

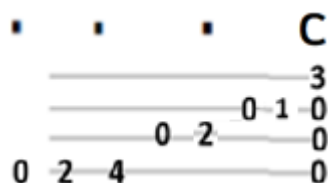
ASJ APRIL 2024

ALL CHARTS – 1 FILE

rev 4/22/24

Green Green – The New Christy Minstrels 1963

INTRO:



1/12/24 intro rev

C F C G
Green green it's green they say on the far side of the hill
C F C G C
Green green I'm goin' away to where the grass is greener still

Em F C F G C
Well I told my mama on the day I was born don't ya cry when you see I'm gone
Em F C F G C
You know there ain't no woman gonna settle me down I just gotta be travellin' on

C F C G
Green green it's green they say on the far side of the hill
C F C G C
Green green I'm goin' away to where the grass is greener still

Em F C F G C
No there ain't nobody in this whole wide world gonna tell me how to spend my time
Em F C F G C
I'm just a good-lovin' ramblin' man say buddy can you spare me dime *(hear me now!)*

C F C G
Green green it's green they say on the far side of the hill
C F C G C
Green green I'm goin' away to where the grass is greener still

Em F C F G C
Yeah I don't care when the sun goes down where I lay my weary head
Em F C F G C
Green green valley or rocky road it's there I'm gonna make my bed *(easy now!)*

(Sing Box twice – softer first time:)

C F C G
Green green it's green they say on the far side of the hill
C F C G C
Green green I'm goin' away to where the grass is greener still

C G C C G C
To where the grass is greener still to where the grass is greener still

11 27 23

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
under heaven **Outro: C!**

(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

(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

(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

11/25/23

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

Intro: count - 1 2 3 4 1 2 3

[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

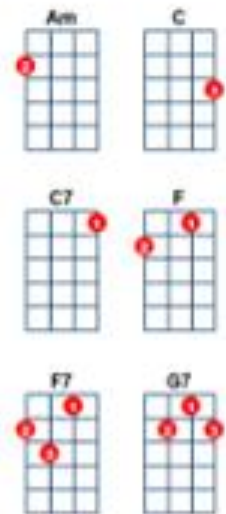
TO CHORUS

Well, you can **[C]** swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the hop **[C7]**
Where the **[F7]** 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

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

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*)
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

4/14/24

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

When I was a little boy, (when I was just a boy)
and the devil would call my name, (when I was just a boy)
F C

I'd say "now, who do ...who do you think you're foolin?" (when I was just a boy)
C C7 F

I'm a consecrated boy (when I was just a boy), singer in the Sunday choir

CHORUS:

* Oh, my mama loves me, she loves me, she gets down on her knees and hugs me
F C F Bb C
She loves me like a rock, she rocks me like the rock of ages, and she loves me

She love me, love me, love me, love me

C C
When I was grown to be a man, (grown to be a man)
and the devil would call my name (grown to be a man)
F C
I'd say "now, who do ...who do you think you're foolin?" (grown to be a man)
C C7 F
I'm a consummated man, (grown to be a man) I can snatch a little purity TO CHORUS
C

If I was the presi-dent (was the president)
And the congress called my name (was the president)
F C
I'd say now, "who do ...who do you think you're foolin?" (who do you think your fool'n)
I've got the presidential seal (was the president)
C F
I'm up on the presidential podium TO CHORUS

OUTRO:

C C C C...
She love me, love me, love me, love me (loves me like a rock) (X3)
end on C\
C

* chorus repeats = "My mama loves me"
no "Oh"

CHORDIFY

BROWN EYED GIRL-Van Morrison

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

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

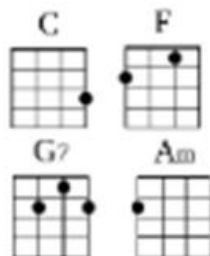
7/22

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'



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 la la la la la la la la la dee dah", just like that
C F C G7 C
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah, la dee dah

