Yet Another Ukulele Songbook



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Smuggler's Blues 1046
Snoopy vs. the Red Baron 1047
Snowbird 1048
Soak Up the Sun 1049
Some Enchanged Evening 1050
Some Little Bug Is Going to Find You 1051
Somebody Stole My Gal 1052
Somebody That I Used to Know 1053
Somebody to Love 1054
Somebody's Knockin' 1055
Someday 1056
Something to Talk About 1057
Something 1058
Somewhere Only We Know 1059
Somewhere Over the Rainbow - Iz 1060
Somewhere Over the Rainbow 1061
Song for a Winter's Night 1062
Song for Zula 1063
Song Sung Blue 1064
Sophisticated Hula 1065
Sound of Sunshine 1066
Sounds of Silence 1067
Southern Nights 1068
Spanish Pipedream 1069

Spinning Wheel 1070
Spirit in the Sky 1071
Squeeze Box 1072
Standing in the Shadows of Love 1073
Standing Outside a Broken Phone Booth 1074
Star Spangled Banner 1075
Starting Over, (Just Like) 1076
Steal My Kisses 1077
Steal My Sunshine 1078
Steel Rail Blues 1079
Still the One 1080
Stone Cold Dead in the Market 1081
Stop in the Name of Love 1082
Stormy Weather 1083
Story in Her Eyes, The 1084
Stray Cat Strut 1085
Stuck in the Middle With You 1086
Suddenly I See 1087
Summer Breeze 1088
Summer in the City 1089
Summer Nights 1090
Summer of 69 1091
Summer Rain 1092
Summertime Blues 1093
Sundown 1094
Sunny Afternoon 1095
Sunshine Lollipops and Rainbows 1096
Sunshine on My Shoulders 1097
Sunshine Superman 1098
Sunshine 1099

Superstar 1100
Superstition 1101
Surfin' USA 1102
Sweet as Whole 1103
Sweet Caroline 1104
Sweet Child O' Mine 1105
Sweet City Woman 1106
Sweet Dreams 1107
Sweet Georgia Brown 1108
Sweet Home Alabama 1109
Sweet Leilani 1110
Sweet Pea 1111
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot 1112
Swinging on a Star 1113
T'ain't No Sin 1114
Tainted Love 1115
Take It Easy 1116
Take It to the Limit 1117
Take Me In Your Arms 1118
Take Me Out to the Ball Game 1119
Take the Money and Run 1120
Takin Care of Business 1121
Tangerine 1122
Tapestry 1123
Teach Your Children 1124
Tears in Heaven 1125
Tears of a Clown 1126
Tell Everybody I Know 1127
Tennessee Waltz 1128
Thank God I'm a Country Boy 1129

Thank You for Being a Friend 1130
Thank You for the Music 1131
Thanks for the Memory 1132
That Old Gang of Mine 1133
That's All 1134
That's the Way (I Like It) 1135
That's the Way the World Goes ' Round 1136
That's Why Tammy Has My Car 1137
Thatll Be the Day 1138
There She Goes 1139
There's a Kind of Hush 1140
There's No Place Like Home 1141
They Call the Wind Maria 1142
Things We Do for Love, The 1143
Things We Do For Love 1144
This Beggar's Heart 1145
This Land is Your Land 1147
This Love (D) 1148
This Love 1149
This Year 1150
Tide is High, The 1151
Tie a Yellow Ribbon 1152
Time Forgot 1153
Time in a Bottle 1154
Tin Man 1155
Tiny Bubbles 1156
Tip-Toe Thru the Tulips With Me 1157
To Be With You 1158
To Sir with Love 1159
Today 1160

Tom Dooley 1161
Too Much Time on My Hands 1162
Top of the World 1163
Truckin' 1164
True Sadness 1165
Try a Little Kindness 1166
Turn Me On (C) 1167
Turn Me On 1168
Turn the Page 1169
Turn Turn Turn 1170
Twenty Flight Rock 1171
Twist and Shout 1172
Twistin the Night Away 1173
Two Melodies 1174
Two Sleep People 1175
Ukulele Lady 1176
Undecided 1177
Under the Boardwalk 1178
Under the Bridge (City of Angels) 1179
Up on the Roof 1180
Uptown Girl (A) 1181
Uptown Girl (D) 1182
Urban Spaceman 1183
Vegematic 1184
Veronica 1185
Viagra 1186
Victoria's Secret 1187
Vincent 1188
Viva La Vida 1189
Volcano 1190

Waiting for Me 1191
Waiting for the World to End 1192
Waiting on the World to Change 1193
Wake Me Up Before You Go Go 1194
Wake Me Up 1195
Wake Up Little Susie 1196
Walk of Life 1197
Walk, The 1198
Walkin After Midnight 1199
Walkin' My Baby Back Home 1200
Walking in Memphis 1201
Walking on Sunshine 1202
Wandrin Star 1203
Wanting Memories 1204
War in Snider's Grocery Store 1205
Watching You Watching Him 1206
Way, The 1207
We Americans 1208
We are the Champions 1210
We Are the People 1211
We Are Young 1212
We Gotta Get Out of This Place 1213
We Shall Be Free 1214
We Will Rock You 1215
We're Going to Be Friends 1216
We've Only Just Begun 1217
Wedding Bell Blues 1218
Wedding Song, The 1219
Werewolves of London 1220
What Do I Know 1221

What Have You Done to Lift Somebody Up 1222
What I Got 1223
What it Means 1224
What's Up 1225
When I was Your Man 1226
When I'm Sixty-Four 1227
When It's Night Time in Italy 1228
When Old Bill Bailey Plays the Ukalele 1229
When September Ends 1230
When the Red Red Robin 1231
When the Saints Go Marcing In 1232
When You Wish Upon a Star 1233
Where Did Our Love Go 1234
Where Have All the Flowers Gone 1235
White Rabbit 1236
White Sandy Beach 1237
Who Can it Be Now 1238
Who Put the Bomp 1239
Who You Thought I Was 1240
Who's Sorry Now 1241
Why Do Fools Fall in Love 1242
Why Don't You Love Me 1243
Wildflowers 1244
Will It Go Round in Circles 1245
Will the Circle Be Unbroken 1246
Will You Love Me Tomorrow 1247
Willie and the Hand Jive 1248
Willie Mays is Up at Bat 1249
Windy 1250
Witchita Lineman 1251

With a Little Help From My Friends 1252
With or Without You 1253
Without You 1254
Wonderful Tonight 1255
Wondering Where the Lions Are 1256
Wondering Why 1257
Workin for a Living 1258
Working at the Carwash Blues 1259
World's Smallest Violin 1260
Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald, The 1261
Yankee Doodle 1262
Yellow Rose of Texas 1263
Yer So Bad 1264
Yes Sir That's My Baby 1265
Yes We Have No Bananas 1266
Yesterday Once More 1268
Yesterday 1269
You Ain't Seen Nothing Yet 1270
You and Me on the Rock 1271
You Are My Sunshine 1272
You Are the Sunshine of My Life 1273
You Are the Woman 1274
You Can't Hurry Love 1275
You Don't Mess Around with Jim 1276
You Gotta See Mama Every Night 1277
You Haven't Done Nothing 1278
You Keep Me Hangin' On 1279
You Made Me So Very Happy 1280
You May Be Right 1281
You Might be Wrong 1282

You Never Can Tell 1283
You Send Me 1284
You're My Best Friend - Simple 1285
You're My Best Friend 1286
You're No Good 1287
You're Not the Only Oyster In the Stew 1288
You're Sixteen 1289
You're So Vain 1290
You're the One that I Want 1291
You've Got a Friend in Me 1292
You've Got a Friend 1293
You've Got to Hide Your Love Away 1294
You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin' 1295
Your Cheatin' Heart 1296
Your Feet's Too Big 1297
Your Mama Don't Dance 1298
Your Smiling Face 1299
Your Song 1300
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah 1301
Zombie 1302

1-2-3 Gloria Estefan, Enrique Garcia

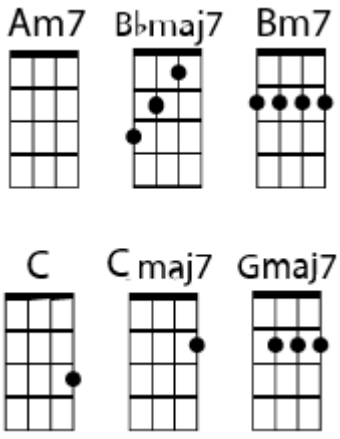
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      Gmaj7                  Gmaj7                  Bm7    Cmaj7
They tell me you're a shy boy but I want you just the same
          Gmaj7                  Gmaj7                  Bm7   Am7
Don't play innocent with me you know it's not just fun and games
        Cmaj7          Bm7           Bbmaj7          Am7
When I look into your eyes so much passion burns inside
          Cmaj7              Bm7
And if you need some coaxing I will do it
Cmaj7                 C
Step by step there's nothing to it
```

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Gmaj7        Am7                          Gmaj7        Am7
1 – 2 – 3 – 4 come on baby say you love me   5 – 6 – 7 times
Gmaj7          Am7                          Gmaj7        Am7
8 – 9 – 10 – 11 I'm just gonna keep on counting until you are mine
```

```
      Gmaj7                  Gmaj7                  Bm7   Cmaj7
Come out of your shell, boy, you know we go like hand in glove
        Gmaj7                  Gmaj7                  Bm7   Am7
You're afraid of giving in but I am never giving up on your love
        Cmaj7          Bm7         Bbmaj7          Am7
And no matter what it takes I will steal your heart away
         Cmaj7              Bm7
Take a chance for once you won't regret it
Cmaj7                 C
Want my love just come and get it
```

<Chorus>

```
        Cmaj7          Bm7         Bbmaj7          Am7
So no matter what it takes I will steal your heart away
         Cmaj7              Bm7
Take a chance for once you won't regret it
Cmaj7                 C
Want my love just come and get it
```



<Chorus 2x>

1 2 3 4 Tom Higgenson (Plain White T's)

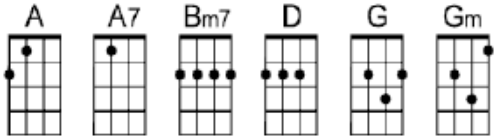
D A Bm7 A G Gm D A↓ D A Bm7 A G Gm D A
1,2, 1,2,3,4

D D A A
Gimme more loving than I've ever had, make it all better when I'm feeling sad
Bm7 Bm7 A A7
Tell me that I'm special even when I know I'm not
D D
Make it feel good when I hurt so bad
A A Bm7 Bm7 A A
Barely getting mad, I'm so glad I found you. I love being around you
G G A A
You make it easy, as easy as 1,2, 1,2,3,4
There's only

During the intro and chorus, play the closed D chord with your pinky on the 5th fret. Then on beat 1 pluck the bottom string. The song comes alive!

D A Bm7 A G Gm D A
One thing **to** do, **three** words **for** you, I love you
D A Bm7 A G Gm D A
There's only **one** way **to** say, those **three** words, that's what I'll do, I love you

D D A A
Give me more loving from the very start, piece me back together when I fall apart
Bm7 Bm7 A A7
Tell me things you never even tell your closest friends
D D
Make it feel good when I hurt so bad
A A Bm7 Bm7 A A
Best that I've had, and I'm so glad I found you I love being around you
G G A A
You make it easy, as easy as 1,2, 1,2,3,4
There's only



<Chorus, then: > G Gm D A
I love you

Instrumental chorus: D A Bm7 A A7 D A Bm7 A
G G A A
You make it easy, as easy as 1,2, 1,2,3,4
There's only

<Chorus, then: > G Gm D
I love you

If you have a 2nd voice, during the chorus they should sing only the **bolded** words, so that they are in essence singing: **One, two, three, four**.

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover Paul Simon



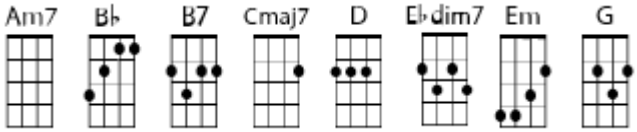
Em D Cmaj7 B7
The problem is all inside your head she said to me
Em D Cmaj7 Ebdim
The answer is easy if you take it logically
Em D Cmaj7 B7
I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free
Em Am7 Em Em
There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover

Em D Cmaj7 B7
You know it's really not my habit to intrude
Em D Cmaj7 Ebdim
And furthermore I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued
Em D Cmaj7 B7
But I'll repeat myself at the risk of being crude
Em Am7 Em Em Em Am7 Em Em↓
There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover. Fifty ways to leave your lover

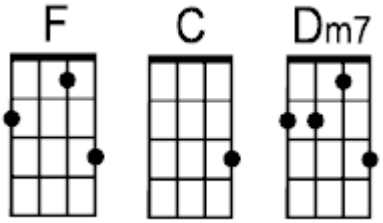
G G Bb Bb
Just slip out the back, Jack, make a new plan, Stan
C7 C7 G G
No need to be coy, Roy, just listen to me
G G Bb Bb
Hop on the bus, Gus, don't need to discuss much
C7 C7 G G
Just drop of the key, Lee, and set yourself free
<repeat chorus>

Em D Cmaj7 B7
You know it grieves me so to see you in such pain
Em D Cmaj7 Ebdim
I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again
Em D Cmaj7 B7
I said I appreciate that, and would you please explain
Em Am7 Em Em
'Bout the - fifty ways

Em D Cmaj7 B7
She said why don't we both just sleep on it tonight
Em D Cmaj7 Ebdim
And I believe that in the morning you'll begin to see the light
Em D Cmaj7 B7
Then she kissed me and I realized she probably was right
Em Am7 Em Em Em Am7 Em Em↓
There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover. Fifty ways to leave your lover



59th Street Bridge Song Paul Simon



Using the F chord shown, you can make the C chord with your pinky finger and leave it there for the whole song.

F C Dm7 C
Slow down, you move too fast.
F C Dm7 C
You got to make the morning last.

F C Dm7 C
Just kicking down the cobble stones.
F C Dm7 C
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy.

F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C
Ba dada da da da da Feelin' Groovy.

F C Dm7 C
Hello lamp-post, whacha knowin'?
F C Dm7 C
I've come to watch your flowers growin'.
F C Dm7 C
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
F C Dm7 C
Doot-in' doo-doo, feelin' groovy.

The 59th Street bridge is more officially known as the Queensboro Bridge.

F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C
Ba dada da da da da Feelin' Groovy.

F C Dm7 C
I've got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.
F C Dm7 C
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.
F C Dm7 C
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
F C Dm7 C
Life, I love you, all is groovy.

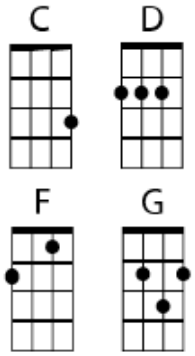


<fade on vamp > Ba da da da da da da….

9 to 5 Dolly Parton

C C F F
Tumble outta bed and I stumble to the kitchen, pour myself a cup of ambition
C C G G
And yawn and stretch and try to come to life
C C
Jump in the show and the blood starts pumpin'
F F C G C C
Out on the street the traffic starts jumpin' the folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

F F F F
Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin'
C C C C
Barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
F F F F
They just use your mind and they never give you credit
D D G G
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it



F F F F
9 to 5, for service and devotion
C C C C
You would think that I would deserve a fair promotion
F F F F
Want to move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
D D G G C C
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

If you have a low G string, pluck an intro vamp as follows: 5 notes on the C string followed by 0, 2, 4 on the low G.

C C F
They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter. You're just a step on the
F C C G G
Boss-man's ladder but you got dreams he'll never take away
C C F
You're in the same boat with a lot of your friends waitin' for the day
F C G C C
Your ship'll come in 'n' the tide's gonna turn and it's all gonna roll your way

<Chorus 1>

F 9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you
C There's a better life and you think about it, don't you?
F It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it
D D G G
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet

<Chorus 1> <Last chorus>

Abracadabra Steve Miller

Hiding in these minor chords is a super simple I, IV, V song.

Am Dm E7 Am
I heat up, I can't cool down. You got me spinnin', round and round
Am Dm E7 Am
Round and round and round it goes, where it stops nobody knows

Verse 2

Am Dm E7 Am
Every time you call my name. I heat up like a burnin' flame
Am Dm E7 Am
Burnin flame full of desire. Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

Am Dm E7 Am
A - bra-abra-cadabra. I want to reach out and grab ya
Am Dm E7 Am
A - bra-abra-cadabra. Abracadabra

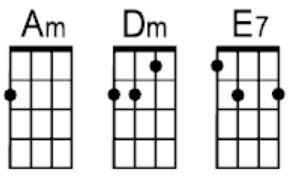
The first "A –" comes on beat 4 of the prior measure.

Am Dm E7 Am
You make me hot, you make me sigh You make me laugh, you make me cry
Am Dm E7 Am
Keep me burnin for your love with the touch of a velvet glove

<Chorus>

Am Dm E7 Am
I feel the magic in your caress. I feel magic when I touch your dress
Am Dm E7 Am
Silk and satin, leather and lace. Black panties with an angel's face

Am Dm E7 Am
I see magic in your eyes. I hear the magic in your sighs
Am Dm E7 Am
Just when I think I'm gonna get away, I hear those words that you always say



<Chorus> <Verse 2>

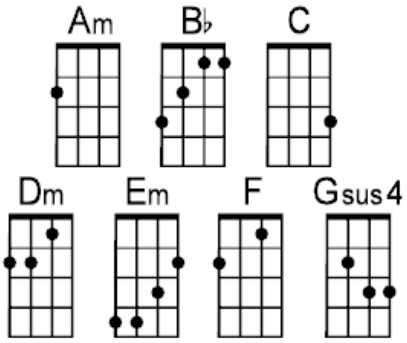
Am Dm E7 Am
I heat up, I can't cool down. My situation goes round and round
<Repeat last line 2 more times>

Abraham, Martin, and John Dick Holler

C Em Dm C
Has anybody here seen my old friend ***<Verse 1>*** Abraham?
<Verse 2> Martin?
<Verse 3> John?
Dm Dm Em Gsus4
Can you tell me where he's gone?
Am Em Dm Em
Oh, he freed a lot of people, but it seems the good die young
Dm Gsus4 C C
I just looked around and he was gone.

<Play the verse 3 times>

Am Em Dm Em
Didn't you love the things that they stood for
Am Em Dm Em
Didn't they try to find some good
C C Gm Bb
For you and me and we'll be free
F Em Dm Gsus4
Some day soon it's gonna be some day



C Em Dm C
Has anybody here seen my old friend Bobby?
Dm Dm Em Gsus4
Can you tell me where he's gone?
Am Em Dm Em
I thought I saw him walkin', up over the hill
Dm Gsus4 C C
With Abraham, Martin, and John

This hit for Dion in 1968 had an unlikely writer/producer pair whose prior collaboration had been the smash hit "Snoopy vs. the Red Baron." Many others have recorded it. Notably, a version by Moms Mabely hit #33 in 1969, making her at age 75 the oldest person to ever have a Top 40 hit.

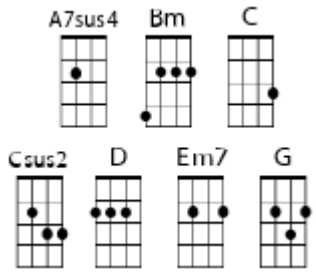
Absolutely (Story of a Girl) John Hampson (Nine Days)

<tacet> Csus2 G A7sus D
This is the story of a girl who cried a river and drowned the whole world
Bm Csus2 A7sus A7sus↓
And while she looked so sad in photographs I absolutely love her

G G// D/ C/ G G// D/ C/
When she smiles

Bm Csus2 G D
How many days in a year? She woke up with hope but she only found tears
Bm Csus2 G D
And I can be so insincere making her promises never for real
Bm Csus2 G D
As long as she stands there waiting wearing the holes in the soles of her shoes
Bm Csus2 G D
How many days disappear when you look in the mirror so how do you choose?

Bridge



Em7 D
Your clothes never wear as well the next day
G A7sus
And your hair never falls in quite the same way
Em7 D A7sus A7sus↓
But you never seem to run out of things to say

<Chorus>

Bm Csus2 G D
How many lovers would stay just to put up with this shit day after day?
Bm Csus2 G D
How did we wind up this way watching our mouths for the words that we say?
Bm Csus2 G D
As long as we stand here waiting wearing the clothes of the souls that we choose
Bm Csus2 G D
How do we get there today when we're walking too far for the price of our shoes

<Bridge> <Chorus> <Bridge> <First 2 lines of chorus>

Csus2 G A7sus D
This is the story of a girl a pretty face she hid from the world
Bm Csus2 A7sus A7sus↓
And while she looked so sad and lonely there I absolutely love her

<Chorus>

Ac-Cent-Tchu-Ate the Positive Harold Arlen and Johnny Mercer

Two beats per chord on the verses. Four on the bridge.

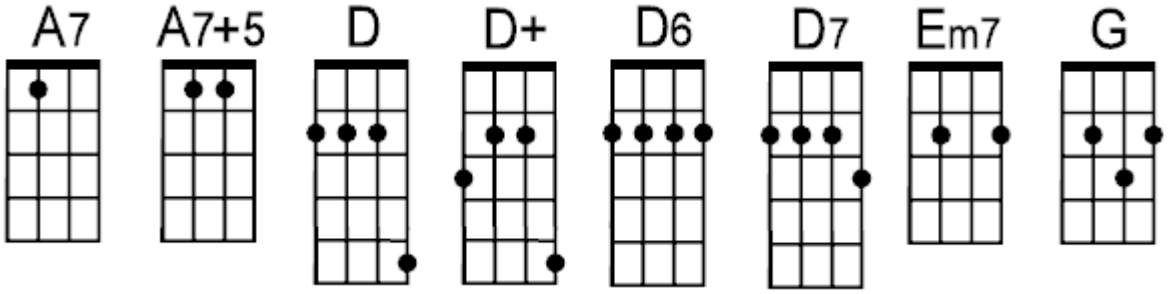
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              D       D+ D6             D7
You got to   ac – cent - tuate the positive
G    Em7 Em7          A7
    Elim   –   inate the negative
D       D+ D6             D7       Em7              A7           D     A7
  Latch on,   to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between

                  D     D+ D6             D7
You got to spread joy,     up to the maximum
G          Em7 Em7                    A7
    Bring gloom          down to the minimum
D       D+ D6              D7       Em7      A7                D     A7/
Have faith      or pandemonium's liable to walk upon the scene
```

```
A7+5/    D// A7+5//        D//    A7+5//          D7                    G//
To illustrate  my last remark, Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark
A7+5//           D                B7                      E7     E7//       A7/
What did they do just when ev'rything looked so dark? Man they said

     A7+5/  D      D+ D6             D7
You got to    ac – cent - tuate the positive
G   Em7  Em7           A7
    Elim   –     inate the negative
D       D+ D6             D7       Em7              A7           D
  Latch on,   to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between
```

< If desired, repeat the box >



Across the Alley from the Alamo Joe Greene
(ukulele lyrics Leonard Kaufer)

C G Dm7 G9 C Gdim C Am Dm7 G9 C
Across the alley from the Al – a - mo, lived a kane strumming on his Ma – ha - lo
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G Dm7 G7 F Fdim G7 C G7
Who sang a sort of uku-lele hi – de - ho, to the people pass - ing by

C G Dm7 G9 C Gdim C Am Dm7 G9 C
The kane spent his time switching flies, and playing ukulele under la - zy skies
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G Dm7 G7 F Fdim G7 C
And very rarely did he ever rest his eyes on the people pass - ing by

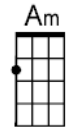
F Dm7 C F Dm7 C Dm7 C
One day he went a-walkin', along the railroad track
E7 Am D7 G7
He was strumming and not looking. Toot, toot! He never came back

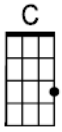
C G Dm7 G9 C Gdim C Am Dm7 G9 C
Across the alley from the Al – a - mo, lived a kane strumming on his Ma – ha - lo
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G Dm7 G7 F Fdim G7 C G7
A kane sings a uku - lele hi-de-ho to the people pas - sing by

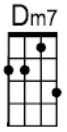
C G Dm7 G9 C Gdim C Am Dm7 G9 C
Across the alley from the Al – a - mo, lived a kane strumming on his Ma – ha - lo
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G Dm7 G7 F Fdim G7 C
Who used to strum his uku – lele oh so low for the people pass - ing by

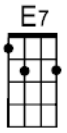
F Dm7 C F Dm7 C Dm7 C
Till he took this cheap vacation, his shoes were polished bright
E7 Am D7 G7
No he never heard the whistle. Toot, toot! He's clear out of sight

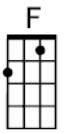
C G Dm7 G9 C Gdim C Am Dm7 G9 C
Across the alley from the A – la - mo when the starlight beams its ten - der glow
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G Dm7 G7 F Fdim G7 C
The beams go to sleep but there ain't no mo' for the people pass - ing by
<repeat first verse>

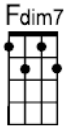


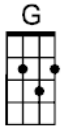


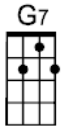


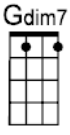


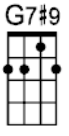












Across the Universe Lennon and McCartney

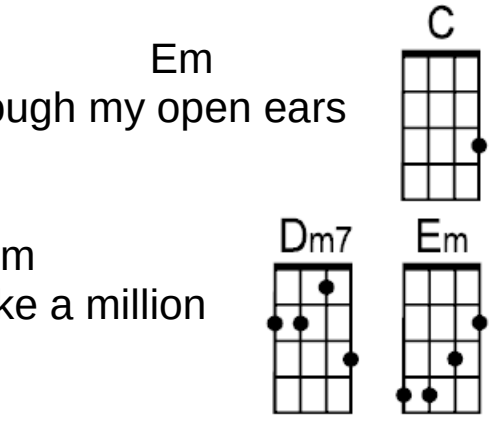
C G Em Em
Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup
Dm7 Dm7 G G7 G7
They slither while they pass they slip away across the universe
C G Em Em
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy, are drifting through my opened mind
Dm7 Fm Fm
Possessing and caressing me

C C C C Dm7 G
Jai Guru De - va Om
G7 G7 G7 G7 F F C C
Nothing's gonna change my world. Nothing's gonna change my world (2x)

C G Em Em
Images of broken light which dance before me like a million
Dm7 Dm7 G G7
Eyes they call me on and on across the universe
C G Em Em
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox.
Dm7 Dm7 G G7 G7
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe

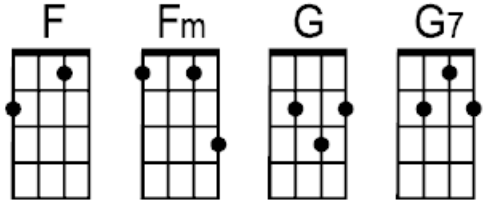
<Chorus>

C G Em Em
Sounds of laughter shades of life are ringing through my open ears
Dm7 Fm Fm
Exciting and inviting me
C G Em Em
Limitless undying love which shines around me like a million
Dm7 Dm7 G G7
Suns it calls me on and on across the universe



<Chorus>

C C C C
Jai Guru De - va <repeat to fade>



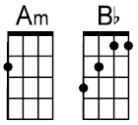
Africa David Paich, Jeff Porcaro (Toto)

F Am F Am F Am F Am

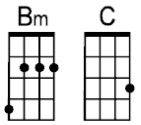
G Bm Em Em F Am Em F Am
I hear the drums echoing tonight. She hears only whispers of some quiet conversa - tion
G Bm Em Em F Am Em F Am
She's coming in, 12:30 flight. The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salvation
G Bm Em Em F Am Em F Am
I stopped an old man along the way, hoping to find some long forgotten words or ancient melodies
G Bm Em Em F Am Am Am
He turned to me as if to say, "Hurry boy, it's waiting there for you"

Dm Bb F C
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Dm Bb F C
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
Dm Bb F C
I bless the rains down in A - frica
Dm Bb F Am C Dm (F Am x4)
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

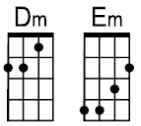
G Bm Em Em F Am Em F Am
The wild dogs cry out in the night as they grow restless, longing for some solitary company
G Bm Em Em F Am Em F Am
I know that I must do what's right, sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti
G Bm Em Em F Am Am Am
I seek to cure what's deep inside, frightened of this thing that I've become



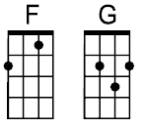
<Chorus>



G Bm Em Em F Am Am Am
Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you



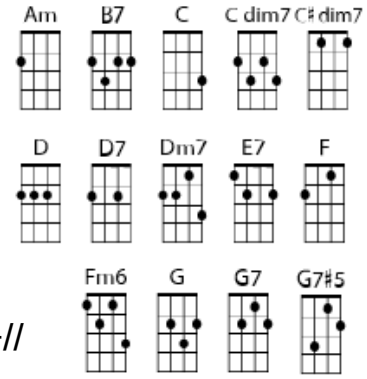
Dm Bb F C
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Dm Bb F C
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do



Dm Bb F C
I bless the rains down in A – frica ***<Play this line 4 times>***

Dm Bb F Am C Dm (F Am x4)
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

After You Get What You Want You Don't Want It Irving Berlin

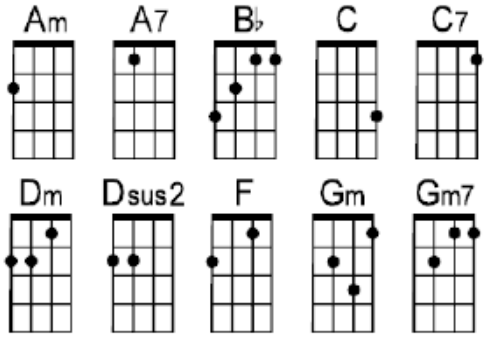


C// G7// C C// G7// C
Listen to me, honey dear - Something's wrong with you I fear
G7 C D7 G7
It's getting harder to please you - Harder and harder each year
C// G7// C E7 Am
I don't want to make you blue - But you need a talking to
D D D7 G7// G7+//
Like a lot of people I know - Here's what's wrong with you

C// C#dim// Dm7// G7// C
After you get what you want, you don't want it
C G7 G7 C G7//
If I gave you the moon you'd grow tired of it soon
G7+// C// C#dim// Dm7// G7// Am Am
You're like a baby you want what you want when you want it
D7 D7 G G7// G7+//
But after you are presented - With what you want, you're discontented
C// C#dim// Dm7// G7// C
You're al - ways wishing and wanting for something
C G7 G7 C
When you get what you want you don't want what you get
C// C7// F Fm6 C B7// Cdim//
And tho' you sit upon my knee You'll grow tired of me 'cause
C// C#dim// Dm7// G7// D7// G7// C C
After you get what you want - you don't want what you wanted at all

C// G7// C C// G7// C
Don't you say that I'm unkind Think it over and you'll find
G7 C D7 G7
You've got a changeable nature - you're always changing your mind
C// G7// C E7 Am
There's a longing in your eye - That is hard to satisfy
D D D7 G7// G7+//
You're unhappy most of the time - Here's the reason why

Afternoon Delight Bill Danoff



F F
Gonna find my baby gonna hold her tight,
Gm7 Gm7
Gonna grab some afternoon delight
F F
My motto's always been when it's right it's right
Gm7 Gm7
Why wait until the middle of a cold dark night
Gm Gm C C
When everything's a little clearer in the light of day
Gm Gm C C7
And you know the night is always gonna be there. Anyway

Verse 2

F F
Thinking of you's working up a appetite
Gm7 Gm7
Looking forward to a little afternoon delight
F F
Rubbin' sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite
Gm7 Gm7
And the thought of lovin' you is getting so exciting

F F C// A7// Dm Dsus2
Sky rockets in flight afternoon delight
Gm7/// Am/ Bb F F
A - a - afternoon delight. ***<repeat this line>***

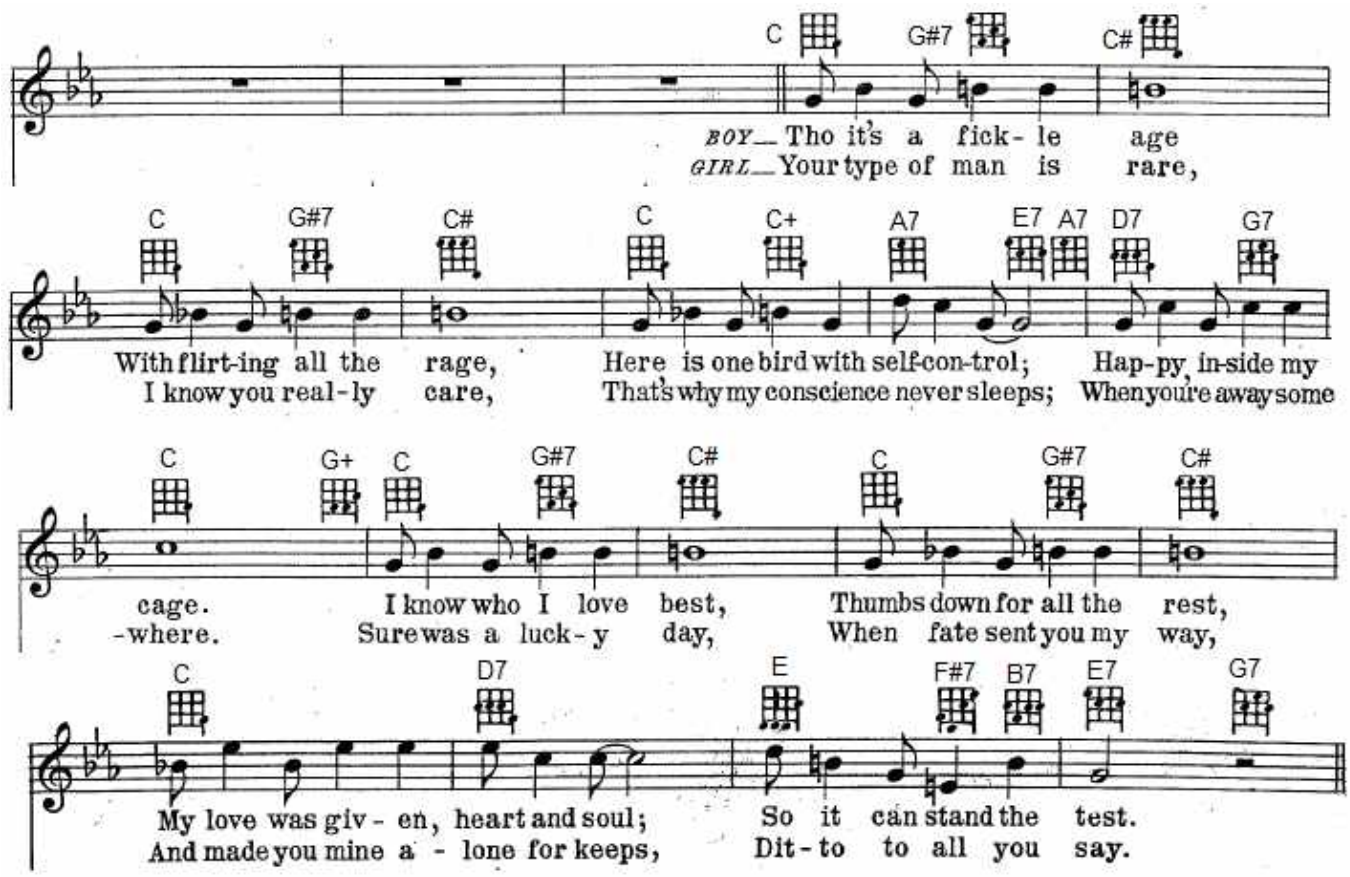
F F
Started out this morning feeling so polite
Gm7 Gm7
I always thought a fish could not be caught who didn't bite
F F
But you've got some bait a waitin' and I think I might
Gm7 Gm7
Try nibble-ing a little afternoon delight
<Chorus>

A one-hit-wonder, the Starland Vocal Band had a summer TV variety show in 1977 featuring a young David Letterman.

Gm Gm C C
Be waiting for me baby when I come around
Gm Gm C C7
We could make a lot of lovin' 'fore the sun goes down ***<Verse 2> <Chorus>***

Gm7 Am Bb Bb F F Gm7 Am Bb Bb Bb F↓
A - a - a - afternoon delight. A - a - a - a afternoon delight

Ain't Misbehavin' © 1925 Fats Waller and Harry Brooks



C Am7 Dm7 G7 C E7 F Fm
No one to talk with all by myself. No one to walk with but I'm happy on the shelf
C Eb7 Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C E7 F Fm
I know for certain the one I love I'm through with flirtin', it's just you that I'm thinkin' of
C Eb7 Dm7 G7 C F C7 E7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you
Am F7 D7 A7
Like Jack Horner in the corner don't go nowhere what do I care?
G Bm7 Am D7 G7 A7 D7 G7
Your kisses are worth waiting for believe me
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C E7 F Fm
I don't stay out late don't care to go. I'm home about eight, just me and my radio
C Eb7 Dm7 G7 C (turn around A7 D7 G7)
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you



Ain't Misbehaving Fats Waller, Harry Brooks, Andy Razaf

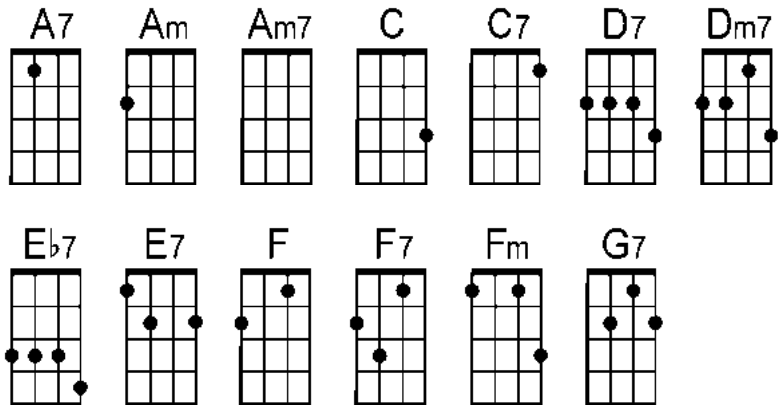
C Am7 Dm7 G7
No one to talk with, all by myself
C E7 F Fm
No one to walk with but I'm happy on the shelf
C Eb7 Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you

C Am7 Dm7 G7
I know for certain, the one I love
C E7 F Fm
I'm through with flirtin', it's just you that I'm thinkin' of
C Eb7 G7 C F C7 E7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you

Am F7 D7 A7
Like Jack Horner, in the corner, don't go nowhere, what do I care?
G Bm7 Am D7 G7 A7 D7 G7
Your kisses are worth waiting for, believe me

C Am7 Dm7 G7
I don't stay out late, don't care to go
C E7 F Fm
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio
C Eb7 Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you <turnaround>

Ain't Misbehavin was selected as one of the 365 Songs of the Century by the Recording Industry of America



Ain't No Ash Will Burn W. Aldridge

3 / 4 Time

D G A D
I have seen snow that fell in May
D G A D
I have seen rain on cloudless days
D G A Bm F#m
Some things are always bound to change
G A D
There ain't no ash will burn



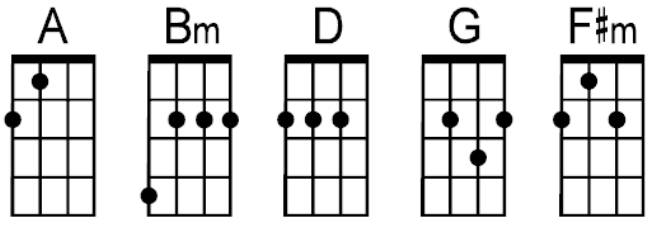
D G A D
Love is a precious thing I'm told
D G A D
Burns just like West Virginia coal
D G A Bm F#m
But when the fire dies down it's cold
G A D
There ain't no ash will burn

D G A D
You say this life is not your lot
D G A D
I can't be something that I'm not
D G A Bm F#m
We can't stoke a fire that we ain't got
G A D
There ain't no ash will burn

Obscure but lovely little country waltz. Ranch Romance did a wonderful version, but you can only find it on YouTube these days.

< Chorus >

D G A D
In every life there comes a time
D G A D
When there are no more tears to cry
D G A Bm F#m
We must leave something dear behind
G A D
There ain't no ash will burn
D G A Bm F#m
There is one lesson I have learned
G A D
There ain't no ash will burn



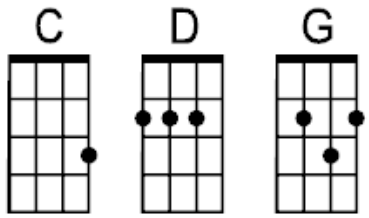
Ain’t No Man Avett Brothers

```
                  G       G                       G          G
There ain't no man can save me. There ain't no man can enslave me
            G                 G                     D       D
Ain't no man or men can change the shape my soul is in
          C             G
There ain't nobody here
              D                 G                   C          C       D    D
Who can cause me pain or raise my fear 'cause I got only love to share
              C                           D                 G       G
If you're looking for the truth I'm proof you'll find it there
```

```
                C                       G
You got to serve something, ain't that right
              D                         G
I know it gets dark but there's always a light
                        C                   G                 D       D
You don’t have to buy in to get into the club, trade your worries
                C                       G
You gotta show up if you wanna be seen
                  D                     G
If you matters to you, ma, it matters to me
              C                   G                 D                 D              D
I'm gonna fall hard yeah I know I am. When the clowns crack up I laugh with them
```

<Chorus>

```
                        C                       G
You say you look funny, I say you're a star
                      D                     G
I say you're whatever you think you are
                          C           G
Watch your naysayers fall right in line
                         D↓
If we believe it they'll say    <spoken>  she is so pretty, he is so fine
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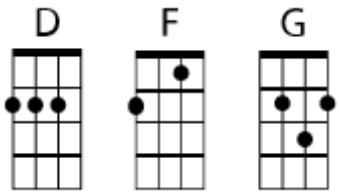


<Chorus>

```
              C                   G                       D              G
You got to go somewhere, ain't that true. Not a whole lot of time for me or you
                    C               G                   D    D
Got a whole lot of reasons to be mad, let's not pick one
          C                     G                           D                  G
I live in a room at the top of the stairs. Got my windows wide open and nobody cares
              C                       G                           D    D
And I got no choice but to get right up when the sun comes through
```

<Chorus>

Ain’t No Rest for the Wicked Champion, Parish, Shultz, Shultz, Tichenor



D D
I was walking down the street when out the corner of my eye
F// G// D
I saw a pretty little thing approaching me
D D
She said, “I've never seen a man who looks so all alone
F// G// D
Could you use a little company?
D D
If you pay the right price your evening will be nice
F// G// D
And you can go and send me on my way”
D D
I said, "You're such a sweet young thing why'd you do this to yourself?"
F// G// D
She looked at me and this is what she said

D F// G// D F// G//
Oh, there ain't no rest for the wicked money don't grow on trees
D F// G// D F// G//
I got bills to pay I got mouths to feed there ain't nothing in this world for free
D F// G// D F// G//
I know I can't slow down, I can't hold back tho you know I wish I could
D F// G// D F// G//
Oh, no there ain't no rest for the wicked until we close our eyes for good

Not even 15 minutes later I'm still walking down the street
When I saw the shadow of a man creep out of sight
And then he swept up from behind he put a gun up to my head
He made it clear he wasn't looking for a fight
He said, "Give me all you've got I want your money not your life
But if you try to make a move, I won't think twice"
I told him, "You can have my cash but first you know I got to ask
What made you want to live this kind of life?" He said

<Chorus>

Well, now a couple hours passed and I was sitting at my house
The day was winding down and coming to an end
And so I turned on the TV and flipped it over to the news
And what I saw I almost couldn't comprehend
I saw a preacher man in cuffs he'd taken money from the church
He'd stuffed his bank account with righteous dollar bills
But even still I can't say much because I know we're all the same
Oh yes, we all seek out to satisfy those thrills ***<Chorus>***

Ain't No Sunshine Bill Withers

Am Am Am Em// G//
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
Am Am Am Em// G//
It's not warm when she's away
Am Am Dm
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
F Am Am Am Em// G//
And she's always gone too long, anytime she goes away

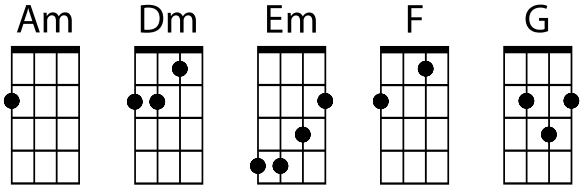
Am Am Am Em// G//
Wonder this time where she's gone
Am Am Am Em// G//
Wonder if she's gone to stay
Am Am Dm
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
F Am Am Am Em// G//
And this house just ain't no home, anytime she goes away

Am↓ <tacet >
And I know, I know, … < 22 times total ! > ….I know

I ought to leave young thing alone
Am Em// G//
There ain't sunshine when she's gone

Am Am Am Em// G//
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
Am Am Am Em// G//
Only darkness everyday.
Am Am Dm
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.
F Am Am Am Em// G// Am↓
And this house just ain't no home, anytime she goes away

Withers was 31 years old and working at a factory making toilet seats for 747s when this song was recorded.





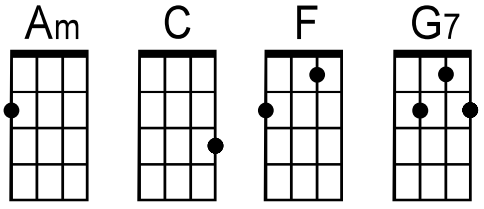
Ain’t No Trouble to Me Guy Clark

C F C G7
Baby don't let em' blow smoke up your dress. Don't let em' break your heart
C F G7 C
Don't start thinkin' that life's a mess. You've done just fine so far
C F
And when the ways of the world start getting you down
C G7
And you're all out of repartee
C F G7 C
If your smile turns to a frown, it ain't no trouble to me

F C G7 Am
Trouble be gone, trouble be damned, love be trouble free
F C G7 Am
Come on home any old time, it ain't no trouble to me
G7 C
It ain't no trouble to me

C F C G7
I got a shoulder with your name on it should a tear come to your eye
C F G7 C
I got ears that hear anything you fear and a tongue that will not lie
C F C G7
Yeah, I'm gonna love you till the day I die. That's a guarantee
C F G7 C
Tomorrow be another day, it ain't no trouble to me

<Chorus 2x>

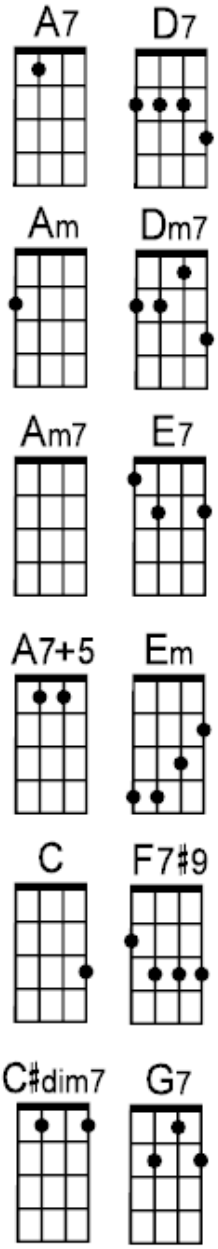


Ain't She Sweet Milton Ager, Jack Yellen

C G7 C C
There she is! There she is! There's what keeps me up at night.
Am E7 Am Am
Oh, gee whiz! Oh, gee whiz! There's why I can't eat a bite.
G7 G7 C A7
Those flaming eyes! That flaming youth!
G7 Em Am7// D7// G7
Oh, Mister, Oh, Sister, tell me the truth;

C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street!
C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C G7
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?
C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.
C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?
C F9 F9 F9 F9 C C
Just cast an eye in her direction.
C C F9 F9 F9 F9 C C Dm7 G7
Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?
C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
I re - peat, don't you think that's kind of neat?
C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C C
And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?

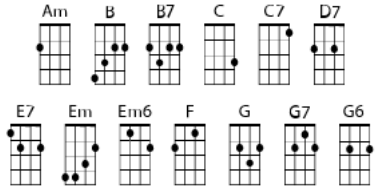
C G7 C C
Tell me where, tell me where, have you seen one just like that
Am E7 Am Am
I declare, I declare, that sure is worth looking at
G7 G7 C A7
Oh boy how sweet those lips must be
G7 Em Am7// D7// G7
Gaze on it, doggone it, an - swer me



Two beats per chord on the chorus. Four on the verses.

Ain’t We Got Fun Richard Whiting, Raymond Egan, Gus Kahn

This song is sometimes sung with just a single chorus, and often with all three choruses standing in as verses. Here is the song in its entirety with three verses and three choruses.



C C A7 Dm G C C C C
Bill collectors gather round and rather haunt the cottage next door
A7 A7 C Am B7 B7 Em Em
Men the grocer and butcher sent, men who call for the rent
Em C B7 B Em Em Em6 Em6
But within a happy chappy and his bride of only a year
G G6 Em Am C Am7 G G7
Seem to be so cheerful, here's an earful of the chatter you hear

C C G7 G7
Every morning every evening ain't we got fun
G7 G7 C C// C7//
Not much money oh but honey ain't we got fun
F F C C
The rent's unpaid dear we haven't a bus
Em B7 B7 Em// G7//
But smiles were made dear for people like us
C C G7 G7
In the winter in the summer don't we have fun
G7 G7 C C// C7//
Times are bum and getting bummer. Still we have fun
F E7 F↓ G7
There's nothing surer, the rich get rich and the poor get children
C D7 G7 C
In the meantime in the between time ain't we got fun

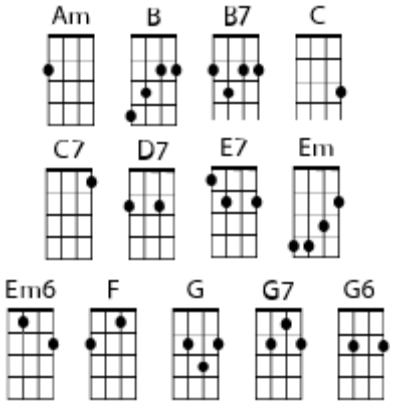
C C A7 Dm G C C C C
Just to make their trouble nearly double something happened last night
A7 A7 C Am B7 B7 Em Em
To their chimney a gray bird came; Mister Stork is his name
Em C B7 B Em Em Em6 Em6
And I’ll bet two pins a pair of twins just happen’d in with the bird
G G6 Em Am C Am7 G G7
Still they’re very gay and merry; just at dawning I heard

Ain't We Got Fun (page 2)

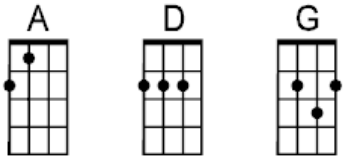
C C G7 G7
Every morning every evening don't we got fun
G7 G7 C C// C7//
Twins and cares dear come in pairs dear don't we got fun
F F C C
We've only started as mommer and pop
Em B7 B7 Em// G7//
Are we down hearted? I'll say we're not
C C G7 G7
Landlord's mad and getting madder. Ain't we got fun
G7 G7 C C// C7//
Time are bad and getting badder. Still we have fun
F E7 F↓ G7
There's nothing surer, the rich get rich and the poor get laid off
C D7 G7 C
In the meantime in the between time ain't we got fun

C C A7 Dm G C C C C
When the man who sold 'em carpets told 'em he would take them away
A7 A7 C Am B7 B7 Em Em
They said, "Wonderful, here's our chance, take them up and we'll dance
Em C B7 B Em Em Em6 Em6
And when burglars came and rob'd them taking all their silver they say
G G6 Em Am C Am7 G G7
Hubby yell'd, "We're famous, for they'll name us in the papers today."

C C G7 G7
Night and day time it's all play time. Ain't we got fun
G7 G7 C C// C7//
Hot or cold days any old days. Ain't we got fun
F F C C
If wifey wishes to go to a play
Em B7 B7 Em// G7//
Don't wash the dishes just throw them away
C C G7 G7
Street cars are awful narrow. Ain't we got fun
G7 G7 C C// C7//
They won't smash up our Pierce Arrow. Ain't we got fun
F E7 F↓ G7
They've cut my wage but my income tax will be so much smaller
C D7 G7 C
When I'm paid off I'll be laid off ain't we got fun



Alberta Bound Gordon Lightfoot



D D
Oh the prairie lights are burning bright the Chinook wind is a-moving in
D G
Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound
A A
Though I've done the best I could my old luck ain't been so good and
A D
Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound
D D
No one I've met could e'er forget the Rocky Mountain sunset
D G
It's a pleasure just to be Alberta bound
A A
I long to see my next of kin to know what kind of shape they're in
A D
And tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound

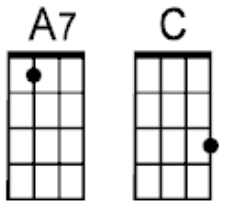
G D A D
Alberta bound, Alberta bound, it's good to be Alberta bound ***<2 times>***

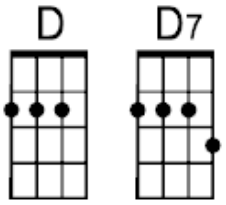
D D
Oh the skyline of Toronto is something you'll get onto
D G
But they say you've got to live there for a while
A A
And if you got the money you can get yourself a honey
A D
With a written guarantee to make you smile
D D
But it's snowing in the city and the streets and brown and gritty
D G
And I know there's pretty girls all over town
A A
But they never seem to find me and the one I left behind me
A D
Is the reason that I'll be Alberta bound ***<Chorus>***

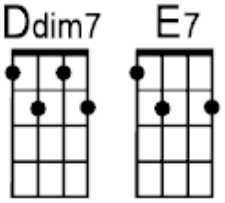
Bob Dylan says that when he hears a Gordon Lightfoot song he wishes it would last forever.

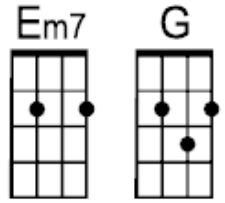
Alexander's Ragtime Band Irving Berlin (1911)

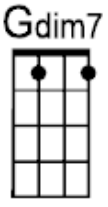
D D// D7// G Em7// A7//
Oh ma honey, oh ma honey, better hurry and let's meander.
D D E7 A7
Ain't you goin', ain't you goin'? To the leader man, ragged meter man?
D D// D7// G Em7// A7//
Oh ma honey, oh ma honey, let me take you to Alex - ander's
D// D7// G// Ddim7// D// A7// D// D7//
Grandstand brass band, ain't you comin' along?









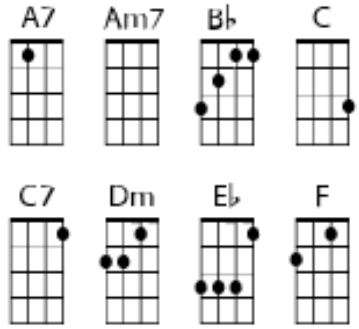


G G D7 G
Come on and hear, come on and hear, Alexander's Ragtime Band.
C C C C
Come on and hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land!
G G
They can play a bugle call like you never heard before.
Em7 Em7
So natural that you want to go to war.
D Ddim7 D D7
That's just the bestest band what am, my honey lamb.
G G D7 G
Come on along, come on along, let me take you by the hand.
C C C C
Up to the man, up to the man, who's the leader of the band!
G7 G7 G Gdim7
And if you care to hear the Swanee River played in ragtime,
G G D7 G
Come on and hear, come on and hear, Alexander's Ragtime Band!

D D// D7// G Em7// A7//
Oh ma honey, oh ma honey, there's a fiddle with notes that screeches.
D D E7 A7
Like a chicken, like a chicken, and the clarinet, is a coloured pet.
D D// D7// G Em7// A7//
Come and listen, come and listen, to a classical band what's peaches.
D// D7// G// Ddim7// D// A7// D// D7//
Come now, some - how, better hurry along! ***<Chorus>***

Alison Elvis Costello

F Bb F
Oh it's so funny to be seeing you after so long, girl
Bb Am7// Dm//
And with the way you look I understand that you are not impressed
Bb Am7// Dm// Eb C7
But I heard you let that little friend of mine take off your party dress
Bb Am7// Dm// Bb Am7// Dm//
I'm not going to get too sentimental like those other sticky valentines
Bb Am7// Dm//
Cause I don't know if you've been loving somebody
Eb C7
I only know it isn't mine



Bb F Bb// C// A7// Dm//
A – lison I know this world is killing you
Bb F Bb// C// F
Oh, A – lison my aim is true

Bb F
Well I see you've got a husband now
Bb Am7// Dm//
Did he leave your pretty fingers lying in the wedding cake?
Bb Am7// Dm// Eb C7
You used to hold him right in your hand I'll bet he took all he could take
Bb Am7// Dm//
Sometimes I wish that I could stop you from talking
Bb Am7// Dm//
When I hear the silly things that you say
Bb Am7// Dm//
I think somebody better put out the big light
Eb C7
Cause I can't stand to see you this way

Bb F Bb// C// A7// Dm//
A – lison I know this world is killing you
Bb F Bb// C// F Bb// C// F
Oh, A – lison my aim is true my aim is true

All By Myself Eric Carmen, Sergei Rachmaninoff

G G Cm G
When I was young I never needed anyone
Bm7-5 E7sus/ E7/ Am
And making love was just for fun
Cm G Am7-5/ D7/
Those days are gone

G G Cm G
Living alone I think of all the friends I've known
Bm7-5 E7sus/ E7/ Am
But when I dial the telephone
Cm G/ G7/ E/ E7/ A7/ Cm/ D7sus/ D7/
Nobody's home <slowing down>

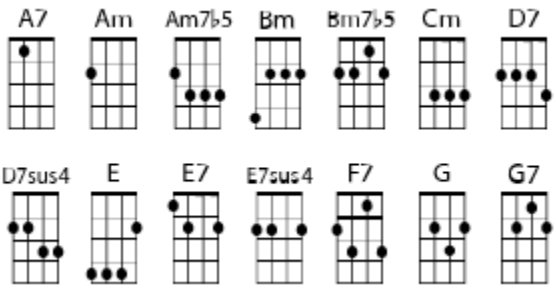
G G Bm Bm
All by myself don't want to be
F7 E7sus/ E7/ Am Am7-5/ D7/
All by my self anymore
<Repeat>

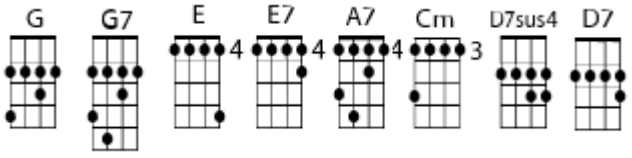
You can simplify the song by ending the second verse the same as the first verse.

G G Cm G
Hard to be sure sometimes I feel so insecure
Bm7-5 E7sus/ E7/ Am
And love so distant and obscure
Cm G/ G7/ E/ E7/ A7/ Cm/ D7sus/ D7/
Remains the cure <slowing down>

<Chorus>

<Repeat 1st verse>





Try these chord shapes to get closer to the sound of the piano walk-down!

All I Do Is Dream of You Nacio Herb Brown, Arthrur Freed

G E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7

G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7
All I do is dream of you

Two Beats/Chord

Am D7 Am D7
The whole night thru

Am D7 Am D7 G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7
With the dawn I still go on and dream of you

G7 G7 G7 G7aug
You're every thought, you're every thing

C C Cm Cm
You're every song I ever sing

A7 A7 Em Em D7 D7 D7 D7
Summer Win-ter Autumn and Spring

G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7
And were there more than twenty four

Am D7 Am D7
Hours a day

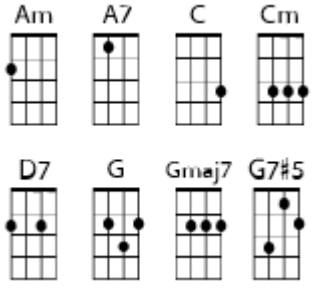
Am D7 Am D7 G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7
They'd be spent in sweet content dreaming away

G7 G7 G7 G7aug
When skies are grey, when skies are blue

C C Cm Cm
Morning, noon and night time too

G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 Am D7 G
All I do the whole day thru is dream of you

<Repeat the whole song>



All I Have to Do is Dream Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Verses: 2 beats per chord
Bridge: 4 beats per chord

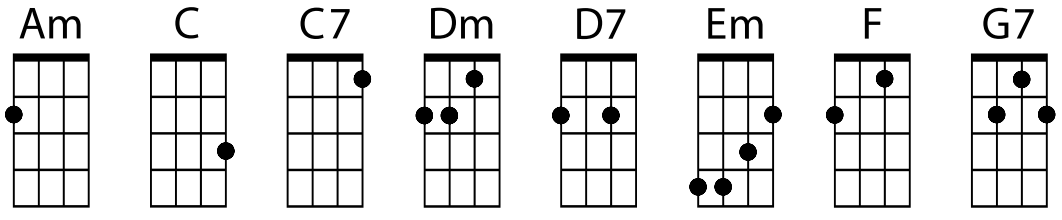


C Am Dm G7
When I want you in my arms
C Am Dm G7
When I want you and all your charms
C Am F G7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is
C Am F G7
Dream dream dream dream dream

C Am Dm G7
When I feel blue in the night
C Am Dm G7
And I need you to hold me tight
C Am F G7 C F C C7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream

F Em Dm// G7// C// C7//
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, anytime night or day
F Em D7 G7
Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life away

C Am Dm G7
I need you so that I could die
C Am Dm G7
I love you so and that is why
C Am F G7 C F C
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream

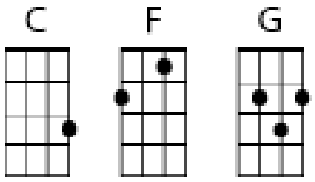


All I Want is You Barry Louis Polisar

C F// C// C G// C//
If I was a flower growing wild and free all I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee
C F// C// C G// C//
If I was a tree growing tall and green all I'd want is you to shade me, be my leaves

C F// C// C G// C//
All I want is you, will you be my bride? Take me by the hand, stand by my side
C F// C// C G// C// C
All I want is you, will you stay with me? Hold me in your arms, sway me like the sea

C F// C// C G// C//
If you were a river in the mountains tall, the rumble of your water would be my call
C F// C//
If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow
C G// C//
And as long as you were with me, let the cold winds blow



<Chorus>

C F// C// C G// C//
If you were a wink, I'd be a nod. If you were a seed, well I'd be a pod
C F// C// C G// C//
If you were the floor, I'd wanna be the rug and if you were a kiss, I know I'd be a hug

<Chorus>

C F// C// C G// C//
If you were the wood, I'd be the fire. If you were the love, I'd be the desire
C F// C// C G// C//
If you were a castle, I'd be your moat and if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float

<Chorus>

All My Favorite Songs

Rivers Cuomo, Ashley Gorley, Ben Johnson, Ilsey Juber

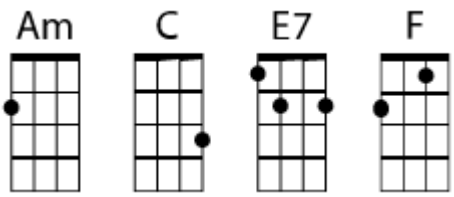



```
 C                  E7                    Am     F
All my favorite songs are slow and sad
C                  E7                    Am     F
All my favorite people make me mad
C                  E7                   Am          F
Everything that feels so good is bad, bad, bad
C                  E7                    Am
All my favorite songs are slow and sad
F                                    C          E7                    Am
I don't know what's wrong with me. Ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo
F                                    C          E7                    Am     F
I don't know what's wrong with me. Ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo
```

```
          C                E7                  Am                    F
I love parties   but I don't go    then I feel bad    when I stay home
               C                          E7
'Cause I need a friend    when I take a walk
          Am                          F
I like spacin' out     when somebody talks
C                  E7     Am                  F
   I wanna be rich           but I feel guilty
C                  E7     Am                   F
   I fall in love with    everyone who hates me
```

<Chorus>

```
C                  E7       Am             F             C
    Dreamy morning       walkin' alone by myself
              E7          Am                   F                        C
Thinkin' about life          and tryin' to find my way through hell
                   E7    Am                   F
Sometimes I wish          I was on an island
C                  E7      Am                    F
    But then I'd miss           the sound of sirens
```



<Chorus>

All My Loving Lennon and McCartney

```
            Em          A7          D          Bm
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you
     G            Em        C   A7
Remember I'll always be true
            Em          A7          D          Bm
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day
      G           A7        D      D↓
And send all my loving, to you
```

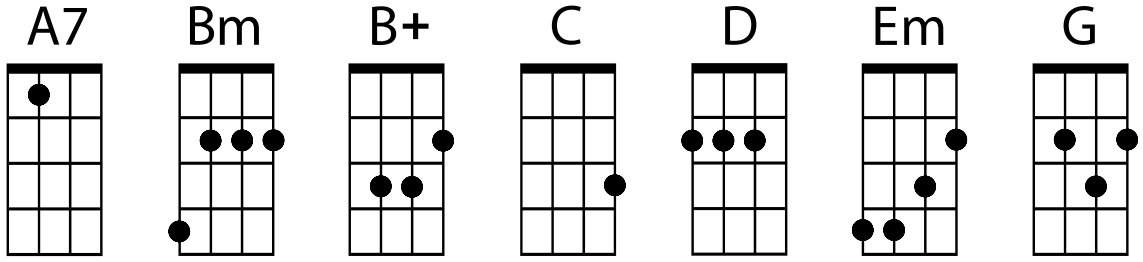
A mere 2:04 long, this song never reached the charts in the U.S. because it was never released as a single.

```
       Em          A7          D          Bm
I'll pretend than I'm kissing the lips I am missing
      G            Em                C   A7
And hope that my dreams will come true
            Em          A7          D          Bm
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day
      G            A         D     D
And send all my loving, to you
```

```
       Bm  B+              D   D       Bm      B+              D  D↓
All my loving I will send to you.    All my loving darling I'll be true
```

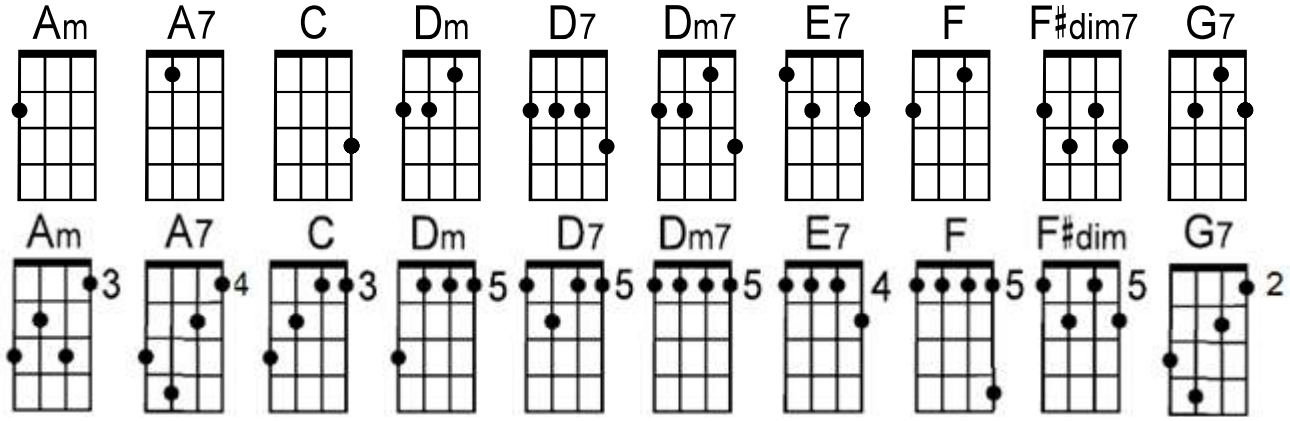
<Repeat 1st verse and chorus>

```
       Bm   Bm       D       D                  Bm    Bm              D↓
All my loving,  all my loving oooh oooh, all my loving,  I will send to you
```



All of Me Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer (© 2017)

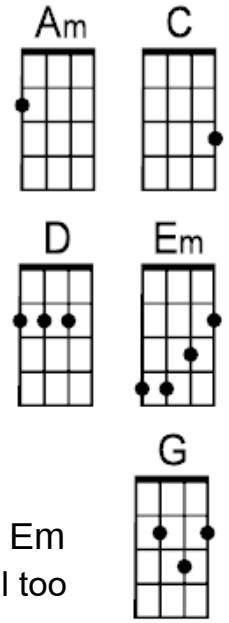
```
 C                                E7
All of me. Why not play all of me?
  A7                                  Dm
Can't you see, my neck is so long, dear?
  E7                                Am
Move on up, why don't you try them?
  D7                                   Dm7  G7
Heaven knows, you might even like them
  C                                   E7
You don't try; that makes me cry and cry
  A7                                 Dm
Why don't you, just creep on up dear?
 F                F#dim7      C              A7
My fretboard's long, so jazz up this song
        F                G7     C       (G7)
And why not play all of me?
```



All of Me John Legend, Toby Gad

Em C G D Em
What would I do without your smart mouth drawing me in and you kicking me out
C G D Em
Got my head spinning, no kidding, I can't pin you down
C G D Em
What's going on in that beautiful mind? I'm on your magical mystery ride
C G D Am
And I'm so dizzy, don't know what hit me, but I'll be alright

Am Em D Am C G D D
My heads under water but I'm breathing fine. You're crazy and I'm out of my mind
G G Em Em Am Am
Cause all of me loves all of you. Love your curves and all your edges
D D
All your perfect imperfections
G G Em Em
Give your all to me, I'll give my all to you
Am Am D D
You're my end and my beginning, even when I lose I'm winning
Em C G G Em C G D
Cause I give you all - ll of me. And you give me all - ll of you, oh



Em C G D Em
How many times do I have to tell you. Even when you're crying you're beautiful too
C G D Em
The world is beating you down, I'm around through every mood
C G D Em
You're my downfall, you're my muse, my worst distraction, my rhythm and blues
C G D Am
I can't stop singing, its ringing, in my head for you
<Pre-Chorus> <Chorus>

Am Em D Am C G D D
Cards on the table, we're both showing hearts, risking it all, though it's hard

<Chorus>

Capo on the first fret to play along with the record.

All Star Smash Mouth **Two beats per chord**

```
          G          D            Am              C          G                    D            Am  C
Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed
            G              D              Am              C
She was looking kinda dumb with her finger and her thumb in the
   G           D           Am        C
Shape of an "L" on her forehead
```

BRIDGE

```
            G                                D
Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming
Am                          C
Back to the rules and I hit the ground running
  G                             D                  Am                              C
Didn't make sense not to live for fun, your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb
 G                        D                              Am                        C
So much to do so much to see, so what's wrong with taking the back streets
          G                             D          Am                             C
You'll never know if you don't go. You'll never shine if you don't glow
```

CHORUS

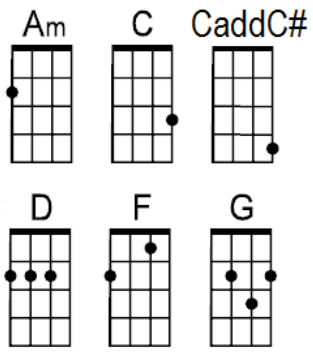
```
  G                    C                  CaddC#    C
Hey now you're an All Star get your game on   go play
  G                    C                  CaddC#    C
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on   get paid
       G        C       CaddC#    C                G     F          C       C
And all that glitters is gold        only shooting stars break the mold
```

```
        G                        D                              Am                  C
It's a cool place and they say it gets colder. You're bundled up now wait 'til you get older
            G                      D                          Am                  C
But the media men beg to differ judging by the hole in the satellite picture
              G                          D                              Am                          C
The ice we skate is getting pretty thin the waters getting warm so you might as well swim
                 G                  D                          Am                  C
My world's on fire how about yours?  That's the way I like it and I never get bored
```

<Chorus>

```
          G           D                    Am                          C
Somebody once asked, could you spare some change for gas
            G              D              Am       C
I need to get myself away from this place
          G                  D             Am                  C
I said yep what a concept I could use a little fuel myself
                 G           D      Am       C
And we could all use a little change
```

<Bridge> <Chorus>



In the recording, the chorus is played with “power” chords: G5, C5, F5

All the Way Jimmy Van Heusen, Sammy Cahn

Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Bm7 E7
When somebody loves you, it's no good unless he loves you
Am7 Am7 D7 D7
All the way
G6// Dbdim// G6 G6// Dbdim// G6
Happy to be near you when you need someone to cheer you
Cmaj7 Cmaj7 C7 C7
All the way

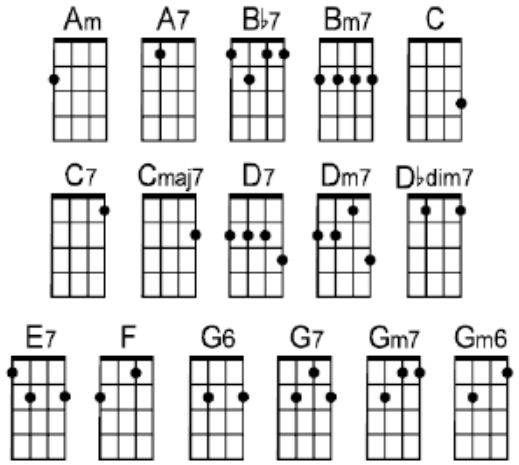
F F G7 G7 Bm7 E7 Am Gm7
Taller than the tallest tree is, that's how it's got to feel
F F G7 Dm6 E7 Am7 Fm G7
Deeper than the deep blue sea is, that's how deep it goes, if it's real

Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Bm7 E7
When somebody needs you, it's no good unless he needs you,
Am7 Am7 D7 D7
All the way
G6// Dbdim// G6 G6// Dbdim// G6
Through the good or lean years, and all the in between years
Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Gm7 C7
Come what may

F F G7 G7 Bm7 E7 Am Gm7
Who knows where the road will lead us? Only a fool would say
Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Bb7 A7
But if you'll let me love you, it's for sure I'm gonna love you
Dm7 G7 Gm6 A7
All the way
Dm7 G7 C
I'm talkin' 'bout all the way



Sinatra with Lou Rawls. For my money, Rawls has the definitive version of this classic.



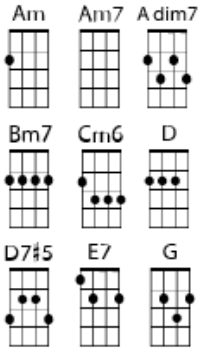
All Those Years Ago George Harrison

G G Am Adim7
I'm shouting all about love while they treated you like a dog
G// Bm7// Am7// Cm6// G// E7// Am
When you were the one who had made it so clear all those years ago

G G Am Adim7
I'm talking all about how to give they don't act with much honesty
G// Bm7// Am7// Cm6// G// E7// Am
But you point the way to the truth when you say all you need is love

D// G// Am D G
Living with good and bad I always looked up to you
D// G// Am D
Now we're left cold and sad by someone the devil's best friend
D7+5 G
Someone who offended all

G G Am Adim7
We're living in a bad dream they've forgotten all about mankind
G// Bm7// Am7// Cm6// G// E7// Am
And you were the one they backed up to the wall all those years ago
G// Bm7// Am7// Cm6// G// E7// Am
You were the one who imagined it all all those years ago



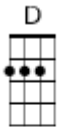
D// G// Am D G
Deep in the darkest night I send out a prayer to you
D// G// Am D
Now in the world of light where the spirit free of the lies
D7+5 G
All else that we despised

G G Am Adim7
They've forgotten all about God. He's the only reason we exist
G// Bm7// Am7// Cm6// G// E7// Am
Yet you were the one that they said was so weird all those years ago
G// Bm7// Am7// Cm6// G// E7// Am
You said it all though not many had ears all those years ago
G// Bm7// Am7// Cm6// G// E7// Am
You had control of our smiles and our tears all those years ago

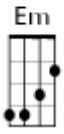
All Your'n Tyler Childers

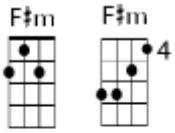
D D Em Em
Driving through the roadwork on the work they took forever on
G G F#m// Em// D
The road cones blur like memories of the miles we shared between
D D Em Em
The place you learned to say your prayers, the place I took to praying
G G F#m// Em// D
Loading in and breaking down my rough dark door till dreams
D D Em Em
Long before we ever met I made up my direction
G G F#m// Em// D
Long before I knew the half of half I'm sure of now
D D Em Em
Though I'd say, it ain't the way that you'd a gone about it
G G F#m// Em// D
Follow me and lead me on and never let me down

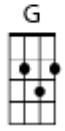
D D Em Em
So I'll love ya 'til my lungs give out. I ain't lying
F#m Em G D
I'm all your'n and you're all mine
D D Em Em
There ain't two ways around it, there ain't no trying 'bout it
F#m Em G D
I'm all your'n and you're all mine



D D Em Em
Fried morels and fine hotels and all that in the middle
G G F#m// Em// D
Every bite, and curtain drawn, I wanna taste with you
D D Em Em
The goddess of my days in pen, the muse I ain't refusing
G G F#m// Em// D
The part of me that ain't around I'm always talking to





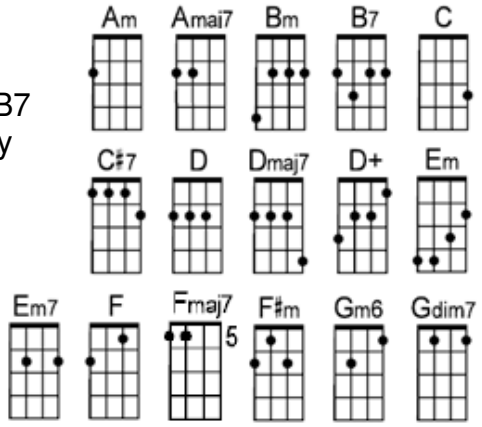


<Chorus 2x> <last 2 lines of chorus>

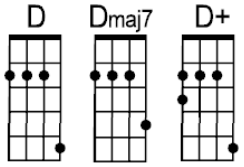
Alone Again (Naturally) Gilbert O'Sullivan

For many years I assumed this was a Beatles song from the Sgt Pepper era. Sure sounds like it. Am I the only one?

Dmaj7 Bm F#m F#m
In a little while from now, if I'm not feeling any less sour
Am Am F#m B7
I promise myself to treat myself and visit a nearby tower
Em Em Gm6 Gm6
And climbing to the top, will throw myself off
D D+ Bm C#7
In an effort to make it clear to who-ever, what it's like when you're shattered
F#m F#m Am B7
Left standing in the lurch at a church where people're saying
Em Em Gm6 Gm6
My God, that's tough she stood him up, no point in us remaining
D Dmaj7 F#m B7 Em Gdim D D
We may as well go home, as I did on my own alone again, naturally

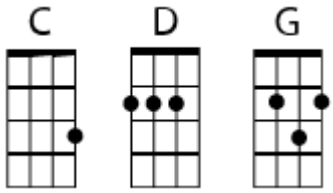


Dmaj7 Bm F#m F#m
To think that only yesterday, I was cheerful, bright and gay
Am Am F#m B7
Looking forward to, but who wouldn't do, the role I was about to play
Em Em Gm6 Gm6
But as if to knock me down, reality came around
D D+ Bm C#7
And without so much as a mere touch cut me into little pieces
F#m F#m Am B7
Leaving me to doubt all about God in His mercy
Em Em Gm6 Gm6
Oh, if he really does exist, why did he desert me
D Dmaj7 F#m B7 Em Gdim D D
In my hour of need, I truly am indeed alone again, naturally
F F C C
It seems to me that there are more hearts broken in the world that can't be
Gm6 Gdim F Fmaj7 Amaj7 Em7 Gdim Gdim
Mended. Left unattended. What do we do? What do we do?
Dmaj7 Bm F#m F#m
Looking back over the years, and whatever else that appears
Am Am F#m B7
I remember I cried when my father died never wishing to hide the tears
Em Em Gm6 Gm6
And at sixty-five years old, my mother, God rest her soul
D D+ Bm C#7
Couldn't understand why the only man she had ever loved had been taken
F#m F#m Am B7
Leaving her to start with a heart so badly broken
Em Em Gm6 Gm6
Despite encouragement from me, no words were ever spoken
D Dmaj7 F#m B7 Em Gdim D D↓
And when she passed away, I cried and cried all day. Alone again, naturally.



Try these!

Already Gone Jack Tempchin, Robb Stransdlund



G D C C
Well, I heard some people talkin' just the other day
G D C C
And they said you were gonna put me on a shelf
G D C C
But let me tell you I got some news for you and you'll soon find out it's true
G D C C
And then you'll have to eat your lunch all by yourself

G D C C G D C C
'Cause I'm al - lready gone and I'm fee - elin' strong
G D C C G D C C
I will si -ing this vict'ry song. Woo hoo hoo, my my, woo hoo hoo

G D C C
The letter that you wrote me made me stop and wonder why
G D C C
But I guess you felt like you had to set things right
G D C C
Just remember this, my girl, when you look up in the sky
G D C C
You can see the stars and still not see the light

<Chorus>

G D C C
Well, I know it wasn't you who held me down
G D C C
Heaven knows it wasn't you who set me free
G D C C
So often times it happens that we live our lives in chains
G D C C
And we never even know we have the key

G D C C G D C C
'Cause I'm al - lready gone and I'm fee - elin' strong
G D C C
I will si -ing this vict'ry song
<Tag these last two lines>

Always and Forever Rod Temperton

This song is in 6/8. 6 beats per chord (or 3 as indicated).

DM7 DM7 Aadd9 Bm7
Always and for-ever each moment with you
GM7 DM7 Em7 A7sus
Is just like a dream to me that somehow came true
DM7 DM7 Aadd9 Bm7
And I know tomorrow will still be the same
GM7 DM7 Em7 A7sus/// A///
'Cause we've got a life of love that won't ever change and

DM7 DM7 GM7/// F#m7/// Em7
Every day love me your own special way

A7sus A7sus DM7 F#m7
Melt all my heart a – way with a smile

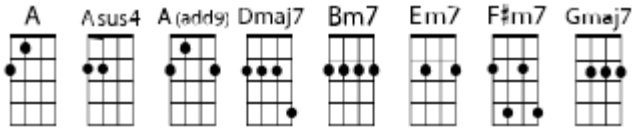
GM7/// F#m7/// Em7 F#m7 F#m7
Take time to tell me you really care

GM7/// F#m7/// Em7/// A7sus/// DM7 F#m7
And we'll share to-morrow to-gether

GM7/// F#m7/// Em7/// A7sus↓ DM7 F#m7 DM7 A7sus↓
And I'll always love you forever and ever

DM7 Aadd9 Bm7
There'll always be sunshine when I look at you
GM7 DM7 Em7 A7sus
It's something I can't explain just the things that you do
DM7 DM7 Aadd9 Bm7
But if you get lonely phone me and take
GM7 DM7 Em7 A7sus/// A///
A second to give to me that magic you make and

<Chorus>



This chart leaves off the largely improvisational ending, but it does have the rich original chords that give the song its signature sound, rather than a string of simple major chords.

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life Eric Idle

2 beats per chord

```
      Am              D              G                Em
Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad
  Am              D                    G    G
Other things just make you swear and curse
             Am              D             G              Em
When you're chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble, give a whistle
     Am              Am              D7   D7
And this'll help things turn out for the best
```

```
      G      Em          Am  D7     G    Em   Am   D7
And always look on the bright side of life
     Always look on the bright side of life
```

```
  Am              D              G                Em
If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten
     Am                   D                    G   G
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing
           Am            D       G              Em
When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps
     Am                   Am              D7    D7
Just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing
```



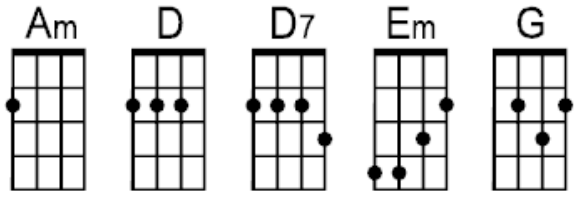
<chorus>

```
     Am              D            G              Em              Am                D             G  G
For life is quite absurd and death's the final word. You must always face the curtain with a bow
   Am              D              G            Em      Am            Am                D7   D7
Forget about your sin, give the audience a grin. Enjoy it, it's your last chance anyhow

     G      Em          Am   D7      G    Em   Am   D7
So always look on the bright side of death
    Just before you draw your terminal breath

 Am              D    G              Em  Am                D                  G    G
Life's a piece of shit, when you look at it. Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true
      Am            D              G              Em
You'll see it's all a show, keep 'em laughing as you go
       Am              Am              D7     D7
Just remember that the last laugh is on you
```

<chorus>



Always On My Mind Wayne Thompson, Mark James, Johnny Christopher

D A Bm// D// G/// A7/
Maybe I didn't love you quite as often as I could have
D A Bm// D// Em7
And maybe I didn't treat you quite as good as I should have
G D G// D// Em
If I made you feel second best girl I'm sorry I was blind

A// Bm/ A7/ D// Em/ F#m/
You were always on my mind.
G// A7// D
You were always on my mind

D A Bm// D// G/// A7/
And maybe I didn't hold you all those lonely, lonely times
D A Bm// D// Em7
I guess I never told you I am so happy that you're mine
G D G// D// Em
Little things I should have said and done I just never took the time

<Chorus>

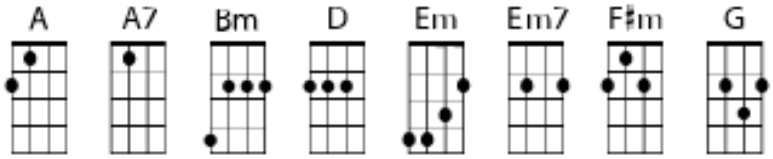
D// A// Bm// D// G// D// Em// G/ A7/
Tell me tell me that your sweet love hasn't died
D// A// Bm// D// G// D// Em// G/ A7/
Give me give me one more chance to keep you satisfied

<Instrumental – 1st two lines of verse>

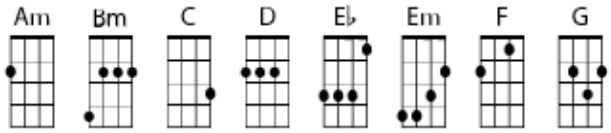
G D G// D// Em
Little things I should have said and done I just never took the time

<Chorus 2 times>

BJ Thomas was the first to record this classic in 1970, but he was hardly the last. Then came Brenda Lee, Elvis Presley, Pet Shop Boys, and perhaps most famously, Willie Nelson.



Always Something There to Remind Me
Burt Bacharach and Hal David



G D F C Eb
I walk along the city streets you used to walk along with me
G D F C C
And every step I take reminds me of just how we used to be

C G
Well, how can I forget you girl
Am G C G C
When there is always something there to remind me?
G C G C
Always something there to remind me

G D F C Eb
As shadows fall I pass a small cafe where we would dance at night
G D F C C
And I can't help recalling how it felt to kiss and hold you tight

<Chorus>

Bm Em Em C D↓
I was born to love her and I will never be free
G G
You'll always be a part of me

G D F C Eb
If you should find you miss the sweet and tender love we used to share
G D F C C
Just come back to the places where we used to go and I'll be there

<Chorus> ***<Bridge>***

G C G C
'Cause there is always something there to remind me
G C G C
Always something there to remind me ***<Repeat as desired>***

Always

Irving Berlin

F F F F

I'll be loving you, always

C7 C7 F F

With a love that's true, always

F F7

When the things you've planned

A A

Need a helping hand

E7 E7 A C7

I will understand, always, always

F F F7 F7/ E7/ Eb7/

Days may not be fair, always

D D7 Gm Gm

That's when I'll be there, always

Bb Gm7 F D7

Not for just an hour, not for just a day

Gm7 C7 F

Not for just a year, but always

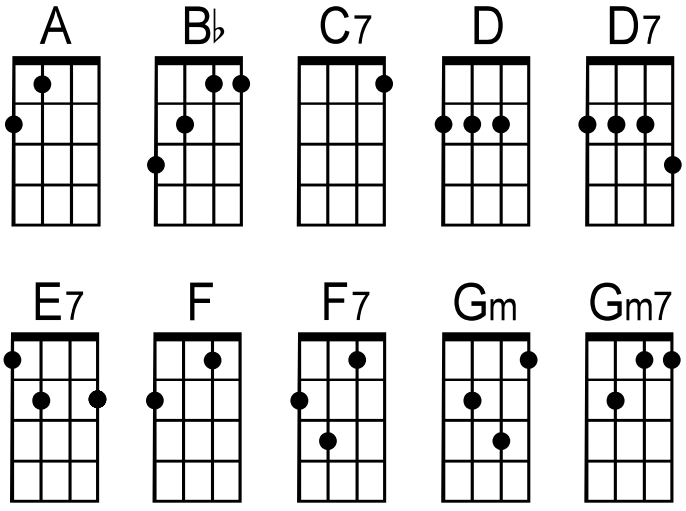
(1st time through, C7 turnaround)
(2nd time through, repeat last 2 lines)

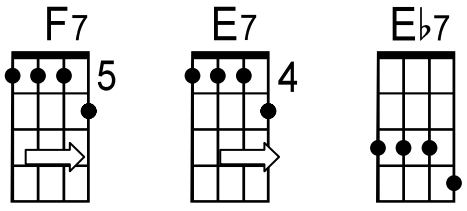


Irving Berlin wrote this song in 1925 as a wedding gift for his new wife and presented her in 1926 with the royalties.

The intro is rarely sung:

Everything went wrong
All the whole day long
I'd feel so blue
For the longest while
I'd forget to smile
Then I met you
Now that my blue days have passed
Now that I've found you at last





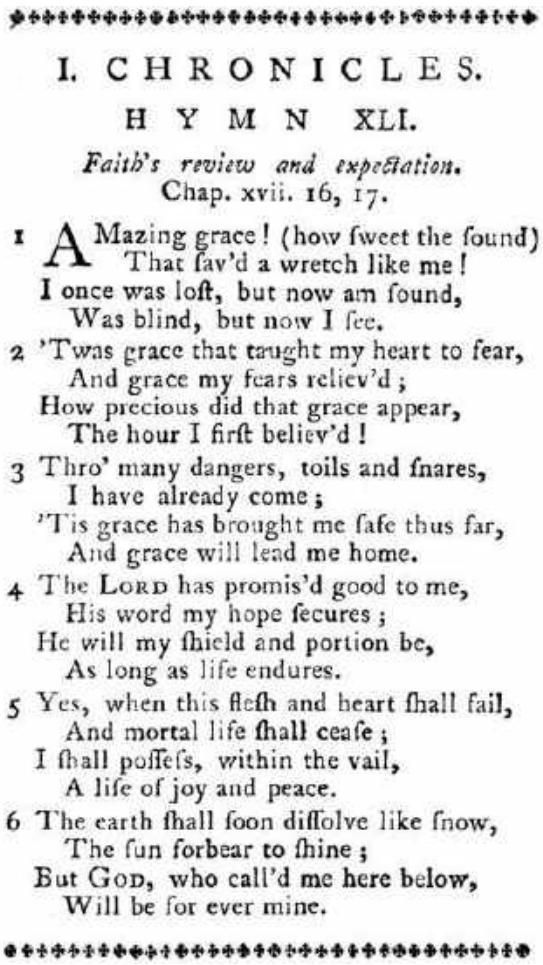
Amazing Grace John Newton

I IV I
Amazing grace how sweet the sound
V7
That saved a wretch like me
I IV I
I once was lost but now am found
V7 I
Was blind but now I see

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers toils and snares
I have already come
Tis grace that brought be safe this far
And grace will lead me home

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun



I. CHRONICLES.

HYMN XLI.

Faith's review and expectation.
Chap. xvii. 16, 17.

1 AMazing grace! (how ſweet the ſound)
That ſav'd a wretch like me!
I once was loſt, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I ſee.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears reliev'd;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I firſt believ'd!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and ſnares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me ſafe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The LORD has promis'd good to me,
His word my hope ſecures;
He will my ſhield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

5 Yes, when this fleſh and heart ſhall fail,
And mortal life ſhall ceaſe;
I ſhall poſſeſs, within the vail,
A life of joy and peace.

6 The earth ſhall ſoon diſſolve like ſnow,
The ſun forbear to ſhine;
But GOD, who call'd me here below,
Will be for ever mine.

America the Beautiful Katherine Lee Bates and Samuel Ward

```
      G              D                  D7       C          G    D
Oh beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain
      G                   D                       A7     D    D7
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain

   G          D              D7                  G    G7
America, America, God shed his grace on thee
       C                    G                   C       D7     G  D7
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea

     G             D                  D7       C            G     D
O beautiful for pilgrim feet whose stern impassioned stress
     G                   D                          A7    D     D7
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness
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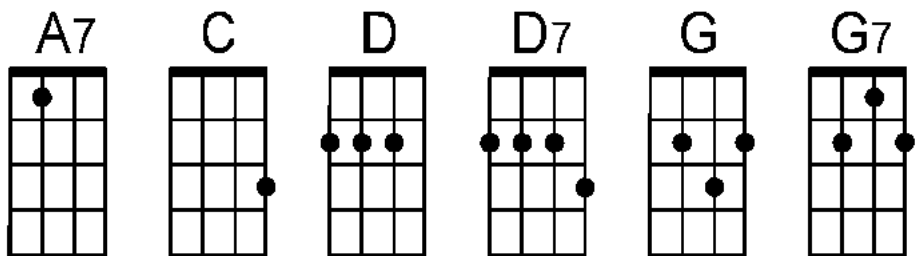
<Chorus>

```
     G             D                 D7  C       G     D
O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife
       G                   D                            A7          D  D7
Who more than self their country loved and mercy more than life
```

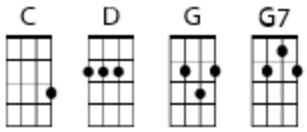
<Chorus>

```
     G             D                  D7       C          G     D
O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years
       G            D                          A7      D     D7
Thine alabaster cities gleam undimmed by human tears
```

<Chorus>



American Honky Tonk Bar Association Bryan Kennedy, Jim Rushing

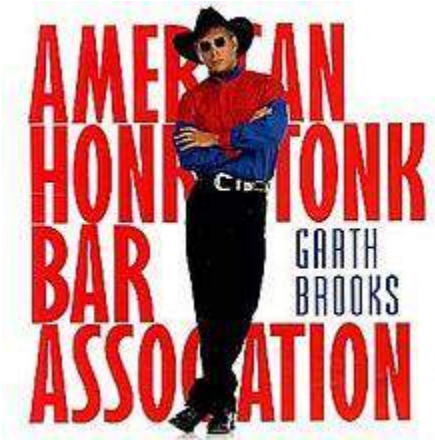



```
          G              G                G                  G
If your paycheck depends on    the weather and the clock
          G              G               G7                 G7
If your conversation calls for a little more than a coffee pot
          C                C               C          C
If you need to pour your heart out    and try to rectify
            G        G                G         G
Some situation          that you're facing
                  D                    D↓         G        G    G    G
Contact your American Honky-Tonk Bar Association

                  G                G              G                    G
When Uncle Sam dips in your pocket    for most things you don't mind
                  G              G                   G7            G7
But when your dollar goes to all of those standing in a welfare line
     C                  C       C                   C
Rejoice, you have a voice, if you're concerned about
            G        G                G         G
The destination         of this great nation
                  D                    D↓         G        G
It's called the American Honky-Tonk Bar Association
```

```
                  C                C                   C                    C
It represents the hardhat, gunrack, achin-back, over-taxed, flag-wavin, fun-lovin crowd
<2nd chorus:>  mud flaps, six pack, beer crack, over-taxed, flag-wavin, fun-lovin crowd
          G              G                G                  G
Their heart is in the music      and they love to play it loud
      D                D                D                  D
No forms or no applications, there's no red-tape administrations
            D                    D↓         G        G
It's the American Honky-Tonk Bar Association
```

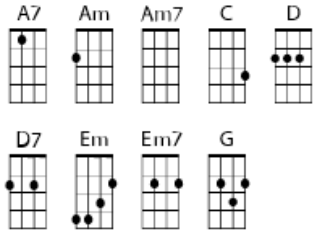
```
         G              G                G                  G
We're all one big family from the cities and the towns
  G                G              G                    G
We don't reach for handouts we reach for those who are down
       C              C                C              C
And every local chapter has a seven-day-a-week-available
          G      G                G          G
Consultation         for your frustration
                  D                    D↓         G        G
It's called the American Honky-Tonk Bar Association
                                 D                    D↓        G       G
<Chorus>  Contact your American Honky-Tonk Bar Association
G     Do not delay. Contact today. Your HBA. The HBA
```



American Pie (page 1) Don McLean

```
    G↓  D↓  Em7↓    Am↓           C↓                  Em↓            D↓
A long long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
      G//     D// Em7                 Am                          C
And I knew if I had my chance, that I could make those people dance
       Em                  C              D      D
And maybe they'd be happy for a while
      Em         Am                 Em                      Am
But February made me shiver         with every paper I'd deliver
C//           G//     Am          C                   D
Bad news on the doorstep I       couldn't take one more step
  G//       D//    Em                 Am7                    D
I can't remember if I cried when I         read about his widowed bride
       G//            D//          Em7//  Am//       C        D7       G//    C//   G
But something touched me deep inside, the day the music died.              So
```

```
G//  C//            G//      D//
Bye bye, Miss American Pie
               G//           C//             G//           D//
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
          G//       C//                  G//           D//
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
          Em                        A7   Em                      D7    D7
Singin' this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die
```




```
G                    Am                      C                    Am
Did you write the Book of Love and do you have faith in God above
Em                        D       D
    If the Bible tells you so
      G//     D//     Em                 Am7                  C
Do you believe in rock n' roll, can music save your mortal soul
       Em                   A7              D             D
And can you teach me how to dance real slow
         Em                    D                          Em                  D
Well, I know that you're in love with him cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
      C//            G//          A7              C                       D7
You both kicked off your shoes, man, I dig those rhythm & blues
           G//       D//          Em                  Am                        C
I was a lonely, teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
     G//     D//    Em                C         D7       G//   C//   G
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died.             I started singin'
```

<Chorus>

American Pie (page 2) Don McLean

```
          G                    Am              C                    Am
Now for ten years we've been on our own, and moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
     Em              D              D              G//    D//          Em
But that's not how it used to be      When the Jester sang for the King and Queen
      Am7                C                      Em        A7                  D  D
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean and a voice that came from you and me
          Em                   D                   Em              D
Oh, and while the King was looking down the Jester stole his thorny crown
       C//          G//      A7      C                  D7
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
              G//       D//     Em                 Am              C
And while Lennon read a book on Marx, the court kept practice in the park
       G//         D//  Em              C        D7     G//   C//   G
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died.       And we were singin'
```

```
G//  C//           G//      D//
Bye bye, Miss American Pie
             G//          C//            G//          D//
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
          G//       C//                 G//          D//
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
          Em                    A7  Em                  D7   D7
Singin' this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die
```

```
G                Am                    C                    Am
Helter Skelter in a summer swelter, the Byrds flew off with a fallout shelter
Em                    D              D
Eight miles high and falling fast
    G//     D//  Em                Am7                C
It landed foul on the grass, the players tried for a forward pass
          Em              A7             D      D
But the Jester's on the sidelines in a cast
          Em                   D                   Em                   D
Now the half-time air was sweet perfume while Sargeants played a marching tune
C//      G//         A7                C                  D7
We all got up to dance, oh but we never got the chance
             G//       D//     Em                 Am              C
'Cause the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
G //         D//       Em                 C        D7       G//   C//   G
Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died.       We started singing
```

<Chorus>

American Pie (page 3) Don McLean

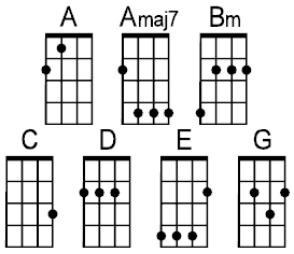
```
          G                  Am              C          Am
Oh, and there we were, all in one place, a generation lost in space
      Em              D             D
With no time left to start again
                 G//      D//      Em             Am7                  C
So come on, Jack, be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
          Em             A7            D      D
'Cause      fire is the devil's only friend
Em                 D                    Em                          D
As I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage
C//          G//      A7            C                    D7
No angel born in Hell, could break that Satan's spell
                G//               D//   Em             Am             C
And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite
         G//     D//       Em              C          D7     G//   C//   G
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died.            He was singing
```

```
G//  C//            G//      D//
Bye bye, Miss American Pie
                G//          C//            G//          D//
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
          G//       C//                   G//          D//
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
          Em                        A7  Em                    D7   D7
Singin' this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die
```

```
  G                Am                    C                      Am
I met a girl who sang the blues and I asked her for some happy news
      Em                    D               D
But she just smiled and turned away
    G//       D//          Em                        Am7              C
So I went down to the sacred store where I'd heard the music years before
          Em                    A7              D       D
But the man there said the music wouldn't play
      Em                 D                        Em                    D
And in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried, and the poets dreamed
     C//     G//         A7              C                      D7
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
               G//       D//  Em              Am                      C
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
          G//         D//       Em                  C          D7     G//  C//  G
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died.        And they were singin'
```

```
G//  C//            G//      D//
Bye bye, Miss American Pie
                G//          C//            G//          D//
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
          G//       C//                   G//          D//
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
          Em             D7        G
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
```

Amie Craig Fuller (Pure Prairie League)



A G// D// A G// D//
I can see why you think you belong to me
A G// D// A A D D
I never tried to make you think or let you see one thing for yourself
C C D D
But now you're off with someone else and I'm alone
C C E E
You see I thought that I might keep you for my own

A A G D
Amie, what you wanna do?
A A G D Bm Bm E E
I think I could stay with you for a while maybe longer if I do

A G// D// A G// D//
Don't you think the time is right for us to find
A G// D// A A D D
All the things we thought weren't proper could be right in time and you can see
C C D D
Which way we should turn together or alone
C C E E
I can never see what's right or what is wrong <Will it take to long to see>

<Chorus>

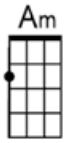
A G// D// A G// D//
Now it's come to what you want you've had your way
A G// D// A A D D
And all the things you thought before just faded into gray and you can see
C C D D
That I don't know if it's you or if it's me
C C E E
If it's one of us I'm sure we both will see <Won't you look at me and tell me>

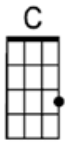
<Chorus 2x>

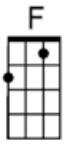
A A G D A A G D
Falling in and out of love with you. Falling in and out of love with you
A G D D A G D Amaj7 A
Don't know what I'm gonna do. I keep falling in and out of love with you

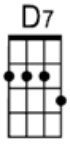
And So It Goes

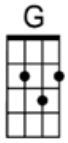
Billy Joel says this song has no fixed meter, so you just have to know how it goes!

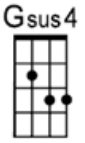












C F Am C F G
In ev'ry heart there is a room, a sanctuary safe and strong
C F Am C F F7 C
To heal the wounds from lovers past, until a new one comes along

C F7 Am C F G
I spoke to you in cautious tones, you answered me with no pretense
C F7 Am C F F7 C
And still I feel I said too much. My silence is my self defense

C7 F7 F C Am D F Gsus4 G
And every time I've held a rose, it seems I only felt the thorns
C7 F7 F C Am D F Gsus4 G
And so it goes, and so it goes, and so will you soon I suppose

C F7 Am C F G
But if my silence made you leave, then that would be my worst mistake
C F7 Am C F F7 C
So I will share this room with you, and you can have this heart to break

C7 F7 F C Am D F Gsus4 G
And this is why my eyes are closed, it's just as well for all I've seen
C7 F7 F C Am D F Gsus4 G
And so it goes, and so it goes, and you're the only one who knows

C F7 Am C F G
So I would choose to be with you, that's if the choice were mine to make
C F7 Am C F F7 C
But you can make decisions too, and you can have this heart to break
<instrumental:> C7 F7 F C Am D F Gsus4 G
C7 F7 F C Am F G C
And so it goes, and so it goes, and you're the only one who knows

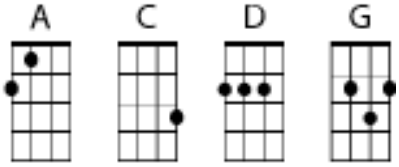
Angel from Montgomery John Prine



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

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

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

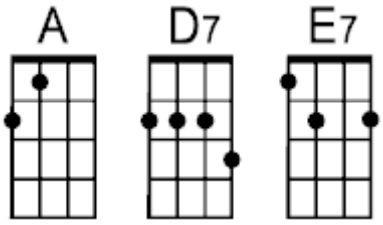


<Chorus>

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

<Chorus>

Angelina Keb' Mo'



A D7 A A
Angelina, baby, won't you please come home
D7 D7 A A
Angelina, baby, won't you please come home
E7 D7 A A
You know my heart is aching and all my dreams have gone

A D7 A A
Well, now my bed is empty, my feet and my hands are cold
D7 D7 A A
You know my bed is empty, my feet and my hands are cold
E7 D7 A A
Come on home, Angelina, my love for you will never grow old

D7 D7
Well, now I've tried to love you with diamonds and pearls
E7 A
But all that did was tear us apart
D7 D7
And I've tried to give you everything in the world
E7 E7
When all you really wanted to was my heart, o-oh

<Verse 1>

<Instrumental Verse>

<Bridge>

<Verse 1>



Angie Baby Alan O'Day



Am Am Am Am
You live your life in the songs you hear on the rock and roll radio
Am Am Am Am// Bm7//
And when a young girl doesn't have any friends that's a really nice place to go
Dm7 G Em F
Folks hoping you'd turn out cool, but they had to take you out of school
Bm7 E Am Am Am Am
You're a little touched you know, Angie Baby

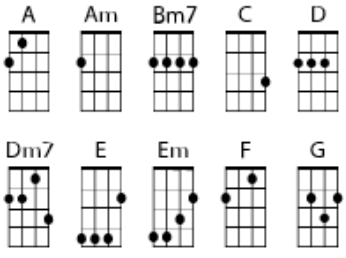
Lovers appear in your room each night and they whirl you across the floor
But they always seem to fade away when your daddy taps on your door
Dm7 G Em F
Angie girl, are you all right? Tell the radio good-night
Bm7 E Am Am// Bm7//
All alone once more, Angie Baby

Dm7 G Dm7 Em F// G// G G G G Am Am Am Am
Angie Baby, you're a special lady. Living in a world of make-believe. Well, maybe

Stopping at her house is a neighbor boy with evil on his mind
'Cause he's been peeking in Angie's room at night through her window blind
I see your folks have gone away, would you dance with me today?
I'll show you how to have a good time, Angie Baby

When he walks in her room he feels confused like he's walked into a play
And the music's so loud it spins him around 'til his soul has lost its way
C C D D
And as she turns the volume down, he's getting smaller with the sound
F F G G A A A A
It seems to pull him off the ground, toward the radio he's bound, never to be found

The headlines read that a boy disappeared and everyone thinks he died
'Cept a crazy girl with a secret lover who keeps her satisfied
It's so nice to be insane, no one asks you to explain
Radio by your side, Angie Baby
<Chorus>



Anna (C) Arthur Alexander

```
 C      Am                          C        Am                  C        Am
Anna        you come and ask me girl        to set you free girl
                              C//        Am7//           Dm7//   G7//
You say he loves you more than me     so I will set you free
           C      Am                  C      Am
Go with him    Anna   Go with him    Anna
```

```
 C      Am                    C        Am                    C        Am
Anna        girl before you go now        I want you to know now
              C//      Am7//          Dm7//      G7//            C
That I still love you so but if he loves you more go with him
```

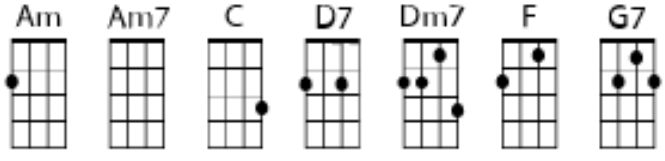
```
 C//          G7/   C/   F              F              F              F
       Ah – ah – ah       All of my life I've been searching for a girl

      C            C        C              C//              G7/       C/
To love me like I love you   <1st time>              oh, now
                             <2nd time>      but let me tell you now

F                    F              F                              F
    But every girl I've ever had      breaks my heart and leaves me sad
D7                        D7                 G7     G7
    What am I what am I     supposed to do     Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 C      Am                    C        Am
Anna        just one more thing girl
                          C//   Am7//          Dm7//    G7//            C
You give back your ring to me and I will set you free go with him
```

<Repeat grey box>

```
Am                  C     Am                          C
Anna      Go with him     Anna you can go with him, girl
Am                  C
Anna      Go with him
```



Anna Arthur Alexander

D Bm D Bm D Bm
Anna you come and ask me girl to set you free girl
D// Bm7// Em7// A7//
You say he loves you more than me so I will set you free
D Bm D Bm
Go with him Anna Go with him Anna

D Bm D Bm D Bm
Anna girl before you go now I want you to know now
D// Bm7// Em7// A7// D
That I still love you so but if he loves you more go with him

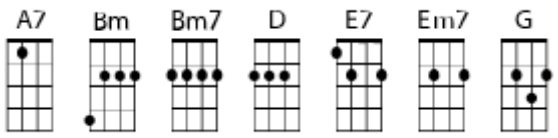
D// A7/ D/ G G G G
Ah – ah – ah All of my life I've been searching for a girl

D D D D// A7/ D/
To love me like I love you <1st time> oh, now
<2nd time> but let me tell you now

G G G G
But every girl I've ever had breaks my heart and leaves me sad
E7 E7 A7 A7
What am I what am I supposed to do Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
D Bm D Bm
Anna just one more thing girl
D// Bm7// Em7// A7// D
You give back your ring to me and I will set you free go with him

<Repeat grey box>

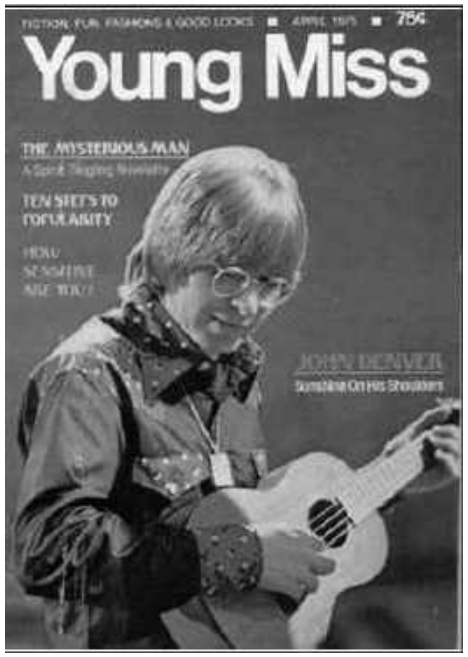
Bm D Bm D
Anna Go with him Anna you can go with him, girl
Bm D
Anna Go with him



Annie's Song John Denver

```
      C          F  G    F        F          C      Em  Am
You fill up my senses,     like a night in a forest
            G              F    G    F        F            G    G   G7
Like the mountians in springtime,   like a walk in the rain
         G7            F  G   F          F        C       Em   Am
Like a storm on the desert,   like a sleepy blue ocean
     G          F  G    F        G        C    C    C
You fill up my senses,     come fill me again.

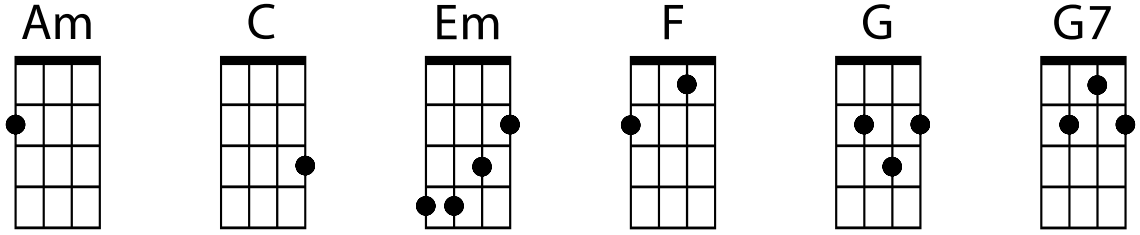
C               F   G    F         F           C      Em  Am
Come let me love you,     let me give my life to you
         G              F   G    F          F           G    G   G7
Let me drown in your laughter,      let me die in your arms
         G7            F   G    F         F          C         Em   Am
Let me lay down beside you,     let me always be with you
G              F    G    F        G        C  C  C
Come let me love you,     come love me again
```



Instrumental verse, ending with lyrics

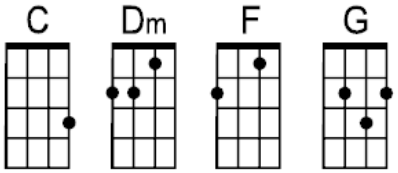
```
C  F   G   F   F   C   Em  Am
G  F   G   F   F   G   G   G7
G7 F  G   F         F          C      Em   Am
                Let me give my life to you
G              F    G    F        G        C  C  C
Come let me love you,     come love me again
```

<Repeat first verse>



Another Brick in the Wall Roger Waters

Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
Daddy's flown across the ocean, leaving just a memory
Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm G
A snapshot in the family album. Daddy, what else did ya leave for me?
G G G Dm Dm
Daddy, whatcha leave behind for me?
F C Dm Dm
All in all it was just a brick in the wall.
F C Dm Dm
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall



Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
We don't need no education. We don't need no thought control
Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
No dark sarcasm in the classroom. Teacher, leave them kids alone
G G G G Dm Dm
Hey, Teacher, leave them kids alone
F C Dm Dm
All in all its just a - nother brick in the wall.
F C Dm Dm
All in all you're just a - nother brick in the wall

Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
We don't need no education. We don't need no thought control
Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
No dark sarcasm in the classroom. Teacher, leave those kids alone
G G G G Dm Dm
Hey, Teacher, leave those kids alone
F C Dm Dm
All in all you're just a - nother brick in the wall ***<repeat this line>***

Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm
I don't need no arms around me. I don't need no drugs to calm me
Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm G
I have seen the writing on the wall. Don't think I need anything at all
G G G Dm Dm
No, don't think I need anything at all
F C Dm Dm
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall.
F C Dm Dm
All in all you were all just bricks in the wall

Another Brick in the Wall is three separate recordings: Parts 1, 2, and 3. The hit song, in the grey box, is Part 2.

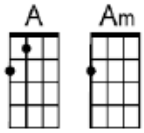
Another One Bites the Dust John Deacon

QUEEN

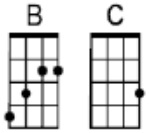
Em Em// Am//
Steve walks warily down the street with the brim pulled way down low
Em Em// Am//
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet, machine guns ready to go
C// G// C// G//
Are you ready, hey, are you ready for this? Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?
C// G// A// B//
Out of the doorway the bullets rip to the sound of the beat

Em Em// Am//
Another one bites the dust ***<2 times>***
Em Em// Am//
And another one gone and another one gone another one bites the dust
F#m F#m// B// Em Em// Am//
Hey, I'm gonna get you, too, another one bites the dust

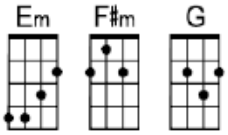
Em Em// Am//
How do you think I'm going to get along without you when you're gone?
You took me for everything that I had and kicked me out on my own
C// G// C// G//
Are you happy, are you satisfied? How long can you stand the heat?
C// G// A// B//
Out of the doorway the bullets rip to the sound of the beat



<Chorus, then "Another one bites the dust" 2 times>



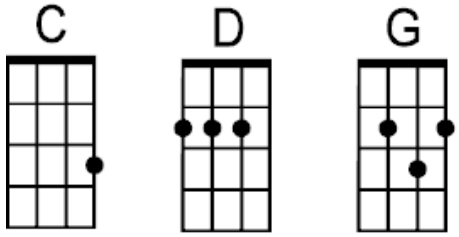
Em Em// Am//
There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man and bring him to the ground
Em
You can beat him, you can cheat him
Em// Am//
You can treat him bad and leave him when he's down



C// G// C// G//
But I'm ready, yes, I'm ready for you, I'm standing on my own two feet
C// G// A// B//
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, repeating to the sound of the beat
<Chorus>

Another Saturday Night Sam Cooke

```
          G                          C
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody
G                                    D
   I've got some money 'cause I just got paid
        G                   C
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to
G//            D//    G
    I'm in an awful way
```




```
G                        D              G                          C
     I got in town a month ago.  I seen a lot of girls since then
            G                                        C
If I could meet 'em I could get 'em; but as yet I haven't met 'em
         G//                 D//       G
That's how I'm in the state I'm in.  Oh!
```

<CHORUS>

```
G                      D                    G                          C
    Another fella told me he had a sister who looked just fine
              G                                  C
Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance
        G//             D//        G
To a cat named Frankenstein
```

<CHORUS:>



```
G                      D           G                          C
    It's hard on a fella when he don't know his way around
            G                        C
If I don't find me a honey to help me spend my money
        G//               D//         G
I'm gonna have to blow this town.
```

<CHORUS 2x>

Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song

Chips Moman, Larry Butler

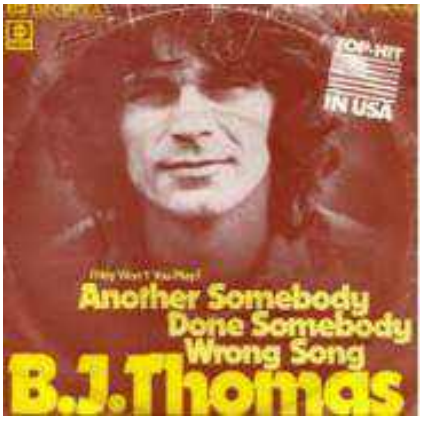
The official song title is the longest title ever to hit number 1:

(Hey Won't You Play) Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song

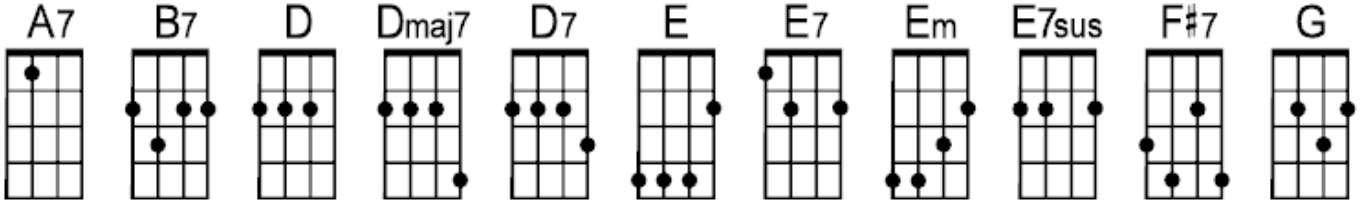
```
D                    G
It's lonely out tonight
            A7                A7
And the feeling just got right
                     D          D
For a brand new love song
G                  G                  D            D
   Somebody done somebody wrong song
```

```
D                  Dmaj7
Hey won'tcha play
            D7          D7                  G             G
Another somebody done somebody wrong song
                  D                D
And make me feel at home
                   Em   A7                          D     D
While I miss my baby       while I miss my baby
```

```
      D                  D    F#7        F#7
So please play for me a sad melody
     B7          B7                  Esus4   E7
So sad that it makes everybody cry-y-y-y
  A7             A7             D                   B7
A real hurting song about love that's gone wrong
        E                   E7       A    A7
Cause I don't want to cry all alone
```



<Repeat last 2 sections>
<Repeat middle section>



Answer John Flansburgh, John Linnell



D D G
Year after year, though every dream of a pony would end in tears
G A
The cake was lit and as you blew the candles out
A D G// A//
Your heart refilled and every year your dream was killed

D G A D
It may take an ocean of whiskey and time to wash all of the letdown out of your mind
G Em// A// D// G↓ A↓ D↓
And this may not be the thing you requested but I am the answer to all your prayers

G↓ A↓ D G A D
All this time interested agents have been eavesdropping upstairs
G Em// A// D// G↓ A↓ D↓
When will you re - cognize that I am the answer to all your prayers

D D G
You ordered well, they brought you medium rare, you were promised fair
G A
And in response a clap of thunder broke the air
A D G// A//
The weather changed, the sky went black, and then it rained

D G A D
It may take an ocean of whiskey and time to wash all of the letdown out of your mind
G Em// A// D// G↓ A↓ D↓
And this may not be the item you selected but I am the answer to all your prayers

G↓ A↓ D G A D
All this time the surveillance machine has been all up in your affairs
G Em// A// D// G↓ A↓ D↓
When will you re - alize that I am the answer to all your prayers

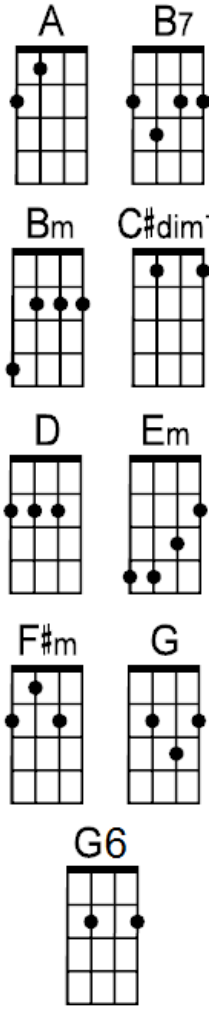
F#m F#m Bm Bm
It might seem like a thankless existence but don't lose hope just yet
B7 B7 G6 C#dim
You'll be remembered for your persistence and this is the thanks you get

D D G
You wanted tall, I came in under 5'4" then you asked for dark
G A
I tend to sunburn a lot as for handsome well
A D G// A//
Can't help you there, so make of it what you will

D G A D
It may take an ocean of whiskey and time to wash all of the letdown out of your mind
G Em// A// D// G↓ A↓ D↓
And I may not be the one you expected but I am the answer to all your prayers

G↓ A↓ D G A D
All this time interested agents have been eavesdropping upstairs
G G// A// D// G↓ A↓ D↓
When will you get that I am the answer to all your prayers

G↓ A↓ D G A D
All this time the surveillance machine has been all up in your affairs
G Em// A// D// G// D// G↓ A↓ D↓
It should be clear to you by now that I am the final answer to all your prayers



Aquarius / Let the Sunshine In Gerome Ragni, James Rado, Galt MacDermont

Dm Dm Dm Dm

F G Am Am F G Am Am
When the moon is in the Seventh House and Jupiter aligns with Mars
F G Am Am F G C↓
Then peace will guide the planets and love will steer the stars



C Bb Bb
This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius
Bb Bb Dm Dm G G G G Dm Dm Dm Dm
Age of Aquarius. Aquarius! Aquarius!

C F C F
Harmony and understanding. Sympathy and trust abounding
C F Dm// C// F
No more falsehoods or derisions, golden living dreams of visions
F// A// Dm Dm// Gm// A
Mystic crystal revelations, and the mind's true liber - ation
Gm Gm Gm Gm Dm Dm Dm Dm
Aquarius! Aquarius!

F G Am Am F G Am Am
When the moon is in the Seventh House and Jupiter aligns with Mars
F G Am Am F G C↓
Then peace will guide the planets and love will steer the stars

C Bb Bb
This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius
Bb Bb Dm Dm G G G G Dm Dm Dm Dm
Age of Aquarius. Aquarius! Aquarius!
G G G G Dm Dm Dm Dm
Aquarius! Aquarius!
Bm F#7 F#7 Bm G D
<instrumental>

Bm F#7 F#7 Bm G D ***< repeat >***
Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in, the sunshine in ***<as desired>***

Are You Having Any Fun? Jack Yellen, Sammy Fain

G↓ *<a capella>* D7↓
Hey - fellows with a million smackers and nervous indigestion
Rich fellows - eating milk and crackers I ask you one question

G// Am7/ Bbdim/ G6 Am7
Are you havin' any fun? What ya gettin' out o' livin'?
D7 Am7// D7// Am7// D7// G// Bbdim/ Am7/ D7↓
Who cares for what you've got if you're not havin' any fun?
G// Am7/ Bbdim/ G6 Am7
Are you havin' any laughs? Are you gettin' any lovin'?
D7 Am7// D7// Am7// D7// G G↓
If other people do why can't you have a little fun

Eb7 Eb7 G G
After the honey's in the comb all the bees go out and play
Eb7 Eb7 G D7
Even the old gray mare down home has got to have hay, hey!

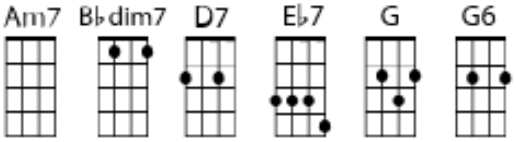
G// Am7/ Bbdim/ G6 Am7
Better have a little fun you ain't gonna live forever
D7 Am7// D7// Am7// D7// G// Bbdim/ Am7/ D7↓
So while you're young and gay still okay have a little fun

Eb7 Eb7 G G
Why should you work and save and slave? Life is full of ifs and buts
Eb7 Eb7 G D7
Even the squirrels save and save and what have they got: nuts!

G// Am7/ Bbdim/ G6 Am7
Better have a little fun you ain't gonna live forever
D7 Am7// D7// Am7// D7//
So while you're young and gay still okay

D7 G
Have a little fun, son
Take it on the run, son
Get yourself some mon', son
Do it all for one, son
Let me take your mom, son
Am7// D7// G
And have a little fun

These lyrics are from the 1956 cover by Elaine Stritch, not the 1939 Tommy Dorsey original.



Arizona Moon Jo Miller (Ranch Romance)

3/4 time

```
                D          A7          D                    D7
I watch the Arizona moon and I sing a lonesome tune
         G                  A7     G              A7
The Lord knows I'm dying   I can't stop crying
          D          A7                   D          E7
'Til the Arizona moon starts going down too soon
              G         A7            D
Another night to dream about you
```

```
A7       D                   D       D              D7
         Sleep don't come easy, daylight's so slow
   G                D              E7           A7
Whiskey won't help me I got no place to go
  D                  D          D                  D7
Memories sweet memories heartaches and lies
              G                A7            D       A7
Come to haunt me when I close my eyes
```

<Chorus>

```
D7      G             A7         D             D
        Lord what a fool I've made of myself
                 E7             E7             A7         A7
Now you're giving your sweet love to somebody else
```

<Instrumental Chorus>

```
D7      G                A7             D                   D
        Nightbirds are crying they know I've done wrong
         E7             E7             A7             A7
Their sad song reminds me    you're really gone
```

<Chorus>

```
D7      G             A7              G              A7
         I'll always love you as stars shine above
 G           A7          D     D     G            A7          D
I'll tell the Arizona moon        I'll tell the Arizona moon
```

As Tears Go By Jagger, Richards, Oldham



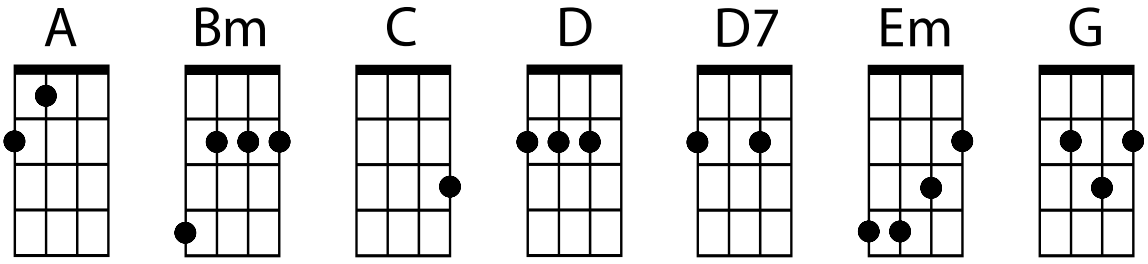
G A C D
It is the evening of the day
G A C D
I sit and watch the children play
C D7 G// Bm// Em// G//
Smiling faces I can see, but not for me
C C D D7
I sit and watch as tears go by

Although written by the Stones' Jagger and Richards, the songs was released by Marianne Faithful in 1964, a year before the Stones' version.

G A C D
My riches can't buy everything
G A C D
I want to hear the children sing
C D7 G// Bm// Em// G//
All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground
C C D D7
I sit and watch as tears go by



G A C D
It is the evening of the day
G A C D
I sit and watch the children play
C D7 G// Bm// Em// G//
Doin' things I used to do, they think are new
C C D D7 G
I sit and watch as tears go by



At Seventeen Janis Ian

C C Dm Dm
V1 I learned the truth at seventeen that love was meant for beauty queens
V2 A brown eyed girl in hand-me-downs whose name I never could pronounce
V3 To those of us who knew the pain of Valentines that never came

G7 G7 C C C
V1 And high school girls with clear skinned smiles who married young and then retired
V2 Said, "Pity, please, the ones who serve they only get what they deserve"
V3 And those whose names were never called when choosing sides for basketball

C C Dm Dm
V1 The Valentines I never knew, the Friday night charades of youth
V2 And the rich relationed hometown queen marries into what she needs
V3 It was long ago and far away the world was younger than today

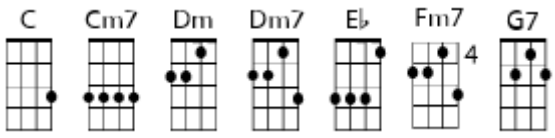
G7 G7 C C C
V1 Were spent on one more beautiful at seventeen I learned the truth
V2 With a guarantee of company and haven for the elderly
V3 When dreams were all they gave for free to ugly duckling girls like me

Eb Eb Dm7 G7
C1 And those of us with ravaged faces lacking in the social graces
C2 Remember those who win the game lose the love they sought to gain
C3 We all play the game, and when we dare to cheat ourselves at solitaire

Cm7 Fm7 Cm7 Fm7
C1 Desperately remained at home inventing lovers on the phone
C2 In debentures of quality and dubious integrity
C3 Inventing lovers on the phone repenting other lives unknown

Eb G7 Cm7 Fm7
C1 Who called to say "Come dance with me" and murmured vague obscenities
C2 Their small-town eyes will gape at you in dull surprise when payment due
C3 They call and say, "Come dance with me," and murmur vague obscenities

Dm7 Dm7 G7 G7
C1 It isn't all it seems at seventeen
C2 Exceeds accounts received at seventeen
C3 At ugly girls like me at seventeen



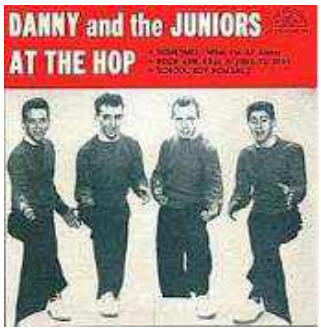
At the Hop Artie Singer, John Medora, David White

```
 G          G          Em         Em         C          C          D          D
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah
          G         G
At the hop
```

Verse 1

```
                G                                  G                                  G  G7
Well, you can rock it you can roll it,  you can stop and you can stroll it at the hop
              C7                                 C7                                  G  G
When the record starts spinnin' you calypso and you chicken at the hop
           D7                                 C7                                  G       G
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at the hop
```

```
 G                  G     G                  G7
Let's go to the hop. Let's go to the hop
  C7                C7                  G                   G
Let's go to the hop (oh baby). Let's go to the hop
  D7     C7    G                   G
Come  on,   let's go to the hop
```



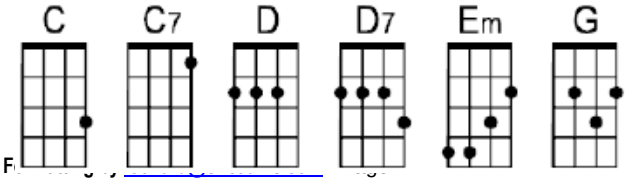
Verse 2

```
                G                                  G                                  G G7
Well, you can swing it you can groove it, you can really start to move it at the hop
              C7                                 C7                                  G    G
Where the jockey is the smoothest and the music is the coolest at the hop
           D7                                 C7                                  G    G
All the cats and the chicks gonna get their kicks at the hop      (Let's go!)
```

<Chorus>

<Verse 1> <Verse 2> <Chorus>

```
G          G          Em         Em         C          C          D          D
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah
          G↓
At the hop
```



At This Moment

Billy Vera

F Am Bb Gm7 **3 / 4 Waltz**

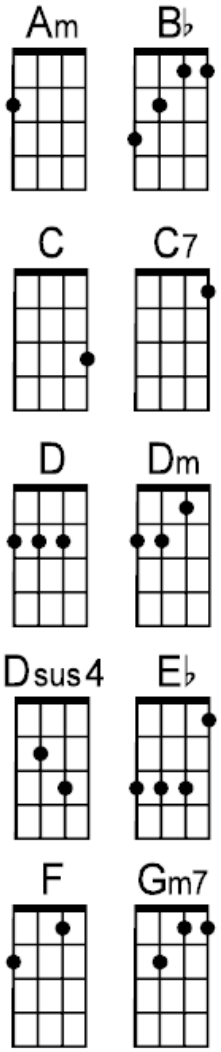
This song only reached #79 on the charts in 1981. Then in 1985/86 it was heard in several episodes of the TV show *Family Ties*, after which it became a #1 smash hit, and one of the last singles to be certified gold as a 45RPM record.

```
  F                F              Am           Am
What did you think I would do at this moment
                  Eb          Eb           Dsus          D
When you're standing before me with tears in your eyes
Gm7      C                 Gm7          C
Tryin' to tell me that you found you another
     Gm7              C               F     Am    Bb    Gm7
And you just don't love me no more

  F                F              Am           Am
What did you think I would say at this moment
               Eb                Eb              Dsus            D
When I'm faced with the knowledge that you just don't love me
          Gm7              C           Gm7              C
Did you think I would curse you or say things to hurt you
        Gm7              C              F      C
'Cause you just don't love me no more

            Dm           Am           Bb                F
Did you think I could hate you, or raise my hands to you?
       Gm7             Am              F     C
Now come on you know me too well
 Dm          Am                 Bb        F
How could I hurt you, when darling I love you?
            Gm7  Gm7                          C          C7
And you know           I'd never, never hurt you

  F                F              Am           Am
What do you think I would give at this moment
         Eb          Eb           Dsus             D
If you stay I'd subtract twenty years from my life
         Gm7              C                Gm7              C
I'd fall down on my knees, kiss the ground that you walk on
 Gm7           C              F    ( D  then  tag last 2 lines )
If I could just hold you again
```



Auld Lang Syne Robert Burns poem, traditional Scottish tune

C G7 C F
Should old acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind?
C G7 F// G7// C// G7//
Should old acquaintance be forgot, and old lang syne?

C G7 C// C7// F
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne
C G7 F// G7// C
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne

C G7 C F
And surely you'll buy your pint cup! And surely I'll buy mine!
C G7 F// G7// C// G7//
And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne

<Chorus>

C G7 C F
We two have run about the slopes and picked the daisies fine
C G7 F// G7// C// G7//
But we've wandered many a weary foot since auld lang syne

<Chorus>

C G7 C F
We two have paddled in the stream from morning sun till dine
C G7 F// G7// C// G7//
But seas between us broad have roared since auld lang syne

<Chorus>

C G7 C F
And there's a hand my trusty friend! And give me a hand o' thine!
C G7 F// G7// C// G7//
And we'll take a right good-will draught for auld lang syne

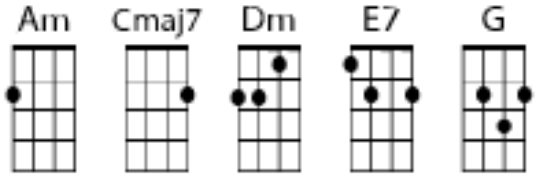
<Chorus>

Autumn Leaves Joseph Kosma, Johnny Mercer

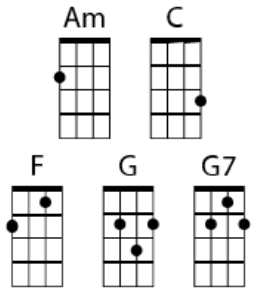
```
                Dm     G                Cmaj7       Cmaj7
The falling leaves     drift by the window
                 Dm     E7                 Am       Am
The autumn leaves      of red and gold
              Dm   G                  Cmaj7       Cmaj7
I see your lips       the summer kisses
                    Dm     E7                 Am       Am
The sun-burned hands       I used to hold


              E7           E7                      Am       Am
Since you went away        the days grow long
                Dm     G                Cmaj7       Cmaj7
And soon I'll hear         old winter's song
         E7                  E7        Am       Am
But I miss you most of all my darling
         Dm       E7                    Am         Am
When autumn       leaves start to fall
```

<Back to the top>



Baby I Need Your Loving Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland



G C
Oooo-oo-oo Ooooooh ooh ooh ***<3 times>***

G C G C
Baby, I need your lovin' Baby, I need your lovin'
G C G C
Although you're never near your voice I often hear
G C G C
Another day another night I long to hold you tight
G C
'Cause I'm so lonely

F G7 C Am
Baby, I need your lovin'. Got to have all your lovin' ***<2 times>***

G C G C
Some say it's a sign of weakness for a man to beg
G C G C
Then weak I'd rather be if it means having you to keep
G C
'Cause lately I've been losing sleep

<Chorus>

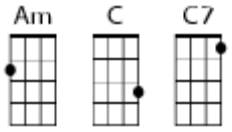
G C G C G C G C
Empty nights echo your name Sometimes I wonder will I ever be the same?
G C G C
When you see me smiling you know things have gotten worse
G C G C
Any smile you might see has all been rehearsed
G C
Darling, I can't go on without you
G C
This emptiness won't let me live without you
G C G C
This loneliness inside, darling makes me feel half alive

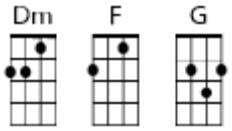
<Chorus 2 times>

Baby Love Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland

C C7 Am// C7// Dm
Oo-oo-oooh baby love, my baby love, I need ya oh how I need ya
Dm C F C
But all you do is treat me bad. Break my heart and leave me sad
F C F// Am// Dm// G//
Tell me what did I do wrong to make you stay a-way so long

C C7 Am// C7// Dm
'Cause baby love, my baby love, been missing ya oo miss kissing ya
Dm C F C
Instead of breaking up let's do some kissing and making up
F C F// Am// Dm// G//
Don't throw our love away in my arms why don't you stay?
C C7 Am// C7// Dm
Need ya, I need ya, baby love, ooo baby love
Dm C F C F C F// Am// Dm// G//





C C7 Am// C7// Dm
Baby love, my baby love, why must we separate my love?
Dm C F C
All of my whole life through I never love no one but you
F C F// Am// Dm// G//
Why you do me like you do, I guess it's me
C C7 Am// C7// Dm
Need to hold you once again my love feel your warm em-brace my love
Dm C F C
Don't throw our love away please don't do me this way
F C F// Am// Dm// G//
Not happy like I used to be, loneliness has got the best of
C C7 Am// C7// Dm
Me my love, my baby love, I need ya oh how I need ya
Dm C F C
Why you do me like you do after I've been true to you
F C F// Am// Dm// G//
So deep in love with you. Baby, baby, baby ooh
C C7 Am// C7// Dm
Til it hurt me til it hurt me ooo-ooh baby love.

repeat & fade

F C
Don't throw our love away

Baby's on the Town Jo Miller (Ranch Romance)

C// Gdim// G7

```
                    C     C       (Cmaj7   C7)          F
Baby's on the town        and love just       ain't around
F                (F#)  G7   G7                          C//  Gdim//  G7
    She didn't even lie.          She didn't say goodbye
                        C    C       (Cmaj7   C7)          F     F
She's out to have a ball       but baby's       gonna fall
                (F#)         G7   G7                        C//  F//  C
Tonight when she gets home     her baby will be gone
```

```
      F    F7         C         C
I'm blu  -ue, I'm crying
   D                  D
Hearts get broken every night
         G7                  G7  (Gmaj7  G)
And words get spoken, words that bite
(C7)  F     F7          C      C
 I'm   blue - ue,   I'm dying
   G7                                    F
I know she's running wild and I'm crying like a child
          C//              G7//    C//   Gdim//  G7
'Cause baby's on the town again
```

We are all at different points on our musical journey. This song includes some transitional chords in parentheses. Early in your journey, you might want to ignore them. Further along, please do play them and make the song come alive. Even further along, notice that they are not shown in the 2nd verse, because you already know to add them whenever the mood suits you whether they are in the score or not.

