles writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon



Imagine **[Am]** me and you, I do,
I think about you **[G]** day and night, it's only right.
To think about the **[F]** girl you love, and hold her tight.
So happy to**[E7]**gether.

If I should **[Am]** call you up, invest a dime,
And you say you be**[G]**long to me, and ease my mind.
Imagine how the **[F]** world could be, so very fine.
So happy to**[E7]**gether.

[A] I can't see me, **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you, for all my **[C]** life.
[A] When you're with me, **[Em]** Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue, for all my **[C]** life.

[Am] Me and you, and you and me.
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice, it had to be.
The only one for **[F]** me is you, and you for me.
So happy to**[E7]**gether. **[E7]**

[A] I can't see me, **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you, for all my **[C]** life.
[A] When you're with me, **[Em]** Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue, for all my **[C]** life.

[Am] Me and you, and you and me.
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice, it had to be.
The only one for **[F]** me is you, and you for me.
So happy to**[E7]**gether **[E7]**

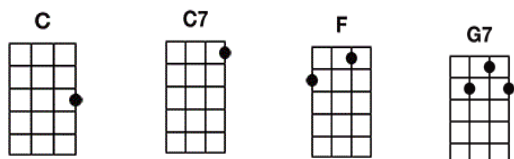
[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba, **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba,**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba.
[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba, **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba,**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba.

[Am] Me and you, and you and me.
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice, it has to be.
The only one for **[F]** me is you, and you for me.
So happy to**[E7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo).

[Am] So happy to**[E7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo), **[Am]** how is the **[E7]** weather.
[Am] So happy to**[E7]**gether, **[Am]** we're happy to**[E7]**gether.
[Am] So happy to**[E7]**gether, **[Am]** happy to**[E7]**gether.
[Am] So happy to**[E7]**gether, **[Am]** so happy to**[E7]**gether. **[A]**

Hard Times Come Again No More

(Stephen Foster)



[C] Let us pause in life's pleasures and **[F]** count its many **[C]** tears,
[F] While we **[C]** all sup, **[G7]** sorrow with the **[C]** poor. **[F]** **[C]**
[C] There's a song that will linger, for **[F]** ever in our **[C]** ears,
[F] Oh, **[C]** hard times, **[G7]** come again no **[C]** more. **[F]** **[C]**

[C] While we seek mirth and beauty and **[F]** music light and **[C]** gay,
[F] There are **[C]** frail forms, **[G7]** fainting at the **[C]** door. **[F]** **[C]**
[C] Though their voices are **[C7]** silent, their **[F]** pleading looks will **[C]** say,
[F] Oh, **[C]** hard times, **[G7]** come again no **[C]** more. **[F]** **[C]**

[Chorus]

[C] 'Tis the song, the sigh of the **[F]** wea**[C]**ry.
[C] Hard times, **[F]** hard **[C]** times, come again no **[G7]** more.
Many [C] days you have [C7] lingered, a[F]round my cabin [C] door,
[F] Oh, [C] hard times, [G7] come again no [C] more. [F] [C]

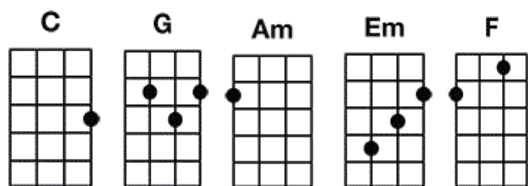
[C] There's a pale drooping **[C7]** maiden, who **[F]** toils her life a**[C]**way,
[F] With a **[C]** worn heart, whose **[G7]** better days are **[C]** o'er. **[F]** **[C]**
[C] Though her voice it would be **[C7]** merry, 'tis **[F]** sighing all the **[C]** day.
[F] Oh, **[C]** hard times, **[G7]** come again no **[C]** more. **[F]** **[C]**

[Chorus]

[C] 'Tis a sigh that is **[C7]** wafted, **[F]** across the troubled **[C]** wave,
[F] 'Tis a **[C]** wail, that is **[G7]** heard upon the **[C]** shore. **[F]** **[C]**
[C] 'Tis a dirge that is **[C7]** murmured, **[F]** around the lowly **[C]** grave,
[F] Oh, **[C]** hard times, **[G7]** come again no **[C]** more. **[F]** **[C]**

[Chorus] X 2

Have You Ever Seen the Rain?



(CCR)

[C] Someone told me long ago, there's a calm before the storm,
I **[G]** know and it's been coming **[C]** for some time.

When it's over so they say, it'll rain a sunny day,

I **[G]** know shining down like **[C]** water.

[CHORUS]

[F] I want to **[G]** know, have you **[C-C]** ever
[Em-Em] seen the **[Am]** rain?.

[F] I want to **[G]** know, have you **[C-C]** ever
[Em-Em] seen the **[Am]** rain?.

[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day.

[C] Yesterday and days before, sun is cold and rain is hot.

I **[G]** know, been that way for **[C]** all my time.

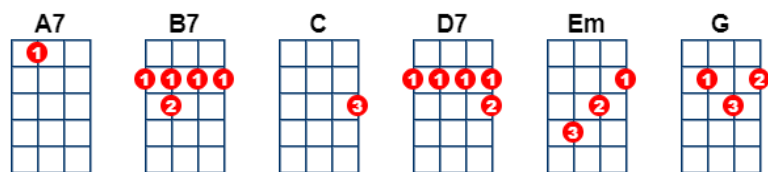
'Til forever on it goes, through the circle fast and slow,

I **[G]** know and I can't stop. I **[C]** wonder.

[CHORUS X 2]

Hello Mary Lou

key:G, artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina



He[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart,
 Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you.
 I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part,
 So "He[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart". [C] [G]

[G] You passed me by one sunny day,
 [C] Flashed those big brown eyes my way,
 And [G] oohh, I wanted you forever [D7] more.

Now [G] I'm not one that gets around,
 I [C] swear my feet stuck to the ground,
 And [G] though I never [D7] did meet you be[G]fore. [C] [G]

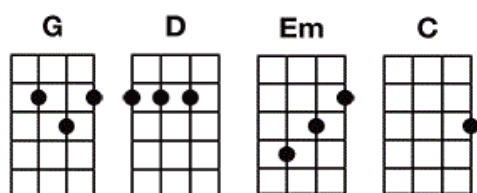
I said He[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart,
 Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you.
 I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part,
 So "He[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart". [C] [G]

I [G] saw your lips I heard your voice,
 Be[C]lieve me I just had no choice,
 Wild [G] horses couldn't make me stay a[D7]way.
 I [G] thought about a moonlit night,
 My [C] arms about you good and tight,
 That's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G] say. [C] [G]

I said He[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] goodbye heart,
 Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you.
 I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part,
 So "He[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart, "
 I said, "He[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart." [C] [G]

Hello, Patsy Fagan

(T.P.Keenan)



[G] - [D] - [G]

"Hello, [G] Patsy Fagan!" you can [D] hear the girls all [G] cry,
 "Hello, Patsy [Em] Fagan, you're the [D] apple [A] of my [D] eye !
 You're a [G] decent boy from Ireland, and there's no one can [C] deny,
 You're a [G] harum-scarum, devil-may-carum [D] decent Irish [G] boy.

I'm [G] working here in Glasgow, [D] I've got a decent [G] job,
 I'm carrying bricks and [Em] mortar, and me [D] pay is [A] fifteen [D] bob.
 I [G] rise up in the morning, I get up with the [C] lark,
 And [G] when I'm walking down the street, you can [D] hear the girls [G] remark.

"Hello, [G] Patsy Fagan!" you can [D] hear the girls all [G] cry,
 "Hello, Patsy [Em] Fagan, you're the [D] apple [A] of my [D] eye !
 You're a [G] decent boy from Ireland, and there's no one can [C] deny,
 You're a [G] harum-scarum, devil-may-carum [D] decent Irish [G] boy.

Well, the [G] day that I left Ireland, 'twas [D] many years [G] ago,
 I left my home in [Em] Ulster where the [D] pigs and [A] praties [D] grow.
 But [G] since I left old Ireland, it's always been my [C] plan,
 To [G] let you people see that I'm a [D] decent Irishman [G].

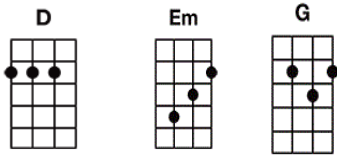
"Hello, [G] Patsy Fagan!" you can [D] hear the girls all [G] cry,
 "Hello, Patsy [Em] Fagan, you're the [D] apple [A] of my [D] eye !
 You're a [G] decent boy from Ireland, and there's no one can [C] deny,
 You're a [G] harum-scarum, devil-may-carum [D] decent Irish [G] boy.

Now if [G] there's one among you, who would [D] like to marry [G] me.
 I'll take you to my [Em] little home [D] across [A] the Irish [D] Sea.
 I'll [G] dress you up in satin, I'll do the best I [C] can,
 To [G] let the people see that I'm a [D] decent [G] Irishman.

"Hello, [G] Patsy Fagan!" you can [D] hear the girls all [G] cry,
 "Hello, Patsy [Em] Fagan, you're the [D] apple [A] of my [D] eye !
 You're a [G] decent boy from Ireland, and there's no one can [C] deny,
 You're a [G] harum-scarum, devil-may-carum [D] decent Irish [G] boy.

Hello Sunshine

Bruce Springsteen



[D] Had enough of heartbreak and pain,
I had a little sweet spot for the **[Em]** rain.
For the rain and skies of grey,
Hello sunshine, won't you **[D]** stay?.

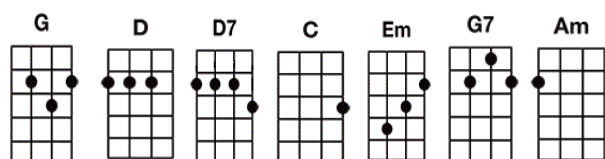
[D] You know I always liked my walking shoes,
But you can get a little too fond of the **[Em]** blues.
You walk too far, you walk away,
Hello sunshine, won't you **[D]** stay?.

[D] You know I always loved a lonely **[G]** town,
Those empty streets, no one **[D]** around.
You fall in love with lonely, you end up **[Em]** that way,
Hello sunshine, won't you **[D]** stay?.

[D] You know I always liked that empty **[G]** road,
No place to be and miles to **[D]** go.
But miles to go is miles **[Em]** away,
Hello sunshine, won't you **[D]** stay?.

[D] And miles to go is miles **[Em]** away,
Hello sunshine, won't you **[D]** stay? **[Em]**
Hello sunshine, won't you **[D]** stay?
Hello sunshine....

Hey Jude



(Beatles)

Hey **[G]** Jude, don't make it **[D]** bad, take a **[D7]** sad song,
and make it **[G]** better. Re**[C]**member to let her into your **[G]** heart,
then you can **[D7]** start to make it **[G]** better **[pause]** ...

Hey **[G]** Jude, don't be a**[D]**fraid, you were **[D7]** made to,
go out and **[G]** get her. The **[C]** minute you let her under your **[G]** skin,
then you be**[D7]**gin to make it **[G]** better **[G7]**.

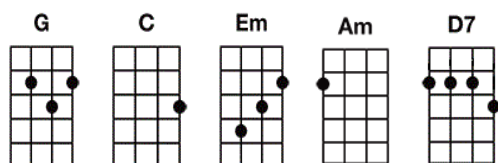
And any time you feel the **[C]** pain, hey **[G]** Jude re**[Am]**frain.
Don't **[Em]** carry the **[D7]** world upon your **[G]** shoulders **[G7]**,
For well you know that it's a **[C]** fool, who **[G]** plays it **[Am]** cool,
By **[Em]** making his **[D7]** world a little **[G]** colder.
Da da da **[G7]** daa daa **[D]** daa da **[D7]** da daa. **[pause]**

Hey **[G]** Jude, don't let me **[D]** down, you have **[D7]** found her,
now go and **[G]** get her. Re**[C]**member to let her into your **[G]** heart,
then you can **[D7]** start, to make it **[G]** better **[G7]**.

So let it out and let it **[C]** in, hey **[G]** Jude, be**[Am]**gin,
You're **[Em]** waiting for **[D7]** someone to per**[G]**form with **[G7]**.
And don't you know that it's just **[C]** you, hey **[G]** Jude you'll **[Am]**do,
the **[Em]** movement you **[D7]** need is on your **[G]** shoulder.
Da da da **[G7]** daa daa **[D]** daa da **[D7]** da daa. **[pause]**

Hey **[G]** Jude, don't make it **[D]** bad, take a **[D7]** sad song,
and make it **[G]** better. Re**[C]**member to let her under your **[G]** skin,
then you'll be**[D7]**gin to make it **[G]** better, better, better, better, better,
ohhh! **[G]** Na na na **[F]** na na na na **[C]** Na na na na Hey **[G]** Jude
[repeat last line X 4 and fade]

Help Me Make It Through The Night



(Kris Kristofferson)

Intro: **[G]** **[NC]** means no chord.

[NC] Take the ribbon from your **[G]** hair,
Shake it loose and let it **[C]** fall. **[C]** **[Em]** **[Am]**
Laying soft upon my **[D7]** skin,
Like the shadows on the **[G]** wall. **[G]** **[STOP]**

[NC] Come and lay down by my **[G]** side,
Till the early morning **[C]** light. **[C]** **[Em]** **[Am]**
All I'm takin' is your **[D7]** time,
Help me make it through the **[G]** night. **[G7]**

[Chorus]

I don't care who's right or **[C] wrong,**
I don't try to under[G]**stand.**
****[G]**Let the devil take to**[Am]**morrow,**
Lord tonight I need a **[D] friend. **[D7]** **[STOP]****

[NC] Yesterday is dead and **[G]** gone,
And tomorrow's out of **[C]** sight. **[C]** **[Em]** **[Am]**
And it's sad to be a **[D7]** lone,
Help me make it through the **[G]** night. **[G]**

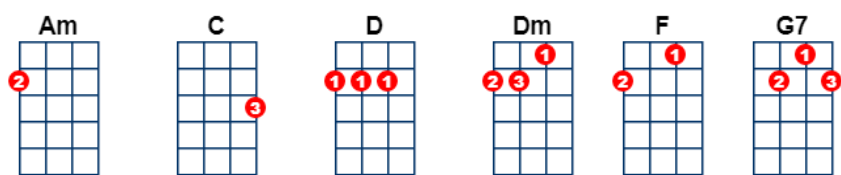
Instrumental: Harmonica + **[G]**[C]****[Em]****[Am]****[D7]****[G]****[G]****

[Chorus]

[G] Yesterday is dead and **[G]** gone,
And tomorrow's out of **[C]** sight. **[C]** **[Em]** **[Am]**
Lord it's sad to be a **[D7]** lone,
Help me make it through the **[G]** night. **[C]** **[G]**

I am Sailing

Rod Stewart (1975)



I am **[C]** sailing, I am **[Am]** sailing,
Home a**[F]**gain 'cross the **[C]** sea.
I am **[D]** sailing stormy **[Am]** waters,
To be **[Dm]** near you, to be **[C]** free. **[G7]**

I am **[C]** flying, I am **[Am]** flying,
Like a **[F]**bird 'cross the **[C]** sky.
I am **[D]** flying, passing **[Am]** high clouds,
To be **[Dm]** near you, to be **[C]** free. **[G7]**

Can ya **[C]** hear me, can ya **[Am]** hear me,
Thru the **[F]** dark night far a**[C]**way?
I am **[D]** dying, forever **[Am]** trying,
To be **[Dm]** with you; who can **[C]** say?. **[G7]**

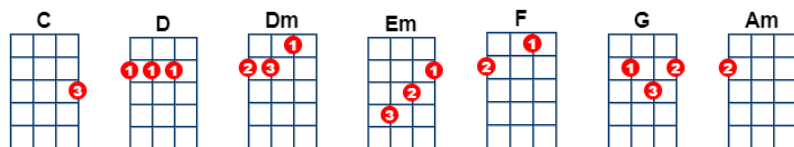
Can ya **[C]** hear me, can ya **[Am]** hear me,
Thru the **[F]** dark night far a**[C]**way?.
I am **[D]** dying, forever **[Am]** trying,
To be **[Dm]** with you; who can **[C]** say?. **[G7]**

I am **[C]** sailing, I am **[Am]** sailing,
Home a**[F]**gain 'cross the **[C]** sea.
I am **[D]** sailing stormy **[Am]** waters,
To be **[Dm]** near you, to be **[C]** free

[G7] Oh Lord, to be **[Dm]** near you, to be **[C]** free,
[G7] Oh Lord, to be **[Dm]** near you, to be **[C]** free.

I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore [C]

key:C, artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka



[C] There you go and baby, here am I,
Well you **[G]** left me here, so I could sit and cry.
Well-a, **[C]** golly gee, what have you done to me,
Well I **[G]** guess it doesn't matter any **[C]** more.

[C] Do you remember baby, last September,
How you **[G]** held me tight, each and every **[G]** night.
Well, **[C]** whoops-a daisy, how you drove me crazy,
But I **[G]** guess it doesn't matter any **[C]** more.

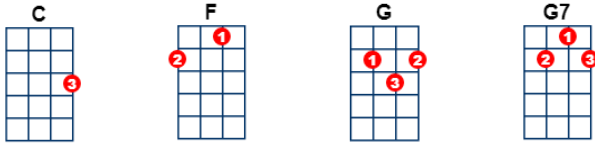
[Am] There's no use in me a **[Em]** cryin',
I've **[C]** done everything and now I'm sick of trying.
I've **[D]** thrown away my nights,
And wasted all my days, over **[G]** you. **[Dm]** **[Em]** **[G]**

Now **[C]** you go your way and I'll go mine.
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . .I'll find,
Somebody **[C]** new and baby we'll say we're through,
And **[G]** you won't matter any **[C]** more.

[Am] There's no use in me a **[Em]** cryin',
I've **[C]** done everything and now I'm **[C]** sick of trying.
I've **[D]** thrown away my nights,
And wasted all my days, over **[G]** you. **[Dm]** **[Em]** **[G]**

Now you go **[C]** your way and I'll go mine,
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find,
Somebody **[C]** new and baby we'll say we're through.
And **[G]** you won't matter any **[C]** more,
[G] You won't matter any **[C]** more....

I Have a Dream



(AbbA)

[C] I have a **[G7]** dream, a song to **[C]** sing,
 To help me **[G7]** cope with any**[C]**thing.
 If you see the **[G]** wonder of a fairy **[C]** tale,
 You can take the **[G]** future, even if you **[C]** fail.

I believe in **[G7]** angels, something good in **[F]** everything I **[C]** see,
 I believe in **[G7]** angels, when I know the **[F]** time is right for **[C]** me,
 I cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream.

I have a **[G7]** dream of fanta**[C]**sy, to help me **[G7]** through reali**[C]**ty.
 And my desti**[G]**nation makes it worth the **[C]** while,
 Pushing through the **[G]** darkness still another **[C]** mile.

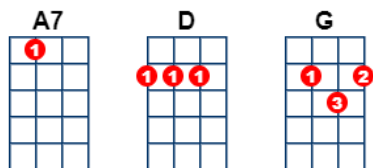
I believe in **[G7]** angels, something good in **[F]** everything I **[C]** see,
 I believe in **[G7]** angels, when I know the **[F]** time is right for **[C]** me,
 I cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream.
 I cross the **[G7]** stream, I have a **[C]** dream

[C] I have a **[G7]** dream, a song to **[C]** sing,
 To help me **[G7]** cope with any**[C]**thing.
 If you see the **[G]** wonder of a fairy **[C]** tale,
 You can take the **[G]** future, even if you **[C]** fail.

I believe in **[G7]** angels, something good in **[F]** everything I **[C]** see,
 I believe in **[G7]** angels, when I know the **[F]** time is right for **[C]** me,
 I cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream.
 I cross the **[G7]** stream - I have a **[C]** dream.

I Walk The Line [D]

key:D, artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash



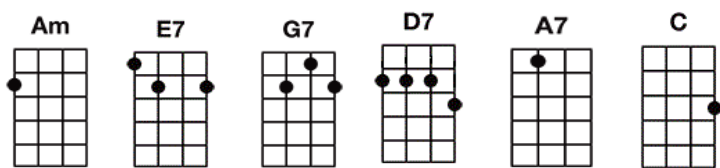
[D] I keep a [A7] close watch on this heart of [D] mine,
 [D] I keep my [A7] eyes wide open all the [D] time.
 [D] I keep the [G] ends out for the tie that [D] binds,
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line.

[D] I find it [A7] very, very easy to be [D] true,
 [D] I find my[A7]self alone when each day is [D] through.
 [D] Yes, I'll [G] admit that I'm a fool for [D] you,
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line.

[D] As sure as [A7] night is dark and day is [D] light,
 [D] I keep you [A7] on my mind both day and [D] night.
 [D] And happi[G]ness I've known proves that it's [D] right,
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line.

[D] You've got a [A7] way to keep me on your [D] side,
 [D] You give me [A7] cause for love that I can't [D] hide.
 [D] For you I [G] know I'd even try to turn the [D] tide,
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line,
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line....

I Wanna Be Like You



[R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman]

Now **[Am]** I'm the king of the swingers, Oh, the jungle VI**[E7]**P
 I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' **[Am]** me.
 I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into **[E7]** town
 And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' a**[Am]**round!

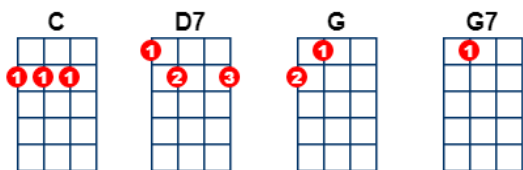
[G7] Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo [*oop-de-wee*]
 I wanna be like **[A7]** you [*hup-de-hooby-do-bah*].
 I wanna **[D7]** walk like you,
[G7] talk like you **[C]** too. [*weep-be-deeby-de-boo*]
 You'll **[G7]** see it's **[C]** true [*shooby-de-do*]
 An ape like **[A7]** me. [*scooby-dooby-do-be*]
 Can **[D7]** learn to be, **[G7]** human **[C]** too.

Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me mancub, I made a deal with **[E7]** you.
 What I desire, is man's red fire, to make my dream come **[Am]** true.
 Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to **[E7]** do,
 Give me the power, of man's red flower, so I can be like **[Am]** you.

[G7] Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo, [*oop-de-wee*]
 I wanna be like **[A7]** you. [*hup-de-hooby-do-bah*]
 I wanna **[D7]** walk like you, **[G7]**
 Talk like you **[C]** too. [*weep-be-deeby-de-boo*]
 You'll **[G7]** see it's **[C]** true, [*shooby-de-do*]
 Someone like **[A7]** me. [*scooby-dooby-do-be*]
 Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** like someone like **[C]** me,
 [*Take me [A7] home, daddy*]
 Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** like someone like **[C]** you, **[A7]** [*One more time*]
 Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** like someone like **[C]** me-eee. **[G7]** **[C]**

I'll Fly Away

key:G, artist:Alison Krauss writer:Albert E. Brumley



Intro [G] [G7] [C] [G] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Some bright morning **[G7]** when this life is over, **[C]** I'll fly a**[G]**way,
[G] To a home on God's celestial shore, I'**[D7]**ll fly a**[G]**way.
[G] I'll fly away oh **[G7]** glory, **[C]** I'll fly a**[G]**way, in the morning,
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by, **[G]** I'**[D7]**ll fly a**[G]**way.

[G] When the shadows **[G7]** of this life have gone, **[C]** I'll fly a**[G]**way.
[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, **[G]** I'**[D7]**ll fly a**[G]**way.
[G] I'll fly away oh **[G7]** glory, **[C]** I'll fly a**[G]**way, in the morning.
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by, **[G]** I'**[D7]**ll fly a**[G]**way.

[G] [G7] [C] [G] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Oh how glad and **[G7]** happy when we meet, **[C]** I'll fly a**[G]**way.
[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet, **[G]** I'**[D7]**ll fly a**[G]**way.
[G] I'll fly away oh **[G7]** glory, **[C]** I'll fly a**[G]**way, in the morning.
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by, **[G]** I'**[D7]**ll fly a**[G]**way.

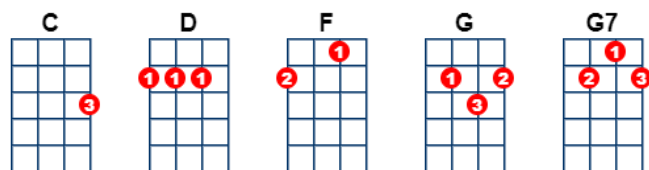
[G] [G7] [C] [G] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] I'll fly away oh **[G7]** glory, **[C]** I'll fly a**[G]**way, in the morning.
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by, **[G]** I'**[D7]**ll fly a**[G]**way.

[G] Just a few more **[G7]** weary days and then, **[C]** I'll fly a**[G]**way.
[G] To a land where joys will never end, **[G]** I'**[D7]**ll fly a**[G]**way.
[G] I'll fly away oh **[G7]** glory, **[C]** I'll fly a**[G]**way, in the morning.
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by, **[G]** I'**[D7]**ll fly a**[G]**way,
I'[D7]ll fly a**[G]**way.

I'm a Believer [G]

key:G, artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond



Intro:

I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh..

I'm a be[G]liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales,

[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me. [G7]

[C] Love was out to [G] get me, [C] that's the way it [G] seemed,

[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

[NC] Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever! [C] [G]

Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]

I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh..

I'm a be[G]liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing.

[G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got. [G7]

[C] What's the use in [G] trying?, [C] all you get is [G] pain,

[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D] rain.

[NC] Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever! [C] [G]

Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]

I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh..

I'm a be[G]liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

(first two lines instrumental):

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing.

[G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got. [G7]

[C] Love was out to [G] get me, [C] that's the way it [G] seemed,

[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

[NC] Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]

Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]

I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh..

I'm a be [G] liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

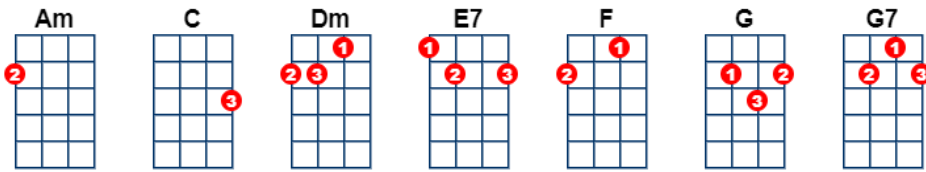
Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]

Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]

I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G]

Imagine

key:C, artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon



[C] Imagine there's no **[F]** heaven, **[C]** it's easy if you **[F]** try. **[C]**
 No Hell **[F]** below us, **[C]** above us only **[F]** sky.
 Imagine **[Am]** all the **[Dm]** people, **[F]** **[G]** living for **[G7]** today.

[C] Imagine there's no **[F]** countries, **[C]** it isn't hard **[F]** to do. **[C]**
 Nothing to kill or **[F]** die for, **[C]** and no religion **[F]** too.
 Imagine **[Am]** all the **[Dm]** people, **[F]** **[G]** living life in **[G7]** peace. You...**[F]**

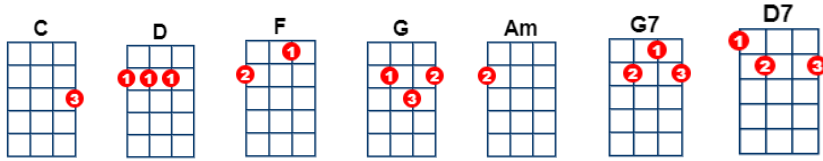
You may **[G7]** say I'm a **[C]** dreamer, **[E7]** **[F]**
 But I'm **[G]** not the only one. **[C]** **[E7]** **[F]**
 I hope **[G]** someday you'll **[C]** join us, **[E7]** **[F]**
 And the **[G]** world will **[C]** be as one.

[C] Imagine no po**[F]**ssessions, **[C]** I wonder if you **[F]** can. **[C]**
 No need for greed nor **[F]** hunger, **[C]** a brotherhood of **[F]** man.
 Imagine **[Am]** all the **[Dm]** people, **[F]** **[G]** sharing all the **[G7]** world.
 You...**[F]**

You may **[G7]** say I'm a **[C]** dreamer, **[E7]** **[F]**
 But I'm **[G]** not the only one. **[C]** **[E7]** **[F]**
 I hope **[G]** someday you'll **[C]** join us, **[E7]** **[F]**
 And the **[G]** world will **[C]** live as one.