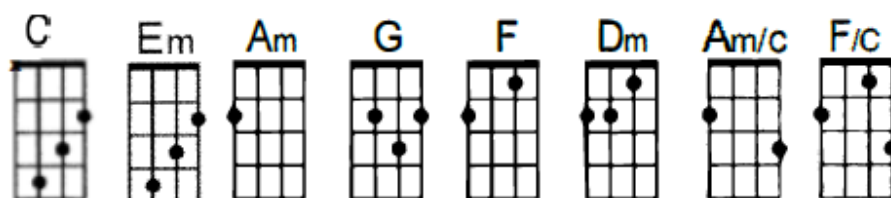
Interlude: C F C G7 (X2)

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 la la la la la la la la la dee dah", *just like that*
C F C G7
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah
C F C G7 C
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah, la dee dah

Count On Me

by Bruno Mars (2010)

**Intro.** C . . . C . .

C Em
If you ever find your-self stuck in the middle of the sea—

Am G F
I'll sail the world— to find you—

C Em
If you ever find your-self lost in the dark and you can't see—

Am G F
I'll be the light— to guide you—

Dm Em
Find out what we're made of—

F G
When we are called to help our friends in need—

Chorus: C Em
You can count on me like one, two, three

Am G F
I'll be— there— and I know when I need it

C Em
I can count on you like four, three, two

Am G F
And you'll be— there— 'cuz that's what friends are s'posed to do

C Em
Oh yeah— Oo-oo oo-oo Oo— Oo-oo oo-oo

Am G F G
Oo—oo— Yeah— yeah—

C Em
If you're tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a—sleep—

Am G F
I'll sing a song— be-side you—

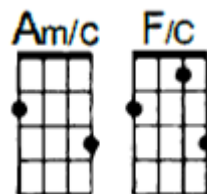
C Em
And if you ever for-get how much you really mean to me—

Am G F
Every-day I will— re-mind you— O-o-oh

Count On Me P2

3/1/24

Dm | Em
Find out what we're made of—
| F | G |
When we are called to help our friends in need—



Chorus: | C | Em
You can count on me like one, two, three
| Am | G | F
I'll be— there— and I know when I need it
| C | Em
I can count on you like four, three, two
| Am | G | F
And you'll be— there— 'cuz that's what friends are s'posed to do
| C | Em
Oh yeah— Oo-oo oo-oo Oo— Oo-oo oo-oo
Am | G | F | G
Oo— oo— Yeah— yeah—

Bridge: | Dm | Em
You'll al—ways have my should-der when you
| Am/c | G
Cry— y—

| Dm | Em | F/c
I'll nev—er let go. Ne—ver say good-bye—

| G |
(slower) You know you can

Chorus: | C | Em
Count on me like one, two, three
| Am | G | F
I'll be— there— and I know when I need it
| C | Em
I can count on you like four, three, two
| Am | G | F
And you'll be— there— 'cuz that's what friends are s'posed to do
| C | Em
Oh yeah— Oo-oo oo-oo Oo— Oo-oo oo-oo
Am | G | F | C |
Oo— oo— You can count on me cuz I can count on you—

Love Potion #9 1/8/24 mark chart or download RED changes

key:Am, artist:The Searchers writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Searchers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=36WVirpAieM>
But in Am

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth
[Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth
[C] She's got a pad down at 34th and [Am] Vine
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of
[E7] Love potion Number [Am] Nine [A7]

[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks
[Am] I'd been this way since 19-[Dm]56
She [C] looked at my palm and she made a magic [Am] sign
She [Dm] said "What you need is
[E7] Love potion Number [Am] Nine" [A7]

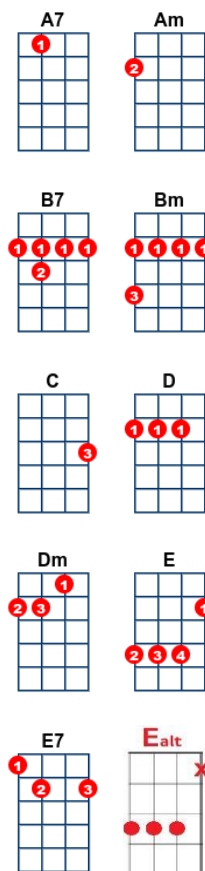
She [D] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She [B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
It [D] smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7] I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or [Am] night
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in [Am] sight
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th and [Am] Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine [A7]