```
                          C    C                          F     F
She always makes it home       I'm there rockin' all alone
                         G7   G7                      C//   Gdim//   G7
She laughs at all my tears       and baby never hears
                          C     C                            F    F
When I tell her we are through      baby knows just what I'll do
                          G7    G7                      C//   F//   C
She knows where I'll be found      so baby's on the town
```

<Chorus>

Back in My Arms Again Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland

C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
All day long, I hear my telephone ring friends calling giving their advice
C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
From the boy I love, I should break away cause heartaches he'll bring one day
F G Em Am
I lost him once through friends' advice but it's not gonna happen twice
F G Em Am// F//
Cause all advice ever gotten me was really long and sleepless nights

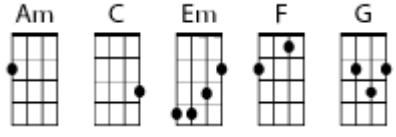
C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
But now you're back in my arms again right by my side
C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
I got him back in my arms again so satisfied

C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
It's easy for friends to say let him go but I'm the one who needs him so
C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
It's his love that makes me strong without him, I can't go on
F G Em Am
This time I'll live my life at ease being happy loving whom I please
F G Em Am// F//
And each time we make romance I'll be thankful for a second chance

C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
Cause he's back in my arms again right by my side
C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
I got him back in my arms again so satisfied

C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
How can Mary tell me what to do when she lost her love so true?
C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
And Flo, she don't know cause the boy she loves is a Rome - o
F G Em Am
I listened once to my friends' advice but it's not gonna happen twice
F G Em Am// F//
Cause all advice ever gotten me was really long and sleepless nights

C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
I got him back in my arms again right by my side
C// F// C// F// C// F// C// F//
I got him back in my arms again so satisfied



Back to the Earth Jason Mraz



```
G                    G              D                    D
  Du du du du du du du duuu    Du du du du du du du duuu
C                    C                    G       G
  Du du du du du du du duuu – Uu –  Uuuu
```

<Repeat intro>

```
                G              G                          D              D
Whenever my head starts to hurt, before it goes from bad to feeling worse
                C                    C                    G                  G
I turn off my phone, I get down low and put my hands in the dirt

                G                        G                  D                  D
I try to stop the world from moving so fast, try to get a grip on where I'm at
              C               C                    G                D
And simplify   this dizzy life    and put my feet in the grass
```

```
              G            G                D           D
I'm going back to the earth. I'm going back to the earth
              C       C                G           G
I'm going back to work. I'm going back to the earth.
```

< after 1st chorus only: >
< do intro 1 time >

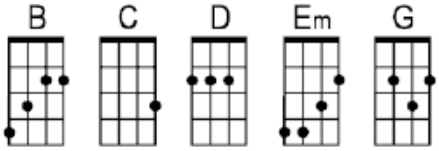
```
                G                G                          D                    D
The only explanation for a high rise must be that everybody wants to get high
                C          C           G                        D
And move on up    to a de - luxe apartment in the sky

                        G                  G              D                  D
Well, the higher we go, the taller we grow, we lose sight of the land below
                              C                  C              G                        D
Well, you can have your place up in outer space 'cause my home is where my food is grown
```

<Chorus 2 times>

```
          Em                 Em                   G              G
We are animals (we are animals). We are wild (we are wild)
       C                                 C
We started with the motion at the bottom of the ocean
                D                                  B
Now we're swinging from the tops of the trees

          Em                 Em                   G              G
We are animals (we are animals). We are wild (we are wild)
          C                                 C                                D↓
And to truly be forgiven we must all get back to living with the land in harmony
```



<Chorus 4 times> ***<During the choruses, some should sing the intro scat syllables>***

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown Jim Croce

G G A7 A7
Well, the south side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town.
B7 C D7 G
And if you go down there you better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.
G G A7 A7
Now, Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand about 'bout six foot four.
B7 C D7 G
All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover," all the men just call him "sir."

G G A7 A7
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, the baddest man in the whole damn town.
B7 C D7 G
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

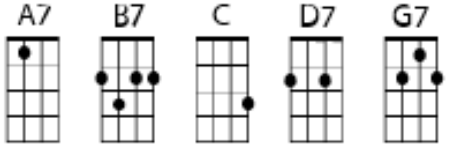
G G A7 A7
Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he likes his fancy clothes.
B7 C D7 G
And he likes to wave his diamond rings in front of everybody's nose.
G G A7 A7
He got a custom Continental. He got an Eldorado too.
B7 C D7 G
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket, for fun he got a razor in his shoe.

<Chorus>

G G7 A7 A7
Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy's shootin' dice.
B7 C D7 G
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris, and oh, that girl look nice
G G A7 A7
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began.
B7 C D7 G
Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man

<Chorus>
G G A7 A7
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor,
B7 C D7 G
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

<Chorus>



Bad Moon Rising John Fogerty

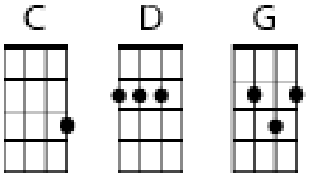
G D// C// G G G D// C// G G
I see a bad moon rising I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightning I see bad times today

C C G G
Don't go round tonight. Well it's bound to take your life
D C G G
There's a bad moon on the rise

G D// C// G G G D// C// G G
I hear hurricanes a-blowing I know the end is coming soon
I fear rivers overflowing I hear the voice of rage and ruin

<Chorus>

G D// C// G G
Hope you got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is taken for an eye



<Chorus>

The Blue Velvets trio was formed in 1958 at Portola Junior High in El Cerito. Tom Fogarty joined his brother as lead singer and they became "Tommy and the Blue Velvets," "The Golliwogs," and finally, with John Fogarty as lead, Creedence Clearwater Revival in 1967.

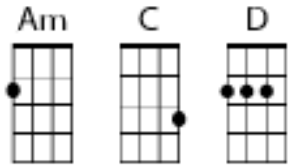


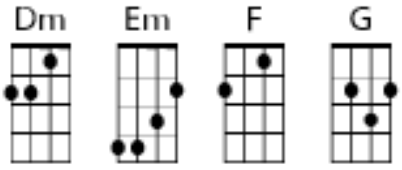
Bad Self Portraits Bridget Kearney



F C F C
I bought this camera to take pictures of my love
Am G F F
Now that she's gone I don't have anybody to take pictures of
F C F C
A lonesome highway is a pretty good subject
Am G F F
I'm gonna make myself make use of this thing
D D D D
I'm taking landscapes. I'm taking still lifes.
D F Em Dm G C
I'm taking bad self portraits of a lonely man

F C F C
I've spent my life so lost on lovin'
Am G F F
I could have been a painter or a president
F C F C
But after twenty-five years I should be good at something
Am G F F
Gone are the days of me being so innocent
D D D D
I'm taking night classes. I'm making sculptures
D F Em Dm G C
I'm painting bad self portraits of a lonely man





F C F C
I bought this camera to take pictures of my love
Am G F F
Now that she's gone I don't know what to do with this thing
F C F C
I don't care about the time or money
Am G F F
I just never thought that I'd be through with this love
D D D D D D
Stuck taking landscapes. Stuck making still lifes. Stuck making sculptures
D F Em Dm G
I'm out here taking bad self portraits of a lonely man
F Em Dm G
Bad self portraits of a lonely man
F Em Dm G C
Sad self portraits of a lonely man

The original lyrics are from a woman's point of view, not a man's.

The Ballad of Harry T. Moore

Langston Hughes, Bernice Johnson Reagon

C F C G7
It seems I hear Harry Moore from the earth his voice still cries
C F C// G7// C
No bomb can kill the dreams I hold, freedom never dies

It happened in Florida, the land of flowers it was on a Christmas night
Men came stealing through the orange groves men of hate carrying dynamite
It was to a little cottage, the family the name of Moore
At the windows hungs sprigs of holly, a pine wreath at the door
It was on a Christmas evening and the family prayers were said
Mother, father, daughter and grandmother went to bed
The father's name was Harry Moore of the N-A-A-C-P
He fought for the right for us to live, black folk must be free



C F C G7
It seems I hear Harry Moore from the earth his voice still cries
C F C// G7// C
No bomb can kill the dreams I hold, for freedom never dies
C C C G7
Freedom never dies I say, freedom never dies
C F C// G7// C
No bomb can kill the dreams I hold, for freedom never dies

It could not be in Jesus' name beneath the bedroom floor
On Christmas night the killer's hid the bomb for Harry Moore
It could not be in Jesus' name the killer's took his life
And blew his home to pieces and killed his faithful wife
It could not be for the sake of love they did this awful thing
For when the bomb exploded and the Moore's died, no hearts were heard to sing
And certainly no angels cried, "Peace on earth goodwill to men"
But 'round the world an echo hurled, the question, "When, when when?"
When will people in Jesus' name and when will they by prayer
Know that each one has the right to stand up everywhere
When will people for the sake of peace, for the sake of democracy
Know that no bomb that you can make can stop us from being free



<Chorus>

So if you see old Harry Moore walking on a Christmas night
Do not fear and run away, he has no dynamite
For in his heart is only love for all the human race
And for each and everyone one of us to have his rightful place ***<Chorus>***

The Ballad of John Henry Traditional



D D D D D D A7 A7
When John Henry was a little baby, sittin' on his daddy's knee
D G7 D G7
Well he picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
D A7 D Bm7
Said this hammer's gonna be the death of me Lord, Lord
D A7 D D
This hammer's gonna be the death of me

The captain said to John Henry, I'm gonna bring that steam drill 'round
I'm gonna bring that stream drill out on the job
I'm gonna whup that steel on down, Lord Lord, I'm gonna whup that steel on down

Well John Henry told his captain, a man ain't nothin' but a man
But before I'd let your steam drill beat me down
I would die with a hammer in my hand, Lord Lord
I would die with a hammer in my hand

John Henry said to his shaker, Shaker why don't you sing?
Because I'm swinging thirty pounds from my hips on down
Just listen to that cold steel sing, Lord Lord. Just listen to that cold steel sing

Now the captain said to John Henry, I believe that mountain's cavin' in
John Henry said right back to the captain
Ain't nothin' but my hammer suckin' wind, Lord Lord
Ain't nothin' but my hanner suckin' wind

Now the man that invented the steam drill, he thought he was mighy fine
But John Henry drove fifteen feet
That steam drill only made nine, Lord Lord. That steam drilll only made nine

John Henry hammered in the moutains, his hammer was striking fire
But he worked so hard, it broke his poor heart
And he laid down his hammer and he died, Lord Lord
He laid down his hammer and he died

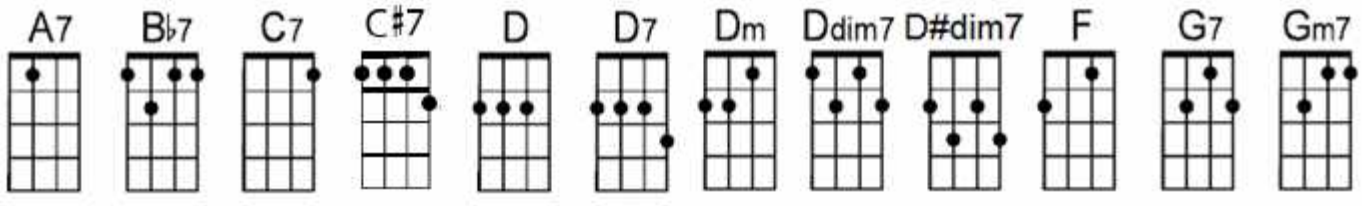
John Henry he had a little baby, you could hold him in the palm of your hand
And the last words I heard that poor boy say
My daddy was a steel driving man, Lord Lord. My daddy was a steel driving man

Ballin' the Jack Jim Burris, Chris Smith (1913)

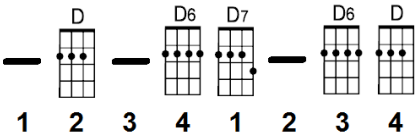
D D Ddim Ddim
Folks in Georgia's 'bout to go insane since that new dance down in Georgia came.
D#dim D#dim Bb7 A7
I'm the only person who's to blame. I'm the party introduced it there. So!
D D Ddim Ddim
Give me credit to know a thing or two. Give me credit for springing something new.
D#dim D#dim Bb7 A7
I will show this little dance to you. When I do, you'll say that it's a bear.

D7 D7
First you put your two knees close up tight.
G7 G7
Then you sway 'em to the left, then you sway 'em to the right.
C7 C7
Step around the floor kind of nice and light.
F// A7// Bb7// A7//
Then you twis' around and twis' around with all your might.
D7 D7
Stretch your lovin' arms straight out in space.
G7 G7
Then you do the Eagle Rock with style and grace.
C#7 F// Dm//
Swing your foot way 'round then bring it back.
Gm7 C7// F//
Now that's what I call "Ballin' the Jack."

D D Ddim Ddim
It's being done at all the Cabarets. All society now has got the craze.
D#dim D#dim Bb7 A7
It's the best dance done in modern days. That is why I rave about it so.
D D Ddim Ddim
Play some good rag that will make you prance. Old folks, young folks all try to do the dance.
D#dim D#dim Bb7 A7
Join right in now while you got the chance. Once again the steps to you I'll show.



Ballroom Blitz Nicky Chinn, Mike Chapman



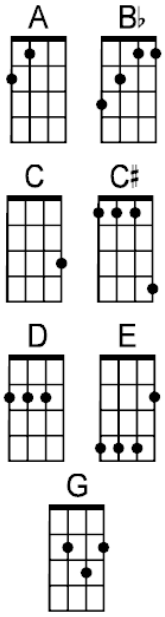
<D riff 4 times>

G G G G ***<D riff x 2>***
Oh it's been getting so hard living with the things you do to me
G G G G ***<D riff x 2>***
My dreams are getting so strange I'd like to tell you everything I see
E G A D
Oh, I see a man at the back as a matter of fact his eyes are as red as the sun
E G
And the girl in the corner let no one ignore her
A D
'Cause she thinks she's the passionate one

D D E E G G
Oh yeah! It was like lightning. Everybody was frightening
Bb Bb D D
And the music was soothing. And they all started grooving

D D
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
E G A D
And the man in the back said everyone attack and it turned into a ballroom blitz
E G A D//
And the girl in the corner said boy I want to warn you it'll turn into a ballroom blitz
C/ C#/ D// D C/ C#/ D// D C/ C#/ D// D C/ C#/ D// D
Ballroom blitz, ballroom blitz, ballroom blitz, ballroom blitz

<D riff 4 times>



G G G G ***<D riff x 2>***
Oh reaching out for something touching nothing's all I ever do
G G G G ***<D riff x 2>***
Oh I softly call you over when you appear there's nothing left of you
E G A D
And the man in the back is ready to crack as he raises his hands to the sky
E G
And the girl in the corner is everyone's woman
A D
She could kill you with a wink of her eye
D D E E G G
Oh yeah! It was electric. So perfectly hectic
Bb Bb D D
And the band started leaving 'cause they all stopped breathing
<Chorus 2> <Chorus 1> <Chorus 2>

Band of Gold Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland

```
 G                      G                    D
Now that you're gone all that's left is a band of gold
 D                    C                    C
All that's left of the dreams I hold is a band of gold
          G                   C                  G                C
And the memories of what love could be if you were still here with me

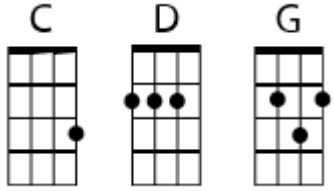
       G                    G
You took me from the shelter of my mother
        D                   D                   C                  C
I had never known   or loved any other    we kissed after taking vows
      G                   C                G                C
But that night on our honeymoon   we stayed in separate rooms
```

```
G               G                D             D
I wait in the darkness of my lonely room filled with sadness
 C                  C
Filled with gloom, hoping soon
       G                   C                    G                   C
That you'll walk back through that door and love me like you tried before
 G                       G                   D
Since you've been gone all that's left is a band of gold
D                    C                   C
All that's left of the dreams I hold is a band of gold
          G                C                  G              C
And the dream of what love could be if you were still here with me
```

```
       C
Oh, don't you know that
```

<Repeat grey box>

```
 G                       G                   D             G↓
Since you've been gone all that's left is a band of gold
```



Bang on the Drum All Day Todd Rundgren

G C G C
I don't want to work, I want to bang on these drums all day.
I don't want to play, I just want to bang on these drums all day.

D D
Ever since I was a tiny boy,
Em Em
I don't want no candy, I don't need no toy.
D D
I took a stick and an old coffee can,
A C
And I bang on that thing 'til I got blisters on my hand because

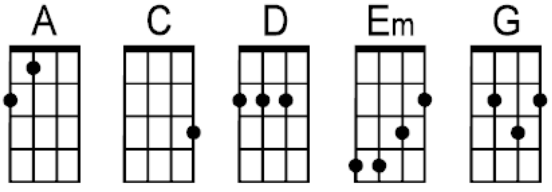
Todd Rundgren recorded a "Hawaian" version of this song. Check it out on YouTube!.

<Chorus>

D D
When I get older they think I'm a fool.
Em Em
The teacher told me I should stay after school.
D D
She caught me pounding on the desk with my hands.
A C
But my licks was so hot I made the teacher wanna dance and that's why

In the chorus try tossing in a single D strum as you transition to each new chord.
Ie: G G G D C C C D

<Chorus>



D D
Every day when I get home from work.
Em Em
I feel so frustrated, the boss is a jerk.
D D
I get my sticks and go out to the shed.
A C
And I pound on that drum like it was the boss's head, because
<Chorus>

Bang! Adam Met, Jack Met, Ryan Met

Dm Dm
I get up, I get down and I'm jumping around
Dm Dm
And the rumpus and ruckus are comfortable now
Bb C Dm/// C/ F↓
Been a hell of a ride but I'm thinkin' it's time to grow. Bang! Bang! Bang!
Dm Dm
So I got an apartment across from the park
Dm Dm
Put quinoa in my fridge, still I'm not feeling grown
Bb C Dm/// C/ F↓
Been a hell of a ride but I'm thinkin' it's time to go. Bang! Bang! Bang! *Here we go*

Dm// A// Dm Dm// A// Dm
So put your best face on everybody pretend you know this song
Bb C Dm/// C/ F↓
Everybody come hang. Let's go out with a bang. Bang! Bang! Bang!
Dm// A// Dm Dm// A// Dm Bb
I'm way too young to lie here forever I'm way too old to try so whatever come hang
C Dm/// C/ F↓
Let's go out with a bang. Bang! Bang! Bang!

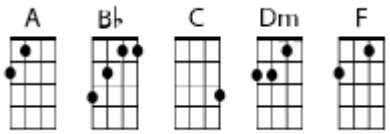
Dm Dm
Feel like I'm gonna puke 'cause my taxes are due
Dm Dm
Do my password begin with a one or a two?
Bb C Dm/// C/ F↓
Been a hell of a ride but I'm thinkin' it's time to grow. Bang! Bang! Bang!
Dm Dm Dm
Metronome Man, I'm up to something Ooh de la de do, thank you all for coming
Dm Dm
I hope you like the show 'cause it's on a budget
Dm Dm Dm
So ooh de la de do. Yeah, come on, here we go. Yeah, come on *Here we go*

<Chorus>

Bb C Dm F
Been a hell of a ride but I'm thinking it's time to go

<Chorus>

C/ Dm↓
Here we go Bang! Bang!



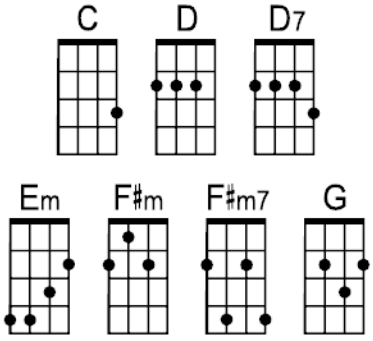
Banjo Players in Heaven Austin Lounge Lizards

```
          G//     C//     Em     G//  D//   G
When my time on earth is over, if  I  should fly
          G                  C//    Em//   D7    D7
To that sweet home of the angels  up  above
   G//    C//      Em              G//  D//   G
To all my earthly pleasures, I will bid good-bye
        C//      Em//     D//       D7//   G     G
But I'll miss that gospel bluegrass that I love
```

```
     D                  D7                    Em    Em
So gather round and raise your blessed voices
       F#m              F#m7                  D7    D7
And enjoy that gospel bluegrass while you live
            G            G           C        C
It's hard to find a banjo player up in heaven
         G                  D               G      G
There's some things even Jesus won't forgive
```

<Instrumental of first verse>

```
          D                  D7                  Em      Em
There's glorious swells of harps and bells awaiting
   F#m             F#m7                 D7      D7
In heaven I'll hear Gabriel's trumpet blow
   G           G                  C       C
But I am reassured to know that Satan
            G                  D               G    G
Has lots of work for banjo players down below
```



<Instrumental of first verse>
<repeat shaded section, tag last line>

Banks of the Ohio Traditional

C G7 G7 C
I asked my love to take a walk, to take a walk, just a little walk
C7 F C// G7// C
Down beside where the waters flow, down by the banks of the Ohio

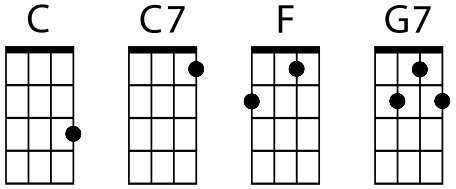
C G7 G7 C
And only say that you'll be mine, in no others arms entwined
C7 F C// G7// C
Down beside where the waters flow, down by the banks of the Ohio

C G7 G7 C
I held a knife against her breast, as into my arms she pressed
C7 F C// G7// C
She cried, “My love, don’t you murder me, I'm not prepared for eternity."

C G7 G7 C
And only say that you'll be mine, in no others arms entwined
C7 F C// G7// C
Down beside where the waters flow, down by the banks of the Ohio

C G7 G7 C
I started home between twelve and one, I cried "Oh Lord, what have I done?"
C7 F C// G7// C
I've killed the only girl I loved, because she would not be my wife

C G7 G7 C
And only say that you'll be mine, in no others arms entwined
C7 F C// G7// C
Down beside where the waters flow, down by the banks of the Ohio



This chart gives each chord two full measures – 8 beats - except for the “C// G7//” which are 4 beats each.

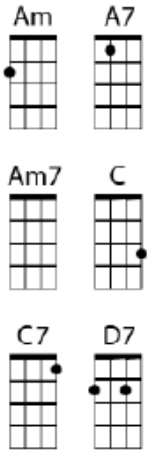
Bare Necessities Terry Gilkyson

C C7 F F7
Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities
C A7 D7 G7 C C7
Forget about your worries and your strife I mean the bare necessities

1 F F7 C// A7// D7// G7// C// F7// C
Or Mother Nature's recipes that bring the bare necessities of life

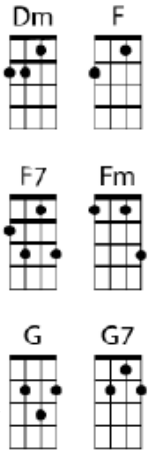
2 F F7 C// A7// D7// G7// C// F7// C
That's why a bear can rest at ease with just the bare necessities of life

G7 C G7 C C7
Wherever I wander, wherever I roam, I couldn't be fonder of my big home
F Fm C D7
The bees are buzzin' in the tree to make some honey just for me
Am7 A7 Dm Dm
You look under the rocks and plants and take a glance at the fancy ants
C A7
Then maybe try a few
A7 Dm G C// Am// Dm// G7// C C↓
The bare necessities of life will come to you they'll come to you!



<Chorus 2>

G7 C
Now when you pick a pawpaw or a prickly pear
G7 C C7
And you prick a raw paw well next time beware
F Fm C D7
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw when you pick a pear try to use the claw
Am7 A7 Dm Dm
But you don't need to use the claw when you pick a pear of the big pawpaw
C A7
Have I given you a clue?
A7 Dm G C// Am// Dm// G7// C C↓
The bare necessities of life will come to you they'll come to you!

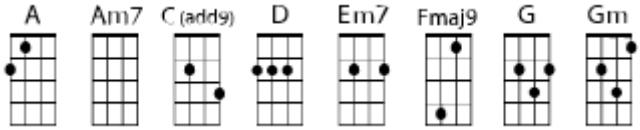


<Chorus 1>

G7 C G7 C C7
So just try and relax in my backyard, if you act like that bee acts you're working too hard
F Fm C D7
Don't spend your time just lookin' around for something you want that can't be found
Am7 A7 Dm Dm
When you find out you can live without it and go along not thinkin' about it
C A7
I'll tell you something true
A7 Dm G C// Am// Dm// G7// C C↓
The bare necessities of life will come to you they'll come to you!

<Chorus 2>

Barely Breathing Duncan Sheik



Em7 A Cadd9
I know what you're doing I see it all too clear. I only taste the saline
D Em7 A
When I kiss away your tears. You really had me goin' wishing on a star
Cadd9 D Em7
The black holes that surround you are heavier by far. I believed in your confusion
A Cadd9
You were so completely torn. It must've been that yesterday
D Em7 A
Was the day that I was born. There's not much to examine nothing left to hide
Cadd9 D D Fmaj9
You really can't be serious if you have to ask me why I say goodbye–ee–ai

Cadd9 G Am7
'Cause I am barely breathing and I can't find the air. Don't know who I'm kidding
Fmaj9 Cadd9 G
Imagining you care. And I could stand here waiting a fool for another day
Am7 Am7
I don't suppose it's worth the price it worth the price the price that I would
Fmaj9
Pay-ee-ay-ee-ay

Em7 A Cadd9
And everyone keeps asking, "What's it all about?" I used to be so certain
D Em7 A
And I can't figure out. What is this attraction? I only feel the pain
Cadd9 D D Fmaj9
Nothing left to reason and only you to blame. Will it ever chan-ee-ange

<Chorus>

Cadd9 G Fmaj9 Cadd9 G Fmaj9 Am7
But I'm thinking it over anyway yeah I'm thinking it over anyway yeah
D Am7
I've come to find I may never know
Cadd9 Gm D Am7
Your changing mind is it friend or foe? I rise above I sink below
Cadd9 Gm Gm D Fmaj9↓
With every time you come and go please don't come and go

<Chorus>

Cadd9 G Fmaj9 Cadd9 G Fmaj9 Am7
But I'm thinking it over anyway yeah I'm thinking it over anyway yeah
Em7 Fmaj9↓
And I know what you're doin' I see it all too clear

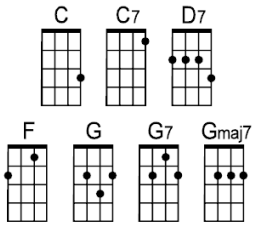
Sing two choruses after each verse

Barney Google Billy Rose, Con Conrad

```
        C                   C                   G7              C
V1  Who's the most important man this country ever knew?
V2  Who's the greatest lover that this country ever knew?
V3  Who's the greatest fire chief this country ever saw?
        F                   F                   F               C
V1  Who's the man our presidents tell all their troubles to?
V2  And who's the man that Valentino takes his hat off to?
V3  Who's the man who loves to hear the blazing buildings roar?
              G7        C               G7        C
V1  Well, it isn't Mr. Bryan, and it isn't Mr. Hughes
V2  No, it isn't Douglas Fairbanks that the ladies rave about
V3  Anytime the house is burning, and the flames leap all about
            G                   G                   G     Gmaj7//  G7//
V1  I've got a hunch that to this bunch I'm going to intro  -  duce
V2  When he arrives, who makes the wives chase all their husbands out?
V3  Say, tell me do, who goes, "kerchoo!" and puts the fire out?

        C         C               G7                  C
C1-6 Barney Google with the goo-goo-goo-ga-ly eyes
        C         C               D7                  G
C1  Barney Google had a wife three times his size
C2  Barney Google bet his horse would win the prize
C3  Barney Google is the guy who never buys
C4  Barney Google is the luckiest of guys
C5  Barney Google, thought his horse could win the prize
C6  Barney Google tried to enter paradise

        C7                  F               D7              G//     G7//
C1  She sued Barney for divorce now he's living with his horse
C2  When the horses ran that day, Spark Plug ran the other way
C3  Women take him out to dine, then he steals the waiter's dime
C4  If he fell in to the mud, he'd come up with a diamond stud
C5  He got odds of ten to eight; Spark Plug came in three days late
C6  When Saint Peter saw his face, he said, "Go to the other place"
        C         C               D7//    G7//        C
C1-6 Barney Google with the goo-goo-goo-ga-ly eyes
```



Basket Case Billie Joe Armstring, Green Day



C G Am Em
Do you have the time to listen to me whine
F C G G
About nothing and everything all at once?
C G Am Em
I am one of those melodramatic fools
F C G G
Neurotic to the bone no doubt about it

F G C C
Sometimes I give myself the - e creeps
F G C C
Sometimes my mind plays tricks o - on me
F G C// Bb// Am
It all keeps adding up. I think I'm cracking up
F G C C
Chorus 1: Am I just paranoid? Or am I just stoned?
Chorus 2: Am I just paranoid, ah yeah yeah yeah

C G Am Em
I went to a shrink to analyze my dreams
F C G G
She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me - e down
C G Am Em
I went to a whore. He said my life's a bore
F C G G
So quit my whining 'cause it's bringing he - er down

<Chorus 2>

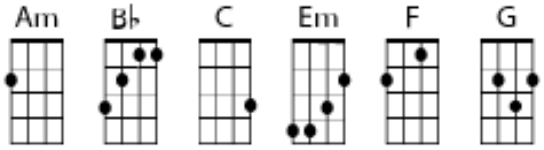
C G Am G C G Am G

F F G↓ C C
Gras - ping to con - trol. So I better ho - old on

C G Am Em F C G G

<Chorus 1>

The verses have the same chord progression – save one – as Pachelbel's Canon.



Battle Hymn of the Republic Julia Ward Howe and William Steffe

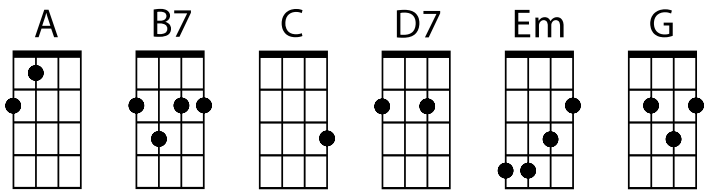
```
      G                                    G
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
       C                                   G//                  D7//
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored
          G                                B7//          Em//
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword
      C//      G/  D7/  G
His truth is marching on
```

```
  G                G       C                G
Glory, glory hallelujah. Glory, glory hallelujah
  G              B7//  Em//     C/  Am/  G/  D7/  G
Glory, glory hallelu  -  jah. His truth is marching on
```

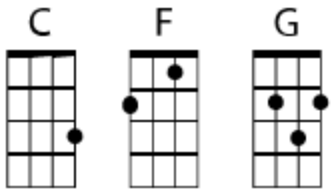
```
        G
I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps
             C                              G//                  D7//
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps
       G                                    B7//          Em//
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps
      C//      G/  D7/  G
His day is marching on
```

<Chorus>

```
          G
He has sounded forth the the trumpet that shall never call retreat
      C                                G                  D7//
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat
        G                              B7//          Em//
Oh be swift my soul to answer Him, be jubilant my feet
      C//      G/  D7/  G
Our day is marching on
```



Be Kind Zak Abel



C C C C
La, la-la-la, La la-la-la-la. La, la-la-la, La la-la-la-la
C C
It don't bother me if you're old or young
C C
If you got lots of money or you got next to none
F F C C
Or where you think we all go when we die
C C
It ain't on my mind if you're big or small
C C
How long it takes you to get up when you fall
F F C C
If you can or cannot handle the spice

G G F
In a world where you can be anything I'll be kind to you
F C C C C
Could you be kind to me? Kind to me It's all I'm asking
C C C C
La, la-la-la, La la-la-la-la. La, la-la-la, La la-la-la-la
F F C C
La, la-la-la, La la-la-la-la. La, la-la-la, La la-la-la-la

C C
It don't bother me what SPF you use
C C
Or if the body you're born in don't define you
F F C C
We're all taking different ways into Rome
C C
If you get off to guys, girls, both kind or someone in-between
C C
Or like to dress up even when it ain't Halloween
F F C C
I don't mind I say each to their own ***<Chorus>***

G G
If there's one thing in this life that is guaranteed
F F
It's you and I might see a few things differently

<Chorus> <1st 2 lines of chorus>

What the heck? Zak Abel won the under 15 national singles and under 18 national doubles Ping Pong titles in England!

Beast of Burden Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
I'll never be your beast of burden. My back is broad but it's a-hurting
D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
All I want is for you to make love to me

D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
I'll never be your beast of burden. I've walked for miles my feet are hurting
D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
All I want is for you to make love to me

G D G
Am I hard enough? Am I rough enough? Am I rich enough?
D A
I'm not too blind to see

D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
I'll never be your beast of burden. So let's go home and draw the curtains
D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
Music's on the radio come on baby make love to me

<Chorus>

The main lick for the song really goes:

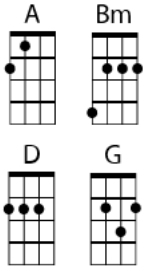
D A Bm G A
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

D Bm// G//
Oh, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, girls
D Bm// G//
Pretty, pretty, such a pretty pretty girl
D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
Come on baby, please, please, please

D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
You can put me out on the street. Put me out with no shoes on my feet
D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
Put me out, put me out, put me out of mis-e-ry
D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
All your sickness, I can suck it up. Throw it all at me, I can shrug it off
D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
That's one thing that I don't understand, you keep on telling me I ain't your kind of man

<Chorus – singing "Ain't" instead of "Am">

D G
I'll never be your beast of burden
D Bm// G// D Bm// G//
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be

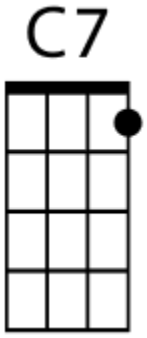


<Repeat verse 2> <Fade on final verse>

The Beat Goes On Sonny Bono

C7 C7 C7 C7 C7
The beat goes on the beat goes on
C7 C7 C7 C7
Drums keep pounding rhythm to the brain
C7 C7 C7 C7
La de da de de la de da de da

Charleston was once the rage, uh huh
History has turned the page, uh huh
The mini skirt's the current thing, uh huh
Teenybopper is our newborn king, uh huh



And the beat goes on, the beat goes on
Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the brain
La de da de de, la de da de da

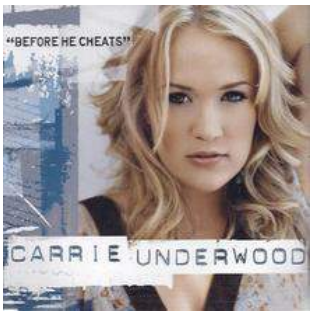
The grocery store does super mart, uh huh
Little girls still break their hearts, uh huh
And men still keep on marching off to war
Electrically they keep their baseball score

And the beat goes on, the beat goes on
Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the brain
La de da de de, la de da de da

Grandmas sit in chairs and reminisce
Boys keep chasing girls to get a kiss
The cars keep going faster all the time
Bums still cry, "Hey buddy, have you got a dime?"

And the beat goes on, the beat goes on
Drums keep pounding a rhythm to the brain
La de da de de, la de da de da

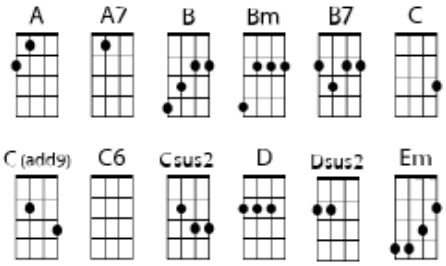
And the beat goes on, yes, the beat goes on
And the beat goes on, and the beat goes on
The beat goes on, and the beat goes on



Before He Cheats Josh Kear, Chris Tompkins

Em D C(add9) D Em D C// C6// B7

Em D Csus2
Right now he's probably slow dancin' with a bleach-blonde tramp
Bm// B7//
And she's probably gettin' frisky
Em D Csus2
Right now he's probably buyin' her some fruity little drink
Bm// B7//
'Cause she can't shoot whiskey
Em D Em
Right now he's probably up behind her with a pool stick
B A7 A7 B7 B7
Showin' her how to shoot a combo and he don't know that I



C Em C// Dsus2// Em
Dug my key in-to the side of his pretty little souped-up four-wheel drive
C// Dsus2// Em B7 B7
Carved my name in-to his leather seats
C Em C// Dsus2// Em
I took a Louisville slugger to both headlights slashed a hole in all four tires
C// Dsus2// B7 Em
Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats

D C B7 Em D Csus2
Right now she's probably up singing some white-trash version of
Bm// B7// Em D
Shania karaoke Right now she's probably saying, "I'm drunk"
Csus2 Bm// B7//
And he's a-thinkin' that he's gonna get lucky
Em D
Right now, he's probably dabbin' on
Em B A7 A7 B B
Three dollars worth of that bathroom Polo and he don't know that I

<Chorus>

D C B7 C C
I might've saved a little trouble for the next girl
A B7↓ Em D C B7
Cause the next time that he cheats Oh you know it won't be on me
Em D C B7
Ohh, not on me I ***<Chorus>***

Bella Ciao Traditional, Chumbawamba

This song started in the late 1800s as a farm worker's protest song in Italy. It grew in popularity when it was adapted as an anti-fascist song in the 1900s. It has now been done in many languages for many purposes, but generally is used as a protest song. More recently, it has been used as the theme song to the streaming TV show "Money Heist" (*La Casa de Papel).*

```
          Dm                    Dm
The world is waking outside my window
      Dm                    A7
Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
          Gm              Dm
Drags my senses into the sunlight
               A7                Dm
For there are things that I must do

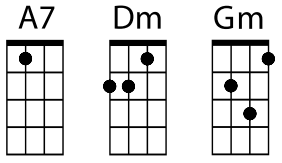
          Dm                    Dm
Wish me luck now, I have to leave you
      Dm                    A7
Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
          Gm                Dm                A7                Dm
With my friends now up to the city we're gonna shake the Gates of Hell

          Dm                Dm
And I will tell them    we will tell them
      Dm                    A7
Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
          Gm                Dm                    A7                    Dm
That our sunlight is not for franchise and wish the bastards drop down dead

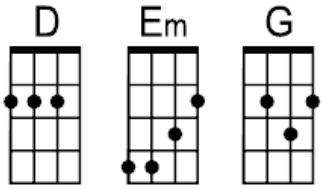
               Dm                    Dm
Next time you see me     I may be smiling
      Dm                    A7
Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
          Gm              Dm                  A7                    Dm
I'll be in prison or on the TV      I'll say, "The sunlight dragged me here!"
```

<instrumental verse, singing the 2nd line only>

Repeat verses and instrumental verses as desired.



Best Day of My Life American Authors




```
   D                                   D
I had a dream so big and loud, I jumped so high I touched the clouds
   G                                   G
Whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa, whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa,
    D                                   D
I stretched my hands out to the sky, we danced with monsters through the night
   G                                   G
Whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa, whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa,
       D                                        D
I'm never gonna look back, whoa, I'm never gonna give it up, no
  Em                          G
Please don't wake me now
```

```
 D                  D                                                  G
Woo-oo-oo-oo Woo                                                      Woo
                          This is gonna be the best day of my life.
                  G             D              D              G              G
oo-oo-oo  My li-i-i-i-i-ife  Woo-oo-oo-oo  Woo-oo-oo-oo  Woo-oo-oo-oo  Woo
```

```
D   I howled at the moon with friends and then the sun came crashing in
G   Whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa, whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa,
D   But all the possibilities, no limits just epiphanies
G   Whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa, whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa,
D   I'm never gonna look back, whoa, I'm never gonna give it up, no
Em                          G
Just don't wake me now
```

<Chorus>

```
D                  D                        D                  D
I hear it calling outside my window, I feel it in my soul (soul)
        D                                        D
The stars were burning so bright, the sun was out 'til midnight
D                      D
I say we lose control (control)
```

<Chorus>

Better Together Jack Johnson

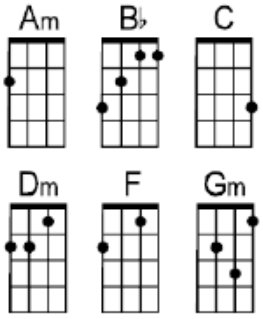
The 8-chord verse is all 2 beats per chord. The bridge/chorus sections are all 4 beats per chord.



F Am Dm C
There is no combination of words I could put on the back of a postcard
Bb F Gm C
No song that I could sing, but I can try for your heart
F Am Dm C
Our dreams, and they are made out of real things
Bb F Gm C
Like a, shoe box of photographs with sepia-toned loving
F Am Dm C
Love is the answer, at least for most of the questions in my heart
Bb F Gm C
Like why are we here? And where do we go? And how come it's so hard?
F Am Dm C
It's not always easy and sometimes life can be deceiving
Bb F Gm C
I'll tell you one thing, it's always better when we're together

Bb C Bb C
Mm, it's always better when we're together. Yeah, we'll look at the stars when we're together
Well, it's always better when we're together. Yeah, it's always better when we're together
F Am Dm C Bb F Gm C

F Am Dm C
And all of these moments just might find their way into my dreams tonight
Bb F Gm C
But I know that they'll be gone when the morning light sings
F Am Dm C
And brings new things for tomorrow night you see
Bb F Gm C
That they'll be gone too, too many things I have to do
F Am Dm C
But if all of these dreams might find their way into my day to day scene
Bb F Gm C
I'd be under the impression I was somewhere in between
F Am Dm C
With only two, just me and you, not so many things we got to do
Bb F Gm C
Or places we got to be we'll sit beneath the mango tree now



<Chorus> 2nd phrase: **Mmm, we're somewhere in between together**
Gm C Gm C
I believe in memories they look so, so pretty when I sleep
Gm C Gm C
Hey now, and and when I wake up, you look so pretty sleeping next to me
Bb C Bb C
But there is not enough time, and there is no, no song I could sing
Bb C Bb C
And there is no combination of words I could say but I will still tell you one thing
We're better together F Am Dm C Bb F Gm C F↓

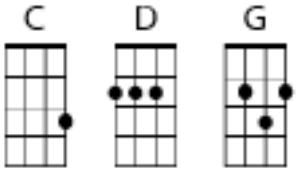
Beverly Hills (G) Rivers Cuomo

G C G C G
Where I come from isn't all that great. My automobile is a piece of crap
C D C G
My fashion sense is a little whack and my friends are just as screwy as me
C G C G
I didn't go to boarding schools. Preppy girls never looked at me
C D C
Why should they? I ain't nobody got nothing in my pocket

G C D C G C D C
Beverly Hills that's where I want to be (Gimme gimme) Livin' in Beverly Hills
G C D C G C D C
Beverly Hills rollin' like a celebrity (Gimme gimme) Livin' in Beverly Hills

G C G C G
Look at all those movie stars they're all so beautiful and clean
C D C G
When the housemaids scrub the floors they get the spaces in between
C G C G
I wanna live a life like that. I wanna be just like a king
C D C
Take my picture by the pool 'cause I'm the next big thing

<Chorus>



G C G C
The truth is I don't stand a chance
G C G C
It's something that you're born into and I just don't belong
G C G
No I don't I'm just a no-class beat-down fool
C G
And I will always be that way
C D C
I might as well enjoy my life and watch the stars play



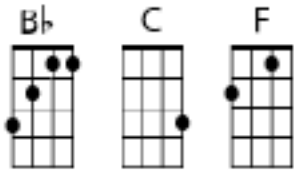
<Chorus>

Beverly Hills Rivers Cuomo

F Bb F Bb F
Where I come from isn't all that great. My automobile is a piece of crap
Bb C Bb F
My fashion sense is a little whack and my friends are just as screwy as me
Bb F Bb F
I didn't go to boarding schools. Preppy girls never looked at me
Bb C Bb
Why should they? I ain't nobody got nothing in my pocket

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb
Beverly Hills that's where I want to be (Gimme gimme) Livin' in Beverly Hills
F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb
Beverly Hills rollin' like a celebrity (Gimme gimme) Livin' in Beverly Hills

F Bb F Bb F
Look at all those movie stars they're all so beautiful and clean
Bb C Bb F
When the housemaids scrub the floors they get the spaces in between
Bb F Bb F
I wanna live a life like that. I wanna be just like a king
Bb C Bb
Take my picture by the pool 'cause I'm the next big thing



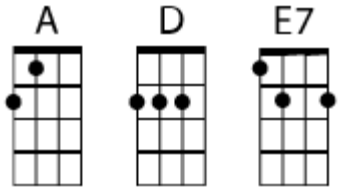
<Chorus>

F Bb F Bb
The truth is I don't stand a chance
F Bb F Bb
It's something that you're born into and I just don't belong
F Bb F
No I don't I'm just a no-class beat-down fool
Bb F
And I will always be that way
Bb C Bb
I might as well enjoy my life and watch the stars play



<Chorus>

Biff Bang Pow! Kenny Picket, Eddie Phillips (I believe)



A A A A
I wanna see your face everywhere I go
A A A A
You gotta be other places places I know
E7 E7↓ A A
Happenin' right now biff bang pow

A A A A
I can't get rid of you no matter how I try
A A A A
You're always around me like a double-0 spy
E7 E7↓ A A
Happenin' right now biff bang pow

D D D D
Biff bang pow! Gonna knock you out
A A A A
Biff bang pow! Gonna scream and shout
D D D D
Biff bang pow! Do it right now!
E7↓ E7↓ E7↓
Biff! Bang! Pow!

The Creation was an English Mod band in the mid 60s. It has been suggested – by their biographer – that they are second only to Velvet Underground as an unknown band that was highly influential. For the sound of this song, think of early Kinks or The Who.

A A A A
You can't fool me yeah you know the score
A A A A
Better move along, girl before I call the law
E7 E7↓ A A
Happenin' right now biff bang pow

<Instrumental verse>

<Chorus>

<Repeat last verse>



Big Yellow Taxi Joni Mitchell

> ***Simple version*** Ignore all the numbers after the chords.
> ***Complex version*** Replace the G chords with the patterns indicated by the daggers.

```
        C          C6        C                  G †
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
        C    C6       D                 D6       G †
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot
```

```
 G5            Gmaj7              Cadd2                          G
Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone
        C          C6       D         D6       G
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
G ††            G                      G ††       G
Shooo        bop bop bop bop       shooo      bop bop bop bop
```

```
        C          C6        C                  G †
They took all the trees and put them in a tree museum
              C          C6        D          D6         G †
Then they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em
```

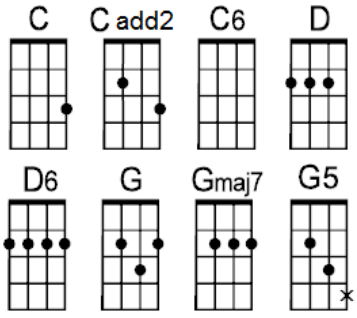
<Chorus>

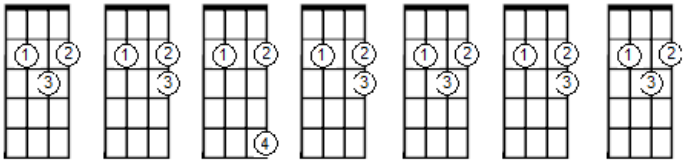
```
 C            C6      C                 G †
Hey farmer, farmer, put away that DDT now
            C          C6        D             D6          G †
Give me spots on my apples, but leave me the birds and the bees. Please!
```

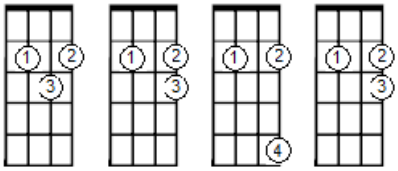
<Chorus>

```
 C         C6       C                      G †
Late last night I heard the screen door slam
        C          C6              D          D6     G †
And a big yellow taxi came and took away my old man
```

<Chorus 2 times, then tag last 2 lines, then tag last line>



G † = 

G †† = 

A Bigger Boat Brandy Clark

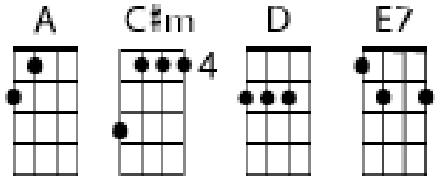
The verses are simple 12 bar blues. For the chorus each chord is 2 measures, or 8 beats.

A A
We're either all the way left, or all the way right
A A
The only time we meet in the middle is to fight
D D A A
The rich get richer, the rest get a little more broke
E7 E7 A A
We're gonna need a bigger boat

A A
There's floods down south, there's fires out west
A A
You turn on the news it scares you to death
D D A A
Give me that hammer somebody hold my coat
E7 E7 A A
We're gonna need a bigger boat

C#m D A E7
We spilled wine all over the mapping. We keep waiting on the wind to blow
C#m D A E7
We can't agree on who should be captain. So we can't keep this thing afloat

A A A A
Can't eat this, you can't eat that. Is there anything that ain't giving cancer to rats?
D D A A
The safest thing in the air is cigarette smoke
E7 E7 A A
We're gonna need a bigger boat



<Chorus>

A A
We're springing a leak, we're coming apart
A A
We're on the Titanic, but we think it's the Ark
D D A A
Sharks in the water got me thinking 'bout a movie quote
E7 E7 A A
We're gonna need a bigger boat ***<Tag it>***

Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home? Hughie Cannon, 1902

G
On one summer's day, sun was shining fine
The lady love of old Bill Bailey was hanging clothes on the line
D7 G
In her back yard and weeping hard
G
She married a B. and O. brakeman, that took and throw'd her down
Bellowing like a prune-fed calf, with a big gang hanging 'round
D7 G
And to that crowd, she yelled out loud

G
Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home
D7
I moan the whole night long
G
I'll do the cooking honey I'll pay the rent, I know I done you wrong

'member that rainy evening that
G7 C
I drove you out, with nothing but a fine tooth comb
G E7
Yes I know that I'm to blame well ain't that a shame
A7 D7 G
Bill Bailey won't you please come home

G
Bill drove by that door, in an automobile
A great big diamond coach and footman hear that big wench squeal
D7 G
"He's all alone," I heard her groan
G
She hollered through that door, "Bill Bailey is you sore?
Stop a minute, won't you listen to me? Won't I see you no more?"
D7 G
Bill winked his eye, as he heard her cry

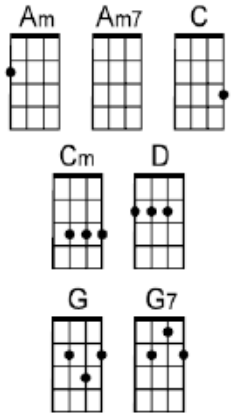
<Chorus>



Billy, Don't Be a Hero Mitch Murray, Peter Callander

Am D G G
The marchin' band came down along Main Street, the soldier blues fell in behind
Am D G G
I looked across and there I saw Billy waiting to go and join the line
Am D Am D
And with her head upon his shoulder, his young and lovely fiancée
Am D Am D
From where I stood I saw she was cryin and through her tears I heard her say

G G Am Am
Billy, don't be a hero, don't be a fool with your life
Am7 Am7 G G
Billy, don't be a hero, come back and make me your wife
G G7 C Cm
And as he started to go she said Billy keep your head low
G D G G
Billy, don't be a hero, come back to me



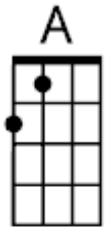
Am D G G
The soldier blues were trapped on a hillside, the battle raging all around
Am D G G
The sergeant cried, we've got to hang on, boys we've gotta hold this piece of ground
Am D Am D
I need a volunteer to ride out, and bring us back some extra men
Am D Am D D7
And Billy's hand was up in a moment, forgettin' all the words she said, she said
<Chorus>

Am↓ D↓ G↓ G↓
I heard his fiancée got a letter, that told how Billy died that day
Am↓ D↓ G↓ G↓
The letter said that he was a hero, she should be proud he died that way
Am↓ D↓ G G
I heard she threw the letter away ***<fade out on instrumental chorus>***

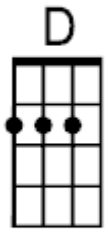
Culture is a funny thing. This was a big Vietnam anti-war hit in the U.S. Even though it is about the Civil War. Even though it was originally recorded by Paper Lace, an English band.

Black and White David Arkin and Earl Robinson **2 beats per chord**

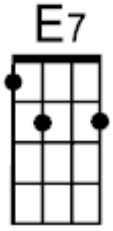
A E7 A E7 A D E7 E7
The ink is black, the page is white, together we learn to read and write
A E7 A E7 A D E7 E7
The child is black, the child is white, the whole world looks upon the sight
E7 E7 A D A A
A beautiful sight



E7 E7 A A E7 E7 E7 E7
And now a child, can understand, that this is the law of all the land
E D C# B
All the land

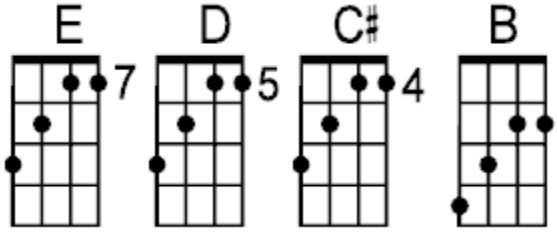


A E7 A E7 A D E7 E7
The world is black, the world is whilte, it turns by day and then by night
A E7 A E7 A D E7 E7
The child is black, the child is white, together they grow to see the light
E7 E7 A D A A
To see the light



E7 E7 A A E7 E7 E7 E7
And now a land, can plainly see, that this is a cause of liberty
E D C# B
Liberty

<repeat 2nd verse>



Three Dog Night left out the original 2nd verse for this song, written in 1954 to commemorate Brown v. Board of Education:

Their robes were black, their heads were white
The schoolhouse doors were closed so tight
Nine judges all set down their names
To end the years and years of shame

Black Water Patrick Simmons

Intro: Am7 D 4 times

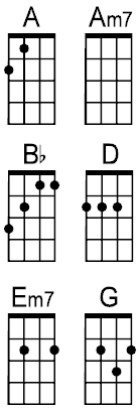


Am7 D Am7 D
Well, I built me a raft and she's ready for floatin'
Am7 D Am7 D
Ol' Mississippi, she's callin' my name
Am7 D Am7 D
Catfish are jumpin', that paddle wheel thumpin'
Am7 D Am7 D
Black water keeps rollin' on past just the same

G G Bb Bb
Old black water, keep on rollin', Mississippi moon, won't you keep on shinin' on
G G Bb Bb
Old black water, keep on rollin', Mississippi moon, won't you keep on shinin' on
G G Bb Bb A Em7
Old black water, keep on rollin', Mississippi moon, won't you keep on shinin' on me
A Em7 A Em7
Yeah, keep on shinin' your light, gonna make everything
A Em7
Pretty mama gonna make everything alright
D Am7 D Am7 A Em7 A Em7
And I ain't got no worries 'cause I ain't in no hurry at all

<Interlude: Am7 D Am7 D Am7 D Am7 D>

Am7 D Am7 D
Well, if it rains, I don't care don't make no difference to me
Am7 D Am7 D
Just take that street car that's goin' up town
Am7 D Am7 D
Yeah, I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland and dance a honky tonk
Am7 D Am7 D
And I'll be buyin' ev'rybody drinks all 'roun'

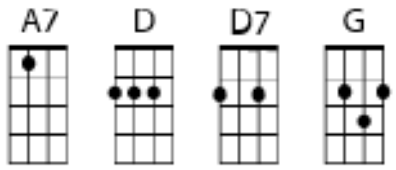


<Chorus> <Interlude: Am7 D Am7 D Am7 D Am7 D >

Am7 D Am7 D
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland, pretty mama come and take me by the hand
Am7 D
By the hand (hand), take me by the hand pretty mama
Am7 D
Come and dance with your daddy all night long

Repeat the final section 4 times. 2nd time a capella

Blame it On the Bossa Nova Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil




```
                D       D                                A7      A7
I was at a dance        when he caught my eye
                  A7    A7                               D       D
Standin' all alone            lookin' sad and shy
                   D7     D7                             G       G
We began to dance          swaying' to and fro
        D                  A7              D       D↓
And soon I knew I'd never let him go
```

```
                                A7      A7                      D           D
Blame it on the bossa nova          with its magic spell
                                A7      A7                      D       D7
Blame it on the bossa nova          that he did so well
                              G                 G
Oh, it all began with just one little dance
                           D                D
But soon it ended up a big romance
                                A7      A7                      D       D↓
Blame it on the bossa nova            the dance of love
                         A7                      A7
Now was it the moon? No, no, the bossa nova
                      D                       D
Or the stars above? No, no, the bossa nova
                       A7                              A7
Now was it the tune? Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova
D//           G//         D       D
      The dance of love
```

```
                          D       D                           A7      A7
Now I'm glad to say             I'm his bride to be
                           A7    A7              D       D
And we're gonna raise           a family
                           D7     D7                              G       G
And when our kids ask             how it came about
        D                  A7                   D       D↓
I'm gonna say to them without a doubt
```

<Chorus> <Repeat 2nd half of chorus>

Try this strum!

"F" = fan strum

```
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
F - D - - U - U - U - U - U D U
```

Blow 'Em Away Chuck Brodsky

C C F F
Every morning I commute, mild mannered man in a business suit
C G7 C F
I want to get home at the end of my day but there's all these other cars in my way
C G7 C C
I pull up behind one...I pull out my pistol...I blow 'em away
C C F F
I'm driving my car I want to go fast. There's a slow car...won't let me pass
C G7 C F
I flash my lights, I honk my horn. I have to consider him warned
C G7 C C
I pull up behind him...I pull out my pistol...I blow 'em away

F F C C
I'm Jesse James behind the wheel. It's high noon in my automobile
D7 D7 G7 G7
You can call me crazy. You can call me sick, Just let me get where I'm going to quick

C C F F
That son-of-a-bitch...he cut me off. Three whole lanes he cut across
C G7 C F
Made me mad...he made me swerve. Son-of-a-bitch got what he deserved
C G7 C C
I pulled up behind him...I pulled out my pistol...I blew him away
C C F F
Motorcycle, is riding between. He's splittin' lanes, if you know what I mean
C G7 C F
This cuttin' in line. That's an act of war. I saw him coming...I opened my door
C G7 C C
I knocked him over...I pulled out my pistol...And I blew him away

<Bridge>

C C F F
Little red sports car...flying past. Made me jealous...he went so fast
C G7 C F
I gave him the finger...I thumbed my nose…It took me fifty miles for me to get close
C G7 C C
To pull up behind him...pull out my pistol...And blow 'em away
C C F F
Little old lady...bless her heart. Walking her poodle across the boulevard
C G7 C F
It was wearing a red knitted sweater and a red knitted hat. Its name was Fifi or something stupid like that
C G7 C C
I said, "Here Fifi" <smooch smooch>.....

Blowing in the Wind Bob Dylan

C F C C C F G G7
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man
C F C C C F G G7
How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand
C F C C C F G G7
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're forever banned

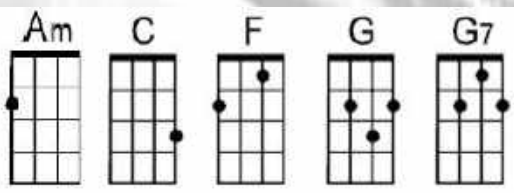
F G C Am F G C C
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind

C F C C C F G G7
How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?
C F C C C F G G7
How many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free?
C F C C C F G G7
How many times can a man turn his head pretending he just doesn't see?

F G C Am F G C C
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind

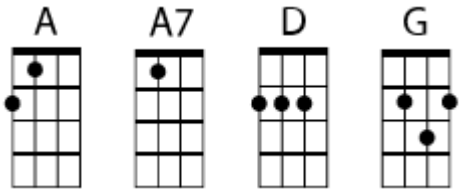
C F C C C F G G7
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
C F C C C F G G7
How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?
C F C C C F G G7
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows that too many people have died?

F G C Am F G C C
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind



Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain Fred Rose

D D D D
In the twilight glow I see her
A A D D
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain
D D D D
When we kissed goodbye and parted
A A D D
I knew we'd never meet again



G G G G
Love is like a dyin' ember
D D A7 A7
Only memories remain
D D D D
Through the ages I'll remember
A7 A7 D D
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

D D D D
Now my hair has turned to silver
A A D D
All my life I've loved in vain
D D D D
And I can see her star in heaven
A7 A7 D D
Blue eyes crying in the rain

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



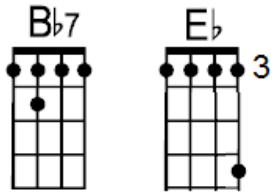
Blue Moon Richard Rogers, Lorenz Hart

Intro: C Am Dm G7 **2 beats per chord**

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
Blue moon, you saw me standing alone
G7 C Am Dm Dm C F C G7
Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own

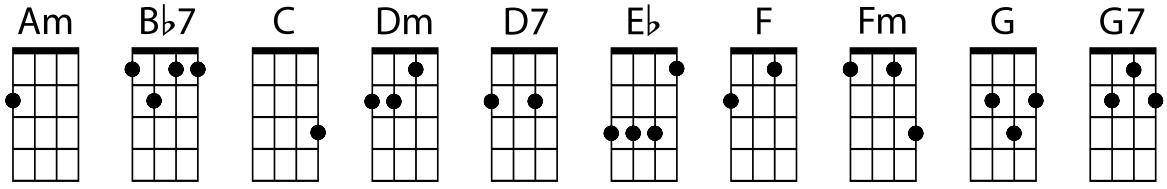
C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
Blue moon, you knew just what I was there for
G7 C Am Dm Dm C F C C
You heard me saying a prayer for, someone I really could care for

Dm G7 C C
And then there suddenly appeared before me
Dm G7 C C
The only one my arms will ever hold
Fm Bb7 Eb Eb
I heard somebody whisper please adore me
G D7 Dm G7
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold



There are a number of ways to approach the Eb. I go from a barred Bb7 to the barred Eb as shown here. You could play the Eb below but leave the 4th string free. You choose!

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
Blue moon, now I'm no longer alone
G7 C Am Dm Dm C F C
Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own



Lorenz's melody had 3 prior sets of lyrics by Hart before it became a hit:
Oh Lord, if you're not busy up there, I ask for help with a prayer, so please don't give me the air
Act One, you gulp your coffee and run, into the subway you crowd, don't breathe, it isn't allowed
Oh Lord, I could be good to a lover, but then I always discover, the bad in ev'ry man

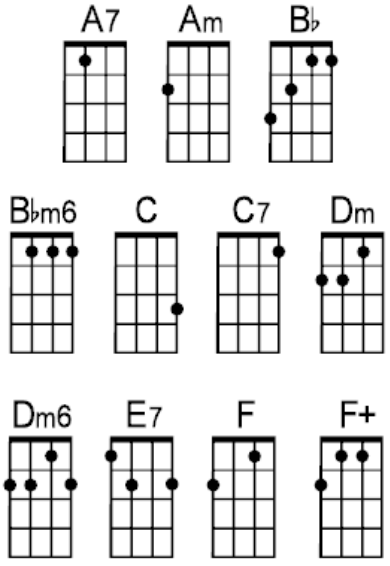
Blue Skies Irving Berlin

F Bb F F
I was blue, just as blue as I could be
F Bb F F
Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me
Am E7 C7 C7
Then good luck came a-knocking at my door
F Bb F F
Skies were gray but they're not gray anymore

Blue Skies was such an instant hit that the audience at the premiere of the musical *Betsy* in 1926 demanded 24 encores!

Dm F+ F Dm6 F C F F+// A7//
Blue skies smilin' at me, nothin' but blue skies do I see
Dm F+ F Dm6 F C F F
Bluebirds singin' a song, nothin' but bluebirds all day long
F Bbm6// F// Bbm6// F// Bbm6// F//
Never saw the sun shinin' so bright, never saw things goin' so right
F Bbm6// F// Bbm6// F// Bbm6// F/ A7/
Noticing the days hurrying by, when you're in love, my how they fly
Dm F+ F Dm6 F C F F
Blue days all of them gone, nothin' but blue skies from now on

F Bb F F
I should care if the wind blows east or west
F Bb F F
I should fret if the worst looks like the best
Am E7 C7 C7
I should mind if they say it can't be true
F Bb F F
I should smile that's exactly what I do



<Chorus>

Blue Suede Shoes Carl Perkins

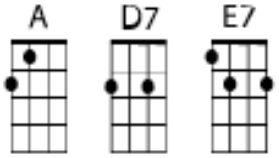
A↓ A↓
Well, it's one for the money two for the show
A↓ A7↓
Three to get ready now go, cat, go
D7 D7 A A
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
E7 D7 A E7
Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

A↓ A↓
Well, you can knock me down step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
A↓ A↓ A A7
Do anything that you want to do but uh-uh honey lay off of my shoes
D7 D7 A A
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
E7 D7 A E7
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

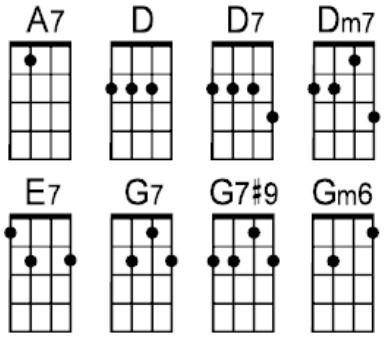
A↓ A↓
You can burn my house steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit-jar
A↓ A↓ A A7
Do anything that you want to do but uh-uh baby lay off of my shoes
D7 D7 A A
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
E7 D7 A E7
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

<Repeat first verse>

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



Blues in the Night Harold Arlen, Johnny Mercer




```
      D                                D
My mama done tol' me, when I was in kneepants,
      D                          D7
My mama done tol' me, Son
   G9                               G9
A woman'll sweet talk, and give ya the big eye
       E7//        A7//             D
But when the sweet talkin's done
      A7                        Dm7//                    A7//
A woman's a two-face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya t' sing
       D//   G9//          D
The blues        in the night

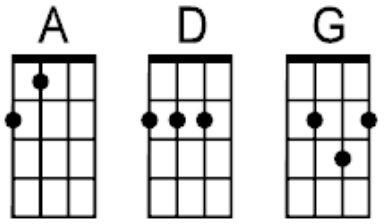
D7                             A7/       Dm7/   G7//     D            D
Now the rain's a-fallin', hear the train a-callin', Whoo-ee (my mama done tol' me)
 G9                              Gm6//              A7//
Hear that lonesome whistle blowin' 'cross the trestle,
  D              D                  A7
"Whoo-ee." (My mama done tol' me.) A whoo-ee-duh whoo -ee
       E7//             A7//                D//  G9//          D
Ol' clickety clack's a-echoin' back  the blues        in the night

         D                              F
From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to Saint Joe
       D                         D7
Wherever the four winds blow;
      G9                              G9
I've been in some big towns and heard me some big talk,
       E7//    A7//            D
But there is one thing I know
      A7                        Dm7//                    A7//
A woman's a two-face, a worrisome thing who'll leave ya t' sing
       D//   G9//          D
The blues        in the night
```

Bob Mike Cooley (Drive By Truckers)

D A G D
Bob goes church every Sunday, every Sunday that the fish ain't bitin'
D A G D
Bob never has to have dinner with the preacher 'cause Bob never bothered gettin' married
A A
He likes to drink a beer or two every now and again
G G
He always had more dogs then he ever had friends
D A G D
Bob ain't light in the loafers, he might kneel but he never bends over

D A G D
Bob takes care of his Momma, she's the only one he lets call him Robert
D A
She don't drive anymore, so he takes her to the store
G D
And keeps her yard lookin' just like she wants it
A A
Every week at the beauty shop Bob's Momma hears
G G
Of another woman's paid 'nother man disappear
D A G D
Robert ain't exactly scared o' women, he's just got his own way o' livin'



A A G D
Bob's still got a antenna on a pole, 2 channels come in 2 more comin' through
A A G D
He used to watch the news but he don't anymore,ain't none of it new, it's the same as before
A A
He figures all any of its any good for's
G <tacet> D D
Keepin' everybody bored till there ain't nobody like Bob anymore

D A G D
Bob takes care of his Momma, she's a mess but he feels like he oughta
D A G D
Ask, “How big a mess today,” and Bob will say, "She's a biggun and she's gonna be a lotta"
A A
He likes to drink a beer or two every now and again
G G
He always had more dogs then he ever had friends
D A G D
Bob ain't light in the loafers, he might kneel but he never bends over

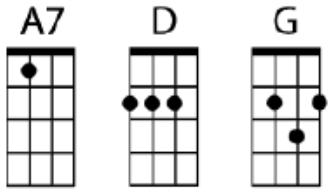
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy — Don Raye, Hughie Prince

D D
He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way
D D
He had a boogie sound that no one else could play
G G D D
He was the top man at his craft but then his number came up and he was gone with the draft
A7 G D D
He's in the army now, a-blowin' reveille he's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

D D
They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam
D D
It really brought him down because he couldn't jam
G G D D
The cap'n seemed to understand because the next day the cap' went out and drafted a band
A7 G D D
And now the company jumps when he plays reveille he's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

D D D D
A-root, a-toot, a-toot-doodelyada-toot he blows it eight-to-the-bar in boogie rhythm
G G D D
He can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is playin' rhythm
A7 G D D
He makes the company jump when he plays reveille he's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

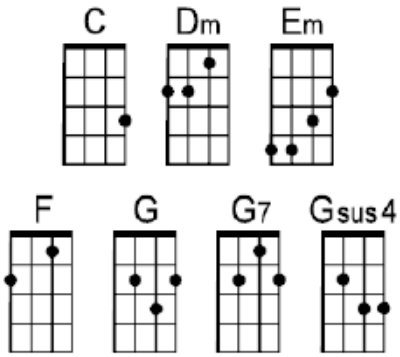
D D D D
He was some boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B
G G D D
And when he plays boogie woogie bugle he was busy as a "bzzz" bee
A7 G
And when he plays he makes the company jump eight-to-the-bar
D D
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B



D D D D
A-root, a-toot, a-toot-doodelyada-toot he blows it eight-to-the-bar
G G D D
He can't blow a note if the bass and guitar isn't with 'im
A7 G D D
And the company jump when he plays reveille he's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

D D
He puts the boys asleep with boogie every night
D D
And wakes 'em up the same way in the early bright
G G D D
They clap their hands and stamp their feet because they know how he plays when someone gives him a beat
A7 G D D

Both Sides Now Joni Mitchell



C Dm F C C Em F C
Rows and flows of angel hair, and ice cream castles in the air
C F Dm Dm F F G G
And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way
C Dm F C C Em F C
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone
C F Dm Dm F F G G
So many things I would have done but clouds got in my way

C Dm F C F C F C
I've looked at clouds from both sides now, from up and down and still somehow
Em F C C F F G Gsus4 G G C F C G7
It's cloud's illusions I recall, I really don't know clouds at all

C Dm F C C Em F C
Moons and Junes and ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel
C F Dm Dm F F G G
As every fairy tale comes real, I've looked at love that way
C Dm F C C Em F C
But now it's just another show, you leave 'em laughing when you go
C F Dm Dm F F G G
And if you care, don't let them know, don't give yourself away

All chords 2 beats

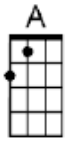
C Dm F C F C F C
I've looked at love from both sides now, from give and take and still somehow
Em F C C F F G Gsus4 G G C F C G7
It's love's illusions I recall, I really don't know love at all

C Dm F C C Em F C
Tears and fears and feeling proud to say "I love you" right out loud
C F Dm Dm F F G G
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way
C Dm F C C Em F C
But now old friends they're acting strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed
C F Dm Dm F F G G
Well something's lost, but something's gained, in living every day.

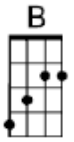
C Dm F C F C F C
I've looked at life from both sides now, from win and lose and still somehow
Em F C C F F G Gsus4 G G C F C G7
It's life's illusions I recall, I really don't know life at all
C Dm F C F C F C
I've looked at life from both sides now, from up and down, and still somehow
Em F C C F F G Gsus4 G G C F C
It's life's illusions I recall, I really don't know life at all

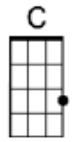
Boulevard of Broken Dreams Green Day

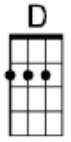
Em G D A Em
I walk a lonely road, the only one that I have ever known
G D A Em G D A
Don't know where it goes, but it's home to me and I walk alone
Em G D A Em
I walk this empty street on the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
G D A Em G D
Where the city sleeps and I'm the only one and I walk alone

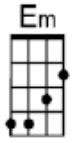


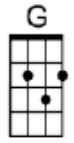
A Em G D A
I walk alone. I walk alone. I walk alone. I walk a-
C G D Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
C G D Em
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
C G D Em
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
C G B B
'Til then I walk alone
Em G D A Em G D A
Ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah aaah-ah ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah











Em G D A Em
I'm walking down the line that divides me somewhere in my mind
G D A Em G D A
On the border line of the edge and where I walk alone
Em G D A Em
Read between the lines of what's fucked up and everything's alright
G D A Em G D
Check my vital signs to know I'm still alive and I walk alone
<Full Chorus>

Em G D A Em
I walk this empty street on the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
G D A
Where the city sleeps and I'm the only one and I walk a-
<Inner Chorus>

The Boxer Simon and Garfunkel

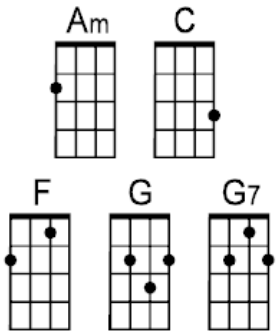
C C C Am
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G G F G7 C C
I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises.
Am G F F C F G7 C C
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest.

C C C Am
When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy,
G G F G7 C C
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station, running scared.
Am G F F C
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go,
F G7 C C
Looking for the places only they would know.

Am Am G G7 Am Am F G7 C C
Lie-la lie, lie-la la-la-lie-la lie, lie-la lie. Lie-la lie-la-lie-la lie, la-la-la-la lie.

C C C Am G G
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job but I get no offers,
F G7 C C
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
Am G F F C F G7 C C
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there

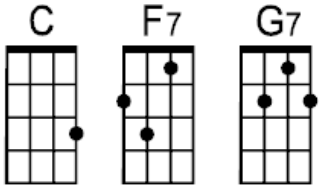
<chorus>
C C C Am
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,
G G F G7 C C
Going home, where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,
Am Am G G F F G7 C C C C
Leading me, going home.



C C C Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade,
G G F G7
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down
C C C Am
And cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame,
G F F C F G7 C C
"I am leaving, I am leaving," but the fighter still remains.
<chorus>

Brand New Dance Louden Wainwright III

This song is a simple 12 bar blues in C, with an extra 4 bars of C vamp between verses.



C C
There's a new dance craze sweepin' the land
C C
First you get out of bed, then you attempt to stand
F7 F7
You get out of bed, you get on your feet.
C C
You got to just stand there, you can't retreat
G7 G7
Now here comes the hard part, here's the bad news.
F7↓ <tacet> C C C C
You got to bend over and put on your shoes

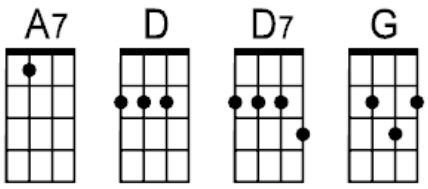
Over in the bed lies your sleepin' wife. Snorin' like a sailor, she's the love of your life
But that woman is a martyr and you know it's true. Who the hell else would put up with you?
You got a brand new dance and it goes like this
Wake up in the mornin' and look in to the abyss *<Take a look>*

It's a fight to the finish. It's a flackin' and a fray. Got a brand new song and I sing it everyday
I got a new smell and it's called "The Old Man." A new taste sensation, I'd say it was bland
That senior discount, that's my kind of treat, when I get on the bus, you got to give me a seat
<Move over baby>
Yeah the water is rising way past flood stage
And the woods are on fire, and we got to turn the page
So we stagger to the table to get something to eat
You drink a little coffee then you go take a seat
Read your business section, up there on your throne
You got a brand new dance, and you do it alone *<Don't just sit there...do something>*

You got a brand new dance, you gotta get you some work
It's a little like the Monkey, and a lot like the Jerk
The Chicken and the Pony and the Frug and the Slop
It's a brand new dance, and you wish it would stop
You'd rather be a workin' stiff, than a lazy slob. Sha Na Na don't get you no job

Hey hallelujah it's election time. Vote in a booth you form a big long line
But it's the same old song, same old dance
Same long shot at the same slim chance
One of those fools is bound to win, but it's the same old, same old, all over again
<Repeat 1st verse>

Brand New Key Melanie Safka



D D D D
I rode my bicycle past your window last night
A7 A7 A7 A7
I roller skated to your door at daylight
D D D7 D7
It almost seems like you're avoiding me
G G A7 A7
I'm okay alone, but you got something I need

D D D D
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
D D D7 D7
I think that we should get together and try them out you see
G G G G
I been looking around awhile, you got something for me
D D D D
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

D I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
A7 Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far
D-D7 For somebody who don't drive, I been all around the world
G-A7 Some people say, I done all right for a girl

D D D D
Bomp ba-bomp bomp ba-bomp bomp ba bomp bomp ba-bomp
G A7 D D
Yeah, yeah, yeah

It is common in play-alongs to insert a full chorus rather than the original ”bomp ba-bomp” bridge shown here.

D I asked your mother if you were at home
A7 She said, yes, but you weren't alone
D-D7 Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me
G-A7 I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

D Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
D-D7 I think that we should get together and try them out you see
G La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la
D Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

Brandy Elliot Lurie ***(Two beats/chord except bridge)***

D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G
There's a port on a western bay and it serves a hundred ships a day
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D
Lonely sailors pass the time away and talk about their homes
D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G
There's a girl in this harbor town and she works laying whiskey down
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D
They say Brandy, fetch another round, she serves them whiskey and wine

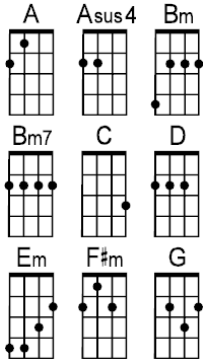
Bm7 Em G Em Bm7 Em G G
The sailors say Brandy you're a fine girl, what a good wife you would be
Asus4 Asus4 A A G G D D
Your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea

D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G
Brandy wears a braided chain made of finest silver from the north of Spain
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D
A locket that bears the name of the man that Brandy loves
D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G
He came on a summer's day bringing gifts from far away
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D
But he made it clear he could not stay, no harbor was his home

Bm7 Em G Em Bm7 Em G G
The sailor said Brandy you're a fine girl, what a good wife you would be
Asus4 Asus4 A A G G D D
But my life, my love, and my lady is the sea

Four beats per chord

Bm A G A
Brandy used to watch his eyes when he told his sailor's story
Bm A G A
She could feel the ocean fall and rise, she saw its raging glory
Bm C Bm G
But he had always told the truth Lord he was an honest man
D A G D
And Brandy does her best to understand



D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G
At night, when the bars close down, Brandy walks through the silent town
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D
And loves a man who's not around, she still can hear him say
<Repeat second chorus>

Breakdown Jack Johnson ***<Intro vamp>*** C Em Am G ***<2x>***

Jack Johnson plays the ukulele throughout this song.

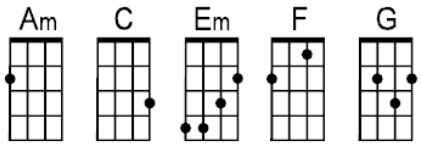
C Em Am G
I hope this old train breaks down then I could take a walk around
C Em Am G
See what there is to see time is just a melody
C Em
With all the people in the street walk as fast as their feet can take them
Am G
I just roll through the town
C Em
And though my window's got a view where the frame I'm looking through
Am G
Seems to have no concern for now, so for now

C G Am G C G Am G
I need this old train to breakdown. Oh please just let me please breakdown

<Intro Vamp>

C Em Am G
Well, this engine screams out loud centipede gonna crawl westbound
C Em Am G
So I don't even make a sound 'cause it's gonna sting me when I leave this town
C Em Am G
And all the people in the street that I'll never get to meet these tracks don't bend somehow
C Em Am G
And I got no time that I got to get to where I don't need to be, so I

<Chorus 2 times>

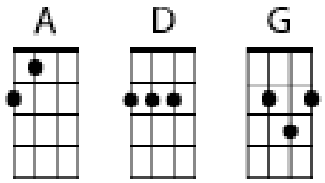


C G// F// C G// F// C
I wanna break on down but I can't stop now
G// F// C G// F//
Let me break on down
C Em Am G
But you can't stop nothing if you got no control of the thoughts in your mind that you kept in, you know
C Em Am G
You don't know nothing but you don't need to know the wisdom's in the trees, not the glass windows
C Em Am G
You can't stop wishing if you don't let go, the things that you find and you lose and you know
C Em Am G
You keep on rolling put the moment on hold, the frame's too bright so put the blinds down low and

<Chorus 2 times>

C Em Am G C Em Am G C …
I wanna break on down but I can't stop now

Breakfast at Tiffany's Todd Pipes



D G// A// D G// A//

D G// A// D
You'll say "That we've got nothing in common
G// A// D G// A// D G// A//
No common ground to start from and we're falling apart."
D G// A// D
You'll say "The world has come between us
G// A// D G// A// D G// A//
Our lives have come between us." Still I know you just don't care

D A// G//
And I said, "What about Breakfast at Tiffany's?"
D A// G//
She said, "I think I remember the film
D A// G//
And as I recall I think we both kind of liked it."
D A// G// D G// A// D G// A//
And I said, "Well that's the one thing we've got"

D G// A// D
I see you the only one who knew me
G// A// D G// A// D G// A//
And now your eyes see through me. I guess I was wrong
D G// A// D
So what now? It's plain to see we're over
G// A// D G// A// D G// A//
And I hate when things are over when so much is left undone

<Chorus>

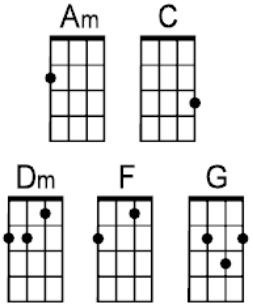
<Repeat 1st verse>

<Chorus 3 times>

This chord chart shows 2 counts each for the G and the A. It is more correct to have 1.5 counts for G and 2.5 counts for A, so when you strum D-U-D-U for the G chord, change to A on the second U strum. Same for the chorus.

The Breakup Song Greg Kihn, Steve Wright

```
          Am                    F                  G                 Am
We had broken up for good just an hour before, uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh
            Am                          F                          G     Am
And now I'm staring at the bodies as they're dancing 'cross the floor.  Uh uh…..
            Am                          F                          G    Am
And then the band slowed the tempo, the music took me down.  Uh uh uh…..
          Am                    F                        G      Am//   G//
It was the same old song, with a melancholy sound. Uh uh uh….
```




```
F↓  F↓              C↓       C↓             G↓ G↓     Dm↓ Dm↓
       They don't write 'em like that anymore.
F↓  F↓                   C↓       C↓             G      G
       They just don't write 'em like that anymore.

          Am                   F                   G       Am
We'd been living together for a million years, uh uh uh…
          Am                          F                        G       Am
But now it feels so strange out in the     atmospheres. uh uh uh…
            Am                        F                        G       Am
And then the jukebox plays a song I used to know. uh uh uh…
             Am                                 F                       G    Am//   G//
And now I'm staring at the bodies as they're dancing so slow. uh uh uh…

F↓  F↓              C↓       C↓             G↓ G↓     Dm↓ Dm↓
       They don't write 'em like that anymore.
F↓  F↓              C↓       C↓             G      G
       They don't write 'em like that anymore.

        Am                    F                   G       Am
Now I wind up staring at an empty glass, uh uh uh …
          Am                          F                        G       Am//   G//
Cause it's so easy to say that you'll forget your past, uh uh uh …
```

```
F↓  F↓              C↓       C↓             G↓ G↓     Dm↓ Dm↓
       They don't write 'em like that anymore.
F↓  F↓                   C↓       C↓             G      G
       No they just don't write 'em like that anymore.          <2 times>
```

```
F↓  F↓                C↓ C↓              G↓ G↓          Dm↓ Dm↓
      They just don't,        no they don't,          no no,              uh-uh
F↓  F↓              C↓ C↓              G      G       Am↓
```

Breaths **Sweet Honey in the Rock**

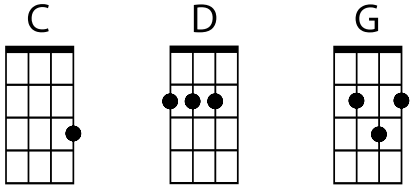
3/4 time

```
 G          G          C              G
Listen more often to things than to beings
 G          G          C              G
Listen more often to things than to beings
        C          G              C          G
Tis the ancestor's breath when the fire's voice is heard
        C          G              C          G  G  G
Tis the ancestor's breath in the voice of the waters
```

```
 G              G          C          G        C            G          D   D
Those who have died have never never left, the dead are not under the earth
        C              G              C              G
They are in the rustling trees, they are in the groaning woods
        C              G              C              G
They are in the crying grass, they are in the moaning rocks
      C          G          D   D
The dead are not under the earth
```

<Chorus>

```
 G              G          C          G        C            G          D   D
Those who have died have never never left, the dead have a pact with the living
        C              G              C              G
They are in the woman's breast, they are in the wailing child
        C              G              C              G
They are with us in the home, they are with us in the crowd
      C          G              D   D
The dead have a pact with the living
```





Bridge Over Troubled Water

Paul Simon



```
  G                D       G             D
    When your weary,       feelin' small,
G/  G/    C/   G/ D         G            D//          G//  D
   When tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all.
D/  D/ A/  G/   A   A7                          D
    I'm on your side, oh, when times get rough,
D7                      G//  E7//  A//
    And friends just can't  be  found.
```

```
 D/  A/  G              D                  G//      A//      G//
Like a bridge over troubled water,      I will lay me down.
 D/  A/  G              D                  G//      A//      D
Like a bridge over troubled water,      I will lay me down.
```

```
G                      D               G                          D
    When you're down and out,      when you're on the street,
G/    G/    C/   G/  D         G              D//          G//   D
     When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you.
 D/  D/  A/   G/    A    A7                        D
    I'll take your part, oh, when darkness comes,
D7                    G//  E7//  A//
      And pain is   all    a  - round.
```

<Chorus>

```
G             D            G             D
   Sail on silver girl,      sail on by.
G/   G/    C/  G/   D         G                D//                 G//     D
    Your time has come to shine, all your dreams are on their way.
D/   D/   A/    G/    A      A7           D
    See how they shine, oh, if you need a friend,
D7                  G//  E7//  A//
      I'm sailing right be - hind.
```

<Chorus>

Art Garfunkel suggested that Paul Simon sing this song, but Simon insisted Garfunkel do it as a solo. The last verse was recorded in Los Angeles before the first 2 verses were recorded in New York.

The 3rd verse was added at the producer's suggestion, and Simon felt that it wasn't cohesive with the others.

Bring It on Home to Me Sam Cooke

C G C// C7// F
If you ever change your mind about leaving, leaving me behind
C F// G// C//
Oh, oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me
F// C// G//
Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

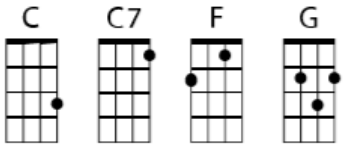
C G C// C7// F
I know I laughed when you left but now I know I only hurt myself
C F// G// C//
Oh, oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me
F// C// G//
Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

C G C// C7// F
I'll give you jewelry and money too that ain't all all I'll do for you
C F// G// C//
Oh, oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me
F// C// G//
Yeah (yeah), yeah (y eah), yeah (yeah)

C G C// C7// F
You know I'll always be your slave 'till I'm buried, buried in my grave
C F// G// C//
Oh, oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me
F// C// G//
Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

One more thing
C G C// C7// F
I tried to treat you right but you stayed out, stayed out late at night

But I forgive you
C F// G// C//
Bring it to me, bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me
F// C// G// C//
Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)
<Fade on "yeah"s>

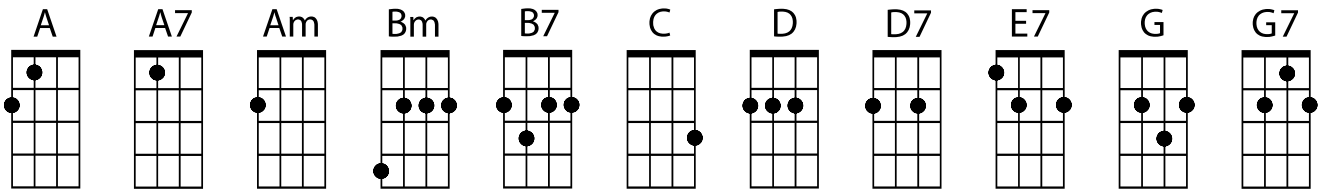


Bring Me Sunshine Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee

```
              G         G            Am    Am              D7        D7          G      G
Bring me sunshine    in your smile        bring me laughter      all the while
           G7               G7               C                C
In this world where we live there should be more happiness
           A7            A7             D                  D7
So much joy you can give to each brand new bright tomorrow
             G      G                  Am    Am          D7        D7        G       G
Make me happy      through the years       never bring me      any tears
           G7            G7           C               C
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
           A7              D7                   G          E7
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

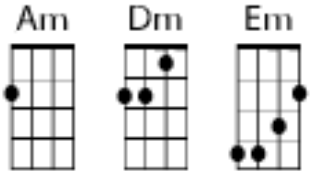
              A         A            Bm   Bm              E7         E7              A    A
Bring me sunshine      in your eyes.        Bring me rainbows       from the skies
           A7            A7           D                D
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun
          B7          B7          E7            E7
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams
              A     A            Bm    Bm              E7        E7            A     A
Be light hearted      all day long.        Keep me singing       happy songs
           A7            A7           D                D
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
            B7              E7                   A              E7
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

              A     A            Bm    Bm              E7        E7            A     A
Be light hearted      all day long.        Keep me singing       happy songs
           A7            A7           D                D
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
           B7  B7              E7          E7              A       A
Bring me fun        bring me sunshine        bring me love
```



This song is often considered to be the theme song for the British TV show "Morecambe and Wise." It is not. It was one of many songs that they used on a regular basis. Retrospectives of their work tend to focus on this song. In fact, it was recorded by the Mills Brothers in 1968, a year before it first appeared on their show. I have not found a major recording that includes the second verse.

Brother Louie Errol Brown, Tony Wilson




```
          Am          Dm    Am                    Dm
She was black as the night; Louie was whiter than white
 Am                        Dm                Em//      Dm//      Am
Danger, danger when you taste brown sugar Louie fell in love overnight

 Am                   Dm    Am                    Dm
Nothing bad, it was good. Louie had the best girl he could
             Am                          Dm
But when he took her home to meet his mama and papa
Em//       Dm//          Am
Louie knew just where he stood

Am                   Dm   Am                    Dm
Louie Louie Louie Louie. Louie Louie Louie Lou I
Am                 Dm    Em//       Dm//        Am
Louie Louie Louie Louie. Louie Louie you're gonna cry

          Am          Dm    Am                          Dm
There he stood in the night knowing what's wrong from what's right
    Am                        Dm
He took her home to meet his mama and papa
Em//              D m//     Am
Man, they had a terrible fight

 Am                    Dm    Am                  Dm
Louie nearly caused a scene. Wishin' it was a dream
 Am                        Dm
Ain't no diff'rence if you're black or white
Em//            Dm//        Am
Brothers, you know what I mean

Am                   Dm   Am                    Dm
Louie Louie Louie Louie. Louie Louie Louie Lou I
Am                 Dm    Em//       Dm//        Am
Louie Louie Louie Louie. Louie Louie you're gonna cry
```

This song was a hit in the UK for Hot Chocolate. The cover version by Stories was an even bigger hit in the US. Interestingly in the UK version *she* takes Louie home to meet *her* parents.

Brother Love's Travellin' Salvation Show

Neil Diamond

D C D C D D
Hot August night and the leaves hangin' down and the grass on the ground smellin' sweet
D C D C D D
Move up the road to the outside of town and the sound of that good gospel beat
G G C C G G C C
Sits a ragged tent where there ain't no trees and that gospel group tellin' you and me

G G C D
It's Love, Brother Love, say Brother Love's Travellin' Salvation Show (halle-halle)
G G C
Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies and everyone goes
G G// D D D D
'cause everyone knows, Brother Love's show

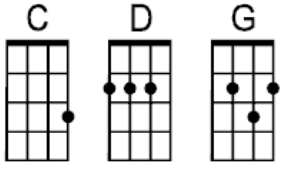
D C D C D D
Room gets suddenly still and when you'd almost bet you could hear yourself sweat he walks in
D C D C D D
Eyes black as coal and when he lifts his face every ear in the place is on him
G C G C
Startin' soft and slow, like a small earthquake, and when he lets go, half the valley shakes

<Chorus>

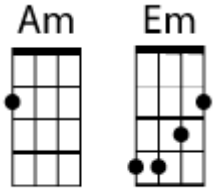
D C D C D
Brothers (halle-hallelujah), I said Brothers (hallelujah)
D C D
Now you got yourself two good hands (halle-hallelujah)
D C D
And when your brother is troubled, you got to reach out your one hand for him (hallelujah)
C C D
'Cause that's what it's there for (halle, hallelujah)
D C D
And when your heart is troubled, you got to reach out your other hand (hallelujah)
D C D
Reach it out to the man up there, 'cause that's what he's there for (halle-hallelujah)

G G C C G G C C
Take my hand in yours walk with me this day in my heart I know I will never stray
C C C C
Halle-halle-halle-halle-halle-halle-halle-halle

G G C D
It's Love, Brother Love, say Brother Love's Travellin' Salvation Show (halle-halle)
G G C
Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies and everyone goes
G G// D D D D
'cause everyone knows, Brother Love's show
D D G
A - men



Brother My Cup Is Empty Nick Cave




```
 Em                  Em          Em          Em
Brother, my cup is empty and I haven't got a penny
      Am            Am        Em        Em
For to buy no more whiskey I have to go home
```

<Repeat chorus>

```
 Em              Em                  Em                    Em
I am the captain of my pain 'tis the bit, the bridle, and the thrashing cane
      Am                      Am
The stirrup, the harness, and the whipping mane
     Em                   Em
The pickled eye and the shrinking brain
  Em              Em                  Em              Em
Brother, buy me one more drink, I'll explain the nature of my pain
     Am            Am          Em              Em
Yes, let me tell you once again I am the captain of my pain
```

<Chorus>

```
Em        I cannot blame it all on her, to blame her all would be a lie
Am – Em   For many a night I lay awake and wished that I could watch her die
Em        To see her accusing finger spurt, to see flies swarm her hateful eye
Am – Em   To watch her groaning in the dirt, to see her clicking tongue crack dry
Em        Oh, brother, buy me one more drink, one more drink and then goodbye
Am – Em   And do not mock me when I say, "Let's drink one more before I die."
```

<Chorus>

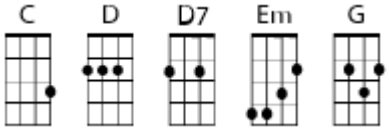
```
Em        I've been sliding down on rainbows, I've been swinging from the stars
Am – Em   Now this wretch in beggar's clothing bangs his cup across the bars
Em        Look, this cup of mine is empty! Seems I've misplaced my desires
Am – Em   Seems I'm sweeping up the ashes of all my former fires
Em        So brother, be a brother and fill this tiny cup of mine
Am – Em   And please, sir, make it whiskey I have no head for wine
```

<Chorus 2 times>

```
Em        I counted up my blessings and I counted only one
Am – Em   One tiny little blessing and now that blessing's gone
Em    So buy me one more drink, my brother, then I'm taking to the road
Am – Em   Yes, I'm taking to the rain, and I'm taking to the snow
Em        O my friend, my only brother do not let the party grieve
Am – Em   So throw a dollar on the bar now kiss my ass and leave
```

<Chorus 2 times>

Brown Eyed Girl Van Morrison



G C G D
Hey where did we go days when the rains came
G C G D
Down in the hollow playin' a new game
G C G D
Laughin' and a-runnin' hey, hey skippin' and a-jumpin'
G C G D C
In the misty morning fog with our our hearts a-thumping and you
D G Em C D G D7
My brown-eyed girl. And you my brown-eyed girl

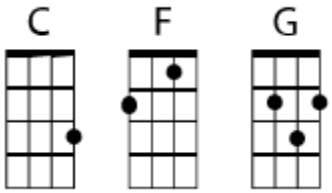
G C G D
And whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow?
G C G D
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
G C G D
Standing in the sunlight laughing. Hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall
G C G D C
Slipping and sliding all along the waterfall with you

D G Em C D G
My brown-eyed girl. And you my brown-eyed girl
D7 D7 D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing?
C G D
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da *<Just like that>*
G C G D G G C G D
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da, la-tee-da

G C G D
So hard to find my way now that I'm all on my own
G C G D
I saw you just the other day my, how you have grown
G C G D
Cast my memory back there lord sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout it
G C G D C
Making love in the green grass behind the stadium with you

<Chorus>

Buck Up Carsie Blanton



C C F F
Been lyin awake and wondering where it all went wrong
C C G G
We're runnin' in this human race but the odds are lookin' long
C C F F
So I sat beside my hound dog and I looked into his eyes
C C G C
I said, "What's the use of tryin?" And to my surprise, he said

> C C C C
> Buck up baby, c'mon sic 'em. Make 'em laugh if you can't lick 'em
> F F C C
> Keep on shining like you know you should
> G F C C C C
> Keep on shining that's the way to get 'em good

C C F F
So I put my shoes on and I walked out in the street
C C G G
The papers say we're on the way to starting world war three
C C F F
So I took the hand of my paper man said, "What we gonna do?"
C C G C
He just started laughin', he said, "I got news for you. You better"

C C C C
Buck up baby, cmon sic 'em. Make 'em laugh if you can't lick 'em
F F C C
Keep on shining like you know you should
G F C C
When it gets bad, that's the way to get 'em good

<Chorus, singing "la-la-la" for the first line>

F Am C C
They got the money and they're never gonna get enough
G7 G7 G7 G7
But honey we got the love yeah!
C C C C
And we got friends who come out swingin'. We get hit and we go home singin'
F F C C
La la la like we know we should
G F C C
Keep on shining that's the way to get 'em good. We sing ***<Chorus>***

Buckaroo Jo Miller (Ranch Romance)

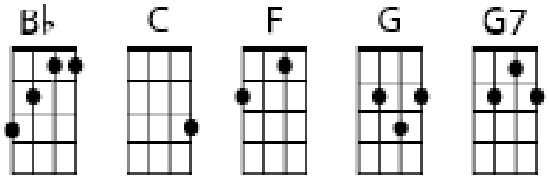
C C C G
You can find your way home by the light of the moon he heard the car door slam
G G G C
Wheels spun out tail lights flash she was leavin' him again
C C C F F
So he started walkin' 'til he saw the neon sign
G G G7 G7 C C
Stepped into the Buckaroo to ea – ease a worried mind

C C C G
Over in the corner standing by the phone
G G G C
She saw his smoky profile and she smelled his cheap cologne
C C C F F
She didn't need to know his name, what was on his mind
G G G7 G7 C C
She said, "You're new to the Buckaroo, baby do - oo you have the time?"

Bb Bb Bb Bb
Hey baby want to take a chance, step outside with me?
C C C C
Ain't got time for sweet romance you need company
Bb Bb Bb Bb
Don't check your pockets, baby it's for free
G G7 C C↓
Tell you what we're gonna do

C C C C
We'll do the Buckaroo
She wanna do the Buckaroo. He wanna do the Buckaroo
C C C C C C C C
They gonna do the Buckaroo. Ooh baby do Buckaroo Buckaroo

<continued next page>





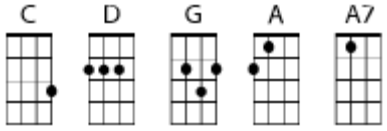
D D D A
So they left the barroom, headed down the street
A A A D
Looking for a darkened door where flesh and blood could meet
D D D G G
Damp in the saddle, weak in the knees
A A A7 A7 D D
Got down to the Buckaroo bid she di – id not aim to please

D D D A
In the sweat of passion she pulled out a gun
A A A D
Placed it sweet between his eyes said, “Now I’m havin’ fun.
D D D G G
No one could have warned you, there’s stories left untold
A A A7 A7 D D
You see when I’m through with the Buckaroo I al – l-ways leave ‘em cold.”

C C C C
Please don’t you take my life, leave me here alone
D D D D
Please don’t you know I have a wife waiting for me at home
C C C C
Don’t you have a conscience, don’t you have a heart
A A7 D D↓
Don’t take my life I’m beggin’ you

D D D D
She did the Buckaroo
She wanna do the Buckaroo. He wanna do the Buckaroo
D D D D D D D D
They gonna do the Buckaroo. Ooh baby do Buckaroo Buckaroo

D D D A
Dizzy staring at the clock and waiting by the phone
A A A D
His wife don’t know why he don’t call to come and take him home
D D D G G
So she bites her fingers, stares into the set
A A A7 A7 D D
While you know who at the Buckaroo smo – okes a cigarette
D D D D D
Buckaroo. Buckaroo. Buckaroo.



Budapest George Ezra

F F
My house in Budapest my hidden treasure chest
F F
Golden grand piano my beautiful Castillo
Bb Bb F F
You, oooh, you, oooh, I'd leave it all

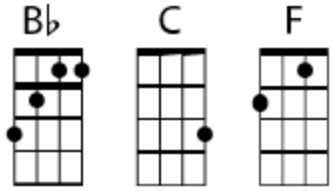
F F
My acres of a land I have achieved
F F
It may be hard for you to stop and believe
Bb Bb F F
But for you, oooh, you, oooh, I'd leave it all

C Bb F F
Give me one good reason why I should never make a change
C Bb F F
Baby if you hold me then all of this will go away

F F
My many artifacts the list goes on
F F
If you just say the words I'll I'll up and run
Bb Bb F F
Oh to you, oooh, you, oooh, I'd leave it all ***<Repeat this line>***

<Chorus 2 times>

F F
My friends and family they don't understand
F F
They fear they'll lose so much if you take my hand
Bb Bb F F
But for you, oooh, you, oooh, I'd lose it all
Bb Bb F F
Oh for you, oooh, you, oooh, I'd lose it all
<Chorus 2 times> <Repeat 1st verse>



Bus Stop Graham Gouldman

Am G Am G Am G Am G
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, please share my umbrella
Am G Am G Am G Am G
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella
C G Am Am Dm Dm G G
All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine
Am G Am G Am G Am Am
That umbrella we employed it, by August she was mine.

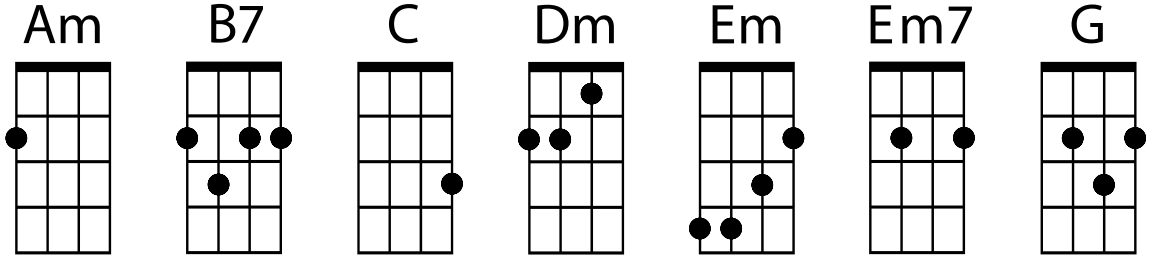
C B7 Em Am
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
B7 B7 Em Em7
Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she'd bought
C B7 Em Am
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
B7 B7 Em Em7
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am G Am G Am G Am G
That's the way the whole thing started, silly but it's true
Am G Am G Am G Am G
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning in a queue
C G Am Am Dm Dm G G
Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now
Am G Am G Am G Am Am
Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow

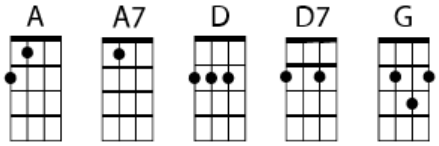
<Chorus> <First Verse>

Verse: 2 beats per chord

Chorus: 4 beats per chord



Busted Harlan Howard (covered by Ray Charles)

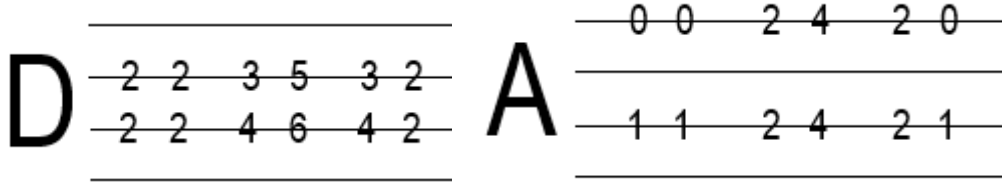


D D A7 A7
My bills are all due and the baby needs shoes and I'm busted
A A D D
Cotton is down to a quarter a pound, but I'm busted
D D7
I got a cow that went dry and a hen that won't lay
G G
A big stack of bills that gets bigger each day
A A7 D D
The county's gonna haul my belongings away ‘cause I'm busted

6/8 time

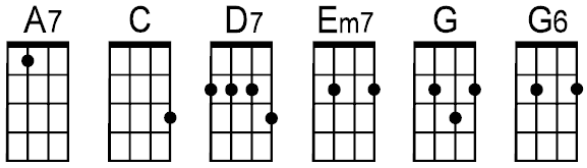
D D A7 A7
I went to my brother to ask for a loan ‘cause I was busted
A A D D
I hate to beg like a dog without his bone, but I'm busted
D D7
My brother said there ain't a thing I can do,
G G
My wife and my kids are all down with the flu,
A A7 D D
And I was just thinking about calling on you 'cause I'm busted

D D A7 A7
Well, I am no thief but a man can go wrong when he's busted
A A D D
The food that we canned last summer is gone and I'm busted
D D7
The fields are all bare and the cotton won't grow
G G
Me and my family got to pack up and go,
A A7 D D
But I'll make a living, just where I don't know ‘cause I'm busted



At the end of the 1st, 2nd, and 5th lines of the verses Charles does a run of triads. These are shown in the tablature. Listen to the recording to understand.

Button Up Your Overcoat BG DeSylva, Lew Brown, Ray Henderson



G G A7 A7
Button up your overcoat when the wind is free
D7 D7 G6 D7
Take good care of yourself you belong to me
G G A7 A7
Eat an apple every day get to bed by three
D7 D7 G6 G7
Take good care of yourself you belong to me

C C G G Em7 A7
Be careful crossing streets, Oo-oo, don't eat meat, Oo-oo , cut out sweets, Oo-oo
D7 D7
You'll get a pain a ruin in your tum tum
G G A7 A7
Wear your flannel underwear, when you climb a tree
D7 D7 G6 D7
Take good care of yourself you belong to me (boop boop-a-doop)

G G A7 A7 D7 G6 D7
Button up your overcoat when the wind is free, Take good care of yourself you belong to me
G A7 A7 D7 G6 G7
When you sass a traffic cop, use diplomacy, Take good care of yourself you belong to me

C C G G Em7 A7
Beware of frozen funds, Oo-oo, stocks and bonds, Oo-oo , dockside thugs, Oo-oo
D7 D7
You'll get a pain a ruin in your bankroll
G G A7 A7
Keep the spoon out of your cup, when you're drinking tea
D7 G6 G7
Take good care of yourself you belong to me

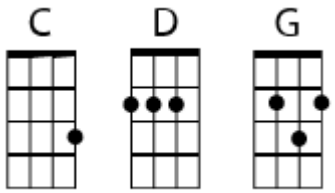
C C G G Em7 A7
Don't sit on hornets's tails, Oo-oo, or on nails, Oo-oo, or third rails, Oo-oo
D7 D7
You'll get a pain a ruin in you tum tum
G G
Keep away from bootleg hootch
A7 A7
When you're on a spree
D7 D7 G6// C// G
Take good care of yourself you belong to me

Helen Kane's hit recording in 1929 provided the inspiration for the cartoon character Betty Boop. Kane sued the studio and lost, partly because she herself had gotten the idea from Baby Esther.

Buy a Gun for Your Son Tom Paxton

G G G G
Hallelujah, Dads and Mommies, Cowboys, Rebels, Yanks and Commies
D D G G
Buy yourselves some real red blooded fun.
G G G G
If you want to make the grad e, you've got to have a hand grenade
D D G G
And a fully automatic G.I. gun

C C G G
Buy a gun for your son right away, Sir
C C G G
Shake his hand like a man and let him play, Sir.
G G C C
Let his little mind expand, Place a weapon in his hand
D D G G
For the skills he learns today will someday pay, Sir



G Pound that kid into submission till he's mastered Nuclear Fission
D-G Buy him plastic warheads by the score
G Once he's got the taste of blood he's gonna sneak up on his buddies
D-G Starting his own thermo-nuclear war.

G Buy him khakis and fatigues, and sign him up in little leagues,
D-G Give him calisthenics as a rule.
G Once you've banished fear and dread then pat his seven year-old head
D-G And send him off to military school.

G Once he's grown to be a man, he might get tired of blasting Granny,
D-G Then you'll see a crisis coming on.
G Don't get worried, don't get nervous, send that kid into the service,
D-G Let him rise into the Pentagon.

G At the Pentagon he'll rise, the President he will advise,
D-G His reputation growing all the while.
G With your picture on the wall he'll get that long-awaited call,
D-G And press the firing buttons with a smile

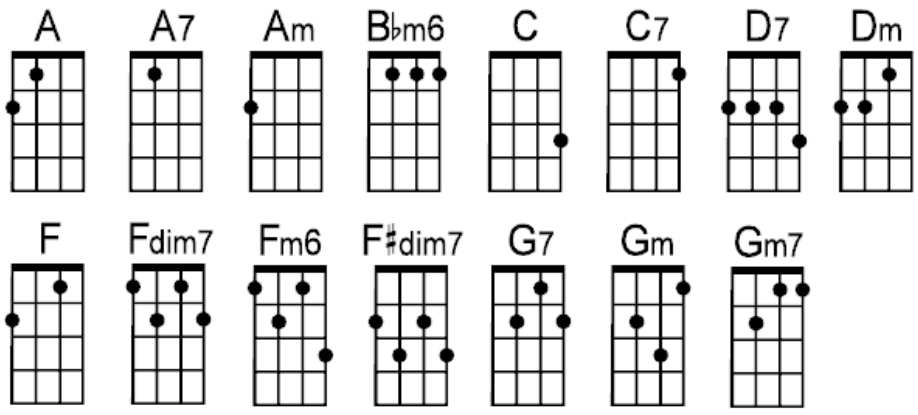
By the Light of the Silvery Moon Edward Madden, Gus Edwards

F// Fdim// C7// F// F// Fdim// Gm
Place park, scene dark: Silv'ry moon is shining thru the trees
Gm// A7// D7// Gm// C7 F// C7//
Cast two, me, you: Sound of kisses floating on the breeze
F// Fdim// C7// F// F// Fm6// C
Act one, be - gun. Dialogue: "Where would you like to spoon?"
G7 C// Am// Dm// G7// C7
My cue: With you underneath the silv'ry moon

F F G7 G7 C7 C7
By the light of the silvery moon I want to spoon
F// F#dim// Gm7// C7//
To my honey I'll croon love's tune
F F Bb// D7// Gm//
Honeymoon keep a-shining in June
Bbm6// F// Bbm6// F G7 Gm7//
Your silv'ry beams will bring love's dreams we'll be cuddling soon
C7// F// Gm7// ***< C7 first time>*** ***< F to end song >***
By the silvery moon

F// Fdim// C7// F// F// Fdim// Gm
Act two, scene new: Roses blooming all around the place
Gm// A7// D7// Gm// C7 F// C7//
Cast three, you, me, preacher with a solemn looking face
F// Fdim// C7// F// F// Fm6// C
Choir sings , bell rings, Preacher: "You are wed forevermore"
G7 C// Am// Dm// G7// C7
Act two, all through, ev'ry night the same encore

<Chorus>



Bye Bye Love Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

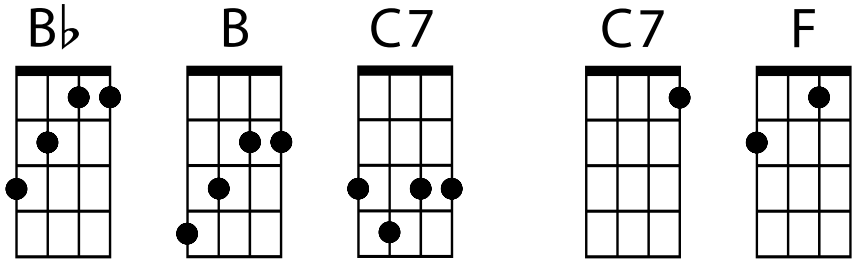
C7 C7 F F
There goes my baby with someone new,
C7 C7 F F
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
Bb Bb/// B/ C7
She was my baby, till he stepped in
C7 C7 C7 F F
Goodbye to romance that might have been

Bb F Bb F Bb F F// C7// F
Bye bye love bye bye happiness, hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry
Bb F Bb F Bb F F// C7// F
Bye bye love bye bye sweet caress hello emptiness, I feel like I could die
F// C7// F F↓
Bye bye my love bye bye

C7 C7 F F
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
C7 C7 F F
I'm through with counting the stars above
Bb Bb/// B/ C7
And here's the reason that I'm so free
C7 C7 C7 F F
My lovin' baby, is through with me

<Chorus>

The Everly Brothers recording hit #2 on the pop charts and #1 on the country charts in 1957; an early cross-over hit.



At the end of line 3, slide from Bb to B to the 2nd position C7 shown here

California Dreamin John and Michelle Phillips

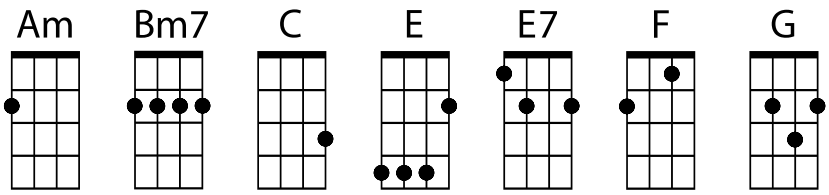
E Am G F G E E E7
All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey
All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey
F C E7 Am F E E E7
I've been for a walk on a winter's day
I've been for a walk on a winter's day
E Am G F G E E E7
I'd be safe and warm if I was in L. A.
I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.
E Am G F G E E E7
California dreaming on such a winter's day
Cal – i – fornia dreaming

Two beats per chord

E Am G F G E E E7
Stopped into a church I passed along the way
F C E7 Am F E E E7
Oh I got down on my knees, and I pretend to pray
E Am G F G E E E7
You know the preacher likes the cold he knows I'm gonna stay
E Am G F G E E E7
California dreaming on such a winter's day

E Am G F G E E E7
All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey
F C E7 Am F E E E7
I've been for a walk on a winter's day
E Am G F G E E E7
If I didn't tell her, I could leave today
E Am G F G E E E7
California dreaming on such a winter's day
G Am G F
On such a winter's day
G/ E
On such a winter's day





California Girls Brian Wilson and Mike Love

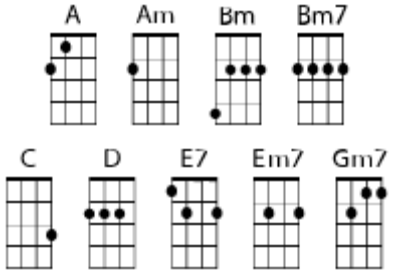
A A Em7 Em7
Well east coast girls are hip I really dig those styles they wear
D D
And the southern girls with the way they walk
E7 E7
They knock me out when I'm down there
A A Em7 Em7
The midwest farmers' daughters really make you feel alright
D D
And the northern girls with the way they kiss
E7 E7
They keep their boyfriends warm at night



A Bm C Am
I wish they all could be California - wish they all could be California
F Gm7 A A
I wish they all could be California girls

A A Em7 Em7
The west coast has the sunshine and the girls all get so tan
D D E7 E7
I dig a French bikini on Hawaiian Island dolls by a palm tree in the sand

A A Em7 Em7
I've been all around this great big world and I've seen all kind of girls
D D
Yeah but I couldn't wait to get back to the States
E7 E7
Back to the cutest girls in the world



<chorus>

A A Bm7 Bm7
I wish they all could be California, I wish they all could be California
A A Bm7 Bm7 A
I wish they all could be California, I wish they all could be California girls

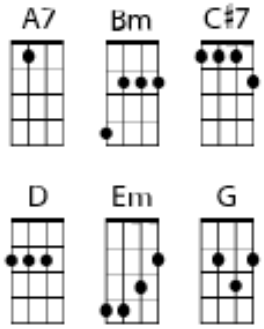
Call Out the Cavalry, Strike Up the Band Big Harp

Bm G A7 D Bm G A7 D D
Call out your cavalry, strike up the band. Put on your most convincing air of command
Em A7 D Bm G A7 D D
I know when I've been dealt a shitty hand. Call out your cavalry, strike up the band

Em A7 D
I'll wear any chains, I don't wanna be free
Em A7 D
Like a tiger born in a cage I wouldn't know what to do with me
Em A7 D
I don't wanna run, to live, to fight another day
C#7
I'm ready to be a prisoner in your victory parade

Bm G A7 D Bm G A7 D D
Call out your cavalry, strike up the band. Your easy victory is close at hand
Em A7 D Bm G A7 D D
I'll fight just hard enough to keep you looking grand. Call out your cavalry, strike up the band

Em A7 D D
Get your tarnished hair, shine up your boots
Em A7 D D
Get a tailor to let out your ill-fitting general's suit
Em A7 D D
I don't wanna waste my time pretending I can win
C#7 C#7 C#7 C#7
I'm throwing up my hands, I'm turning myself in



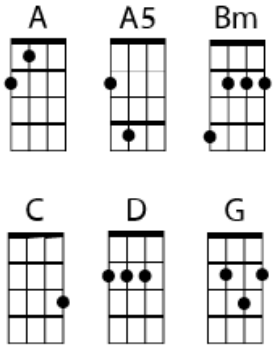
<Repeat 1st Chorus>

Em A7 D D
Measure out your beams, I'll look good on a cross
Em A7 D D
Hitch a yoke around my neck, let me haul your wagon boss
Em A7 D D
I don't wanna keep you from the crowds, calling your name
C#7 C#7 C#7 C#7
Now take me to your market square, let them call out my fate

<Fade out scat singing the chorus>

Calling All Angels

Charlie Colin, Pat Monahan, Jimmy Stafford, Scott Underwood



A/// G/ D
I need a sign to let me know you're here
A/// G/ D
All of these lines are being crossed over the atmosphere
A/// G/ D
I need to know that things are gonna look up
A/// G/ D
'Cause I feel us drowning in a sea spilled from a cup
G G
When there is no place safe and no safe place to put my head
G G
When you feel the world shake from the words that are said

A/// G/ D/// G/ A/// G/ D
And I'm calling all angels
A/// G/ D/// G/ A/// G/ D
And I'm calling all you angels

G G A5 A5
And I won't give up if you don't give up I won't give up if you don't give up
Bm Bm C C
I won't give up if you don't give up I won't give up if you don't give up
A/// G/ D
I need a sign to let me know you're here
A/// G/ D
'Cause my TV set just keeps it all from being clear
A/// G/ D
I want a reason for the way things have to be
A/// G/ D
I need a hand to help build up some kind of hope inside of me

<Chorus>

G G
When children have to play inside so they don't disappear
A5 A5
While private eyes solve marriage lies 'cause we don't talk for years
Bm Bm
And football teams are kissing queens and losing sight of having dreams
C C
In a world that what we want is only what we want until it's ours

<Chorus>

A/// G/ D/// G/ A/// G/ D
And I'm *I won't give up if you don't give up* calling all angels
A/// G/ D/// G/ A/// G/ D
And I'm *I won't give up if you don't give up* calling all you angels

Can't Buy Me Love (Lennon) and McCartney

Can't Buy Me Love is the first Beatle's single released without vocal harmonies.

```
                  Em  Am  Em  Am                  Dm7   G7
Can't buy me lo - ove,  lo - ove. Can't buy me lo - ove

    C7                  C7                  C7                  C7
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright
    F7            F7                  C7                  C7
I'll get you anything my friend if it makes you feel alright
     G                  F                   F7                  C7
But I don't care too       much for money, money can't buy me love

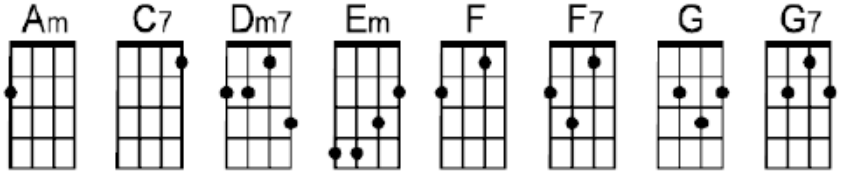
    C7                C7                  C7                  C7
I'll give you all I've got to give if you say you love me too
   F7                F7                  C7                  C7
I may not have a lot to give but what I've got I'll give to you
G                    F                   F7                  C7
I don't care too     much for money, money can't buy me love
```

```
                  Em   Am   C7                  C7
Can't buy me lo – ove.   Everybody tells me so
                  Em   Am   Dm          G7
Can't buy me lo – ove.  No, no, no, no

 C7                   C7                  C7          C7
Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied
 F7                       F7                  C7                  C7
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy
G                    F                   F7                  C7
I don't care too      much for money, money can't buy me love
```

<Repeat gray box>

```
                  Em  Am  Em  Am                  Dm7  G7     C
Can't buy me lo - ove,  lo - ove. Can't buy me lo – ove,    oh
```



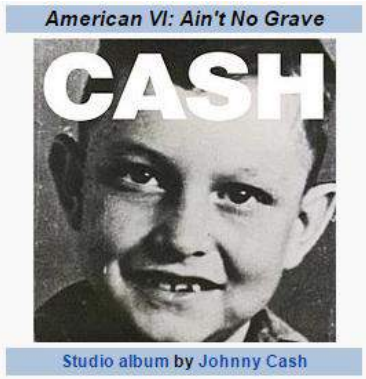
Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound Tom Paxton

Tom Paxton's version contains an extra verse not shown here.

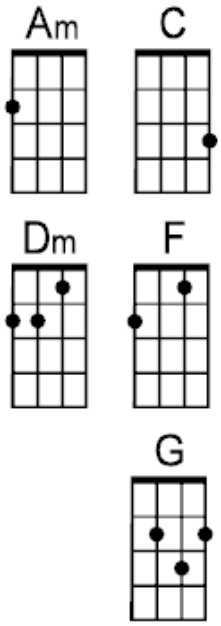
C C F Dm
It's a long and a dusty road, it's a hot and a heavy load
G F C C
And the folks that I meet ain't always kind
C C F Dm
Some are bad, some are good. Some have done the best they could
G F C C
Some have tried to ease my troubled mind

F G C Am
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound
F G C C
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound

C C F Dm
I have wandered thru this land, just a-doing the best I can
G F C C
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do
C C F Dm
And the people that I see look as worried as can be
G F C C
And it looks like they are a wandering too



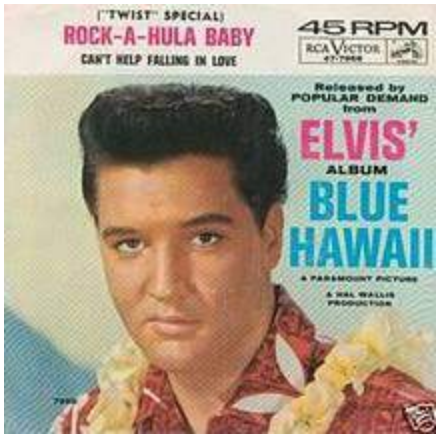
<Chorus>
C C F Dm
I had a little girl one time, she had lips like Sherry wine
G F C C
I loved her till my head went plumb insane
C C F Dm
But I was too blind to see she was drifting away from me
G F C C
And my good gal went off on the morning train



<Chorus>
C C F Dm
If you see me passing by and you sit and you wonder why
G F C C
And if you wish that you were a rambling too
C C F Dm
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace them up and bar the door
G F C C
Thank your stars for the roof that's over you ***<Chorus>***

Can’t Help Falling in Love

Peretti, Creatore, and Weiss



C G Am Am F C G G7
Wise men say, only fools rush in
F G Am Dm C G C C
But I can’t help falling in love with you
C G Am Am F C G G7
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin
F G Am Dm C G C C
If I can’t help falling in love with you?

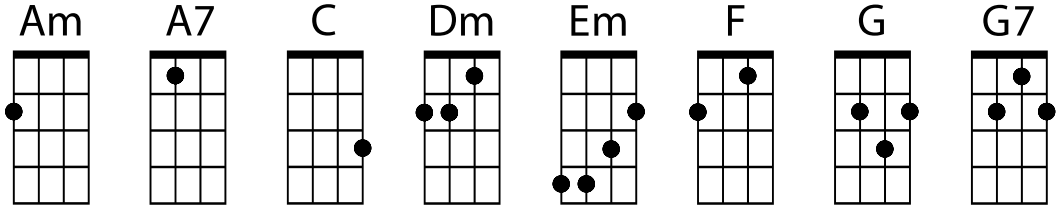
Em Am Em Am
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em Am Em Em/ A7/ Dm G
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

C G Am Am F C G G7
Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G Am Dm C G C
For I can’t help falling in love with you

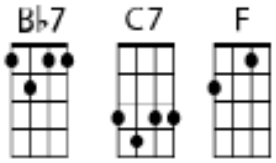
This song is in 6/8 time. Play each chord as 2 slow notes, or 6 fast ones. Or alternate between the two! 6/8 sounds like: “**ONE** two three **FOUR** five six”

Em Am Em Am
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em Am Em Em/ A7/ Dm G
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

C G Am Am F C G G7
Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G Am Dm C G C C
For I can’t help falling in love with you
F G Am Dm C G C C
For I can’t help falling in love with you



Can't Let Go Randy Weeks



F F F F
Told you, baby, one more time don't make me sit all alone and cry
C7 Bb7 F F
Well, it's over, I know it but I can't let go

F F F F
I'm like a fish out of water, a cat in a tree, you don't even want to talk to me
C7 Bb7 F F
Well, it's over, I know it but I can't let go

F F F F
He won't take me back when I come around. Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
Bb7 Bb7 F F
I got a big chain around my neck and I'm broken down like a train wreck
C7 Bb7 F F
Well, it's over, I know it but I can't let go

F F F F
See I got a candle and it burns so bright in my window every night
C7 Bb7 F F
Well, it's over, I know it but I can't let go

F F F F
You don't like to see me standing around feel like I been shot and didn't fall down
C7 Bb7 F F
Well, it's over, I know it but I can't let go

<Chorus>

F F F F
Turn off the trouble like you turn off a light. Went off and left me, it just ain't right
C7 Bb7 F F
Well, it's over, I know it but I can't let go

F F F F
Around every corner, something I see brings me right back how it used to be
C7 Bb7 F F
Well, it's over, I know it but I can't let go

<Chorus 2 times>

This is a simple blues progression. I've put it in F to match the version by Robert Plant and Allison Kraus. Lucinda Williams did it first in G. Pick your own key!

The Cape Guy Clark

```
  D                    Bm                  G              A
Eight years old with a flour sack cape tied all around his neck
  D                 Bm          G                A
He climbed up on the garage figurin' what the heck
     D                    Bm              G//         A//      D
He screwed his courage up so tight the whole thing came unwound
    Bm                    D                   G//     A//       D
He got a runnin' start and bless his heart, he headed for the ground
```

```
     G                   G                  Bm              D
He's one of those who knows that life is just a leap of faith
  D                      Bm                  G//     A//       D   D
Spread your arms and hold your breath and always trust your cape
```



```
  D                   Bm                  G              A
All grown up with a flour sack cape tied all around his dreams
     D                Bm                G                A
He's full of piss and vinegar, and he's bustin' at the seams
     D                    Bm                    G//     A//    D
He licked his finger and checked the wind, it's gonna be do or die
    Bm                  D                   G//    A//          D
He wasn't scared of nothin' boys, he was pretty sure he could fly
```

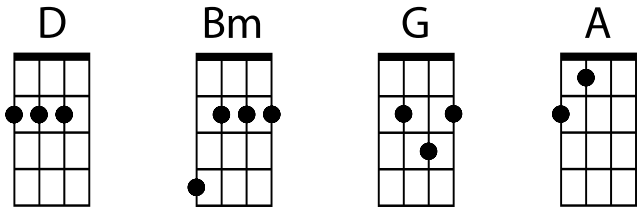
<Chorus>

```
  D                   Bm                  G              A
Old and grey with a flour sack cape tied all around his head
  D                Bm                   G                A
He's still jumpin' off the garage and will be 'till he's dead
 D                   Bm                  G//  A//   D
All these years the people said, "He's actin' like a kid."
    Bm                 D            G↓  tacet       D
He did not know he could not fly,          so he did
```

<Chorus 2x, tag last line>

Guy Clark won a grammy in 2014 for Best Folk Album. He was 72.

Clark was also an accomplished Luthier and often performs on guitars of his own making.



Carefree Highway Gordon Lightfoot

D A F# Bm// A//
Picking up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream
G D Asus4 A
I wonder how the old folks are tonight?
D A F# Bm// A//
Her name was Ann and I'll be damned if I recall her face
G A D
She left me not knowing what to do

C G A D
Carefree highway let me slip away on you
C G A
Carefree highway you've seen better days
Bm A G Esus4 E7
The morning after blues from my head down to my shoes
D C G Asus4 A D C G Asus A
Carefree highway let me slip away slip away on you

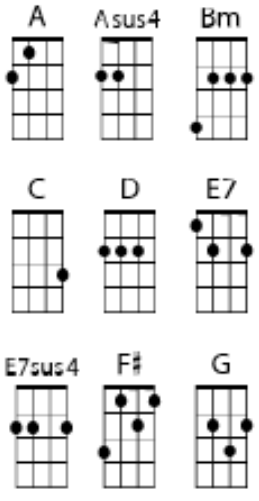
The 2nd and final chorus, sing "Got to see you my old flame"

D A F# Bm// A//
Turning back the pages to the times I love best
G D Asus4 A
I wonder if she'll ever do the same?
D A F# Bm// A//
Now the thing that I call living is just being satisfied
G A D
With knowing I got no one left to blame

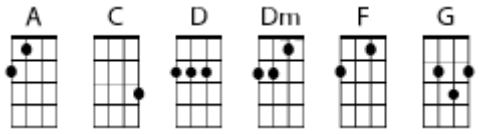
<Chorus> *got to see you my old flame*

D A F# Bm// A//
Searching through the fragments of my dream shattered sleep
G D Asus4 A
I wonder if the years have closed her mind?
D A F# Bm// A//
I guess it must be wanderlust or trying to get free
G A D
From the good old faithful feeling we once knew

<Chorus> ***<Chorus>*** *got to see you my old flame*



Casanova Rayland Baxter **2 beats/chord**



A G A G A G A G A G
Money all I ever want is money but I never wanna work for the money
A G A G A↓
So I borrow the money from a woman
A G A G A G A G A
Can you believe I never met her? Can you believe she never met me too?
G A G A G A G A A
But she calls me everyday telling me to behave and no I never listened
F F G G F
I got a real bad feeling I'ma let her down
F G G F
Got a hole in my pocket and I'm running around
F G G F F G
Spending all of her money on drugs and things to keep my mind from runnin'

G A G F
Back to the hole that I came from. ***<3 times>***

G A G F G A G A G A G
Back to the hole that I came from and I don't ever want to go back
A G A G A G A
Casanova you know that I'm a Casanova
G A G A G A G A↓
Throw my pennies in the well waking up in jail 'cause I never paid attention
A G A G A G A
Do you remember all the good times? Do you remember all the bad times too?
G A G A G A G A A
She reminds me everyday telling me to behave and no I never listened
F F G G F
I got a real bad feeling I'ma lose my cool
F G G F
Everywhere that I go, everything that I do
F G G F F G
Stop me using the money on drugs and things to keep my mind from runnin'

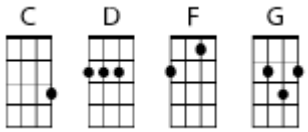
<Chorus>

G F F G G D
Back to the hole that I came from and I don't ever want to go back
D D D Dm Dm Dm Dm
I'm back in the hole I got nowhere to go
A A G C D D D D Dm Dm Dm Dm
La la la la la la spinning around in the cold dark hole deep down in the ground

A G A G A G A then: ***<Chorus 3 times>***

Cat's in the Cradle (D)

Harry Chapin



D F G D
A child arrived just the other day he came into the world in the usual way
D F G D
But there were planes to catch and there were bills to pay, he learned to walk while I was away
C C
He was talking 'fore I knew it and when he could, he said,
F D F D D
"I'm gonna be like you, Dad, you know I'm gonna be like you."

D F C G
And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon
D F
When you comin' home Dad, I don't know when
C D F D D
But we'll get together then, yeah, you know we'll have a good time then

D F G D
My son turned ten just the other day, he said, "Thanks for the ball dad, come on, let's play.
D F G D
Can you teach me to throw?," I said "Not today, I got a lot to do," he said "That's OK."
C C
And he walked away but his smile never dimmed, he said
F D F D D
"I'm gonna be like him, yeah, you know I'm gonna be like him." ***<Chorus>***

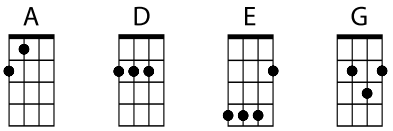
D F G D
Well he came from college just the other day, so much like a man I just had to say:
D F G D
"Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?" He shook his head and he said with a smile
C C
"What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys.
F D D
See you later, can I have them please?" ***<Chorus>***

D F G D D
I've long since retired, my son moved away. I called him up just the other day, I said,
D F G D D
"I'd like to see you, if you don't mind." He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I could find the time.
C C
You see, my new job's hassle and the kids have the flu,
F D F D D
But it's sure nice talking to you, Dad, it's been sure nice talking to you."
C C
And as I hung up the phone is occurred to me,
F D F D D
He'd grown up just like me. My boy was just like me. ***<Chorus>***

Based upon a poem written by his wife, Chapin has said this song "scares him to death."

Cat's in the Cradle

Harry Chapin



E G A E
A child arrived just the other day he came into the world in the usual way
E G A E
But there were planes to catch and there were bills to pay, he learned to walk while I was away
D D
He was talking 'fore I knew it and when he could, he said,
G E G E E
"I'm gonna be like you, Dad, you know I'm gonna be like you."

E G D A
And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon
E G
When you comin' home Dad, I don't know when
D E G E E
But we'll get together then, yeah, you know we'll have a good time then

E G A E
My son turned ten just the other day, he said, "Thanks for the ball dad, come on, let's play.
E G A E
Can you teach me to throw?," I said "Not today, I got a lot to do," he said "That's OK."
D D
And he walked away but his smile never dimmed, he said
G E G E E
"I'm gonna be like him, yeah, you know I'm gonna be like him." ***<Chorus>***

E G A E
Well he came from college just the other day, so much like a man I just had to say:
E G A E
"Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?" He shook his head and he said with a smile
D D
"What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys.
G E E
See you later, can I have them please?" ***<Chorus>***

E G A E E
I've long since retired, my son moved away. I called him up just the other day, I said,
E G A E E
"I'd like to see you, if you don't mind." He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I could find the time.
D D
You see, my new job's hassle and the kids have the flu,
G E G E E
But it's sure nice talking to you, Dad, it's been sure nice talking to you."
D D
And as I hung up the phone is occurred to me,
G E G E E
He'd grown up just like me. My boy was just like me. ***<Chorus>***

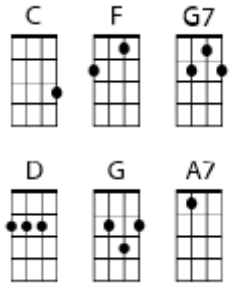
Based upon a poem written by his wife, Chapin has said this song "scares him to death."

Catch a Falling Star Paul Vance, Lee Pockriss

All choruses after the first can be sung as a two part round.

C/// F/ C/// F/ C/// F/ C
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket never let it fade a - way
C/// F/ C/// F/ C/// F/ C C
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket save it for a rainy day

F F C C
For love may come and tap you on the shoulder some starless night
F F
Just in case you feel you want to hold her
C↓ G7
You'll have a pocketful of starlight



<Repeat chorus>

F F C C
For love may come and tap you on the shoulder some starless night
F F
And just in case you feel you want to hold her
C↓ G7 A7 A7
You'll have a pocketful of starlight pocket full of star light hm-m-m

D/// G/ D/// G/ D/// G/ D
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket never let it fade a - way
D/// G/ D/// G/ D/// G/ D D
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket save it for a rainy day
D D
Save it for a rainy, rainy, rainy day

G G D D
For when your troubles start in multiplyin' and they just might
G G D↓ A7
It's easy to forget them without tryin' with just a pocketful of starlight

D/// G/ D/// G/ D/// G/ D
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket never let it fade a - way
D/// G/ D/// G/ D/// G/ D D
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket save it for a rainy day

Catch the Wind Donovan

This song is in 6/8 time. Play each chord as 6 notes, except those shown to be only 3 notes.

6/8 sounds like:

"**ONE** two three **FOUR** five six"

```
        C                F/C          C          F/C
In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty I want to be
C                  F///     G7///   C     G7
In the warm hold of your loving mind

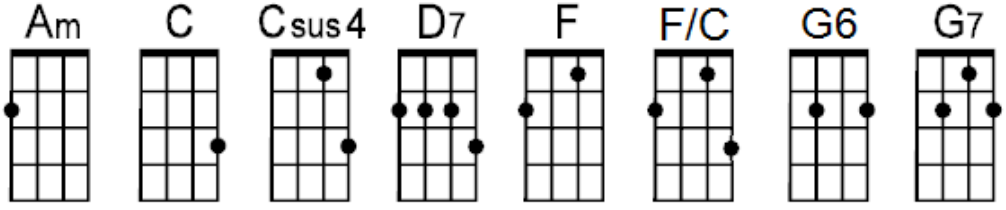
     C              F/C              C                F/C
To feel you all around me and to take your hand along the sand
 C                   F///     G7///        C///  Csus4///    C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

        C                F/C          C              F/C
When sundown pales the sky, I want to hide a while behind your smile
        C                F///     G7///     C     G7
And everywhere I'd look your eyes I'd find

     C                F/C                C                    F/C
For me to love you now, would be the sweetest thing t'would make me sing
C                   F///     G7///        C///  Csus4///    C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
                                                    Three beats each
 F                  Am          F                D7            G G7 G6 G7
Dee dee dee dee, dee dee dee, dee dee dee dee, dee dee dee, dee

        C                F/C                C                F/C
When rain has hung the leaves with tears I want you near to kill my fears
     C                   F///   G7///     C     G7
To help me to leave all my blues behind

      C                F/C              C              F/C
For standing in your heart is where I wanna be and I long to be
C                   F///     G7///        C///  Csus4///    C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
C                   F///     G7///        C///  Csus4///    C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
```



Cecilia Paul Simon **2 beats per chord**

```
 D  D          G              D                G          D            A     A
Celia, you're breaking my heart,  you're shaking my confidence daily
          G  D       G              D
Oh, Ce-cil-ia, I'm down on my knees
      G              D                  A      A
I'm begging you please to come home
```

```
 D  D          G              D                G          D            A     A
Celia, you're breaking my heart,  you're shaking my confidence daily
          G  D       G              D
Oh, Ce-cil-ia, I'm down on my knees,
      G              D                  A      A                D      D
I'm begging you please to come home        come on home
```

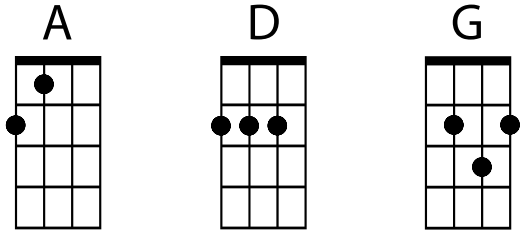
```
D              D         G     A            D  G     A        D           D
    Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia up in my bedroom (makin love)
       D      G          A
I got up to wash my face
            D             D              A            D
When I come back to bed someone's taken my place
```

<Chorus, then Instrumental Verse>

```
       D  D          G           D       G          D              A        A
Jubil-a-tion, she loves me again,  I fall on the floor and I'm laughing
       G  D          G           D
Jubi-la-tion, she loves me again
   G           D              A        A
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing
```

<Fade on chorus singing: Oh-oh-oh >

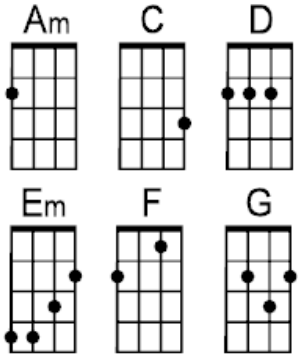




Centerfield John Fogerty

C C F C
Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out today!
C Em G G
We're born again, there's new grass on the field.
C C F C
A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man
F G C C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

C C F C
Oh, put me in, Coach - I'm ready to play today;
C C F Am
Put me in, Coach - I'm ready to play today;
D G C C
Look at me, I can be centerfield.



C C F C
Well, I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from the bench;
C Em G G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out.
C C F C
So Say Hey Willie, tell Ty Cobb and Joe DiMaggio;
F G C C
Don't say "it ain't so", you know the time is now.

<Chorus>

C C F C
Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes;
C Em G G
You know I think it's time to give this game a ride.
C C F C
Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun;
F G C C
(pop) It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye!

<Chorus 2x>

Chains Carol King, Gerry Goffin

```
  G           G                G                    G7
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
                    C7  C7                G     G
And they ain't the kind       that you can see
                  D7          C7                 G         G
Whoa, these chains of lo-ove got a hold on me, yeah
```

```
  G           G                G                    G7
Chains, well, I can't break away from these chains
               C7   C7                   G     G
Can't run around,      'cause I'm not free
                  D7          C7                 G         G7
Whoa, these chains of lo-ove won't let me be, yeah

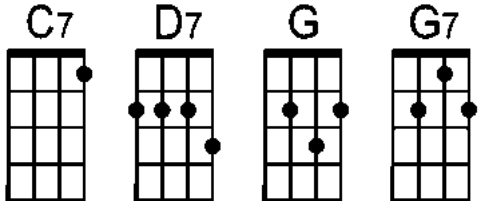
C7                              C7       G                  G//  G7//
   Now believe me when I tell you,      I think you're fine
C7              C7          D7                D7
   I'd like to hold you, but I can't break away from all of these
```

<Chorus>

```
C7                              C7   G                      G//  G7//
    I wanna tell you, pretty baby,     your lips look sweet
C7              C7              D7                D7
    I'd like to kiss them, but I can't break away from all these
```

<Chorus 2x>

```
  G       G              G    G              C7  C7              G    G
Chains,      chains of love.     Chains of love.      Chains of love
               D7          C7                G       G↓
Oh, these chains of lo-ove got a hold on me
```





Chalangalang Blues Na Leo Pilimehana

Blues in the title? Check
Blues chord progression? Check
Blues song? Not so much

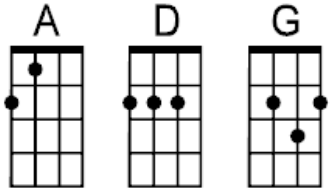
```
          D                    D                    D     D
I was walkin' down the street just the other day
          G          G              A        A
Just walkin' and hopin' for the news
        D                              D          G                    G
As I passed the street corner boys they told me who was who
       A                    G                          D         D
We all joined in and sang, Chalangalang Blues
```

And we say . . .

```
    D              D              D                    D
Pluck that uke, play that tune, let's all sing Chalangalang Blues
          G   G                      D          D
Come on . . . Chalangalang Blues
  A               G                D                              D
Don't be shy, give it a try Chalangalang Blues are gonna get you high
```

```
          D              D              D          D
In Hawai`i music's made in many ways (oh yeah)
          G              G                         A        A
And it really doesn't matter what style you choose
               D              D             G              G
From the slack key to the reggae, Hawaiian's jam it too
       A              G                      D        D
So sing along with me, Chalangalang Blues
```

Na Leo Pilimehana ("voices blending together in warmth") is the biggest selling female Hawaiian music group in the world. They have released 23 albums and have won 22 Na Hoku Hanohano awards (Hawaiian Grammy's).

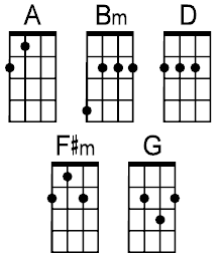


Changes in Lattitudes, Changes in Attitudes

Jimmy Buffet

G D A G// D D

The "G//" represents an extra half-measure in the chorus.



D G A D
I took off for a weekend last month just to try and recall the whole year
D G A D
All of the faces and all of the places, wonderin' where they all disappeared
Bm F#m G A
I didn't ponder the question too long, I was hungry and went out for a bite
G D A D
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum, and we wound up drinkin' all night

G D A D
It's those changes in latitudes changes in attitudes nothing remains quite the same
G D A G// D D
With all of our running and all of our cunning if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

D G A D
Reading departure signs in some big airport reminds me of the places I've been
D G A D
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure, makes me want to go back again
Bm F#m G A
If it suddenly ended tomorrow I could somehow adjust to the fall
G D A D
Good times and riches and son of a bitches, I've seen more than I can recall

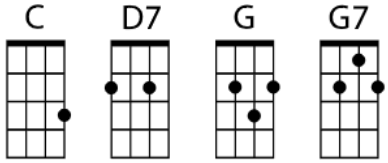
G D A D
These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes, nothing remains quite the same
G D A G// D D
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

D G A D
I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine, I wish I could jump on a plane
D G A D
So many nights I just dream of the ocean, god, I wish I was sailin' again
Bm F#m G A
Oh, yesterdays are over my shoulder, so I can't look back for too long
G D A D
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me and I know that I just can't go wrong

G D A D
With these changes in latitudes changes in attitudes nothing remains quite the same
G D A G// D
With all of my running and all of my cunning if I couldn't laugh I just would go insane

Chantilly Lace The Big Bopper (Jiles Anderson)

<tacet> D7 D7
Hello baby, Yeah, this is the Big Bopper speakin'
G G D7 D7 G G7
Ha ha ha ha ha, oh you sweet thing.
C C G G
Do I what? Will I what?
D7 D7 G G↓
Oh baby you know what I like



D7 D7 G G
Chantilly lace and a pretty face and a pony tail a-hangin' down
D7 D7 G G7
That wiggle in the walk and giggle in the talk make the world go round
C C
There ain't nothin' in the world like a big eyed girl
G G
That make me act so funny, makes me spend my money
D7 D7
Make me feel real loose like a long necked goose
G G
Like a girl, oh baby that's what I like

D7 D7 G G D7 D7 G G7
What's that baby? But, but, but; Oh honey
C C G G D7 D7 G G↓
But, o-o-o-oh baby you kno – o – ow what I like

<Chorus>

D7 D7 G G D7 D7
What's that honey? Pick you up at 8 and don't be late
G G7 C C
But baby, I ain't got no money honey
G G D7 D7 G G↓
Ha ha ha ha Oh alright honey, you know what I like

<Chorus>

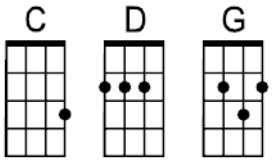
Chasing Cars Snow Patrol

G G D D C C G G
We'll do it all everything on our own
G G D D C C G G
We don't need anything or anyone

G G D D
If I lay here if I just lay here
C C G G
Would you lie with me and just forget the world?

G G D D C C G G
I don't quite know how to say how I feel
G G D D C C G G
Those three words are said too much they're not enough

<Chorus>



G G D D
Forget what we're told before we get too old
C C G G
Show me a garden that's bursting into life
G G D D C C G G
Let's waste time chasing cars around our heads
G G D D C C G G
I need your grace to remind me to find my own

<Chorus>

G G D D
Forget what we're told before we get too old
C C G G
Show me a garden that's bursting into life
G G D D
All that I am all that I ever was
C C G G
Is here in your perfect eyes, they're all I can see
G G D D
I don't know where confused about how as well
C C G G
Just know that these things will never change for us at all

<Chorus>

Instead of strumming, try this: pick two strings per chord only: bottom 2 for G and middle 2 for D and C.

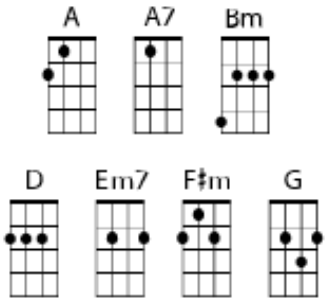
Chasing Gold Michael David Rosenberg aka Passenger

The verses of this song are in 7/4 time. Each line has a 3 beat phrase followed by a 4 beat ending. The bridge is in conventional 4/4 time. For the verses, the subscript number indicates the number of beats for that chord.

D$_2$ G$_1$ D$_4$
Well don't spend your life chasing gold
Em7$_3$ A7$_4$
For you only buy what you get sold
Em7$_3$ G$_4$
And you only have what you can hold
D$_2$ G$_1$ D$_4$
So don't spend your life chasing gold

D$_2$ G$_1$ D$_4$
Don't live your years with a worried mind
Em7$_3$ A7$_4$
Over what you'll lose or leave behind
Em7$_3$ G$_4$
For you only keep what you can find
D$_2$ G$_1$ D$_4$
Don't you live your years with a worried mind

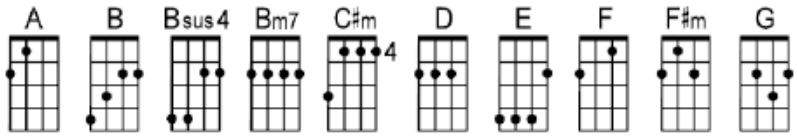
D$_2$ G$_1$ D$_4$
Don't spend your days with a troubled soul
Em7$_3$ A7$_4$
Filling voids and plugging holes
Em7$_3$ G$_4$
Let go of what you can't control
D$_2$ G$_1$ D$_4$
Don't you spend your days with a troubled soul



A G// D//
For there's no sense there's no rhyme and no reason
Bm F#m
To worry about the future or dwell upon the past
Em7 Bm
Live every day of every month of every season
F#m A D$_2$ G$_1$ D$_4$
And every moment like your last yeah

D$_2$ G$_1$ D$_4$
Don't walk your road with a heavy heart
Em7$_3$ A7$_4$
Or lose your light out in the dark
Em7$_3$ G↓
For every day's a brand new start (this really is the end!)

China Grove Tom Johnston



A↓ A↓ Z// A↓ A↓ Z// G// D// A/// Z/ *<Zed chords are up-down strums>*

<repeat 4 times>

A A G// D// A
When the sun comes up on a sleepy little town, down around San Anton'
A A G// D// A
And the folks are risin' for another day, 'round about their homes
F#m E D F F
The people of the town are strange and they're proud of where they came
A G// D// A G// D// A
Well, you're talkin' 'bout the China Grove, wo ho ho, wo ho China Grove

G// D// A A↓ *<play these A chords as nine 8th note down strums in a row>*

A A G// D// A
Well, the preacher and the teacher, Lord, they're a caution. They are the talk of the town
A A G// D// A
When the gossip gets to flyin' and they ain't lyin' when the sun goes fallin' down
F#m E D F F
They say that the Father's insane and dear Miss Perkins is game
A G// D// A G// D// A
Well, talkin' 'bout the China Grove, wo ho ho, wo ho China Grove

G// D// A A↓

F#m F#m Bm7 F#m
But every day there's a new thing comin', the ways of an oriental view
F#m F#m
The sheriff and his buddies with their samurai swords
B Bsus4// B// C#m E
You can even hear the music at night
F#m F#m Bm7 F#m
And though it's a part of the lone star state people don't seem to care
D D F// G// A F// G// A
They just keep on lookin' to the east

<Repeat intro 4 times>

A G// D// A G// D// A A↓
Talkin' 'bout the China Grove, wo ho ho, wo ho China Grove

Circle of Steel Gordon Lightfoot

Intro: D C D G D G// A// Cmaj7 D D

D C D G
Rows of lights in a circle of steel where you place your bets on a great big wheel
D C G D
High windows flickering down through the snow, a time you know
D G// A// Cmaj7 D D
Sights and sounds of the people going round, everybody's in step with the season

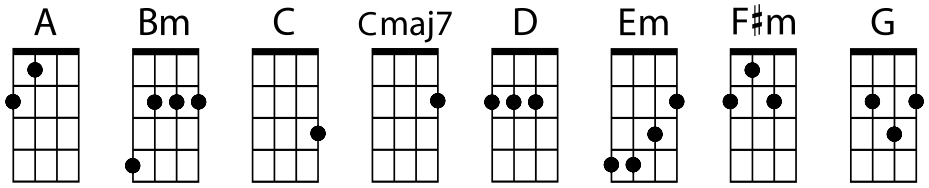
D C D G
A child is born to a welfare case where the rats run around like they own the place
D C G D
The room is chilly, the building is old, that's how it goes
D G// A// Cmaj7 D D
A doctor's found on his welfare rounds and he comes and he leaves on the double

D C D G
Deck The Halls was the song they played in the flat next door where they shout all day
D C G D
She tips her gin bottle back till it's gone, the child is strong
D G// A// Cmaj7 D
A week, a day, they will take it away for they know about all her bad habits

D G// A// Cmaj7 D

D C D G
Christmas dawns and the snow lets up and the sun hits the handle of her heirloom cup
D C G D
She hides her face in her hands for a while, says look here child
D G// A// Cmaj7 D D
Your father's pride was his means to provide and he's serving three years for that reason

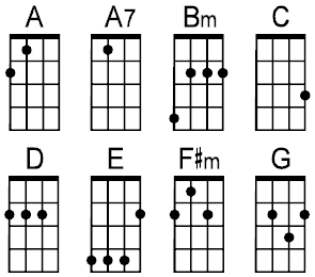
<Repeat 1st verse>





City of New Orleans Steve Goodman

D A D D Bm G D D
Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail
D A D D Bm A D D
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three conductors, twenty-five sacks of mail
Bm Bm F#m F#m
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out a Kankakee
A A E E
Rolls along past houses, farms, and fields
Bm Bm F#m F#m
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old black men
A A7 D D
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles



G A7 D D Bm G D A7
Good morning America how are you? Don't you know me, I'm your native son?
D A Bm E7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
C// Bm// A// A7// D D
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

D A D D Bm G D D
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car, penny a point ain't no one keepin' score
D A D D Bm A D D
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
Bm Bm F#m F#m
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
A A E E
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
Bm Bm F#m F#m
Mother with her babes asleep, rocking to the gentle beat
A A7 D D
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

Associated with Arlo Guthrie, this song has the feel of '40s or '50s Americana/hobo music, but it was written in 1971.

<chorus>

D A D D Bm G D D
Nightime on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
D A D D Bm A D D
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea
Bm Bm F#m F#m
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream
A A E E
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Bm Bm F#m F#m
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain
A A7 D D
This train has got the disappearing railroad blues

Cleaning My Rifle, Dreaming of You Allie Wrubel

<The intro is done freely, half spoken>

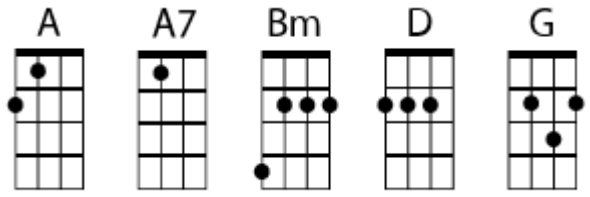
```
      D↓
The boys were hanging round the camp that night
   D↓
Wondering what tomorrow'd bring
    D↓
A banjo chord came through the gloom
        D↓                  A7↓
And I heard somebody sing
```

This WWII era song was recorded on both sides of the pond. After the war the intro was dropped and it became a cowboy song.

```
            D             D              G       G
Little bit lonesome       little bit blue
                A       A                    D         D
Cleanin' my rifle       and dreamin' of you
              D           D                  G       G
Beautiful memories       come into view
                       A      A                    D       D
While cleanin' my rifle       and dreamin' of you

                    G                    G       D              D
That goodbye kiss you left on my lips   is still   just like new
             Bm                    Bm                          A     A7
And the dream you left in my heart will someday come true
              D           D                  G       G
But in the meanwhile       think of me do
              A       A                    D         D
Cleanin' my rifle       and dreamin' of you
```

<Repeat all but the intro>



A Cloak of Elvenkind John Wozniak (Marcy Playground)

READ ME FIRST: Gray boxes are in 4/4 time. The rest is 3/4 time.