Isle of Innisfree (G)

Dick Farrelly



[G] [G7] [C] [Am] [D] [D7] [G] [D7]

I've met some **[G]** folks who **[G7]** say that I'm a **[C]** dreamer, **[Am]**
 And I've no **[D]** doubt, there's **[D7]** truth in what they **[G]** say. **[D7]**
 But sure a **[G]** body's **[G7]** bound to be a **[C]** dreamer, **[Am]**
 When all the **[D]** things he **[D7]** loves are far **[G]** away. **[D7]**

And precious **[G]** things are **[G7]** dreams unto an **[C]** exile, **[Am]**
 They take him **[D]** o'er the **[D7]** land across the **[G]** sea. **[D7]**
 Especially **[G]** when it **[G7]** happens he's an **[C]** exile, **[Am]**
 From that dear **[D]** lovely **[D7]** Isle of Innis**[G]**free. **[G7]**

And when the **[C]** moonlight peeps across the **[G]** rooftops,
 Of this great **[A]** city, **[A7]** wondrous tho' it **[D]** be. **[D7]**
 I scarcely **[G]** feel its **[G7]** wonder or its **[C]** laughter, **[Am]**
 I'm once **[D]** again, back **[D7]** home in Innis**[G]**free. **[D7]**

[G] [G7] [C] [Am] [D] [D7] [G] [D7]
[G] [G7] [C] [Am] [D] [D7] [G] [D7]

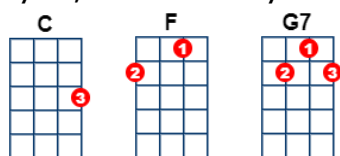
I wander **[G]** o'er green **[G7]** hills, through dreamy **[C]** valleys, **[Am]**
 And find a **[D]** peace no **[D7]** other land could **[G]** know. **[D7]**
 I hear the **[G]** birds make **[G7]** music fit for **[C]** angels, **[Am]**
 And watch the **[D]** rivers **[D7]** laughing as they **[G]** flow. **[D7]**

And then in**[G]**to a **[G7]** humble shack I **[C]** wander, **[Am]**
 My dear old **[D]** home, I **[D7]** tenderly be**[G]**hold. **[D7]**
 The folks I **[G]** love, a**[G7]**round the turf-fire, **[C]** gathered, **[Am]**
 On bended **[D]** knee the **[D7]** rosary is **[G]** told. **[G7]**

But dreams don't **[C]** last, though dreams are not for**[G]**gotten, **[G]**
 And soon I'm **[A]** back to **[A7]** stern reali**[D]**ty. **[D7]**
 But though they **[G]** pave the **[G]** footpaths here with **[C]** gold-dust, **[Am]**
 I still would **[D]** choose my **[D7]** Isle of Innis**[G]**free. **[D7]**
 I scarcely **[G]** feel its **[G7]** wonder or its **[C]** laughter, **[Am]**
 I'm once **[D]** again, back **[D7]** home in Innis**[G]**free, **[G7]**
 I still would **[D]** choose my **[D7]** Isle of Innis**[G]**free... **[C]**

Jamaica Farewell

key:C, artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Irving Burgie



Me **[C]** heart is down, me head is **[F]** turning around,
I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town.

[C] Down the way where the **[F]** nights are gay,
And the **[G7]** sun shines gaily on the **[C]** mountain top.
[C] I took a trip on a **[F]** sailing ship,
And when I **[G7]** reached Jamaica I **[C]** made a stop.

[C] But I'm sad to say, **[F]** I'm on my way,
[G7] Won't be back for **[C]** many a day.
Me **[C]** heart is down, me head is **[F]** turning around,
I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town.

[C] Down at the market **[F]** you can hear,
Ladies **[G7]** cry out while on their **[C]** heads they bear.
[C] Akee, rice, salt **[F]** fish are nice,
And the **[G7]** rum is fine any **[C]** time of year.

[C] But I'm sad to say, **[F]** I'm on my way,
[G7] Won't be back for **[C]** many a day.
Me **[C]** heart is down, me head is **[F]** turning around,
I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town.

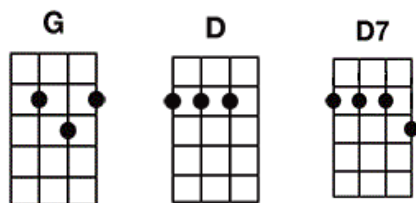
[C] Sounds of laughter **[F]** everywhere,
And the **[G7]** dancing girls sway **[C]** to and fro.
[C] I must declare my **[F]** heart is there,
Though I've **[G7]** been from Maine to **[C]** Mexico.

[C] But I'm sad to say, **[F]** I'm on my way,
[G7] Won't be back for **[C]** many a day.
Me **[C]** heart is down, me head is **[F]** turning around,
I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town.

[C] But I'm sad to say, **[F]** I'm on my way,
[G7] Won't be back for **[C]** many a day.
Me **[C]** heart is down, me head is **[F]** turning around,
I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town,
I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kings**[G7]**ton **[C]** town...

Jambalaya

Hank Williams



[Intro Guitars only:]

Solo - [D]Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou.

[NC] Good-bye [G] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [D] my oh,
 Me gotta go pole the [D7] pirogue down the [G] bayou.
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [D] my oh ,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou. [STOP]

[CHORUS]

[NC] Jamba[G]laya and a crawfish pie and fil-e[D] gumbo
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher[G]amio.
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o. Son of a gun,
 we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

[NC] Thibo[G]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [D] buzzin',
 Kinfolk come to see [D7] Yvonne by the [G] dozen.
 Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [D] my oh,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou. [STOP]

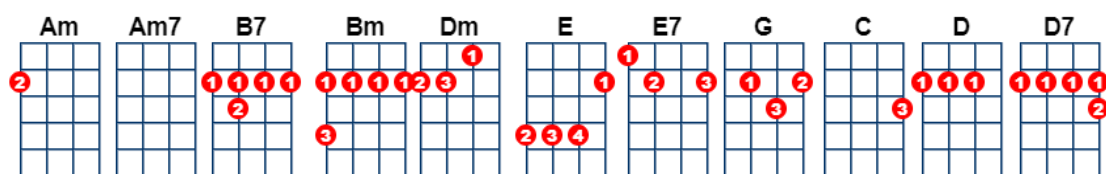
[CHORUS]

[NC] Settle [G] down, far from town, get me a [D] pirogue,
 And I'll catch all the [D7] fish in the [G] bayou.
 Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [D] need-o,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou. [STOP]

[NC] Jamba[G]laya and a crawfish pie and file' [D] gumbo.,
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher[G]amio.
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou,
 Son of a [D] gun, we'll have big [D7] fun...
[Slower and higher] ... on the [G] bayou...

Jesse

key:G, artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian



[G] [Bm] [Dm] [E7]

[G] Jesse come home, there's a [Bm] hole in the bed,
Where we [Dm] slept, now it's growing [E] cold. [E7]
Hey [Am] Jesse, your face in the [Am7] place where we lay,
By the [C] hearth, all a [D]part, it [G] hangs on my [B7] heart,
And I'm [E7] leaving the light on the [Am] stairs,
No, I'm not [D] scared, I wait for [G] you. [E]

[Am] Hey Jesse, I'm [D] lonely, come [G] home.

[G] Jesse, the floors and the [Bm] boards,
Recalling your [Dm] step and I remember [E], too. [E7]
All the [Am] pictures are fading and [C] shaded in grey,
But I [D] still set a place on the [G] table at [B7] noon.
And I'm [E7] leaving the light on the [Am] stairs,
No, I'm not [D] scared, I wait for [G] you. [E]

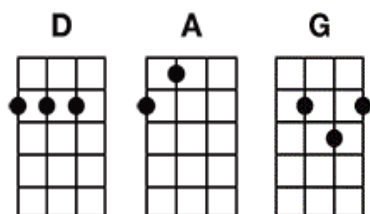
[Am] Hey Jesse, I'm [D] lonely, come [G] home.

[G] [Bm] [Dm] [E7]

[G] Jesse, the spread on the [Bm] bed,
Is like when you [Dm] left, I've kept it all for [E] you. [E7]
And all the [Am] blues and the [Am7] greens, have been
recently cleaned,
And they're [D] seemingly new, hey [G] Jess', me and [B7] you.
We'll [E7] swallow the light on the [Am] stairs,
We'll do up my [D] hair, we'll sleep [G] unaware. [E]
Hey, [Am] Jesse, I'm [D] lonely, come [G] home. [E7] [Am] [D7] [G]

Johnny Will

(Pat Boone)



Intro [G]

[G] I gotta get some money and get it [D] right away,
 [D] Because my baby, she gave me the [G] word, today.
 [G] She's tired of sitting home each night, she [C]says she has her fill..
 And if [D] don't take her to the dance next week..Johnny [G] will.

[G] I checked and found they're selling tickets at [D] five bucks each,
 [D] And all that kinda money ain't with[G] in my reach.
 [G] But if I wanna be the guy who [C] is her only thrill..
 I [D] better take her to the dance next week..or Johnny [G] will.

CHORUS

**Oh, that [D] Johnny, that [G] no-good [D] Johnny,
 He's been trying to steal my [C] lovin' baby a[D]way.
 Sends her [G] candy, [D] sends her [G] flowers..
 And I [A] never saw her smile the way [D] she smiled at him today.**

I [G] tried to borrow it from my friends but [D] they said, "no",
 [D] Still somehow, some way, I just gotta [G] get that dough.
 [G] my future happiness depends on [C] one ten-dollar bill,
 Cause if [D] I don't take her to the dance next week,
 Johnny [G] will, [D]Johnny [G] will.

CHORUS

**Oh, that [D] Johnny, that [G] no-good [D] Johnny,
 He's been trying to steal my [C] lovin' baby a[D]way.
 Sends her [G] candy, [D] sends her [G] flowers..
 And I [A] never saw her smile the way [D] she smiled at him today.**

I [G] tried to borrow it from my friends but [D] they said, "no",
 [D] Still somehow, some way, I just gotta [G] get that dough.
 [G] My future happiness depends on [C] one ten-dollar bill,
 Cause if [D] I don't take her to the dance next week,
 Johnny [G] will, [D] Johnny [G] will, that Johnny..[D] Johnny [G] will.. (***Fade***)

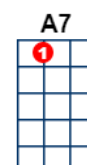
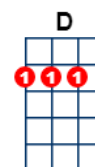
Just Want To Dance the Night Away [D]

The Mavericks writer:Raul Malo

Count: 1 2 3 4

Intro: [D] [A7] [D] [A7]

[D] Here comes my [A7] happiness a[D]gain, [A7]
 [D] Right back to [A7] where it should have [D] been. [A7]
 [D] 'Cause now she's [A7] gone and I am [D] free, [A7]
 [D] And she can't [A7] do a thing to [D] me. [A7]
 [D] Just wanna [A7] dance the night a[D]way, [A7]
 [D] With Seno[A7]ritas who can [D] sway. [A7]
 [D] Right now to[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright, [A7]
 [D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light. [A7]



And [D] if, you should [A7] see her, [D] please let her,
 [A7] know that I'm [D] well, [A7] as you can [D] tell. [A7]
 And [D] if she should [A7] tell you, that [D] she wants me
 [A7] back, tell her [D] "no", [A7] I gotta [D] go. [A7]
 [D] Just wanna [A7] dance the night a[D]way, [A7]
 [D] With Seno[A7]ritas who can [D] sway. [A7]
 [D] Right now to[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright, [A7]
 [D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light. [A7]

And [D] if, you should [A7] see her, [D] please let her,
 [A7] know that I'm [D] well, [A7] as you can [D] tell. [A7]
 And [D] if she should [A7] tell you, that [D] she wants me
 [A7] back, tell her [D] "no", [A7] I gotta [D] go. [A7]
 [D] Just wanna [A7] dance the night a[D]way, [A7]
 [D] With Seno[A7]ritas who can [D] sway. [A7]
 [D] Right now to[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright, [A7]
 [D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light. [A7]

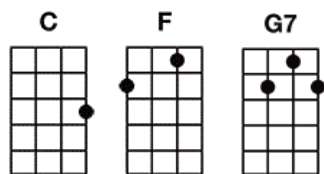
[D] Just wanna [A7] dance the night a[D]way, [A7]
 [D] With Seno[A7]ritas who can [D] sway. [A7]
 [D] Right now to[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright, [A7]
 [D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light. [A7]

[D] Just wanna [A7] dance the night a[D]way, [A7]
 [D] With Seno[A7]ritas who can [D] sway. [A7]
 [D] Right now to[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright, [A7]
 [D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light. [A7]

[Ending] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]

King of the Road

[Roger Miller]



[C] [F] [G7]

[C] Trailers for **[F]** sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents.
[C] No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets,
[G7] Ain't got no cigarettes,
 Ah but **[C]** two hours of **[F]** pushing broom,
 Buys an **[G7]** eight by twelve **[C]** four bit room.
 I'm a **[C]** man of **[F]** means by no means,
[G7] King of the **[C]** Road.

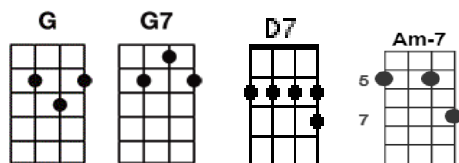
[C] Third boxcar **[F]** midnight train,
[G7] Destination **[C]** Bangor, Maine.
[C] Old worn out **[F]** suit and shoes,
[G7] I don't pay no union dues,
 I smoke **[C]** old stogies **[F]** I have found,
[G7] Short, but not too big around.
 I'm a **[C]** man of **[F]** means by no means,
[G7] King of the **[C]** Road.

[C] I know every engineer on **[F]** every train,
[G7] All of the children and **[C]** all of their names.
 And every handout in **[F]** every town and
[G7] Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing **[C]** trailers for **[F]** sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents.
[C] No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets,
[G7] Ain't got no cigarettes.
[C] Ah but, two hours of **[F]** pushing broom,
 Buys an **[G7]** eight by twelve **[C]** four bit room.
 I'm a **[C]** man of **[F]** means by no means,
[G7] King of the **[C]** Road,
[G7] King of the **[C]** Road,
[G7] King of the **[C]** Road. ...

La Vie En Rose

Lyrics - Edith Piaf, Music - Louiguy and Marguerite Monnot 1945



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / **[G]** / **[G]** /

[G] Lah, lah-lah lah-lah lah lah Lah lah-lah lah-lah

[Am7] lah,Lah **[D7]** lah lah **[G]**↓ lah ↓ **[D7]**↓

[G] Quand il me prend dans ses bras

Il me parle tout bas, je vois la vie en **[Am7]** ro**[D7]**se

[Am7] Il me dit des mots d'a**[D7]**mour,

Des mots de tous les **[Am7]** jours

Et **[D7]** ça me fait quelque **[G]** cho**[D7]**se

[G] Il est entré dans mon coeur, une part de bonheur,

[G7] Dont je connais la **[C]** cau-se

[C] C'est lui pour moi, moi pour **[G]** lui dans la vie

[A7] Il me l'a dit, l'a ju**[Am7]**ré pour la **[D7]**↓ vi-e

[G] Et dès que je l'aper-çois, Alors je sens en **[Am7]** moi,

Mon **[D7]** coeur qui **[G]**↓ bat ↓ **[D7]**↓

[G] Hold me close and hold me fast, the magic spells you cast,

This is la vie en **[Am7]** ro**[D7]**se.

[Am7] When you kiss me heaven **[D7]** sighs,

And though I close my **[Am7]** eyes,

I see **[D7]** la vie en **[G]** ro**[D7]**se.

[G] When you press me to your heart, I'm in a world apart,

A world where roses **[Am7]** bloom.

[C] And when you speak angels **[G]** sing from above,

[A7] Everyday words seem to **[Am7]** turn into **[D7]**↓ love songs.

[G] Give your heart and soul to me,

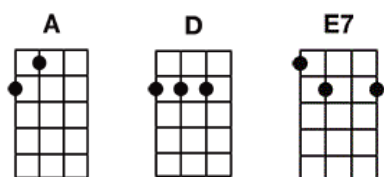
And life will always **[Am7]** be, La **[D7]** vie en **[G]**↓ rose ↓

[G] lah-lah lah-lah lah Lah lah-lah lah-lah **[Am7]** lahLah **[D7]**↓

lah ↓ lah **[G]**↓ lah

Lay Down Sally

[Eric Clapton]



[A] Lay down, Sally, and [D] rest you in my arms.
[E7] Don't you think you want someone to [A] talk to?.
Lay down, Sally, no [D] need to leave so soon.
[E7] I've been trying all night long just to [A] talk to you

[A] There is nothing that is wrong,
 In wanting you to stay here, with **[D]** me.
 I **[A]** know you've got somewhere to go,
 But won't you make yourself at home and **[D]** stay with me?
 And don't you **[E7]** ever leave.

[Chorus]

[A] Lay down, Sally, and [D] rest you in my arms.
[E7] Don't you think you want someone to [A] talk to?.
Lay down, Sally, no [D] need to leave so soon.
[E7] I've been trying all night long just to [A] talk to you

The **[A]** sun ain't nearly on the rise ,
 And we still got the moon and stars a**[D]**bove.
[A] Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that matters.
 Won't you **[D]** stay with me? And don't you **[E7]** ever leave.

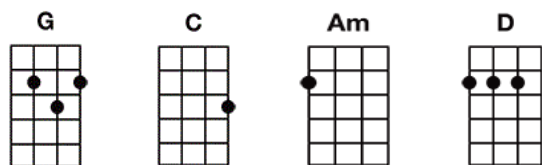
[Chorus]

I **[A]** long to see the morning light, coloring your face so dream**[D]**ily.
 So **[A]** don't you go and say goodbye,
 You can lay your worries down and **[D]** stay with me.
 And don't you **[E7]** ever leave.

[Chorus X 2]

Leaving On a Jet Plane

John Denver



All my **[G]** bags are packed, I'm **[C]** ready to go,
 I'm **[G]** standing here out **[C]** side your door,
 I **[G]** hate to wake you **[Am]** up to say good **[D]** bye.
 But the **[G]** dawn is breaking it's **[C]** early morn,
 The **[G]** taxi's waiting he's **[C]** blowing his horn,
 Al**[G]**ready I'm so **[Am]** lonesome I could **[D]** die.

[Chorus]

So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me,
[G] tell me that you'll [C] wait for me,
[G] hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D] go.
Cause I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane,
[G] d'on't know when [C] I'll be back again,
[G] oh, [Am] babe I hate to [D] go.

There's so **[G]** many times I've **[C]** let you down,
 So **[G]** many times I've **[C]** played around,
 I **[G]** tell you now, **[Am]** they don't mean a **[D]** thing.
 Every **[G]** place I go I'll **[C]** think of you,
 Every **[G]** song I sing I'll **[C]** sing for you,
 When **[G]** I come back, I'll **[Am]** wear your wedding **[D]** ring.

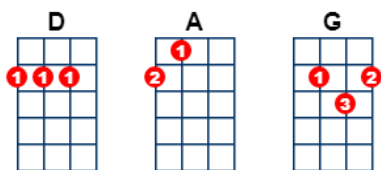
[Chorus]

[G] Now the time [C] has come to leave you,
[G] One more time, [C] let me kiss you, then
[G] Close your eyes [Am] I'll be on my [D] way.
[G] Dream about the [C] days to come,
 When **[G]** I won't have to **[C]** leave alone,
 A**[G]**bout the times, **[Am]** I won't have to **[D]** say...

[Chorus] End on [G]

Let Your Love Flow

key:D, artist: Bellamy Brothers



[D] There's a reason, for the sunshine sky,
 [D] There's a reason, why I'm feeling so high.
 Must be the [A] season, when that love light shines, all [D] around us.[G]
 [D] So let that feeling, grab you deep inside,
 [D] And send you reeling, where your love can't hide.
 And then go [A] stealing, through the moonlit night, with your [D] lover.

Just let your [G] love flow, like a mountain stream,
 And let your [D] love grow, with the smallest of dreams,
 And let your [A] love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the [D7] season.

Let your [G] love fly, like a bird on the wind,
 And let your [D] love bind, you to all living things,
 And let your [A] love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the [D] reason.

[D] There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights,
 [D] And there's a reason, for the candle lights.
 Must be the [A] season, when those love lights shine, all [D] around us.
 [D] So let that wonder, take you into space,
 [D] And lay you under, its loving embrace.
 Just feel the [A] thunder, as it warms your face, you can't hold [D] back.

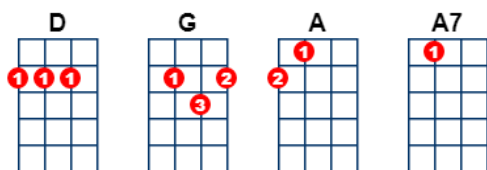
Just let your [G] love flow, like a mountain stream,
 And let your [D] love grow, with the smallest of dreams,
 And let your [A] love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the [D] season.
 Let your [G] love fly, like a bird on the wind,
 And let your [D] love bind, you to all living things,
 And let your [A] love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the [D] reason.

Just let your [G] love flow like a mountain stream
 And let your [D] love grow with the smallest of dreams
 And let your [A] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [D] season

(Fading) Let your [G] love fly, like a bird on the wind,
 And let your [D] love bind, you to all living things
 And let your [A] love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the [D] reason.

Little Old Wine Drinker Me

key:D, artist:Dean Martin writer:Hank Mills & Dick Jennings



Intro: **[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [G]**

I'm **[D]** praying, for **[G]** rain in Cali**[D]**fornia,
 So the grapes will grow and they can make more **[A]** wine. **[A7]**
 And I'm **[D]** sitting, in a **[G]** honky-tonk in Chi**[D]**cago,
 With a broken heart and a **[A7]** woman on my **[D]** mind. **[G] [D]**

I ask the **[A]** man, behind the bar, for the **[D]** jukebox,
 And the music takes me back, to Tennes**[A]**see. **[A7]**
 When they **[D]** ask, who's the **[G]** fool, in the **[D]** corner, **[G]** crying,
 I say, **[D]* [D]*** little old **[A]** wine **[A7]** drinker **[D]** me. **[A7]**

I **[D]** got here, last **[G]** week, from down in Nash**[D]**ville,
 'Cos my baby, left for Florida on a **[A]** train. **[A7]**
 I thought **[D]** I'd get a **[G]** job and just forget **[D]** her,
 But in Chicago, a broken **[A7]** heart is just the **[D]** same. **[G] [D]**

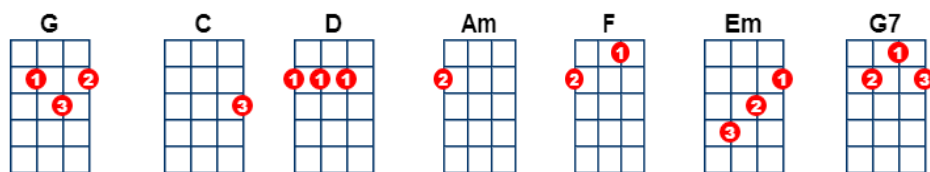
I ask the **[A]** man, behind the bar, for the **[D]** jukebox,
 And the music takes me back to Tennes**[A]**see. **[A7]**
 When they **[D]** ask, who's the **[G]** fool, in the **[D]** corner, **[G]** crying,
 I say, **[D]* [D]*** little old **[A]** wine **[A7]** drinker **[D]** me. **[A7]**

I ask the **[A]** man, behind the bar, for the **[D]** jukebox,
 And the music takes me back to Tennes**[A]**see. **[A7]**
 When they **[D]** ask, who's the **[G]** fool, in the **[D]** corner, **[G]** crying,
 I say, **[D]* [D]*** little old **[A]** wine **[A7]** drinker **[D]** me, **[A7]**
 I say, **[D]** little old **[A]** wine **[A7]** drinker **[D]** me, **[A7]**
 I say, **[D]** little old **[A]** wine **[A7]** drinker **[D]** me.... **[G] [D]**

Liverpool Lou

key:G, artist:The Dubliners writer:Dominic Behan

Dominic Behan, The Dubliners:



Why must my **[C]** poor heart keep **[F]** following **[C]** you ?
 Stay home and **[Em]** love **[Am]** me, my **[G7]** Liverpool **[C]** Lou !

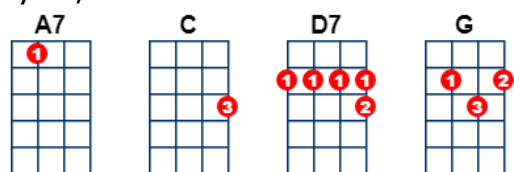
Oh, Liverpool **[C]** Lou, lovely **[F]** Liverpool **[C]** Lou,
 Why don't you be**[Em]**have **[Am]** just like **[D]** other girls **[G]** do ?
 Why must my **[C]** poor heart keep **[F]** following **[C]** you ?
 Stay home and **[Em]** love **[Am]** me, my **[G7]** Liverpool **[C]** Lou !

When I go a **[G]** walking, I hear people **[C]** talking
 School children **[F]** playing,
[G] I just know what they're **[C]** saying.
 They're saying you'll **[G]** grieve me, and that you'll de**[C]**ceive me,
 Some morning you'll **[F]** leave me, **[G]** all packed up and **[C]** gone.
 Oh, Liverpool **[C]** Lou, lovely **[F]** Liverpool **[C]** Lou,
 Why don't you be**[Em]**have **[Am]** just like **[D]** other girls **[G]** do ?
 Why must my **[C]** poor heart keep **[F]** following **[C]** you ?
 Stay home and **[Em]** love **[Am]** me, my **[G7]** Liverpool **[C]** Lou !

The sounds from the **[G]** river keep telling me **[C]** ever
 That I should for**[F]**get you, **[G]** like I never **[C]** met you.
 Oh, tell me their **[G]** song, love, was never more **[C]** wrong, love,
 Please, say I be**[F]**long, love, **[G]** to my Liverpool **[C]** Lou.
 Oh, Liverpool **[C]** Lou, lovely **[F]** Liverpool **[C]** Lou,
 Why don't you be**[Em]**have **[Am]** just like **[D]** other girls **[G]** do ?
 Why must my **[C]** poor heart keep **[F]** following **[C]** you ?
 Stay home and **[Em]** love **[Am]** me, my **[G7]** Liverpool **[C]** Lou !
 Stay home and **[Em]** love **[Am]** me, my **[G7]** Liverpool **[C]** Lou !

Living Doll (G)

key:G, artist:Cliff Richard writer:Lionel Bart



[D7] Got myself a **[G]** cryin', talkin', sleepin', walkin', livin' doll.
 Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a **[D7]** living doll.
 Got a rovin' **[G]** eye and that is why she satis**[A7]**fies my soul,
 Got the one and **[G]** only walkin' **[D7]** talkin' livin' **[G]** doll.

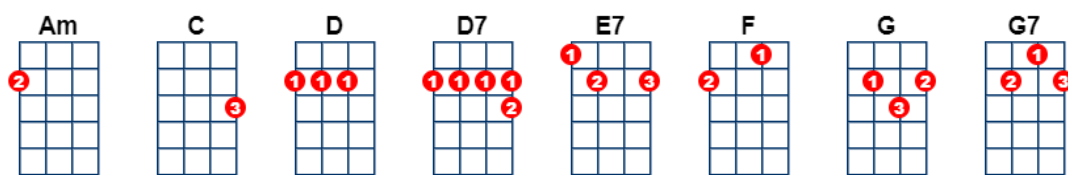
Take a look at her **[C]** hair, it's real..
 If you don't believe what I say, just **[G]** feel.
 Gonna' lock her **[C]** up, in a trunk, so no big hunk,
 Can **[A7]** steal her away from **[D7]** me.

[D7] Got myself a **[G]** cryin', talkin', sleepin', walkin', livin' doll.
 Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a **[D7]** living doll.
 Got a rovin' **[G]** eye and that is why she satis**[A7]**fies my soul,
 Got the one and **[G]** only walkin' **[D7]** talkin' livin' **[G]** doll.

Take a look at her **[C]** hair, it's real..
 If you don't believe what I say, just **[G]** feel.
 Gonna' lock her **[C]** up, in a trunk, so no big hunk,
 Can **[A7]** steal her away from **[D7]** me.

Got myself a **[G]** cryin', talkin', sleepin', walkin', livin' doll.
 Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a **[D7]** living doll.
 Got a rovin' **[G]** eye and that is why she satis**[A7]**fies my soul,
 Got the one and **[G]** only walkin' **[D7]** talkin' livin' **[G]** doll...

Love Letters In The Sand (C)



key:C, artist:Pat Boone writer:J. Fred Coots, Nick Kenny, Charles Kenny
Based on Kraziekhat via Ultimate Guitar

[F] On a **[C]** day like today,
we **[F]** passed the time a**[D]**way,
Writing **[G]** love letters **[G7]** in the **[C]** sand. **[G]**.

How you **[C]** laughed when I cried,
each **[F]** time I saw the **[D]** tide,
Take our **[G]** love letters **[G7]** from the **[C]** sand. **[F]** **[C]**

You made a **[E7]** vow, that you,
would **[Am]** ever be true,
But some**[D]**how, that **[D7]** vow,
meant **[G]** nothing to **[G7]** you.

Now my **[C]** broken heart aches,
with **[F]** every wave that **[D]** breaks,
Over **[G]** love letters **[G7]** in the **[C]** sand. **[F]** **[C]**

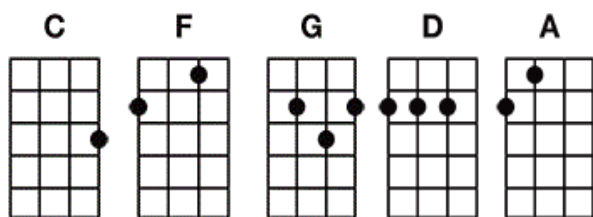
You made a **[E7]** vow, that you,
would **[Am]** ever be true,
But some**[D]**how, that **[D7]** vow,
meant **[G]** nothing to **[G7]** you.

Now my **[C]** broken heart aches,
with **[F]** every wave that **[D]** breaks,
Over **[G]** love letters **[G7]** in the **[C]** sand,
Over **[G]** love letters **[G7]** in the **[C]** sand

[F] **[C]****[F]** **[C]**

Mama don't Let Your Babies Grow Up to Be Cowboys

(Willie Nelson)



[C] Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to **[F]** hold.

[G] They'd rather give you a song than **[C]** diamonds or gold.

Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's

[F] and each night begins a new day.

