

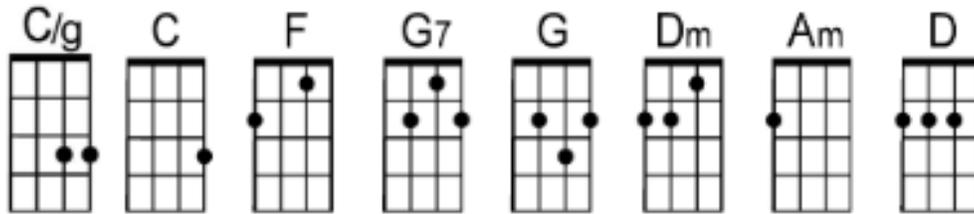
## MARCH 2024 PLAYLIST – V 2 25 24

<u><a href="#">Moonshadow</a></u>	7/22/23
<u><a href="#">Brown Eyed Girl</a></u>	7/22 23
<u><a href="#">You Ain't Goin' Nowhere</a></u>	1/28/24
<u><a href="#">Sgt Pepper's Hearts Club Band</a></u>	1/30/24
<u><a href="#">Somewhere Over The Rainbow</a></u>	7/22/23
<u><a href="#">That's The Hawaiian in Me</a></u>	11/11/23
<u><a href="#">Choo Choo Ch' Boogie</a></u>	1/30/24
<u><a href="#">California Dreaming</a></u>	2/09/24
<u><a href="#">Make You Feel My Love</a></u>	8/1/23
<u><a href="#">My Girl</a></u>	1/28/24
<u><a href="#">American Pie</a></u>	1/28/24
<u><a href="#">Bring Me Sunshine</a></u>	8/29/23
<u><a href="#">Green Green</a></u>	1/12/24
<u><a href="#">Turn Turn Turn</a></u>	11/27/23
<u><a href="#">At The Hop</a></u>	11/25/23
<u><a href="#">I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing</a></u>	11/5/23
<u><a href="#">Loves Me Like A Rock</a></u>	10/27/23

# Moonshadow

P 1

by Cat Stevens (1971)



**Intro:** C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7 | C . C | —

| C/g . . . . . | F . C . . . . | F . G . . . . G7 | C . . . . . |  
 Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

C/g . . . . . | F . C . . . . | F . G . . . . G7 | C . . . . . |  
 Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

| F . C . . | F . C . . | F . . . . C | Dm . G . .  
 And if I— ev—er lose my hands— lose my— plough, lose my land

| F . C . . | F . C . . | Dm . . . . G7 . | C . . . . Am  
 Oh, if I— ev—er lose my hands— a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . . . . G . . | C . . . . .  
 I won't have to work no-o more—

| F . C . . | F . C . . | F . C . . | Dm . G7 . .  
 And if I— ev—er lose my eyes— if my— colors all run dry

| F . C . . | F . C . . | Dm . . . . G7 . | C . . . . Am  
 Yes, if I— ev—er lose my eyes— a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . . . . G . . | C . . . . .  
 I won't have to cry no-o more—

| C/g . . . . . | F . C . . . . | F . G . . . . G7 | C . . . . . |  
 Yes, I'm bein' followed by a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

C/g . . . . . | F . C . . . . | F . G . . . . G7 | C . . . . . |  
 Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

| F . C . . | F . C . . | F . C . . | Dm . G . .  
 And if I— ev—er lose my legs— I won't moan, and I won't beg

| F . C . . | F . C . . | Dm . . . . G7 . | C . . . . Am  
 Oh, if I— ev—er lose my legs— a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . . . . G . . | C . . . . .  
 I won't have to walk no-o more—

| F . C . . | F . C . . | F . C . . | Dm . G . .  
 And if I— ev—er lose my mouth all my— teeth, north and south

| F . C . . | F . C . . | Dm . . . . G7 . | C . . . . Am  
 Yes, if I— ev—er lose my mouth, a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . . . . G7 | — | C . . . . . |  
 I won't have to talk.....

