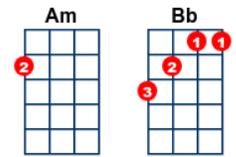
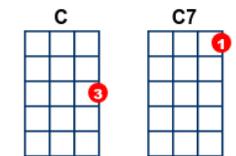


# Blue Moon [C]

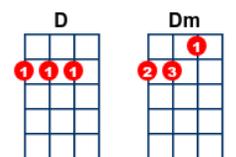
Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]



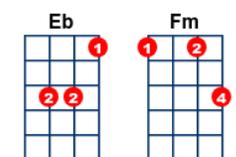
Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]



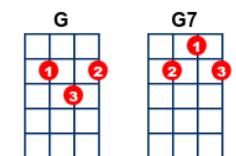
Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]  
 You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm] Someone  
 I [G7] could really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]



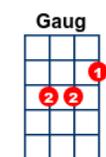
And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me  
 The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold  
 I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me  
 And when I [G] looked  
 The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]



Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C] [C7]



And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me  
The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold  
I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me  
And when I [G] looked  
The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]



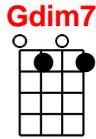
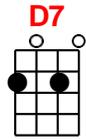
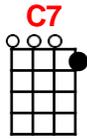
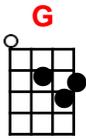
And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me  
 The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold  
 I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me  
 And when I [G] looked  
 The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]  
 Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

# 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!

# Hello Dolly

key:C, artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Jerry Herman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XurWUn5\\_S\\_E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XurWUn5_S_E)

Hello, **[C]** Dolly, this is **[Am]** Louis Dolly,  
it's so **[Cmaj7]** nice to have you **[B7]** back where **[Cdim]** you  
be **[Dm]** long. **[G7]**

You're looking **[Dm]** swell, Dolly, I can **[Bb]** tell, Dolly,  
you're still **[Dm]** glowin', you're still **[G7]** growin',  
you're still **[C]** go-**[Cdim]**in' **[G7]** strong.

I feel the **[C]** room swayin', for the **[Am]** band's playin',  
one of **[Bb]** our old fav'rite **[C]** songs from way back **[F]** when,  
**[E7]** so.

**[Am]** Take her **[Em]** wrap, fellas, **[Am]** find her an empty **[Em]**  
lap, fellas,

**[D7]** Dolly'll never **[G7]** go away a-**[C]**gain **[Cdim]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**.

Hello, **[C]** Dolly, this is **[Am]** Louis Dolly,

It's so **[Cmaj7]** nice to have you **[B7]** back where **[Cdim]** you  
be-**[Dm]** long **[G7]**

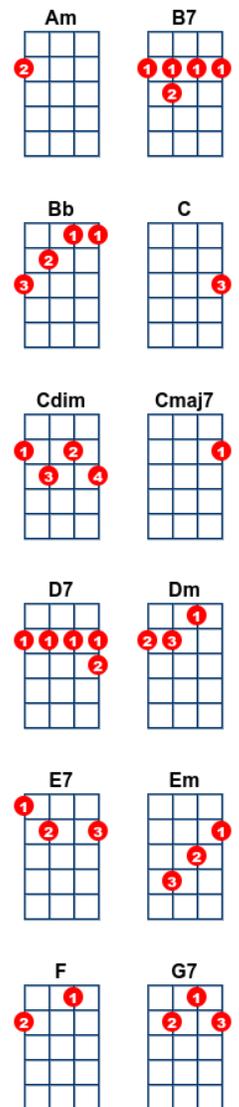
You're looking **[Dm]** swell, Dolly, I can **[Bb]** tell, Dolly,  
you're still **[Dm]** glowin', you're still **[G7]** growin',  
you're still **[C]** go-**[Cdim]**in' **[G7]** strong.

I feel the **[C]** room swayin', for the **[Am]** band's playin',  
one of **[Bb]** our old fav'rite **[C]** songs from way back **[F]** when,  
**[E7]** so.