If **[G]** you don't understand him and he don't die young,

He'll probably just ride a **[C]** way

Chorus:

[C] Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be **[F]** cowboys.

Don't **[G]** let them pick guitars and drive them old trucks.

Make them be doctors and lawyers and **[C]** such.

Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be **[F]** cowboys.

They'll **[G]** never stay home and they're always alone,

Even with someone they **[C]** love.

Verse 2: (A tone higher)

[D] Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms,

And clear mountain **[G]** mornings,

[A] Little warm puppies and children

And girls of the **[D]** night.

Them that don't know him won't like him,

And them that do **[G]** sometimes won't know how to take him.

He **[A]** ain't wrong, he's just different

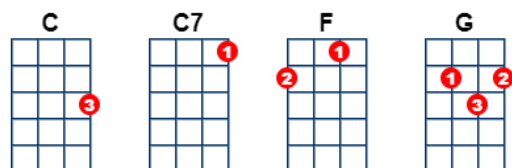
But his pride won't let him,

Do the things that make you think he's **[D]** right.

Chorus

Margaritaville

key:C, artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett



[F] [F] [F] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with **[G]** oil.
Strummin' my **[G]** FOUR string, on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to **[C]** boil. **[C7]**

[F] Wasted a**[G]**way again in Marga**[C]**ritaville, **[C7]**
[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt. **[C7]**
[F] Some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]** wo**[G]**man to **[F]** blame,
But I **[G]** know **[F]** it's nobody's **[C]** fault.

[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season,
with nothing to show but this brand new tat**[G]**too.
But it's a real beauty, a **[G]** Mexican cutie,
How it got here, I haven't a **[C]** clue. **[C7]**

[F] Wasted a**[G]**way again in Marga**[C]**ritaville, **[C7]**
[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt. **[C7]**
[F] Some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]** wo**[G]**man to **[F]** blame,
Now I **[G]** think, **[F]** hell it could be my **[C]** fault.

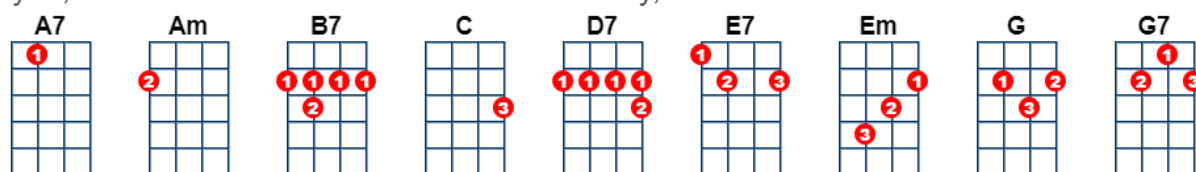
[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[G]** home.
But there's **[G]** booze in the blender, and soon it will render,
That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[C]** on. **[C7]**

[F] Wasted a**[G]**way again in Marga**[C]**ritaville, **[C7]**
[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt. **[C7]**
[F] Some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]** wo**[G]**man to **[F]** blame,
But I **[G]** know, **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault.

[F] Some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]** wo**[G]**man to **[F]** blame,
but I **[G]** know, **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C] [C] [C]**

Maxwell's Silver Hammer (G)

key:G, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



[G] Joan was quizzical, [E7] studied metaphysical,
 [Am] science in the home.
 [D7] Late nights all alone with a test tube, [G] oh oh oh [D7] oh.
 [G] Maxwell Edison, [E7] majoring in medicine,
 [Am] calls her on the phone.
 [D7] Can I take you out to the pictures, [G] Jo-o-o-o[D7]an.
 But [A7] as she's getting ready to go..A [D7] knock comes on the [D7] door.

[G] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came, [A7] down upon her head,
 [D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made [Am] sure,
 That [D7] she was [G] dead. [D7] [G]

[G] Back in school again, [E7] Maxwell plays the fool again,
 [Am] Teacher gets annoyed.
 [D7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant, [G] sce e e [D7] ene.
 [G] She tells Max to stay, [E7] when the class has gone away,
 [Am] So he waits behind. [D7]

Writing fifty times I must not be, [G] so o o [D7] o.

But [A7] when she turns her back on the boy,
 He [D7] creeps up from [D7] behind....

[G] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer, came [A7] down upon her head,
 [D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made [Am] sure,
 That [D7] she was [G] dead. [D7] [G]

[G] P.C. Thirtyone, [E7] said we caught a dirty one,

[Am] Maxwell stands alone

[D7] Painting testimonial pictures, [G] oh oh oh [D7] oh.

[G] Rose and Valerie [E7] screaming from the gallery

[Am] say he must go free

The [D7] judge does not agree and he tells them [G] so-o-o-[D7] o..

But [A7] as the words are leaving his lips a

[D7] noise comes from [D7] behind

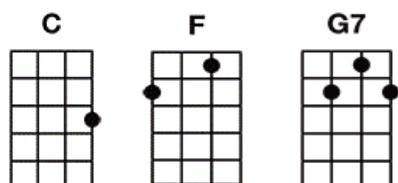
[G] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer, came [A7] down upon his head,

[D7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made [Am] sure ,

That [D7] he was [G] dead. [D7]

[G] Silver [A7] Hammer. [D7] \ [D7] \ [D7] \ [D7] \[G]

Me and Bobby McGee



[Kris Kristofferson]

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,
 Feelin' nearly faded as my [G7] jeans.
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,
 Took us all the way to New Or[C]leans.
 I took my harpoon out of, my dirty red bandana,
 And was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the [F] blues.
 With them windshield wipers slapping time,
 And [C] Bobby clapping hands with mine,
 We [G7] sang every song that driver [C] knew .

Chorus

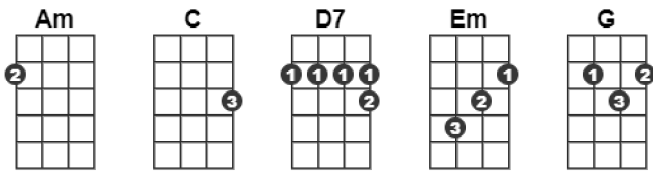
[F] Freedom's just another word for, [C] nothing left to lose,
 [G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free.
 [F] Feeling good was easy Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues,
 [G7] Feeling good was good enough for me,
 [G] Good enough for me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee.

From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky, to the California sun,
 Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul.
 Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done,
 Every night she kept me from the [C] cold.
 [C] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord,
 I let her slip away, lookin' for the home I hope she'll [F] find.
 But I'd trade all my tomorrows, for a [C] single yesterday,
 [G7] Holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine .

Chorus

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc[G7]Gee,
 [G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee.
 [C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc[G7]Gee,
 [G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee.

Molly Malone [G]



key:G, artist:The Ferryman writer:Traditional

In [G] Dublin's fair [Em] city, where the [Am] girls are so [D7] pretty,
I [G] first set my [Em] eyes on sweet [C] Molly Ma[D7]lone.

As she [G] wheeled her wheel [Em] barrow,
Through [Am] streets broad and [D7] narrow,
Crying [G] cockles [Em] and [G] mussels,
[Em] a[G]live, [D7] alive [G] O!.

A[G]live, alive [Em]O!, a[Am]live, alive [D7] O!.
Crying [G] cockles [Em] and [G] mussels,
[Em] a[G]live, [D7] alive [G] O!.

She [G] was a fish[Em]monger, but [Am] sure 'twas no [D7] wonder,
For [G] so were her [Em] father and [C] mother [D7] before.
And they [G] each wheeled their [Em] barrow,
Through [Am] streets broad and [D7] narrow,
Crying [G] cockles [Em] and [G] mussels,
[Em] a[G]live, a[D7]live [G] O!.

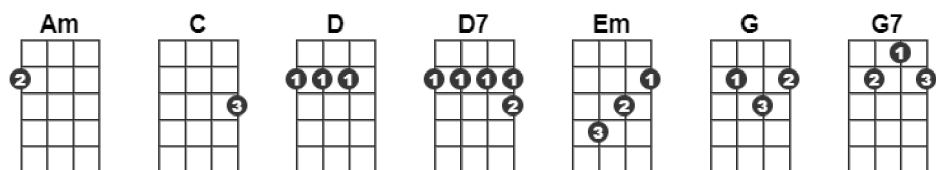
A[G]live, alive [Em]O!, a[Am]live, alive [D7] O!.
Crying [G] cockles [Em] and [G] mussels,
[Em] a[G]live, [D7] alive [G] O!.

She [G] died of a [Em] fever, and [Am] no one could [D7] save her,
And [G] that was the [Em] end of sweet [C] Molly Ma[D7]lone.
But her [G] ghost wheels her [Em] barrow,
Through [Am] streets broad and [D7] narrow,
Crying [G] cockles [Em] and [G] mussels,
[Em] a[G]live, [D7] alive [G] O!.

A[G]live, alive [Em] O!, a[Am]live, alive [D7] O!.
Crying [G] cockles [Em] and [G] mussels,
[Em] a[G]live, [D7] alive [G] O!.

Morning Town Ride

key:G, artist:The Seekers writer:Malvina Reynolds



[G] Train whistle **[G7]** blowin', **[C]** makes a sleepy **[G]** noise,
[C] Underneath their **[G]** blankets, go **[Am]** all the girls and **[D7]** boys.
[G] Rockin', Rollin', **[G7]** Ridin', **[C]** out along the **[G]** bay,
[C] All bound for **[G]** Morning**[Em]**town, **[D7]** many miles **[G]** away.**[D]**

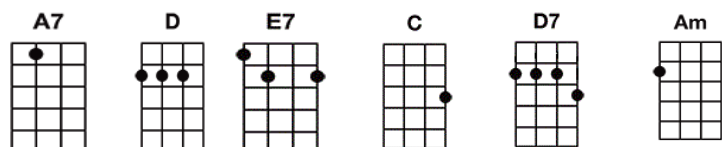
[G] Driver at the **[G7]** engine, **[C]** Fireman rings the **[G]** bell,
[C] Sandman swings the **[G]** lantern, to **[Am]** show that all is **[D7]** well.
[G] Rockin', Rollin', **[G7]** Ridin', **[C]** out along the **[G]** bay,
[C] All bound for **[G]** Morning**[Em]**town,**[D7]** many miles **[G]** away.**[D]**

[G] Maybe it is **[G7]** raining, **[C]** where our train will **[G]** ride,
[C] All the little **[G]** travellers are **[Am]** warm and snug **[D7]** inside.
[G] Rockin', Rollin', **[G7]** Ridin', **[C]** out along the **[G]** bay,
[C] All bound for **[G]** Morning**[Em]**town,**[D7]** many miles **[G]** away. **[D]**

[G] Somewhere there is **[G7]** sunshine, **[C]** somewhere there is **[G]** day,
[C] Somewhere there is **[G]** Morningtown,**[Am]** many miles **[D7]** away.
[G] Rockin', Rollin', **[G7]** Ridin', **[C]** out along the **[G]** bay,
[C] All bound for **[G]** Morning**[Em]**town, **[D7]** many miles **[G]** away, **[D]**
[C] All bound for **[G]** Morning**[Em]**town, **[D7]** many miles **[G]** away.

Mrs. Robinson

[Simon & Garfunkel]



[Intro] – Dee dedee dee **[E7] [A7] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [E7] [D]**

And here's to **[G]** you, Mrs. **[Em]** Robinson,
[G] Jesus loves you **[Em]** more than you will **[C]** know... oh-oh,
[D7] God bless you **[G]** please Mrs. **[Em]** Robinson **[G]** Heaven holds a
[Em] Place for those who **[C]** pray... hey hey **[Am]** hey... hey hey **[E]** hey.

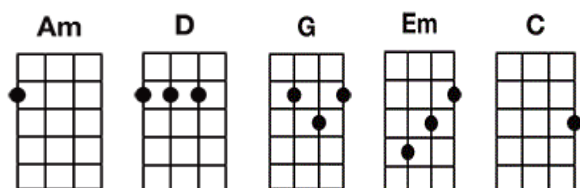
We'd **[E7]** like to know a little bit about you for our files.
[A7] We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.
[D] Look around you **[G]** all you see are **[C]** sympathetic **[Am]** eyes.
[E7] Stroll around the grounds un**[D]**til you feel at home.
 And here's to **[G]** you, Mrs. **[Em]** Robinson **[G]** Jesus loves you,
[Em] More than you will **[C]** know... oh-oh **[D7]** oh.
 God bless you **[G]** please Mrs. **[Em]** Robinson **[G]** Heaven holds a
[Em] Place for those who **[C]** pray... hey hey **[Am]** hey... hey hey **[E]** hey.

[E7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes.
[A7] Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes.
[D] It's a little **[G]** secret just the **[C]** Robinsons' **[Am]** affair.
[E7] Most of all you've got to **[D]** hide it from the kids.
 'Coo-coo-ca-**[G]**choo, Mrs. **[Em]** Robinson, **[G]** Jesus loves you
[Em] More than you will **[C]** know... oh-oh **[D7]** oh.
 God bless you **[G]** please Mrs. **[Em]** Robinson **[G]** Heaven holds a
[Em] Place for those who **[C]** pray... hey hey **[Am]** hey, hey hey **[E]** hey.

[E7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon **[A7]**.
 Going to the candidates debate. **[D]** Laugh about it, **[G]** shout about it,
[C] When you've got to **[Am]** choose,
[E7] Every way you look at it you **[D]** lose.
 Where have you **[G]** gone Joe Di**[Em]**Maggio ,
 A **[G]** nation turns its **[Em]** lonely eyes to **[C]** you... ooh-ooh **[D7]** ooh.
 What's that you **[G]** say, Mrs. **[Em]** Robinson?
[G] Joltin's Joe has **[Em]** left and gone a**[C]**way...
 Hey hey **[Am]** hey... hey hey **[E]** hey...

Never Rains in Southern California

[Albert Hammond]



Got on **[Am]** board a westbound **[D]** Seven, Forty **[G]** Seven.
 Didn't **[Am]** think before de**[D]**ciding what to **[G]** do .
 All that **[Am]** talk of oppor**[D]**tunities, **[G]** T. V. breaks and
[Em] Movies, rang **[Am]** true, **[D]** sure rang **[G]** true.

[Chorus]

Seems it **[Am]** never rains in **[D]** southern Cali**[G]**fornia,
[Em] Seems I've **[Am]** often heard that **[D]** kind of talk be**[G]**fore,
[Em] It never **[Am]** rains in Cali**[D]**fornia, but **[G]** girl don't they
[Em] Warn ya, it **[Am]** pours, **[D]** man it **[G]** pours.

Out of **[Am]** work, I'm out of my **[D]** head,
 I'm out of self-re**[G]**spect, I'm out of bread,
 I'm under **[Am]** loved, I'm underfed, **[D]** I wanna go **[G]** home.
 It never **[Am]** rains in Cali**[D]**fornia, but **[G]** girl don't they
[Em] Warn ya, it **[Am]** pours, **[D]** man it **[G]** pours.

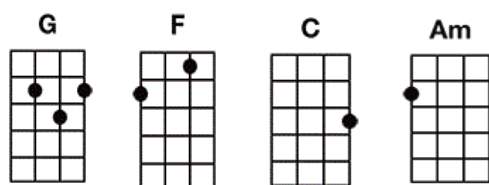
[Chorus]

Will you **[Am]** tell the folks back **[D]** home,
 I nearly **[G]** made it.
[Em] Had some **[Am]** offers but don't **[D]** know,
 Which ones to **[G]** take.
[Em] Please don't **[Am]** tell 'em how you **[D]** found me,
[G] don't tell 'em how you **[Em]** found me,
 Gimme a **[Am]** break, **[D]** give me a **[G]** break

[Chorus]

Octopus's Garden

[The Beatles]



[C] I'd like to be, [aah-aah] [Am] under the sea,
in an [F] octopus' garden in the [G] shade.
[C] He'd let us in, [aah-aah] [Am] knows where we've been,
in his [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade.

[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see,
[F] An octopus' [G] garden with me!. **[pause, base only]**
[C] I'd like to be, [aah-aah] [Am] under the sea,
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade.

[C] We would be warm, [aah-aah] [Am] below the storm,
in our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves.
[C] Resting our head, [aah-aah] [Am] on the sea bed,
in an [F] octopus's garden near a [G] cave.

[Am] We would sing and dance around,
[F] Because we know, we [G] can't be found!. **[pause, base only]**
[C] I'd like to be, [aah-aah] [Am] under the sea,
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade.

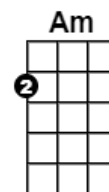
[C] We would shout [aah-aah] [Am] and swim about,
The [F] coral that lies beneath the [G] waves.
[C] Oh what joy, [Am] for every girl and boy,
[F] Knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe.

[Am] We would be, so happy you and me!,
[F] No one there to tell us [G] what to do. **[pause, base only]**
[C] I'd like to be, [aah-aah] [Am] under the sea,
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden, with [C] you!,
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden, with [C] you!,
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden, with [C] you!. (**Sing high, last 2 words**)

Oh, Mary Don't You Weep (Am)

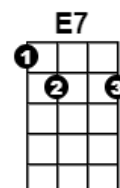
key:Am, artist:Bruce Springsteenwriter:Traditional

[Am] Well if I could I **[E7]** surely would,
Stand on the rock where **[Am]** Moses stood;
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got **[Am]** drowned -
[E7] O Mary don't you **[Am]** weep.



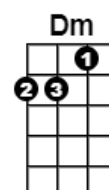
[CHORUS]

[Am] O Mary don't you **[E7]** weep, don't mourn,
O Mary don't you **[Am]** weep, don't mourn,
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got **[Am]** drowned -
[E7] O Mary don't you **[Am]** weep.



[Am] Well Mary wore three **[E7]** links and chains,
On every link was **[Am]** Jesus' name
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got **[Am]** drowned
[E7] O Mary don't you **[Am]** weep.

[CHORUS]



[Am] Well one of these nights 'bout **[E7]** 12 o'clock,
This old world is **[Am]** gonna rock;
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got **[Am]** drowned
[E7] O Mary don't you **[Am]** weep.
[Am] Well Moses stood on the **[E7]** Red Sea shore,
Smote' the water with a **[Am]** two by four;
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got **[Am]** drowned -
[E7] O Mary don't you **[Am]** weep.

[CHORUS]

[Am] Well old Mr. Satan, **[E7]** he got mad,
Missed that soul that he **[Am]** thought he had;
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got **[Am]** drowned -
[E7] O Mary don't you **[Am]** weep.
[Am] Brothers and sisters **[E7]** don't you cry -
There'll be good times **[Am]** by and by;
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got **[Am]** drowned -
[E7] O Mary don't you **[Am]** weep.

[CHORUS]

[Am] O Mary don't you **[E7]** weep, don't mourn,
O Mary don't you **[Am]** weep, don't mourn,
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got **[Am]** drowned -
[E7] O Mary don't you **[Am]** weep.

[CHORUS]

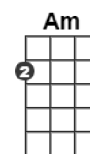
[Am] God gave Noah the **[E7]** rainbow sign;"
No more water but fire **[Am]** next time";
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got **[Am]** drowned -
[E7] O Mary don't you **[Am]** weep.

[CHORUS]

Oh, Mary Don't You Weep (Em)

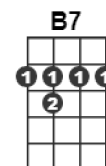
key:Am, artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Traditional

[Em] Well if I could, I [B7] surely would,
Stand on the rock where [Em] Moses stood.
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowneded,
[B7] Oh Mary don't you [Em] weep.



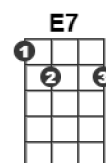
Chorus

[Em] Oh Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't mourn,
Oh Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't mourn.
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowneded,
[B7] Oh Mary don't you [Em] weep.



[Em] Well Mary wore three [B7] links and chains,
On every link was [Em] Jesus' name.
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowneded,
[B7] Oh Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[CHORUS]



[Em] Well one of these nights about [B7] 12 o'clock,
This old world is [Em] gonna rock.

[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowneded,
[B7] Oh Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Well Moses stood on the [B7] Red Sea shore,
Smote' the water with a [Em] two by four.

[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowneded,
[B7] Oh Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[CHORUS]

[Em] Well old Mr. Satan, [B7] he got mad,
Missed that soul that he [Em] thought he had.

[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowneded,
[B7] Oh Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Brothers and sisters [B7] don't you cry,
There'll be good times [Em] by and by.

[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowneded,
[B7] Oh Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[CHORUS]

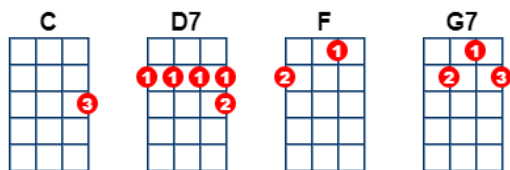
[Em] God gave Noah the [B7] rainbow sign,
No more water but fire [Em] next time.

[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowneded,
[B7] Oh Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[CHORUS]

Oh What a Beautiful Morning [C]

key:C, artist:Hugh Jackman writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein



There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow, [G7]
 There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow.
 The [C] corn is as [G7] high, as an [C] elephant's [F] eye,
 An' it [C] looks like its climbin' clear [G7] up to the sky....

[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,
 [C] oh what a beautiful [G7] day.
 [C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee[D7]ling,
 [C] Everything's [G7] going my [C] way.

All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues, [G7]
 All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues. [G7]
 They [C] don't turn their [G7] heads, as they [C] see me ride [F] by,
 But a [C] little brown maverick is [G7] winking her eye...

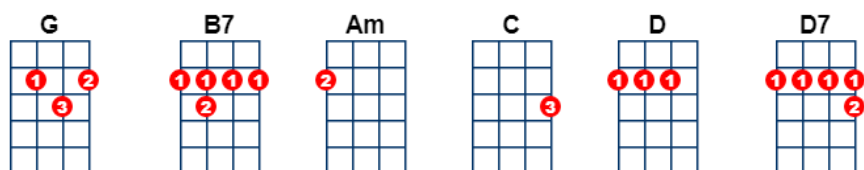
[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,
 [C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day.
 [C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee[D7]ling,
 [C] Everything's [G7] going my [C] way.

All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music, [G7]
 All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music. [G7]
 The [C] breeze is so [G7] busy it [C] don't miss a [F] tree,
 And an [C] ol' Weeping Willer is [G7] laughing at me...

[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,
 [C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day.
 [C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee[D7]ling,
 [C] Everything's [G7] going my [C] way,
 [C] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] day. *[Sing high for last 2 words]*

On The Road Again (G)

(Willie Nelson)



On the **[G]** road again, just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again.
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends,
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain.

On the **[G]** road again, goin' places that I've **[B7]** never been.
Seein' things that I may **[Am]** never see again,
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain.

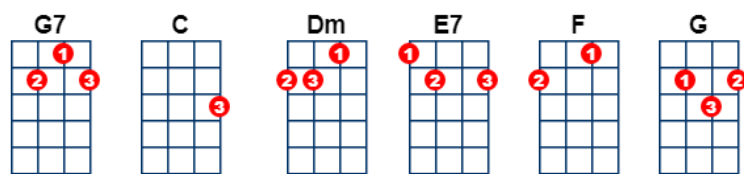
On the **[C]** road again,
Like a band of gypsies, we go down the **[G]** highway,
We're the **[C]** best of friends,
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way
And **[D7]** our way, is on the **[G]** road again,
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again.
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends,
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain.

[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]

On the **[C]** road again, like a band of gypsies,
We go down the **[G]** highway, we're the **[C]** best of friends,
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way,
And **[D7]** our way, is on the **[G]** road again,
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again.
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends,
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain,,
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

Outro: **[C] [D] [G] [C]* [G]***

On The Road Again (C)



(Willie Nelson)

[C] On the **[C]** road again, just can't wait to get on the **[E7]** road again.
The life I love is making **[Dm]** music with my friends,
And **[F]** I can't wait to get **[G]** on the road a**[C]**gain.

On the **[C]** road again, goin' places that I've **[E7]** never been,
Seein' things that I may **[Dm]** never see again,
And **[F]** I can't wait to get **[G]** on the road a**[C]**gain

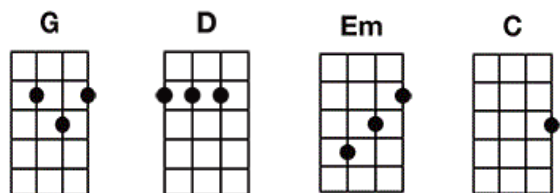
On the**[F]** road again,
Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[C]** highway,
We're the **[F]** best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning **[C]** our way,
And **[G7]** our way, is on the**[C]** road again,
Just can't wait to get on the **[E7]** road again.
The life I love is making **[Dm]** music with my friends
And**[F]** I can't wait to get **[G]** on the road a**[C]**gain

[C] [E7] [Dm] [F] [G] [C]

On the **[F]** road again, like a band of gypsies,
We go down the **[C]** highway, we're the **[F]** best of friends,
Insisting that the world keep turning **[C]** our way,
And **[G7]** our way, is on the **[C]** road again,
Just can't wait to get on the **[E7]** road again.
The life I love is making **[Dm]** music with my friends,
And **[F]** I can't wait to get **[G]** on the road a**[C]**gain,
And **[F]** I can't wait to get **[G]** on the road a**[C]**gain,

Outro: **[F] [G][C] [F]* [C]***

Only You



[Alison Moyet]

[G] Looking from a **[D]** window a**[Em]**bove,
 It's like a **[D]** story of **[C]** love, can you **[G]** hear **[D]** me?
[G] Came back only **[D]** yester**[Em]**day,
 I'm moving **[D]** farther a**[C]**way,
 Want you **[G]** near **[D]** me.

[Chorus]

[C] All I needed was the **[D]** love you gave.
[G] All I needed for **[Em]** another day.
 And **[C]** all I ever **[D]** knew, only **[G]** you.

[G] Sometimes when I **[D]** think of her **[Em]** name,
 When it's **[D]** only a **[C]** game, and I **[G]** need **[D]** you.
[G] Listening to the **[D]** words that you **[Em]** say,
 It's getting **[D]** harder to **[C]** stay,
 When I **[G]** see **[D]** you.

[Chorus x 2]

[G] This is gonna **[D]** take a long **[Em]** time,
 And I **[D]** wonder what's **[C]** mine, can't **[G]** take no **[D]** more.
[G] Wonder if **[D]** you'll under**[Em]**stand,
 It's just the **[D]** touch of your **[C]** hand,
 Behind a **[G]** closed **[D]** door .

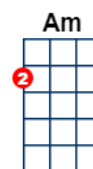
[Chorus]

And **[C]** all I ever **[D]** knew, only **[G]** you. **[G][C] [G]**

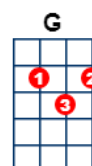
Past The Point Of Rescue

(Mick Hanly)

[Am] Last night I dreamed you were [G] back again,
 [F] Larger than [C] life again, [G] holding me [Am] tight again.
 [Am] Placing those same kisses [G] on my brow,
 [F] Sweeter than [C] ever now, [G] Lord I re[Am] member how.
 [G] Couldn't get enough of kissing,
 [Am] Do you know how much I'm missing?
 [G] No you don't, but I [D]do. [Am]

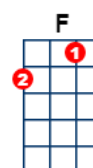


[Am] Days like a slow train, [G] trickle by,
 [F] Even the [C] words I write, they [G] refuse [Am] to fly.
 [Am] All that I can hear is your song [G] haunting me,
 [F] Can't get the [C] melody, [G] out of my [Am] head you see.
 [G] Distractions I've been using,
 [Am] Do you know how much you're losing?,
 [G] No you don't, but I [D] do. [Am]

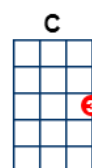


CHORUS:

I [C] do, and I wonder if I'm [F] past the point of [C] rescue,
 [F] Is no word from [C] you at all,
 The [Am] best that you can [G] do?.
 [G] I never meant to push or shove you,
 [Am] Do you know how much I love you?,
 [G] No you don't, but I [D] do. [Am]



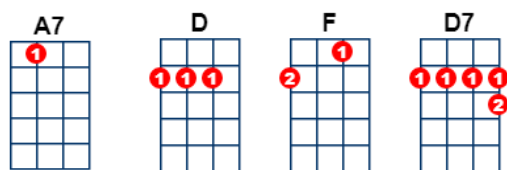
[Am] I swore I'd never fall like this [G]again,
 [F] Fools like me [C] never win, [G] came to my [Am] knees again.
 [Am] Can't close the door on the [G] likelihood,
 [F] Things might be [C] just as good, [G] always believed [Am] they would.
 [G] Got to let your love invite me,
 [Am] Baby do you think it might be?,
 [G] No you don't, but I [D] do. [Am]



And I [C] do, and I wonder if I'm [F] past the point of [C] rescue,
 [F] Is no word from [C] you at all,
 The [Am] best that you can [G] do?.
 [G] I never meant to push or shove you,
 [Am] Do you know how much I love you?,
 [G] No you don't, but I [Am] do, [G] No you don't, but I [Am] do,
 [G] No you don't, but I [Am] do...

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x 3

Pay Me My Money Down [D]



Well, I **[D]** thought I heard our captain say,

Pay me my **[A7]** money down,

[A7] Tomorrow is our sailing day, pay me my **[D]** money down.

[D] Pay me, pay me, pay me my **[A7]** money down,

[A7] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my **[D]** money down.

[D] Soon as the boat was clear of the bar, pay me **[A7]** money down,

He knocked me down with the end of a spar, pay me my **[D]** money down.

[D] Pay me, pay me, pay me my **[A7]** money down,

[A7] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my **[D]** money down.