# Moonshadow P 2

**Instrumental:** C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |

C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |

**Bridge:**

D . . . . | G . . . . | D . . . . | G . . . .  
Did it take long to find me-e-e--? I asked the faith-ful li-i-ight--

D . . . . | G . . . . | D . . . . | G . . . . |  
Did it take long to find me-e-e--? And are you gonna stay-ay the night--? li-i-i-

C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C . . . . |  
I'm bein' followed by a moon-- shadow, moon-- sha-dow, moon-- sha-dow--

C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C . . . . |  
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon-- shadow, moon-- sha-dow, moon-- sha-dow--

**Softly:** F/ . . . **G/** . . . . C/ . . . . |  
--Moon-- shadow moon-- sha-- dow--

**Louder:** F . . . G . . . | C . . . C\  
Moon-- shadow, moon-- sha-dow--

# BROWN EYED GIRL-Van Morrison

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | C | F | C | G7 | (X2)

7/22

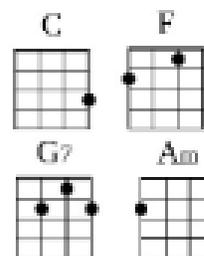
C F C G7  
 Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came?  
 C F C G7  
 Down in the hollow, playin' a new game  
 C F C G7  
 Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'  
 C F C G7  
 In the misty morning fog with our, our hearts a-thumpin'



Listen ONLY

F G7 C Am F G7 C G7  
 And you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl

C F C G7  
 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  
 C F C G7  
 Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio  
 C F C G7  
 Standing in the sunlight, laughin', hide behind a rainbow's wall  
 C F C G7  
 Skippin' and a-slidin', all along the waterfall



F G7 C Am F G7 C  
 With you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl  
 G7 C F C G7  
 Do you remember when we used to sing, "Sha la dee dah", just like that  
 C F C G7 C  
 Sha la dee dah, la dee dah

Interlude: C F C G7 (X2)

C F C G7  
 So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own  
 C F C G7  
 I saw you just the other day. My, how you have grown  
 C F C G7  
 Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometime I'm overcome, thinkin' about  
 C F C G7  
 Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium

F G7 C Am F G7 C  
 With you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl  
 G7 C F C G7  
 Do you remember when we used to sing, "Sha la dee dah", *just like that*  
 C F C G7  
 Sha la dee dah  
 C F C G7 C  
 Sha la dee dah, la dee dah

# You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan

G  
Clouds so swift

Am  
Rain won't lift

C  
Gate won't close

G  
Railings froze

G Am  
Get your mind off wintertime

C G  
You ain't goin' nowhere

## Chorus:

G Am  
*Whoo-ee ride me high*

C  
*Tomorrow's the day*

G  
*My bride's gonna' come*

G Am  
*Oh, oh, are we gonna fly*

C G  
*Down in the easy chair!*

G  
I don't care

Am  
How many letters they sent

C G  
Morning came and morning went

G  
Pick up your money

Am  
Pack up your tent

C G  
You ain't goin' nowhere

--CHORUS-- 1 2 8 2 4

G  
Buy me a flute

Am  
And a gun that shoots

C G  
Tailgates and substitutes

G  
Strap yourself

Am  
To the tree with roots

C G  
You ain't goin' nowhere

--CHORUS--

G  
Genghis Khan

Am  
He could not keep

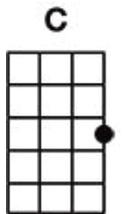
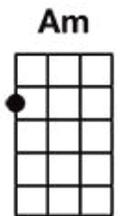
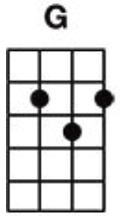
C  
All his kings

G  
Supplied with sheep

G Am  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep

C G  
When we get up to it

--CHORUS--



# Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts (Macc) 1/30/24

key:G, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

For Macclesfield but obviously changeable for any club

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ace5\\_ZJt2IA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ace5_ZJt2IA)

**[4beats-each}{[A7] [C7] [G7]**

It was **[G7]** twenty years ago to **[A7]** day  
Sergeant**[C7]** Pepper got the band to play **[G7]**  
They've been **[G7]** going in and out of **[A7]** style  
But they're **[C7]** guaranteed to raise a **[G7]** smile  
So **[A7]** may I introduce to you  
The **[C7]** act you've known for all these years  
**[G7]** Segeant Pepper's **[C7]** Lonely Hearts Club **[G7]**band