**[Am]** Golly **[Em]** gee, fellas, **[Am]** have a little faith in **[Em]** me,  
fellas,

**[D7]** Dolly'll never **[G7]** go away, I said...**[D7]** Dolly'll never **[G7]**  
go away,

**[D7]** Dolly'll never **[G7]** go away a-**[C]**gain. **[G7]** **[C]**



# I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover

key:G, artist:Art Mooney writer: Mort Dixon, Harry M. Woods

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VY-8XOrvTs>

*Based on Thudster version via Ultimate Guitar*

**[G]** I'm looking over a four leaf clover

that **[A7]** I overlooked before,

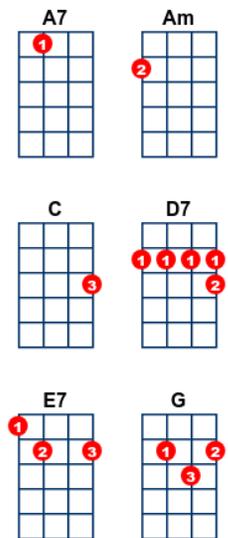
**[D7]** One leaf is sunshine, the **[G]** second is rain,

The **[A7]** third is the roses that **[D7]** grow in the lane.

**[G]** No need explaining, the one re—maining is **[A7]** somebody I adore,

**[C]** I'm looking **[Am]** over a **[G]** four leaf **[E7]** clover

that **[A7]** I over **[D7]** looked be-**[G]** fore.



**[G]** I'm looking over a four leaf clover that **[A7]** I overlooked before,

**[D7]** One leaf is sunshine, the **[G]** second is rain,

The **[A7]** third is the roses that **[D7]** grow in the lane.

**[G]** No need explaining, the one re—maining is **[A7]** somebody I adore,

**[C]** I'm looking **[Am]** over a **[G]** four leaf **[E7]** clover

that **[A7]** I over **[D7]** looked be-**[G]** fore.

**[G]** I'm looking over a four leaf clover that **[A7]** I overlooked before,

**[D7]** One leaf is sunshine, the **[G]** second is rain,

The **[A7]** third is the roses that **[D7]** grow in the lane.

**[G]** No need explaining, the one re—maining is **[A7]** somebody I adore,

**[C]** I'm looking **[Am]** over a **[G]** four leaf **[E7]** clover

that **[A7]** I over **[D7]** looked be-**[G]** fore.

**[G]** I'm looking over a four leaf clover that **[A7]** I overlooked before,

**[D7]** One leaf is sunshine, the **[G]** second is rain,

The **[A7]** third is the roses that **[D7]** grow in the lane.

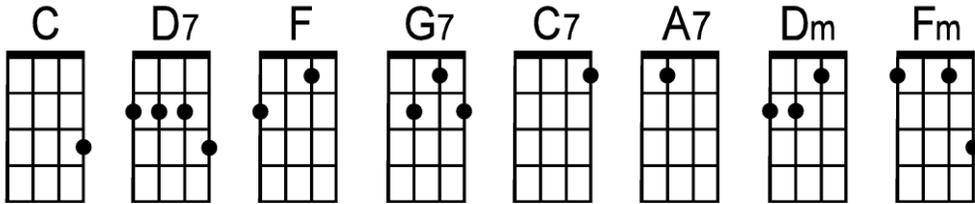
**[G]** No need explaining, the one re—maining is **[A7]** somebody I adore,

**[C]** I'm looking **[Am]** over a **[G]** four leaf **[E7]** clover

that **[A7]** I over **[D7]** looked be-**[G]** fore.