[D] If I'd been a rich man's son, pay me my **[A7]** money down,

[A7] I'd sit on the river and watch it run, pay me my **[D]** money down.

[D] Pay me, pay me, pay me my **[A7]** money down,

[A7] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my **[D]** money down.

[D] Pay me, pay me, pay me my **[A7]** money down,

[A7] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my **[D]** money down.

[F] Well, I wish I was Mr Gates, pay me my **[C7]** money down,

[C7] They'd haul my money here in crates, pay me my **[F]** money down.

[F] Pay me, pay me, pay me my **[C7]** money down,

[C7] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my **[F]** money down

Well, **[D]** forty nights out at sea, pay me my **[A7]** money down,

[A7] Captain worked every dollar out of me, pay me my **[D]** money down.

[D] Pay me, pay me, pay me my **[A7]** money down,

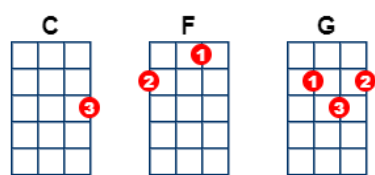
[A7] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my **[D]** money down.

[D] Pay me, pay me, pay me my **[A7]** money down,

[A7] Pay me or go to jail, pay me my **[D]** money down.

Peaceful Easy Feeling [C]

key:C, artist:The Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin



[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay,
 [C] Against your [F] skin so [G] brown.
 [C] And I want to [F] sleep with you in [C] the desert to[F]night,
 [C] With a million [F] stars all [G] around.

CHORUS

[NC] 'Cos I got a [F] peaceful, easy [C] feeling,
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down,
 'Cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing, [F] on the [C] ground.

[C] And I found [F] out, a long [C] time [F] ago,
 [C] What a woman can [F] do to your [G] soul.
 [C] Ah, but [F] she can't take you [C] any [F] way,
 [C] You don't already [F] know how to [G] go.

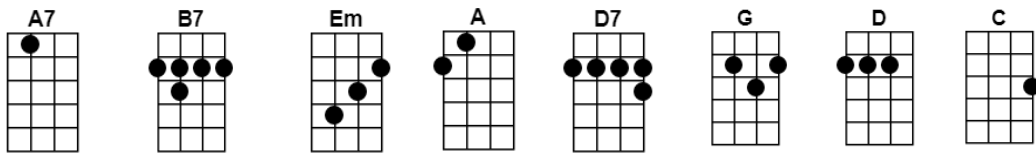
CHORUS

[C] I get this [F] feeling that I [C] know [F] you,
 [C] As a [F] lover and a [G] friend.
 [C] But this [F] voice keeps whispering, [C] in my other [F] ear.
 Tells me [C] I will never [F] see you [G] again.

[C] I got a [F] peaceful, easy [C] feeling,
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down.
 'Cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing, [F]
 [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing, [F]
 Yes [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing, [F] on the [C] ground.

Pearl's a Singer

artist:Elkie Brooks writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, Ralph Dino, John Sembello



[G] [G] [G] [G]

[NC] Pearl's a **[G]** singer.

She stands up when she plays the **[C]** piano, in a **[G]** nightclub.

[NC] Pearl's a **[G]** singer. She sings songs for the lost and the **[C]** lonely.
Her job is **[D]** entertaining folks singing **[C]** songs and telling jokes.,
In a **[G]** nightclub.

[NC] Pearl's a **[G]** singer, and they say that she once was a **[C]** winner,
In a **[G]** contest.

[NC] Pearl's a **[G]** singer, and they say that she once cut a **[C]** record.
They played it **[D]** for a week or so, on the **[C]** local radio,
It never **[G]** made it. **[D]**.

She wanted **[C]** to be Betty **[G]** Grable.

[Em] But now she **[A]** sits there at that **[D]** beer stained **[D7]** table,
[B7] Dreaming of the things she **[Em]** never got to **[C]** do,
All those **[A7]** dreams, that **[D]** never came **[G]** true.

[NC] Pearl's a **[G]** singer.

She stands up when she plays the **[C]** piano, in a **[G]** nightclub.

[NC] Pearl's a **[G]** singer. She sings songs for the lost and the **[C]** lonely.
Her job is **[D]** entertaining folks, singing **[C]** songs and telling jokes,
In a **[G]** nightclub.

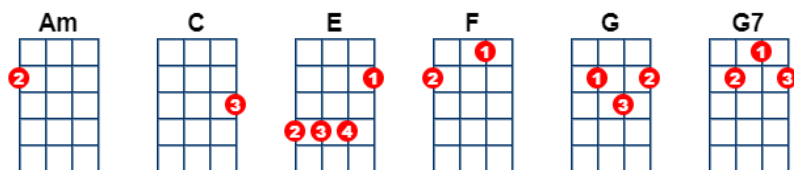
[NC] Pearl's a **[G]** singer.

She stands up when she plays the **[C]** piano, in a **[G]** nightclub.

[NC] Pearl's a **[G]** singer. She sings songs for the lost and the **[C]** lonely.
Her job is **[D]** entertaining folks singing **[C]** songs and telling jokes,
In a **[G]** nightclub ..slowly **[NC]** Pearl's a singer.

Photograph

key:G, artist:Ringo Starr writer:Ringo Starr, George Harrison



[C] Every time I see your face,
 It re**[F]**minds me of the **[C]** place we used to **[G]** go. **[G7]**
[C] But all I've got is a photograph,
 And I **[F]** realize you're not **[C]** coming back any **[G]** more.
[G7][G] [G7]
[E] I thought I'd make it, the **[Am]** day you went away.
[E] But I can't make it, 'til you come **[Am]** home again to **[G]** stay.

[C] I can't get used to living here
 While my **[F]** heart is broke, my **[C]** tears are cried for **[G]** you. **[G7]**
 I **[C]** want you here to have and hold
 As the **[F]** years go by, and **[C]** we grow old and **[G]** grey. **[G7]**

[C] [F] [C] [G] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G] [G7]

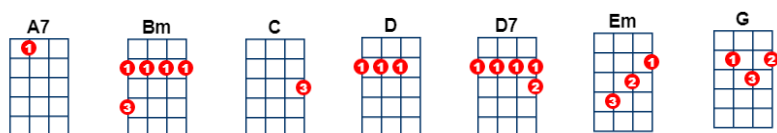
[E] Now you're expecting me to **[Am]** live without you.
[E] But that's not something that I'm **[Am]** looking forward **[G]** to.

[C] I can't get used to living here,
 While my **[F]** heart is broke my **[C]** tears are cried for **[G]** you. **[G7]**
 I **[C]** want you here to have and hold,
 As the **[F]** years go by, and **[C]** we grow old and **[G]** grey. **[G7]**

[C] Every time I see your face,
 It re**[F]**minds me of the **[C]** place we used to **[G]** go. **[G7]**
 But **[C]** all I've got is a photograph,
 And I **[F]** realize you're not **[C]** coming back any **[G]** more. **[G7]**
 fading

[C] Every time I see your face,
 It re**[F]** minds me of the **[C]** place we used to **[G]** go. **[G7]**
 But **[C]** all I've got is a photograph,
 And I **[F]** realize you're not **[C]** coming back any **[G]** more. **[G7]**

Piano Man



(Billy Joel)

It's [G] nine o'[D]clock on a [C] Saturday, [G]
 [C] The regular [G] crowd shuffles [A7] in. [D]
 There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to me, [G]
 Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin.

He says, [G] "Son can you [D] play me a [C] memory [G]
 I'm [C] not really [G] sure how it [A7] goes. [D]
 But it's [G] sad and it's [D] sweet and I [C] knew it complete, [G]
 When [C] I wore a [D] younger man's [G] clothes".
 [Em] La, la-la, di-di [A7] da,
 [Em] La-la di-di [A7] da, da [D] dum. [C]/[Bm]/[D7]/

CHORUS

[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano man, [G]
 [C] Sing us a [G] song to[A7]night. [D]
 Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melody, [G]
 And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right.

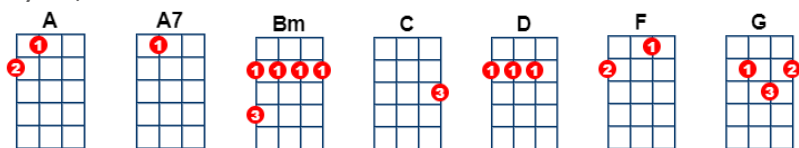
Now [G] John at the [D] bar, is a [C] friend of mine, [G]
 He [C] gets me my [G] drinks for free. [A7] / [D]
 And he's [G] quick with a [D] joke, or to [C] light up your [G] smoke,
 But there's [C] someplace that [D] he'd rather [G] be.
 [Em] La, la-la, di-di [A7] da,
 [Em] La-la di-di [A7] da, da [D] dum. [C]/[Bm]/[D7]/

He says [G] "Bill, I be[D]lieve this is [C] killing me", [G]
 As the [C] smile ran a[G]way from his [A7] face. [D]
 "Well I'm [G] sure that I [D] could be a [C] movie star, [G]
 If [C] I could get [D] out of this [G] place". [G]
 [Em] la, la-la, di-di [A7] da,[A7],
 [Em] La-la di-di [A7] da, da [D] dum. [C]/[Bm]/[D7]/

Now [G] Paul is a [D] real estate [C] novelist, [G]
 Who [C] never had time [G] for a [A7] wife. [D]
 And he's [G] talking with [D] Davey, who's [C] still in the [G] Navy,
 And [C] probably [D] will be for [G] life. [G]/[C]/[C] + CHORUS

Proud Mary (D)

key:D, artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty



[Intro] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////

[D] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day,
And I never lost one minute of sleepin',
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin',

[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'.

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river,

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [D]

[D] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans.
But I never saw the good side of the city,
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin',

[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'.

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river,

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river.

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [D]

[D] If you come down to the river,
Bet you gonna find some people who live.
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give.

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin',

[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'.

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river,

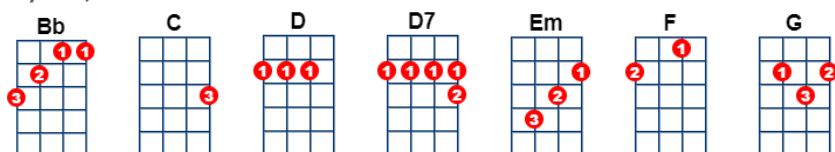
[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river,

[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C] [A] [C] [A] [C] [A] [G] [F] [D]

Proud Mary (G)

key:G, artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty



Intro: **[F]/ [D] [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D]/ [C] [Bb]/// [G]////////**

[G] Left a good job in the city,
 Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day,
 And I never lost one minute of sleepin',
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin',

[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'.

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river,

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river.

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
 Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans.
 But I never saw the good side of the city,
 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin',

[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'.

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river,

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river.

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river,
 Bet you gonna find some people who live.
 You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money,
 People on the river are happy to give.

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin',

[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'.

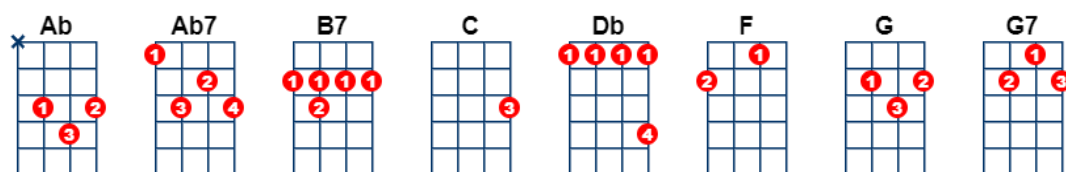
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river,

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river,

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river.

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

Puppet On A String



(Phil Coulter)

[C] I... wonder if one **[G]** day that, you'll **[G7]** say that, you **[C]** care.
 If you say you love me **[G]** madly, I'll **[G7]** gladly, be **[C]** there.
 Like a puppet on a **[G]** str**[G7]**...**[G]**ing. **[G7]**

[C] Love is just like a **[G]** merry-go-round,
 With **[G7]** all the fun of a **[C]** fair.
 One day I'm feeling **[G]** down on the ground,
[G7] Then I'm up in the **[C]** air.
[F] Are you leading me **[C]** on?,
 To**[B7]**morrow will you be **[G]** gone? **[G7]** **[G]** **[G7]**

[C] I... wonder if one **[G]** day that, you'll **[G7]** say that, you **[C]** care.
 If you say you love me **[G]** madly, I'll **[G7]** gladly, be **[C]** there.
 Like a puppet on a **[G]** str**[G7]**...**[G]**ing. **[G7]**

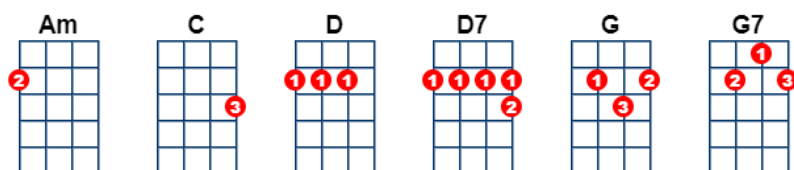
[C] I may win on the **[G]** roundabout,
[G7] Then I'll lose on the **[C]** swings.
 In or out, there is **[G]** never a doubt,
[G7] just who's pulling the **[C]** strings.
[F] I'm all tied up to **[C]** you..
 but **[B7]** where's it leading me **[G]** to? **[G7]** **[G]** **[G7]**

[Change Key - if you want to...]

[D] I... wonder if one **[A]** day that, you'll say that, you **[D]** care.
 If you say you love me **[A]** madly, I'll gladly be **[D]** there.
 Like a puppet on a **[A]** string..
 Like a puppet on a... **[D]** string.

Que Sera Sera

key:G, artist:Doris Day writer:Jay Livingston and Ray Evans



[Intro] [G]

When I was [G] just a little girl,
 I asked my mother "What will I [D7] be?.,
 [Am] Will I be [D] pretty?, [Am] will I be [D] rich?
 [Am] Here's what she [D] said to [G] me... [G7]

**"Que [C] sera, sera, what[Am]ever will [G] be will be,
 The future's not [D7] ours to see... que sera se[G]ra."**

When I was [G] just a child in school,
 I asked my teacher "What should I [D7] try?..
 [Am] Should I paint [D] pictures, [Am] should I sing [D] songs?
 [Am] This was her [D] wise [G] reply... [G7]

**"Que [C] sera, sera, what[Am]ever will [G] be will be,
 The future's not [D7] ours to see... que sera se[G]ra."**

When I grew [G] up and fell in love,
 I asked my sweetheart, "what lies [D7] ahead?..
 [Am] Will we have [D] rainbows, [Am] day after [D] day?..
 [Am] Here's what my [D] sweetheart [G] said... [G7]

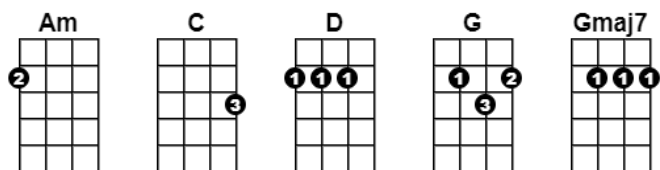
**"Que [C] sera, sera, what[Am]ever will [G] be will be,
 The future's not [D7] ours to see... que sera se-[G]ra."**

Now I have [G] children of my own,
 They ask their mother "what will I [D7] be?..
 [Am] Will I be [D] handsome, [Am] Will I be [D] rich?..
 [Am] I tell them [D] tender[G]ly... [G7]

**"Que [C] sera, sera, what[Am]ever will [G] be will be,
 The future's not [D7] ours to see... que sera se[G]ra,"
 What will [D7] be, will [G] be, Que [C] sera, se[G]ra."**

Rhinestone Cowboy

key:D, artist:Glen Campbellwriter:Larry Weiss



[NC] I've been **[G]** walking these streets so long,
singing the same old song,
I **[G]** know every crack in these dirty sidewalks of **[D]** Broadway.

Where **[C]** hustle is the name of the game,
And nice guys get washed away,
like the snow and the **[G]** rain.
There's been a **[D]** load of compromising,
on the **[C]** road to my ho**[G]**rizon,
And **[C]** I'm gonna be, where the **[Am]** lights are shining on
[D] me **[Am]** **[D]**

Like a **[C]** Rhine**[D]**stone **[G]** Cowboy, **[C]/[G]**
Riding **[G]** out on a horse in a star spangled rode**[D]**o.
Like a **[C]** Rhine**[D]**stone **[G]** Cowboy **[C]/[G]**
Getting **[G]** cards and letters from people I don't even **[D]** know,
And **[D]** offers coming over the **[C]** phone. **[G]**

[Am] **[G]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]**

[C] Well I **[G]** really don't mind the rain,
and smiles can hide all the pain,
But **[G]** you're down and you're riding the train,
that's taking **[D]** the long way.
And **[C]** I dream of the things I'll do,
With a **[C]** subway token and a dollar tucked inside my **[G]** shoe.
There's been a **[D]** load of compromising, on the **[C]** road to my ho**[G]**rizon,
And **[C]** I'm gonna be where the **[Am]** lights are shining on **[D]** me **[Am]** **[D]**

Like a **[C]** Rhine**[D]**stone **[G]** Cowboy, **[C]/[G]**
Riding **[G]** out on a horse in a star spangled rode**[D]**o.
Like a **[C]** Rhine**[D]**stone **[G]** Cowboy **[C]/[G]**
Getting **[G]** cards and letters from people I don't even **[D]** know,
And **[D]** offers coming over the **[C]** phone. **[G]**

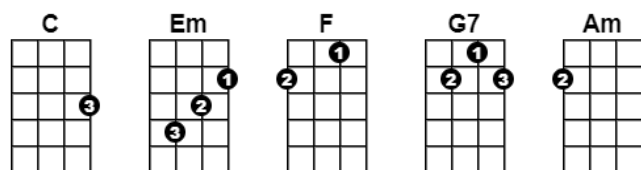
[Am] **[G]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]**

Like a **[C]** Rhine**[D]**stone **[G]** Cowboy, **[C]/[G]**
Riding **[G]** out on a horse in a star spangled rode**[D]**o.
Like a **[C]** Rhine**[D]**stone **[G]** Cowboy, **[C]/[G]**
Getting **[G]** cards and letters from people I don't even **[D]** know,
And **[D]** offers coming over the **[C]** phone. **[G]**

[Am] **[G]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

Rhythm of the Rain

key:C and G, artist:The Cascades writer:John Claude Gummo



[C] Listen to the rhythm of the **[F]** falling rain,
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've **[G7]** been.
 I **[C]** wish that it would go and let me **[F]** cry in vain,
 And **[C]** let me be **[G7]** alone **[C]** again. **[G7]**

[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has **[F]** gone away,
[C] Looking for a brand new **[G7]** start.
[C] Little does she know that when she **[F]** left that day,
[C] Along with her she **[G7]** took my **[C]** heart.

[F] Rain please tell me now does **[Em]** that seem fair,
 For **[F]** her to steal my heart away when **[C]** she don't care.
 I **[Am]** can't love another when my **[F]** heart's,
 Somewhere far **[C]** away. **[G7]**

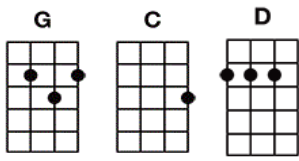
[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has **[F]** gone away,
[C] Looking for a brand new **[G7]** start.
[C] Little does she know that when she **[F]** left that day,
[C] Along with her she **[G7]** took my **[C]** heart.

[F] Rain please tell me now does **[Em]** that seem fair,
 For **[F]** her to steal my heart away when **[C]** she don't care.
 I **[Am]** can't love another when my **[F]** heart's,
 Somewhere far **[C]** away. **[G7]**

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the **[F]** falling rain,
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've **[G7]** been.
 I **[C]** wish that it would go and let me **[F]** cry in vain,
 And **[C]** let me be **[G7]** alone **[C]** again.

Ring of Fire

(Johnny Cash)



Intro **[G] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G] x2**

[G] Love, is a **[C]** burning **[G]** thing!
 And it makes, a **[C]** fiery **[G]** ring!
 Bound, by **[C]** wild de**[G]**sire!
 I fell into a **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire.

[D] I fell into a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire!
 I went **[D]** down, down, down!
 And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher.
 And it **[G]** burns, burns, burns!
 The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire!, the **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire.

[G] The taste, of **[C]** love is **[G]** sweet!
 When hearts, like **[C]** ours **[G]** meet!
 I fell for you, **[C]** like a **[G]** child!
 Oh, but the **[C]** fire went **[G]** wild.

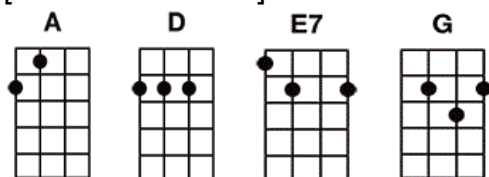
[D] I fell into a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire!
 I went **[D]** down, down, down!
 And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher.
 And it **[G]** burns, burns, burns!
 The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire!, the **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire.

[G] And it burns, burns, burns!
 The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire!
 The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire.

(Outro) [G] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G] x2

River Deep, Mountain High

[Ike & Tina Turner]



[A] When I was just a little **[D]** girl,
 I had a rag doll, only doll I've ever **[A]** owned.
 Now I love you just the **[D]** way I loved that rag doll,
 But only now my love has **[A]** grown.
 And it gets **[E7]** stronger, in every **[A]** way,
 And it gets **[E7]** deeper, let me **[A]** say.,
 And it gets **[E7]** higher, day by **[A]** day.

[Chorus]

And [G] do I love you, my oh my, yeah,
[A] river deep mountain high, yeah ,yeah, yeaha.
[G] If I lost you would I cry,
[A] Oh how I love you baby, baby, oh baby

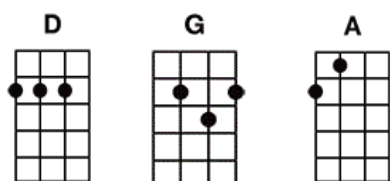
When you were a young boy, **[D]** did you have a puppy,
 That Always followed you **[A]** around.
 Well I'm gonna be as **[D]** faithful as that puppy,
 No I'll never let you **[A]** down.
 Cause it goes **[E7]** on and on, like a river **[A]** flows,
 And it gets **[E7]** bigger baby, and heaven **[A]** knows,
 And it gets **[E7]** sweeter baby, as it **[A]** grows .

[Chorus]

[A] I love you baby like a flower loves the spring,
[A] And I love you baby just like a robin loves to sing,
[D] And I love you baby like a schoolboy loves his pie,
[A] And I love you baby river deep mountain high...

[Strum [A] for 12 bars]
[Chorus] to end.

Rock and Roll Kids



(Brendan Graham)

I **[D]** remember 'sixty-two, I was sixteen and so were you.
 And we **[G]** lived next **[A]** door, on the **[D]** avenue.
 Jerry Lee was big and Elvis too, blue jeans and blue suede shoes,
 And we **[G]** never **[A]** knew what life **[D]** held in store.
 We just **[G]** wanted to Rock 'n' **[A]** Roll for**[D]**ever more.

Chorus

[G] We were the [A] Rock 'n' Roll [D] Kids,
And Rock 'n' [G] Roll was [D] all we did,
And [G] listening to those [A] songs on the radi[D]o.
I was [G] yours and [A] you were [D] mine,
But that was [G] once u[D]pon a time.
Now we [G] never seem to Rock 'n' [A] Roll any[D]more.

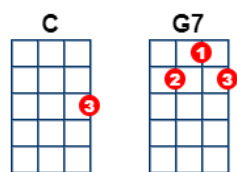
Now **[D]** Johnny's in love with the girl next door,
 And Mary's down at the record store.
 They don't **[G]** want to be...**[A]**...around **[D]** us no more.
 "Golden Oldies" but we hardly speak, too busy running to a different beat,
 Hard to **[G]** under**[A]**stand, we were **[D]** once like them.
 How I **[G]** wish we could find those Rock 'n' Roll **[A]** days a**[D]**gain.

Chorus

I was **[G]** yours and **[A]** you were **[D]** mine,
 That was **[G]** once **[D]**upon a time.
 Now we **[G]** never seem to Rock and **[A]** Roll,
 Now we **[G]** never seem to Rock and **[A]** Roll,
 We just **[G]** never seem to Rock and **[A]** Roll, any**[D]**more.

Rock My Soul Medley

key:C, artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Traditional



[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
 [G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
 [C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
 [G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!,
 [C] So high, can't get over it,
 [G7] So low, can't get under it,
 [C] so wide, can't get 'round it,
 [G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

He's got the [C] whole world in his hands,
 He's got the [G7] whole wide world in his hands,
 He's got the [C] whole world in his hands,
 He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands,
 [G7] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands,
 [C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands,
 [G7] He's got the whole world in his [C] hands.
 [C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands,
 [G7] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands,
 [C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands,
 [G7] He's got the whole world in his [C] hands.

(Quietly)

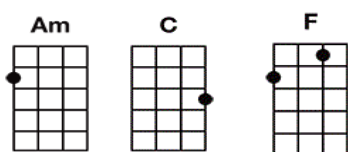
[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands,
 [G7] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands,
 [C] He's got the itty whole world in his [C] hands.

(Joyfully)

[C] He's got everybody in his hands,
 [G7] He's got everybody in his hands,
 [C] He's got everybody in his hands,
 [G7] He's got the whole world in his [C] hands.

Roll the Old Chariot Along

[David Coffin]



We'd be **[Am]** alright, if the wind was in our sails,
 we'd be **[G]** alright, if the wind was in our sails,
 we'd be **[Am]** alright if the wind was in our sails ,
 And we'll all **[G]** hang **[C]** on **[G]** be**[Am]**hind..

A **[Am]** night on the town wouldn't do us any harm,
 a **[G]** night on the town wouldn't do us any harm,
 a **[Am]** night on the town wouldn't do us any harm,
 and we'll all **[G]** hang **[C]** on **[G]** be**[Am]**hind.

[Chorus]

And we'll **[Am]** roll the old chariot along,
 and we'll **[G]** roll the old chariot along.
 We'll **[Am]** roll the old chariot along and
 we'll all **[G]** hang **[C]** on **[G]** be**[Am]**hind.

[Instrumental - Harmonica and verse chords only - No vocals]

A **[Am]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm,
 A **[G]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm,
 A **[Am]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm,
 and we'll all **[G]** hang **[C]** on **[G]** be**[Am]**hind.

[CHORUS]

A **[Am]** little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm,
 A **[G]** little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm,
 A **[Am]** little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm,
 and we'll all **[G]** hang **[C]** on **[G]** be**[Am]**hind.

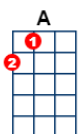
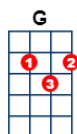
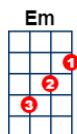
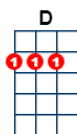
[CHORUS]

A **[Am]** drink on the house wouldn't do us any harm,
 A **[G]** drink on the house wouldn't do us any harm,
 A **[Am]** drink on the house wouldn't do us any harm,
 And we'll all **[G]** hang **[C]** on **[G]** be**[Am]**hind.

[Chorus X 2]

Roseville Fair

key:D, artist:Bill Staines writer:Bill Staines



[D] Oh the night was clear, and the [G] stars were [D] shining,
 [D] And the moon came [Em] up, so [A] quiet in the [D] sky.
 [D] All the people gathered round and the [G] band was [D] a'tuning,
 [D] I can hear them [Em] now, [A] playing "Coming Through the [D] Rye".

[D] You were dressed in [D] blue and you [G] looked so [D] lovely,
 [D] Just a gentle [Em] flower, of a [A] small town [D] girl.
 [D] You took my [D] hand and we [G] stepped to the [D] music,
 [D] With a single [Em] smile, you [A] became my [D] world.
 [D] And we danced all [G] night, to the fiddle and the [D] banjo,
 [D] Their drifting [Em] tunes, [A] seemed to fill the [D] air.
 [D] So long a[G]go, but I still re[D]member,
 [D] When we fell in [Em] love, [A] at the Roseville [D] Fair.

[D] Now we courted well, and we [G] courted [D] dearly,
 [D] And we'd rock for [Em] hours, [A] on the front-porch [D] chair.
 [D] Then a year went [D] by, from the [G] time that I [D] met you,
 [D] And I made you [Em] mine, [A] at the Roseville [D] Fair.
 [D] And we danced all [G] night, to the fiddle and the [D] banjo,
 [D] Their drifting [Em] tunes, [A] seemed to fill the [D] air.
 [D] So long a[G]go, but I still re[D]member,
 [D] When we fell in [Em] love, [A] at the Roseville [D] Fair.

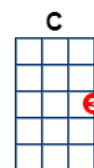
INSTRUMENTAL

[D] So here's a [G] song, for all of the [D] lovers,
 [D] And here's a [Em] tune, [A] that they can [D] share. [A]
 [D] May they dance all [G] night /[G]/to the fiddle and the [D] banjo,
 [D] The way we [Em] did, [A] at the Roseville [D] Fair.
 [D] May they dance all [G] night, to the fiddle and the [D] banjo,
 [D] The way we [Em] did, [A] at the Roseville [D] Fair.
 [D] And we danced all [G] night, to the fiddle and the [D] banjo,
 [D] Their drifting [Em] tunes, [A] seemed to fill the [D] air.
 [D] So long a[G]go, but I still re[D]member.
 [D] When we fell in [Em] love, [A] at the Roseville [D] Fair.
 [D] When we fell in [Em] love, [A] at the Roseville [D] Fair,
 [D] The way we [Em] did, [A] at the Roseville [D] Fair [D]↓

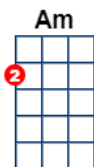
Runaround Sue

key:G, artist:Dion and The Belmonts writer:Dion

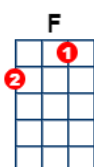
[C] Here's my story, it's sad but true, **[Am]** it's about a girl that I once knew
[F] She took my love, then ran around, **[G]** with every single guy in town.