Kazoo Solo: **[C7] [F7] [C7] [D7] [D7] [D7]**\

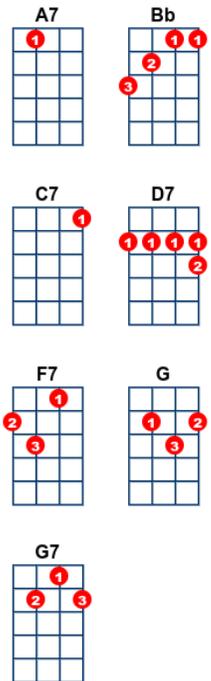
We're **[G]**Sergeant Pepper's **[Bb]**Lonely **[C7]**Heart's Club  
**[G7]**Band

We **[C7]** hope you will enjoy the **[G7]** show  
**[G]**Sergeant Pepper's **[Bb]**Lonely **[C7]**Heart's Club **[G7]**Band  
Sit **[A7]** back and let the evening **[D7]** go

**[C7]** Sergeant Pepper's Lonely **[G7]**Sergeant Pepper's Lonely  
**[A7]** Sergeant Pepper's Lonely **[C7]** Heart's Club **[G7]**Band

It's **[C7]** wonderful to be here  
It's **[F7]** certainly a thrill  
You're **[C7]** such a lovely audience  
We'd **[D7]** like to take you home with us  
We'd love to take you home

We don't **[G7]** really wanna stop the **[A7]** show  
But we **[C7]** thought you might like to **[G7]** know  
That the **[G7]** singer's gonna sing a **[A7]** song  
And we **[C7]** want you all to sing a**[G7]**long  
So **[A7]** may we introduce to you The **[C7]** one and only  
**[G7]**Segeant Pepper's **[C7]**Lonely Hearts Club **[G7]**Band  
**[A7] [C7] [G]**





# Somewhere Over the Rainbow & What a Wonderful World Medley

7 22 23

PLAY/LISTEN

YouTube KARAOKE

P1

Intro: C . . . Em . . . F . . . C . . . F . . . E7 . . . Am . . . F . . .



C                    Em                    F                    C  
Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo

F                    E7                    Am                    F  
Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo

C . . . . | Em . . . . | F . . . . | C . . . . |  
Some-where over the rainbow, way up high

F . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | Am . . . . | F . . . . |  
And the dreams that you've dreamed of, once in a lul - la-by oh

C . . . . | Em . . . . | F . . . . | C . . . . |  
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

F . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | Am . . . . | F . . . . |  
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

C . . . . | G . . . . | Am . . . . | F . . . . |  
Some-day I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me

C . . . . | G . . . . | Am . . . . | F . . . . |  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, high above the chimney tops is where you'll find me oh

C . . . . | Em . . . . | F . . . . | C . . . . |  
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue-birds fly

F . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | Am . . . . | F . . . . |  
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I

C . . . . | Em . . . . | F . . . . | C . . . . |  
Well I see trees of green and red roses too

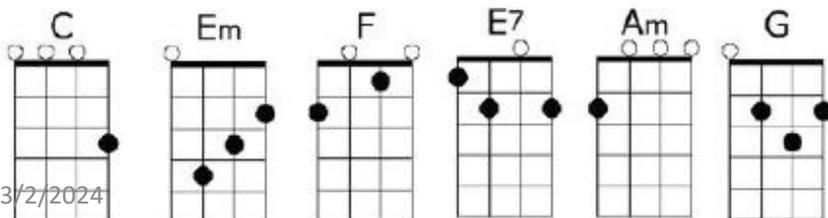
F . . . . | C . . . . | E7 . . . . | Am . . . . |  
I'll watch them bloom for me and you

C . . . . | F . . . . | G . . . . | Am . . . . | F . . . . |  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C . . . . | Em . . . . | F . . . . | C . . . . |  
Well, I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white

F . . . . | C . . . . | E7 . . . . | Am . . . . |  
And the brightness of day, I like the dark

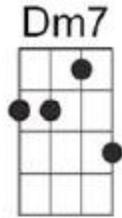
C . . . . | F . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | C . . . . |  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