# Pennies from Heaven

by Arthur Johnston and Johnny Burke (1936)



C . . . |D7 . . . |F . . . G7 |F . . . G7 |  
 Every time it rains, it rains— pennies from hea--ven

C . . . |D7 . . . |F . . . G7 |F . . . G7 |  
 Don't you know each cloud con-tains— pennies from hea--ven

C7 . . . | . . . |F . . . | . . . A7 . |  
 You'll find your for--tune fall-ing all o--ver town—

D7 . . . | . . . |G7 . . . | . . . |  
 Be sure that your um-brella is up--side down—

C . . . |D7 . . . |F . . . G7 |F . . . G7 |  
 Trade them for a pack--age of— Sunshine and flo--wers

C . . . |C7 . . . |F . . . | . . . |  
 If you want the things you love— You must have show-ers—

Dm . . . |Fm . . . |C . . . |A7 . . .  
 So when you hear it thun--der don't run under a tree—

. |Dm . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |D7 . G7 . |  
 There'll be pennies from heaven for you— and— me—

**Instr:** C . . . |D7 . . . |F . . . G7 |F . . . G7 |  
**2<sup>nd</sup> verse** C . . . |C7 . . . |F . . . | . . . |  
 Dm . . . |Fm . . . |C . . . |A7 . . . |  
 Dm . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |D7 . G7 . |

C . . . |D7 . . . |F . . . G7 |F . . . G7 |  
 Every time it rains, it rains— pennies from hea--ven

C . . . |D7 . . . |F . . . G7 |F . . . G7 |  
 Don't you know each cloud con-tains— pennies from hea--ven

C7 . . . | . . . |F . . . | . . . A7 . |  
 You'll find your for--tune fall-ing all o--ver town—

D7 . . . | . . . |G7 . . . | . . . |  
 Be sure that your um-brella is up--side down—

C . . . |D7 . . . |F . . . G7 |F . . . G7 |  
 Trade them for a pack--age of— Sunshine and flo--wers

C . . . |C7 . . . |F . . . | . . . |  
 If you want the things you love— You must have show-ers—

Dm . . . |Fm . . . |C . . . |A7 . . .  
 So when you hear it thun--der don't run under a tree—

. |Dm . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . | . G7\ C |  
 There'll be pennies from heaven for you— and— me—

# STEPPIN' OUT WITH MY BABY

Irving Berlin – 1947

## verse

D A7 D A7 D  
If I seem to scintil – late, it's be - cause I've got a date  
F C7 F C7 F  
A date with a package of the good things that come with love  
A E7 Amaj7 A E7 Amaj7 A  
You don't have to ask me, I won't waste your time  
E7 Amaj7 A Em7 A9 A9 F#9  
But if you should ask me why I feel sub – lime, I'm

## chorus

Bm Em A7  
Steppin' out with my baby  
Bm Em A7  
Can't go wrong 'cause I'm in right  
Bm Em  
It's for sure not for maybe  
Bm Em Fdim F#7 Bm  
That I'm all dressed up to – night  
Bm Em A7  
Steppin' out with my honey  
Bm Em F#7  
Can't be bad to feel so good  
Bm Em  
Never felt quite so sunny  
Bm Em Fdim F#7 Bm  
And I keep on knock - in' wood  
B Bmaj7 B Bmaj7 D  
There'll be smooth sailin' 'cause I'm trimmin' my sails  
Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D Em7 A7 Em7 A7  
In my top hat and my white tie and my tails  
Bm Em A7  
Steppin' out with my baby  
Bm Em A7  
Can't go wrong 'cause I'm in right  
Bm Em  
Ask me when will the day be  
B Ddim C#m7 F#7b5 B  
The big day may be to – night

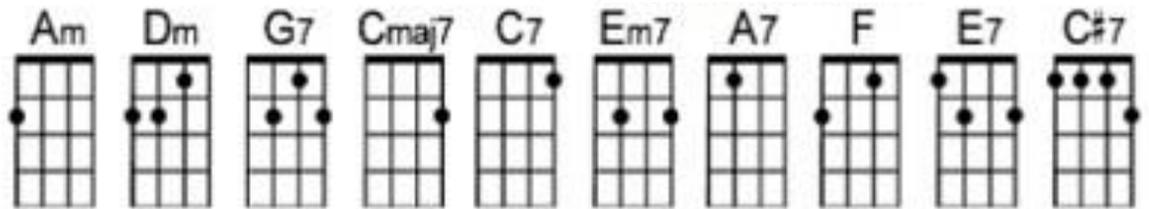
Arrangement by Lynne Talley

# Fly Me to The Moon

11/20/23

by Bert Howard (1954)