She [D] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She [Bm] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
It [D] smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7] I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or [Am] night
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in [Am] sight
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th and [Am] Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

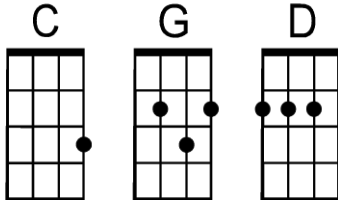
[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine [Am\]



10/13/22

Love Me Do

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1962)



suggested strum: D . D U D U D U

Intro: G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . . G . . . |

G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .
Love, love me do, you know I love you
. G . . . C . . . | | C \ (tacet) G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .
I'll al - ways be true, so pleeeeeeease... Love me do-o, whoa-oh, love me do.

G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .
Love, love me do, you know I love you
. G . . . C . . . | | C \ (tacet) G . . . C . . . G . . .
I'll al - ways be true, so pleeeeeeease... Love me do-o, whoa-oh, love me do.

Bridge: D . . . | C . . . G . . .
Some- one to love, some- bo-dy new
D . . . | C . . . G \ \
Some-one to love, some- one like you.

G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .
Love, love me do, you know I love you
. G . . . C . . . | | C \ (tacet) G . . . C . . . G . . . |
I'll al - ways be true, so pleeeeeeease... Love me do-o, whoa-oh, love me do.

Instrumental Bridge: D . . . | C . . . G . . .
D . . . | C . . . G . . . | | | G \

G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .
Love, love me do, you know I love you
. G . . . C . . . | | C \ (tacet) G . . . C . . . G . . . C . . .
I'll al - ways be true, so pleeeeeeease... Love me do-o, whoa-oh, love me do.

G . . . C . . . G . . . G \ C \ G \
Yeah, well, love me do! whoa-oh love me do.

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

1/8/24

key:C, artist:Andrews Sisters writer:Sam H. Stept , Lew Brown and Charles Tobias

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YcyiC79I910> Capo 3

Intro: **[C]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]** x 2

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, **[C]** anyone else but me, **[G]** no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.

'Til **[Dm]** I come **[G]** home to **[C]** you

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, **[C]** anyone else but me, **[G]** no, no no!

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.

'Til **[Dm]** I come **[G]** home to **[C]** you

I'm **[Dm]** so afraid the **[G]** plans we made be **[C]**neath the moonlit **[C7]** skies.
Will **[Am]** fade away, **[D]** about to stray when **[G]** stars get in your **[G7]** eyes
So, **[C]** Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.

'Til **[Dm]** I come **[G]** home to **[C]** you

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, **[C]** anyone else but me, **[G]** no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.

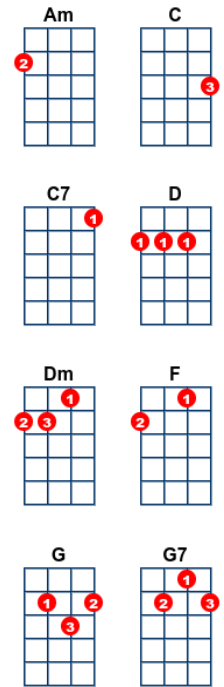
'Til **[Dm]** I come **[G]** home to **[C]** you

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, **[C]** anyone else but me, **[G]** no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.