```
    G                  Em          C                  D
A cloaking robe of elvenkind hangs in my wardrobe behind
 G                      Em                C                D
All those things that mother said were     proper for a boy
```



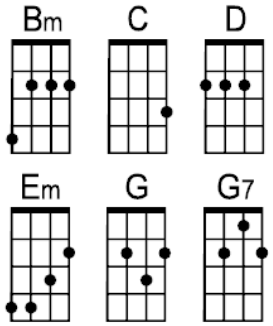
```
              G↓   D↓   C↓
And I know I ….. I ….. I
   C              G↓       D↓       C↓
Could not say why….. why…… why
 C                  G     Bm   C   C          G    D   C   C
On this summer evening           oh oh oh oh
```

```
G                      Em              C                      D
Sixteen books on magic spells stacked below the cloak of elves
G                      Em              C               D
Sixteen books on magic spells so    elegantly bound
```

```
              G↓   D↓   C↓
And I know I ….. I ….. I
   C              G↓       D↓       C↓
Could not say why….. why…… why
C                  G       Bm   C   C          G    D   C   C
On this summer evening           oh oh oh oh
```

```
      G  Bm   C     G   G  G7                C   C          G    D   C   C
And I know something    something ‘bout you, oh oh oh oh   oh   oh
```

<Repeat that line>




```
    G                  Em          C                  D
A cloaking robe of elvenkind hangs in my wardrobe behind
 G                      Em                C                D7
All those things that mother said were     proper for a boy
```

Close To You Burt Bacharach, Hal David

Fadd9// F// Fadd9// F// Fadd9// F// Fadd9↓

Fadd9 E7sus// E7// Em7 Am7// Am//
Why do birds suddenly appear every time you are near?
F// Fadd9// F// Fadd9// Cmaj7 Cmaj7
Just like me, they long to be close to you

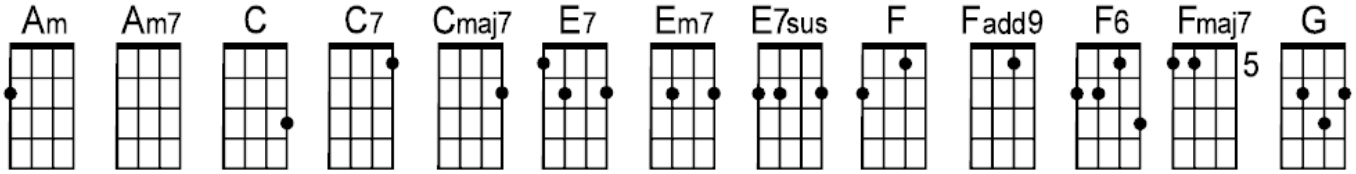
Fadd9 E7sus// E7// Em7 Am7// Am//
Why do stars fall down from the sky every time you walk by?
F// Fadd9// F// Fadd9// Cmaj7 C7
Just like me, they long to be close to you

F (F6/ Fmaj7/ F6/) F (F6/ Fmaj7/ F6/)
On the day that you were born the angels got together
Em7 Em7// A7//
And decided to create a dream come true
Fadd9// F//
So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of
Fmaj7// F6// G G
Gold and starlight in your eyes of blue

Fadd9 E7sus// E7// Em7 Am7// Am//
That is why all the girls in town follow you all around
F// Fadd9// F// Fadd9// Cmaj7 Cmaj7
Just like me, they long to be close to you

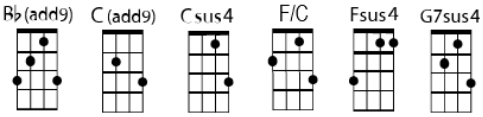
<Repeat grey section> <Tag final line>

Fadd9 Fadd9 Cmaj7 Cmaj7// C//
Wa – a – a – a Close to you ***<repeat and fade>***



The F-F6-Fmaj7-F6 run is optional. You can hold the F chord the entire time. If you want to try the run, play the F6 using your ring finger on string 1, then add you pinky to string 3, fret 4 for Fmaj7.

Closer to Fine Emily Sailers (Indigo Girls)



F/C G7sus4 Bb+9 **§** F/C G7sus4 Bb+9 **§**
I'm trying to tell you somethin' about my life. Maybe give me insight between black and white
Csus4 Bb+9 Csus4 Bb+9
And the best thing you've ever done for me, is to help me take my life less seriously
F/C G7sus4 Bb+9 **§**
It's only life after all, yeah
F/C G7sus4 Bb+9 **§** F/C G7sus4 Bb+9 **§**
Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable. And lightness has a call that's hard to hear
Csus4 Bb+9 Csus4 Bb+9
And I wrap my fear around me like a blanket. I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it
F Fsus4 F
I'm crawling on your shores

C Bb F C Bb F
I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains.I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains
Csus4 Bb+9 F Fsus4 F
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line
Csus4 Bb+9 tacet F/C G7sus4 Bb+9
And the less I seek my source for some definitive the closer I am to fine.
Csus4 F/C G7sus4 Bb+9 **§**
The closer I am to fine

F/C G7sus4 Bb+9 **§** F/C G7sus4 Bb+9 **§**
I went to see the doctor of philosophy; with a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee
Csus4 Bb+9 Csus4 Bb+9
He never did marry or see a B grade movie. He graded my performance, he said he could see through me
F/C C Bb C F Fsus4 F
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind; got my paper and I was free

Practice the 1st line of the song over and over. Try leaving your pinky on string 1, fret 3 the whole time.

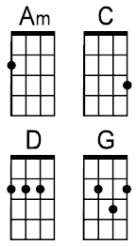
<Chorus>

F/C G7sus4 Bb+9 **§** F/C G7sus4 Bb+9 **§**
I stopped by the bar at three a.m. to seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend
Csus4 Bb+9
And I woke up with a headache like my head against the board
Csus4 Bb+9 F Fsus4 F
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before, and I went in seeking clarity

C Bb F C Bb F
I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains. I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains
C Bb F C Bb F
We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains. We look to the children, we drink from the fountains
C Bb F C Bb F
Yeah we go to the bible, we go through the workout. We read up on revival, we stand up for the lookout
Csus4 Bb+9 F Fsus4 F
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line
Csus4 Bb+9 Csus4 F/C G7sus4 Bb+9
The less I seek my source for some definitive, the closer I am to fine. ***<3x then:>*** **§** F

The symbol **§** means play 4 beats, 1 beat per chord: Csus4 C Cadd9 C

Closing Time Dan Wilson (Semisonic) **2 beats/chord**



G D Am C G D Am C
Closing time. Open all the doors and let you out into the world
G D Am C G D Am C
Closing time. Turn all of the lights on over every boy and every girl
G D Am C G D Am C
Closing time. One last call for alcohol so finish your whiskey or beer
G D Am C G D Am C
Closing time. You don't have to go home but you can't stay here

G D Am C
I know who I want to take me home ***<2 times>***
G D Am C G D Am C
I know who I want to take me home. Take me home

G D Am C G D Am C
Closing time. Time for you to go out to the places you will be from
G D Am C G D Am C
Closing time. This room won't be open 'til your brothers or your sisters come
G D Am C
So gather up your jackets, and move it to the exits
G D Am C
I hope you have found a friend
G D Am C G D Am C
Closing time. Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end

<Chorus>

G D Am C G D Am C
Closing time. Time for you to go out to the places you will be from

<Chorus>

The closing line is a quote from the Roman philosopher Seneca, born in 4BC.

G D Am C G D Am C
Closing time. Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end

There is a vamp you can play throughout the verses. On the G chord, alternately pick the bottom two strings: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &. Every 3rd beat, place your pinky alternately on the 5th, then 3rd fret, bottom string.

Coconut Harry Nilsson

Verse 1

C7 C7
Brudder bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
His sister had anudder one, she paid it for de lime
She put de lime in de coconut, she drank 'em bot' up ***<2 more times>***
C7 C7
She put de lime in de coconut, she called de doctor, woke 'im up

Doctor

C7 C7
And said "Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?"
I said "Doctor, to relieve this bellyache?"
I said "Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?"
I said "Doctor, to relieve this bellyache?" *Now, lemme get this straight*

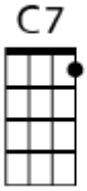
Verse 2

C7 C7
You put de lime in de coconut, you drank 'em bot' up
Put de lime in de coconut, you drank 'em bot' up
Put de lime in de coconut, you drank 'em bot' up
Put de lime in de coconut, you called your doctor, woke 'im up"

<DOCTOR>

Verse 3

You put de lime in de coconut, you drink 'em bot' togedder
Put de lime in de coconut, then you feel better
Put de lime in de coconut, drink 'em bot' up
Put de lime in de coconut and call me in the morning



<one verse, singing "Whoo-hoo" only>

<Verse 1> <DOCTOR>

You put de lime in de coconut, you drank 'em bot' up
Put de lime in de coconut, you drank 'em bot' up
Put de lime in de coconut, you drank 'em bot' up
Put de lime in de coconut, you're such a silly woman

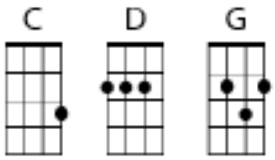
<Verse 3>

C7 C7 C7 C7
Whoo-hoo, ain't there nothing you can take. I say whoo-hoo, to relieve your bellyache
<Play 3 times total>

C7 C7
I said, "Doctor, ain't there nothing I can take?" ***<4 times total>***

<fade on DOCTOR>

Cold on the Shoulder Gordon Lightfoot



G C
All you need is time
C C C G G
All you need is time, time, time to make me bend
C C
Give it a try, don't be rude
C C G G G G
Put it to the test and I'll give it right back to you

D D C
It's cold on the shoulder and you know that we get
C G G G G
A little older every day

C C C C
Kick it around take it to town try to defy what you feel inside
C C G G G G
You better be strong your love belongs to us

<Chorus>

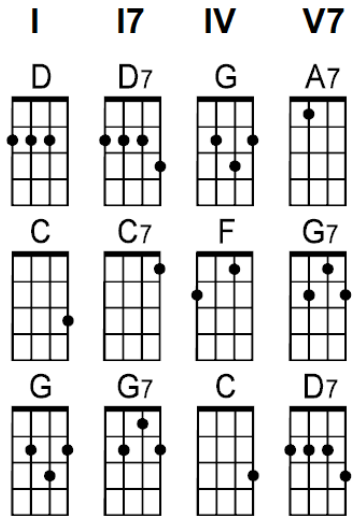
C C C C G G
All I need is trust. All I need is trust, trust, trust to make it show
C C
I don't want to know everything you done
C C G G G G
If you get a tip then tell it to the Eskimos

<Chorus 2 times>

C C C C G G
All we need is faith. All we need is faith, faith, faith to make it nice
C C
Kick it around, don't be rude
C C G G G G
If you're gonna make a mistake don't you make it twice

<Chorus 4 times>

Cold Cold Heart — Hank Williams



I I I V7
I tried so hard to show my dear that you're my every dream
V7 V7 V7 I
Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil scheme
I I I7 IV
A memory from your lonesome past, keeps us so far apart
V7 V7 V7 I I
Why can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your cold cold heart

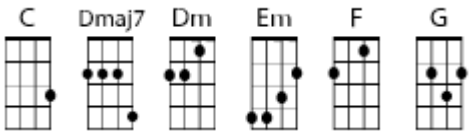
I I I V7
Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue
V7 V7 V7 I
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do
I I I7 IV
In anger unkind words are said that make the teardrops start
V7 V7 V7 I I
Why can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your cold cold heart

I I I V7
You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sit and cry
V7 V7 V7 I
You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to try
I I I7 IV
Why do you run and hide from life to try it just ain't smart
V7 V7 V7 I I
Why can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your cold cold heart

I I I V7
There was a time when I believed that you belonged to me
V7 V7 V7 I
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory
I I I7 IV
The more I learn to care for you the more we drift apart
V7 V7 V7 I I
Why can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your cold cold heart

This chart is written using Roman numerals for the chords. This notation allows you the easily play the song in any key. The key corresponds to numeral "I", with each succeeding note in the scale being one Roman numeral higher. The chord diagrams give examples of this song in the keys of D, C, and G.

Come Monday Jimmy Buffet



C F G C
Headin' up to San Francisco for the Labor Day weekend show
C F G C
I've got my Hush Puppies on I guess I never was meant for glitter rock and roll
Dm F G G
And honey I didn't know that I'd be missin' you so

F C F G
Come Monday it'll be all right. Come Monday I'll be holding you tight
C// Em// F// G//
I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
F// G// C C
And I just want you back by my side

C F G C
Yes it's been quite a summer rent-a-cars and west bound trains
C F G C
And now you're off on vacation somethin' you tried to explain
Dm F G G
And darlin' since I love you so that's the reason I just let you go

<Chorus>

Dmaj7 G Dmaj7 G
I can't help it honey you're that much a part of me now
Dmaj7 G
Remember that night in Montana
F G
When we said there'd be no room for doubt

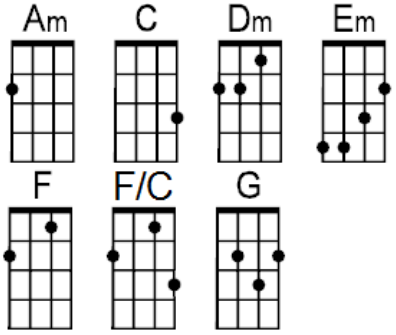
C F G C
I hope you're enjoyin' the scenery I know that it's pretty up there
C F G C
We can go hikin on Tuesday with you I'd walk anywhere
Dm F G G
California has worn me quite thin I just can't wait to see you again

<Chorus>

Come Sail Away Dennis DeYoung

<Intro> C Dm Em Dm C G C

C Em Am Am/// G/ F F G G
I'm sailing away, set an open course for the virgin sea,
C Em Am/// G/ F F G G
'Cause I've got to be free, free to face the life that's ahead of me
Am Am G G
On board, I'm the captain, so climb aboard,
Am Am G G
We'll search for tomorrow on every shore,
C G Am Am/// G/ F G C
And I'll try, oh Lord I'll try, to carry on



Dm Em Dm C G C C

C Em Am Am/// G/ F F G G
I look to the sea, reflections in the waves spark my memory,
C Em Am Am/// G/ F F G G
Some happy, some sad, I think of childhood friends and the dreams we had
Am Am G G
We lived happily forever, so the story goes,
Am Am G G
But somehow we missed out on the pot of gold
C G Am Am/// G/ F G C
But we'll try best that we can to carry on

<Interlude> F/C G F/C C F/C G F/C

C F/C G F/C
A gathering of angels appeared above my head,
They sang to me this song of hope and this is what they said, they said

C F/C G F/C
Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me ***<4 times>***

C F/C G F/C
I thought that they were angels, but much to my surprise,
We climbed aboard their starship, we headed for the skies, singing

<Chorus>

Come See About Me Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland

D// G// D/// G/ D// G// D/// G/ D//
I've been crying 'cause I'm lonely for you
G// D/// G/ D// G// D/// G/ D
Smiles have all turned to tears but tears won't wash away the fears
Em Bm Em Bm
That you're never ever gonna return to ease the fire that within me burns

Em// Bm// G Em// Bm// G
It keeps me cryin' baby for you keeps me sighin' baby for you
Em G D//
So won't you hurry, come on boy, see about me
G// D// G// D// G// D//
Come see about me. See about your baby. Come see about me

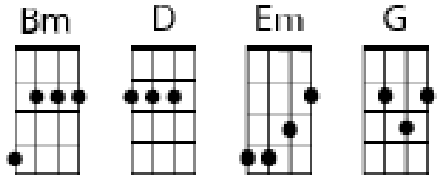
G// D/// G/ D// G// D/// G/ D//
I've given up my friends just for you. My friends are gone and you have too
G// D/// G/ D// G// D/// G/ D
No peace shall I find until you come back and be mine
Em Bm Em Bm
No matter what you do or say I'm gonna love you anyway

<Repeat grey box>

G// D/// G/ D// G// D/// G/ D//
Sometime's up sometime's down
G// D/// G/ D// G// D/// G/ D
My life's so uncertain with you not around
Em Bm Em Bm
From my arms you're maybe out of reach but my heart says you're here to keep

<Repeat grey box>

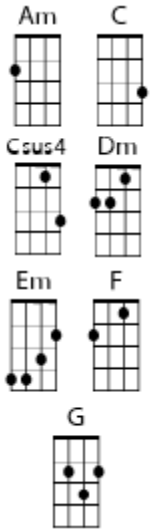
G// D// G// D//
You know I'm so lonely. Come see about me
I love you only. Come see about me
See about your baby. Come see about me
Hurry, hurry Come see about me



Come to Me Gregg Wattenberg, Johnny Rzeznik (Goo Goo Dolls)

C C Csus4 Csus4
I'll be kind if you'll be faithful you be sweet and I'll be grateful
Cover me with kisses dear lighten up the atmosphere
Keep me warm inside our bed I got dreams of you all through my head
Fortune teller said I'd be free and that's the day you came to me
C// Dm// Em// F// Em Dm C// Dm// Em// F// D7 D7
Oh – oh – oh – oh oh Came to me Oh – oh – oh – oh - oh

C C Csus4 Csus4
Doo doo doo Doot do doo Doo doo doo Doot do doo



C C Csus4 Csus4
Come to me my sweetest friend, can you feel my heart again?
Am Am G G
I'll take you back where you belong and this'll be our favorite song
C C Csus4 Csus4
Come to me with secrets bare, I'll love you more so don't be scared
Am Am G G
And when we're old and near the end we'll go home and start again

C// Dm// Em// F// Em Dm C// Dm// Em// F// Em Dm
Ooo ooo ooo ooo ooooo Ooo ooo ooo ooo ooooo

C C Csus4 Csus4
I caught you burnin' photographs like that could save you from your past
History is like gravity it holds you down a-way from me
You and me we've both got sins and I don't care about where you been
Don't be sad and don't explain this is where we start again
C// Dm// Em// F// Em Dm C// Dm// Em// F// D7 D7
Oh – oh – oh – oh oh Start again Oh – oh – oh – oh - oh

<Pre-Chorus, Chorus>
C F G F C F G F
Start a-gain

<Pre-Chorus>
C↓ Today's the day I'll make you mine so get me to the church on time
C↓ Take my hand in this empty room, you're my girl, and I'm your groom
C C Csus4 Csus4
Come to me my sweetest friend, this is where we start again
C// Dm// Em// F// Em Dm C// Dm// Em// F// D7 D7
Oh – oh – oh – oh oh Start again Oh – oh – oh – oh - oh
<Chorus>

Complicated Avril Lavigne, Lauren Christy, Scott Spock, Graham Edwards

2 beats/chord

```
Em          Cmaj7          G                D
           Uh-huh                          life's like this
   Uh-huh         uh-huh           that's the way it is
                        La la la la    'Cause life's like this
   Uh-huh         uh-huh           that's the way it is
```

Verse 1

```
G                G                Em                Em
   Chill out   what you yelling for?      Lay back   it's all been done before
C              C              D          D
   And if   you could only let it be   you would see
```

```
G            G                  Em                 Em
  I like   you the way you are      when we're   driving in your car
C                C              D                  D
  And you're   talking to me one on one   but you've become
```

Pre Chorus

```
 C                    C                    Em                    Em
Somebody else round everyone else you're watching your back like you can't relax
         C                    C                  D    D
You're trying to be cool   you look like a fool to me.      Tell me
```

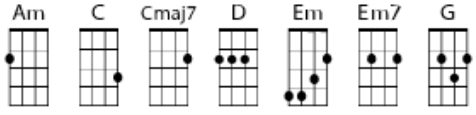
```
Em7                              C              G        D
Why'd you have to go and make things so complicated? I see the way you're
Em7                            C                G       D
Acting like you're somebody else gets me frustrated. Life's like this, you
Em7                C                          G                          D
  You fall and you crawl and you break and you take what you get and you turn it into
Am                             Am                    C       C        G     G
Honesty and promise me I'm never gonna find you fake it. No, no, no
```

```
G               G                Em                Em
  You come   over unannounced      dressed up    like you're something else
C                C              D                  D
  Where you   are and where it's at you see   you're making me
G                G                          Em              Em
  Laugh out   when you strike your pose.      Take off   all your preppy clothes
C                C                D                  D
  You know   you're not fooling anyone   when you become
```

<Pre-Chorus> <Chorus> Em Em C C D D

No no no No no no No no no

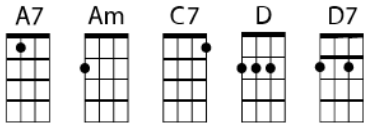
<1st Verse> <Pre-Chorus> <Chorus 2 times>



The Continental Con Conrad, Herb Magidson (1934)

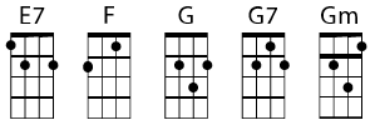
A7 A7 A7 A7 A7 A7 A7 A7
Beautiful music Dangerous rhythm
A7 D A7 D
It's something daring the Continental, a way of dancing that's really ultra new
A7 D A7 D
It's very subtle, The Continental, because it does what you want it to do

A7 D A7 D
It has a passion, The Continental, an invitation to moonlight and romance
A7 D
It's quite the fashion, The Continental
A7 D//
Because you tell of your love while you dance



D7// Gm C7 F D7 Gm C7 F
Your lips whisper so tenderly. Her eyes answer your song
A7 A7 D
Two bodies swaying, The Continental
A7 D
And you are saying just what you're dreaming of
A7 D A7 D//
So keep on dancing, The Continental, for it's a song of romance and of love

D7// G G G G
You kiss while you're dancing
G G D7 D7
It's Continental It's continental
Am Am Am Am D7 D7 G
You sing while you're dancing Your voice is gentle and sentimental
D7 G G G7 E7
You'll know before the dance is through
Am Am Am D7
That you're in love with her and she's in love with you
G G G G
You'll find while you're dancing
D7 D7 D7
That there's a rhythm in your heart and soul a certain rhythm that you
D7 D7 D7 G
Can't control and you will do The Continental all the time



Cotton Jenny Gordon Lightfoot

G G C G
There's a house on a hill, by a worn down weathered old mill
D D D G
In the valley below where the river winds there's no such thing as bad times
G G C G
And a soft, southern flame, oh Cotton Jenny's her name
D D D G
She wakes my up when the sun goes down and the wheel of love goes round

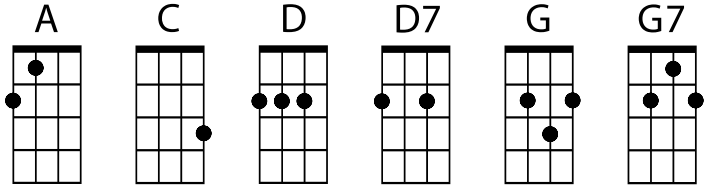
<Chorus:>
C C G G7 A A D D7
Wheels of love go round, love go round, love go round, a joyful sound
G C D D G G G G
I ain't got a penny for Cotton Jenny to spend, but then the wheels go round

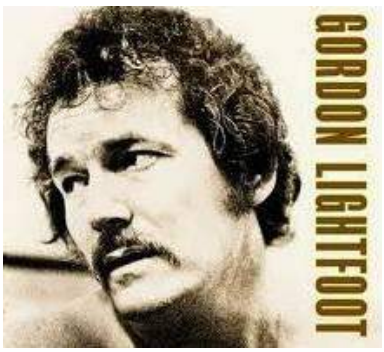
G G C G
When the new day begins, I go down to the cotton gin
D D D G
And I make my time worthwhile to them then I climb back up again
G G C G
And she waits by the door, oh Cotton Jenny I'm sore
D D D G
She rubs my feet while the sun goes down and the wheel of love goes round

<Chorus>

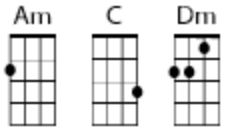
G G C G
In the hot, sickly south, when they say "well shut my mouth"
D D D G
I can never be free from the cotton grind, but I know I got what's mine
G G C G
With a soft, southern flame, oh Cotton Jenny's her name
D D D G
She wakes me up when the sun goes down and the wheel of love goes round

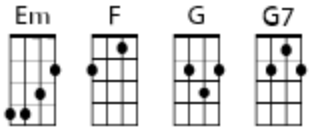
<Chorus>





Count On Me Bruno Mars





C C Em Em
If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea
Am G F F
I'll sail the world to find you
C C Em Em
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see
Am G F F
I'll be the light to guide you

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

C C Em Em
You can count on me like one two three
Am G F F
I'll be there and I know when I need it
C C Em Em Am G
I can count on you like four three two, you'll be there
F F
'Cause that's what friends are s'pposed to do
C C Em Em Am G { F G }
Oh yeah oo - ooh oo - oo - ooh, { yeah, yeah }

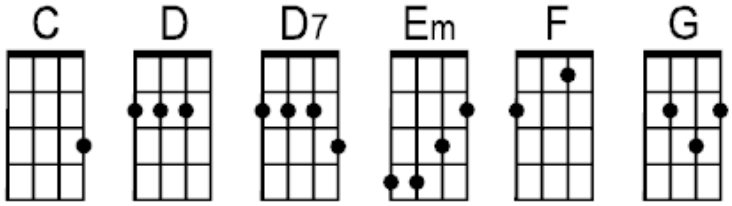
←Skip this on final chorus

C C Em Em
If you tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall asleep
Am G F F
I'll sing a song beside you
C C Em Em
And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me
Am G F F
Everyday I will remind you oh ***<Pre-Chorus> <Chorus>***

Dm Dm Em Em Am Am G G
You'll always have my shoulder when you cry - y - y - y
Dm Dm Em Em F F G G
I'll never let go, never say goodby - ye You know you can ***<Chorus>***

F G7 C↓
You can count on me 'cause I can count on you

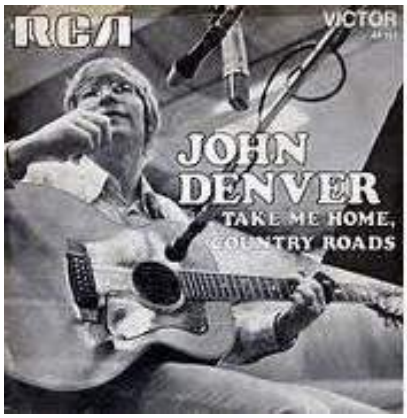
Country Roads John Denver



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

G G D D Em Em C C
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G G D D C C G G
West Virginia mountain momma take me home country roads.

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



<Chorus>

Em D G G
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me,
C G D D
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em F C G
And drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that I should
D D D7 D7↓
Have been home yesterday, yesterday.

<Chorus>

Cover of the Rolling Stone Shel Silverstein

G G G D
Well we're big rock singers, we got golden fingers and we're loved everywhere we go.
D D D7 G
We sing about beauty, and we sing about truth at ten thousand dollars a show.
G G G C
We take all kinds of pills to give us all kind of thrills but the thrill we've never known
D D D G
Is the thrill that'll getcha when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone.

D D
Rolling Stone...Wanna see my picture on the cover.
G G
Stone...Wanna buy five copies for my mother.
D D C G G G G
Stone...Wanna see my smiling face on the cover of the Rolling Stone.

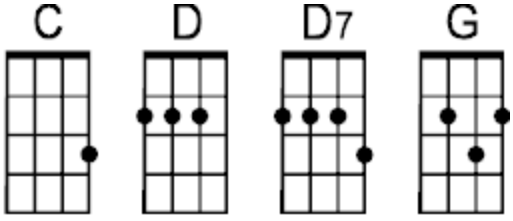
G G G D
I got a freaky old lady named Cocaine Katy who embroiders all my jeans.
D D D7 G
I got my poor old grey-haired daddy drivin' my limousine.
G G G C
Now it's all designed to blow our minds but our minds won't really get blown
D D D G
Like the blow that'll getcha when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone.

<Chorus>

G G G D
We gotta lotta little teenage blue-eyed groupies who do anything we say.
D D D7 G
We got a genuine Indian guru who's teaching us a better way.
G G G C
We got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be alone.
D D D G
And we keep getting richer, but we can't get our picture on the cover of the Rolling Stone



In March of 1973 *Dr Hook and the Medicine Show* DID make the cover of Rolling Stone with the caption: "**What's-their-names make the cover**."

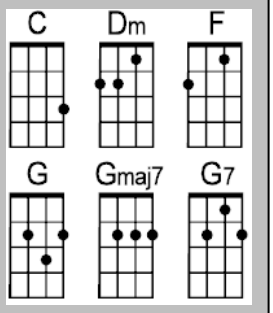


Cracklin' Rosie Neil Diamond

```
   C                      C       C                          C                  F
Cracklin' Rosie get on board. We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go
              F    F                      F
Taking it slow.     Lord, don't you know
 Dm                        G7
Have me a time with a poor man's lady

  C                      C     C                          C                  F
Hitchin' on a twilight train. Ain't nothing here that I care to take along
            F      F                   F
Maybe a song;      sing when I want
        Dm                        G7                  C       C
Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune
```

Cracklin' Rosie is not a woman. Rather, it is a sparkling ("cracklin") rosé wine that lonely men would drink around the fire.



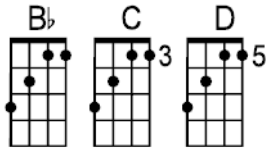

```
 C//    F//      G//         C//
Oh, I love my     Rosie child
 C//             F//       G//         C//
You got the way to make me happy
 C//         F//       G//     C//
You and me, we go in style
  Dm                        Dm
Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman.
Dm                          Dm
You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
  Dm                        Dm                    G      G
Hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on
 G                    G              G/    G/   Gmaj7/   G7/
Play it now. Play it now. Play it now, my     ba   -    by

   C                            C       C                    C                  F
Cracklin' Rosie make me a smile. God if it lasts for an hour, well that's alright
              F      F                      F
We got all night       to set the world right
Dm                          G7                    C       C
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah
```

<Repeat grey box> <Fade on verse: "ba, ba ba ba ba…">

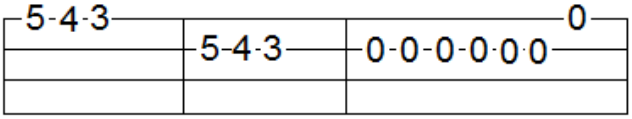
Crazy Little Thing Called Love Freddie Mercury

D D G C// G//
This thing, called love, I just can't handle it
D D G C// G//
This thing, called love, I must get round to it
D Bb// C// D D↓
I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love



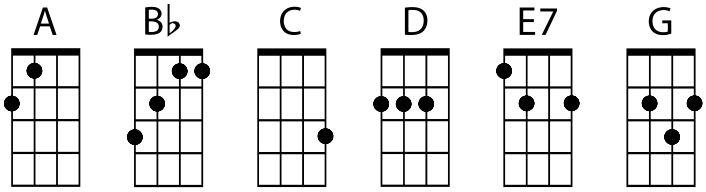
D D G C// G//
This thing THIS THING called love CALLED LOVE it cries LIKE A BABY in a cradle all night
D D G C// G//
It swings ooo ooo it jives ooo ooo shakes all over like a jellyfish
D Bb// C// D D↓
I kinda like it, crazy little thing callled love

<tacet> G G C G
There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and roll
Bb Bb E7
She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever
A A
She leaves me in a cool, cool sweat



<tacet> D D G C// G//
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks
D D G C// G//
Take a back seat, hitch hike, and take a long ride on my motorbike
D Bb// C// D D↓
Until I'm ready READY FREDDIE, crazy little thing called love

<repeat last verse a capella, the repeat 1st verse>





Creep Radiohead, Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood

```
                                G                                B7
When you were here before     couldn't look you in the eyes
                          C                                  Cm
You're just like an angel     your skin makes me cry
                       G                          B7
You float like a feather in a beautiful world
                          C                                  Cm
I wish I was special      you're so very special
```

8 beats per chord

```
              G            B7                                C              Cm
But I'm a creep! I'm a weirdo! What the hell am I doing here? I don't belong here!
```

```
                          G                                  B7
I don't care if it hurts      I wanna have control
                          C                                  Cm
I want a perfect body      I want a perfect soul
                       G                                  B7
I want you to notice       when I'm not around
                          C                                  Cm
You're so very special       I wish I was special
```

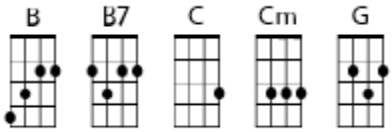
Following legal action, Hammond and Hazlewood were added as co-writers due to similarities with The Hollies song "Air That I Breathe"

```
              G            B7                                C              Cm
But I'm a creep! I'm a weirdo! What the hell am I doing here? I don't belong here!
```

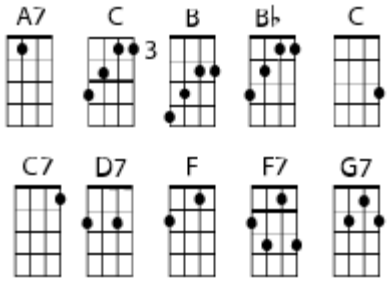
```
 G                    B           C                 Cm                  G   B7   C   Cm
She's running away- ay    she's running run run run run                    ru -- un
```

```
                                G                                B7
Whatever makes you happy      whatever you want
                          C                                  Cm
You're so very special      I wish I was special
```

```
              G            B7                                C              Cm
But I'm a creep! I'm a weirdo! What the hell am I doing here? I don't belong here!
                   G↓
No I don't belong here
```



Crippled Inside John Lennon



C C C7 C7
You can shine your shoes and wear a suit
F F F7 F7
You can comb your hair and look quite cute
C C C// B/ Bb/
You can hide your face behind a smile
A7 D7 G7 C G7
One thing you can't hide is when you're crippled inside

C C C7 C7
You can wear a mask and paint your face
F F F7 F7
You can call yourself the human race
C C C// B/ Bb/
You can wear a collar and a tie
A7 D7 G7 C
One thing you can't hide is when you're crippled inside

C// B/ Bb/ A7 A7 A7 A7
Well now you know that your cat has nine lives
D7 D7 G7 G7
Nine lives to itself
C C C C
You only got one and a dog's life ain't fun
C G7 C G7
Mama take a look outside

C C C7 C7
You can go to church and sing a hymn
F F F7 F7
You can judge me by the color of my skin
C C C// B/ Bb/
You can live a lie until you die
A7 D7 G7 C G7
One thing you can't hide is when you're crippled inside

<Instrumental Verse> <Repeat grey box>

Cups

Anna Kendrick

C C
I got my ticket for the long way ‘round
Am C
Two bottle ‘a whiskey for the way
F Am
And I sure would like some sweet company
G C
And I’m leaving tomorrow, wha-do-ya say?

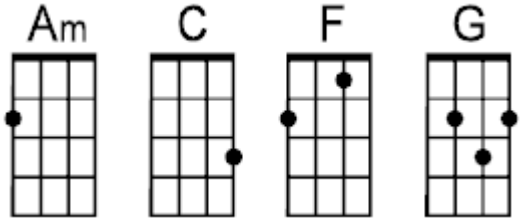
Am Am
When I’m gone, when I’m gone
F C
You’re gonna miss me when I’m gone
Am
You’re gonna miss me by my hair
F
You’re gonna miss me everywhere, oh
G C
You’re gonna miss me when I’m gone

C C
I’ve got my ticket for the long way ‘round
Am C
The one with the prettiest of views
F Am
It’s got mountains, it’s got rivers, it’s got sights to give you shivers
G C
But it sure would be prettier with you

Am Am
When I’m gone, when I’m gone
F C
You’re gonna miss me when I’m gone
Am
You’re gonna miss me by my walk
F
You’re gonna miss me by my talk, oh
G C
You’re gonna miss me when I’m gone

This song is ***not*** by Anna Kendrick, though she is often credited. It was originally performed by the Carter Family and written in 1931 by A.P Carter (Alvin Pleasant Delaney Carter).

In the 2000’s the words were rewritten by Luisa Gerstein and performed by Lulu and the Lampshade - a London busking group that now goes by the name Landshapes - using hand claps and a plastic cup for percussion. Anna Kendrick saw the video on YouTube and learned how to do it. The director of the film Pitch Perfect saw her do the song and added it to the film. The rest, as they say, is history.

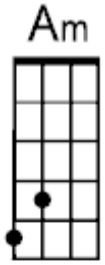


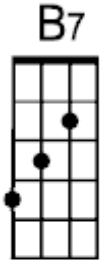


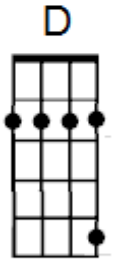
Dance Me to the End of Love

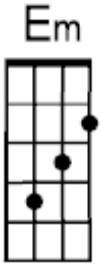
Leonard Cohen

Try these chord shapes for a nice sound. Except for the D, they are essentially the same shape!









Am Am Em Em
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Am Am Em Em
Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in
Am Am Em Em
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove
B7 B7 Em Em B7 B7 Em Em
Dance me to the end of love. Dance me to the end of love

Let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone
Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of
B7 B7 Em Em B7 B7 Em Em
Dance me to the end of love. Dance me to the end of love

D D Em Em D D Em Em

Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long
We're both of us beneath our love, we're both of us above
B7 B7 Em Em B7 B7 Em Em
Dance me to the end of love. Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the children who are asking to be born
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn
Raise a tent of shelter now, though every thread is torn
B7 B7 Em Em
And dance me to the end of love

Bridge

D D Em Em D D Em Em

Am Am Em Em B7 B7 Em Em
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la **<2 times>**

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in
Touch me with your naked hand or touch me with your glove
B7 B7 Em Em
Dance me to the end of love ***<3 times then end with Bridge>***

Dancing in the Moonlight Sherman Kelly

```
          Dm                  G              C                  Am
We get it on most every night, when that moon is big and bright
            Dm            G                C                Am
It's a supernatural delight, everybody's dancing in the moonlight

Dm  G   C   Am

              Dm                  G                        C
Everybody here is out of sight, they don't bark and they don't bite
        Am
They keep things loose
       Dm          G                C                Am
They keep it right, everybody's dancing in the moonlight

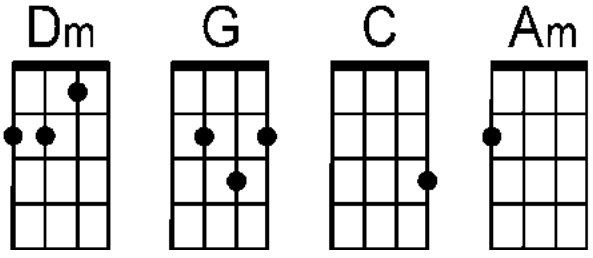
 Dm                          G              C                  Am
Dancing in the moonlight, everybody's feeling warm and bright
            Dm                    G              C              Am
It's such a fine and natural sight, everybody's dancing in the moonlight

Dm  G   C   Am

              Dm                       G                      C
We like our fun and we never fight, you can't dance and stay uptight
      Am          Dm        G                C                Am
It's a supernatur-al delight, everybody's dancing in the moonlight

Dm  G   C   Am   Dm   G    C   Am
```

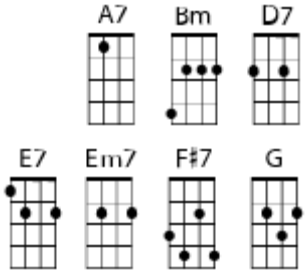
<Repeat Verse 1, then the chorus>





Dancing in the Street Marvin Gaye, Mickey Stevenson, Ivy Jo Hunter

D7 D7 D7 D7
Calling out around the world are you ready for a brand new beat?
D7 D7 D7 D7
Summer's here and the time is right for dancing in the street
D7 D7
They're dancing in Chi – ca - go (dancing in the street)
D7 D7
Down in New Orleans (dancing in the street)
D7 D7
In New York City (dancing in the street)



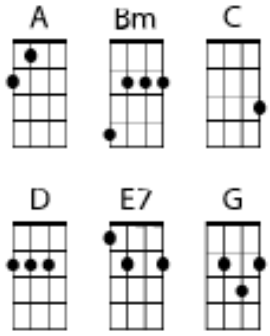
G G
All we need is music, sweet music (sweet sweet music)
G G
There'll be music everywhere (everywhere)
D7 D7 D7 D7
They'll be swinging, swaying, records playing, dancing in the street, oh
F#7 F#7 Bm Bm
It doesn't matter what you wear just as long as you are there
E7 E7 Em7 A7
So come on, every guy, grab a girl, everywhere, around the world
D7 D7 D7 D7
They'll be dancing dancing in the street (Dancing in the street)

D7
It's an invitation across the nation, a chance for folks to meet
They'll be laughing, singing and music swinging, dancing in the street
Philadelphia, PA (dancing in the street)
Baltimore and DC now (dancing in the street)
Don't forget the Motor City (dancing in the street)

<Chorus>

D7
Way down in LA (dancing in the street) everyday (dancing in the street)
Let's form a big strong line, get in time
Across the ocean blue, me and you
Dancing in the street. Dancing in the street (fade out)

Danny's Song Kenny Loggins



D C Bm Bm
People smile and tell me I'm the lucky one
E7 E7 A A
And we've just begun think I'm gonna have a son
D C Bm Bm
He will be like she and me, as free as a dove
E7 E7 A A
Conceived in love. Sun is gonna shine above

G A D Bm
And even though we ain't got money I'm so in love with you, honey
G A D Bm
And everything will bring a chain of lo – o – ove
G A D Bm
And in the morning when I rise you bring a tear of joy to my eyes
Bm E7 A A
And tell me everything's gonna be alright

D C Bm Bm
Seems as though a month ago I was Beta-Chi <meaning "I was a frat boy">
E7 E7 A A
Never got high. Oh, I was a sorry guy
D C Bm Bm
And now, I smile and face the girl that shares my name
E7 E7 A A
Now I'm through with the game this boy will never be the same

<Chorus>



D C Bm Bm
Pisces-Virgo rising is a very good sign
E7 E7 A A
Strong and kind and the little boy is mine
D C Bm Bm
Now I see a family where the once was none
E7 E7 A A
Now we've just begun yeah, we're gonna fly to the sun

<Chorus>

D C Bm Bm
Love the girl who holds the world in a paper cup
E7 E7 A A
Drink it up. Love her and she'll bring you luck
D C Bm Bm
And if you find she helps your mind better take her home
E7 E7 A A
Yeah don't you live alone. Try to earn what lovers own

<Chorus>

Dark Hollow Bill Browning

```
          G       D          G     G              G          C      G     G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow,    where the sun don't never shine
          G          G7     C                  C7
Than to be home alone, knowing that you're gone
          G            D        G     G
Would cause me to lose my mind
```

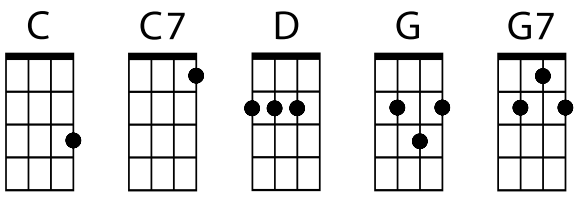
```
     G          D       G          G          G        C         G     G
So blow your whistle freight train,    take me far on down the track
      G      G7        C          C7
I'm going away, I'm leaving today
      G          D            G     G
I'm going but I ain't coming back
```

```
          G       D          G     G              G          C      G     G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow,    where the sun don't never shine
          G      G7       C C7
Than to be in some big city,
        G                D          G     G
In a small room with you on my mind
```

<Chorus>

```
          G       D          G     G              G          C      G     G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow,    where the sun don't never shine
          G          G7            C     C7
Than to see you another man's darling
          G                D          G     G
And to know that you'll never be mine
```

<Chorus>





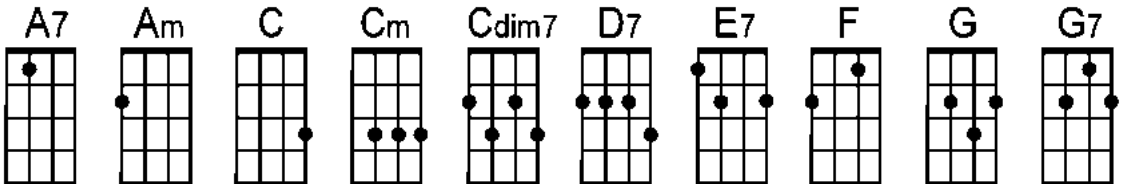
Darktown Strutter's Ball Shelton Brooks



C G7 C G7
I've got some good news Honey an invitation to the Darktown Ball
G G// E7// Am// D7// G// G7//
It's a very swell affair, all the high brows will be there,
C G7
I'll wear my high silk hat, and a frocktail coat,
E7 Am
You wear your Paris gown. and your new silk shawl,
G G// E7// Am// D7// G// G7//
There ain't no doubt about it babe, we'll be the best dressed in the hall.

C C// A7// D7 D7
I'll be down to get you in a Taxi honey, you better be ready about half past eight,
G7 G7 C// Cdim// G7
Now dearie don't be late, I want to be there when the band starts playing.
C C// A7// D7 D7
Remember when we get there, Honey, the two steps I'm goin' to have em all,
F Cdim C// E7// A7
Goin' to dance out both my shoes, when they play the "Jelly Roll Blues,"
D7 G7 C (G7)
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutter's Ball.

C G7 C G7
We'll meet our hightoned neighbors, an exhibition of the "Baby dolls,"
G G// E7// Am// D7// G// G7//
And each one will do their best, just to outclass all the rest,
C G7
And there'll be dancers from ev'ry foreign land,
E7 Am
The classic buck and wing, and the wooden clog:
G G// E7// Am// D7// G// G7//
We'll win that fifty dollar prize, when we step out and "Walk the Dog."



Published in 1917, Darktown Strutter's Ball became an instant classic. "Darktown" was a region of Chicago. It is believed there was an exclusive, invitation-only ball there that became the must-have ticket of the year. Shelton Brooks makes several popular references in his song including "Jelly Roll Blues", published in 1915 by Ferdinand "Jelly Roll" Morton, and Brooks' own hit "Walk the Dog." It is not clear who the "Baby Dolls" were; likely a local dance group.

Day is Done Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary)

```
G                          Am              D                          G
   Tell me why you're crying my son.      Are you frightened like everyone?
Em                            Am
    Is it the thunder in the distance you fear?
D                    C          Am     D          G
    Will it help if I stay very near?        I am here
```

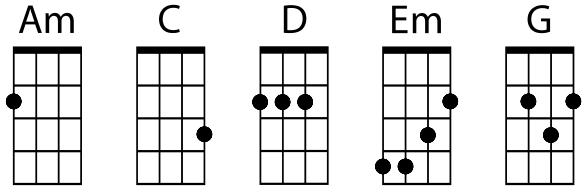
```
              C                   G              D                    G
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done.
              C                   G              D                    G
And if you take my hand my son, all will be well when the day is done.
          D    D          G    G          D    D          G       G
Day is done,     day is done,     day is done,     day is done.
```

```
G                          Am              D                          G
  Do you ask why I'm sighing my son?    You shall inherit what mankind has done.
Em                            Am
    In a world filled with sorrow and woe
D                    C          Am    D                  G
    If you ask me why this is so,        I really don't know
```

<chorus>

```
G                          Am              D                          G
  Tell me why you're smiling my son.    Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
Em                            Am
    Do you know more than men that are wise?
D                              C              Am    D                        G
    Can you see what we all must disguise         Through your loving eyes?
```

<chorus>



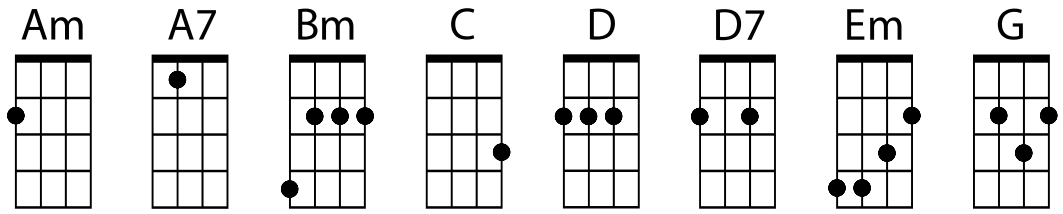


Daydream Believer John Stewart (performed by The Monkees)

```
          G                Am              Bm          C
Oh I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as it sings
     G              Em                A7    D7
The six o-clock alarm would never ring
       G             Am              Em              C
But it rings and I rise, wash the sleep out of my eyes
    G//   Em//   C// D7//   G/  G/  D/  G/  C/  G/  D/  G/
My shaving razor's cold and it stings
```

```
      C//     D//   Bm   C//      D//   Em// C//
   Cheer up sleepy Jean, oh what can it mean to a
G                  C           Em                A7    D7
   Daydream believer and a    homecoming queen
```

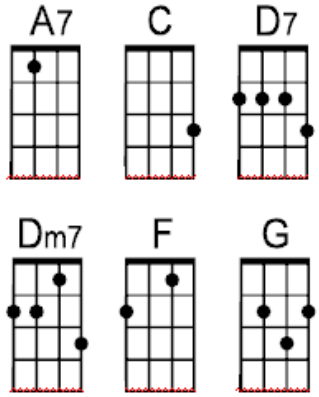
```
 G                   Am       Bm              C
You once thought of me as a white knight on a steed
 G                   Em              A7    D7
Now you know how happy life can be
         G                       Am          Em              C
And our good times started then without dollar one to spend
     G//      Em// C//    D7//  G/  G/  D/  G/  C/  G/  D/  G/
But how much baby do we really need
```



The 8 chords at the end of each verse are played with a single strum per chord:
G/ G/ D/ G/ C/ G/ D/ G/

Daydream John Sebastian

C A7 Dm7 G
What a day for a daydream. What a day for a daydreaming boy
C A7 Dm7 G
And I'm lost in a daydream, dreamin' bout my bundle of joy



F// D7// C// A7//
And even if time ain't really on my side
F// D7// C// A7//
It's one of those days for taking a walk outside
F// D7// C// A7//
I'm blowing the day to take a walk in the sun
Dm7 G
And fall on my face on somebody's new mowed lawn

C A7 Dm7 G
I've been having a sweet dream, been dreaming since I woke up today
C A7 Dm7 G
Starring me and my sweet thing, cause she's the one makes me feel this way

F// D7// C// A7// F// D7// C// A7//
And even if time is passing me by a lot, I couldn't care less about the dues you say I got
F// D7// C// A7// Dm7 G
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for droppin' my load, a pie in the face for being a sleepy bull dog

<Whistle the first verse>



F// D7// C// A7//
And you can be sure that if you're feeling right
F// D7// C// A7//
A daydream will last along into the night
F// D7// C// A7//
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
Dm7 G
Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years

<Repeat first verse> <Fade on whistling final section>

Daylight Adam Levine, Max Martin, Sam Martin, Mason Levy

D D G A
Here I am waiting I'll have to leave soon. Why am I holding on?
D D G A
We knew this day would come we knew it all along. How did it come so fast?
Bm G D G// A// Bm
This is our last night but it's late and I'm trying not to sleep
G D G// A// D D
'Cause I know when I wake I will have to slip away

D Bm G D
And when the daylight comes I'll have to go but tonight I'm gonna hold you so close
'Cause in the daylight we'll be on our own but tonight I need to hold you so close

D Bm G D
Oh whoa, oh whoa, oh whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa ***<repeat this line>***

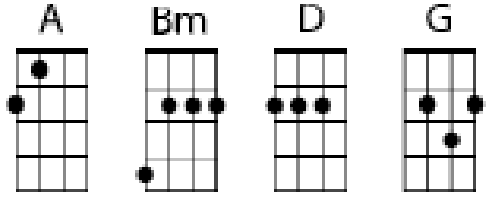
D D G A
Here I am staring at your perfection in my arms so beautiful
D D G A
The sky is getting bright the stars are burning out somebody slow it down
Bm G D G// A//
This is way too hard 'cause I know when the sun comes up
Bm G D G// A// D
I will leave this is my last glance that will soon be mem-or-y

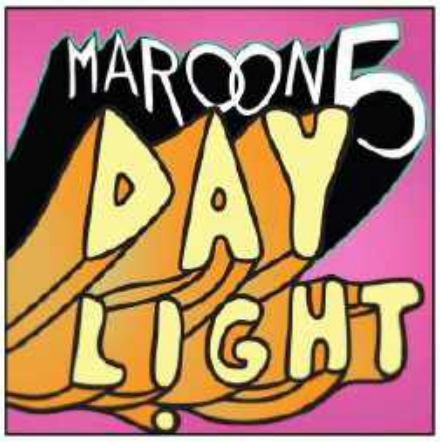
<Chorus>

A A G D
I never wanted to stop because I don't wanna start all over, start all over
A A G D D D
I was afraid of the dark but now it's all that I want, all that I want, all that I want

<Chorus without the "Oh whoas">

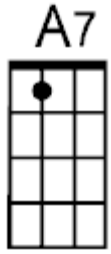
<Chorus>

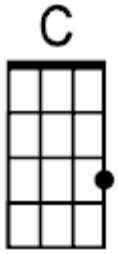




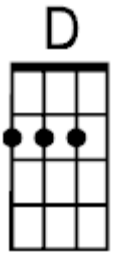
Dear Abby John Prine

G G C G
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my feet are too long
G G A7 D7
My hair's falling out and my rights are all wrong
G G C G
My friends they all tell me, that'a no friends at all
G G D G
Won't you write me a letter, won't you give me a call
C D G G
Signed [Bewildered]

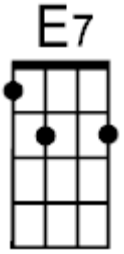




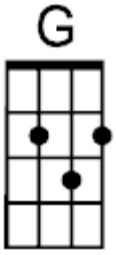
[Bewildered, Bewildered] you have no complaint
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster and listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood



Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my fountain pen leaks
My wife hollers at me and my kids are all freaks
Every side I get up on is the wrong side of bed
If it weren't so expensive I'd wish I were dead
Signed [Unhappy]



Dear Abby, Dear Abby, you won't believe this
But my stomach makes noises whenever I kiss
My girlfriend tells me it's all in my head
But my stomach tells me to write you instead
Signed [Noisemaker]



Dear Abby, Dear Abby, well I never thought
That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught
We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze
With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees
Signed [Just Married]

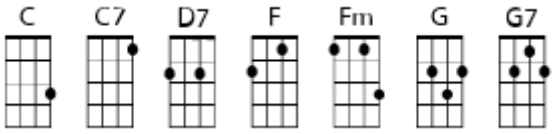
The chords for the verses and the chorus are all the same. Start each chorus the the name of the prior letter writer. Only after the final chorus sing the words "Signed, Dear Abby."

Dear Someone Ry Cooder (melody), Gillian Welch, David Rawlings

3/4 time

```
C          C      C          C          C  C      G      G
I wanna go all over the world and start living free
G              G      G          G      G7  G7      C      C
I know that there's somebody who is wait - ing for me
C          C      C          C        C7  C7      Fm     Fm
I'll build a boat, steady and true, as soon as it's done
 F          D7    C          C            D7  G     C    G
I'm gonna sail along in a dream of my dear someone

 C                                                    G
One little star, shining tonight knows where you are
 G                                          G7  G7    C      C
Stay, little star, steady and bright to guide me afar
 C                                          C7  C7     Fm     Fm
Rush, little wind, over the deep for now I've begun
 F          D7              C          C          D7  G     C    G
Hurry and take me straight into the arms of my dear someone
 F          D7              C          C          D7  G     C
Hurry and take me straight into the arms of my dear someone
```



Ry Cooder wrote “I Always Knew You Were the One” for a film in 1980. 21 years later Gillian Welch and David Rawlings wrote their own lyrics. Fast forward another 18 years to 2019 and “Dear Someone” was recorded by Lila Downs and Norah Jones. I love Norah but am a huge fan of Lila Downs. Now it is your turn to encounter this lovely waltz.

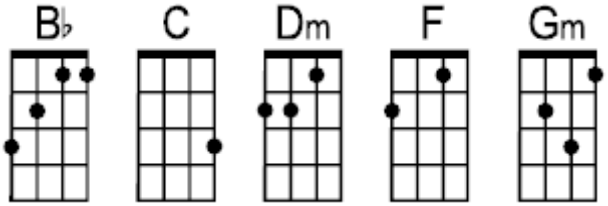
Deeper Than the Holler Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz

F Bb F Bb
Well I've heard those city singers singin' 'bout how they can love,
F Bb F Bb
Deeper than the oceans, higher than the stars above.
F Bb F Bb
Well, I come from the country, and I know I ain't seen it all.
F Bb F Bb
But I heard that ocean's salty, and the stars, they sometimes fall.
Gm Gm Dm Dm
And that would not do justice to the way I feel for you.
Bb Bb Gm C↓
So I had to sing this song about all the things I knew.

F Bb F Bb
My love is deeper than the holler. Stronger than the river.
Dm Bb Gm C
Higher than the pine trees growin' tall upon the hill.
F Bb F Dm
My love is purer than the snowflakes that fall in late December.
Gm Bb Bb C
And honest as a Robin on a springtime window sill.
Gm C F F
And longer than the song of a whippoorwill.

F Bb F Bb
From the back roads to the Broadway shows with a million miles between
F Bb F Bb
There's at least a million love songs that people love to sing.
Gm Gm Dm Dm
And every one is different, and every one's the same.
Bb Bb Gm C↓
And this is just another way of sayin' the same thing.

<Chorus>





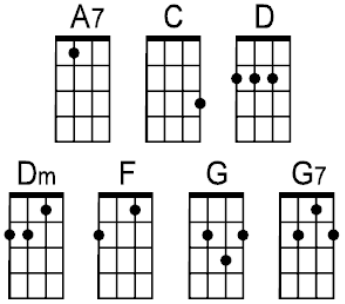
Delta Dawn Alex Harvey and Larry Collins



<first chorus *a capella*>

C C F C
Delta Dawn, what's that flower you have on
C C G7 G7
Could it be a faded rose from days gone by
C C F C
And did I hear you say he was a-meetin' you here today
C G7 F C
To take you to his mansion in the sky-eye

C F C C
She's forty-one and her daddy still calls her "baby"
C F C C
All the folks 'round Brownsville say she's crazy
F Dm// G7// C C
'Cause she walks around town with her suitcase in her hand
C F C C
Lookin' for a mysterious dark-haired man



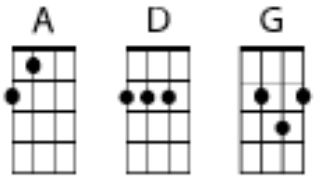
C F C C
In her younger days they called her Delta Dawn
C F C C
Prettiest woman you ever laid eyes on
F Dm// G7// C C
Then a man of low degree stood by her side
C F C C
Promised her he'd take her for his bride

D D G D
Delta Dawn, what's that flower you have on
D D A7 A7
Could it be a faded rose from days gone by
D D G D
And did I hear you say he was a-meetin' you here today
D A7 G D
To take you to his mansion in the sky-eye

To duplicate the Helen Reddy recording, end the song with **FIVE** renditions of the chorus:

1. Key of D
2. Key of D, *a capella*
3. Key of D
4. Key of D#
5. Key of D#

Deportee Woody Guthrie, Martin Hoffman



D D G D D
The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting
D D A D D
The oranges are piled in their creosote dumps
G G D D
They're flying you back to the Mexico border
D D A7 D D
To pay all your money to wade back again

G G D D
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita
A A A7 D
Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria
G G D D
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane
D D A7 D D D D
All they will call you will be "deportee"

D D G D D
My father's own father, he waded that river
D D A D D
They took all the money he made in his life
G G D D
My brothers and sisters they worked in your orchards
D D A7 D D
And they rode in the trucks till they laid down and died

<Chorus>

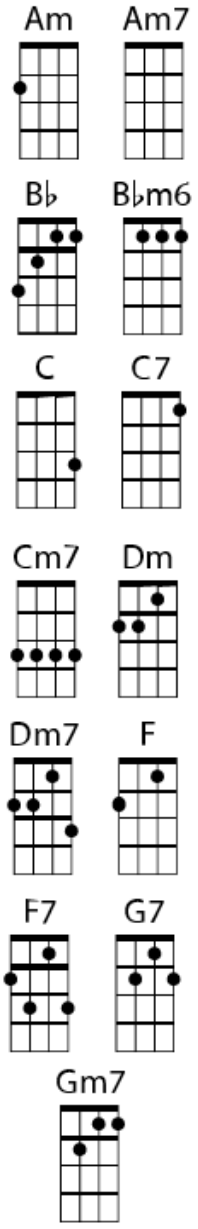
D D G D D
Oh the sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos Canyon
D D A D D
A fireball of lightning that shook all our hills
G G D D
Who are all these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?
D D A7 D D
The radio said, "They are just deportees"

<Chorus>

The 1948 Plane Crash at Los Gatos caught Guthrie's attention and he wrote a lengthy poem. Hoffman wrote the melody years later. When Guthrie recorded it, he didn't remember all the words. That is what is given here. You can easily find – and hear – the missing verses and learn more about the complex story.

On a side note, the first two lines refer to a government program to pay farmers to destroy their crops.

Desparado Don Henley, Glenn Frey **2 beats/chord**



Dm G7 Gm7 C F F7 Bb Bbm6
Desperado why don't you come to your senses?
F Dm7 G7 C7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
F F7 Bb Bbm6
Oh, you're a hard one I know that you got your reasons
F Dm7 G7/ C7/ F C
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow
Dm Am7 Bb F
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able
Dm7 Bb F C
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Dm Am7 Bb F
Now, it seems to me some fine things hve been laid upon your table
Dm G7 Gm7
But you only want the ones that you can't get
C F Cm7 Bb Am
Desperado oh, you ain't gettin' no younger
F Dm G7 C7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
F Cm7 Bb Am
And freedom, oh freedom, well that's just some people talkin'
F Dm G7/ C7/ F C
Your prison is walking through this world all alone
Dm Am7
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
Bb F
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Dm Bb F C Dm Am7
It's hard to tell the night time from the day You're losin' all your highs and lows
Bb F Gm7 Gm7 Gm7
Ain't it funny how the feeling goes away?
C F Cm7 Bb Bbm6
Desperado why don't you come to your senses?
F C G7 C7
Come down from your fences open the gate
F Cm7 Bb Bbm6
It may be rainin' but there's a rainbow above you
F Dm Bb Gm
You better let somebody love you (let somebody love you)
F Dm <pause> G7 G7 F F7 Bb Bbm6 F
You better let somebody love you --- before it's too - late

The Devil and the Deep Blue See Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
I don't want you, but I hate to lose you

F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F
You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
I forgive you, 'cause I can't forget you

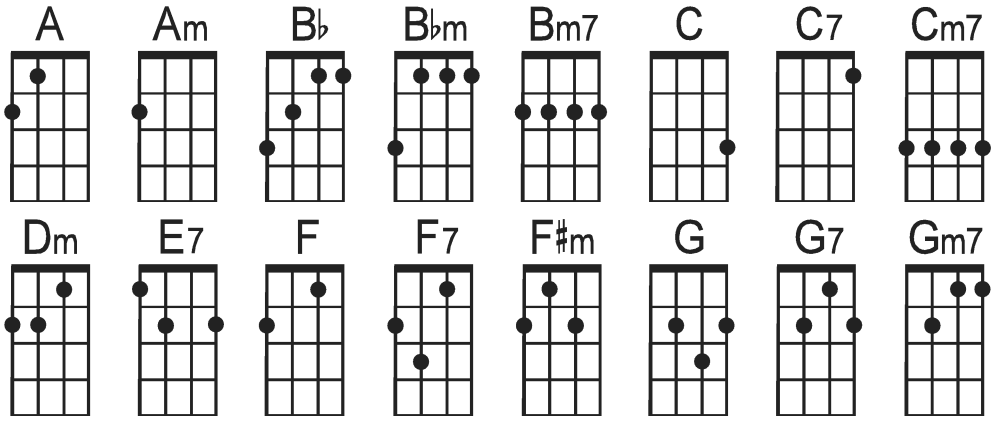
F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F
You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
I ought to cross you off my list, but when you come knocking at my door

C Am F G Cm7 G7 C7
Fate seems to give my heart a twist, and I come running back for more

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
I should hate you, but I guess I love you

F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F
You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea



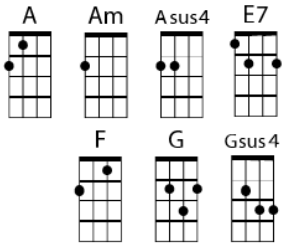
Devil Woman Terry Britten, Christine Holmes

A Asus4 Gsus4// G// A
I've had nothing but bad luck since the day I saw the cat at my door
A Asus4 Gsus4// G// A
So I came here to you, sweet lady answering your mystical call
G Am G Am
Crystal ball on the table, showing the future, the past
G Am F E7
Same cat with them evil eyes and I knew it was a spell she'd cast

A A
She's just a devil woman with evil on her mind
A F// G//
Beware the devil woman she's gonna get you
A A
She's just a devil woman with evil on her mind
A F// G// A A
Beware the devil woman she's gonna get you from behind

A Asus4 Gsus4// G// A
Give me the ring on your finger let me see the lines of your hand
A Asus4 Gsus4// G// A
I can see me a tall dark stranger giving you what you hadn't planned
G Am G Am
I drank the potion she offered me. I found myself on the floor
G Am F E7
Then I looked in those big green eyes and I wondered what I came there for

<Chorus>



A A
Stay awake! Look out!

A Asus4 Gsus4// G// A
If you're out on a moonlit night be careful of the neighborhood strays
A Asus4 Gsus4// G// A
Of a lady with long black hair tryin' to win you with her feminine ways
G Am G Am
Crystal ball on the table showing the future, the past
G Am F E7
Same cat with them evil eyes, you'd better get out of there fast

<First two lines of the chorus 4 times>

Devoted To You Boudleaux Bryant

2 beats per chord

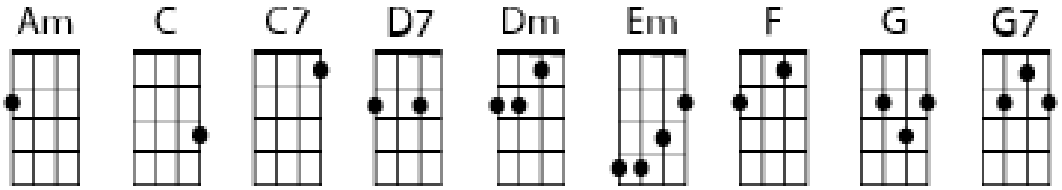
C C G C C C G C
Darlin' you can count on me 'til the sun dries up the sea
F Em Dm C F G G C C
Until then I'll always be de – vo - ted to you
C C G C C C G C
I'll be yours through endless time. I'll adore your charm sublime
F Em Dm C F G G C C
Guess by now you know that I'm de – vo – ted to you

Dm Dm Em Am Dm G C C7
I'll never hurt you, I'll never lie I'll never be untrue
Dm Dm Em Am D7 D7 G G7
I'll never give you reason to cry I'd be unhappy if you were blue

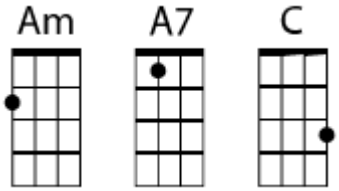
C C G C C C G C
Through the years my love will grow like a river it will flow
F Em Dm C F G G C C
It can't die because I'm so de – vo – ted to you

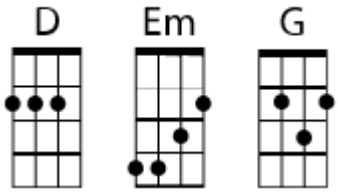
Dm Dm Em Am Dm G C C7
I'll never hurt you, I'll never lie I'll never be untrue
Dm Dm Em Am D7 D7 G G7
I'll never give you reason to cry I'd be unhappy if you were blue

C C G C C C G C
Through the years my love will grow like a river it will flow
F Em Dm C F G G C C
It can't die because I'm so de – vo – ted to you



Did She Mention My Name? Gordon Lightfoot






```
          G                G                C                  Am
It's so nice to meet an old friend and pass the time of day
        D                D              D                G
And talk about the home town a million miles away
          G                G              C                  Am
Is the ice still on the river, are the old folks still the same
                D     D              D              G
And by the way      did she mention my name
```

```
            C             D             G             G
Did she mention my name just in passing
          G                  Em              A7              A7                  D   D
And when the morning came, do you remember if she dropped a name or two
          G                  G             C                 Am
Is the home team still on fire, do they still win all the games
                D     D              D             G        G
And by the way      did she mention my name
```

```
          G                G                C                  Am
Is the landlord still a loser, do his signs hang in the hall
            D                  D           D           G
Are the young girls still as pretty in the city in the fall
            G                  G         C                Am
Does the laughter on their faces still put the sun to shame
                D     D              D             G
And by the way      did she mention my name
```

```
            C             D             G             G
Did she mention my name just in passing
          G                 Em             A7          A7                D     D
And when the talk ran high, did the look in her eye seem far away
          G             G                 C                 Am
Is the old roof still leaking when the late snow turns to rain
                D     D              D             G       G
And by the way      did she mention my name        <Instrumental verse>
```

```
            C             D             G             G
Did she mention my name just in passing
          G               Em              A7              A7                  D           D
And looking at the rain, do you remember if she dropped a name or two
            G                 G                   C                Am
Won't you say hello from someone, they'll be no need to explain
                D     D              D       D         G
And by the way      did she men  -  tion my name
```

Different Drum Michael Nesmith

2 beats per chord for the verses

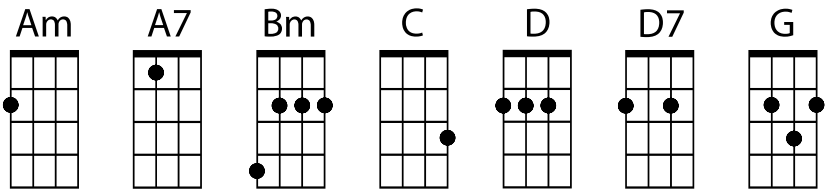
```
 G       Bm  C              D          G          Bm         C          D
You and I travel to the beat of a different drum, Oh can't you tell
          G     Bm  C              D          G      Bm      C     D
By the way I run every time you make eyes at me. Whoa-oh

 G      Bm       C          D          G      Bm      C        D
You cry and moan and say it will work out, but honey child I've
  G           Bm         C              C                 D     D
Got my doubts, you can't see the forest for the trees
```

```
       C                          C
Oh don't get me wrong, it's not that I knock it
       D              D                          C                    D         G  G
It's just that I am not in the market for a boy who wants to love only me
            C              D                G//    Bm//       C//       G//
Yes, and I ain't saying you ain't pretty, all I'm saying is I'm not ready
      A7             A7               Am7               Am7         D7   D7
For any person place or thing to try and pull the reins in on me.   So

  G  Bm  C       D              G        Bm             C              D
Goodbye I'll be leaving and I see no sense in this crying and grieving
        G              Bm    C       D7        G      Bm   C    D
We'll both live a lot longer, if you live without me
```

<Repeat shaded section>





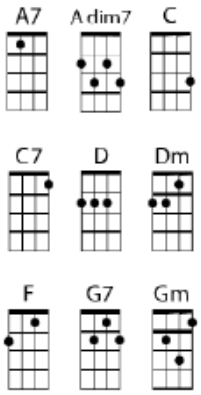
Diga Diga Doo Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

Dm Dm Dm Dm// A7//
There's a spot I know, a place they call Samoa by the sea
Dm// A7// Dm A7 Dm
Talking there is not the mode. They palaver in a code
Dm Dm Dm Dm// A7//
They command each other, understand each other perfectly
Dm// A7// Dm A7 Dm
Love and mamas there are free. You don't give them repartee
C7 F C7 F// A7//
Wooing a tropical maiden doesn't need tropical talk
Dm Dm G7 C7
You maneuver and if you approve her you can win her love in a walk

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7
Zulu man is feeling blue, hear his heart beat a little tattoo
Gm A7 Dm Dm Gm A7 Dm Dm
Diga diga doo, diga doo doo diga diga doo, diga doo
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7
You love me and I love you and when you love it is natural to
Gm A7 Dm Dm Gm A7 Dm Dm
Diga diga doo, diga doo doo diga diga doo, diga doo
C C F F
I'm so very diga diga doo by nature
D D Gm A7↓
If you don't say diga diga to your mate you're gonna lose a papa
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7
So, let those funny people smile, how can there be a virgin isle with
Gm A7 Dm Dm Gm A7 Dm Dm
Diga diga doo, diga doo doo diga diga doo, diga doo

Bracketed sections are 4 beats/chord. Otherwise, 2 beats/chord.

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7
Every evening by the ocean when they all go through the motion
A7 A7 Dm Dm A7 A7 Dm Dm
Of the diga diga doo of the diga diga doo
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7
Everything they got they quiver from the ankle to the liver
Dm A7 Dm A7 A7 A7 Dm Dm
And they make the island shiver yelling, “Diga diga doo”
C7 C7 F F C7 C7 F Adim7
I was so unshaken quaking with the throng
C G7 F A7 Dm G7 C7 C7
Now I know why fif ty thousand Frenchmen can’t be wrong



<Chorus> (2nd to last line is: No one heeds the marriage laws, yours is mine and mine is yours)

Dirty Laundry Don Henley, Danny Kortchmar

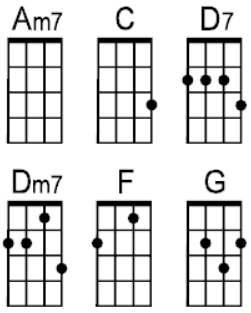
Every line without chords is simply D7.

D7 D7
I make my living off the evening news
D7 D7
Just give me something, something I can use
D7 Dm7 D7 D7// C/ G/
People love it when you lose, they love dirty laundry

Well, I coulda been an actor, but I wound up here
I just have to look good, I don't have to be clear
D7 Dm7 D7 D7
Come and whisper in my ear, give us dirty laundry

Am7 G
Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em when they're down
F C D7 D7
Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em when they're down
Am7 G
Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em when they're down
F C D7 D7
Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em all around

We got the bubble-headed-bleach-blond who comes on at five
She can tell you 'bout the plane crash with a gleam in her eye
D7 Dm7 D7 D7// C/ G/
It's interesting when people die, give us dirty laundry



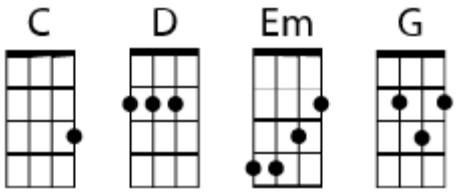
Can we film the operation? Is the head dead yet?
You know, the boys in the newsroom got a running bet
D7 Dm7 D7 D7// C/ G/
Get the widow on the set! We need dirty laundry

You don't really need to find out what's going on
You don't really want to know just how far it's gone
D7 Dm7 D7 D7
Just leave well enough alone, eat your dirty laundry ***<Chorus 2 times>***

Dirty little secrets, dirty little lies
We got our dirty little fingers in everybody's pie
D7 Dm7 D7 D7// C/ G/
We love to cut you down to size, we love dirty laundry

We can do "The Innuendo", we can dance and sing
When it's said and done we haven't told you a thing
D7 Dm7 D7 D7
We all know that crap is king, give us dirty laundry! ***<Chorus 2 times>***

Dirty Old Town Ewan MacColl




```
          G  G                    G     G
I met my love     by the gas works wall
            C     C                G     G
Dreamed a dream     by the old canal
          G   G                    G     G
I kissed my girl      by the factory wall
          D     D          Em     Em
Dirty old town.      Dirty old town

                G                                  C                G
Clouds are drifting across the moon. Cats are prowling on their beat
              G                                          D              Em
Spring's a girl from the streets at night. Dirty old town. Dirty old town

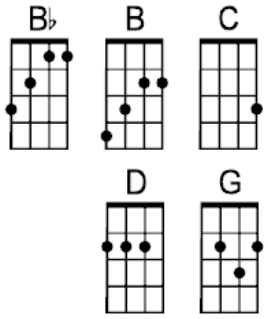
          G                          C                G
I heard a siren from the docks. Saw a train set the night on fire
                G                                  D              Em
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind. Dirty old town. Dirty old town

            G                                  C                    G
I'm gonna make me a good sharp axe. Shining steel tempered in the fire
              G                                      D              Em
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree. Dirty old town. Dirty old town

          G  G                    G     G
I met my love     by the gas works wall
            C     C                G     G
Dreamed a dream     by the old canal
          G   G                    G     G
I kissed my girl      by the factory wall
          D     D          Em     Em
Dirty old town.      Dirty old town
```

Written in 1949 about the town of Salford, the song was a standard of the British folk movement and was popularized by The Dubliners and The Pogues.

Dixie Chicken Lowell George, Fred Martin (Little Feat)



G G G D
I've seen the bright lights of Memphis, and the Commodore Hotel
D D D G
And underneath a street lamp, I met a southern belle
(Bb B) C C G D
Oh she took me to the river, where she cast her spell
D D D G
And in that southern moonlight, she sang this song so well

G G G D
If you'll be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee lamb
D D G/// D/ G G/// D/ G G
And we can walk together down in Dix-ie-land. Down in Dix-ie-land

G G G D
Well we made all the hotspots, my money flowed like wine
D D D G
Then that low-down southern whiskey, yea, began to fog my mind
(Bb B) C C G D
And I don't remember church bells, or the money I put down
D D D G
On the white picket fence and boardwalk on the house at the end of town
(Bb B) C C G D
Oh but boy do I remember, the strain of her refrain
D D D G
And the nights we spent together, and the way she called my name
<Chorus>
G G G D
Well it's been a year since she ran away, Yes that guitar player sure could play
D D D G
She always liked to sing along, she's always handy with a song
C C G D
But then one night at the lobby of the Commodore Hotel
D D D G
I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well
(Bb B) C C G D
As he handed me a drink he began to hum a song
D D D G
And all the boys there at the bar, began to sing along ***<Chorus>***

Do You Believe in Magic John Sebastian **(**The Lovin' Spoonful)

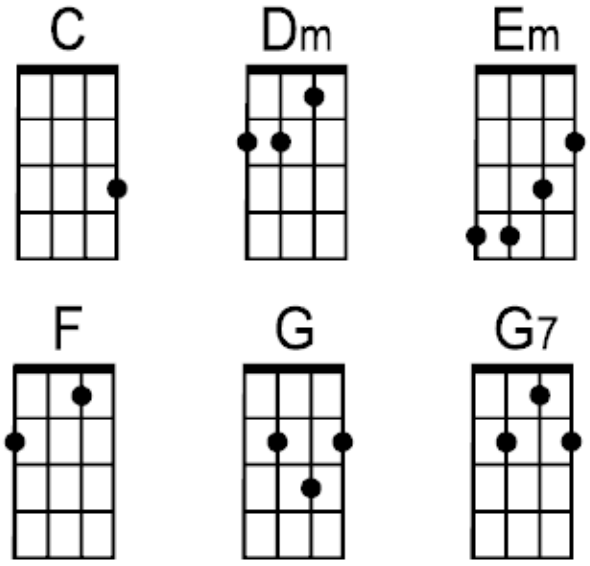
```
G                    C            F                        C                    F
  Do you believe in magic, in a young girl's heart, how the music can free her, whenever it starts,
          C              F               C                          F
And it's magic, if the music is groovy, makes you feel happy like an old time movie
  Dm//              Em//       F//       Em//              G                        G
I'll tell you 'bout the magic, it'll free your soul, but it's like tryin' to tell a stranger 'bout   rock'n'roll

G                    C            F                      C                  F
  If you believe in magic, don't bother to choose if it's jug band music, or rhythm and blues
       C          F                          C                          F
Just listen, it'll start with a smile that won't wipe off your face no matter how hard you try
      Dm//      Em//            F//            Em//          G                  G
Your feet start tappin' and you can't seem to find how you got there, so just blow your mind

G                    C              F                    C
  If you believe in magic, come along with me, we'll dance until morning,
                     F
          'til there's just you and me
       C             F                C                          F
And maybe, if the music is right, I'll meet you tomorrow, sort of late at night
     Dm//    Em//            F//        Em//           G                          G
And we'll go dancin', baby, then you'll see how the magic's in the music and the music's in me

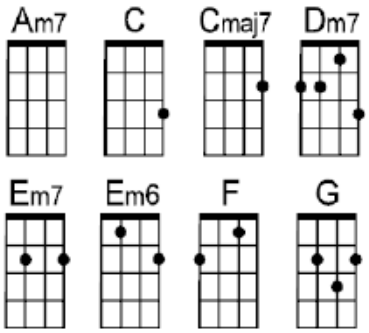
 F   F                        C          C
Yeah,     do you believe in magic

     F//         Em//        F//          Em//
Believe in the magic of a young girl's soul
     F//         Em//        F//     Em//
Believe in the magic of a rock'n' roll
     F//         Em//            F//      Em//    Em   Em
Believe in the magic that can set you free,     ah
                F                          F
Talkin' 'bout magic (do you believe, like I believe),
                       C                          C
Do you believe in magic (do you believe, like I believe)
                        F                          F
Do you believe, believe (do you believe, like I believe)
                       C                          C
Do you believe in magic (do you believe, like I believe)
```



<Repeat final section>

Do You Know the Way to San Jose Burt Bacharach



C C C C
Wo wo wo wo wo-wo wa wo wo Wo ***<2 times>***

C F
Do you know the way to San José?
C G G
I've been away so long I may go wrong and lose my way
C F
Do you know the way to San José?
C G G
I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San José

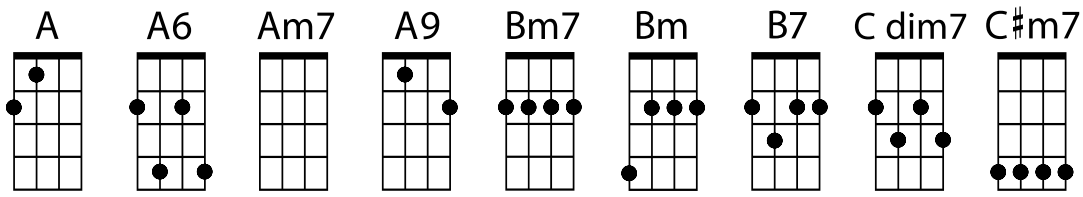
Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7
L.A. is a great big freeway. Put a hundred down and buy a car
Em6 Cmaj7 Em7
In a week, maybe two they'll make you a star
Dm7 G G
Weeks turn into years, how quick they pass
G G G G
And all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas

C F
You can really breathe in San José
C G G
They've got a lot of space there'll be a place where I can stay
C F
I was born and raised in San José
C G G
I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San José

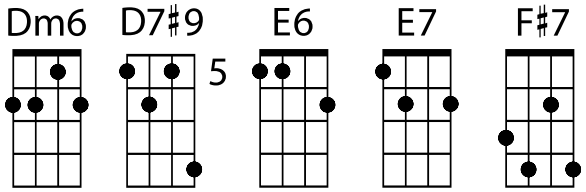
Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7
Fame and fortune is a magnet. It can pull you far away from home
Em6 Cmaj7 Em7
With a dream in your heart you're never alone
Dm7 G G
Dreams turn into dust and blow away
G G G G
And there you are without a friend, you pack your car and ride away
C F C C
I've got lots of friends in San Jose, wo wo wo wo wo-wo wa wo wo
Do you know the way to San Jose, wo wo wo wo wo-wo wa wo wo
<Repeat 1st chorus here, then end song with these final three lines>
Can't wait to get back to San Jose, wo wo wo wo wo-wo wa wo wo Wo

Do You Know What it Means to Miss New Orleans

Eddie DeLange, Louis Alter



2 beats per chord except where indicated





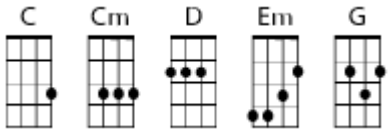
E7 A D9 Cdim A
Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans,
Am7 C#m7 F#7 F#7
And miss it each night and day?
Bm7 Dm 6 A9 F#7 Bm Bm7/ Dm6/ E7 E7
I know I'm not wrong, this feeling's getting stronger, the longer I stay a-way
A D9 Bm7 E6
Miss them moss covered vines, the tall sugar pines
Am7 C#m7 F#7 F#7
Where mocking birds used to sing
Bm7 Cdim C#m7 F#7 D9 E7 A A
And I'd like to see that lazy Mississippi hurryin' into spring

E7/// Cdim/ A6 A6 F#m E7/ Cdim/ A6///
The moonlight on the bayou, a Creole tune that fills the air
E7/ Bm7 Bm7 Am7 F#m B7 Cdim E7 E7
I dream about magnolias in bloom, and I'm wishing that I was there



A D9 Cdim A6
Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans
Am7 C#m7 F#7 F#7
When that's where you left your heart?
Bm7 Cdim A9 F#7
And there's something more, I miss the one I care for
D9 E7 A
More than I miss New Orleans

Do You Love Me? Barry Gordy Jr.



G C D Em
You broke my heart 'cause I couldn't dance. You didn't even want me around
D↓
And now I'm back to let you know I can really shake 'em down

G C// D// G C// D//
Do you love me? *I can really move.* Do you love me? *I'm in the groove*
G C// D// C Cm D D D D↓
Now do you love me? D*o you love me*? Now that I can dance? *Dance* Watch me now

G C// D// G C// D//
Work, work Oh, work it out, baby *Work, work* Well, you're drivin' me crazy
G C// D// G D7
Work, work With a little bit of soul now W*ork*

G C// D// G C// D//
I can mash potato *I can mash potato* And do the twist *I can do the twist*
G C// D// G C// D//
Now tell me, baby *tell me, baby* Do you like it like this? *Do you like it like this?*
G D G D7↓
Tell me *tell me* tell me

<Chorus>

G C// D// G C// D//
Work, work Oh shake it up shake it *Work, work* Oh shake ‘em shake ‘em down
G C// D// G D7
Work, work Oh a little bit of soul now W*ork*
G C// D// G C// D//
Work, work Oh, shake it, shake it, baby *Work, work* Oh, you're driving me crazy
G C// D// G D7
Work, work Oh don’t get lazy *Work*

<Verse> ***<Chorus*>***

G C// D// G C// D//
Work, work Oh, work it out, baby *Work, work* Well, you're driving me crazy
G C// D// G D7
Work, work Oh, don't you get lazy *Work*

<Repeat and fade>

* At the end of the final chorus there is a “false fade” and then the song comes back in for the final section.

The Dock of the Bay Otis Redding, Steve Cropper

C E F D
Sittin' in the mornin' sun. I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come
C E F D
Watchin the ships roll in. Then I watch 'em roll away again. Yeah I'm

C D C A
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll away
C D C A
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin time

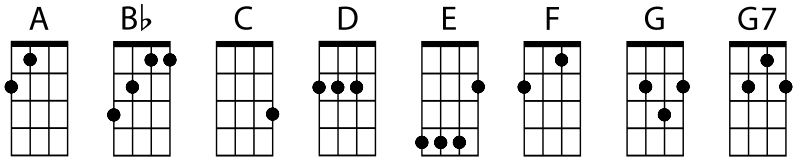
C E F D
Left my home in Georgia, headed for the Frisco bay
C E F D
I have nothin' to live for. Looks like nothin's gonna come my way.
So I'm just gonna

<chorus>

C// G// F// C// G// F// C
Looks like nothin's gonna change. Everything still remains the same
G// F// C Bb G7
I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll remain the same

C E F D
Sittin' here restin' my bones. And this loneliness won't leave me alone
C E F D
Two thousand miles I roam. Just to make this dock my home.
Now I'm just gonna

<chorus>



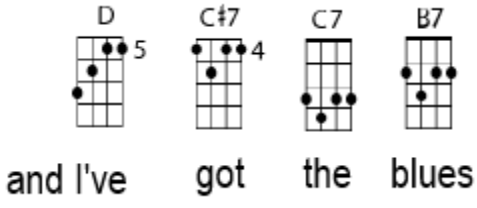


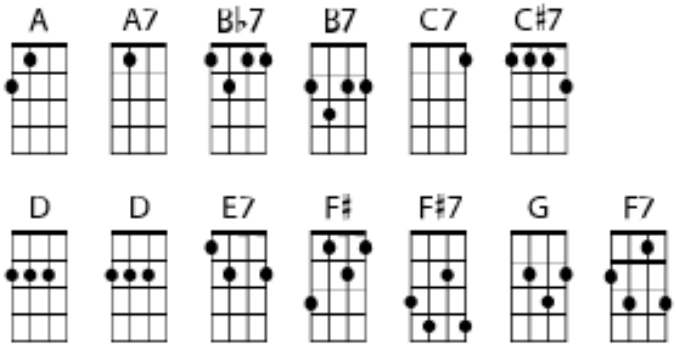
Doctoc Jazz Walter Melrose, Joseph “King” Oliver

D B7 E7// A7// D
Every body gets the blues now and then and they don't know what to do
D B7 E7 A
I've had it happen many, many times to me and so have you
A D// Ddim// A7 D
But those days have gone and past I found out what to do at last
D A B7// E7// A// A7//
When I feel all down and out you will hear me shout

D Bb7// A7// D D// A7//
Oh, Hello Central give me Doctor Jazz
D Bb7// A7// D D7
He's got just what I need I'll say he has
G G **D// C#7/ C7/ B7 (see below)**
When this old world goes wrong and I've got the blues
E7 E7 A A7
He's the man who makes me get out both my dancing shoes
D Bb7// A7// D D// A7//
The more I get, the more I want, it seems
G G// G7// F# F#7
I page old Doctor Jazz in all my dreams
B7 B7 E7 E7
When I'm trouble bound and mixed he's the guy that gets me fixed
A// A7// Bb7// A7// D (A7)
Well hello, Central, give me Doctor Jazz

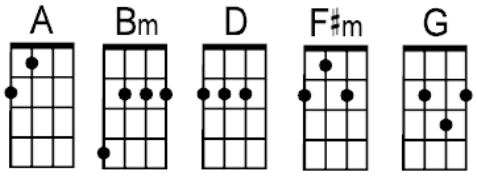
<Chorus>



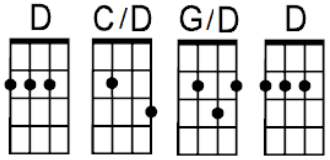


Doctor My Eyes

Jackson Brown

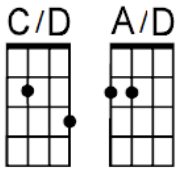


D D
Doctor, my eyes have seen the years
F#m F#m Bm G D D
And the slow parade of fears without crying, now I want to understand
D D F#m F#m Bm
I have done all that I could, to see the evil and the good without hiding
G D D
You must help me if you can



Bm Bm D D
Doctor, my eyes tell me what is wrong
Bm Bm A G D C/D G/D D D
Was I unwise to leave them open for so long

D D F#m F#m
Cause I have wandered through this world as each moment has unfurled
Bm G D D
I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams
D D F#m F#m Bm
People go just where they will, I never noticed them until I got this feeling
G D D
That it's later than it seems



Bm Bm D D
Doctor, my eyes tell me what you see
Bm Bm A C/D
I hear their cries just say if it's too late for me

G D C/D A/D D D C/D A/D D D

Bm Bm D D
Doctor, my eyes tell me what is wrong
Bm Bm A G D C/D G/D D D↓
Was I unwise to leave them open for so long

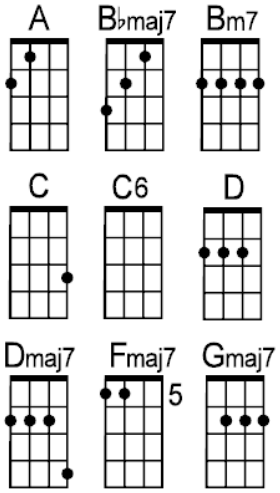
A slash chord tells the bass player to use the extra note at the bottom. Sometimes this can be approximated on the uke, sometimes not.

Does Anybody Really Know What Time It Is? Robert Lamm

DM7 GM7 DM7 GM7 DM7 GM7 DM7 GM7 A// Bm7// C6// Bm7//

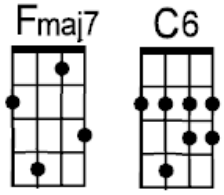
D C FM7 BbM7
As I was walking down the street one day
FM7 BbM7
A man came up to me and asked me
FM7 BbM7 BbM7 BbM7
What the time was that was on my watch, yeah

A// Bm7// C6// Bm7//
And I said
DM7 GM7
I *don't*
Does anybody really know what time it is?
Care *no* *about*
Does anybody really care?
Time *No*
If so I can't imagine why
We've all got time enough to (1: cry, 2: cry; 3:die)
No



D C FM7 BbM7
And I was walking down the street one day
FM7 BbM7
A pretty lady looked at me and
FM7 BbM7 BbM7 BbM7
Said her diamond watch had stopped cold dead

You may play the conventional chords shown, but it will sound better if you try these instead:



<Chorus>

D C FM7 BbM7
And I was walking down the street one day
FM7 BbM7
Being pushed and shoved by people trying to
FM7 BbM7 BbM7 BbM7
Beat the clock, oh, so I just don't know, I don't know, I don't know
<Chorus 2x> A// Bm7// C6// Bm7// DM7

Doin' What Comes Natur'lly (Page 1) Irving Berlin

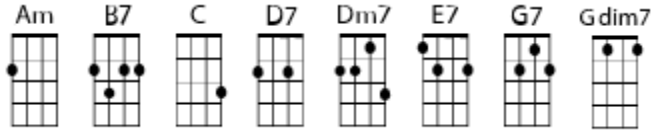
C Dm7 C// Gdim7// G7
Folks are dumb where I come from they ain't had any learning
C Dm7
Still they're happy as can be
G7 C G7 C
Doin' what comes natur'lly (doin' what comes natur'lly)
C Dm7 C// Gdim7// G7
Folks like us could never fuss with schools and books and learning
C Dm7
Still we've gone from A to Z
G7 C G7 C
Doin' what comes natur'lly (doin' what comes natur'lly)

G7 C// Am//
You don't have to know how to read or write
Dm7// G7// C
When you're out with a feller in the pale moonlight
G7 C// Am//
You don't have to look in a book to find
Dm7// G7// C
What he thinks of the moon and what is on his mind
Dm7// G7// C Dm7// G7// C
That comes natur'lly (that comes natur'lly)

Like a lot of songs from musicals, the movie version is not the same as the pop song. These lyrics are taken from the movie.

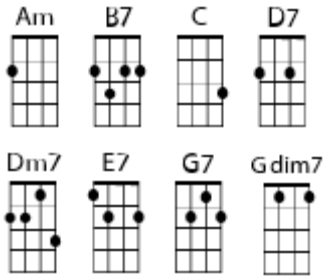
E7// B7// E7 E7// B7// E7
My uncle don't pay taxes, his address never gives
E7// B7// E7 D7 G7
They can't collect his taxes, for they don't know where he lives
C Dm7 C// Gdim7// G7
Cousin Ben got angry when the caught him stealing chickens
C Dm7
"I'm within my rights," said he
G7 C G7 C
Doin' what comes natur'lly (doin' what comes natur'lly)

<Continued on Page 2>



Doin' What Comes Natur'lly (Page 2) Irving Berlin

C Dm7 C// Gdim7// G7
Cousin Jack has never read an almanac on drinking
C Dm7
Still he's always on the spree
G7 C G7 C
Doin' what comes natur'lly (doin' what comes natur'lly)
C Dm7 C// Gdim7// G7
Sister Sal who's musi-cal has never had a lesson
C Dm7
Still she's learned to sing off-key
G7 C G7 C
Doin' what comes natur'lly (doin' what comes natur'lly)



G7 C// Am//
You don't have to go a private school
Dm7// G7// C
Not to turn up your bustle a stubborn mule
G7 C// Am//
You don't have to come from a great big town
Dm7// G7// C
Not to clean out a stable in an evening gown
Dm7// G7// C Dm7// G7// C
That comes natur'lly (that comes natur'lly)

E7// B7// E7 E7// B7// E7
My uncle out in Texas can't even write his name
E7// B7// E7 D7 G7
He signs his checks with "x's" but they cash them just the same
C Dm7 C// Gdim7// G7
Grandpa Dick was always sick but never saw a doctor
C Dm7
He just died at ninety-three
G7 C G7 C
Doin' what comes natur'lly (doin' what comes natur'lly)
G7 G7 D7 G7 C C↓
Doin' what comes na – tur - lly

A Dollar Short of Happy Nick Lowe, Ry Cooder

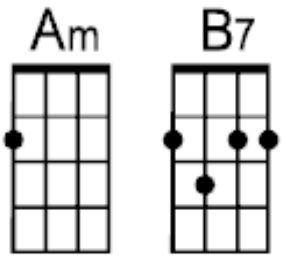
Two Beats/Chord

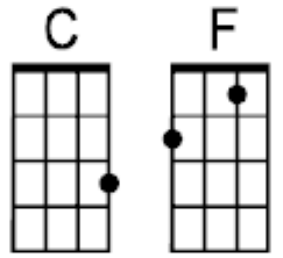
```
    C                Am          F                    G7
A dollar short of happy; can I get one from you?
    C                Am                F             G7
A dollar short on Christmas, just a smile won't do
    C                Am                F             F7
Standing on the corner with my dog named Blue
  C                          F                 G7       C
She don't know it's Christmas so it's down to you

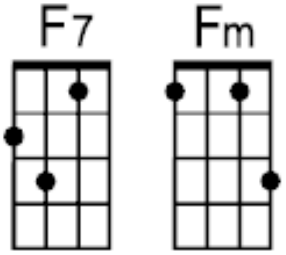
        C                  Am                  F        G7
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, turn a darker gray
        C                Am                    F        G7
Than any Russian playwright would allow
       Am                Fm             C              B7
Although it's been said many times many ways
         C                G7       C       C
I'm a dollar short of happy now

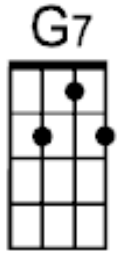
        C                  Am          F                    G7
You pulled up to the light, the phone up to your ear
    C                      Am            F          G7
The deal has fallen through, your job has gone
     C             Am                          F             F7
An unfamiliar look of pain on your face did appear
  C                  F          G7         C
How you gonna tell the folks at home

 C                      Am          F                  G7
No more private schools, or exercise machines
        C                Am                    F    G7
No crazy nannies getting high in the S U V
  C                    Am                    F             F7
Meet me on the corner, we'll get along some how
    C                G7       C       C
A dollar short of happy now
```









<Repeat final stanza, instrumental on first two lines>

Don Quixote

Gordon Lightfoot

```
  C                          F//       C//     C                    G//       C//
Through the woodland through the valley comes a horseman wild and free
Tilting at the windmills passing who can the brave young horseman be
He is wild but he is mellow, he is strong but he is weak
 C              F//    C//     C              G//     C//   C   C
He is cruel but he is gentle, he is wise but he is meek

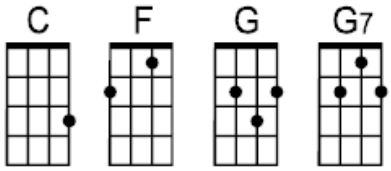
  G              G              F              F            C     C
Reaching for his saddlebags he takes a battered book into his hand
Standing like prophet of old he shouts across the ocean to the shore  'til he can shout no
  G     G7
More

I have come o'er moor and mountain like a hawk upon the wing
I was once a shining knight who was the guardian of a king
I have searched the whole world over, looking for a place to sleep
I have seen the strong survive and I have seen the lean grow weak
        <1 line of instrumental>
See the children of the earth who wake to find the table bare
 C              F//    C//     C              G//     C//   C   C
See the gentry in the country riding off to take the air

  G              G              F              F            C           C
Reaching for his saddlebags he takes a rusty sword into his hand
Then striking up a knightly pose he shouts across the ocean to the shore
                          G    G7
Till he can shout no more

C              F //    C//       C              G//     C//
See the jailer with his key who locks away all trace of sin
See the judge upon the bench who tries the case as best he can
See the wise and wicked ones who feed upon life's sacred fire
See the soldier with his gun who must be dead to be admired
        <1 line of instrumental>
See the man who tips the needle, see the man who buys and sells
See the one who puts the collar on the ones who dare not tell
See the drunkard in the tavern stemming gold to make ends meet
 C              F//    C//       C              G//       C//   C   C
See the youth in ghetto black condemned to life upon the street

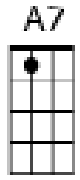
  G              G              F              F            C     C
Reaching for his saddlebags he takes a tarnished cross into his hand
Then standing like a preacher now he shouts across the ocean to the shore
Then in a blaze of tangled hooves he gallops off across the dusty plain
                    G          G          F   F   F   F↓
In vain to search again, where no one will hear      (pause)   <Repeat Verse 1>
```

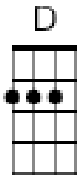


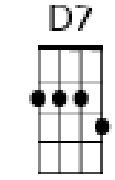


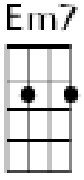
Don't Be Cruel Otis Blackwell, Elvis Presley

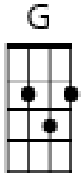













```
      D                   D      D          D7
You know I can be found sitting all alone
   G                      G          D                  D
If you can't come around, at least please telephone
            Em7 A7                        D       D
Don't be cruel       to a heart that's true

 D                      D          D                   D7
Baby if I made you mad for something I might have sid
 G                        G          D                   D
Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead
            Em7 A7                        D       D
Don't be cruel       to a heart that's true
          G                 A7    G                A7                 D    D↓
I don't want no other love, baby it's just you I'm thinking of.

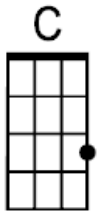
 D                     D              D                   D7
Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way
        G                     G                 D                          D
Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say
            Em7 A7                        D          D
Don't be cruel       to a heart that's true
          G               A7      G                A7                 D      D↓
Why should we be apart, I really love you baby, cross my heart

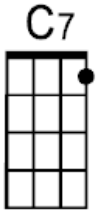
        D                  D              D           D7
Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say I do
 G                        G                   D                          D
Then you'll know you have me, and I'll know that I have you too
            Em7 A7                        D           D
Don't be cruel       to a heart that's true
          G                 A7     G                A7                 D    D↓
I don't want no other love, baby it's just you I'm thinking of.

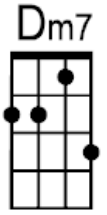
            Em7 A7                        D      D
Don't be cruel       to a heart that's true
            Em7 A7                        D      D
Don't be cruel       to a heart that's true
          G                 A7     G                A7                 D    D↓
I don't want no other love, baby it's just you I'm thinking of
```

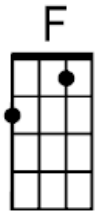
Don't Be Cruel Otis Blackwell, Elvis Presley

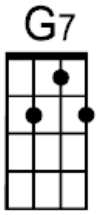













```
      C                  C      C          C7
You know I can be found sitting all alone
   F                     F          C                  C
If you can't come around, at least please telephone
            Dm7 G7                          C      C
Don't be cruel      to a heart that's true

 C                     C          C                   C7
Baby if I made you mad for something I might have said
 F                       F          C                  C
Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead
            Dm7 G7                          C      C
Don't be cruel      to a heart that's true
            F               G7   F              G7              C    C↓
I don't want no other love, baby it's just you I'm thinking of.

 C                    C              C                  C7
Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way
        F                    F                 C                  C
Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say
            Dm7 G7                          C        C
Don't be cruel      to a heart that's true
            F              G7      F              G7              C      C
Why should we be apart, I really love you baby, cross my heart

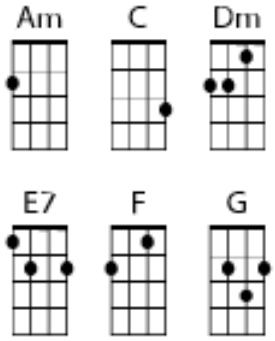
        C                  C              C          C7
Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say I do
 F                      F                  C                  C
Then you'll know you have me, and I'll know that I have you too
            Dm7 G7                          C          C
Don't be cruel      to a heart that's true
            F               G7    F              G7              C    C↓
I don't want no other love, baby it's just you I'm thinking of.

            Dm7 G7                          C      C
Don't be cruel      to a heart that's true
            Dm7 G7                          C      C
Don't be cruel      to a heart that's true
            F               G7    F              G7              C    C↓
I don't want no other love, baby it's just you I'm thinking of
```

Don't Call Me Names Rhiannon Giddens

```
        Am                  Am              Am                          C
Don't call me names, don't yell at me, don't think that you can treat me anyway you see
        Dm                  Dm              F//          G//            Am
Don't sermonize, don't patronize, if you want to talk about me look me in the eye
        Am                  Am
Don't threaten me, don't treat me a rough
            Am                                  C
Don't you try to throw one at me 'cause I've had enough
        Dm                      E7                  Am      Am
You wouldn't treat a dog that way, don't call me names
```

```
       Am                              Am
The first time that we kissed it was everything I've missed
        Am                                  C
And I knew that I have found my one and only
      Dm                                Dm
My faith in man restored I hung on your every word
              F//             G//                      Am
And knew everything was right when you would hold me
            Am                          Am
But soon kisses turn to threats if I didn't wear that dress
        Am                          C
Or If I ever tried to take your crown
  Dm                        Dm                      E7                      E7
It took me way too long to catch on to your song, you build me up just to tear me down
```



<Chorus>

```
              Am                          Am
Now you breeze back in town sniffing at me like a hound
               Am                         C
And you're begging for scrap at my table
   Dm                                     Dm
I know your tune'll change when my life is rearranged
              F//             G//              Am
You be screaming just as soon as you are able
      Am                                  Am
So after all these years dry your tears, have no fears
          F//                     G//     Am
That I would think of you a true repentance
             Dm                             Dm
Save your fakeness for your wife, I have another life
             E7                                 E7
One that's true, one that's free and independent
```



<Chorus 3 times>

Don’t Ease Me In Henry “Ragtime Texas” Thomas

D D A A
Don't ease, don't ease don't ease me in
A A A// D D
I've been all night long comin' home, don't ease me in

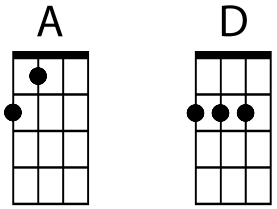
The extra 2 beats of A is not a mistake!

D D A A
I was standin’ on the corner talkin’ to Miss Brown
A A A// D D
When I turned around sweet mama, she was way across town
D D A A
So I'm walkin' down the street with a dollar in my hand
A A A// D D
I've been lookin' for a woman sweet mama, ain't got no man

<Chorus>

D D A A
The girl I love she's sweet and true
A A A// D D
And the dress she wears sweet mama, it's pink and blue
D D A A
She brings me coffee she brings me tea
A A A// D D
She brings me 'bout every damn thing but the jailhouse keys

<Chorus>

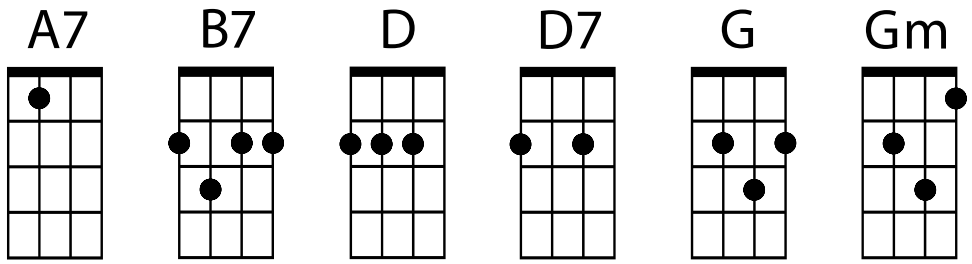




Don't Fence Me In Cole Porter, Robert Fletcher

A7 D D D A7
Oh give me land, lots of land under starry skies above. Don't fence me in
A7 A7 A7 D
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love. Don't fence me in
D D7
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze
G Gm
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
D B7// Gm// D// A7// D// D7//
Send me off forever but I ask you please, don't fence me in. Just turn me

G G D D//
Loose let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies
D7// G G D
On my Cayuse let me wander over yonder 'til I see the mountains rise
A7 D D// D7//
I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
G Gm
Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my senses
D B7// Gm// D// A7// D
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences. Don't fence me in



Porter bought a poem by Fletcher, an engineer for the Highwya Dept. in Montana, for $250, reworked it and added the melody. There are two verses about Wildcat Kelly that are rarely sung.

Don't Know Why Jesse Harris (Norah Jones)

> Norah Jones' album sold over 10 million copies in the first 3 years, and this single won three Grammy awards, yet it only reach #30 on the Billboard Hot 100.

Amaj7 A7 D Dm F#m B E7 A
I waited til I saw the sun, I don't know why I didn't come
Amaj7 A7 D Dm
I left you by the house of fun
F#m7 B E7 A
I don't know why I didn't come <play this line twice>

Amaj7 A7 D Dm F#m B E7 A
When I saw the break of day, wished that I could fly away
Amaj7 A7 D Dm
'Stead of kneelin' in the sand
F#m7 B E7 A
Catching teardrops in my hand ***<play this line twice>***

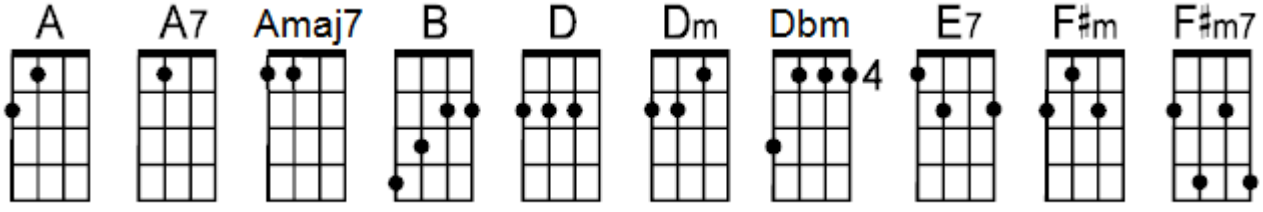
F#m7 B E E F#m7 B E// D// Dbm// E//
My heart is drenched in wine, but you'll be on my mind for – e – ver

Amaj7 A7 D Dm F#m B E7 A
Out across the endless sea, I would die in ecstasy
Amaj7 A7 D Dm
But I'll be a bag of bones
F#m7 B E7 A
Drivin' down the road alone ***<play this line twice>***

Verses: 2 beats per chord
Chorus: 4 beats per chord

F#m7 B E E F#m7 B E// D// Dbm// E//
My heart is drenched in wine, but you'll be on my mind for – e – ver

Amaj7 A7 D Dm F#m B E7 A
Something has to make you run, I don't know why I didn't come
Amaj7 A7 D Dm
I feel as empty as a drum
F#m7 B E7 A
I don't know why I didn't come ***<play this line three times>***

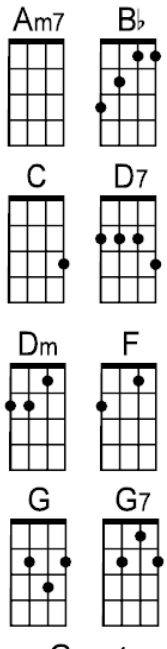


Don't Let the Sun Go Down On Me Elton John, Bernie Taupin

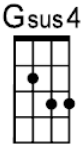
<Intro:> C Bb F// C// F// Dm//

G G7 F// C// F// C//
I can't light no more of your darkness
F F G// Gsus4// G
All my pictures seem to fade to black and white.
G G7 F// C// F// C//
I'm growing tired and time stands still before me
F F G G
Frozen here on the ladder of my life
G G F// C// F// C//
Too late to save myself from falling
F F G// Gsus4// G
I took a chance and changed your way of life
G G7 F// C// F// C//
But you misread my meaning when I met you
F F C G7
Closed the door and left me blinded by the light

C Bb
Don't let the sun go down on me
Am7 D7
Although I search myself, it's always someone else I see
C F// G7// C Bb
I'd just allow a fragment of your life to wander free
F Dm/ C/ F/ G7/ C
But losing everything is like the sun going down on me



<Repeat the Intro:> C Bb F// C// F// Dm//



G G7 F// C// F// C//
I can't find oh, the right romantic line
F F G// Gsus4// G
But see me once and see the way I feel
G G7 F// C// F// C//
Don't discard me just because you think I mean you harm
F F C G7
But these cuts I have, oh, they need love to help them heal ***<Chorus>***

Don’t Let Us Get Sick Warren Zevon

C C F C C
Don’t let us get sick, don’t let us get old
C Cmaj7 Am Am
Don’t let us get stupid, all right?
F C G Am
Just make us be brave, and make us play nice
F G C C
And let us be together tonight

C C F C C
The sky was on fire when I walked to the mill
C Cmaj7 Am Am
To take up the slack in the line
F C G Am
I thought of my friends and the troubles they’ve had
F G C C
To keep me from thinking of mine

<Chorus>

C C F C C
The moon has a face and it smiles on the lake
C Cmaj7 Am Am
And causes the ripples in time
F C G Am
I’m lucky to be here with someone I like
F G C C
Who maketh my spirit to shine

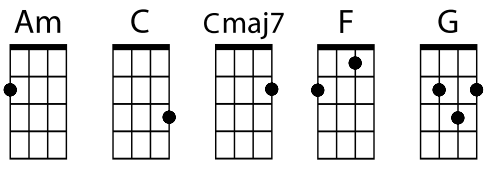
<Chorus>

This song appeared on Zevon’s 2000 album *Life’ll Kill Ya*. He was diagnosed with mesothelioma on 2002 and died in 2003.

Zevon was a frequent guest of David Letternan, and Letterman hosted Zevon for an entire hour on Octoveber of 2002, when his death was considered imminent. Letterman asked him, given the often morbid tone of songs throughout his career, if he had any new perspective on life and death. Zevon said, “Enjoy every sandwich.”

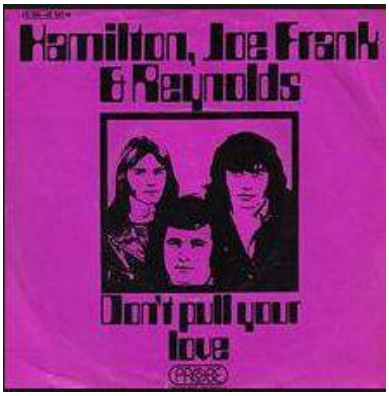
Enjoy every sandwich.

Warren Zevon



Don’t Pull Your Love Denis Lambert, Brian Potter

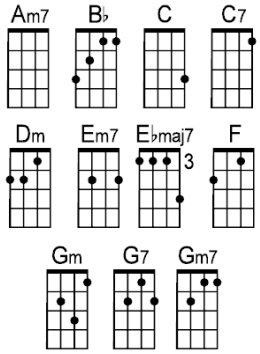
```
                    F                   C
Don't pull your love out on me baby
          Dm                        C
If you do then I think that maybe
           Bb                  Am7                  Gm7     C
I'll just lay me down and cry for a hundred years
                    F                   C
Don't pull your love out on me honey.
              Dm                        C
Take my heart, my soul, my money
               Bb          Gm7//  C7//      F        F
But don't leave me drownin' in my tears
```




```
                    Dm          G7                    Em7              Am7
You say you're gonna leave.    Gonna take that big white bird
                  Dm          G7            Em7              Am7
Gonna fly right out of here,      without a single word
                        Dm            G7                   Em//  G7//   Am7
Don't you know you'll break my heart, when I watch you close   that    door
          Dm                G7              C        C7
'Cause I know I won't see you anymore
```

<Chorus>

```
                    Dm          G7                    Em7              Am7
Haven't I been good to you?     What about that brand new ring?
                      Dm          G7                   Em7           Am7
Doesn't that mean love to you?   Doesn't that mean anything?
                Dm            G7                  Em//  G7//   Am7
If I threw away my pride,    and I got down on    my    knees
  Dm                G7                   C        C7
Would I have to beg you, "pretty please?"
```



<Chorus>

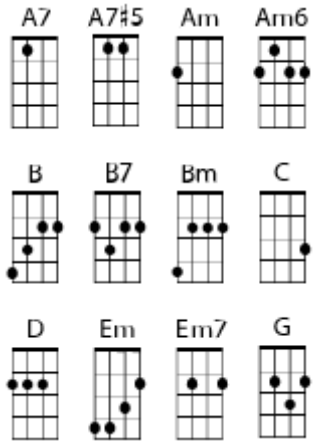
```
  Gm                  Gm          Gm7              Gm7
There's so much I wanna do. I've got love enough for two
   Ebmaj7          Ebmaj7                C     C7
But I'll never use it girl if I don't have you
```

<Chorus>

Don’t Sit Under the Apple Tree Lew Brown, Charles Tobias, Sam Stept

D Am/ B7/// Em Em7/ A7///
I wrote my mo – ther I wrote my fa – ther
D Am6// B7/ E7/ E7 Em7// A7//
And now I'm writing you too
D Am/ B7/// Em Em7/ A7///
I’m sure of mo – ther I’m sure of fa – ther
D D A7 A7+
And now I want to be sure of you

D D D D
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
A7 A7 D A7
Anyone else but me anyone else but me no no no!
D D D// C// B
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
Em A7 D D
Till I come marching home
D D D D
Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me
A7 A7 D A7
Anyone else but me anyone else but me no no no!
D D D// C// B
Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me
Em A7 D D
Till I come marching home



G G D// A7// D
I just got word from a guy who heard from the guy next door to me
Bm E7 A7// E7// A7
That a girl he met just loves to pet and it fits you to a "T"
D D D// C// B
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
Em A7 D D
Till I come marching home

<Repeat grey box>

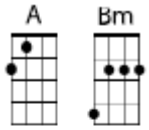
Em A7 D D
Till I come marching home then we'll go arm in arm
D D D// C// B
And sit down under the apple tree baby just you and me
Em A7 D
When I come marching home

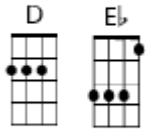
Don’t Stand So Close To Me Sting

Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
Young teacher the subject of schoolgirl fantasy
Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
She wants him so badly knows what she wants to be
Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
Inside her there's longing this girl's an open page
Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
Book marking she's so close now this girl is half his age

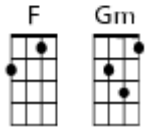
D// A// D// A// D// A// Bm// A//
Don't stand don’t stand so don’t stand so close to me ***<2x>***
Bm// A//

Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
Her friends are so jealous you know how bad girls get
Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
Sometimes it's not so easy to be the teacher's pet
Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
Temptation frustration so bad it makes him cry
Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
Wet bus stop she's waiting his car is warm and dry





<Chorus>



Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
Loose talk in the classroom to hurt they try and try
Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
Strong words in the staffroom the accusations fly
Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
It's no use he sees her he starts to shake and cough
Eb Eb Gm// F// Gm// F//
Just like the old man in that book by Nabakov

D// A// D// A// D// A// Bm// A//
Don't stand don’t stand so don’t stand so close to me ***<2x>***
Please don’t stand so close to me

Don’t Stop (Thinking About Tomorrow) Christine McVie

D// C// G
If you wake up and don't want to smile
D// C// G
If it takes just a little while
D// C// G
Open your eyes and look at the day
A A7
You'll see things in a different way

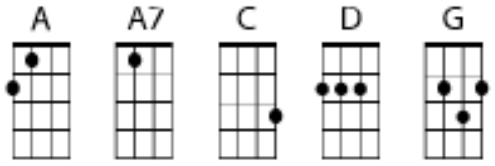
D// C// G D// C// G
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow. Don't stop it'll soon be here
D// C// G A A7
It'll be here better than before. Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone



D// C// G
Why not think about times to come?
D// C// G
And not about the things that you've done?
D// C// G
If your life was bad to you
A A7
Just think what tomorrow will do

<Chorus>

D// C// G D// C// G
All I want is to see you smile if it takes just a little while
D// C// G
I know you don't believe that it's true
A A7
I never meant any harm to you

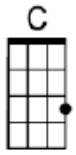


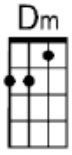
<Chorus 2 times>

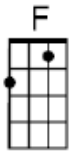
D// G// D// G//
Ooooh don’t you look back ***<4 times>***

Don’t Worry, Be Happy Bobby McFerrin

C C Dm Dm
Here's a little song I wrote, you might want to sing it note-for-note
F F C C
Don't worry, be happy
C C Dm Dm
In every life we have some trouble, but when you worry, you make it double
F F C C
Don't worry, be happy. ***Don’t worry be happy now***







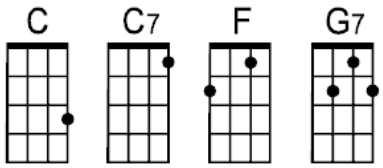
C C Dm Dm
Oooo oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo-oo-oo Ooo ooo ooooo ***Don't worry***
F F
Oo-oo-oo-oo Ooo ooo ooooo ***Be happy***
C C
Oo-oo-oo-oo Ooooo ***Don't worry, be happy***
<Repeat>

C C Dm Dm
Ain't got no place to lay your head. Somebody came and took your bed
F F C C
Don't worry, be happy
C C Dm Dm
The landlord say your rent is late, he may have to litigate
F F C C
Don't worry, ***ha-ha ha-ha ha-ha*** be happy ***look at me, I'm happy***

<Chorus>

C C Dm Dm
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style ain't got no gal to make you smile
F F C C
Don't worry, be happy
C C Dm Dm
'Cause when you're worried, your face will frown and that will bring everybody down
F F C C
So don't worry, be happy. ***Don’t worry be happy now***
<Chorus>

Don’t You Wish It Was True — John Fogarty



C C
I dreamed I walked in heaven just the other night
C C7
There was so much beauty so much light
G7 G7 C C
Don't you wish it was true. Don't you wish it was true.

C C
An angel took my hand, said, “You don't have to hurry
C C7
Got all the time in the world, don't worry.”
G7 G7 C C7
Don't you wish it was true. Lord, don't you wish it was true

F F C C G7
But if tomorrow everybody was your friend, anyone could take you in
G7 C C7 F F C
No matter what or where you've been. But if tomorrow everybody had enough
C G7 G7 C C
The world wasn't quite so rough, lord, don't you wish it was true

C C
He said the world's gonna change and it's starting today
C C7
There'll be no more armies, no more hate
G7 G7 C C
Don't you wish it was true. Ah, don't you wish it was true

C C
And all the little children who live happily
C C7
There'll be singing and laughter, sweet harmony
G7 G7 C C7
Don't you wish it was true. Lord, don't you wish it was true

F F C C G7
But if tomorrow everybody under the sun was happy just living as one
G7 C C7 F F C
No borders or battles to be won But if tomorrow everybody was your friend
C G7 G7 C C
Happiness would never end. Lord, don't you wish it was true

<Instrumental verse, then repeat final chorus>

Down by the Riverside Traditional

G G G G
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield down by the river side
D7 D7 G G
Down by the riverside, down by the river side,
G G G G
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield down by the river side
D D7 G G
To study war no more

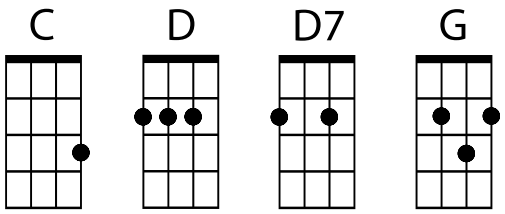
C C
Well I ain't gonna study war no more
G G D D7 G G
I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more
C C
Well I ain't gonna study war no more
G G D D7 G G
I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more



Gonna lay down my heavy load

Gonna meet all my fellow man

Gonna shake hands the whole world round



Down on the Corner John Fogerty

In 1969 Creedence Clearwater Revival appeared on the Ed Sullivan show as "Willy and the Poor Boys" with bassist Stu Cook playing a gut bucket bass.

```
  G          G        D                G
Early in the evenin' just about supper time
  G          G                  D            G
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind
  C                C       G                G
Four kids on the corner, tryin' to pick you up
  G          G                  D            G
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp
```

```
  C          G       D        G
Down on the corner, out in the street
                C        G              D                G
Willy and the Poorboys playin', bring a nickel, tap your feet.
```



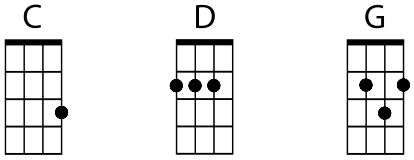

```
  G                G          D                G
Rooster hits the washboard, people just gotta smile
  G                G          D          G
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile
  C                C          G          G
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamzoo
      G          G                D            G
And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.
```

<Chorus>

```
  G                G      D              G
You don't need a penny just to hang around
    G          G                D                G
But if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.
  C          C       G                G
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise
  G                G                D                G
People come from all around to watch the magic boy
```

<Chorus>





Down South in New Orleans J. Wright, J Anglin

```
 G                G                G                D7
Down south in New Orleans, the prettiest girls I've ever seen.
 D7               D7               D7                              G
Sparkling eyes, lips so sweet, we make love to the Rumba beat.
 G                G                G                D7
Ship's at anchor, my suitcase packed, got a one way ticket, ain't comin' back.
 D7               D7               D7               G
Life's a pleasure, and love's a dream, down south in New Orleans.
```

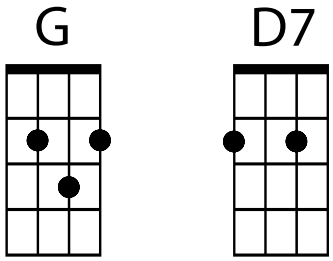
My dark eyed baby, I'm on my way, back into your arms to stay.
I'm tired of work, I wanna play, I'll make sweet love to you night and day.

<Chorus>

I crave her smile that shines so bright, her beautiful teeth lights up the night
Come on, skipper, I'm ready to ride, I'm only waiting for the tide

<Chorus>

The moon is lighter and hearts are, too. Mighty good place to lose my blues
Wrapped up in my baby's arms, I'll tell her of her many charms



This version above is as written. The Band popularized the song. Their version only had two verses. They sang the first verse above, and after a chorus they played the verse shown below.

I want to get too loose, on Toulose Street, I wanna kiss all the Creole girls I see.
Drink all day, dance all night, do it wrong, 'til I do it right.

Downeaster Alexa (G) Billy Joel

```
          G             D        Em    Em             G                 D             C       C
Well, I'm on the downeaster "Alexa"        and I'm cruisin' through Block Island Sound
          C         G             Am       Am          G            D            C       C
I have charted a course to the Vineyard      but tonight I am Nantucket bound
C                 D              G              C
    We took on diesel back in Montauk yesterday
C              D                   Em                 D
    Left this morning from the bell in Gardiner's Bay
C                 D              G              C
    Like all the locals here I've had to sell my home
C                    D                Em             D
    Too proud to leave I work my fingers to the bone

             G             D        Em   Em          G                 D             C      C
So I could own my downeaster "Alexa"        and I go where the ocean is deep
             C          G          Am       Am            G              D            C       C
There are giants out there in the canyons      and a good captain can't fall asleep

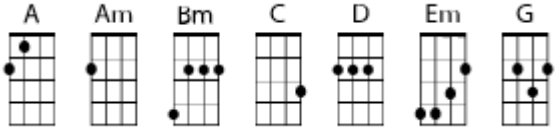
C          D                  G                   C
    I got bills to pay and children who need clothes
C                    D                   Em                 D
    I know there's fish out there but where God only knows
C                    D              G                  C
    They say these waters aren't what they used to be
C              D                  Em                 D
    But I got people back on land who count on me

          G             D        Em    Em             G                 D             C       C
So if you see my downeaster "Alexa"        and if you work with the rod and the reel
          C         G          Am       Am          G                 D            C       C
Tell my wife I am trolling Atlantis          and I still have my hands on the wheel
```

Em Bm D Em Bm D A Bm Em Bm D Em Yay-o Yay-o Yay-o Yay-yay-o	In this interlude play each chord twice (8 counts)

```
          G             D        Em    Em             G                 D             C       C
Now I drive my downeaster "Alexa"        more and more miles from shore every year
          C         G             Am       Am          G            D            C       C
Since they told me I can't sell no stripers      and there's no luck in swordfishing here
C              D                  G              C
    I was a bayman like my father was before
C                    D          Em             D
    Can't make a living as a bayman anymore
C                    D              G                  C
    There ain't much future for a man who works the sea
C                    D              Em             D
    But there ain't no island left for islanders like me

          G    D    Em    Em
Ya ya  yaa-aa     oh          <4 times>
```



Downeaster Alexa Billy Joel

C G Am Am C G F F
Well, I'm on the downeaster "Alexa" and I'm cruisin' through Block Island Sound
F C Dm Dm C G F F
I have charted a course to the Vineyard but tonight I am Nantucket bound
F G C F
We took on diesel back in Montauk yesterday
F G Am G
Left this morning from the bell in Gardiner's Bay
F G C F
Like all the locals here I've had to sell my home
F G Am G
Too proud to leave I work my fingers to the bone

C G Am Am C G F F
So I could own my downeaster "Alexa" and I go where the ocean is deep
F C Dm Dm C G F F
There are giants out there in the canyons and a good captain can't fall asleep

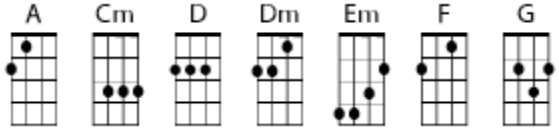
F G C F
I got bills to pay and children who need clothes
F G Am G
I know there's fish out there but where God only knows
F G C F
They say these waters aren't what they used to be
F G Am G
But I got people back on land who count on me

C G Am Am C G F F
So if you see my downeaster "Alexa" and if you work with the rod and the reel
F C Dm Dm C G F F
Tell my wife I am trolling Atlantis and I still have my hands on the wheel

Am Em G Am Em G D Em Am Em G Am Yay-o Yay-o Yay-o Yay-yay-o	In this interlude play each chord twice (8 counts)

C G Am Am C G F F
Now I drive my downeaster "Alexa" more and more miles from shore every year
F C Dm Dm C G F F
Since they told me I can't sell no stripers and there's no luck in swordfishing here
F G C F
I was a bayman like my father was before
F G Am G
Can't make a living as a bayman anymore
F G C F
There ain't much future for a man who works the sea
F G Am G
But there ain't no island left for islanders like me

C G Am Am
Ya ya yaa-aa oh ***<4 times>***



Dream a Little Dream of Me

Andre, Schwandt, and Kahn

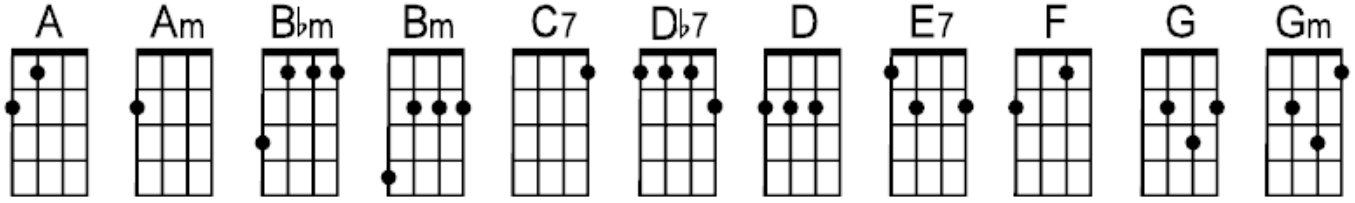
F// E7// Db7// C7//
Stars shining bright above you
F// Am// D7
Night breezes seem to whisper: I love you
Gm Bbm F// Db7/ C7/ F
Birds singing in the sycamore trees, dream a little dream of me

F// E7// Db7// C7//
Say nighty-night and kiss me
F// Am// D7
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
Gm Bbm F Db7/ C7/ F
While I'm alone and blue as can be, dream a little dream of me

D// Bm// G// A// D// Bm// G
Stars fading, but I linger on dear, still craving your kiss
D// Bm// G// A// D Db7// C7//
I'm longing to linger till dawn dear, just saying this

F// E7// Db7// C7//
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you.
F// Am// D7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you
Gm Bbm F// Db7/ C7/ F
But in your dreams whatever they be, dream a little dream of me

<Chorus>
<fade out on verse singing : da-da-da…>



Released originally in 1931 by Ozzie Nelson, Dream a Liuttle Dream of Me had as many as 7 simultaneously released recordings in 1950, with 2 of them reaching the Top 20. Michelle Phillips of the Mamas and The Papas convinced them to record the song which she knew because her father , while in Mexico City, was friends with the song's co-writer Fabian Andre.

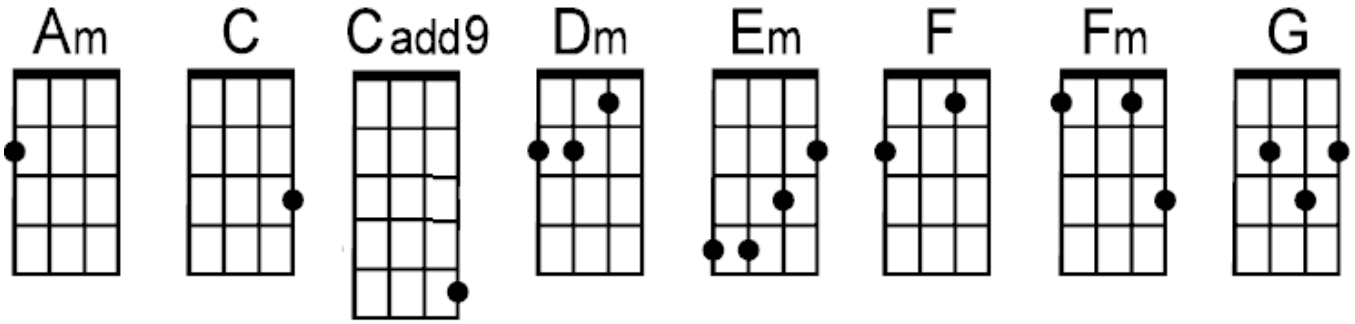
Dreamboat Annie Ann Wilson, Nancy Wilson

Dm G Cadd9 C
Heading out this morning into the sun
Dm G Cadd9 C
Riding on the diamond waves, little darlin' one

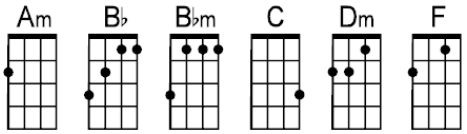
Am Em Am Am
Warm wind caress her, her lover it seems
Dm G Am Am
Oh, Annie, Dreamboat Annie my little ship of dreams
Dm G Cadd9// C// Cadd9// C//
Oh, Annie, Dreamboat Annie my little ship of dreams

Cadd9 C Cadd9 Cadd9 C C
Going down the city sidewalk alone in the crowd
F Fm Cadd9 Cadd9 C C
No one knows the lonely one whose head's in the clouds

F Fm Cadd9 C
Sad faces painted over with those magazine smiles
Dm G Cadd9 Cadd9 C C
Heading out to somewhere won't be back for a while
Cadd9 Cadd9 C C
won't be back for a while
Cadd9 Cadd9 C C
won't be back for a while



Dress Blues Jason Isbell **3/4 Time**



F F Dm Dm F F Dm Dm
What can you see from your window? I can't see anything from mine
F F Dm Dm Bb Bbm F C
Flags on the side of the highway, and scripture on grocery store signs
F F Dm Dm F F Dm Dm
Maybe eighteen was too early. Maybe thirty or forty is too
F F Dm Dm Bb Bbm F C
Did you get your chance to make peace with the man before He sent down his angels for you?

Dm Am F F Dm Am F C
Mamas and grand mamas love you 'cause that's all they know how to do
Dm Dm Am Am Bb Bbm F C
You never planned on the bombs in the sand, or sleepin' in your dress blues

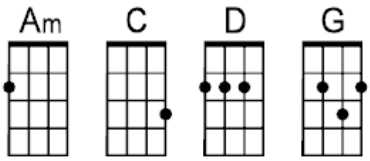
F F Dm Dm F F Dm Dm
Your wife said this all would be funny when you got back home in a week
F F Dm Dm Bb Bbm F C
Turn twenty two and we'd celebrate you in a bar or a tent by the creek
F F Dm Dm F F Dm Dm
Your baby would just about be here and your very last tour would be up
F F Dm Dm Bb Bbm F C
But you won't be back, they're all dressin' in black drinkin' sweet tea in Styrofoam cups

Dm Am F F Dm Am F C
Mamas and grand mamas love you. American boys hate to lose
Dm Dm Am Am Bb Bbm F C
You never planned on the bombs in the sand, or sleepin' in your dress blues

F F Dm Dm F F Dm Dm
The high school gymnasium's ready full of flowers and old Legionnaires
F F Dm Dm Bb Bbm F C
Nobody showed up to protest just sniffle and stare
F F Dm Dm F F Dm Dm
There's red, white and blue in the rafters. There's silent old men from the Corps
F F Dm Dm Bb Bbm F C
What did they say when they shipped you away to fight somebody's Hollywood war?

Dm Am F F Dm Am F C
Nobody here could forget you. You showed us what we had to lose
Dm Dm Am Am Bb Bbm F C
You never planned on the bombs in the sand, or sleepin' in your dress blues

Drift Away Mentor Williams





C C G G
Day after day I'm more confused
C D G G
So I look for the light through the pouring rain
C C G G
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
Am Am C C
I'm feelin' the strain. Ain't it a shame

G G
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul
D D C C C C
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away ***<Repeat chorus>***



C C G G
Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time
C D G G
I don't understand the things I do
C C G G
The world outside looks so unkind
Am Am C C
I'm countin' on you, to carry me through

<Chorus>

Am Am C C G G
And when my mind is free, you know a melody can move me
Am Am C C G G
And when I'm feelin' blue the guitar's comin' through to soothe me
C C G G
Thanks for the joy that you've given me
C D G G
I want you to know I believe in your song
C C G G
Rhythm and rhyme and harmony
Am Am C C
You've helped me along, makin' me strong ***<Chorus 2x>***

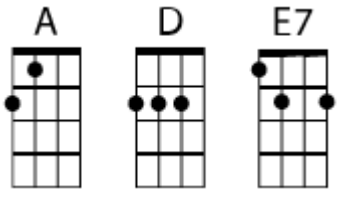
Drivin' My Life Away David Malloy, Eddie Rabbitt, Even Stevens

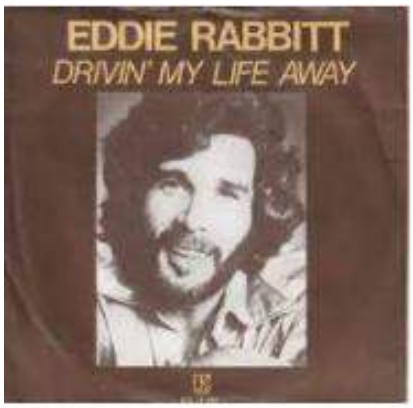
```
            E7                    E7
Well the midnight headlights blind you on a rainy night
   E7                    E7                          A
Steep grade up ahead, slow me down, makin' no time
A                      E7   E7
     But I got to keep roll - in'
          E7                  E7
Those windshield wipers slappin' out a tempo
  E7                              E7              A
Keepin' perfect rhythm with the song on the radio
A                      E7   E7
     But I got to keep roll - in'
```

```
 E7  E7                D       D                A          A       E7   E7
Ooh    I'm drivin' my life away    lookin' for a better way      for me
 E7  E7                D       D                A          A   E7   E7
Ooh    I'm drivin' my life away    lookin' for a sunny day
```

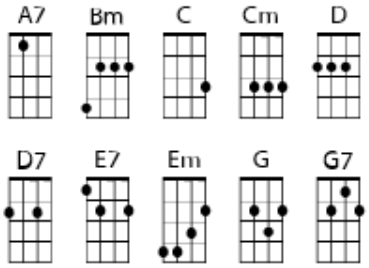
```
            E7                E7
Well the truck stop cutie comin' on to me
  E7                    E7                        A
Tried to talk me into a ride said I wouldn't be sorry
A                      E7   E7
   But she was just a ba - by
         E7                  E7
Hey, waitress, pour me another cup of coffee
 E7                           E7                              A
Pop it down, jack me up, shoot me out, flyin' down the highway
A                    E7    E7
    Lookin' for the mor - nin'
```

<Chorus> <First verse> <Chorus>





The Drugs I Need Austin Lounge Lizards



C C G G
You've got a headache, and I've got some strange disease
D D C G
Don't worry about it! This pill will set your mind a t ease
C C G G
It's called Progenitorivox and it's made by SquabbMerlCo
D D C D↓
It's a life-enhancing miracle but there are some things you should know

It may cause:

G E7 A7 D7
Agitation, palpitations, excessive salivation
G E7 A7 D7
Constipation, male lactation, rust-colored urination
G G7 C Cm
Hallucinations, bad vibrations, mild electric shock sensations
G// Em// A7// D7// G// Em// A7// D7//
But it's worth it for the drugs I need

Bm Bb Em Em
My disease may not be fatal, but I can ease my fears
A7 A7 D7 D7
By taking two twelve-dollar pills each day for fifty years.
Bm Bm Em Em
They've spent billions to convince me, so now I realize
A7 A7 D7 D7
Progenitorivox beats diet and exercise
C C G G
I've got insurance. At least for now, I do
D D C G
And if I bought generic, it would cut my costs in two
C C G G
But I ***want*** Progenitorivox ‘cause I saw it on TV
D D C D↓
Those families looked so functional, that paisley pill's for me!

But it may cause:

G E7 A7 D7
Deprivation, humiliation, debtors prison, and deportation
G E7 A7 D7
Dark depiction, dire predictions, life as seen in Dickens' fiction
G G7 C Cm
Empty pockets, court dockets, may cause eyes to pop from sockets
G// Em// A7// D7// G// Em// A7// D7//
But it's worth it for the drugs I need

DISCLAIMER: (read rapidly in a low voice over vamp)

The opinions expressed in this song are not necessarily
those of SquabbMerlCo or its subsidiaries.

Progenitorivox is not available, anywhere

Offer void in Wisconsin.

Any resemblance to actual drugs, living or dead,
is purely coincidental.

Any unauthorized use of your own judgment
in the application of Progenitorivox is strictly prohibited.

Progenitorivox may not be reproduced
without the express written consent of Major League Baseball.

Progenitorivox may cause drowsiness or
restlessness in lab animals.

Do not resume sexual activity while operating heavy machinery
without consulting your physician.

For erections lasting longer than four hours,
insert your own joke here.

If death occurs, discontinue use of Progenitorivox immediately.

If symptoms persist, consult your physician.

All sales final. Batteries not included

Dust in the Wind Kerry Livgren

```
     C   G    Am   Am     G          Dm7                Am                Am
I close my eyes,          only for a moment and the moment's gone
 C   G    Am      Am   G                  Dm7         Am        Am
All my dreams          pass before my eyes, a curiosity

D          G          Am   Am   D                  G           Am      Am
   Dust      in the wind.       All they are is dust in the wind

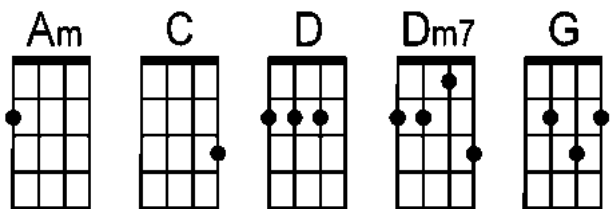
  C      G   Am   Am   G                Dm7         Am                Am
Same old song,         just a drop of water in an endless sea
C   G  Am    Am    G                  Dm7                  Am          Am
All we do           crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see

D          G          Am   Am   D                  G           Am      Am
   Dust      in the wind.       All they are is dust in the wind

          C      G  Am   Am   G                Dm7          Am                Am
Now, don't hang on,         nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky
    C   G    Am   Am        G                  Dm7              Am          Am
It slips a - way,          and all your money won't another minute buy

D          G          Am   Am   D                  G           Am      Am
   Dust      in the wind.       All we are is dust in the wind

D          G          Am   Am   D                  G           Am      Am
   Dust      in the wind          everything is dust in the wind
       Am       Am      Am     Am
The wind
```





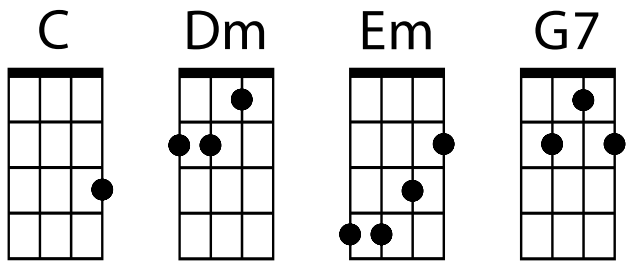
Early Morning Rain Gordon Lightfoot

C C Dm Dm G7 G7 C C
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand
With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved one so
C C Em Em Dm Dm C C
In the early mornin' rain and no place to go

C C Dm Dm G7 G7 C C
Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go
Well I'm standin' on the grass, where the cold wind blows
Well, the liquor tasted good, and the women were all fast
C C Em Em Dm Dm C C
Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last

C C Dm Dm G7 G7 C C
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines
C C Em Em Dm Dm C C
She'll be flyin' o'er my home in about three hours' time.

C C Dm Dm G7 G7 C C
Well this old airport's got me down it's no earthly good to me
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I can be
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train
C C Em Em Dm Dm C C
So I best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain





Eight Days a Week Lennon and McCartney

```
 C                  D7          F                    C
Ooh I need your love babe guess you know it's true
 C                    D7          F                  C
Hope you need my love babe just like I need you
 Am       F6         Am       D7
Hold me love me hold me love me
  C                    D7          F                C
I ain't got nothin' but love girl, eight days a week


 C                  D7      F                  C
Love you every day girl always on my mind
 C                  D7      F                  C
One thing I can say girl love you all the time
 Am       F6         Am       D7
Hold me love me hold me love me
  C                    D7          F                C
I ain't got nothin' but love girl, eight days a week
```

While this song provided the Beatles with their 7th #1 hit in the U.S. the Beatles never liked it. John went so far as to call it "lousy."

The band never performed the song live.

The recording featured a first for the Beatles: a fade-in.

You can recreate the feel of the recording if someone can add the hand claps!

Clap on every back beat (2 and 4) except for the lines:

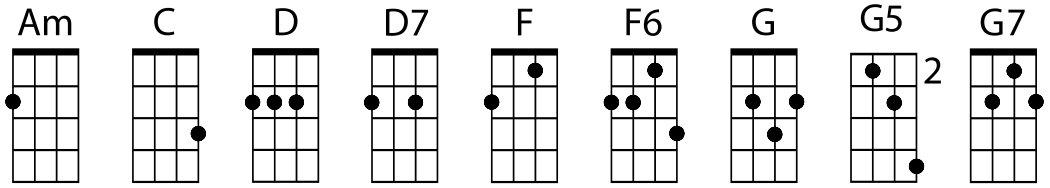
Hold me <clap-clap>, Love me <clap-clap>

```
 G5              G5      Am      Am
Eight days a week, I lo-o-o-o-ove you
 D               D       F6              G7
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care
```

For the G5, play a G chord, but slightly lift your ring finger so that it mutes the bottom string.

<Verse 1> <Chorus> <Verse 2>

```
 F              C      F              C      C    D7    F6    C↓
Eight days a week, eight days a week
```



F6=Dm7 !

End of the Line Dylan, Lynne, Petty, Harrison, Orbison

D D D// A// G
Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze
D D D// A// D
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
D D D// A// G
Well it's all right, doing the best you can
D D D// A// D
Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand

Roy Orbison died before the video for this song was made. The video has Orbison's guitar in a rocking chair and a photograph of Orbison in the background.

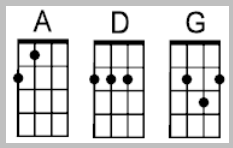
G G D D
You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring (at the end of the Line)
Waiting for someone to tell you everything (at the end of the Line)
Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring (at the end of the Line)
A A
Maybe a diamond ring

D D D// A// G D D D// A// D
Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong. Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong
Well it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay. Well it's all right, everyday is Judgment Day

G G D D
Maybe somewhere down the road aways (at the end of the Line)
You'll think of me, wonder where I am these days (at the end of the Line)
Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays (at the end of the Line)
A A
Purple haze

D D D// A// G D D D// A// D
Well it's all right, even when push comes to shove, Well it's all right, if you got someone to love
Well it's all right, everything'll work out fine, Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

G G D D
Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive (at the end of the Line)
I'm glad to be here, happy to be alive (at the end of the Line)
It don't matter if you're by my side (at the end of the Line)
A A
I'm satisfied



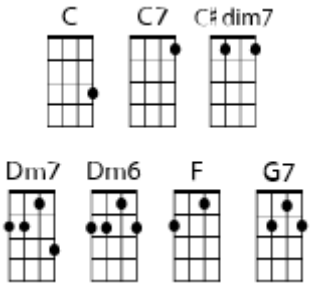
D D D// A// G D D D// A// D
Well it's all right, even if you're old and gray. Well it's all right, you still got something to say
Well it's all right, remember to live and let live. Well it's all right, the best you can do is forgive

D D D// A// G D D D// A// D
Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze. Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine. Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

Enjoy Yourself Carl Sigman, Herb Magidson

C C C Dm7
You work and work for years and years you're always on the go
DM6 Dm7 DM6 Dm7 DM6 Dm7 DM6 C
You never take a minute off too busy makin' dough
C C C7 F
Someday you say you'll have your fun when you're a millionaire
Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7// G7// C
I-magine all the fun you'll have in your old rockin' chair

The chords in small font are optional!



C C C C#dim Dm7
Enjoy yourself it's later than you think
G7 G7 G7 C
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink
C C C7 F
The years go by as quickly as a wink
Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7// G7// C
Enjoy yourself enjoy yourself it's later than you think

C C C Dm7
You never go to nightclubs and you just don’t care to dance
DM6 Dm7 DM6 Dm7 DM6 Dm7 DM6 C
You don’t have time for silly things like moonlight and romance
C C C7 F
You only think of dollar bills tied neatly in a stack
Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7// G7// C
But when you kiss a dollar bill it doesn’t kiss you back

C C C Dm7
You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what may
DM6 Dm7 DM6 Dm7 DM6 Dm7 DM6 C
You've got your reservations made but you just can't get away
C C C7 F
Next year for sure you'll see the world you'll really get around
Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7// G7// C
But how far can you travel when you're six feet underground?

<Chorus>

There are many different lyrics from over the years. These are common but one verse is not original, as those lyrics haven’t aged well.

The Entertainer Billy Joel




```
      G          G          C              C
1.  I am the entertainer and I know just where I stand
2.  I am the entertainer and I've had to pay my price
3.  I am the entertainer, been all around the world
4.  I am the entertainer, I bring to you my songs
5.  I am the entertainer, I come to do my show
6.  I am the entertainer, the idol of my age

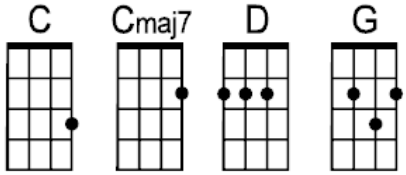
      C          C          G//    C//          D
1.  Another serenader, and another long-haired band
2.  The things I did not know at first I learned by doin' twice
3.  I've played all kinds of palaces, and laid all kinds of girls
4.  I'd like to spend a day or two, I can't stay that long
5.  You've heard my latest record, It's been on the radio
6.  I make all kinds of money when I go on the stage

      G          G          C              C
1.  Today I am your champion, I may have won your hearts
2.  Ah, but still they come to haunt me, still they want their say
3.  I can't remember faces, I don't remember names
4.  No, I've got to meet expenses, I got to stay in line
5.  Ah, it took me years to write it, they were the best years of my life
6.  Ah, you've seen me in the papers, I've been in the magazines

      Cmaj7                D
1.  But I know the game, you'll forget my name
2.  So I've learned to dance with a hand in my pants
3.  Ah, but what the hell you know it's just as well
4.  Gotta get those fees to the agencies
5.  It was a beautiful song but it ran too long
6.  But if I go cold I won't get sold

      Am          Cmaj7          D              G   G   G   G
1.  And I won't be here in another year if I don't stay on the charts
2.  I let 'em rub my neck and I write 'em a check and they go their merry way
3.  'Cause after a while and a thousand miles, it all becomes the same
4.  And I'd love to stay but there's bills to pay so I just don't have the time
5.  If you're gonna have a hit you gotta make it fit so they cut it down to 3:05
6.  I'll get put in the back in the discount rack like another can of beans
```

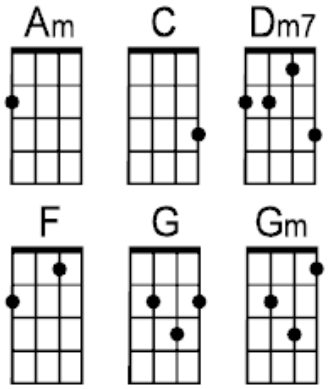
<Repeat 1st verse>



Escape Rupert Holmes

This pattern repeats throughout the entire song, with one down strum per chord.

1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
F	-	Am	G	F	-	Dm	-	C	-	G	Dm7	C	-	Gm	-



I was tired of my lady, we'd been together too long
Like a worn out recording of a favorite song
So while she lay there sleepin' I read the paper in bed
And in the personal columns, there was this letter I read

If you like piña coladas and getting caught in the rain
If you're not into yoga, if you have half a brain
If you like making love at midnight in the dunes of the cape
Then I'm the love that you've looked for, write to me and escape
<Instrumental>
I didn't think about my lady, I know that sounds kind of mean
But me and my old lady had fallen into the same old dull routine
So I wrote to the paper, took out a personal ad
And though I'm nobody's poet, I thought it wasn't half bad

Yes, I like piña coladas and getting caught in the rain
I'm not much into health food, I am into champagne
I've got to meet you by tomorrow noon and cut through all this red tape
At a bar called O'Malley's where we'll plan our escape

<Instrumental>
So I waited with high hopes and she walked in the place
I knew her smile in an instant, I knew the curve of her face
It was my own lovely lady and she said, "Aw, it's you."
Then we laughed for a moment and I said, "I never knew."

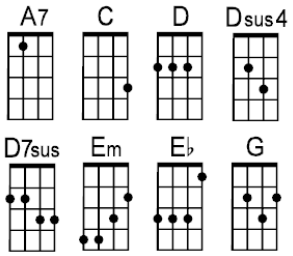
That you like piña coladas and gettin' caught in the rain
And the feel of the ocean and the taste of champagne
If you like making love at midnight in the dunes on the cape
You're the lady I've looked for, come with me and escape
<Instrumental>
If you like piña coladas and getting caught in the rain
If you're not into yoga, if you have half a brain
If you like making love at midnight in the dunes on the cape
I'm the love that you've looked for, write to me and escape

<fade out on highlighted chorus>

TWO CHORDS ONLY!

Jack Johnson plays this song using only two chords and a reggae strum. As shown here, the two chords are C and F, but they could be any I and IV chords, like A & D.

Every Breath You Take — Sting



G G G Em
Every breath you take. Every move you make
Em C D// Dsus4// Em
Every bond you break, every step you take, I'll be watching you

Em// Dsus4// G G Em
Every single day. Every word you say
Em C D// Dsus4// G
Every game you play, every night you stay, I'll be watching you

G C C// Am7// G
Oh can't you see, you belong to me
G A7 A7 D
How my poor heart aches with every step you take

D// Dsus4// G G Em
Every move you make. Every vow you break
Em C D// Dsus4// Em
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake, I'll be watching you

E♭ E♭ F F E♭
Since you've gone I been lost without a trace. I dream at night I can only see your face
E♭ F F E♭
I look around but it's you I can't replace. I feel so cold and I long for your embrace
E♭ G
I keep crying ba - by, baby, please

<Repeat gray box>

G C D// Dsus4// Em
Every move you make, every step you take, I'll be watching you
Em// D7sus4// G
I'll be watching you
G Em C G
Every breath you take, every move you make, every bond you break, every step you take
I'll be watching you
Every single day, every word you say, every game you play, every night you stay
Every move you make, every vow you break, every smile you fake, every claim you stake
Every single day, every word you say, every game you play, every night you stay
Every breath you take, every move you make, every bond you break, every step you take
Every single day, every word you say, every game you play, every night you stay

During this outro a second voice repeats "I'll be watching you" once each line.

Every Little Thing She Does Is Magic Sting

RIFF: Play "D// G↓ A↓" 3 times, then D↓

TIP: The entire verse up to the Riff can be played with the 2nd position G shape on frets 2, 4, 6, and 8!