# Somewhere Over the Rainbow & What a Wonderful World Medley (p2)

7 22 23

|G| C  
 The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
 |G| C  
 Are also on the faces of people passing by  
 |F| C |F| C  
 I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"  
 |F| C |Dm7| G  
 They're really sayin', "I..... I love you."  
 |C| Em |F| C  
 I hear babies cry and I watch them grow  
 |F| C |E7| Am  
 They'll learn much more than we'll know  
 |F| G |Am| F  
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world... world



|C| G |Am| F  
 Some-day I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me  
 |C| G |Am| F  
 Where troubles melt like lemon drops, high above the chimney tops is where you'll find me oh  
 |C| Em |F| C  
 Some-where over the rainbow, way up high  
 |F| C |G| Am |F|  
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I

C Em F C  
 Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo  
 F E7 Am F  
 Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo

Outro: (fade) C Em F C (sustain)

# That's the Hawaiian in Me

11 11 23

note: tag added to outro

**Intro A7/2 D7/2 G/4 A7/2 D7/2 G/4**

**1** G/16  
I don't like shoes upon my feet,

To be at ease is such a treat  
D7/8  
And smile to ev'ryone I meet,  
A7/2 D7/2 G/  
That's the Hawaiian in me

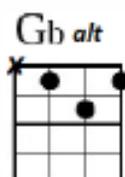
**2** G/16  
I love to sing and dance for you,

And give a lei to cheer you thru  
D7/8  
And with that goes a kiss or two,  
A7/2 D7/2 G/  
That's the Hawaiian in me

**TO BRIDGE**

**BRIDGE**

G7/8  
It's great to be in Hawai'i  
C/8  
And be a native too  
A7/8  
But it's greater still to play around  
D7/8  
And carry on as I (boom, boom, boom)



**3** G/16  
So right out here in Hawai'i

Where ev'rything is heavenly  
D7/8  
I'm just as happy as can be  
A7/2 D7/2 G/4  
That's the Hawaiian in me

**TO BRIDGE**

**BRIDGE**

G7/8  
It's great to be in Hawai'i  
C/8  
And be a native too  
A7/8  
But it's greater still to play around  
D7/8  
And carry on as I (boom, boom, boom)

**OUTRO**

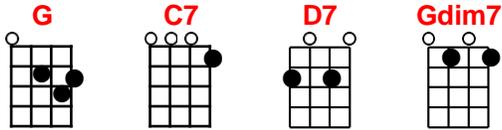
G  
So right out here in Hawai'i  
Where ev'ryting is heavenly  
D7/8  
I'm just as happy as can be  
A7/2 D7/2 G/4 E7  
That's the Hawaiina in me--  
A7/2 D7/2 G/4 E7  
That's the Hawaiin in me--  
A7/2 D/2  
Th a a th's the Ha wai in

**OUTRO** G\ 2 3 4 TAG

i☺ YOU! . . . G Gb G

# Choo Choo Ch' Boogie

Vaughn Horton, Denver Darling, and Milt Gabler - 1946



1/30/24

(Intro: Strum in on **[G]** - Swing It!)

**[G]** Heading for the station with a pack on my back  
I'm tired of transportation in the back of a hack  
I **[C7]** love to hear the rhythm of the clickity-clack  
I **[G]** hear the lonesome whistles see the smoke from the stack  
And **[D7]** pal around with democratic fellows named Mac  
So, **[G]** take me right **[Gdim7]** back to the **[G]** track, Jack!

**[C7]** Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!  
**[G]** Woo woo, ooh ooh, ch'boogie!  
**[C7]** Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!  
**[G]** Take me right **[Gdim7]** back to the **[G]** track, **[G]** Jack!

**[G]** You reach your destination, but alas and alack!  
You need some compensation to get back in the black  
You **[C7]** take your morning paper from the top of the stack And  
**[G]** read the situation from the front to the back  
The **[D7]** only job that's open needs a man with a knack  
So **[G]** put it right **[Gdim7]** back in the **[G]** rack, Jack!

**[C7]** Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!  
**[G]** Woo woo, ooh ooh, ch'boogie!  
**[C7]** Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!  
**[G]** Take me right **[Gdim7]** back to the **[G]** track, **[G]** Jack!