**INTRO:**  
**CHORDS ONLY**  
**LINES 3 & 4**



(sing c)

**Am** . . . . | **Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **CMaj7** . **C7** . |  
Fly me to the— moon— and let me— play— a-mong the— stars—

**F** . . . . | **Dm** . . . . | **E7** . . . . | **Am** . **A7**  
Let me see what— spring is like on Ju—pi—ter and— Mars—

**3** . | **Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **Em7** . . . . | **A7** . .  
In oth—er words— hold my hand—

**4** . | **Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **E7** . . . . |  
In oth—er words— dar-ling kiss— me—

**Am** . . . . | **Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **CMaj7** . **C7** . |  
Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

**F** . . . . | **Dm** . . . . | **E7** . . . . | **Am** . **A7**  
You are all I long for— all I wor—ship and a—dore—

. | **Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **Em7** . . . . | **A7** . .  
In oth—er words— please be true—

. | **Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **E7** . . . . |  
In oth—er words— I love you—

**Instr:** **Am** . . . . | **Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **CMaj7** . **C7** . |

**F** . . . . | **Dm** . . . . | **E7** . . . . | **Am** . **A7** . |

**Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **Em7** . . . . | **A7** . . . . |

**Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **E7** . . . . |

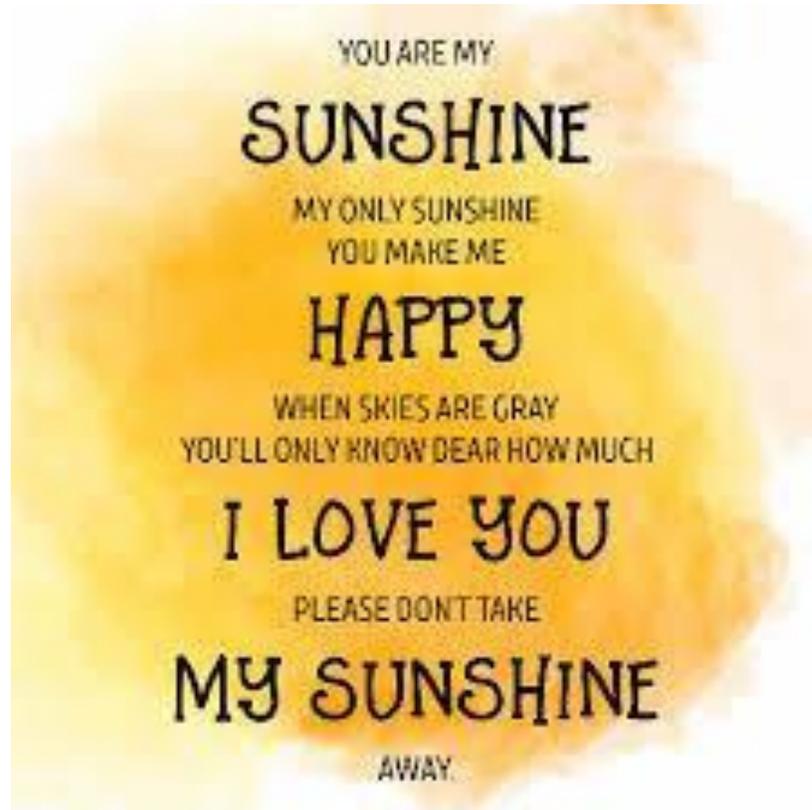
**Am** . . . . | **Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **CMaj7** . **C7** . |  
Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

**F** . . . . | **Dm** . . . . | **E7** . . . . | **Am** . **A7**  
You are all I long for— all I wor—ship and a—dore—

. | **Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **Em7** . . . . | **A7** . .  
In oth—er words— please be true—

. | **Dm** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **C\ C#7\ C\**  
In oth—er words— I love you—

# You Are My Sunshine



# Oh What A Beautiful Morning