```
          G              A
Though I've tried before to tell her
      G              A              G    A    B   C#
Of the feelings I have for her in my heart
      G              A              G              A              RIFF
Every time that I come near her I just lose my nerve as I've done from the start
```

```
          A              D                  A              D
Every little thing she does is magic. Everything she do just turns me on
               A              D                  A              Bb
Even though my life before was tragic now I know my love for her goes on
```

F G A B C#

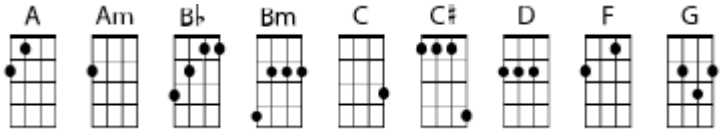
```
       G              A         G              A                G A B C#
Do I have to tell the story of a thousand rainy days since we first met
      G              A         G              A              RIFF
It's a big enough umbrella but it's always me that ends up getting wet
```

<Chorus>

```
F   Bb   F   Bb              Am            Gm7              Am
                I resolved to call her up a thousand times a day
Gm7            Am            Bb                Am
Ask her if she'll marry me in some old fashioned way
          Bb              C                Bb              C
But my silent fears have gripped me. Long before I reach the phone
          Bb              C                Bb      C   D//  G/  A/  D↓
Long before my tongue has tripped me must I always be alone

          A              D                  A              D
Every little thing she does is magic. Everything she do just turns me on
               A              D                  A              D
Even though my life before was tragic now I know my love for her goes on
```

<next page>



A D A D
Every little thing she does is magic. Everything she do just turns me on
A D A Bb
Even though my life before was tragic now I know my love for her goes on

F Gm7 Am Bb F D D
On and on and on and

Bb F Gm7 Am
Every little thing, every little thing, every little thing, every little thing

Bb C D D
Every little, every little, every little, every little thing she does

Bb F Gm7 Am
Every little thing she does every little thing she does
Bb C D D
Every little thing she does thing she does is magic

Bb F Gm7 Am
Eee oh-oh Eee oh-oh Eee oh-oh Eee oh-oh
Bb C D D
Eee oh-oh Eee oh-oh Eee oh-oh Eee oh-oh

<Repeat Eee oh's>

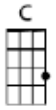
Bb F Gm7 Am
Every little thing, every little thing, every little thing
Bb C D D
Every little thing she does is magic, magic, magic magic, magic, magic

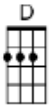
Bb F Gm7 A Bb C D D
Yay oh Ee yo yo Ee yo yo yo yo yo

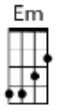
G A G A G A B C#
Do I have to tell the story of a thousand rainy days since we first met
G A G A ***RIFF***
It's a big enough umbrella but it's always me that ends up getting wet

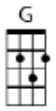
Every Morning

Sugar Ray, David Kahne, Richard Bean Pablo Telez, Abel Arate









2 beat chords throughout except "/" = 1 beat, and chords in **bold** are 4 beats

G D C C/ D/ G D C C/ D/
Every morning there's a halo hangin from the corner of my girlfriend's four post bed
G D C C/ D/ G D C C/ D/
I know it's not mine but I'll see if I can use it for the weekend or a one-night stand couldn't
D C D C
Understand how to work it out
D C D C
Once again as predicted left my broken heart open and you ripped it out
G D C D G D C D
Something's got me reeling, don't stop me from believing, turn me around again
G D C D G G G D
Said that we can do it, you know I want to do it again *Sugar Ray say*

G D C D G D C D
Ev'ry morning. Ev'ry morning when I wake up
Ah – h – h – h – h Ah – h – h – h – h – h – h Shut the door, baby, don't say a word

G D C D G D
She always rights the wrong, she always rights, she always rights
Ah – h – h – h – h – h – h Ah – h – h – h – h – h
C D G D C D G G C D
Shut the door, baby, don't way a word

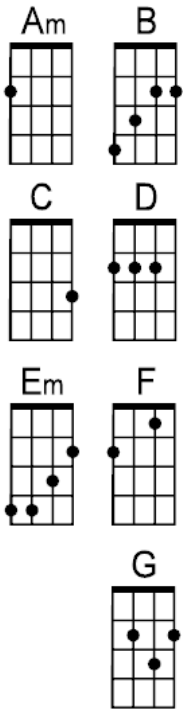
G D C C/ D/ G D C C/ D/
Every morning there's a heartache hangin from the corner of my girlfriend's four post bed
G D C C/ D/
I know it's not mine and I know she thinks she loves me but I
G D C C/ D/
Never can believe what she says
G D C C/ D/ G D C D
Something so deceiving when you stop believing, turn me around again
G D C D G G G D
Said that we can do it, you know I want to do it again

<Chorus 2 times>

C D G Em C D
She always rights the wrong for me, baby. She always rights the wrong for me

<Repeat 1st verse>

Everybody Knows Leonard Cohen




```
                Em                                      C
Everybody knows that the dice are loaded. Everybody rolls with their fingers crossed
Everybody knows the war is over. Everybody knows the good guys lost
                Am                  B                   D                   Em
Everybody knows the fight was fixed, the poor stay poor, the rich get rich
                 F       B                  Em
That's how it goes.       Everybody knows

                Em                                      C
Everybody knows that the boat is leaking. Everybody knows that the captain lied
Everybody got this broken feeling. Like their father or their dog just died
                Am              B                   D                   Em
Everybody talking to their pockets.  Everybody wants a box of chocolates
                      F       B                  Em
And a long-stem rose,         everybody knows

                Em                                      C
Everybody knows that you love me baby. Everybody knows that you really do
Everybody knows that you've been faithful, ah, give or take a night or two
                Am                  B                                   D                   Em
Everybody knows you've been discreet, but there were so many people you just had to meet
                  F         B                  Em
Without your clothes,        and everybody knows
```

G D Em D C G
Everybody knows, everybody knows. That's how it goes: Everybody knows ***<2 times>***

```
                    Em                                      C
And everybody knows that it's now or never. Everybody knows that it's me or you
And everybody knows that you live forever, ah, when you've done a line or two
                Am                  B                   D                   Em
Everybody knows the deal is rotten, old Black Joe's still pickin' cotton
                          F       B                  Em
For your ribbons and bows         and everybody knows

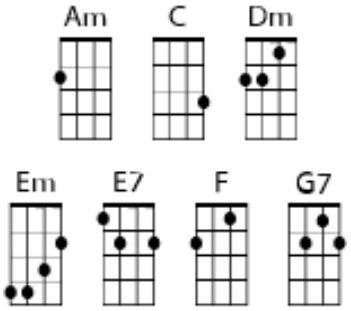
                   Em                                                   C
And everybody knows that the Plague is coming. Everybody knows that it's moving fast
Everybody knows that the naked man and woman are just a shining artifact of the past
                Am                  B                                   D               Em
Everybody knows the scene is dead but there's gonna be a meter on your bed
                 F       B                  Em
That will disclose          what everybody knows

                    Em                                      C
And everybody knows that you're in trouble. Everybody knows what you've been through
From the bloody cross on top of Calvary to the beach of Malibu
                Am                  B                   D                   Em
Everybody knows it's coming apart, take one last look at this Sacred Heart
              F       B                  Em
Before it blows         and everybody knows          ***<Chorus 3 times>***
```

Everybody Plays the Fool JR Bailey, Rudy Clark, Ken Williams

```
    C                   C       F   F                   C       C           F     F
Okay so your heart's broken.          You sit around mopin'   cryin' and cryin'
                        C           C       F
You say you're even thinkin' about dyin'   Well
    F                   C     C     F              F
Before you do anything rash                dig this
```

Verse 1 is spoken




```
F         G7              C         E7
   Everybody plays the fool sometime
   There's no exception to the rule. Listen baby
   It may be factual, may be cruel. I ain't lyin'
F         G7              C     C
   Everybody plays the fool
```

```
F               F               C               C
   Falling in love is such an easy thing to do
F                   F                   C           C                   F     F
   But there's no guarantee that the one you love      is gonna love you
          Em              Am          Em                  Am
Oh-oh-oh lovin' eyes they cannot see a certain person could never be
Dm                  Dm              G7              G7          G7   G7
Love runs deeper than any ocean   it clouds your mind with emo – o - tion
```

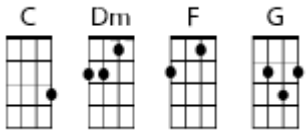
<Chorus>

```
F                   F                   C               C
   How can you help it when the music starts to play
F                 F       C       C                 F     F
   And your ability to reason       is swept away
          Em                Am                  Em                  Am
Oh-oh-oh, heaven on earth is all you see, you're out of touch with reality
      Dm                Dm          G7                          G7          G7   G7
And now you cry but when you do next time around someone   cries for you
```

```
F         G7              C         E7
   Everybody plays the fool, sometime
   They use your heart just like a tool.    Listen baby
   They never tell you so in school.  I wat to say it again
F         G7              C     C
   Everybody plays the fool. Listen to me, baby
```

<Chorus>

Everybody Talks Tyler Glenn, Tim Pagnotta



C C F F
Hey, baby, won't you look my way I can be your new addiction
C C F F
Hey, baby, what you gotta say all you're giving me is fiction
C C F F
I'm a sorry sucker and this happens all the time
G G G G↓
I found out that everybody talks, everybody talks, everybody talks

C C F F
It started with a whisper and that was when I kissed her
G F C C
And then she made my lips hurt. I could hear the chit-chat
Dm Dm F G
Take me to your love shack. Mama's always gotta backtrack
C C
When everybody talks back

C C F F
Hey honey, you could be my drug you could be my new prescription
G G F F
Too much could be an overdose all this trash talk make me itchin'
G G G G↓
Oh my, my, shit. Everybody talks, everybody talks, everybody talks too much

<Chorus>

C C G G F F G G
Never thought I'd live to see the day when everybody's words got in the way, oh!
C C F F
Hey sugar, show me all your love all you're giving me is friction
C C C↓
Hey sugar, what you gotta say?

<Chorus>

G G
Everybody talks, everybody talks, oh oh <2 times>
G G C C↓
Everybody talks, everybody talks back

<Chorus>



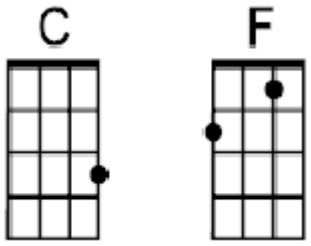
Everyday People Sly and the Family Stone

C F// C// C F// C//
Sometimes I'm right but I can be wrong, my own beliefs are in my song
C F// C// C F// C//
The butcher, the banker, the drummer and then, makes no difference what group I'm in
C F C/// F/ C
I-I-I-I am everyday people, yeah, yeah

Don't hate the black
Don't hate the white
If you get bit
Hate the bite
Sly Stone

C// F// C// F//
There is a blue one who can't accept the green one
C// F// C// F//
For living with a fat one, trying to be a skinny one
C F// C//
Different strokes for different folks
C// F// C// F// C F// C// C F// C//
And so on and so on and scooby dooby dooby. O sha sha. We got to live together

C F// C// C F// C//
I am no better and neither are you. We are the same, whatever we do
C F// C// C F// C//
You love me, you hate me, you know me and then you can't figure out the bag I'm in
C F C/// F/ C
I-I-I-I am everyday people, yeah, yeah



C// F// C// F//
There is a long hair that doesn't like the short hair
C// F// C// F//
For being such a rich one that will not help the poor one
C F// C//
Different strokes for different folks
C// F// C// F// C F// C// C F// C//
And so on and so on and scooby dooby dooby. O sha sha. We got to live together

C// F// C// F//
There is a yellow one that won't accept the black one
C// F// C// F//
That won't accept the red one that won't accept the white one
C F// C//
Different strokes for different folks
C// F// C// F// C F// C//
And so on and so on and scooby dooby dooby. O sha sha
C F C/// F/ C↓
I-I-I-I am everyday people, yeah, yeah

The chords shown here are typical for this song, but they are NOT what Family Stone played. The entire song was played with a vamp, 8 beats of Ab, with a Db only on the "and-one" beats in the middle.

Everyday Buddy Holly, Norman Petty

D Bm G A D Bm G A
Everyday it's a-gettin' closer goin' faster than a roller coaster
D Bm G A D G D A7
Love like yours will surely come my way, a-hey, a-hey, hey

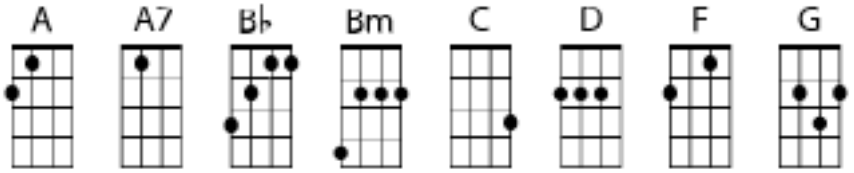
D Bm G A D Bm G A
Everyday it's a-gettin' faster. Everyone said, "Go up and ask her"
D Bm G A D G D A7
Love like yours will surely come my way, a-hey, a-hey, hey

G G G G C C C C
Everyday seems a little longer. Every way, love's a little stronger
F F F F Bb Bb A7 A7
Come what may do you ever long for true love from me?

D Bm G A D Bm G A
Everyday, it's a-gettin' closer goin' faster than a roller coaster
D Bm G A D G D A7
Love like yours will surely come my way, a-hey, a-hey, hey

G G G G C C C C
Everyday seems a little longer. Every way, love's a little stronger
F F F F Bb Bb A7 A7
Come what may do you ever long for true love from me?

D Bm G A D Bm G A
Everyday it's a-gettin' closer goin' faster than a roller coaster
D Bm G A D G D A7
Love like yours will surely come my way, a-hey, a-hey, hey
D Bm G A D
Love like yours will surely come my way



Everything I Own David Gates (of “Bread”)

G G D D C Cm G D
You sheltered me from harm kept me warm kept me warm
G G D D C Cm G D
You gave my life to me set me free set me free
Am Am D D Am Am D
The finest years I ever knew were all the years I had with you

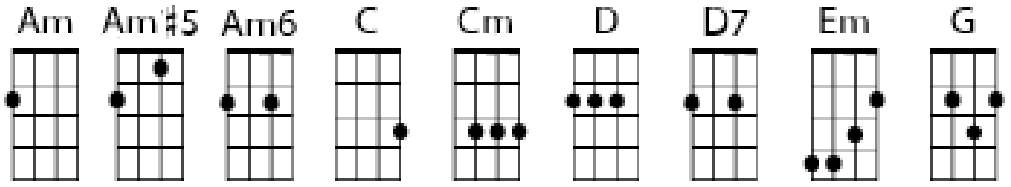
D7 G C D D7 G C D
And I would give anything I own give up my life my heart my home
D7 G C D D C Cm G G
I would give everything I own just to have you back again

G G D D C Cm G D
You taught me how to love what a time what a time
G G D D
You never said too much but still you showed the way
C Cm G D
And I knew from watching you
Am Am D D Am Am D
Nobody else could ever know the part of me that can't let go

<Chorus>

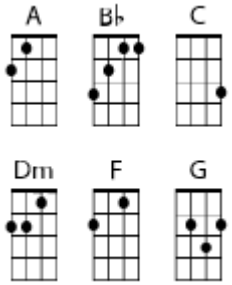
Em Em Em Em
Is there someone you know your loving them so
Em Em Am Am
But taking them all for granted?
Am Am Am+5 Am+5
You may lose them one day someone takes them away
Am6 Am6 D
And they don't hear the words you long to say

<Chorus>



Ex's and Oh's Elle King, Dave Bassett

Verse: 2 beats/chord
Chorus: 4 beats/chord



Dm A Dm A
Well I had me a boy turned him into a man
Dm A Dm A
I showed him all the things that he didn't understand
A A A A Dm A Dm A
Whoa – oa and then I let him go
Dm A Dm A
Now there's one in California who's been cursing my name
Dm A Dm A
'Cause I found me a better lover in the U.K.
A A A A Dm A Dm A
Hey hey until I made my getaway

Dm Dm
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
Dm↓
They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave
F C Dm
Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me
A F C
Like gho-o-osts they want me to make 'em a – a - all
G Bb Dm// A// Dm// A// Dm// A//
They won't let go, ex's and oh's

Dm A Dm A
I had a summer lover down in New Orleans
Kept him warm in the winter, left him frozen in the spring
A A A A Dm A Dm A
My my how the seasons go by
Dm A Dm A
I get high and I love to get low
So the hearts keep breaking and the heads just roll
A A A A Dm A Dm A
You know that's how the story goes

<Chorus 2 times>

On the record she repeats the last 3 lines of the chorus each of the final 2 choruses, going from the Bb to the F

Eye of the Tiger Frankie Sullivan, Jim Peterik

Survivor wrote this for Stallone after *Queen* refused his request for *Another One Bites the Dust*.

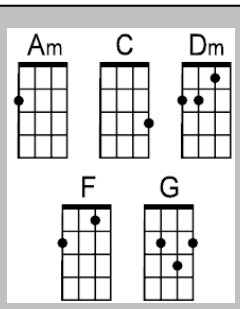
The intro is a series of rhythmic single strums. The straight timing is given here, but the actual song is heavily syncopated. The F chord is strummed.

```
Am      Am  G   Am      Am  G   Am      Am  G   F           F
 1   2   3   4   1   2   3   4   1   2   3   4   1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
```

Am F G Am
Rising up, back on the street, did my time, took my chances
Am F G Am
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet, just a man and his will to survive

Am F G Am
So many times it happens too fast, you trade your passion for glory
Am F G Am
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past, you must fight just to keep them alive

Dm C// G//
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight
Dm Am// G//
Rising up to the challenge of our ri - val
Dm C// G//
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night
Dm// Em// F Am Am
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger



<Intro Riff>

Am F G Am
Face to face, out in the heat, hanging tough, staying hungry
Am F G Am
They stack the odds still we take to the street for the kill with the skill to survive

<Chorus>

Am F G Am
Rising up, straight to the top. Had the guts, got the glory
Am F G Am
Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop, just a man and his will to survive

<Chorus>

Factory Girl Traditional Irish Ballad **6/8 timing**

```
    D           D           D                C       C
As I went out walkin' one fine summer's mornin'
      D           D           C        D      D
The birds in the branches they did gaily sing
      D           D        D                C       C
The lads and the lasses together were sportin'
        D           D           C          D      D
Goin' down to the fact'ry their work to begin

   D                                      C
I spied a fair damsel far fairer than any
       D                                  C             D
Her cheeks like the red rose that none could excel
      D                                     C
Her skin like the lily that grows in yon valley
       D                                  C       D
She's my own bonnie Annie my factory girl
```

I stepped it up to her just thinkin' to view her
But at me she cast a proud look of disdain
Sayin' "Stand off me young man and do not insult me
For although I am poor sure I think it no shame"

"It's not to insult you fair maid I adore thee
Ah pray grant me one favor it's where do ya dwell?"
"Kind sir forgive me it's now I must leave you
For I hear the dumb sound of the factory bell

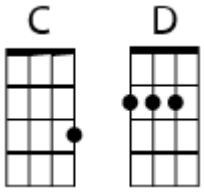
“Now love is a thing that does rule every nation
Good mornin' kind sir and I hope ya do well
My friends and relations would all frown upon it
Besides I'm a hardworkin' factory girl”

Oh it's true I do love her but now she won't have me
For her sake I'll wander through valley and dell
And for her sake I'll wander where no one can find me
I'll die for the sake of my factory girl

This song has been recorded since the 1950s by many traditional and folk performers. I learned this version from a recording by “The Roches” in 1980.

Some form of the lyrics go back as far as the 1830s in England and it is presumed to have come from Northern Ireland before that time.

All of the pauses are at your discretion. You may choose to omit some or all of the extra measures at the ends of each line, and may choose to insert pauses in the middle of some lines. These pauses tend to be 6 beats, hence my choice of 6/8 rather than 3/4 .





Fare Thee Well (Dink's Song) Traditional

D/// G/ D
If I had wings like Noah's dove
Bm/// A/ G
I'd fly up the river to the one I love
D/// G/ D// A// D D
Fare thee well my honey fare thee well

D/// G/ D
Well I had a man who was long and tall
Bm/// A/ G
Who moved his body like a cannon ball
D/// G/ D// A// D D
Fare thee well my honey fare thee well

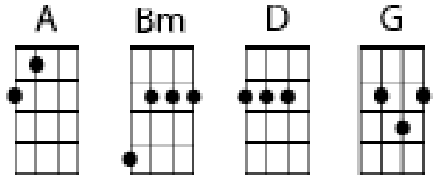
D/// G/ D
I remember one evening in the pouring rain
Bm/// A/ G
In my heart was an aching pain
D/// G/ D// A// D D
Fare thee well my honey fare thee well

D/// G/ D
Bloody river was muddy and wild
Bm/// A/ G
Can't give a bloody for my unborn child
D/// G/ D// A// D D
Fare thee well my honey fare thee well

D/// G/ D
Sure as a bird flying high above
Bm/// A/ G
Life ain't worth living without the one you love
D/// G/ D// A// D D
Fare thee well my honey fare thee well
D/// G/ D// A// D
Fare thee well my honey fare thee well

"Traditional." So much history encapsulated in a single word. First off, "Fare Thee Well" is also the title of a traditional English folk song from the 1700s. This song, however, was captured by the pioneering ethnomusicologist John Lomax in 1909. It is formally called "Dink's Song" after the woman who was recorded singing it while she was washing clothes. Unfortunately, the original recording has been lost.

Traditional songs tend to have rather fluid lyrics. This version is from Oscar Isaac and Marcus Mumford. The first three verses align with Dink's lyrics.

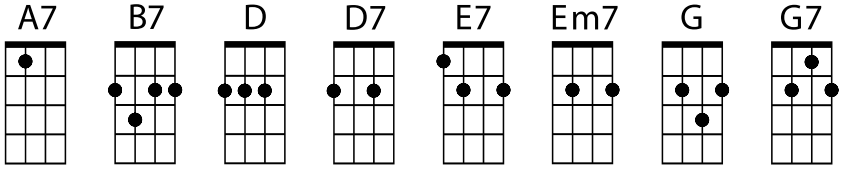


Farewell to Storyville Clarence and Spencer Williams

```
        G          E7          G          E7        A7       D7   G   D7
All you old time queens from New Orleans who lived in Storyville
        G          E7          G       E7          A7         A7       D7   D7
You sang the blues, tried to amuse, here's how they pay the bill
        G        E7       G    E7       A7      D7   G      G
The law step in and call it sin to have a little fun
        D      A7         D        B7         Em7  A7       D      D7
The police car has made a stop and Storyville is done


E7                              E7                    A7        A7
  Pick out your steamboat    pick yourself a train  (A slo-ow train)
D7                              D7                    G        G7
  Pick out your steamboat    pick yourself a train (A slo-ow train)
E7                              E7                        A7           A7
 They made you close up  they'll never let you back (Won't let you back)
D7                        D7                              G       G
  Go buy your ticket     or else you walk the track


E7                          E7                    A7          A7
  No use complaining    blue skies follow rain (The cold old rain)
D7                          D7                    G          G7
  No use complaining    blue skies follow rain (The cold old rain)
E7                          E7                        A7          A7
  Just say farewell now    and get your one last thrill (Your one last thrill)
D7                          D7                    G        G
  Just say farewell now    farewell to Storyville
```



Intro: 2 beats per chord
Verses: 4 beats per chord

Both this song and "Do You Know What it Means to Miss New Orleans" can be found in a wonderful movie tribute to the origins of Jazz called "New Orleans" with Louis Armstrong, Billie Holiday, and a host of jazz luminaries.

Stronger Every Day Peter Cetera, James Pankow

A A C G
I do believe in you and I know you believe in me
C/ G/ D C/ G/ D
Oh oh yeah oh oh yeah
A A C G
But now we realize love's not all it's supposed to be
C/ G/ D C/ G/ D
Oh oh yeah oh oh yeah

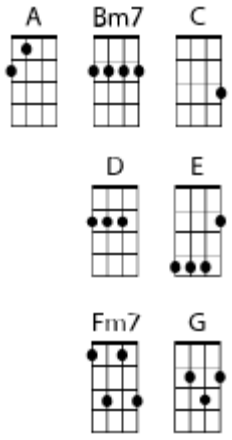
Fm7 Fm7 Bm7 Bm7
Knowing that you would have wanted it this way
Fm7 Fm7 Bm7 E E
I do believe I'm feeling stronger every day

You know if it is by Chicago, it's gonna be weird!

The chords in this chart are two slow beats each. Except, of course, the "C/ G/ D" where the C and the G are one each. Except that the C is really 1/2 and the G is 1 and 1/2!

Then we get to the end where we double our strum speed and, if you can, include a rockabilly feel with your chord variations.

A A C G
I know we really tried together we had a love inside
C/ G/ D C/ G/ D
Oh oh yeah oh oh yeah
A A C G
So now the time has come for both of us to live on the run
C/ G/ D C/ G/ D
Oh oh yeah oh oh yeah



<Chorus>

E/ A/ D D G/ C/ D D E/ A/ D D
Yeah yeah yeah Yeah yeah yeah

A A G G A A <double your strum speed:> G G G

G D A A E D
After what you meant to me oooh baby now, I can make it easily
D/ C/ G G D
Yeah yeah yeah I know that we both agree
D A E D
The best thing to happen to you, the best thing to happen to me

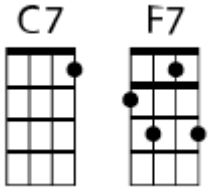
G D A A ***<repeat >***
Feelin' stronger every day (you know I'm alright now) ***<forever>***

Feeling Alright Dave Mason

C7 F7
Seems I've got to have a change of scene
Every night I have the strangest dreams
Imprisoned by the way it could have been
Left here on my own or so it seems
I've got to leave before I start to scream
Won't someone lock the door and took the key

C7 F7
You feeling alright (oh ho)
I'm not feeling too good myself (oh ho) ***<Repeat both lines>***

C7 F7
Boy you sure took me for one big ride
And even now I sit and I wonder why
That when I think of you I stop myself from crying
I just can't waste my time I must keep trying
Got to stop believing in all your lies
'Cause there's too much to do before I die, hey



This is the key Cocker did it in, but this song is so each to change the key. How about D7/G7? Or A7/D7? Or G7/C7?

<Chorus>

C7 F7
Don't you get too lost in all I say
Yeah, but at the time you know I really felt that way
C7 F7
But that was then and now you know it's today
C7 F7
I can't escape I guess I'm here to stay
C7 F7
'Til someone comes along and take my place
With a different name or in a different place

<Chorus as desired>

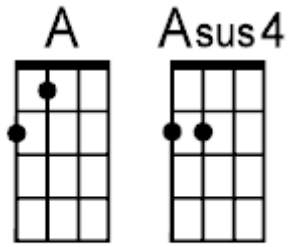
This song originated with the band Traffic and became a hit when covered by Joe Cocker. Cocker changed the title from “Feelin’ Alright?” to “Feeling Alright.”

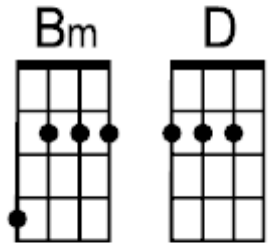
Feels Like Home Randy Newman

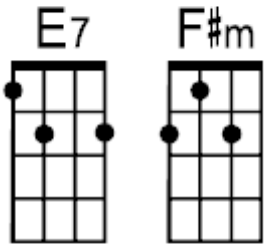
D// A// D A// Asus// A//
Something in your eyes makes me want to lose myself
A// G G D// G// D// A//
Makes me want to lose myself in your arms
D// A// D A// Asus// A
Something in your voice makes my heart beat fast
G G D A
Hope this feeling lasts the rest of my life
F#m G D// F#7// Bm G D A// Asus4// A
If you knew how lonely my life has been and how long I've felt so low
F#m G D// F#7// Bm
If you knew how I wanted someone to come a - long
G D A// Asus// A↓
And change my world the way you've done

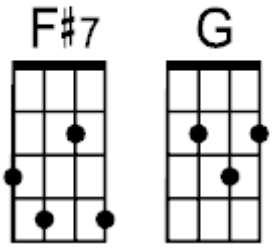
D D A A
Feels like home to me. Feels like home to me
G// D// E7 A A↓
Feels like I'm all the way back where I come from
D D A A
Feels like home to me. Feels like home to me
G// D// E7 D// G// D// A//
Feels like I'm all the way back where I belong

D// A// D A// Asus4// A
A window breaks down a long dark street
G G D// G// D// A//
And a siren wails in the night
D// A// D A// Asus4// A
That's alright cause I have you here with me
G G D A
And I can almost see through the dark there's light
F#m G D// F#7// Bm
If you knew how much this moment means to me
G D A// Asus4// A
And how long I've waited for your touch
F#m G D// F#7// Bm
If you knew how happy you are ma - king me
G D A// Asus4// A↓
I never thought I'd love anyone so much









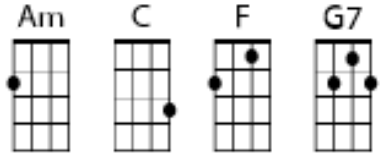
Fields of Gold Sting

```
          Am                    F                    F                    C
You'll remember me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley
          Am                  F//      C//          F//      G7//       C
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky as we walk in fields of gold
          Am                    F                  F                    C
So she took her love for to gaze awhile upon the fields of barley
        Am                    F//          C//        F//        G7//       C
In his arms she fell as her hair came down among the fields of gold

          Am                    F                  F                    C
Will you stay with me, will you be my love among the fields of barley?
        Am                    F//      C//          F//      G7//      C
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky as we lie in fields of gold
          Am                    F                F                    C
See the west wind move like a lover so upon the fields of barley.
          Am                  F//        C//        F//        G7//       C
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth among the fields of gold

F                   C                F                          C
  I never made promises lightly     and there have been some that I've broken
F                         C                    F//      G7//      C
  But I swear in the days still left  we'll walk in fields of gold
         F//      G7//       C
We'll walk in fields of gold

         Am                              F                  F                    C
Many years have passed since those summer days among the fields of barley
          Am                  F//          C//       F//          G7//       C
See the children run as the sun goes down among the fields of gold
          Am                    F                    F                    C
You'll remember me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley
          Am                  F//      C//              F//        G7//       C
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold
            F//          G7//       C                  F//          G7//       C
When we walked in fields of gold, when we walked in fields of gold
```



Fire and Rain James Taylor

C Dm F C
Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone.
C Dm F F
Suzanne, the plans they made put an end to you.
C Dm F C
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song
C Dm F C
I just can't remember who to send it to.

F G C C
Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain.
F G C C
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end.
F G C C
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend,
Bb G7 C C
But I always thought that I'd see you again.

The first verse relates to Taylor's friend Suzanne who died while he was recording his first album. Friends kept the news from him for six months.

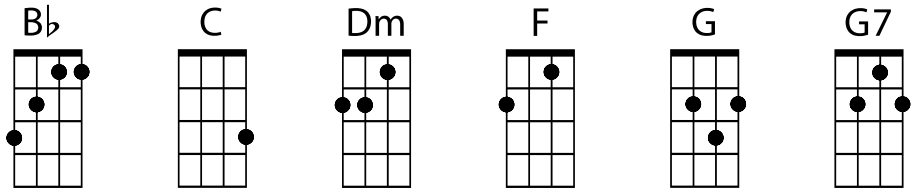
The next verse deals with his battles with depression.

Finally he refers to a short-lived band named James Taylor and the Flying Machine.

C Dm F C
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you've got to help me make a stand.
C Dm F F
You've just got to see me through another day.
C Dm F C
My body's aching and my time is at hand,
C Dm F C
I just won't make it any other way

<chorus>

C Dm F C
Now I'm walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun.
C Dm F F
Lord knows when the cold wind blows, it'll turn your head around.
C Dm F C
There's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come
C Dm F C
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground.



<chorus>

Fire Bruce Springsteen

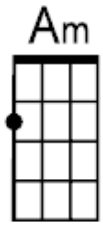


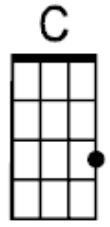
C C C C
I'm ridin' in your car you turn on the radio
C Dm Dm C
You're pullin' me close I just say no
C Dm Dm Am
I say I don't like it but you know I'm a liar
Am F G C
'Cause when we kiss, oooh, fire

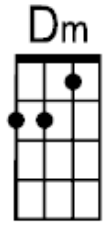
C C C C
Late at night you're takin' me home
C Dm Dm C
You say you wanna stay I say I wanna be alone
C Dm Dm Am
I say I don't love you but you know I'm a liar
Am F G C
'Cause when we kiss, oooh, fire

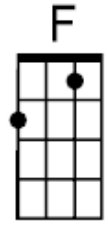
C F C
You had a hold on me right from the start
G C
A grip so tight I couldn't tear it apart
F C
My nerves all jumpin', actin' like a fool
D G↓
Well, your kisses they burn but my heart stays cool ***<pause>***
C C C
Well, Romeo and Juliet Samson and Delilah
C Dm Dm C
Baby you can bet a love they couldn't deny
C Dm Dm Am
My words say split but my words they lie
Am F G C
'Cause when we kiss, oooh, fire ***<repeat gray box>***

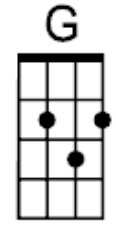
C C C C C C
Ooooh, fire, hot kisses like fire. Burn me up with fire
I like what you're doin' now, fire. Touchin' me with fire
Touchin' me, burnin' me with fire. Take me home, fire



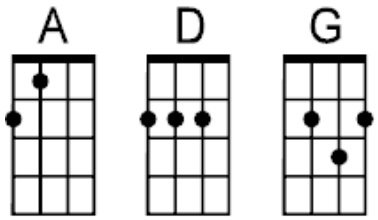








The First Cut Is the Deepest Cat Stevens



D A D A G A
I would have given you all of my heart
D G A A
But there's someone who's torn it apart
D A G A
And she's taken almost all that I've got But if you want
D A G A
I'll try to love again Baby I'll
D G A A
Try to love again but I know

Two beats per chord

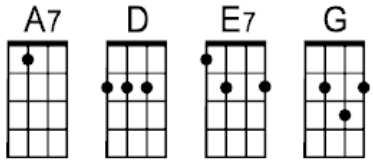
D A G A D A G A
The first cut is the deepest, baby I know, the first cut is the deepest
D A G A
Cause when it comes to being lucky she's cursed
D G A A
When it comes to lovin' me she's worst
D A G A
But when it comes to being loved she's first, that's how I know
D A G A D A G A
The first cut is the deepest, baby I know, the first cut is the deepest

D A G A
I still want you by my side
D G A A
Just to help me dry the tears that I've cried
D A G A
Cause I'm sure gonna give you a try and if you want
D A G A
I'll try to love again But baby
D G A A
I'll try to love again, but I know

<Chorus>

Cat Stevens? What? Not Rod Stewart? Nope. Cat Stevens wrote the song very early on when trying to become a songwriter. He sold the song for 30 pounds! He did include a rather ethereal version on his 2nd album in 1967.

Fishin' Blues Henry "Ragtime Texas" Thomas



D D D// A7// D
Betcha' goin' fishin' all o' da' time, baby goin' fishin' too.
D D E7 A7
Bet yo' life, yo' sweet wife will catch mo' fish than you.
D D G D
Many fish bites if ya' got good bait, here's a little tip that I would like to relate.
D D D D
Many fish bites if ya' got good bait. I'm a goin fishin', Yes I'm goin' fishin,
D// A7// D
And my baby goin' fishin' too.

D D D// A7// D
I went on down to my favorite fishin' hole, baby grab me a pole an' line.
D D
Throw my pole on in, caught a nine poun' catfish
E7 A7
Now ya' know I brought him home for suppertime.
D D G D
Provin' any fish bites if ya' got good bait, here's a little tip that I would like to relate.
<Chorus>

D D D// A7// D
Baby brother 'bout to run me outta my mind, say, can I go fishin' wi' chu?
D D E7 A7
I took 'im on down to the fishin' hole, now what do you think that he did do?
D D
Pulled a great big fish out da' bottom o' da pond,
G D
Now he laughed and jumped 'cause he was real gone.
<Chorus>

D D D// A7// D
Put him in da' pot baby put him in da' pan honey, cook him 'til he nice an' brown.
D D E7 A7
Make a batch o' buttermilk, hoe cakes Mama, an' ya' chew them thangs an' ya' chomp em down
D D G D
Singin' any fish bites if ya' got good bait, here's a little tip that I would like to relate.

<Chorus> <1st Verse> <Chorus>

Fishin' Hole Herbert Spencer, Earle Hagen, Everett Sloan

First verse a capella while snapping fingers.

D G D G D Bm E7 A7
Well, now, take down your fishin' pole and meet me at The Fishin' Hole
D G D G D E7 A7 A7
We may not get a bite all day, but don't you rush away

D G D G D Bm E7 A7
What a great place to rest your bones and mighty fine for skippin' stones
D G D G D A7 D D
You'll feel fresh as a lemonade, a-settin' in the shade

G D G D
Whether it's hot whether it's cool
G D E// E7// A7
Oh what a spot for whistlin' like a fool

2 beats/chord for verses

4 beats/chord on the bridges

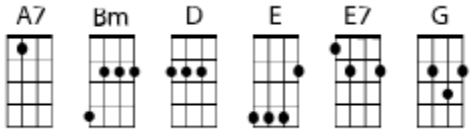
Insert one whistling verse.

D G D G D Bm E7 A7
What a fine day to take a stroll and wander by The Fishin' Hole
D G D G D E7 A7 A7
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day

D G D G D Bm E7 A7
We'll have no need to call the roll when we get to The Fishin' Hole
D G D G D E7 A7 A7
There'll be you, me, and Old Dog Trey, to doodle time away

D G D G D Bm E7 A7
If we don't hook a perch or bass, we'll cool our toes in dewy grass
D G D G D A7 D D
Or else pull up a weed to chaw, and maybe set and jaw

G D G D
Hangin' around takin' our ease
G D E// E7// A7
Watchin' that hound a-scratchin' at his fleas



D G D G D Bm E7 A7
Come on, take down your fishin' pole and meet me at The Fishin' Hole
D G D G D A7 D D
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day

Fishin' with You John Prine, Carsie Blanton

G G C C
Hey John Prine thanks for the tunes they was sweet as peaches crazy as loons
G G D D
Always tellin' us how to be good to each other you smartass smiling' aimless lover

G G C C
But it's rough down here since we got the news. It might take a miracle to kill these blues
G G D D7// G// G
Everybody been cryin' like a little girl in the whole wide big ol' goofy world

C C G G
Tonight in heaven it's a happier place they were all sick of singin' Amazin' Grace
D D G G7
And now it's "fish and whistle" "lean on me" everybody singin' in harmony

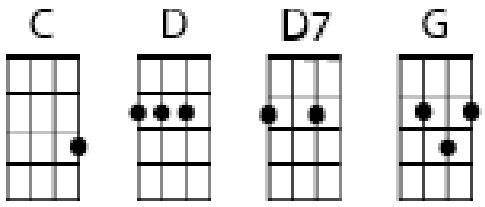
C C G G
Tonight in heaven it must be nice they're all eatin' peaches in paradise
D D C G
And all of them angels linin' up in a queue just to go fishin' with you
C G G
Just to go fishin' with you

G G C C
Hey John Prine just one more thing you're the one who made us all wanna sing
G G
You made it look so easy and look so fun
D D
So we'll sing a little sweeter now that you're all done

G G
Please tell Petty we been breakin' down since
C C
Merle and Bowie and Leonard and Prince
G G D D7// G// G
You got a pretty good band up there I guess. We all wish you all the best

<Chorus>

C C G
Just to go fishin with Jesus and Petty and you



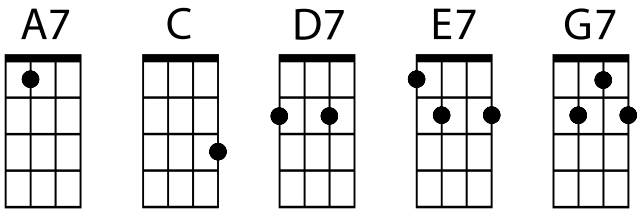
Five Foot Two Joe Young, Sam Lewis, Ray Henderson

```
 C              E7                A7              A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh what those five feet could do
      D7        G7        C   G7
Has anybody seen my gal
  C                 E7                  A7             A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, never had no other beaus
      D7        G7        C     C
Has anybody seen my gal?
```

```
                E7          E7           A7              A7
Now if you run in to a five foot two    covered with fur
 D7                  D7              G7              G7
Diamond rings and all those things bet your life it isn't her
       C                E7                A7                      A7
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo
      D7        G7        C   G7
Has anybody seen my gal
```
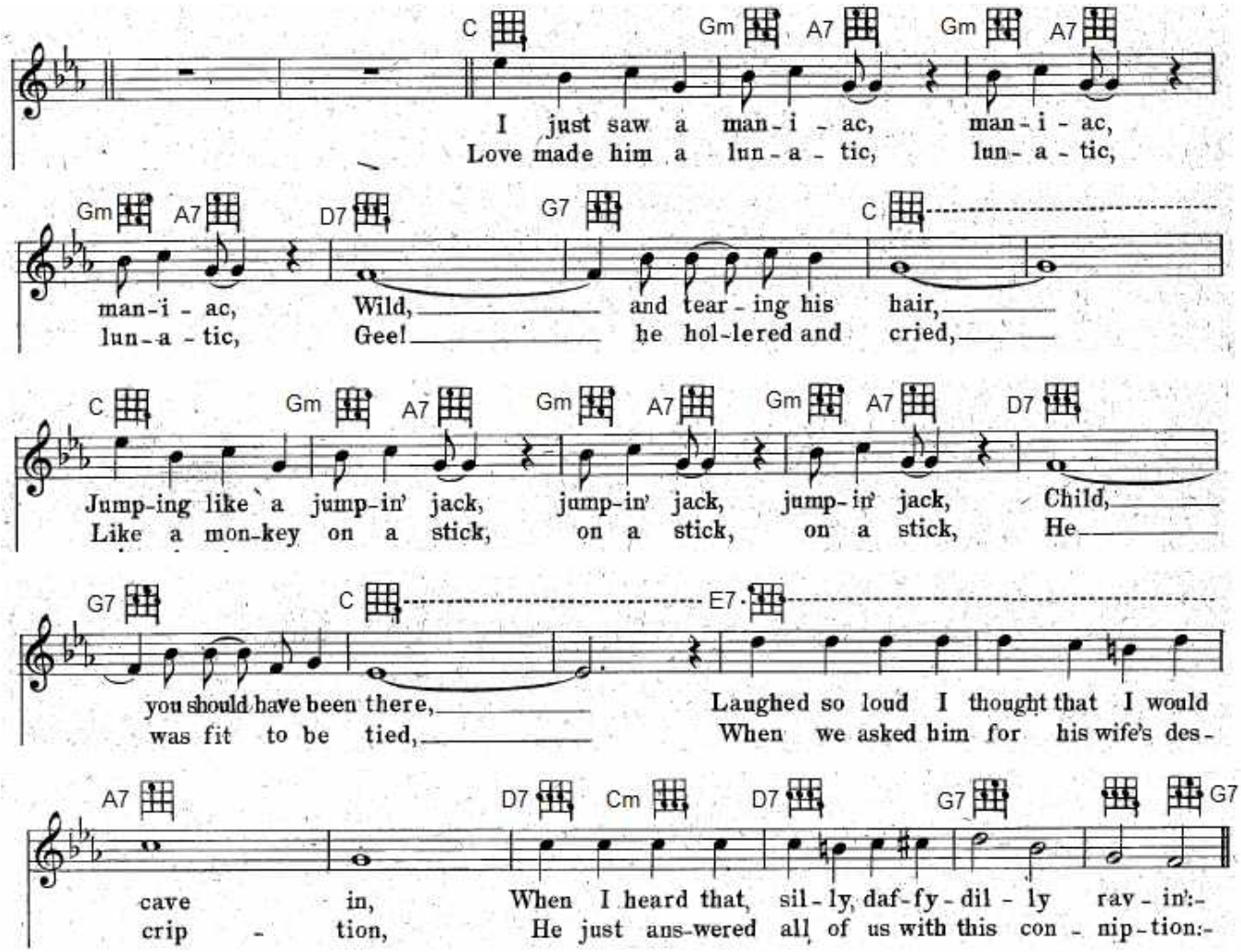
```
 C                  E7                  A7             A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper yes sir one of those
      D7        G7        C     C
Has anybody seen my gal?
```

<chorus>

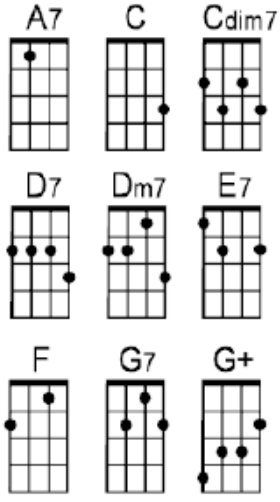




Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue © 1925 Henderson, Lewis, and Young



C E7 A7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh what those five foot could do
D7 G7// G+// C G7
Has anybody seen my girl?
C E7 A7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir! one of those
D7 G7 C C
Has anybody seen my girl?
E7 E7 A7 A7
Now if you run into five foot two covered with fur
D7 D7 G7 G7
Diamond rings, all those things, betcha' life it isn' her, but
C E7 A7 A7
Could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo?
D7 G7// G+// C (turn: Cdim Dm7 G7) (end: G7 C)
Has anybody seen my girl?



Five Hundred Miles

Attributed to Hedy West

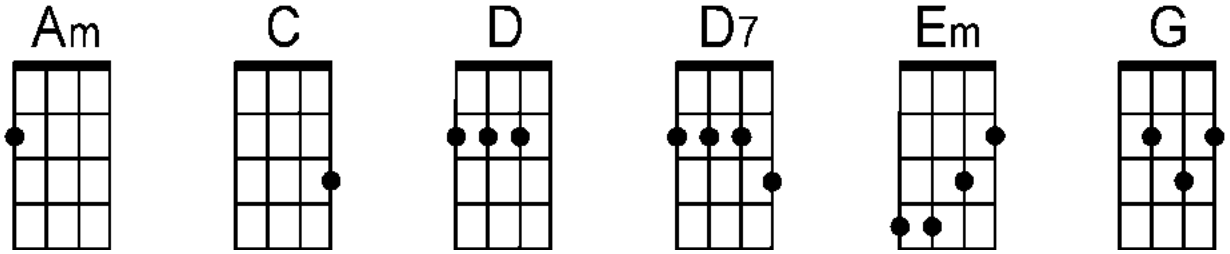
```
          G                  Em            Am                C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone.
          D                  D7                G     D7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
            G                  Em                Am                  C
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,
          D                  D7                G     D7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

          G                  Em            Am                C
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four
          D                D7                G       D7
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.
                G                  Em                Am                  C
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles,
          D                D7                G     D7
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

          G              Em           Am              C
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
          D                  D7             G     D7
Lord I cannot go back home this-a-way.
          G              Em           Am              C
This-a-way, this-a-way, this-a-way, this-a-way,
          D                  D7             G     D7
Lord I cannot go back home this-a-way.
```

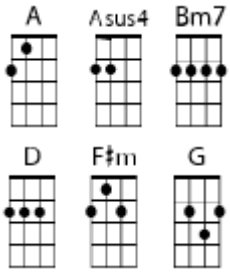
(repeat verse 1)





Fix You Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Campion

D F#m Bm7 F#m
When you try your best but you don't succee - eed
D F#m Bm7 F#m
When you get what you want but not what you nee - eed
D F#m Bm7 F#m
When you feel so tired but you can't slee - eep
D F#m Bm7 F#m
Stuck in rever – er – erse



D F#m Bm7 F#m
When the tears come streaming down your fa - ace
When you lose something you can't repla - ace
When you love someone but it goes to wa - aste
D F#m Bm7 F#m
Could it be wor – or – orse?

G D A Asus4 G D A Asus4 G
Lights will gui - i - ide you home and igni - i - ite your bones
D A Asus4 D F#m Bm7 A D F#m Bm7 A
And I will try - y - y to fix you

D F#m Bm7 F#m
And high up above or down below - ow
When you're too in love to let it go - o
But if you never try you'll never know - ow
D F#m Bm7 F#m
Just what you're wor – or – orth



<Chorus>

D D G G D D A A
Tears stream down your face. When you lose something you cannot replace
Bm7 Bm7 G G D D A A
Tears stream down your face and I – I – I – I - I
D D G G D D A A
Tears stream down your face. I promise you I will learn from my mistakes
Bm7 Bm7 G G D D A A
Tears stream down your face and I – I – I – I – I

<Chorus>

Fly Like an Eagle Steve Miller

Gm G7sus4 Gm G7sus4
Tic toc tic. Doot doot doot doo. ***<4 times>***

Gm G7sus4 Gm G7sus4 Gm G7sus4 Gm G7sus4
Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future ***<2 times>***

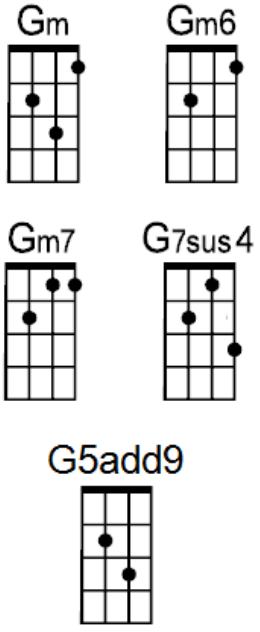
Gm7 Gm6 G5add9 Gm
I want to fly like an eagle to the sea
Gm7 Gm6 G5add9 Gm
Fly like an eagle let my spirit carry me
Gm7 Gm6 G5add9 Gm
I want to fly like an eagle 'til I'm free
Gm7 Gm6 G5add9 Gm
Oh, Lord, through the revo – lu - tion

Gm7 Gm6
Feed the babies who don't have enough to eat
G5add9 Gm
Shoe the children with no shoes on their feet
Gm7 Gm6
House the people livin' in the street
G5add9 Gm
Oh, oh, there's a solution

Gm7 Gm6 G5add9 Gm
I want to fly like an eagle to the sea
Gm7 Gm6 G5add9 Gm
Fly like an eagle let my spirit carry me
Gm7 Gm6 G5add9 Gm
I want to fly like an eagle 'til I'm free
Gm7 Gm6 G5add9 Gm
Fly through the revo – lu - tion

Gm G7sus4 Gm G7sus4 Gm G7sus4 Gm G7sus4
Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future ***<4 times>***
<Chorus>
Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin' into the future ***<2 times>***

The uke doesn't have as many strings as a guitar, so when you have a song like this which is basically one chord, Gm, with many variations, you have to do your best to approximate what is happening on the guitar. Try this chart on for size.



Fly Me to the Moon Bart Howard

C/ Cmaj7/ Am7// Dm// F// G7 Cmaj7// C7//
Fly me to the moon and let me play among the stars

F// Dm// Bm7-5 E7// E7sus// Am7// A7//
Let me see what spring is like on Jup-i-ter and Mars

Dm// Dm7// G7sus Em7-5 A7
In other words hold my hand.

Dm// Dm7// G7 Bm7-5 E7
In other words darling kiss me

C/ Cmaj7/ Am7// Dm// F// G7 Cmaj7// C7//
Fill my heart with song and let me sing forever more

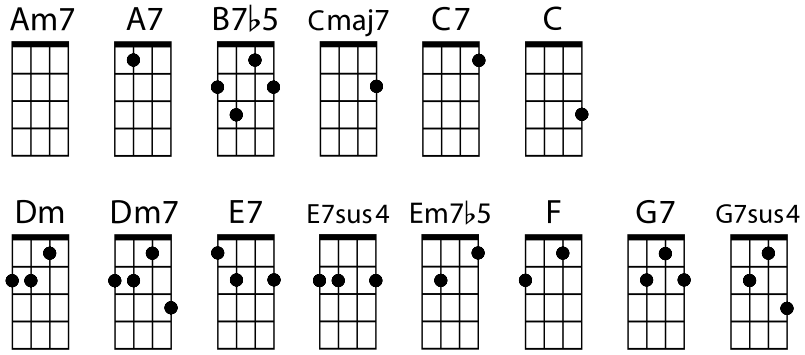
F// Dm// Bm7-5 E7// E7sus// Am7// A7//
You are all I long for all I worship and adore

Dm// Dm7// G7sus Em7-5 A7
In other words please be true.

Dm// Dm7// G7 C
In other words I love you

<turnaround E7 >
or
<ending G7 C>





Folk is the New Black Janis Ian (2006)

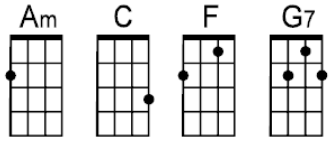
C F// G7// C G
Put your ear to the ground, there's a buzz about a new type of song
C F// G7// C G
They call it folk, and what it does: is make you want to sing along
Am G Am G
We can try our hand at Kumbaya, Michael Row the Boat Ashore
Am G Am G
You don't even have to burn your bra to fit in with this décor

<Chorus 1>

C F// G7// C G
All the ladies on fifth avenue are wearing dungarees
You can tell which ones are new 'cause they're starched and creased
Am G Am G
We'll be starting our campaign real soon. "Folk is for Fun" say the ads
Pete Seeger's is the voice we'll use even though he's just a fad

<Chorus 2>
<Chorus 3>

The chorus is sung 3 times, but each time the lyrics for the third line change as shown:



C// F// C// F// C// F// G
'Cause folk is the new black. Cheaper than crack, and you don't have to cook
C// F// C// F// C// F// G
Download it and see. First time is free, then you'll be hooked

1 Am G Am G
You can be politically correct. You don't even have to risk your neck

2 Am G Am G
All your friends will think you have real talent when you've memorized all of Barbara Allen

3 Am G Am G
We'll be singing hootenanny songs long after rock and roll is gone

F// G// G C
Better than crack - folk is the new black

Follow Me Matthew Shafer (Uncle Kracker), Mike Bradford

<first two lines *a capella*> <first chorus *a capella*>

```
      F                                    Bb
You don't know how you met me, you don't know why
      F                          Bb/  C/   F//
You can't turn around and say goodbye
         F                                  Bb
All you know is when I'm with you I make you free
      F                                  Bb/   C/  F//
And swim through your veins like a fish in the sea. I'm singin'
```

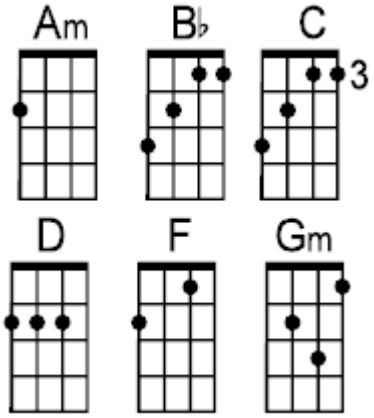
```
F//       Am//      Bb//       C//   F//            Am//              Bb//   C//
  Follow me everything is alright.     I'll be the one to tuck you in at night
            F//          Am//        Bb//    C//
And if you    want to leave I can guarantee
             F              Bb/  C/   F//
You won't find nobody else like me
```

```
F                                Bb
  I'm not worried 'bout the ring you wear
         F                                  Bb/   C/   F//
Cuz as long as no one knows than nobody can care
F                                Bb
  You're feelin' guilty and I'm well aware
      F                                   Bb/ C/   F//
But you don't look ashamed and baby I'm not scared. I'm singin'
```

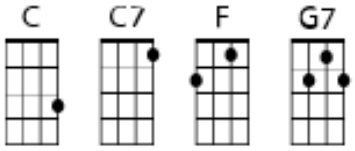
<Chorus>

```
Gm                                  C
  Won't give you money, I can't give you the sky
F                                   F
  You're better off if you don't ask why
Gm                                  D
  I'm not the reason that you    go astray
C                                   C
  We'll be all right if you don't ask me to stay
```

<Chorus> <First Verse> <Chorus>



Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash



C C
I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
C C7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
F F C C
I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' on
G7 G7 C
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone

C C
When I was just a baby my mama told me, “Son
C C7
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns"
F F C C
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
G7 G7 C
When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

C C
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
C C7
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars
F F C C
Well I know I had it coming I know I can't be free
G7 G7 C
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me

C C
Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine
C C7
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
F F C C
Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to stay
G7 G7 C
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

This song chart is written as an 11 bar blues, which is the way Cash performed it. It is often played as a standard 12 bar blues with an extra C chord at the end.

Written by Cash in 1955, he borrowed liberally from 1953’s “Crescent City Blues.” That’s and understatement!

Foolish Games Jewel

Em Em C C G G D D
You took your coat off and stood in the rain you're always crazy like that
Em Em C C G G D D
And I watched from my window always felt I was outside looking in on you
Em Em C C
You're always the mysterious one with dark eyes and careless hair
G G D D
You were fashionably sensitive but too cool to care
Em Em C C G G D D
You stood in my doorway with nothing to say besides some comment on the weather

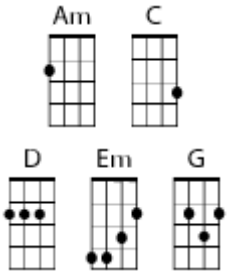
Am Am C C
Well in case you failed to notice in case you failed to see
G G D D
This is my heart bleeding before you this is me down on my knees

C C D D G D C C
And these foolish ga - ames are tear - ing me apart
C C D D G D C C
And your thoughtless wo - rds are break - ing my heart
Em Em C C
You're breaking my heart

Em Em C C G G D D
You're always brilliant in the morning smoking your cigarettes and talking over coffee
Em Em C C
Your philosophies on art: baroque mo - oved you you loved Mozart
G G D D
And you'd speak of your loved ones as I clumsily strummed my guitar
Am Am C C
Well excuse me guess I've mistaken you for somebody else
G G D D
Somebody who gave a damn somebody more like my-self

C C D D G D
And these foolish ga - ames are tearing me you're tearing me
C C
You're tearing me apart
C C D D G D C C C↓
And your thoughtless wo - rds are break - ing my heart
Em Em C C G G D D
You're breaking my heart
Em Em C C G G D D↓
You took your coat off and stood in the rain you're always crazy like that

You can play this song in two very different ways. You can do a Travis pick (or similar) and each chord is 8 notes. Or you can strum each chord as 2 slow beats.



For All We Know Karlin, Royer, and Griffin

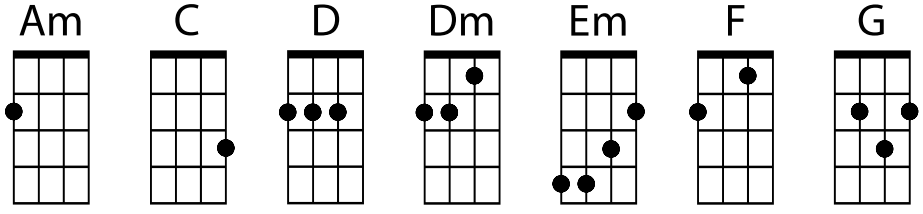
```
  C    Am                D        D    G       G            C      C
Love       look at the two of us   strangers   in many ways
Am              Am          D    D              G    Em
   We've got a lifetime to share   so much to say
             F   G                  C    Am
And as we go       from day to day
                D          D  G          G            C    C
I'll feel you close to me       but time   alone will tell

Am              Am          D   D              G    Em
  Let's take a lifetime to say    I knew you well
           F    Dm              C    Am
For only time       will tell us so
                F    G              C      C
And love may grow      for all we know.

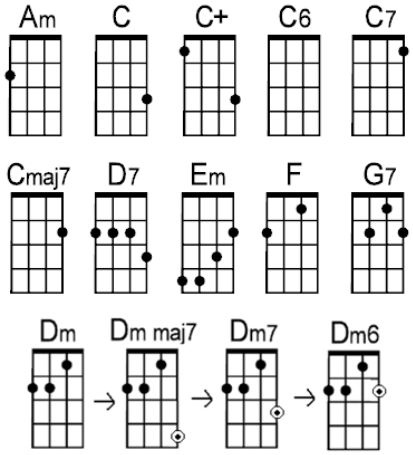
  C    Am                D        D    G       G            C      C
Love       look at the two of us   strangers   in many ways
Am              Am          D   D              G    Em
  Let's take a lifetime to say    I knew you well
           F    Dm              C    Am
For only time       will tell us so
                F    G              C      C
And love may grow      for all we know.
```

Richard Carpenter heard this song in a movie theater. He liked it and recorded it for The Carpenters. It reached #3 on the charts after which the song won the Oscar for Best Original Song.





For Once In My Life Ron Miller, Orlando Murden




```
      C           C+          C6                C7
For once in my life I have someone who needs me
Dm                Dm(maj7)  Dm7   Dm6
    Someone I've needed so long
     Dm      Dm(maj7) Dm7              Dm6
For once unafraid I can go where life leads me
C                 G7              C       C
     Somehow I know I'll be strong

      C             C6              C+              C+
For once I can touch what my heart used to dream of
F             F       Dm    G7
    Long before I knew
Cmaj7         Em        Am   Am         Dm7       Dm7          G7  G7
    Someone warm like you       would make my dreams come true

      C           C+          C6          C7
For once in my life I won't let sorrow hurt me
Dm              Dm(maj7)  Dm7   Dm6
    Not like it's hurt me before
      Dm        Dm(maj7)     Dm7          Dm6
For once I have someone I know won't desert me
C               G7          C       C
    I'm not alone anymore
```



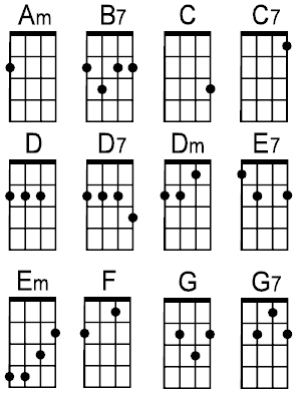

```
      C           C6          C+              C+
For once I can say this is mine you can't take it
       F          F           D7          D7
As long as I know I have love I can make it
      C           C+          F       Dm7//  G7//   C    C
For once in my life I have someone who    needs me
```

<Repeat final section>

For the Longest Time Billy Joel

C G// C// F G7 C G// C// F G7
Oh, oh - oh, oh. For the longest time. Oh - oh, oh. For the longest
C C F C C C D7 G
If you said goodbye to me tonight, there would still be music left to write
E7 Am G7 C// C7//
What else could I do, I'm so inspired by you
F Dm G C
That hasn't happened for the longest time

C C F C C C D7 G
Once I thought my innocence was gone. Now I know that happiness goes on
E7 Am G7 C// C7//
That's where you found me when you put your arms around me
F Dm G C
I haven't been there for the longest time



<Intro>

C C F C C C D7 G
I'm that voice you're hearing in the hall, and the greatest miracle of all
E7 Am G7 C// C7//
Is how I need you, and how you needed me too
F Dm G C
That hasn't happened for the longest time
G G Am Am B7 B7 C C
Maybe this won't last very long, but you feel so right, and I could be wrong
Em Em Am Am D D7 F G7
Maybe I've been hoping too hard, but I've gone this far and it's more than I hoped for
C C F C C C D7 G
Who knows how much further we'll go on. Maybe I'll be sorry when you're gone
E7 Am G7 C// C7//
I'll take my chances, I forgot how nice romance is
F Dm G C
I haven't been there for the longest time
G G Am Am B7 B7 C C
I had second thoughts at the start. I said to myself, hold on to your heart
Em Em Am Am D D7 F G7
Now I know the woman that you are, you're wonderful so far and it's more than I hoped for
C C F C C C D7 G
I don't care what consequence it brings. I have been a fool for lesser things
E7 Am G7 C// C7//
I want you so bad, I think you ought to know that
F Dm G C
I intend to hold you for the longest time
<Intro>

For What It's Worth Stephen Stills

E7 A7 E7 A7
There's something happening here what it is ain't exactly clear
E7 A7 E7 A7
There's a man with a gun over there telling me, I've got to beware

E7// D// A// C/ D/
It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound, everybody look what's goin' down
E7 A7 E7 A7

E7 A7 E7 A7
There's battle lines being drawn, no one's right, if everbody's wrong
E7 A7 E7 A7
Young people speaking their minds, getting so much resistance from behind

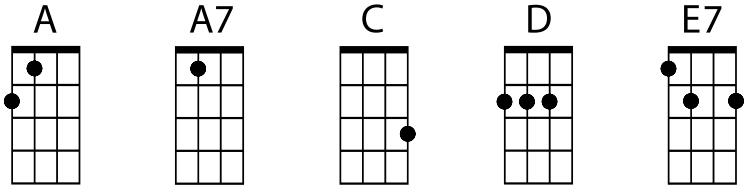
<Chorus>

E7 A7 E7 A7
What a field day for the heat, a thousand people in the street
E7 A7 E7 A7
A-Singin' songs and carryin' signs, mostly say "Hooray for our side"

<Chorus>

E7 A7 E7 A7
Paranoia strikes deep, into your life it will creep
E7 A7 E7 A7
It starts when you're always afraid, step outta line, the men come, and take you away

< Repeat Chorus a desired >

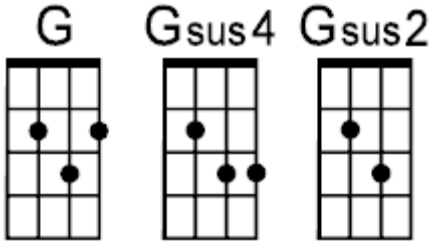


The name Buffalo-Springfield came from the side of a steam roller. The band's record producer deemed Neil Young's voice "too weird" to do the vocals.

Free Fallin' Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne

This song has one riff played throughout the entire song. It consists of three chords played with a syncopated rhythm approximated as:

```
G          Gsus4                Gsus4  G      Gsus2
1 - & - 2 -  &  - 3 - & - 4 - & -  1  -  &  - 2 -  &  -  3 - & - 4 - & -
```



She's a good girl, loves her mama
Loves Jesus and America too
She's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis
Loves horses and her boyfriend too

It's a long day livin' in Reseda.
There's a freeway runnin' through the yard
And I'm a bad boy, 'cause I don't even miss her
I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

And I'm free, free fallin'. Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

All the vampires walkin' through the valley
Move west down Ventura Blvd.
And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
All the good girls are home with broken hearts

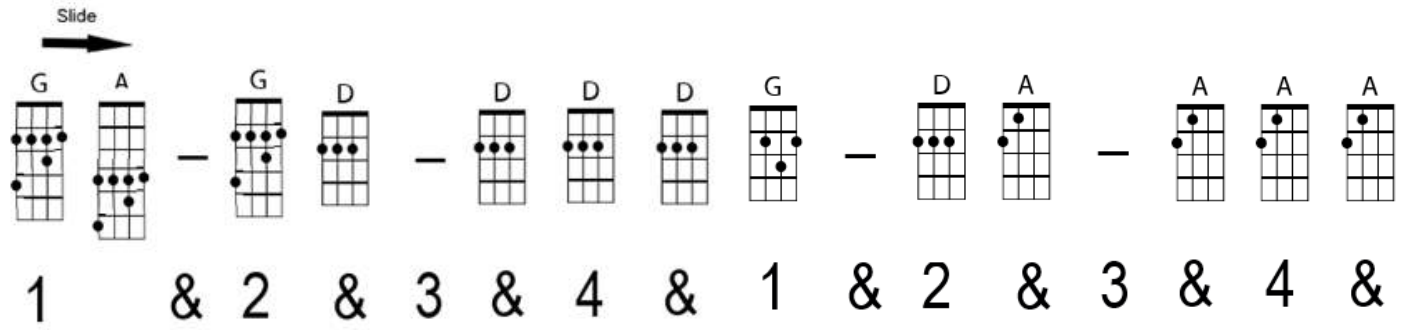
And I'm free, free fallin'. Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

Free fallin', now I'm free fallin'. Now I'm, free fallin', now I'm free fallin'

I wanna glide down over Mulholland
I wanna write her name in the sky
I'm gonna free fall out into nothin'
Gonna leave this world for awhile

And I'm free, free fallin'. Yeah I'm free, free fallin'
Free fallin', now I'm free fallin'. Now I'm, free fallin', now I'm free fallin'

Free Ride Dan Hartman (Edgar Winter Group)



<Riff 4x>

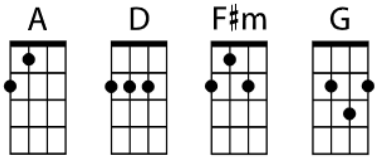
D A D A
The mountain is high, the valley is low and you're confused on which way to go
D A D A
So I've come here to give you a hand and lead you into the promised land so

F#m// G// A F#m// G// A
Come on and take a free ride Come on and sit here by my side
F#m// G// D
Come on and take a free ride

<tacet one measure, then riff 4x>

D A D A
All over the country, I'm seeing it the same nobody's winning at this kind of game
D A D A
We gotta do better it's time to begin you know all the answers must come from within so

<Chorus>



<Instrumental Verse>

<Chorus, singing only "ooh-ooh">

F#m// G// A F#m// G// A
Come on and take a free ride Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

<Repeat and fade>

Free Donavon Frankenreiter

G Em C Am
We could let this love be the fadin' sky, we could drift all night until the new sunrise
G Em C Am
Pass me a drink or maybe two, one for me and one for you

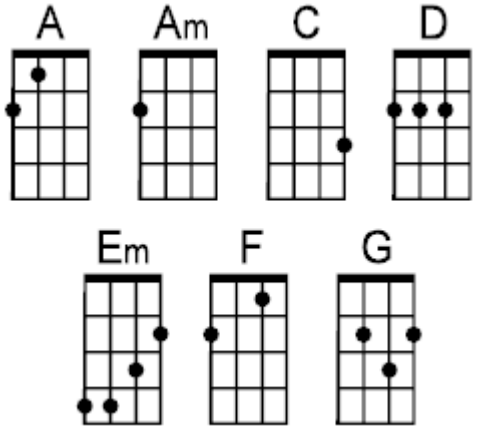
G// F// C G// F// C G// F// C G// F// C
And we'll be free-ee-ee, free-ee-ee, free-ee-ee, free-ee-ee

G Em C Am
Here comes corner winds and the changin' tide, we better drop them sails and get inside
G Em C Am
When will the weather ever let us go, I guess we'll have to wait until the trade winds blow

G// F// C G// F// C G// F// C G// F// C
And we'll be free-ee-ee, free-ee-ee, free-ee-ee, free-ee-ee

G↓ Em↓ C↓ D↓
There's nothing in between what we are, what we see
There's nothing in between what we are, what we see
A↓ A↓
What we are, we are just

G Em C Am
On a life boat sailin' home, with our drunken hearts and our tired bones
G Em C Am
Well, I just take one last look around, yeah, and every place feels like a familiar town
G// F// C
And we'll be free-ee-ee
G// F// C
Free-ee-ee (And dontchya wanna be)
Free-ee-ee (From time to time a little)
Free-ee-ee (Hey now now)
Free-ee-ee (I know you know you're)
Free-ee-ee (Feels so good to be)
Free-ee-ee (mmm mmm mmm)
Free-ee-ee



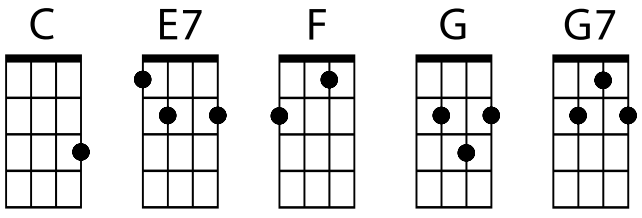
Freight Train Elizabeth Cotton

C C G G7 G7 G7 C C
Freight train, freight train run so fast. Freight train, freight train, run so fast
E7 E7 F F C F// G7// C C
Please don't tell what train I'm on so they won't know where I've gone

C C G G7 G7 G7 C C
Freight train, freight train comin' round the bend. Freight train, freight train, gone again
E7 E7 F F C F// G7// C C
One of these days turn that train around and go back to my home town

C C G G7 G7 G7 C C
One more place I'd like to be. One more place I'd like to see
E7 E7 F F C F// G7// C C
To watch those old Blue Ridge Mountains climb as I ride old Number Nine

C C G G7 G7 G7 C C
When I die Lord bury me deep down at the end of Chestnut Street
E7 E7 F F C F// G7// C C
So I can hear old Number Nine as she comes roll – ing by

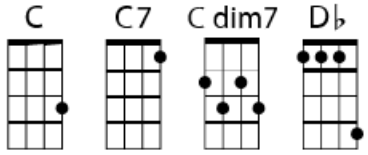




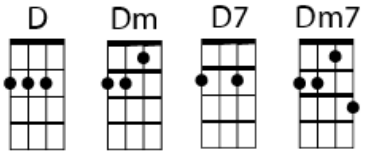


Friendship Cole Porter

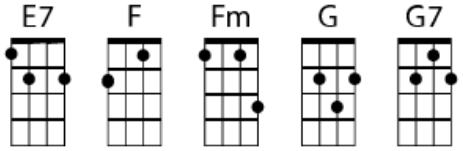
C D7// G7// C C F F// G7// C C
If you're ever in a jam, here I am. If you're ever in a mess, S-O-S
G D// Dm// E7// Dm7// C///
If you ever feel so happy, you land in jail, I'm your bail
G7/ C C C C// G7//
It's friendship, friendship, just a perfect blendship
C// C7// F// Cdim// Fm// G7// C
When other friendships have been forgot, ours will still be hot
D/ Db/ C// C
Lah-dle-ah-dle-ah-dle dig, dig, dig



C D7// G7// C C
If you're ever up a tree, phone to me
F F// G7// C C
If you're ever down a well, ring my bell
G D// Dm// E7// Dm7// C///
If you ever lose your teeth, and you're out to dine, borrow mine
G7/ C C C C// G7//
It's friendship, friendship, just a perfect blendship
C// C7// F// Cdim// Fm// G7// C
When other friendships have been forgate, ours will still be great
D/ Db/ C// C
Lah-dle-ah-dle-ah-dle, chuck, chuck, chuck



C D7// G7// C C
If they ever black your eyes, put me wise
F F// G7// C C
If they ever cook your goose, turn me loose
G D// Dm// E7// Dm7// C///
If they ever put a bullet through your brain, I'll complain
G7/ C C C C// G7//
It's friendship, friendship, just a perfect blendship
C// C7// F// Cdim// Fm// G7// C
When other friendships have been forgit, ours will still be it
D/ Db/ C// C
Lah-dle-ah-dle-ah-dle, hep, hep, hep
Lah-dle-ah-dle-ah-dle, chuck, chuck, chuck
Lah-dle-ah-dle-ah-dle dig, dig, dig



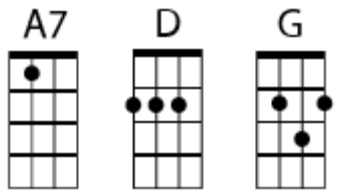
Froggie When A'Courtin' Traditional

```
   D                          D                  D     D
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey hey
   D                          D                  A7      A7
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey hey
   D                          D
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride
   G                  G             D   A7       D      D
Sword and a pistol by his side, hey hey hey hey
```

Rode 'til he come to Miss Mouse's door
Gave three raps and a very loud roar

Said, "Miss Mouse, are you within?"
"Yes, I just sat down to din' "

He went right in and he took her on his knee
Said, "Miss Mouse, will you marry me?"



Miss Mouse she said, "I can't answer that,"
...'til I see my brother, Rat," hey hey hey hey

When brother Rat gave his consent
The weasel wrote the publishment

Who will the wedding guests all be?
A lady spoke in the bumblebee

Well, the first to come was a little ladybug
She had a great big whiskey jug

The next to come was a bumble bee
Danced to the jig with a two-legged flea

The first one to come was a little-bitty moth
First one to lay the tablecloth

So, here they end in a 1-2-3
A snake, and a frog, and a Miss Mousey

The rhyme goes back to the 1500s and the song to at least 1611. There is no end to the number of verses. These come from a Woody Guthrie recording.

From a Window Seat Taylor Goldsmith (Dawes)

To recreate the Dawes' sound for this song, the verses are all syncopated downstrums:

1st and 4th line alternating Em & Bm;
2nd line C & G;
3rd line Am & G.

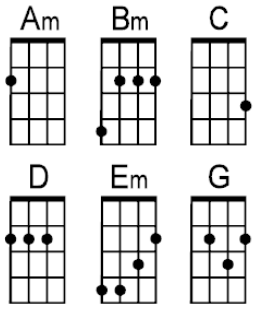
```
  Em          Em                  Em          Em
I buckle in my seat belt and plug my headset in a chair
            G             G               C       C
And to the music, I watch flight attendants move
          Am            Am        Am              Am
They are pointing out the exits but it looks more like a prayer
       Em                  Em                Em      Em
Or an ancient dance their bloodline reaches through
```

```
Em    These planes are good for sifting through the warriors from the men
G - C I get time to sit and watch them for a while
Am    You can see everywhere they're going and everywhere they've been
Em    And how they look out at the clouds each time they smile
```

```
                Em            D                C          C
And I think, maybe he's in town for someone's birthday
 Em                D           C          C
Maybe he makes trouble everywhere
                    Em            D                C              C
But as much he resists the conversation between the rivers and the freeways
Bm              Bm      Em      Em
    He knows it's always there
```

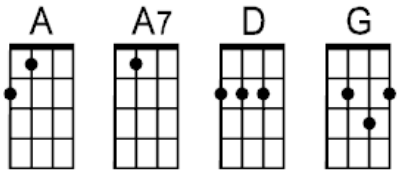
```
Em      As the northwest passage sits somewhere below me as I sleep
G - C   I dream of captains and explorers eating boots
Am      When I ask if I can join them and they offer one to me
Em      I wake up as my home comes into view
Em      So I reach down for my notebook to see what impressions could be spun
G - C   But it's just buildings and a million swimming pools
Am      So I leaf back through the pages to see where I am from
Em      Or for some crumbled map of what it's leading to

                    Em          D              C       C
And I find that the hero in the song that I am writing
          Em              D           C       C
Doesn't know he's just an image of myself
                    Em            D                C              C
But as much he resists the conversation between the rivers and the freeways
       Bm               Bm              Em      Em
He's somehow always asking them for help
                  Em              D                C       C
       I want to make out all the signs I've been ignoring
                 Em                D           C                C
       How the trees reach for the sky or in the length of someone's hair
              Em                      D               C       C
       'Cause when you don't know where you are going
       Bm        Bm                Em      Em
             Any road will take you there
```



<Chorus>

The Gambler Don Schlitz



D D G D G D G A7
On a warm summer's evening, on a train bound for nowhere, I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep,
D D G D G D A D
So we took turns a-staring, out the window at the darkness, till boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

D D G D G D G A7
He said, "Son, I've made a life out of reading people's faces, knowing what the cards were by the way they held their eyes.
D D G D G D A D
So if you don't mind my saying, I can see you're out of aces, for a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice."

D D G D G D G A7
So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow, then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a light.
D D G D
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression,
G D A D
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right."

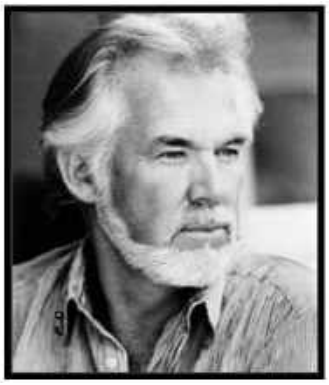
D D G D G D G A7
"You got to know when to hold 'em know when to fold 'em know when to walk away know when to run
D D G D G D A D
You never count your money when you're sitting at the table, there'll be time enough for counting when the dealing's done

D D G D G D G A7
" Every gambler knows that the secret to surviving is knowing what to throw away, knowing what to keep.
D D G D G D A D
'Cause every hand's a winner, and every hand's a loser, and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

D D G D G D G A7
And when he finished speaking, he turned back toward the window crushed out his cigarette, faded off to sleep.
D D G D G D A D
And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler he broke even, but in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

D D G D G D G A7
"You got to know when to hold 'em know when to fold 'em know when to walk away know when to run
D D G D G D A D
You never count your money when you're sitting at the table, there'll be time enough for counting when the dealing's done







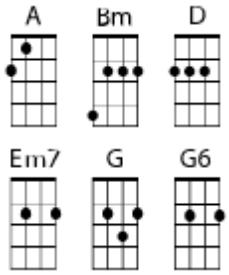
Garden Party Ricky Nelson

When playing the instrumental choruses, sing the scat syllables on the first two lines.

D G D G
I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends
D// A// Bm G6 D
A chance to share old memories and play our songs again
D G D G
When I got to the garden party they all knew my name
D// A// Bm Em7 D
No one recognized me I didn't look the same

G// A// D G// A// D
But it's all right now. I learned my lesson well
G D G// A// D
You see you can't please everyone so you got to please yourself

D G D G
People came from miles around everyone was there
D// A// Bm G6 D
Yoko brought her walrus there was magic in the air
D G D G
And over in the corner much to my surprise
D// A// Bm Em7 D
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes wearing his disguise



<Chorus> <Instrumental chorus singing "Lot-da-da lot-in-da-da-da">

D G D G
Played them all the old songs I thought that's why they came
D// A// Bm G6 D
No one heard the music didn't look the same
D G D G
I said hello to "Mary Lou" she belongs to me
D// A// Bm Em7 D
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk it was time to leave

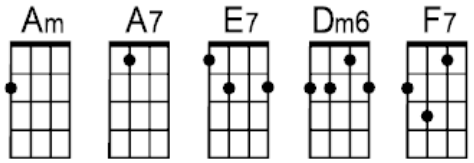
Em7 and G6 look the same on the uke, but not the bass!

<Chorus> <Instrumental chorus singing "Lot-da-da lot-in-da-da-da">

D G D G
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B Goode
D// A// Bm G6 D
Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell and lookin' like he should
D G D G
Now if you gotta play a garden party I wish you a lotta luck
D// A// Bm Em7 D
But if memories were all I sang I'd rather drive a truck

<Chorus> <Instrumental chorus singing "Lot-da-da lot-in-da-da-da"> <Chorus>

Get Happy Ted Koehler, Harold Arlen

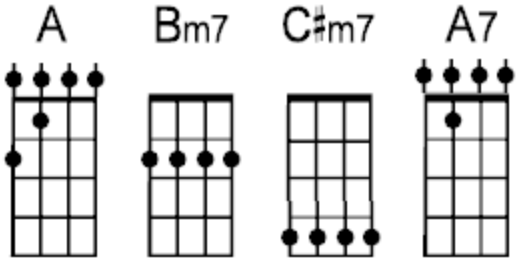


Am↓ A7↓ Am↓ E7↓ Am↓
Hallelujah, Hallelujah. Come you sinners, gather 'round
Am↓ A7↓ Am↓ E7↓ Am↓
Hallelujah, Hallelujah. All you sinners I have found
Dm6↓ Am↓
A land where the weary forever are free
F7↓ Dm6↓ E7 E7
Come you sinners and just follow me

This chart does not include all of the chord shapes. Chords shapes are given for the intro, first verse, and the bridge. The 2nd verse is the same as the 1st, but at the 5th fret instead of the nut. The final verse is the same pattern at the 1st fret.

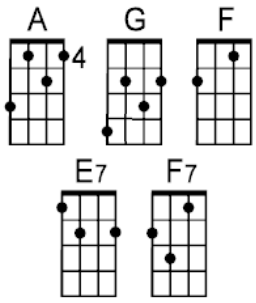
2 beats/chord

A Bm7 C#m7 Bm7
Forget your troubles and just get happy
A Bm7 C#m7 Bm7
You better chase all your cares away
A Bm7 C#m7 Bm7
Sing Hallelujah, c'mon get happy
A Bm7 A A7
Get ready for the Judgment Day



D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Em7 F#m7 Em7
The sun is shinin' c'mon get happy. The Lord is waiting to take your hand
D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Em7 D E7
Shout Hallelujah c'mon get happy. We're goin' to the Promised Land

A G F E7
We're headin' 'cross the river, wash our sins away in the tide
A G F E7 E7 F7 F7
It's all so peaceful, on the other side



2 beats/chord

Bb Cm7 Dm7 Cm7
Forget your troubles and just get happy
Bb Cm7 Dm7 Cm7
You better chase all your cares away
Bb Cm7 Dm7 Cm7 Bb Cm7 Bb
Sing Hallelujah, c'mon get happy. Get ready for the Judgment Day

B B C C C# D Bb
Get ready…Get ready….. Get ready…..for the Judgment Day

Get Ready Marie Patty Griffin

G G7 C G G Em D7 D7
Well she was a pretty good looking young girl, and she kissed me in such a way
G G7 C G G D7 G G
But to get anything, she said show me the ring, the way they did in those days
B7 B7 Em Em C C G G
Well I never thought too much about it if I was the marrying kind
B7 B7 Em Em A7 A7 D D
But any young man worth his salt or a damn, has other things on his mind

G G7 C G G Em D7 D7
Get ready Marie, get ready Marie, get ready for dreams to come true
G G7 C G G D7 G G
Get ready Marie, get ready for me, there's so many things we can do

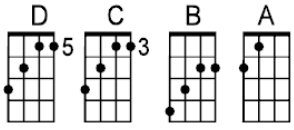
G G7 C G G Em D7 D7
Well I awoke drunk from the night before on the morning of my wedding day
G G7 C G G D7 G G
And the best man said man, the best thing to do, is just to keep going that way
B7 B7 Em Em C C G G
But my pretty young bride wasn't laughing, when I tripped and fell down the aisle
B7 B7 Em Em A7 A7 D D
And though I was a pain, still no one could complain, that I wasn't wearing a smile

<Chorus>

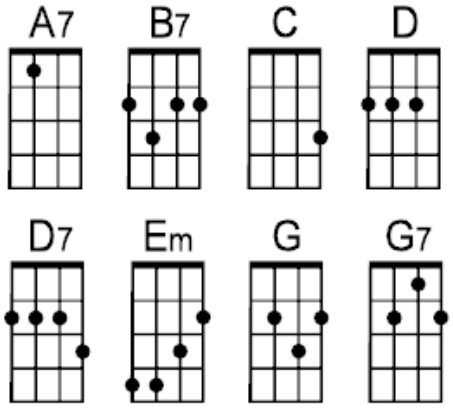
<Instrumental, first two lines of the verse>

<slower> B7 B7 Em Em C C G G
No this isn't the end of our story. No our marriage stuck like a habit
B7 B7 Em Em
But I had a good hunch, when she kissed me a bunch
<tacet – rubato> A7 A7 D D
She could do other things like a rabbit

<very slowly>

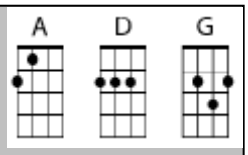


Like a rab - bit



<Chorus>

Get Rhythm Johnny Cash



D D D D
Get rhythm when you get the blues
G G G G
Come on, get rhythm when you get the blues
D D D D
Get a rock 'n' roll feelin' in your bones put taps on your toes get gone
G G A D D
Get rhythm when you get the blues

D D D D
A little shoeshine boy never gets low down but he's got the dirtiest job in town
Bendin' low at the peoples' feet on a windy corner of the dirty street
Well, I asked him while he shined my shoes how'd he keep from gettin' the blues
He grinned as he raised his little head popped a shoeshine rag and then he said

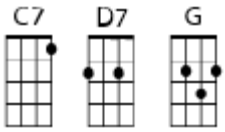
D G
Get rhythm when you get the blues. Come on, get rhythm when you get the blues
D
A jumpy rhythm makes you feel so fine it'll shake all the trouble from your worried mind
G G A D D
Get rhythm when you get the blues

<Chorus 1>

D D D D
Well, I sat down to listen to the shoeshine boy and I thought I was gonna jump for joy
Slapped on the shoe polish left and right he took a shoeshine rag and he held it tight
He stopped once to wipe the sweat away I said you're a mighty little boy to be-a workin' that way
He said I like it with a big wide grin kept on a poppin' and he said again

D D D D
Get rhythm when you get the blues
G G G G
Come on, get rhythm when you get the blues
D D D D
It only costs a dime, just a nickel a shoe it does a million dollars worth of good for you
G G A A D D
Get rhythm when you get the blues

Get That Gasoline Blues Terry Adams, C. Craig



G↓
Exxon Mobil BP Chevron
G↓
Costco Sam's Club Circle K Citgo
G↓
Shell Oil ARCO Regular High Test
G↓
Unleaded Octane No Knocks it's all the same



This 12 bar blues came out during the 1973-74 oil embargo. I've updated the names in the intro.

```
 G                G   G                G
Get that gasoline. Get that gasoline.
 C7               C7        G               G
Get that gasoline. Oh, get that gasoline
 D7              C7                      G       G
Baby   your rest rooms sure are clean
```

```
                G                          G                      G       G
And I was walkin' down the road carrying me a big gas can
          C7                               C7                        G       G
I was walkin' down the main street carrying me a big gas can
         D7                        C7                        G       G
I went up to the attendant        I said, look here man

                G                          G                      G       G
Gimme a dollar's worth but the cat said the pump was dry
                C7                                 C7                    G       G
C'mon, at least give me a gallon but you know the pump was dry
   D7                   C7                        G       G
I got me a new hot rod but I don't know why
```

<Chorus>

```
     G                              G                G               G
I'd like to see you Jane but my car ain't got no fuel (ain't got, got no gas)
    C7                        C7                      G               G
I'd really like to see you baby but I'm all out of fuel (ain't got, got no gas)
                  D7                    C7                              G       G
You know the way things is goin'       I might as well get me a mule
```

<Chorus>

Get Together Dino Valente (aka Chet Powers)

G G G F F
Love is but a song we sing fear's the way we die
G G G F F
You can make the mountains ring or make the angels cry
G G G F F
Though the bird is on the wing and you may not know why

C D
C'mon people now smile on your brother
G C// D// G G
Everybody get together try to love one another right now

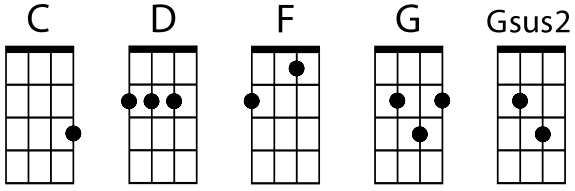
G G G F F
Some may come and some may go we shall surely pass
When the one that left us here returns for us at last
We are but a moment's sunlight fading in the grass

<Chorus two times>

G G G F F
If you hear the song I sing you will understand (listen!)
You hold the key to love and fear all in your trembling hand
Just one key unlocks them both it's there at your command

<Chorus three times>

G Gsus2 G
Right now, right now



Get Together was recorded by several artists in the 60s. The Youngbloods released the most popular version in 1967, but it peaked at only #62. The song was later used in a radio Public Service Announcement. With this renewed interest, the song was re-released in 1969 and reached #5.

Gimme Three Steps Allen Collins, Ronnie Van Zant

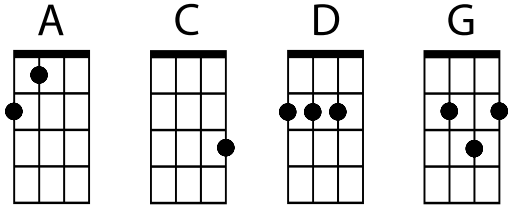
```
      G                    G                    D                D
I was cutting the rug down at a place called The Jug with a girl named Linda Lu
      G                    G                    A                D
When in walked a man with a gun in his hand and he was looking for you know who.
         G                    G                    C                A
He said, "Hey there fellow, with the hair colored yellow    watcha tryin' to prove?
            G                    G                    D                G
'Cause that's my woman there and I'm a man who cares and this might be all for you."

         G                  G                  D                  D
I was scared and fearing for my life, I was shakin' like a leaf on a tree.
               G            G                  A                  D
'Cause he was lean, mean, big and bad, Lord, pointin' that gun at me.
         G                  G                  C                    A
I said, "Wait a minute, mister, I didn't even kiss her.      Don't want no trouble with you.
      G                          G                D                  G
And I know you don't owe me but I wish you'd let me ask one favor from you."
```

```
            G                          G
"Won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister,
          D                    D
Gimme three steps towards the door?
  G                      G
Gimme three steps, gimme three steps mister,
            D                  G
And you'll never see me no more."
```



```
         G                    G                    D                D
Well the crowd cleared away and I began to pray as the water fell on the floor.
      G                    G                    A                D
And I'm telling you son, well, it ain't no fun staring straight down a forty-four.
      G                    G                    C                A
Well he turned and screamed at Linda Lu and that's the break I was looking for.
            G                    G                    D                G
And you could hear me screaming a mile away as I was headed out towards the door.
```



Ronnie Van Zant had a gun pulled on him at a biker bar known as “The Pastime” in Jacksonville, Florida. He wrote this song on the way home.

The band’s name was chosen to mock their high school PE teacher who strictly enforced the school’s long hair policy: Leonard Skinner

Girl Lennon and McCartney

Am E7 Am Am7 Dm Dm C E7
Is there anybody going to listen to my story all about the girl who came to stay?
Am E7 Am Am7 Dm Dm Am Am
She's the kind of girl you want to much it makes you sorry still you don't regret a single day

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah girl Girl girl

Am E7 Am Am7 Dm Dm C E7
When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her she will turn to me and start to cry
Am E7 Am Am7 Dm Dm Am Am
And she promises the earth to me and I believe her, after all this time I don't know why

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah girl Girl girl

Verses: 2 beats per chord
Bridge: 4 beats per chord

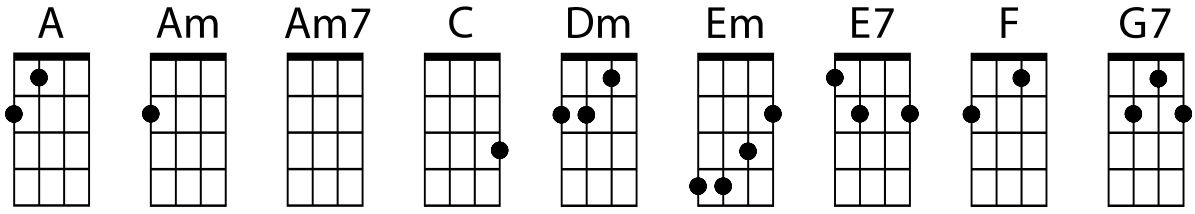
Dm A D A
She's the kind of girl who puts you down when friends are there, you feel a fool
D A Dm F
When you say she's looking good she acts as if it's understood she's cool, oool, oool, oool,

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah girl Girl girl

Am E7 Am Am7
Was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure?
Dm Dm C E7
Did she understand it when they said
Am E7 Am Am7
That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure
Dm Dm Am Am
Will she still believe it when he's dead?



C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah girl Girl girl
<Play one instrumental verse>
C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah girl Girl girl



Glad All Over

Mike Smith (Dave Clark Five)

The key change from D to Eb is made possible by using the 2nd position chord shapes shown. Then all you have to do is slide everything up one fret for the new key. It is odd that the song returns to the original key after the first bridge, but it does.

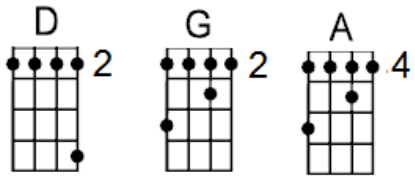
Verses:
2 beats per chord

Intro: D G D

```
      G            D          G            D     G           D   G          D
You say that you love me (say you love me).  All of the time (all of the time)
    G            D          G       D               G          D     G        D
You say that you need me (say you need me). You'll always be mine (always be mine)
```

CHORUS

```
      D//    A          A                D          D
I'm feelin'     glad all over, yes, I'm    glad all over
           A          A                      D//  G//  D//
Baby, I'm    glad all over, so glad you're mine
```

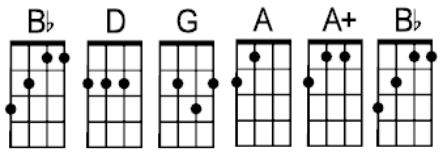


I'll make you happy (make you happy). You'll never be blue (never be blue)
You'll have no sorrow (have no sorrow). 'Cause I'll always be true (always be true)

<Chorus>

BRIDGE

```
Bb              Bb                    D//  G//         D
   Other girls may try to take me away (take me away)
G                 G                    A//  A+//  Bb
   But you know, it's by your side I will stay,  I will stay
```

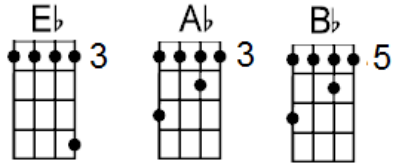


Our love will last now (our love will last). Till the end of time (end of time)
Because this love now (because this love). Is only yours and mine (yours and mine)

<Chorus> <Bridge>

```
                Eb        Ab           Eb            Ab     Eb   Ab     Eb
Our love will last now (our love will last). Till the end of time (end of time)
 Ab           Eb        Ab           Eb            Ab       Eb    Ab       Eb
Because this love now (because this love). Is only yours and mine (yours and mine)
```

```
      Eb//   Bb         Bb              Eb          Eb
I'm feelin'     glad all over, yes, I'm    a glad all over
           Bb         Bb                    Eb//  Ab//  Eb
Baby, I'm    glad all over, so glad you're mine
```




```
    Ab              Eb      Ab  Eb       Ab              Eb    Ab    Eb
I'm so glad you're mine now.          I'm so glad you're mine
    Ab              Eb      Ab  Eb              Ab                Eb   Ab  Eb
I'm so glad you're mine now.       Whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa
```

Glorious Beer Steve Leggett and Will Goodwin (1895)

```
          G              G          G     G          G              G              D7    D7
Now I won't sing of sherbet or water       for sherbet with beer will not rhyme
        D7             D7             D7          D7       A7             A7          D7   D7
The working man can't afford champagne     it's a bit more than 5 cents a time
          G          G          G       G    G          G            D7   D7
So I'll sing you a song of a gargle      a gargle that I love so dear
    D7             D7        D7    D7        A7       A7             D    Dmaj7  D7   D7
I allude to that grand institution      that beautiful tonic called beer, beer, beer!
```

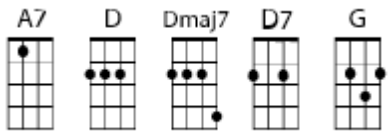
```
  G     G       G       G    G                G           D7    D7
Beer, beer, glorious beer, fill yourselves right up to here
  D7            D7        D7              D7         D7          D7              G   D7
Drink a good deal of it, make a good meal of it, stick to your old-fashioned beer
  G           G          G               G           G        G          D7     D7
Don't be afraid of it, drink till you're made of it, now altogether a cheer
D7            D7          D7          D7          D7        D7       G       G
Up with the sale of it, down with a pail of it, glorious, glorious beer
```

```
          G        G        G      G        G              G             D7    D7
It's the daddy of all lubricators      the best thing there is for your neck
          D7          D7        D7      D7      A7          A7       D7   D7
Can be used as a gargle or lotion      by persons of every sect
            G             G            G        G       G             G            D7  D7
Now we know who the goddess of wine was    but was there a goddess of beer
  D7        D7          D7          D7       A7             A7           D   Dmaj7  D7 D7
If so let us drink to her health boys    and wish that we'd just got her here, here, here!
```

<Chorus>

```
      G             G             G      G        G              G             D7   D7
So up, up with brandies and sodas      but down, down, and down with the beer
       D7            D7            D7     D7           A7        A7        D7   D7
It's good for you when you are hungry      you can eat it without any fear
      G          G                G    G       G             G            D7     D7
So sip up the beer while you're able      of four-half let's all have our fill
        D7            D7            D7    D7       A7             A7       D Dmaj7 D7 D7
And I know you'll all join me in wishing    good health to the company here, here, here
```

<Chorus>



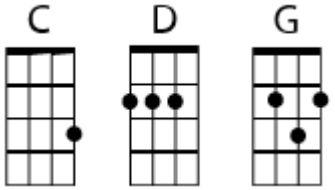
Go Rest High On That Mountain Vince Gill

D/// G/ D
I know your life on earth was troubled
G D
And only you could know the pain
G D
You weren't afraid to face the devil
A7 D
You're no stranger to the rain

D/// G/ D
Go rest high on that mountain
G D
Son your work on earth is done
D/// G/ D
Go to hea - ven a-shoutin'
A7 D
Love for the Father and the Son

D/// G/ D
Oh, how we cried the day you left us
G D
We gathered 'round your grave to grieve
G D
Wish I could see the angels' faces
A7 D
When they hear your sweet voice sing

<Chorus 2 times> <Tag last 2 lines>



God Shuffled His Feet Brad Roberts

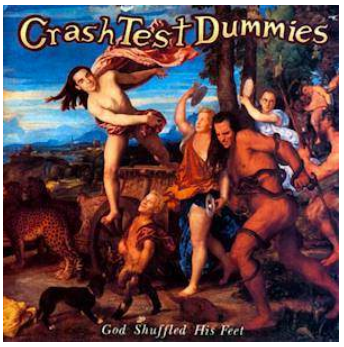
D Bm G D// A//
After seven days, he was quite tired, so God said
D Bm G Bm// G//
Let there be a day just for picnics, with wine and bread
A// D// G// Em// A// D// G// Em//
Gathered up some people he had made. Created blankets and laid back in the shade

A E A D
God shuffled his feet and glanced around at them
A E A D// G//
The people cleared their throats and stared right back at him

D Bm G D// A//
The people sipped their wine, and what with God there, asked him questions
D Bm G Bm// G//
Like, Do you have to eat, or get your hair cut in hea - ven
A// D// G// Em// A// D// G// Em//
And if your eye got poked out in this life, would it be waiting up in heaven with your wife

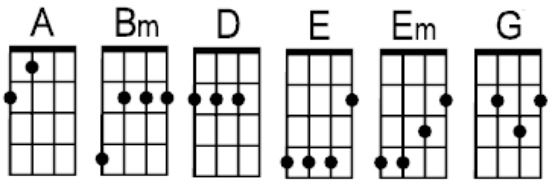
<Chorus>

D Bm G D// A//
So he said once there was a boy, who woke up with blue hair
D Bm G Bm// G//
To him it was a joy, until he ran out into the warm air
A// D// G// Em//
He thought of how his friends would come to see
A// D// G// Em//
And would they laugh or had he got some strange disease



<Chorus>

D Bm G D// A//
The people sat waiting out on their blankets in the garden.
D Bm G Bm// G//
But God said nothing, so someone asked him, beg your par - don
A// D// G// Em//
I'm not quite clear about what you just spoke
A// D// G// Em//
Was that a parable or a very subtle joke



<Chorus>

Goin' Up the Country Alan Wilson, Henry "Ragtime Texas" Thomas

D D D D
I'm going up the country baby don't you wanna go?
G G D D
I'm going up the country baby don't you wanna go?
A A D D
I'm going to some place where I've never been before

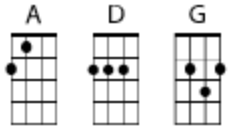
D D D D
I'm going, I'm going where the water tastes like wine
G G D D
I'm going where the water tastes like wine
A A D D
We can jump in the water stay drunk all the time

D D D D
I'm gonna leave this city got to get away
G G D D
I'm gonna leave this city got to get away
A A D D
All this fussing and fighting, man, you know I sure can't stay

D D
Now baby pack your leaving trunk you know we've got to leave today
D D
Just exactly where we're going I cannot say but
G G D D
We might even leave the U.S.A.
A A D D
'Cause there's a brand new game and I don't wanna play

G G D D
No use of you running or screaming and crying
A A D D
'Cause you've got a home as long as I've got mine

Henry Thomas is not listed as a composer on the hit song by Canned Heat. However, these are simply new lyrics to a Thomas song from the '20s called Bull Doze Blues.



Gone Gone Gone Phillip Phillips



G G G G
When life leaves you high and dry, I'll be at your door tonight
Dsus4 Dsus4 Dsus4 Dsus4
If you need help, if you need help
Em7 Em7 Em7 Em7
I'll shut down the city lights, I'll lie, cheat, I'll beg and bribe
Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9
To make you well, to make you well

G When enemies are at your door I'll carry you way from more
Dsus4 If you need help, if you need help
Em7 Your hope dangling by a string I'll share in your suffering
Cadd9 To make you well, to make you well
Cadd9 G D D Cadd9 G D D
Give me reasons to believe, that you would do the same for me and I would do it

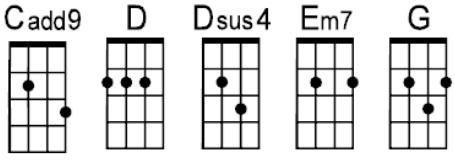
Cadd9 G Em7 G Cadd9 G Em7 D
For you-ou for you-ou. Baby, I'm not moving on, I love you long after you're gone.
Cadd9 G Em7 G Cadd9 G Em7 D D
For you-ou, for you-ou. You would never sleep alone, I love you long after you're gone
G↓ G G G G G
And long after you're gone, gone, gone.

G When you fall like a statue I'm gon' be there to catch you
Dsus4 Put you on your feet, you on your feet
Em7 And if your well is empty not a thing will prevent me
Cadd9 Tell me what you need, what do you need
Cadd9 G D D Cadd9 G D D
I surrender honestly. You've always done the same for me so I would do it

<Chorus>

G G Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Em7 Em7
You're my back bone, you're my cornerstone. You're my crutch when my legs stop moving
G G Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Em7 Em7
You're my head start, you're my rugged heart. You're the pulse that I've always needed

G Em7 D Cadd9
<3 times:> Like a drum, baby, don't stop beating
G Em7 D D
Like a drum my heart never stops beating



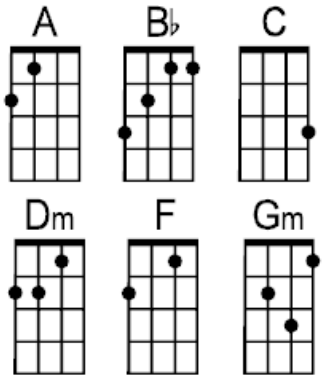
<Chorus 2 times> <Repeat Bridge>

G Em7// D// G G G Em7// D// G
And long after you're gone, gone, gone. I love you long after you're gone gone, gone.

Gone Jack Johnson



F Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm
F A Dm Bb
Look at all those fancy clothes.
F A Dm Bb
But these could keep us warm just like those.
F A Dm Bb
And what about your soul? Is it cold?
Gm Gm C C
Is it straight from the mold, and ready to be sold?



F A Dm Bb
And cars and phones and diamond rings, bling bling
F A Dm Bb
Because those are only removable things.
F A Dm Bb
And what about your mind? Does it shine?
Gm Gm C C
Are there things that concern you, more than your time?

F C Dm Bb
Gone, going. Gone, everything.
F C Dm Bb
Gone, give a damn. Gone, be the birds if they don't wanna sing.
F C Dm Bb F Dm F Dm
Gone, people, all awkward with their things. Gone.

F A Dm Bb
Look at you, out to make a deal.
F A Dm Bb
You try to be appealing, but you lose your appeal.
F A Dm Bb
And what about those shoes you're in today?
Gm Gm C C
They'll do no good on all the bridges that you burnt along the way.

2 beats per chords for the whole song

F A Dm Bb
You're willing to sell, anything.
F A Dm Bb
Gone, with your herd. Leave your footprints, we'll shame them with our words.
F A Dm Bb
Gone, people, all careless and consumed
<Chorus>

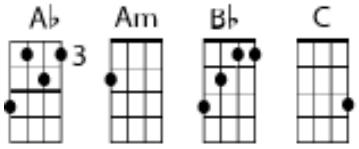
Gonna Get Over You Sara Bareillis



C C C
Goodbye. Should be saying that to you by now, shouldn't I?
C Am Am C C
Layin' down a law that I live by. Well maybe next time
C C C
I've got a thick tongue brimming with the words that go unsung
C Am Am Bb Bb
I simmer then I bu - urn for a someone the wrong one
F F G G
And I tell myself to let the story end
Em Em Am Am
That my heart will rest in someone else's hand
F F G G↓
But my 'Why not me?' philosophy began. And I say

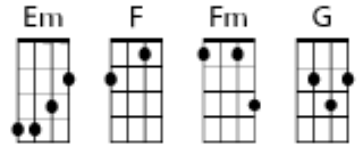
C C Am Am F F G G
Ooh how'm I gonna get over you? I'll be alright. Just not tonight
C C Am Am
But someday – ay. Oh, I wish you'd want me to stay
F F G G
I'll be alright. Just not tonight

C C C C C
But someday. "Maybe." It's a vicious little word that can slay me
C Am Am C C
Keep me when I'm hu - urting you make me hang from your hands
C C C
But no more. I won't beg to buy a shot at your back door
C Am Am Bb Bb
If I make it at the thought of you, what for? That's not me anymore
F F G G Em Em Am Am
And I'm not the girl that I intend to be. I dare you dar-ling just you wait and see
F F G G↓
But this time not for you but just for me. I say



<Chorus>

Fm Fm C C
But someday-ay Say it's coming soon. Someday without you
Am Am Ab G
All I can do is get me past the ghost of you
Fm Fm C C Am Am
Wave goodbye to me. I won't say I'm sorry. I'll be al - right
Ab G C C Am F G C Am F G C Am F G↓
Once I find the other side of someday oh – oh – oh – etc.



<Chorus> but someday

Good Day for a Good Day Michael Franti

```
  C                                G                  Am       F
Why does everybody in the world seem so divided?
  C                                G                        Am       F
Why does everybody gotta hate each other who decided?
          C                              G
If I took all the world's pride, and all the world's money
        Am                             F
And wrapped it in a blanket and put it in a buggy
C                              G              Am                F                F
   Could you see that maybe that baby was just the same as you are?

                  Dm                  Dm                              F                    F
You know it's never been easy     every day for every body ain't breezy
         Am                             Am                                G
And I hope you realize when you look into another person's eyes
                  C                                G                        Am         F
You know today would be a very good day just to have a good day
You know today would be a very good day just to have a good day
                       C                              G
With a little more love and a little more laughter
                  Am                   F
A little more good vibes, less disaster
                  C                                G                        Am         F
You know today would be a very good day just to have a good day

            C   G     Am     F                C     G     Am     F
All day long.                    All day long
C                              G                  Am                          F
   Good days please come more often      everybody's in the streets out coughin'
Smog in the air gonna send you to your coffin plastic everywhere down there with the dolphins
   Everybody was born to a Momma         so everybody is connected like karma
   So disconnect yourself from the drama      everybody's trynna heal like trauma
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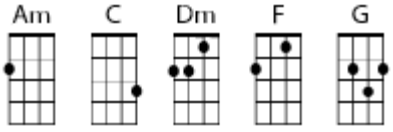
<Pre-Chorus> <Chorus>

```
                Dm      Dm          F                                  F
And I say, Hey!    Hey!    Put all of my troubles to the side
                Am      Am              G                    G
And I say, Hey!    Hey!   Thank God that we're alive
```

<2 times>

<Chorus>

```
  C       G      Am                F
Day!     A!           All all all a-a-all day long
```



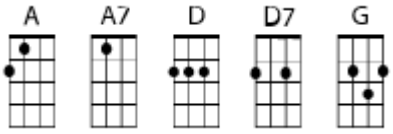
Good Hearted Woman Waylon Jennings, Willie Nelson

```
    D              D            D7                D7          G   G   G   G
A long time forgotten the dreams that just fell by the way
        A              A          A7                   A7        D   D   D   D
The good life he promised      ain't what she's living today
            D           D            D                  D7              G G G G
But she never complains of the bad times or the bad things he's done
            A                  A                   A                  A7
She just talks about the good times they've had and all the good times
       D      D    D    D
To come
```

```
            D              D          D            D7          G   G   G   G
She's a good hearted woman in love with a good timin' man
            A              A          A7           A7            D   D   D   D
And she loves him in spite of his ways    she don't understand
            D              D
Through teardrops and laughter they'll
  D                 D7              G    G    G    G
Pass though this world hand in hand
    A                 A        A           A7          D    D    D    D
A    good hearted woman       lovin' a good timin' man
```

```
D                D                  D7             D7          G   G   G   G
He likes the bright lights, the night life and good timin' friends
                   A          A            A7             A7          D  D  D  D
And when the party's all over she'll welcome him back home again
                   D          D
Lord knows she don't understand him but
 D7              D7              G   G   G   G
She does the best that she can
            A              A       A              A7          D   D   D   D
Now this good hearted woman      lovin' her good timin' man
```

<Chorus>



Good Lovin' (G) Rudy Clark and Arthur Resnick

Except for part of the chorus, the entire song is G C D C, 2 beats each

```
        G    C D C          G    C D C          G    C D C
Good lovin'            Good lovin'            Good lovin'

G  C  D  C     G  C  D  C

        G    C D C        G    C D C
I was feelin'              so bad
I asked my family doctor just what I had
I said Doctor (doctor) Mr. M.G. (doctor)
Now can you tell me (tell me) what's ailing me? (doctor)
He said

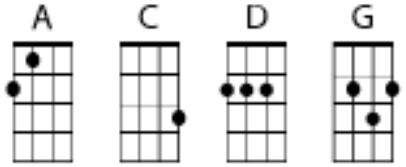
  G↓   C↓   G↓   C↓   G↓     G↓   C↓   G↓   C↓   G
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
         A     A       C          C
Yes indeed,      all I     really need      ←This line 4 beats each
         G       C             D           C
Good lovin' Gimme that good good lovin'
         G     C     D        C
Good lovin' All I need is lovin'

G  C  D  C     G  C  D  C

        G    C D C                G    C D C
Baby please,      squeeze me tight (squeeze me tight)
Don't you want your baby to feel alright? (feel alright)
I said baby (baby) Now it's for sure (it's for sure)
I've go the fever, yeah, you've got the cure (got the cure)
Now everybody
```

<Chorus>

G C D C G C D C



Good Lovin' Rudy Clark and Arthur Resnick

Except for part of the chorus, the entire song is D G A G, 2 beats each

D G A G D G A G D G A G
Good lovin' Good lovin' Good lovin'

D G A G D G A G

D G A G D G A G
I was feelin' so bad
I asked my family doctor just what I had
I said Doctor (doctor) Mr. M.D. (doctor)
Now can you tell me (tell me) what's ailing me? (doctor)
He said

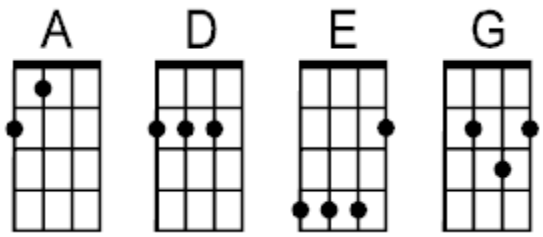
D↓ G↓ D↓ G↓ D↓ D↓ G↓ D↓ G↓ D
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
E E G G
Yes indeed, all I really need ←**This line 4 beats each**
D G A G
Good lovin' Gimme that good good lovin'
D G A G
Good lovin' All I need is lovin'

D G A G D G A G

D G A G D G A G
Baby please, squeeze me tight (squeeze me tight)
Don't you want your baby to feel alright? (feel alright)
I said baby (baby) Now it's for sure (it's for sure)
I've go the fever, yeah, you've got the cure (got the cure)
Now everybody

<Chorus>

D G A G D G A G



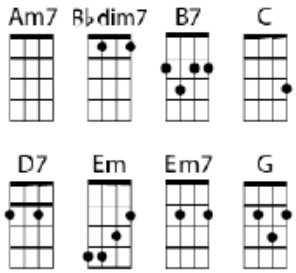
Good Morning Starshine

Galt MacDermot

The song debuted in the musical "Hair," but this is the pop version by Oliver.

G G G G G G G G Am7 D7 Am7 D7
La-a-a-a La da da da da da da da da da da da da da da da
C B7 Em Am7 G D7 G
La da da da da da da da da da da da da da

2 beats/chord



D7 C D7 C D7 C D7
Good morning starshine the earth says hello
C D7 C D7 C D7 G Bbdim
You twinkle above us we twinkle below
D7 D7 C D7 C D7 C D7
Good morning starshine you lead us along
C B7 Em7 G7 C Bbdim Am7 D7 G G
My love and me as we sing our early morning singing song

G G G G Am7 D7 Am7 D7
Gliddy gloop gloopy nibby nabby nooby la la la lo lo
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G G G7 G7
Sabba sibby sabba nooby abba dabba lee lee lo lo
C B7 Em Am7 G D7 G
Tooby ooby walla nooby abba nabba early morning singing song

D7 C D7 C D7 C D7
Good mornin' starshine there's love in your skies
C D7 C D7 C D7 G Bbdim
Reflecting the sunlight in my lover's eyes
D7 D7 C D7 C D7 C D7
Good morning starshine so happy to be
C B7 Em7 G7 C Bbdim Am7 D7 G G
My love and me as we sing our early morning singing song

<Chorus>

G G G G G G G G Am7 D7 Am7 D7
And you hear me singing a song lovin' a song singing a song
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G G G7 G7
Lovin' a song laughing a song singing a song
C B7 Em Am7 G G D7 D7 G G
Sing a song, song a sing, song song song si - ing sing sing sing song
G G D7 D7 G G
Sing, sing a song, sing a song ***<Repeat>***

Good Old Mountain Dew Bascom Lamar Lunsfor, Scotty Wiseman

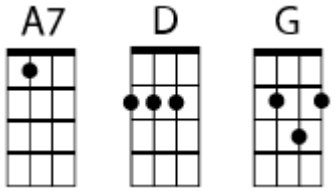
D D
Down the road here from me there's an old holler tree
G D
Where you lay down a dollar or two
D D
Go on round the bend then come back again
A7 D
There's a jug full of that good ole mountain dew

D D
Oh they call it that good ol' mountain dew
G D
And them that refuse it are few
D D
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
A7 D
With that good ol' mountain dew

D D
The preacher rode by with his head hasted high
G D
Said his wife had been down with the flu
D D
He thought that I o'rt to sell him a quart
A7 D
Of my good ole mountain dew

<Chorus>

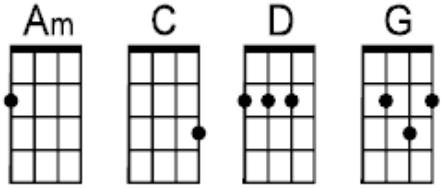
D D
Well my uncle Snort he's sawed off and short
G D
He measures just four foot two
D D
But he feels like a giant when you give him a pint
A7 D
Of that good old mountain dew



<Chorus>

Good People

Jack Johnson



G C Am D G
You win it's your show now, so what's it gonna be
C Am D G
People will tune in, how many train wrecks do we need to see
C Am D G C Am
Before we lose touch of, we thought this was low, well it's bad getting worse

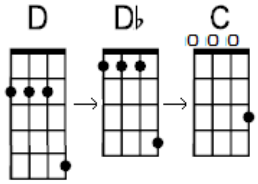
D G C Am
Where'd all the good people go
D G C Am
I've been changing channels I don't see them on the TV shows
D G C Am D
We've got heaps and heaps of what we sow

Verse and Chorus = 2 beats/chord.

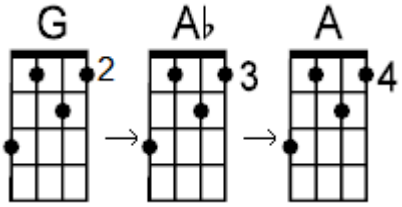
Bridge is 4 beats/chord. The Db and Ab are optional passing chords to hit only once as you change chords.

G C Am D
They got this and that with a rattle-a-tat testing, one, two, man whatcha gonna do
G C Am D
Bad news misused, got too much to lose, give me some truth now, who's side are we on
G C Am D
Whatever you say, turn on the boob tube, I'm in the mood to obey
G C Am
So lead me astray, and by the way now

<Chorus – then> G C Am D



Db C G Ab A D
Sittin' round feelin' far away, so far away, but I can feel the debris
Db C G Ab A D
You interrupt me from a friendly conversation to tell me how great it's all gonna be
Db C G Ab A D
You might notice some hesitation it's important to you, it's not important to me
Db C G
But way down by the edge of your whole reason
Ab A C//
Well it's beginning to show, and all I really wanna know is



D G C Am
Where'd all the good people go
D G C Am
I've been changing channels I don't see them on the TV shows
D G C Am
Where'd all the good people go
D G C Am D G C Am D
We've got heaps and heaps of what we sow. Where'd all the good people go

G C Am D
They got this and that with a rattle-a-tat testing, one, two, man whatcha gonna do
G C Am D
Bad news misused, give me some truth, you got too much to lose, who's side are we on
G C Am D
Today anyway, OK whatever you say, wrong or resolute but in the mood to obey
G C Am
Station to station, desensitizing the …
D G C Am D G↓
Where'd all the good people go Going, going, gone

Good Riddance (Time of your Life) Billy Joe Armstrong

<Intro – chords for the first two lines of the song>

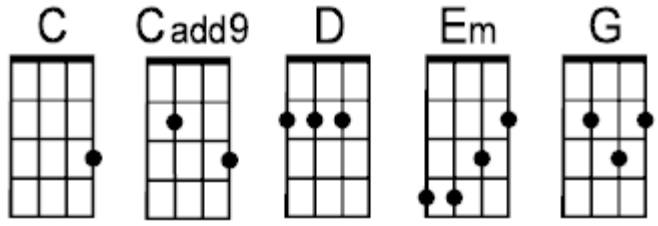
G G Cadd9 D
Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road
G G Cadd9 D
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go
Em D C G
So make the best of this test, and don't ask why
Em D C G
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

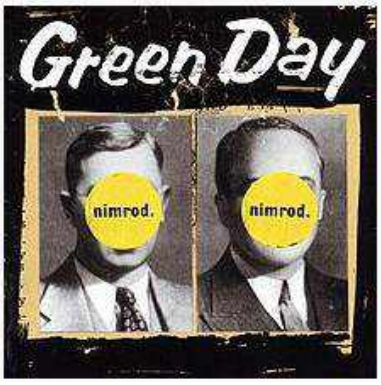
Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right,
Em D G G Cadd9 D G G Cadd9 D
I hope you had the time of your life.

G G Cadd9 D
So take the photographs, and still frames in your mind
G G Cadd9 D
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time
Em D C G
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial
Em D C G
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right,
Em D G G Cadd9 D G G Cadd9 D
I hope you had the time of your life.

Repeat last two lines





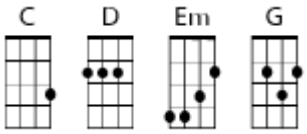
Goodbye Road Johnnyswim, Drew Holcomb

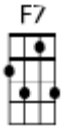
G G D G
I left my dear trying to find adventure. She spent years trading my whiskey out for seltzer
C G D G
Still I hear her voice in the pit of my failure. You ride alone down Goodbye Road

G G D G
I kept my eyes tryn'ta find better weather just to find it ain't getting any better
C G
And still I hear her voice so clear and so tender
D// G
It's my tale to tell down Goodbye Road

C G C G
Strangers, outcasts, artists and thieves. Misfits, legends and lost refugees
C G// Em
We may not be where we thought we would be
D G
But we made our home down Goodbye Road

G G G
You said you were my queen now you're just an old disaster
D G
I said, "Sticks and stones shouldn't be thrown from the pulpit pastor."
C G
And when I hear that voice I try to move a bit faster
D G
I'd rather walk alone down Goodbye Road



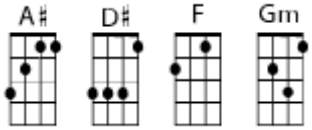


<Chorus>

F7 A# A# F A#
Travelin' Paul on the road to Damascus, the ghost of Saul, he laid down in a casket
D# A# F A#
Sometimes flowers grow in the soil of ashes, pick 'em as you go down Goodbye Road

D# A# D# A#
Strangers, outcasts, artists and thieves. Misfits, legends and lost refugees
D# A#// Gm
We may not be where we thought we would be
F A# A# A# D# A#
But we made our home down Goodbye Road *<hum 1 line of Amazing Grace>*

D# A# F A#
Sometimes flowers grow in the soil of ashes, pick 'em as you go down Goodbye Road
F A#
We made our home down Goodbye Road



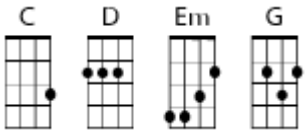
Goodbye Road Johnnyswim, Drew Holcomb

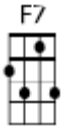
G G D G
I left my dear trying to find adventure. She spent years trading my whiskey out for seltzer
C G D G
Still I hear her voice in the pit of my failure. You ride alone down Goodbye Road

G G D G
I kept my eyes tryn'ta find better weather just to find it ain't getting any better
C G
And still I hear her voice so clear and so tender
D// G
It's my tale to tell down Goodbye Road

C G C G
Strangers, outcasts, artists and thieves. Misfits, legends and lost refugees
C G// Em
We may not be where we thought we would be
D G
But we made our home down Goodbye Road

G G G
You said you were my queen now you're just an old disaster
D G
I said, "Sticks and stones shouldn't be thrown from the pulpit pastor."
C G
And when I hear that voice I try to move a bit faster
D G
I'd rather walk alone down Goodbye Road



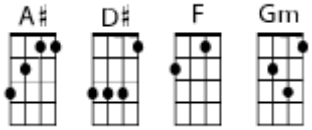


<Chorus>

F7 A# A# F A#
Travelin' Paul on the road to Damascus, the ghost of Saul, he laid down in a casket
D# A# F A#
Sometimes flowers grow in the soil of ashes, pick 'em as you go down Goodbye Road

D# A# D# A#
Strangers, outcasts, artists and thieves. Misfits, legends and lost refugees
D# A#// Gm
We may not be where we thought we would be
F A# A# A# D# A#
But we made our home down Goodbye Road *<hum 1 line of Amazing Grace>*

D# A# F A#
Sometimes flowers grow in the soil of ashes, pick 'em as you go down Goodbye Road
F A#
We made our home down Goodbye Road



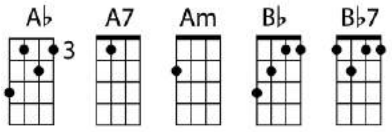
Goodbye Yellow Brick Road Elton John and Bernie Taupin

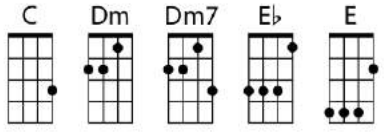
```
 Dm//          F//          G      C                    F
When are you gonna come down? When are you going to land?
   Bb                        G                  C                  C
I should have stayed on the farm, I should have listened to my old man
      Dm7//          F//        G       C                  F
You know you can't hold me forever. I didn't sign up with you
     Bb                   G
I'm not a present for your friends to open
       C                  C            Fm     Bb7   Eb   Ab   Fm   G
This boy's too young to be singing, the blues        Ah - h    Ah - h
```

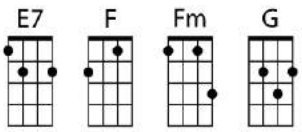
```
      C                    E7                F                C
So goodbye yellow brick road where the dogs of society howl
      A7                   Dm                G                C//  G//
You can't plant me in your penthouse, I'm going back to my plough
 Am                        E                 F                   Ab
Back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horny back toad
Ab//     Bb//     C//      G//       Am
          Oh I've finally decided my future lies
     F//      G//          Fm       Bb     Eb     Ab     Fm    G    C    C
Beyond the yellow brick road
```

```
Dm//          F//        G          C                        F
What do you think you'll do then? I bet that'll shoot down your plane
     Bb                   G                C                  C
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your feet again
Dm7//         F//        G                  C                  F
Maybe you'll get a replacement. There's plenty like me to be found
  Bb             G                C
Mongrels who ain't got a penny sniffing for tidbits like
 C              Fm    Bb7   Eb   Ab   Fm   G
You on the ground        Ah - h    Ah - h
```

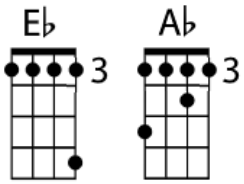
<Chorus>







Try this fingering for the Eb to Ab transition



Goodnight Saigon (Original Key of C) Billy Joel

G9 Dm/// G7/ C Dm/// G7/ C
We met as soul mates on Parris Island. We left as inmates from an asylum
Em// Am// Em// Am// Dm G
And we were sharp as sharp as knives and we were so gung ho to lay down our lives

Dm/// G7/ C Dm/// G7/ C
We came in spastic like tameless horses. We left in plastic as numbered corpses
Em// Am// Em// Am// Dm Bb G Dm
And we learned fast to travel light. Our arms were heavy but our bellies were tight

G9 Dm/// G7/ C Dm/// G7/ C
We had no home front. We had no soft soap. They sent us Playboy. They gave us Bob Hope
Em// Am// Em// Am// Dm G
We dug in deep and shot on sight and prayed to Jesus Christ with all our might

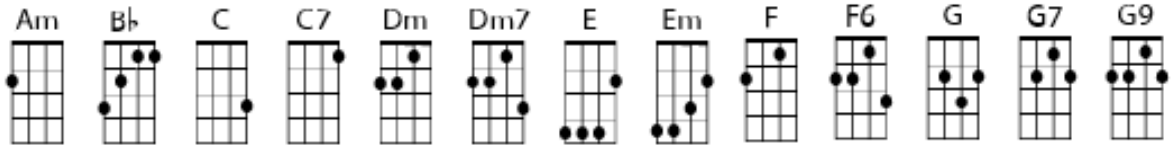
Dm/// G7/ C Dm/// G7/ C
We had no cameras to shoot the landscape. We passed the hash pipe and played our Doors tapes
Em// Am// Em// Am// Dm
And it was dark so dark at night and we held on to each other
Dm Bb// F6// G
Like brother to brother, we promised our mothers we'd write

F// Bb// C/// C7/ F// Bb// C/// C7/
And we would all go down together. We said we'd all go down together. Yes we would
F// Bb// G F Bb G
All go down together

Dm/// G7/ C Dm/// G7/ C
Remember Charlie. Remember Baker. They left their childhood on every acre
Em// Am// Em// Am// Dm// C// Bb G
And who was wrong? And who was right? It didn't matter in the thick of the fight

Am/// Em/ C/// D/ E/// Dm7/ E
We held the day in the palm of our hand
Am/// Em/ C/// D/ E/// Dm7/ C/ E/ C/ E/
They ruled the night and the night seemed to last as long as
Dm/// G7/ C Dm/// G7/ C
Six weeks on Parris Island we held the coastline, they held the highlands
Em// Am// Em// Am//
And we were sharp as sharp as knives
Dm Dm7 Bb// F6// G
They heard the hum of our motors, they counted the rotors and waited for us to arrive

<Chorus>



Goodnight Saigon (Key of G) Billy Joel

D9 Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G
We met as soul mates on Parris Island. We left as inmates from an asylum
Bm// Em// Bm// Em// Am D
And we were sharp as sharp as knives and we were so gung ho to lay down our lives

Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G
We came in spastic like tameless horses. We left in plastic as numbered corpses
Bm// Em// Bm// Em// Am F D Am
And we learned fast to travel light. Our arms were heavy but our bellies were tight

D9 Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G
We had no home front. We had no soft soap. They sent us Playboy. They gave us Bob Hope
Bm// Em// Bm// Em// Am D
We dug in deep and shot on sight and prayed to Jesus Christ with all our might

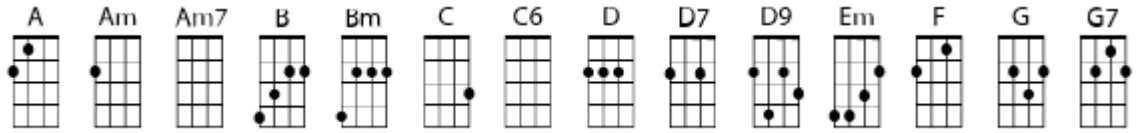
Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G
We had no cameras to shoot the landscape. We passed the hash pipe and played our Doors tapes
Bm// Em// Bm// Em// Am
And it was dark so dark at night and we held on to each other
Am F// C6// D
Like brother to brother, we promised our mothers we'd write

C// F// G/// G7/ C// F// G/// G7/
And we would all go down together. We said we'd all go down together. Yes we would
C// F// D C F D
All go down together

Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G
Remember Charlie. Remember Baker. They left their childhood on every acre
Bm// Em// Bm// Em// Am// G// F D
And who was wrong? And who was right? It didn't matter in the thick of the fight

Em/// Bm/ G/// A/ B/// Am7/ B
We held the day in the palm of our hand
Em/// Bm/ G/// A/ B/// Am7/ G/ B/ G/ B/
They ruled the night and the night seemed to last as long as
Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G
Six weeks on Parris Island we held the coastline, they held the highlands
Bm// Em// Bm// Em//
And we were sharp as sharp as knives
Am Am7 F// C6// D
They heard the hum of our motors, they counted the rotors and waited for us to arrive

<Chorus>



Got a Lot of Rhythm in My Soul Barbara Vaughan, W. S. Stevenson

A A D D
Come on dad get with the jive that let's em' know that we're alive
A A E E
Until the break of dawn we'll yell for more, more, more
A A D D
Gonna live it up and tear it down, get in the groove and paint the town
E E A A
Gotta lot of rhythm in my soul…..well now

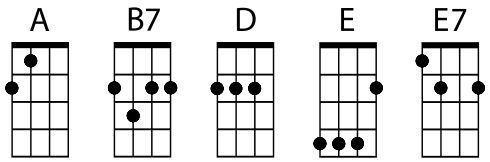
D D A A
Baby baby let's go tonight, together you and me
D D B7 E7
Baby baby when ya hold me tight, oo wee, whatcha do to me
A A D D
The big black hands on the clock, tell me that it's time to rock
E E A A
Gotta lot of rhythm in my soul

<Instrumental verse>

A A D D
Big bad Pete with a crazy bop when the lights are low and the music's hot
A A E E
We'll dance from 2 to 3 and then a half past 4
A A D D
When that sun peeks over the hill, I won't stop I'll be rockin' still
E E A A
Gotta lot of rhythm in my soul…..well now

<Chorus>
<Instrumental verse>
<Chorus> <tag last line>

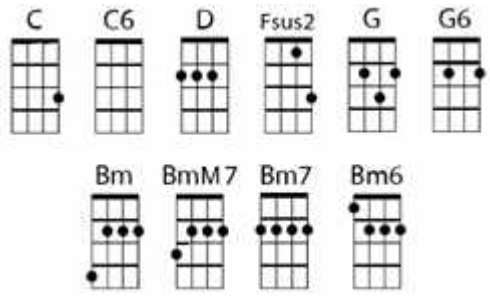




Got to Get You Into My Life John Lennon, Paul McCartney

G G Fsus2 Fsus2
I was alone, I took a ride, I didn't know what I would find there
G G Fsus2 Fsus2
Another road where maybe I could see another kind of mind there
Bm// BmM7// Bm7// Bm6//
Ooh then I suddenly see you
Bm// BmM7// Bm7// Bm6//
Ooh did I tell you I need you
C// G6// C6// D// G G
Every single day of my life

G G Fsus2 Fsus2
You didn't run, you didn't lie, you knew I wanted just to hold you
G G Fsus2 Fsus2
And had you gone you knew in time we'd meet again for I had told you
Bm// BmM7// Bm7// Bm6//
Ooh you were meant to be near me
Bm// BmM7// Bm7// Bm6//
Ooh and I want you to hear me
C// G6// C6// D// G G
Say we'll be together every day



G C C C G G
Got to get you into my life

G G Fsus2 Fsus2
What can I do, what can I be, when I'm with you I want to stay there
G G Fsus2 Fsus2
If I'm true I'll never leave and if I do I know the way there
Bm// BmM7// Bm7// Bm6// Bm// BmM7// Bm7// Bm6//
Ooh then I suddenly see you, ooh did I tell you I need you
C// G6// C6// D// G G
Every single day of my life

G C C C G G
Got to get you into my life ***<2 times>***

<Fade on first verse>

Gotta Travel On David Lazar, Larry Ehrlich, Paul Clayton, Tom Six

```
      G                   G              G                   G
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
  G                  G//  G7//   C               G
Summer's almost gone, yes,   winter's comin' on
      G                   G              G                   G
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
        C          D           G   G
And I feel like I gotta travel on
```

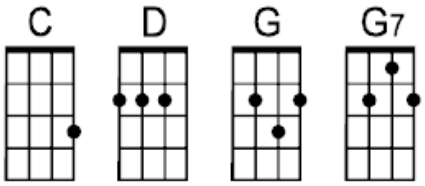
```
 G                  G             G                   G
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home
 G                  G//  G7//   C                   G
Johnny can't come home, no,  Johnny can't come home
 G                  G             G                   G
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home
               C             D                 G    G
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long
```

<Chorus>




```
 G                  G     G           G
High sheriff and police riding after me
 G            G//  G7//  C             G
Riding after me,  yes, coming after me
 G                  G     G           G
High sheriff and police coming after me
        C          D           G    G
And I feel like I gotta travel on
```

<Chorus>




```
 G                  G        G                  G
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad
   G                G//  G7//   C                 G
Want to see her bad, oh,   want to see her bad
 G                  G        G                  G
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad,
              C             D                G    G
She's the best girl this poor boy ever had
```

<Chorus>

Greensleeves Traditional

```
 Dm                  C
Alas my love, you do me wrong
    Bb                  A7
To cast me off so discourteously
   Dm               C
And I have lovéd you so long
  Bb      A7       Dm
Delighting in your company

    F                   C
Greensleeves was all my joy
   Dm                   A7
Greensleeves was my delight
   F                          C
Greensleeves was my heart of gold
     Dm            A7      Dm
And who but my lady Greensleeves

 Dm                  C
I have been ready at your hand
    Bb                  A7
To grant whatever you would crave
   Dm                   C
I have both wagered life and land
      Bb               A7  Dm
Your love and goodwill for to have

  Dm                  C
If you intend thus to disdain
   Bb                  A7
It does the more enrapture me
     Dm          C
And even so, I still remain
  Bb  A7   Dm
A lover in captivity

    Dm                  C
My men were clothéd all in green
     Bb              A7
And they did ever wait on thee
   Dm                C
All this was gallant to be seen
     Bb         A7          Dm
And yet thou wouldst not love me

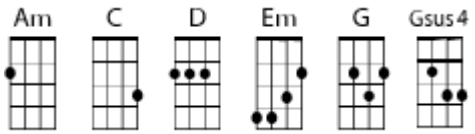
      Dm                  C
Thou couldst desire no earthly thing
    Bb                   A7
But still thou hadst it readily
     Dm        C
Thy music to play and sing
     Bb         A7          Dm
And yet thou wouldst not love me

   Dm              C
Well I will pray to God on high
     Bb                   A7
That thou my constancy mayest see
    Dm                  C
And that yet once before I die
     Bb           A7     Dm
Thou wilt vouschsafe to love me

    F                   C
Greensleeves farewell adieu
   Dm               A7
To God I pray to prosper thee
  F                 C
For I am still thy lover true
       Dm     A7         Dm
Come once again and love me
```

Grief and Praise Glen Phillips

3/4 time



G G C G
Oh you sisters encircled, you children of mine
C C C G
You humble my heart and sharpen my mind
G G D Em
Though we're scattered and wearied and change is upon us
C C C G
We are bound 'til the end, still a family I promise

D D C G
Though all that you love will be taken some day
Em Em C G
By the angel of death or the servants of change
D D Em C C
In a floodwater tide without rancor or rage
C C C D G Gsus4 G G
Sing loud while you're able in grief and in praise

G G C G
For so many years we swam into the tide
C C C G
And we would not abandon, heroic and kind
G G D Em
Shared our sweat and our shelter, our bodies and blood
C C C G
Godspeed and good fortune, I will miss you my love

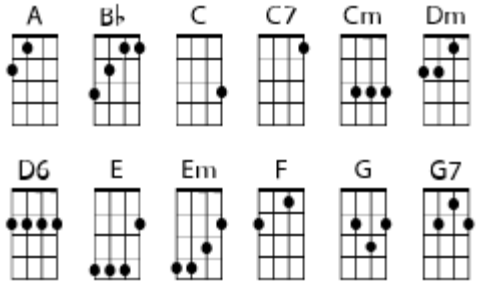
<Chorus>

Em Em Em Em Am Am Am Am
Now we meet at well of sorrow dug down to the heart of the earth
Em D C G
To be joined at its source to the spring of hope
C C D D G Gsus4 G G
Drink deep while you can and give thanks for your thirst

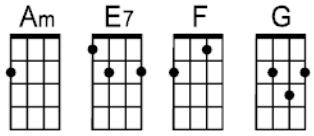
<Chorus>

The Grizzly Bear George Botsford, Irving Berlin (1910)

```
  C                                   G7
Out in San Francisco where the weather's fair
                  G7                                C
They have a dance out there they call the "Grizzly Bear"
 C                                D6              Em              G
All your other lovin' dances don't compare, not so coony but a little more than spoony
  C                                   G7
Talk about yo' bears that Teddy Roosevelt shot
                  G7                                C
They couldn't class with what old San Francisco's got
 C//          E//          Dm//        G7//                G7                        C
Listen my honey, do and I will show to you the dance of the Grizzly Bear
          F                          Bb//  F//       Dm↓
        Hug up close to your ba  -  by     throw your shoulders t'ward the ceilin'
         Dm↓                                C7                        A//    C7//
        Lawdy, lawdy, what a feelin'    snug up close to your la  -  dy
          F↓                                          F↓
        Close your eyes and do some nappin', something nice is gonna to happen
          F                          Bb//     F//       G7                Bb
        Hug up close to your ba  -   by      sway me everywhere
          F↓                                  F↓                C                    F
        Show your darlin' beau just how you go to Buffalo     doin' the Grizzly Bear
 C                                   G7
Let's sit down and rest a minute honey dear
                  G7                                C
My head feels awful queer please call the waiter near
    C                                D6
"Water, water quick the lady's gone I fear"
   Em                  G
"Thank you, honey, in my purse, you'll find some money
  C                                                 G7
Where's the man who showed me how to do that dance
               G7                          C
That put me in a trance? I'll take another chance"
 C//              E//              Dm//       G7//                G7                        C
Now that I've got my breath I'm his'n until death come on with yo' Grizzly Bear
          F                          Bb//  F//       Dm↓
        Hug up close to your ba  -  by      hypnotize me like a lizard
         Dm↓                                 C7                        A//    C7//
        Shake yo' self just like a blizzard. Snug up close to your la  -  dy
        F↓                                   F↓
        If they do that dance in heaven shoot me hon' tonight at seven
          F                          Bb//     F//       G7                Bb
        Hug up close to your ba  -   by      sway me everywhere
          F↓                                  F↓                C                    F
        You and me is two, I'll make it one when we get thru, doin' the Grizzly Bear
```



The Guitar Guy Clark and Verlon Thompson



Am Am F F

V1 I was passing by a pawn shop in an older part of town

V2 Well what do you want for that old piece of junk I asked the old man

V3 So I hit a couple of chords in my old country way of strumming

V4 Well I lost all track of time and there was nothing I couldn't pick

V5 Well when I finally put it down I couldn't catch my breath

V6 Then he took down an old dusty case and said go ahead and pack up

G G E7 E7

V1 Something caught my eye so I stopped and turned around

V2 He just smiled and took it down and put it in my hand

V3 Then my fingers turned to lightning and I never even heard it coming

V4 Up and down the neck I never missed a lick

V5 My hands were shaking and I was scared to death

V6 You don't owe me nothing, then he said good luck

Am Am F F

V1 Stepped inside and there I spied right in the middle of it all

V2 You tell me what it's worth since your the one who wants it

V3 It's like I always knew it I just don't know where I learned it

V4 The guitar almost played itself and there was nothing I couldn't do

V5 The old man finally got up said where in the hell you been

V6 There was something spooky about is voice and something strange on his face

G G E7 E7

V1 Was a beat up old guitar hanging on the wall

V2 Tune it up and play a song let's just see what haunts it

V3 It wasn't nothing but the truth so I just reared back and burned it

V4 It was getting hard to tell just who was playing who

V5 I've been waiting all these years for you to stumble in

V6 When I saw him shut the lid I saw my name was on the case

Gummy Bear Song Christian Schneider

```
          Am                              C
Oh, I'm a Gummy Bear, yes, I'm a Gummy Bear
          G                                F
Oh, I'm a yummy tummy funny lucky Gummy Bear
       Am                          C
I'm a Jelly bear ‘cause I'm a Gummy bear
          G                                    F
Oh I'm a movin' groovin' jammin' singin' Gummy Bear.  Oh Yeah!
```

```
 Am                                   Am
Gummy gummy gummy gummy gummy bear     <2 times>
```

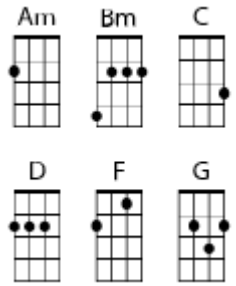
```
Am                          C
Bai ding   ba doli party. Bamm bing     ba doli party
  G                          F
Bredding    ba doli party, party pop [pop]      <Repeat section 2 times>
```

<Chorus>

```
Am                                   C
    Ba ba bi-du-bi-du-bi yum yum        Ba ba bi-du-bi-du-bi yum yum
G                                     F
    Ba ba bi-du-bi-du-bi yum yum   Three times you can bite me     <2x>
```

```
 Am                                   Am
Gummy gummy gummy gummy gummy bear     <2 times>
```

<Bai ding> <Chorus>




```
          Bm                              D
Oh, I'm a Gummy Bear, yes, I'm a Gummy Bear
          A                                G
Oh, I'm a yummy tummy funny lucky Gummy Bear
       Bm                          D
I'm a Jelly bear ‘cause I'm a Gummy bear
          A                                    G
Oh I'm a movin' groovin' jammin' singin' Gummy Bear.
```

<2 times>

```
Bm          Bm                    Bm          Bm
            Party pop [pop]                   Party pop [pop]
```

The Gypsy James Hunter Six

2 beats/chord for verses
4 beats/chord for chorus

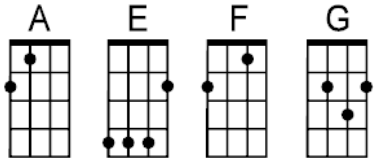
Vamp: G F G F G F G F

The vamp is played between all verses, chorus, as intro, and as outro.

G F G F G F G F
I went to see a gypsy to get my fortune told
G F G F G F G F
He said you want the good news first, you won't be getting old
G F G F G F G F
The reaper soon will find you to end your run of luck
G F G F G F G F
Your future is behind you and your past is catching up

<Vamp>
A G F E
Gypsy with your band of gold, tell me what the future holds
A G F E ***<Vamp>***
Gypsy I know you know 'cause the sign outside told me so

G F G F G F G F
Every day is looking like the end of the line
G F G F G F G F
And someone's goose is cooking in this crystal ball of mine
G F G F G F G F
Your tea leaves don't show much to see, your life line ain't no bigger
G F G F G F G F
I'd say your life expectancy won't reach no double figures
G F G F G F G F
Your time in Roman numerals is one "I" on its own
G F G F G F G F
Next time you're at a funeral don't bother going home



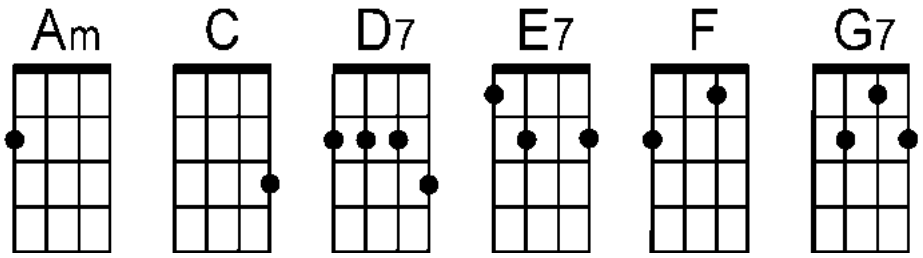
<Chorus>
G F G F G F G F
Now cross my hand with silver the wise old gypsy said
G F G F G F G F
All I had was a length of pipe so I crossed his head with lead
<Vamp>
G F G F G F G F
I told that wise old gypsy I'm sorry I got rough
G F G F G F G F
But you would have seen it comin' if you really knew your stuff
<Chorus>

All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth Donald Gardner

```
 C                                   D7
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth
      G7                      C
My two front teeth, my two front teeth
                                    D7
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth
       G7                           C
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas

    F                       C
It seems so long since I could say
 G7                          C       E7
Sister Susie sitting on a thistle
  Am
Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be
  D7              G7
If I could only whistle

C                                   D7
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth
      G7                      C
My two front teeth, my two front teeth
                                    D7
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth
       G7                           C
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas
```



All I Want for Christmas is You Mariah Carey, Walter Afanasieff

Section 1

G G G G
I don't want a lot for Christmas there is just one thing I need
C C Cm Cm
I don't care about the presents underneath the Christmas tree

Go slowly and with single strums the first time through sections 1 & 2.

Section 2

G G// B7// Em Em// Cm//
I just want you for my own more than you could ever know
G E7 Am7 Am7 G Em C D
Make my wish come true all I want for Christmas is you

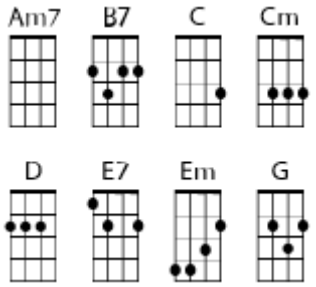
<Section 1>

G I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fireplace
C – Cm Santa Claus won't make me happy with a toy on Christmas Day

<Section 2>

G Oh, I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish for snow
C – Cm And I'm just gonna keep on waiting underneath the mistletoe
G I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick
C – Cm I won't even stay awake to hear those magic reindeer click

G G// B7// Em Em// Cm//
'Cause I just want you here tonight holding on to me so tight
G E7 Am7 Am7 G Em C D
What more can I do? Baby, all I want for Christmas is you



B7 B7 Em Em
Oh all the lights are shining so brightly everywhere
B7 B7 Em Em
And the sound of children's laughter fills the air
Cm Cm G E7
And everyone is singing I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Am7 Am7
Santa, won't you bring me the one I really need?
C C
Won't you please bring my baby to me-e-e?

G Oh, I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for
C – Cm I just wanna see my baby standing right outside my door

<Section 2>

Angels We Have Heard on High Traditional

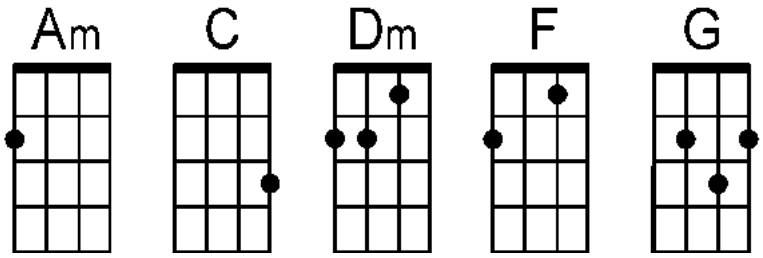
```
 C                  G          C          G  C       G         C
Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains
 C                    G     C      G  C         G         C
And the mountains in reply, echoing their glorious strains
```

<Chorus:>

```
 C   Am  Dm  G   C   Am  Dm  G    C  G  C   F   C   G
Glo – o – o – o – o – o --  o – ria,   in ex-cel-sis De-o
 C   Am  Dm  G   C   Am  Dm  G    C  G  C   F   C   G C
Glo – o – o – o – o – o --  o – ria,   in ex-cel-sis De-e-o
```

```
 C                    G  C         G     C         G          C
Shepherds why this jubilee, why your  joyous  strains prolong
 C                    G       C          G  C          G          C
What the gladsome tidings be, which inspire your heav'nly  song?
```

```
 C                  G          C          G       C        G         C
Come to Bethelehem and see, Him whose birth the angels sing
 C                  G          C          G  C         G         C
Come adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord the newborn king
```

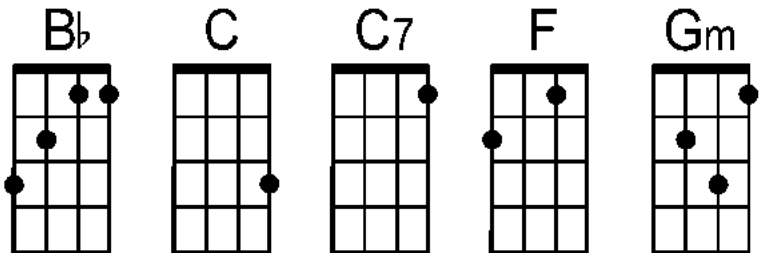


Away in a Manger Traditional

```
   F                      Bb          F
Away in a manger no crib for His bed
      C7                      F
The little lord Jesus lay down His sweet head
                                 Bb              F
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay
       C         F        Gm    C7   F
The little lord Jesus asleep in the hay

   F                      Bb          F
The cattle are lowing the poor baby wakes
      C7                      F
But little lord Jesus no crying he makes
                                 Bb              F
I love Thee lord Jesus look down from the sky
       C         F        Gm    C7   F
And stay by my cradle til morning is nigh

   F                      Bb          F
Be near my lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay
      C7                      F
Close by me forever and love me I pray
                                 Bb              F
Bless all the dear children in God's tender care
       C         F        Gm    C7   F
And fit us to heaven to live with Thee there
```

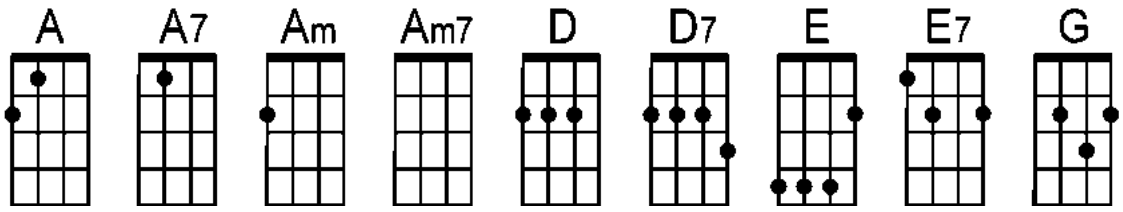


Blue Christmas Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson

A7 D A
I'll have a blue Christmas without you
A7 D
I'll be so blue, thinking about you
Am D G E
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
E7 A A7
Won't mean a thing dear, if you're not here with me

D A
I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain
A7 D
When all those blue memories start hurtin'
Am D G E7
And you'll be doin' alright, with your Christmas so white
A7 D
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

Am7 D7 G E7
You'll be doin' alright, with your Christmas so white
A7 D
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas
A7 D
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas



Christmas (Baby Please Come Home)

Phil Spector, Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich

```
     D                D                      F#m            F#m
Christmas - The snow's coming down.  Christmas - I'm watching it fall
     G                G                      A7                A7
Christmas - Lots of leaves all around.  Christmas - Baby please come home
     D                D                      F#m            F#m
Christmas - The church bells in town.   Christmas - All ringing in song
     G                G                    A7                A7
Christmas - Full of happy sounds.   Christmas - Baby please come home
```

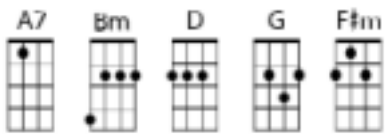
```
D                      D
    They're singing "Deck The Halls"
Bm                     Bm
    But it's not like Christmas at all
G                              G
    'Cause I remember when you were here
A7                     A7
    And all the fun we had last year
```




```
     D                D                      F#m            F#m
Christmas - Pretty lights on the tree.   Christmas - I'm watching them shine
     G                G                      A7                A7
Christmas - You should be here with me. Christmas - Baby please come home
```

<Bridge>

```
     D              D                      F#m            F#m
Christmas - If there was a way.   Christmas - I'd hold back this tear
     G                G
Christmas - But it's Christmas day
    A7                A7
Please    please    please    please
   A7                                    A7
Please please please please  Please please please please
     D                D                      F#m            F#m
Christmas – Baby please come home.  Christmas – Baby please come home
     G                G                      A7                A7
Christmas - Baby please come home.  Christmas – Baby please come home
     D
Christmas
```



Christmas Island Lyle Moraine

C E7 D7 A7
Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snow
D D7 F G7↓
Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place to go

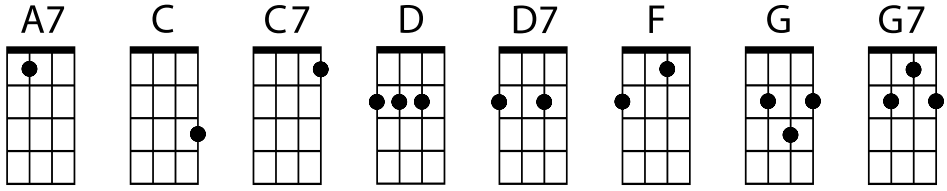
C A7 D7 D7
How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island?
G7 G7 C G7↓
How'd ya like to spend the holiday away across the sea?
C A7 D7 D7
How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island?
G7 G7 C C7
How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

F F C A7
How'd ya like to stay up late like the islanders do?
D D F G7↓
Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe

C A7 D7 D7
If you ever spend Christmas on Christmas Island
G7 G7 C G7↓
You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true

<Repeat verses as an instrumental>

<Repeat grey box>



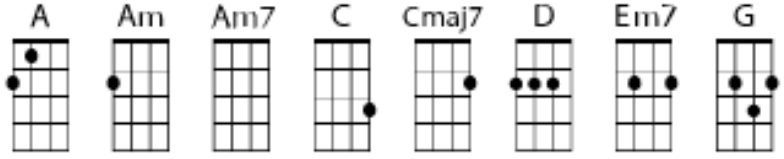
Christmas Through Your Eyes (G) Diane Warren, Gloria Estefan

```
Cmaj7          Cmaj7                G                G
   Till I had you       I didn't know that I was missing out
Cmaj7          Cmaj7                G                G
  Had to grow up  and see the world through different shades of doubt
           C
Give me one more chance to dream again
Gm                                  Em7          A
One more chance to feel again through your young heart
  Am7        Em7        Am7        D
If only for one day  let me try
```

```
                G            C            Am     D
I wanna see Christmas through your eyes
                G          C       Am              D
I want everything to be     the way it used to be
                   G            C                    Am    D
Back to being a child again, thinking the world was mine
              Cmaj7      Cmaj7  Cmaj7   D          D            G     G
I wanna see Christmas                  Christmas through your eyes
```

```
Cmaj7          Cmaj7                G                G
    I see the rain       you see the rainbow  hiding in the clouds
Cmaj7          Cmaj7                G                G
   Never afraid     to let your love show     won't you show me how
           C                                  Gm
Wanna learn how to believe again find the innocence in me again
                   Em7          A     Am7          Em7          Am7  D
Through your young heart.        Help me find a way  let me try
```

<Chorus 2 times>



4 beats/chord for the verses

2 beats/chord on the chorus

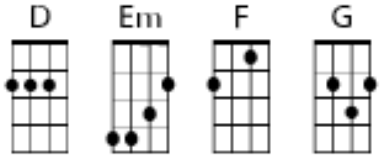
Christmas Wrapping (D) Chris Butler

```
  D                                                D
Bah Humbug; now that's too strong! 'Cause it is my favorite holiday
       G                                        F//              Em//
But all this year's been a busy blur don't think I have the energy
       D                                          D
To add to my already mad rush just 'cause it 'tis the season
         G                                      F//              Em//
The perfect gift for me would be completions and connections left from
  D                          D                                G
Last year  ski shop encounter  most interesting  had his number but never the time
  F//                      Em//                   D
Most of '81 passed along those lines so deck those halls. Trim those trees
  D                                      G
Raise up cups of Christmas cheer I just need to catch my breath
    Em//              D//            D     D     D
Christmas by myself this year

  D                                          D
Calendar picture. Frozen landscape, chill this room for twenty-four days
G                                      F//            Em//
Evergreens. Sparkling snow. Get this winter over with!
          D                                          D
Flash back to spring time saw him again would have been good to go for lunch
       G                                           F//                 Em//
Couldn't agree when we were both free we tried, we said we'd keep in touch
  D                                      D
Didn't of course 'till summer time out to the beach to his boat could I join him?
G                              F//              Em//
No. This time it was me sunburn in the third degree
  D                                          D
Now the calendar's just one page of course I am excited
       G                                      Em//              D//      D   D   D
Tonight's the night I've set my mind not to do too much about it

             D                                    D
Merry Christmas; Merry Christmas but I think I'll miss this one this year  <4 times>
```

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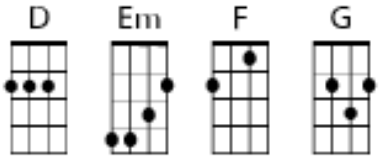


```
  D                                          D
Hardly dashing through the snow 'cause I bundled up too tight
  G                                  F//                Em//
Last minute have-to-dos: A few cards, a few calls because it’s
D            D
R-S-V-P. No, thanks. No party lights
          G                                  F//                Em//
It's Christmas Eve, gonna relax, turn down all of my invites
        D                                    D
Last fall I had a night to myself same guy called; Halloween party
  G                                        F//                Em//
Waited all night for him to show. this time his car wouldn't go
      D                                          D
Forget it, it's cold, it's getting late   trudge on home to celebrate
         G                          Em//                D//                D    D    D
In a quiet way     unwind    doing Christmas right this time

D                                      D
A&P provided me with the world's smallest turkey
     G                                          F//                Em//
Already in the oven, nice and hot, oh damn! Guess what I forgot?
     D                                                              D
So on with the boots back out in the snow to the only all night grocery
          G
When what to my wondering eyes should appear
          F//                          Em//
In the line is that guy I've been chasing all year
     D                                                          D
'Spending this one alone,' he said 'Give me a break, this year's been crazy.'
    G                                                F//                Em//
I said 'Me too, but why are you, you mean you forgot cranberries too?'
         D                                                          D
Then suddenly we laughed and laughed caught on to what was happening.
           G                                                Em//            D//       D    D    D
That Christmas magic's brought this tale to a very happy ending

             D                                  D
Merry Christmas; Merry Christmas, couldn't miss this one this year
```

<repeat last line over and over and over!>



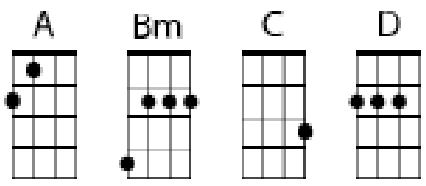
Christmas Wrapping Chris Butler

```
 A                                                A
Bah Humbug; now that's too strong! 'Cause it is my favorite holiday
      D                                      C//          Bm//
But all this year's been a busy blur don't think I have the energy
      A                                      A
To add to my already mad rush just 'cause it 'tis the season
        D                                    C//          Bm//
The perfect gift for me would be completions and connections left from
 A                          A                             D
Last year  ski shop encounter  most interesting  had his number but never the time
 C//                    Bm//                  A
Most of '81 passed along those lines so deck those halls. Trim those trees
 A                                    D
Raise up cups of Christmas cheer I just need to catch my breath
   Bm//            A//          A    A    A
Christmas by myself this year

 A                                    A
Calendar picture. Frozen landscape, chill this room for twenty-four days
D                                  C//          Bm//
Evergreens. Sparkling snow. Get this winter over with!
         A                                    A
Flash back to spring time saw him again would have been good to go for lunch
      D                                      C//          Bm//
Couldn't agree when we were both free we tried, we said we'd keep in touch
 A                                    A
Didn't of course 'till summer time out to the beach to his boat could I join him?
D                            C//          Bm//
No. This time it was me sunburn in the third degree
 A                                    A
Now the calendar's just one page of course I am excited
      D                                    Bm//          A//     A  A  A
Tonight's the night I've set my mind not to do too much about it

           A                                  A
Merry Christmas; Merry Christmas but I think I'll miss this one this year  <4 times>
```

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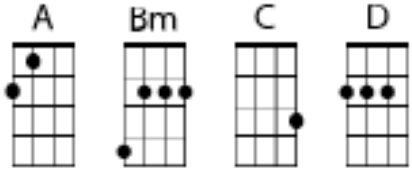


```
  A                                          A
Hardly dashing through the snow 'cause I bundled up too tight
  D                                  C//              Bm//
Last minute have-to-dos: A few cards, a few calls because it’s
A            A
R-S-V-P. No, thanks. No party lights
           D                                C//              Bm//
It's Christmas Eve, gonna relax, turn down all of my invites
         A                                  A
Last fall I had a night to myself same guy called; Halloween party
  D                                        C//              Bm//
Waited all night for him to show. this time his car wouldn't go
       A                                        A
Forget it, it's cold, it's getting late   trudge on home to celebrate
         D                          Bm//              A//              A   A   A
In a quiet way     unwind    doing Christmas right this time

A                                    A
A&P provided me with the world's smallest turkey
     D                                        C//              Bm//
Already in the oven, nice and hot, oh damn! Guess what I forgot?
     A                                                          A
So on with the boots back out in the snow to the only all night grocery
           D
When what to my wondering eyes should appear
          C//                          Bm//
In the line is that guy I've been chasing all year
     A                                                          A
'Spending this one alone,' he said 'Give me a break, this year's been crazy.'
   D                                              C//              Bm//
I said 'Me too, but why are you, you mean you forgot cranberries too?'
          A                                                       A
Then suddenly we laughed and laughed caught on to what was happening.
           D                                                 Bm//          A//      A   A   A
That Christmas magic's brought this tale to a very happy ending

              A                                  A
Merry Christmas; Merry Christmas, couldn't miss this one this year
```

<repeat last line over and over and over!>



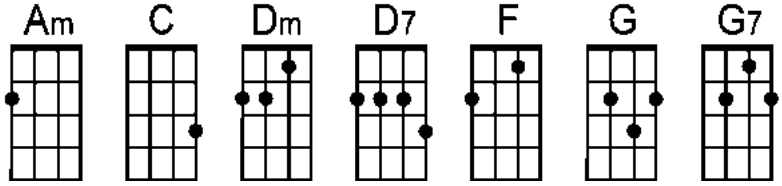
Deck the Halls Traditional

```
 C                  Am              Dm        C dm C G7 C
Deck the halls with boughs of holly. Fa la la la la  la  la la la
 C              Am          Dm        C dm C G7 C
'Tis the season to be jolly. Fa la la la la  la  la la la
 G                C                  Am      G D7 G
Don we now are gay apparel. Fa la la la la la la  la  la
 C       G7      Am               F          C   f   C G7 C
Troll the ancient yuletide carol. Fa la la la la  la  la la la

 C              Am              Dm        C dm C G7 C
See the blazing yule before us. Fa la la la la  la  la la la
 C                  Am              Dm        C dm C G7 C
Strike the harp and join the chorus. Fa la la la la  la  la la la
 G              C                  Am      G D7 G
Follow me in merry measure. Fa la la la la la la  la  la
 C       G7    Am               F          C   f   C G7 C
While I tell of yuletide treasure. Fa la la la la  la  la la la

 C              Am                Dm        C dm C G7 C
Fast away the old year passes. Fa la la la la  la  la la la
 C              Am                Dm        C dm C G7 C
Hail the new ye lads and lasses. Fa la la la la  la  la la la
 G              C                  Am      G D7 G
Sing we joyous all together. Fa la la la la la la  la  la
 C         G7      Am               F          C   f   C G7 C
Heedless of the wind and weather. Fa la la la la  la  la la la
```

Note: You can leave out the "dm" and "f" chords.
They are eighth notes played only on the up strum.