**[G]** Gonna settle down by the railroad track  
Live the life of Riley in the beaten-down shack  
So **[C7]** when I hear a whistle I can peek through the crack And  
**[G]** watch the train a-rolling when it's balling the jack  
I **[D7]** just love the rhythm of the clickity clack  
So, **[G]** take me right **[Gdim7]** back to the **[G]** track, Jack!

**[C7]** Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!  
**[G]** Woo woo, ooh ooh, ch'boogie!  
**[C7]** Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!  
**[G]** Take me right **[Gdim7]** back to the **[G]** track, Jack!  
**[G]** Take me right back to the **[Gdim7]** track **[G]** Jack!



# Make You Feel My Love [D]

key:D, artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan 8/1/23

7 31 23

**INTRO: (first verse chords)** .

[D] When the rain is blowing [A] in your face  
[C] And the whole world is [G] on your case  
[Gm] I could offer you a [D] warm embrace  
[E7] To make you [A7] feel my [D] love

[D] When evening shadows and the [A] stars appear  
[C] And there is no one there to [G] dry your tears  
[Gm] I could hold you for a [D] million years  
[E7] To make you [A7] feel my [D] love

[G] I know you haven't made your [D] mind up yet  
[F#7] But I would [G] never do you [D] wrong  
[G] I've known it from the moment [D] that we met  
[E7] No doubt in my mind where you be[A7]long

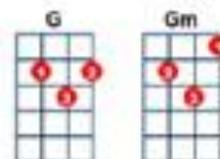
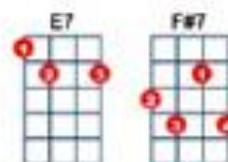
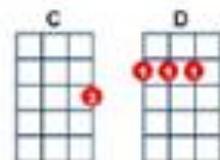
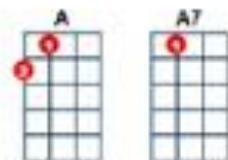
[D] I'd go hungry, I'd go [A] black and blue  
[C] I'd go crawling down the [G] avenue  
[Gm] No, there's nothing that I [D] wouldn't do  
[E7] To make you [A7] feel my [D] love

Instrumental:

[D] When the rain is blowing [A] in your face  
[C] And the whole world is [G] on your case  
[Gm] I could offer you a [D] warm embrace  
[E7] To make you [A7] feel my [D] love

[G] The storms are raging on the [D] rollin' sea  
[F#7] And on the [G] highway of re-[D]gret  
[G] The winds of change are blowing [D] wild and free  
[E7] You ain't seen nothing like me [A7] yet

[D] I could make you happy, make your [A] dreams come true  
[C] There is nothing that I [G] wouldn't do  
[Gm] Go to the ends of the [D] earth for you  
[E7] To make you [A7] feel my [D] love  
[E7] To make you [A7] feel my [D] love



# My Girl

Smokey Robinson and Ronald White

1/28/24

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day  
C F C F

And when it's cold outside I've got the month of May  
C F C F

C// Dm// F// G// C// Dm// F// G7//

I guess you say, "What can make me feel this way?"

C C Dm G7  
My girl (my girl, my girl) Talkin' bout my girl (my girl)

I've got so much honey the birds envy me  
C F C F

I've got a sweeter song, baby, than the birds and the bees  
C F C F

C// Dm// F// G// C// Dm// F// G7//

I guess you say, "What can make me feel this way?"

C C Dm G7  
My girl (my girl, my girl) Talkin' bout my girl (my girl)

I don't need no money, fortune or fame  
C F C F

I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim  
C F C F

C// Dm// F// G// C// Dm// F// G7//

I guess you say, "What can make me feel this way?"

C C Dm G7 C  
My girl (my girl, my girl) Talkin' bout my girl

# American Pie

1/28/24 P1

key:D, artist:Don MacLean writer:Don MacLean

Madonna: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4RDB-mMDJg>

Don MacLean: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHTpGog0IY>

*thanks to BettyLouMusic - Some verses removed*

A [G\] long, [D\] long [Em\] time ago, [Am\] I can still re-  
[C\]member how  
That [Em\] music used to [D\] make me smile. [D7\  
I [G\] knew [D\] if I [Em\] had my chance that [Am\] I could  
make those [C\] people dance  
and [Em\] maybe they'd be [C\] happy for a [D\] while.  
But [Em\] February [Am\] made me shiver, [Em\] with every  
paper [Am\] I'd deliver,  
[C\] Bad news [G\] on the [Am\] doorstep, I [C\]couldn't take one  
[Am\] more step.  
I [G\] can't re-[D\]member [Em\] if I cried when I [Am\] read about his  
[D\] widowed bride,  
[G\] Something [D\] touched me [Em\] deep inside, the [C\  
day, the [D7\] music, [G] died . . . . .