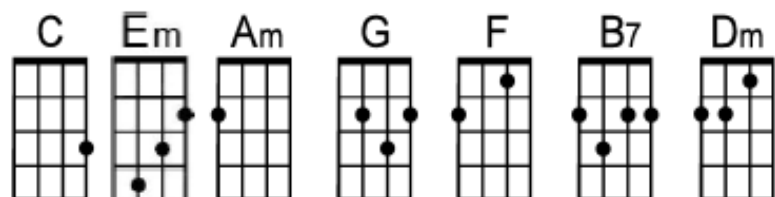
'Til **[Dm]** I come **[G]** home to **[C]** you **[C][D7][C]**



I Can't Help Falling in Love with You

By Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

(Based on a French melody from 1784)



11 5 23



Play Along No Capo

6/8 time, but play like 2/4

Intro: C | Em | Am | G |

C . | Em . | Am . | . . . | F . | C . | G . | .
Wise— men— say— only fools— rush— in—

. | F . | G . | Am . | F . | C . | G . | C . | . . . |
But I— can't— help— fall-ing in love— with— you—

C . | Em . | Am . | . . . | F . | C . | G . | .
Shall— I— stay—, would it be— a— sin—?

. | F . | G . | Am . | F . | C . | G . | C . | . . . |
If I— can't— help— fall-ing in love— with— you—

Em . | B7 . | Em . | B7 . |
Bridge: Like a river flows surely to the sea

Em . | B7 . | Em . | . . . | Dm . | G . |
Darling so it goes somethings— are meant to be—e—

C . | Em . | Am . | . . . | F . | C . | G . | .
Take— my— hand—, take my whole— life— too—

. | F . | G . | Am . | F . | C . | G . | C . | . . . |
for I— can't— help— fall-ing in love— with— you—

Em . | B7 . | Em . | B7 . |
Bridge: Like a river flows surely to the sea

Em . | B7 . | Em . | . . . | Dm . | G . |
Darling so it goes somethings— are meant to be—e—

C . | Em . | Am . | . . . | F . | C . | G . | .
Take— my— hand—, take my whole— life— too—

. | F . | G . | Am . | F . | C . | G . | C . | . . . |
for I— can't— help— fall-ing in love— with— you—

. | F . | G . | Am . | F . | C . | G . | C . | C |
For I— can't— help— fall-ing in love— with— you—

Daydream REV 4 19 24

key:G, artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

Lovin Spoonful: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M7u5SdjDSQQ> (But in C#)

Intro: **CHORDS ONLY**

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side

[C] It's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side

[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun

[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7-alt] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream

[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today

[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing

[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passing [G] me by a [E7] lot

[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got

[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] load

[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7-alt] sleepin' bull toad

(Kazoo over ukulele, just go with the verse 1 chords)

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right

[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night

[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears

[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7-alt] thousand years

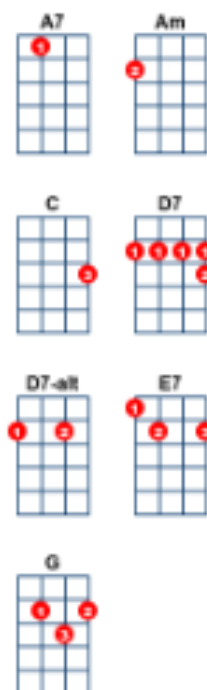
[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

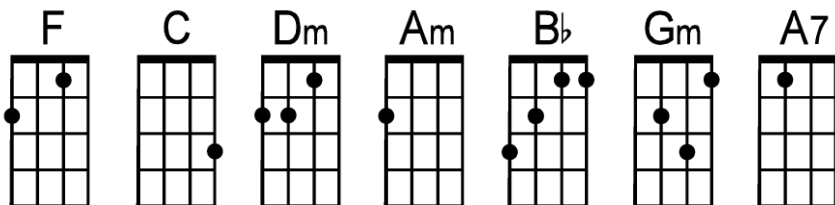
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of [G] joy [G] [D7] [G]



Let It Be Me

By Pierre Delanoë & Gilbert Bécaud

12/10/23



(sing a)

F . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . | Am . . . |
I bless—the day—I found you I want to stay— a-round you
Bb . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |
And so—I beg you— Let it— be me—

F . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . | Am . . . |
Don't take— this hea—ven from one If you must cling— to some-one
Bb . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |
Now and-- for-ev--er— Let it-- be me—

Bridge: Bb . . . | Am . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |
Each time— we meet love— I find— com-plete lo-o-ove--
Gm . . . | Am . . . | Bb . . . | A7 . . . |
With-out— your sweet love— What would— life be—

F . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . | Am . . . |
So ne—ver leave— me lone-ly Tell me you love— me on—ly
Bb . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |
And that— you'll al—ways— Let it— be me—

Instrumental:

A	0	1	3	3	1	0				0	0			
E							3	1	3			3	1	0
E														
G														
A				1	0									
E		1						1	3	1				
E	2					0	2							
G														

Bridge: Bb . . . | Am . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |
Each time— we meet love— I find— com-plete lo-o-ove--
Gm . . . | Am . . . | Bb . . . | A7 . . . |
With-out— your sweet love— What would— life be—

F . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . | Am . . . |
So ne—ver leave— me lone-ly Tell me you love— me on—ly
Bb . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |
And that— you'll al—ways— Let it— be me—

Bb . . . | F . . . | Bb \ -- (---tacet---) F \
Now and-- for-ev--er— Let it be me—



Back Home Again - John Denver #5 in '74

5/9 -

Date:

5/9

There's a storm across the valley clouds are rolling in the afternoon is
Heavy on your shoulders There's a truck out on the four lane a mile or
More away The whining of his wheels just makes it colder
He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky And ten days
On the road are barely gone There's a fire softly burning Supper's
On the stove But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

Hey it's good to be back home again Sometimes this old farm
Feels like a long lost friend yes and hey it's good to be back home again

There's all the news to tell him how'd you spend your time what's the
Latest thing the neighbors say And your mother called last Friday
Sunshine made her cry you felt the baby move just yesterday

Hey it's good to be back home again Sometimes this old farm
Feels like a long lost friend yes and hey it's good to be back home again

And oh the time that I can lay this tired old body down Feel your
Fingers feather soft upon me The kisses that I live for the love
That lights my way The happiness that living with you brings me
It's the sweetest thing I know of just spending time with you It's the
Little things that make a house a home Like a fire softly burn
Supper on the stove and the light in your eyes that makes me warm

Hey it's good to be back home again Sometimes this old farm
Feels like a long lost friend yes and hey it's good to be back home again
I said hey it's good to be back home again

rev0_20170908
orig key Ema: capo 4

Octopus's Garden

July 22 23

key:D, artist:The Beatles writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-BdGchS0yk> Capo 2

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade
[D] He'd let us in [Bm] knows where we've been
In his [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade

[Bm] I'd ask my friends to come and see // [Bm7]/ [G]/
[G] An octopus's [A] garden with me
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade

[D] We would be warm [Bm] below the storm
In our [G] little hideaway beneath the [A] waves
[D] Resting our head [Bm] on the sea bed
In an [G] octopus's garden near a [A] cave

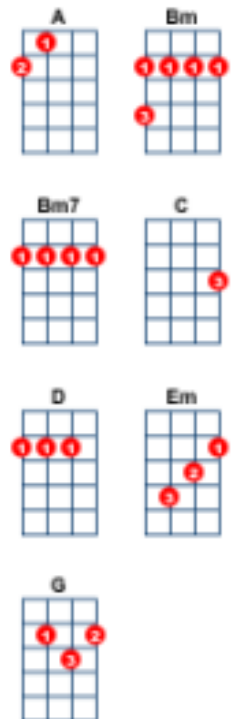
[Bm] We would sing and dance around // [Bm7]/ [G]/
[G] Because we know we [A] can't be found
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [A]

[D] We would shout [Bm] and swim about
The [G] coral that lies beneath the [A] waves (Lies beneath the ocean [D] waves)
[D] Oh what joy for [Bm] every girl and boy
[G] Knowing they're happy and they're [A] safe (Happy and they're [Bm] safe)
[Bm] We would be so happy you and me// [Bm7]/ [G]/
[G] No one there to tell us what to [A] do

[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [D] you

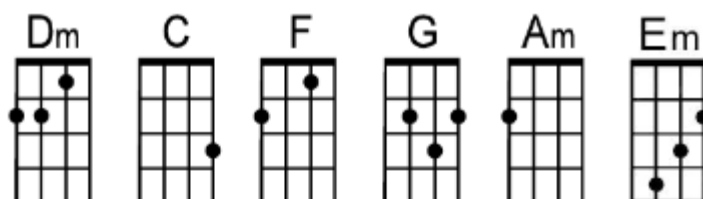
[D] [A] [D]