Ding Dong Merrily on High Jehan Tabourot, George Woodward

Each slash "/" is one beat.

On the verses, a chord with no slashses is 4 beats

On the chorus, a chord with no slashes is 2 beats

Whereever there are two consecutive 1-beat chords, you may simplify by playing the second one and ignoring the first.

G// C/ A/ D C// Am7/ D7/ G
Ding dong merrily on high in heav'n the bells are ringing
G// C/ A/ D C// Am7/ D7/ G
Ding dong verily the sky is riv'n with an - gel singing

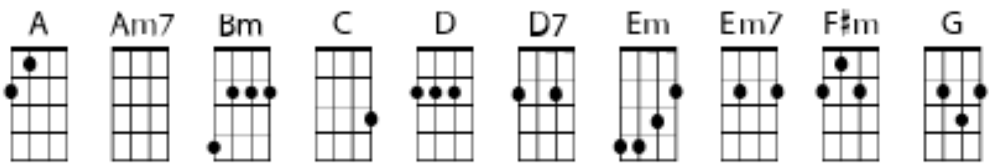
Bm Em7 Am7 D7 Bm Em7 F#m B7 Em Am7 D D
Glo - o - o - o - o - o - o - o - o - o - ria
C Am7/ D7/ G G G G
Ho-sana in ex - cel - sis

G// C/ A/ D C// Am7/ D7/ G
E'n so here below, below let steeple bells be swinging
G// C/ A/ D C// Am7/ D7/ G
And "eye oh eye oh eye oh" by priest and peo - ple singing

<Chorus>

G// C/ A/ D C// Am7/ D7/ G
Pray you dutifully prime your matin chime ye ringers
G// C/ A/ D C// Am7/ D7/ G
May you beautifully rime your eve time song ye singers

<Chorus>



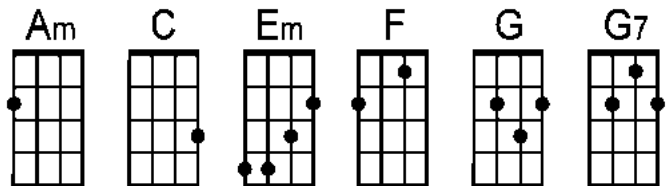
Do You Hear What I Hear Noel Regney, Gloria Shayne Baker

C G7 C
Said the night wind to the little lamb, do you see what I see?
F C
Way up in the sky little lamb, do you see what I see?
Am Em F G Am
A star, a star, dancing in the night, with a tail as big as a kite
F G7 C
With a tail as big as a kite

C G7 C
Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy, do you hear what I hear?
F C
Ringing through the sky shepherd boy, do you hear what I hear?
Am Em F G Am
A song, a song, high above the trees with a voice as big as the sea
F G7 C
With a voice as big as the sea

C G7 C
Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, do you know what I know?
F C
In you palace warm, mighty king, do you know what I know?
Am Em F G Am
A child, a child, shivers in the cold, let us bring him silver and gold
F G7 C
Let us bring him silver and gold

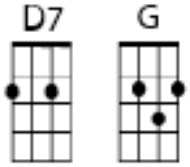
C G7 C
Said the king to the people ev'ry where, listen to what I say
F C
Pray for peace people everywhere, listen to what I say
Am Em F G Am
The child, the child, sleeping in the night, He will bring us goodness and light
F G7 C
He will bring us goodness and light



Dominick the Donkey Ray Allen, Sam Saltzberg, Wandra Merrell

```
          G                                        G//          D7//
Hey! Chingedy ching, (hee-haw, hee-haw) it's Dominick the donkey
  D7                                        D7//          G//
Chingedy ching, (hee-haw, hee-haw) the Italian Christmas donkey
 G          G//          D7//  D7          D7//          G//   G    G
La la la   la-la la-la-la-la-la.    La la la   la-la la-la-dee-oh-da
```

```
  G                                G//          D7//
Santa's got a little friend his name is Dominick
      D7                          D7//          G//
The cutest little donkey, you never see him kick
        G                                G//          D7//
When Santa visits his paisans with Dominick he'll be
      D7                                    D7//      G//
Because the reindeer cannot climb the hills of Italy
```



<Chorus>

```
  G                                G//          D7//
Jingle bells around his feet and presents on the sled
      D7                          D7//          G//
Hey look at the mayor's derby on top of Dominick's head
    G                                G//          D7//
A pair of shoes for Louie and a dress for Josephine
     D7                                    D7//          G//
The labels on the inside says they're made in Brook-a-leen
```

The original recording modulates up 1/2 step at the start of this verse.

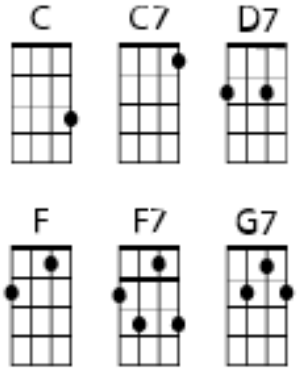
<Chorus>

```
  G                                G//          D7//
Children sing, and clap their hands and Dominick starts to dance
      D7                          D7//          G//
They talk Italian to him and he even understands
  G                                G//          D7//
Cummares and cumpares do and dance a tarantel'
        D7                                    D7//          G//
When Santa Nicola comes to town and brings il ciucciariel'
```

<Chorus>

"Cummares" and "cumpares" are Neapolitan-Italian for Godmothers and Godfathers."Ciucciariello" means "Little donkey" and can be used as an insult.

Downtown Holiday Hullabaloo Melanie Harby, Roy Zimmerman



Written for Disney, it has only appeared on a 1991 album: Twelve Days of Christmas

C C C
Folks in every shop are busy looking for an opportunity
C// C7//
To find the proper little trinket or toy
F// F7// C// C7//
Gotta figure this must be a merry Christmas
D7 G7
Something there that everyone is sure to enjoy
C C
Here they come paradin' up and down the promenade 'n
C C// C7//
As they go they keep em' tradin' happy holiday smiles
F// F7// C// C7//
Traffic is outrageous, don't you think that they just
D7 G7
Seem to keep on comin' for a hund-e-red miles
G7 G7 D7↓
What a time we're havin' all along the avenue *<spoken> Merry Christmas to you*

C C G7 G7
It's a hullabaloo it's a hullabaloo it's a downtown holiday hullabaloo
C// C7// F// F7// C// D7// G7// C// C
It's a hustle bustle hurly burly hubbub too, it's a downtown holiday hullabaloo

C C
People on the bus'll start to jostle and bustle
C C// C7//
'Cause they know they have to hustle when they get to the stop
F C// C7//
Watch 'em all collidin' walk up and down the side-a-walk
D7 G7
Only got about a half-an-hour to shop
G7 G7 D7↓
Standin' on the corner, sure to hear a horn or two *Merry Christmas to you*

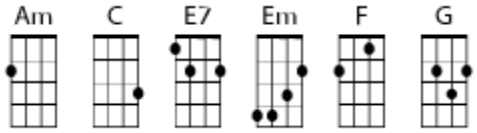
<Chorus>

D7// G7// D7// G7// D7 C
Friends are gonna greet you yellin' in the streets yoo-hoo

<Chorus>

C// D7// G7// C//
It's a topsy-turvy hurly burly razz-a-ma-tazz
It's a hustle bustle hubble bubble all of that jazz C// D7// G7// C
It's a razzle dazzle very merry Christmas to you. It's a downtown holiday hullabaloo

Father Christmas Ray Davies



C C C G
When I was small I believed in Santa Claus though I knew it was my dad
C C C G
And I would hang up my stocking at Christmas open my presents and I'd be glad
Am Em Am E7
But the last time I played Father Christmas I stood outside a department store
C C C G G
A gang of kids came over and mugged me and knocked my reindeer to the floor

F C F C F C F G
Father Christmas, give us some money don't mess around with those silly toys
F C F C F C F G
We'll beat you up if you don't hand it over we want your bread so don't make us annoyed
G F F G↓ C F G G C F G G
Give all the toys to the little rich boys

C C C G
Don't give my brother a Steve Austin outfit don't give my sister a cuddly toy
C C C G
We don't want a jigsaw or monopoly money we only want the real McCoy

F C F C F C F G
Father Christmas, give us some money we'll beat you up if you make us annoyed
F C F C F C F G
Father Christmas, give us some money don't mess around with those silly toys

Am Em Am E7
But give my daddy a job 'cause he needs one he's got lots of mouths to feed
C C C G G G
But if you've got one I'll have a machine gun so I can scare all the kids on the street

<Chorus>

C C C G
Have yourself a merry merry Christmas have yourself a good time
C C C G G
But remember the kids who got nothin' while you're drinkin' down your wine

F C F C F C F G
Father Christmas, give us some money we got no time for your silly toys
F C F C F C F G
Father Christmas, please hand it over we'll beat you up so don't make us annoyed

<Chorus>

All of the "Father Christmas" choruses are 2 beats/chord.

All of the verses are 4 beats/chord.

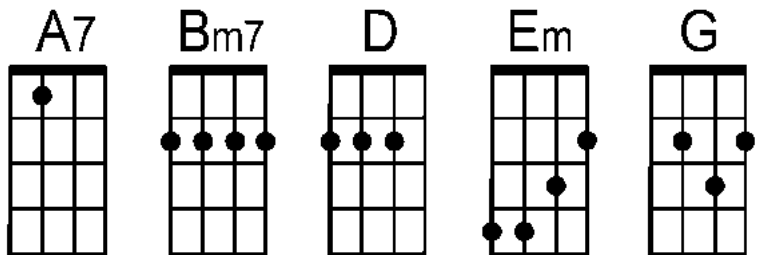
Feliz Navidad Jose Feliciano

```
          G  A7            D  Bm7          Em          A7          D
Feliz Navidad,    Feliz Navidad,     Feliz Navidad, prospero año y felicidad
          G  A7            D  Bm7          Em          A7          D
Feliz Navidad,    Feliz Navidad,     Feliz Navidad, prospero año y felicidad

                      G                  A7
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas
                      D                  Bm7
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas
                      Em
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas
            A7          D
From the bottom of my heart

                      G                  A7
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas
                      D                  Bm7
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas
                      Em
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas
            A7          D
From the bottom of my heart
```

<repeat>



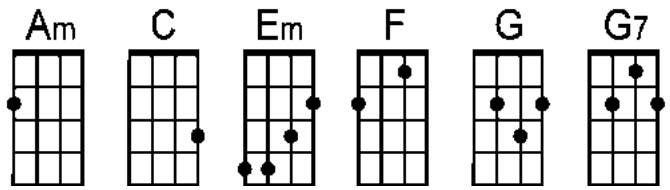
The First Noel Traditional

C Am G F C F C
The first Noel the angel did say
F C F C G C G7 C
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay
C Am G F C F C
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
F C F C G C G7 C
On a cold winters night that was so deep

C Em F C G F G F C F G C G7 C
Noel, no-el, no-el no-el , born is the King of Is- ra- el
C Em F C G F G F C F G C G7 C
Noel, no-el, no-el no-el , born is the King of Is- ra- el

C Am G F C F C
They looked up and saw a star
F C F C G C G7 C
Shining in the east beyond them far
C Am G F C F C
And to the earth it gave great light
F C F C G C G7 C
And so it continued both day and night

C Am G F C F C
The star drew night to the northwest
F C F C G C G7 C
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
C Am G F C F C
And there it did both stop and stay
F C F C G C G7 C
Right over the place where Jesus lay

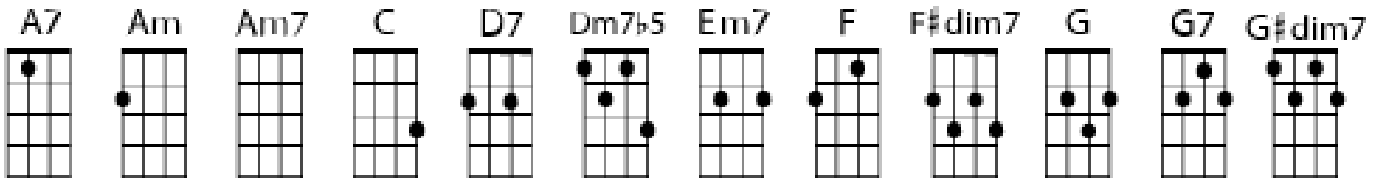


Frosty the Snowman Walter “Jack” Rollins, Steve Nelson

```
 C                                F            C
Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul
          F                      C                      G7                  C
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal
 C                                F            C
Frosty the Snowman is a fairy tale they say
           F        F#dim          C        Am             Dm7     G7       C
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day
         F                              Em7  A7    Dm7     G7        Cmaj7
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found
       G              G#dim                Am7    D7        G    G7
For when they put it on his head he began to dance around

        C                              F                C
Oh Frosty the Snowman was alive as he could be
           F                           C                      G7                  C
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me
 C                                F                C
Frosty the Snowman knew the sun was hot that day
           F        F#dim          C             Am          Dm7  G7       C
So he said Let’s run and we’ll have some fun now before I melt away

  C                                F                C
Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand
             F        F#dim        C             Am             Dm7      G7       C
Running here and there all around the square saying, “Catch me if you can”
      F                        Em7     A7       Dm7     G7   Cmaj7
He led then down the streets of town right to the traffic cop
          G               G#dim               Am7         D7    G    G7
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler stop, for
 C                                F            C
Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way
           F                           Em7      A7       Dm7     G7          C
But he waved goodbye saying don’t you cry I’ll be back again some day.
Thumpety….  (C-G7-C)
```



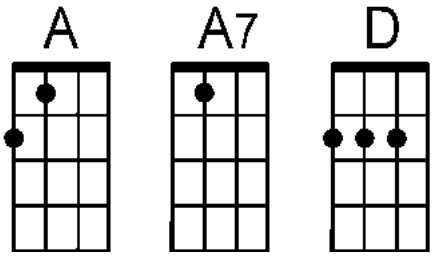
Go Tell It On the Mountain John Wesley Work, Jr.

D A D
Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere
D A7 D
Go tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born

D A D
While shepherds kept their watching, o'er silent flocks by night
D A A7
Behold throughout the heavens, there shone a holy light

D A D
The shepherds feared a trembled, when lo! above the earth
D A A7
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Saviour's birth

D A D
Down in a lowly manger, the humble Christ was born
D A A7
And brought us God's salvation, that blessed Christmas morn!



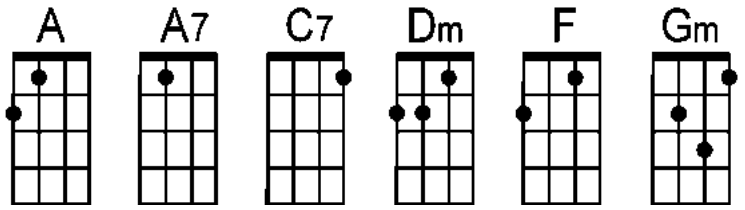
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen Traditional

```
      Dm        A7     Dm                          Gm        A7
God rest ye merry gentlemen let nothing you dismay
      Dm        A7          Dm                          Gm         A
Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day
      C7                    F                          Dm          Gm       A
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray
```

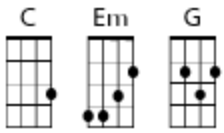
```
    F           Dm  A7       Dm    Gm           A
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
    F           Dm  A7       Dm
O tidings of comfort and joy
```

```
    Dm     A7      Dm                      Gm          A7
In Bethlehem in Jewry this blessed Babe was born
      Dm       A7     Dm                     Gm         A
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn
       C7                     F           Dm       Gm       A
The which His mother Mary did nothing take in scorn
```

```
         Dm          A7         Dm                    Gm        A7
From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came
       Dm  A7        Dm                                Gm       A
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same
       C7                 F                          Dm       Gm        A
How that in Bethlehem was borm the Son of God by name
```



Good King Wenceslas Lyrics J.M Neale, Tune ~ 13th century



G Em C G
Good King Wenceslas looked out on the Feast of Stephen
G Em C G
When the snow lay round about deep and crisp and even
G Em C G
Brightly shone the moon that night though the frost was cruel
G Em C G// C// G G
When a poor man came in sight gathering winter fu - u - el

G Em C G
Hither, page, and stand by me, if thou knowst it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?
Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain
G Em C G// C// G G
Right against the forest fence by Saint Agnes fou – oun - tain

G Em C G
Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I shall see him dine when we bear them thither
Page and monarch, forth they went forth they went together
G Em C G// C// G G
Through the rude winds wild lament and the bitter wea – ea - ther

G Em C G
Sire, the night is darker now and the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how I can go no longer
Mark my footsteps, good my page tread thou in them boldly
G Em C G// C// G G
Thou shall find the winters rage freeze thy blood less co – old - ly

G Em C G
In his masters step he trod where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men, be sure wealth or rank possessing
G Em C G// C// G
Ye, who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find ble - ess - ing

Grandma Got Run Over By a Reindeer

Randy Brooks

D G
Grandma got run over by a reindeer, walking home from our house Christmas eve
D A D
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but as for me and Grandpa we believe

Bm A D
She'd been drinking too much egg nog, and we begged her not to go
G Em A D
But she forgot her medication, and she staggered out the door into the snow

Bm A D
When we found her Christmas morning at the scene of the attack
G Em A D
She had hoofprints on her forehead, and incriminating Clause marks on her back

<Chorus>

Bm A D
It's not Christmas without Grandma, all the family's dressed in black
G Em A D
And we just can't help but wonder, should we open up her gifts or sent them back

Bm A D
Now we're all so proud or Grandpa, he's been taking this so well
G Em A D
See him in there watching football, drinking beer and playing cards with cousin Mel

<Chorus>

Bm A D
Now the goose is on the table, and the pudding made of fig
G Em A D
And the blue and silver candles, that would just have matched the hair in Grandma's wig

Bm A D
I've warned all my friends and neighbors, better watch out for yourselves
G Em A D
They should never give a license, to a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves

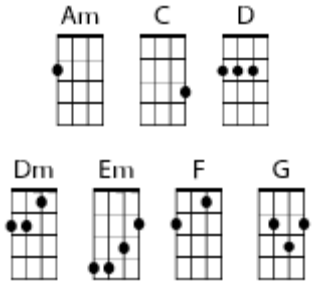
A Bm D Em G

<Chorus>

Grown-Up Christmas List

David Foster, Linda Thompson-Jenner, Amy Grant

```
     C//       G//        Am       Am//   Em//          F
Do you remember me?     I sat  u-pon your knee
     F//       C//         Dm                G      G
I wrote to you with childhood fantasies
        C//       G//         Am             Am//       Em//          F
Well I'm all grown up now       and still need help somehow
       F//     C//        Dm                  G       G
I'm not a child but my heart still can dream
       C//          G//       Am             Am//       Em//        F
So here's my lifelong wish     my grown up Christmas list
       F//      C//       Dm                 G       G
Not for myself but for a world in need
```




```
 C           Am            F            Dm//          G//       Em
No more lives torn apart   that wars would never start
       Am                        F       F        C       Am                        F
And time would heal all hearts       and everyone would have a friend
       Dm//         G//       Em          Am                   D    Em
And right would always win    and love would never end
     Am//     Dm//          G          C      C
This is my grown up Christmas list
```

```
      C//       G//      Am            Am//      Em//       F
As children we believe     the grandest sight to see
        F//           C//      Dm                      G      G
Was something lovely wrapped beneath the tree
       C//       G//     Am              Am//   Em//       F
But Heaven only knows      that packages and bows
        F//    C//       Dm                 G       G
Can never heal a hurting human soul
```

David Foster and Natalie Cole recorded the original version, which had a bridge but no second verse. Amy Grant scored a hit with her version, given here, which replaced the bridge with a second verse.

<Chorus>

```
     Am//   Dm//   G//       C           Am//     Dm//         G   G          C
This is my only lifelong wish. This is my grown up Chri - istmas list
```

Happy Christmas (G) John Lennon

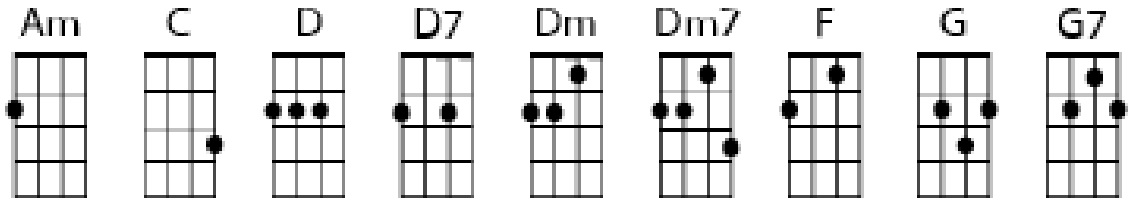
```
          G                                  Am
So this is Christmas, and what have you done?
          D                                  G
Another year over, and a new one just begun
          C                                  Dm
So this is Christmas, I hope you have fun
          G                                  C
The near and the dear ones, the old and the young

          F                                  G
A very merry Christmas, and a happy New Year
          Dm7      F                         C   D
Let's hope it's a good one,      without any fear

    D7          G                            Am
And so this is Christmas, for weak and for strong
          D7                                 G
For rich and the poor ones, the road is so long
          C                                  Dm
And so happy Christmas, for black and for white
          G7                                 C
For the yellow and red ones, let's stop all the fights
```

<Chorus>
<Repeat 1st verse>

```
 G          Am          D7          G
War is over, if you want it, war is over, now (repeat and fade)
```



Happy Christmas John Lennon

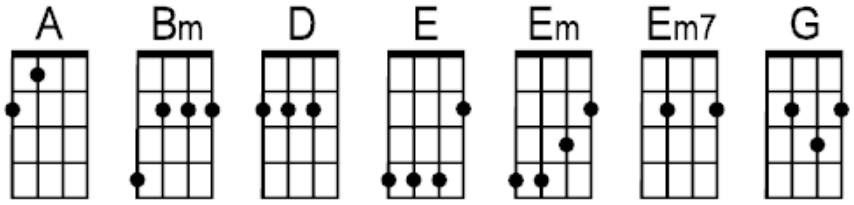
```
          A                                  Bm
So this is Christmas, and what have you done?
          E                                  A
Another year over, and a new one just begun
          D                                  Em
So this is Christmas, I hope you have fun
          A                                  D
The near and the dear ones, the old and the young
```

```
          G                                  A
A very merry Christmas, and a happy New Year
          Em7      G                         D   E
Let's hope it's a good one,      without any fear
```

```
     E7          A                                  Bm
And so this is Christmas, for weak and for strong
          E7                                  A
For rich and the poor ones, the road is so long
          D                                  Em
And so happy Christmas, for black and for white
          A7                                  D
For the yellow and red ones, let's stop all the fights
```

<Chorus>
<Repeat 1st verse>

```
 A          Bm          E7          A
War is over, if you want it, war is over, now (repeat and fade)
```

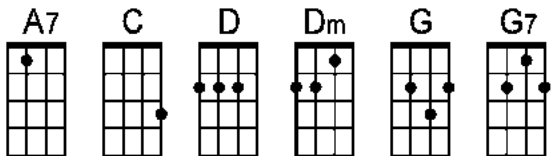


Hark the Herald Angels Sing Charles Wesley, Felix Mendelssohn

```
   C                        G7      C    G       C    G7  C
Hark the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King
  C                                 D       G                 D7    G
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled
  C              G7   C     G7 C                 G7  C   G7
Joyful all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies
  A7              Dm  A7  Dm    G7       C            G7 C
With angelic hosts proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem
  A7                Dm A7 Dm    G7   C            G7     C
Hark the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King

   C                               G7       C          G     C  G7  C
Christ by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord
  C                               D       G                D7        G
Late in time behold him come, offsping of the chosen one
  C                     G7   C     G7    C                   G7 C  G7
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, hail the incarnate Diety
    A7                    Dm  A7  Dm    G7     C            G7 C
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel
  A7                Dm  A7  Dm   G7   C            G7     C
Hark the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King

   C                                  G7       C          G        C  G7   C
Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace, hail the Son of Rigthousness
  C                               D       G                D7        G
Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with healing in His wings
  C                   G7 C G7    C                   G7    C       G7
Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die
    A7                  Dm  A7  Dm    G7       C                G7 C
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth
  A7                Dm  A7  Dm   G7   C            G7     C
Hark the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King
```



Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas Hugh Martin, Ralph Blane

2 beats/chord

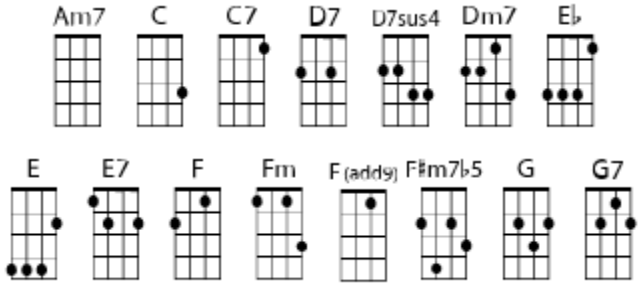
C G Am7 C7 F Dm7 G G7 Christmas future is far away. Christmas past is past C G Am7 C7 G D7 G G7 Christmas present is here today bringing joy that will last	Here is a seldom-performed intro. You can hear the intro in The Carpenters version.

C C Dm7 G7 C C Fadd9 G7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas let your heart be light
C C Dm7 G7 E7 A7 Dm7 G7
From now on our troubles will be out of sight

C C Dm7 G7 C C Fadd9 G7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas make the Yuletide gay
C C Dm7 E7 Am Am C7 C7
From now on our troubles will be miles away

F Fm E Eb Dm7 G7 C Am7
Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore
F#m7b5 B7 Em G D7sus4 D7 Dm7 G7
Faithful friends who are dear to us gather near to us once more

C C Dm7 G7 C C Fadd9 G7
Through the years we all will be together if the Fates allow
C C Dm7 E7 Am Am C7 C7
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
F Am Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now



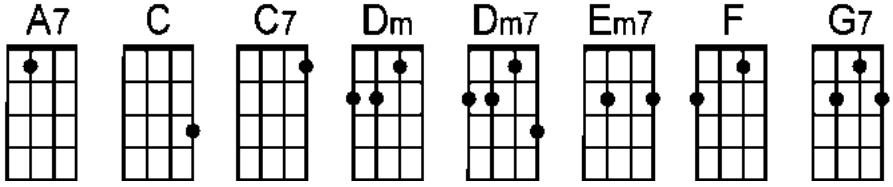
Here Comes Santa Claus Gene Autry, Oakely Haldeman

C G7
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
C C7
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer pullin' on the reins
F G7 Em7 A7 Dm G7 C C7
Bells are ringin' children singin', all is merry and bright
F G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C
Hang your stockings and say your prayers 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

C G7
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
C C7
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for boys and girls again
F G7 Em7 A7 Dm G7 C C7
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, oh what a beautiful sight
F G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C
Jump in bed and cover your head 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

C G7
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
C C7
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor, he loves you just the same
F G7 Em7 A7 Dm G7 C C7
Santa knows we're all God's children and that makes everything right
F G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C
Fill your hearts with Christmas cheer 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

C G7
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
C C7
He'll come around when chimes ring out, it's Christmas time again
F G7 Em7 A7 Dm G7 C C7
Peace on earth will come to all if we just follow the light
F G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C
Let's give thanks to the lord above 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight



Here We Come A-Caroling Traditional

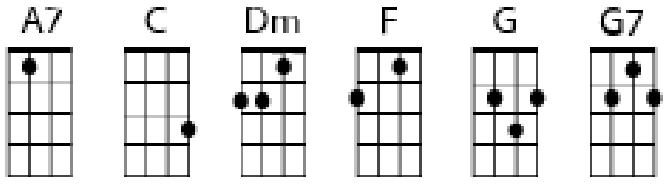
C C/ G7/ C//
Here we come a-caroling among the leaves so green
F/ C/ G7// Dm// G/
Here we come a wand'ring so fair to be seen

G7/ C/ F/ C/ G/ C/ F/ C/
Love and joy come to you and to you your wassail too
G7/ C/ A7/ Dm/ G7/ C// F/
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
G7/ C/ A7/ Dm/ G/ C
And God send you a Ha – a - ppy New Year

C C/ G7/ C//
We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door
F/ C/ G7// Dm// G/
But we are neighbors' children whom you have seen before
<Chorus>

C C/ G7/ C//
Bring us out a table and spread it with a cloth
F/ C/ G7// Dm// G/
Bring us out a moldy cheese and some of your Christmas loaf
<Chorus>

C C/ G7/ C//
God bless the master of this house likewise the mistress too
F/ C/ G7// Dm// G/
And all the little children that round the table go
<Chorus>



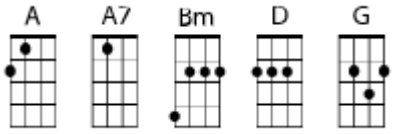
The Holly and the Ivy Traditional Waltz time (3/4)

D D Bm A
The holly and the ivy when they are both full grown
D Bm G// A7/ D
Of all trees that are in the wood the holly bears the crown

D D Bm A
O the rising of the sun, and the running of the deer
D Bm G// A7/ D
The playing of the merry organ sweet singing in the choir

D D Bm A
The holly bears a blossom as white as lily flow'r
D Bm G// A7/ D
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to be our dear Saviour

<Chorus>



D D Bm A
The holly bears a berry as red as any blood
D Bm G// A7/ D
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to do poor sinners good

<Chorus>

D D Bm A
The holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn
D Bm G// A7/ D
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas Day in the morn

<Chorus>

D D Bm A
The holly bears a bark as bitter as the gall
D Bm G// A7/ D
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to redeem us all

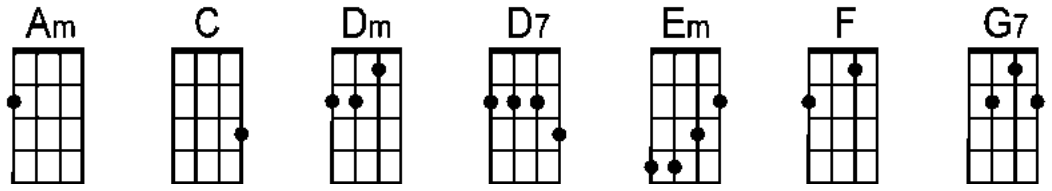
<Chorus> <Repeat verse 1> <Chorus>

Holly Jolly Christmas Johnny Marks

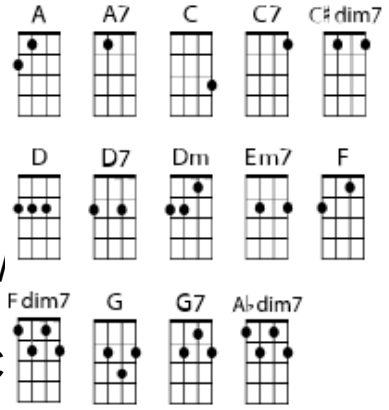
C G7
Have a holly jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year
C G7
I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer
C G7
Have a holly jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street
C
Say hello to friends you know and everyone one you meet

F Em F C
Hey, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see
Dm Am D7 Am D7 G
Somebody's waiting there, kiss her once for me

C G7
Have a holly jolly Christmas, and in case you didn't hear
C D7 G7 C
Oh by gollly have a holly jolly Christmas this year.



Home for the Holidays Robert Allen, Al Stillman



C F// Fdim7// C C
Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays
C A7 D7 G7
'Cause no matter how far away you roam
C F// Fdim7// C C/
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze
D7// G7 Em7// Dm// C C
For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

F F F C
I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was heading for
C A// Dm// G G7
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie
F F F C
From Pennsylvania folks are travellin' down to Dixie's sunny shore
G// G#dim7// D G// C#dim7// G
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific

C F// Fdim7// C C
Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays
C A7 D7 G7
'Cause no matter how far away you roam
C F// Fdim7// C C//
If you want to be happy in a million ways
D7// G7 Em7// Dm// C
For the holidays you can't beat home sweet home

C F// Fdim7// C C
Take the bus, take the train go and hop an aeroplane
C A7 D7 G7
Put the wife and the kiddies in the family car
C F// Fdim7// C C
For the pleasure that you bring when you make that doorbell ring
G G7
No trip could be too far

<Repeat grey box>

This last verse is a comic interlude that seems to have been dropped after the original Perry Como recording. The first three lines are done at a very fast tempo.

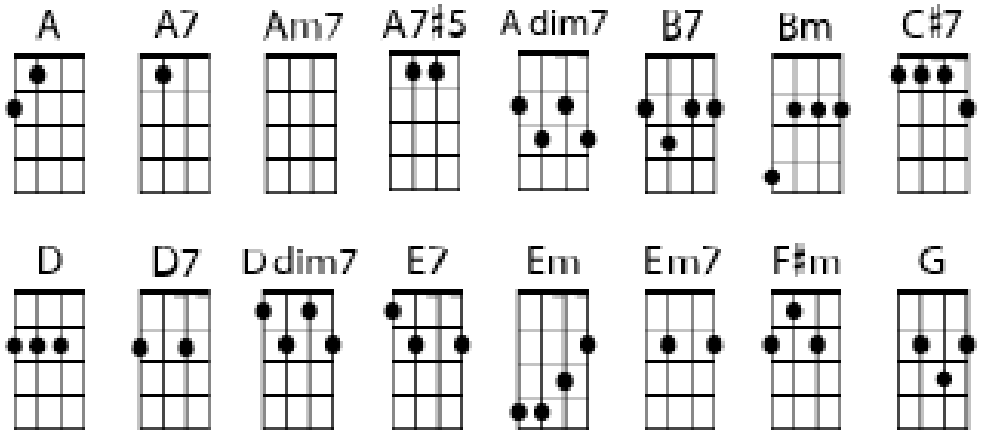
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus (D)

Tommie Conner

D A7 D Bm F#m Bm
I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
D A7
Underneath the mistletoe last night
Adim A7 A7+5 D Ddim D
She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peep
E7 E7 A7 A7
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast asleep

D A7 D Bm F#m Bm
Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus
D B7 Em
Underneath his beard so snowy white
G C#7 D B7 Em7
What a laugh it would have been if Daddy had only seen
A D G Bm A7 D (A7 turnaround)
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

<repeat entire song>

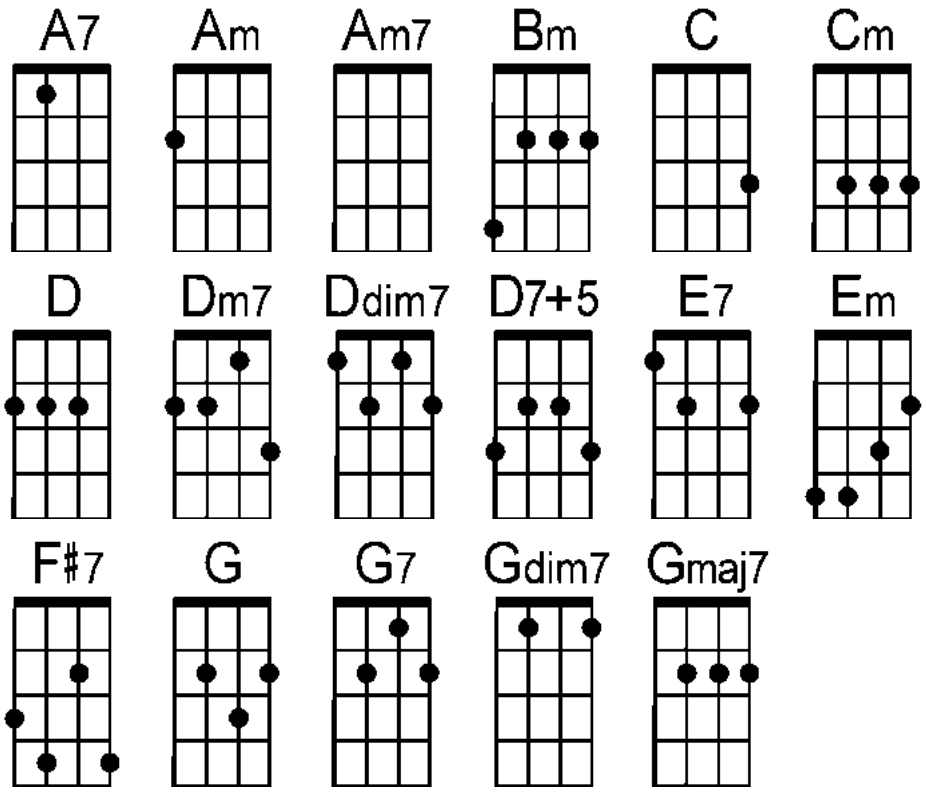


I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus Tommie Conner

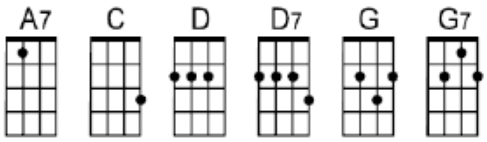
G D7 G Em Bm Em
I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
G D7
Underneath the mistletoe last night
Ddim D7 D7+5 G Gdim G
She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peep
A7 D A7 D7 Dm D7
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast asleep

G D7 G Em Bm Em
Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus
G E7 Am
Underneath his beard so snowy white
C F#7 G E7 Am7
What a laugh it would have been if Daddy had only seen
D G C Em D7 G (D7 turnaround)
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

<repeat entire song>



I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas John Rox



G G G D7
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas. Only a hippopotamus will do
D7 D7
Don't want a doll, no dinky tinker toy
A7 A7// D7//
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy

G G G D7
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas. I don't think Santa Claus will mind do you
D7 D7
He won't have to use, a dirty chimney flue
A7 A7// D7//
Just bring him through the front door that's the easy thing to do

G7 C G7 C
I can see me now on Christmas morning, creeping down the stairs
D7 G
Oh what joy and what surprise when I open up my eyes
A7 D7
To see a hippo hero standing there
G G G D7
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas. Only a hippopotamus will do
D7 D7
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
A7 D7 C// D// G
I only like hippopotamuses. And hippopotamuses like me too

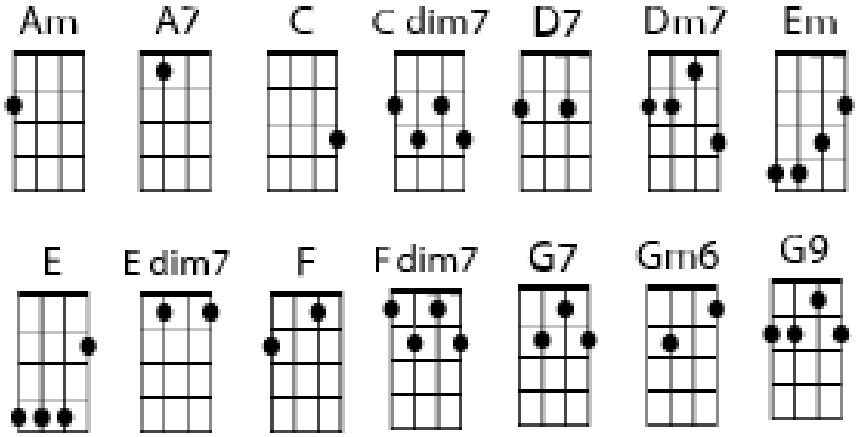
G G G D7 D7 D7
Mom says a hippo would eat me up but then
A7 A7// D7//
Teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian

G G G D7 D7 D7
There's lots of room for him in our two car garage
A7 A7// D7//
I'd feed him there and wash him there and give him his massage
<Repeat grey box>

I'll Be Home for Christmas Gannon, Kent, and Ram

```
        C           Em           Am    Dm7
I'm dreaming tonight of a place I love
          F            Fm      C
Even more than I usually do
           C         Em          Am         Dm7
And although I know it's a long road back
F   Fm      G7
I  promise you

 C      Cdim         Dm7    G7  Am        Gm6      A7 Edim
I'll be home for Christmas,      you can count on me
  F             Fdim         C   Am7       D7       Dm7     G9   G7
Please have snow, and mistletoe, and presents on the tree
C      Cdim         Dm7    G7    Am        Gm6        A7     Edim
Christmas Eve will find me,      where the love light gleams
  F      Fdim       C    A7       D7  Dm7   Fdim    C
I'll be home for Christmas, if  only  in      my   dreams
```



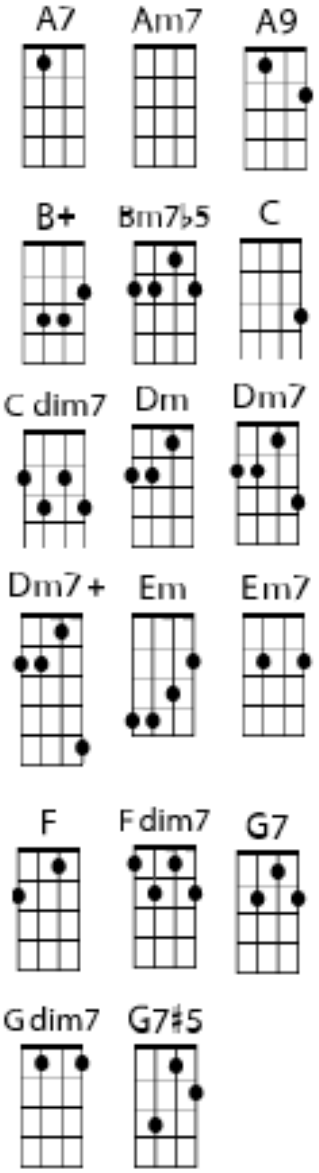
I've Got My Love to Keep Me Warm Irving Berlin

C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm Dm7+ Dm7 Cdim
The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing
C Em7 Bm7-5 A7 Gdim A7
But I can weather the storm
Dm Am7 Dm7 Fdim Gdim A7
What do I care how much it may storm?
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7
I've got my love to keep me warm

C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm Dm7+ Dm7 Cdim
I can't re – member a worse De - cember
C Em7 Bm7-5 A7 Gdim A7
Just watch those ici - cles form
Dm Am7 Dm7 Fdim Gdim A7
What do I care if ici - cles form?
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7
I've got my love to keep me warm

Em B+ Em7 A9
Off with my overcoat, off with my glove
Dm Em7 A7 Dm Dm7 G7 G7+5
I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love

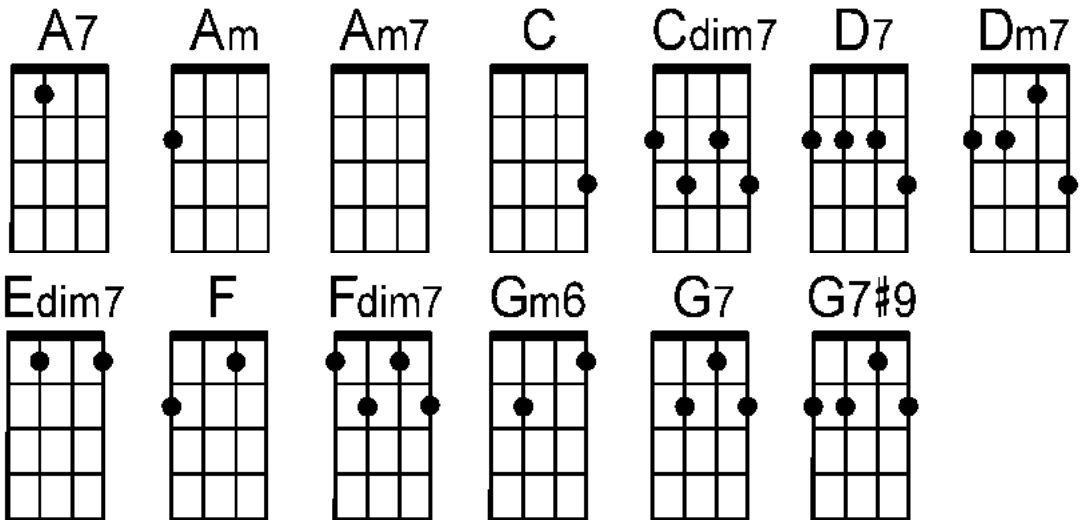
C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm Dm7+ Dm7 Cdim
My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher
C Em7 Bm7-5 A7 Gdim A7
So I will weather the storm
Dm Am7 Dm7 Fdim Gdim A7
What do I care how much it may storm?
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7
I've got my love to keep me warm



I'll Be Home for Christmas Gannon, Kent, and Ram

I'm dreaming tonight of a place I love
Even more than I usually do
And although I know, it's a long road back
I promise you

```
 C       Cdim          Dm7     G7   Am         Gm6       A7 Edim
I'll be home for Christmas,       you can count on me
  F              Fdim          C    Am7        D7        Dm7      G9   G7
Please have snow, and mistletoe, and presents on the tree
C       Cdim          Dm7     G7     Am         Gm6          A7      Edim
Christmas Eve will find me,       where the love light gleams
  F       Fdim        C     A7          D7 Dm7   Fdim    C
I'll be home for Christmas, if   only   in       my    dreams
```

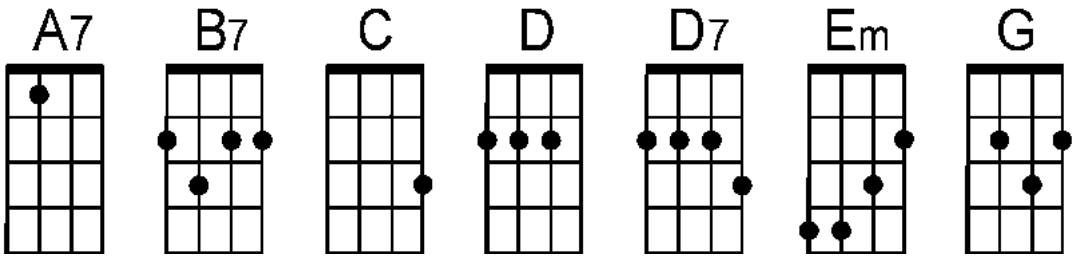


It Came Upon a Midnight Clear Edmund Sears, Richard Willis

```
    G       C     G                       C        A7      D7
It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old
        G       C        G                    C           D        G
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold
        B7                  Em                   D           A7        D   D7
Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heav'ns all gracious King
       G        C        G                  C        D7     G
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing

        G           C       G                       C          A7        D7
Still through the cloven skies they come with peaceful wings unfurled
       G           C         G                     C       D       G
And still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world
   B7                 Em                   D         A7          D   D7
Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing
       G    C       G                       C        D7     G
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing

      G       C        G                     C          A7      D7
For lo the days are hastening on by prophets seen of old
        G         C     G                      C          D        G
When with the ever circling years shall come the time foretold
        B7                  Em                   D        A7        D   D7
When peace shall over all the earth, its ancient splendors fling
      G       C           G                       C         D7     G
And all the world give back the song which now the angels sing
```

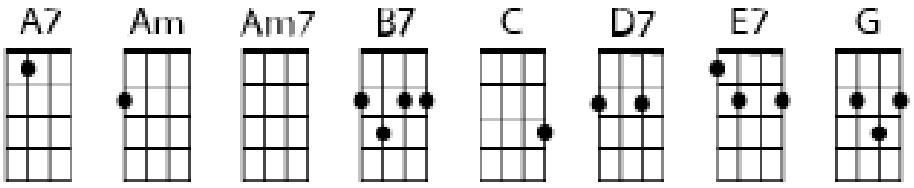


It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas Meredith Willson

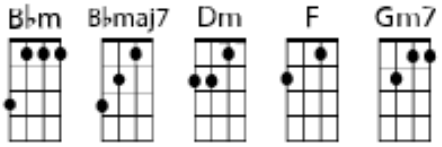
```
         G                  C          G        B7                  C   E7
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, everywhere you go
          Am                    D7    G                   E7
Take a look in the Five and Ten, glistening once again
         D                   A7              Am   D7
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow
         G                  C          G        B7                  C   E7
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in every store
          Am7                D7          G              E7
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
           Am  D7    G
On your own front door

          B7                                                    Em    B7          Em
A pair of Hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots is the wish of Barney and Ben
 A7                                                    D        A7             D
Dolls that will talk and go for a walk is the hope of Janice and Jenn
        A7                                      D7
And mom and dad can hardly wait for school to start again

         G                  C          G        B7                  C   E7
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, everywhere you go
            Am                    D7  G                   E7
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well
         D                  A7                Am   D7
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow
         G                  C          G          B7                    C   E7
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start
          Am7                          D7          G              E7
And the thing that will make them ring is the Carol that you sing
          Am  D7    G              Am  D7    G
Right within your heart, right within your heart
```



It’s Christmas Time Chris Trapper



Gm7 Gm7 F F
If you long to give to somebody else it's probably
Gm7 Gm7 F F
Christmas time. Must be it’s Christmas time
Gm7 Gm7 F F
Go and dust the mistletoe off the shelf you know that it's
Gm7 Gm7 F F
Christmas time. Probably Christmas time
Gm7 Gm7 F F
Summer came and went now there's snow strung on the fence
Gm7 Gm7 F F
And it's Christmas time
Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7 Bbm Bbm Bbmaj7 Dm
Mother, father, sisters, brothers, let all that I have be yours
Bbm Gm7 F
What's yours is mine it’s Christmas time
Dm Bbm Gm7 F Bbmaj7 F F
All that I have is yours, what's yours is mine it's Christmas time

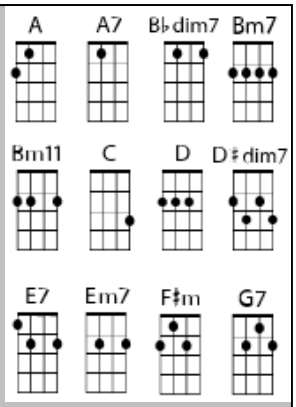
Gm7 Gm7 F F
If you're dressing up in your Sunday best, you're blessed
Gm7 Gm7 F F
And it's Christmas time. Must be it's Christmas time
Gm7 Gm7 F F
If you check your cheek there's a lipstick kiss you missed
Gm7 Gm7 F F
And it's Christmas time. Probably Christmas time
Gm7 Gm7 F F
The food was heaven-sent but we barely made a dent
Gm7 Gm7 F F
And it's Christmas time
Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7 Bbm Bbm Bbmaj7 Dm
Aunts and uncles, friends and lovers let all that I have be yours
Bbm Gm7 F
What's yours is mine it’s Christmas time
Dm Bbm Gm7 F Bbmaj7 F F
All that I have is yours, what's yours is mine it's Christmas time

It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year Edward Pola, George Wyle

A F#m Bm11 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
It's the most wonderful time of the year
Bm7 E7 A A7 D D D#dim
With the kids jingle belling and everyone telling you be of good cheer
Bbdim A F#m Bm11 E7 C C Bm11 E7
It's the most wonderful time of the year

A F#m Bm11 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
It's the hap-happiest sea - son of all
Bm7 E7 A A7
With those holiday greetings and gay happy meetings
D D D#dim
When friends come to call
Bbdim A F#m Bm11 E7 Em7 Em7 A7 A7
It's the hap-happiest sea - son of all

D D#dim A F#m
There'll be parties for hosting marshmallows for toasting
Bm11 E7 A A
And caroling out in the snow
Dm7 G7 C Am
There'll be scary ghost stories and tales of the glories of
Dm7 Dm7 Bm11 E7
Christmases long, long ago



A F#m Bm11 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
It's the most wonderful time of the year
Bm7 E7 A A7
There'll be much mistletoeing and hearts will be glowing
D D D#dim
When loved ones are near

<First ending:>
Bbdim A F#m Bm11 E7 C C Bm11 E7
It's the most wonderful time of the year
<Second ending:>
Bbdim A F#m Bm11 E7 A
It's the most wonderful time of the year

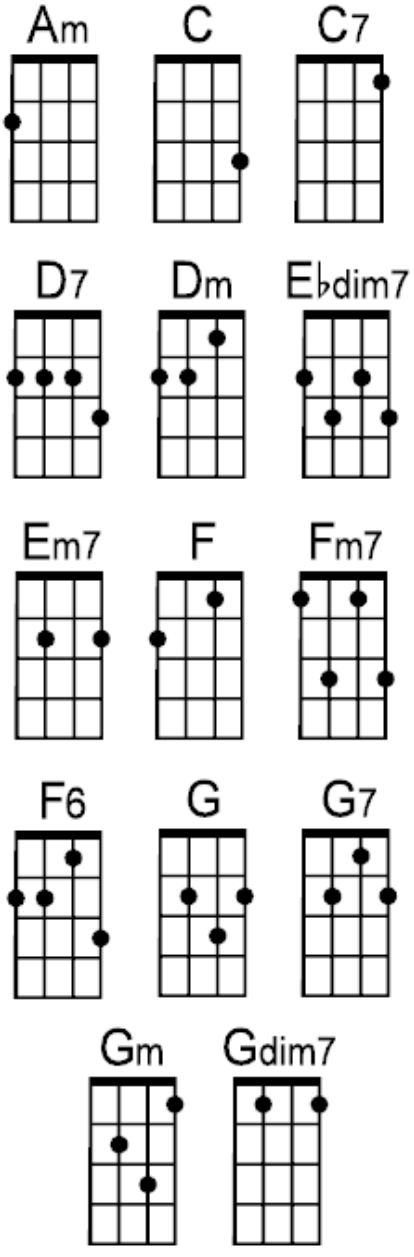
It's a Marshmallow World Carl Sigman, Peter DeRose

G7 C G C G7
It's a marshmallow world in the winter
C Gdim G7 G7
When the snow comes to cover the ground
F7 G7 C Am
It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day
F D7 G7 Gdim
I wait for it the whole year 'round

C G C G7
Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly
C Gdim G7 G7
In the arms of the evergreen trees
F7 G7 C Am
And the sun is red, like a pumpkin head
F D7/ G7/ C C
It's shining so your nose won't freeze

C7 C7 F Dm
Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows
Gm C7 F6 F
That's how it goes, whenever it snows
D7 Ebdim G Em7
The world is your snowball just for a song
D7 D7 G G7
Get out and roll it along

C G C G7
It's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts
C Gdim G7 G7
Take a walk with your favorite girl
F7 G7 C Am
It's a sugar date, what if spring is late
F D7/ G7/ C
In winter it's a marshmallow world



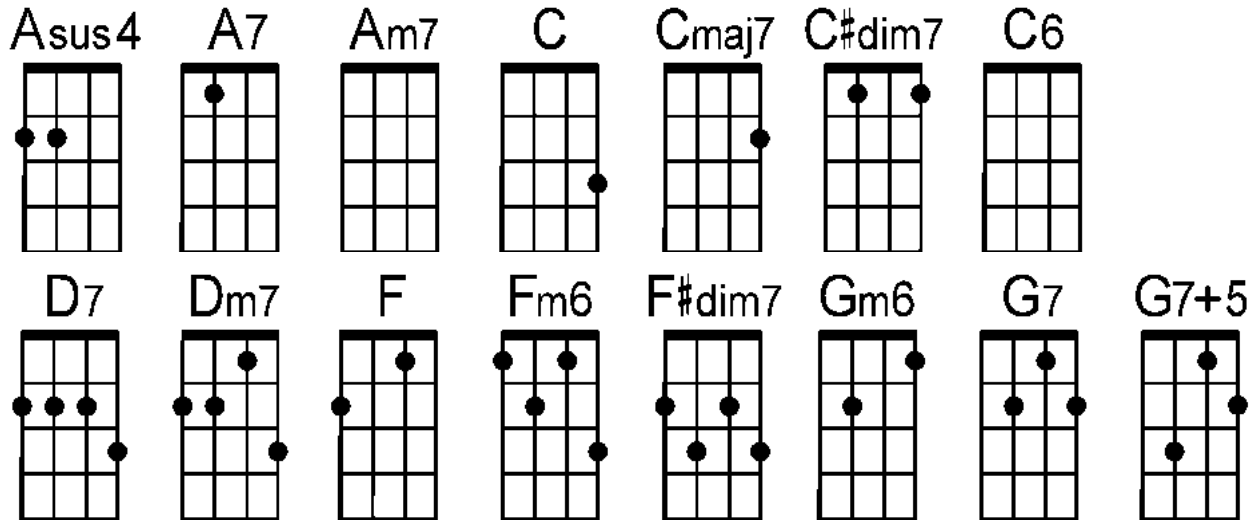
<Repeat entire song>

Jingle Bell Rock Joe Beal and Jim Boothe

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
C C#dim Dm7 G7
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7+5
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun now the jingle hop has begun
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
C C#dim Dm7 G7
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 D7 G7 C
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square, in the frosty air

F F#dim C
What a bright time, it's the right time, to rock the night away
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G7 Dm7 G7
Jingle bell time is a swell time, to go gliding in a one horse sleigh

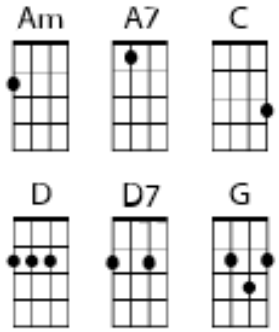
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Giddy-up jingle horse pick up your feet
C Gm6 Asus4 A7
Jingle around the clock
F Fm6 D7 G7 C
Mix and-a mingle in a jinglin' beat, that's the jingle bell rock



Jingle Bells James Lord Pierpont

```
  G                                                  C
Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh
 Am                   D7    D                  G
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way
                                                   C
Bells on bobbed tail ring, making spirits bright
       Am           D                   D7                  G
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight
```

```
  G                                  C       G
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
 C                G                 A7                  D      D7
Oh what fun it is too ride in a one horse open sleigh
  G                                  C       G
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
 C                G                 D7                  G
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh
```




```
  G                                          C
A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride
      Am                   D7           D               G
And soon miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side
                                                        C
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot
    Am           D                  D7                 G
He got into a drifted bank and we, we got up-sot

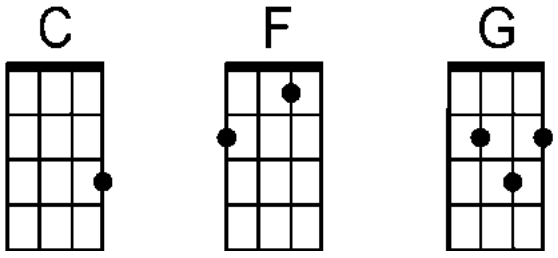
  G                                                  C
Now the ground is white, so go it while you're young
Am                   D7        D                    G
Take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song
                                                   C
Just get a bobtail nag, two forty for his speed
       Am                  D                   D7                      G
Then hitch him to an open sleigh and crack you'll take the lead.
```

Joy to the World Isaac Watts, Lowell Mason

C G C F C G C F G C
Joy to the world the Lord is come, let earth receive her King
C
Let every heart prepare Him room
G
And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing
C F C F C G C
And heav'n and heaven, and nature sing

C G C F C G C F G C
Joy to the world the Saviour reigns, let men their songs employ
C
While fields and floods, rocks hills and plains
G
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy
C C F C G C
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy

C G C F C G C F G C
He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove
C
The glories of His rightousness
G
And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love
C F C F C G C
And wonders, wonders of His love



Last Christmas (G) George Michael

G G Em Em7
Last Christmas I gave you my heart but the very next day you gave it away
Am Am D D7
This year to save me from tears I'll give it to someone special
<Repeat>

G G Em Em7 Am
Once bitten and twice shy I keep my distance but you still catch my eye
Am D D7
Tell me, baby do you recognize me? Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me

G G Em Em7
Merry Christmas I wrapped it up and sent it with a note saying "I love you" I meant it
Am Am D D7
Now I know what a fool I've been but if you kissed me now I know you'd fool me again

<Chorus>

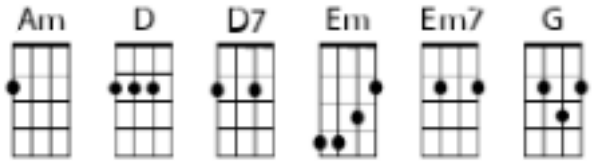


G G
A crowded room friends with tired eyes
Em Em7
I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice
Am Am
My god, I thought you were someone to rely on
D D7
Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on

G G Em Em7 Am
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart. A man under cover, but you tore me apart
Am D D7
Ooh-ooh Now I've found a real love you'll never fool me again

<Chorus>

G G Em Em7
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart. A man under cover but you tore him apart
Am Am D D7
Oh-oh Oh-oh I'll give it to someone special



Last Christmas George Michael

D D Bm Bm7
Last Christmas I gave you my heart but the very next day you gave it away
Em Em A A7
This year to save me from tears I'll give it to someone special
<Repeat>

D D Bm Bm7 Em
Once bitten and twice shy I keep my distance but you still catch my eye
Em A A7
Tell me, baby do you recognize me? Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me

D D Bm Bm7
Merry Christmas I wrapped it up and sent it with a note saying "I love you" I meant it
Em Em A A7
Now I know what a fool I've been but if you kissed me now I know you'd fool me again

<Chorus>

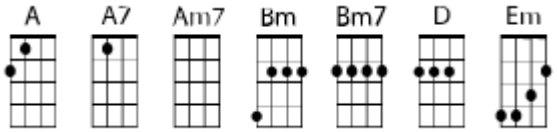


D D
A crowded room friends with tired eyes
Bm Bm7
I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice
Em Em
My god, I thought you were someone to rely on
A A7
Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on

D D Bm Bm7 Em
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart. A man under cover, but you tore me apart
Em A A7
Ooh-ooh Now I've found a real love you'll never fool me again

<Chorus>

D D Bm Bm7
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart. A man under cover but you tore him apart
Em Em A A7
Oh-oh Oh-oh I'll give it to someone special



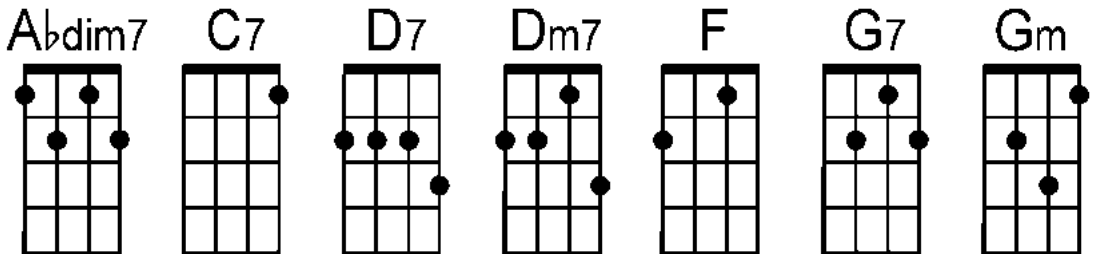
Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne

F C7 F Abdim C7
Oh the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful
Gm D7 Gm C7 F
And since we've no place to go, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

F C7 F Abdim C7
It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I brought some corn for popping
Gm D7 Gm C7 F
The lights are turned way down low, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

C Dm7 G7 C
When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm
C D7 G7 C7
But if you really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm

F C7 F Abdim C7
The fire is slowly dying, and my dear we're still good-bye-ing
Gm D7 Gm C7 F
But as long as you love me so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

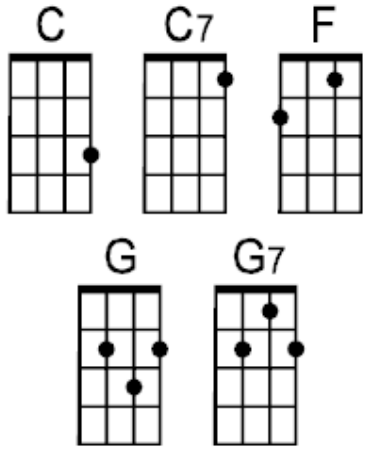


Little Drummer Boy Katherine K Davis

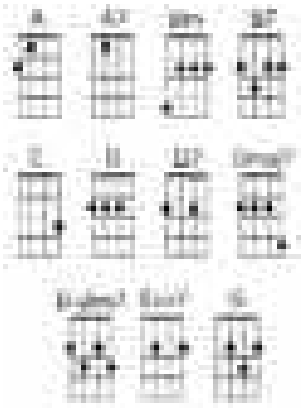
C G7 C
Come, they told me pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
C G7 C
Our newborn King to see pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
G C F C G
Our finest gifts we bring pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
C F C7 F
To lay before the King pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
C G
Rump-a-pum-pum, rump-a-pum-pum
C G7 C G7 C
So to honor him pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, when we come

C G7 C
Little baby pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
C G7 C
I am a poor boy too pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
G C F C G
I have no gifts to bring pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
C F C7 F
That's fit to give our King pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
C G
Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum
C G7 C G7 C
Shall I play for you pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, on my drum?

C G7 C
Mary nodded pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
C G7 C
The ox and lamb kept time pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
G C F C G
I played my drum for him pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
C F C7 F
I played my best for him pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
C G
Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum
C G7 C
Then He smiled at me pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
G7 C G7 C
Me and my drum, Me and my drum



Little Saint Nick (D) Brian Wilson, Mike Love

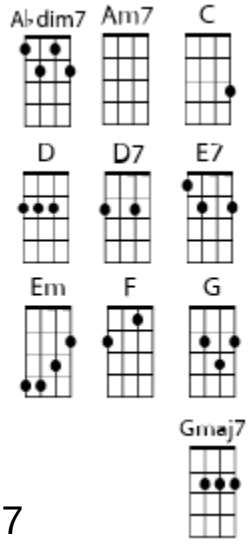


Em7 A7 D D Em7 A7
Ooh Merry Christmas Saint Nick Ooo ooo
Christmas comes this time each year
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
Well away up North where the air gets cold
D Dmaj7 Bm Ebdim7
There's a tale about Christmas that you've all been told
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red
D Dmaj7 Bm D7
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled
G G Em7 A
It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick). It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
Just a little bobsled we call the old Saint Nick
D Dmaj7 Bm Ebdim7
But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel
D Dmaj7 Bm D7
And when Santa hits the gas, man, just watch her peel
G G Em7 A
It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick). It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)
G G C C
Run run reindeer. Run run reindeer (whoa)
G G A A↓
Run run reindeer. Run run reindeer (he don't miss no one)
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
And haulin' through the snow at a fright'ning speed
D Dmaj7 Bm Ebdim7
With a half a dozen deer with-a Rudy to lead
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
He's got to wear his goggles 'cause the snow really flies
D Dmaj7 Bm D7
And he's cruisin' every pad with a little surprise
G G Em7 B7
It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick). It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D B7 ***<Repeat>***
Ooh Merry Christmas Saint Nick
Christmas comes this time each year

Little Saint Nick Brian Wilson, Mike Love

Am7 D7 G G Am7 D7
Ooh Merry Christmas Saint Nick Ooo ooo
Christmas comes this time each year
Am7 D7 Am7 D7
Well away up North where the air gets cold
G Gmaj7 Em Abdim7
There's a tale about Christmas that you've all been told
Am7 D7 Am7 D7
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red
G Gmaj7 Em G7
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled
C C Am7 D
It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick). It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)
Am7 D7 Am7 D7
Just a little bobsled we call the old Saint Nick
G Gmaj7 Em Abdim7
But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick
Am7 D7 Am7 D7
She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel
G Gmaj7 Em G7
And when Santa hits the gas, man, just watch her peel
C C Am7 D
It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick). It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)
C C F F
Run run reindeer. Run run reindeer (whoa)
C C A A↓
Run run reindeer. Run run reindeer (he don't miss no one)
Am7 D7 Am7 D7
And haulin' through the snow at a fright'ning speed
G Gmaj7 Em Abdim7
With a half a dozen deer with-a Rudy to lead
Am7 D7 Am7 D7
He's got to wear his goggles 'cause the snow really flies
G Gmaj7 Em G7
And he's cruisin' every pad with a little surprise
C C Am7 E7
It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick). It's the little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G E7 ***<Repeat>***
Ooh Merry Christmas Saint Nick
Christmas comes this time each year

The Hawaiian D7 works sounds better in this song.



Look Out the Window Lew Porter, “Teepee” Mitchell

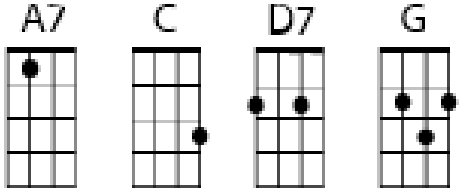
```
 G                       G                       G                       D7
Look out the window, look out the window, see the snowflakes fall
 D7                      D7                      D7                      G
Look out the window, look out the window winter's come to call
  G                   G                   G                   D7
Children singing, sleigh bells ringing as they glide along
 D7                      D7                      D7                      G
Look out the window, look out the window singin' the winter song

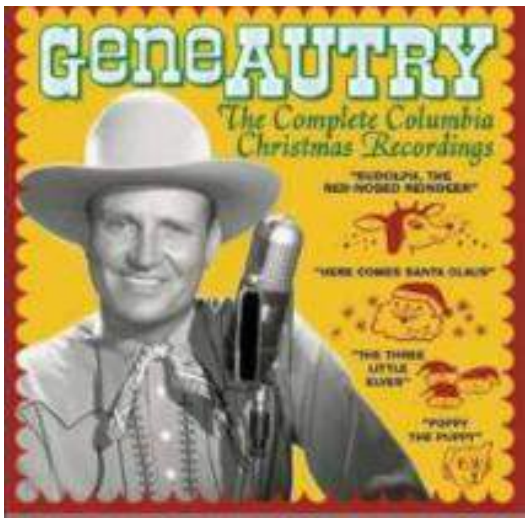
 C                       C                   G           G
Out there where the snowman stands on the icy lawn
  C                   C                       A7                      D7
Children run to shake his hands for when the sun shines, he'll be gone

 G             G             G                   D7
Hurry, hurry, see the flurry winter won't last long
 D7                      D7                      D7                      G
Look out the window, look out the window singin' the winter song
```

```
 G                       G             G                       D7
Hear the voices shoutin', oh, goodness, what an outin'
      D7          D7         G         G
It's winter, it's winter again
 G                       G      G                       D7
See the snow flakes fallin', winter sports are callin'
     A7          A7             D7        D7
It's winter, it's winter time again.
```

<Repeat grey box>





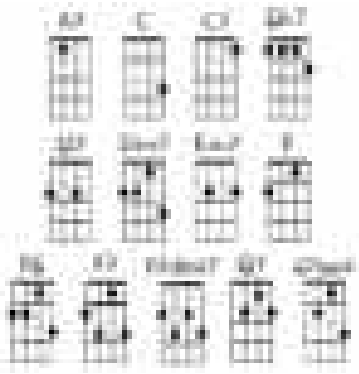
The Man With the Bag (C) Irving Taylor, Dudley Brooks, Hal Stanley

Two beats per chord

```
 C          Dm7        Em7              F
Old Mr.Kringle, is soon gonna jingle
        G7            G7              C          C7
The bells that'll tinkle all your troubles away
F              F#dim7          C              A7            Dm7          G7        C
Ev'rybody's waitin' for the man with the bag 'cause Christmas is comin' again

Dm7   C              Dm7         Em7          F
         He's got a sleighful, it's not gonna stay full
        G7            G7              C          C7
He's got stuff to drop at ev'ry stop of the way
F              F#dim7          C              A7            Dm7          G7        C
Ev'rybody's waitin' for the man with the bag 'cause Christmas is comin' again

 C7        F6   F6   F#dim7          F#dim7             C
He'll be here                  with the answer to the prayers
                 G7                    C7
That you've made through the year
  G7         F6       F6     D7       D7             G7                  G7
You'll get yours                  if you've done ev'rything you should
G7               G7
Extra special good
         C              Dm7          Em7           F
He'll make this December, the one you'll remember
      G7sus          G7             C          C7
The best and the merriest you ever did have
```



<1st ending>

```
F              F#dim7          C              A7      Dm7          G7       C    C
Ev'rybody's waitin' for the man with the bag. Christmas is here again
```

<Repeat from the top with second ending:>

```
F7             F7      F#dim7   F#dim7    C             C              A7     A7
Ev'rybody's waitin'                       they're all congregatin'
D7       D7       Dm7   Db7        C
Waitin' for the man   with the bag
```

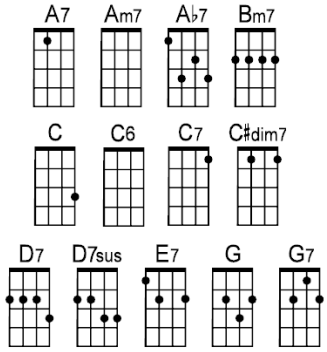
The Man With the Bag Irving Taylor, Dudley Brooks, Hal Stanley

Two beats per chord

G Am7 Bm7 C
Old Mr.Kringle, is soon gonna jingle
D7 D7 G G7
The bells that'll tinkle all your troubles away
C C#dim7 G E7 Am7 D7 G
Ev'rybody's waitin' for the man with the bag 'cause Christmas is comin' again

Dm7 G Am7 Bm7 C
He's got a sleighful, it's not gonna stay full
D7 D7 G G7
He's got stuff to drop at ev'ry stop of the way
C C#dim7 G E7 Am7 D7 G
Ev'rybody's waitin' for the man with the bag 'cause Christmas is comin' again

G7 C6 C6 C#dim7 C#dim7 G
He'll be here with the answer to the prayers
D7 G7
That you've made through the year
D7 C6 C6 A7 A7 D7 D7
You'll get yours if you've done ev'rything you should
D7 D7
Extra special good
G Am7 Bm7 C
He'll make this December, the one you'll remember
D7sus D7 G G7
The best and the merriest you ever did have



<1st ending>
C C#dim7 G E7 Am7 D7 G G
Ev'rybody's waitin' for the man with the bag. Christmas is here again

<Repeat from the top with second ending:>
C7 C7 C#dim7 C#dim7 G G E7 E7
Ev'rybody's waitin' they're all congregatin'
A7 A7 Am7 Ab7 G
Waitin' for the man with the bag

Mary's Boy Child Jester Hairston

G C Am D7 G
Long ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say
G C Am G D7 G
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ was born on Christmas day

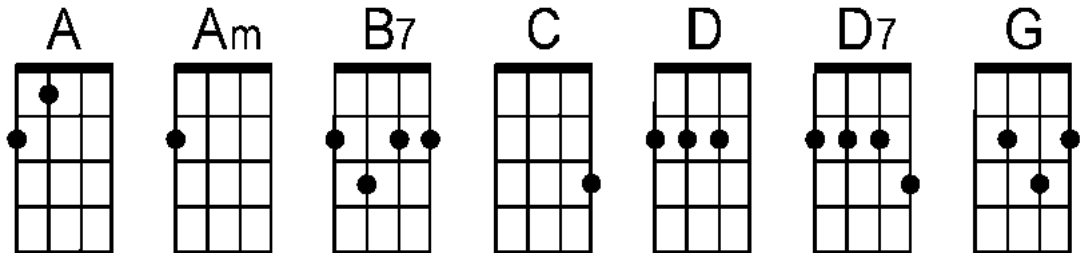
G C D B7 Em A D
Hark now hear the angels sing, the new King born today
G C Am G D7 G
And we shall live forevermore because of Christmas day

G C Am
While shepherds watched their flocks by night
D7 G
They saw a bright new star
G C Am G D7 G
And then they heard a choir sing, the music came from afar

<Chorus>

G C Am D7 G
Then by and by in Bethlehem, in a stable all forlorn
G C Am G D7 G
In a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy child was born

<Chorus>

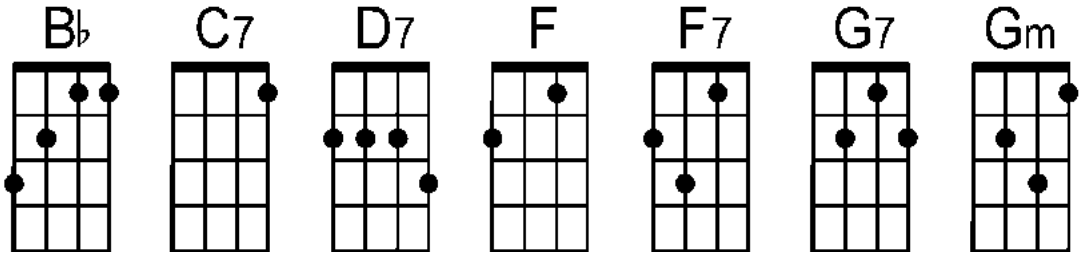


Mele Kalikimaka R. Alex Anderson

```
 F                                                                C7
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say on a bright Hawaiian Christmas day

That's the island greeting that we send to you
                                          F
From the land where palm trees sway
 F7                                              Bb
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright
       D7                                      G7       C7
The sun will shine by day and all the stars at night
 F                              F7        D7       Gm            C7              F
Mele kalikimaka is the Hawaiian's way to say Merry Christmas to you
```

C7 turnaround

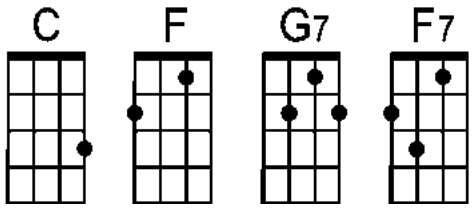


Merry Christmas Baby Lou Baxter, Johnny Moore

C C C C
Merry Christmas baby, you sure do treat me nice
F F C C
Merry Christmas baby, you sure do treat me nice
G7 F7 C C
Give me a diamond ring for Christmas. Now I'm livin' in paradise

C C C C
Now I feel mighty fine, got good music on my radio
F F C C
Now I feel mighty fine, got good music on my radio
G7 F7 C C
Well I wanna kiss you baby while you're standing 'neath the mistletoe

C↓ C↓
Santa came down the chimney, 'bout half past three,
C↓ C
Left all them good ole presents, for my baby and for me
F F C C
Merry Christmas baby, you sure been good to me
G7 F7 C C
I haven't had a drink this morning, but I'm all lit up like a Xmas tree



This is a simple 12 bar blues. Given the fairly slow tempo, it might feel a bit draggy. To spice it up, when playing the C, alternate with a Dm7, and when playing the F, alternate with a Gm7.

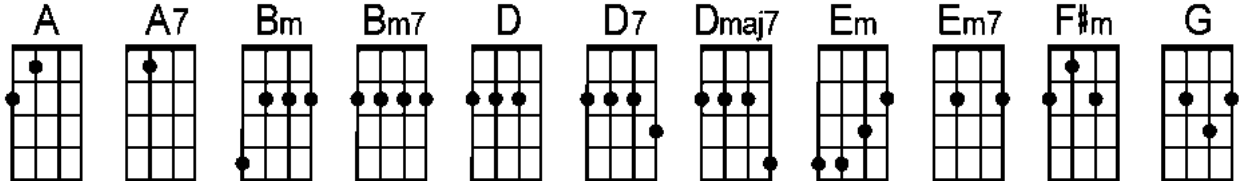
Merry Christmas Darling Richard Carpenter, Frank Pooler

Em A7 F#m Bm G A D D7
Greeting cards have all been sent, the Christmas rush is through
Bm Bm7 Bm Em7 G A
But I still have one wish to make, a special one for you

Dmaj7 Em7 Dmaj7 Em7 A7
Merry Christmas darling, we're apart that's true
G F#m D Bm Em F#m G A7
But I can dream and in my dreams I'm Christmasing with you
Dmaj7 Em7 Dmaj7 Em7 A7
Holidays are joyful, there's always something new
G F#m D Bm E7 A7
But every day's a holiday when I'm near to you

Em7 A7 F#m Bm G A D D7
The lights on my tree, I wish you could see, I wish it every day
Bm Bm7 Bm Em F#m G A
Logs on the fire fill me with desire to see you and to say

Dmaj7 Em7 Dmaj7 Em7 A7
That I wish you Merry Christmas, Happy New Year too
G A7 F#m Bm
I've just one wish on this Christmas Eve
G A7 F#m B7
I wish I were with you
Em A7 D
I wish I were with you

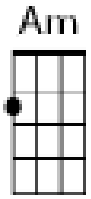


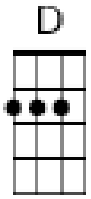
Must Be Santa Hal Moore, Bill Fredericks, Bob Dylan

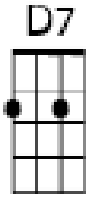
G D7 D7 G
Who's got a beard that's long and white? Santa's got a beard that's long and white
Who comes around on a special night? Santa comes around on a special night
G G
Special night – beard that's white
Am D G Em Am D D7 G G
Must be Santa must be Santa must be Santa, Santa Claus
G D7 D7 G
Who wears boots and a suit of red? Santa wears boots and a suit of red
Who wears a long cap on his head? Santa wears a long cap on his head
G G G G
Cap on head – suit that's red - special night – beard that's white
Am D G Em Am D D7 G G
Must be Santa must be Santa must be Santa, Santa Claus
G D7 D7 G
Who's got a big red cherry nos e? Santa's got a big red cherry nose
Who laughs this way: "Ho-ho-ho"? Santa laughs this way "Ho-ho-ho"
G G G G
Ho-ho-ho – cherry nose - cap on head – suit that's red
G G
Special night – beard that's white
Am D G Em Am D D7 G G
Must be Santa must be Santa must be Santa, Santa Claus

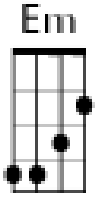
<interlude> G G C C D D G G

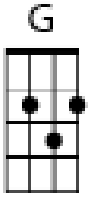
G D7 D7 G
Who very soon will come our way? Santa very soon will come our way
Eight little reindeers pull his sleigh, Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh
G G G G
Reindeer sleigh – come our way - Ho-ho-ho – cherry nose
G G G G
Cap on head – suit that's red - special night – beard that's white
Am D G Em Am D D7 G G
Must be Santa must be Santa must be Santa, Santa Claus
D D D D
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Eisenhower, Kennedy, Johnson, Nixon
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Carter, Raegan, Bush, and Clinton
G G G G
Reindeer sleigh – come our way - Ho-ho-ho – cherry nose
G G G G
Cap on head – suit that's red - special night – beard that's white
Am D G Em Am D D7 G G
Must be Santa must be Santa must be Santa, Santa Claus











Nuttin' for Christmas Roy C. Bennet, Sid Tepper

2 Beats/Chord

D D D D A A A A
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas. Mommy and Daddy are mad
D D D D A A D D
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad

D G/ D/ D/ A/ D
I broke my bat on Johnny's head; somebody snitched on me
D G/ D/ D/ A/ D
I hid a frog in sister's bed; somebody snitched on me
D G A D
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug I made Tommy eat a bug
D G A/ A7/ D
Bought some gum with a penny slug; somebody snitched on me

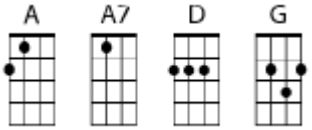
<Chorus>

D G/ D/ D/ A/ D
I put a tack on teacher's chair, somebody snitched on me
D G/ D/ D/ A/ D
I tied a knot in Susie's hair; somebody snitched on me
D G A D
I did a dance on Mommy's plants, climbed a tree and tore my pants
D G A/ A7/ D
Filled the sugar bowl with ants; somebody snitched on me

<Chorus>

D G/ D/ D/ A/ D
I won't be seeing Santa Claus; somebody snitched on me
D G/ D/ D/ A/ D
He won't come visit me because somebody snitched on me
D G A D
Next year I'll be going straight, next year I'll be good, just wait
D G A/ A7/ D
I'd start now but it's too late; somebody snitched on me

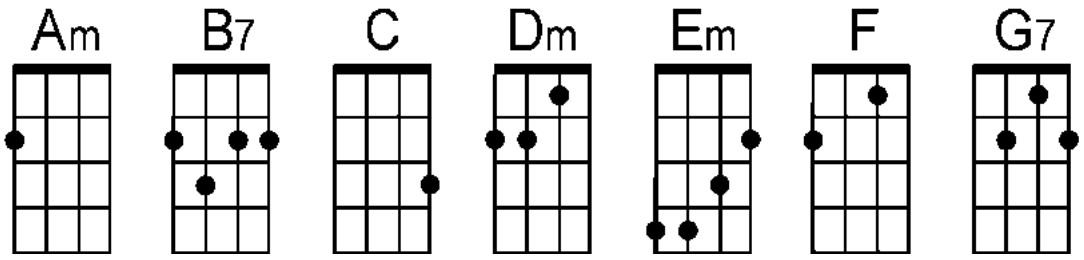
<Chorus>



A D
So you better be good whatever you do
A D A A D D
'Cause if you're bad I'm warning you, you'll get nuttin' for Christmas

O Holy Night Adolphe Adam, John Sullivan Dwight

```
C                    F                    C
O holy night the stars are brightly shining
                        G7                C
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth
  C                     F                 C
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
            Em                  B7             Em
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth
    G7                  C
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices for
  G7                  C
Yonder breaks a new and glorious morn
Am              Em
Fall on your knees
    Dm                  Am
O hear the angels' voices
   C  G7     C   F
O night divine
   C  G7                        C
O night when Christ was born
    G7        C   F
O night divine
   C  G7              C
O night O night divine
```

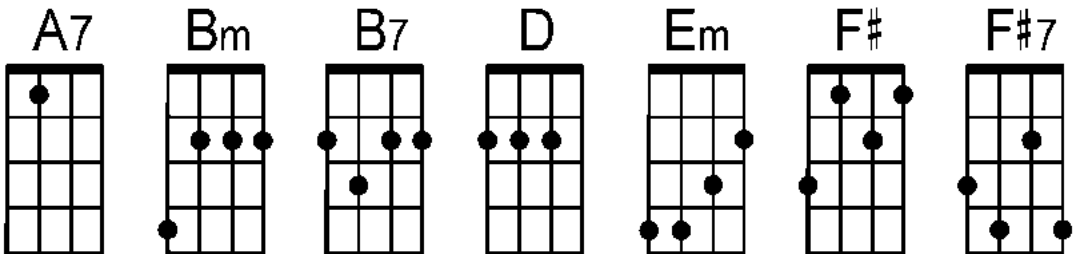


O Little Town of Bethlehem Phillips Brooks and Lewis Redner

```
   D                Em                D       A7      D
O Little town of Bethlehem how still we see the lie
   D          B7          Em                   D       A7       D
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by
     D         A7             F#           Bm     Em   F#7
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light
       D                      B7                   D      A7         D
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in Thee tonight

       D                Em            D        A7     D
For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above
          D         B7        Em                    D          A7           D
While mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wondering love
     D         A7        F#          Bm        Em   F#7
O Morning stars together proclaim the holy birth
        D                   B7                   D        A7         D
And praises sing to God the King and peace to men on earth

       D              Em              D          A7      D
How silently how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n
       D         B7       Em                   D       A7       D
For God imparts to human hearts the blessing of His heav'n
     D          A7         F#          Bm       Em       F#7
No ear may hear His coming but in this world of sin
          D                      B7                  D             A7      D
Where meeks souls will receive Him still the dear Christ enters in
```



Oh Come All Ye Faithful John Francis Wade (?)

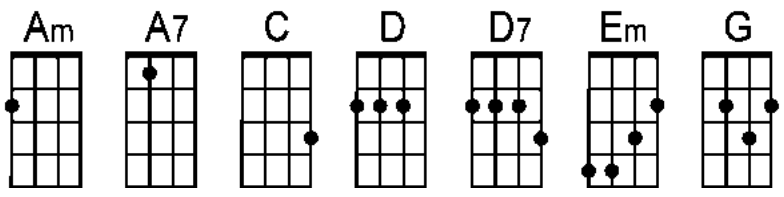
```
      G              D       G D  G     C G   D
Oh come all ye faithful joyful and triumphant
    Em   D  A  D          G  D A7     D
O come ye o come ye to Bethlehem
  G      Am G  Am  G     D     G   Em  Am  D
Come and behold Him born the King of angels

      G                                      D  G  D7 G   D
O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him
G    D    G  D  A7 D   G C      G  D7        G
O come let us adore Hi-im, Chri-ist the Lord

 G                 D       G    D  G C G  D
Sing choirs of angels sing in exaltation
 Em  D   A  D          G  D  A7     D
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above
G Am G Am  G  D  G  Em Am   D
Glory to Go - d, glory   in   the highest


  G         D      G D  G C    G   D
Adeste fideles laeti triumphantes
   Em D    A  D  G  D A7     D
Veni - te, venite in Bethlehem
 G  Am G Am   G   D  G Em Am  D
Natum videte, Regem angelorum

 G                          D  G D7 G D   G D G D A7 D G C
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus, venite  adoremus
G D7   G
Dominum
```



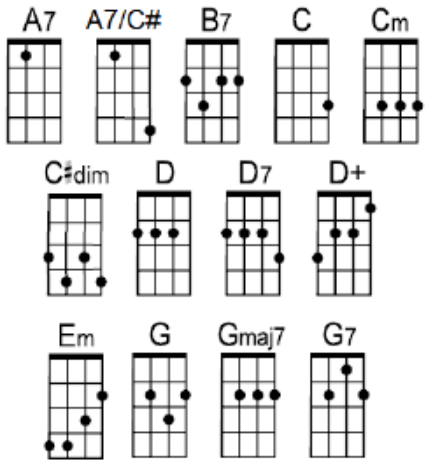
Please Come Home for Christmas Charles Brown, Gene Redd

```
                G     Gmaj7                G7
Bells will be ringing         this sad sad news
                C                          A7    A7/C#
Oh what a Christmas to have the blues
                G   C              G    Em                A7                D  D+
My baby's gone    I have no friends     to wish me greetings once again

                  G   Gmaj7     G7                C                A7
Choirs will be singing "Silent Night". Christmas carols by candlelight
                                 G       C                                G        Em
Please come home for Christmas, please come home for Christmas
                A7       D7                  G      G7
If not for Christmas    by New Year's night

                C                    Cm
Friends and relations send salutations
 G              D+               G    G7
Sure as the stars shine above
                C                                  Cm
But this is Christmas yes Christmas my dear
                A7                                  D    D+
The time of year to be with the ones you love

                G     Gmaj7                      G7
So won't you tell me         you'll never more roam
                  C                              A7    A7/C#
Christmas and New Years will find you home
                        G     B7                 Em   C  C#dim
There'll be no more sorrow     no grief and pain
                G   Em   A7      D7       G    (D+)
And I'll be happy,    happy once again
```



<Repeat last verse, changing "happy, happy" to "happy Christmas">

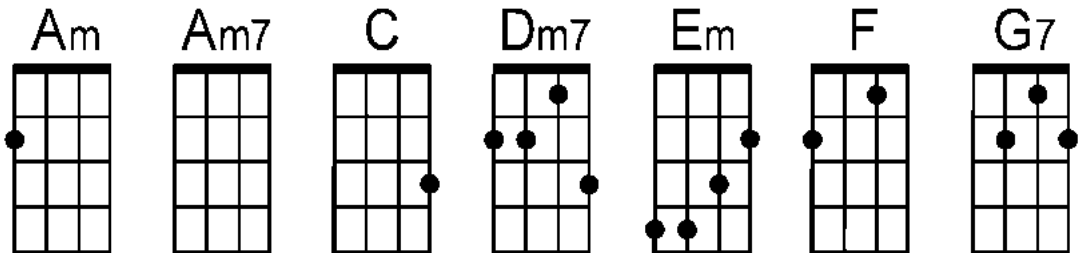
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree Johnny Marks

C G7
Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
Mistletoe hung where you can see ev'ry couple wants to stop

C G7
Rockin' around the Christmas tree let the Christmas spirit ring
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
Later we'll have some punkin pie and we'll do some caroling

F Em
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Am Am7 D7 G7
Voices singing Let's be jolly deck the halls with boughs of holly

C G7
Rockin' around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
Ev'ryone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way



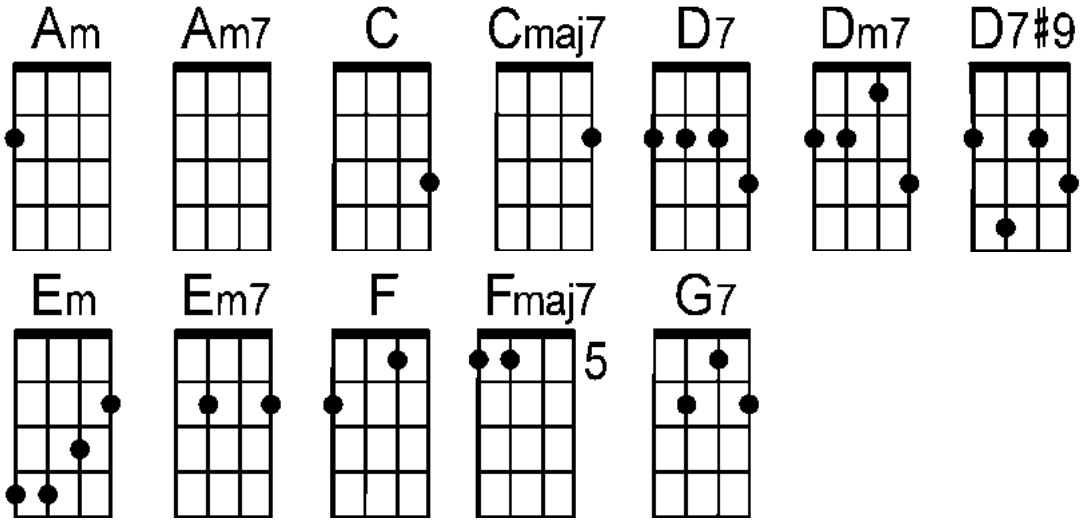
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer Johnny Marks

```
              Fmaj7          Em7          Dm7          Cmaj7
You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen
Fmaj7        Em7         Dm7          Cmaj7
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen
Am E7          Am            D9                    G7
But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?

  C                                                      G7
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose
                                                        C
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows
                                                              G7
All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names
                                                            C
They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games

 F                    Em7        A7   Dm7   G7       C
Then one foggy Christmas eve Santa came to say
 G7                    Em              Am7         D7         Dm7        G7
Rudoph with your nose so bright won't you guide my sleigh tonight

 C                                                          G7
Then all the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee
                                                           C
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history
```



Run Rudolph Run Johnny Marks and Marvin Brodie



Intro C F C

F C
Out of all the reindeers you know you're the mastermind.
G7 C
Run, run Rudolph, Randolph's way too far behind.

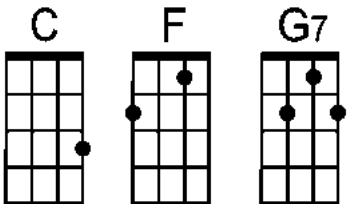
C F C
Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town.
F C
Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down,
G7 C
Run, run Rudolph cause I'm reeling like a merry-go-round.

C F C
Said Santa to the boy child "What have you been longing for?"
F C
"All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record guitar"
G7 C
And then away went Rudolph whizzing like a shooting star.

<Chorus>
<Instrumental verse>
<Chorus>

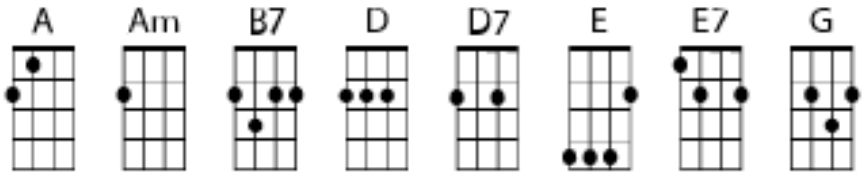
C F C
Said Santa to a girl child "What would please you most to get?"
F C
"A little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink, and wet",
G7 C
And then away went Rudolph whizzing like a Saber jet.

<Chorus>



Santa Baby Joan Javits, Philip Springer

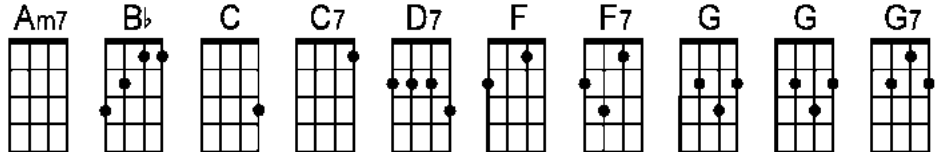
G E7 Am D7 G E7
Santa baby, just slip a sable under the tree for me
Am D7 G E7 Am D7 G E7 Am D7
Been an awful good girl Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight
G E7 Am D7 G E7
Santa baby, a '54 convertible too, light blue
Am D7 G E7 Am D7 G E7 Am D7
I'll wait up for you dear Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight
B7 B7 E E
Think of all the fun I've missed. Think of all the fella's that I haven't kissed
A A D D7
Next year I could be just as good if you check off my Christmas list
G E7 Am D7 G E7
Santa baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot
Am D7 G E7 Am D7 G E7 Am D7
Been an angel all year Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight
G E7 Am D7 G E7
Santa honey one little thing I really need the deed
Am D7 G E7 Am D7 G E7 Am D7
To a platinum mine Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight
G E7 Am D7 G E7
Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex and checks
Am D7 G E7 Am D7 G E7 Am D7
Sign your 'x' on the line Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney tonight
B7 B7 E E
Come and trim my Christmas tree with some decorations bought at Tiffanys
A A D D7
I really do believe in you let's see if you believe in me
G E7 Am D7 G E7
Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring
Am D7 G E7 Am D7 G E7
I don't mean on the phone Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight
Am D7 G E7 Am↓ G
Hurry down the chimney tonig ht. Hurry tonight



Santa Claus is Coming to Town John Frederick Coots, Haven Gillespie

```
      C                       F
You better watch out, you better not cry
 C          C7        F          F7     C                G7          C
Better not pout I'm telling you why: Santa Claus is coming to town
      C                     F
He's making a list and checking it twice
 C          C7          F            F7     C                G7          C
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice. Santa Claus is coming to town
     Bb          C7          F              Bb          C7        F
He sees you when you're sleeping, he knows when you're awake
     A7                      G                      D7                    G
He knows if you've been bad or good so be good for goodness sake
G7       C                      F
Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry
 C          C7        F          F7     C                G7          C
Better not pout I'm telling you why: Santa Claus is coming to town

      C                     F
With little tin horns and little toy drums
      C          C7          F            F7     C                G7          C
With root-ti-toot-toots and rumpty-tum-tums. Santa Claus is coming to town
      C                      F
And curly-haired dolls to cuddle and coo
 C          C7          F          F7     C                G7          C
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too, Sants Claus is coming to town
     Bb      C7        F              Bb      C7   F
The kids in girl and boy-land, will have a jubilee
          A7              G              D7                    G
They're gonna build a toyland all around the Christmas tree
G7       C                      F
So, you better watch out, you better not cry
 C          C7        F          F7     C                G7          C
Better not pout I'm telling you why: Santa Claus is coming to town
```

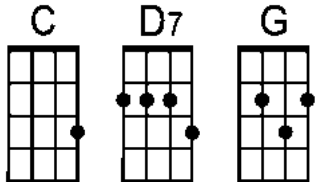


Silent Night Joseph Mohr and Franz Xaver Gruber

```
 G                          D7          G
Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright
  C                   G
Round yon virgin Mother and Child
  C              G
Holy infant so tender and mild
  D7                 G      G        D7       G
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace

 G                            D7                 G
Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight
  C                    G
Glories stream from heaven afar
  C                     G
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluja
  D7                   G     G          D7       G
Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born

 G                           D7          G
Silent night, holy night, Son of God loves pure light
  C                    G
Radiant beams from thy holy face
  C                    G
With the dawn of redeeming grace
  D7                 G     G     D7          G
Jesus Lord at Thy birth, Jesus Lord at Thy birth
```



Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht, alles schlaeft, einsam wacht
Nur das traute hoch heilige Paar
Holde Knab' im lockigen Haar
Schlafe in himmlescher Ruh, Schlafe in himmlescher Ruh

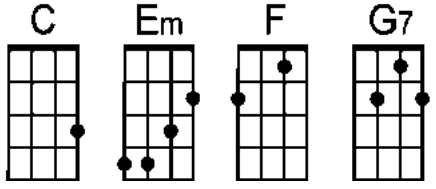
Silver Bells Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

```
  C                       Em                      F
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style
        G7                          C
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
   C                          Em                  F
Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile
           G7                          C
And on ev'ry street corner you'll hear

  C            F           G7                          C
Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city
  C            F                G7                          C
Ring a ling, hear them sing, soon it will be Christmas day

  C                          Em                  F
Strings of street lights, even stoplights, blink a bright red and green
           G7                                  C
As the shoppers run home with their treasures
            C                      Em                  F
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene
          G7                          C
And above all this bustle you hear

  C            F           G7                          C
Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city
  C            F                G7                          C
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing, soon it will be Christmas day
```



Sleigh Ride Mitchell Parish and Leroy Anderson

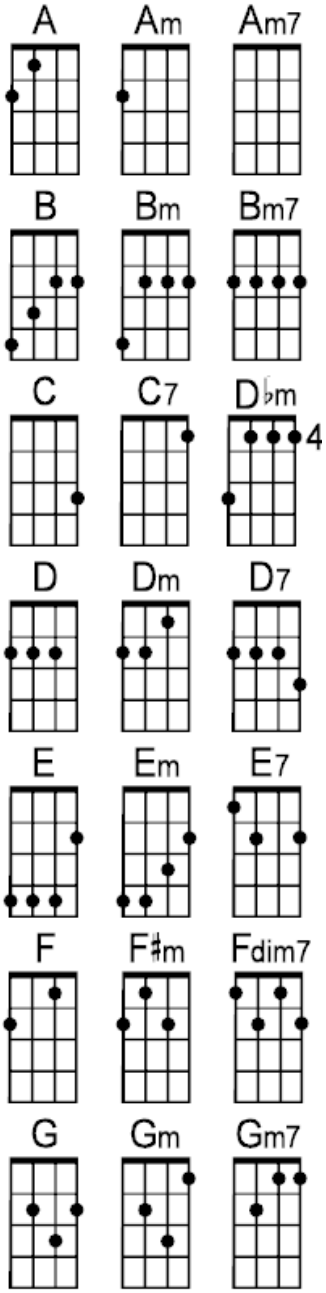
C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring-ting-tingling, too
Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you
C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling, "Yoo hoo!"
Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Come on it's lovely wather for a sleigh ride together with you

Bm7 Dbm F#m
Giddy yup, giddy yup, giddy yup let's go, let's look at the show
Bm E A
We're riding in a wonderland of snow
Am7 D7 Bm Em
Giddy yup giddy yup, giddy yup it's grand, just holding your hand
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
We're gliding along with a song of a wintery fairy land

C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we
Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be
C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two
Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you

Dm C Am
There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray
C Am G
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day
Am Dm Fdim E7 B Gm
We'll be singing those songs we love to sing without a single stop
D A7 E7 E A C7
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop (pop pop pop)

Dm C Am
There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy
C Am G
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie
Am Dm Fdim E7 B Gm
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives
<Repeat first 3 sections>



Snoopy's Christmas George Davie Weiss, Hugo and Luigi

C G G C
The news had come out in the First World War. The bloody Red Baron was flying once more
C F G C C
The Allied command ignored all of its men and called on Snoopy to do it again.

C G G C
Twas the night before Christmas, 40 below when Snoopy went up in search of his foe
C F G C C
He spied the Red Baron, fiercely they fought; with ice on his wings Snoopy knew he was caught.

F// G// C// Am// F// G// C
Christmas bells those Christmas bells, ring out from the land
F// G// C// Am // F// G// C C C# C#
Asking peace of all the world and good will to man

Key change: C#

C# G# G# C#
The Baron had Snoopy dead in his sights. He reached for the trigger to pull it up tight
C# F# G# C# C#
Why he didn't shoot, well, we'll never know. Or was it the bells from the village below.

F#// G#// C#// Am#// F#// G#// C#
Christmas bells those Christmas bells, ringing through the land
F#// G#// C#// A#m// F#// G#// C# C# D D
Bringing peace to all the world and good will to man

Key change: D

D A A D
The Baron made Snoopy fly to the Rhine and forced him to land behind the enemy lines
D G A D
Snoopy was certain that this was the end but the Baron cried out, "Merry Christmas, my friend"

Key Change: D#

D# A# A# D#
The Baron then offered a holiday toast and Snoopy, our hero, saluted his host
D# G# A# D# D#
And then with a roar they were both on their way, each knowing they'd meet on some other day

G#// A#// D#// Cm// G#// A#// D#
Christmas bells those Christmas bells, ringing through the land
G#// A#// D#// Cm// G#// A#// D#
Bringing peace to all the world and good will to man

See notes from Snoopy vs. Red Baron on how you might approach this song.

Someday at Christmastime Stevie Wonder

A E/G# Em/G D
Someday at Christmas men won't be boys playing with bombs like kids play with toys
Dm A Bm E Bm E7
One warm December our hearts will see a world where men are free mmmmmm

A E/G# Em/G D
Someday at Christmas there'll be no wars when we have learned what Christmas is for
Dm A Bm E A
When we have found what life's really worth there'll be peace on earth

Bb F/A Fm/G# D#
Someday all our dreams will come to be. Someday in a world where men are free
D#m Bb Cm F Bb
Maybe not in time for you and me but someday at Christmastime

Bb F/A Fm/G# D#
Someday at Christmas we'll see a man, no hungry children, no empty hand
D#m Bb Cm F Cm F7
One happy morning people will share, our world where people care oooooooh

Bb F/A Fm/G# D#
Someday at Christmas there'll be no tears, all men are equal and no men have fears
D#m Bb Cm F Bb
One shinning moment my heart ran away from our world today

B F#/Bb F#m/A E
Someday all our dreams will come to be. Someday in a world where men are free
Em B C#m F# B
Maybe not in time for you and me but someday at Christmastime

C G/B Gm/Bb F
Someday at Christmas man will not fail, take hope because your love will prevail
Fm C Dm G Dm G7
Someday a new world that we can start with hope in every heaaaaaaart yeah

C G/B Gm/Bb F
Someday all our dreams will come to be. Someday in a world where men are free
Fm C Dm G C
Maybe not in time for you and me but someday at Christmastime
F G C
Someday at Christmastime

Underneath the Tree Kelly Clarkson, Greg Kurstin

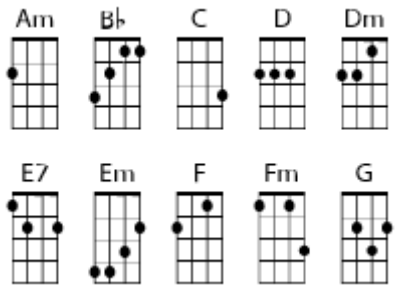
```
 C              C                    Em                    Em
You're here where you should be, snow is falling as the carolers sing
  Bb             Bb     Dm                 Fm//  G//
It just wasn't the same alone on Christmas da  -  ay
   C              C
Presents, what a beautiful sight
 Em                          Em
Don't mean a thing if you ain't holding me tight
  Bb             Bb  Dm              Fm//   G//
You're all that I need underneath the tree  -  ee
```

```
      C    C              Em              Em   Dm                  Dm
Tonight       I'm gonna hold you close       make sure that you know
     Fm            G      C
That I was lost before    you
C                    Em            Em    Dm        Dm     Fm          Fm//  G//
    Christmas was cold and grey       another holiday    alone to celebra  -  ate
       F          Fm  C//     E7//  Am//
But then, one day, everything changed
         C//    D    G
You're all I need underneath the tree
```

<Chorus>

```
    C    C              Em            Em     Dm                  Dm
I found      what I was looking for         a love that's meant for me
   Fm                       G     C
A heart that's mine complete - ly
C                      Em          Em     Dm            Dm     Fm            Fm// G//
   Knocked me right off my feet      and this year I will fall with no worries at all
            F         Fm       C//     E7//  Am//
'Cause you are near and everything's clear
         C//    D    G
You're all I need underneath the tree
```

<Chorus> <Instrumental first three lines of a verse>




```
        F          Fm  C//     E7//  Am//
And then, one day, everything changed
         C//    D    G
You're all I need underneath the tree
```

<Chorus>

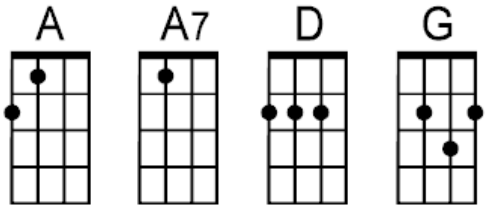
Up on the Housetop Benjamin Hanby

D
Up in the housetop reindeer pause
G D A
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
D
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
G D A7 D
All for the little ones Christmas joys

G D
Ho ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
A7 D
Ho ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
D G
Up on the house top click click click
D A7 D
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

D
First come the stocking for little Nell
G D A
O dear Santa fill it well
D
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries
G D A7 D
One that will open and shut her eyes

D
Next comes the stocking for little Bill
G D A
O just see what a glorious fill
D
Here is a hammer with lots of tacks
G D A7 D
Also a ball and a whip that cracks



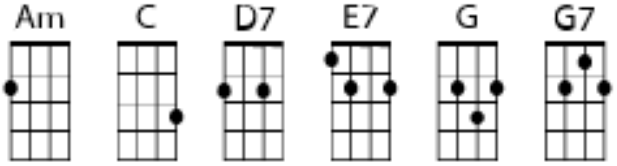
We Need a Little Christmas (simplified) Jerry Herman

```
  G              G                  G                E7
Haul out the holly   put up the tree before my        spirit falls again
Am             Am                 Am                 D7                          E7
Fill  up  the stocking   I may be rushing things but     deck the halls again now

E7           Am//           D7//          G
      For we need a little Christmas right this very minute
 Am//             D7//       G//            G7//
Candles in the window, carols at the spinet
             C//            D7//          G
Yes, we need a little Christmas right this very minute
   A7                                    D7
It hasn't snowed a single flurry but Santa dear we're in a hurry so

  G                  G                      G                  E7
Climb down the chimney. Turn on the brightest string of  lights I've ever seen
Am             Am                     Am                 D7                      E7  E7
Slice up the fruit cake. It's time we've hung some tinsel   on the evergreen bough
             C//            D7//          G
For I've grown a little leaner    grown a little colder
  Am//           D7//       G//            G7//
Grown a little sadder   grown a little older
          C//           D7//     G                          Am//          D7//          G
And I need a little angel   sitting on my shoulder need a little Christmas now

             C//            D7//      G
For we need a little music   need a little laughter
  Am//         D7//       G//                  G7//
Need a little singing   ringing through the rafter
             C//            D7//      G                      Am               D7          G
And we need a little snappy, happy ever after we need a little Christmas now
```



We Need a Little Christmas Jerry Herman

Two Beats/Chord

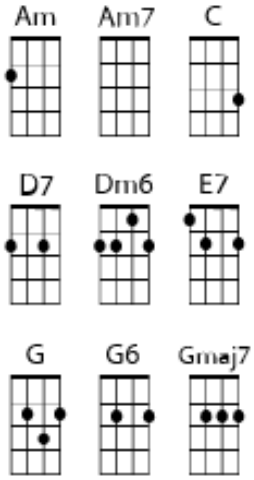
It is really a very fast 4/4 polka

```
  G    G6     Gmaj7    G6
Haul out the holly
                G/    G6/    Gmaj7/    G6/   Dm6          E7
Put up the tree    be   -   fore        my            spirit falls again
Am7   D7          Am
Fill      up    the stocking
D7               Am7       Am7         D7               D7           Dm6   Dm6   E7
      I may be rushing things but       deck the halls again now

Am7/  E7/     Am              D7           G                G6
For      we   need a little Christmas right this very minute
  Am               D7          G               G7
Candles in the window, carols at the spinet
               C               D7          G                G6
Yes, we need a little Christmas right this very minute
    A7                   A7                   D7                   D7
It hasn't snowed a single flurry but Santa dear we're in a hurry so

   G     G6          Gmaj7     G6
Climb down the chimney
                  G/    G6/   Gmaj7/  G6/    Dm6              E7
Turn on the bright- est    string     of            lights I've ever seen
Am7   D7          Am
Slice   up   the fruit cake
D7                   Am7         Am7    D7          D7              Dm6   Dm6   E7
    It's time we've hung some tinsel       on the evergreen bough
Am7/  E7/     Am              D7           G                G6
For    I've    grown a little leaner    grown a little colder
  Am               D7          G               G7
Grown a little sadder   grown a little older
           C              D7       G                G6        Am               D7          G
And I need a little angel   sitting on my shoulder need a little Christmas now

Am7/  E7/     Am              D7         G               G6
For     we     need a little music   need a little laughter
  Am             D7          G                    G7
Need a little singing   ringing through the rafter
             C               D7       G           G6          Am               D7          G
And we need a little snappy, happy ever after we need a little Christmas now
```



We Three Kings Rev. John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

```
Dm                  A7   Dm                  A7      Dm
We three kings of orient are, bearing gifts we travers afar
          C         F                  Gm     Dm  A7  Dm
Field and fountain moor and mountian following yonder star

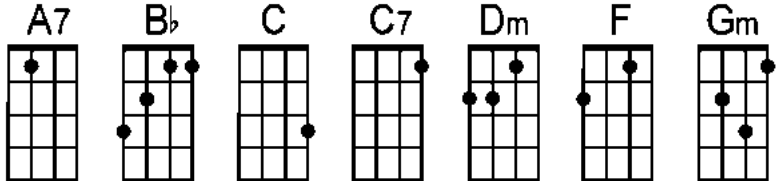
C  C7   F              Bb     F
Oh-hh star of wonder star of night
                Bb       F
Star with royal beauty bright
 Dm         C       Bb      C
Westward leading still proceeding
   F              Bb       F
Guide us to thy perfect light

Dm                A7          Dm                  A7          Dm
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown Him again
          C       F               Gm    Dm A7 Dm
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign

Dm                A7       Dm                  A7    Dm
Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a diety nigh
              C       F                 Gm          Dm  A7  Dm
Prayer and praising all men raising, worship Him God most high

Dm                A7       Dm                  A7          Dm
Myrhh is mine its bitter perfume, beathes a life of gathering doom
              C         F                 Gm          Dm   A7   Dm
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in a stone cold tomb

Dm                A7       Dm                  A7    Dm
Glorious now behold Him rise, King and God and sacrifice
      C    F          Gm          Dm       A7  Dm
Alleluja, Alleluja, Earth to the heav'ns replies
```



We Wish You a Merry Christmas Traditional

G C A7 D
We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a merry Christmas
B7 C D7 G
We wish you a merry Christmas. and a happy new year

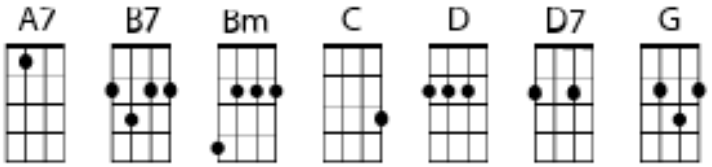
G D A7 D
Good tidings we bring, for you and your kin
G Bm C D7 G
Good tidings for Christmas, and a happy new year

G C A7 D
Now bring us some figgy pudding, now bring us some figgy pudding
B7 C D7 G
Now bring us some figgy pudding, and bring it right here

<Chorus>

G C A7 D
We won't go until we get some, we won't go until we get some
B7 C D7 G
We won't go until we get some, so bring it right here

<Chorus>

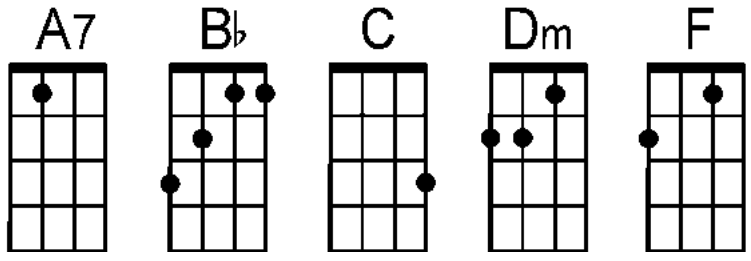


What Child is This? Lyrics by William Chatterton Dix

```
        Dm                C              Bb              A7
What Child is this who laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping
         Dm                C                        Bb       A7       Dm
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet while shepherds watch are keeping
 F              C                      Bb                    A7
This this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing
 F                C                    Bb       A7     Dm
Haste haste to bring him laud, the Babe the Son of Mary

      Dm                C                    Bb                A7
Why lies He in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding
         Dm                C                  Bb     A7       Dm
Good Christian fear for sinners here the silent Word is pleading
 F                C                          Bb                A7
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me and you
 F                C                    Bb       A7     Dm
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the Babe the Son of Mary

     Dm                C                        Bb              A7
So bring Him incense, gold, and myrhh, come peasant, king, to own Him
      Dm                C                     Bb       A7       Dm
The King of Kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him
 F                C                      Bb              A7
Raise, raise the song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby
 F                C                    Bb       A7     Dm
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the Babe the Son of Mary
```

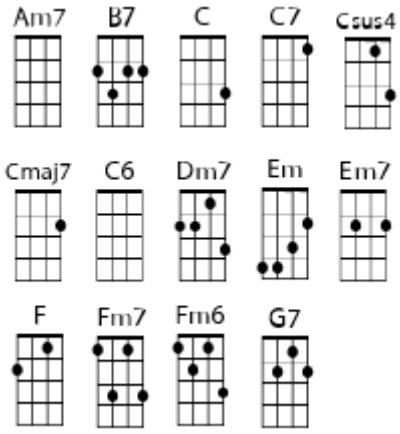


White Christmas Irving Berlin

```
      Dm7   G7              C         C
The sun is shining the grass is green
      G7              F/   G7/    C6
The orange and palm trees sway
          Dm7          G7    Em7  Am7     Dm7      G7   C6  C6
There's never been such a day           in Beverly Hills L.A.
Fm6             G7/          F/       Cmaj7   Cmaj7
      But it's December the twenty-fourth
Am7             B7                   Em    F   G7
      And I am longing to be up north

  C    C              Dm7    G7
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
F                  G7                C    G7
    Just like the ones I used to know
               C          C7
Where the tree-tops glisten
         F       Fm7
And children listen
      C  Csus4/  C/  G7//    Dm7   G7
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

  C    C              Dm7    G7
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
F                  G7                C    G7
    With every Christmas card I write
             C//  Cmaj7//  C7           F      Fm7
May your days    be      merry and bright
             C           F//     G7//       C
And may all your Christmases be white
```



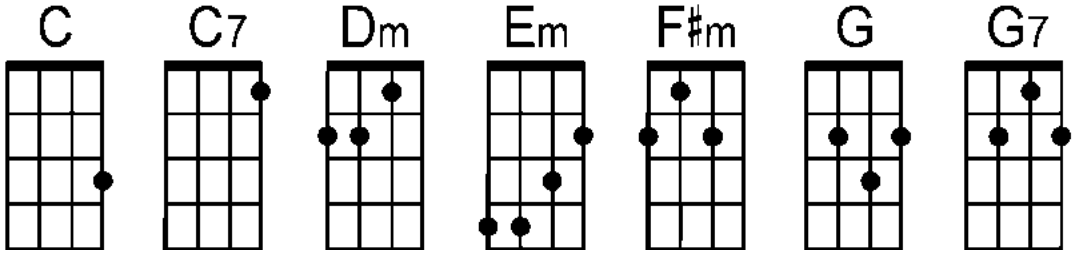
Winter Wonderland Felix Bernard, Richard B Smith

```
              C              C7                  Dm             G
Sleighbells ring are you listening, in the lane snow is glistening
     Em       Dm             Em       Dm
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight
  Em            G                 C
Walking in a winter wonderland

           C            C7                  Dm            G
Gone away is the bluebird, here to stay is the new bird
     Em             Dm       Em       Dm
He sings a love song, as we go along
  Em            G                 C
Walking in a winter wonderland

E                  F#m                E
In the meadow we can build a snowman
 E                 F#m                E
And pretend that he is Parson Brown
 G                       Am                      G
He'll say, "Are you married." We'll say, "No man."
       E                  D                       G    G7
But you can do the job while you're in town

        C                 C7             Dm            G
Later on, we'll conspire, as we dream by the fire
     Em       Dm         Em             Dm
To face unafraid the plans that we made
  Em            G                 C
Walking in a winter wonderland
```



Wonderful Christmas Time Paul McCartney

A Amaj7 A F#m
The mood is right the spirits up
A Amaj7 A A
We're here tonight and that's enough

Bm7 C#m7 D// E7sus// A
Simply having a wonderful Christmas time

<2 times>

A Amaj7 A F#m
The party's on the feeling's here
A Amaj7 A A
That only comes this time of year

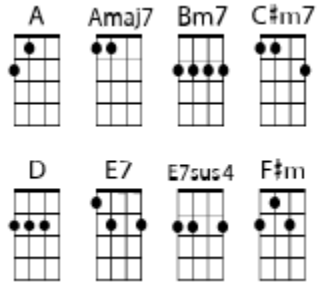
<Chorus 2 times>

A F#m D E7 A F#m D E7
The choir of children sing their song. They practiced all year long
A F#m D E7 A F#m D E7
Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong
A F#m D E7 A F#m D E7
Dong dong Oo-oo-oo-oo ooo oo-oo-oo-oo ooo Doo-do-doo-do doo-doo

<Instrumental Verse> <Chorus 2 times>

A Amaj7 A F#m
The word is out about the town
A Amaj7 A A
To lift a glass and don't look down

<Chorus 1 time> <Bridge>



A Amaj7 A F#m
The party's on the spirit's up
A Amaj7 A A
We're here tonight and that's enough

<Chorus 2 times> <Repeat Verse 1> <Chorus 3 times>

Wonderful Christmas Time Paul McCartney

A Amaj7 A F#m
The mood is right the spirits up
A Amaj7 A A
We're here tonight and that's enough

Bm7 C#m7 D// E7sus// A
Simply having a wonderful Christmas time

<2 times>

A Amaj7 A F#m
The party's on the feeling's here
A Amaj7 A A
That only comes this time of year

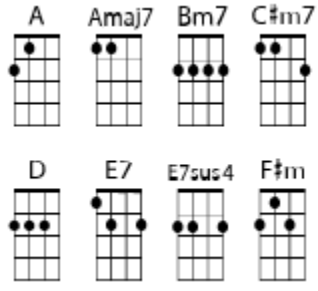
<Chorus 2 times>

A F#m D E7 A F#m D E7
The choir of children sing their song. They practiced all year long
A F#m D E7 A F#m D E7
Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong
A F#m D E7 A F#m D E7
Dong dong Oo-oo-oo-oo ooo oo-oo-oo-oo ooo Doo-do-doo-do doo-doo

<Instrumental Verse> <Chorus 2 times>

A Amaj7 A F#m
The word is out about the town
A Amaj7 A A
To lift a glass and don't look down

<Chorus 1 time> <Bridge>



A Amaj7 A F#m
The party's on the spirit's up
A Amaj7 A A
We're here tonight and that's enough

<Chorus 2 times> <Repeat Verse 1> <Chorus 3 times>

You Make It Feel Like Christmas

Gwen Stefani, Blake Shelton, Justin Tranter, busbee

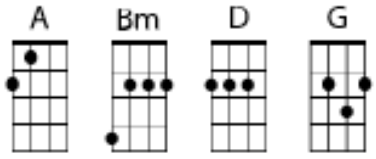
D D D D
I want to thank the storm that brought the snow
Bm Bm Bm Bm
Thanks to the string of lights that make it glow
G G A A D D
But I wanna thank you baby you make it feel like Christmas

D D D D Bm Bm Bm Bm
It barely took a breath to realize we're gonna be a classic for all time
G G A A D D D D
I wanna thank you baby you make it feel like Christmas

G G Bm Bm
Sweet gingerbread made with molasses my heart skipped and I reacted
D D A A
Can't believe that this is happening like a present sent from God
G G Bm Bm
Sleigh bells singing hallelujah stars are shining on us, too
G G A A D D D D
I wanna thank you baby you make it feel like Christmas

D D D D
Thought I was done for thought that love had died
Bm Bm Bm Bm
But you came along I swear you saved my life
G G A A D D D D
And I wanna thank you baby you make it feel like Christmas

<Chorus>



D D D D
I never thought I'd find a love like this
Bm Bm Bm Bm
But I found forever in that very first kiss
G G A A D D
I wanna thank you baby you make it feel like Christmas

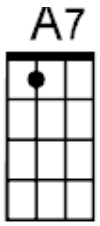
Halleujah Leonard Cohen

F Dm F Dm
I've heard there was a secret chord that David played, and it pleased the Lord
Bb C7 F C7
But you don't really care for music, do you?
F Bb/// C7/// Dm Bb
It goes like this: the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, the major lift
C7 A7 Dm Dm
The baffled king composing Halle–lu-jah

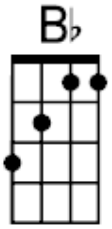
6 beats per chord for the whole song except 3rd line

Bb C7 Dm Dm Bb C7 F C7 F C7
Halle–lu-jah, Halle–lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu – u - jah

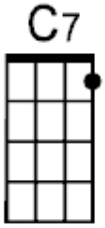
Your faith was strong but you needed proof. You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to a kitchen chair, she broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah



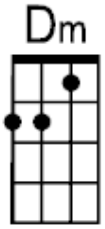
Baby I have been here before, I know this room, I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew you.
I've seen your flag on the marble arch, love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah



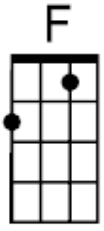
There was a time when you let me know what's really going on below
But now you never show it to me, do you?
And remember when I moved in you, the holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah



Maybe there's a God above but all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you
It's not a cry you can hear at night, it's not somebody who has seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah



You say I took the name in vain, I don't even know the name
But if I did, well, really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light in every word, it doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken Hallelujah



I did my best, it wasn't much, I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
And even though it all went wrong I'll stand before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

Hanalei Moon Bob Nelson

Here are two possible intros for the song. First is a traditional Hawaiian vamp. Second is more in line with the sheet music.

Intro 1: E7// A7// D E7// A7// D

Intro 2: D// G#dim// Em7// A7//

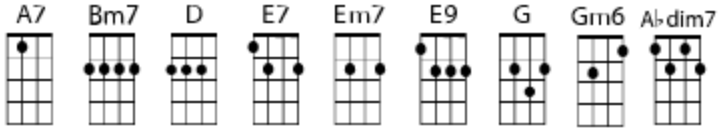
D D// Bm7// E9 E9
When you see Hanalei by moonlight
Em7 A7 D// G#dim// Em7// A7//
You will be in Heaven by the sea

D D// Bm7// E9 E9
Every breeze *(every breeze)* every wave will whisper
G A7 D// Em7// A7
You are mine don't ever go away

D D E7 E7
Hanalei Hanalei moon
A7 A7 Gm6 D// A7//
Is lighting beloved Ka - ua' - i

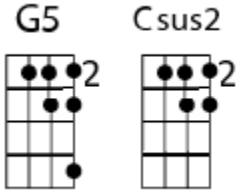
D D E7 E7
Hanalei Hanalei moon
A7 A7 D// (G#dim// Em7// A7//)
Aloha no wau 'ia 'oe

<Repeat the whole song>



Hand in My Pocket Alanis Morissette, Glen Ballard

This song is 2 chords, and they differ by only 1 finger. I've left out an instrumental verse, since it is only 1 chord and requires an actual instrumentalist to pull it off!



G5 G5
I'm broke but I'm happy, I'm poor but I'm kind
G5 G5
I'm short but I'm healthy, yeah
G5 G5
I'm high but I'm grounded, I'm sane but I'm overwhelmed
G5 G5
I'm lost but I'm hopeful, baby
G5 Csus2 G5 G5
What it all comes down to is that everything's gonna be fine, fine, fine
G5 Csus2// G5// G5
I've got one hand in my pocket and the other one is giving a high five

G5

I feel drunk but I'm sober, I'm young and I'm underpaid
I'm tired but I'm working, yeah
I care but I'm restless, I'm here but I'm really gone
I'm wrong and I'm sorry baby

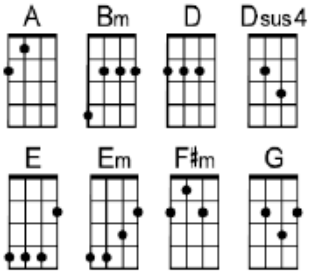
G5 Csus2 G5 G5
What it all comes down to is that everything is going to be quite alright
G5 Csus2// G5// G5
I've got one hand in my pocket and the other one is flicking a cigarette
G5 Csus2 G5 G5
What it all comes down to is that I haven't got it all figured out just yet
G5 Csus2// G5 G5
I've got one hand in my pocket and the other one is giving a peace sign

G5

I'm free but I'm focused, I'm green but I'm wise
I'm hard but I'm friendly, baby
I'm sad but I'm laughing, I'm brave but I'm chicken shit
I'm sick but I'm pretty baby

G5 Csus2 G5 G5
And what it all boils down to is that no one's really got it figured out just yet
G5 Csus2// G5// G5
I've got one hand in my pocket and the other one is playing the piano
G5
And what it all comes down to, my friends, yeah
Csus2 G5 G5
Is that everything is just fine fine fine
G5 Csus2// G5// G5
I've got one hand in my pocket and the other one is hailing a taxi cab

Handy Man James Taylor ***<Intro 4x>*** D A// Bm//



D D Bm Bm
Hey girls, gather round listen to what I'm puttin' down
G A D Dsus4// A//
Hey, baby, I'm your handy man
D A// Bm//
I'm not the kind to use a pencil or rule
Em F#m// Bm//
I'm handy with love and I'm no fool
G A D Dsus4// D//
I fix broken hearts, I know, but I truly can
G G A D
If your broken heart should need repair then I am the man to see
G G
I whisper sweet things you tell all your friends
E A
And they'll come running to me

G// A// D Bm Bm
Here is the main thing I want to say, I'm busy twenty four hours a day
G A D Dsus4// A//
I fix broken hearts, I know but I truly can

D A// Bm// D A// Bm//
Come a come a come a come a come come. Yeah, yeah yeah
D A// Bm//
Come a come a come a come a come come.
E A
They'll come runnin' to me

G// A// D Bm Bm
Here is the main thing I want to say, I'm busy twenty four hours a day
G A D Dsus4// A//
I fix broken hearts, baby I'm your handy man

D A// Bm// D A// Bm//
Come a come a come a come a come come. Yeah, yeah yeah

Happiness (C)

Ben Lee

Two beats per chord

C G Am Em C G Am Dm
If you wanna fix a problem then you gotta be happy. Being happy is the only way out of a mess
C G Am Em C C G C
If you wanna fix a problem then you gotta be happy ‘cause happiness creates happiness!

C G Am Em C G Am Dm
If you wanna paint a picture then you gotta pick a color. To begin you pick a color the eye likes best
C G Am Em C C G C
If you wanna paint a picture then you gotta make it happy ‘cause happiness creates happiness!

G C Em Em G C Em Em G C Em Em G C
And oh – oh everybody I kno-ow is trying to make their way home but they’ve forgotten the address
G/// C/ C C
They can’t find happiness!

C G Am Em C G Am Dm
If you wanna find a reason now a reason to be happy how about the reason you’re about to take a breath
C G Am Em C C G C
If you’re waiting for a reason then you might never be happy ‘cause happiness creates happiness!

C G Am Em C G Am Dm
If you’re cookin’ a spaghetti and it gets a little messy well you’re never gonna fix it if you get too stressed
C G Am Em C C G C
If you’re cookin’ a spaghetti then you gotta be happy ‘cause happiness creates happiness!

<Chorus>

C G Am Em C G Am Dm
Happiness is sweeter if you lick it off the beater, if you dress up nice to meet her, if you buy it by the liter
C G Am Em C C G C
Happiness is better if you wear it like a sweater if you write it in a letter if you’re grateful when you get her

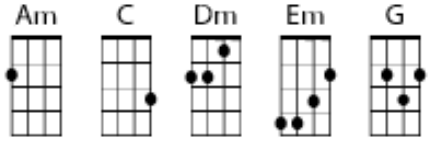
C G Am Em C G Am Dm
Happiness is free and you can start it from a seed and then you grow it like a tree and then invite it in for tea
C G Am Em
Happiness is tenderness and glorious and emptiness
C C G C
And happiness is everywhere. Everywhere is happiness!

<Chorus>

C G Am Em C G Am Dm
If you wanna fix the planet then you gotta understand it. You can get a little sad but don’t get depressed
C G Am Em C C G C
If you wanna fix the planet then you gotta be happy ‘cause happiness creates happiness!

<Repeat first two lines of the song>

C G Am Em C C G C
Ha – ppy! Are you ready to be ha - ppy? To be happy?
Ha – ppy! Are you ready to be ha - ppy? I’m ready!



Happiness Ben Lee

Bb F Gm Dm Bb F Gm Cm
If you wanna fix a problem, then you gotta be happy. Being happy is the only way out of a mess.
Bb F Gm Dm Bb Bb F Bb
If you wanna fix a problem, then you gotta be happy 'cause happiness creates happiness!

Bb F Gm Dm Bb F Gm Cm
If you wanna paint a picture then you gotta pick a color. To begin, you pick a color the eye likes best.
Bb F Gm Dm Bb Bb F Bb
If you wanna paint a picture then you gotta make it happy 'cause happiness creates happiness!

F Bb Dm Dm F Bb Dm Dm F Bb Dm Dm F Bb
And oh - oh, everybody I kno-ow is trying to make their way home but they've forgotten the address.
F/// Bb/ Bb Bb
They can't find happiness!

Bb F Gm Dm Bb F Gm Cm
If you wanna find a reason now a reason to be happy how about the reason you're about to take a breath
Bb F Gm Dm Bb Bb F Bb
If you're waiting for a reason, then you might never be happy 'cause happiness creates happiness!

Bb F Gm Dm Bb F Gm Cm
If you're cookin' a spaghetti and it gets a little messy well you're never gonna fix it if you get too stressed
Bb F Gm Dm Bb Bb F Bb
If you're a cookin' a spaghetti then you gotta be happy 'cause happiness creates happiness!

<Chorus>

Bb F Gm Dm Bb F Gm Cm
Happiness is sweeter if you lick it off the beater, if you dress up nice to meet her, if you buy it by the liter.
Bb F Gm Dm Bb Bb F Bb
Happiness is better if you wear it like a sweater if you write it in a letter if you're grateful when you get her

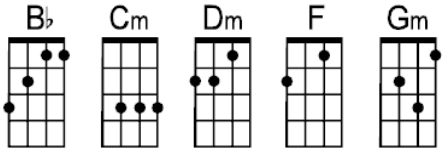
Bb F Gm Dm Bb F Gm Cm
Happiness is free and you can start it from a seed and then you grow it like a tree and then invite it in for tea
Bb F Gm Dm
Happiness is tenderness, and glorious, and emptiness.
Bb Bb F Bb
And happiness is everywhere. Everywhere is happiness!

<Chorus>

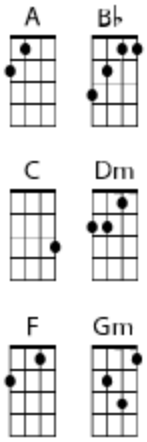
Bb F Gm Dm Bb F Gm Cm
If you wanna fix the planet then you gotta understand it. You can get a little sad, but don't get depressed.
Bb F Gm Dm Bb Bb F Bb
If you wanna fix the planet then you gotta be happy 'cause happiness creates happiness!

<Repeat first two lines of the song>

Bb F Gm Dm Bb Bb F Bb
Ha - ppy! Are you ready to be ha - ppy? *to be happy*
Ha - ppy! Are you ready to be ha - ppy? *I'm ready!*



Happy Days Norman Gimbel, Charles Fox



F Dm Gm C
Sunday Monday happy days. Tuesday Wednesday happy days
A Dm
Thursday Friday happy days.
Bb// C// Bb// C// Bb C
Saturday, what a day, rockin' all week with you

F Dm Bb C
This day is ours won't you be mine *Oh happy days*
This day is ours oh please be mine *Oh happy days*

F F7 Bb Bb
Hello sunshine goodbye rain, she's wearing my school ring on her chain
G G7 C C
She's my steady I'm her man, I'm gonna love her all I can

<Chorus>

F F7 Bb Bb
Gonna cruise her 'round the town. Show everybody what I've found
G G7 C C
Rock and roll with all my friends hopin' the music never ends

<Chorus> <"Sunday Monday…"> <Chorus>

F F7 Bb Bb
Goodbye grey sky, hello blue. Nothing can hold me when I hold you
G G7 C C
Feels so right, can't be wrong. Rockin' and rollin' all week long

<Chorus> <"Hello sunshine…"> <Chorus>

F Dm Bb C
These happy days are yours and mine won't you be mine ***<Repeat>***

The first two seasons of Happy Days used a modified version of "Rock Around the Clock" for the opening credits and this song for the ending credits. The lyrics to this song were reworked and it was used for the opening credits starting in season 3.

Happy Together Gary Bonner, Alan Gordon

Dm Dm
Imagine me and you – I do
C C
I think about you day and night, it's only right
Bb Bb A7 A7
To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight, so happy together

Dm Dm
If I should call you up, invest a dime
C C
And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind
Bb Bb A7 A7
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine, so happy together

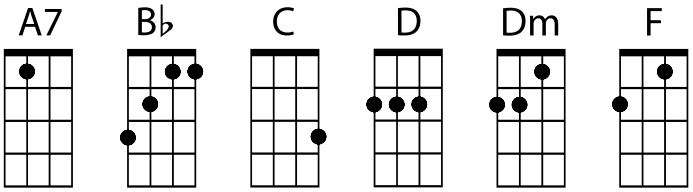
<chorus>
D C D F
I can't see me loving nobody but you for all my life
D C D F
When you're with me, baby the skies will be blue for all my life

Dm Dm
Me and you, and you and me
C C
No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be
Bb Bb A7 A7
The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy together

<chorus> <last verse>
<chorus sung with "ba ba ba…"> <last verse>

Dm A7
So happy together….(ba ba ba ba) <repeat…>





A Hard Day's Night John Lennon (and Paul McCartney)

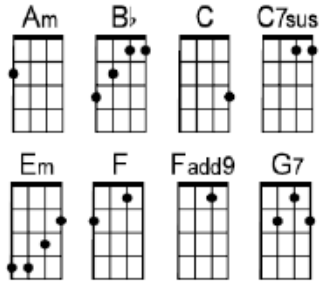
C7sus4↓

<Verse1>

C// Fadd9// C Bb C
It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog
C// Fadd9// C Bb C
It's been a hard day's night I should be sleeping like a log
F G7
But when I get home to you I find the thing that you do will make me
C// Fadd9// C
Feel all right

<Verse2>

C// Fadd9// C Bb C
You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things
C// Fadd9// C Bb C
And it's worth it just to hear you say you're gonna give me everything
F G7
So why on earth should I moan, cause when I get you alone
C// Fadd9// C
You know I feel O K



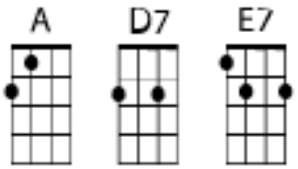
Em Am Em Em
When I'm home everything seems to be right
C Am F G7
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah

<Repeat entire song with instrumental on first 2 lines of verse 2>

<Repeat verse 1>

C// Fadd9// C C7sus4 C7sus4
You know I feel all right. You know I feel al - right

Hard Headed Woman Claude Demetrius



A↓ A↓
Well, a hard headed woman a soft hearted man
A↓ A7
Been the cause of trouble ever since the world began
D7 D7 A A
Why don't you, oh yeah ever since the world began
E7 D7 A A
Well a hard headed woman is a thorn in the side of man

A↓ A↓
Well now Adam said to Eve a-listen here to me
A↓ A7
A'don't you let me catch you messin' round that apple tree
D7 D7 A A
Why don't you, oh yeah ever since the world began
E7 D7 A A
Well a hard headed woman is a thorn in the side of man

A↓ A↓
Well, I heard about a king who was doing swell
A↓ A7
Then he started playin' with that evil Jezabel
D7 D7 A A
Oh yeah ever since the world began, ah oh oh oh oh
E7 D7 A A
A hard headed woman is a thorn in the side of man

A↓ A↓
Now Samson told Delilah a'loud and clear
A↓ A7
A'keep your cotton pickin' fingers off my curly hair
D7 D7 A A
Oh yeah ever since the world began, ah oh oh oh oh
E7 D7 A A
A hard headed woman is a thorn in the side of man

Well, I got a woman head like a rock
If she ever went away I'd cry around the clock
Why don't you, oh yeah, ever since the world began, ah oh oh oh oh
Well a hard headed woman is a thorn in the side of man

This song was made famous by Elvis but for me Wanda Jackson did the definitive version. This is based on her live TV version.

Hard Times Come Again No More Stephen Foster (1854)

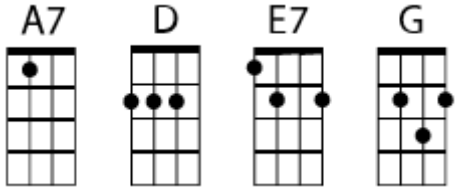
```
          D                                  A7//              D/
Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears
  G/        D//      A7//                  D
While we all sup sorrow with the poor
               D                             A7//           D/
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears
 G/    D//           A7//                  D
Oh!  Hard times come again no more
```

```
            D                            G//    D//
'Tis the song, the sigh of the wea  -  ry
   D                            E7//              A7//
Hard times, hard times, come again no more
          D                                  A7//              D/
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
G/    D//           A7//                  D
Oh!  Hard times come again no more
```

```
            D                                  A7//              D/
While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay
   G/        D//          A7//                D
There are frail forms fainting at the door
                 D                                  A7//              D/
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say
G/    D//           A7//                  D
Oh!  Hard times come again no more
```

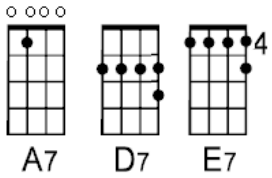
```
                  D                                  A7//              D/
       There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away
         G/       D//                    A7//                D
       With a worn heart whose better days are o'er
                       D                                  A7//              D/
       Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day
       G/    D//           A7//                  D
       Oh!  Hard times come again no more
```

```
         D                                A7//                D/
'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave
 G/      D//           A7//                  D
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore
          D                                  A7//              D/
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave
G/    D//           A7//                  D
Oh!  Hard times come again no more
```



Harper Valley PTA Tom T. Hall

(sung by Jeannie C. Riley)



A7 A7 A7 A7
I want to tell you all a story 'bout a Harper Valley widowed wife
D7 D7 D7 D7
Who had a teenage daughter who attended Harper Valley Junior High
A7 A7 A7 A7
Well her daughter came home one afternoon and didn't even stop to play
D7 E7 A7 A7
She said, "Mom, I got a note here from the Harper Valley P.T.A."

Each key change slides up one fret

Well the note said, "Mrs. Johnson, you're wearing your dresses way too high
It's reported you've been drinking and a-runnin' 'round with men and going wild
And we don't believe you ought to be bringing up your little girl this way"
D7 E7 A7 A7
It was signed by the secretary, Harper Valley P.T.A.

Bb7 Bb7 Bb7 Bb7
Well, it happened that the P.T.A. was gonna meet that very afternoon
Eb7 Eb7 Eb7 Eb7
They were sure surprised when Mrs. Johnson wore her mini-skirt into the room
Bb7 Bb7 Bb7 Bb7
And as she walked up to the blackboard, I can still recall the words she had to say
Eb7 F7 Bb7 Bb7
She said, "I'd like to address this meeting of the Harper Valley P.T.A."

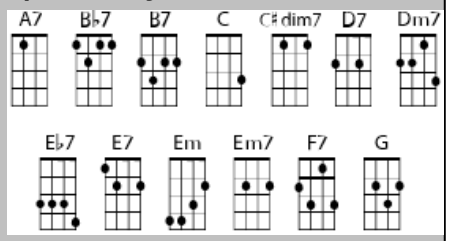
Well, there's Bobby Taylor sittin' there and seven times he's asked me for a date
And Mrs. Taylor sure seems to use a lot of ice whenever he's away
And Mr. Baker, can you tell us why your secretary had to leave this town?
Eb7 F7 Bb7 Bb7
And shouldn't widow Jones be told to keep her window shades all pulled completely down?