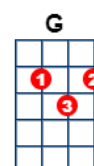
[C] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di **[Am]** Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di,
[F] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di **[G7]** Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhhhh.



[C] I guess I should have known it from the very start,
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart,
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you,
[G] "I keep away from Runaround Sue".
[C] Her amazing lips and the smile from her face,
[Am] The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace,
[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do,
[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue.

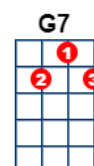


[C] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di, **[Am]** Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di,
[F] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di, **[G7]** Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhhhh.



[F] She likes to travel around, **[C]** she'll love you then she'll put you down.
[F] Now people let me put you wise, **[G]** she goes..... out with other guys.

[C] And the moral of the story from the guy who knows,
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows,
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew,
[G] They'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue.



[C] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di, **[Am]** Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di,
[F] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di, **[G7]** Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhhhh,

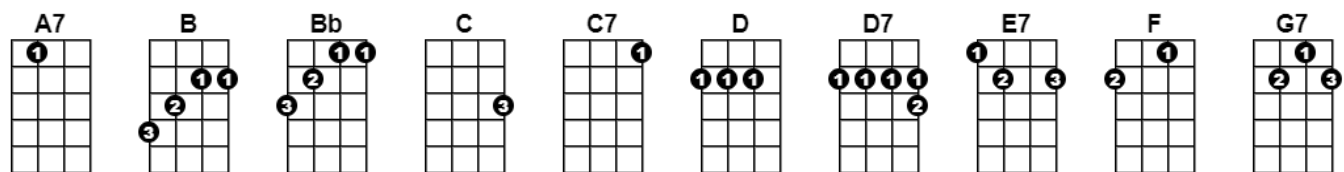
[F] She like to travel around, **[C]** she'll love you then she'll put you down,
[F] Now people let me put you wise, **[G]** She goes..... out with other guys.

[C] And the moral of the story from the guy who knows,
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows,
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew,
[G] They'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue.

[C] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di, **[Am]** Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di,
[F] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di, **[G7]** Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhhhh,

San Francisco Bay Blues [C]

key:C, artist:Janis Joplin writer:Jesse Fuller



(Intro) [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last 2 lines, verse 2)

I got the **[C]** blues when my baby left me,

[F] By the San Francisco **[C]** Bay. **[C7]**

The **[F]** ocean liners gone so far **[C]** away. **[C7]**

I didn't **[F]** mean to treat her so bad,

She was the **[C]** best girl I ever **[A7]** had,

[D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,

[G7] I wanna lay down and die.

I **[C]** ain't got a nickel and I **[F]** ain't got a lousy **[C]** dime, **[C7]**

She **[F]** don't come back, think I'm going to lose my **[E7]** mind.

If she **[F]** ever gets back to stay,

It's going to **[C]** be another brand new **[A7]** day,

[D7] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[G7]**

[C] Sitting down **[F]** looking from my **[C]** back door,

Wondering which **[F]** way to **[C]** go.

[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no **[C]** more.

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, **[C]** cause I'm feeling **[A7]** blue,

[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, **[G7]** thinking only of you.

[C] Meanwhile **[F]** livin' in the **[C]** city, just about to **[F]** go **[C]** insane.

[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, **[A7]** the way she used to call my name.

[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to **[C]** be,

Another brand new **[A7]** day.

[D] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay,

Hey hey hey **[A7]** hey,

[D7] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay

[A7] Yeah ..

[D7] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay.

[F] [C] [G7] [C]

Seven Spanish Angels

key:C, artist:Willie Nelson, Ray Charles writer:Troy Seals, Eddie Setser

He looked [C] down into her brown eyes,
And said "[G7] say a prayer for me".

[G7] She threw her arms around him,
Whispered, "God will keep us [C] free".

[C] They could hear the riders comin',
He said, "this is my last [F] fight.
If they take me back to [C] Texas,
They won't [G7] take me back a[C]live".

[C] There were seven Spanish angels,
At the altar of the [G7] sun.

[G7] They were praying for the lovers,
In the valley of the [C] gun.

[C] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared,
There was thunder from the [F] throne.

And seven Spanish [C] angels,
Took [G7] another angel [C] home.

[C] She reached down and picked the gun up,
That lay smokin' in his [G7] hand.

[G7] She said, "Father, please forgive me,
I can't make it without my [C] man".

[C] And she knew the gun was empty,
And she knew she couldn't [F] win.
But her final prayer was [C] answered,
When the [G7] rifles fired a[C]gain.

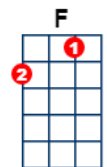
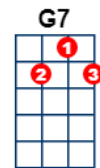
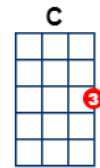
[C] There were seven Spanish angels,
At the altar of the [G7] sun.

[G7] They were praying for the lovers,
In the valley of the [C] gun.

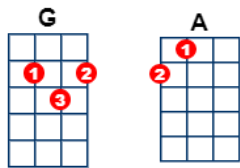
[C] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared,
There was thunder from the [F] throne.

And seven Spanish [C] angels,
Took [G7] another angel [C] home.

(Sing the last verse again X 2).



She Moved Through The Fair



My **[A]** young love said to me,
 My **[G]** Mother won't **[A]** mind.
 And my **[G]** Father won't **[A]** slight you,
 For **[G]** your lack of **[A]** kind.
 Then she **[G]** stepped away **[A]** from me,
 And **[G]** this she did **[A]** say,
 It **[G]** will not be **[A]** long love,
 'Til **[G]** our wedding **[A]** day.

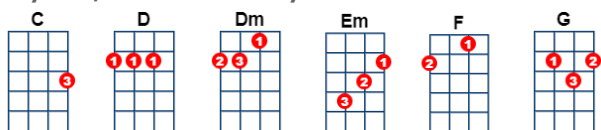
She **[G]** stepped away **[A]** from me,
 And she **[G]** moved through the **[A]** Fair.
 And **[G]** fondly I **[A]** watched her,
 Move **[G]** here and move **[A]** there.
 And she **[G]** went her way **[A]** homeward,
 With **[G]** one star a**[A]**wake.
 As the **[G]** swans in the **[A]** evening,
 Move **[G]** over the **[A]** lake.

The **[G]** people were **[A]** saying,
 No **[G]** two e'er were **[A]** wed.
 But **[G]** one has a **[A]** sorrow,
 That **[G]** never was **[A]** said.
 And she **[G]** smiled as she **[A]** passed me,
 With her **[G]** goods and her **[A]** gear.
 And **[G]** that was the **[A]** last,
 That I **[G]** saw of my **[A]** dear.

[G] Last night she came to **[A]** me,
 My **[G]** true love came **[A]** in.
 So **[G]** softly she **[A]** entered,
 Her **[G]** feet made no **[A]** din.
 As she **[G]** laid her hands **[A]** on me,
 And **[G]** this she did **[A]** say.
 It **[G]** will not be **[A]** long love,
 'Til **[G]** our wedding **[A]** day.

She Wears Red Feathers

key:C, artist:Guy Mitchell writer:Bob Merrill



[Am] [G] [C]

[C] I worked in a London bank, respectable po**[G]**sition,
 From nine to three they **[C]** serve you tea, but **[D]** ruin your dispo**[G]**sition.
 Each **[F]** night at the music hall, **[C]** travelogues I'd **[Dm]** see,
 And **[G]** once a pearl of a **[C]** native girl came **[G]** smilin' right at **[C]** me.
[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly **[Dm]** skirt,
 She wears red feathers and a huly-huly **[C]** skir.,
 She **[F]** lives on just **[C]** cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,
 A **[Em]** rose in her **[Am]** hair, a gleam in her eyes,
 And **[G]** love in her heart for **[C]** me.
[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly **[Dm]** skirt,
 She wears red feathers and a huly-huly **[C]** skirt,
 She **[F]** lives on just **[C]** cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,
 A **[Em]** rose in her **[Am]** hair, a gleam in her eyes,
 And **[G]** love in her heart for **[C]** me. **[Am] [G] [C]**

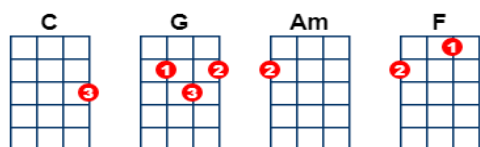
[C] Goodbye to the London bank, I started in a-**[G]**sailin',
 The fourteenth day from **[C]** Mandalay I **[D]** spied her from the **[G]** railin.,
 She **[F]** knew I was on my way, **[C]** waited, and was **[Dm]** true,
 She **[G]** said, "You son of an **[C]** Englishman, I've **[G]** dreamed each night of **[C]** you".
[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly **[Dm]** skirt,
 She wears red feathers and a huly-huly **[C]** skirt,
 She **[F]** lives on just **[C]** cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,
 A **[Em]** rose in her **[Am]** hair, a gleam in her eyes,
 And **[G]** love in her heart for **[C]** me. **[Am] [G] [C]**

[C] I went to her Ma and Pa and said I loved her **[G]** only,
 And they both said **[C]** we could be wed, oh, **[D]** what a cere**[G]**mony.
 An **[C]** elephant brought her **[F]** in, **[C]** placed her by my **[Dm]** side,
 While **[G]** six baboons got out **[C]** bassoons and
[G] played "Here Comes the **[C]** Bride".
[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly **[Dm]** skirt,
 She wears red feathers and a huly-huly **[C]** skirt,
 She **[F]** lives on just **[C]** cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,
 A **[Em]** rose in her **[Am]** hair, a gleam in her eyes
 , And **[G]** love in her heart for **[C]** me.

[C] I'm back here in London town and, though it may sound **[G]** silly,
 She's here with me and **[C]** you should see us **[D]** walk down Picca**[G]**dilly.
 The **[F]** boys at the London bank **[C]** kinda hold their **[Dm]** breath,
 She **[G]** sits with me and **[C]** sips her tea which **[G]** tickles them to **[C]** death.
[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly **[Dm]** skirt,
 She wears red feathers and a huly-huly **[C]** skirt,
 She **[F]** lives on just **[C]** cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,
 A **[Em]** rose in her **[Am]** hair, a gleam in her eyes, and **[G]** love in her heart for **[C]** me .

Simple Song Of Freedom

(Bobby Darin)



CHORUS:

[C] Come and sing a [G]simple song of [C]freedom.
[F] Sing it like you've never sung before[C].
[G] Let it fill the air, tell the[Am] people everywhere,
We, [F] the people here, [G] don't want a war. [C]

[C] Hey there, Mister [G] Black Man, can you [C] hear me?
[F] I don't want your diamonds or your game [C].
[G] I just want to be, someone [Am] known to you, as me,
And I [F] will bet my [G] life you want the [C] same.

CHORUS

[C] Seven hundred [G] million are you [C] listening?
[F] Most of what you read is made of lies [C].
[G] Speaking one to one, [Am] ain't it everybody's sun?..
to [F] wake to in the [G] morning when we rise[C].

[C] Brother Solzhenitsyn [G] are you [C] busy?
[F] If not would you drop a friend a [C] line?
[G] Tell me if the man, who is [Am] plowing up your land,
Has [F] got the war [G] machine upon his [C] mind.

CHORUS:

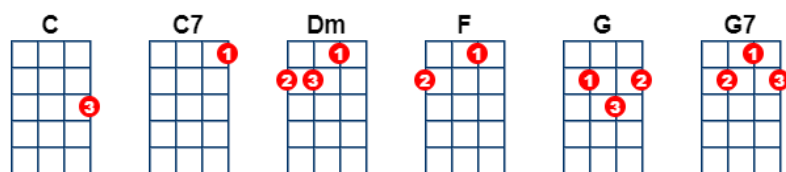
[C] No doubt, some folks [G] enjoy doing [C] battle,
Like [F] presidents, prime ministers and [C] kings.
So, [G] let's all build them shelves where they can
[Am] fight among themselves,
And [F] leave the people [G] be, who want to [C] sing.

CHORUS:

[G] Let it fill the air, tell the [Am] people everywhere,
That we, [F] the people here, [G] don't want a war. [C][G][C]

Sloop John B [C]

key:C, artist:The Beach Boys writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson



We **[C]** come on the sloop **[F]** John **[C]** B,
 My grandfather **[F]** and **[C]** me.
 Around Nassau town we did **[G7]** roam,
 Drinking all **[C]** night, **[C7]** got into a **[F]** fight. **[Dm]**
 Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I want to go. **[C]** home
 So, **[C]** hoist up the John **[F]** B's **[C]** sail,
 See how the main **[F]** sail **[C]** sets.
 Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home,
 Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** I wanna go **[F]** home. **[Dm]**
 Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G]** I want to go. **[C]** home

The **[C]** first mate, he **[F]** got **[C]** drunk and broke in the Cap'**[F]**n's **[C]** trunk,
 The constable had to come and take him a**[G7]**way.
 Sheriff John **[C]** Stone, **[C7]** why don't you leave me a**[F]**lone, **[Dm]**
 Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I want to go **[C]** home.

So, **[C]** hoist up the John **[F]** B's **[C]** sail,
 See how the main **[F]** sail **[C]** sets.
 Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home,
 Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** I wanna go **[F]** home. **[Dm]**
 Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G]** I want to go **[C]** home.

The **[C]** poor cook he caught **[F]** the **[C]** fits,
 And threw away all **[F]** my **[C]** grits,
 And then he took and he ate up all of my **[G7]** corn.
 Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** why don't they let me go **[F]** home. **[Dm]**
 This **[C]** is the worst trip, **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on.

So, **[C]** hoist up the John **[F]** B's **[C]** sail,
 See how the main **[F]** sail **[C]** sets.
 Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home.
 Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** I wanna go **[F]** home, **[Dm]**
 Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G]** I want to go **[C]** home.

So Long Marianne

(Leonard Cohen):

Come **[G]** over to the window my little **[Am]** darling.
[C] I'd like to try to read your **[G]** palm,
[F] I used to think I was some kind of **[C]** gypsy boy,
[Em] Before I let you take me **[D7]** home.
 Now, **[G]** so long Marianne, **[Em]** it's time we began,
 To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again.

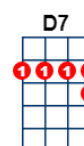
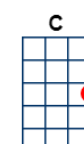
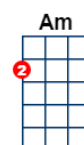
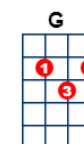
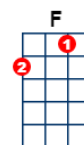
[G] Well you know, that I love to **[Am]** live with you.
[C] But you make me forget, so very **[G]** much.
[F] I forget to pray for the **[C]** angels,
 And then the **[Em]** angels, forget to pray for **[D7]** us.
 Now **[G]** so long Marianne, **[Em]** it's time we began,
 To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again.

[G] We met when we were **[Am]** almost young,
[C] Deep in the green lilac **[G]** park.
[F] You held on to me like I was a **[C]** crucifix,
[Em] As we went kneeling through the **[D7]** dark.
 Now, **[G]** so long Marianne, **[Em]** it's time we began,
 To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again.

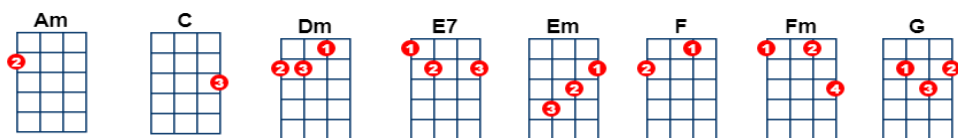
[G] Your letters they all say, that you're be**[Am]**side me now.
[C] Then why do I feel a**[G]**lone.
[F] I'm standing on a ledge and your **[C]** fine spider web,
 Is **[Em]** fastening my ankle to a **[D7]** stone.
 Now, **[G]** so long Marianne, **[Em]** it's time we began,
 To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again.

[G] For now I need your **[Am]** hidden love.
[C] I'm cold as a new razor **[G]** blade
[F] You left when I told you I was **[C]** curious,
[Em] I never said that I was **[D7]** brave.
 Now, **[G]** so long Marianne, **[Em]** it's time we began,
 To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again,

[G] Oh you are really such a **[Am]** pretty one.
[C] I see you've gone and changed your **[G]** name again.
[F] And just when I climbed this whole **[C]** mountainside,
[Em] To wash my eye**[D7]**lids in the rain.
 Now, **[G]** so long Marianne, **[Em]** it's time we began,
 To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again. **[C][G][D7][G]**



Somewhere Over the Rainbow-Wonderful World



[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow **[F]** way up **[C]** high
[F] And the **[C]** dreams that you dream of **[G]** once in a lulla-**[Am]**-by **[F]**

[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow, **[F]** way up **[C]** high.
[F] And the **[C]** dreams that you dream of, **[G]** once in a lulla**[Am]**by. **[F]**
[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow **[F]** blue birds **[C]** fly,
[F] And the **[C]** dreams that you dare to dream,
[G] Really do come **[Am]** true .**[F]**

Some **[C]** day I'll wish upon a star, **[G]** wake up where the clouds,
 Are far be**[Am]**hind **[F]** me.
 Where **[C]** trouble melts like lemon drops,
[G] High above the chimney tops is **[Am]** where you'll **[F]** find me.
[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow, **[F]** bluebirds **[C]** fly.
[F] Birds fly **[C]** over the rainbow, **[G]** why then, oh why **[Am]** can't I?. **[F]**

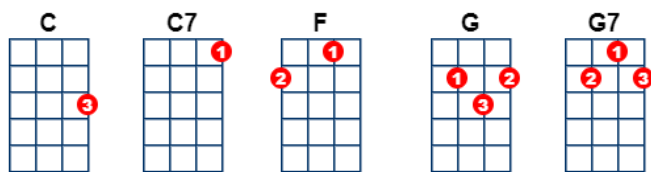
Well I see **[C]** trees of **[G]** green and **[F]** red roses **[C]** too,
[F] I'll watch then **[C]** bloom for **[E7]** me and **[Am]** you,
 And I **[F]** think to myself, **[G]** what a wonderful **[Am]** world. **[F]**
 Well I see **[C]** skies of **[G]** blue and I see **[F]** clouds of **[C]** white,
 The **[F]** bright blessed the **[C]** day, the **[E7]** dark sacred **[Am]** night,
 And I **[F]** think to myself, **[G]** what a wonderful **[C]** world. **[F]** **[C]**

The **[G]** colours of the rainbow, so **[C]** pretty in the sky.
 Are **[G]** also on the faces of **[C]** people passing by.
 I see **[F]** friends shaking **[C]** hands saying, **[F]** 'How do you **[C]** do?'
[F] They're really **[C]** saying, **[Dm]** 'I, I love **[G]** you'.
 I hear **[C]** babies **[G]** cry and I **[F]** watch them **[C]** grow,
[F] They'll learn **[C]** much more **[E7]** than we'll **[Am]** know,
 And I **[F]** think to myself, **[G]** what a wonderful **[Am]** world. **[F]**

Some **[C]** day I'll wish upon a star, **[G]** wake up where the clouds are far
 be**[Am]**hind **[F]** me, Where **[C]** trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops is **[Am]** where **[F]** you'll find me.
[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow **[F]** blue **[C]** birds fly
[F] Birds fly **[C]** over the rainbow,
[G] Why then oh why can't **[Am]** I **[F]** (slowing) **[C]** **[Em]** **[F]** **[C]**

South Of The Border

(Jimmy Kennedy)



Singer: Gene Autry

[C] [F] [C]

South of the **[C]** border, **[G]** down Mexico **[C]** way.

That's where I fell in love, when stars above came **[G]** out to play. **[G7]**

And now as I **[C]** wander, **[C7]** my thoughts ever **[F]** stray,

South of the **[C]** border, **[G]** down Mexico **[C]** way.

She was a **[C]** picture in **[G]** old Spanish **[C]** lace,

Just for a tender while, I kissed a smile u**[G]**pon her face,

[G7]'cause it was **[C]** fiesta, **[C7]** and we were so **[F]** gay,

South of the **[C]** border, **[G]**down Mexico **[C]** way.

Then she **[C]** sighed as she whispered man**[G]**jana,

Never dreaming that **[G7]** we were **[C]** parting.

And I lied as a whispered man**[G]**jana,

For our tomorrow **[G]** never **[C]** came.

South of the **[C]** border, **[G]** I rode back one **[C]** day.

There in a veil of white, by candle light she **[G]** knelt to pray. **[G7]**

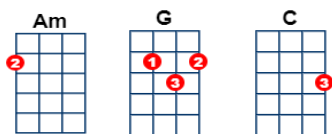
The mission bells **[C]** told me, **[C7]** that I mustn't **[F]** stay,

South of the **[C]** border, down **[G]** Mexico **[C]** way.

Ay ay ay **[G]** ay, ay ay ay **[C]** ay.

Ay ay ay **[G]** ay, ay - ay - **[G7]** ay - **[C]** ay. **[G] [C]**

Spancil Hill



[Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] Last night as I lay **[G]** dreaming, of pleasant days gone **[Am]** by,
Me mind being bent on rambling, to **[C]** Ireland I did **[G]** fly.

I **[Am]** stepped aboard a vision, and **[C]** followed with a **[G]** will,
Till at **[Am]** last I came to **[G]** anchor, at the cross on Spancil **[Am]** Hill.

It **[Am]** being on the 23**[G]**rd of June, the day before the **[Am]** fair,
When Ireland's sons and daughters, in **[C]** crowds assembled **[G]** ther.
The **[Am]** young, the old, the brave and the bold,
Came their **[C]** duty to ful**[G]**fill,
At the **[Am]** parish hall in **[G]** Clooney, a mile from Spancil **[Am]** Hill.

I **[Am]** went to see my **[G]** neighbors, to hear what they might **[Am]** say,
The old ones were all dead and gone, the **[C]** young ones turning **[G]** gray.
I **[Am]** met with the tailor Quigley, he's as **[C]** bold as ever **[G]** still,
Sure he **[Am]** used to make me **[G]** britches when I lived in Spancil **[Am]** Hill.

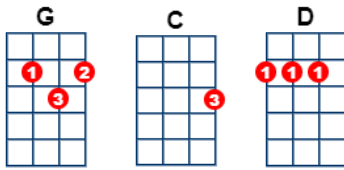
I **[Am]** paid a flying **[G]** visit to my first and only **[Am]** love,
She's as white as any lily and as **[C]** gentle as a **[G]** dove.
She **[Am]** threw her arms around me, saying **[C]** Johnny I love you **[G]** still,
Oh, she's **[Am]** Nell the farmers **[G]** daughter and the pride of Spancil **[Am]** Hill.

I **[Am]** dreamt I held and **[G]** kissed her, as in the days of **[Am]** yore,
She said Johnny you're only joking like **[C]** many's the times be**[G]**fore.
The **[Am]** cock he crew the morning, he **[C]** crew both loud and **[G]** shrill,
And I a**[Am]**woke in Cali**[G]**ifornia, many miles from Spancil **[Am]** Hill.
[G][Am]

Speed Of The Sound Of Loneliness

key:G, artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

Thanks to Caren Park



[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early,
 [D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small.
 [G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly,
 [D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all.

[G] So what in the world's come [C] over you
[D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done
You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness
[D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[G] Well I got a heart that burns with a [C] fever,
 [D] And I got a worried and a jealous [G] mind.
 [G] How can a love that'll last [C] forever,
 [D] Get left so far [G] behind.

[G] So what in the world's come [C] over you
 [D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done
 You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness
 [D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

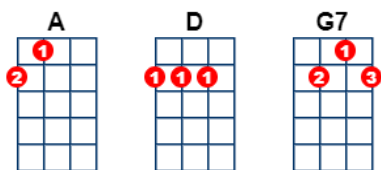
[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early,
 [D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small.
 [G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly,
 [D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all.

[G] It's a mighty mean and a dreadful [C] sorrow,
 [D] It's crossed the evil line [G] today.
 [G] Well, how can you ask about tomor[C]row,
 [D] We ain't got one word to [G] say.

[G] So what in the world's come [C] over you,
[D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done.
[G] You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness,
[D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run,
[D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run. (x3)
[C] [G]

Still Not Dead

key:D, artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon



[D] I woke up still in my bed again to**[A]**day,
 The internet said I had passed **[D]** away.
 If I died I wasn't dead to **[G7]** stay,
 And I **[A]** woke up still not dead again to**[D]**day.

[D] Well, I woke up still not dead again to**[A]**day,
 The gardener did not find me that a **[D]** way.
 You can't believe a word that people **[G7]** say,
 And I **[A]** woke up still not dead again to**[D]**day.

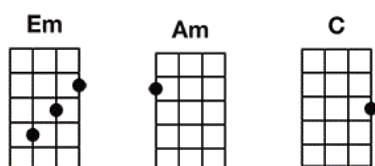
I **[G7]** run up and down the road making **[D]** music as I go,
 They **[A]** say my pace would kill a normal **[D]** man.
 But I've **[G7]** never been accused of being **[D]** normal anyway,
 And I **[A]** woke up still not dead again to**[D]**day.

[D] I woke up still in my bed again to**[A]**day,
 The internet said I had passed a**[D]**way.
 If I died I wasn't dead to **[G7]** stay,
 And I **[A]** woke up still not dead again to**[D]**day.

[D] I woke up still in my bed again to**[A]**day,
 The news said I was gone to my dis**[D]**may.
 Don't bury me, I've got a show to **[G7]** play,
 And I **[A]** woke up still not dead again to**[D]**day.

I **[G7]** run up and down the road making **[D]** music as I go,
 They **[A]** say my pace would kill a normal **[D]** man.
 But I've **[G7]** never been accused of being **[D]** normal anyway,
 And I **[A]** woke up still not dead again to**[D]**day.
 Last **[G7]** night I had a dream that I died **[D]** twice yesterday,
 But I **[A]** woke up still not dead again to**[D]**day. **[G7]** **[D]**

Summerfly



[Maura O'Connell]

[Em] In another younger day, I could dream the time away,
 In the **[Am]** universe inside my room.
 And the **[B7]** world was really mine from June until Sep**[Em]**tember.
 And if it wasn't really so, well I was lucky not to know,
 And I was **[Am]** lucky not to wonder why.
 Cause the **[B7]** Summer time is all that I re**[Em]**member.

Summerfly was buzzing every **[C]** night when I was young,
 In the **[B7]** gentle world my child like senses **[Em]** knew.
 When the world was just my cousin and the **[C]** wind was just the tone,
 In the **[B7]** voice my lonely moments listened to. **[Em]**

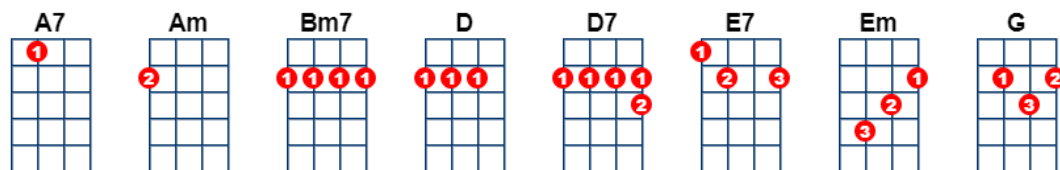
And I look at me today and the dreams have gone away,
 And I am **[Am]** where I never thought I would be.
 Seeing **[B7]** things I never thought I would see happening **[Em]** to me.

And I lay awake at night while the darkness turns to light,
 Hearing **[Am]** voices calling out my name.
 Droning **[B7]** over and again the same message **[Em]** to me.
 Crying, who's your partner, who's your darling, **[C]**
 Who's your baby now, **[B7]** who wakes up at night to pull you **[Em]** in.
 Well, it don't matter you'll just make her **[C]** lonely anyhow,
 I **[B7]** don't know why you even try to **[Em]** win.

Crying, who's your partner, who's your darling, who's your baby now.
[B7] Who wakes up at night to pull you**[Em]** in.
 Well, it don't matter you'll just make her **[C]** lonely anyhow,
 I **[B7]** don't know why you even try to **[Em]** win.
 Well, it don't matter you'll just make her **[C]** lonely anyhow...
[Slowing down] ... I **[B7]** don't know why you even try to **[Em]** win.

Summer Holiday [G]

key:G, artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows writer:Bruce Welch, Brian Bennett



[G] [Em] [Am] [D7]

[G] We're all **[Em]** going on a **[Am]** summer **[D7]** holiday,
[G] No more **[Em]** working for a **[Am]** week or **[D7]** two,
[G] Fun and **[Em]** laughter on our **[Am]** summer **[D7]** holiday,
[Am] No more **[D7]** worries for **[G]** me and **[Em]** you,
[Am] For a **[D7]** week or **[G]** two.

We're **[Am]** going where the **[D7]** sun shines **[G]** brightly,
 We're **[Am]** going where the **[D7]** sea is **[G]** blue,
 We've **[Bm7]** seen it in the **[E7]** movies, now **[A7]** let's see if it's **[D]** true.