So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,  
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,  
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'  
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God  
above,  
[Em] if the Bible [D] tells you so? [D7]  
Now do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] rock and roll,  
can [Am] music save your [C] mortal soul and  
[Em] Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?  
Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him,  
'cause I [Em] saw you dancing [D] in the gym.  
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and  
[D7] blues.  
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck  
with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pick up truck,  
but [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died  
[C] [G]

So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,  
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,

# AMERICAN PIE

## P2

Them **[G]** good ole' **[C]** boys were drinkin' **[G]** whiskey and **[D]** rye, singin'  
**[Em]** This'll be the day that I **[A7]** die, **[Em]** this'll be the day that I **[D]** die. **[D7]**

**[G]** I met a **[D]** girl who **[Em]** sang the blues and I **[Am]** asked her for some **[C]**  
happy news,

but **[Em]** she just smiled and **[D]** turned away. **[D7]**

**[G]** I went **[D]** down to the **[Em]** sacred store where I **[Am]** heard the music **[C]**  
years before,

but the **[Em]** man there said the **[C]** music wouldn't **[D]** play.

And **[Em]** in the streets the **[Am]** children screamed,

the **[Em]** lovers cried and the **[Am]** poets dreamed,

but **[C]** not a **[G]** word was **[Am]** spoken, the **[C]** church bells all were **[D]**  
broken.

And the **[G]** three men **[D]** I ad-**[Em]**mire most, the **[Am]** Father, Son and the  
**[D]** Holy Ghost,

they **[G]** caught the **[D]** last train **[Em]** for the coast, the **[C]** day, the **[Am]** mu-  
**[D7]**sic, **[G]** died.

**[D]** And they were singin'....

**[G]** Bye - **[C]** bye, Miss A-**[G]**merican **[D]** Pie,

drove my **[G]** chevy to the **[C]** levee but the **[G]** levee was **[D]** dry,

Them **[G]** good ole' **[C]** boys were drinkin' **[G]** whiskey and **[D]** rye, singin'

**[C]** This'll be the **[D]** day that I **[G]** die **[C\]** **[G\]**



# Turn, Turn, Turn

By Pete Seeger, (adapted from Ecclesiastes, Ch 3).

(CHORUS)

C F C G  
 To everything, turn, turn, turn,  
 C F C G  
 There is a season, turn, turn, turn,  
 F G7  
 And a time to every purpose  
 C **Outro: C\**  
 under heaven

(VERSE 1)

G C  
 A time to be born, a time to die  
 G C  
 A time to plant, a time to reap  
 G C  
 A time to kill, a time to heal  
 F-Em Dm-G C  
 A time to laugh, A time to weep

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(VERSE 2)

G  
 A time to build up, a time to  
 C  
 break down  
 G C  
 A time to dance, a time to mourn  
 G C  
 A time to cast...away stones  
 F-Em Dm-G C  
 A time to gather stones together

INTERLUDE:

C F C G  
*To everything, turn, turn, turn*  
 C F C G  
*There is a season, turn, turn, turn*  
 F G7  
 And a time to every purpose  
 C  
 under heaven

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(VERSE 3)

G C  
 A time of love, a time of hate  
 G C  
 A time of war, a time of peace  
 G C  
 A time that you...may embrace  
 F-Em Dm-G C  
 A time to refrain from embracing

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(VERSE 4)

G C  
 A time to gain, a time to lose  
 G C  
 A time to rend, a time to sow  
 G C  
 A time to love, a time to hate  
 F-Em Dm  
 A time for peace, I swear it's  
 G C  
 not too late

(REPEAT CHORUS)

# At The Hop

Danny & The Juniors - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?>

Intro: *count - 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4*

[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Am] bah-bah-bah-bah,  
[F] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [G7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [C] hop!