B7 B7 B7 B7
Well, Mr. Harper couldn't be here 'cause he stayed too long at Kelly's Bar again
E7 E7 E7 E7
And if you smell Shirley Thompson's breath, you'll find she's had a little nip of gin
B7 B7 B7 B7
Then you have the nerve to tell me you think that as a mother I'm not fit
E7 F#7 B7 B7
Well, this is just a little Peyton Place and you're all Harper Valley hypocrites
B7 B7 B7 B7
No I wouldn't put you on because it really did, it happened just this way
E7 F#7 B7 B7
The day my Mama socked it to the Harper Valley P.T.A. ***<Tag it>***

Harry Truman Robert Lamm

2 beats per chord

G E7 A7 A7 D7 D7 B7 B7
America needs you Harry Truman. Harry could you please come home
Em Dm7 C C#dim
Things are looking bad, I know you would be mad
G E7 A7 D7 G G Eb7 D7
To see what kind of men prevail upon the land you love
G E7 A7 A7 D7 D7 B7 B7
America's wondering how we got here, Harry all we get is lies
Em Dm7 C C#dim
We're gettin' safer cars, rocket ships to mars
G E7 A7 D7 G G Eb7 D7
From men who'd sell us out to get themselves a piece of power
C7 C7 F7 F7
We'd love to hear you speak your mind in plain and simple ways
Bb7 Bb7 Eb7 D7
Call a spade a spade like you did back in the day
C7 C7 F7 F7
You would play piano, each morning walk a mile
Bb7 Bb7 Eb7 D7
Speak of what was going down with honesty and style



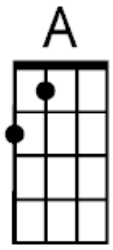
G E7 A7 A7 D7 D7 B7 B7
America's calling Harry Truman. Harry you know what to do
Em Dm7 C C#dim
The world is turnin' round and losin' lots of ground
G E7 A7 D7 G G Eb7 D7
Oh Harry is there something we can do to save the land we love

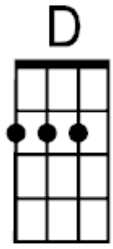
<Repeat bridge as an instrumental>

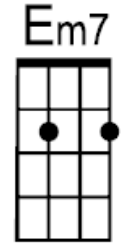
G E7 A7 A7 D7 D7 B7 B7
America's calling Harry Truman. Harry you know what to do
Em Dm7 C C#dim
The world is turnin' round and losin' lots of ground
G E7 A7 D7 G G E7 E7
So Harry is there something we can do to save the land we love, oh
A7 A7 D7 D7 G G E7 E7
Harry is there something we can do to save the land we love Harry
A7 A7 D7 D7 G
Harry is there something we can do to save the land we love

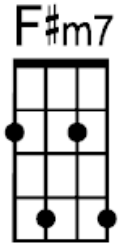
This song is from the band Chicago from 1975

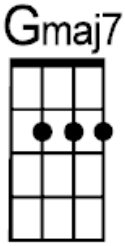
Have I Told You Lately Van Morrison












```
          D        F#m7        G          A
Have I told you lately that I love you
          D                F#m7          G          A
Have I told you there's no one else above you
Gmaj7          Gmaj7                F#m7          F#m7
        Fill my heart with gladness       take away all my sadness
Em7              Em7                        D      A
     Ease my troubles that's what you do

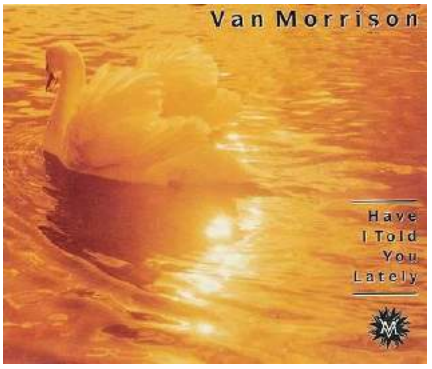
             D      F#m7          G       A
For the mornin' sun in all its glory
               D        F#m7                G    A
Greets the day with hope and comfort too
Gmaj7          Gmaj7              F#m7                    F#m7
       You fill my life with laughter      and somehow you make it better
Em7              A                        D      D
     Ease my troubles that's what you do

Gmaj7        Gmaj7              Gmaj7          Gmaj7
     There's a love that's divine,          and it's yours and it's mine
F#m7           F#m7      F#m7      F#m7
Like the sun
Gmaj7          Gmaj7          Gmaj7                Gmaj7
      And at the end of the day,          we should give thanks and pray
F#m7        F#m7     G                G
To the one,             to the one
```

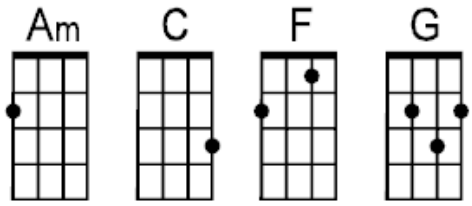
<Repeat everything up to here>

<Repeat first verse>

```
Gmaj7          Gmaj7              F#m7        F#m7
      Take away all my sadness       fill my heart with gladness
Em7              Em7                        D      A
      Ease my troubles that's what you do
Gmaj7          Gmaj7              F#m7        F#m7
      Take away all my sadness       fill my heart with gladness
Em7              Em7                        D      D
      Ease my troubles that's what you do
```



Have It All Jason Mraz, Hodges, Potter, Gebhardt, Tavikoli, Hindlin, Bloomfield



C
May you have auspiciousness and causes of success
Am
May you have the confidence to always do your best
F
May you take no effort in your being generous
G
Sharing what you can, nothing more nothing less

C May you know the meaning of the word happiness
Am May you always lead from the beating in your chest
F May you be treated like an esteemed guest
G May you get to rest, may you catch your breath

Am F C G
And may the best of your todays be the worst of your tomorrows
Am F C G
And may the road less paved be the road that you follow

C
Well here's to the hearts that you're gonna break
G
Here's to the lives that you're gonna change
Am F
Here's to the infinite possible ways to love you. I want you to have it
C G
Here's to the good times we're gonna have. You don't need money, you got a free pass
Am F
Here's to the fact that I'll be sad without you. I want you to have it all
C G Am F
Oh! I want you to have it all. I want you to have it. I want you to have it all

C May you be as fascinating as a slap bracelet
Am May you keep the chaos and the clutter off your desk
F May you have unquestionable health and less stress
G Having no possessions though immeasurable wealth
C May you get a gold star on your next test
Am May your educated guesses always be correct
F And may you win prizes shining like diamonds
G May you really own it each moment to the next ***<Pre-Chorus> <Chorus>***

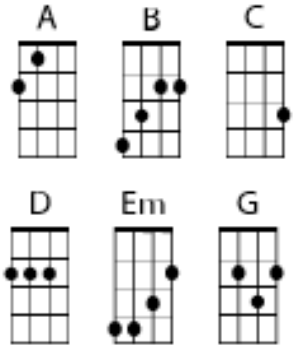
Am G Am
All, I want you to have it all. All you can imagine. All, no matter what your path is
C F
If you believe it then anything can happen. Go, go, go raise your glasses
G Am F!
Go, go, go you can have it. Oh, I toast you ***<Chorus>***

Have You Been to Jail for Justice Anne Feeney

```
 G//    C//      G          C                        G
Was it Cesar Chavez? Maybe it was Dorothy Day?
  G                  Em              A                    D
Some will say Dr. King or Ghandi set them on their way
      C                  G                B              Em
No matter who your mentors are it's pretty plain to see
            A              A              D                 D
If you've been to jail for justice    you're in good company
```

```
            G//     C//      G          C                      G
Have you been to jail for justice? I want to shake your hand
  G             Em               A                  D
Sitting in and laying down are ways to take a stand
            C                  G              B                    Em
Have you sung a song for freedom   or marched that picket line?
            G//     C//      G              D                  G     G
Have you been to jail for justice? Oh you're a friend of mine
```

```
      G//  C//      G          C              G
You law abiding citizens    listen to this song
  G                  Em              A                  D
Laws are made by people     and people can be wrong
       G//       C//     G                  C            G
Once unions were against the law but slavery was fine
   G                 Em                       A                    D
Women were denied the vote while children worked the mine
       C                  G           B                Em
The more you study history the less you can deny it
    A                  A                D                  D
A rotten law stays on the books 'til folks with guts defy it!
```



<Chorus>

```
            G//        C//         G                C              G
Well the law is supposed to serve us     and so are the police
   G                  Em            A                   D
When the system fails it's up to us to speak our piece
  G//       C//    G               C              G
It takes eternal vigilance for justice to prevail
          A                          A                D                D
So get courage from your convictions let them haul you off to jail!
```

<Chorus>

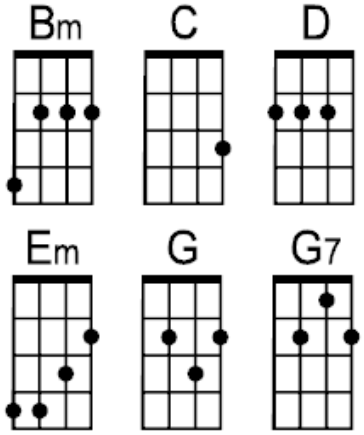
Have You Ever Seen the Rain? John Fogerty

G G
Someone told me long ago
G G
There's a calm before the storm
D D G G
I know it's been comin' for some time
G G
When it's over so they say
G G
It'll rain a sunny day
D D G G// G7//
I know shinin' down like water

The lyrics go from mundane to masterful when you learn that Fogerty wrote this song when the band was on top of the charts, but he knew everyone was unhappy and the band was bound to break up soon.

C D G// Bm// Em
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?
C D G// Bm// Em
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?
C D G G
Comin' down on a sunny day?

G G
Yesterday and days before
G G
Sun is cold and rain is hard
D D G G
I know been that way for all my time
G G
'Til forever, on it goes
G G
Through the circle, fast and slow,
D D G G// G7//
I know it can't stop, I wonder

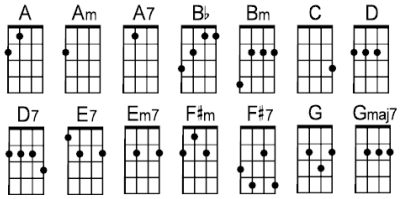


<Chorus 2x>

He Ain't Heavy, He's My Brother Bob Russell, Bobby Scott

Harmonica Solo intro: D A G A7

D A G Em7//
The road is long with many a winding turn
A// Bm C Em7 A// A7//
That leads us to who knows where, who knows where
D A Bm Bb
But I'm strong strong enough to carry him
D Em7// A// D Em7//
He ain't heavy he's my brother



A7// D A G Em7//
So on we go his welfare is my concern
A// Bm C Em7 A// A7//
No burden is he to bear, we'll get there
D A Bm Bb
For I know he would not encumber me
D Em7// A// D Em7// D7//
He ain't heavy, he's my brother

G A7 G A7
If I'm laden at all I'm laden with sadness
F#m Am Gmaj7// F#7// Bm// D7//
That everyone's heart isn't filled with the gladness
G E7 Em7 A7↓
Of love for one another

D A G Em7//
It's a long, long road from which there is no return
A// Bm C Em7 A// A7//
While we're on the way to there, why not share
D A Bm Bb
And the load doesn't weigh me down at all
D Em7// A7// D
He ain't heavy, he's my brother

Harmonica solo 2: A G Em7// A// Bm C Em7 A// A7//

D A Bm A7
He's my brother he ain't heavy
D A Gmaj7 A D
He ain't heavy he's my brother

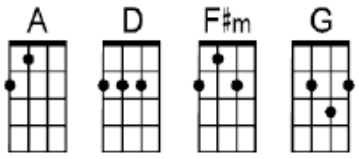
The harmonica solo is the first two lines of the verse, except that the final D of the prior verse overlaps with the first D of the solo.

Heard It In a Love Song Toy Caldwell

```
        D                   D                   F#m                   F#m
I ain't never been with a woman long enough,      for my boots to get old
  G             G                         D            D
We've been together so long now they both need resoled
D           D          F#m                F#m
  If I ever settle down       you'd be my kind
            G                   A               D          D
And it's a good time for me to get on down the line
```

```
                D//  A//   G     G                                  D      F#m    G    D
Heard it in a lo – ve  song.      <3 times>     Can't be wrong
```

```
D                D  F#m          F#m   G              G                    D        D
I'm the kinda man likes to get away.  Like to start dreamin'' about tomorrow today
D                    D                  F#m      F#m
   Never said that I loved you,  even though it's so
                G            A                D      D
Where's that duffle bag of mine it's time to go.
```



<Chorus>

```
D                   D       F#m                   F#m
   I'm gonna be leavin'          at the break of dawn
G                     G                       D               D
  Wish you could come but I don't need no woman taggin' along
D                          D             F#m               F#m
  So I'll sneak out that door, couldn't stand to see you cry
           G                          A                  D         D
I'd stay another year if I saw a tear drop in your eye
```

<Chorus>

```
D                          D                   F#m                   F#m
  I never had a damn thing but what I had        I had to leave it behind
G                        G                  D                    D
  You're the hardest thing I ever tried       to get off my mind
D                          D                 F#m                 F#m
  Always something greener    on the other side of that hill
                  G                                A                D        D
I was born a wrangler and a rounder and I guess I always will
```

<Chorus>

Heart and Soul Loesser and Carmichael

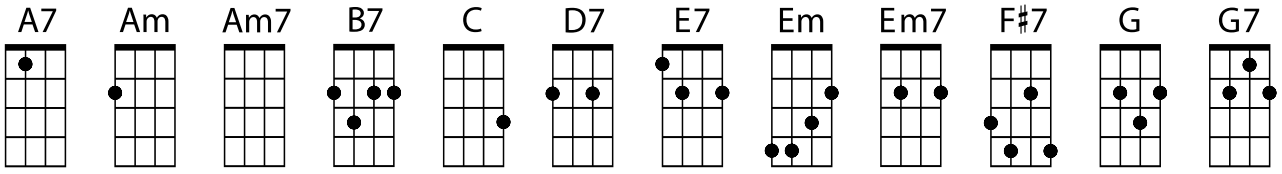
2 beats per chord

```
  G          Em7       Am7          D7
Heart and soul,          I fell in love with you
  G          Em7       Am7             D7
Heart and soul           the way a fool woud do
G  Em7  Am7              D7        G    Em7              Am7         D7
Ma-dly     because you held me tight      and stole a kiss in the night
  G          Em7       Am7             D7
Heart and soul           I begged to be adored
  G       Em7       Am7                D7
Lost control             and tumbled overboard
G  Em7  Am7              D7        G     G    G7                  G7
Gladly         that magic night we kissed,          there in the moon mist

 C                B7        E7     A7    D7    G7  F#7    B7
   Oh but your lips were thrill - ing, much  too  thrill - ing
 C              B7         E7   A7    D7     G7  F#7   B7
   Never before were mine so strange - ly    will - ing

      G      Em7       Am7                D7
But now I see            what one embrace can do
  G     Em7       Am7             D7
Look at me               it's got me loving you
 G  Em7   Am7             D7        B7     E7  Am                D7          G
Mad-ly         that little kiss you sto - ole,        held all my heart and soul
```

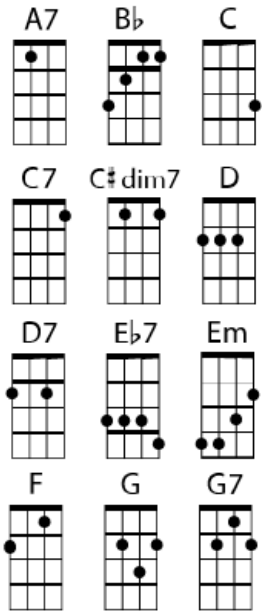
< Turnaround – Em7 Am7 D7 >



Heart and Soul charted 3 times in 1939, twice in 1961, and once in 1952 and 1956. The popular beginner piano duo uses the simplified chord progression I-vi-IV-V which became known as the "50s progression."

Heartache Tonight Don Henley, Glenn Frey, Bob Seger, JD Souther

G Em G Em
Somebody's gonna hurt someone before the night is through
G C G D D
Somebody's gonna come undone there's nothin' we can do
G Em G Em
Everybody wants to touch somebody if it takes all night
G C G D D//
Everybody wants to take a little chance make it come out right



D7// C7 C7 G G
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know
C7 C7 A7
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know
D7
Lord, I know

G Em G Em
Some people like to stay out late Some folks can't hold out that long
G C G D D
But nobody wants to go home now there's too much goin' on
G Em G Em
This night is gonna last forever Last all, last all summer long
G C G D D//
Some time before the sun comes up the radio is gonna play that song

<Chorus>

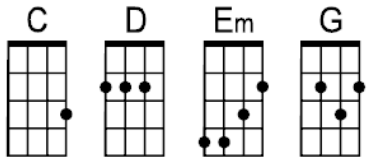
G G7
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, the moon's shinin' bright
C7 C#dim7
So turn out the light, and we'll get it right
G D7 G
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache to night, I know

<Intro Riff> <1st Verse> <Chorus>

INTRO: play 4 times:
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 2 3 4
Bb F - - F C - - G

G G7
We can beat around the bushes; we can get down to the bone
C7 Eb7//
We can leave it in the parkin' lot, but either way there's gonna be
G D7 G C
A heartache tonight, a heartache tonight, I know.
G D7 G
There'll be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know ***<Intro Riff>***

Heat Wave Lamont Dozier, Brian Holland, Eddie Holland



G↓ C D Em Em
Whenever I'm with him something inside
C D Em Em
Starts to burnin' and I'm filled with desire
C D C D
Could be the devil in me or is this the way love's supposed to be?

G G G G
It's like a heat wave burning in my heart
G G G G↓
Can't keep from crying, tearing me apart

C D Em Em
Whenever he calls my name, soft, low, sweet and plain
C D Em Em
I feel, yeah yeah, I feel that burning flame
C D C D
My blood pressure's got a hold on me but is this the way love's supposed to be

<Chorus>

C D Em Em
Sometimes I stare into space, tears all over my face
C D Em Em
I can't explain it, don't understand it. I ain't never felt like this before
C D C D
Now that funny feeling has me amazed, I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze

<Chorus>

C D Em Em
Yeah yeah. Yeah yeah, oh oh oh heat wave
Yeah yeah. Yeah yeah, oh oh oh heat wave
C D C D
Don't pass up this chance, this time it's true romance
G G G G G G G G↓
Heat wave. Heat wave. Heat wave. Heat wave.

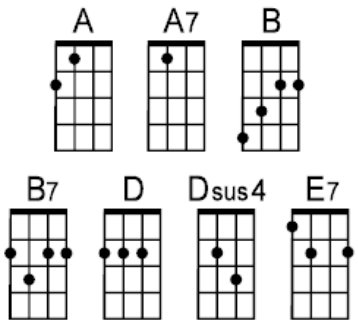
Hello Grandma Lyle Lovett

D E7 A7 D D E7 A7 D
Hello grandma, how is your granddaughter. Hello grandma, how is that little girl
D E7 A7 D
I've been kind of out of touch but I thought I would call her
D/ Dsus4/ B/ B7/ A/ A7/ D
Is she at home or is she around the world ***<repeat this line>***

D E7 A7 D
Well young man you must mean Kathy but I never heard her mention you
D E7 A7 D
No ma'am I don't mean Kathy, I don't hardly even know her
D E7 A7 D
Well Kathy's just fine, you know she's still going to school
D E7 A7 D
But she'll be home Father's Day to see her father

D E7 A7 D
Well, no grandma, how's your other granddaughter
D E7 A7 D
You know grandma, how is that little girl
D E7 A7 D
I've been kind of out of touch lately but I did used to know her
D/ Dsus4/ B/ B7/ A/ A7/ D
Is she at home or is she around the world ***<repeat this line>***

D E7 A7 D
Well young man you can't mean her, why didn't you hear
D E7 A7 D
She got married and moved off to Chicago
D E7 A7 D
And her husband's so handsome and she just loves it up there
D E7 A7 D
His family owns a newspaper and an opulent disco



D E7 A7 D
Whoa Grandma is this nine two four eight
D E7 A7 D
Eight three eight. Yes young man it certainly is
D E7 A7 D
Well that's the problem grandma, I have made a mistake
D/ Dsus4/ B/ B7/ A/ A7/ D
I ain't called this number in too many years ***(Repeat this line then verse 1)***

Hello In There — John Prine

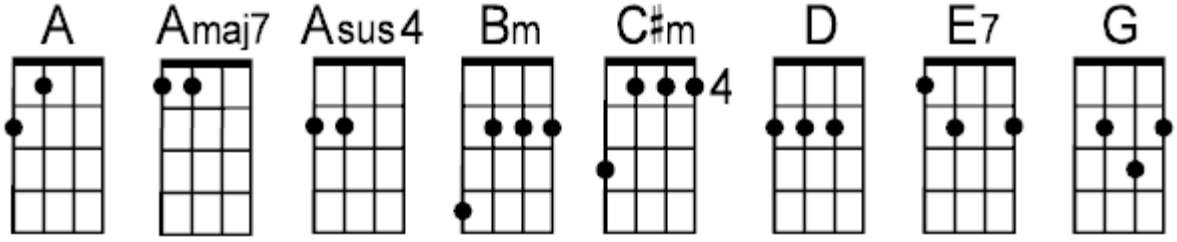
A Bm E7 E7
A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
We had an apartment in the city. Me and Loretta liked living there.
Amaj7 A D D Asus A E7 E7
It'd been years since the kids had grown; a life of their own and left us alone
A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
John and Linda live in Omaha, and Joe is somewhere on the road.
Amaj7 A D D Asus A E7 E7
We lost Davy in the Korean war, I still don't know what for, it don't matter anymore.

G G A A G G A A
Ya know old trees just grow stronger. Old rivers grow wilder ev'ry day.
C#m C#m D D Asus Asus E7
Old people just grow lonesome, waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there"
A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
"Hello."

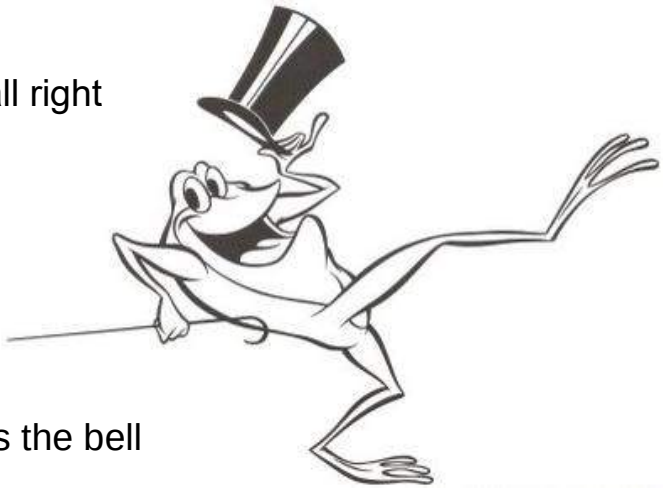
A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
Me and Loretta, we don't talk much more. She sits and stares through the back door screen.
Amaj7 A D D Asus A E7 E7
And all the news just repeats itself, like some forgotten dream that we've both seen
A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
Someday I'll go and call up Rudy. We worked together at the factory.
Amaj7 A D D
But what could I say if he asks "What's new?"
Asus A E7 E7
Nothing, what's with you? Nothing much to do.

<Chorus>

A Bm E7 E7 A Bm E7 E7
So if you're walking down the street sometime, and spot some hollow ancient eyes,
Amaj7 A D D
Please don't just pass 'em by and stare
Asus A E7 E7 A
As if you didn't care, say, "Hello in there, hello"

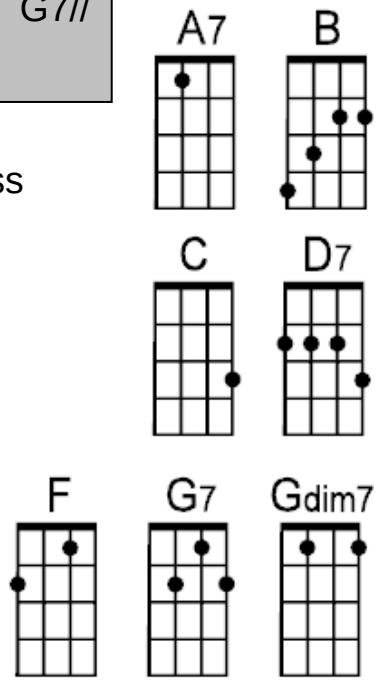


Hello Ma Baby Howard and Emerson (1899)



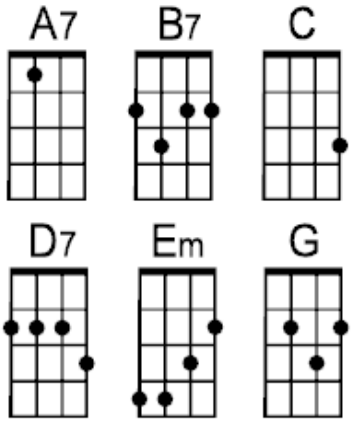
C A7
I've got a little baby but she's out of sight
D7 G7
I talk to her across the telephone
C A7
I've never seen my honey but she's mine, all right
D7 G7
So take my tip and leave this gal alone
C A7
Every single morning you will hear me yell
D7 G7
Hey Central! Fix me up along the line
C A7
He connects me with ma honey, then I rings the bell
D7 G7
And this is what I say to baby mine

C A7 D7 D7
Hello ma baby, hello ma honey, hello ma ragtime gal
G7 G7 C// B// G7/ Gdim/ G7//
Send me a kiss by wire, baby my heart's on fire
C A7 D7 D7
If you refise me, honey you'll lose me, then you'll be left alone
G7/// Gdim/ G7 C// F// C// G7//
Oh baby, telephone and tell me I'm your own



C A7
This morning thru the phone she said her name was Bess
D7 G7
And now I kind of know where I am at
C A7
I'm satisfied because I've got my baby's address
D7 G7
Here pasted in the lining of my hat
C A7
I am mighty scared 'cause if the wires get crossed
D7 G7
Twill separate me from my baby mine
C A7
Then some other guy will win her and my game is lost
D7 G7
And so each day I shout along the line

Hello Mary Lou Gene Pitney, Fr. Cayet Mangiaracina




```
     G          G    C                C
Hello Mary Lou,      goodbye heart
          G               G                D7     D7
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you
   G              G    B7                Em
I knew, Mary Lou,      we'd never part
        A7         D7                G//    C//    G
So hello Mary Lou goodbye heart
```

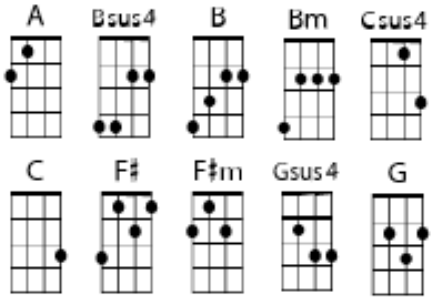
```
        G                          G
You passed me by one sunny day
   C                                C
Flashed those big brown eyes my way
        G                G                D7    D7
And oh I wanted you for evermore
        G                          G
Now I'm not one that gets around
  C                                C
Swear my feet's stuck to the ground
         G                D7                    G    G
And though I never did meet you before….I said
```
<chorus>

```
   G                    G
I saw your lips, I heard your voice
    C                   C
Believe me I just had no choice
         G                    G                    D7    D7
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
     G                    G
I thought about a moonlit night
  C                      C
Arms around you good and tight
          G              D7                G     G
That's all I had to see for me to say…. Hey hey
```
<chorus>

Cayet Mangiaracina finished Catholic high school in 1953 and joined a band while considering a religious vocation. He attended Loyola University while playing with the band and in 1954 he wrote "Merry Merry Lou." He left the band to enter the seminary. Later his band won a battle of the bands contest and recorded a 45, including Merry, Merry Lou. Bill Halley and the Comets did a version, and later Ricky Nelson recorded Hello Mary Lou written by Gene Pitney. It was the same song with altered lyrics. The band's publisher sued and won. The Dominican Order gets upwards of $100,000/year in royalties.

Help Is On Its Way Glenn Shorrock (Little River Band)

Bsus4 B Bsus4 B
Why are you in so much hurry? Is it really worth the worry?
F# F#
Look around then slow down
Bsus4 B
What's it like inside the bubble?
Bsus4 B
Does your head ever give you trouble?
F# F#
It's no sin trade it in



Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C G
Hang on help is on its way. I'll be there as fast as I can
Csus4 C Csus4 C
"Hang on", a tiny voice did say
Csus4 C G
From somewhere deep inside the inner man

All chords are 4 beats except for the SUS chord pairs. These are 2 beats each.

Bsus4 B Bsus4 B
Are you always in confusion? Surrounded by illusion?
F# F#
Sort it out you'll make out
Bsus4 B Bsus4 B
Seem to make a good beginning. Someone else ends up winning
F# F#
Don't seem fair don't you care?

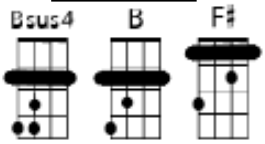
<Chorus> F#m C# A Bm

F#m C# A Bm
Don't you forget who'll take care of you. It don't matter what you do
F#m C# A Bm A Bm
Form a duet, let him sing melody, you'll provide the harmony

Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G D ***<2 times>***

< Verse 1 then Chorus> Fade out on: Bsus4 B

Try this



Help! Lennon and McCartney

Am Am F
Help! I need sombody help!
F D7 D7 G G
Not just anybody help! you know I need someone, help!

G G Bm Bm
When I was younger so much younger than today
Em Em C// F// G
I never needed anybody's help in any way
G G Bm Bm
But now those days are gone, I'm not so self assured
Em Em C// F// G
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors

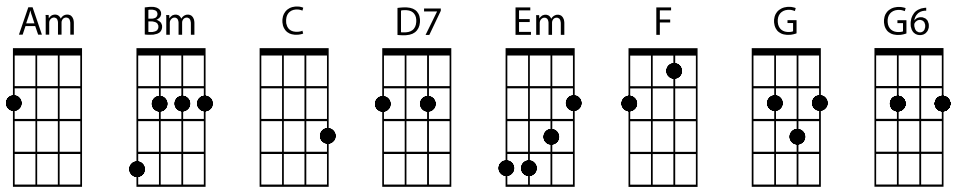
<Chorus:>
Am Am Am Am
Help me if you can I'm feeling down
F F F F
And I do appreciate you being round
D7 D7 D7 D7
Help me get my feet back on the ground
G G G (G)
Won't you please please help me?

Written by Lennon in response to The Beatles overwhelming fame, Lennon felt this to be one of the most honest of the Beatles' songs. "I was fat and depressed and I was crying for 'Help!' "

G G Bm Bm
And now my life has changed in oh so many ways
Em Em C// F// G
My independence seems to vanish in the haze
G G Bm Bm
But every now and then I feel so insecure
Em Em C// F// G
I know that I just need you like I've never done before

The words to this line vary in the live performances.

Em G G6
<Chorus> <Verse 1> <Chorus> Help me, help me-e-e oooh



Here's a Quarter (Call Someone Who Cares) Travis Tritt

3/4 time

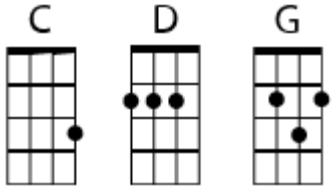
```
      G              G              C          G
You say you were wrong to ever leave me alone
            G              G                 D       D
Now you're sorry, you're lonesome and scared
          G              G                 C                G
And you say you'd be happy if you could just come back home
               G              D                 G       G
Well, here's a quarter, call someone who cares
```

```
      C              C              G              G
Call someone who'll listen, and might give a damn
         G              G          D       D
Maybe one of your sordid affairs
               G                    G          C              G
But don't you come around here handin' me none of your lies
         G              D              G       G
Here's a quarter, call someone who cares
```

<Instrumental verse>

```
         G              G              C          G
Girl, I thought what we had could never turn bad
         G              G          D       D
So your leavin' caught me unaware
          G              G                 C          G
But the fact is you've run    girl, that can't be undone
               G              D                 G       G
So here's a quarter, call someone who cares
```

<Chorus>



Here's a Quarter (D) Travis Tritt

3/4 time

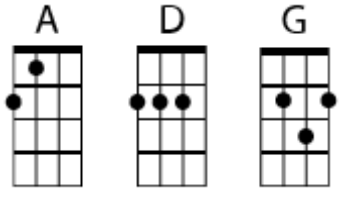
D D G D
You say you were wrong to ever leave me alone
D D A A
Now you're sorry, you're lonesome and scared
D D G D
And you say you'd be happy if you could just come back home
D A D D
Well, here's a quarter, call someone who cares

G G D D
Call someone who'll listen, and might give a damn
D D A A
Maybe one of your sordid affairs
D D G D
But don't you come around here handin' me none of your lies
D A D D
Here's a quarter, call someone who cares

<Instrumental verse>

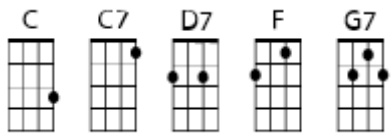
D D G D
Girl, I thought what we had could never turn bad
D D A A
So your leavin' caught me unaware
D D G D
But the fact is you've run girl, that can't be undone
D A D D
So here's a quarter, call someone who cares

<Chorus>



Hey Good Lookin' Hank Williams

C C C C
Say hey, good lookin' what ya got cookin'?
D7 G7 C G7
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?



C C C C
Hey, sweet baby don't you think maybe
D7 G7 C C7
We can find us a brand new recipe?

F C
I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill
F C
And I know a spot right over the hill
F C
There's soda pop and the dancing's free
D7 G7
So if you wanna have fun come along with me

In 1943, 8 years before Williams' tune, Cole Porter wrote a song called "Hey Good Lookin'", which went like this:

Hey good lookin', say, what's cookin'
Do you feel like bookin' some fun tonight
Hey, hey good lookin'
If you're not already tookin'
Could you meet me soon in the moonlight

<Chorus>

C C C C
I'm free and ready so we can go steady
D7 G7 C G7
How's about saving all your time for me?
C C C C
No more lookin' I know I been tookin'
D7 G7 C C7
Hows about keepin' steady company?

F C
I'm gonna chuck my date book over the fence
F C
And buy me one for five or ten cents
F C
I'll keep it till it's covered with age
D7 G7
Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

<Chorus>

Hey Soul Sister (in G) Train

G D Em C
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay
G D Em C
Your lipstick stains, on the front lobe of my left side brains
G D Em C
I knew I wouldn't forget you, and so I went and let you blow my mind
G D Em C
Your sweet moon beams, the smell of you in every single dream I dream
G D Em C
I knew when we collided you're the one I have decided who's one of my kind

C D C
Hey soul sister ain't that Mister Mister on the radio, stereo
D
The way you move ain't fair you know
C D C D G
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do-oo-oo, tonight

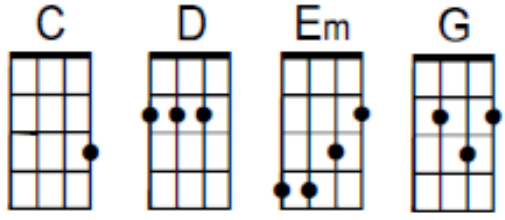
D Em C
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay
G D Em C
Just in ti-i-ime I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me
G D Em C
You gave my love direction, a game show love connection we can't de-ny – i - i
G D Em C
I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right outta my untrimmed chest
G D Em C
I believe in you, like a virgin you're Madonna and I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind

<Chorus>

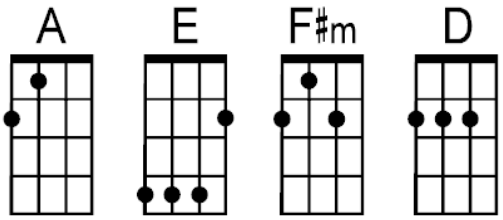
D Em
The way you cut a rug watching you's the only drug I need
C
So gangsta I'm so thug, you're the only one I'm dreaming of
G D Em
You see I can be myself now finally in fact there's nothing I can't be
C D
I want the world to see you be with me

<Chorus>

D Em C G
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Tonight
D Em C G
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Tonight.



Hey Soul Sister Train



A E F#m D
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay
A E F#m D
Your lipstick stains, on the front lobe of my left side brains
A E F#m D
I knew I wouldn't forget you, and so I went and let you blow my mind
A E F#m D
Your sweet moon beams, the smell of you in every single dream I dream
A E F#m D
I knew when we collided you're the one I have decided who's one of my kind

D E D
Hey soul sister ain't that Mister Mister on the radio, stereo
E
The way you move ain't fair you know
D E D E A
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do-oo-oo, tonight

E F#m D
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay
A E F#m D
Just in ti-i-ime I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me
A E F#m D
You gave my love direction, a game show love connection we can't de-ny – i - i
A E F#m D
I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right outta my untrimmed chest
A E F#m D
I believe in you, like a virgin you're Madonna and I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind

<Chorus>

E F#m
The way you cut a rug watching you's the only drug I need
D
So gangsta I'm so thug, you're the only one I'm dreaming of
A E F#m
You see I can be myself now finally in fact there's nothing I can't be
D E
I want the world to see you be with me

<Chorus>

E F#m D A
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Tonight
E F#m D A
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Tonight.

Erie Times-News: "I said, 'I want to write an INXS-y song. So they started playing kind of an INXS-y song, and I wrote the song 'Hey, Soul Sister' to it and the melodies and started to sing it. And I said, 'Man this just doesn't sound great to me.' "

"One of the guys, Espen, who's like a huge star in Norway, picked up a ***ukulele*** and said, ' Hey, how about this?' I said, are you ….. me?' And it made the difference. It made my words dance. It made sense. These words were meant to dance with ukulele and not guitar."

The lead guitarist Googled a ukulele tutorial to learn how to play the uke.

Hey There Delilah

Plain White T's

This song is in 8th notes, so 8 beats per chord

```
C                                   Em                                  C
    Hey there Delilah what's it like in New York City, I'm a thousand miles away
            Em                                  Am//    G//
But girl tonight you look so pretty yes you do
 F//                        G//                 Am                  G
    Times Square can't shine as bright as you, I swear it's true

C                                   Em                                  C
    Hey there Delilah, don't you worry about the distance I'm right there if you get lonely
          Em                                    Am//    G//
Give this song another listen, close your eyes
F//                 G//                 Am                  G
   Listen to my voice it's my disguise, I'm by your side.
```

```
 C//      G//              Am                          C//      G//              Am                          C
Oh it's what you do to me   <3 times, then:>    Oh it's what you do to me   what you do to me
```

```
C                                   Em                                  C
    Hey there Delilah I know times are getting hard but just believe me girl some day
            Em                                  Am//    G//
I'll pay the bills with this guitar, We'll have it good
F//                 G//                 Am                  G
    We'll have the life we knew we would, my word is good

C                                   Em                                  C
    Hey there Delilah I've got so much left to say if every simple song I wrote to you
        Em                                  Am//    G//
Would take your breath away I'd write it all
F //                G//                 Am                  G
    Even more in love with me you'd fall, We'd have it all
```

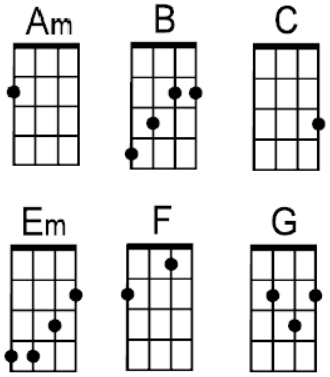
Hey There Delilah is a rarity among Blllboard #1 hits because it has no drums.

Delilah DiCrescenzo is a nationally ranked steeplechase and cross country runner.

<Chorus>

```
     F                                  G
A thousand miles seems pretty far but they've got planes and trains and cars
      C                                 Am
I'd walk to you if I had no other way
        F                                   G
Our friends would all make fun of us and we'll just laugh along because
       C                                    Am
We know that none of them have felt this way
     F                                  G
Delilah I can promise you that by the time that we get through
        Em                              Am                  G
The world will never ever be the same, and you're to blame

C                                   Em
    Hey there Delilah you be good and don't you miss me
            C                                       Em                          Am//    G//
Two more years and you'll be done with school and I'll be making history like I do
F//                 G//                 Am      F//                 G//                 Am
    You'll know it's all because of you,   we can do whatever we want to
F//                 G//                 Am                  G
    Hey there Delilah here's to you, this one's for you          <End with Chorus>
```



Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop Lionel Hampton, Curley Hammer

```
 G                          G
Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop (Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop)
 G                          G7
Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop (Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop)
```

```
 C                          C
Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop (Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop)
G                           G
Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop (Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop)
       D7                         D7
Hey! Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop (Hey! Ba-Ba-Re-Bop)
 G//        Am7//   G
Yeah, my baby knows
```

Notice that this is a 12 bar blues. The two lines of each verse plus the chorus make up one 12 bar section.

```
   G↓                  G↓
Matilda Brown told ole' King Tut
         G↓                        G7
If you can't say re-bop keep your big mouth shut. Shoutin'
```

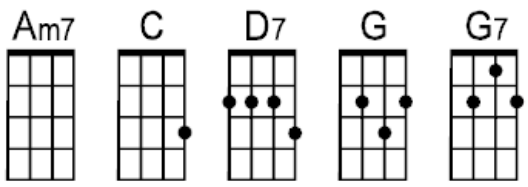
<Chorus>

```
   G↓                       G↓
Momma's on the chair, Poppa's on the cot
 G↓                              G7
Baby's on the floor blowin' his nat'ral top. Singin'
```

<Chorus>

```
G↓                         G↓
Up in the mountains, mad as I can be
 G↓                             G7
Lookin' for the cat that took my baby from me. Singin'
```

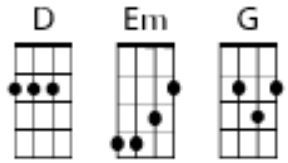
<Chorus>



Higher and Higher Gary Jackson, Raynard Miner, Carl Smith

D D G G Em Em D D
Your love lifted me higher than I've ever been lifted before
D D G G Em Em D D
So keep it up quench my desire and I'll be at your side forever more

D D
You know your love *your love keeps lifting me*
G G
Keep on lifting *love keeps lifting me*
Em Em D D
High-er *lifting me* Higher and high - er *higher*
D D
I said your love *your love keeps lifting me*
G G
Keep on *love keeps lifting me*
Em Em D D
Lifting me Higher and high - er *higher*





D G Em D
Now once I was down hearted disappointment was my closest friend
D G Em D
But then you came and it soon departed and you know he never showed his face again

<Chorus – "That's why your love…." >

D G Em D
I'm so glad I finally found you yes that one in a million girl
D G Em D
And now with my loving arms around you honey I can stand up and face the world

<Chorus – "Let me tell you your love…">

<final improvisational lead vocal is done over the chords for the chorus>

Alright, now sock it to me *lifting, lifting, lifting*
Alright, lift me up woman *your love keeps lifting me*
Keep my love going, now *lifting me* Higher and higher
I said keep on lifting *lifting, lifting, lifting*
Lift me up mama *your love keeps lifting me*
Keep on lifting *lifting me* Higher and higher

Hit Me With Your Best Shot Eddie Schwartz

4 beats/chord for verses

2 beats/chord on chorus

```
                D//          Bm//              G
Well you're a real tough cookie with the long history
       A                                  A
Of breaking little hearts like the one in me
  D//   Bm//      G                  A                      A
That's OK, let's see how you do it. Put up your dukes let's get down to it
```

```
 D                  G          Bm     A
Hit me with your best shot
                D                  G          Bm     A
Why don't you hit me with your best shot?
D                  G          Bm     A     D    G  Bm   A
Hit me with your best shot            fire away
```

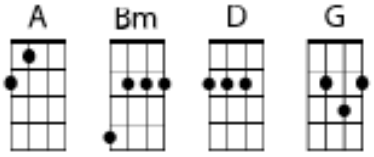
Play the chords from the chorus as an intro

```
       D//                Bm//              G
You come on with a "come on," you don't fight fair
       A            A
But that's OK, see if I care
  D//        Bm//      G                A                      A
Knock me down, it's all in vain. I'll get right back on my feet again
```

<Chorus>

```
                D//          Bm//              G
Well you're a real tough cookie with the long history
       A                                  A
Of breaking little hearts like the one in me
           D//            Bm//          G
Before I put another notch in my lipstick case
       A                                  A
You better make sure you put me in my place

D                  G          Bm  A          D                    G      Bm  A
Hit me with your best shot.      Come on, hit me with your best shot
D                  G          Bm     A     D    G  Bm   A
Hit me with your best shot            fire away
```



<Chorus>

There are lots of opportunities for rhythmic playing with stops and starts. This is a very simplified chart, rhythmically.

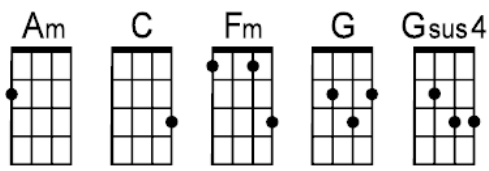
Ho Hey The Lumineers
Jeremy Fraites, Wesley Schultz

The lowercase "f" chord indicates that the F chord is played only on the "and" of beat 4.

f C f C f C
(Ho) (Hey) (Ho) I been trying to do it right
f C f C
(Hey) I been living a lonely life (Ho) I been sleepin' here instead
f C Am// G//
(Hey) I been sleepin' in my bed (Ho) Sleepin' in my bed
f C f C f C
(Hey) (Ho) (Ho) So show me family
f C f C
(Hey) all the blood that I will bleed (Ho) I don't know where I belong
f C Am// G//
(Hey) I don't know where I went wrong (Ho) but I can write a song

f C Am// G// C
(Hey) I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart
Am// G//
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet'
C f C f C f C
(Ho) (Hey) (Ho) (Hey)

f C
(Ho) I don't think you're right for him
f C f C
(Hey) Look at what it might have been (Ho) if you took a bus to Chinatown
f C Am// G// f C
(Hey) I'd be standin' on Canal (ho) and Bowery (hey)
Am// G// C
(Ho) she'd be standin' next to me (hey)
Am// G// C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart ***<repeat>***
F Gsus// C// F Gsus
Love we need it now. Let's hope for some
F/// C/ Gsus// C//
'Cause oh we're bleedin' out



<Chorus>

Hold My Hand Hootie and the Blowfish

```
              G  C             G         C      G              C          G              C
With a little love  and some tenderness. We'll walk upon the water. We'll rise above the mess
With a little peace and some harmony. We'll take the world together. We'll take 'em by the hand

D                      C        G  G  D                    C       G   G
   'Cause I've got a hand for you, oh,       'cause I wanna run with you

         G  C              G            C
Yesterday    I saw you standing there
         G                      C                 G                       C
Your head was down, your eyes were red, no comb had touched your hair
           G  C             G            C      G              C       G              C
I said get up  and let me see you smile. We'll take a walk together. Walk the road a while cause

D              C         G              G
   I've got a hand for you.  I've got a hand for you
D            C         G                    G
   I wanna run with you. Won't you let me run with you babe?
```

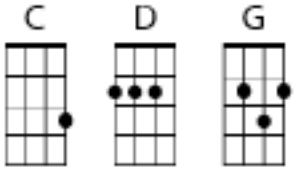
```
 G   C   D                  D
Hold my hand. Want you to hold my hand
Hold my hand. I'll take you to a place where you can be
Hold my hand. Anything you wanna be because
```

This song works if you play 4 beats per chord. HOWEVER, the original song has 3 of G and 5 of C on the verses, which adds more life to the song.

```
C              C              C              C         G   C   G   C   G   C
   I wanna love you the best that, the best that I can

              G        C              G             C
See, I was wasted        and I was wasting time
        G                    C            G                C
'Til I thought about your problems, I thought about your crimes
           G        C                 G              C
Then I stood up       and then I screamed aloud
             G                  C                      G                C
I don't wanna be part of your problems, don't wanna be part of your crowd, no  'cause

D              C         G              G
   I've got a hand for you.  I've got a hand for you
D            C         G                    G
   I wanna run with you. Won't you let me run with you babe?
```




```
 G   C   D                  D
Hold my hand. Want you to hold my hand
Hold my hand. I'll take you to the Promised Land
Hold my hand. Maybe we can't change the world but
C              C              C              C         G   C   G   C   G   C
   I wanna love you the best that, the best that I can
```

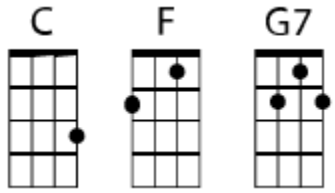
<Chorus 1> <Chorus 2>

Holy Hottie Toddy Paul Thorn

```
     C                  F                          C          F
I meet a lot of real cool people everywhere I go
   C                          F                          C          F
Some are in the ditch and others are on the high road
            C                                F                          C      F
I can't remember all the names but the faces are clear in my mind
           C                  F                          C
When we get together we always have a good time
    F
They're all friends of mine
```

```
 C      F            C      F                  C       F//       G7//   C      F
Ho   -   ly hottie toddy     good God almighty      love everybody
```

```
        C                          F                  C          F
Let's all celebrate what a glorious mess we are
        C                              F                              C          F
Grab on to your dreams and ride them like a shooting star
      C                    F                          C          F
It's true every day's a gift but only heaven knows
    C                                        F                          C
Where you're gonna land when you get to the end of the road
          F
Just remember as you go
```



<Chorus>

```
 C                  F                          C          F
Life goes by so fast you better not blink
       C                    F                          C          F
You might not have as much time as you think
      C                    F                          C          F
Let go of any grudges     while you're still around
       C                                        F                          C
You can't say you're sorry when you're laying six feet in the ground
        F
The best time is right now
```

<Chorus 2 times>

Home on the Range Brewster Higley and Daniel Kelley

F F7 Bb Bbm F Dm C7 C7
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam where the deer and the antelope play
F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F F
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word and the skies are not cloudy all day

F C7 F F F Dm C7 C7
Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play
F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F F
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day

F F7 Bb Bbm F Dm C7 C7
Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free, the breezes so balmy and light
F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F F
That I would not exchange, my home on the range for all of the cities, so bright

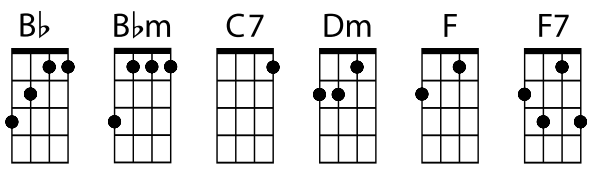
F F7 Bb Bbm F Dm C7 C7
Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand flows leisurely down the stream
F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F F
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along like a maid in a heavenly dream

F F7 Bb Bbm F Dm C7 C7
How often at night, when the heavens are bright with the light of the glittering stars
F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F F
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed if their glory exceeds that of ours

F F7 Bb Bbm F Dm C7 C7
Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours, the curlew I love to hear scream
F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F F
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks that graze on the mountaintops green

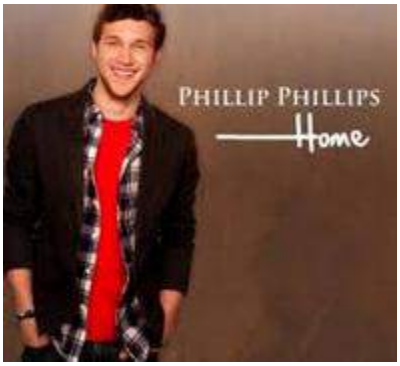
F F7 Bb Bbm F Dm C7 C7
So I would not exchange my home on the range where the deer and the antelope play
F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F F
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word and the skies are not cloudy all day







Home Greg Holden, Drew Pearson



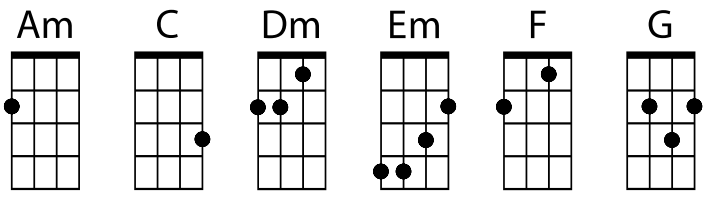
C F C F
Hold on, to me as we go
C F C F
As we roll down this unfamiliar road
Am F C F
Although this wave is stringing us along
C↓ Em↓ Am↓ G↓ Am
Just know you're not a - lone
F↓ Am↓ Dm↓ Dm↓ C C
'Cause I'm going to make this place your home

C F C F
Settle down, it'll all be clear
C F C F
Don't pay no mind to the demons they fill you with fear
Am F
The trouble it might drag you down
C G
If you get lost, you can always be found

C↓ Em↓ Am↓ G↓ Am
Just know you're not a - lone
F↓ Am↓ Dm↓ Dm↓ C C
'Cause I'm going to make this place your home

F C F G F C G G
Ooh - Ooh - Ooh - - - ***<3 times>***

<Repeat shaded section>

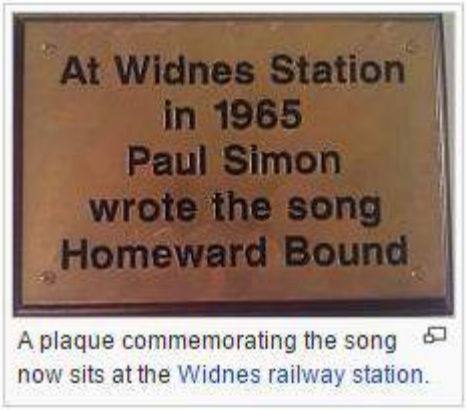




Homeward Bound Paul Simon

```
      A                                  Amaj7                    A7    F#
I'm sitting in the railway station, got a ticket to my destination,    mmm
Bm                                    G
On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.
      A                                  E7                       A
And ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man band.
```

```
                D                A                    D
Homeward bound, I wish I was, homeward bound,
  A//                Asus4//
Home where my thought's escaping,
  A//                Asus4//
Home where my music's playing,
  A//               Asus4//          E          A
Home where my love lies waiting silently for me.
```



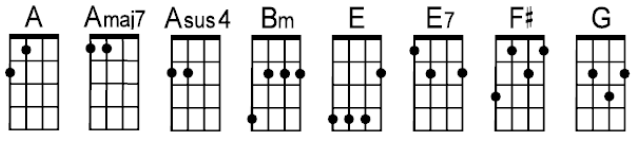
A plaque commemorating the song now sits at the Widnes railway station.

```
 A                                  Amaj7                    A7    F#
Ev'ry day's an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines.     mmm
       Bm                                  G
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories
      A                                  E7                    A
And ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be,
```

<Chorus>

```
      A                                  Amaj7                    A7    F#
Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game and pretend.    mmm
    Bm                                    G
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity
       A                                  E7                       A
Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.
```

<Chorus>




```
Amaj7                  A7      A
       Silently for me
```

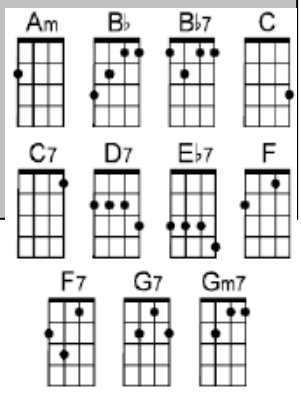
Honky Tonk Moon Dennis O'Rourke



F F7
Dirt road in the twilight, woods so cool and dark.
Bb D7
Up ahead pale neon, somewhere a dog barks,
G7 C7 F// Bb// F// C7//
Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me

F F7
Breaking up the pool balls, chalking up the cues
Bb D7
Juke box pumping softly, lazy summer blues
G7 C7 F// Bb// F// F7//
Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me

Bb7 Bb7 F F7
Through the blue smoky haze, all through the days trouble seems to melt away
G G7
My heart's on a roll, I'm easy in my soul
C// Gm7// Am// C7//
There's no hurry, no worry, things are goin' my way



F F7
My arms around my baby, shufflin' on the floor
Bb D7
Cigarettes and saw-dust, squeaky old screen door.
G7 C7 F// Bb// F// C7//
Honk tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me.

F F7
Outside the dark is falling, stars are winking bright
Bb D7
That old Hoot Owl is calling, everything's all right
G7 C7 F// Bb// F// F7// 1: To bridge
Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me. D#7 D7 2: To ending
<Repeat bridge and final verse, then>
G7 C7 F
Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me.

Hook John Popper (Blues Traveller)

F C Dm7 A7 Bb F Bb C
It doesn't matter what I say so long as I sing with infle - ction
That makes you feel that I'll convey some inner truth of vast reflection
But I've said nothing so far and I can keep it up as long as it takes
And it don't matter who you are if I'm doing my job then it's your resolve that breaks

Because

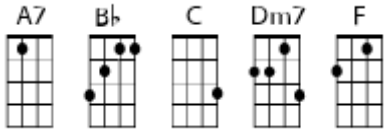
F C Dm7 A7 Bb F Bb C
the hook brings you back. I ain't telling you no lie
The hook brings you back. On that you can rely

F C Dm7 A7 Bb F Bb C
There is something amiss. I am being insincere
In fact I don't mean any of this. Still my confession draws you near
To confuse the issue I'll refer to familiar heroes from long ago
No matter how much Peter loved her what made the Pan refuse to grow

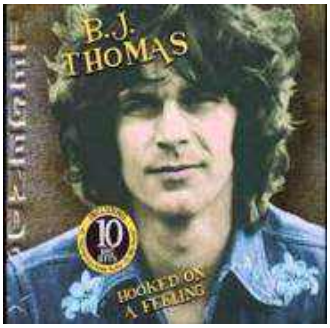
Was that the hook…. ***<Chorus>***

Yet another pop song based upon the chord progression from Pachelbel's Canon.

F C
Suck it in, suck it in, suck it in if you're Rin Tin Tn or Anne Boleyn
Dm7 A7
Make a desperate move or else you'll win and then begin to
Bb F Bb
See what you're doing to me this MTV is not for free. It's so PC it's killing me
C F C
So desperately I sing to thee of love sure but also rage and hate and pain and
Dm7 A7 Bb
Fear of self and I can't keep these feelings on the shelf
F Bb
I've tried, well, no, in fact I lied. Could be financial suicide but
C F
I've got too much pride inside to hide or slide
C Dm7 A7
I'll do as I'll decide and let it ride until I've died and only then shall I abide this tide
Bb F Bb
Of catchy little tunes or hip three minute ditties I want to bust all your balloons
C F C
I want to burn all of your cities to the ground, I've found I will not mess around
Dm7 A7 Bb
Unless I play then hey I will go on all day, hear what I say I have a prayer to pray
F Bb
That's really all this was and when I'm feeling stuck and need a buck
C
I don't rely on luck because the hook … ***<Chorus>***

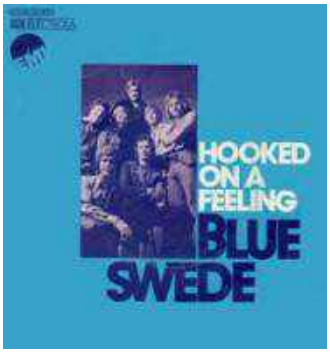


Hooked on a Feeling Mark James



G D G7 C
I can't stop this feeling, deep inside of me.
Cm G D D7
Girl, you just don't realize, what you do to me.
G B7
When you hold me, in your arms so tight,
Em G7
You let me know, everything's alright

C D G D
I-I-I-I I'm hooked on a feeling,
C D G// Bm// C// D//
I'm high on believing, that you're in love with me



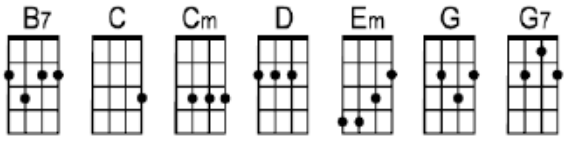
G D G7 C
Lips as sweet as candy, their taste stays on my mind.
Cm G D D7
Girl, you keep me thirsty for another cup of wine.
G D G7 C
I got it bad for you girl, but I don't need no cure,
Cm G D D7
I'll just stay a addicted, if I can endure.
G B7
All the good love, when we're all alone,
Em G7
Keep it up girl, yeah you turn me on.

Originally recorded by BJ Thomas, it was a #1 hit by Blue Swede. To recreate their version, the first and 3rd verses are sung *a capella* against a chant of "Ooga chaka ooga ooga ooga chaka….."

<Chorus>

Instrumental: first 2 lines of the verse: G D G7 C Cm G D D7

G B7
All the good love, when we're all alone,
Em G7
Keep it up girl, yeah you turn me on.

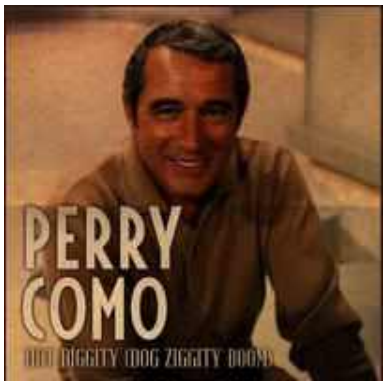


<Chorus>

Hot Diggity Al Hoffman and Dick Manning **3/4 time**

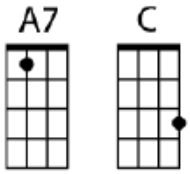
C C C C
Hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me
G7 G7 C C
It's so new to me what you do to me
C C C C G7 G7 C// G7/
Hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me when you're holding me tight

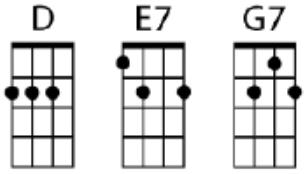
C C C G7
Never dreamed anybody could kiss that-a-way
G7 G7 G7 C
Bring me bliss that-a-way with a kiss that-a-way
G7 C C G7
What a wonderful feelin' to feel that-a-way
G7 G7 G7 C G
Tell me where have you been all my life oh!



<Chorus>

C C C G7
Never knew that my heart could go "zing" that-a-way
G7 G7 G7 C
Ting-a-ling that away make me sing that-a-way
G7 C C G7
Said "goodbye" to my troubles, they went that-a-way
G7 G7 G7 C G
Ever since you came into my life oh!





<Chorus>

C C C G7
There's a cute little cottage for two that-a-way
G7 G7 G7 C
Skies are blue that away dreams come true that-a-way
G7 C C G7
If you say I can share it with you that-a-way
G7 G7 G7 C G
I'll be happy the rest of my life oh!

<Chorus>

C C C C G7 G7 E7 A7
Hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me how my future will shine
D D D D A7 A7 D
Hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me from the moment you're mine

Hotel California

Felder, Henley and Frey

```
 Dm                              A                          C                    G
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair. Warm smell of golitas rising up through the air
Bb                          F
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
 Gm                                          A
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night
    Dm                                 A
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
  C                                          G
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
    Bb                                  F
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
  Gm                                    A
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

 Bb                              F              Gm                    A7
Welcome to the Hotel California. Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
  Bb                                F            Gm                      A
Plenty of room at the Hotel California. Any time of year, you can find it here
                (Final chorus lyrics:)    What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Dm                              A
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got a Mercedes Benz.
   C                                G
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
Bb                                  F                    Gm                          A
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat. Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
Dm                              A                                C                                G
So I called up the captain, Please bring me my wine. He said We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
Bb                                  F
And still those voices are calling from far away
  Gm                                    A
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say
```

<chorus>

```
Dm                              A
 Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
                C                                G
And she said We are all just prisoners here of our own device
Bb                                  F
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
 Gm                                          A
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast
 Dm                                 A
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
C                                          G
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
Bb                                  F
Relax said the nightman, we are programmed to receive
Gm                                          A
You can check out any time you like but you can never leave
```



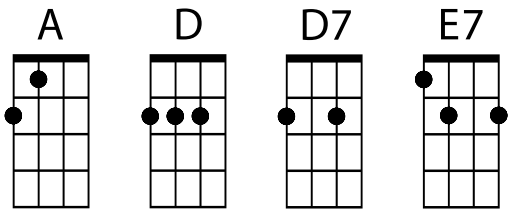
<chorus>

Hound Dog Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

Tacet A A A A
You ain't nothin but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
D7 D7 A A
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
E7 D7 A A↓
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine

Tacet A A A A
When they said you was high classed, well that was just a lie
D7 D7 A A
When they said you was high classed, well that was just a lie
E7 D7 A A↓
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine

<Repeat entire song>



Original lyrics in Big Mama Thorton version:

You aint nothing but a hound dog, been snoopin' round my door
You aint nothing but a hound dog, been snoopin' round my door
You can wag your tail but I aint gonna feed you no more

You told me you was high class, I could see through that
You told me you was high class, I could see through that
And baby I know you ain't no real cool cat



<Chorus>

You made me feel so blue you made me weep and moan
You made me feel so blue you made me weep and moan
'Cause I'm looking for a man, all you lookin' for is a home

<Chorus>

House of the Rising Sun Traditional tune, Georgia Turner, Burt Martin

6/8 Time

```
      Dm    F       G       Bb       Dm       F       A    A
There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun
     Dm       F       G            Bb       Dm    A        Dm    A
It's been the ruin of many a poor soul and Lord, I know, I'm one

 Dm     F                    G      Bb        Dm       F       A    A
If I had listened to what my mama said, I'd a been at home today
 Dm          F          G          Bb        Dm      A        Dm    A
Being so young and foolish, poor boy, let a rambler lead me astray

     Dm     F      G  Bb        Dm          F          A    A
My mother was a tailor,     she sewed my new blue jeans
     Dm    F      G         Bb        Dm       A        Dm    A
My father was a gamblin' man, way down in New Orleans

     Dm    F       G        Bb         Dm       F       A    A
The only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk
         Dm  F       G         Bb      Dm        A     Dm    A
And the only time that he's satisfied is when he's on a drunk

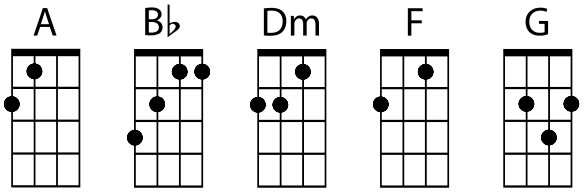
     Dm       F         G     Bb         Dm       F       A    A
Oh mothers tell your children     not to do what I have done
         Dm         F       G        Bb       Dm       A      Dm    A
But to shun that house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun

          Dm       F       G       Bb           Dm    F       A    A
I've got one foot on the platform     and the other on the train
     Dm    F       G        Bb      Dm         A         Dm    A
I'm going back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain

      Dm    F       G       Bb       Dm     F       A    A
I'm going back to New Orleans, my race is almost run
     Dm     F                  G         Bb      Dm        A       Dm    A
I'm going back to spend the rest of my life beneath that Rising Sun
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<Repeat 1st verse>



House at Pooh Corner

Kenny Loggins

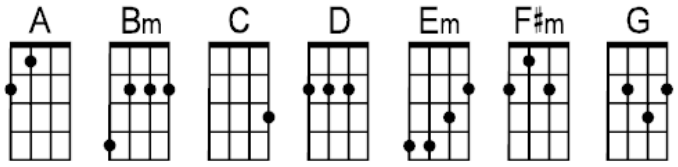
2 beats per chord

D Em F#m Bm G A D D
Christopher Robin and I walked along under branches lit up by the moon
D Em F#m Bm G A D D
Posing our questions to owl and Eyore as our days disappeared all too soon
Bm Bm F#m F#m
But I wandered much further today than I should
G G A A
And I can't seem to find my way back to the wood

D A G A D A G A
So help me if you can I've got to get back to the house at Pooh corner by one
D A G A
You'd be surprised there's so much to be done
F#m F#m Bm Bm F#m F#m Bm Bm
Count all the bees in the hive. Chase all the clouds from the sky
G A Bm Bm C C C C
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh
<Final chorus, replace last line with the ending shown at the bottom of the page>

D Em F#m Bm G A D D
Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do got honey jar stuck on his nose
D Em F#m Bm G A D D
He came to me asking help and advice and from there no one knows where he goes
Bm Bm F#m F#m G G A A
So I sent him to ask of the owl if he's there how to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear

<chorus>



Return to Pooh Corner

It's hard to explain how a few precious things seem to follow throughout all our lives
After all's said and done I was watching my son sleeping there with my bear by his side
So I tucked him in, kissed him and as I was going
I swear that old bear whispered "Boy welcome home"

Believe me if you can I've finally come back to the house at Pooh corner by one
What do you know there's so much to be done
Count all the bees in the hive. Chase all the clouds from the sky

G A Bm Bm G A Bm Bm
Back to the days of Christopher Robin, back to the days of Christopher Robin
G A C↓
Back to the days of Pooh

Final Ending

Housewife's Lament From a Civil War-era diary

G G C C D7 D7 D7 G
One day I was walking, I heard a complaining, and saw an old woman the picture of gloom
G G C C D7 D7 D7 G
She gazed at the mud on her doorstep, 'twas raining, and this was her song as she wielded her broom

G G B7 B7 Em Em D7 D7
Oh, life is a toil and love is a trouble, beauty will fade and riches will flee
G G C C D7 D7 D7 G
Pleasures they dwindle and prices they double, and nothing is as I would wish it to be.

G G C C D7 D7 D7 G
There's too much of worriment goes to a bonnet, there's too much of ironing goes to a shirt
There's nothing that pays for the time you waste on it, there's nothing that last us but trouble and dirt.

<Chorus>

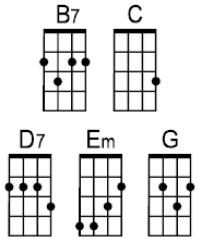
G G C C D7 D7 D7 G
In March it is mud, it is slush in December, the midsummer breezes are loaded with dust
In fall the leaves litter, in muddy September, the wallpaper rots and the candlesticks rust

G G C C D7 D7 D7 G
There are worms on the cherries and slugs on the roses, and ants in the sugar and mice in the pies
The rubbish of spiders no mortal supposes, and ravaging roaches and damaging flies

<Chorus>

G G C C D7 D7 D7 G
It's sweeping at six and it's dusting at seven, it's victuals at eight and it's dishes at nine
It's potting and panning from ten to eleven, we scarce break our fast till we plan how to dine

G G C C D7 D7 D7 G
With grease and with grime from corner to center, forever at war and forever alert
No rest for a day lest the enemy enter, I spend my whole life in a struggle with dirt



<Chorus>

G G C C D7 D7 D7 G
Last night in my dreams I was stationed forever, on a far little rock in the midst of the sea
My one chance of life was a ceaseless endeavor, to sweep off the waves as they swept over me

G G C C D7 D7 D7 G
Alas! 'Twas no dream; ahead I behold it, I see I am helpless my fate to avert
She lay down her broom, her apron she folded, she lay down and died and was buried in dirt.

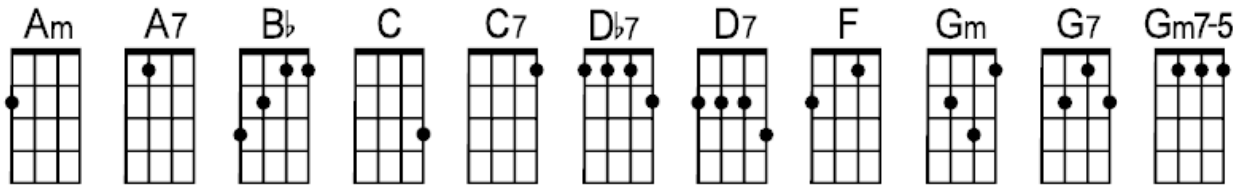
How Could Red Riding Hood? © 1925 A.P. Randolph, R.D. Whichard

F Am Gm// C7// F C7 F G7 C7
When we were young, but old enough for us to understand we all believed in fairies, and the folks in fairy land.
Gm D7 Gm// D7// Gm G7 C G7 C7
But the modern child is running wild and wants to know too much. He's never understood about Red Riding Hood.

F Db7 F Db7 F C7 F F
How could Red Riding Hood have been so very good and still keep the wolf from the door?
C7 C7 F F G7 G7 C7 C7
Father and mother, they say she had none. So where in the world did the money come from?
F7 F7 Bb Bb Db7 Db7 A7 A7
Please let me ask it who filled her basket? The story books they never tell
D7 D7 D7 D7
Now they say that she found a great big wolf in Granny's bed
G7 G7 G7 G7
And he had a great big sun bonnet pulled down over his head
F7 Gm7-5 F Db7
But you know and I know what she must have found instead.
F Db7 F Db7 Gm C7 F F
How could Red Riding Hood have been so very good and still keep the wolf from the door?

F Db7 F Db7 F C7 F F
How could Red Riding Hood have been so very good and still keep the wolf from the door?
C7 C7 F F G7 G7 C7 C7
Why was she dressed up in her bright flaming red unless she intended to knock someone dead
F7 F7 Bb Bb Db7 Db7 A7 A7
Why did she ramble she knew it was a gamble she was out in the woods for no good
D7 D7 D7 D7 G7 G7 G7 G7
They say she was a maid most discreet. She never picked up strange men out on the street
F7 Gm7-5 F Db7
But you know and I know that even sweet girls must eat
F Db7 F Db7 Gm C7 F F
How could Red Riding Hood have been so very good and still keep the wolf from the door?

F Db7 F Db7 F C7 F F
How could Red Riding Hood have been so very good and still keep the wolf from the door?
C7 C7 F F G7 G7 C7 C7
Father and mother, they say she had none. So where in the world did the money come from?
F7 F7 Bb Bb Db7 Db7 A7 A7
Please let me ask it who filled her basket? The story books they never tell
D7 D7 D7 D7 G7 G7 G7 G7
They say she had a head full of curls. She was the nicest of all the nice girls
F7 Gm7-5 F Db7
But you know and I know what girls do for pearls
F Db7 F Db7 Gm C7 F
How could Red Riding Hood have been so very good and still keep the wolf from the door?



How Sweet It Is Lamont Dozier, Brian Holland, Eddie Holland

C// Bm7// Am7// D7// G G/ F/ Em/ Dm/
How sweet it is to be loved by you
C// Bm7// Am7// D7// G G// Am7/ D7/
How sweet it is to be loved by you

G Em D7 C
I needed the shelter of someone's arms there you were
G Em D7 C7
I needed someone to understand my ups downs and there you were
G C Em/// D/ C
With sweet love and devotion, deeply touching my emotion

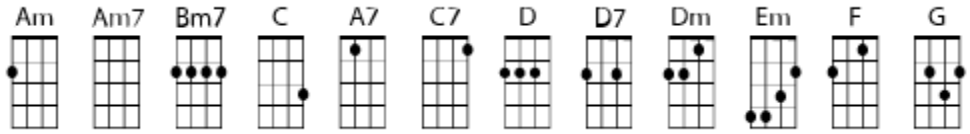
G C
I want to stop and thank you baby
G G/ F/ Em/ Dm/
I wanna stop and thank you baby, yes I do
C// Bm7// Am7// D7// G G/ F/ Em/ Dm/
How sweet it is to be loved by you
C// Bm7// Am7// D7// G G// Am7/ D7/
How sweet it is to be loved by you

G Em D7 C
I close my eyes at night wondering where would I be without you in my life
G Em D7 C7
Everything I did was just a bore, everywhere I went it seems I'd been there before
G C Em/// D/ C
But you brighten up for me all of my days, with a love so sweet in so many ways

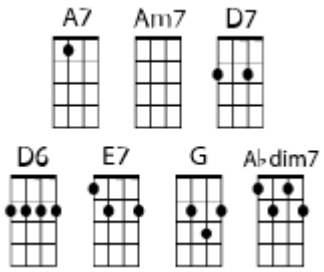
<Chorus>

G C Em/// D/ C
You were better to me than I was to myself, for me there's you and there ain't nobody else

<Chorus>



The Hukilau Song Jack Owens



G G G D7
What a beautiful day for fishin' the old Hawaiian way
Am7 D7 A7 D7
And the hukilau net was swishin' down in old Laie Bay

G G G// G#dim// D6
Oh, we're going to the hukilau. Huki, huki, huki, huki, hukilau
D7 D7
Ev'rybody loves the hukilau
D7 G
Where the lau lau is the kau kau at the hukilau
E7 E7
We throw our nets out into the sea
A7 A7
And all the ama ama come a-swimming to me
G E7 D7 G
Oh, we're going to the hukilau. Huki, huki, huki, huki, hukilau

G G G// G#dim// D6
Oh, we're going to the hukilau. Huki, huki, huki, huki, hukilau
D7 D7
Ev'rybody loves the hukilau
D7 G
Where the lovely hula hula maidens roll their eyes

E7 E7
The silv'ry moon is shining above
A7 A7
The kanes and wahines sing a song about love
G E7 D7 G
Oh, we're going to the hukilau. Huki, huki, huki, huki, hukilau

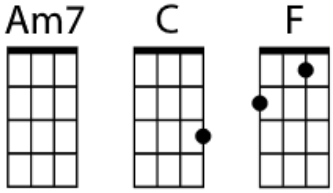
<Repeat grey box>

Jack Owens wrote and recorded this song in 1948. He recorded the version we all know: Chorus, Intro, Chorus. This version, however, follows his original sheet music: Intro, Chorus1, Chorus 2. Ray Conniff is the only one I found in a quick search that used this form.

Humble and Kind Lori McKenna

6/8 time

```
                        C                       C
You know there's a light that glows by the front door
          Am7                       Am7
Don't forget the key’s under the mat
          F                         F                           C     C
When childhood stars shine, always stay humble and kind
          C                         C
Go to church 'cause your momma says to
        Am7                         Am7
Visit grandpa every chance that you can
          F                   F                           C     C
It won't be wasted time. Always stay humble and kind
```




```
              C                         C
Hold the door say “please,” say “thank you”
         Am7                        Am7
Don't steal, don't cheat, and don't lie
                    F                       F                       C     C
I know you got mountains to climb but always stay humble and kind
              C                         C
When the dreams you're dreamin' come to you
            Am7                     Am7
When the work you put in is realized
            F                       F                           C     C
Let yourself feel the pride but always stay humble and kind
```

C Don't expect a free ride from no one
Am7 Don't hold a grudge or a chip and here's why
F-C Bitterness keeps you from flying, always stay humble and kind

C Know the dif’rence between sleeping with someone
Am7 And sleeping with someone you love
F-C “I love you” ain't no pick up line so always stay humble and kind

<Chorus>

C When it's hot, eat a root beer popsicle
Am7 Shut off the AC and roll the windows down
F-C Let that summer sun shine, always stay humble and kind
C Don't take for granted the love this life gives you
Am7 When you get where you're goin' don't forget turn back around
F-C Help the next one in line, always stay humble and kind

Hummin' to Myself Magidson, Seigal, and Fain

2 beats per chord

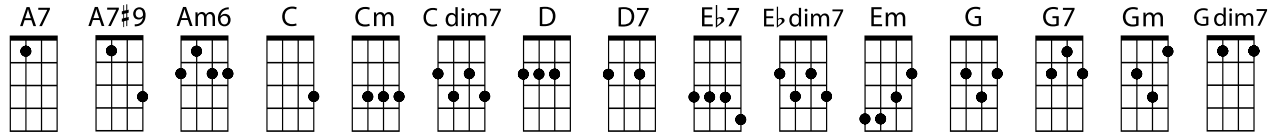
```
 G          Gdim       Am6          D7
I'm just a singer of love songs.
  G                Em          Cdim     D7
Songs that are happy and gay
        D         Ebdim     Em          Em   Eb7              Eb7              D7 D7
But how can I sing my love songs       now that my love's gone away

Gm              Gm   Eb7          D7
     I got the words, I got the tune
Gm                   Gm      Cm          D7
     I've been rehearsing under the moon
        Gm    Gdim     Eb7      D7              Eb7      Eb7/ D7/ Gm  Gm
But I got nobody to hear my song, so I'm hummin'  to     my-self

Gm                   Gm   Eb7            D7
    I've got the place, I've got the time
Gm              Gm    Cm                   D7
    I've got a lot of love words that rhyme
        Gm    Gdim     Eb7      D7              Eb7      Eb7/ D7/ Gm  Gm
But I got nobody to hear my song, so I'm hummin'  to     my-self

 G7   G7    G7         G7   C                C            C      C
mmmmmm da da da da.       I guess it just had to be
 A7    A7       A9   A9      D              D         Eb7       D7
mmmmmm mmmmmm.      Won't someone listen to me

Gm              Gm   Eb7          D7
     I got the words, I got the tune
Gm                   Gm      Cm          D7
     I'd like to croon it under the moon
        Gm    Gdim     Eb7      D7              Eb7      Eb7/ D7/ Gm
But I got nobody to hear my song, so I'm hummin'  to     my-self
```



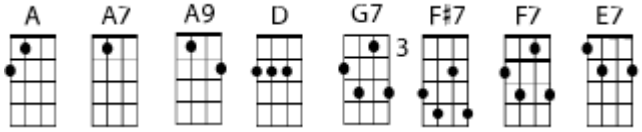
I Ain't Got Nobody Spencer Williams, Roger Graham

```
   G                    G              A//        D//       G
There's been a sayin' goin' round and I begin to think it's true
    G                   G                    A//       A7//        D
It's awful hard to love someone when they don't care 'bout you
   G              G              A//        D//      G
Once I had a lovin' man, as good as any in this town
      G                   G                    A//       A7//        D
But now I'm sad and lonely, for he's gone and turned me down
```

```
      G7   G7/  F#7/   F7/  E7/    A9   A7
Now I          ain't   got   no  –  bo – dy
  G        A7//   D7//   G//    D7//    G//   D7//
Nobody cares   for    me
 G7   G7/  F#7/   F7/  E7/     A9   A7
And         I'm    sad  and   lone - ly
A7                    A7                                  D      D
   Won't somebody come and take a chance with me
G                  G                   G             G7
   I'll sing you love songs honey       all the time
A             A                   A7                 D
   If you'll      come and be my      sweet baby mine,
         G7   G7/  F#7/   F7/  E7/    A9   A7
'Cause I           ain't   got   no  –  bo – dy
  G        A7//   D7//   G//    D7//    G//   D7//
Nobody cares   for    me
```

Don't be put off by all of the fancy chords. This is a simple 3 chord song and you can play it as such if you like. Simply play D, G, and A7. These are the I, IV, and V7 chord, so you can really play this in any key you like!

```
   G                    G              A//        D//       G
Won't somebody go and find my man and bring him back to me
    G                   G                   A//  A7//     D
It's awful hard to be alone and without sympathy
   G              G              A//        D//      G
Once I was a lovin' gal, as good as any in this town
      G                   G                   A//       A7//             D
But since my daddy left me I'm a gal with heart bowed down
```



Starting with the G7 shown, simply walk down the neck!

These words are from the 1915 sheet music. I couldn't find any recordings, even from 1916, that didn't take liberties with the words and timings, especially the verses.

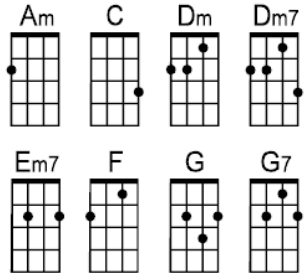
I Am a Rock Paul Simon Intro: C C Am Am

C C F C C Dm// G7// F// C
A winter's day in a deep and dark December. I am alone
Dm7// Em7// Dm7// Em7//
Gazing from my window to the streets below
Dm// F// G//
On a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow
F// C// F// G7 C C Am Am
I am a rock. I am an is - land

C C F C C Dm// G7// F// C
I've built walls a fortress deep and mighty that none may penetrate
Dm7// Em7// Dm7// Em7//
I have no need of friendship, friendship causes pain
Dm// F// G//
It's laughter and it's loving I disdain
F// C// F// G7 C C Am Am
I am a rock. I am an is - land

C C F C C Dm// G7// F// C
Don't talk of love. I've heard the words before. It's sleeping in my memory
Dm7// Em7// Dm7// Em7//
I won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have died
Dm// F// G//
If I never loved I never would have cried
F// C// F// G7 C C Am Am
I am a rock. I am an is - land

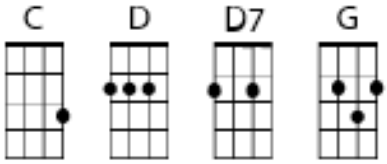
C C F C C Dm// G7// F// C
I have my books and my poetry to protect me. I am shielded in my armor
Dm7// Em7// Dm7// Em7//
Hiding in my room safe within my womb
Dm// F// G//
I touch no one and no one touches me
F// C// F// G7 C C
I am a rock. I am an is - land
Dm7/ G7/ C Dm7// G7// C
And a rock feels no pain. And an island never cries



I Am … I Said Neil Diamond

G G C C
L.A.'s fine, the sun shines most the time and the feeling is lay back
D D7
Palm trees grow and rents are low but you know I keep thinkin' about
G G
Making my way back
G
Well I'm New York City born and raised
G C C
But nowadays I'm lost between two shores
D D7 G
L.A.'s fine but it ain't home New York's home but it ain't mine no more

G G G C
"I am," I said to no one there
C C Am// G
And no one heard at all not even the chair
G G G C
"I am," I cried. "I am," said I
C C Am// G G
And I am lost, and I can't even say why
D D
Leavin' me lonely still



G G
Did you ever read about a frog who dreamed of bein' a king
C C
And then became one
D
Well except for the names and a few other changes
D7 G G
If you talk about me the story's the same one
G G C C
But I got an emptiness deep inside and I've tried, but it won't let me go
D
And I'm not a man who likes to swear
D7 G
But I never cared for the sound of being alone
<Chorus>

I Am Willing Holly Near

C C G C
I am open and I am willing, for to be hopeless would seem so strange
C Am G C
It dishonors those who go before us so lift me up to the light of change

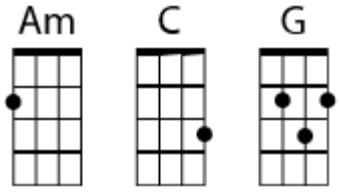
C C G C
There is hurting in my family. Then there is sorrow in my town
C Am G C
There is panic all across the nation and there is wailing the whole world round

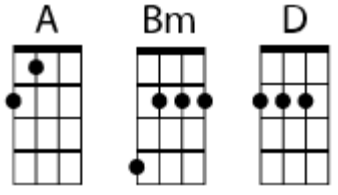
C C G C
I am open and I am willing, for to be hopeless would seem so strange
C Am G C// A7//
It dishonors those who go before us so lift me up to the light of change

D D A D
May the children see more clearly and may the elders be more wise
D Bm A D
May the winds of change caress us even though they burn our eyes

D D A D
I am open and I am willing, for to be hopeless would seem so strange
D Bm A D
It dishonors those who go before us so lift me up to the light of change

D D
Give me a mighty oak to hold my confusion
A D
And give me a desert to hold my fears
D Bm
Give me a sunset to hold my wonder
A D
And give me an ocean to hold my tears





<Chorus 2>

I Am Woman Helen Reddy, Ray Burton

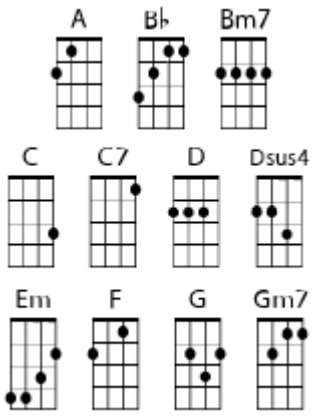
```
        G                C                Bm7          Em
I am woman, hear me roar in numbers too big to ignore
        C                C                Dsus4        D
And I know too much to go back and pretend
              G          C                      G                  C
'Cause I've heard it all before and I've been down there on the floor
            A            A                D        C7
No one's ever going to keep me down again
```

```
          F          F            Bb                F
Whoa, yes, I am wise but it's wisdom born of pain
 F                   F         Bb                   F
Yes, I've paid the price but look how much I gained
    Gm7    Gm7             F           F
If I have to          I can do anything
         Gm7  Gm7           F           F          Bb   Bb    G   G
I am strong (strong) I am invincible (invinci) I am wo - man
```

```
           G                C                Bm7              Em
You can bend but never break me 'cause it only serves to make me
           C                G              Dsus4     D
More determined to achieve my final goal
           G                C              G           C
And I'll come back even stronger not a novice any longer
                  C                G                D       C7
'Cause you've deepened the conviction in my soul
```

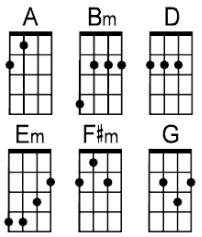
<Chorus>

```
        G                C                Bm7              Em
I am woman, watch me grow. See me standing toe to toe
        C                G              Dsus4     D
As I spread my loving arms across the land
           G          C          G                  C
But I'm still an embryo with a long, long way to go
   C                G              D       C7
Until I make my brother understand          <Chorus>
```



I And Love and You The Avett Brothers

Every chord is followed by a number that indicates the number of beats for that chord. The song alternates between 3/4, 4/4, and 2/4.



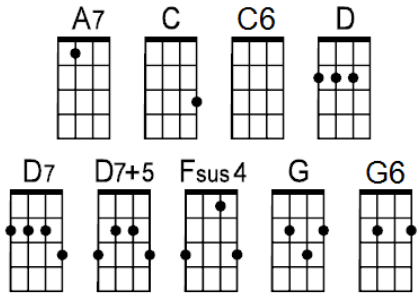
D2 G1 D4 D2 G1 D4
Load the car and write the note. Grab your bag and grab your coat.
D2 G1 D4 Bm1 A1 D4
Tell the ones that need to know. We are headed north.
D2 G1 D4 D2 G1 D4
One foot in and one foot back. But it don't pay to live like that.
D2 G1 D4 Bm1 A1 D4
So I cut the ties and I jumped the tracks. For never to return.

D2 G1 D4 D2 G1 D4
Ah Brooklyn, Brooklyn take me in. Are you aware the shape I'm in?
D2 G1 D4 D2 G1 D4
My hands they shake, my head it spins. Ah Brooklyn, Brooklyn take me in.

D2 G1 D4 D2 G1 D4
When at first I learned to speak. I used all my words to fight.
D2 G1 D4 Bm1 A1 D4
With him and her and you and me. Ah, but it's just a waste of time.
Bm1 A1 D4
Yeah it's such a waste of time.
D2 G1 D4 D2 G1 D4
That woman she's got eyes that shine. Like a pair of stolen polished dimes.
D2 G1 D4 D2 G1 D4
She asked to dance I said it's fine. I'll see you in the morning time.

<Chorus> (1 strum each) G Gbm Em D Em D Em Gbm G - A A-
D2 G1 D4 Bm2 A2 G4
Three words that became hard to say. I and love and you.
D2 G1 D4 Bm1 A1 D4
What you were then I am today. Look at the things I do.
<Chorus>
D2 G1 D4 D2 G1 D4
Dumbed down and numbed by time and age. Your dreams that catch the world the cage.
D2 G1 D4 Bm1 A1 D4
The highway sets the traveler's stage. All exits look the same.
D2 G1 D4 Bm2 A2 G4
Three words that became hard to say. I and love and you.

I Can Help Billy Swan



G G6 G G6
If you've got a problem, I don't care what it is
G G6 G G6
If you need a hand, I can assure you this
C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6
I can help I've got two strong arms, I can help
D D Fsus/ C6/ D G G6 G G6
It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

G G6 G G6
It's a fact that people get lonely, ain't nothing new
G G6 G G6
But a woman like you, baby, should never have the blues
C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6
Let me help take a tip from me, let me help
D D Fsus/ C6/ D G G6 G G6
It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

C D
When I go to sleep at night, you're always a part of my dream

G// G6// G7// G6/ G7/

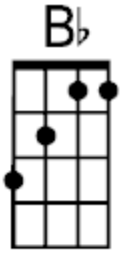
C A7 D7 D7+
Holding me tight and telling me everything I want to hear

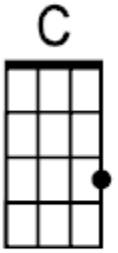
G G6 G G6
Don't forget me, baby, all you gotta do is call
G G6 G G6
You know how I feel about you, if I can do anything at all
C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6
Let me help if your child needs a daddy, I can help
D D Fsus/ C6/ D G G6 G G6
It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

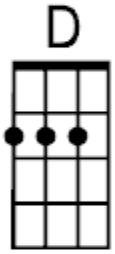
<Repeat grey box>

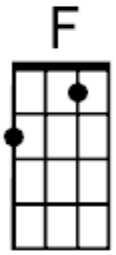
2 beats/chord for verses 4 beats/chord for bridge

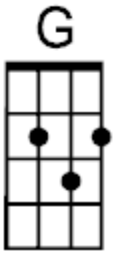
I Can See Clearly Now Johnny Nash







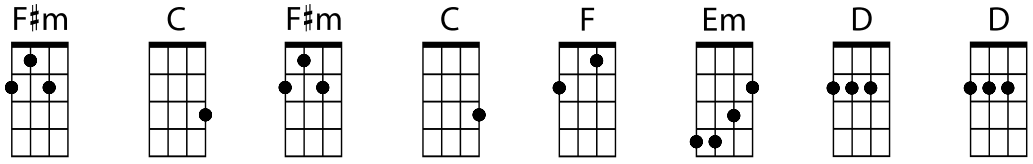




G C G G
I can see clearly now the rain has gone
G C D D
I can see all obstacles in my way
G C G G
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
F C G G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day

G C G G
Yes I can make it now the pain is gone
G C D D
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
G C G G
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for
F C G G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day

Bb Bb F F
Look all around there's nothing but blue skies
Bb Bb D D
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies



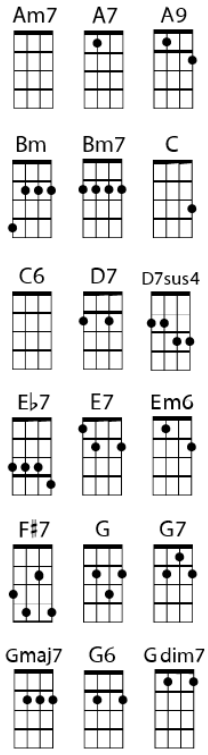
G C G G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
G C D D
I can see all obstacles in my way
G C G G
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
F C G G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day



I Can't Give You Anything but Love Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

```
 G              C6          Gmaj7      G6             D7sus     D7          G   D7
Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid.      It's not a joke, kid,      it's a curse
 G              C6          Gmaj7  G6              D7sus   D7                  G  G7
My luck is changing it's gotten       from simply rotten      to something worse
Bm                  F#7         Bm      Bm7       E7        E7                E7   D7
Who knows, some day I will win too.       I'll begin to       reach my prime
 G              C6            Gmaj7   G6             A9        A9              D  D7
Now though I see what our end is       all I can spend is       just my time
```

```
G                  G//   Gdim//     Am7      D7
I can't give you any - thing but love     baby
G                  G//       Gdim//     Am7     D7
That's the only thing I've plenty      of       baby
 G7                  G7                  C                      C
Dream awhile, scheme awhile, we're sure to find
A7            A7              D7                          Am7//   D7//
Happiness and I guess, all those things you've always pined for
G                  G//       Gdim//   Am7    D7
Gee I'd like to see you looking   swell   baby
  G7                   G7                  C     C
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby
 C                A7//       Eb7//           G     E7
Till that lucky day you know darned well, baby
Am7               Em6//   D7         G//    (Gdim//    Am7//    D7//)
I can't give you any  -  thing but love
```




```
 G              C6        Gmaj7     G6              D7sus     D7                  G   D7
Rome wasn't built in a day, kid.     You have to pay, kid,   for what you get
 G          C6        Gmaj7       G6              D7sus        D7                 G  G7
But I am willing to wait, dear       your little mate, dear      will not forget
Bm             F#7         Bm       Bm7       E7        E7                E7   D7
You have a lifetime before you       I'll adore you       come what may
    G                C6           Gmaj7      G6
Please don't be blue for the present
                    A9        A9                 D      D7
When it's so pleasant       to hear you say
```

<Chorus>

2 beats/chord for verses
4 beats/chord for chorus

The chorus is a faster tempo (swinging jazz) than the verses (blues)

I Can’t Help Myself Lamont Dozier, Brian Holland, Eddie Holland

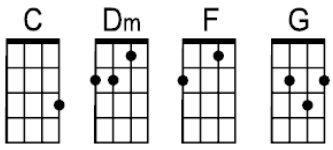
C C G G
Sugar pie honey bunch, you know that I love you
Dm Dm F G
I can't help myself, I love you and nobody else
C C G G
In and out my life, you come and you go
Dm Dm F G
Leaving just your picture behind and I kissed it a thousand times

C C G G
When you snap your fingers or wink your eye, I come a running to you
Dm Dm F G
I'm tied to your apron strings, and there's nothing I can do
C C G G Dm Dm F G
Cant' help myself, no I can't help myself

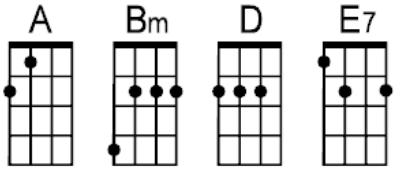
C C G G
Sugar pie honey bunch, I'm weaker than a man should be
Dm Dm F G
I can't help myself, I'm a fool in love you see
C C G
Want to tell you I don't love you, tell you that we're through and I've tried
G Dm Dm F G
But every time I see your face, I get up all choked up inside

C C C
When I call your name, girl, it starts the flame burning in my heart
C C C
Tearin' it all apart. No matter how I try, my love I cannot hide

C C G G
Sugar pie honey bunch, you now that I'm weak for you
Dm Dm F G
I can't help myself, I love you and nobody else
C C G G
Sugar pie honey bunch, I'll do anything you ask me to
Dm Dm F G
I can't help myself, I want you and nobody else
C C G G
Sugar pie honey bunch, you know that I love you
Dm Dm F G C↓
I can't help myself, no I can’t help myself



I Don’t Like Half the Folks I Love Paul Thorn



A A D D
My family reunion is going on today
A A E7 E7
My relatives have all flown in from places far away
A A D D
As we sit here eatin' chicken it hits me like a truck
A A E7 A A
I don't like half the folks I love
A A D D
Me and my former best friend had a big fallin' out
A A E7 E7
I caught him with my wife so I punched him in the mouth
A A D D
We just can't hang out anymore but I still wish them luck
A A E7 A A
I don't like half the folks I love

D D A A
God knows they're all dear to me but if the truth be told
Bm Dm E7 E7
Well, I like it when they come, but I love it when they go
A A D D
I'm sure they've got good qualities but the bad ones cover ‘em up
A A E7 A A
I don't like half the folks I love

A A D D
My alcoholic buddies are fun to hang around
A A E7 E7
When we drink together peace and joy abound
A A D D
But sometimes they bring me one more shot when they know I've had enough
A A E7 A A
I don't like half the folks I love

<Chorus>

A A D D
In this world we live in this I guarantee
A A E7 E7
We all need more tolerance to get along peacefully
A A D D
But I'm not as nice as Jesus, and I really am fed up
A A E7 A A
I don't like half the folks I love

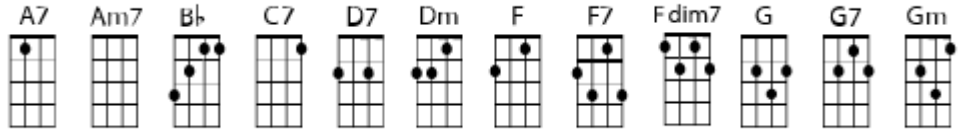
<Chorus>

I Double Dare You Terry Shand, Jimmy Eaton

```
 Dm//       G7//      C7                      Dm//     G7//       C7
If I should say the night is grand would you demand a proof?
      Dm//       G7//   C7              F//    Bb//    Fdim
Or would you be indiff'rent and aloof?
       Am7//    D7//        G             Am7//  D7//   G7
You seem to think that half aloof is better than none
      Gm                  C7                  G7            C7
So mabye that's the reason we're not having any fun
```

```
F               F            F           F
    I double dare you to sit over here
G7              G7           G7              G7
    I double dare you to lend me your ear
 C7              C7             C7          Dm
Take off your high hat and let's get friendly
G7            G7               C7                          C7
Don't be a scare-cat. Say what do you care can't you take a dare?
F               F            F           F
    I double dare you to kiss me, and then
G7              G7           G7              G7
    I double dare you to kiss me again
A7               A7                          D7        D7
    And if that look in your eye means what I'm thinking of
G7              C7           F7     D7       G7   C7              F           F
    I double dare you to fall in love with me.        I double dare you
```

```
Dm//       G7//    C7                      Dm// G7//   C7
If I should try to read you mind would I be up a tree?
  Dm//    G7//        C7                    F//    Bb//    Fdim
I wish I knew just what you think of me
    Am7//   D7//     G                  Am7//     D7//          G7
Oh you appear to be so shy, so henceforth I speak
          Gm               C7                  G7                    C7
Please pardon my presumption, I hate playing hide and seek
```



I Fought the Law Sonny Curtis

Sonny Curtis replaced Buddy Holly as guitarist for The Crickets. The song had many covers before becoming a hit for the Bobby Fuller Four, and later The Clash

D G// A// D A/ D/ A/ D/

D G// D//
Breakin' rocks in the hot sun
D G// D// D A// D//
I fought the law and the law won. I fought the law and the law won

D G// A// D A/ D/ A/ D/

D G// D//
I needed money 'cause I had none
D G// D// D A// D//
I fought the law and the law won. I fought the law and the law won

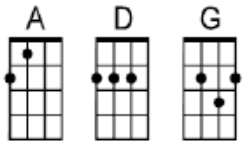
D G// A// D A/ D/ A/ D/

G G D D
I left my baby and it feels so bad. I guess my race is run
G G
Well she's the best girl I've ever had
D G// D// D A// D//
I fought the law and the law won. I fought the law and the law won

D G// A// D A/ D/ A/ D/

D G// D//
Robbin' people with a six-gun
D G// D// D A// D//
I fought the law and the law won. I fought the law and the law won

D G// A// D A/ D/ A/ D/



D G// D//
I miss my baby and my good fun
D G// D// D A// D//
I fought the law and the law won. I fought the law and the law won

<Bridge>

I Have a Good Day Every Now and Then Paul Thorn

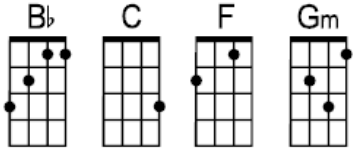
The Bb in parenthesis are played on the “and “ of beat 4 only.

(Bb) C (Bb) F (Bb) C (Bb) F

(Bb) C F
I was standing by the window in my boxer shorts
On a stormy night
Blind-sided from out of nowhere
Bb C
You said goodbye
(Bb) C (Bb) F
But there’s a light at the end of the tunnel
Time’s healing my heart
Some days this deep cut just stops bleeding
Bb C
There’s only a scar

F Gm C F
I have a good day every now and then. I count my blessings on one hand
F Gm C F
I start believing the sun will shine again. I have a good day every now and then

(Bb) C F
That guy you’re seeing is a pretty boy
With a hard-bodied physique
Armani suits, a black Mercedes
Bb C
He’s younger than me
(Bb) C (Bb) F
I ain’t missed a day of work in two whole weeks now
I didn’t drink last night
Looked at your picture and shed just one tear
Bb C
Before I turned out the light.



I Hear You Knocking Dave Bartholomew, Earl King

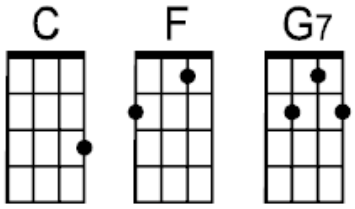
This is an old blues standard of uncertain origin. This 1955 record became the version upon which all future covers were modeled. The 1955 recording by Smiley Lewis is a very, very slow blues.

```
      C                              C
You went away and left me long   time ago
 C                              C
Now you come back knocking   on my door
              F       F                    C       C
I hear you knocking   but you can't come in
              F       F                     G7      G7
I hear you knocking   go back where you been

  C                              C
I begged you not to go but you      said goodbye
 C                             C
Now you come back telling   all those lies
              F       F                    C       C
I hear you knocking   but you can't come in
              F       F                     G7      G7
I hear you knocking   go back where you been

  C                        C
I told you way back in     '52
C                  C
I would never      go with you
              F       F                    C       C
I hear you knocking   but you can't come in
              F       F                     G7      G7
I hear you knocking   go back where you been

      C                            C
You better go back to your   used to be
      C                           C
Because your love's no    good to me
              F       F                    C       C
I hear you knocking   but you can't come in
              F       F                     G7      G7     C↓
I hear you knocking   go back where you been
```





I Hope That I Don't Fall in Love with You

Tom Waits

2 beats per chord

Waits has 2 full measures of E7 at the end of each line, but unless you can introduce additional variaitions, I don't recommend it.

```
        A                   D              E7sus/  E7/  E7sus/ E7/
Well I hope that I don't fall in love with you.
          A         D                    E7sus/  E7/  E7sus/ E7/
'Cause falling in love just makes me blue,
            D                 A                Bm7            E7sus
Well the music plays and you display your heart for me to see,
  D                 A               Bm7            E7sus  E7
I had a beer and now I hear you calling out for me
        A                 D/    E7/        A      A      A      A
And I hope that I don't fall in love with you
```

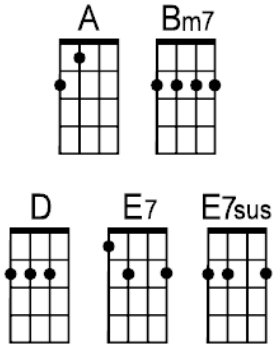
Well the room is crowded, there's people everywhere
And I wonder, should I offer you a chair?
Well if you sit down with this old clown, I'll take that frown and break it,
Before the evening's gone away I think that we could make it,
And I hope that I don't fall in love with you.



I can see that you are lonesome just like me,
And it being late, you'd like some company,
Well I've had two I look at you, and you look back at me,
The guy you're with has up and split, the chair next to you's free,
And I hope that you don't fall in love with me.

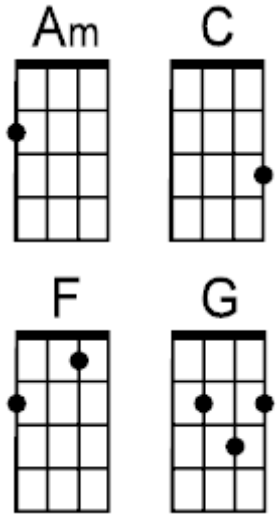
<Instrumental verse, except vocal on last line>

```
           A                   D              E7sus/  E7/  E7sus/ E7/
Well the night does funny things inside a man
            A                   D              E7sus/  E7/  E7sus/ E7/
These old tom-cat feelings you don't understand,
        D               A                Bm7          E7sus
Well I turn around to look at you, you light a cigarette,
  D               A                Bm7               E7sus  E7
I wish I had the guts to bum one but we've never met,
        A                 D/    E7/        A      A
And I hope that I don't fall in love with you
```



Now it's closing time, the music's fading out
Last call for drinks, I'll have another stout.
Well I turn around to look at you, you're nowhere to be found,
I search the place for your lost face, guess I'll have another round
And I think that I just fell in love with you

I Hope You Dance Mark Sanders, Tia Sillers



C C C C
I hope you never lose your sense of wonder
Am Am Am Am
You get your fill to eat but always keep that hunger
F F F F
May you never take one single breath for granted
G G G G
God forbid love ever leave you empty handed

C C C C
I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean
Am Am Am Am
Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens
F F F F
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance
G G G G
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance



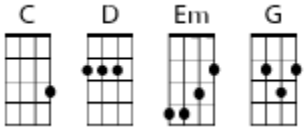
Am F C G Am F G G
I hope you dance. I hope you dance

C C C C
I hope you never fear those mountains in the distance
Am Am Am Am
Never settle for the path of least resistance
F F F F
Livin' might mean takin' chances, but they're worth takin'
G G G G
Lovin' might be a mistake, but it's worth makin'
C C C C
Don't let some hellbent heart leave you bitter
Am Am Am Am
When you come close to sellin' out, reconsider
F F F F
Give the heavens above more than just a passing glance
G G G G
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

<Chorus 2 times> ***<Repeat Verse 2>***

Am F C G Am F G G
Dance. I hope you dance ***<Chorus 1 more time>***

I Hope Gabby Barrett, Zach Kale, Jon Nite




```
Em  Em//     D//                    G      G                          D
  I          I hope she makes you smile        the way I made you smile
                D                          C                      C
On the other end of a phone in the middle of a highway drivin' alone
           Em   Em//      D//                 G      G                          D
Oh, baby I             I hope you hear a song        that makes you sing along
                  D                          C                      C
And gets you thinking 'bout her then the last several miles turn into a blur
```

```
Em                                Em//           D//            G
      I hope you both feel the sparks by the end of the drive
                                  G                          D
I hope you know she's the one by the end of the night
                                D                          C                      C
I hope you never ever felt more free, tell your friends that you're so happy
Em                                Em//           D//            G
      I hope she comes along and wrecks every one of your plans
                                  G                          D
I hope you spend your last dime to put a rock on her hand
                                D                          C                      C
I hope she's wilder than your wildest dreams, she's everything you're ever gonna need
                           Em   Em//           D//       G     G
And then I hope she cheats         like you did on me
                           D      D                   C          C
And then I hope she cheats       like you did on me
```

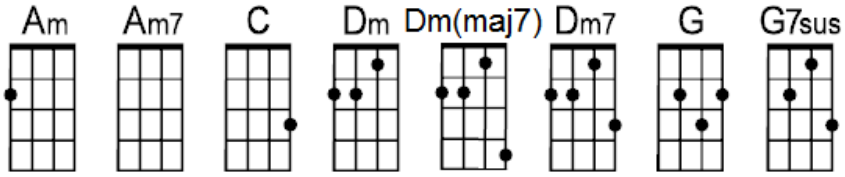
```
                                Em                  Em//      D//               G
Yeah, babe, I hope she      shows up in a 2 A.M. pic from her friend
                         G                          D                              D
Hanging on to a guy and you just ain't him I hope you stay up all night all alone
           C                                C
Waiting by the phone and then she calls
             Em   Em//       D//                  G   G                          D
And, baby, I             I hope you work it out        forgive and just about
                  D                          C                      C
Forget and take her on a first date again   and when you lean in for a kiss
```

<Chorus>

```
                   Em  Em//          D//       G             G                    D
I hope what goes         comes all the way around       I hope she makes you
                         D                          C                C
Feel the same way about her that I feel about you right now     <Chorus>
```

I Just Called to Say I Love You

Stevie Wonder



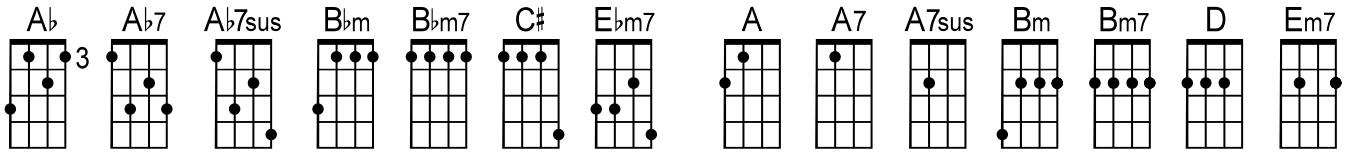
C C C C C C Dm Dm
No New Year's Day, to celebrate, no chocolate covered candy hearts to give away
Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm G C C↓
No first of spring no song to sing, in fact here's just another ordinary day

<tacet> C C C C C C Dm Dm
No April rain, no flowers bloom, no wedding Saturday within the month of June
Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm G C C↓
But what it is, is something true, made up of these three words that I must say to you

<tacet> Dm7 G C Dm7 G Am
I just called to say I love you, I just called to say how much I care
Dm7 G Am7 Dm7 G7sus C
I just called to say I love you, and I mean it from the bottom of my heart

<tacet> C Dm
No summer's high, no warm July, no harvest moon to light one tender August night
Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm G C C↓
No autumn breeze no falling leaves, not even time for birds to fly to southern skies

<tacet> C C C C C C Dm
No Libra sun, no Halloween, no giving thanks for all the Christmas joy you bring
Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm Dm(maj7)
But what it is though old so new
Dm G C C↓
To fill your heart like no three words could ever do



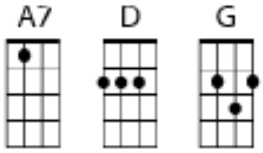
Ebm7 Ab Db Ebm7 Ab Bbm
I just called to say I love you, I just called to say how much I care
Ebm7 Ab Bbm7 Ebm7 Ab7sus Db
I just called to say I love you, and I mean it from the bottom of my heart

D Em7 A D Em7 A Bm
I just called to say I love you, I just called to say how much I care
Em7 A Bm7 Em7 A7sus D
I just called to say I love you, and I mean it from the bottom of my heart

For a simpler version, omit the key changes on the last two choruses, and simply repeat the chorus in the key of C.

I Just Don't Like This Kind of Living Hank Williams

D D D D D D A7 A7
I just don't like this kind of living. I'm tired of doing all the giving
D D G G
I give my all and sit and yearn and get no lovin' in return
D A7 D D
And I just don't like this kind of living



G G D D
Why do we stay together? We always fuss and fight?
G G D A7
You ain't never known to be wrong and I ain't never been right

D D D D D D A7 A7
Tell me where you think we're going 'cause I ain't got no way of knowing
D D G G
When things go wrong you go your way. You leave me here to pay and pay
D A7 D D
And I just don't like this kind of living

D D D D D D A7 A7
I just don't like the things you're doing. Your e-vil heart will be your ruin
D D
When things start running smooth and free
G G
You haul right off and you pick on me
D A7 D D
And I just don't like this way of living

G G D D
They say the road of love is long. It's rocky and it's rough
G G D A7
But if this road don't start to get smooth I've traveled it long enough

D D D D D D A7 A7
Why don't you act a little older and get that chip up off your shoulder?
D D G G
I told you once, now I'll tell you twice, you better start to treat me nice
D A7 D D
'Cause I just don't like this way of living

I Love Me - 2020 Demi Lovato et al

Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7
Flipping through all of these magazines telling me who I'm supposed to be
G G G G
Way too good at camouflage can't see what I am I just see what I'm not
Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7
I'm guilty 'bout ev'rything that I eat Feelin' myself is a felon-y
G G G G
Jedi level sabotage Voices in my head make up my entourage

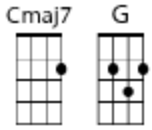
Cmaj7 Cmaj7
'Cause I'm a black belt when I'm beating up on myself
Cmaj7 Cmaj7
But I'm an expert at giving love to somebody else
G G G G
I-I-I, me, myself and I-I-I don't see eye to ey-ey-ye, me, myself and I-I-I
Cmaj7 Cmaj7
Oh, why do I compare myself to everyone?
Cmaj7 Cmaj7
And I always got my finger on the self destruct
G G
I wonder when I love me is enough (ye-ah, ye-ah, ye-ah) ***<repeat>***
Cmaj7 Cmaj7
Why'm I always looking for a ride or die?
Cmaj7 Cmaj7
'Cause mine's the only heart I'm gonna have for life
G G
After all the times I went and fucked it up.
G G
I wonder when I love me is enough (ye-ah, ye-ah, ye-ah)
Cmaj7 G Cmaj7 G
Ye-ah, yeah. Ye-ah, yeah. Ye-ah, yeah. Ye-ah, yeah
G G G G
I wonder when I love me is enough. I wonder when I love me is enough

Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7
Haters that live on the internet live in my head should be paying rent
G G G G
I'm way too good at listenin-ng all these comments fucking up my energy

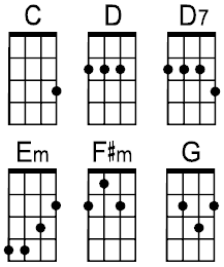
<Chorus>

Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7
I'm my own worst critic talk a whole lot of shit but I'm a ten out of ten even when I forget
G G G G
I-I-I I-I-I I'm a ten out of ten don't you ever forget it

<Repeat this section> <Tag last two lines of chorus>



I Love Me Will Mahoney




```
        G                  G                  G            C
When people write their songs of love they write of one another
    C              C               D7              G
It's always Sis or Ma and Pa, a sweetheart or a brother
       G                  G                  G                  C
But love songs that they've aimed at me have all gone on the shelf
   C              C               D7              G
I don't think that is fair, so now I'll write one of myself
```

The original sheet music contains two verses and six choruses! They can be found at www.ukejams.com

```
       G          G              D              D
C1  I love me, I love me, I love myself to death
C2  I love me, I love me, every place I go
C3  I love me, I love me, I'm wild about myself
       D          D              G              G
C1  I love me, I love me, 'till I'm all out of breath
C2  I love me, I love me, and at a movie show
C3  I love me, I love me, my picture's on my shelf
        G             G              D7                  D7
C1  I stop at every slot machine that I should chance to pass
C2  I take myself right by the arm and push me through the crowd
C3  You may not think I look so good but me thinks I'm just fine
            Em            Em                F#m           D
C1  And give myself a hug and squeeze as I look in the glass
C2  And listen to myself read me the titles right out loud
C3  It's grand when I look in my eyes and know I'm mine all mine
       G          G              D              D
C1  Oh, I love me, I love me, I'm wild about sweet me
C2  Oh, I love me, I love me, I love to squeeze my hand
C3  I love me, I love me, and my love doesn't bore
       D          D              G              G
C1  I love me, only me, so I'm content you see
C2  I love me, I love me, it always feels so grand
C3  Day by day in every way, I love me more and more
        G             G              D7                  D7
C1  I like myself with such delight I take myself straight home each night
C2  With me I get right in my tub I let myself give me a rub
C3  I take me to a quiet place I put my arm around my waist
            Em              C              D             G
C1  And sleep with me till broad daylight, I'm wild about myself
C2  Oh, how I love to feel me scrub I'm wild about myself
C3  If me gets fresh, I slap my face, I'm wild about myself
```

Additional Choruses

I Love Me

1

I love me, I love me, my birthday's once a year
I love me, I love me, and when my birthday's near
I go with me and buy myself
Some gifts to put away
Then I suprise myself with them
When me wakes up that day
I love me, I love me, I'll marry me some day
Right away, Saturday, I'll give me all my pay
With me I like to make a date
To meet myself at half-past-eight
If I'm not there I never wait
I'm wild about myself

2

I love me, I love me, I love the way me talks
I love me, I love me, I love the way me walks
I take me to the ball-room and with me dance 'round the floor
And if me steps upon my feet - at me I don't get sore
I love me, I love me, I'm always in my sight
I love me, I love me, I'm with me day and night
To me my love I'll always give
And one thing that is positive
If me dies I won't care to live
I'm wild about myself

3

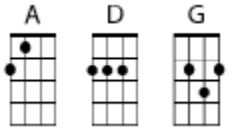
I love me, I love me, for better or for worse
I love me, I love me, for me and not my purse
I like to have a secret that I share with me alone
Because myself can trust me not to make my secret known
I love me, I love me, I'm my sweethearts beau
I love me, I love me, - not one can stand a show
I took me walking down the lane
Told me a joke that was profane
I'll never speak to me again
I'm wild about myself

4

I love me, I love me, I think me is a prize
I love me, I love me, 'cause me is just my size
I take me in my parlor and I sit on my settee
And then I lift myself right up and bounce me on my knee
I love me, I love me, I never leave my sight
I love me, I love me, I'm with me day and night
Myself and me we have a fight
And I can't fall to sleep at night
'Till I kiss me - then I'm all right
I'm wild about myself

I Love Rock and Roll Alan Merrill, Jake Hooker

The greyed out G chords are not played. They are there only for timing purposes.




```
   D                  D                        D       D
I saw him dancin' there by the record machine
   D                  D                   A       A
I knew he must a been about seventeen
       G                  A        D                  G       G
The beat was goin' strong    playin' my favorite song
        G                         G                      G         G
And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'til he was with me, yeah, me
              G                        G                        A          A
And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'til he was with me, yeah, me, singin'
```

```
D       D              G                          A
I love rock n' roll so put another dime in the jukebox, baby
D       D              G                          A//          D
I love rock n' roll so come and take your time and dance with me
```

```
D   D  D          D                D                      D       D
              He smiled, so I got up and asked for his name
   D                        D                          A       A
"That don't matter", he said, "'cause it's all the same"
   G                        A              D              G     G
I said, "Can I take you home   where we can be alone?"
       G                      G                   G         G
And next we were movin' on. He was with me, yeah, me
  G                        G                    A          A
Next we were movin' on, he was with me, yeah, me singin'
```

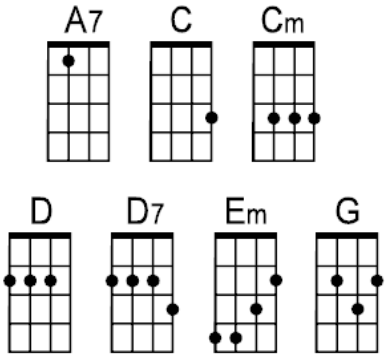
The first hit and only #1 song for Joan Jett and the Blackhearts in 1981 was a cover of a 1975 song by the UK group The Arrows.

<Chorus>

```
D   D   D   A            G                  A             D              G    G
                    Said, "Can I take you home where we can be alone?"
 G                       G                   G         G
Next we were movin' on. He was with me, yeah, me
                 G            G                        A                A
And we'll be movin' on and singin' that same old song yeah with me singin'
```

<Chorus 5 times>

I Only Want to Be With You Mike Hawker, Ivor Raymonde




```
   G                                    Em
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so
   G                                Em
I only know I never want to let you go
            C//          D//             C//       D//
'Cause you've started something, oh, can't you see?
      G                                    Em
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
    C                D     C//          D//       G
It happens to be true, I only want to be with you
```




```
   G                                   Em
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do
   G                                      Em
I want to spend each moment of the day with you
      C//              D//              C//       D//
Oh, look what has happened with just one kiss
   G                                  Em
I never knew that I could be in love like this
      C                D     C//          D//       G
It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be with you

Cm                      Cm              G                   G
     You stopped and smiled at me and asked if I'd care to dance
D              D          A7                  D7
I fell into your open arms.  I didn't stand a chance. Now listen honey

G                                  Em
I just want to be beside you everywhere
      G                                 Em
As long as we're together, honey, I don't care
            C//          D//             C//       D//
'Cause you've started something oh, can't you see?
      G                                    Em
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
      C                D     C//          D//       G
No matter what you do, I only want to be with you
```



I Remember Everything John Prine, Pat McLaughlin

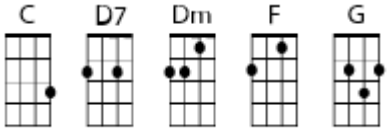
C C C Dm
I've been down this road before I remember every tree
Dm G G C
Every single blade of grass holds a special place for me
C C C Dm
And I remember every town and every hotel room
Dm G G C
And every song I ever sang on a guitar out of tune

C F F C
I remember everything things I can't forget
C D7 D7 G
The way you turned and smiled on me on the night that we first met
G F F C
And I remember every night your ocean eyes of blue
C G G C
How I miss you in the morning light like roses miss the dew

C C C Dm
I've been down this road before alone as I can be
Dm G G C
Careful not to let my past go sneaking up on me
C C C Dm
Got no future in my happiness though regrets are very few
Dm G G C
Sometimes a little tenderness was the best that I could do

C F F C
I remember everything things I can't forget
C D7 D7 G
Swimming pools of butterflies that slipped right through the net
G F F C
And I remember every night your ocean eyes of blue
C G G C
How I miss you in the morning light like roses miss th e dew

<Tag the last 2 lines>



I Saw Her Standing There Lennon and McCartney

```
                  E7          E7              A7            E7
Well she was just seventeen and you know what I mean
            E7                        E7                B7         B7
And the way she looked was way beyond compare
       E             E7            A7      C7
So how could I dance with another, oh,
           E7          B7        E7      E7
when I saw her standing there

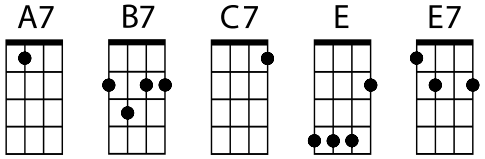
       E7                E7     A7           E7
Well she looked at me and I, I could see
           E7             E7                      B7   B7
That before too long I'd fall in love with her
  E                E7           A7      C7
She wouldn't dance with another, oh
           E7          B7      E7     E7
When I saw her standing there
```

This song peaked at #14 and was already down to #31 on April 4th 1964 when the Beatles held the top five spots along with #31, #41, #46, #58, #65, #68, and #79. This kind of chart dominance has never been duplicated. But…in 2005 with a much more diverse music scene than the Top-40 AM Radio of the 60s, rapper 50 Cent held three of the top six chart positions.

```
            A7           A7              A7           A7
Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room
         A7       A7       B7    B7     A7    A7
and I held her hand in mine

            E7                    E7            A7                E7
Well we danced through the night and we held each other tight
           E7           E7                  B7        B7
And before too long I fell in love with her
       E            E7            A7      C7
Now I'll never dance with another, oh
           E7          B7        E7    W7
Since I saw her standing there
```

<Repeat gray box>

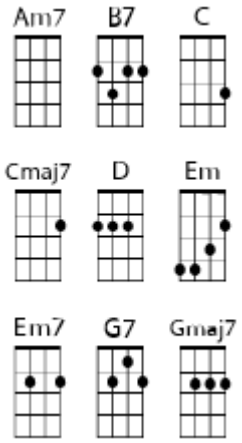


I Say a Little Prayer Burt Bacharach, Hal David

There is a 2 beat measure in the verse and a 3 beat measure in the chorus!

E7 Am7 Am7 D// Gmaj7
The moment I wake up before I put on my makeup
Cmaj7 B7
I say a little prayer for you
Em7 Am7 Am7 D// Gmaj7
While combing my hair now and wondering what dress to wear now
Cmaj7 B7
I say a little prayer for you

C// D// Em/// Em// G7//
Forever and ever, you'll stay in my heart and I will love you
C// D// Em/// Em// G7//
Forever and ever, we never will part oh how I love you
C// D// Em/// Em// G7//
Together, forever, that's how it must be to live without you
C B7 B7
Would only mean heartbreak for me



Em7 Am7 Am7 D// Gmaj7
I run for the bus dear while riding I think of us dear
Cmaj7 B7
I say a little prayer for you
Em7 Am7 Am7 D// Gmaj7
At work I just take time and all through my coffee break time
Cmaj7 B7
I say a little prayer for you

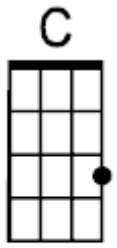
<Chorus>

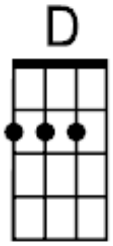
Em7 Am7 Am7 D// Gmaj7 Cmaj7 B7
I say a little prayer for you ***<repeat line>***

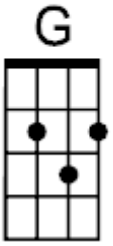
<Chorus>

Em7 Am7 Am7 D D Gmaj7
My darling, believe me for me there is no one but you
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7
Please love me too I'm in love with you
Answer my prayer now Say you love me too

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For Bono, U2







G G G G
I have climbed highest mountains. I have run through the fields
C C G G
Only to be with you. Only to be with you

G G G G
I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls
C C G G
These city walls, only to be with you

D C G G
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for ***<2 times>***

G G G G
I have kissed honey lips. Felt the healing finger tips
C C G G
It burned like fire, this burning desire

G G G G
I have spoke with the tongue of angels. I have held the hand of a devil
C C G G
It was warm in the night. I was cold as a stone

<Chorus>

G G G G
I believe in the Kingdom Come, then all the colors will bleed into one
C C G G
Bleed into one, but yes, I'm still running

G G G G
You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, carried the cross of my shame
C C G G
Of my shame, you know I believe it

<Chorus 2x>

I Wanna Holler Frank Guida, Patricia Matthews

Gary U.S. Bonds recorded this song in the early '60s, but it was not released until 1987.

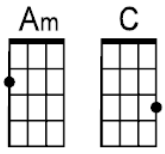
```
          Am                                  Am
       I wanna holler but the town's too small
          Am                                    Am
       I wanna tell everybody I feel 9 feet tall
          Am                                          Am
      Now my baby loves me, I wanna shout it out
                E7                  G//              Am//
          But there just ain't room enough to turn about

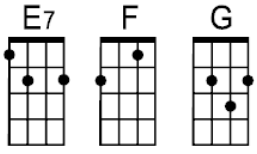
          C      C                              Am      Am
I wanna holler       but the town's too small
                C                C                                G       G
And I wanna tell the world       that she's my one and all
   F                                  F
I wanna have a wedding, invite all of my friends
            F                                F
But there just ain't a house big enough to get them in
          C     E7                           Am      Am
I wanna holler       but the town's too small

          Am                                  Am
       I'll tell the world that my baby said, 'Yes'
       And at last I've found true happiness
       But can't you see that I'm a silly sap
                      E7                            G//              Am//
          You know I'm living in a town that ain't even on the map

          C      C                              Am      Am
I wanna holler       but the town's too small
          C                          C                              G   G
Now I've got to tell the world, whoa, she's my one and all
        F                                  F
Now somebody help me I'm in such a mess
    F                                 F
I can't even tell you of my happiness
          C     E7                           Am      Am
I wanna holler       but the town's too small
```







I Want a New Drug Huey Lewis, Chris Hayes

A G// D// A G// D// A G// D//
I want a new drug, one that won't make me sick
A G// D// A G// D//
One that won't make me crash my car or make me feel three feet thick
A G// D// D C+2// G// D C+2// G//
I want a new drug, one that won't hurt my head
D C+2// G// D C+2// G//
One that won't make my mouth too dry or make my eyes too red

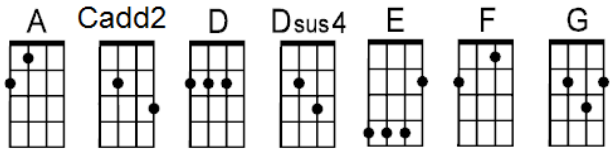
A G// D// E E E E
One that won't make me nervous wonderin' what to do
C F C D Dsus4
One that makes me feel like I feel when I'm with you
D D A G// D// A G// D//
When I'm alone with you

A G// D// A G// D// A G// D//
I want a new drug, one that won't spill
A G// D// A G// D//
One that don't cost too much or come in a pill
A G// D// D C+2// G// D C+2// G//
I want a new drug, one that won't go away
D C+2// G// D C+2// G//
One that won't keep me up all night. One that won't make me sleep all day

<Chorus>

A G// D// A G// D// A G// D//
I want a new drug, one that does what it should
A G// D// A G// D//
One that won't make me feel too bad. One that won't make me feel too good
A G// D// D C+2// G// D C+2// G//
I want a new drug, one with no doubt
D C+2// G// D C+2// G//
One that won't make me talk too much or make my face break out

<Chorus>

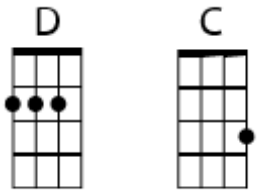


You can get closer to the sound of the original by playing all of the "A G// D" and "D C+2// G//" riffs as:

A G D (or D C+2 G)
D U U U D D D
With a slight pause before the last U.

I Want Candy Berns, Feldman, Goldstein and Gotteher

D D D D
I know a girl who's soft and sweet
D D D D
She's so fine, she can't be beat
D D D D
She's got everything that I desire
D D D D
Sets the summer sun on fire



D D D D
I want candy ***<4 times>***

Go to see her when her hair hung down
Ain't no finer girl in town
Candy's just what the doctor ordered
She's so sweet she makes my mouth water

D D D D
I want candy ***<4 times>***

Candy on the beach, there's nothing better
But I like candy when it's wrapped in a sweater
Some day soon I'll make her mine
Then I'll have candy all the time

D D D D
I want candy ***<4 times>***

"I Want Candy" was originally recorded in 1965 by the Strangeloves, which is a name the songwriters gave themselves when they decided to record their own song. They had previously written other hits, including "My Boyfriend's Back." There are many covers, notably by the Bow Wow Wows in 1982. The song has a jungle-style beat. Many versions have nothing but drums for the first two chords of each line. The final two D chords include a single strum of C. All strums on the final two Ds are single down strums as follows:

D - D D - C D -
1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

Some versions use the same strum on the first 2 Ds.

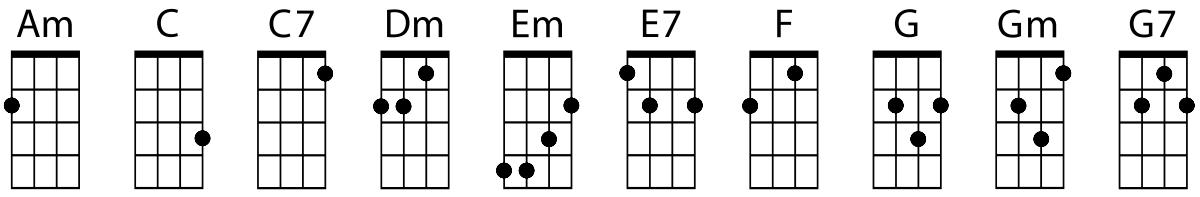
I Want to Hold Your Hand Lennon and McCartney

```
            C              G          Am                        Em
Oh yeah I'll tell you something    I think you'll understand
        C              G          Am                        E7
When I say that something    I want to hold your hand
F//            G7//         C//    Am//  F//              G7//          C
   I want to hold your hand.              I want to hold your hand

        C              G   Am                        Em
Oh please say to me      you'll let me be your man
         C              G    Am                        E7
And please say to me,      you'll let me hold your hand
F//                G7//         C//   Am//  F//          G7//          C
  Now let me hold your hand.          I want to hold your hand

Gm                 C7                  F         Dm
    And when I touch you I feel happy inside
Gm                 C7                  F              G//  F//        G//  F//       G G7
    It's such a feeling that my love I can't hide,    I can't hide, I can't hide

         C              G           Am                        Em
Yeah you got that something       I think you'll understand
        C              G           Am                        E7
When I feel that something        I want to hold your hand
F//            G7//         C//    Am//  F//              G7//          E7
   I want to hold your hand.              I want to hold your hand
F//            G7//          F↓↓↓   F↓↓↓   C↓
   I want to hold your hand
```



I Want to Hold Your Hand is the Beatles' best selling single at 11 million copies. (Compare this to Elivs Presley's *It's Now or Never* at 22 milltion, Mugo Jerry's *In the Summertime* at 30 million, or Bing Crosby's *White Christmas* at 50 million.)

I Want You to Want Me Rick Nielsen

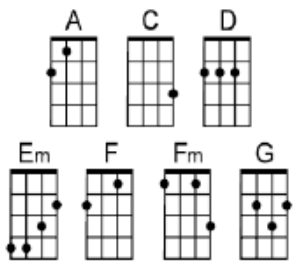



```
   G              G            Em             Em
I want you to want me. I need you to need me.
     C            C              G              G
I'd love you to love me. I'm beggin' you to beg me.
   Em           Em            C              C
I want you to want me. I need you to need me.
    G             G
I'd love you to love me.
     Em//                      A//        F//                    G//
I'll shine up my old brown shoes. I'll put on a brand new shirt
   Em//                      A//          F//   Fm//             Em
I'll get home early from work if you say          that you love me.
```

```
  G                                    D
Didn't I, didn't I, didn't I, see you cryin' (cryin, cryin').
      Em                                C
Oh, Didn't I, didn't I, didn't I, see you cryin' (cryin, cryin')
  G                                                          D
Feelin' all alone without a friend you know you feel like dyin' (dyin', dyin')
      Em                                C
Oh, didn't I, didn't I, didn't I, see you cryin'
```

```
   G              G            Em             Em
I want you to want me. I need you to need me.
     C            C              G              G
I'd love you to love me. I'm beggin' you to beg me.
     Em//                      A//        F//                    G//
I'll shine up my old brown shoes. I'll put on a brand new shirt
   Em//                      A//          F//   Fm//             Em
I'll get home early from work if you say          that you love me.
```

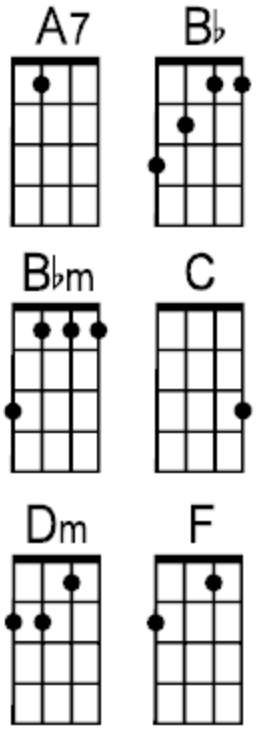
<Chorus> <last two lines of chorus, 2 more times>




```
   G              G            Em             Em
I want you to want me. I need you to need me.
     C            C              G              G
I'd love you to love me. I'm beggin' you to beg me.
```

<fade out on> I want you to want me.

I Will Follow You Into the Dark Ben Gibbard



F F Dm Dm
Love of mine someday you will die
Bb Bb F C
But I'll be close behind, I'll follow you into the dark
F F Dm Dm
No blinding light or tunnels to gates of white
Bb Bb F C
Just our hands clasped so tight waiting for the hint of a spark

Dm F Bb F
If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied
Dm F C C
Illuminate the "nos" on their vacancy signs
Dm F A7 Dm
If there's no one beside you when your soul embarks
Bb Bbm F F
Then I'll follow you into the dark

F F Dm Dm
Catholic school as vicious as Roman rule
Bb Bb F C
I got my knuckles bruised by a lady in black
F F Dm Dm
And I held my tongue as she told me son
Bb Bb F C
Fear is the heart of love so I never went back

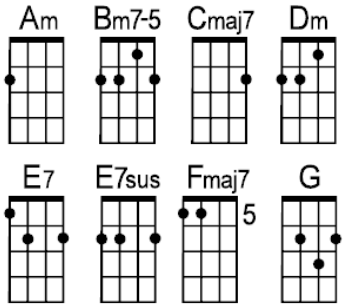


<Chorus>

F F Dm Dm
You and me have seen everything to see
Bb Bb F C
From Bangkok to Calgary, and the soles of your shoes
F F Dm Dm
Are all worn down the time for sleep is now
Bb Bb F C
But it's nothing to cry about 'cause we'll hold each other soon
Dm Bb Bb Bb Bb
In the blackest of rooms

<Chorus>

I Will Survive Frederick Perren, Dino Fekaris




```
    Am                          Dm
At first I was afraid, I was petrified
                G                                  Cmaj7
Kept thinking I could never live without you by my side
              Fmaj7                                Bm7-5
But then I spent so many nights thinking how you did me wrong
               E7sus                      E7
And I grew strong, and I learned how to get along
                 Am                   Dm
And so you're back   from outer space
                 G                                  Cmaj7
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face
                 Fmaj7                                        Bm7-5
I should have changed that stupid lock, I should have made you leave your key
       E7sus                                    E7
If I'd known for just one second you'd be back to bother me
```

```
              Am                  Dm
Go on now, go, walk out the door
               G                                Cmaj7
Just turn around now   'cause you're not welcome anymore
Fmaj7                                     Bm7-5
       Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye
                   E7sus                        E
Did you think I'd crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die?
            Am          Dm             G                                  Cmaj7
Oh no, not I, I will survive. Oh, as long as I know how to love, I know I'll stay alive
         Fmaj7                              Bm7-5
I've got all my life to live, and I've got all my love to give
           E7sus            E7
And I'll survive. I will survive
```

```
         Am   Dm   G   Cmaj7   Fmaj7   Bm7-5   E7sus E7
Hey, hey
          Am                                Dm
It took all the strength I had not to fall apart
                G                                  Cmaj7
Kept trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
              Fmaj7                                Bm7-5
And I spent oh-so many nights just feeling sorry for myself
            E7sus               E7
I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high
                Am                  Dm
And you see me    somebody new
                  G                                    Cmaj7
I'm not that chained-up little person and still in love with you
              Fmaj7                                    Bm7-5
And so you felt like dropping in and just expect me to be free
                  E7sus                            E7
Well, now I'm saving all my lovin' for someone who's loving me    <Grey box 2 times>
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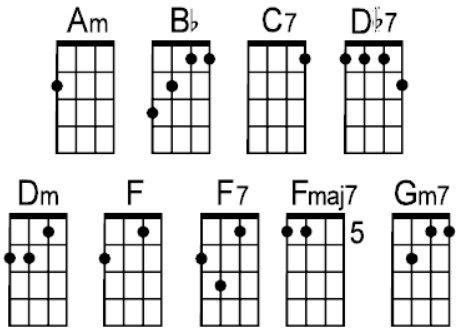
I Will **(**Lennon and) McCartney **2 beats per chord**

F Dm Gm7 C7

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Am
Who knows how long I've loved you. You know I love you still
F7 Bb C7 Dm F Bb C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
Will I wait a lonely lifetime? If you want me to I will

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Am
For if I ever saw you I didn't catch your name
F7 Bb C7 Dm F Bb C7 F F7
But it never really mattered I will always feel the same

Bb Am Dm Dm
Love you forever and forever
Gm7 C7 F F7
Love you with all my heart
Bb Am Dm Dm
Love you whenever we're together
Gm7 G7 C7 C7
Love you when we're apart



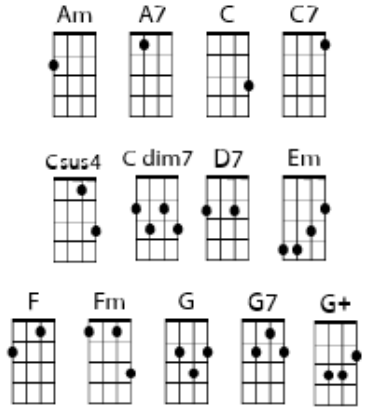
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Am
And when at last I find you, your song will fill the air
F7 Bb C7 Dm/ Bb/ F/ -
Sing it loud so I can hear you
Bb C7 Dm/ Bb/ F/ -
Make it easy to be near you
Bb C7 Dm/ Bb/ F/ -
For the things you do endear you to me
Bb C7 Db7 Db7 Db7 Db7 F F F7 F7
Ah, you know I will I will

Bb Am Dm Dm Gm7 C7 Fmaj7↓
Mmm mmm mmm mmm La la la la La la La

I Wish't I Was in Peoria Billy Rose, Mort Dixon, Harry Woods

Em Em Em Em
S. O. S., S. O. S., Captain we are lost
Am Em Am// C7// Em
Our ship is wallowing in the sea, by wind and wave we're tossed
Em Em Em Em
Lifeboats here, lifeboats there, hear the shrieks and groans
G// G+// Em// G// A7// D7// G G7
The captain calls "All hands on deck!" and says in trembling tones

C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 C G7
Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe-o-ria Pe - o - ria to-night
C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 Csus4
Oh how I miss the "goils" in Pe-o-ria Pe - o - ria tonight
F F Fm C
Oh you can pick a morning gloria
C// C7// F Fm C// Gdim//
Right off the sidewalks of Pe – o - ria
G7 C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 C C
Oh, how I wish't I was in Peoria Pe – o - ria tonight



Em Em Em Em
What a song, what a song, hear the wild applause
Am Em Am// C7// Em
The Metropolian Op'ra House is crowded to the doors
Em Em Em Em
"Bravo" here, "bravo" there, "bravo" with a bang
G// G+// Em// G// A7// D7// G G7
Gatzi Katzi sang a song, and this is what he sang

C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 C G7
Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe-o-ria Pe - o - ria to-night
C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 Csus4
Oh how I miss the flies in Pe-o-ria Pe - o - ria tonight
F F Fm C C// C7// F Fm C// Gdim//
Why should I sing Toreadoria when I can sing about Peori - a
G7 C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 C C
Oh, how I wish't I was in Peoria Pe – o - ria tonight

I Wish't I Was in Peoria (Page 2)

Em Em Em Em
Play the fife! Play the drum! Give a big hooray
Am Em Am// C7// Em
The great professor from Heidelberg is speaking here today
Em Em Em Em
Silence here, silence there, while he starts to preach
G// G+// Em// G// A7// D7// G G7
The great professor clears his throat and makes this brilliant speech

C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 C G7
Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe-o-ria Pe - o - ria to-night
C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 Csus4
Oh how I miss the flies in Pe-o-ria Pe - o - ria tonight
F F Fm C
The present Mayor of Peoria
C// C7// F Fm C// Gdim//
Works in the Five and Ten Cent Stori - a
G7 C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 C C
Oh, how I wish't I was in Peoria Pe – o - ria tonight

Em Em Em Em
Battling Jack, Cyclone Jim, title is at stake
Am Em Am// C7// Em
They're putting up a terrific fight, they punch and clinch a break
Em Em Em Em
Jack goes down, Jim goes down, both knocked out you see
G// G+// Em// G// A7// D7// G G7
As the Referee counts them out they sing in harmony

C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 C G7
Oh, how I wish't I was in Pe-o-ria Pe - o - ria to-night
C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 Csus4
Oh how I miss the flies in Pe-o-ria Pe - o - ria tonight
F F Fm C C// C7// F Fm C// G°//
The legislature passed a law-ria and bought a bath tub for Peoria
G7 C F C C// Cdim// G7 G7 C C
Oh, how I wish't I was in Peoria Pe – o - ria tonight

Words by
BILLY ROSE &
MORT DIXON

Music by
HARRY WOODS

Extra Verses

Play the fife! Play the drum!
Give a big hooray,
The great professor from Heidelberg
Is speaking here to-day.
Silence here, Silence there,
While he starts to preach,
The great professor clears his throat,
And makes this brilliant speech:

Battling Jack, Cyclone Jim,
Title is at stake,
They're putting up a terrific fight,
They punch and clinch and break.
Jack goes down, Jim goes down,
Both knocked out you see,
As the Referee counts them out,
They sing in harmony:

Johnny Brown, all run down,
Lost his job one day,
The landlord gave him a dispossess
And burglars came his way.
Butcher here, Baker there,
Ringing Johnny's bell,
Wifie had a pair of twins,
And he began to yell:

Doctor White, Doctor Brown,
Doctor Smith and Jones,
Have all decided to operate
On Barney Google's bones.
Nurses here, nurses there
Someone sends a wreath,
Barney lies there helplessly,
And murmurs through his teeth:

Mike McCann, married man,
Has a jealous wife,
And he's in love with a chorus girl,
And leads a double life.
Wife breaks in, catches him,
She's all set to kill,
Blooey, Blooey, Bang! Bang! Bang!
I'll read you his last will:

Extra Choruses

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
Oh how I miss the mud in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The present Mayor of PEORIA
Works in the Five and Ten Cent Storia,
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
They chased the laundry out of PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The legislature passed a law-ria,
And bought a bath tub for PEORIA
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The Cops are all asleep in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
I've got a swell home in PEORIA
And we've got sawdust on the floor-ia,
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
We've got a lot of brains in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
That big hotel Waldorf Astoria,
Gets all their porters from PEORIA
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
They're yelling "Whoops my dear" in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
They've got a big red-blooded warrior,
He wears a red tie in PEORIA
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

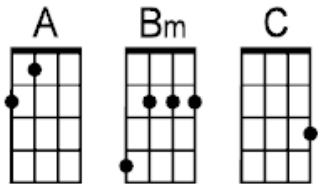
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
They trim their nails with guns in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The knives and forks out in PEORIA
Are always chained down to the flor-ia,
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

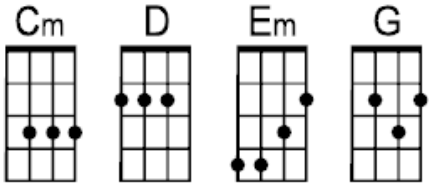
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
They use the best perfume in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The pretty girlies think much more o' ya,
If you eat Garlic in PEORIA
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The girls have eyes of glass in PEORIA PEORIA to-night
The beauty contest, Miss Peoria,
Fought in the Revolution War-ia,
Oh, how I wish't I was in PEORIA PEORIA to-night.

I Won’t Give Up — Jason Mraz

D G D D D G D D
When I look into your eyes, it's like watching the night sky
D G D D D A A A
Or a beautiful sunrise. There’s so much they hold
D G D D D G D D
And just like them old stars, I see that you've come so far
D G D D D A A A
To be right where you are. How old is your soul?





A G G D D Bm Bm A
I won't give up on us, even if the skies get rough
A G G D D A A A
I'm giving you all my love, I'm still looking up

D↓ G D D D G D D
And when you're needing your space, to do some navigating
D G D D D A A A
I'll be here patiently waiting to see what you find

A G G D D Bm Bm A
'Cause even the stars they burn. Some even fall to the earth
A G G D D A A A A G G G G
We've got a lot to learn. God knows we're worth it. No I won’t give up

Em Em Em Em A A A A
I don't wanna be someone who walks away so easily I'm here to stay and make the difference that I can make
Em Em Em Em A A A A
Our differences they do a lot to teach us how to use the tools and gifts we got yeah, we got a lot at stake
C C C C
And in the end, you're still my friend at least we did intend for us to work, we didn't break, we didn't burn
Cm Cm Cm Cm
We had to learn, how to bend, without the world, caving in
C C C C D D D
I had to learn, what I've got, and what I'm not, and who I am



<Chorus>

D G G D D Bm Bm A
I won't give up on us, God knows I’m tough e - nough
A G G D D A A A
We've got a lot to learn. God knows we're worth it
<Chorus>

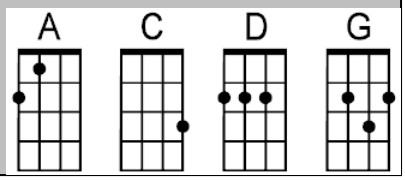
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing Cook, Greenway, Backer, and Davis

G G A A
I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love
D D C G
Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves
G G A A
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony
D D C G
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company
G G A A
I'd like to see the world for once all standin' hand in hand
D D C G
And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land



G G A D
<*I'd like to teach the world to sing* *in perfect harmony*>
That's the song I hear let the world sing today

G G A A
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony
G G A A D D C G
La da da da <scat singing verse>



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

G G A A
<that's the song I hear> *<let the world sing today>* *<standing hand…>*
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony
D D C G
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

G G A A
<that's the song I hear> *<let the world sing today>* *<standing hand…>*
I'd like to see the world for once all standin' hand in hand

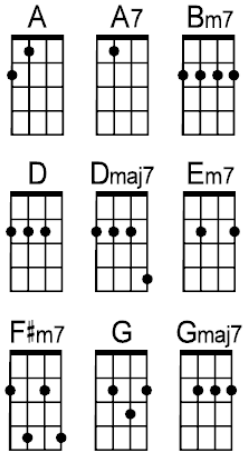
D D C G
And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

<Repeat grey box>

I'd Really Love to See You Tonight Parker McGee

Em7// A7// Dmaj7 Em7// A7// Dmaj7
Hello yeah, it's been a while. Not much how about you?
F#m7 Bm7 G A
I'm not sure why I called, I guess I really just wanted to talk to you

Em7// A7// Dmaj7 Em7// A7// Dmaj7
And I was thinking maybe later on we could get together for a while
F#m7 Bm7 G A
It's been such a long time and I really do miss your smile



Gmaj7// A// F#m7
I'm not talking 'bout moving in
Gmaj7// A// F#m7// Bm7//
And I don't want to change your life
Gmaj7// A// F#m7// Bm7//
But there's a warm wind blowing the stars around
G D
And I'd really love to see you tonight

Em7// A7// Dmaj7
We could go walking through a windy park
Em7// A7// Dmaj7
Or take a drive along the beach
F#m7 Bm7
Or stay at home and watch TV
G A
You see it really doesn't matter much to me

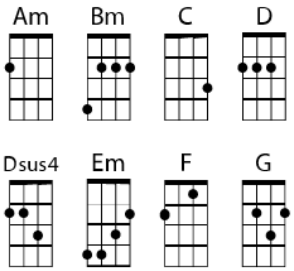


<Chorus>

Bm F#m7 Gmaj7// A// D
I won't ask for promises so you don't have to lie
Bm F#m7 G G// A//
We've both played that game before say I love you then say goodbye

<Chorus>

I'll be There for You The Rembrandts



G G G F
So no one told you life was gonna be this way
G G G Bm
Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D.O.A
F Am G G
It's like you're always stuck in second gear
F C Dsus Dsus// D//
Well it hasn't been your day, your week, your month or even your year but

G C D D G
I'll be there for you (When the rain starts to pour)
C D D G
I'll be there for you (Like I've been there before)
C D D/// C/ F F
I'll be there for you ('Cause you're there for me too)

G G G F
You're still in bed at ten and work began at eight
G G G Bm
You've burned your breakfast so far things are going great
F Am G G
Your mother warned you there'd be days like these
F C Dsus Dsus// D//
But she didn't tell you when the world has brought you down to your knees and

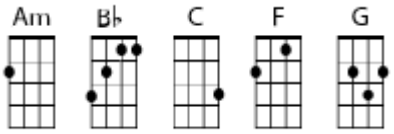
<Chorus>

C C C C
No one could ever know me. No one could ever see me
Em Em Em Em
Seems you're the only one who knows what it's like to be me
Am Am C C
Someone to face the day with make it through all the rest with
F F D C// D// Em C
Someone I'll always laugh with even at my worst, I'm best with you

<Repeat last two lines of Verse 1> <Chorus>
<Fade out on "I'll be there for you">

This is not a pop song turned into a TV theme song. It is a one minute TV theme song expanded into a pop song.