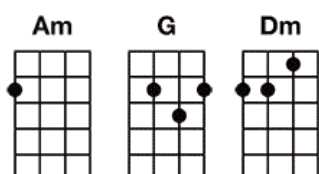
[G] Every **[Em]** body has a **[Am]** summer **[D7]** holiday,
[G] Doing **[Em]** things they always **[Am]** wanted **[D7]** to,
[G] So we're **[Em]** going on a **[Am]** summer **[D7]** holiday,
[Am] To make our **[D7]** dreams come **[G]** tr**[Em]**ue,
[Am] for **[D7]** me and **[G]** you.

We're **[Am]** going where the **[D7]** sun shines **[G]** brightly,
 We're **[Am]** going where the **[D7]** sea is **[G]** blue,
 We've **[Bm7]** seen it in the **[E7]** movies, now **[A7]** let's see if it's **[D]** true.

[G] Every**[Em]**body has a **[Am]** summer **[D7]** holiday,
[G] Doing **[Em]** things they always **[Am]** wanted **[D7]** to,
[G] So we're **[Em]** going on a **[Am]** summer **[D7]** holiday,
[Am] To make our **[D7]** dreams come **[G]** tr**[Em]**ue,
[Am] For **[D7]** me and **[G]** you, **[Em]**
[Am] For **[D7]** me and **[G]** you, **[Em]**
[Am] For **[D7]** me and **[G]** you, **[Em]**
[G] [Em] [Am] [D7] [G]

Summer Wine

[Nancy Sinatra, Lee Hazelwood]



Female : [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

Male: [Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to.
[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few.
[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: Chorus

[Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Male: [Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak.
[Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet.
[Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line.
[Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

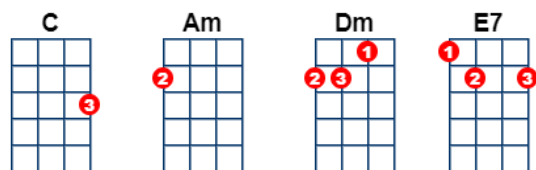
Female : Chorus

Male: [Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes.
[Am] My silver spurs were gone, my [G] head felt twice its size.
[Dm] She took my silver spurs, a [Am] dollar and a dime.
[Dm] And left me craving for [Am] more summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.
Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] my summer wine.

[Dm] **(Female)** Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.
[Dm] **(Male)** Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.
[Dm] **(All)** Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine [G] [Am]

Summertime [Am]

(Gershwin)



(Intro) [C] [Am] [E7] [Am]

Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.
 Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.
 Your daddy's [Am] rich...
 and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',
 So [C] hush little [Am] baby,
 [E7] don't you [Am] cry.

[Am] One of these mornings [E7],
 you're going to rise up [Am] singing.
 Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,
 and you'll take to the [E7] sky.

But till that [Am] morning,
 [E7] there's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,
 With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma,
 [E7] standing [Am] by.

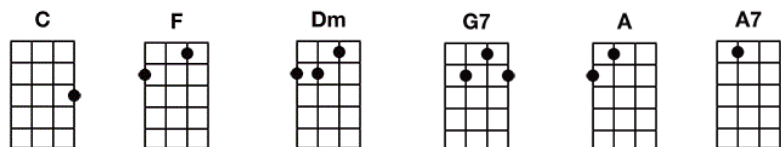
Summer [Am] time... [E7]
 and the livin' is [Am] easy.
 Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.
 Your daddy's [Am] rich...
 And your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',
 So [C] hush little [Am] baby,
 [E7] don't you [Am] cry.

[Am] One of these mornings [E7],
 you're going to rise up [Am] singing.
 Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,
 and you'll take to the [E7] sky.

But till that [Am] morning,
 [E7] there's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,
 With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma [E7] Standing [Am] by.
 With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma [E7] Standing [Am] by.

Sunny Afternoon

[The Kinks]



The **[Dm]** tax man's taken **[C]** all my dough,
 And **[F]** left me, In my **[C]** stately home,
[A7] Lazing on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon.
 And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht, he's **[F]** taken every**[C]** thing I've got,
[A7] All I've got's this sunny after**[Dm]**noon.

Chorus

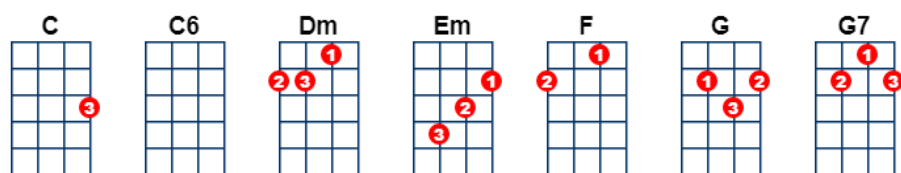
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze.
 I got a **[C]** big fat mama trying to break **[F]** me **[A7]**.
 And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly,
[Dm] live this life of **[G7]** luxu**[C]**ry, **[F]** lazing on a
[A7] sunny after**[Dm]**noon, in the **[A]** summertime,
 in the **[Dm]** summertime, in the **[A]** summertime.

My **[Dm]** girlfriend's run off **[C]** with my car,
 And **[F]** gone back to her **[C]** ma and pa,.
[A7] Telling tales of drunkenness and **[Dm]** cruelty.
 Now I'm **[C]** sitting here, **[F]** sipping at my **[C]** ice cold beer,
[A7] Lazing on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon.

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a**[G7]**way,.
 Well give me **[C]** two good reasons why I oughta **[F]** stay.
[A7] 'Cause I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly,
Dm] Live this life of **[G7]**luxu**[C]**ry,
[F] Lazing on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon.
 In the **[A]** summertime, in the **[Dm]** summertime,
 In the **[A]** summertime.

[Chorus] [End on Dm]

Sweet Caroline



(Neil Diamond)

[G] [F] [Em] [Dm] [C]

[C] Where it began, **[F]** I can't begin to knowin',

[C] But then I know it's growing **[G]** strong.

[C] Was in the Spring.. **[F]** and Spring became the Summer,

[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a**[G]**long?.

[C] Hands, **[Am]** touchin' hands, **[G]**

[G] Reaching out, **[F]** touching me, touching **[G]** you.

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Sweet Caro**[F]**line, good times never seemed so **[G]** good.

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I've been in**[F]**clined, to believe they never **[G]** would,

[F] But, **[Em]** now. **[Dm]**

[C] I look at the night, **[F]** and it don't seem so lonely,

[C] We fill it up with only **[G]** two.

[C] And when I hurt, **[F]** hurtin' runs off my shoulders,

[C] How can I hurt when holding **[G]** you?.

[C] Warmm **[Am]** touchin' warm,

[G7] Reaching out, **[F]** touching me, touching **[G]** you.

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Sweet Caro**[F]**line, good times never seemed so **[G]** good.

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I've been in**[F]**clined, to believe they never **[G]** would,

[F] Oh, **[Em]** no, **[Dm]** no.

[C] Sweet Caro**[F]**line, good times never seemed so **[G]** good.

[G] [G] [F] [G]

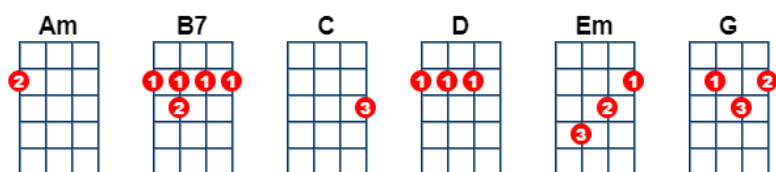
[C] I've been in**[F]**clined, to believe they never **[G]** would,

[F] Oh **[Em]** no **[Dm]** no **[C]*** no.

[G] Sweet Caroline **[C]**.

Take It To The Limit

key:Em, artist:Eagles writer:Randy Meisner, Don Henley, Glenn Frey



[G] [C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [D] [C]

All **[G]** alone, at the end of the **[C]** evening,
And the **[G]** bright lights have faded to **[C]** blue.
I was **[G]** thinking 'bout a **[B7]** woman who might have, **[Em]** loved me,
And I never **[D]** knew.

You know I've always been a **[G]** dreamer, (spent my life **[C]** running round).
And it's so hard to **[G]** change, (can't seem to **[C]** settle down).
But the dreams I've seen **[Am]** lately, **[C]**
Keep on **[D]** turning out and **[C]** burning out,
And **[D]** turning out the **[C]** same, [D]

So **[C]** put me, on a **[G]** highway,
And **[C]** show me, a **[G]** sign,
And **[C]** take it to the **[D]** limit, one more **[G]** time. **[D] [C]**

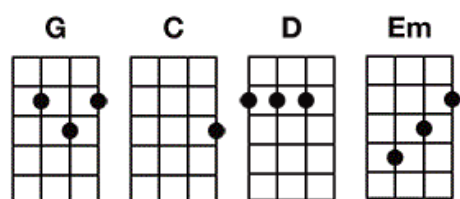
You can **[G]** spend, all your time, making **[C]** money,
You can **[G]** spend, all your love, making **[C]** time.
If it **[G]** all, fell to **[B7]** pieces, to **[Em]** tomorrow,
Would you still be **[D]** mine?.

And when you're looking, for your **[G]** freedom, (nobody **[C]** seems to care).
And you can't find the **[G]** door. (can't find it **[C]** anywhere).
When there's nothing, to be **[Am]** iever **[C]** in.
Still you're **[D]** coming back, you're **[C]** running back,
You're **[D]** coming back, for **[C]** more. **[D]**

So **[C]** put, me on a **[G]** highway, and **[C]** show me a **[G]** sign,
And **[C]** take it to the **[D]** limit, one more **[G]** time. **[D]**
[C] Take it, to the **[D]** limit,
[C] Take it, to the **[D]** limit,
[C] Take it, to the **[D]** limit, one more **[G]** time. **[D] x5**
One more **[G]** time.

Teach Your Children

[Graham Nash]



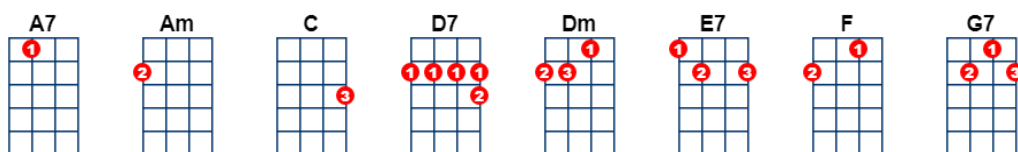
[G] You who are on the **[C]** road,
 Must have a **[G]** code that you can **[D]** live by.
 And **[G]** so, become your**[C]**self,
 Because the **[G]** past, is just a **[D]** good-bye.
[G] Teach your children **[C]** well, their father's **[G]** hell,
 Did slowly **[D]** go by, and **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams,
 The one they **[G]** picks, the one you'll **[D]** know by.

[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why,
 If they told you, you will **[G]** cry.
 So just look at them and **[Em]** sigh. **[C]** **[D]**
 And know they **[G]** love you. **[C]** **[D]**

And **[G]** you, of tender **[C]** years,
 Can't know the **[G]** fears that your elders **[D]** grew by.
 And so, **[G]** help them with your **[C]** youth.
 They seek the **[G]** truth, before they **[D]** can die.
[G] Teach your parents **[C]** well, their children's **[G]** hell,
 Will slowly **[D]** go by, and **[G]** feed them on your **[C]** dreams,
 The one they **[G]** picks, the one you'll **[D]** know by.

[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why,
 If they told you, you will **[G]** cry.
 So just look at them and **[Em]** sigh. **[C]** **[D]**
 And know they **[G]** love you. **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G]**

Teddy Bear's Picnic



(Jimmy Kennedy)

If **[Am]** you go **[E7]** down to the **[Am]** woods to **[E7]** day,
You're **[Am]** sure of a **[E7]** big surpr**[Am]**ise.

If **[C]** you go **[G7]** down to the **[C]** woods to **[G7]** day,
You'd **[C]** better go **[G7]** in dis**[C]**guise.

For **[Dm]** ev'ry bear that **[G7]** ever there was,
Will **[C]** gather there for **[Am]** certain because,

Today's **[F]** the **[C]** day the **[F]** teddy bears **[C]** have their **[G7]** pic**[C]**nic.

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears, the little teddy bears are having
A lovely **[G7]** time today.

Watch them, catch them unawares, and see them picnic on their **[C]** holiday.

[C] See them gaily gad about,

They love to play and shout, they never have any **[F]** cares.

At **[F]** six o'clock their mummies and **[D7]** daddies

Will **[C]** take them home to **[A7]** bed,

Because they're **[Dm]** tired little **[G7]** teddy **[C]** bears.

[Am] Every **[E7]** teddy bear, **[Am]** that's been **[E7]** good,
Is **[Am]** sure of a **[E7]** treat to **[Am]** day.

There's **[C]** lots of **[G7]** wonderful **[C]** things to **[G7]** eat,

And **[C]** wonderful **[G7]** games to **[C]** play.

[Dm] Beneath the trees, where **[G7]** nobody sees,

They'll **[C]** hide and seek as **[Am]** long as they please,

Today's **[F]** the **[C]** day the **[F]** teddy bears **[C]** have their **[G7]** pic**[C]**nic.

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears, The little teddy bears are having
A lovely **[G7]** time today.

Watch them, catch them unawares, and see them picnic on their **[C]** holiday.

[C] See them gaily gad about,

They love to play and shout, they never have any **[F]** cares.

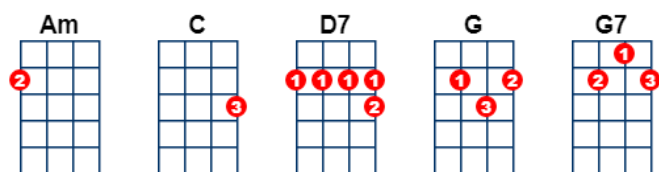
At **[F]** six o'clock their mummies and **[D7]** daddies,

Will **[C]** take them home to **[A7]** bed,

Because they're **[Dm]** tired little **[G7]** teddy **[C]** bears.

Ten Guitars

Engelbert Humperdinck



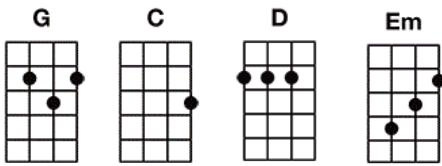
[G] I have a band of men and all they **[D7]** do is play for me.
 They came from miles around to hear them play their **[G]** melodies.
 Beneath the stars my ten guitars will **[D7]** play a song for you.
 And if you're with the one you love this is what you **[G]** do.

[G] Oh oh dance, dance, to my ten gui**[D7]**tars,
 And very soon you'll know just where you **[G]** are.
 Through the eyes of love you'll **[G7]** see a thousand **[C]** stars,
[Am]When you **[G]** dance, dance, **[D7]** dance to my ten gui**[G]**tars.

[G] Guitars were made for love, my band of **[D7]** men will always say,
 So give them all a pretty girl and they **[G]** will start to play.
 Beneath the stars my ten guitars will **[D7]** play a song for you,
 and if you're with the one you love this is what you **[G]** do.

[G] Oh oh dance, dance, to my ten gui**[D7]**tars,
 And very soon you'll know just where you **[G]** are.
 Through the eyes of love you'll **[G7]** see a thousand **[C]** stars,
[Am]When you **[G]** dance, dance, **[D7]** dance to my ten gui**[G]**tars,
 When you dance, dance, **[D7]** dance to my ten gui**[G]**tars,
 Come-on everybody, dance, dance, **[D7]** dance to my ten gui**[G]**tars.

The Black Velvet Band



In a **[G]** neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to trade I was **[D]** bound.
 And **[G]** many an hour of sweet **[Em]** happiness,
 I **[C]** spent in that **[D]** neat little **[G]** town.
 Till bad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the **[D]** land.
 Far **[G]** away from my friends and re**[Em]**lations,
 I **[C]** followed the **[D]** Black Velvet **[G]** Band.

[Chorus]

Her [G] eyes they shone like the diamonds,
I thought her the queen of the [D] land.
And her [G] hair hung over her [Em] shoulder,
Tied [C] up with a [D] Black Velvet [G] Band.

Well I went out strolling one evening not meaning to go very **[D]** far,
 When I **[G]** met with a frolick-some **[Em]** damsel,
 She was **[C]** plying her **[D]** trade in a **[G]** bar.
 When a watch she took from a customer and slipped it right into my **[D]** hand,
 And the **[G]** law it came and **[Em]** arrested me,
 Bad **[C]** luck to your **[D]** Black Velvet **[G]** Band.

[Chorus]

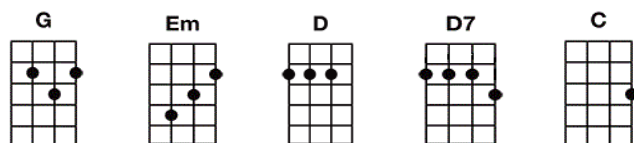
This **[G]** morning before judge and jury, a trial I had to **[D]** appear,
 And the **[G]** judge he says "me young **[Em]** fellow",
 The **[C]** case against **[D]** you is **[G]** clear.
 And seven long years is your sentence, you're going to Van Daemon's **[D]** Land.
 Far **[G]** away from your friends and re**[Em]**lations,
 And **[C]** follow the **[D]** Black Velvet **[G]** Band.

[Chorus]

So come all ye jolly young fellows I'll have you take warning from **[D]** me.
 When **[G]** ever you're into the **[Em]** liquor me lads,
 Be**[C]**ware of the **[D]** pretty coll**[G]**een.
 For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter till you are not able to **[D]** stand,
 And the **[G]** very next thing that you **[Em]** know me lads,
 You've **[C]** landed in **[D]** Van Daemon's **[G]** Land.

[Chorus]

The Boxer [G]



(Simon/Garfunkel)

[G] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom **[Em]** told,
 I have **[D]** squandered my resistance,
 For a **[D7]** pocket full of mumbles such are **[G]** promises.
 All lies and **[Em]** jest, still a **[D]** man hears what he **[C]** wants to hear,
 And disregards the **[G]** rest, Hm **[D7]** mm, **[D]** **[G]**
 When I **[G]** left my home and my family I was no more than a boy, **[Em]**
 In the **[D]** company of strangers, in the **[D7]** quiet of the railway station
[G] running scared.
 Laying **[Em]** low, seeking **[D]** out the poorer **[C]** quarters,
 Where the ragged people **[G]** go,
 Looking **[D]** for the places **[C]**only **[D7]** they would **[G]** know.

Chorus

Lie la- **[Em]** lie, Lie la- **[D]** la la, lie la-lie, Lie la- **[Em]** lie,
 Lie la **[C]** la-la lie la **[D]** lie, la-la-la-la **[G]** lie

Asking **[G]** only workman's wages I come looking for a **[Em]** job,
 But I get no **[D]** offers,
 Just a **[D7]** come-on from the whores on Seventh **[G]** Avenue.
 I do de**[Em]**clare, there were **[D]** times when I was **[C]** so lonesome,
 I took some comfort **[G]** there, La la **[D]** la la, la la, la. **[D7]** **[G]**

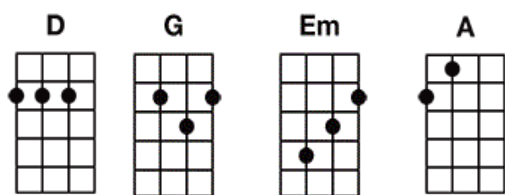
CHORUS

Then I'm **[G]** laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was **[Em]** gone,
 Going **[D]** home, where the **[D7]** New York City winters are not **[G]** bleeding
 me, Leading **[Em]** me, Going **[D]** home. **[D7]**
 In the **[G]** clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his **[Em]** trade,
 And he **[D]** carries the reminders, of **[D7]** ev'ry glove that laid him down,
 Or **[G]** cut him till he cried out, in his anger and his **[Em]** shame,
 I am **[D]** leaving, I am **[C]** leaving, but the fighter still re**[G]**mains,
 La la la la **[D7]** la la la la **[G]**

Lie la **[Em]** lie, Lie la **[D]** la la, lie la-lie, lie la **[Em]** lie,
 Lie la **[C]** la la, lie la lie **[D7]** la la la la **[G]** lie. **[C]****[G]**

The Contender [D]

Writer :Jimmy McCarthy



[D] When I was young, and I was in my [G] day,
I could have [Em] stole what woman's heart there was aw[A]ay.
I'd sing and [D] dance into the morning,
I'd [Em] blaze a way until the dawning,
Long [G] before I was the [A] man you see tod[D]ay.

[D] And I was born beneath the star that promised [G] all,
I could have [Em] lived my life between Cork, Cobh and [A] Youghal.
But the [D] wheel of fortune took me,
And from the [Em] highest point it shook me,
By the [G] bottle live by the [A] bottle I shall [D] fall.

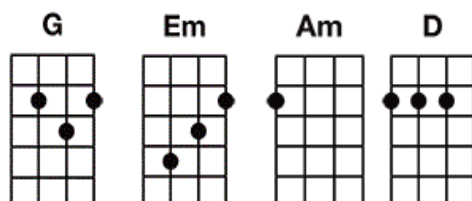
But there in the [Em] mirror [A] on the [D] wall,
I see the [Em] dream is fa[A]ding,
From the [Em] contender [A] to the [D] brawl.
The [C] ring, the rose, the matador is [G] rav[A]ing.

And [D] when I die I'll die a drunk down in the [G] street,
You can [Em] count me out to ten in clear de[A]feat.
Wrap the [D] starry plough around me,
Let the [Em] pipers air resound me,
There I'll [G] rest until the [A] lord of love I [D] meet.

But there in the [Em] mirror [A] on the [D] wall,
I see the [Em] dream is [A] fading.
From the con[Em]tender [A] to the D] brawl,
The [C] ring, the rose, the matador is [G] rav[A]ing.

Rap [D] the starry plough around me,
Let [Em] the pipers air resound me,
There I'll [G] rest until the [A] lord of love I [D] meet

The Dublin Saunter



INTRO: **G Em Am D**

[G] I've been North and **[Em]** I've been South, and **[G]** I've been East and **[Em]** West.
[G] I've been just a **[Em]** rolling **[D]** stone.
[G] Yet there's one place **[Em]** on this earth, I've **[D]** always liked the **[D]** best,
[Am] Just a little town I call my **[D]** home.

CHORUS

Aah, **[G]** Dublin can be **[Em]** heaven, with **[G]** coffee at **[Em]** eleven,
 And a **[G]** stroll, in Stephens **[C]** Green.
[Am] No need to **[D7]** hurry, **[Am]** no need to **[D7]** worry,
 You're a **[Am]** King, and the lady's a **[D]** Queen.
[G] Grafton Street's a **[Em]** wonderland, there's **[G]** magic in the **[C]** air.
 There are **[Am]** diamonds in the **[C]** lady's eyes, and **[Am]** gold dust in her **[D]** hair.
 And **[G]** if you don't **[Em]** believe me, **[G]** come and meet me **[E]** there,
 In **[Am]** Dublin on a **[Am]** sunny Summer **[D]** morni**[G]**ng.
[G] **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D]**

[G] I've been North and **[Em]** I've been South, **[G]** I've been East and **[Em]** West,
[G] I've been just a **[Em]** rolling **[D]** stone.
[G] Yet there's one place **[Em]** on this earth, I've **[D]** always liked the **[D]** best,
[Am] Just a little **[Am]** town I call my **[D]** home.

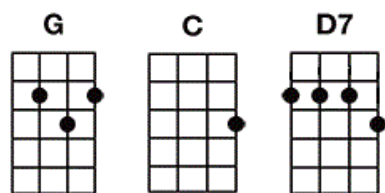
[CHORUS]

[G] I've been here, and **[Em]** I've been there, I've **[G]** sought the rainbow's **[Em]** end,
[G] But, no crock of **[Em]** gold I've **[D]** found.
[G] Now I know that **[Em]** come what will, what **[D]** ever fate may **[D]** send,
[Am] Here my roots are **[Am]** deep in friendly **[D]** ground.

For, **[G]** Dublin can be **[Em]** heaven, with **[G]** coffee at **[Em]** eleven,
 And a **[G]** stroll, in Stephens **[C]** Green.
[Am] No need to **[D7]** hurry, **[Am]** no need to **[D7]** worry,
 You're a **[Am]** King, and the lady's a **[D]** Queen.
[G] Grafton Street's a **[Em]** wonderland, there's **[G]** magic in the **[C]** air.
 There are **[Am]** diamonds in the **[C]** lady's eyes, and **[Am]** gold dust in her **[D]** hair.
 And **[G]** if you don't **[Em]** believe me, **[G]** come and meet me **[E]** there.....
 On **[Am]** Dublin on a sunny Summer **[D]** morni**[G]**ng.

The Fox

(Peter, Paul and Mary)



Oh the **[G]** fox went out on a chilly night, prayed for the moon to **[D7]** give him light,
For he had **[G]** many a mile to **[C]** go that night.

Be**[G]**fore he **[D7]** reached the **[G]** town-o, **[D7]** town-o, **[G]** town-o.
Many a mile to **[C]** go that night be**[G]**fore he **[D7]** reached the **[G]** town-o.

He **[G]** ran 'til he came to a great big pen,
Where the ducks and the geese were **[D7]** kept therein.
He said, "A **[G]** couple of you are gonna **[C]** grease my chin,
Be**[G]**fore I **[D7]** leave this **[G]** town-o, **[D7]** town-o, **[G]** town-o,
A **[G]** couple of you are gonna **[C]** grease my chin be**[G]**fore I
[D7] Leave this **[G]** town-o!"

He **[G]** grabbed the grey goose by the neck, threw the ducks a**[D7]**cross his back,
He didn't **[G]** mind the "**[C]** quack, quack, quack",
And the **[G]** legs all **[D7]** danglin' **[G]** down-o, **[D7]** down-o, **[G]** down-o.
He didn't **[G]** mind the "**[C]** quack, quack, quack" and the **[G]** legs all
[D7] Danglin' **[G]** down-o.

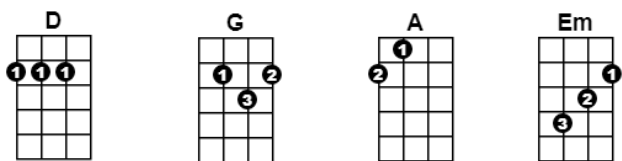
Then **[G]** old mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed,
Out of the window she **[D7]** popped her head.
Cryin', "**[G]** John, John, the grey **[C]** goose is gone,
And the **[G]** fox is **[D7]** on the **[G]** town-o, **[D7]** town-o, **[G]** town-o,
John! John! The grey **[C]** goose is gone and the **[G]** fox is **[D7]** on the **[G]** town-o!"

Then **[G]** John he ran to the top of the hill, blew his horn both **[D7]** loud and shrill.
The **[G]** fox he said, "I better **[C]** flee with my kill,
For they'll **[G]** soon be **[D7]** on my **[G]** trail-o, **[D7]** trail-o, **[G]** trail-o,"
The **[G]** fox he said, "I better **[C]** flee with my kill for they'll **[G]** soon be,
[D7] On my **[G]** trail-o".

Well he **[G]** ran 'til he came to his cozy den, there were his little ones,
[D7] eight, nine, ten.
Cryin', "**[G]** Daddy, daddy, better **[C]** go back again,
Cause it **[G]** must be a **[D7]** mighty fine **[G]** town-o, **[D7]** town-o, **[G]** town-o.
[G] Daddy, daddy, better **[C]** go back again cause it **[G]** must be a,
[D7] Mighty fine **[G]** town-o!"

Then the **[G]** fox and his wife, without any strife, cut up the goose with a
[D7] carving knife, they **[G]** never had such a **[C]** supper in their life,
And the **[G]** little ones **[D7]** chewed on the **[G]** bones-o, **[D7]** bones-o, **[G]** bones-o.
They **[G]** never had such a **[C]** supper in their life and the **[G]** little ones,
[D7] Chewed on the **[G]** bones-o.

The Gambler



[Kenny Rogers]

On a **[D]** warm summer's evenin' on a **[G]** train bound for **[D]** nowhere,
 I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to **[A]** sleep.
 So **[D]** we took turns a starin' out the **[G]** window at the **[D]** darkness,
 'Til **[G]** boredom over **[D]** took us, **[A]** and he began to **[D]** speak.
 He said, **[D]** "Son, I've made a life out of **[G]** readin' people's **[D]** faces,
 And knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their **[A]** eyes.
 And if **[D]** you don't mind my sayin', I can **[G]** see you're out of **[D]** aces.
 For a **[G]** taste of your **[D]** whiskey I'll **[A]** give you some **[D]** advice."

So I **[D]** handed him my bottle and he **[G]** drank down my last **[D]** swallow.
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a **[A]** light.
 And the **[D]** night got deathly quiet, and his **[G]** face lost all ex**[D]**pression.
 Said, "If you're **[G]** gonna play the **[D]** game, boy,
 Ya gotta **[A]** learn to play it **[D]** right.

[CHORUS]

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,
[G] Know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the
[D]table.
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

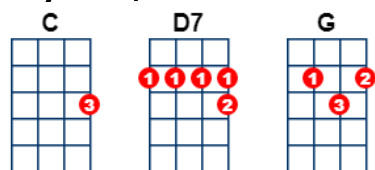
[D] Every gambler knows that the **[G]** secret to surv**[D]**ivin',
 Is knowing what to throw away and knowing what to **[A]** keep.
 'Cause **[D]** ev'ry hand's a winner and **[G]** ev'ry hand's a **[D]** loser,
 And the **[G]** best that you can **[D]** hope for is to **[A]** die in your **[D]**sleep."