July 22 23

Sweet Caroline (Key of C) P1

by Neil Diamond (1969)



Dm . . . | . . . | . 0 . . . | 0 . 0 . . | 0 2 3 . . 0 2 3 | F . Em . | F . G . |

A — 0-1 — 0-1-0 — 1-0 — 1-3 — 1-3 — 3-1 — 3-1 —

E — 2 — 2 — 2 — 2 —

C —

G —

(sing e)

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

Where it be-gan I can't be-gin to know-in'

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

but then I know it's grow-in' strong—

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

Was in the spring then spring be-came the sum-mer

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

who'd have be—lieved you'd come a—long—?

C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

Hands— touch-ing hands— rea-ching out—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\ |

touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . |

Sweet— Car-o—line—

A — 1—0 —

E —

C —

G — 2—

. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\ |

Good times ne-ver seemed so good—

C . . . | F . . . |

I've— been in—clined—

A — 1—0 —

E —

C —

G — 2—

. . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |

To be—lieve they ne-ver would but now I

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

look at the night and it don't seem so lone-ly

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

we fill it up with on—ly two—

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)

C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Warm— touch-ing warm— rea-ching out—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\ |
touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . |
Sweet— Car-o—line—
Good times ne-ver seemed so good—

C . . . | F . . . |
I've— been in-clined—
To be-lieve they ne-ver would Oh no no

Instrumental:

Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
A 0 0 0 0 2 3 0 2 3 2 7 5
E 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 3 3 1 3 1
C 2 2 2 2
G

Ending: C . . . | F . . . |
Sweet— Car-o—line—
Good times ne-ver seemed so good—

C . . . | F . . . |
Sweet— Car-o—line—
Good times ne-ver seemed so good Oh no no

3/9/24

Ring of Fire

key:G, artist:Johnny Cash writer:June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-zNQA5Xi4Q>

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing

And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring

[G] Bound by [C] wild de[G] sire

[G] I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire

I went [D] down, down, down

And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it [G\] burns, [G\] burns, [G\] burns

The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet

When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet

I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child

[G] Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire

I went [D] down, down, down

And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it [G\] burns, [G\] burns, [G\] burns

The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet

When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet

I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child

[G] Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire

I went [D] down, down, down

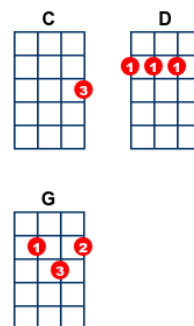
And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it [G\] burns, [G\] burns, [G\] burns

The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

And it [G\] burns, [G\] burns, [G\] burns

The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G\] fire



(Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear

4/19/24

key:C, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Kal Mann and Bernie Lowe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NkDbk-egHH4>

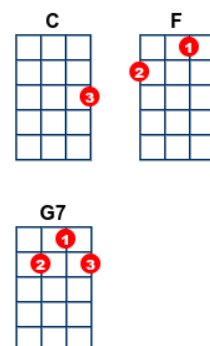
1

[C] Baby let me be your [F] lovin' Teddy [C] Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear

I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger
'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough
I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion
'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love e-[C]nough
[NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear

Baby [C] let me be, [F] around you every [C] night
[F] Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real [C] tight
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear

I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger
'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough
I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion
'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love e-[C]nough
[NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear
[NC] I just wanna be your teddy [C] bear [C\] [F\] [C\]



Rhythm of the Rain

3/1/24

key:C, artist:The Cascades writer:John Claude Gummoe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQstQST1GiM> Capo on 4th fret

recorded by The Cascades - written by John Gummoe 3/1/24

[INTRO] [C] . . . [F] . . . [C] . . . [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 a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain [G7]

The [C] only girl I care about 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 heat away when [C]she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

The [C] only girl I care about 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 a-[G7]lone a-[C\]gain