I'll Be Edwin McCain



3/4 Time

```
      C                C          F            F
The strands in your eyes that color them wonderful
  C              C         G      F
Stop me and steal my breath
      C                C            F                  F
And emeralds from mountains   thrust toward the sky
  C         C              G      F
Never revealing their depth

      C   G        F              G
And tell me that we belong together
And dress it up with the trappings of love
I'll be captivated    I'll hang from your lips
      C            C          G                G          F     F  G  G
Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above

      C  C   F             F        C     C         G        F
And I'll be your cryin' shoulder.      I'll be love's suicide
      C  C  F                 F
And I'll be better when I'm older
C      C         G       F            C   C   F   F
    I'll be the greatest fan of your life

       C   C   F              F          C        C           G      F
And rain falls angry on the tin roof as we lie awake in my bed
       C              C           F          F
And you're my survival, you're my livin' proof
      C        C             G     F
My love is alive and not dead
```

<Chorus 1> <Chorus 2>

```
         Am             Am           G                G              F  F  F  F
And I dropped out, I burned up, I fought my way back from the dead
  Am          Am          G             G            F  F   F  F  Bb  Bb  G  G
Tuned in and turned on remembered the thing that you   said
```

<Chorus 2>

I'll Have to Say I Love You in a Song Jim Croce

To add a little extra color, when a line ends in E7, split the measure between E7sus4 and E7.

```
         Amaj7          C#m7   Bm7                E7
Well I know it's kinda late          I hope I didn't wake you
              Amaj7          C#m7   Bm7                      E7
But what I gotta say can't wait            I know you'd understand
D                D#dim7              C#7                  F#m//   D//
    Every time I tried to tell you the words just came out wrong
          A              E7              D      A//    E7//
So I'll have to say I love you in a song

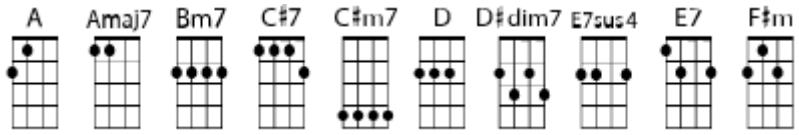
         Amaj7              C#m7   Bm7                  E7
Yeah I know it's kinda strange          every time I'm near you
       Amaj7              C#m7   Bm7                      E7
I just run out of things to say            I know you'd understand
D                D#dim7              C#7                  F#m//   D//
    Every time I tried to tell you the words just came out wrong
          A              E7              D      A//    E7//
So I'll have to say I love you in a song

Amaj7    C#m7    Bm7    E7    Amaj7    C#m7    Bm7    E7

D                  D#dim7                  C#7                  F#m//   D//
    Every time the time was right all the words just came out wrong
          A              E7              D      A//    E7//
So I'll have to say I love you in a song

         Amaj7          C#m7   Bm7                E7
Yeah I know it's kinda late          hope I didn't wake you
              Amaj7                C#m7   Bm7                      E7
But there's something I just gotta say            know you'd understand
D                D#dim7              C#7                  F#m//   D//
    Every time I tried to tell you the words just came out wrong
          A              E7              D      A//    E7//
So I'll have to say I love you in a song

Amaj7    C#m7    Bm7    E7    Amaj7    C#m7    Bm7    E7    A
```



I'll Never Fall in Love Again Burt Bacharach, Hal David

```
  C                          Am              F                F
What do you get when you fall in love? A guy with a pin to burst your bubble
Em7                    A7
That's what you get for all your trouble
 F    F//          G7//   F7  C     F// G                  C//  Cmaj7//  C//  Cmaj7//
I'll  never fall in love aga  - ain.  I'll  never fall in love again

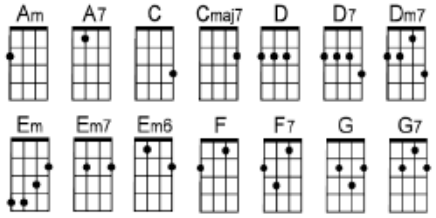
  C                          Am              F                F
What do you get when you kiss a guy? You get enough germs to catch pneumonia
Em7                 A7                 F    F//          G7//   F7  C
After you do, he'll never phone ya.  I'll never fall in love aga -  ain
                     F// G                          C//  Cmaj7//
Dontcha know that I'll  never fall in love again?

C                          Dm7//  G7//     C
   Don't tell me what it's all              about
        Dm7//       G7//            C
 'Cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out
Em                         Em7                  D                G7
Out of those chains, those chains that bind you, that is why I'm here to remind you

  C                          Am              F                F
What do you get when you fall in love? You only get lies and pain and sorrow
Em7              A7
So for at least until tomorrow
F    F//          G7//   F7  C          F// G                  C// Cmaj7// C// Cmaj7//
I'll  never fall in love again.   No, no, I'll never fall in love again

       Em                         Em7//       Em6//
Ahh, out of those chains, those chains that bind you
  D                G7
That is why I'm here to remind you

  C                          Am              F                F
What do you get when you fall in love? You only get lies and pain and sorrow
Em7              A7              F   F//          G7//  F7   C
So for at least until tomorrow, I'll  never fall in love aga - aiin.
                     F  F//          G7//   F7    C
Dontcha know that I'll never fall in love aga  -  ain
F   G7//         F↓   Dm7↓  Cmaj7↓
I'll never fall in love     a   -   gain
```



Can you picture crusty old detective Lenny Briscoe from the TV show *Law and Order*? He started out on Broadway. Jerry Orbach premiered this song as a duet in the 1968 musical *Promises Promises.*

I'm a Believer Neil Diamond

Diamond had already recorded but not yet released this song when the Monkees covered it.

G D// D7// G G
I thought love was only true in fairy tales
G D// D7// G G7
Meant for someone else but not for me
C G C
Love was out to get me. (doo do doo doo do doo)
G C
That's the way it seemed. (doo do doo doo do doo)
G D D7↓
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

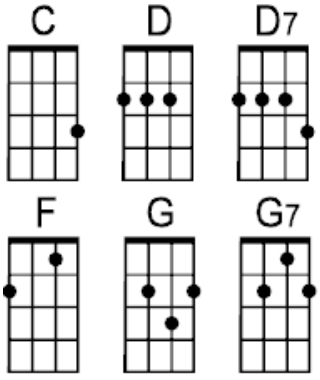
(no chord) G// C// G// C// G// C// G//
Then I saw her face Now I'm a believer!
C// G// C// G// C// G// C// G//
Not a trace of doubt in my mind
C// G C G F F F
I'm in love mmm ooooo I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried

G D// D7// G G
I thought love was more or less a giving thing
G D// D7// G G7
Seems the more I gave, the less I got
C G C G
What's the use in tryin'? All you get is pain
C G D D7↓
When I needed sunshine, I got rain.



<Chorus>
<Repeat 1st verse with instrumental only on first two lines>
<Chorus>

(no chord) G// C// G// C// G// C// G//
Then I saw her face Now I'm a believer!
C// G// C// G// C// G// C// G//
Not a trace of doubt in my mind
<Fade on "I'm a believer">



I'm a Diamond Audra Mae

```
          Am   Am// Dm//        Am      Am          C     C                  E  E
I'm a diamond      a bright shiny diamond,     and I've come      from so far away
          Am     Am//          Dm//          Am      Am
10,000 miles,          been mined by a child
          C              E                        Am     Am
To be cut, set and sold to anyone who'll pay
```

```
 C             E                  F                  Am
Here I am upon your hand, see how bright I shine
 C                  E                  F                  Am
Beauty fades but I remain the picture of your life
        E    <tacet>
The proof you did it right
```

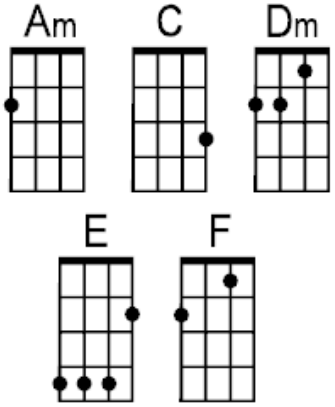


```
          Am   Am//       Dm//       Am      Am      C     C                  E  E
I'm a diamond,         what good is a diamond,     in a world     brought to its knees
                      Am     Am//    Dm//          Am      Am
And flooded with hatred.        Oh is nothing sacred?
          C                  E                          Am     Am
But a stone, sharp, and cold, and still you covet me
```

<Chorus>

```
   F    F    Am    Am        F              F              Am        Am
                              Bought and sold all for a piece of coal
   F             F              Am        Am              E         E
Bought and sold all for a piece of coal, all for a piece of coal
```

```
 C             E                  F                  Am
Here I am upon your hand, see how bright I shine
Beauty fades but I remain the picture of your life
Here I am on your hand, see how bright I shine
Beauty fades but I remain the picture of your life
          E              Am         E    <tacet>
The picture of your life. The proof you did it  - right?
```



I'm Crazy 'Bout My Baby Fats Waller

Am B7// E7// Am Am// B7// C C E7 E7
I'm walk - ing on air for I left all my blue days behind
Am B7// E7// Am Am// B7// C C E7 E7
I've learned how to care and there's love, really love, on my mind

F G7 Em7 A7
I'm the world's most happy creature tell me what can worry be?
F G7 F// G7// C
I'm crazy 'bout my baby, baby's crazy 'bout me

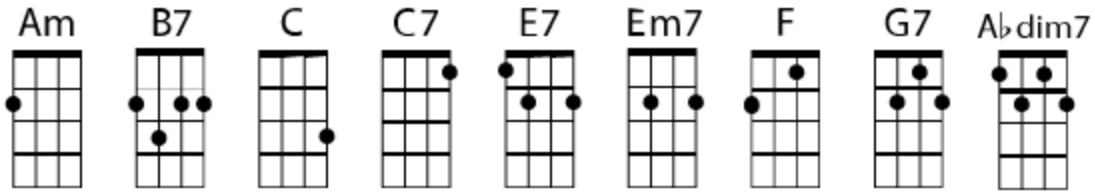
F G7 Em7 A7
Mr. Cupid was the teacher and the reason we agree
F G7 F// G7// C
I'm crazy 'bout my baby, baby's crazy 'bout me

C7 C7 F F
Parson get that book out hold it in your hand
Am Am G#dim G7
Keep a steady look-out you can understand

F G7 Em7 A7
It's an A-one combination with a perfect he and she
F G7 F// G7// C
I'm crazy 'bout my baby, baby's crazy 'bout me

F G7 Em7 A7 F G7 F// G7// C

<Repeat grey box>



I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

Craig Reid (The Proclaimers)

D D G// A// D
When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
D D G// A// D
When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
D D G// A// D
If I get drunk, well, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
D D G// A// D
And if I haver, hey, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

D D G A
But I would walk five hundred miles and I would walk five hundred more
D D G A
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles to fall down at your door

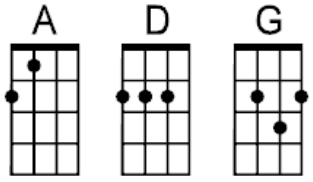
D D G// A// D
And when I'm working, yes, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
D D G// A// D
And when the money, comes in for the work I do, I'll pass almost every penny on to you
D D G// A// D
When I come home, oh, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
D D G// A// D
And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

<Chorus>



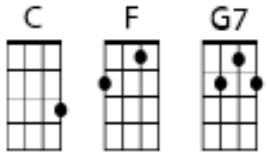
D D
Da lat da da (Da lat da da), da lat da da (Da lat da da)
G// A// D
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle un-diddle ah
D D
Da lat da da (Da lat da da), da lat da da (Da lat da da)
G// A// D
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle un-diddle ah

D D G// A// D
When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
D D G// A// D
And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream, I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you
D D G// A// D
When I go out, well, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
D D G// A// D
And when I come home, yes, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who comes back home for you
G// A// D
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home for you



<Chorus> <Da lat da da> <Da lat da da> <Chorus>

I'm Gonna Bring a Watermelon Con Conrad, Billy Rose (1924)




```
C                    G7   G7              C
   All the boys love Mary     little Mary Brown
C                    G7   G7                    C
   But she's so contrary      when they come around
C                  G7     G7              C
   Only Tommy Tucker       ever gets a kiss
C                     G7          G7                 C
   When the fellows cornered him     he told them this

          C             C          F                F
V1  When I brought an apple, she let me hold her hand
V2  When I brought an onion, she said it made her cry
V3  When I brought a rowboat, she kissed me on the cheek
V4  When I brought a goldfish, she cuddled up to me
V5  When I brought her ribbons, she hung them on her hair

          G7            G7          C                  C
V1  When I brought an orange, we kissed to beat the band
V2  When I brought a grapefruit, it squirted in her eye
V3  When I brought a sailboat, she took me for a week
V4  When I brought a polly, she parked upon my knee
V5  When I brought her tassels, she hung them here and there

           C           C              F                      F
V1  When I brought bananas, she hugged me with all her might
V2  When I brought lush melons, she said "I can't elope"
V3  When I brought a tugboat, she sure did treat me right
V4  When I brought a bulldog, she shouted with delight
V5  When I brought her wire, she hung it on the shelf

          G7            G7          G7           C
V1  I'm gonna bring a watermelon to my girl tonight
V2  I brought her garlic, now I'll find her in the dark, I hope
V3  I'm gonna bring a battleship up to my girl tonight
V4  I'm gonna bring an elephant up to my girl tonight
V5  Tonight I'm gonna bring a rope and let her hang herself
```

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter

Fred E Ahlert, Joe Young

```
              C//     Cmaj7//     C6//      G+//  Cmaj7   Cmaj7
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter
        C                  E7            F//   A7//    Dm
And make believe it came from you

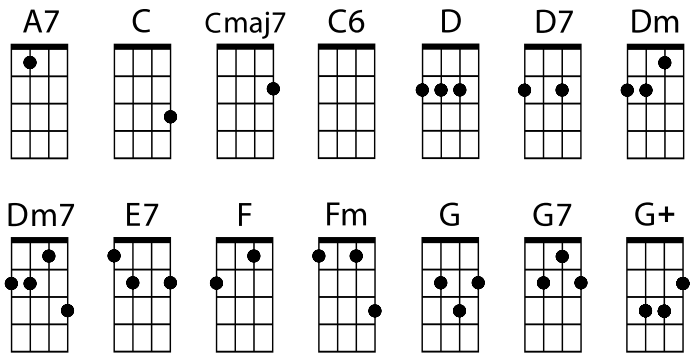
              Dm7                   G7
I'm gonna write words oh so sweet
                     C                   A7
They're gonna knock me off my feet
           D               D7      G             G
A lot of kisses on the bottom, I'll be glad I got 'em

               C                  G+                    Cmaj7   Cmaj7
I'm gonna smile and say I hope you're feeling better
        C                      E7       F//   A7//    Dm
And close with love the way you do

              F                      Fm              C     A7
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter
       D7                  G7           C       C
And make believe it came from you
```

Fats Waller
Frank Sinatra
Boswell Sisters
Charlie Gracie
Bing Crosby
Count Basie
Billy Williams
Bill Haley/The Comets
Nat King Cole
Scatman Crothers
Barry Manilow
Dean Martin
Willie Nelson
Madeline Peyroux
....

<Repeat song, with instrumental only 1st and 3rd sections>





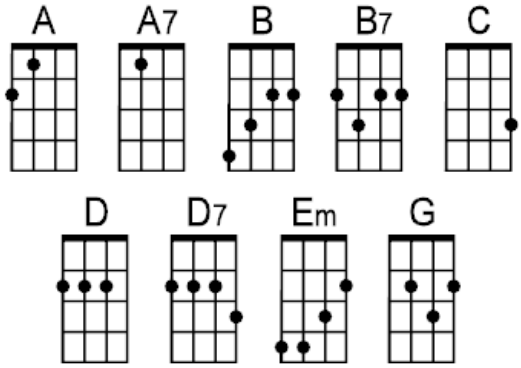
I'm Just an Old Chunk of Coal Billy Joe Shaver

```
 G            C                G       G
I'm just an old chunk of coal,
      B                B7               Em       Em
But I'm gonna be a diamond some day,
C                          C              G                G
I'm gonna grow and glow 'til I'm so blue pure and perfect,
             A                A7              D      D7
I'm gonna put a smile on ev'rybody's face.

G                          C           G      G
I'm gonna kneel and pray ev'ry day,
      B                   B7              Em    Em
Lest I should become vain along the way.
C               C               G           G
I'm just and old chunk of coal now Lord,
     A7                 D7                G      G
But I'm gonna be a diamond some day.

G                          C              G      G
I'm gonna learn the best words to talk,
            B                   B7              Em     Em
Gonna search and find a better way to walk.
C                          C               G              G
I'm gonna spit and polish my old rough-edged self,
    A             A7              D      D7
'Til I get rid of ev'ry single flaw.

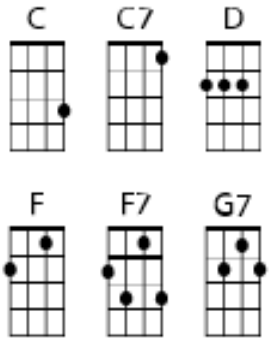
       G                    C              G       G
Well I'm gonna be the world's best friend,
          B                   B7            Em     Em
Gonna go 'round shakin' ev'rybody's hand.
       C                    C              G           G
Oh, I'm gonna be the cotton-pickin' rage of the age,
 A7                 D7                G      G
I'm gonna be a diamond some day.
```





<Repeat 1st two verses>

I'm My Own Grandpa Ray Stevens



C C G7 G7
Now many, many years ago with I was twenty-three
G7 G7 C C
I was married to a widow who was pretty as can be
C C F F
This widow had a grown up daughter who had hair of red
D D G7 G7
My father fell in love with her and soon they too were wed

This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my very life
My daugther was my mother for she was my father's wife
To complicate the matter even though it brought me joy
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy

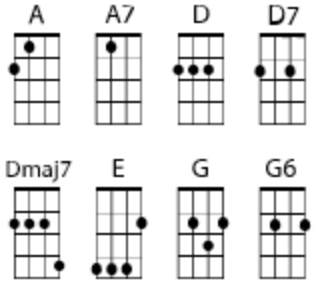
My little baby then became a brother-in-law to dad
And so became my uncle though it made me very sad
For if he was my uncle then that also made him brother
Of the widow's grown up daughter who of course was my stepmother

Father's wife then had a son who kept him on the run
And he became my grandchild for he was my daughter's son
My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes me blue
Because although she is my wife, she's my grandmother too

Now if my wife is my grandmother, then I am her grandchild
And every time I think of it, it nearly drives me wild
For now I have become the strangest case you ever saw
As husband to my grandmother, I am my own grandpa

C G7 C C7 F F7 G7 G7
I'm my own grandpa. I'm my own grandpa
C C7 F F7 C G7 C C
It sounds funny I know, but it really is so, oh, I'm my own grandpa

I'm Not Sayin' Gordon Lightfoot



D G Dmaj7 G
I'm not sayin' that I love you.
Dmaj7 G Dmaj7 G D
I'm not sayin' that I'll care if you love me
D G6 A G6 A D D
I'm not sayin' that I'll care. I'm not sayin' I'll be there when you want me

D G Dmaj7 G
I can't give my heart to you
Dmaj7 G Dmaj7 G D
Or tell you that I'll sing your name up to the sky
D G6 A G6 A D
I can't lay the promise down that I'll always be around when you need me

D// D7// G6 A D D
Now I may not be alone each time you see me
G6 A D D
Along the street or in a small cafe
G6 A D D E E A A7
But still I won't deny you or mistreat you baby, if you let me have my way

D G Dmaj7 G
I'm not sayin' I'll be sorry
Dmaj7 G Dmaj7 G D
For all the things that I might say that make you cry
D G6 A G6 A
I can't say I'll always do the things you want me to
G6 A D
I'm not sayin' I'll be true but I'll try

D// D7// G6 A D D
Now I may not be alone each time you see me
G6 A D D
Or show up when I promised that I would
G6 A D D E E A A7
But still I won't deny you or mistreat you baby if you love me like you should

<Repeat highlighted verse>

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry Hank Williams **3/4 time**

D D D D D D D D7
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill. He sounds too blue to fly

G G D D D A7 D D
The midnight train is whining low. I'm so lonesome I could cry

D D D D D D D D7
I've never seen a night so long when time goes crawling by

G G D D D A7 D D
The moon just went behind the clouds to hide its face and cry

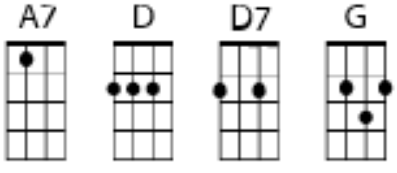
D D D D D D D D7
Did you ever see a robin weep when leaves begin to die?

G G D D D A7 D D
Like me, he's lost the will to live. I'm so lonesome, I could cry

D D D D D D D D7
The silence of a falling star lights up a purple sky

G G D D D A7 D D
And as I wonder where you are I'm so lonesome, I could cry





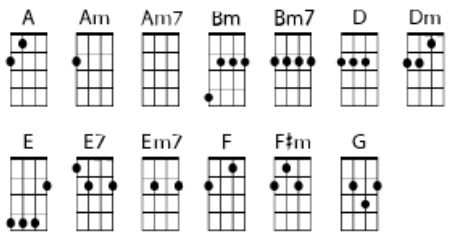
I'm Still Standing Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Am Dm E7 E7// F/ G/ **<2x>** A D
You could never know what it's like
E A
Your blood like winter freezes just like ice
Bm7 D// E//
And there's a cold lonely light that shines from you
F#m D Bm// A// A
You'll wind up like the wreck you hide behind that mask you use

A D
And did you think this fool could never win
E A
Well look at me, I'm coming back again
Bm7 D// E//
I got a taste of love in a simple way
F#m D Bm// A// A
And if you need to know while I'm still standing you just fade away

Am7 Am Em7 Em7
Don't you know I'm still standing better than I ever did
Dm Dm F G
Looking like a true survivor feeling like a little kid
Am7 Am Em7 Em7
I'm still standing after all this time
Dm Dm E7 E7
Picking up the pieces of my life without you on my mind
Am Dm E7 E7
I'm still standing yeah yeah yeah
Am Dm E7 F// G//
I'm still standing yeah yeah yeah

A D
Once I never could hope to win
E A
You starting down the road leaving me again
Bm7 D// E//
The threats you made were meant to cut me down
F#m D Bm// A// A
And if our love was just a circus you'd be a clown by now ***<Chorus>***



I'm Walkin' Fats Domino, Dave Bartholomew

F F7 Bb Bbm
I'm walkin', yes indeed, and I'm talkin' 'bout you and me
F C7 F C7
I'm hopin' that you come back to me

F F7 Bb Bbm
I'm lonely as I can be, I'm waitin' for your company
F C7 F F7
I'm hopin' that you come back to me

Bb F Bb F
What 'ya gonna do when the well runs dry? You're gonna run away and hide
Bb F G7 C7
I'm gonna run right by your side, for you pretty baby I'd even die

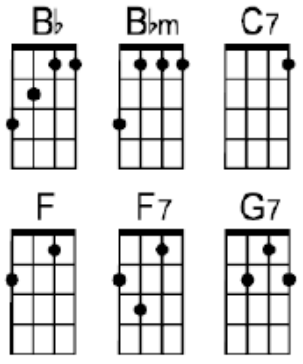
<Repeat 1st verse>
<Instrumental 2nd verse>
<Chorus>



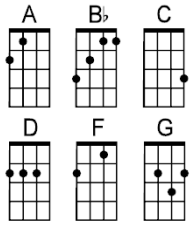
F F7 Bb Bbm
I'm walkin', yes indeed, and I'm talkin' 'bout you and me
F C7 F F7
I'm hopin' that you come back to me

Bb F Bb F
What 'ya gonna do when the well runs dry? You're gonna sit right down and cry
Bb F G7 C7
What 'ya gonna do when I say bye-bye? All you're gonna do is dry your eye

F F7 Bb Bbm
I'm walkin', yes indeed, and I'm talkin' 'bout you and me
F C7 F F
I'm hopin' that you come back to me



I'm Your Captain Mike Farner (Grand Funk Railroad)



Every chord in this song is 4 counts, but those in the gray boxes are half speed.

D G D G D G D G
Everybody, listen to me, and return me my ship
D G D G D G D G D G
I'm your captain I'm your captain though I'm feeling mighty sick
D G D G D G D G
I've been lost now, days uncounted, and it's months since I've seen home
D G D G D G D G D G
Can you hear me, can you hear me, or am I all alone
D G D G D G D G
If you return me to my home port I will kiss you Mother Earth
D G D G D G D G
Take me back now take me back now to the port of my birth

D Bb D Bb
Am I in my cabin dreaming or are you really scheming
D Bb F A
To take my ship away from me?
D Bb D Bb
You'd better think about it. I just can't live without it
D Bb F A D G
So, please don't take my ship from me Yeah, yeah, yeah

D G D G D G D G
I can feel the hand of a stranger and it's tightening around my throat
D G D G D G D G
Heaven help me heaven help me. Take this stranger from my boat
D G D G D G D G
I'm your captain, I'm your captain, though I'm feeling mighty sick
D G D G D G D G
Everybody, listen to me, and return me my ship
D G D G
I'm your captain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah ***<4 times>***

D D C C
I'm getting closer to my home ***<this repeats for 5 minutes!>***

I'm Yours Jason Mraz

<intro Bb – F – Gm – Eb Same chords throughout, 8 beats each, except C7s >

Bb **F**
Well you done done me and you bet that I felt it I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
Gm **Eb**
I fell right through the cracks, now I'm tryin' to get back. Before the
Bb **F**
Cool done run out I'll be givin' it my bestest and nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
Gm **Eb**
I reckon it's again my turn, to win some or learn some

Bb **F** **Gm** **Eb** **Bb F Gm Eb**
But I won't hesitate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm yours <scat line>
Bb **F** **Gm**
Well open up your mind and you will see like me. Open up your plans and damn you're free
Eb
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
Bb **F** **Gm**
Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing. We're just one big family
Eb **C7 (one strum)**
And it's our god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved loved **<pause>**

Bb **F** **Gm** **Eb**
So, I won't hesitate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm sure.
Bb **F** **Gm** **Eb**
There's no need to complicate our time is short, this is our fate, I'm yours

Bb F Gm Eb **Bb F Gm Eb**
<scat verse> …so scooch on closer dear and I'll nibble on your ear

Bb
I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror
F
And bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
Gm **Eb**
My breath fogged up the glass, so I drew a new face and I laughed
Bb
I guess what I be sayin' is there ain't no better reason
F **Gm** **Eb**
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons. It's what we aim to do. Our name is our virtue

Bb **F** **Gm** **Eb**
But I won't hesitate no more, no more it cannot wait I'm yours
Bb **F** **Gm**
Well open up your mind and you will see like me. Open up your plans and damn you're free
Eb
Look into your heart and you'll find the sky is yours

< The final section is sung with one voice shown below, and another singing "But I won't hesitate" line >

Bb Please don't - please don't – please don't – there's no
F need to – compli – cate – cause your
Gm time is – short – this o this o – this is our
Eb fate – I'm – yours **<a single strum on C7 for an outro>**

Tip: For Gm to Eb simply slide middle finger from fret 2 to fret 3

I've Been Working on the Railroad Traditional

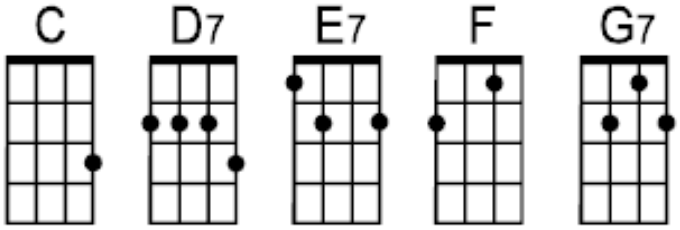
C C F C
I've been working on the railroad all the livelong day
C C D7 G7
I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time away
G7 C F E7
Can't you hear the whistle blowing, rise up so early in the morn
F C C// G7// C
Can't you hear the captain shouting, Dinah blow your horn

C F
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
G7 C
Dinah won't you blow your horn
C F
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
G7 C
Dinah won't you blow your horn



C C
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
C G7
Someone's in the kitchen I know
C F
Someones in the kitchen with Dinah
G7 C
Strumming on the old banjo and singing

C C
Fee, fi, fiddle-y eye o
C G7
Fee fi fiddley eye o – o – o - o
C F F
Fee fi fiddley eye ooo- ooo
G7 C
Strumming on the old banjo



I Got a Name Jim Croce

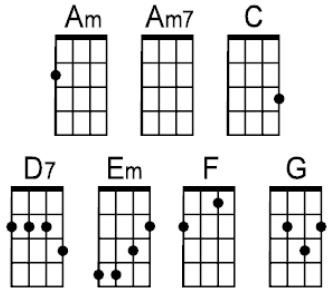
C G Am Am7 F G C C
Like the pine trees lining the winding road, I got a name, I got a name
C G Am Am D7 D7 G G
Like the singing bird and the croaking toad, I got a name, I got a name
Em F C
And I carry it with me like my daddy did
Em Am D7 G G
But I'm living the dream that he kept hid

Em F Em A7
Moving me down the highway, rolling me down the highway
F G C C
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

C G Am Am7 F G C C
Like the north wind whistlin' down the sky I've got a song, I've got a song
C G Am Am D7 D7 G G
Like the whippoorwill and the baby's cry I've got a song, I've got a song
Em F C
And I carry it with me and I sing it loud
Em Am D7 G G
If it gets me nowhere I'll go there proud

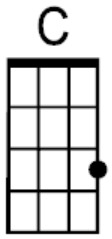
<Chorus> <Instrumental, 1st two lines of a verse>

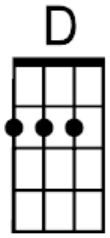
C C C C
And I'm gonna go there free
C G Am Am7 F G C C
Like the fool I am and I'll always be I've got a dream, I've got a dream
C G Am Am
They can change their minds but they can't change me
D7 D7 G G
I've got a dream I've got a dream
Em F C
Oh, I know I could share it if you'd want me to
Em Am D7 G G
If you're goin' my way I'll go with you

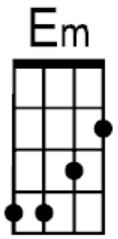


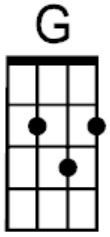
<Chorus 2x>

I've Just Seen a Face Lennon and McCartney










```
 G              G              G              G                  Em
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just met
              Em             Em             Em                 C
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met
  C            D              G
Mmm mmm mmm mm-mm mmm

 G              G              G                  G
Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and
Em             Em             Em          Em             C
I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her tonight
 C       D          G
Da da da da-da da

 D      D            C      C                  G      C            G    G
Falling,    yes I am falling,    and she keeps calling     me back again

G              G              G              G
I have never known the likes of this I've been alone and I have
 Em                    Em             Em          Em                 C
Missed things and kept out of sight but other girls were never quite like this
 C       D          G
Da da da da-da da

 D      D            C      C                  G      C            G    G
Falling,    yes I am falling,    and she keeps calling     me back again

<instrumental verse>  G   G   G   G   Em   Em   Em   Em   C   C   D   G

 D      D            C      C                  G      C            G    G
Falling,    yes I am falling,    and she keeps calling     me back again

 G              G              G              G                  C
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just met
              Em             Em             Em                 C
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met
    C            D              G
Mmm mmm mmm die-da-die

 D      D            C      C                  G      C            G    G
Falling,    yes I am falling,    and she keeps calling     me back again     <2 times>
 D    D            C      C                  G      C            G    G      D          G
Falling  yes I am falling  and she keeps calling  me back again. Da da da da-da da
```

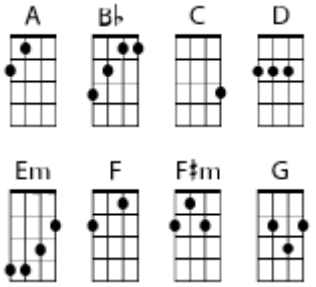
I've Seen All Good People John Anderson, Chris Squire (YES)

<first two lines *a capella* see the bottom of the page for the unplayed chords>

I've seen all good people turn their heads each day so satisfied I'm on my way ***<repeat>***

D Em F#m Em
Take a straight and stronger course to the corner of your life
D Em F#m Em D Em F#m Em
Make the white queen run so fast she hasn't got time to make you a wife
D Em F#m
'Cause it's time, it's time in time with your time and its news is
G G G G
Captured for the queen to use
D Em F#m Em
Move me on to any black square use me anytime you want
D Em F#m Em
Just remember that the goal is for us all to capture all we
D Em F#m Em
Want Yeah Yeah Yeah yeah yeah
<Move me on to a - ny black square>

If you have a second voice, they can sing the *<parts in italics>*



D Em F#m Em
Don't surround yourself with yourself move on back two squares
<Don't sur-round your-self>

D Em F#m Em D Em F#m Em
Send an instant karma to me initial it with loving care
<Send an in - stant kar - ma to me Don't surround yourself>

D Em F#m
'Cause it's time, it's time in time with your time and its news is
G G G G
Captured for the queen to use

D Em F#m Em
Diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit didda da
Diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit didda da
<Don't sur-round your-self with your-self>

<Chorus>

D Em F#m Em
Diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit didda da *<All we are saying>*
Diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit diddit didda da *<Is give peace a chance>*
<Repeat these two lines>

D Em F#m G G G G↓ G
'Cause it's time, it's time in time with your time and its news is captured

A D// C Bb F G
I've seen all good people turn their heads each day so satisfied I'm on my way
<Repeat last line as desired>

Idaho Red Larry Sullivan and Frank Kauzlari
(sung by Wade Ray and Chuck Miller)

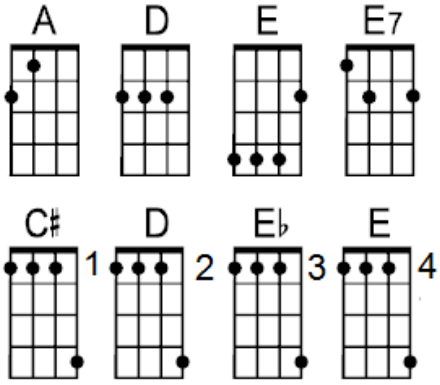
A A
Listen to the story of a travelin man. He has a reputation all across the land
D A
With a Freuhauf special on a GMC, He can haul a bigger load than the Robert E Lee

D A
Idaho Red, wheelin and a dealin. Idaho Red, watch him reel and rock
E E7// A//
A Highway 40, mainline driver with a gal at every coffee stop

Now he takes a load of oranges from the Frisco dock
And he gets to Sacramento about five o'clock
The motor starts a-humming, Donner's Pass or bust
And he shags it out for Denver in a cloud of dust

Boogie beat = 8 beats per chord
So "//" = 4 and "/" = 2

E7 E7
He hits Reno, Lovelock, Winnemucca, Battle Mountain, Elko, Wells, and Salt Lake too
A/ C#/ D/ Eb/
He tows a burned out flivver into Steamboat Springs
E// E/ A/
And he sets her down in Denver when the curfew rings
<Chorus>



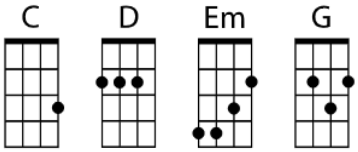
He has a little session with the dice and cards
And he gets another load at the Denver yards
He heads for Kansas City and for old St Lou
Cause he has a little date with a gal in old Mizzou

He hits Liman, Russell, Salina, Junction City, Manhattan, Topeka and old K. C.
At Boonville and Columbia he's-a rolling great
And he makes the Mississippi at quarter to eight
<Chorus>

He goes to Indianapolis for a brand new load
He checks her at Columbus then he hits the road
His final destination is the eastern shore
But he's bound to stay a day or two in Baltimore

He hits Zanesville, Cambridge, Wheeling, Uniontown
Cumberland, Hagerstown, and Frederick too
When he gets to Wilmington he's feeling fine
Cause he knows Atlantic City is the end of the line ***<Chorus>***

If I Had $1,000,000 Stephen Page and Ed Robertson



<Intro> G D C C G

D C C G
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you a house (I would buy you a house)
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
I'd buy you furniture for your house (maybe a nice chesterfield or an ottoman)
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
I'd buy you a k-car (a nice reliant automobile)
D C C D D D D C
And if I had a million dollars I'd buy your love
D G// D// Em// D// C
If I had a million dollars I'd build a tree fort in our yard
If I had a million dollars you could help, it wouldn't be that hard
If I had a million dollars maybe we could put a little tiny refrigerator in there somewhere
D G D C C G D C G

D C C G
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
I'd buy you a fur coat (but not a real fur coat that's cruel)
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you an exotic pet (like a llama or an emu)
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you John Merrick's remains (all them crazy elephant bones)
D C C D D D D C
And if I had a million dollars I'd buy your love
D G// D// Em// D// C
If I had a million dollars we wouldn't have to walk to the store
If I had a million dollars we'd take a limousine 'cause it costs more
If I had a million dollars we wouldn't have to eat Kraft dinner
D G D C C G D C G



D C C G
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you a green dress (but not a real green dress, that's cruel)
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you some art (a Picasso or a Garfunkel)
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you a monkey (haven't you always wanted a monkey?!)
D C C D D D D C
If I had a million dollars I'd buy your love
D G// D// Em// D// C C G↓
If I had a million dollars, if I had a million dollars ***<3 times, then >*** I'd be rich

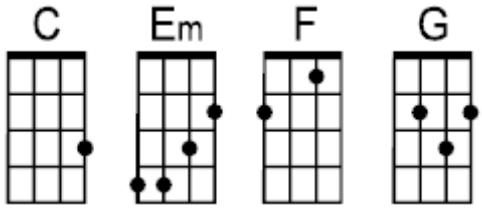
If I Had a Hammer Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

Intro C// Em// F// G//

C// Em// F// G// C// Em// F// G// C// Em// F//
If I had a ham - mer I'd hammer in the mo – or - ning
G// C// Em// F// G// G
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this la – a - nd,
G C Am C Am
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,
F// C// F// C//
I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and my sisters
F// C// G C// Em// F// G//
All - ll - ll over this land.



C// Em// F// G// C// Em// F// G// C// Em// F//
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the mo – or - ning
G// C// Em// F// G// G
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this la – a - nd,
G C Am C Am
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
F// C// F// C//
I'd ring out the love between my brothers and my sisters
F// C// G C// Em// F// G//
All - ll - ll over this land.



C// Em// F// G// C// Em// F// G// C// Em// F//
If I had a song, I'd sing it in the mo – or - ning
G// C// Em// F// G// G
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,
G C Am C Am
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,
F// C// F// C//
I'd sing out the love between my brothers and my sisters
F// C// G C// Em// F// G//
All - ll - ll over this land.

C// Em// F// G// C// Em// F// G// C// Em// F//
Now I have a ham - mer, and I have a be - e - ll.
G// C↓ Em↓ F↓ G// G
And I have a song to sing all over this la – a - nd,.
G C Am C Am
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom,
F// C// F// C//
It's a song about the love between my brothers and my sisters
F// C// G C// Em// F// G// C// Em// F// G// C// Em// F// G// C↓
All - ll - ll over this land.

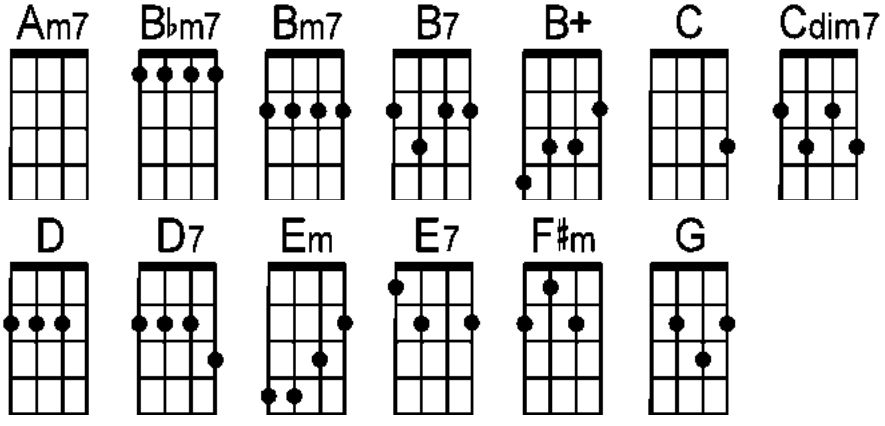
If I Only had a Heart Harburg and Arlen

D7 G Am7 Bm7 C
When a man's an empty kettle he should be on his mettle
G Am7 Bm7 Bbm7
And yet I'm torn apart
C Am7 D D7
Just because I'm presumin' that I could be kinda human
G Am7 Bm7 D7
If I only had a heart

G Am7 Bm7 C
I'd be tender I'd be gentle and awful sentimental
G Am7 Bm7 Bbm7
Regarding Love and Art
C Am7 D D7
I'd be friends with the sparrows and the boy who shoots the arrows
G Am7 Bm7 D7
If I only had a heart

C Cdim Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 G Em
Picture me, a balcony, above a voice sings low
F#m B7 Em B+ A7 D7
Wherefore art thou Romeo. I hear a beat, how sweet

G Am7 Bm7 C
Just to register emotion, jealousy, devotion
G Am7 Bm7 Bbm7
And really feel the part
C Am7 D D7
I could stay young and chipper and I'd lock it with a zipper
G Am7 Bm7 (D7 turnaround or D7 G to end)
If I only had a heart





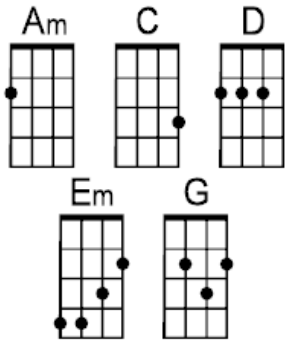
If I Wanted Someone Taylor Goldsmith (Dawes)

```
          Em                  Am                    C                  Em
Like the memory from your mother's house from before you got too old
          Em                Am                    C                 Em
Like the feeling from a photograph before it's meanings all got told
       D                  Am                  G                   Am
The words I say can be silver but what's left unsaid can be gold
     Am                 Am          G       G
So get to know me once I go away

 Em                Am                  C                  Em
Maybe 'cause I come from such an empty-hearted town
     Em                  Am                  C               Em
Or maybe 'cause some love of mine had really let me down
          D                  Am                G                Am
But the only times I am lonely is when others are around
       Am                 Am                G       G
I just never end up knowing what to say

     C                   C                 G                 G
If I wanted someone to clean me up I'd find myself a maid
     D                   D                 Am                  Am
If I wanted someone to spend my money I wouldn't need to get paid
     C                   C                   G                   G
If I wanted someone to understand me I'd have so much more to say
          D                  Em          C       C
I want you to make the days move easy

       Em                Am                  C                  Em
I took everything I thought from what it means to be a man
            Em           Am                C                 Em
We need words to be put to what we do not understand
            D            Am                G                  Am
While you lean into the echoes and you do not raise a hand
     Am                 Am          G       G
Oh woman, help me see it like it is
```



<Chorus> <Instrumental Verse> <Chorus> <Final Chorus>

3rd line of final chorus: If I wanted someone to cut me down I'd have handed you the blade

If Not For You Bob Dylan

C/// G/ F C/// G/ F

This is the main riff for the verses. For this chart, every time you see a “C” chord in the verse, play three beats of “C” and one beat of “G”. If you want to slide from a “B” into the “C”, even better! This does NOT apply to the bridge, where a C is just a C.

C F C F C F
If not for you babe I couldn't even find the door
C F Dm Dm C F
I couldn't even see the floor I'd be sad and blue if not for you

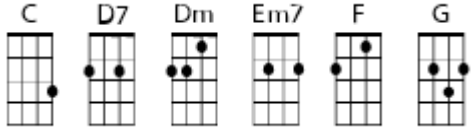
C F C F C F
If not for you babe the night would see me wide awake
C F
The day would surely have to break
Dm Dm C F C F
It would not be new if not for you

BRIDGE

C G C
If not for you my sky would fall rain would gather too
F C
Without your love I'd be nowhere at all I'd be
D7 G G7 Em7 Dm↓
Lost if not for you

C F C F
If not for you the winter would hold no spring
C F Dm Dm
Couldn't hear a robin sing. I just wouldn't have a clue
C F C F
If not for you

<Repeat Bridge and last verse>



If Tomorrow Never Comes Garth Brooks, Kent Blazy

```
G    G                  Am7   Am7  D7        D7                  C  G  C  G
   Sometimes late at night              I lie awake and watch her sleeping
       D                  Am7              D
She's lost in peaceful dreams, so I turn out the lights
      C                 G   C
And lay there in the dark
G             G                  Am7 Am7  D7          D7              C  G  C  G
   And the thought crosses my mind          if I never wake up in the morning
   D              Am7          D          C              G     C    G↓
Would she ever doubt    the way I feel about her in my heart
```

```
                        C      C                          G            G
If tomorrow never comes     will she know how much I loved her?
                     D//    Am7//           D//        C//             G    G
Did I try in every way to show her every day   that she's my only one?
                                  C    C                                Em//  Bm7//
And if my time on earth were through   and she must face the world without me
Em                                Am7                          D
   Is the love I gave her in the past gonna be enough to last?
                        G//     D/   C/
If tomorrow never comes
```

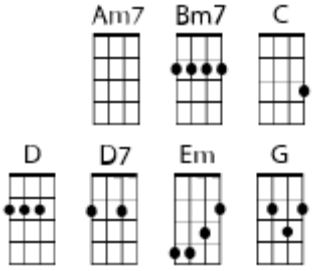
```
G                   G                  Am7       Am7
   'Cause I've lost loved ones in my life
D7                D7                  C      G     C     G
   Who never knew how much I loved them
       D              Am7                D                C                G     C
Now I live with the regret that my true feelings for them never were revealed
G                  G             Am7     Am7
   So I made a promise to myself
D7                D7                  C        G     C    G
   To say each day how much she means to me
       D                 Am7
And avoid that circumstance where there's no
     D                  C               G     C    G↓
No second chance to tell her how I feel
```

Two beats/chord for verses

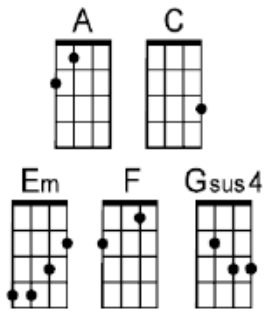
4 beats/chord for chorus

<Chorus>

```
G                   G                  Am7       Am7                  D
   So tell that someone that you love just what you're thinking of
                        C    Am7    G
If tomorrow never comes
```



If We Were Vampires Jason Isbell



Am Em F F
It's not the long flowing dress that you're in
Am Em F F
Or the light coming off of your skin
Am Am C C
The fragile heart you protected for so long
Am Am C Gsus4
Or the mercy in your sense of right and wrong
Am Em F F
It's not your hands searching slow in the dark
Am Em F F
Or your nails leaving love's watermark
Am Am C C
It's not the way you talk me off the roof
Am Am C Gsus4
Your questions like directions to the truth

F F C C
It's knowing that this can't go on forever
F F C Gsus4
Likely one of us will have to spend some days alone
F F Am
Maybe we'll get forty years together
Gsus4 F F Am Gsus4
But one day I'll be gone, or one day you'll be gone

Am Em F F Am Em F F
If we were vampires and death was a joke, we'd go out on the sidewalk and smoke
Am Am C C Am Am C Gsus4
And laugh at all the lovers and their plans I wouldn't feel the need to hold your hand

Am Em F F Am Em F F
Maybe time running out is a gift. I'll work hard 'til the end of my shift
Am Am C C Am Am C Gsus4
And give you every second I can find, and hope it isn't me who's left behind

<Chorus> Am Em F F Am Em F↓

If You Could Read My Mind — Gordon Lightfoot

G G F F
If you could read my mind, love what a tale my thoughts could tell
G G F F
Just like an old time movie 'bout a ghost from a wishing well
G G7 C D Em C G
In a castle dark or a fortress strong with chains upon my feet you know that ghost is me
C G Am D G G
And I will never be set free as long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

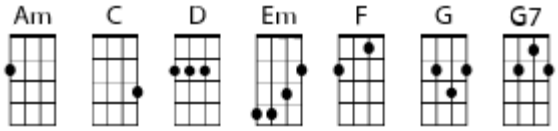
G G F F
If I could read your mind, love what a tale your thoughts could tell
G G F F
Just like a paperback novel the kind the drugstore sells
G G7 C D Em
When you reach the part where the heartaches come the hero would be me
C G
But heroes often fail
C G Am D G
And you won't read that book again because the ending's just too hard to take

G G C D Em
I walk away, like a movie star who gets burned in a three-way script
C G
Enter, number two
C G Am D G
A movie queen to play the scene of bringin' all the good things out in me
C G
But for now love, let's be real

C G Am D
I never thought I could act this way and I've got to say that I just don't get it
C G Am D G G
I don't know where we went wrong but the feelings gone and I just can't get it back

G G F F
If you could read my mind, love what a tale my thoughts could tell
G G F F
Just like an old time movie 'bout a ghost from a wishing well
G G7 C D Em C G
In a castle dark or a fortress strong with chains upon my feet, but stories always end
C G Am D G
And if you read between the lines you'll know that I'm just trying to understand
C G
The feelings that you lack

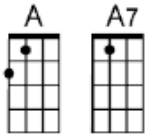
<Repeat gray box>

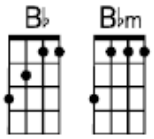


If You Don't Have Any Money

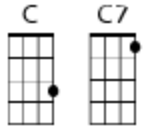
May Irwin (1899)

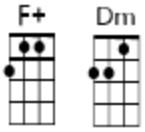
2 beats per chord

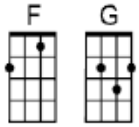


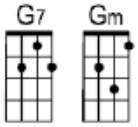


Dm A Dm A F Bb F A7
Well my luck is bad, worst that I had, seems to me I'm working awful hard
Dm A Dm A F C F7 F7
Nothing I do makes me a sou, I been losing money by the yard
Bb A F F+ Dm Dm Bb A
I went out to tell my Isabel that I was broke and didn't have a red
Dm A Dm A Dm G C C7
When I told her that, she got my hat, showed me to the door and then she said
F F F F F F G C
If you don't have any money don't you bother coming out
F F F F C G C C
How you went broke is a story I don't want to hear about
C7 C7 C7 C7 F F F F
Now if you gonna call me your honey bee, you'd better have some do re mi
C C G7 G7 C C C C
That's what you can't ever call on your baby without
F F F F F F G C
And if you don't have any money don't you bother coming round
D7↓ tacet Gm D7 Gm Gm
Cause honey you ain't the only poodle in the pound
Bb Bbm F F D7 D7 Gm Gm
Now you're gonna be welcome I hope to shout, just bring lots of money and spread it about
F F G7 C7 F Bb F A
But if you don't have any money don't you bother comin' out









Dm A Dm A F Bb F A7
Well I'm working again, got me a ten, I took it to the races at the track
Dm A Dm A F C F7 F7
I had a sure thing and I started to sing, this is where I get my money back
Bb A F F+ Dm Dm Bb A
I sat down and wrote my gal a note said I'd be there, at seven on the dot
Dm A Dm A Dm G C C7
I lost my bet, horse running yet, listen to the answer that I got
F F F F F F G C
If you don't have any money don't you bother coming by
F F F F C G C C
I don't wanna go if I've got to pay the waiter on the sly
C7 C7 C7 C7 F F F F
Now if you're gonna send me those sweet bouquets, put a few greenbacks in the vase
C C G7 G7 C C C C
That kind of love makes me sit right down and cry
F F F F F F G C
But if you don't have any money don't you bother coming in
D7↓ tacet Gm D7 Gm Gm
Cause honey, you ain't the only cracker in the bin
Bb Bbm F F D7 D7 Gm Gm
You say that you love me and you hope to die, remember what it takes to satisfy
F F G7 C7 G7 C7 F Bb F↓
And if you don't have any money, don't you bother, don't you bother comin' by

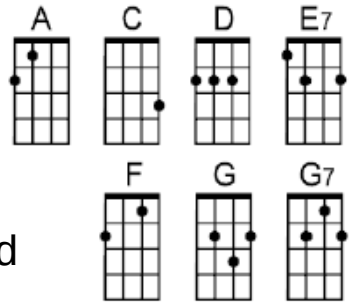
I'm Into Something Good Carol King, Gerry Goffin **Two beats per chord**

G C G C
Woke up this morning feelin' fine.
G C G G7
There's something special on my mind
C F C C G C G C
Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood, whoa yeah
D D C C G C G C
Something tells me I'm into something good
something tells me I'm into something

G C G C
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy
G C G G7
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy
C F C C G C G C
She danced close to me like I hoped she would ***she danced with me like I hoped she would***
D D C C G C G C
Something tells me I'm into something good
something tells me I'm into something

D D D D
Ahh We only danced for a minute or two
G C G G
But then she stuck close to me the whole night through
D D D D
Ahh Can I be fallin' in love?
A A E7 A A A E7 A
She's everything I've been dreamin' of. ***She's everything I've been dreamin' of***

G C G C
I walked her home and she held my hand
G C G G7
I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand
C F C C G
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
C G C
I asked to see her and she told me I could
D D C C G C G C
Something tells me I'm into something good
something tells me I'm into something



<Repeat last verse>

Imagine John Lennon

C F C F
Imagine there's no heaven. It's easy if you try
C F C F
No hell below us, above us only sky
F// Am// Dm// F// G G7
Imagine all the people living for today, ahhhh ah ahhhh

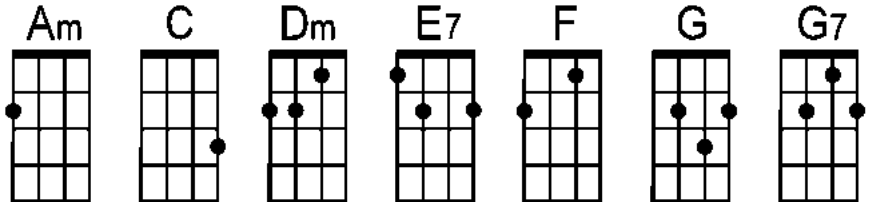
C F C F
Imagine there's no countries. It isn't hard to do
C F C F
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too
F// Am// Dm// F// G G7
Imagine all the people living life in peace, you-ou-ou

F// G7// C// E7//
You may say I'm a dreamer
F// G7// C// E7//
But I'm not the only one
F// G7// C// E7//
I hope some day you'll join us
F// G// C
And the world will be as one



C F C F
Imagine no possessions. I wonder if you can
C F C F
No need for greed or hunger. A brotherhood of man
F// Am// Dm// F// G G7
Imagine all the people sharing all the world, you-ou-ou

<Chorus>



The Impossible Dream Joe Darion and Mitch Leigh

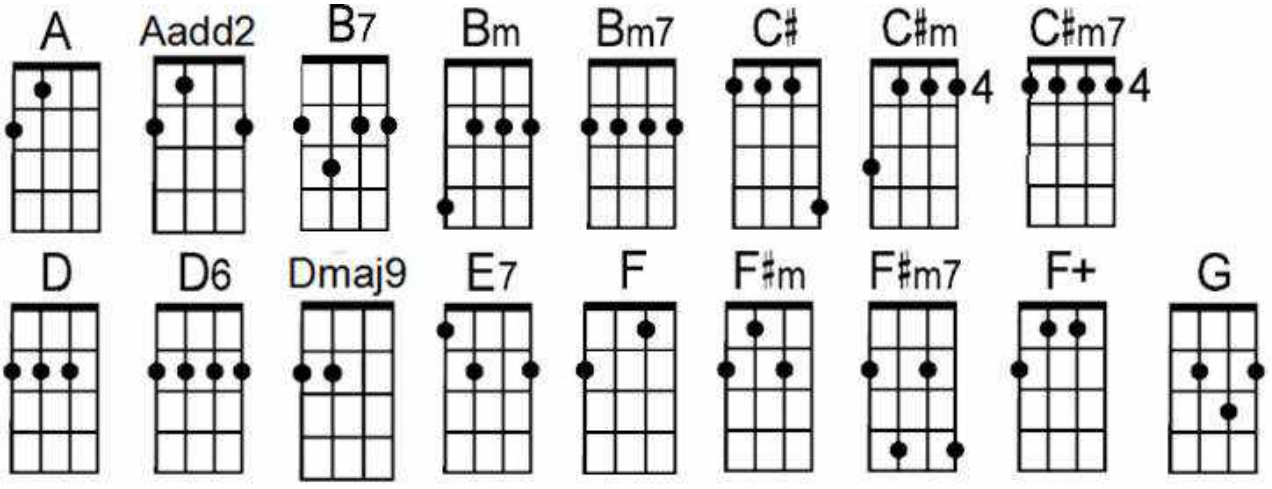
Aadd2// A/ Aadd2// A/ D// Dmaj9/ D// Dmaj9/
To dream the impossible dream. To fight the unbeatable foe
C#m// C#m7// Bm7/// Bm/// E7///
To bear with unbearable sorrow. To run where the brave dare not go

Aadd2// A/ Aadd2// A/ D// Dmaj9/ D// Dmaj9/
To right the unrightable wrong. To love pure and chaste from afar
C#m// C#m7/ Bm7/// Bm/// E7//
To try when your arms are to weary. To reach the unreachable star.

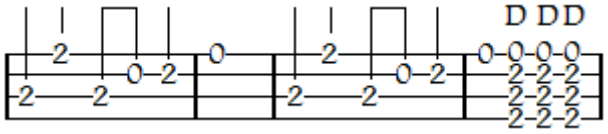
Bm7/ A/// F#m7///
This is my quest to follow that star
C#m7// A/ D6///
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far
F#m/// F//
To fight for the right without question or pause
F+/ A/ F+/ F#m/ G///
To be willing to march into hell for a heavenly cause
Bm/// G/// C#///
And I know if I'll only be true to this glorious quest
D6/// B7/// Dm// E7↓ ***<pause>***
That my heart will lie peaceful and calm when I'm laid to my rest

This song is in 9/8 time. For each beat ("/") shown here, count "1-2-3".

Aadd2// A/ Aadd2// A/ D// Dmaj9/ D// Dmaj9/
And the world will be better for this, that one man scorned and covered with scars
C#m// C#m7/ Bm7/// A/ A↓ Bm7/ A
Still strove with his last ounce of courage to reach the unreachable stars



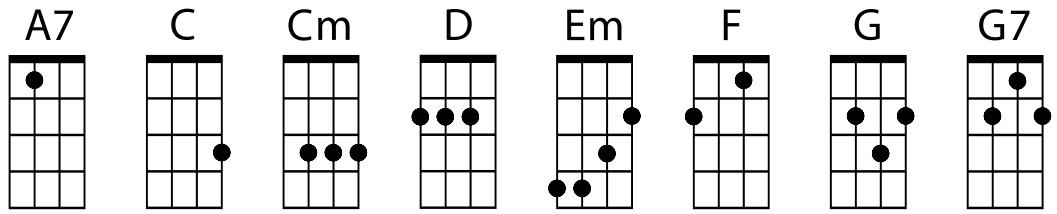
In My Life Lennon and McCartney

Intro: 

G Em// G7// C// Cm// G
There are places I'll remember, all my li - ife though some have changed
G Em// G7// C// Cm// G
Some forever not for better, some have go - one and some remain
Em A7 F G
All these places had their moments, with lovers and friends I still can recall
Em A7 Cm G// D// G// D//
Some are dead and some are living, in my life, I've loved them all

G Em// G7// C// Cm// G
But of all these friends and lovers, there is no one compares with you
G Em// G7 C// Cm// G
And these memories lose their meaning, when I think of love as something new
Em A7 F G
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before
Em A7 Cm G// (D// G// D//)
I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more

<Repeat final verse, instrumental only for the first two lines>



Rolling Stone magazine ranked In My Life #23 on their list of the 500 greatest songs of all time, and #5 out of all Beatles songs.

In the Navy Jaques Morali, Henri Belolo, Victor Willis

```
  Dm
Where can you find pleasure, search the world for treasure,
learn science, technology?
  Gm                    F                          Bb                    A7
Where can you begin to make your dreams all come true on the land or on the sea
  Dm
Where can you learn to fly, play in sports or skindive, study oceanography?
 Gm                   F
Sign up for the big band or sit in the grand stand
Bb                            A7
When your team and others meet
```

```
          D
    In the Navy, yes, you can sail the seven seas.
          Em
    In the Navy, yes, you can put your mind at ease.
    In the Navy, come on now people, make a stand.
          D                A7
    In the Navy, can't you see we need a hand.
          D
    In the Navy, come on, protect the motherland.
          Em
    In the Navy, come on and join your fellow, man.
    In the Navy, come on, people, and make a stand.
          D
    In the Navy, in the Navy.
   Dm  They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!
```

```
Dm
If you like adventure don't you wait to enter the recruiting office fast
 Gm                   F                        Bb                    A7
Don't you hesitate, there is no need to wait, they're signing up new seamen fast
 Dm
Maybe you are too young to join up today but don't you worry 'bout the thing
Gm                   F                        Bb                    A7
For I'm sure there will be always the good Navy protecting the land and sea
```

<chorus>

```
But..but..but I'm afraid of water!    Hey..hey..look, men...
I get seasick even watching it on the TV!   Oh my goodness!
What am I gonna do in a submarine?
```

In the Summertime Ray Dorset (of the band Mungo Jerry)

Intro verse: Chh-ch-chh, uh (for the entire chord pattern)

Hmmmm…The Beatles biggest single sold 11 million copies. This song sold 30 million!

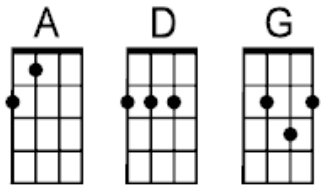
```
        D                       D
In the summertime when the weather is high
          D                     D
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
          G                     G                          D   D
When the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind.
        A                   G                          D     D
Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find

        D                   D                   D              D
If her daddy's rich take her out for a meal. If her daddy's poor just do what you feel
        G                   G                   D    D
Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-five
          A                             G                      D   D
When the sun goes down,  you can make it, make it good in a lay-by

          D                       D
We're no threat people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
        D                   D
We love everybody but we do as we please
          G                     G                          D   D
When the weather is fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea
                A               G                          D   D
We're always happy, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy

        D                 D               D                 D
Sing along with us, di di di di di. Da da da da yeah we're hap-hap-py
        G           G                   D     D
Da da da da, di di di di di da da da da da
       A                G                          D  D
Da da da da da, da da da da da da da da da da da da      <Instrumental verse>

          D                     D
When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
          D                                 D
Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summer time
          G                     G                       D     D
And we'll sing again we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down
        A                               G                       D   D
If she's rich if she's nice bring your friends and we'll all go into town
```

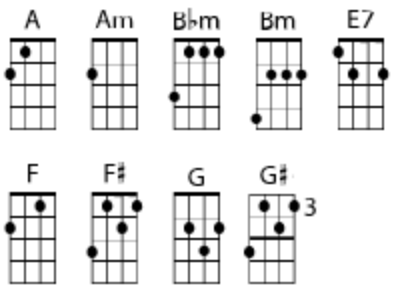


<Repeat first 4 verses>

Not all 12 bar blues are "blue" in feeling!

In the Year 2525 Rick Evans

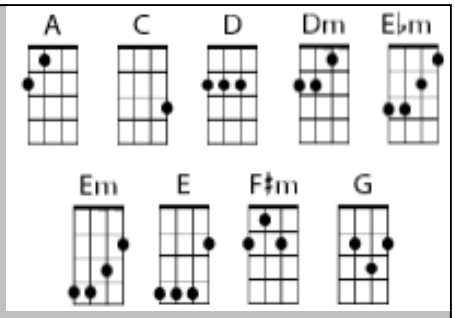
Am G F E7
In the year 2525 if man is still alive if woman can survive, they may find
Am G
In the year 3535 ain't gonna need to tell the truth, tell no lies
F E7
Everything you think, do and say is in the pill you took today
Am G
In the year 4545 ain't gonna need your teeth, won't need your eyes
F E7
You won't find a thing to chew nobody's gonna look at you
Am G
In the year 5555 your arms hanging limp at your sides.
F E7
Your legs got nothing to do some machine doing that for you
Am G
In the year 6565 ain't gonna need no husband, won't need no wife
F E7 Am
You'll pick your son, pick your daughter too from the bottom of a long glass tube, whoa-oh
Bbm G#
In the year 7510 if God's a-comin, he oughta make it by then
F# F
Maybe he'll look around himself and say guess it's time for the judgment day
Bbm G#
In the year 8510 God is gonna shake his mighty head
F# F Bbm
He'll either say.I'm pleased where man has been or tear it down and start again, whoa-oh
Bm A
In the year 9595 I'm kinda wonderin if man is gonna be alive
G F# Bm
He's taken everything this old earth can give and he ain't put back nothing, whoa-oh
Bm A
Now it's been ten thousand years. Man has cried a billion tears
G F#
For what he never knew now man's reign is through
Bm A
But through eternal night the twinkling of starlight
G F#
So very far away maybe it's only yesterday



Incense and Peppermints John Carter, Tim Gilbert (Mark Weitz, Ed King)

Em A Em C Em A Em C
Ba ba ba ba Ba ba ba ba

Two Beats/Chord



Em A Em C
Good sense, innocence, cripplin' mankind
Em A Em C
Dead kings, many things I can't define
Em A Em C
Occasions, persuasions clutter your mind
Em A Em C
Incense and peppermints, the color of time
Em D#m Dm A Em D#m Dm A
Who cares what games we choose? Little to win but nothin' to lose

Em A Em C
Incense and peppermints, meaningless nouns
Em A Em C
Turn on, tune in, turn your eyes around

D G D G F#m F#m F#m F#m
Look at yourself, look at yourself, yeah girl
D G D G F#m F#m F#m F#m A↓
Look at yourself, look at yourself, yeah girl yeah! Yeah!

Em A Em C
To divide the cockeyed world in two
Em A Em C
Throw your pride to one side, it's the least you can do
Em A Em C
Beatniks and politics, nothing is new
Em A Em C
A yardstick for lunatics, one point of view
Em D#m Dm A Em D#m Dm A
Who cares what games we choose? Little to win but nothin' to lose

Fade out, 8 beats each chord

<Repeat grey box>

Em D#m Dm A Em D#m Dm D↓
In - cense, peppermints ***<2x>***

E D
Shalala Shalala

Into the Great Wide Open Tom Petty

The secret to playing this song is to forget everything you thought you knew about the Em chord! The standard method for playing Em is shown in the chord diagrams below. The fingering is 0432. Forget that! "They" have you fingering the 3rd fret on the E string. If you are playing an E chord, why on earth wouldn't you leave the E string open?!? Play the first line as:

0402 0302 0202 0102

Two Beats/Chord

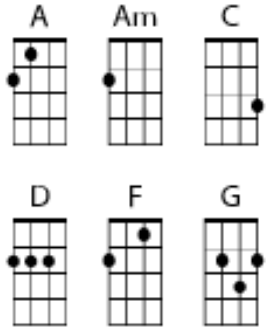
For a simpler version, ignore all of the fills at the ends of the verses.

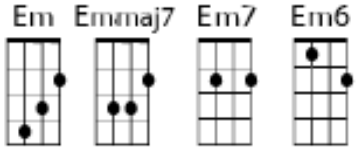
Em EmMaj7 Em7 Em6
Eddie waited till he finished high school
He went to Hollywood, got a tattoo
Am C Am C
He met a girl out there with a tattoo too
G F C C G C - G G - - - -
The future was wide open (*and 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and)*

Em EmMaj7 Em7 Em6
They moved into a place they both could afford
He found a nightclub he could work at the door
Am C Am C
She had a guitar and she taught him some chords
G F C C G C - G G - - - G C - G D - - - -
The sky was the limit (*and 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and)*

G C D D G Em D Am
Into the great wide open under them skies of blue
G C D D G F Em A
Out in the great wide open a rebel without a clue

Em EmMaj7 Em7 Em6
The papers said Ed always played from the heart
He got an agent and a roadie named Bart
Am C Am C
They made a record and it went in the charts
G F C C G C - G G - - - -
The sky was the limit (*and 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and)*





Em EmMaj7 Em7 Em6
His leather jacket had chains that would jingle
They both met movie stars, partied and mingled
Am C Am C
Their A&R man said "I don't hear a single"
G F C C G C - G G - - - G C - G D - - - -
The future was wide open (*and 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and 1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and)*

<Chorus 2 times>

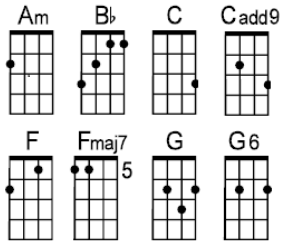
Ironic Alanis Morissette
Glen Ballard

The bridges are 4 beats per chord. For the rest of the song, each G chord is 1 1/2 beats while the following chord is 2 1/2

G Cadd9 G Am7 G Cadd9 G Am7
An old man turned ninety-eight. He won the lottery and died the next day
G Cadd9 G Am7 G Cadd9 G Am7
It's a black fly in your Chardonnay. It's a death row pardon two minutes too late
G Cadd9 G Am7
Isn't it ironic don't you think **CHORUS**

G C G Am7 G C G Am7
It's like rain on your wedding day. It's a free ride when you've already paid
G C G Am7 Bb F G G
It's the good advice that you just didn't take. Who would've thought, it figures

G Cadd9 G Am7 G Cadd9 G Am7
Mr. Play-It-Safe was afraid to fly. He packed his suit - case and kissed his kids good-bye
G Cadd9 G Am7
He waited his whole damn life to take that flight
G Cadd9 G Am7
As the plane crashed down he thought, "Well, isn't this nice."
G Cadd9 G Am7
Isn't it ironic don't you think



<Chorus> **BRIDGE**

Fmaj7 G6
Well, life has a funny way of sneaking up on you when you think everything's okay and
Fmaj7 G6
Everything's going right
Fmaj7 G6
And life has a funny way of helping you out when you think everything's gone wrong and
Fmaj7 C
Everything blows up in your face

G Cadd9 G Am7 G Cadd9 G Am7
A traffic jam when you're already late. A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break
G Cadd9 G Am7
It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a knife
G Cadd9 G Am7
It's meeting the man of your dreams and then meeting his beautiful wife
G Cadd9 G Am7 G Cadd9 G Am7
And isn't it ironic don't you think. A little too ironic, and yeah I really do think

<Chorus> **BRIDGE**

Fmaj7 G6
And you know life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7 Fmaj7
Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out. Helping you out.

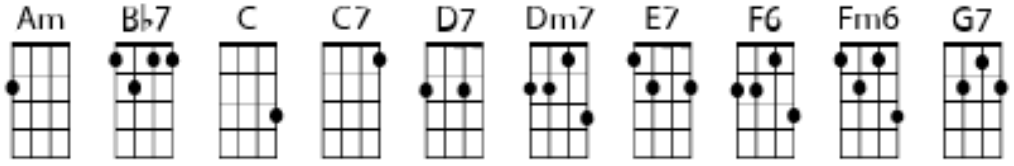
Is You Is or Is You Ain't My Baby Billy Austin, Louis Jordan

Am// D7// Am// D7// E7 E7

Am// G// F7// E7// Am// G// F7// E7//
I gotta a girl who's always late any - time we have a date
D7 D7 G7 E7
But I love her yes I love her
Am// G// F7// E7// Am// G// F7// E7//
I'm gonna walk right up to her gate and see if I can get it straight
D7 D7 G7 E7
'Cause I want her and you know I intend to have her I'll just ask her

Am// E7// Am// E7// Am Am
Is you is or is you ain't my baby
D7 Dm7// G7// Am7 F7// E7//
The way you're acting lately makes me doubt
Am// E7// Am// E7// Am Am
You is still my baby, baby
D7 Dm7// G7// C C7
But it seems my flame in your heart's done gone out
F6 Fm6 C// G7// C7
A woman is a creature that has always been strange
F6 Fm6
Just when you're sure of one
E7 E7
You find she's gone and made a change

Am// E7// Am// E7// Am Am
Is you is or is you ain't my baby
D7 Dm7// G7// Bb7 A7
Maybe baby's found somebody new
D7 G7 C
Or is my baby still my baby true



Isn’t She Lovely Stevie Wonder

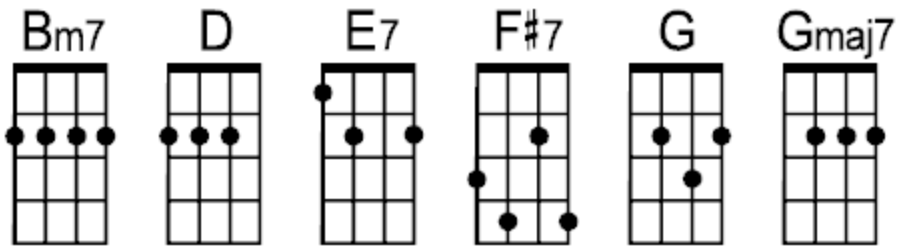
```
          Bm7   E7              G      D
Isn't she lovely.       Isn't she wonderful
          Bm7      E7                  G      D
Isn't she precious.     Less than one minute old
         Gmaj7                    F#7         Bm7                E7
I never thought through love we'd be making one as lovely as she
              G       G            D     D
But isn't she lovely made from love

          Bm7   E7              G        D
Isn't she pretty.       Truly the angel's best
            Bm7      E7                  G        D
Boy, I'm so happy.      We have been heaven blessed
         Gmaj7                  F#7           Bm7                  E7
I can't believe what God has done, through us he's given life to one
              G       G            D     D
But isn't she lovely made from love
```

<Instrumental verse>

```
          Bm7   E7                 G        D
Isn't she lovely.       Life and love are the same
         Bm7      E7                 G        D
Life is Aisha.          The meaning of her name
          Gmaj7                 F#7
Londie, it could have not been done
          Bm7                    E7
Without you who conceived the one
                G       G            D     D
That's so very lovely made from love
```





Istanbul Jimmy Kennedy, Nat Simon

Em Em Em Em
Istanbul was Constantinople, now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople
B7 B7 Em Am// Em//
Been a long time gone, old Constantinople, now it's Turkish delight on a moonlit night

Em Em Em Em
Every gal in Constantinople lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople
B7 B7 Em// B7// Em
So if you've a date in Constantinople, she'll be waiting in Istanbul

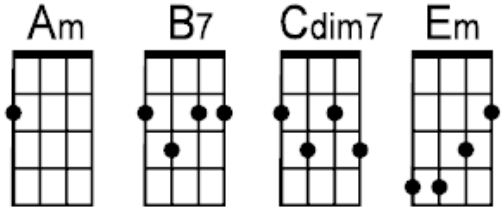
Em Em Em Em
Even old New York was once New Amsterdam
Cdim7 B7 Em B7
Why they changed it I can't say, people just liked it better that way

Em Em Em Em
Take me back to Constantinople, no, you can't go back to Constantinople
B7 B7 Em B7
Now it's Istanbul not Constantinople. Why did Constantinople get the works?
B7 Em
That's nobody's business but the Turks

Em Em Em Em
Do do do do do do-de-do-de-do-de do do do do do do-de-do-de-do-de
B7 B7 Em Em
Do do do do do do-de-do-de-do-de Istanbul
Em Em Em Em
Do do do do do do-de-do-de-do-de do do do do do do-de-do-de-do-de
B7 B7 Em Em
Do do do do do do-de-do-de-do-de Istanbul

<Repeat gray box>

Em
Istanbul



This song was written to commemorate the 500th anniversary of the fall of Constantinople to the Ottoman Empire.

It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo' Traditional

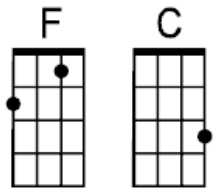
1923 recording by Wendell Hall, "comedian with Ukulele"

F C
Oh, the night was dark and dreary, and the air was full of leaks
C F
Well the old man stood out in the storm and his shoes were full of feet

F C
Oh, it ain't gonna rain no mo', no mo'. It ain't gonna rain no mo'
C F
But how in the world can the old folks tell? It ain't gonna rain no mo'

F C
Well the butterfly flits on wings of gold, the June Bug wings of flame
C F
The bedbug has no wings at all, but he gets there just the same

F C
Oh, mosquiti he fly high, oh, mosquiti he fly low
C F
If ol' misaquito light on me, he ain't a gonna fly no mo'



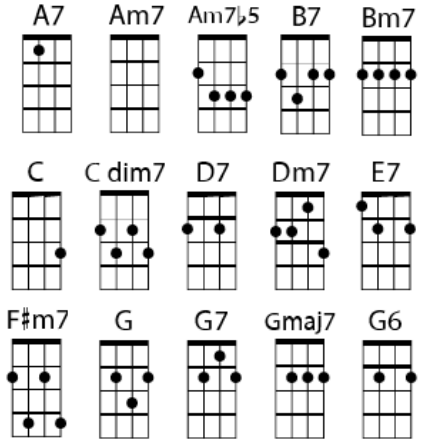
F C
Well, a bull frog sittin' on a lily pad, looking up at the sky
C F
Oh, the lily pad broke and the frog fell in, got water all in his eyes

F C
Well, here's a verse about a man and a trombone. Well, the words to it are few
C F
He blew, he blew, he blew, he blew, he blew, he blew, he blew

F C
Well, a man lay down by a sewer, and by the sewer he died, he died
C F
And at the coroner's request they called it sewer-cide

F C
A little black and white animal out in the woods, I says, "Ain't that little cat pretty?"
C F
I went right over to pick it up, but it wasn't that kind of a kitty

It Might As Well Be Spring Richard Rogers, Oscar Hammerstein II (1945)




```
      G              Gmaj7   G6            G
The things I used to like    I don't like anymore
   G          Gmaj7              G6            G7
I want a lot of other things I've never had before
     C       Am7b5  G   G   Am7  D7         G    G
It's just like mother says       I sit around and mope
  C        Am7     G      G       Am7     D7     G    G
Pretending I am wonderful and knowing I'm a dope

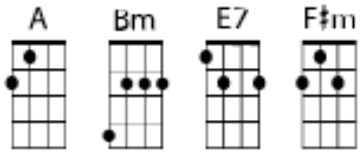
         G             Gmaj7       G             G
I'm as restless as a willow in a windstorm
         G         Gmaj7        Dm7       G7
I'm as jumpy as puppet on a string
     C        Cdim7        G    G         Am7     D7  Gmaj7      G6
I'd say that I had spring fever      but I know it isn't spring
         G              Gmaj7          G          G
I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented
         G              Gmaj7            Dm7       G7
Like a nightingale without a song to sing
     C            Cdim7         G      G            Am7 D7      G       G
O why should I have spring fever       when it isn't even spring

C       C                Bm7          Bm7
I keep wishing I were somewhere else
Dm7                G7              C       C
Walking down a strange new street
   C       C                  F#m7   B7            E7       A7      G    D7
Hearing words that I have never heard from a girl I've yet to meet

         G         Gmaj7              G             G
I'm as busy as a spider spinning daydreams
         G         Gmaj7        Dm7       G7
I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing
     C              Cdim7       G       G       Am7  D7       B7    E7
I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud     or a robin on the wing
        A7      A7       D7            D
But I feel so gay in a melancholy way
         G7       G7       A7    A7     G     G  D7  D7   G
That it might as well be spring      It might as  well  be  spring
```

It Never Rains in Southern California

Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood




```
          Bm                    E7            A         A
Got on board a westbound seven forty seven
        Bm              E7                A         A
Didn't think before deciding what to do
          Bm          E7          A                  F#m
Oh that talk of opportunities     TV breaks and movies
        Bm   E7                 A       A
Rang true         sure rang true
```

```
           Bm               E7             A         A
Seems it never rains in southern California
             Bm                   E7             A         A
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before
           Bm          E7          A                F#m
It never rains in California, but girl don't they warn you
   Bm   E7              A       A
It pours       man it pours
```

```
         Bm                    E7                    A                  A
Out of work, I'm out of my head, out of self respect, I'm out of bread
            Bm                 E7                  A         A
I'm underloved, I'm underfed, I want to go home
           Bm          E7          A                F#m
It never rains in California, but girl don't they warn you
   Bm   E7              A       A
It pours       man it pours
```

```
          Bm                    E7               A         A
Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it
      Bm                  E7                   A         A
Had offers but didn't know which one to take
             Bm                   E7          A                        F#m
Please don't tell 'em how you found me, don't tell 'em how you found me
             Bm    E7                   A         A
Give me a break         give me a break
```

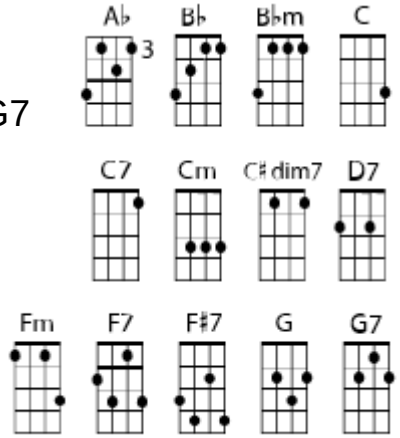
<Chorus>

It's a Jungle Out There — Randy Newman

Cm// G// Cm// G// Cm Cm D7 D7
It's a jungle out there disorder and confusion everywhere
Fm G7 Cm C#dim
No one seems to care, well I do hey who's in charge here?
Fm Fm G7 G7
It's a jungle out there. Poison in the very air we breathe
F#7 F#7 Fm// Gm7// G#dim// F7//
Do you know what's in the water that you drink well I do, it's a - ma - zing
Bbm Bbm
People think I'm crazy 'cause I worry all the time
Fm Fm
If you paid attention you'd be worried too
G G7 C↓ Bb↓ Ab↓ C7↓
You better pay attention or this world you love so much might just kill you
<tacet> I could be wrong now, but I don't think so
Fm C Fm Cm// G7//
'Cause it's a jungle out there. It's a jungle out there

Cm Cm D7 D7
It's a jungle out there violence and danger everywhere
Fm G7 Cm C#dim
It's brother against brother pounding on each other like they would make a mess
Fm Fm G7 G7
It's a jungle out there it's a jungle here too
F#7 F#7 Fm F7
You got a tap right on your phone a microphone and camera checking out everything you do
Bbm Bbm Fm Fm
Call it paranoia as the saying goes even paranoids have enemies
G G7 C↓ Bb↓ Ab↓ C7↓
I'm not the one who's crazy, I'm not afraid of them, they're afraid of you and me
<tacet> I could be wrong there, but I don't think so
Fm C Fm Cm// G7//
'Cause it's a jungle out there. It's a jungle out there

<Repeat grey box as an instrumental>
Fm Fm G7 G7
It's a jungle out there even the cops are scared today
Bbm Bbm C↓ Bb↓ Ab↓ C7↓
So if you see a uniform do exactly what they say
<tacet> Or make a run for it, I'm only kidding with ya
Fm C Fm
'Cause it's a jungle out there. it's a jungle out there



It's a Little Bit of Everything Taylor Goldsmith (Dawes)

D G D F#m D
With his back against the San Francisco traffic, on the bridge's side that faces towards the jail,
An older man stands in a buffet line, he is smiling and he's holding out his plate,
Somewhere a pretty girl is writing invitations, to a wedding she has scheduled for the fall,

Bm A G D G D
Setting out to join a demographic, he hoists his first leg up over the rail.
And the further he looks back into his timeline, that hard road always had led him to today,
Her man says, "Baby, can I make an observation? You don't seem to be having any fun at all."

D G D F#m D
And a phone call's made, police cars show up quickly. The sergeant slams his passenger door.
And making up for when his bright future had left him, making up for the fact his only son is gone,
She said, "You just worry about your groomsmen and your shirt-size, and rest assured that this is making me feel good"

Bm A G D G D
He says, "Hey son why don't you talk through this with me, just tell me what you're doing it for."
And letting everything out once his server asks him, "Have you figured out yet what it is you want?"
I think that love is so much easier than you realize. If you can give yourself to someone, then you should.

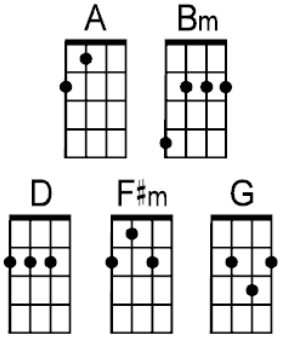
Bm D Bm F#m
"Oh, it's a little bit of everything, it's the mountains, it's the fog,
I want a little bit of everything, the biscuits and the beans,
Cause it's a little bit of everything, the way you joke, the way you ache,

Bm D A
It's the news at six o'clock, it's the death of my first dog,
Whatever helps me to forget about the things that brought me to my knees,
It is getting up before you, so I could watch you as you wake.

D G D Bm F#m A D
It's the angels up above me, it's the song that they don't sing. It's a little bit of everything."
So pile on those mashed potatoes, and an extra chicken wing, I'm having a little bit of everything.
So on that day in late September, it's not some stupid little ring, I'm gettin' a little bit of everything.

<Sing all three verses, then end with:>

Bm D Bm F#m
Oh, it's a little bit of everything, the matador and the bull
Bm D A
It's the suggested daily dosage, it is the red moon when it's full.
Bm D Bm F#m
All these psychics and these doctors, they're all right and they're all wrong,
Bm D A
It's like trying to make out every word, when they should simply hum along,
D G D Bm
It's not some message written in the dark, or some truth that no one's seen,
F#m A D
It's a little bit of everything.



It's Alright Mike Moran (theme to BBC's "New Tricks")

D D D// Em7// D// G//
It's alright, it's OK. It doesn't really matter if you are old and grey
D D D// A7// D
It's alright (I say) it's OK, listen to what I say
D D D// Em7// D// G//
It's alright, doing fine, it doesn't really matter if the sun don't shine
D D D// A7// D D
It's alright (I say) it's OK, we're getting to the end of the day

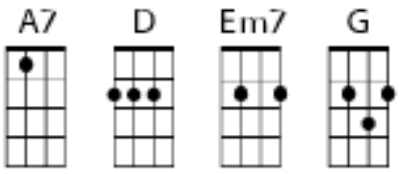
G D
High tech, low tech, take your pick
A7 D
You can't teach an old dog a brand new trick
G D A7 A7 G
I don't care what anybody says.....(At the end of the day)

D A7 D
There's a place that I can find a drink or two to ease my mind
D// A7// A7
Golden haze

D D D// Em7// D// G//
It's alright, take your time everybody thinks that you're past your prime
D D D// A7// D D
It's alright (I say) it's OK, you still got plenty to say

<Instrumental bridge:> G D A7 D G D A7 A7

<Repeat entire song>





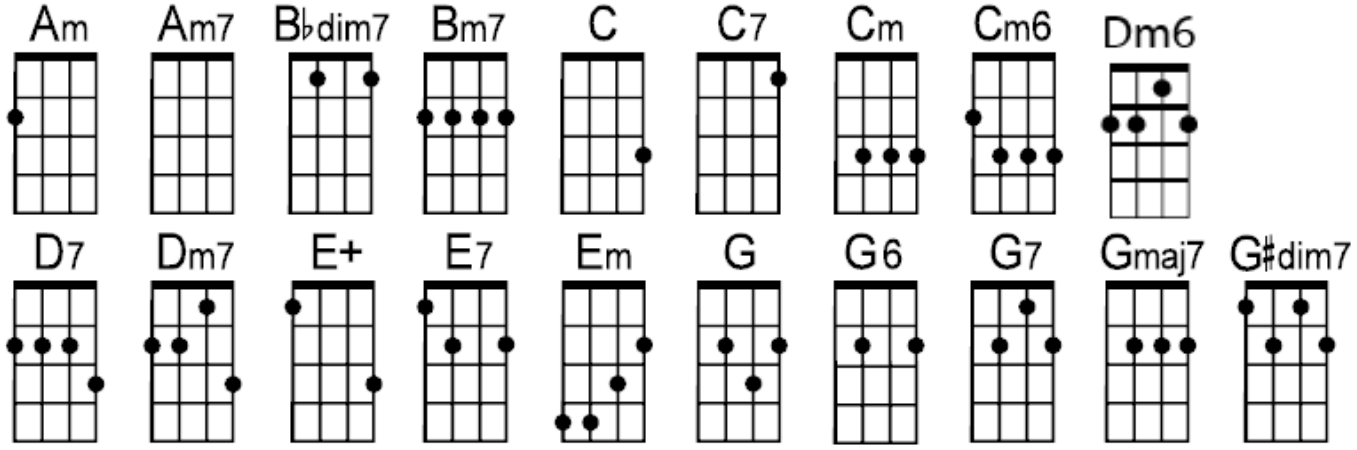
It's Been a Long, Long Time Jule Styne, Sammy Cahn

Two beats per chord

```
 G                  G#dim              Am                  D7
Never thought that you would be standing here so close to me
Dm7                 G7                 C      Cm
There's so much I feel that I should say
       G           Em     Am          D7          G      Em    Am7    D7
But words can wait un-til some other day
```

```
 G                  Gmaj7              G6                  G6
Kiss me once, then kiss me twice, then kiss me once again
              G6   G#dim    D7     D7
It's been a long    long    time
 Am                E+                 Am7                 D7
Haven't felt like this, my dear, since can't remember when
             Am7   D7     G      G
It's been a long  long  time
                G                  Dm6                 Dm6       E7
You'll never know how many dreams I've dreamed about you
    Am                 Cm6                Cm6        D7
Or just how empty they all seemed without you
      G                Gmaj7                   Bm7             E7
So kiss me once, then kiss me twice, then kiss me once again
             Am    D7    G       (  Bbdim     D7     D7  )
It's been a long, long time
```

<Repeat gray box>



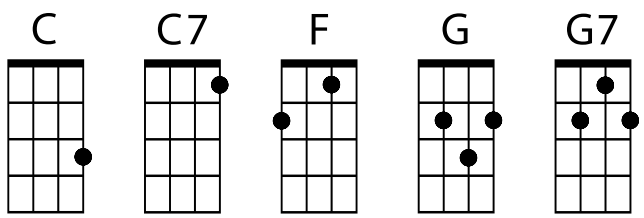
It's Hard to Be Humble Mac Davis

G7 C C C C C C G7 G7
Oh Lord it's hard to be humble when you're perfect in every way
G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C C
I can't wait to look in the mirror 'cause I get better looking each day
C C C C C7 C7 F F
To know me is to love me. I must be a hell of a man
F F C C G7 G7 C C
Oh Lord it's hard to be humble, but I'm doing the best that I can

C C C C C C G7 G7
I used to have a girlfriend but I guess she just couldn't compete
G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C C
With all of these love-starved women who keep clamorring at my feet
C C C C C7 C7 F F
Oh I probably could find me another but I guess they're all in awe of me
F F C C G7 G7 C C
Who cares? I never get lonesome, 'cause I treasure my own company

<Chorus>

C G7
I guess you could say I'm a loner. A cowboy outlaw, tough, and proud
G7 C
I could have lots of friends if I wanted, but then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd
C C7 F
Some folks say that I'm egotistical, Hell I don't even know what that means
F C
I guess it has something to do with the way that I
G7 C
Fill out my skin tight blue jeans



<Chorus>

It's My Lazy Day Smiley Burnette

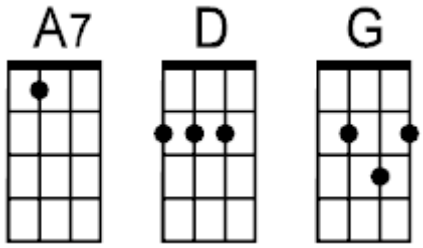


D G
I might have gone fishing I got to thinking it over
D A7
And the road to the river is a mighty long way
D G
Now it could be the season no rhyme or no reason
D A7 D
Just'a taking it easy it's my lazy day

D G
Just never mind calling cause I ain't a coming
D A7
Just get you on by me keep out of my way
D G
Just a little hard thinking might drive me to drinking
D A7 D
Just taking it easy it's my lazy day

D G
I ain't asking no questions ain't giving advices
D A7
I ain't dating no women, I ain't wanting to play
D G
Just gonna look stupid don't want'a meet Cupid
D A7 D
Just'a taking it easy it's my lazy day

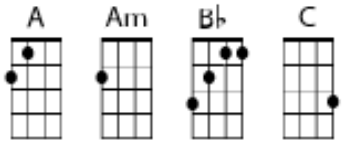
D G
I'm finding it easy, to mind my own business
D A7
I'm keepin' my nose out, of everyone's way
D G
I ain't takin' no orders, I ain't hiring no people
D A7 D
Just'a taking it easy it's my lazy day

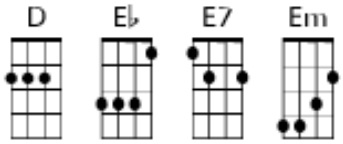


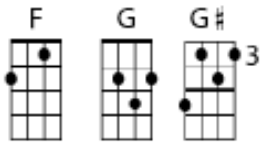
It’s Still Rock and Roll to Me ***<Page 1>*** Billy Joel

C Em
What's the matter with the clothes I'm wearing?
Bb F
"Can't you tell that your tie's too wide?"
C Em
Maybe I should buy some old tab collars?
Bb F
"Welcome back to the age of jive
Em Am
Where have you been hidin' out lately, honey?
Em D// G//
You can't dress trashy till you spend a lot of money"
C// Em// Bb// F//
Everybody's talkin' 'bout the new sound funny but
Am// G// C C
It’s still rock and roll to me

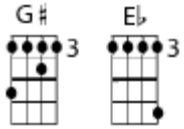
C Em Bb F
What's the matter with the car I'm driving? "Can't you tell that it's out of style?"
C Em Bb F
Should I get a set of white wall tires? "Are you gonna cruise the miracle mile?
Em Am
Nowadays you can't be too sentimental
Em D// G//
Your best bet's a true baby blue Continental"
C// Em// Bb// F//
Hot funk, cool punk, even if it's old junk
Am// G// C C
It’s still rock and roll to me Ohhhh







G F
It doesn't matter what they say in the papers
Em A
'Cause it's always been the same old scene
G F
There's a new band in town but you can't get the sound from a
Em G# Eb F G↓
Story in a magazine aimed at your average teen



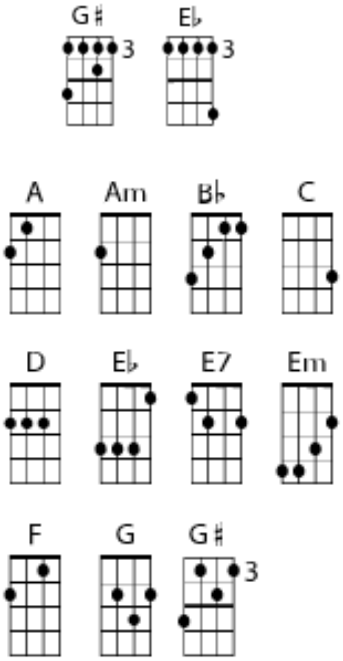
It’s Still Rock and Roll to Me *<Page 2>*

C Em Bb F
How about a pair of pink sidewinders and a bright orange pair of pants?
C Em Bb F
"You could really be a Beau Brummell baby if you just give it half a chance
Em Am
Don't waste your money on a new set of speakers
Em D// G//
You get more mileage from a cheap pair of sneakers"
C// Em// Bb// F//
Next phase, new wave, dance craze, anyways
Am// G// C C
It’s still rock and roll to me *all right Rico!*

The sax solo is essentially the melody from the bridge.

G F E7 Am G F E7 G# Eb F G G

C Em
What's the matter with the crowd I'm seeing?
Bb F
"Don't you know that they're out of touch?"
C Em
Should I try to be a straight 'A' student?
Bb F
"If you are then you think too much
Em Am
Don't you know about the new fashion honey?
Em D// G//
All you need are looks and a whole lotta money"
C// Em// Bb// F//
It's the next phase, new wave, dance craze, anyways
Am// G// C C
It’s still rock and roll to me
C// Em// Bb// F//
Everybody's talkin' 'bout the new sound funny but
Am// G// C
It’s still rock and roll to me



It's the Same Old Song Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland

C// Am// C// Am// C C Dm
You're sweet as a honey bee but like a honey bee stings
F// G//
You've gone and left my heart in pain
C C Dm F// G//
All you left is our favorite song the one we danced to all night long
C C Dm F// G//
It used to bring sweet memories of a tender love that used to be

C G Dm F// G//
It's the same old song but with a different meaning since you been gone
C G Dm F// G//
It's the same old song but with a different meaning since you been gone

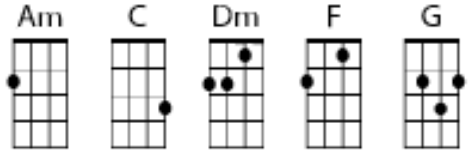
C// Am// C// Am//

C C Dm F// G//
Sentimental fool am I to hear an old love song and wanna cry
C C Dm F// G//
'Cause the melody keeps haunting me reminding me how in love we used to be
C C
Keep hearing the part that used to touch our hearts
Dm F// G//
Saying together forever, breaking up never

<Chorus> C// Am// C// Am//

C C Dm F// G//
Precious memories keep a-lingering on every time I hear our favorite song
C C Dm F// G//
Now you're gone left this emptiness I only reminisce the happiness we spent
C C
We used to dance to the music we used to dance to the music
Dm F// G//
Make romance through the music make romance through the music

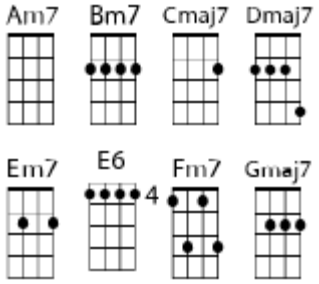
<Chorus> C// Am// C// Am// ***<Chorus>***



It’s Too Late (Bm) Carole King, Toni Stern

Bm7 E6
Stayed in bed all mornin' just to pass the time
Bm7 E6
There's somethin' wrong here there can be no denyin'
Bm7 Am7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7
One of us is changin', or maybe we've just stopped tryin'

Cmaj7 Gmaj7
And it's too late, baby, now it's too late
Cmaj7 Gmaj7
Though we really did try to make it
Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Em7 Fm7
Somethin' inside has died and I can't hide and I just can't fake it oh



Bm7 E6 Bm7 E6
No, no, no
Bm7 E6
It used to be so easy livin' here with you
Bm7 E6
You were light and breezy and I knew just what to do
Bm7 Am7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7
Now you look so unhappy and I feel like a fool

<Chorus>

Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Bm7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Em7 Fm7
No no

Bm7 E6 Bm7 E6 Bm7 E6
There'll be good times again for me and you
Bm7 E6
But we just can't stay together don't you feel it too?
Bm7 Am7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7
Still I'm glad for what we had and how I once loved you

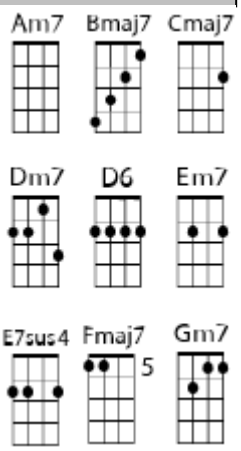
<Chorus>

Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Bm7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Em7 Fm7
No no It’s too
Dma7 Gma7 Dma7 Gma7 Dmaj7
Late baby it’s too late now darling it’s too late

It's Too Late Carole King, Toni Stern

Am7 D6
Stayed in bed all mornin' just to pass the time
Am7 D6
There's somethin' wrong here there can be no denyin'
Am7 Gm7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7
One of us is changin', or maybe we've just stopped tryin'

Bmaj7 Fmaj7
And it's too late, baby, now it's too late
Bmaj7 Fmaj7
Though we really did try to make it
Bmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 E7sus4// Em7//
Somethin' inside has died and I can't hide and I just can't fake it oh



Am7 D6 Am7 D6
No, no, no
Am7 D6
It used to be so easy livin' here with you
Am7 D6
You were light and breezy and I knew just what to do
Am7 Gm7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7
Now you look so unhappy and I feel like a fool

<Chorus>

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bmaj7 Am7 Bmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 E7sus4// Em7//
No no

Am7 D6 Am7 D6 Am7 D6
There'll be good times again for me and you
Am7 D6
But we just can't stay together don't you feel it too?
Am7 Gm7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7
Still I'm glad for what we had and how I once loved you

<Chorus>

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bmaj7 Am7 Bmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 E7sus4// Em7//
No no It's too
Cma7 Fma7 Cma7 Fma7 Cmaj7
Late baby it's too late now darling it's too late

It's Only a Paper Moon Harold Arlen, E.Y. "Yip" Harburg, Billy Rose

Two beats per chord

D Em7 A7 Em7 A7 A7 D D
Say it's only a paper moon sailing over a cardboard sea
Am7 D7 G E7 A7 A7 D A7
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me

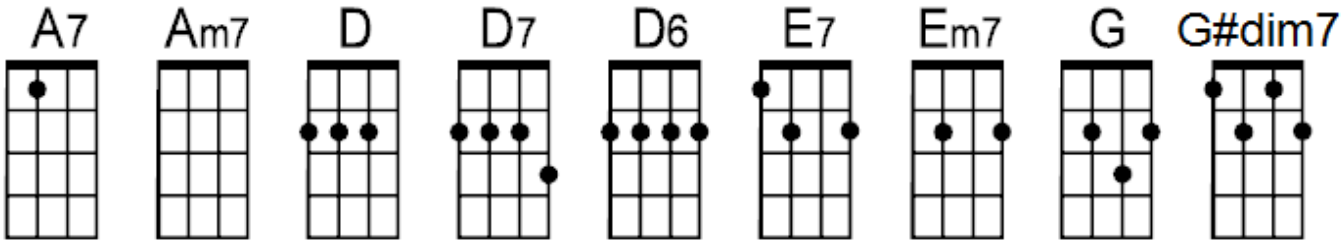
D Em7 A7 Em7 A7 A7 D D
Yes it's only a canvas sky hanging over a muslin tree
Am7 D7 G E7 A7 A7 D D7
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me

G G#dim D D6 Em7 A7 D D7
Without your love, it's a honky tonk parade
G G#dim D D6 Em7 A7 Em7 A7
Without your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade

D Em7 A7 Em7 A7 A7 D D
It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be
Am7 D7 G E7 A7 A7 D D
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me

<Bridge>

D Em7 A7 Em7 A7 A7 D D
It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be
Am7 D7 G E7 A7 A7 A7 A7 D D
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me



It's So Easy Buddy Holly, Norman Petty

G D C D G C D G
It's so easy to fall in love. It's so easy to fall in love
G D C D G C D G
People tell me love's for fools. Here I go, breaking all the rules

C
It seems so easy. ***It's so easy, it's so***
C G
Yeah, so doggone easy. ***It's so easy, it's so***
G C
Oh, it seems so easy. ***It's so easy, it's so***
C D D7
Yeah, where you're concerned my heart can learn, oh-oh-oh

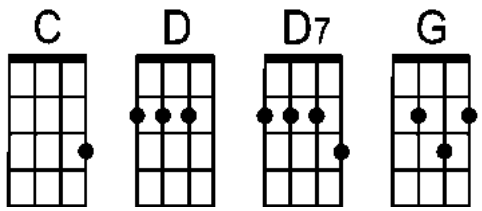
G D C D G C D G
It's so easy to fall in love. It's so easy to fall in love
G D C D G C D G
Look into your heart and see what your love book has set aside for me

<Chorus>

G D C D G C D G
It's so easy to fall in love. It's so easy to fall in love

<Chorus>

G D C D G C D G
It's so easy to fall in love. It's so easy to fall in love ***<three times>***



Verses: Two beats per chord

Chorus: 4 beats per chord

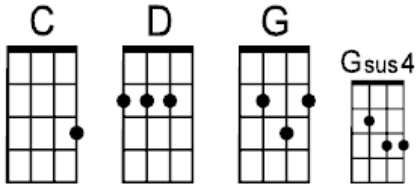
Jack and Diane John Mellencamp

Every chord is 2 beats

Intro: G G D G/ D/ C C C C ***<3 times total>***

G D C D G D C/ D/ G
Little ditty about Jack and Diane. Two American kids growin' up in the heartland
G D C D G D C/ D/ G
Jacky's gonna be a football star. Diane's debutante backseat of Jacky's car

Interlude: G D C D G D C G



G D C D
Suckin' on a chili dog outside the Tastee Freeze
G D C/ D/ G
Diane's sittin' on Jacky's lap he's got his hand between his knees
G D C D
Jacky say "Hey Diane lets run off behind the shady trees
G D C/ D/ G
Dribble off those Bobby Brooks slacks, let me do what I please. He say-a

G D C D G D C D
Oh yeah life goes on long after the thrill of livin' is gone
G D C D G D C/ D/ G
Oh yeah they say life goes on, long after the thrill of livin' is gone

<Intro 2 times>

G D C D
Jacky sits back collects his thoughts for the moment
G D C/ D/ G
Scratches his head and does his best James Dean.
G D C D
Well you know Diane, we oughtta run off to the city
G D C/ D/ G
Diane says "Baby, you ain't missing nothing." Jacky say ya

The 8th note down strums for the interlude are:

G Gsus4 G D – D D – C – C D – D D –

G Gsus4 G D – D D – C – C G - - - -

<Chorus>
A Capella:
Gonna let it rock. Let it roll. Let the Bible belt come and save my soul
Hold on to sixteen as long as you can
Changes come around real soon make us women and men
Interlude: G D C D G D C G

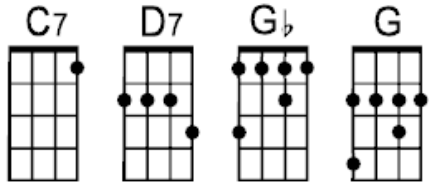
<Chorus> <End with first line of first verse>

Jailhouse Rock Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Gb↓ G↓
The warden threw a party in the county jail.
The prison band was there and they began to wail.
The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing.
You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing.

Precede every line of every verse with one strum on the Gb and one strum on the G. The G comes on beat 1 of the measure.

```
      C7  C7                    G    G
Let's rock,      everybody, let's rock.
       D7                      C7
Everybody in the whole cell block
       G              C7        G
Was dancin' to the jailhouse rock.
```



Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone,
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone.
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang,
The whole rhythm section was the purple gang.
<Chorus>
Number forty-seven said to number three:
You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see.
I sure would be delighted with your company,
Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me.
<Chorus>
The sad sack was a sittin' on a block of stone
Way over in the corner weepin' all alone.
The warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square.
If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair."
<Chorus>
Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For heaven's sake,
No ones lookin', now's our chance to make a break."
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix,
I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks."
<Chorus>

Do the names "Leiber and Stoller" sound familiar?
- There Goes My Baby
- Hound Dog
- Kansas City
- Smokey Joe's Café
- Yakety Yak
- Poison Ivy
- Charlie Brown
- Ruby Baby
- Stand By Me
- Love Potion #9
- On Broadway

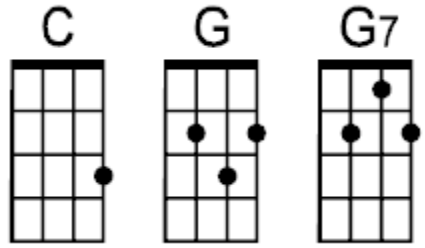
……. And many more

Jambalaya Hank Williams









C C G G
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
G G7 C C
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
C C G G
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
G G7 C C
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the bayou

C C G G
Jambalaya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
G G7 C C
'Cause tonight I'm'a gonna see my machez amio
C C G G
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-oh
G G7 C C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

C C G G
Thibodeaux, Fountaineaux, the place is buzzin'
G G7 C C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
C C G G
Dress in style, they go hog wild, me oh my oh
G G7 C C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

‹Chorus›

C C G G
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue
G G7 C C
Gonna catch all the fish in the bayou
C C G G
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
G G7 C C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

‹Chorus›

Jar of Hearts Christina Perri, Drew Lawrence, Barrett Yeretsian

(start line 1 singing E, line 3 singing A)

Am C G Dm
No, I can't take one more step towards you, ‘cause all that's waiting is regret
Am C G F
Don't you know I'm not your ghost anymore. You lost the love I loved the most
Dm C// G// Dm C Gsus4// G//
I learned to live half a life, and now you want me one more time

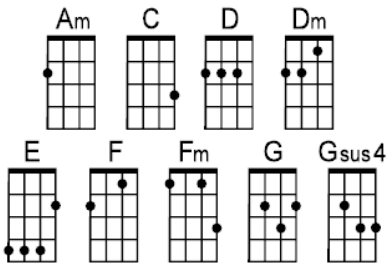
C G Am
And who do you think you are? Runnin' 'round leaving scars
F C
Collecting your jar of hearts, and tearing love apart
G Am
You're gonna catch a cold, from the ice inside your soul
F C
So don't come back for me. Who do you think you are?
<2nd ending> Don’t come back at all

Am C G Dm
I hear you're asking all around, if I am anywhere to be found
Am C G F
But I have grown too strong, to ever fall back in your arms
Dm C// G// Dm C Gsus4// G//
I learned to live half a life, and now you want me one more time

<Chorus with 1st ending>



Am// E// C// D//
And it took so long just to feel alright
Remember how to put back the light in my eyes
I wish I had missed the first time that we kissed
'Cause you broke all your promises
F E
And now you're back. You don't get to get me back



<Chorus with 2nd ending, 2 times>
Fm// C//
Who do you think you are? ***<3 times>***

Jeepers Creepers Harry Warren, Johnny Mercer

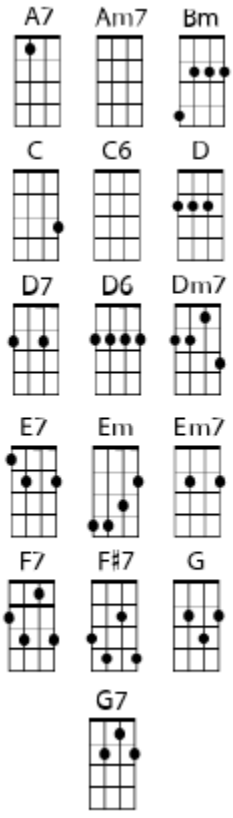
Two Beats/Chord

D D7 G G
I don't care what the weatherman says
D D7 G G
When the weatherman says it's raining
D D7 G G
You'll never hear me complaining
D D7 G G
I'm certain the sun will shine
D D7 G G
I don't care how the weather vane points
D D7 G G
When the weather vane points to gloomy
Bm F#7 Bm Bm D A7 Am7 D7
It's gotta be sunny to me when your eyes look into mine

Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G G
Jeep - ers creep - ers where'd ya get those peepers?
Jeep - ers cree – pers where'd ya get those eyes?
Gosh all git up how'd they get so lit up?
Gosh all git up how'd they get that size?

Dm7 G7 C C6 Dm7 E7 C C6
Gol - ly gee when you turn those heaters on
Em7 A7 D D6 Em7 A7 Am7 D7
Woe is me got to put my cheaters on

Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G G
Jeep - ers creep - ers where'd ya get those peepers?
Am7 D7 F7 E7 Am7 D7 G E7
Oh those weep – ers how they hypno - tize
Am7 D7 G E7
Where'd ya get those eyes?
Am7 D7 G G
Where'd ya get those eyes?



<Repeat gray box>

Jenny / 867-5309 Alex Call, Jim Keller **Two beats per chord**

Em C G A Em C G A
Jenny, Jenny, who can I turn to?
Em C G A Em C G A
You give me somethin' I can hold on to
Em C G A Em C G A
I know you think I'm like the others before
Em C G A Em C G A
Who saw your name and number on the wall

D D C G D D C G
Jenny, I got your number. I need to make you mine
D D C G
Jenny, don't change your number

Em C G A
8 6 7 – 5 3 0 9 ***<4 times>***

Em C G A Em C G A
Jenny, Jenny, you're the girl for me
Em C G A Em C G A
Oh, you don't know me, but you make me so happy
Em C G A Em C G A
I tried to call you before, but I lost my nerve
Em C G A Em C G A
I tried my imagination, but I was disturbed

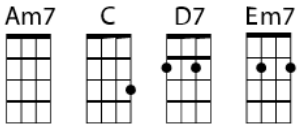
<Chorus>

Bm Bm D D Em Em G A
I got it, I got it, I got your number on the wall
Bm Bm D D Em Em G A Em C G A
I got it, I got it, for a good time, for a good time call

D D C G D D C G
Jenny, don't change your number. I need to make you mine
D D C G
Jenny, I call your number,

Em C G A
8 6 7 – 5 3 0 9 ***<4 times>***

Jesus is Just Alright Arthur Reid Reynolds



<Start with one chorus sung as "do do do…" then a regular chorus>

Am7 Am7// D7// Am7 Am7// Em7//
Jesus is just alright with me Jesus is just alright, oh yeah
Am7 Am7// D7// Am7 Em7
Jesus is just alright with me Jesus is just alright

Am7 Am7// D7// Am7 Am7// Em7//
I don't care what they may say. I don't care what they may do
Am7 Am7// D7// Am7 Am7// C//
I don't care what they may say. Jesus is just alright, oh yeah
Am7 Em7
Jesus is just alright

<"do do do…" chorus> then ***<Chorus>***

Am7 Am7// D7// Am7 Am7// Em7//
I don't care what they may know. I don't care where they may go
Am7 Am7// D7// Am7 Am7// C// C
I don't care what they may know. Jesus is just alright, oh yeah

Am D7 Am D7

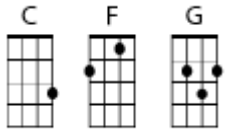
Am D7 Am D7 Am D7 Am D7
Jesus he's my friend; Jesus he's my friend
Am D7 Am D7
Took me by the hand; Led me far from this land
Am D7 Am D7
Jesus he's my friend

This section of the song is in 6/8 time

<Repeat the bridge as an instrumental> then ***<Chorus>***

Am7 Am7// D7// Am7 Am7// Em7//
I don't care what they may say. I don't care what they may do
Am7 Am7// D7// Am7 Am7// C↓
I don't care what they may say. Jesus is just alright, oh yeah

Jet Airliner (G) Paul Pena



G C// G// C G
Leavin' home, out on the road I've been down before
G G C G
Ridin' along in this big ol' jet plane I've been thinkin' about my home
G G F// C// G
But my love light seems so far away and I feel like it's all been done
G G F// C// G
Somebody's tryin' to make me stay you know I've got to be movin' on

F// C// G F// C// G
Oh, Oh big ol' jet airliner don't carry me too far away
Oh, Oh big ol' jet airliner 'cause it's here that I've got to stay

G C// G// C G
Goodbye to all my friends at home goodbye to people I've trusted
G G C G
I've got to go out and make my way, I might get rich you know I might get busted
G G F// C// G
But my heart keeps calling me backwards as I get on the seven-oh-seven
G G
Ridin' high I got tears in my eyes
F// C// G
You know you got to go through hell before you get to heaven

<Chorus>

G C// G// C G
Touchin' down in New England town feel the heat comin' down
G G C G
I've got to keep on keepin' on you know the big wheel keeps on spinnin' around
G G F// C// G
And I'm goin' with some hesitation, you know that I can surely see
G G F// C// G
That I don't want to get caught up in any of that funky shit goin' down in the city

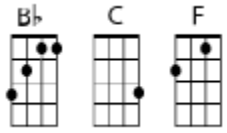
<Chorus 2 times> G ***<Chorus>***
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

F// C// G F// C// G
Oh, Oh big ol' jet airliner carry me to my home
Oh, Oh big ol' jet airliner 'cause it's there that I belong

G ***<Fade on Chorus>***
Yeah yeah yeah yeah



Jet Airliner Paul Pena



C F// C// F C
Leavin' home, out on the road I've been down before
C C F C
Ridin' along in this big ol' jet plane I've been thinkin' about my home
C C Bb// F// C
But my love light seems so far away and I feel like it's all been done
C C Bb// F// C
Somebody's tryin' to make me stay you know I've got to be movin' on

Bb// F// C Bb// F// C
Oh, Oh big ol' jet airliner don't carry me too far away
Oh, Oh big ol' jet airliner 'cause it's here that I've got to stay

C F// C// F C
Goodbye to all my friends at home goodbye to people I've trusted
C C F C
I've got to go out and make my way, I might get rich you know I might get busted
C C Bb// F// C
But my heart keeps calling me backwards as I get on the seven-oh-seven
C C
Ridin' high I got tears in my eyes
Bb// F// C
You know you got to go through hell before you get to heaven

<Chorus>

C F// C// F C
Touchin' down in New England town feel the heat comin' down
C C F C
I've got to keep on keepin' on you know the big wheel keeps on spinnin' around
C C Bb// F// C
And I'm goin' with some hesitation, you know that I can surely see
C C Bb// F// C
That I don't want to get caught up in any of that funky shit goin' down in the city

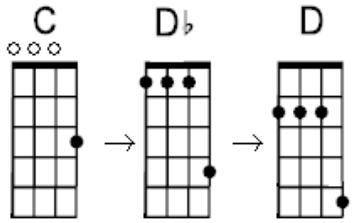
<Chorus 2 times> C ***<Chorus>***
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Bb// F// C Bb// F// C
Oh, Oh big ol' jet airliner carry me to my home
Oh, Oh big ol' jet airliner 'cause it's there that I belong

C ***<Fade on Chorus>***
Yeah yeah yeah yeah



Joy to the World Hoyt Axton



C↓Db↓D↓ C↓Db↓D↓
Jeremiah was a bullfrog, was a good friend of mine
C↓Db↓D↓ D7↓ G↓ Bb↓ D// A// D
I never understood a single word he said but I helped him a- drink his wine
G// A// D
And he always had some mighty fine wine



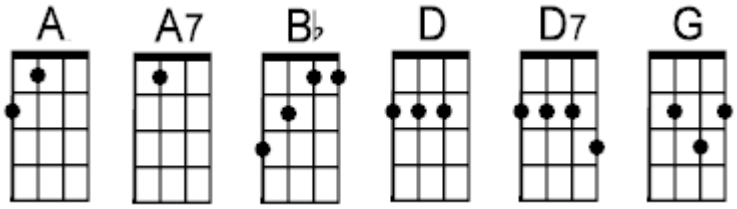
D/// A7/ D A D
Joy to the world, all the boys and girls now
D// D7// G// Bb// D// A7// D//
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me

C↓Db↓D↓ C↓Db↓D↓
If I were the king of the world, tell you what I'd do
C↓Db↓D↓ D7↓ G↓ Bb↓ D// A// D
I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the wars, and make sweet love to you
G// A// D
Yes I'd make sweet love to you

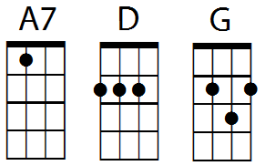
D/// A7/ D A D
Joy to the world, all the boys and girls now
D// D7// G// Bb// D// A7// D//
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me

C↓Db↓D↓ C↓Db↓D↓
You know I love the ladies, love to have my fun
C↓Db↓D↓ D7↓ G↓ Bb↓ D// A// D
I'm a hard knock flyer and a rainbow rider, a straight shootin' son of a gun
G// A// D
I said a straight shootin' son of a gun

D/// A7/ D A D
Joy to the world, all the boys and girls now
D// D7// G// Bb// D// A7// D
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me



Jump in the Line Lord Kitchener



D D D A7
Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake your body line
A7 A7 A7 D
Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake it all the time
D D D A7
Work, work, work, Senora, work your body line
A7 A7 A7 D
Work, work, work, Senora, work it all the time

D G D A7
My girl's name is Senora. I tell you friends, I adore her
D G D A7
And when she dances, oh brother! She's a hurricane in all kinds of weather

D A7 D A7
Jump in the line, rock your body in time. *Okay, I believe you* ***<3x>***
Jump in the line, rock your body in time. *Whoa!*

<Shake, shake, shake …>

D G D A7
You can talk about Cha-Cha, Tango, Waltz, or de Rumba
Senora's dance has no title you jump in de saddle hold on to de bridle

<Jump in the line …> <Shake, shake, shake …>

D G D A7
Senora, she's a sensation. The reason for aviation
And fellas, you got to watch it. When she wind up, she bottom, she go like a rocket

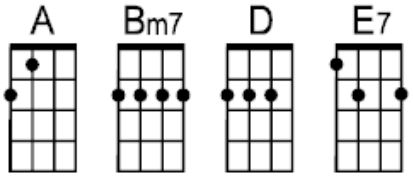
<Jump in the line …>

D D *clap clap clap clap* D A7
Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake your body line
A7 A7 A7 D
Work, work, work, Senora, work it all the time
D D *clap clap clap clap* D A7
Dance, dance, dance, Senora. dance your body line
A7 A7 A7 D
Work, work, Senora, work it all the time
D G D A7
Senora dances Calypso. Left to right is de tempo
And when she gets the sensation, she go up in the air, come down in slow motion

Jump, Jive an' Wail Louis Prima

A A A A D D A A
Baby, baby, it looks like it's gonna hail, baby, baby, it looks like it's gonna hail
E7 D A A
You better come inside and let me teach you how to jive and wail

<Chorus:>
A A A A
Oh you gotta jump, jive, and then you wail, you gotta jump, jive, and then you wail
D7 D7 A A
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail, you gotta jump, jive, and then you wail
E7 D7 A A
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail away



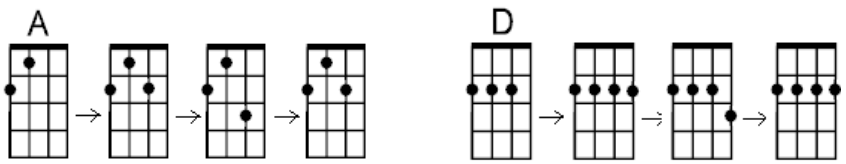
A A A A
Papa's in the ice box looking for a can of ale
D D A A
Papa's in the ice box looking for a can of ale
E7 D A A
Mama's in the back yard learning how to jive and wail

<Chorus>

A A A A
A woman is a woman and a man ain't nothin' but a male
D D A A
Woman is a woman and a man ain't nothin' but a male
E7 D A A
One good thing about him, he knows how to jive and wail

A A A A D D A A
Jack and Jill went up the hill to get a pail, Jack and Jill went up the hill to get a pail
Bm7 E7 A A
Jill stayed up; she wants to learn how to jive and wail

<Repeat Chorus and fade>



Try these shuffle patterns when you are playing the A and D chords.

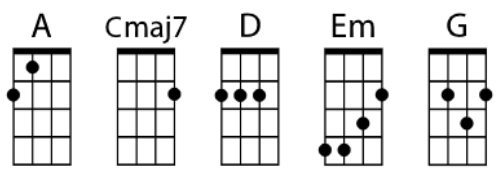
Jumper Stephan Jenkins (Third Eye Blind)

Cmaj7// G// D
I wish you would step back from that ledge my friend
Cmaj7// G// D
You could cut ties with all the lies that you've been living in
Cmaj7// G// D
And if you do not want to see me again
Cmaj7// G// D Cmaj7// G// D
I would understa – a – a – a - and. I would understa – a – a – a – and

Em G
The angry boy a bit too insane, icing over a secret pain
D D
You know you don't belong
Em
You're the first to fight, you're way too loud
G D D
You're the flash of light on a burial shroud I know something's wrong
Em A G
Well everyone I know has got a reason to say, "put the past away"

<Chorus>

Em
Well he's on the table and he's gone to code
G D D
And I do not think anyone knows what they're doing here
Em
And your friends have left you, you've been dismissed
G D D
I never thought it would come to this and I, I want you to know
Em A
Everyone's got to face down the demons
G
Maybe today you could put the past away



<Chorus>

Cmaj7// G// D
I wish you would step back from that ledge my friend (I would understand)

Just the Way You Are Billy Joel

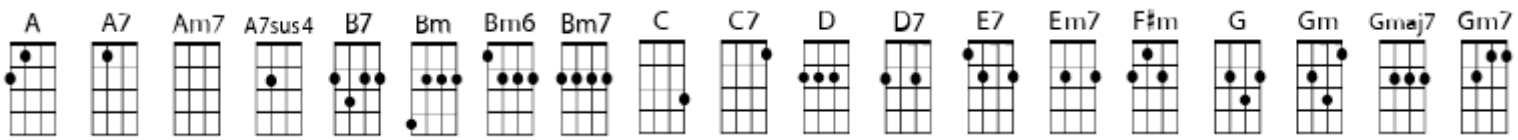
D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm// D7// Gmaj7 Gm7 D
Don't go changing to try and please me you never let me down before
Am7// D7// Gmaj7 Gm D Bm7 Bm7 E7 Asus4 A7
Mmm mmm Don't imagine you're too familiar and I don't see you anymore
D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm// D7//
I would not leave you in times of trouble
Gmaj7 Gm7 D Am7// D7//
We never could have come this far mmm mmm
Gmaj7 Gm D Bm7 Em A7 D D
I took the good times I'll take the bad times I'll take you just the way you are

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm// D7//
Don't go trying some new fashion
Gmaj7 Gm7 D Am7// D7//
Don't change the color of your hair mmm mmm
Gmaj7 Gm D Bm7 Bm7 E7 Asus4 A7
You always have my unspoken passion although I might not seem to care
D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm// D7//
I don't want clever conversation
Gmaj7 Gm7 D Am7// D7//
I never want to work that hard mmm mmm
Gmaj7 Gm D Bm7 Em A7 D D
I just want someone that I can talk to I want you just the way you are

G A F#m B7 Em7 A7 D D7
I need to know that you will always be the same old someone that I knew
Gm C7 Am7 D7 Gm C A7sus4 A7
Oh what will it take till you believe in me the way that I believe in you?

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm// D7//
I said I love you that's for-ever
Gmaj7 Gm7 D Am7// D7//
And this I promise from the heart mmm mmm
Gmaj7 Gm D Bm7 Em A7 D D
I couldn't love you any better I love you just the way you are

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm// D7//
I don't want clever conversation
Gmaj7 Gm7 D Am7// D7//
I never want to work that hard mmm mmm
Gmaj7 Gm D Bm7 Em A7 D
I just want someone that I can talk to I want you just the way you are



Just the Way You Look Tonight Dorothy Fields, Jerome Kern

2 beats per chord

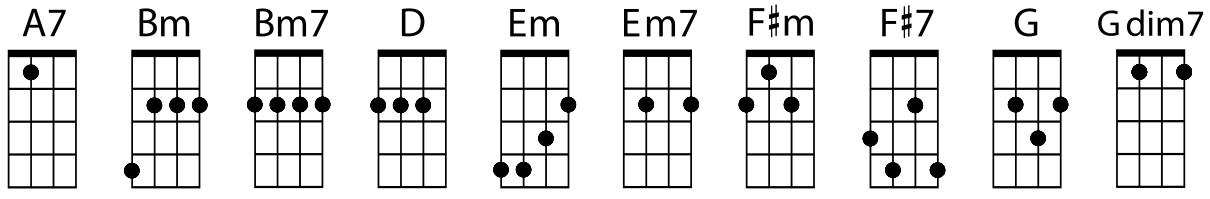
```
   D    Bm   Em7                A7    F#m                  Bm7
Some day, when I'm awfully low, when the world is cold
G                Em/      A7/      D  Bm7
I will feel a-glow just thinking of you
Em7/     G/          A7          D     Em7   A7    A7
And the way you look tonight

         D  Bm  Em7                   A7     F#m                  Bm7
You're lovely, with your smile so warm, and your cheeks so soft
G                   Em/      A7/      D  Bm7
There is nothing for me but to love you
Em7/     G/          A7        D     Gdim   D    D
And the way you look tonight

Bm7          Bm7        Em7          Em7
  With each word your tenderness grows
Bm7          Bm7   G    A7
Tearing my fear apart
Bm7          Bm7        Em7          Em
  And that laugh that wrinkles your nose
 Bm//         Bm7//    F#7
Touches my foolish heart

         D  Bm  Em7                A7     F#m                   Bm7
You're lovely, never never change, keep that breathless charm
G                      Em/      A7/      D  Bm7
Won't you please arrange it 'cause I love you
Em7/     G/          A7        D
Just the way you look tonight
```

This song won the Oscar for best Original Song in 1936 when Fred Astaire sang it to Ginger Rogers in the film Swing Time.



Just You 'N' Me James Pankow

C Dm7 G F/ Am/ F/ C/
You are my love and my life, you are my inspiration
F G6 F G6
Just you and me, simple and free
Dm7 F G G
Baby you're everything I've ever dreamed of, yeah, yeah

C Dm7 G F/ Am/ F/ C/
Give me your own special smile, promise you'll never leave me
F G6 F G6
Just you and me, Simple and free
Dm7 F Bb G
Life is so easy when you're beside me, oh girl



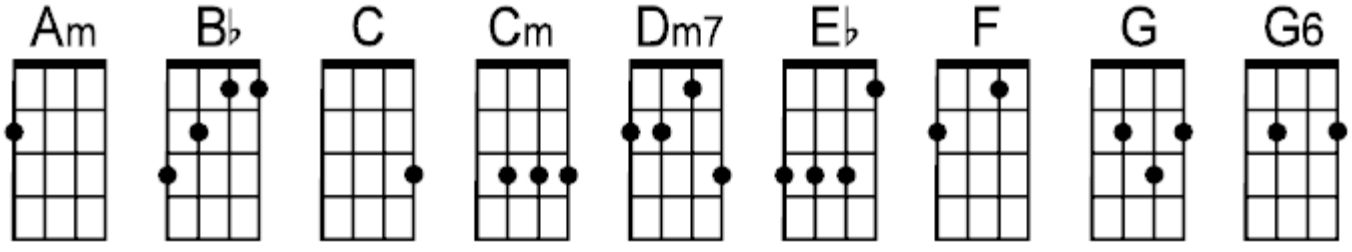
Eb Eb Bb Bb
Come hold me close, never release me, oh, baby don't release me
Eb Eb G G
Open your arms, let my love in, let me in, let me in, let me in
Eb Eb Bb Bb Cm// F//
Love me tonight, love me forever, and ever, you know I can't forget you

C// Bb/ F/// C// Bb/ F/ G//
Just you and me to carry on. Simple and free my lovely
C// Bb/ F/// C// Bb/ F/ G/ F/ G
Two flow as one as love's reward. Lovin' you girl is so damn easy

G
Yeah, yeah

<Repeat first verse>

This last section switches to 6/8 timing until the final G, which reverts to 4/4. Try playing each beat as a single down strum to get the feel.

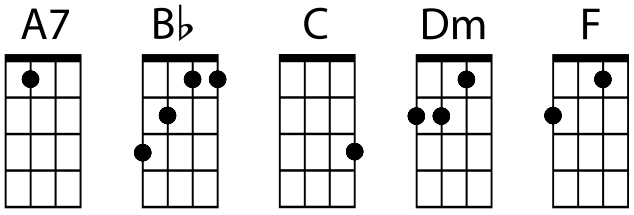


The Ants Go Marching

This tune didn't start a a children's song, so the chords are not simple

```
      Dm                                    F
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
      Dm                                    F       A7
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
       F                      C
The ants go marching one by one
      Dm                     A7
The little one stops to suck his thumb
            Dm   C     Bb      A7    Dm
And they  all   go  march - ing  down to the ground
         Dm                    A7
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
```

Two The little one stops to tie his shoe
Three The little one sops to climb a tree
Four The little stops to shut the door
Five The little one stops to take a dive
Six The little one stops to pick up sticks
Seven The little one stops to pray to heaven
Eight The little one stops to roller skate
Nine The little one stops to check the time
Ten The little on stops to shout, "The End!"



Baa Baa Black Sheep
(Also Twinkle Twinkle Little Star and the Alphabet Song)

```
  I          I              IV              I
Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?
 IV        I          V          I
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full.

  I            IV             I             V
One for the master and one for the dame,
  I            IV             I                V
One for the little boy who lives down the lane.

  I          I              IV              I
Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?
 IV        I          V          I
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full.
```

One to mend the jerseys one to mend the socks
and one to mend the holes in the little girls' frocks.

Baa, baa, black sheep, Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir, Three bags full.

Baby Shark

```
          I                                  IV
Ba-by shark do doo do do do do    Baby shark do doo do do do do
          I                                  V
Baby shark do doo do do do do     Baby shark
```

Mama shark
Papa shark
Grandma shark
Grandpa shark
Time to hunt
Run a away
All safe now
It’s the end!

Bingo

```
          I                  IV       I
There was a farmer had a dog
                  V          I
And Bingo was his name-o

 I         IV              V           I                IV        V
B – I –  N – G – O,  B – I –  N – G – O,  B – I –  N – G – O
                  IV         I
And Bingo was his name
```

Do Your Ears Hang Low

I
Do your ears hang low? Do they wobble to and fro?
V7
Can you tie them in a knot? Can you tie them in a bow?
I
Can you throw them o'er your shoulder like a continental soldier?
V7 I
Do your ears hang low?

I
Do your ears hang high? Do they reach up to the sky?
V7
Do they droop when they're wet? Do they stiffen when they're dry?
I
Can you semaphore your neighbour with a minimum of labour?
V7 I
Do your ears hang high?

I
Do your ears flip-flop? Can you use them for a mop?
V7
Are they stringy at the bottom? Are they curly at the top?
I
Can you use them for a swatter? Can you use them for a blotter?
V7 I
Do your ears flip-flop?

I
Do your ears hang out? Can you waggle them about?
V7
Can you flip them up and down as you fly around the town?
I
Can you shut them up for sure when you hear an awful bore?
V7 I
Do your ears hang out?

The Farmer in the Dell

```
        I
The farmer in the dell, the farmer in the dell
                                  V                  I
Heigh ho the derry o, the farmer in the dell
```

The farmer takes a wife

The wife takes a child

The child takes a nurse

The nurse takes a cow

The cow takes a dog

The dogs takes a cat

The cat takes a rat

The rat takes the cheese

The cheese stands alone

Happy Birthday to You

```
            I               V7
Happy birthday to you
                            I
Happy birthday to you
                               IV
Happy birthday dear you
            I          V7  I
Happy birthday to you
```

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

```
    I
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
    I                                  V
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
   I                           IV
Eyes and ears and mouth and nose
   V                                  C
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
```

Repeat verses, leaving out the word for one body part each time until the entire song is simply hummed.

Hickory Dickory Dock

```
  I          V7         I
Hickory dickory dock
                        V7         I
The mouse ran up the clock
          I
The clock struck one,
          IV
The mouse ran down
    I         V7          I
Hickory dickory dock
```

The Hokey Pokey

I
You put your right foot in, you put your right foot out
V
You put your right foot in, and you shake it all about

You do the Hokey Pokey and you turn yourself around
I
That's what it's all about

You put your left foot in
You put your right hand in
You put your left hand in
You put your right side in
You put your left side in
You put your nose in
You put your backside in
You put your head in
You put your whole self in

If You’re Happy and You Know It

```
          I                                   V
If you’re happy and you know it clap your hands
          V                                   I
If you’re happy and you know it clap your hands
        IV
If your happy and you know it
           I
Then your face will really show it
          V                                   I
If you’re happy and you know it clap your hands
```

If you’re happy and you know it stomp your feet
If you’re happy and you know it nod your head
If you’re happy and you know it click your tongue
If you’re happy and you know it snap your fingers
If you’re happy and you know it shout hooray

Itsy Bitsy Spider

```
      I                    V              I
The itsy-bitsy spider went up the water spout
                           IV                 I
Down came the rain and washed the spider out
                          V              I
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain
                                V                 I
And the itsy-bitsy spider went up the spout again
```

London Bridge

I V7 I
London bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
I V7 I
London bridge is falling down, my fair lady

Build it up with iron bars

Iron bars will bend and break

Build it up with needles and pins

Pins and needles rust and bend

Build it up with penny loaves

Penny loaves will tumble down

Build it up will silver and gold

Gold and silver I've not got

Here's a prisoner I have got

What's the prisoner done to you?

Stole my watch and broke my chain

What'll you take to set him free?

One hundred pounds will set him free

One hundred pounds we have not got

Then off to prison he must go

Mary Had a Little Lamb

I V7 I
Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little lamb,
I V7 I
Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow

And everywhere that Mary went, Mary went, Mary went,
Everywhere that Mary went, the lamb was sure to go

It followed her to school one day,School one day, school one day
It followed her to school one day, which was against the rules.

It made the children laugh and play, laugh and play, laugh and play,
It made the children laugh and play, to see a lamb at school

And so the teacher turned it out, turned it out, turned it out,
And so the teacher turned it out, but still it lingered near

And waited patiently about, patiently about, patiently about,
And waited patiently about till Mary did appear

"Why does the lamb love Mary so? Love Mary so? Love Mary so?
"Why does the lamb love Mary so?" The eager children cry

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know. lamb you know, lamb you know
"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know." The teacher did reply

Michael Row the Boat Ashore

```
   I                                    IV     I
Michael row the boat ashore, Alle  -  u  -  ja
          IIIm              IIm          V7     I
Micahel row the boat ashore, Alle  -  u  -  ja
```

Michael's boat is a music boat

Sister help to trim the sails

Jordan's river is deep and wide
Milk and honey on the other side

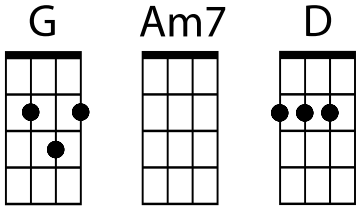
Jordan's river is chilly and cold
Chills the body but not the soul

Muffin Man

```
 G                                  Am7                D
Do you know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man?
G                                  Am7       D      G
Do you know the muffin man who lives in Drury Lane?

G                                  Am7                D
Yes I know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man
G                                   Am7       D      G
Yes I know the muffin man who lives in Drury Lane
```

If you're an experienced player, the Am7 is really an Am chord. Then freel free to change key.



Old MacDonald Had a Farm

```
  I                    IV       I          V7  I
Old MacDonald had a farm e-i-e-i-o
  I                         IV       I        V7  I
And on this farm he had a cow e-i-e-i-o
With a moo moo here and a moo moo there
Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo moo
  I                    IV       I          V7  I
Old MacDonald had a farm e-i-e-i-o
```

He had a chick, with a cheep cheep here

He had a pig, with a <snort> <snort> here

He had a horse, with a <neigh> <neigh> here

Etc…

On Top of Spaghetti Tom Glazer

I IV I
On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese
V7 I IV I
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed
IV I
It rolled off the table, and onto the floor
V7 I IV I
And then my poor meatball, rolled right out the door

I IV I
It rolled in the garden, and under a bush
V7 I IV I
And then my poor meatball, was nothing by mush
IV I
The mush it was tasty, as tasty could be
V7 I IV I
And early next summer, it grew to a tree

I IV I
The tree was all covered, with beautiful moss
V7 I IV I
It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce
IV I
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese
V7 I IV I
Hold on to your meatballs, and don’t ever sneeze!

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

I I
Row, row, row, your boat gently down the stream
I V I
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, life is but a dream

Sipping Cider Through a Straw Byron G Harlan

```
                    I
The prettiest girl (the prettiest girl)
          V7
I ever saw (I ever saw)

Was sippin' ci- (was sippin' ci-)
                    I
-der through a straw (-der through a straw)
                         I7      IV
The prettiest girl I ever saw
                    V7                                        I
Was sipping cider through a, cider through a  straw

I told that gal              I didn't see how
She sipped that ci-     -der through a straw
I told that gal I didn't see how
She sipped that cider through a, cider through a  straw

Then cheek to cheek     And jaw to jaw
We sipped that ci-         -der through a straw
Then cheek to cheek and jaw to jaw
We sipped that cider through a, cider through a  straw

And now and then        The straw would slip
And we'd sip ci-            -der lip to lip
And now and then the straw would slip
And we'd sip cider lip to, cider lip to lip

Now twenty-nine kids     All call me Pa
From sippin' ci-             -der through a straw
Now twenty-nine kids all call me Pa
From sippin' cider through a, cider through a  straw
```

There was an Old Lady Alan Mills and Rose Bonne

I
There was an old lady who swallowed a fly
V7 I
I don't know why she swallowed a fly. Perhaps she'll die

I
There was an old lady who swallowed a spider
V7
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled insider her
I
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
V7 I
I don't know why she swallowed a fly. Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird
How absurd, to swallow a bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider…

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat
Imagine that, to swallow a cat

There was an old lady who swallowed a dog
What a hog! To swallow a dog!

There was an old lady who swallowed a snake
What a mistake to swallow a snake

There was an old lady who swallowed a pig
Her mouth was so big she swalloed a pig

There was an old lady who swallowed a goat
Just opened her throat and swallowed a goat!

There was an old lady who swallowed a cow
I don't know how she swallowed a cow!

There was an old lady who swallowed a horse
She's dead, of course

This Old Man

```
   I                                IV                          V
This old man, he played one, he played knick knack on my thumb
            I                                                    V
With a knick-knack paddy-whack give the dog a bone
  V                                  I
This old man came rolling home
```

Two on my show

Three on my knee

Four on my door

Five on my hive

Six on my sticks

Seven up in heaven

Eight on my gate

Nine on my spine

Ten once again

The Wheels on the Bus Verna Hills

```
          I
The wheels on the bus go round and round
   V                      I
Round and round, round and round
          I                                        V                  I
The wheels on the bus go round and round all through the town
```

Wipers swish, swish, swish

Driver “Move on back”

People up and down

Horn beep, beep, beep

Baby Whaa, whaa, whaa

Parents Shh, shh, shh

Keep on the Sunny Side Blenkhorn and Entwisle

G C G G
There's a dark and a troubled side of life
G G D D
But there's a bright and a sunny side too
D D G G
Though you meet with the darkness and strife
D D G G
The sunny side you also may view

<Chorus>:
G G C G
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
G G D D
Keep on the sunny side of life
G G C G
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
C G// D// G G
If we keep on the sunny side of life

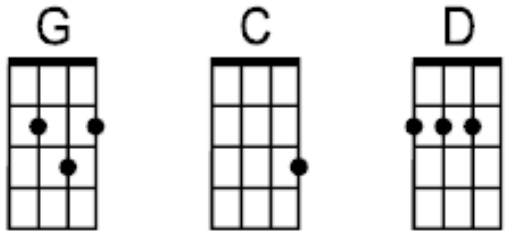
Ada Blenkorn was inspired to write the words to this hymn in 1899 by her disabled nephew who always asked to have his wheelchair pushed down the sunny side of the street.

G C G G
Though the storm and its furies rage today
G G D D
Crushing hope that we cherish so dear
D D G G
The storm and clouds will in time pass away
D D G G
And the sun again will shine bright and clear

<chorus>

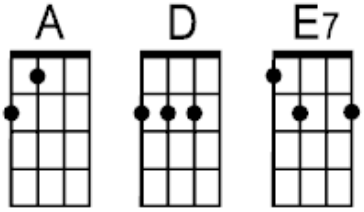
Alvin Pleasant Delaney Carter was a founding member of the Carter Family, for whon this was a signature tune. There is a gold record of "Keep on the Sunny Side" on his tombstone.

G C G G
Let us greet with a song of hope each day
G G D D
Though the moment be cloudy or fair
D D G G
And let us trust in our Savior always
D D G G
Who keepeth everyone in His care



<chorus>

Keep Your Hands to Yourself Dan Baird (Georgia Satellites)

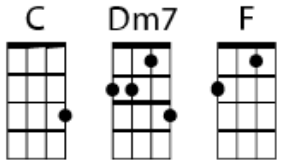


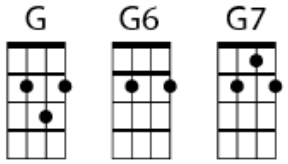

```
                A                                   A
I've got a little change in my pocket, goin' jingle-lingle-ling,
          A                                          A
I wanna call ya on the telephone baby, and give you a ring.
          D                          D
But each time we talk, I get the same ole thing,
           A                         A
Always no huggy, no kissy, 'till I get a wedding ring.
     E7                                   E7
My honey, my baby, don't put your love upon no shelf,
                    A                                  A
She said, "Don't give me no lines and keep your hands to yourself".

       A                                          A
Oooh baby, baby, baby, why you wanna treat me this way?
                  A                              A
You know I'm still your lover boy, I still feel the same way.
                    D                                D
That's when she told me a story, 'bout free milk and a cow,
                A                          A
She said no huggy, no kissy, 'till I get a wedding vow.
      E7                                   E7
My honey, my baby, don't put your love upon no shelf.
                    A                                  A
She said "don't give me no lines and keep your hands to yourself".

           A                                      A
You see I wanted her real bad and I was about to give in.
That's when she started talkin' 'bout true love, she started talkin' 'bout sin.
         D                                  D
I said "honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life",
                  A                                A
she said, "no huggy, no kissy, 'till you make me your wife.
     E7                                   A7
My honey, my baby, don't put your love upon no shelf.
                    A                                  A
She said,"don't give me no lines and keep your hands to yourself".
```

Keeping the Faith (Page 1) Billy Joel



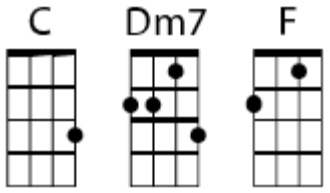


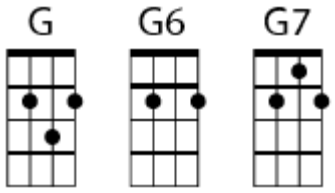

```
      C                    C            C          C
If it seems like I've been lost in let's remember
        C                          C                  C       C
If you think I'm feeling older and missing my younger days
                 F                              F
Oh, then you should have known me much better
               F                    F              C   C       C     C
'Cause my past is something that never got in my way       oh, no
        C                  C                        C         C
Still I would not be here now if I never had the hunger
         C                          C                    C         C
And I'm not ashamed to say the wild boys were my friends
               F                F          F                F
Oh, 'cause I never felt the desire to let music set me on fire
                  G6       G6       F        F
And then I was saved             yeah
                              G6  G6    F           F                          C   C
That's why I'm keeping the faith      yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah keeping the faith

            C                    C                          C           C
We wore matador boots only Flagg Brothers had 'em with the Cuban heel
C                          C                        C                  C
Iridescent socks with the same color shirt and a tight pair of chinos
       F                          F                        F                   F
Oh, I put on my shark skin jacket you know the kind with the velvet collar
                 C        C        C       C
And ditty bop shades        oh yeah
           C                            C                    C          C
I took a fresh pack of Luckies and a mint called Sen-Sen
      C                          C                  C          C
My old man's Trojans and his Old Spice after shave
                   F                F              F                   F
Oh, combed my hair in a pompadour   like the rest of the Romeos wore
                 G6       G6       F        F
A permanent wave             yeah
                          G6    G6    F           F                          C   C
We were keeping the faith       yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah keeping the faith
```

<Continue on Page 2>

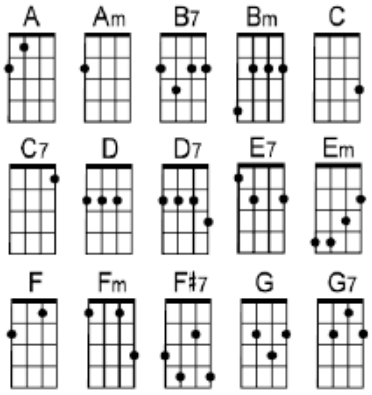
Keeping the Faith (Page 2) Billy Joel






```
          G              F              C              C
You can get just so much from a good thing
          G            F                C              C
You can linger too long in your dreams
           G            F            C                C
Say goodbye to the oldies but goodies
             Dm7                    Dm7
'Cause the good ole days weren't always good
         G7                          G7
And tomorrow ain't as bad as it seems
  C                        C                  C          C
Learned stickball as a formal education
  C                         C                    C          C
Lost a lot of fights but it taught me how to lose ok
        F                      F
Oh, I heard about sex but not enough
    F                             F                     C   C            C     C
I found you could dance and still look tough anyway      oh, yes I did
  C                        C                  C          C
I found out a man ain't just being macho
  C                                C              C                          C
Ate an awful lot of late night drive-in food   drank a lot of take home pay
    F                            F              F                          F
I thought I was the Duke of Earl when I made it with a red haired girl
                G6     G6         F          F
In the Chevrolet            oh yeah
                           G6    G6    F              F                          C   C
We were keeping the faith          yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah keeping the faith
                Dm7                    Dm7
You know the good ole days weren't always good
         G7                          G7
And tomorrow ain't as bad as it seems
  C                                C            C          C
I told you my reasons for the whole revival
            C                            C                    C          C
Now I'm going outside to have an ice cold beer in the shade
                       F              F             F                   F
Oh, I'm going to listen to my 45's ain't it wonderful to be alive
                           G6    G6   F    F                          G6    G6   F     F
When the rock n' roll plays        yeah.    When the memory stays          yeah
                     G6  G6    F             F                          C   C
I'm keeping the faith       yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah keeping the faith
```

Killer Queen Freddie Mercury



Am G7
She keeps Moët et Chandon in her pretty cabinet
Am G7// C//
'Let them eat cake,' she says, just like Marie Antoinette
C// Em// C7// F//
A built-in remedy for Kruschev and Kennedy
Fm// C// F// G7
At anytime an invitation you can't decline
E7// Am// G7// C// B7// Em/ D7/
Caviar and cigarettes, well versed in etiquette, extraordinarily nice, she's a

G// Bm// Em// Bm//
Killer Queen, gunpowder, gelatine
Em// F#7// E7/ D/ E7/ A/ G///
Dynamite with a laser beam, guaranteed to blow your mind, anytime
F#7// Bm// E7// A//
Recommended at the price, insatiable in appetite.
A/ G/ G// D// G// C
Wanna try?

Am G7
To avoid complications she never kept the same address
Am G7// C//
In conversation she spoke just like a baroness
C// Em// C7// F//
Met a man from China, went down to Geisha Minah
Fm// C// F// G7
Then again incidentally if you're that way inclined
E7// Am// G7// C//
Perfume came naturally from Paris, for cars she couldn't care less
B7// Em/ D7/
Fastidious and precise, she's a

<Short Chorus – 1st two lines only> *<If desired, add instrumental : rest of chorus and a verse>*

E7// Am// E7// Am//
Drop of a hat she's as willing as, playful as a pussy cat
G// C// G// C//
Then momentarily out of action, temporarily out of gas
B7// Em// G// D// Gm// D
To absolutely drive you wi - ld, wi - ld.. She's out to get you, she's a

<Full Chorus>

Killing Me Softly Charles Fox, Norman Gimbel

```
   Am                              Dm        G7                              C
Strumming my pain with his fingers. Singing my life with his words
 Am                        D                          G            F
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song
                  C                F
Telling my whole life with his words, killing me
Asus4       Asus4                 A         A
       softly              with his song
```

Dm G7 C F
I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style
Dm G7 Am Am
And so I came to see him, to listen for a while
Dm G7 C E7
And there he was, this young boy, a stranger to my eyes

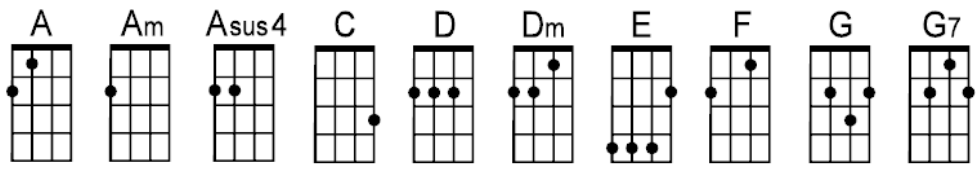
<Chorus>

Dm G7 C F
I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd
Dm G7 Am Am
I felt he'd found my letters and read each one out loud
Dm G7 C E7
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on

<Chorus>

Dm G7 C F
He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair
Dm G7 Am Am
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there
Dm G7 C E7
And he just kept on singing, singing clear and strong

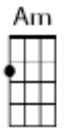
<Chorus>

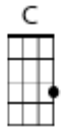


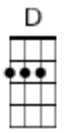
King is Gone, The Roger D. Ferris (sung by George Jones)

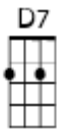
G G G G
Last night I broke the seal on a Jim Beam decanter
D D C Am D7 D7 G G
That looks like Elvis I soaked the label off a Flintstone Jelly Bean jar
G G G G D D
I cleared us off a place on that one little table that you left us
C D7 G G
And pulled me up a big ole piece of floor
C Am C Am
I pulled the head off Elvis filled Fred up to his pelvis
G// C// G// D// G G
Yabba Dabba Doo the King is gone and so are you

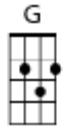
C C D7 D7
'Round about ten we all got to talking
C C D7 D7
'Bout Graceland Bedrock and such
C C D7 D7
The conversation finally turned to women
C C D7 D7
But they said they didn't get around too much
C D7 G C
Elvis said, "Find 'em young" and Fred said, "Old fashioned girls are fun"
G// C// G// D// G G
Yabba Dabba Doo the King is gone and so are you
C C D7 D7
Later on it finally hit me
C C D7 D7
That you wouldn't be a-coming home no more
C C D7 D7
'Cause this time I know you won't forgive me
C C D7 D7
Like all of them other times before
C D7 G C
Then I broke Elvis' nose pouring the last drop from his toes
G// C// G// D// G G
Yabba Dabba Doo the King is gone and so are you
<Repeat 1st verse>











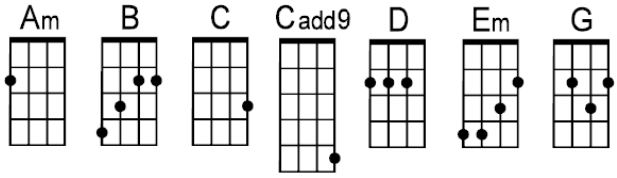
King of Anything Sara Bareilles

G Am Em Cadd9
Keep drinking coffee stare me down across the table while I look outside
G Am
So many things I'd say if only I were able
Em Cadd9
But I just keep quiet and count the cars that pass by
G Am Em Cadd9
You've got opinions, man, we're all entitled to 'em, but I never asked
G Am
So let me thank for your time and try not to waste anymore of mine
Em Cadd9
Get out of here fast

Am Em D
I hate to break it to you babe , but I'm not drowning, there's no one here to save

Em Cadd9 G D
Who cares if you disagree? You are not me. Who made you king of anything?
Em Cadd9 G D
You dare tell me who to be? Who died and made you king of anything?