And **[D]** when he'd finished speaking, he **[G]** turned back towards the **[D]** window,
 Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to **[A]** sleep.
 And **[D]** somewhere in the darkness the **[G]** gambler, he broke **[D]**even.
 But **[G]** in his final **[D]** words I found an **[A]** ace that I could **[D]** keep.

You got to **[D]** know when to hold 'em, **[G]** know when to **[D]** fold 'em,
[G] Know when to **[D]** walk away and know when to **[A]** run.
 You never **[D]** count **[Em]** your **[D]** money when you're **[G]** sittin' at the **[D]** table.
 There'll be **[G]** time enough for **[D]** countin' **[A]** when the dealin's **[D]** done.

The Happy Wanderer

key:G, artist:The Stargazers



I [G] love to go a-wandering along the mountain [D7] track,
And [D7] as I go I [G] love to sing, my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back

CHORUS

Valder[D7]i, valder[G]a, valder[D7]i, valder[G]ra ha ha ha ha ha ha ha,
Valder[D7]i, valder[G]a, my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.

I [G] love to wander by the stream, that dances in the [D7] sun,
So [D7] joyously it [G] calls to me, "Come! [C] join my [D7] happy [G] song".

CHORUS

[G] I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to [D7] me,
And [D7] blackbirds call, so [G] loud and sweet, from [C] every
[D7] greenwood [G] tree.

CHORUS

I [G] love to wander by the stream that dances in the [D7] sun,
So [D7] joyously it [G] calls to me "come [C] join my [D7] happy [G] song".

CHORUS

High [G] overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at [D7] home,
But [D7] just like me they [G] love to sing as [C] o'er the [D7] world we [G] roam.

CHORUS

Oh [G] may I go a-wandering until the day I [D7] die,
Oh [D7] may I always [G] laugh and sing be[C]neath,
God's [D7] clear blue [G] sky.
Valder[D7]i, valder[G]a, valder[D7]i, valder[G]ra ha ha ha ha ha ha ha,
Valder[D7]i, valder[G]a, my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.

The Irish Rover

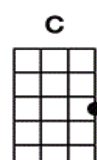
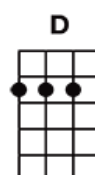
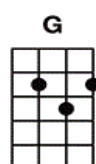
[David Kane]

On the [G] fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
 We set [G] sail from the sweet Cobh of [D] Cork .
 We were [G] sailing away, with a cargo of [C] bricks,
 For the [G] grand city [D] hall in New [G] York.
 'Twas an elegant craft, she was [C] rigged fore and [G] aft,
 And oh how the wild wind [D] drove her.
 She could [G] stand several blasts, she had twenty seven [C] masts,
 And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover.

We had one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags,
 We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones.
 We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses [C] hides,
 We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones.
 We had five million hogs, [C] six million [G] dogs,
 We had seven million barrels of [D] porter.
 We had [G] eight million bales of old nanny goat [C] tails,
 In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover.

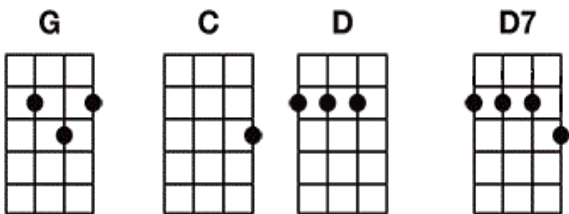
There was Barney McGee, from the banks of the [C] Lee.
 There was [G] Hogan from County Ty[D]rone.
 There was [G] Johnny McGuirk who was scared stiff of [C] work.
 And a [G] chap from West[D]Meath called Ma[G]lone.
 There was Slugger O'Toole, who was [C] drunk as a [G] rule,
 And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover.
 And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the banks of the [C] Bann,
 Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover.

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out,
 And our [G] ship lost it's way in the [D] fog .
 Then the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two,
 Just my[G]self and the [D] captain's old [G] dog.
 Well the ship struck a rock, [C] Lord what a [G] shock!
 The boat, it was flipped right [D] over... [Pause]
 [Slowly] Turned [G] nine times around and the poor old dog,
 Was [C] drowned! [woof-woof!]
 [Fast] I'm the [G] last of the [D] Irish [G] Rover.



The Night Visiting Song

The Dubliners



I must **[G]** away now **[C]**, I **[G]** can no longer **[D]** tarry,
[G] This morning's **[C]** tem**[G]**pest, I have to **[D]** cross.
 I must be **[G]** guided **[G7]** without a **[C]** stum**[G]**ble,
 Into the **[C]** arms **[G]** I **[D]** love the **[G]** most.

And when he came **[C]** to, his **[G]** true love's **[D]** dwell**[G]**ing,
 He knelt down **[C]** gent**[G]**ly, upon a **[D]** stone.
 And through her **[G]** window, **[G7]** he's whispered **[C]** lo**[G]**wly,
 Is my **[C]** love **[G]**love, with**[D]**in at **[G]** home?

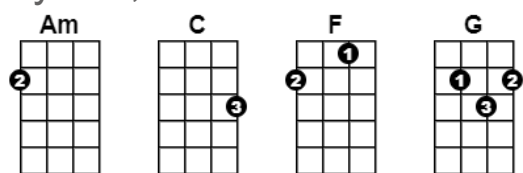
Wake up, wake up, **[C]** love,**[G]** it is thine own true **[D]** lov**[G]**er,
 Wake up, wake **[C]** up, **[G]** love, and let me **[D]** in.
 For I am **[G]** tired, love, **[G7]** and oh **[C]** so **[G]** weary,
 And more **[C]** than **[G]** near **[D]** drenched to **[G]** the skin.

She's raised her **[C]** up **[G]**, her down soft **[D]** pil**[G]**low,
 She's raised her **[C]** up **[G]** and she's let him **[D]** in.
 And they were **[G]** locked **[G7]** in, each other's **[C]** **[G]** arms,
 Until that **[C]** long **[G]** night was **[D]** past and **[G]** gone.

And when that **[C]** long **[G]** night was past and over **[D]**, **[G]**
 And when the **[C]** small **[G]** clouds began to **[D]** grow,
 He's taken her **[G]** hand and **[G7]** they kissed **[C]** and par**[G]**ted,
 Then he saddled and **[C]** moun**[G]**ted and **[D]** away did **[G]** go.

The Sound of Silence (Am)

key:Am, artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon



[Am] Hello darkness, my old **[G]** friend,
 I`ve come to talk to you a**[Am]**gain,
 Because a **[C]** vision softly **[F]** is cree**[C]**ping,
 Left its seeds while I **[F]** was slee**[C]**ping,
 And the **[F]** vision, that was planted in my **[C]** brain, still re**[Am]**mains,
 Within the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

In restless dreams I walked a**[G]**lone,
 narrow streets of cobble**[Am]**stone.
 `Neath the **[C]** halo of **[F]** a street **[C]** lamp,
 I turned my collar to the **[F]** cold and **[C]** damp,
 When my **[F]** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon **[C]** light,
 That split the **[Am]** night, and touched the **[G]** sound, of **[Am]** silence.

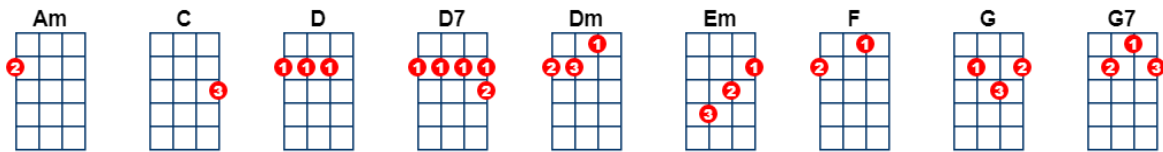
And in the naked light I **[G]** saw,
 ten thousand people, maybe **[Am]** more,
 People **[C]** talking wi**[F]**thout **[C]** speaking,
 People hearing wi**[F]**thout **[C]** listening,
 People writing **[F]** songs, that voices never **[C]** share,
 And no-one **[Am]** dare, disturb the **[G]** sounds, of **[Am]** silence.

Fools, said I, you do not **[G]** know,
 silence like a cancer **[Am]** grows.
 Hear my **[C]** words, that I **[F]** might teach **[C]** you,
 Take my arms that I **[F]** might reach **[C]** you,
 But my **[F]** words, like silent raindrops **[C]** fell,
 And **[Am]** echoed in the **[G]** wells of **[Am]** silence.

And the people bowed and **[G]** prayed,
 to the neon god they`d **[Am]** made.
 And the **[C]** sign flashed out **[F]** its war**[C]**ning,
 In the words that it **[F]** was for**[C]**ming.
 And the sign said the **[F]** words of the prophets,
 Are written in the subway **[C]** walls,
 And tenement **[Am]** halls ,
 And whispered in the **[G]** sounds, of **[Am]** silence.

The Streets of London

(Ralph McTell)



[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market,
 [F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?.
 [C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely [Em] by his side,
 [F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news.

Chorus

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] lone[Am]ly,
 [D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine?. [G7]
 [C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and [Am] lead you,
 through [Em] the streets of London
 [F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind.

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl, who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London,
 [F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?.
 [C] She's no time for[G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking,
 [F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags.

Chorus

[C] In the all night [G]] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,
 [F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own.
 [C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,
 [F] Each tea lasts an [C] hour, then he [G7] wanders home a[C]lone.

Chorus

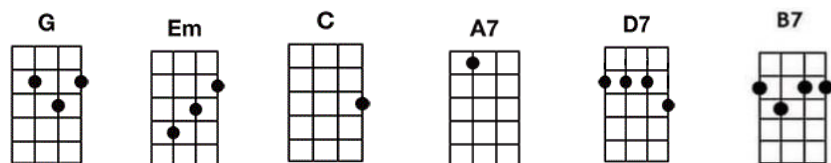
[C] And have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission,
 [F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears.
 [C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity,
 For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care.

Chorus

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind,
 [F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind.

The Tennessee Waltz

(Leonard Cohen version)



INTRO: [G] / [D7] / [G] [C]/ [G]

I was **[G]** dancing with my darlin' to the Tennessee **[C]** Waltz,
 When an **[G]** old friend I **[Em]** happened to **[A7]** see. **[D7]**
 I intro**[G]**duced him to my darlin' and while they were **[C]** dancing,
 My **[G]** friend stole my **[D7]** sweetheart from **[G]** me. **[C]/[G]**

I re**[G]**member the **[B7]** night and the **[C]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz,
 'Cause I know just how **[Em]** much I have **[A7]** lost. **[D7]**
 Yes I **[G]** lost my little darlin' the night they were **[C]** playing,
 The **[G]** beautiful **[D7]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz. **[C]/[G]**

Harmonica ... keep playing chords, no vocals

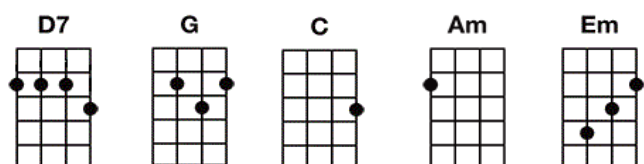
I re[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz,
'Cause I know just how [Em] much I have [A7] lost. [D7]
Yes I [G] lost my little darling, the night they were [C] playing,
The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz. [C]/[G]

She comes **[G]** dancing through the darkness,
 To the Tennessee **[C]** Waltz,
 And I **[G]** feel like I'm **[Em]** falling a**[A7]**part, **[D7]**
 And it's **[G]** stronger than drink and it's deeper than **[C]** sorrow,
 This **[G]** darkness she's **[D7]** left in my **[G]** heart. **[C]/[G]**

I re**[G]**member the **[B7]** night and the **[C]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz,
 'Cause I know just how **[Em]** much I have **[A7]** lost. **[D7]**
 Yes I **[G]** lost my little darling the night they were **[C]** playing,
 The **[G]** beautiful **[D7]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz, **[C]**
 The **[G]** beautiful **[D7]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz. **[C]/[G]**

The Town I Loved So Well

Recorded by The Dubliners / Written -Phil Coulter



[D7] In my [G] memo[D7]ry, I will [C] always [G] see,
The [C] town that [G] I have loved so [D7] well.
Where our [G] school played [D7] ball by the [C] gas yard [G] wall,
And we [C] laughed through the [G] smoke [D7] and the [G] smell.
Going [C] home in the [D7] rain, running [G] up the dark [Em] lane,
Past the [C] jail and [Am] down behind the [D7] fountain.
Those were [G] happy [D7] days in so [C] many many [G] ways,
In the [C] town I [G] loved [D7] so [G] well.

In the early [D7] morning, the [C] shirt-factory [G] horn,
Called [C] women from [G] Craigeen, the Moor and the [D7] Bog.
While the [G] men on the [D7] dole played the [C] mother's [G] role,
Fed the [C] children and [G] then [D7] trained the [G] dogs.
And when [C] times got [D7] tough, there was [G] just about [Em] enough,
But they [C] saw it [Am] through without com[D7]plaining.
For [G] deep in[D7] side was a [C] burning [G] pride,
In the [C] town I [G] loved [D7] so [G] well.

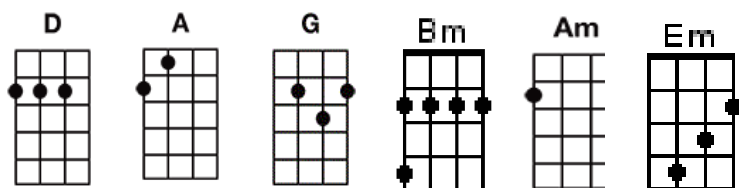
There was music [D7] there, in the [C] Derry [G] air,
Like a [C] language that we could, [G] all under[D7]stand.
I [G] remember the [D7] day, when I [C] earned my first [G] pay,
When I [C] played in the [G] small [D7] pick-up [G] band.
There I [C] spent my [D7] youth, and to [G] tell [D7] you the [Em] truth,
I was [C] sad to [Am] leave it all be[D7]hind me.
For I'd [G] learned about [D7] life, and I've [C] found a [G] wife,
In the [C] town I [G] loved [D7] so [G] well.

But when I re[D7]turned, how my [C] eyes have [G] burned,
To [C] see how a [G] town could be brought to its [D7] knees.
By the [G] armored [D7] cars, and the [C] bombed-out [G] bars,
And the [C] gas that hangs [G] onto [D7] every [G] breeze.
Now the [C] army's in[D7]stalled, by that [G] old [D7] gas yard [Em] wall,
And the [C] damned barbed [Am] wire, gets higher and [D7] higher.
With their [G] tanks and their [D7] guns, oh my [C] God what have they [G] done,
To the [C] town I [G] loved [D7] so [G] well.

Now the music's [D7] gone, but they [C] carry [G] on,
For their [C] spirit's been [G] bruised, but never bro[D7]ken.
They will [G] not for[D7]get, but their [C] hearts are all [G] set,
On [C] tomorrow and [G] peace [D7] once [G] again.
For what's [C] done is [D7] done and what's [G] won [D7] is [Em] won,
And what's [C] lost is [Am] lost and gone for[D7]ever.
I can [G] only [D7] pray for a [C] bright, brand new [G] day,
In the [C] town I [G] loved [D7] so [G] well.

The Voyage

(Christy Moore)



[G] I am a [D] sailor, [C] you're my first [G] mate,
 We [G] signed on [D] together, we [C] coupled our [D] fate.
 [C] Hauled up our [D] anchor, [C] determined not to [G] fail,
 For the hearts [D] treasure, to[C]gether we set [G] sail.

With [G] no maps to [D] guide us we [C] steered our own [G] course,
 Rode out the [D] storms when the [C] winds were gale [D] force.
 [C] Sat out the [D] doldrums in [C] patience and [G] hope.
 Working to[D]gether we [C] learned how to [G] cope.

Chorus

[Bm] Life is an [Em] ocean and [Bm] love is a [Em] boat,
 In [C] troubled [Am] water it keeps [C] us a[D]float.
 When we [C] started the [D] voyage,
 There was [Bm] just me and [Em] you.
 [C] Now gathered [Am] round us, we [D] have our own [G] crew.

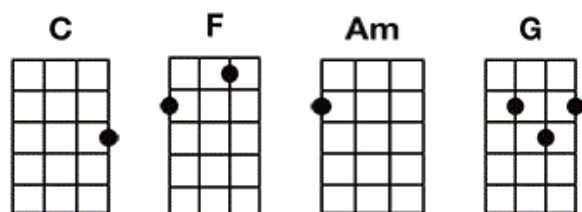
[G] Together [D] we're in this [C] relation[G]ship,
 We built it with [D] care, to [C] last the whole [D] trip.
 Our [C] true destin[D]ation's not [C] marked on any [G] chart,
 We're navi[D]gating to the [C] shores of the [G] heart.

Chorus

[Bm] Life is an [Em] ocean and [Bm] love is a [Em] boat,
 In [C] troubled [Am] water it keeps [C] us a[D]float.
 When we [C] started the [D] voyage,
 There was [Bm] just me and [Em] you.
 [C] Now gathered [Am] round us, we [D] have our own [G] crew.

The Water Is Wide

(traditional)



The water is [C] wide, I [F] cannot cross [C] over,
And neither [Am] have I wings to [G] fly.
Give me a [C] boat [Am] that can carry [C] two,
And [F] both shall [C] row, [G] my love and [C] I.

There is a [C] ship, and she [F] sails the [C] sea,
She's loaded [Am] deep as deep can [G] be.
But not so [C] deep [Am] as the love I'm [C] in,
And I [F] know not [C] if, [G] I sink or [C] swim.

I leaned my [C] back [F] against some young [C] oak,
Thinking [Am] he was a trusty [G] tree.
But first he [C] bended [Am] and then he [C] broke,
And thus [F] did my [C] false [G] love to [C] me.

Down in the [C] meadows the [F] other [C] day,
A-gathering [Am] flowers both rich and [G] gay.
A-gathering [C] flowers [Am] for the red and [C] blue,
I [F] little [C] thought [G] what love could [C] do.

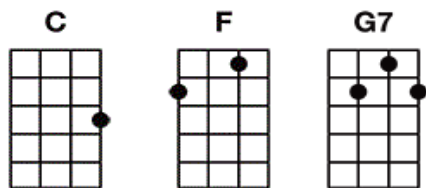
I put my [C] hand [F] into some soft [C] bush,
Thinking the [Am] sweetest flower to [G] find.
I pricked my [C] fin[Am]ger to the [C] bone,
And [F] left the [C] sweetest [G] flower a[C]lone.

Oh, love is [C] gentle and [F] love is [C] kind,
Bright as a [Am] jewel, when first it's [G] new.
But love grows [C] old, [Am] and waxes [C] cold,
And [F] fades a[C]way, [G] like the morning [C] dew.

The seagulls [C] wheel, they [F] turn and [C] dive,
The mountain [Am] stands beside the [G] sea.
This world we [C] know, [Am] turns round and [C] round,
And [F] all for [C] them, [G] and you and [C] me.

The Wild Colonial Boy

The Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem



There **[C]** was a wild col**[F]**onial boy,
 Jack **[G7]** Duggan was his **[C]** name.
 He was born and raised in **[G]**Ireland,
 in a place called Castle**[C]**maine.
 He was his father's **[G]** only **[G7]** son,
 his mother's pride and **[C]** joy.
 And dearly did his **[F]** parents love the **[G]** wild co**[G7]**lonial **[C]** boy.

At the **[C]** early age of **[F]** sixteen years,
 he **[G7]** left his native **[C]** home.
 And to Australia's **[G]** sunny **[G7]** shore,
 he was inclined to **[C]** roam.
 He robbed the rich, he **[G]** helped the **[G7]** poor,
 he shot James Mac**[C]**Evoy.
 A terror to Aus**[F]**tralia was the **[G]** wild co**[G7]**lonial **[C]** boy.

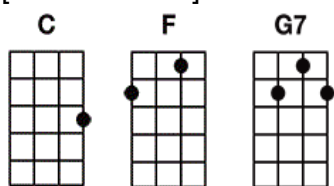
One **[C]** morning on the **[F]** prairie,
 as **[G7]** Jack he rode al**[C]**ong.
 A-listening to the **[G]** mocking **[G7]** bird,
 a-singing a cheerful **[C]** song.
 Up stepped a band of **[G]** troopers,
[G7] Kelly, Davis and Fitz**[C]**roy.
 They all set out to **[F]** capture him, the **[G]** wild co**[G7]**lonial **[C]** boy.

Sur**[C]**render now, Jack **[F]**Duggan,
 for you **[G7]** see we're three to **[C]** one,
 Surrender in the **[G]** King's high **[G7]** name,
 you are a plundering **[C]** son.
 Jack drew two pistols **[G]** from his belt,
 he proudly waved them **[C]** high,
 I'll fight, but not **[F]** surrender, said the **[G]** wild co**[G7]**lonial **[C]** boy.

He **[C]** fired a shot at **[F]** Kelly,
 which **[G7]** brought him to the **[C]** ground.
 And turning round to **[G]**,Davis,
[G7] he received a fatal **[C]** wound.
 A bullet pierced his **[G]** proud young **[G7]** heart, f
 rom the pistol of Fit**[C]**zroy
 And that was how they **[F]** captured him, the **[G]** wild co**[G7]**lonial **[C]** boy.

The Wild Rover

[The Dubliners]



Strum:- [C] [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [1st 2 lines]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year,
I've [C] spent all me [F] money on [G7] whiskey and [C] beer.
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store.
And [C] I never will [F] play the [G7] wild rover no [C] more.

[Chorus]

And it's [G7] no, nay, never. [Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap]
No, [C] nay, never no [F] more, will I [C] play the
wild [F] rover, No [G7] never, no [C] more.

I [C] went into an alehouse I used to [F] frequent.
And I [C] told the land[F]lady, me [G7] money was [C] spent .
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay!".
"Such [C] custom as [F]yours I could [G7] have any [C] day!".

[Chorus]

I [C] took from my pocket ten sovereigns [F] bright.
And the [C] landlady's [F] eyes opened [G7] wide with de[C]light.
She [C] said "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best!.
And the [C] words that I [F] told you were [G7] only in [C] jest!".

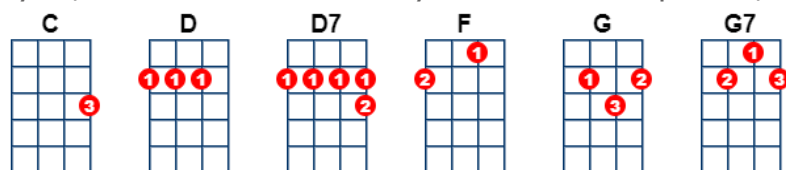
[Chorus]

I'll go [C] home to my parents, confess what I've [F] done.
And [C] I'll ask them to [F] pardon their [G7] prodigal [C] son.
And [C] when they've caressed me as oft times be[F]fore.
I [C] never will [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more.

[Chorus x 2] [slowing on the last line of 2nd chorus]

Then I Kissed Him/Her

key:C, artist:The Beach Boys writer:Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry



Intro **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

[C] Well I walked up to him, And I **[G7]** asked him if he wanted to **[C]** dance.

[C] He looked awful nice, And **[G7]** so I hoped he might take a **[C]** chance.

[F] When we danced I **[C]** held him tight,

[F] And then I walked him **[C]** home that night.

And all the stars were **[G7]** shining bright and then I **[C]** kissed him.

[C] Each time I saw him I **[G7]** couldn't wait to see him a**[C]**gain.

I wanted to let him **[G7]** know that I was more than a **[C]** friend.

[F] I didn't know just **[C]** what to do. **[F]** So I whispered **[C]** I love you,

And he said that he **[G7]** loved me too and then I **[C]** kissed him.

I **[F]** kissed him in a way that I'd never kissed a guy be**[F]**fore .

I **[D]** kissed him in a way that I **[D7]** hoped he'd like for ever **[G]** more **[G7]**

I **[C]** knew that he was mine so I **[G7]** gave him all the love that I **[C]** had,

Then one day he'll take me **[G7]** home,To meet him mum and him **[C]** dad.

[F] And then he asked me to **[C]** be his bride,

[F] And always be right **[C]** by his side.

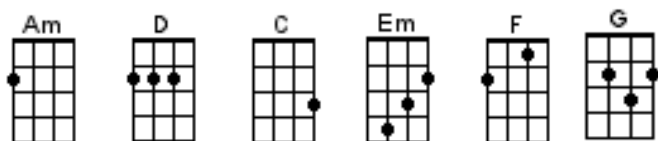
I felt so happy that I **[G7]** almost cried and then I **[C]** kissed him,

And then I **[C]** kissed him

and then I **[C]** kissed him.

Ticket To Ride

(Beatles)



I **[G]** think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah.
The girl that's driving me mad, is going a**[Am]**way. **[D]**

CHORUS

[Em] She's got a ticket to **[C]** ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[F]** ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride,
but she don't **[G]** care

She **[G]** said that livin' with me, was bringing her down, yeah.
[G] She would never be free, when I was a**[Am]**round. **[D]**

CHORUS

I **[C]** don't know why she's riding so high,
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me.
Be**[C]**fore she gets to saying goodbye,
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me.

I **[G]** think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah,
The girl that's driving me mad, is going a**[Am]**way **[D]** yeah.

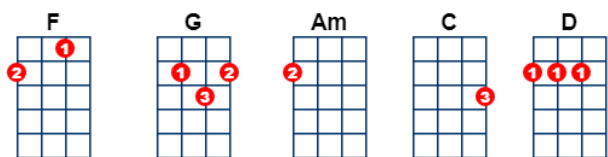
CHORUS

I **[C]** don't know why she's riding so high,
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me.
Be**[C]**fore she gets to saying goodbye,
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me .
She **[G]** said that living with me, was bringing her down, yeah,
She would never be free, when I was a**[Am]**round **[D]** yeah.

Oh **[Em]** she's got a ticket to **[C]** ride,
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[F]** ri-i-ide,
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride, but she don't **[G]** care.
[G]My baby don't care, My baby don't care,
[G]My baby don't care, My baby don't care.

To Love Somebody

key:C, Writer:Barry and Robin Gibb - Artist: Lulu. Also sung by Michael Buble & Blake Sheldon.



[G] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [G] [D] [C]

[G] There's a light, **[Am]** a certain kind of light,

[C] That never shone **[G]** on me.

[F] I want my life to be, **[G]**

Lived with **[D]** you, lived with **[C]** you.

[G] There's a way, **[Am]** everybody say,

[C] To do each and every **[G]** little thing.

[F] But what good **[G]** does it bring,

If I ain't got **[D]** you, ain't got **[C]** you.

[G] You don't know what it's **[D]** like,

Baby, **[C]** you don't know what it's **[G]** like.

To love **[D]** somebody, to love **[C]** somebody,

The way I love **[G]** you. **[D]**

In **[G]** my brain, **[Am]** I see your face again,

[C] And I know my frame of **[G]** mind,

[F] You ain't got to be so **[G]** blind,

And I'm so **[D]** blind, yeah I'm **[C]** blind.

[G] You don't know what it's **[D]** like,

Baby, **[C]** You don't know what it's **[G]** like,

To love **[D]** somebody, to love **[C]** somebody,

The way I love **[G]** you. **[D]** baby,

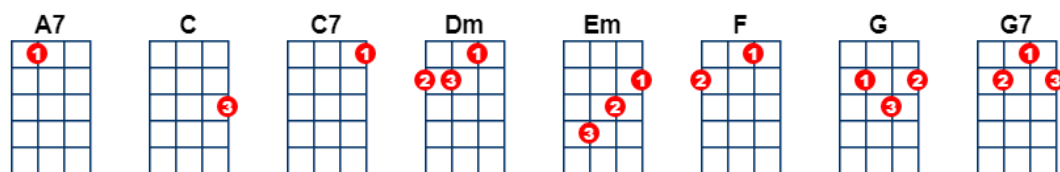
[C] You don't know what it's **[G]** like,

To love **[D]** somebody, to love **[C]** somebody,

The way I love **[G]** you. **[D]**

Top of The World

(New Seekers)



[C] Such a feelin's **[G]** comin' **[F]** over **[C]** me.
 There is **[Em]** wonder in most **[Dm]** every**[G]**thing I **[C]** see. **[G7]**
 Not a **[F]** cloud in the **[G]** sky, got the **[Em]** sun in my **[A7]** eyes,
 And I **[Dm]** won't be sur**[F]**prised if it's a **[G7]** dream.

[C] Everything I **[G]** want the **[F]** world to **[C]** be.
 Is now **[Em]** coming true **[Dm]** especia**[G]**lly for **[C]** me. **[G7]**
 And the **[F]** reason is **[G]** clear, it's be**[Em]**cause you are **[A7]** near,
 You're the **[Dm]** nearest thing to **[F]** Heaven that I've **[G7]** seen.

CHORUS

[N/C] I'm on the, **[C]** top of the world lookin', **[F]** down on creation,
 And the **[C]** only explan**[Dm]**ation **[G]** I can **[C]** find **[C7]**
 Is the **[F]** love that I've **[G7]** found,
 ever **[C]** since you've been a**[F]**round,
 Your love's **[C]** put me at the **[Dm]** top **[G]** of the **[C]** world.

[C] Something in the **[G]** wind has **[F]** learned my **[C]** name,
 And it's **[Em]** tellin' me that **[Dm]** things are **[G]** not the **[C]** same.
 In the **[F]** leaves on the **[G]** trees and the **[Em]** touch of the **[A7]** breeze,
 There's a **[Dm]** pleasing sense of **[F]** happiness for **[G7]** me.