Well, you [C] can rock it, you can roll it,  
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]  
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin',  
You calypso when you chicken at the [C] hop  
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at  
the [C] hop [G7]

Ah, [C] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [C7] hop, (oh baby),  
[F7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [C] let's go to the hop  
[G7] Come [F7] on, [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it,  
You can really start to move it at the hop [C7]  
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest,  
And the music is the coolest at the [C] hop  
All the [G7] cats and chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop. Let's go!

TO CHORUS

## INSTRUMENTAL

Ah, [C] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [C7] hop, (oh baby),  
[F7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [C] let's go to the hop  
[G7] Come [F7] on, [C] let's go to the hop. Let's go! [G7]

Well, you [C] can rock it, you can roll it,  
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]  
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin',  
You calypso when you chicken at the [C] hop  
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop

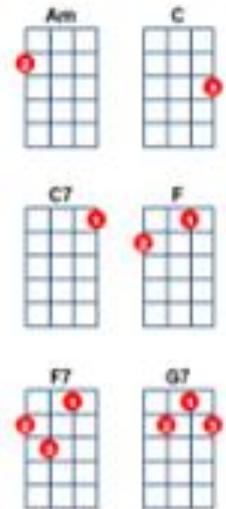
TO CHORUS

Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it,  
You can really start to move it at the hop [C7]  
Where the [F7] iumpin' is the smoothest.  
And the music is the coolest at the [C] hop  
All the [G7] cats and chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop. Let's go!

TO CHORUS

## OUTRO

[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Am] bah-bah-bah-bah,  
[F] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [G7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [C] hop.



3/2/24 single page version

## I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

INTRO: C . . . C . . . D7 . . . D7 . . . G . . . G . . . F . G . C . .

C D7  
I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love  
G F C  
Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves

C D7  
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony  
G F C  
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

C D7  
I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand (*standing hand in hand*)  
G F C  
And hear them echo through the hill for peace throughout the land (*that's the song I sing*)

C  
I'd like to teach the world to sing (*what the world needs now*)  
D7  
in perfect harmony (*perfect harmony*)  
G F C  
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

C  
I'd like to teach the world to sing (*what the world needs now*)  
D7  
in perfect harmony (*perfect harmony*)  
G F C  
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company (*that's the song I sing*)

x2

C  
I'd like to teach the world to sing (*what the world needs now*)  
D7  
in perfect harmony (*perfect harmony*) tag  
G F C . . . C G C  
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep - it - com - pa - ny

# LOVES ME LIKE A ROCK - Paul Simon

4/4 1...2...1234

10 27 2023

Intro: | C . F . | C . F . | C . F . | C \

C  
When I was a little boy, and the Devil would call my name  
F7 C  
I'd say "now, who do ...who do you think you're fooling?"  
C C7 F7  
I'm a consecrated boy, singer in the Sunday choir  
C G7 C Am  
Oh, my mama loves me, she loves me, she gets down on her knees and hugs me  
F C F Bb F C  
She loves me like a rock, she rocks me like the rock of ages, and she loves me

C  
When I was grown to be a man, and the Devil would call my name  
F7 C  
I'd say "now, who do ...who do you think you're fooling?"  
C C7 F7  
I'm a consummated man, I can snatch a little purity  
C G7 C Am  
My mama loves me, she loves me, she gets down on her knees and hugs me  
F C F Bb F C  
She loves me like a rock, she rocks me like the rock of ages, and she loves me

C  
If I was the Presi-dent, the minute the Congress called my name  
F7 C  
I'd say "now, who do ...who do you think you're fooling?"  
C C7 F7  
I've got the Presidential Seal, I'm up on the Presidential Podium  
C G7 C Am  
My mama loves me, she loves me, she gets down on her knees and hugs me  
F C F Bb F C  
She loves me like a rock, she rocks me like the rock of ages, and she loves me

C C7  
She loves me, loves me, loves me, loves me (loves me like a rock) (X4)  
F7 Bb

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (loves me like a rock of ages)

C7 -----f a d e -----

Loves me like a rock (X4)

(end on C7 \rock)