[C] There is only **[G]** one wish **[F]** on my **[C]** mind,
 When this **[Em]** day is through I **[Dm]** hope that I will **[C]** find.
 That to**[F]**morrow will **[G]** be, just the **[Em]** same for you and **[A7]** me,
 All I **[Dm]** need will be **[F]** mine if you are **[G7]** here.

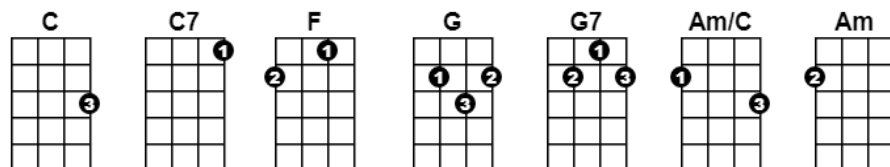
CHORUS - CAPPELLA (ie: sing without instruments)

[N/C] I'm on the **[C]** top of the world lookin' **[F]** down on creation,
 And the **[C]** only explan**[Dm]**ation **[G]** I can **[C]** find. **[C7]**
 Is the **[F]** love that I've **[G7]** found, ever **[C]** since you've been a**[F]**round,
 Your love's **[C]** put me at the **[Dm]** top **[G]** of the **[C]** world.

Then repeat this Chorus with chords X 1.

Under the Boardwalk

key:C, artist:The Drifters writer:Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick



Intro : [C] [G7] [C] (last line of verse)

[C] Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the **[G7]** roof,
And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fire**[C]**proof.**[C7]**
Under the **[F]** boardwalk, down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah,
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby, **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be. **(STOP)**

Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)

Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)

Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)

Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)

Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am/C]** boardwalk

[NC] From the **[C]** park you hear, the happy sound of a carou**[G7]**sel,
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[C]** sell. **[C7]**
Under the **[F]** boardwalk, down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah,
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby, **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be. **(STOP)**

Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)

Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)

Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)

Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)

Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am/C]** boardwalk.

INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE

Under the **[F]** boardwalk, down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah,
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby, **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be. **(STOP)**

Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)

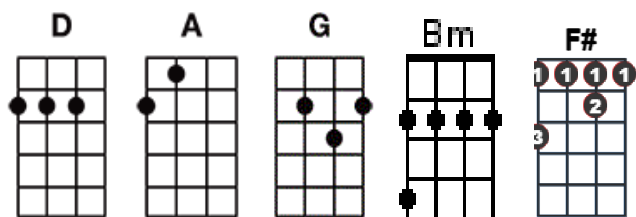
Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)

Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)

Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)

Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am/C]** boardwalk.

Under The Bridges of Paris



[D] Sous les ponts de Paris, lorsque descend la [A] nuit,
 Toutes sortes de gueux se fauillent a [D] cachette.
 [E] Et sont heureux d' trouver une couchet[A]te,
 [D] Hôtel du courant d'air, où l'on ne paie pas [A] cher,
 L'[A]parfum et l'eau c'est pour [Bm] rien mon ma[F#]rquis
 [G] Sous les ponts [A] de Pa[D]ris,
 [G] Sous les ponts [A] de Pa[D]ris,

My [D] darling why I [A] sing this [D] song,
 is [A] easy to ex[D]plain.
 It [D] tells what happens [A] all a[D]long,
 The [A] bridges of the [D] Seine

The [E] vagabonds go [A] there at night,
 to [E] sleep all their troubles [A] away.
 But [E] when the moon is [A] shining bright,
 My [Bm] heart wants to [E] sing it [A] this way.

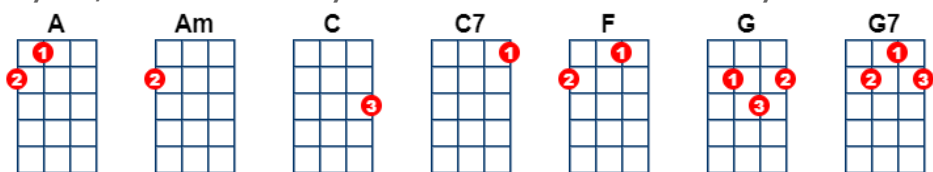
[D] How would you like to be, down by the Seine with [A] me.
 Oh what I'd give for a moment or [D] two,
 [E] Under the bridges of Paris with [A] you.

[D] Darling I'd hold you tight,
 far from the eyes of [A] night.
 [A] Under the bridges of [Bm] Paris with [F#] you,
 [G] I'd make your [A] dreams come [D] true.

[D] Je veux apporter mes bras,
 je [A] veux apporter mon cœur.
 Je veux [D] apporter [E] all my love [A]
 [D] Sous les ponts de Paris, l
 orsque descends la [A] nuit.
 [A] Under the bridges of [Bm] Paris with [F#] you
 [G] I'd make your [A] dreams come [D] true,
 [G] I'd make your [A] dreams come [D] true.
 [G] [A] [D]

Walk Right Back

key:C, artist:Everly Brothers writer:Sonny Curtis



[C] [Am] [C]// [Am] [C] [Am] x 2

[C] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me,
 I'm so lone-some **[Am]** ev'ry **[G]** day.
 I want you to know that since you walked out on **[G7]** me,
 Nothing seems to be the same old **[C]** way.
 Think about the love that burns within my heart for you,
 The **[C7]** good times we had, before you went a**[F]**way, old me.
[F] Walk right back to me this minute,
[C] Bring your love to me, don't **[Am]** send it,
[G] I'm so lonesome every **[C]** day.

[C] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me,
 I'm so lonesome **[Am]** every **[G]** day.
 I want you to know that since you walked out on **[G7]** me,
 Nothing seems to be the same old **[C]** way.

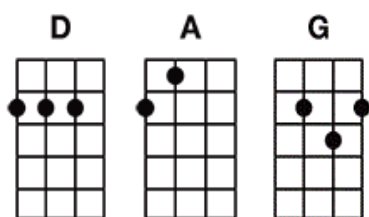
[C] Think about the love that burns within my heart for you,
 The **[C7]** good times we had before you went a**[F]**way, old me.
[F] Walk right back to me this minute,
[C] Bring your love to me, don't **[Am]** send it,
[G] I'm so lone-some every **[C]** day.

[C] These eyes of mine that gave you loving glances once before,
 Changed to shades of **[Am]** cloudy **[G]** gray.
 I want so very much to see you, just like be**[G7]**fore,
 I've got to know you're coming back to **[C]** stay.

[C] Please believe me when I say it's great to hear from you,
 But **[C7]** there's a lot of things, a letter just can't **[F]** say, old me.
[F] Walk right back to me this minute,
[C] Bring your love to me, don't **[Am]** send it,
[G] I'm so lonesome every **[C]** day.

[C] [Am] [C]// [Am] [C] [Am]

Waxies Dargle, The



Says **[D]** my old one to **[G]** your old one,
 Will you **[D]** come to the Waxies **[A]** Dargle.
 Says **[D]** your old one **[G]** to my old one,
 Sure I **[A]** haven't got a **[D]** farthing.
[D] I been down to Monto Town,
 to see **[G]** Uncle McAr**[A]**dle,
[G] But,.. **[A]** he **[D]** wouldn't give me **[G]** half a crown,
 To **[A]** go to the Waxies **[D]** Dargle.

CHORUS

[D] What'll you have, I'll have a pint,
 I'll have a pint with **[G]** you **[A]** sir.
[G] And,... **[A]** if **[D]** one of you's doesn't **[G]** order soon,
 We'll be **[A]** thrown out of the **[D]** boozer.

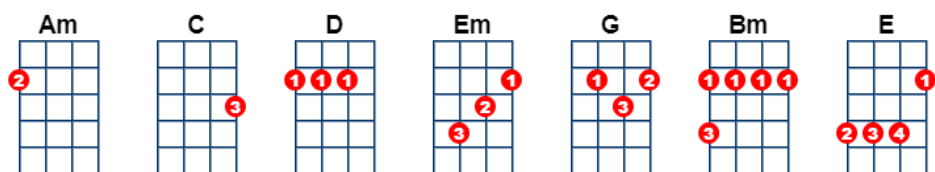
Says **[D]** my old one to **[G]** your old one,
 We have **[D]** got no beef or **[A]** mutton.
 Says **[D]** my old one to **[G]** your old one,
 I'll **[A]** tell you where you get it for **[D]** nothin.
[D] Here's a nice piece of advice,
 I got from a **[G]** fishmong**[A]**er,
[G] When, ... **[A]** the **[D]** food is scarce
 and you **[G]** see the hearse,
 You **[A]** know you died of **[D]** hunger.

CHORUS X 2

[D] What will ye have, I'll have a pint,
 I'll have a pint with **[G]** you **[A]** sir.
[G] And... **[A]** if **[D]** one of you's doesn't **[G]** order soon,
 We'll be **[A]** thrown out of the **[D]** boozer.

What's Another Year

(Johnny Logan)



[G] I've been waiting, such a long time,

[Em] Looking out for **[G]** you,

But you're not **[Am]** here.

[D] What's another **[G]** year?

[G] I've been waiting, such a long time,

[Em] Reaching out for **[G]** you,

But you're not **[Am]** near.

[D] What's another **[G]** year?

[Em] What's another year,

To someone, who's lost **[Bm]** everything that he owns?

[Am] What's another year,

To **[Am]** someone, who's getting used to **[A]** being **[D]** alone?

[G] I've been praying, such a long time,

It's the only **[E]** way, to hide the **[Am]** fear.

[D] What's another **[G]** year?

[Em] What's another year

To someone who's lost **[Bm]** everything that he owns?

[Am] What's another year,

[Am] To someone, who's getting used to **[A]** being **[D]** alone?

[G] I've been crying, such a long time,

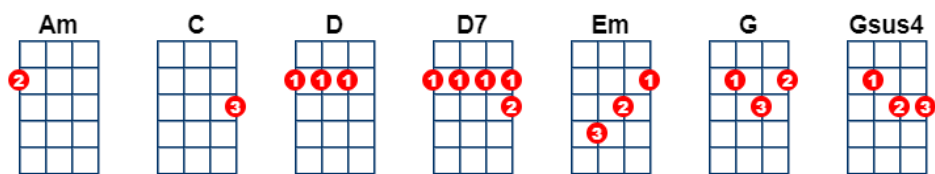
With such a lot of **[E]** pain, in every **[Am]** tear. **[D]**

What's another y**[G]**ear?, **[C]**

What's another y**[G]**ear?, **[C]**

What's another y**[G]**ear?. **[C][C][C][G]**

Where Have All the Flowers Gone



key:G, artist:Pete Seeger writer:Pete Seeger

[G] Where have all the [Em] flowers gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
 [G] Where have all the [Em] flowers gone, [Am] long time [D] ago?
 [G] Where have all the flowers [Em] gone?
 [C] Young girls picked them [D] everyone.
 [C] When will they ever [G] learn?
 [C] When will they [D7] ever [G] learn? [G]

[G] Where have all the [Em] young girls gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
 [G] Where have all the [Em] young girls gone, [Am] long time [D] ago?
 [G] Where have all the young girls [Em] gone?
 [C] Gone for husbands [D] everyone.
 [C] When will they ever [G] learn?
 [C] When will they [D7] ever [G] learn? [G]

[G] Where have all the [Em] husbands gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
 [G] Where have all the [Em] husbands gone, [Am] long time [D] ago?
 [G] Where have all the husbands [Em] gone?
 [C] Gone for soldiers [D] everyone.
 [C] When will they ever [G] learn?
 [C] When will they [D7] ever [G] learn? [G]

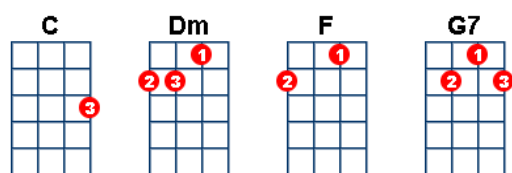
[G] Where have all the [Em] soldiers gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
 [G] Where have all the [Em] soldiers gone, [Am] long time [D] ago?
 [G] Where have all the soldiers [Em] gone?
 [C] Gone to graveyards [D] everyone.
 [C] When will they ever [G] learn?
 [C] When will they [D7] ever [G] learn? [G]

[G] Where have all the [Em] graveyards gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
 [G] Where have all the [Em] graveyards gone, [Am] long time [D] ago?
 [G] Where have all the graveyards [Em] gone?
 [C] Gone to flowers [D] everyone.
 [C] When will they ever [G] learn?
 [C] When will they [D7] ever [G] learn? [G]

[G] Where have all the [Em] flowers gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
 [G] Where have all the [Em] flowers gone, [Am] long time [D] ago?
 [G] Where have all the flowers [Em] gone?
 [C] Young girls picked them [D] everyone.
 [C] When will they ever [G] learn? [C]

Yellow Bird [C]

key:C, artist:Ukulele Jim writer:Michel Maulert Monton, Oswald Durand -
English lyrics Alan and Marilyn Bergman



[C] Yellow bird, high [F] sit in banana [C] tree,
[C] Yellow bird, sit[F]ting all alone like [C] me.
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again ?
[G7] That is very sad, [C] makes me feel so bad.
[F] You can fly away, [C] in the sky away,
[G7] You more lucky than [C] me.
[C] [C]

[C] I once had me a [F] pretty girl, [G7] she no with me to[C]day.
[C] They all the same, those [F] pretty [Dm] girls,
[G7] They make the nest, then fly a[C]way.
[C] [C]

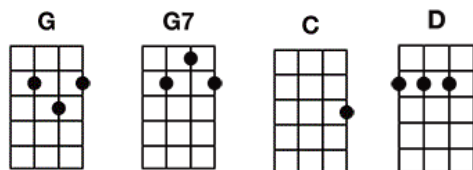
[C] Yellow bird, high [F] sit in banana [C] tree,
[C] Yellow bird, sit[F]ting all alone like [C] me.
[F] You should fly away, [C] in the sky away,
[G7] The picker's coming soon, [C] he picks from night 'til noon,
[F] Black and yellow you, [C] like banana too,
[G7] They might pick you some [C] day.
[C] [C]

[C] I wish I were a [F] yellow [G7] bird, [G7] I'd fly away with [C] you.
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow [G7] bird, [G7] so here I sit,
[F] nothing else I can [C] do.
[C] [C]

[C] Yellow [C] bird [C] [C][C] Yellow [C] bird [C] [C]

You Are My Sunshine

(Jimmy Davis)]



The other **[G]** night dear, as I lay **[G7]** sleeping,
 I dreamed I **[C]** held you in my **[G]** arms.
 But when I **[C]** awoke, dear, I was mis**[G]**taken ,
 So I hung my **[D]** head and I **[G]** cried.

[Chorus]

You are my sunshine, my only **[G7]**sunshine,
 You make me **[C]** happy when times are **[G]** grey.
 You'll never **[C]** know dear, how much I **[G]**love you
 Please don't take my **[D]** sunshine a**[G]**way

I'll always love you and make you **[G7]** happy,
 If you will **[C]** only say the **[G]** same.
 But if you **[C]** leave me and love a**[G]**nother,
 You'll regret it **[D]** all some **[G]** day.

[Chorus] [Instrumental of verse and harmonica instrumental]

You told me **[G]** once dear, you really **[G7]** loved me,
 And no one **[C]** else could come be**[G]**tween.
 But now you've **[C]** left me and love **[G]** another,
 You have shattered **[D]** all of my **[G]** dreams.

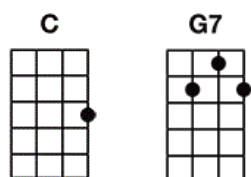
[Chorus]

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to **[G7]** leave me .
 When I **[C]** awake my poor heart **[G]** pains.
 So when you **[C]** come back and make me **[G]** happy,
 I'll forgive you **[D]** dear, I'll take the **[G]** blame.

[Chorus] [Instrumental of verse and harmonica instrumental]

You Never Can Tell

[Chuck Berry]



It was a **[C]** teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
 You could see that Pierre did truly, love the mademoi**[G7]**selle.
 And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,

C'est la vie', say the old folks,
 It goes to show you never can **[C]** tell**[G7]**

They furnished **[C]** off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
 The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger **[G7]** ale.
 But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.

'C'est la vie', say the old folks,
 It goes to show you never can **[C]** tell **[G7]**

They had a **[C]** hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
 Seven hundred little records, all rock, some rhythm and **[G7]** jazz.
 But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.

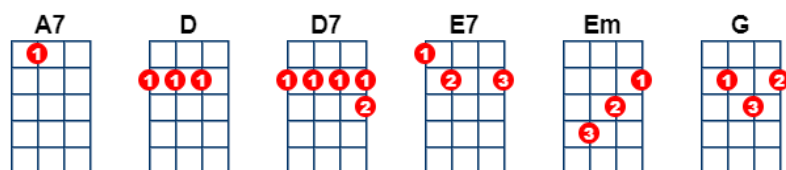
'C'est la vie', say the old folks,
 It goes to show you never can **[C]** tell**[G7]**

They bought a **[C]** souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.
 They drove it down New Orleans, to celebrate their anniversa**[G7]**ry.
 It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.

C'est la vie', say the old folks,
 It goes to show you never can **[C]** tell.

Your Cheatin Heart (D)

key:D, artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams



[A7] Your cheating **[D]** heart, **[D7]** will make you **[G]** weep.
 You'll cry and **[A7]** cry, and try to **[D]** sleep. **[A7]**
 But sleep won't **[D]** come, **[D7]** the whole night **[G]** through,
 Your cheating **[A7]** heart, **[G]** **[A7]** will tell on **[D]** you.

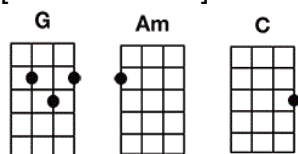
[D7] When tears come **[G]** down, like falling **[D]** rain,
 You'll toss **[E7]** around, and call my **[A7]** name. **[G]** **[A7]**
 You'll walk the **[D]** floor, **[D7]** the way I **[G]** do,
 Your cheating **[A7]** heart, will tell on **[D]** you. **[G]** **[D]**

[A7] Your cheatin' **[D]** heart, **[D7]** will pine some **[G]** day,
 And rue the **[A7]** love, **[G]** **[A7]**, you threw a **[D]** way. **[A7]**
 The time will **[D]** come, **[D7]** when you'll be **[G]** blue,
 Your cheating **[A7]** heart, **[G]** **[A7]** will tell on **[D]** you. **[D7]**

When tears come **[G]** down, like falling **[D]** rain,
 You'll toss **[E7]** around, and call my **[A7]** name. **[G]** **[A7]**
 You'll walk the **[D]** floor, **[D7]** the way I **[G]** do,
 Your cheating **[A7]** heart, **[G]** **[A7]** will tell on **[D]** you.
[G] **[D]** **[A7]** **[D]**

What's Up?

[4 Non Blondes]



[G] Twenty Five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of **[C]** hope, for a desti**[G]**nation.
 I realized quickly when I knew that I should,
 That the **[Am]** world was made of this brotherhood of **[C]** man,
 For whatever that **[G]** means.

[G] And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed,
 Just to **[Am]** get it all out, what's in my head,
 And I, **[C]** I am feeling a little pe**[G]**culiar.
 So I wake in the morning and I step outside,
 And I **[Am]** take a deep breath and I get real high and I **[C]** scream,
 At the top of my lungs..... **WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?.**

[CHORUS]

[G] And I said Heyeyeyeyey, [Am] Heyeyey,
I said [C] Hey, what's going [G] on?.
And I said Heyeyeyeyey, [Am] Heyeyey,
I said [C] Hey, what's going [G]on?.

[G] Ooh, **[Am]** Ooh, **[C]** Ooh **[G]**. And I **[G]** try, oh my god do I **[Am]** try,
 I try all the **[C]** time, in this insti**[G]**tution, and I **[G]** pray, oh my god do I **[Am]**
 pray, I pray every single **[C]** day, for a revo**[G]**lution .

[G] And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed,
 Just to **[Am]** get it all out, what's in my head,
 And I, **[C]** I am feeling a little pe**[G]**culiar.
 So I wake in the morning and I step outside,
 And I **[Am]** take a deep breath and I get real high and I **[C]** scream,
 At the top of my lungs..... **WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?**

[Chorus]

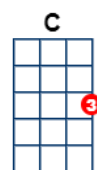
[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still, **[Am]** trying to get up,
 That great big hill of **[C]** hope, **[Slower]...** for a desti**[G]**nation.

Where Do You Go To My Lovely

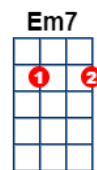
key:C, artist:Peter Sarstedt writer:Peter Sarstedt

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G] then vamp on [C]

You [C] talk like Marlene [Em] Dietrich and you [F] dance like Zizi Jean [G] Maire.
Your [C] clothes are all made by [Em] Balmain,
And there's [F] diamonds and pearls in your [G] hair. [G7] [Em7] [G]

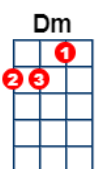


You [C] live in a fancy [Em] apartment, on the [F] boulevard St Mi[G]chel.
Where you [C] keep your Rolling Stones [Em] records,
And a [F] friend of Sacha Dis[G]tel. [G7] [Em7] [G]

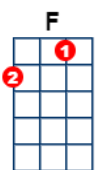
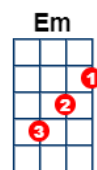


CHORUS

**But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely,
[F] When you're alone in your [G] bed?
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you,
I [F] want to look inside your [G] head. [G7] [Em7] [G]**

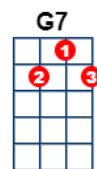
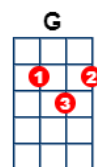


When you [C] go on your summer va[Em]cation, you [F] go to Juan-les-[G] Pins.
With your [C] carefully designed topless [Em] swimsuit,
You [F] get an even sun[G] tan, on your [G7] back, and on your [Em7] legs. [G]
When [C] the snow falls you're found in St [Em] Moritz,
With the [F] others of the jet [G] set, you [C] sip your Napoleon [Em] brandy,
But you [F] never get your lips [G] wet. [G7] [Em7] [G]



CHORUS

Your [C] name it is heard in high [Em] places, you [F] know the Aga [G] Khan
He [C] sent you a racehorse for [Em] Christmas
And you [F] keep it just for [G] fun, for a [G7] laugh, a-ha-ha [Em7] ha. [G]
They [C] say that when you get [Em] married, it will [Dm] be to a million[G]aire.
But they [C] don't realise where you [Em] came from,
I [F] wonder if they really [G] care or give a [G7] damn, Oh, Oh, [Em7] oh. [G]



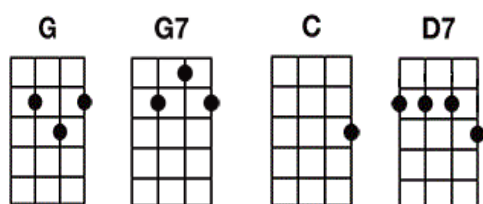
CHORUS

I re[C]member the back [Em] streets of Naples,
Two [F] children begging in [G] rags, both [C] touched with a burning am[Em]bition,
To [F] shake off their lowly born [G] tags, yes they [G7] try. [Em7] [G]
So [C] look into my face Marie [Em] Claire and [F] remember just who you [G] are.
Then [C] go and forget me for[Em]ever,
But I [F] know you still bear the [G] scar, deep [G7] inside, yes you [Em7] do. [G]

[C] I know where you go to my [Em] lovely, [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed,
[C] I know the thoughts that sur[Em]round you, 'cos [F] I can look inside your [C]
head.

Folsom Prison Blues (G)

[Johnny Cash]



I **[G]** hear the train a comin'... it's rolling round the bend,
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since... **[G7]** I don't know when.
 I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison... and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on.
 But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin'... on down to San An**[G]**ton.

When **[G]** I was just a baby... my mama told me son **[MEN SHOUT... 'SON']**

Always be a good boy, don't **[G7]** ever play with guns.
 But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno... just to watch him **[G]** die.
 When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and **[G]** cry.

I **[G]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car.
 They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[G7]** smoking big cigars.
 Well I **[C]** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **[G]** free.
 But those **[D7]** people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures **[G]** me.

[HARMONICA INSTRUMENTAL VERSE]

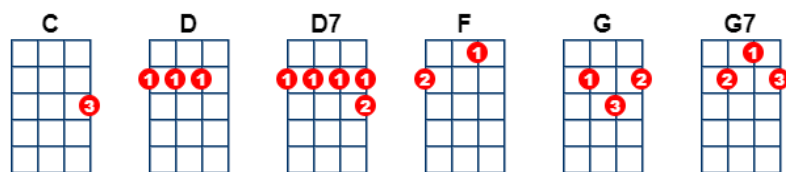
[G] [G7] [C] [G] [D7] [G] – Strum along with harmonica

Well if they'd **[G]** free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
 I bet I'd move it on a little **[G7]** further down the line.
[C] Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to **[G]** stay.
 And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a**[G]**way.

[HARMONICA INSTRUMENTAL VERSE]

[G] [G7] [C] [G] [D7] [G] – Strum along with harmonica

Medley 2 (G)



Bye Bye Love

[G] [G] And I said, [C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness,
 [C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry. [G7]
 [C] Bye bye [G] love, [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress,
 [C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die,
 [G] Bye bye, my [D7] love good[G]bye.

There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G]new,
 She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue.
 She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in,
 Goodbye to romance that might have [G] been. [G7]
 [C] Bye bye [G] love, [C] bye bye [G] happiness,
 [C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry.

Oh Lonesome Me

[G] Everybody's going out and [D7] having fun.
 I'm just a fool for staying home and [G] having none.
 I can't get over how she set me [C] free,
 [D7] Oh...lonesome [G] me.

Well there [G] must be someday I can lose these, [D] lonesome blues.
 Forget about the past and find some[G]body new.
 I've thought of everything from A to[C] Z,
 [D7] Oh...lonesome [G] me.

Things

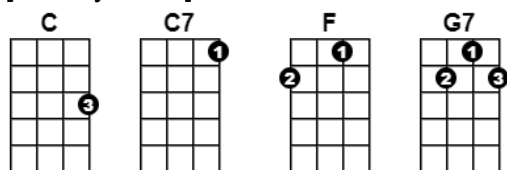
[G] Every night I sit here by my window, staring at the lonely aven[D]ue,
 [G] Watching lovers holding hands and [C] laughing,
 And [G] thinking about the [D] things we used to [G] do.
 Thinking about [D] things, like a walk in the park,
 [G] Things, like a kiss in the dark, [D] Things, like a sailboat ride,
 [G] What about that night we cried. [C] Things, like a lover's vow,
 [G] Things, that we don't do now,
 [D] Thinking about the things we used to [G] do

Hound Dog

[G] You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time.
 You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the [G] time.
 Well you ain't [D] never caught a rabbit and you [C] ain't no friend of [G] mine.

Folsom Prison Blues (C)

[Johnny Cash]



Strum [C] 1,2,3,4)

I [C] hear the train a comin'... it's rolling round the bend,
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since... [C7] I don't know when.
 I'm [F] stuck in Folsom prison... and time keeps draggin' [C] on.
 But that [G7] train keeps a rollin'... on down to San An[C]ton.

When [C] I was just a baby... my mama told me son
 [MEN SHOUT... 'SON']

Always be a good boy, don't [C7] ever play with guns.
 But I [F] shot a man in Reno... just to watch him [C] die.
 When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and [C] cry.

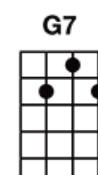
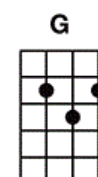
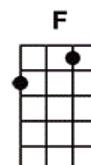
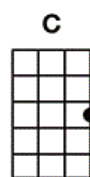
I [C] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car.
 They're probably drinkin' coffee and [C7] smoking big cigars.
 Well I [F] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [C] free.
 But those [G7] people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures [C] me.

Well if they'd [C] free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
 I bet I'd move it on a little [C7] further down the line.
 [F] Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to [C] stay.
 And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[C]way.

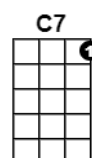
Medley 2 [C]

Bye Bye Love

[C] [C] And I said, [F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] happiness
 [F] Hello [C] loneliness I think I'm a [G] gonna [C] cry [C7]
 [F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] sweet caress
 [F] Hello [C] emptiness I feel like [G] I could [C] die,
 [C] Bye bye my [G] love good[[C]bye



There goes my [G7] baby with someone[C] new,
 She sure looks [G] happy I sure am [C] blue
 She was my [F] baby till he stepped [G] in,
 Goodbye to romance that might have [C] been [C7]
 [F] Bye bye [C] love [F] bye bye [C] happiness
 [F] Hello [C] loneliness I think I'm a [G] gonna [C] cry



Oh Lonesome Me

[C] Everybody's goin' out and [G] havin fun.
 I'm just a fool for stayin' home and [C] havin' none.
 I can't get over [C] how she set me free [F],
 [G7] Oh...lonesome [C] me

Well there [C] must be someway I can lose these [G] lonesome blues.
 Forget about the past and find some[C]body new.
 I've thought of everything from A to Z [F],
 [G] Oh...lonesome [C] me.

Things

[C] Every night I sit here by my window, staring at the lonely avenue [G]
 [C] Watching lovers holding hands and laughing [F]
 And [C] thinking about the [G] things we used to do [C].
 Thinking about [G] things like a walk in the park
 [C] Things like a kiss in the dark,
 [G] things like a sailboat ride,
 [C] What about that night we cried
 [F] Things like a lover's vow,
 [C] Things that we don't do now
 [G] Thinking about the things we used to [C] do

Hound Dog

[C] You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a[F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
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