[G] [Am] [Em] [Cadd9]
G Am Em Cadd9
You sound to innocent, all full of good intent, swear you know best
G Am Em Cadd9
But you expect me to jump up on board with you and ride off into your delusional sunset
G Am Em Cadd9
I'm not the one who's lost, with no direction-oh-oh, but you'll never see
G Am
You're so busy making maps with my name on them in all caps
Em Cadd9
You got the talking down just not the listening



<Chorus>

[Em] [Cadd9] [G] [D] [Em] [Cadd9] [G] [D]
Am Em G D Am Em
All my life, I've tried to make everybody happy, while I just hurt and hide
B C D G Am Em D
Waiting for someone to tell me it's my turn to decide

<Chorus x 2>

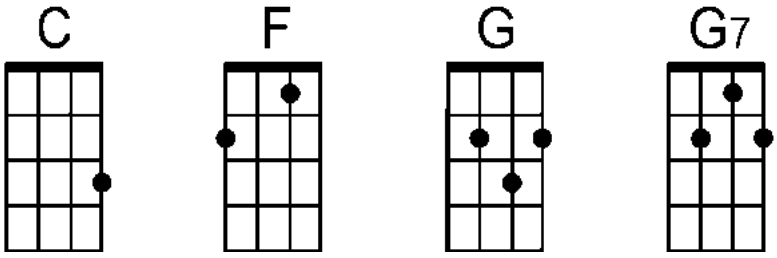
King of the Road Roger Miller

C F G C
Trailer for sale or rent. Rooms to let, fifty cents
C F G G7
No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes
C F G C
Ah but two hours of pushin' broom buys an eight by twelve four bit room
C F G C
I'm a man of means by no means. King of the Road

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

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

<repeat first verse>





King of the Whole Wide World Bob Roberts, Ruth Bachelor

D G
A poor man wants the oyster. A rich man wants the pearl
A G A G
But the man who can sing when he hasn't got a thing
D G D↓ D G D↓
He's the king of the whole wide world

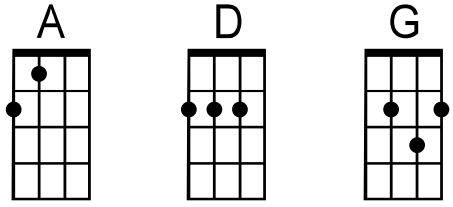
G D
Come on let's sing, sing brother sing
A G A G
'Cause the man who can sing when he hasn't got a thing
D G D↓ D G D
He's the king of the whole wide world

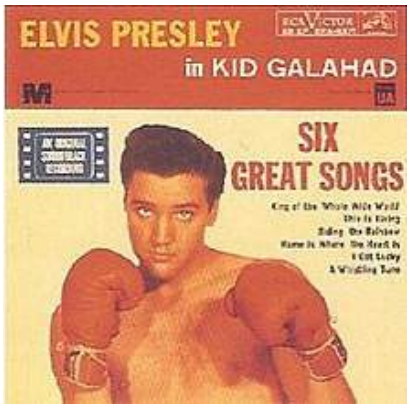
D G
The rich man wants the princess. The poor man just wants a girl
A G A G
But the man who can sing when he hasn't got a thing
D G D↓ D G D↓
He's the king of the whole wide world

<Chorus>

D G
A poor man wants to be a rich man. A rich man wants to be a king
A G A G
But the man who can sing when he hasn't got a thing
D G D↓ D G D↓
He's the king of the whole wide world

<Chorus 2x>





King Tut Steve Martin

The spoken lead part is in *italics.* Everything else is sung by the backup singers.

A A A A

King Tut

A A

King Tut

Now when he was a young man he never thought he'd see

A A

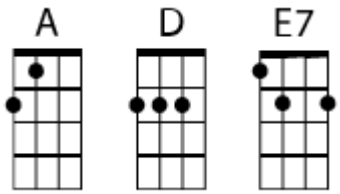
People stand in line to see the boy king

D D A A

King Tut *How'd you get so funky?* **Funky Tut** *Did you do the monkey*

E7 D A A

Born in Arizona Moved to Babylonia King Tut



A A

King Tut

Now if I'd known they'd line up just to see 'im

A A

I'd taken all my money and bought me a museum

D D A A

King Tut *Buried with a donkey* **Funky Tut** *He's my favorite honky*

E7 D A E7

Born in Arizona Moved to Babylonia King Tut

A A A A

Tut Tut *Dancin' by the Nile* **Disco Tut Tut** *Ladies love his style*

D D A A

Boss Tut Tut *Rockin' for a mile* **Rockin' Tut Tut** *He ate a crocodile*

E7 D A A

Oooh Oooh

He gave his life for tourism! **Tut Tut**

A A

King Tut

Now when I die now don't think I'm a nut

A A

Don't want no fancy funeral just one like old King Tut

D D A A

King Tut *He coulda won a Grammy* **King Tut** *Buried in his jammies*

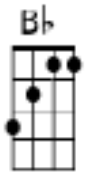
E7 D A↓

He was born in Arizona Got a condo made of stone-a King Tut

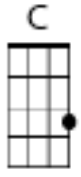
Kiss and Say Goodbye Winfred Lovett (of The Manhattans)

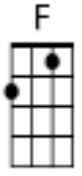
<spoken intro>
F C
This has got to be the saddest day of my life. I called you here today for a bit of bad news
F C
I won't be able to see you anymore because of my obligations, and the ties that you have
F C
We've been meeting here everyday and since this is our last day together
F C
I wanna hold you just one more time when you turn and walk away, don't look back
F C F F↓
I wanna remember you just like this. Let's just kiss and say goodbye

C C F F
I had to meet you here today. There's just so many things to say
C C F F
Please don't stop me till I'm through this is something I hate to do
Bb Bb F F
We've been meeting here so long I guess what we done, oh, was wrong
C C F F
Please darlin', don't you cry. Let's just kiss and say goodbye
C C F F
Many months have passed us by I'm gonna miss you, I can't lie
C C F F
I've got ties, and so do you. I just think this is the thing to do
Bb Bb F F
It's gonna hurt me, I can't lie. Maybe you'll meet, you'll meet another guy
C C
Understand me, won't you try, try, try, try, try, try, try?
F F
Let's just kiss and say goodbye



C C F F
I'm gonna miss you, I can't lie
C C F F
Understand me, won't you try? It's gonna hurt me, I can't lie
Bb Bb
Take my hankerchief and wipe your eyes
F F
Maybe you'll find, you'll find another guy
C C F F
Well let's kiss and say goodbye pretty baby please, don't you cry
C C F F
Understand me, won't you try? Let's just kiss and say goodbye





Kiss from a Rose Seal

```
                                Dm              C            D                D
<Intro 4 times:>  Ba ya yaaaa  ba da    ba da da  dum   by  ya  ya
  D       D                        Bb        C             D
There used to be a greying tower alone on the sea
  D         D           Bb             C               D
You became the light on the dark side of me
  D          D          C                G                  D
Love remains a drug that's the high and not the pill
```

Section 1

```
                    D                    Dm
But did you know that when it snows
        Bb                C                Bb                C                  D      D
My eyes become large and the light that you shine can be seen?
```

Chorus

```
     D  D                          Bb             C              D
Baby, I compare you to a kiss from a rose on the grey
  D            D                              Bb         C        D
Ooh, the more I get of you, the stranger it feels, yeah
          D                Bb           C          Bb                C                D     D
And now that your rose is in bloom, a light hits the gloom on the grey
```

<Intro 2 times>

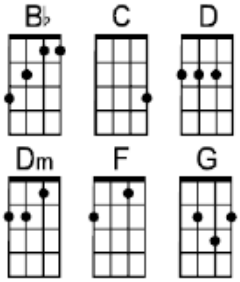
Verse 2

```
  D      D                          Bb             C                D
There is so much a man can tell you, so much he can say
  D         D           Bb           C              D↓   <tacet>
You remain my power, my pleasure, my pain
             Bb                                  C                      D
Baby, to me, you're like a growing addiction that I can't deny
  D                                Bb              C
Won't you tell me, is that healthy, baby?
```

<Section 1> <Chorus> <Intro 3 times>

```
 C              G              G              F
I've been kissed by a rose on the grey.   <4 times>
```

<Verse 2> <Section 1> <Chorus> <Chorus, tagging last line>



Kiss Me Matt Slocum (Sixpence None the Richer)

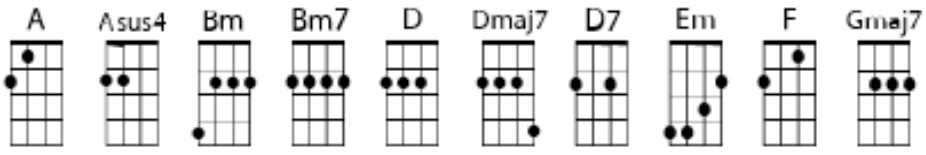
4 beats/chord on verses. 2 beats/chord on chorus

D Dmaj7
Kiss me out of the bearded barley
D7 Dmaj7 D
Nightly beside the green, green grass
Dmaj7
Swing, swing swing the spinning step
D7 G
You wear those shoes and I will wear that dress

Em A D Bm
Oh kiss me beneath the milky twilight
Em A D D7 Em A
Lead me out on the moonlit floor. Lift your open hand
D D7 Bm7
Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance
D Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Asus4 A
Silver moon's sparkling.
D Dmaj7 D7 Dmaj7↓
So kiss me

D Dmaj7
Kiss me down by the broken tree house
D7 Dmaj7 D
Swing me upon its hanging tire
Dmaj7
Bring, bring bring your flowered hat
D7 G
We'll take the trail marked on your father's map

<Chorus 2 times>



A Kiss to Build a Dream On Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby, Oscar Hammerstein II

Two beats per chord

```
C6          C6                C6          C6
Give me a kiss to build a dream on and my
        G7        C#dim7              G7     C#dim7
Imagination will  thrive upon that kiss       Mmm
   G7          C#dim7                  G7    G7
 Sweetheart, I   ask   no more than this   a kiss to build a
    C          Am7      Dm7     G7
Dream on

C6          C6                C6          C6
Give me a kiss before you leave me and my
        G7        C#dim7              G7     C#dim7
Imagination will feed my hungry heart
  G7          C#dim7                G7    G7
Leave me one thing before we part a kiss to build a
   C6         F6
Dream on

C6          C6     Fm7  Bb7            Ebmaj7    Cm7
       When I'm a – lone          with my fancies
Fm7  Bb7            Ebmaj7      Eb6
I'll           be with you
Fm7   G7     Cm7    Cm7   Am7         D7            G7    G7
Wea - ving romances          making believe they're true   Oh

C6              C6              C6              C6
Give me your lips for just a moment and my
        G7        C#dim7              G7     C#dim7
Imagination will make that moment live
 G7          C#dim7              G7      G7
Give me what you alone can give     a kiss to build a
   C          Am7      Dm7     G7
Dream on
```

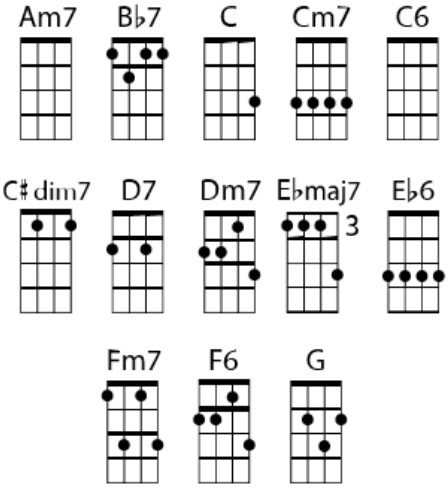
<Repeat the entire song, ending on a Cmaj7>

This song has three different 6th chords. We don't always have chord diagrams handy for these unusual chords. Here's a tip. When you see a 6th chord, subtract 2 letters (one-and-one-half steps) and play the m7 chord.

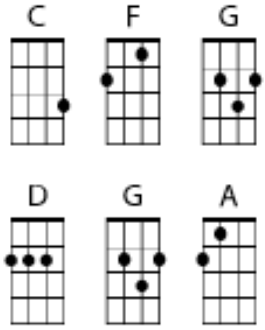
C6 = Am7

Eb6 = Cm7

F6 = Dm7



Knock Three Times Irwin Levine, L. Russel Brown



C C
Hey, girl, whatcha doin' down there?
C C G G
Dancin' alone every night while I live right above you
G G G G
I can hear your music playing. I can feel your body swaying
G G C
One floor below me you don't even know me I love you

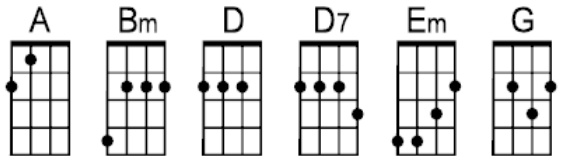
C F F// C
Oh, my darling knock three times on the ceiling if you want me
C G G C C
Mmm, hmm, twice on the pipe if the answer is no. Oh, my sweetness
F F// C
<knock> <knock> <knock> means you'll meet me in the hallway
C G G C C
Ohh, ohh, twice on the pipe ***<clang> <clang>*** means you ain't gonna show

C C
If you look out your window tonight
C C G G
Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my heart
G G G G
Read how many times I saw you. How in my silence I adored you
G G C
And only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart

<Chorus> <instrumental 1st half of verse:> D D D D A A

A A A A
Whoa, I can hear the music playing. I can feel your body swaying
A A D
One floor below me you don't even know me I love you
D G G// D
Oh, my darling knock three times on the ceiling if you want me
D A A D D
Mmm, hmm, twice on the pipe if the answer is no. Oh, my sweetness
G G// D
<knock> <knock> <knock> means you'll meet me in the hallway
D A A D
Ohh, ohh, twice on the pipe ***<clang> <clang>*** means you ain't gonna show

Kodachrome Paul Simon



D D7 G G
When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school
Em A D Em// A//
It's a wonder I can think at all And though my
D D7 G G
Lack of education hasn't hurt me none
Em A D
I can read the writing on the wall

There are only 12 beats in this line. Go right on to the chorus after the D chord.

G// Bm// Em Am D
Kodachro - o - ome, you give us those nice bright colors
G C
You give us the greens of summers
A D G↓ Bm↓ Em↓
Makes you think all the world's a sunny day oh yeah!
Am D G C
I got a Nikon camera, I love to take a photograph
A D7 G Bm Em A↓↓
So Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away

D D7 G G
If you took all the girls I knew when I was single
Em A D Em// A//
And brought them all together for one night I know they'd
D D7 G G
Never match my sweet imagination
Em A D
Everything looks worse in black and white

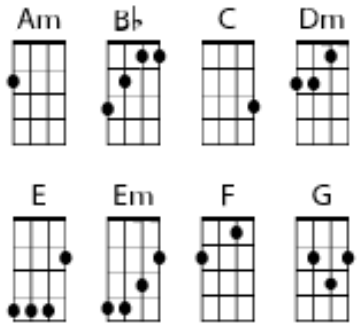
"Day oh yeah" : Hold each single down strum for 2 beats. Then a 2 beat tacet while singing "I got a"

<Chorus>

G Bm Em Em
Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away **<3 times>**

G Bm Em Em
Mama, don't take my Kodachrome. Mama, don't take my Kodachrome. Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away
Mama, don't take my Kodachrome. Leave your boy so far from home . Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away

La Isla Bonita Madonna, Patrick Leonard, Bruce Gaitsch



Am G Am Am
Last night I dreamt of San Pedro
F Am C G
Just like I'd never gone I knew the song
Am G Am Am
A young girl with eyes like the desert
F Am C G
It all seems like yesterday not far away

Am G Dm C
Tropical the island breeze. All of nature wild and free
G Dm Dm Am
This is where I long to be, La Isla Bonita
Am G Dm C
And when the samba played the sun would set so high
G Dm Em Am Am
Ring through my ears and sting my eyes your Spanish lullaby

Am G Am Am F Am C G
I fell in love with San Pedro Warm wind carried on the sea he called to me
Am G Am Am F Am C G
Te dijo te amo I prayed that the days would last, they went so fast

<Chorus>

Dm Bb C Dm
I want to be where the sun warms the sky
Dm Bb C C
When it's time for siesta you can watch them go by
Dm Bb C Dm
Beautiful faces, no cares in this world
Dm Bb C C C E Am Am
Where a girl loves a boy and a boy loves a girl

Am G Am Am F Am C G

Am G Am Am F Am C G
Last night I dreamt of San Pedro It all seems like yesterday, not far away

<Chorus 2 times>

Lady Madonna Lennon and McCartney

A D A D A D// A// F// G// A
Lady Madonna children at your feet. Wonder how you manage to make ends meet
A D A D A D// A// F// G// A
Who finds the money? When you pay the rent? Did you think that money was Heaven sent?
Dm Dm7 G7 G Am Dm// Dm7// G7 G7
Friday night arrives without a suitcase. Sunday morning creeping like a nun
Dm Dm7 G7 G C Bm E7sus E7
Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace. See how they run

A D A D A D// A// F// G// A
Lady Madonna, baby at your breast. Wonders how you manage to feed the rest
A D A D A D// A// F// G// A

Dm Dm7 G7 G Am Dm// Dm7// G7 G7

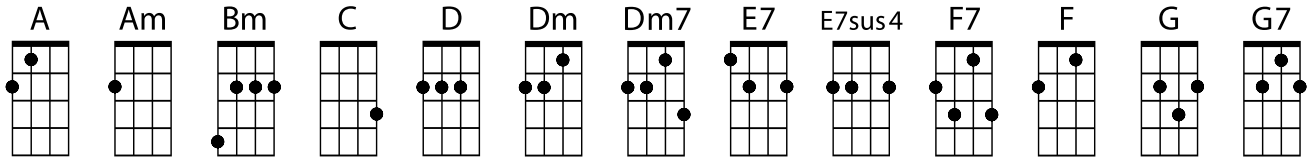
Dm Dm7 G7 G C Bm E7sus E7
See how they run

A D A D A D// A// F// G// A
Lady Madonna, lying on the bed. Listen to the music playing in your head
A D A D A D// A// F// G// A

Dm Dm7 G7 G Am Dm// Dm7// G7 G7
Tuesday afternoon is never ending. Wednesday morning papers didn't come
Dm Dm7 G7 G C Bm E7sus E7
Thursday night your stockings needed mending. See how they run

A D A D A D// A// F// G// A
Lady Madonna children at your feet. Wonder how you manage to make ends meet

A↓ A↓ D↓ D↓ F7↓ F7↓ Bm↓ A↓ ***<outro, 2x>***



This song is not often done as a play along because it's easy to get lost in all the instrumental bits. To keep in time, sing "ba ba ba's", either aloud or to yourself, when playing the instrumental parts. The pattern of the verse keeps going on even when there are no words to sing.

Lady Denis De Young (Styx)

D D C C D D C C
Lady when you're with me I'm smiling. Give me a-a-all your love
D D C C
Your hands build me up when I'm sinking
D D G Bb// A//
Touch me and my troubles all fade

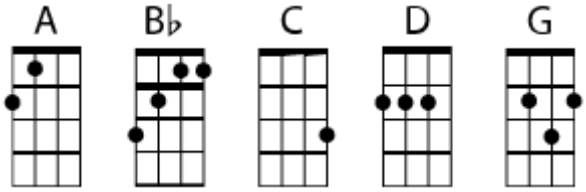
D D C C D D C C
Lady from the moment I saw you standing a-a-all alone
D D C C
You gave all the love that I needed
D D G Bb// A//
So shy like a child who has grown You're my

D D C C D D C C
Lady of the morning. Love shines in your eyes
D D C C D Bb// A//
Sparkling clear and lovely you're my lady

D D C C D D C C
Lady turn me on when I'm lonely. Show me a-a-all your charms
D D C C
Evenings when you lay down beside me
D D G Bb// A//
Take me gently into your arms You're my

<Chorus>

D D C C D D C C
Lady of the morning. Love shines in your eyes
D D C C Bb// A// D
Sparkling clear and lovely you're my lady



Last Kiss Cochran, Carpenter, Hoyal, McGlon

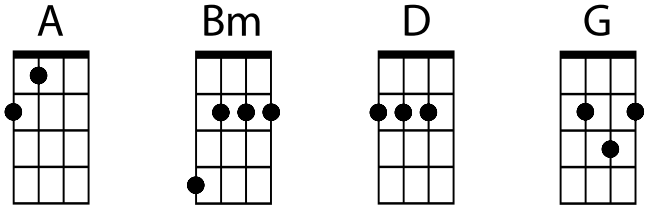
```
      D                          Bm          G                              A
Oh where oh where can my     baby be     the Lord he took her away from me
 D                          Bm
   She's up in heaven so I got to be good,
    G                             A             D      D
So I can see my baby when I leave this world
```

```
            D                    Bm              G                    A
We were out on a date in my      daddy's car      we hadn't driven very far
 D              Bm                   G                   A
Up in the road     straight ahead, a car was stalled, its engine was dead
D                    Bm                   G                  A
I couldn't stop so I swerved to the right, I'll never forget the sounds that night
       D                    Bm                  G                   A          D   D
The screaming tires, the busting glass, the painful scream that I heard last
```

<chorus>

```
       D                          Bm              G                              A
When I woke up the rain was coming down, there were people standing all around
   D                              Bm                  G                   A
Something warm was running through my eyes, but I found my baby somehow that night
     D                          Bm                G                          A
I raised her head as she smiled and said,     "Hold me darling for a little while"
D                                  Bm             G                          A
  I held her close I kissed her our last kiss, I found a love that I knew I would miss
       D                          Bm
And now she's gone even though I hold her tight
G                     A          D     D
I lost my love my life that night
```

<chorus>



Eddie Veder of Pearl Jam found a recording of Last Kiss in a used record shop. He convinced the band to give it a try. They recorded it as a sound check and later released it as a fan club Christmas Single.

Last Kiss is Pearl Jam's highest charting song, reaching #2 on the Billboard Hot 100.

Take the Last Train to Clarksville Bobby Hart and Tommy Boyce

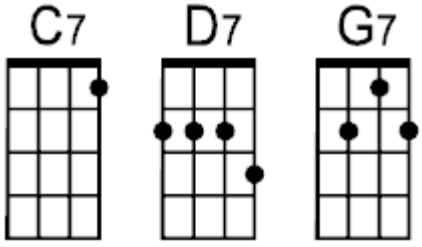
G7 G7 G7 G7
Take the last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can be there by four-thirty 'cause I've made your reservation
C7 C7 C7 C7 C7 C7↓
Don't be slow, oh, no, no, no, oh, no, no, no

G7
'Cause I'm leaving in the morning and I must see you again
We'll have one more night together till the morning brings my train
C7 C7 C7 C7 C7 C7↓
And I must go, oh, no, no, no, oh, no, no, no
D7 D7 G7 G7
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

G7 G7 G7 G7
Take the last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station
We'll have time for coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation
C7 C7 C7 C7 C7 C7↓
Don't be slow, oh, no, no, no, oh, no, no, no

G7 G7 G7 G7
De de de de de de de de De de de de de de de de De de de de de de de de Dee ***<2x>***

G7 G7 G7 G7
Take the last train to Clarksville now I must hang up the phone
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone
C7 C7 C7 C7 C7 C7↓
I'm feeling low, oh, no, no, no, oh, no, no, no
D7 D7 G7 G7
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

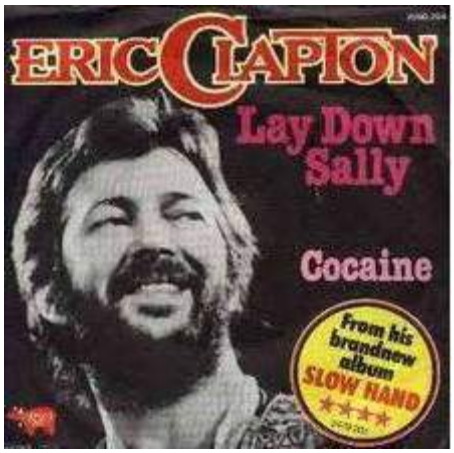


<Repeat first verse>
D7 D7 G7 G7
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

G7 G7 G7 G7
Take the last train to Clarksville. ***<repeat and fade>***

Lay Down Sally Eric Clapton, Marcy Levy, George Terry

```
  G7              G7              G7              G7              C    C
There is nothing that is wrong in wanting you to stay here with me
   G7                    G7
I know you've got somewhere to go
     G7                  G7                C            C
But won't you make yourself at home and stay with me
                 D             D
And don't you ever leave
```



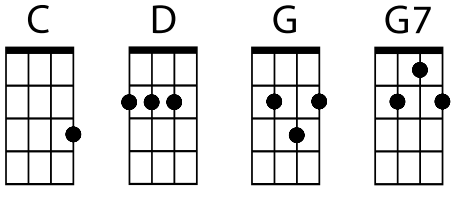

```
 G           G          C                C
Lay down Sally, and rest you in my arms
 D                  D                G      G
Don't you think you want someone to talk to
 G          G          C                C
Lay down Sally, no need to leave so soon
 D              D                    G          G
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you
```

```
      G7              G7              G7              G7              C    C
The sun ain't nearly on the rise and we still got the moon and stars above
 G7              G7              G7              G7
Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that matters
              C            C                D                D
Won't you stay with me,     and don't you ever leave
```

<Chorus>

```
  G7              G7              G7              G7              C    C
I long to see the morning light coloring your face so dreamily
     G7              G7
So don't you go and say goodbye
 G7              G7              C            C              D            D
You can lay your worries down and stay with me    and don't you ever leave
```

<Chorus 2x >



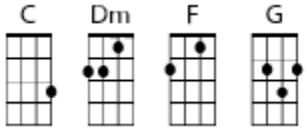
Lazy Song, The (Page 1)

Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, K'naan

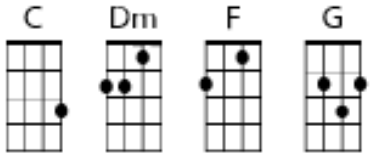
```
      C                G             F                F
Today I don't feel like doing a - nything
C                G             F                F
 I just wanna lay in my bed
         C                G                    F                    F
Don't feel like picking up my phone so leave a message at the tone
              C                G             F                F
'Cause today I swear I'm not doing a - nything

                C                          G
I'm gonna kick my feet up then stare at the fan
  F                              F
Turn the TV on throw my hand in my pants
 C                G           F        F
Nobody's gon' tell me I can't     nah
         C                                G
I'll be lounging on the couch just chilling in my Snuggie
  F                              F
Click to MTV so they can teach me how to dougie
          C                G                    F        F
'Cause in my castle I'm the freaking      man
         Dm              C                  F                 G
Oh-oh yes I said it.      I said it. I said it 'cause I can

      C                G             F                F
Today I don't feel like doing a - nything
C                G             F                F
 I just wanna lay in my bed
         C                G                    F                    F
Don't feel like picking up my phone so leave a message at the tone
              C                G             F                 F
'Cause today I swear I'm not doing a – nything    nothing at all
C                    G                    F                 F
   Woo-ooh-ooh      woo-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh   nothing at all
```



Lazy Song, The (Page 2)



C G F F
Woo-ooh-ooh woo-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh
C G
Tomorrow I'll wake up do some P90X
F F
Meet a really nice girl have some really nice sex
C G F F
And she's gonna scream out, "This is great" *really this is great*
C G
I might mess around and get my college degree
F F
I bet my old man will be so proud of me
C G F F
But sorry pops you'll just have to wait
Dm C F G
Oh-oh yes I said it. I said it. I said it 'cause I can

C G F F
Today I don't feel like doing a - nything
C G F F
I just wanna lay in my bed
C G F F
Don't feel like picking up my phone so leave a message at the tone
C G F F
'Cause today I swear I'm not doing a – nything No I

Dm G C G
Ain't gonna comb my hair 'cause I ain't going anywhere
Dm G C G
No, no, no, no, no, no-no, no-no, oh
Dm G C G
I'll just strut in my birthday suit and let everything hang loose
Dm G C G
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah Oh-oh

<Chorus>

C G F F
Woo-ooh-ooh woo-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh nothing at all

Leader of the Band Dan Fogelberg

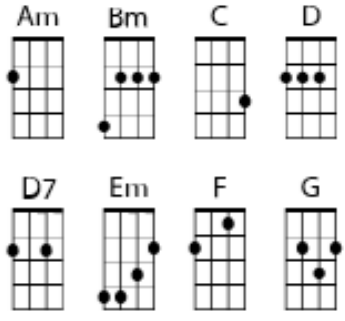
G// C// G Bm C
An only child, alone and wild, a cabinet maker's son
Am Em Am C// D//
His hands were meant for different work and his heart was known to none
G// C// G Bm C
He left his home and went his lone and solitary way
Am Em D7 G// C//
And he gave to me a gift I know I never can repay

G// C// G Bm C
A quiet man of music, denied a simpler fate
Am Em Am C// D//
He tried to be a soldier once but his music wouldn't wait
G// C// G Bm C
He earned his love through discipline, a thund'ring velvet hand
Am Em D7 G
His gentle means of sculpting souls took me years to understand

C Bm C G
The leader of the band is tired and his eyes are growing old
Am Em Am F// D//
But his blood runs through my instrument and his song is in my soul
C Bm C G
My life has been a poor attempt to imitate the man
Am Em Am C G G
I'm just a living legacy to the leader of the band

G// C// G Bm C
My brothers' lives were different, for they heard another call
Am Em Am C// D//
One went to Chicago and the other to Saint Paul
G// C// G Bm C
And I'm in Colorado, when I'm not in some hotel
Am Em D7 G// C//
Living out this life I've chosen and come to know so well

G// C// G Bm C
I thank you for the music and your stories of the road
Am Em Am C// D//
I thank you for the freedom when it came my time to go
G// C// G Bm C
I thank you for the kindness and the times when you got tough
Am Em D7 G
And, Papa, I don't think I said "I love you" near enough



<Chorus>

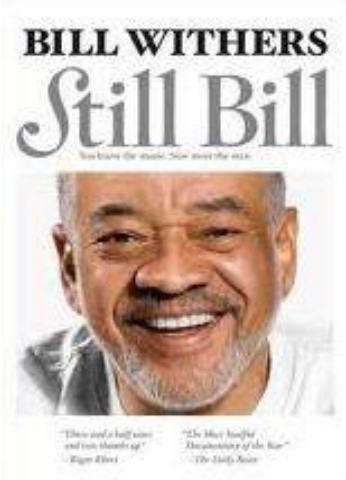
Lean On Me Bill Withers

C F C Em// G7//
Sometime in our lives we all have pain, we all have sor - row
C F C G7// C//
But if we are wise, we know that there's always tomor - row

<Chorus>:
C F C Em// G7//
Lean on me, when you're not strong I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
C F C G7// C//
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

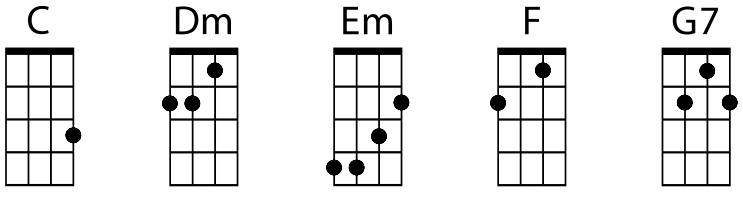
C F C Em// G7//
Please, swallow your pride, if I have things you need to bor - row
C F C G7// C//
For no one can fill those of your needs that you won't let show

C F// C//
So just call on me brother, when you need a hand
C G7// C//
We all need somebody to lean on
C F// C//
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
C G7// C//
We all need somebody to lean on



<chorus>

C F C Em// G7//
If there is a load, you have to bear that you can't car - ry
C F C G7// C// G7// C//
I'm right up the road, I'll share your load, if you just call me, call me,….



C C Dm Em F F Em Dm C C Dm Em Em G7
Sometime in our lives we all have pain, we all have sorrow
C C Dm Em F F Em Dm C C Dm Em G7 C
But if we are wise, we know that there's always tomorrow

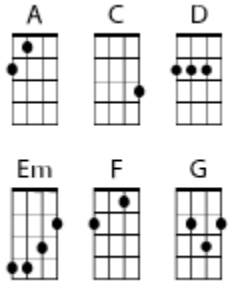
For a fuller sound, transition to and from the C chord by hitting the Dm and Em for a single strum as shown.

Learn to Fly Foo Fighters

A Em D D
Run and tell all of the angels this could take all night
A Em D D
Think I need a devil to help me get things right
A Em D D
Hook me up a new revolution ‘cause this one is a lie
A Em D D
We sat around laughin' and watched the last one die

A Em D D
Now, I'm lookin' to the sky to save me. Lookin' for a sign of life
A Em D D
Lookin' for somethin' to help me burn out bright
A Em D D
And I'm lookin' for a complication lookin' cause I'm tired of lyin'
F G A A
Make my way back home when I learn to fly high

A Em D D
Think I'm dyin' nursing patience it can wait one night
A Em D D
I'd give it all away if you give me one last try
A Em D D
We'll live happily ever trapped if you just save my life
A Em D D
Run and tell the angels that everything's alright



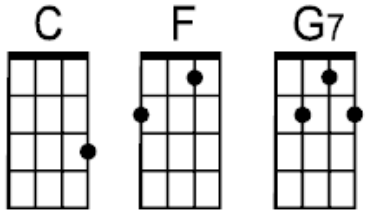
<Chorus>

F G A
Make my way back home when I learn to fly
F C D F G
Along with me, I can't quite make it alone. Try to make this life my own
F F C D F G
Fly along with me, I can't quite make it alone. Try to make this life my own

<Chorus 2 times>

Learned My Lessons Jenny O

The entire song is **C F G7 C** 2 beats each



C F G7 C
I'm so glad, it's gonna be fine
C F G7 C
I learned my lessons from a real good kind
C F G7 C
They said be helpful and be on time
C F G7 C C F G7 C C F G7 C
And you can be happy for the rest of your life

C F G7 C C F G7 C
I broke down when I was travelling alone. I met a lady took me into her home
C F G7 C
She said, "You're OK, I think I have what you need
C F G7 C
I learned my lessons from a real good breed."
C F G7 C
They said, be gracious and be real kind
C F G7 C
And tread lightly on the land that you find
C F G7 C C F G7 C
When you can try to be on time and you can be happy for the rest of your life

C F G7 C C F G7 C

C F G7 C
Do what you love and what you believe in
C F G7 C
I learned my manners from a real good team
C F G7 C
They said when you have to you change your ways
C F G7 C
And you'll be happy for the rest of your days
C F G7 C C F G7 C
So be thankful and speak your mind. Give love to the treasures you find
C F G7 C
When you can you try to be on time
C F G7 C C F G7 C
And you can be happy for the rest of your life

Least Complicated (C) Emily Saliers **2 beats/chord**

C F C C C F C
I sit two stories above the street. It's awful quiet here since love fell asleep
C Am C F G C F C C
There's life down below me though the kids are walking home from school

C F C C C F C
So long ago when we were taught that for whatever kind of puzzle you got
C Am C F G C F C
You just stick the right formula in. A solution for every fool

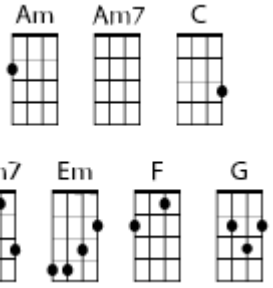
C G G F F
I remember the time when I came so close to you
C C Am7 Am7
Sent me skipping my class and running from school
F F G G
And I bought you that ring 'cause I never was cool

C G F
What makes me think I could start clean slated
F G G C C
The hardest to learn was the least complicated

Chorus

C F C C C F C
Oh, I just sit up in the house and resist and not be seen until I cease to exist
C Am C F G C F C C
A kind of conscientious objection. A kind of dodging the draft
C F C C
The boy and girl are holding hands on the street
C F C
And I don't want to but I think you just wait
C Am C F G C F C
It's more than just eye to eye learn the things I could never apply

C G G F F
I remember the time when I came so close with you
C C Am7 Am7
I let everything go it seemed the only truth
F F G G
And I bought you that ring, it seemed the thing to do



<Chorus 2 times>

Dm7 Dm7 Am7 Am7 F G C C
Oh, I'm just a mirror of a mirror myself all the things that I do
Am Am Em Em F F Dm7 F G G G↓
And the next time I fall I'm gonna have to recall it isn't love it's only something new

<Repeat highlighted sections> ***<Chorus 2 times>***

Least Complicated Emily Saliers **2 beats/chord**

A D A A A D A
I sit two stories above the street. It's awful quiet here since love fell asleep
A Bm A D E A D A A
There's life down below me though the kids are walking home from school

A D A A A D A
So long ago when we were taught that for whatever kind of puzzle you got
A Bm A D E A D A
You just stick the right formula in. A solution for every fool

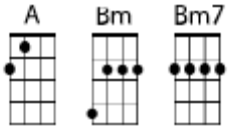
A E E D D
I remember the time when I came so close to you
A A Bm7 Bm7
Sent me skipping my class and running from school
D D E E
And I bought you that ring 'cause I never was cool

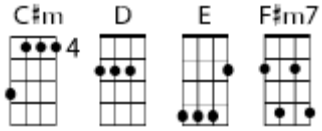
A E D
What makes me think I could start clean slated
D E E A A
The hardest to learn was the least complicated

Chorus

A D A A A D A
Oh, I just sit up in the house and resist and not be seen until I cease to exist
A Bm A D E A D A A
A kind of conscientious objection. A kind of dodging the draft
A D A A
The boy and girl are holding hands on the street
A D A
And I don't want to but I think you just wait
A Bm A D E A D A
It's more than just eye to eye learn the things I could never apply

A E E D D
I remember the time when I came so close with you
A A Bm7 Bm7
I let everything go it seemed the only truth
D D E E
And I bought you that ring, it seemed the thing to do





<Chorus 2 times>

Bm7 Bm7 F#m7 F#m7 D E A A
Oh, I'm just a mirror of a mirror myself all the things that I do
F#m F#m C#m C#m D D Bm7 D E E E↓
And the next time I fall I'm gonna have to recall it isn't love it's only something new

<Repeat highlighted sections> ***<Chorus 2 times>***

Leaving on a Jet Plane John Denver

D G// A// D G// A//
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go. I'm standing here, outside your door.
D Bm A A
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
D G// A// D G// A//
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn, the taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn
D Bm A// A7// A
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry.

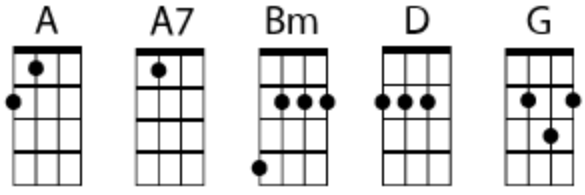
D G D G
So kiss me and smile for me, Tell me that you'll wait for me.
D Bm A A
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
D G D G
I'm leaving on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again.
D Bm A A
Oh babe, I hate to go.

D G// A// D G// A//
There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around.
D Bm A A
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
D G// A// D G// A//
Every place I go, I think of you, every song I sing, I sing for you.
D Bm A// A7// A
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring.

<chorus>

D G// A// D G// A//
Now the time has come to leave you. One more time, let me kiss you.
D Bm A A
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
D G// A// D G// A//
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone.
D Bm A// A7// A
About the time I won't have to say.

<chorus>





Lemon Tree Peter Freudenthaler and Volker Hinkel

```
      Em                Bm                Em                          Bm
I'm sitting here in a boring room it's just another rainy Sunday afternoon
     Em                      Bm                Em                    Bm
I'm wasting my time I got nothing to do I'm hanging around I'm waiting for you
      Am7                     Bm          Em//    Bm//       Em↓
But nothing ever happens         and I wonder
      Em             Bm              Em                   Bm
I'm driving around in my car I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far
    Em                   Bm             Em                  Bm
I'd like to change my point of view I feel so lonely I'm waiting for you
      Am7                     Bm          Em//    Bm//       Em↓
But nothing ever happens         and I wonder
```

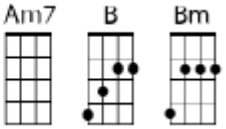
```
   G                D            Em                                Bm
I wonder how, I wonder why yesterday you told me 'bout the blue, blue sky
      C               D                  G              D7
And all that I can see is just yellow lemon tree
      G                D                  Em                          Bm
I'm turning my head up and down. I'm turning turning turning turning turning around
      C            C#dim7              D              D7
And all that I can see is just another lemon tree
```

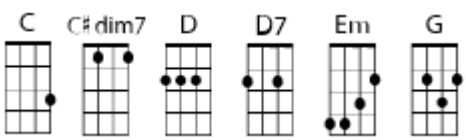
```
       Em  Bm                    Em
Sing dah      dah-dah-dah-dahm dee-dab-dah
Bm                        Em          Am7              Em//    Bm//       Em↓
     Dah-dah-dah-dahm dee-dab-dah        dab-deedly dah

      Em             Bm                  Em             Bm
I'm sitting here, I miss the power. I'd like to go out, taking a shower
       Em                    Bm               Em                  Bm
But there's a heavy cloud inside my head.  I feel so tired put myself into bed
       Am7                   Bm          Em//    Bm//       Em↓
Well nothing ever happens         and I wonder

B       B      Em              Em  D    D       G                B↓
  I-so-la-tion is not good for me.  I-so-la-tion I don't want to     sit on a lemon tree
      Em                    Bm             Em                        Bm
I'm steppin' around in a desert of joy maybe anyhow I'll get another toy
      Am7                   Bm          Em//    Bm//       Em↓
And everything will happen      and you wonder
```

<Chorus> <first 2 lines of Chorus>





Leslie Anne Levine Colin Meloy (The Decemberists)

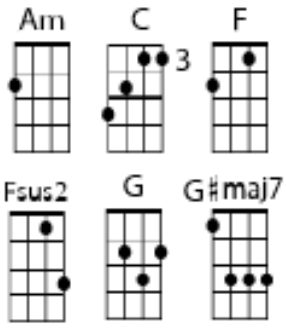
C G#maj7// Fsus2//
My name is Leslie Anne Levine
My mother birthed me down a dry ravine
My mother birthed me far too soon
C G// Fsus2//
Born at nine and dead at noon

F F Am
Fifteen years gone now I still wander this parapet
Am F
And shake my rattle bone
F Am
Fifteen years gone now I still cling to the petticoats
G#// G// C G#maj7// Fsus2// C G#maj7// Fsus2//
Of the girl who died with me

C G#maj7// Fsus2//
On the roofs above the streets
The only love I've known's a chimney sweep
Lost and lodged in - side a flue
C G// Fsus2//
Back in 1842

Mesallied: mess-a-laid mismatched couple, indicating the mother was poor and probably abandoned by the well off father.

F F Am
Fifteen years gone now I still wail from these catacombs
Am F
And curse my mother's name
F Am
Fifteen years gone now still a wastrel mesallied
G#// G// C G#maj7// Fsus2//
Has brought this fate on me



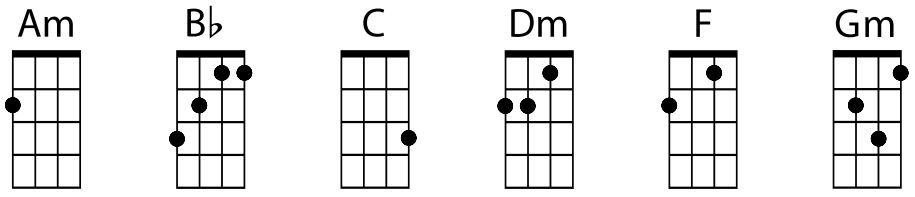
C G#maj7// Fsus2//
My name is Leslie Anne Levine
I've got no one left to mourn for me
My body lies inside its grave
C G// Fsus2//
In a ditch not far away ***<1st Chorus>***

Let It Be Lennon and McCartney

F C Dm Bb
When I find myself in times of trouble Mother Mary comes to me
F C Bb// Am/ Gm/ F
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
F C Dm Bb
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me
F C Bb// Am/ Gm/ F
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
Dm Am Bb F F C Bb// Am/ Gm/ F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

F C Dm Bb
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree
F C Bb// Am/ Gm/ F
There will be an answer, let it be.
F C Dm Bb
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see
F C Bb// Am/ Gm/ F
There will be an answer, let it be
Dm Am Bb F F C Bb// Am/ Gm/ F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. There will be an answer, let it be

F C Dm Bb
And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
F C Bb// Am/ Gm/ F
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be
F C Dm Bb
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
F C Bb// Am/ Gm/ F
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
Dm Am Bb F F C Bb// Am/ Gm/ F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. There will be an answer, let it be
Dm Am Bb F F C Bb// Am/ Gm/ F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. Whisper words of wisdom, let it be



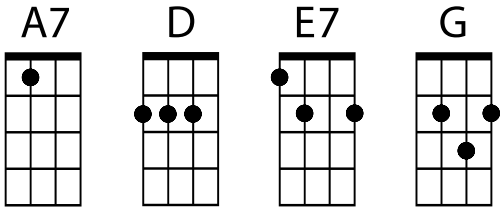
Let Me Be There John Rostill

```
                D  D                          G                D
Wherever you go.      Wherever you may wander in your life
                D    D                    A7          A7
Surely you know,      I always wanna be there
                D    D                      G                      D
Holding you hand,     and standing by to catch you when you fall
                D      A7                     D//   G//   D
Seeing you through,      in everything you do
```

```
          D                   D                G                D
Let me be there in your morning, let me be there in you night
            D                   D                    E7                A7
Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right    (make it right)
          D                        D7                G                D
Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share
       D          A7                  D//       G//           D
All I ask you,      is let me be there  (oh let me be there)
```

```
                D     D                              G                D
Watching you grow,    and going through the changes in your life
                D      D                       A7          A7
That's how I know,      I always wanna be there
                D    D                            G                D
Whenever you feel       you need a friend to lean on, here I am
                D    A7                      D//   G//   D
Whenever you call,       you know I'll be there
```

<Chorus>





Let My Love Open the Door Pete Townshend

Two beats per chord
Except 4 on the bridge

A E7 D E7 A E7 D E7
When people keep repeating, that you'll never fall in love
A E7 D E7 A E7 D E7
When everybody keeps retreating but you can't seem to get enough

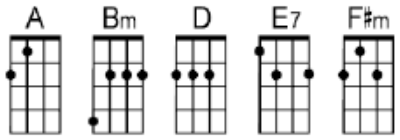
F#m E7 D D F#m E7 D D
Let my love open the door. Let my love open the door
F#m E7 D D A E7 D E7
Let my love open the door, to your heart
Let my love open the door ***<4x>***

A E7 D E7 A E7 D E7
When everything feels all over, everybody seems unkind
A E7 D E7 A E7 D E7
I'll give you a four-leaf clover, take all worry out of your mind
<Chorus>

Bridge

F#m F#m Bm Bm
I have the only key to your heart. I can stop you falling apart
D D E7 E7
Try today you'll find the way, come on and give me a chance to say
F#m F#m Bm Bm
Let my love open the door. It's all I'm living for
D D E7 E7
Release yourself from misery, there's only one thing gonna set you free
A E7 D E7 A E7 D E7
That's my love. That's my love

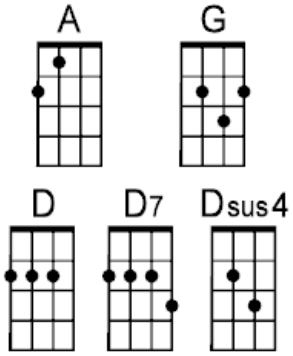
A E7 D E7
Let my love open the door ***<4x>***



A E7 D E7 A E7 D E7
When tragedy befalls you, don't let it drag you down
A E7 D E7 A E7 D E7
Love can cure your problems. You're so lucky I'm around

<Chorus – without the final 4 vamps>

Let Your Love Flow Larry E. Williams (Bellamy Brothers)



D D
There's a reason, for the sunshine in the sky
D D
And there's a reason why I'm feeling so high
A A D G
Must be the season, when that love light shines all around us

D D
So let that feeling, grab you deep inside
D D
And send you reeling, where your love can't hide
A A D D7
And then go stealing, through the moonlit nights with your lover

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

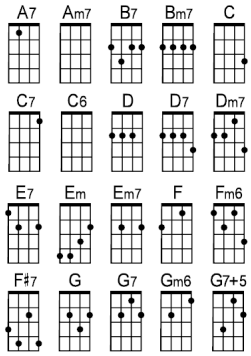
G G
Let your love fly like a bird on wing,
D D
and let your love bind you to all living things
A A D Dsus4
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason

D D
There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights
D D
And there's a reason, for the candle lights
A A D G
Must be the season, when those love lights shine, all around us

D D
So let that wonder, take into space
D D
And lay you under, it s loving embrace
A A D D7
Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face, you can't hold back
<Repeat chorus 2x>

Neil Diamond turned down this song written by one of his roadies. The Bellamy Brothers took this song to #2 in 1976.

Let's Call the Whole Thing Off George and Ira Gerswhin




```
   G              E7          Am7   D7              G          G        F#7   F#7
Things have come to a pretty pass, our romance is growing flat
       G        B7             E7     E7         A7         A7        Am7   D7
For you like this and the other         while I go for this and that
 G             E7                 Am7     D7        G              G          A7  A7
Goodness knows what the end will be, oh I don't know where I'm at
       D      Bm7    Em7      A7          Am7 Am7      D7          D7          G   G7
It's plain to see we two will never make one.       Something must be done.

 C        Em          Dm7   G7         C          Em          Dm7     G7
You say eether and I say eyether. You say neether and I say neyether
 C        C7         F          Fm6      C                Am7          Dm7   G7
Eether, either, neether, neither, let's call the whole thing off
 C          Em       Dm7       G7      C          Em        Dm7       G7
You like potato and I like potahto. You like tomato and I like tomahto
    C        C7          F        Fm6          C               Dm7/   G7/   C   C
Potato, potahto, tomato, tomahto, oh let's call the whole thing off

   Gm6  Gm6  B7                Em           A7       Dm7       G7    G7
But oh,           if we call the whole thing off then we must part
And oh,           if we ever    part, then   that might break my heart
         C         Em       Dm7     G7      C          Em        Dm7      G7
1) So if you like pajamas and I like pajahmas, I'll wear pajamas and give up pajahmas
2) So if you like oysters and I like ersters, I'll take oysters and give up ersters
C            C7            F                  Fm6
For we    know we    need each other so we
 C                C6         E7   A7    Dm7            G7            C   (G7+5)
Better call the calling off off.         Let's call the whole thing off

 C        Em         Dm7   G7       C       Em         Dm7   G7
You say lafter and I say lofter. You say after and I say ofter
 C       C7      F     Fm6   C               Am7          Dm7   G7
Lafter, lofter, after, ofter, let's call the whole thing off
 C          Em       Dm7       G7          C          Em       Dm7     G7
You like Havana and I like Havahnah . You eat banana and I eat banahnah
    C          C7             F        Fm6       C              Dm7/   G7/   C   C
Havana, Havahnah, banana, banahnah, let's call the whole thing off
```

<Repeat Bridge, using the line #2>

Let's Fall in Love Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

A Bbdim Bm7 E7 A A7
I have a feelin', it's a feelin' I'm con-cealin', I don't know why

D C#m7 Bm7 E7 A
It's just a mental, inci - dental, senti-mental, ali - bi

D Ddim C#m7 F#7 D Ddim C#m7 E7sus
But I a - dore you, so strong for you,

A Bbdim Bm7 E7 A E7sus
Why go on stallin'? I am fallin', love is callin', why be shy?

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7
Let's fall in love, why shouldn't we fall in love?

E7 C#m7 F#m Bm7 C#7 Bm7 E7
Our hearts are made of it, let's take a chance. Why be afraid of it?

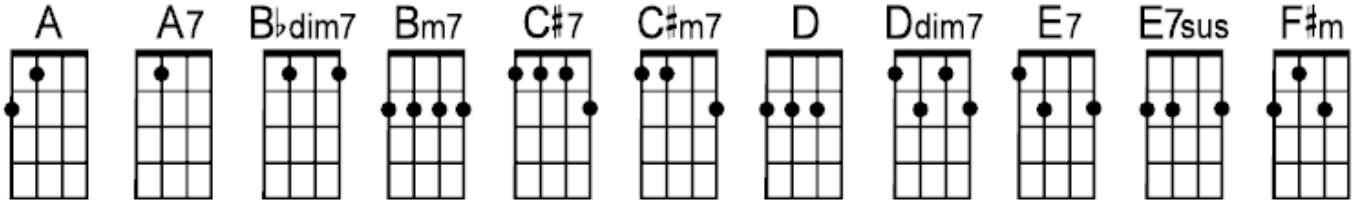
A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7
Let's close our eyes, and make our own para - dise

E7 C#m7 F#m Bm7 C#7 Bm7 C#7
Little we know of it, still we can try to make a go of it

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7
Let's fall in love, why shouldn't we fall in love?

E7 C#m7 F#m Bm7
Now is the time for it, while we are young

E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A
Let's fall in love, Let's fall in love Let's fall in love



Let's Get Away From It All Tom Adair, Matt Dennis

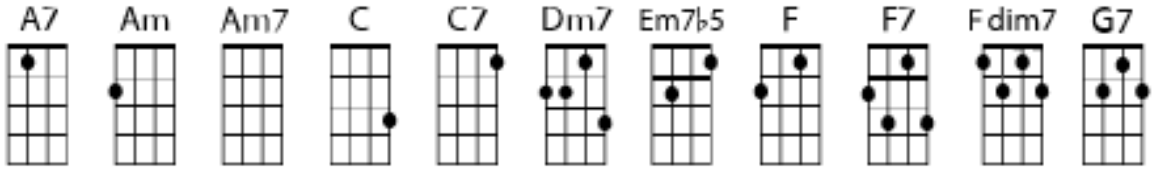
Two Beats/Chord

```
 C          Dm7        C   C7   F          F7          C     C7
Let's take a boat to Bermuda.    Let's take a plane to Saint Paul.
 F          Dm7      Em7-5     A7     F          G7          C   G7
Let's take a kayak to Quincy or Nyack. Let's get away from it all.

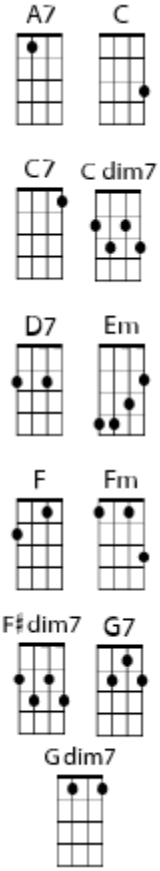
 C          Dm7      C     C7   F          F7          C     C7
Let's take a trip in a trailer.     No need to come back at all.
 F          Dm7      Em7-5     A7     F          G7          C   C
Let's take a powder to Boston for chowder. Let's get away from it all.

 F          Fdim       C       A7   Dm7      G7     C    C
We'll travel 'round from town to town. We'll visit ev'ry state.
     G7   E7    Am       Am7   F       Fdim  G7     G7
And I'll repeat, "I love you sweet!" in all the forty-eight.

 C          Dm7      C     C7   F          F7          C     C7
Let's go again to Niag'ra.     This time we'll look at the fall.
 F          Dm7        Em7-5     A7
Let's leave our hut, dear, get out of our rut, dear,
 F          G7         C
Let's get away from it all.
```



Let's Have a Drink On It Richard and Robert Sherman



G7 C// G7// C F// Fm// C//
Well, well, well "Let's have drink on it" as me father used to say
G7// C// Em// A7 D7 G7
When the truth is nobly spoken it's respect you've got to pay
C C7 F// C// Cdim
So fill your cup and lift it up and clink here's how <pause>

C Gdim D7// G7// C
No shilly-shallying no dilly-dallying let's have a drink on it now!
F// F#dim// C// A7// D7// G7// C G7
No shilly-shallying, no dilly-dallying let's have a drink on it now!

G7 C// G7// C F// Fm// C//
Well, well, well let's have drink on it to them fightin' Legionnaires
G7// C// Em// A7 D7 G7
To their outposts in the desert and their gorgeous Croix de Guerres
C C7 F// C// Cdim
To sailing for Bengasi on a rus - ty scow <pause> ***<Chorus>***

G7 C// G7// C F// Fm// C//
Well, well, well let's have drink on it to the simple average life
G7// C// Em// A7 D7 G7
To the wages every Friday that you bring home to the wife
C C7 F// C// Cdim
To the sweat of honest labor on your average brow <pause> ***<Chorus>***

G7 C// G7// C F// Fm// C//
Well, well, well let's have drink on it here's to China across the bay
G7// C// Em// A7 D7 G7
To the darling little oysters and the pearls they give away
C C7 F// C// Cdim
A man could make his fortune there. I will some - how
C Gdim D7// G7// C G7
No shilly-shallying no dilly-dallying let's have a drink on it now!

G7 C// G7// C F// Fm// C//
Well, well, well one last drink on it then you're on your merry way
G7// C// Em// A7 D7 G7
What do you do when your sampan springs a leak in China Bay?
C C7 F// C// Cdim
If Oriental pirates come to take your pearls away? <pause> ***<Chorus>***

The Letter Wayne Carson Thompson



Am F
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane.
Am D
Ain't got time to take no fast train
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm'a going home
E7 Am
My baby she wrote me a letter

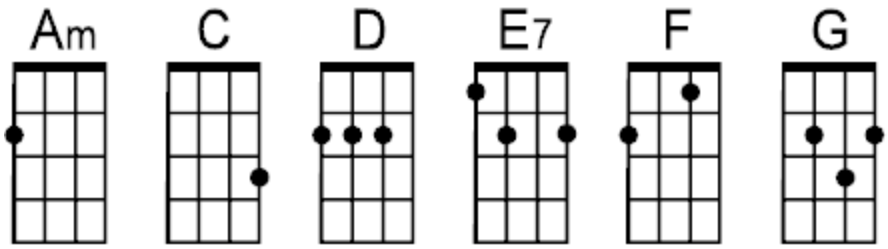
Am F
I don't care how much money I got to spend
Am D
Got to get back to my baby again
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm'a going home
E7 Am Am
My baby she wrote me a letter

C// G// F// C// G G
Well she wrote me a letter said she couldn't live without me no more
C// G// F// C// G
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more.
E7
Anyway

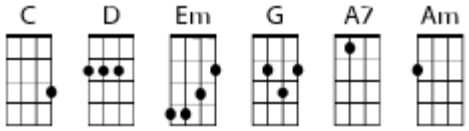
<Verse 1>

<Bridge>

<Verse 1>



Life is a Highway (G) Tom Cochrane




```
  G                                          A
Love's like a road that you travel on there's one day here and the next day gone
        D                                                G
Sometimes you bend sometimes you stand sometimes you turn your back to the wind
             A                                              G
There's a world outside every darkened door where blues won't haunt you anymore
             D                                              G
Where the brave are free and lovers soar come ride with me to the distant shore
Em                          D
    We won't hesitate to      break down the garden gate
A                                  A7
    There's not much time left today
```

2 beats/chord

```
Em       C        C          G     C         D    C    D
Life is a highway I wanna ride it all night long
   Em            C       C            G      C         D    C    D
If you're goin' my way   I wanna drive it all night long
```

```
          G                                          C
Through all these cities and all these towns it's in my blood and it's all around
  D                                            G
I loved you now like I loved you then this is the road and these are the hits
        A                                              G
From Mozambique to those Memphis nights the Khyber Pass to Vancouver's lights
   D                                           G
Knock me down, back up again, you're in my blood, I'm not a lonely man
```

```
Em                                   D
    There's no load I can't hold, road so rough, this I know
A                                          A7
I'll be there when the light comes in just tell 'em we're survivors
```

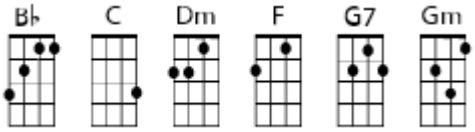
PreChorus

<Chorus 2 times>

```
Am                  C                  Em           D
      There was a distance between you and I
Am                  C                  Em                  D      D
      A misunderstanding once but now we look it in the eye
```

<PreChorus> <Chorus 3 times >

Life is a Highway Tom Cochrane



F Bb
Love's like a road that you travel on there's one day here and the next day gone
C F
Sometimes you bend sometimes you stand sometimes you turn your back to the wind
Bb F
There's a world outside every darkened door where blues won't haunt you anymore
C F
Where the brave are free and lovers soar come ride with me to the distant shore
Dm C
We won't hesitate to break down the garden gate
Bb G7
There's not much time left today

2 beats/chord

Dm Bb Bb F Bb C Bb C
Life is a highway I wanna ride it all night long
Dm Bb Bb F Bb C Bb C
If you're goin' my way I wanna drive it all night long

F Bb
Through all these cities and all these towns it's in my blood and it's all around
C F
I loved you now like I loved you then this is the road and these are the hits
Bb F
From Mozambique to those Memphis nights the Khyber Pass to Vancouver's lights
C F
Knock me down, back up again, you're in my blood, I'm not a lonely man

Dm C
There's no load I can't hold, road so rough, this I know
Bb G7
I'll be there when the light comes in just tell 'em we're survivors

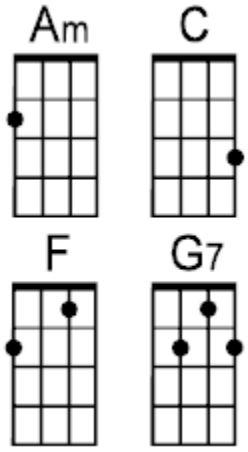
PreChorus

<Chorus 2 times>

Gm Bb Dm C
There was a distance between you and I
Gm Bb Dm C C
A misunderstanding once but now we look it in the eye

<PreChorus> <Chorus 3 times >

Life is Better With You Michael Franti (and Spearhead)



C Am F G7
Every day is not Valentines but you make it feel like most of the time
C Am F G7
When I'm all alone with you
C Am F G7
Picking up pieces of my life sometimes there's ones I just can't find
C Am F G7
But they found a home with you

3
Am G7 F C
Whoa-oa I'm not afraid to be alone
C Am F G7 <tacet> C
But being alone is better with you. Life is better with you.
Am F G7 C
Whoa-oa, whoa-oa, life is better with you
Whoa-oa, whoa-oa, life is better with you

2
Am F G7
And when I think about the things that we've been through
C Am F G7 <tacet> C
I know just one thing is true. Life is better with you

1
C Am F G7 C
Some days are better than other days but these days life is better with you
Some days are better than other days but these days life is better with you…

C
Life is better
C Am F G7
Tell me what you want I give you all that you need with my heart in my hand saying please baby please
C Am F G7
'Cause nobody does that thing you do better than you
C Am F G7
Thoughts still swim around in my head of all the words we ever said
C Am F G7
My favorites remain, "I love you"

<Chorus>
C C C C F F F F
Every day is not Valentines but you make me feel it most of the time with you….you-oo
C C C C F F F F
And all my life I've tried to find a woman who makes me feel the way you do….you do

1) Some days…. **2)** And when I think about… **3)** Whoa..oa……

Life to Fix The Record Company

Em Em
I've got this life to fix threw it all out in a ditch
Em Em
Broken down when I was sick gotta build it back up brick by brick

<repeat chorus>

Em Em Em Em
Whoa--oa whoa—oa whoa—oa whoa--oa

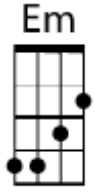
Em Em
I left my home today, I didn't have that much to say
This time alone is all I got singing my song in the parking lot
Every day I wake this way some the days I just can't take
Get that money, get that break, you ain't gonna win if you ain't gonna play

<Whoa-oa>

Em Em
I like the way I feel, I'm up all night, close that deal
I'm all alone, it's all I know, singing along with the radio
Dream about you every day, I can't go back, you've gone away
Knock me down but that's okay, we all look back on yesterday
We all look back on yesterday

<Chorus 3 times> <Whoa-oa> <Chorus 3 times>

Em Em Em Em
Whoa--oa whoa—oa Oh, build it back up, build it back up
Whoa--oa whoa—oa Good Lord, build it back, build it back
Whoa--oa whoa—oa Yeah
Whoa--oa whoa—oa Oh, build it back up, build it back up



Life's Been Good Joe Walsh **2 beats/chord**

F C Dm C F C Dm C
I have a mansion forget the price. Ain't never been there, they tell me it's nice
F C Dm C F C Dm C
I live in hotels, tear out the walls. I have accountants pay for it all

G F C G C6 G C6 G
They say I'm crazy but I have a good time
G F C G
I'm just looking for clues at the scene of the crime
C G A A A A
Life's been good to me so far

F C Dm C F C Dm C
My Maserati does one-eighty-five. I lost my license, now I don't drive
I have a limo, ride in the back. I lock the doors in case I'm attacked
I'm makin' records, my fans they can't wait. They write me letters, tell me I'm great
F C Dm C
So I got me an office gold records on the wall
F C Dm C
Just leave a message, maybe I'll call

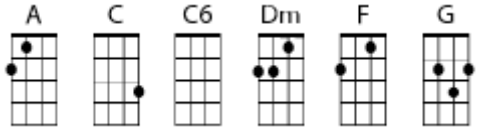
G F C G C6 G C6 G
Lucky I'm sane after all I've been through (Everybody say, "I'm cool," "He's cool")
G F C G
I can't complain but sometimes I still do
C G A A A A
Life's been good to me so far
F C Dm C
I go to parties sometimes until four.
It's hard to leave when you can't find the door
It's tough to handle this fortune and fame
Everybody's so different, I haven't changed

The intro for the song uses strums twice the normal speed: 4 per note. The strum pattern goes like this:

1 2 3 4
--↓↑↓–↓↑↓–↓↓––

Using this strum, play this chord pattern 2 times, 1 beat each chord:
F C F F C F Am G Am Am G Am
End with 2 downstrums: G↓ Am↓

G F C G C6 G C6 G
They say I'm lazy but it takes all my time (Everybody say, "Oh yeah," "Oh yeah")
G F C G
I keep on goin' guess I'll never know why
C G A
Life's been good to me so far



Light My Fire The Doors (mainly Robby Krieger)

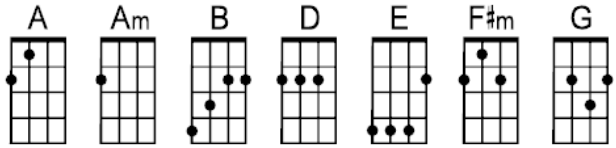
Verse 1

```
      Am                    F#m        Am                    F#m
You know that it would be untrue. You know that I would be a liar
Am              F#m   Am                          F#m
If I was to say to you, “Girl, we couldn't get much higher”
```

```
  G//          A//     D      G//          A//     D//    B//
Come on baby, light my fire.   Come on baby, light my fire
 G//          D//     E     E
Try to set the night on fire
```

Verse 2

```
      Am                F#m        Am                F#m
The time to hesitate is through. No time to wallow in the mire
Am                  F#m        Am                  F#m
Try now we can only lose, and our love become a funeral pyre
```



Chorus

Verse 2

Chorus

Verse 1

```
  G//          A//     D      G//          A//     D//    B//
Come on baby, light my fire.   Come on baby, light my fire
G//          D//     E      G//          D//     E
Try to set the night on fire.  Try to set the night on fire
G//          D//     E      G//          D//     E
Try to set the night on fire.  Try to set the night on fire
```

You can really make this song come alive with a simple addition to your chords. When playing the Am, add a finger to the bottom string, third fret. This adds a “C”. Alternately add/remove that finger. You will now hear the melody!

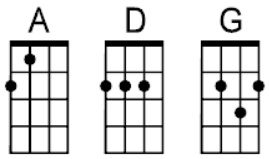
Lightning Bolt Jake Bugg, Iain Archer

D A// G// D// A// G// D
Morning, it's another pure grey morning, don't know what the day is holding
A// G// D A// G// ***D A// G// D A// G//***
When I get uptight and I walk right into the path of a lightning bolt

D A// G// D A// G// D
Sirens of an ambulance comes howling, right through the center of town and
A// G// D A// G// ***D <vamp>***
No one blinks an eye and I look up to the sky for the path of a lightning bolt

D A// G// D A// G// D
Met her as the angels parted for her but she only brought me torture
A// G// D A// G// D A// G//
That's what happens when it's you that's standing in the path of a lightning bolt

G G G G
Everyone I see just walks toward with gritted teeth
D D D D
But I just stand by and I wait my time
G G G G
They say you gotta tow the line, they want the water not the wine
D D A G ***D A// G// D A// G//***
But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt



D A// G// D A// G// D
Chances, people tell you not to take chances, when they tell you that there aren't any answers
A// G// D A// G// ***D <vamp>***
And I was starting to agree but I awoke suddenly in the path of a lightning bolt

D A// G// D A// G// D
Fortune, people talking all about fortune, do you make it or does it just call you.
A// G// D A// G// D A// G//
In the blinking of an eye just another passerby in the path of a lightning bolt

<Chorus>

D A// G// D A// G// D
Silence, I was lying back gazing skyward when the mo - ment got shattered
A// G// D A// G// ***D <vamp> D***
I remembered what she said and then she fled in the path of a lightning bolt

Lights Steve Perry, Neal Schon

D// Bm// C
When the lights go down in the city
D// Bm// C
And the sun shines on the bay
D// Bm// C
Ooh I want to be the - ere in my city oh oh oh
Bm// C// D
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

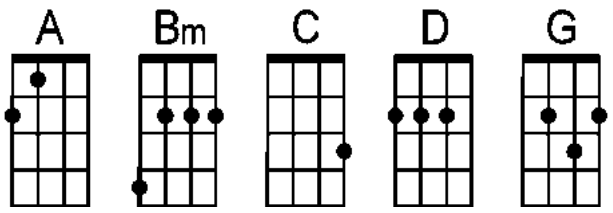
D// Bm// C
So you think you're lonely
D// Bm// C
Well my friend I'm lonely too
D// Bm// C
I want to get back to my city by the bay
Bm// C// D
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Bm// G// D Bm// G//
It's sad oh, there's been mornings out on the road without you
D// A// Bm// G// D
Without your cha – a - arms Oh---oh, oh, my, my, my, my, my, my
Bm// C// D
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

<Repeat 1st verse>

<Optionally, repeat bridge as an instrumental, end with 1st verse>

The original words were "sun shines on L.A.," but when Perry joined Journey from San Francisco, the line was changed and a hit was born.



This song is in 12/8 time. What does that mean? For each beat, you can count 1, or "1-and-uh". For example, the first "D//" chord can be played as two slow beats or 6 quick ones.

The Lion Sleeps Tonight Solomon Linda

Solomon Linda was a cleaner and shipper for a record company in South Africa in 1939. The copyright battles over this song are convoluted enough to fill an entire documentary.

<Chorus:>

D G
A wimoweh, a wimoweh a wimoweh, a wimoweh
D A7
A wimoweh, a wimoweh a wimoweh, a wimoweh
D G
A wimoweh, a wimoweh a wimoweh, a wimoweh
D A7
A wimoweh, a wimoweh a wimoweh, a wimoweh

D G D A7
In the jungle the mighty jungle the lion sleeps tonight
D G D A7
In the jungle the quiet jungle the lion sleeps tonight

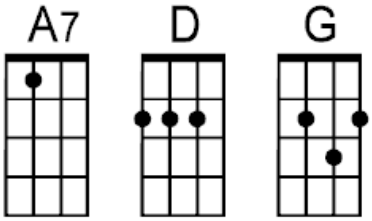
<Chorus>

D G D A7
Near the village the peaceful village the lion sleeps tonight
D G D A7
Near the village the quiet village the lion sleeps tonight

<Chorus>

D G D A7
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling the lion sleeps tonight
D G D A7
Hush my darling, don't cry my darling the lion sleeps tonight

<Chorus>

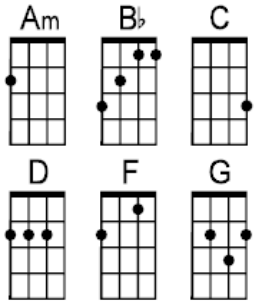


Listen to the Music Tom Johnston (Doobie Brothers)

C C// F// C Am
Don't you feel it growin', day by day. People gettin' ready for the news
G F F C C// F//
Some are happy, some are sad. Oh, we got to let the music play
C C// F//
What the people need is a way to make 'em smile.
C Am
It ain't so hard to do if you know how
G F F C
Gotta get a message, get it on through. Lord, now mama's go'n' to after a while

Am F Am F
Oh, oh, oh, listen to the music. Oh, oh, oh, listen to the music
Am F D F F
Oh, oh, oh, listen to the music, all the time

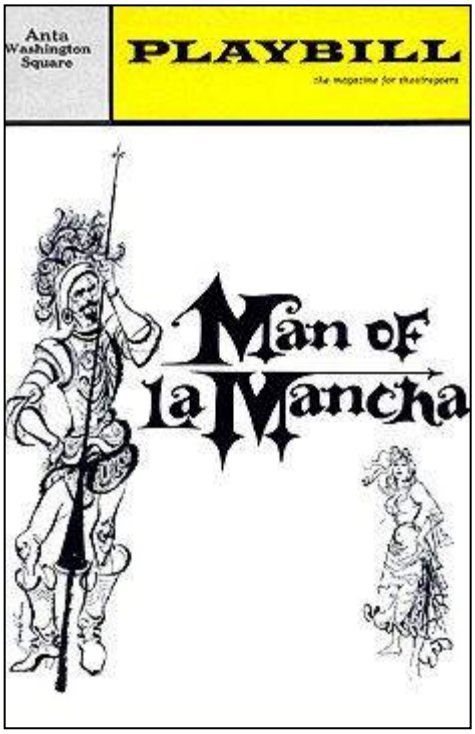
C C// F// C C// F//
C C// F// C Am
Well I know, you know better, everything I say. Meet me in the country for a day
G F F C
We'll be happy, and we'll dance. Oh, we're gonna dance our blues away
C// F//
C C// F//
And if I'm feelin' good to you, and you're feelin' good to me
C Am
There ain't nothin' we can't do or say.
G F F C
Feelin' good, feeling fine. Oh, baby, let the music play



<Chorus>

C Bb F C
Like a lazy flowing river, rounding castles in the sky
C Bb
And the crowd is growing bigger.
F F
List'nin' for the happy sounds, and I got to let them fly ***<Chorus>***

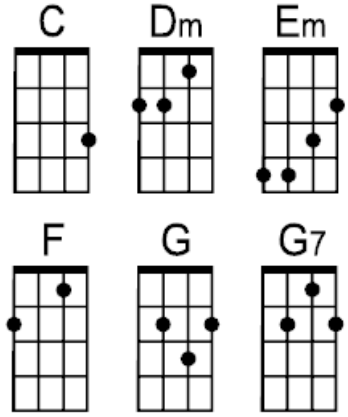
Little Bird Joe Darion, Mitch Leigh



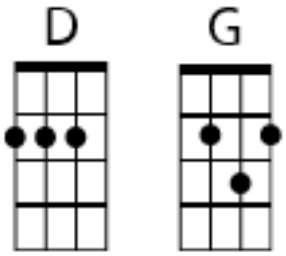
C G G C
Little bird, little bird, in the cinnamon tree,
C G G C
Little bird, little bird, do you sing for me?
C Em Em F
Do you bring me word of one I know?
F G7 C
Little bird, little bird, I love her so,
G7 C//
Little bird, little bird, I have to know
G7// C C
Little bird, little bird.

F F Em Em
Beneath this tree, this cinnamon tree,
Dm Dm C C
We learned to love, we learned to cry;
F F Em Em
For here we met, and here we kissed,
F G7 C
And here one cold and moonless night we said goodbye

C G G C
Little bird, little bird, oh have pity on me
C G G C
Bring her back to me now, 'neath the cinnamon tree,
C Em Em F
I have waited too long without a song.
F G7 C
Little bird, little bird, please fly, please go
G7 C//
Little bird, little bird, and tell her so.
G7// C
Little bird, little bird.



Little Bitty Pretty One Mel Larson, Jerry Marcellino




```
  G                          G
Mmmmm,  mm-mmmmm, mm mm, mm-mm
  G                          G//          D//
Mmmmm,  mm-mmmmm, mm mm, mm-mm
  G                          G
Mmmmm,  mm-mmmmm, mm mm, mm-mm
  G                          D//      G//
Mmmmm,  mm-mmmmm, mm mm  mm
```

<In most the recordings the intro is sung three times a capela *with an extra harmony added each time. "Little bitty" overlaps the final G//>*

```
            G          G                          G      G
Little bitty pretty one      come on an' talk-a to me
              G          G                          G      G
Lovey dovey, lovey one     come sit down on-a my knee
```

```
  G                  G
Whoa-oa-oa-oa  whoa oa oa-oa
  G                  G//          D//
Whoa-oa-oa-oa  whoa oa oa-oa
  G                  G
Whoa-oa-oa-oa  whoa oa oa-oa
  G                  D//      G//
Whoa-oa-oa-oa  whoa oa oa
```

```
            G     G                          G      G
Tell you a story     happened long time ago
            G          G                          G      G
Little bitty pretty one      I've been watching you grow
```

<Whoa-oa> <Verse 1>

<Mmmm 3 times> <Whoa-oa, tagging last line as desired>

Little Green Apples Bobby Russell (Roger Miller's last Top 10 hit)

Two beats/chord except grey box

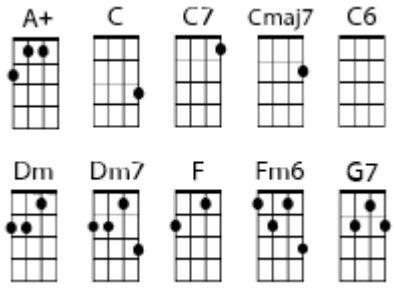
```
        Dm              A+              Dm7             G7              C CM7 C6 CM7
And I wake up in the mornin' with my hair down in my eyes and she says "Hi"
        Dm              A+                      Dm7         G7          C CM7 C6 CM7
And I stumble to the breakfast table while the kids are goin' off to school goodbye
          Gm7           C7                  Gm7             C7          F F Fm6 Fm6
And she reaches out 'n' takes my hand and squeezes it 'n' says "How ya feelin' hon?"
        Dm              A+              Dm7             G7      C       CM7 C↓
And I look across at smilin' lips that warm my heart and see my mornin' sun

                    Dm7     G7  Dm7 G7              Dm7     G7  Dm7 G7
And if that's not lovin' me                 then all I've got to say
  C             CM7                 C6          CM7                 Dm A+ Dm7 G7
God didn't make little green apples and it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime
            Dm              A+              Dm7             G7          C CM7 C6 CM7
And there's no such thing as Doctor Seuss or Disneyland, and Mother Goose, no nursery rhyme
  C             CM7                 C6          CM7                 Dm A+ Dm7 G7
God didn't make little green apples and it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime
       Dm               A+          Dm7             G7              C       CM7 C6 CM7
And when myself is feelin' low I think about her face aglow and ease my mind

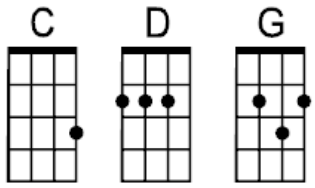
Dm7                     G7                  C                   C
      Sometimes I call her up     at home     knowin' she's busy
    Dm7                         G7                          C               C
And ask her if she can get away and meet me and maybe we could grab a bite to eat

          Gm7           C7          Gm7             C7
And she drops what she's doin' and she hurries down to meet me
          F             F   Fm6     Fm6
And I'm always late
    Dm7             G7          Dm7                 G7
But she sits waitin' patiently and smiles when she first sees me
                C               CM7     C6  CM7
'Cause she's made that way

                    Dm7     G7  Dm7 G7              Dm7     G7  Dm7 G7
And if that's not lovin' me                 then all I've got to say
  C             CM7                 C6          CM7                 Dm A+ Dm7 G7
God didn't make little green apples and it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winter comes
            Dm              A+              Dm7             G7          C CM7 C6 CM7
And there's no such thing as make-believe puppy dogs, autumn leaves, no BB guns
  C             CM7                 C6          CM7                 Dm A+ Dm7 G7
God didn't make little green apples and it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime
       Dm               A+          Dm7             G7              C       CM7 C6 CM7
And when myself is feelin' low I think about her face aglow and ease my mind
```



Little Miss Can't Be Wrong Spin Doctors



G G D C
Been a whole lot easier since the bitch left town
Been a whole lot happier without that face around
Nobody upstairs gonna stomp and shout
Nobody out the back door gonna throw my laundry out
She holds the shotgun while you doe-se-doe
She want one man made of Hercules and Cyrano
Been a whole lot easier since the bitch is gone
Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong

G G D C
Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong
Ain't nobody gonna bow no more when you ___ sound your gong
Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong
Whatcha gonna do to get into another one of these here rock 'n' roll songs?

G G D C
Other people's thoughts they ain't your hand-me-downs
Would it be so bad to simply turn around?
You cook so well, all nice and French You do your
Brain surgery too mama, with your monkey wrench

<Chorus>

G G Bb C G G Bb C G
Yeah yeah can't be wrong no, no ya can't be wrong
G Bb C G G Bb C G G
Oh ya can't be wrong you can't be wrong ya can't be wrong

G G D C
I hope them cigarettes are gonna make you cough
Hope you heard this song and it pissed you off
I take that back I hope you're doing fine
And if I had a dollar I might give you ninety-nine

<Chorus>

Live Like You Were Dying — Tim McGraw

```
                G              G          Cadd9       Cadd9
He said I was in my early 40s with a lot of life before me
             Em                    D              Cadd9    Cadd9
When a moment came that stopped me on a dime.
           G            G         Cadd9         Cadd9   Em              D           Cadd9             Cadd9
I spent most of the next days, looking at the Xrays, talking bout the options, and talkin' bout sweet time
  Em                  Em           Em                        Em
I asked him when it sank in, that this might really be the real end
           C                  C                C                      C
How's it hit you when you get that kind of news.   Man what'cha do?
```

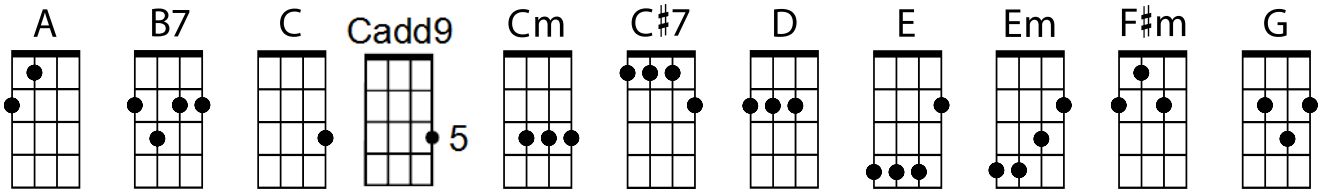
```
          G  G             Cadd9        Cadd9          Em    D          Cadd9                Cadd9
I went skydiving, I went Rocky Mtn climbing. I went 2.7 seconds on a bull named Fu Manchu
        G      G             B7      B7            Em       D                  Cadd9     Cadd9
And I loved deeper and I spoke sweeter and I gave forgiveness I'd been denying
         Cadd9           Cadd9                 D                              G   Cadd9   G   Cadd9
And he said some day I hope you get the chance to live like you were dying
```

```
                G            G            Cadd9           Cadd9
He said I was finally the husband that most the time I wasn't
             Em                 D                Cadd9      Cadd9
And I became a friend a friend would like to have
               G               G          Cadd9       Cadd9      Em                        D       C+9 C+9
And all of a sudden going fishin' wasn't such an imposition and I went three times that year I lost my dad
          Em               Em                Em                Em
 Well I finally read the Good Book, and I took a good long hard look
               C            C          C         C
At what I'd do if I could do it all again, and then
```

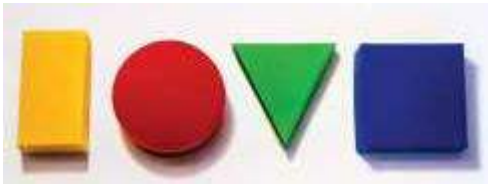
<chorus>

```
       Em                  C                   C          C                        C          C
Like tomorrow was a gift and you got eternity to think about what you'd do with it
                    C          C                Cm          Cm                  C          C
What could you do with it,     what could I do with it,        what would I do with it
```

```
  A  A                D            D              F#m  E              D                      D
Skydiving, I went Rocky Mtn climbing. I went 2.7 seconds on a bull named Fu Manchu
        A        A              C#7    C#7           F#m          F#m              D       D
And I loved deeper and I spoke sweeter and I watched an eagle as it was flying,
           D                  D                    E        E                    A     D    A↓
And he said some day I hope you get the chance to live like you were dying
```



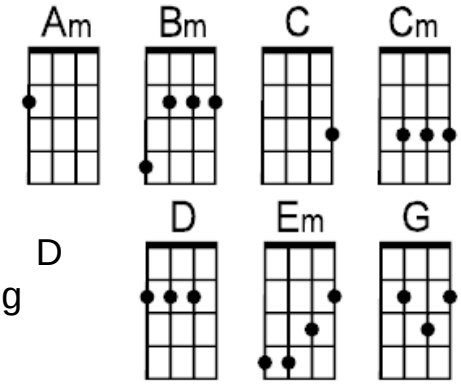
Living in the Moment Jason Mraz



```
        G             G              D                  D
If this life is one act,  why do we lay all these traps
              Em              Em              C              C
We put 'em right in our path    when we just wanna be free
          G             G             D                  D
I will not waste my days    making up all kinds of ways
          Em                  Em              C                C
To worry about all the things      that will not happen to me
      Am    Am            Bm                Bm         C       C    D       D
So I just let go of what I know I don't know      and I know I only do this by
```

```
                G       G            D  D              Em   Em                    C  C
Living in the moment,   living my life,   easy and breezy,     with peace in my mind
                  G     G                    D     D
With peace in my heart,     with peace in my soul
                Em   Em                 C       C
Wherever I'm going,        I'm already home.
```

```
                  G          G    G    G
I'm living in the moment.
           G          G                D                D
I'm letting myself off   the hook for things I've done
         Em          Em                C                C
I let my past go past    and now I'm having more fun
           G                 G               D                D
I'm letting go of the thoughts    that do not make me strong
         Em                Em              C           C
And I believe this way can be the same for everyone
         Am    Am    Bm        Bm       C          C       D       D↓
And if I fall asleep I know you'll be the one who'll always remind me
```



<Chorus>

```
         Bm            Em  Am//   Bm//   C//       D//
I can't walk through life    fa  -  cing   back  -  wards
Bm      Em     Am//              Bm//      C//          D//
I have tried, I tried more than once to just make sure
     Bm      Em         C                  C              Cm                  Cm
And I was denied the future I'd been searching for I spun around and hurt no more
```

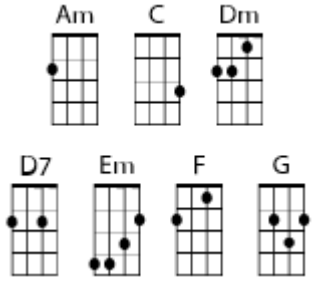
<Chorus 3x> 2nd time replace "easy and breezy" with "just taking it easy"

```
                  G          G
I'm living in the moment
```

Living My Best Life Ben Rector (Page 1)

C Em Am C7 F
This house is now a litany. Things I thought I'd never be
C Dm Dm
A man who has opinions on an ottoman among other things
C Em Am C7 F
I used to think I'd miss the road. The crushing fame and sold out shows
C Dm Dm
I just sing head, shoulders, knees and toes like I'd forgotten 'em
F C E Am F C Dm Dm
But I'm alive and baby I'm thriving oh yeah

C F Em Am
I'm living my best life. I wake up with the sunrise
F C Dm G
It does not look a thing like I thought that it would
C F Em Am
But I've been getting my steps in and I sleep with my best friend
F C D7
It's the best that it has been in a long time
C C Am F
I'm living my best* life yeah yeah
C C Am F C
Living my best* life yeah



C Em Am C7 F
Sometimes it sucks to tell the truth and I took it hard like people do
C Dm Dm
I'm learning how to eat the fruit that is in season
C Em Am
Never thought I'd be a grown ass man
C7 F
But you know what they say of best laid plans
C Dm Dm
Now I'm holding on to my daughter's hand I've got a reason
F C E Am F C Dm Dm
To be alive and Oh yeah baby, I'm thriving Yeah yeah

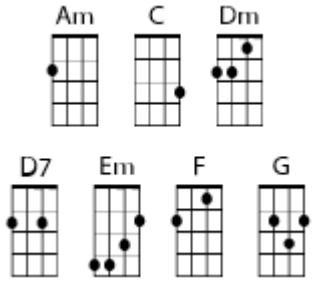
Living My Best Life (page 2)

C F Em Am
I'm living my best life. I wake up with the sunrise
F C Dm G
It does not look a thing like I thought that it would
C F Em Am
But I've been getting my steps in and I sleep with my best friend
F C D7
It's the best that it has been in a long time
C C Am F
I'm living my best* life yeah yeah
C C Am F C
Living my best* life yeah Come on

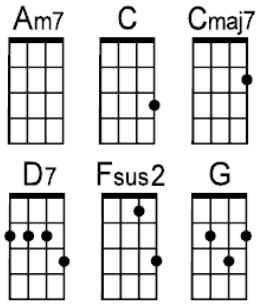
C F G C
I'm living my best life. The best that I can
C F G C
No more worry or stress life 'cause I'm done with them
Am Dm G C
I'm as light as can be I'm as fresh as a breeze
C F G G
Right where I wanna be so if you need to find me

C F Em Am
I'll be living my best life. Waking up with the sunrise
F C Dm G
Looking at things like what the actual hell
C F Em Am
But I've been counting my blessings and I sleep with my best friend
F C D7 D7
It's the best that it has been for a long time
F C D7
It's the best that it has been for a long time
C C Am F
I'm living my best* life yeah yeah
C C Am F C C
Living my best* life yeah oooo-oooo
C Am F C C Am F C↓
I've been living* my, living my, living my best life, ooooooooooooo

* This song starts with an *a capella* gospel choir singing "Living my best life" 2 times. They sing the same line at every asterisk*



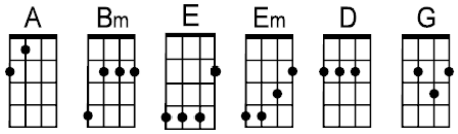
Living Years Mike Rutherford, B.A. Robertson (Mike & the Mechanics)



G G Cmaj7 Cmaj7
Every generation blames the one before
G G Cmaj7 Cmaj7
And all of their frustrations come beating on your door
Fsus2 Fsus2
I know that I'm a prisoner to all my father held so dear
Am7 Am7
I know that I'm a hostage to all his hopes and fears
D7 C// D7// G G
I just wish I could have told him in the living years

G G Cmaj7 Cmaj7
Crumpled bits of paper filled with imperfect thought
Stilted conversations I'm afraid that's all we've got
Fsus2 You say you just don't see it, he says it's perfect sense
Am7 You just can't get agreement in this present tense
D7 C// D7// G G
We all talk a different language, talking in defense
G G C C Am7 D7 G G
Say it loud, say it clear. You can listen as well as you hear
G G C C Am7 D7 G G
It's too late when we die to admit we don't see eye to eye
G G Cmaj7 Cmaj7
So we open up a quarrel between the present and the past
We only sacrifice the future it's the bitterness that lasts
Fsus2 So don't yield to the fortunes you sometimes see as fate
Am7 It may have a new perspective on a different date
D7 C// D7// G G
And if you don't give up, and don't give in, you may just be O.K.
<Chorus>
G G Cmaj7 Cmaj7
I wasn't there that morning when my Father passed away
I didn't get to tell him all the things I had to say
Fsus2 I think I caught his spirit later that same year
Am7 I'm sure I heard his echo in my baby's new born tears
D7 C// D7// G G
I just wish I could have told him in the living years ***<Chorus>***

Loco-motion Gerry Goffin, Carole King



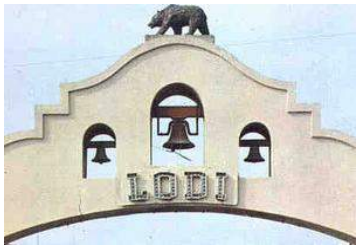
D Bm
Everybody's doing a brand-new dance, now
D Bm
Come on baby, do the Loco-motion
D Bm
I know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance now
D Bm
Come on baby, do the Loco-motion
G Em
My little baby sister can do it with ease
G E
It's easier than learning your A-B-Cs
D/// A/ A D
So come on, come on, do the Loco-motion with me
D G G D D
You gotta swing your hips, now. Come on, baby. Jump up. Jump back
A A
Well, now, I think you've got the knack. Whoa whoa

D Bm D Bm
Now that you can do it, let's make a chain, now. Come on baby, do the Loco-motion
A chug-a chug-a motion like a railroad train, now. Come on baby, do the Loco-motion
G Em G E
Do it nice and easy, now, don't lose control. A little bit of rhythm and a lot of soul
D/// A/ A D
So come on, come on, do the Loco-motion with me yeah yeah

D Bm D Bm
Move around the floor in a Loco-motion. Come on baby, do the Loco-motion
Do it holding hands if you get the notion. Come on baby, do the Loco-motion
G Em G E
There's never been a dance that's so easy to do. It even makes you happy when you're feeling blue
D/// A/ A D
So come on, come on, do the Loco-motion with me ***<2 times>***
Bm D
Come on baby, do the Loco-motion ***<repeat as desired>***

Loco-motion was the first song to hit the top 5 in three consecutive decades. It was the 2nd song to hit #1 by two different acts. The first to do this was also a Carole King song. Did she write everything?

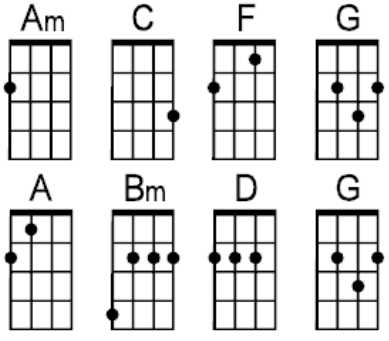
Lodi John Fogarty



C C F C
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,
C Am F G
Seeking my fame and fortune, looking for a pot of gold.
C Am F C
Things got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune.
C G F C
Oh! Lord, Stuck in Lodi again.

C C F C
Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be walking out if I go.
C Am F G
I was just passing through, must be seven months or more.
C Am F C
Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends.
C G F C
Oh! Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

C C F C
The man from the magazine said I was on my way.
C Am F G
Somewhere I lost connections, ran out of songs to play.
C Am F C
I came into town, a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through
C G F C
Oh ! Lord, Stuck in Lodi again.

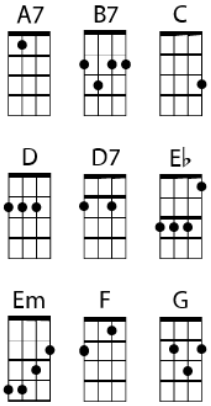


D D
Mmmm..
D D G D
If I only had a dollar, for ev'ry song I've sung.
D Bm G A
And ev'ry time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.
D Bm G D
You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live.
D A G D D A G D
Oh! Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again. Oh! Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

Lola

Ray Davies

```
  G                          G                    C
I met her in a club down in old Soho where you drink champagne
        F                    G    G          C      C
And it tastes just like Coca Cola.    C-O-L-A Cola
      G                      G
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
   C                         F                        G    G        C    F        Eb  Eb
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said, "Lola." L-O-L-A Lola, la la la la Lola
G    G          G                      G
           Well, I'm not the world's most physical guy
                C                        F                    G    G          C     C
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine oh my Lola,    la la la la Lola
       G                  G                      C
Well, I'm not dumb but I can't understand why she walked like a woman
       F                    G    G          C     F          Eb      Eb
But talked like a man oh my Lola,    la la la la Lola,    la la la la  Lola
 G   G              D7                  D7             A7              A7
          Well, we drank champagne and danced all night under electric candlelight
       C                    C
She picked me up and sat me on her knee
            C                      C
She said, "Dear boy, won't you come home with me?"
       G                    G                    C
Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy but when I looked in her eyes
        F
Well, I almost fell for my
G      G            C   F        Eb   Eb      G      G            C   F        Eb   Eb
Lola.    La la la la Lola, la la la la Lola.          Lola.    La la la la Lola, la la la la Lola
G  G     C↓    G↓    D     C↓    G↓      D
         I pushed her away, I walked to the door
  C↓  G↓      D          G↓  B7↓     Em
I fell   to the floor, I got down on my knees
      D                  D              G                  G
Then I looked at her, and she at me well, that's the way that I want it to stay
        C                  F                  G    G            C      C
And I always want it to be that way for my Lola,      la la la la Lola
 G                         G                        C                      F
Girls will be boys, and boys will be girls it's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world
            G   G            C       C
Except for Lola.      La la la la Lola
       D7                  D7              A7                    A7
Well, I'd left home just a week before and I'd never ever kissed a woman before
      C                    C                    C                C
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand she said, "Dear boy, gonna make you a man"
       G                    G                    C
Well, I'm not the world's most masculine man but I know what I am
            F                          G   G            C   F         Eb   Eb
And I'm glad I'm a man and so is       Lola.    La la la la Lola,    la la la la Lola
<Repeat and fade on grey box>
```



I'm a Long Gone Daddy Hank Williams

The timing on line 3 is unusual and tricky!

C C
All you want to do is sit around and pout
C C
And now I got enough and so I'm getting out
F F F// C// C
I'm leavin' now I'm leavin' now
G7 G7 C C
I'm a long gone daddy, I don't need you anyhow

C C
Lord, I've been in the doghouse so dog gone long
C C
That when I get a kiss I think there's something wrong
<I'm leaving now…>

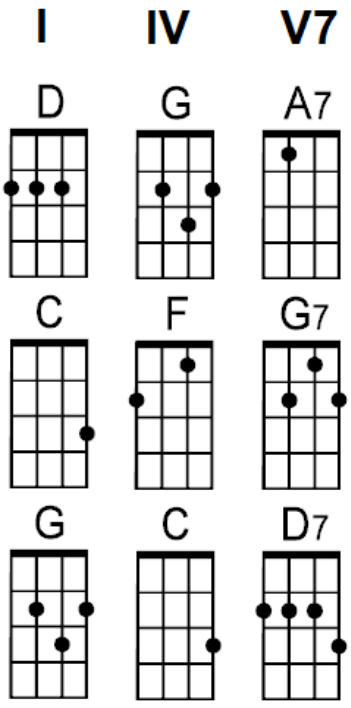
C C
I'll go find a gal that wants to treat me right
C C
You go get yourself a man who wants to fight
<I'm leaving now…>

C C
You start up jaws a waggin' and they never stop
C C
You never shut your mouth until I blow my top
<I'm leaving now…>

C C
I remember back when you were nice and sweet
C C
Things have changed...you'd rather fight than eat
<I'm leaving now…>

C C
I'm gonna do some riding on the midnight train
C C
I'm takin' everything except my ball and chain
<I'm leaving now…>

The song is a a 12 bar blues shown in the key of C. Instead of C-F-G7 you can think of this song as !-IV-V7. If you do, you can use the chart below to play in different keys.



Long Road to Freedom Sister Miriam Therese Winter

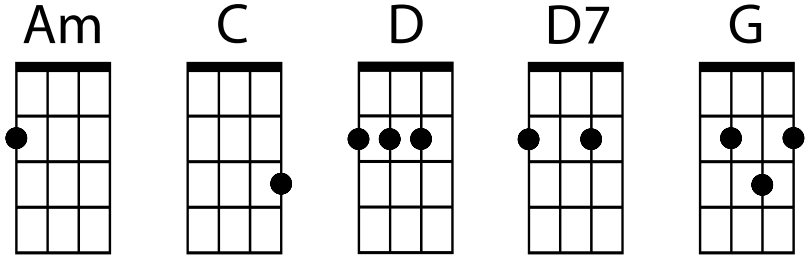
```
      G            C          G                    D
It's a long road to freedom a-winding steep and high
               G                  C
But when you walk in love with wind on your wings
     G                          Am        C         G//  D7// G    G
And cover the earth with the songs you sing, the miles  fly  by
```

```
   G            C              G  G              G                D    G  G
I walked one morning by the sea  and all the waves reached out to me
  C//         D7↓               G   G
I took their tears and let them be
```

```
   G            C              G   G              G          D       G  G
I walked one morning at the dawn   while bits of night still lingered on
   C//         D7↓              G     G
I sought my star but it was gone
```

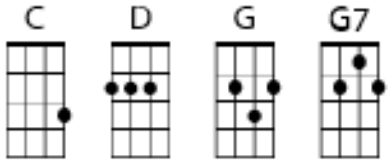
```
   G            C              G  G                G          D      G G
I walked one morning with a friend and prayed the day would never end
       C//         D7↓              G   G
The years have flown so why pretend
```

```
   G            C              G  G              G        D         G  G
I walked one morning with my King and all my winters turned to spring
      C//   D7↓                 G   G
Yet every mo-ment held its sting
```



The Medical Mission Sisters operate in 23 nations with one mission: "To be a healing presence at the heart of a wounded world."

Long Violent History Tyler Childers

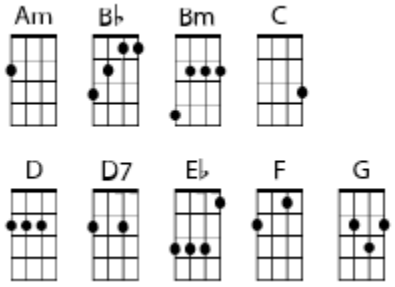



```
          G              G              C          G
It's the worst that it's been since the last time it happened
      G              G              G          D
It's happening again right in front of our eyes
          G         G         C         G     G              G              D       G G7
There's updated footage, wild speculation tall tales and hearsay and absolute lies
        C              C              G          G
Been passed off as factual when actually, the actual
   G              G              G          D
Causes they're awkwardly blockin' the way
  G         G         C         G         G         G                   D            G   G
Keeping us all from enjoyin' our evening shoving its roots through the screens in our face

        G              G              C          G
Now, what would you give if you heard my opinion
      G              G              G              D
Conjecturin' on matters that I ain't never dreamed
    G              G          C              G
In all my born days as a white boy from Hickman
  G              G              D              G    G7
Based on the way that the world's been to me
      C              C              G          G
It's called me belligerent, it's took me for ignorant
       G              G              G          D
But it ain't never once made me scared just to be
  G         G              C         G        G         G        D          G       G
Could you imagine just constantly worryin' kickin' and fightin', beggin' to breathe

  G         G              C          G
How many boys could they haul off this mountain
   G         G              G          D
Shoot full of holes, cuffed, and laid in the streets
         G         G         C         G
'Til we come in to town in a stark ravin' anger
  G         G              D              G    G7
Looking for answers and armed to the teeth
 C         C    G              G          G         G              G          D
30-aught 6es, papaw's old pistol, how many, you reckon, would it be, four or five?
      G              G         C          G
Or would that be the start of a long violent history
      G         G         D        G
Of tuckin' our tails as we try to abide?
```

Longer Dan Fogelberg



Two beats/chord

G Am Bm C
Longer than there've been fishes in the ocean
G Am Bm C
Higher than any bird ever flew
G Am Bm C
Longer than there've been stars up in the heavens
Bb Am G C/ D/
I've been in love with you

G Am Bm C G Am Bm C
Stronger than any mountain cathedral. Truer than any tree ever grew
G Am Bm C Bb Am G G
Deeper than any forest primeval I am in love with you

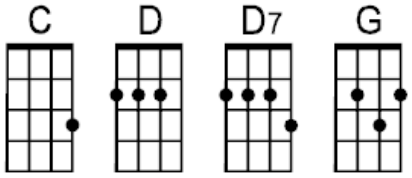
F C Eb Bb F C Eb Bb
I'll bring fire in the winters. You'll send showers in the springs
F C Eb Bb D D7 D D
We'll fly through the falls and summers with love on our wings

G Am Bm C
Through the years, as the fire starts to mellow
G Am Bm C
Burning lines in the book of our lives
G Am Bm C
Though the binding cracks and the pages start to yellow
Bb Am G G Bb Am/ D7/ G G
I'll be in love with you I'll be in love with you

G Am Bm C
Longer than there've been fishes in the ocean
G Am Bm C
Higher than any bird ever flew
G Am Bm C
Longer than there've been stars up in the heavens
Bb Am G G Bb Am/ D7/ G
I'll be in love with you I'll be in love with you

Lookin' Out My Back Door John Fogerty

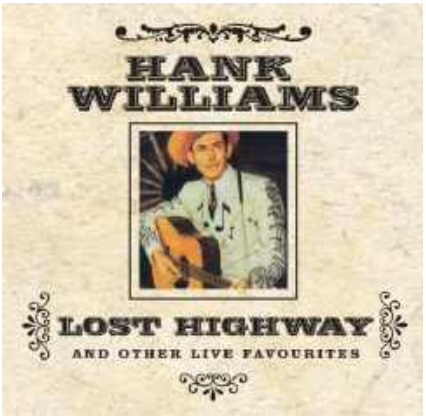
```
 G                    G          C                    G
Just got home from Illinois, locked the front door, oh boy!
 C          G              D            D7
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch.
 G             G       C                 G
Fascination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'
C           G            D               G
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door
                  G           G             C              G
       There's giants doin' cartwheels, statues wearin' high heels.
         C               G                   D              D7
       Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn.
          G              G      C                 G
       A dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens.
       C           G           D              G
       Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door
 D                   D                  C             G
Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band.
               G          G            D      D7
Won't you take a ride on a flyin' spoon, doo doo doo.
         G               G          C           G
       Wondrous apparitions, provided by magicians
       C           G           D              G
       Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door
 D                   D                  C             G
Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band.
               G          G            D      D7
Won't you take a ride on a flyin' spoon, doo doo doo.
         G               G          C               G
       Bother me tomorrow, today I'll bide no sorrows
       C           G           D              G
       Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door
 G          G         C                  G
All across Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!
 C                G                  D              D7
Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn.
 G              G          C                 G
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll bide no sorrows
C           G           D              G
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door
```





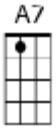
Lookin' Out My Back Door was the biggest hit single in Creedence Clearwater Revival's fifth and final album.

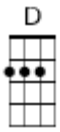
Lost Highway Leon Payne

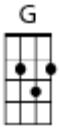


D D// G// D D
I'm a rollin' stone all alone and lost
D D A7 A7
For a life of sin I have paid the cost
G G D D
When I pass by all the people say
A7 A7 D D
There goes another boy on the lost highway

D D// G// D D
Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine
D D A7 A7
And a woman's lies makes a life like mine
G G D D
For the day we met I went astray
A7 A7 D D
I started rolling down that lost highway







D D// G// D
I was just a lad nearly twenty-two
D D A7 A7
Neither good nor bad just a kid like you
G G D D
And now I'm lost too late to pray
A7 A7 D D
Lord I paid the cost on the lost highway

D D// G// D D
Now boys don't start to ramblin' around
D D A7 A7
On this road of sin are you sorrow bound?
G G D D
Take my advice or you'll curse the day
A7 A7 D D
You started rollin' down that lost highway

Love for a Child (C) Jason Mraz

4 beats/chord for verses

2 beats/chord on the chorus

```
          C                                   Em
There's a picture on my kitchen wall looks like Jesus and his friends involved
           A                                Dm
There's a party getting started in the yard
                 Dm//          Fm//          C/          Em/     Am//
And there's a couple getting steamy in the car parked  in  the drive
    Dm                                  Gsus4//    G//
Was I too young to see this with my eyes?

              C                                 Em
And by the pool that night apparently the chemicals weren't mixed properly
      A                                    Dm
You hit your head and then forgot your name
                 Dm//          Fm//                C/       Em/     Am//
And then you woke up at the bottom by the drain
                 Dm                          Gsus4//    G//
And now your altitude and memory's a shame
```

```
 C                Dm7       Em7            Dm7              C                Dm7
   What about taking this empty cup and filling it up with a little bit more of innocence
 Em7                        Dm7                              C
I haven't had enough, it's probally because when you're young
    E7          F       Fm7  Fm7                Fm7          G#         G#         C    C
It's okay to be easily ignored.          I'd like to believe it    was all about love for a child
```

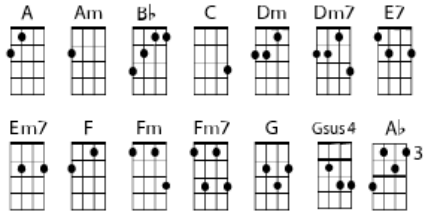
```
C                                   Em
    And when the house was left in shambles
                          A                                Dm
Well who was there to handle all the broken bits of glass?
         Dm//              Fm//          C/          Em/          Am//
Was it mom who put my dad out on his ass or the other way around?
          Dm                                Gsus4//    G//
Well I'm far too old to care about that now
```

<Chorus>

```
A#              Dm                  C                   Em
    It's kinda nice to work the floor since the divorce
              A#                  Dm                  C              C
I've been enjoying both my Christmases and my birthday cakes
       A#                  Dm              C                   Em
And taking drugs and making love at far too young an age
            A#              A#                  G              G              G          G
And they never check to see my grades what a fool I'd be to start complain - - - - - ing now
```

<Chorus>

```
        A#        A#      C↓
It was all about lo   -   ove
```



Love for a Child Jason Mraz

4 beats/chord for verses

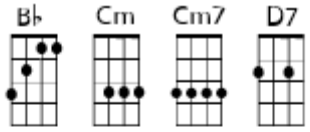
2 beats/chord on the chorus

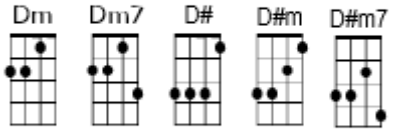
```
          Bb                                  Dm
There's a picture on my kitchen wall looks like Jesus and his friends involved
           G                                Cm
There's a party getting started in the yard
                  Cm//          D#m//       Bb/        Dm/    Gm//
And there's a couple getting steamy in the car parked  in  the drive
     Cm                                  Fsus4//   F//
Was I too young to see this with my eyes?

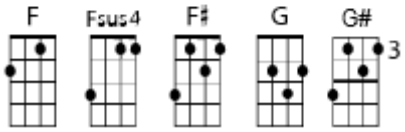
          Bb                                  Dm
And by the pool that night apparently the chemicals weren't mixed properly
      G                                  Cm
You hit your head and then forgot your name
                  Cm//          D#m//              Bb/      Dm/    Gm//
And then you woke up at the bottom by the drain
                  Cm                           Fsus4//   F//
And now your altitude and memory's a shame
```

```
 Bb            Cm7      Dm7          Cm7           Bb            Cm7
   What about taking this empty cup and filling it up with a little bit more of innocence
 Dm7                    Cm7                              Bb
I haven't had enough, it's probably because when you're young
     D7         D#      D#m7  D#m7           D#m7        F#        F#        Bb  Bb
It's okay to be easily ignored.          I'd like to believe it    was all about love for a child
```

```
Bb                                  Dm
    And when the house was left in shambles
                          G                              Cm
Well who was there to handle all the broken bits of glass?
         Cm//          D#m//          Bb/        Dm/        Gm//
Was it mom who put my dad out on his ass or the other way around?
          Cm                          Fsus4//   F//
Well I'm far too old to care about that now
```







<Chorus>

```
G#              Cm              Bb                Dm
    It's kinda nice to work the floor since the divorce
              G#                Cm                Bb              Bb
I've been enjoying both my Christmases and my birthday cakes
       G#                Cm            Bb                Dm
And taking drugs and making love at far too young an age
            G#              G#                F             F             F             F
And they never check to see my grades what a fool I'd be to start complain - - - - - - ing now
```

<Chorus>

```
        F#        F#      Bb↓
It was all about lo   -   ove
```

Experiment with the closed form of chords throughout the song to find all the places you can simplify your playing.

Love Grows Tony Macaulay, Barry Mason, Sylvan Whittingham

```
 G          Em        G       Em          G             Em     G       Em
She ain't got no money          her clothes are kinda funny
       C                C          C      C
Her hair is kinda wild and free     oh but
  G      Bm                  Em          G          C          Am          D7    D7
Love grows where my Rosemary goes and nobody knows like me
  G          Em     G     Em          G        Em           G       Em
She talks kinda lazy          and people say she's crazy
  C                  C     C      C
And her life's a mystery      oh but
  G     Bm                  Em         G          C         Am   Am  D7   G    G
Love grows where my Rosemary goes and nobody knows        like me
```

```
            C                          D7                G
There's something about her hand holding mine
          Em              Am         D7          G         G
It's a feeling that's fine and I just gotta say     “Hey!”
           C              D7        G              Em          A7
She's really got a magical spell and it's working so well
          D7           D        D
That I can't get away
G      Em    G       Em          G        Em      G         Em
I'm a lucky fella           and I've just got to tell her
   C                 C        C      C
That I love her endlessly     because
  G     Bm                  Em         G          C         Am   Am  D7  G     G
Love grows where my Rosemary goes and nobody knows        like me
```

G-Em-G-Em are 1 beat each. All other chords are 2 beats each.

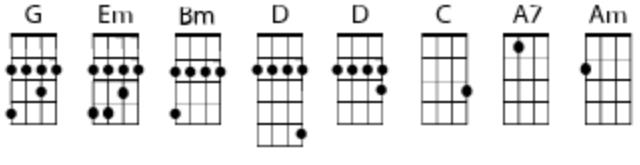
<Repeat grey box>

```
  G      Bm                  Em          G          C          Am          D7    D7
Love grows where my Rosemary goes and nobody knows like me
```

<The following lines sung in counterpoint to the box above as a fadeout>

It keeps growing every place she's been and nobody knows like me
If you've met her, you'll never forget her and nobody knows like me
La la la- believe it when you've seen it, nobody knows like me

Try these chord shapes, especially the first two

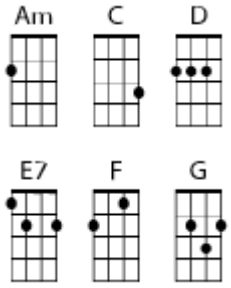


Love Her Madly Robby Krieger

```
          Am                Am                Am                Am
Don't ya love her madly?          Don't ya need her badly?
          D                 D                 Am                Am
Don't ya love her ways?           Tell me what you say

          Am                C                 F                 D
Don't ya love her madly?          Wanna be her daddy?
          Am                Am
Don't ya love her face?
          Am                E7                Am          Am
Don't ya love her as she's walkin' out the door?
 Am                E7                Am          Am
Like she did one thousand times before

          D                 D                 Am                Am
Don't ya love her ways?           Tell me what you say
          Am                E7                Am          Am
Don't ya love her as she's walkin' out the door?
```




```
D              D   D              D   D              D    D7             D7
   All your love.     All your love.     All your love.      All your love
         G              G              C              C
All your love is gone      so sing a lonely song
       A                  A              D             F/  D/  G/  E7/   Am
Of a deep blue dream.      Seven horses seem to  be  on  the  mark

Am    Am    Am    Am    Am
```

```
 C                      F          D
     Yeah, don't you love her?
          Am                E7                Am          Am
Don't ya love her as she's walkin' out the door?
```

<Bridge>

```
                Am                Am                Am                Am
Well, don't ya love her madly?          Don't ya love her madly?
```

<Repeat and fade>

Love Hurts Boudleax Bryant

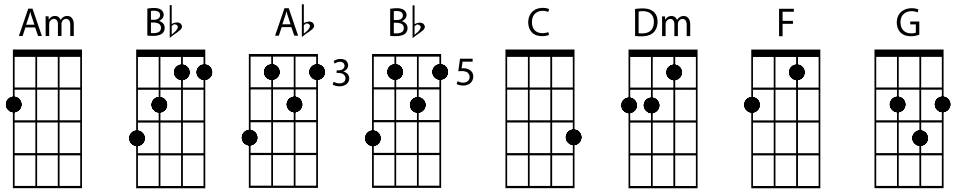
```
        F              Dm            Bb            C
Love hurts, love scars, love wounds and mars
        F            Dm         Bb          C
Any heart not tough nor strong enough
                      F                      Dm
To take a lot of pain, take a lot of pain
                    Bb                      C
Love is like a cloud, holds a lot of rain
        F      Ab//  Bb//          F     F
Love hurts,              love hurts

       F          Dm          Bb     C
I'm young, I know, but even so
              F         Dm         Bb              C
I know a thing or two, I've learned from you
                           F                      Dm
I've really learned a lot, really learned a lot
                    Bb                             C
Love is like a stove, burns you when it's hot
        F      Ab//  Bb//          F     F
Love hurts,              love hurts

 Bb                    Am//  Bb//    Am//   Bb//      Am//   Bb//
Some fools rave on happiness, blissfulness, togetherness
 G                     G                          G                    C
Some fools fool themselves I guess, but they're not fooling me
                    F                    Dm
I know it isn't true, know it isn't true
                  Bb                           C
Love is just a lie, made to make you blue
        F      Ab//  Bb//          F     F
Love hurts,              love hurts
```

The Everly Brothers recorded Love Hurts in 1960 but did not release it as a single. Roy Orbison had a hit version in Australia in 1961. The biggest hit recording of Love Hurts was by the band Nazareth in 1975. Jim Capaldi, a former member of Traffic, also recorded it in 1975 and had a hit in the UK.

In the Nazareth version, love is like a "flame", not a "stove."



Love Is a Battlefield Mike Chapman, Holly Knight

```
          Dm          C     Am                    Bb
We are young              heartache to heart - ache      we
  Dm       C     Am              Bb
Stand                  no promises no
       Dm       C     Am                 Bb             Dm     C     Am     Bb
Demands                    Love is a battlefield
            Dm    C   Am             Bb              Dm       C
We are strong        no one can tell us we're wrong
  Am               Bb             Dm      C    Am           Bb
Searching our hearts for so long          both of us knowing
  Bb         Bb              Bb        Bb
Love is a battlefield
```

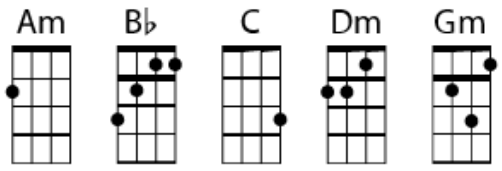
```
          Dm                          C
You're begging me to go then making me stay
Bb                                  Gm
    Why do you hurt me so bad?
          Dm                          C
It would help me to know do I stand in your way
Bb                                   Gm
    Or am I the best thing you've had?
    Dm                          C
Believe me believe me I can't tell you why
          Bb                                 Gm                    Gm
But I'm trapped by your love and I'm chained to your side
```

You can play this song easily with 4 counts per chord on the chorus and 8 on the verses. The timing on the chorus is more like 5-3-3-5 than 4-4-4-4.

<Chorus>

```
          Dm                          C
When I'm losing control will you turn me away
Bb                                  Gm
     Or touch me deep inside?
          Dm                          C
And when all this gets old will it still feel the same
Bb                                  Gm
    There's no way this will die
       Dm                           C
But if we get much closer I could lose control
         Bb                                 Gm                    Gm
And if your heart surrenders you'll need me to hold
```

This music video for *Love is a Battlefield* was the first big MTV hit to include dialogue.



<Chorus>

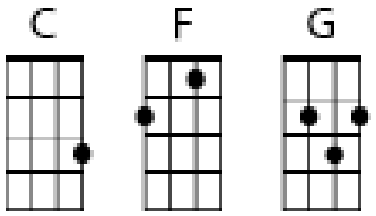
Love Is a Rose Neil Young (covered by Linda Rondstadt)

```
  C                          F//        C//
Love is a rose but you better not pick it
  C                        G//      C//
It only grows when it's on the vine
  C                                F//           C//
Handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it
      C                            G//            C//      C
You lose your love when you say the word mine
```

```
F                        C
I want to see what's never been seen
G                      C
I want to live that age-old dream
  F                        C
Come on lass we can go together
       G                      C      G                      C
Let's take the best right now.  Take the best right now
```

<Chorus> *Rondstadt did this chorus, Young did not*

```
F                      C
I want to go to an old hoedown
 G                   C
Long ago in a western town
  F                        C
Pick me up ‘cause my feet are dragging
  G                      C
Give me a lift and I'll hay your wagon
```



<Chorus 2 times> *Young only did one chorus here*

```
 C                  F//  C//
Love is a rose
```

<Repeat 4 times (Young) or 14 times! Rondstadt>

Love Me Tender George R Poulton, Ken Darby (uncredited)

```
  D                  E7                    A7            D
Love me tender     love me sweet    never let me go
  D                    E7                  A7              D
You have made my life complete   and I love you so

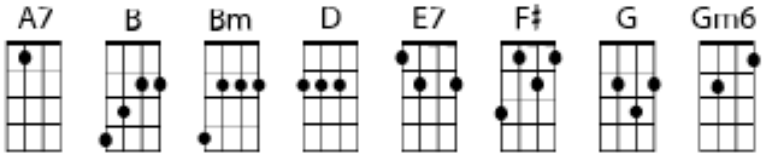
  D//       F#//   Bm//     D7//   G//     Gm6//      D
Love me tender love me true    all my dreams fulfilled
 D//       B//  E7                A7              D
For my darlin' I love you    and I always will

  D                  E7                  A7                   D
Love me tender     love me long    take me to your heart
  D                  E7               A7                  D
For it's there that I belong     and we'll never part

  D//       F#//   Bm//     D7//   G//     Gm6//      D
Love me tender love me true    all my dreams fulfilled
 D//       B//  E7                A7              D
For my darlin' I love you    and I always will

  D                  E7                  A7                   D
Love me tender     love me dear    tell me you are mine
 D                    E7                  A7                  D
I'll be yours through all the years    till the end of time

  D//       F#//   Bm//     D7//   G//     Gm6//      D
Love me tender love me true    all my dreams fulfilled
 D//       B//  E7                A7              D
For my darlin' I lov e you    and I always will
```



"Love Me Tender" put new words to the 1861 song "Aura Lea." The lyrics are credited to Elvis and Ken Darby's wife. Elvis demanded he get a songwriting credit and Ken Darby gave his credit to his wife because "she didn't write it either."

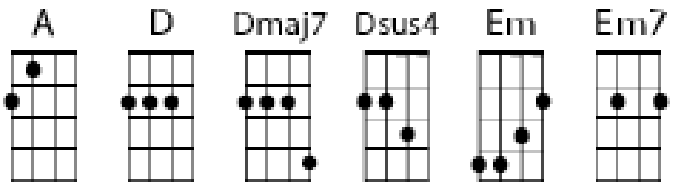
Love Song, A Kenny Loggins, D.L. George

D Dsus D Dsus
There's a wren in a willow wood flies so high and sings so good
Em A Em7 A
And he brings to you what he sings to you
D Dsus D Dsus
Like my brother the wren and I, well, he told me if I try
Em A Em7 A
I could fly for you and I wanna try for you 'cause

D Dmaj7 Em7 A
I wanna sing you a love song
Em7 A D D
I wanna rock you in my arms all night long
D Dmaj7 Em7 A
I wanna get to know you
Em7 A D D
I wanna show you the peaceful feelin' of my home

D Dsus D Dsus
Summer thunder on moon-bright days northern lights and skies ablaze
Em A Em7 A
And I bring to you, lover, when I sing to you
D Dsus D Dsus
Silver wings in a fiery sky show the trail of my love and I
Em A Em7 A
Sing to you, love is what I bring to you
Em7 A
And I wanna sing to you, oh

<Chorus 2x>





Love the One You're Wth Steven Stills

C// Csus4// C C// Csus4// C
If you're down, and confused
C// Csus4// C C// Csus4// C
And you don't remember, who you're talkin' to
C// Csus4// C C// Csus4// C
Concentration slips away
C// Csus4// C C// Csus4// C
'Cause you're baby is so far away

Am G F F
Well there's a rose in a fisted glove
Am G F F
And the eagle flies with the dove
Am G F
And if you can't be with the one you love
F C F C
Love the one you're with Love the one you're with

Stephen Stills tuned 5 of his 6 guitar strings to D for this song. This chord chart bears little relationship to what Stills played, but it does allow the song to be played on a conventionally tuned uke.

C Csus4 C C Csus4 C C Csus4 C C Csus4C
Don't be angry don't be sad don't sit crying over good things you've had
C Csus4 C C Csus4 C C Csus4 C C Csus4 C
There's a girl right next to you and she's just waiting for something to do

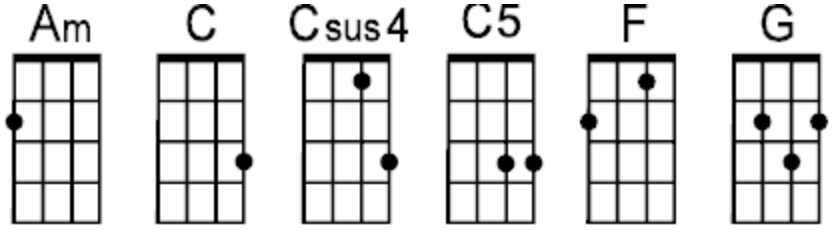
<Chorus>

Csus4↓ C↓ Csus4↓ C↓ Csus4↓ C↓ C5↓C5↓
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doodoo ***<this line 3 times>***
C5↓ C5↓ C5↓ C5↓ C5↓ C5↓
Doo doo doo Doo doo doo

C Csus4 C C Csus4 C C Csus4 C C Csus4C
Turn your heartache right into joy she's a girl you're a boy
C Csus4 C C Csus4 C C Csus4 C C Csus4C
Get it together make it nice ain't gonna need no more advice

<Chorus>

<Doo doo doo>



Love Will Keep Us Together Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

```
  G      G                    Bm7-5   Bm7-5                  E7
Love, love will keep us together,    think of me babe whenever
  E7                    C                    C
Some sweet talkin´ guy comes along, singin´ a song
 Cm                                 Cm
Don´t mess around, you just gotta be strong
```

The chorus has two quarter note triplets. That means the triplet takes up two beats, not just one.

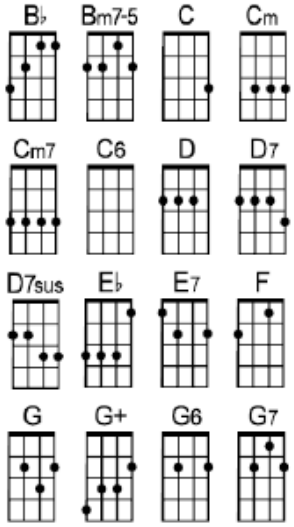
```
        G            G+                  G6          G7
Just stop, ´cause I really love you, stop, I been thinkin´ of you
  C↓  C↓ C↓   G↓   G↓  G↓  D7sus4                D7sus4//   G//    G
Look in  my heart and let    love    keep us to -  ge  -    ther
```

```
  G     G              Bm7-5      Bm7-5                 E7
You, you belong to me now,    ain´t gonna set ya free now
  E7                    C                    C
When those guys start hangin´ around, talkin´ me down
 Cm                                 Cm
Hear with your heart and ya won´t hear a sound

                          G         G
<Chorus>      whatever

 Bb//    F//    C//    G//       Eb//                Cm7//        D
Young and beautiful, but someday your looks´ll be gone
Bb//          F//       C//       G//   Eb//       Cm7//       D7sus4
When the others turn you off, who´ll be turnin´ you   on       I will
 D7sus4          G         G                 Bm7-5 Bm7-5                 E7
I  will   I will, I will be there to share forever   Love will keep us together
   E7                    C                    C6
I said it before and I´ll say it again, while others pretend
Cm//                  Cm7
  I need ya now and I need ya then
                          G         G     D7          D7
<Chorus>      whatever          I will, I will, I will, I will   <Chorus>

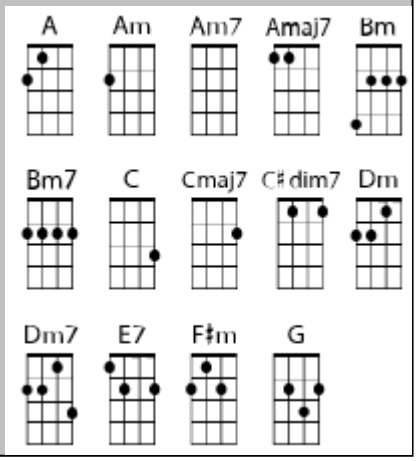
           D7sus4   D7sus4                 G         G
Ba da da    da                 Da da da da          <repeat and fade>
```



Lovefool Peter Svensson, Lina Persson

Am7 Dm G C// Cmaj7//
Dear, I fear we're facing a problem. You love me no longer, I know and
Am7 Dm G C// Cmaj7//
Maybe there is nothing that I can do to make you do
Am7 Dm G C// Cmaj7//
Mama tells me I shouldn't bother that I ought just to stick to another
Am7 Dm G C// C#dim//
Man, a man that surely deserves me but I think you do

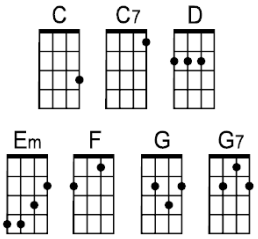
Dm7 E7 A Bm// E7//
So I cry, and I pray, and I beg love me, love me, say that you love me
Amaj7 Bm7// E7//
Fool me, fool me, go on and fool me
A Bm// E7//
Love me, love me, pretend that you love me
Amaj7 Bm7// E7//
Leave me, leave me, just say that you need me
F#m Bm7 E7 A// E7//
So I cry and I beg for you to
A Bm// E7//
Love me, love me, say that you love me
Amaj7 Bm7// E7//
Leave me, leave me, just say that you need me
Am// Dm// E7 Am Am
I can't care about anything but you



Am7 Dm G C// Cmaj7//
Lately I have desperately pondered spent my nights awake and I wonder
Am7 Dm G C// Cmaj7//
What I could have done in another way to make you stay
Am7 Dm G C// Cmaj7//
Reason will not lead to solution I will end up lost in confusion
Am7 Dm G C// C#dim//
I don't care if you really care as long as you don't go

<Chorus> <last 3 lines of Chorus>

Loves Me Like a Rock Paul Simon



G/// C/ G
When I was a little boy (When I was just a boy)
G/// C/ G
And the Devil would call my name (When I was just a boy)
C7 C7 G///
I'd say, "Now who do (who) who do you think you're fooling?"
C/ G
(When I was just a boy)
G/// C/ G//
I'm a consecrated boy (When I was just a boy)
G7// C C G D
I'm a singer in a Sunday choir, oh, my mama loves me, she loves me

G Em C G
She get down on her knees and hug me, oh, she loves me like a rock
C F// C// G
She rock me like the rock of ages and loves me
G G
She love me, love me, love me, love me

G↓ G/// C/ G
When I was grown to be a man (Grown to be a man)
G/// C/ G
And the Devil would call my name (Grown to be a man)
C7 C7 G/// C/ G
I'd say, "Now who do (who) who do you think you're fooling?" (Grown to be a man)
G/// C/ G//
I'm a consummated man (Grown to be a man)
G7// C C G D
I can snatch a little puri - ty my mama loves me, she loves me
<Chorus>
G↓ G/// C/ G
And if I was President (Was the president)
G/// C/ G
The minute the Congress call my name (Was the president)
C7 C7 G/// C/ G
I'd say "now who do (who) who do you think you're fooling?" (Who do you think you're fooling?)
G/// C/ G//
I've got the presidential seal (Was the president)
G7// C C G D
I'm up on the presidential po - dium my mama loves me, she loves me
<Chorus>

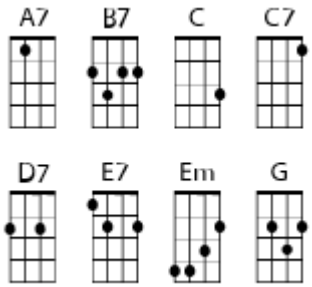
Lovesick Blues (G) Cliff Friend, Irving Mills

D7↓ G G D7
I got a feelin' called the blues, oh, Lord, since my baby said goodbye
D7 D7 D7 G G//
I don't know what I'm gonna do all I do is sit and cry, oh, Lord
G7// C C7 G E7
That last long day she said goodbye well, Lord, I thought I would cry
A7 A7
She'll do me, she'll do you, she's got that kind of lovin'
D7 D7 G G
Lord, I love to hear her when she calls me sweet da – a – ddy
D7
What a beautiful dream
D7 D7 D7 B7
I hate to think it's all over I've lost my heart it seems
B7 C C7 G E7
I've grown so used to you somehow well, I'm nobody's sugar daddy now
A7 D7 G G
And I'm lonesome I got the lovesick blues

B7 Em
Well, I'm in love, I'm in love, with a beautiful gal
B7 Em
That's what's the matter with me
B7 Em
Well, I'm in love, I'm in love, with a beautiful gal
A7 D7
But she don't care about me
D7 D7 G G
Lord, I tried and I tried, to keep her satisfied but she just wouldn't stay
A7 A7 A7 D7
So now that she is leavin' this is all I got to say

<Chorus>

Country classic? Yes, but the song was first recorded as a blues song by blackface minstrel singer Emmet Miller in 1925, yodels and all.



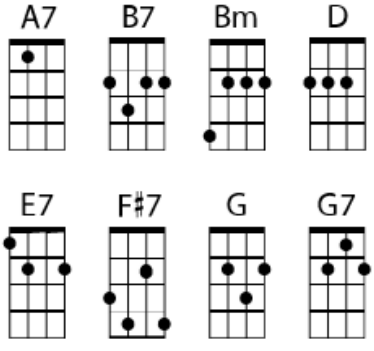
Lovesick Blues Cliff Friend, Irving Mills

A7↓ D D A7
I got a feelin' called the blues, oh, Lord, since my baby said goodbye
A7 A7 A7 D D//
I don't know what I'm gonna do all I do is sit and cry, oh, Lord
D7// G G7 D B7
That last long day she said goodbye well, Lord, I thought I would cry
E7 E7
She'll do me, she'll do you, she's got that kind of lovin'
A7 A7 D D
Lord, I love to hear her when she calls me sweet da – a – ddy
A7
What a beautiful dream
A7 A7 A7 F#7
I hate to think it's all over I've lost my heart it seems
F#7 G G7 D B7
I've grown so used to you somehow well, I'm nobody's sugar daddy now
E7 A7 D D
And I'm lonesome I got the lovesick blues

F#7 Bm
Well, I'm in love, I'm in love, with a beautiful gal
F#7 Bm
That's what's the matter with me
F#7 Bm
Well, I'm in love, I'm in love, with a beautiful gal
E7 A7
But she don't care about me
A7 A7 D D
Lord, I tried and I tried, to keep her satisfied but she just wouldn't stay
E7 E7 A7
So now that she is leavin' this is all I got to say

Country classic? Yes, but the song was first recorded as a blues song by blackface minstrel singer Emmet Miller in 1925, yodels and all.

<Chorus>

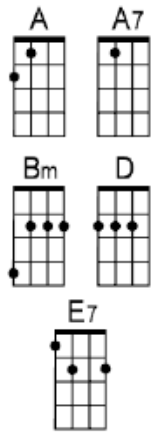


Lucille Roger Bowling, Hal Bynum ***3/4 waltz***

A A A A A A E7 E7
In a bar in Toledo across from the depot, on a barstool, she took off her ring
Bm Bm E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over, I sat down and asked her name
A A A A A A7 D D
When the drinks finally hit her she said "I'm no quitter, but I finally quit livin' on dreams
E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after, I'm after whatever the other life brings"

A A A A A A E7 E7
In the mirror, I saw him and I closely watched him. I thought how he looked out of place
Bm Bm E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
He came to the woman who sat there beside me, he had a strange look on his face
A . A A A A A7 D D
The big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain, for a minute I thought I was dead
E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A↓
But he started shaking, his big heart was breaking, he turned to the woman and said

A A D D
You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille
D D D A A
Four hungry children and a crop in the field
D D D D
I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
D D A A
But this time your hurting won't heal
E7 E7 A A
You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille"



A A A A A A E7 E7
After he left us, I ordered more whiskey. I thought how she'd made him look small
Bm Bm E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
From the lights of the barroom to a rented hotel room, we walked without talking at all
A A A A A A7 D D
She was a beauty but when she came to me, she must have thought I'd lost my mind
E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A↓
I couldn't hold her 'cause the words that he told her kept coming back time after time

<Chorus 2 times>

The Kenny Rogers recording modulates up one whole step after the first chorus.

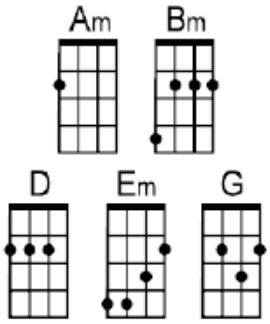
Lucky Jason Mraz, Colbie Cailat, Timothy Fagan

```
          G                    Em              Am                  D        Bm
Do you hear me, talking to you, across the water, across the deep blue ocean
           Em             Am              D
Under the open sky, oh my,   baby I'm trying
         G                   Em                  Am                  D
Boy, I hear you, in my dreams, I feel your whisper, across the sea
           Bm               Em                  Am          D
I keep you with me, in my heart. You make it easier when life gets hard
```

Chorus 1

```
Em              Am                    D               G                          Em
   I'm lucky I'm in love with my best friend. Lucky to have been where I have been
             Am               D       D
Lucky to be coming home again.
```

```
   G      Em   Bm    D
Ooooh ooooh ooo - ooh
```




```
 Am                  Am             D                  D
They don't know how long it takes,      waiting for a love like this
 Em             Em              D                  D
Every time we say goodbye,      I wish we had one more kiss
    Em             Em              D       D
I'll wait for you, I promise you, I will
```

<Chorus 1>

Chorus 2

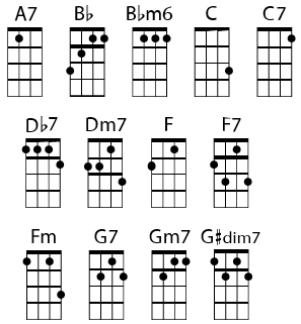
```
Em              Am                    D               G                          Em
   Lucky we're in love in every way. Lucky to have stayed where we have stayed
             Am                    D       D
Lucky to be coming home someday
```

```
                G                   Em          Am                  D
And so I'm sailing, through the sea, to an island, where we'll meet
                  Bm            Em             Am      D
You'll hear the music, fill the air, I'll put a flower,   in your hair
                G                     Em              Am                  D
Though the breezes, through the trees, move so pretty, you're all I see
          Bm                      Em          Am              D
As the world keeps spinning round, you hold me right here right now
```

<Chorus1> <Chorus2>

```
   G      Em   Bm    D          G      Em   Bm    D        G
Ooooh ooooh ooo – ooh.    Ooooh ooooh ooo – ooh.    Ooh
```

The Lullaby of Broadway Al Dubin, Harry Warren (1935)



C G7 G7 C
Come on along and listen to the lullaby of Broadway
C G7 G7 C
The hip hooray and ballyhoo the lullaby of Broadway
F Gm7// C7// Gm7// C7// F
The rumble of a subway train the rattle of the taxis
F Gm7// C7// Gm7// C7// F//
The daffodils who enter – tain at Angelo's and Maxi's
G7// C// A7// Dm7 Dm7// G7// C
When a Broadway baby says good night it's early in the morning
C// A7// Dm7// Fm// G7 C7
Manhattan babies don't sleep tight until the dawn

F Gm7 F C7 F// F7// Bb// Bbm6// F// C7// F
Good night, ba - by, good night milkman's on his way
F Gm7 F C7 F// F7// Bb// Bbm6// F// C7// F// G//
Sleep tight, ba - by, sleep tight let's call it a day hey!

C G7 G7 C
Come on along and listen to the lullaby of Broadway
C G7 G7 C
The hi-dee-hi and boop-a-doo the lullaby of Broadway
F Gm7// C7// Gm7// C7// F
The band begins to go to town and everyone goes crazy
F Gm7// C7// Gm7// C7// F//
You rock a bye your baby round 'til everything gets hazy
G7// C// A7// Dm7 Dm7// G7// C
Hush a bye, I'll buy you this and that you hear a daddy saying
C// A7// Dm7// Fm// G7 C7
And baby goes home to her flat to sleep all day

F Gm7 F C7 F// F7// Bb// Bbm6// F// C7// F
Good night, ba - by, good night milkman's on his way
F Gm7 F C7 F// F7// Bb// Bbm6// F// G#dim// Db7
Sleep tight, ba - by, sleep tight let's call it a day
Gm7 F// Dm7// Db7 C7 F
Listen to the lulla – by of old Broad – way

Lullabye (Goodnight My Angel) Billy Joel

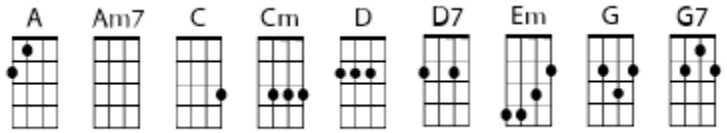
Two beats per chord, Rubato throughout

RUBATO: the temporary disregarding of strict tempo to allow an expressive quickening or slackening, usually without altering the overall pace

G Cm/ G/ Cm G
Goodnight my angel time to close your eyes
D7 Em D C
And save these questions for another day
G Cm/ G/ Cm G
I think I know what you've been asking me
D7 Em C A
I think you know what I've been trying to say
Am7 C G D G G7 C C
I promised I would never leave you and you should always know
G7 G7 C Em A A C D
Wherever you may go no matter where you are I never will be far away

G Cm/ G/ Cm G
Goodnight my angel now it's time to sleep
D7 Em D C
And still so many things I want to say
G Cm/ G/ Cm G
Remember all the songs you sang for me
D7 Em C A
When we went sailing on an emerald bay
Am7 C G D G G7 C C
And like a boat out on the o – cean I'm rocking you to sleep
G7 G7 C Em A A C D
The water's dark and deep inside this ancient heart you'll always be a part of me

G Cm/ G/ Cm G
Goodnight my angel now it's time to dream
D7 Em D C
And dream how wonderful your life will be
G Cm/ G/ Cm G
Someday your child may cry and if you sing this lullaby
D7 Em C A G Cm/ G/ Cm G
Then in your heart there will always be a part of me
G Cm/ G/ Cm G G Cm/ G/ C A
Someday we'll all be gone but lullabyes go on and on
C G A D G Cm/ G/ C Cm G↓
They never die that's how you and I will be



Lulu's Back in Town Al Dubin, Harry Warren **Two Beats/Chord**

Am Am Bm7 E7 Am Am Bm7 E7
Where's that careless chamber maid? Where's she put my razor blade?
C D7 G7 C F F E7 E7
She mislaid it I'm afraid It's got to be found
Am Am Bm7 E7 Am Am Bm7 E7
Ask her when she cleaned my room what she did with my perfume
G C#dim G E7 A7 D7 C C
I just can't lose it I've got to use it 'cause Lulu's back in town

C D7 G7 C C D7 G7 C
Got to get my old tuxedo pressed. Got to sew a button on my vest
F Fm C A7 D7 G7 C C
'Cause tonight I've got to look my best Lulu's back in town

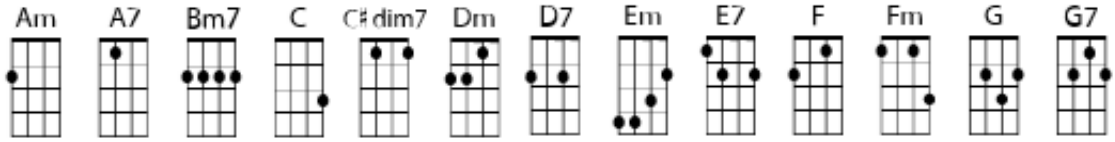
C D7 G7 C C D7 G7 C
Got to get a half a buck somewhere. Got to shine my shoes and slick my hair
F Fm C A7 D7 G7 C C
Got to get myself a boutonniere Lulu's back in town

Am Em/ Dm/ C C Am Em/ Dm/ C C
You can tell all my pets all my Har - lem co - quettes
Am Em/ Dm/ C C D7 D7 G7 G7
Mister O - tis re - grets that he won't be around

C D7 G7 C C D7 G7 C
You can tell the mailman not to call I ain't comin' home until the fall
F Fm C A7 D7 G7 C C
And I might not get back home at all Lulu's back in town

Am Am Bm7 E7 Am Am Bm7 E7
You can see I've got it bad. Best complaint I've ever had
C D7 G7 C F F E7 E7
We'll be stepping out tonight an' strutting an' how
Am Am Bm7 E7 Am Am Bm7 E7
We're in for the swellest time. Finish up without a dime
G C#dim G E7 A7 D7 C C
Here you fellers I'll make you jealous my Lulu's back in town

<Chorus>



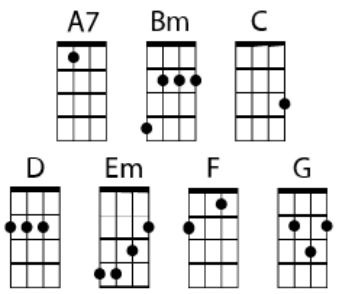
Lydia the Tattooed Lady E.Y. “Yip” Harburg and Harold Arlen

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      D           D           D                D       D           D          A7        A7
Oh Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Lydia The Tattooed Lady.
 G          D          G      D         G     Em    G       Em
She has eyes that folks adore so and a torso even more so.
  D          D          D         D          D              D           G           G
Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclopidia, Oh Lydia The Queen of Tattoo.
          Em          Em       Em    Em      G              G           G           G
On her back is The Battle of Waterloo. Beside it, The Wreck of the Hesperus too.
         D        Bm                G                Em              D       A7        D   D
And proudly above waves the red, white, and blue. You can learn a lot from Lydia!

        D  D        D   D       C    C         A7      A7
La-la-la      la-la-la     La-la-la..      .la-la-la.
              F           F                F              F
When her robe is unfurled she will show you the world
    F          F        C                C
If you step up and tell her where.
         C                C           C          C
For a dime you can see Kankakee or Paree
        C              C             F             F
Or Washington crossing the Delaware.
        F   F        F    F         D   D        D     D
La-la-la    . .la-la-la.       La-la-la       .la-la-la.

      D           D           D                D       D           D          A7        A7
Oh Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Lydia The Tattooed Lady.
  G          D          G      D        G      Em          G         Em
When her muscles start relaxin', up the hill comes Andrew Jackson.
  D          D          D         D          D              D           G          G
Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclopidia, Oh Lydia The Queen of them all.
          Em          Em       Em        Em          G          G           G          G
For two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz, with a view of Niagara that nobody has.
        D           Bm            G          Em              D       A7        D       D
And on a clear day you can see Alcatraz. You can learn a lot from Lydia!

        F   F        F    F         F   F        F      F
La-la-la    . .la-la-la.       La-la-la      .la-la-la.
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<Continue on next page>

Lydia the Tattooed Lady (page 2)

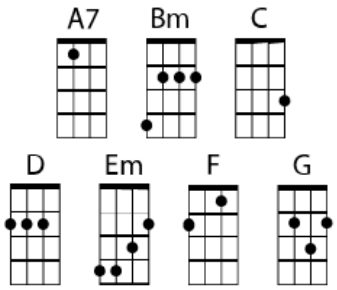
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                        F              F             F       F
Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso
                    F           F          C     C
Just a little classic by Mendel Picasso
                        C              C          C           C
Here is Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon
              C             C             F          F
Here's Godiva, but with her pajamas on.

         F    F         F     F          F    F         F       F
La-la-la     . .la-la-la.        La-la-la      .la-la-la.

                        F           F             F      F
Here is Grover Whelan unveilin' The Trilon.
                    F                   F                  C          C
Over on the west coast we have Treasure Isle-on.
              C           C           C        C                  C          C      F         F
Here's Nijinsky a-doin' the rhumba.      Here's her social security numba.

         F    F         F     F          F    F         F       F
La-la-la     . .la-la-la.        La-la-la      .la-la-la.

   D           D           D          D          D                 D                 G          G
Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclopidia. Oh Lydia The Champ of them all.
        Em              Em               Em     Em
She once swept an Admiral clear off his feet.
         G              G                G             G
The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat.
         D            Bm               G            Em           D           A7         D
And now the old boy's in command of the fleet, for he went and married Lydia!
```



Lyin' Eyes Don Henley, Glenn Frey

```
 G              Gmaj7          C      C   Am           Am                  D      D
City girls just seem to find out early      how to open doors with just a smile
   G              Gmaj7              C      C          Am            C              G    G
A rich old man and she won't have to worry      she'll dress up all in lace and go in style

 G              Gmaj7              C      C          Am           Am             D      D
Late at night a big old house gets lonely.      I guess every form of refuge has its price
          G              Gmaj7            C     C       Am            C              G    G
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only    given to a man with hands as cold as ice

          G              Gmaj7          C      C     Am            Am                D    D
So she tells him she must go out for the evening    to comfort an old friend who's feelin' down
    G                    Gmaj7          C      C          Am            C              G    G↓
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin'    she is headed for the cheatin' side of town

            G    C            G    G            Em  Bm              Am      D
You can't hide     your lyin' eyes,      and your smile      is a thin disguise
              G   G            C    A          Am            D             G     G
I thought by now     you'd realize       there ain't no way to hide your lyin eyes

          G              Gmaj7          C      C       Am            Am                D    D
On the other side of town a boy is waiting    with fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal
          G              Gmaj7        C    C          Am            C                G G
She drives on through the night anticipating, 'cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

        G              Gmaj7          C      C       Am            Am          D      D
She rushes to his arms; they fall together.     She whispers that it's only for awhile
          G                    Gmaj7          C   C      Am            C              G  G↓
She swears that soon she'll be comin' back forever. She pulls away and leaves him with a smile
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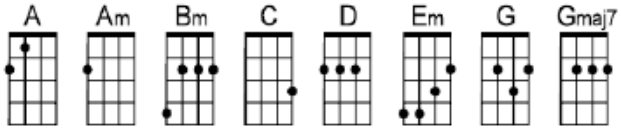
<Chorus>

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  G              Gmaj7          C      C       Am            Am          D      D
She gets up and pours herself a strong one    and stares out at the stars up in the sky.
   G              Gmaj7        C      C       Am            C              G    G
Another night, it's gonna be a long one.    She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.

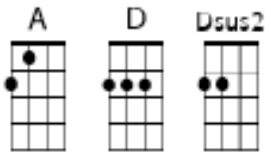
        G              Gmaj7          C      C       Am            Am          D      D
She wonders how it ever got this crazy.      She thinks about a boy she knew in school.
       G              Gmaj7          C      C       Am            C              G    G
Did she get tired or did she just get lazy?      She's so far gone she feels just like a fool.

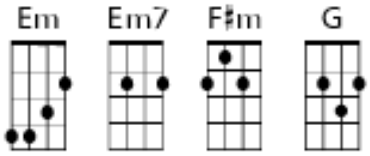
G              Gmaj7          C      C       Am            Am          D      D
My oh my, you sure know how to arrange things.    You set it up so well, so carefully.
          G              Gmaj7          C      C       Am            C              G    G↓
Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things?   You're still the same old girl you used to be.
```

<Chorus>



Maggie May Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton





A G D D
Wake up, Maggie, I think I got somethin' to say to you
A G D D
It's late September and I really should be back at school
G D G A
I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used

Em F#m Em Dsus2
Oh, Maggie I couldn't have tried any more
Em A Em A
You led me away from home just to save you from being alone

Em A// G// D D
You stole my heart and that's what really hurts
A G D D
The mornin' sun when it's in your face really shows your age
A G D D
But that don't worry me none in my eyes you're everything
G D G A
I laughed at all of your jokes. My love you didn't need to coax

<Chorus>

Em A// G// D D
You stole my soul and that's a pain I can do without
A G D D
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand
A G D D
But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out
G D G A
All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the head

<Chorus>

Em A// G// D D
You stole my heart I couldn't leave you if I tried
A G D D
I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school
A G D D
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playin' pool
G D G A
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helpin' hand
Em F#m Em Dsus2
Oh, Maggie, I wished I'd never seen your face
Em A Em A
You made a first-class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be
Em A// G// D D
You stole my heart, but I love you anyway
D Em G D// G// D Em7 G D
Maggie, I wished I'd never seen your face
D Em7 G D D Em7 G D
I'll get on back home one of these days. Ooh ooh ooh

Make You Feel My Love Bob Dylan

C G Bb F
When the rain is blowing in your face, and the whole world is on your case,
Fm C// Am// D7// G7// C
I could offer you a warm embrace, to make you feel my love.

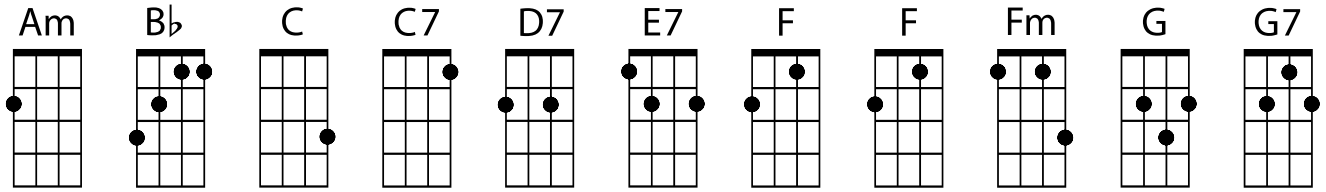
C G
When evening shadows and the stars appear
Bb F
And there's no one there to dry your tears
Fm C// Am// D7// G7// C
I could hold you for a million years, to make you feel my love.

F C E7 Am// C7//
I know you haven't made your mind up yet, but I will never do you wrong.
F C// Am// D7 G7
I've known it from the moment that we met, no doubt in my mind where you belong.

C G Bb F
I'd go hungry; I'd go black and blue, and I'd go crawling down the avenue.
Fm C// Am// D7// G7// C
No, there's nothing that I wouldn't do, to make you feel my love.

F C E7 Am// C7//
The storms are raging on the rolling sea, and on the highway of regret.
F C// Am// D7// D7 G7
The winds of change are blowing wild and free, you ain't seen nothing like me yet.

C G Bb F
I could make you happy, make your dreams come true, nothing that I wouldn't do.
Fm C// Am// D7// G7// C
Go to the ends of the earth for you, to make you feel my love
Fm C// Am// D7// G7// C
No, there's nothing that I wouldn't do, to make you feel my love.



Make Your Own Kind of Music Barry Mann, Cynthia Wells

G Gsus4 G C// D7//
Nobody can tell ya there's only one song worth singing
G Gsus4
They may try and sell ya
Bm C D7sus4 D7
'Cause it hangs them up to see someone like you

G// Bm// C// D7//
You've gotta make your own kind of music
G// Bm// C// D7//
Sing your own special song
G// Bm// C// D7//
Make your own kind music
C C C D7sus4 D7
Even if nobody else sings a - long

These "C" chords are 2-count triplets played as all down strums. When you're done, however, start back in at 1-2-3-4. This means that the 3rd triplet occupies its own 2/4 measure.

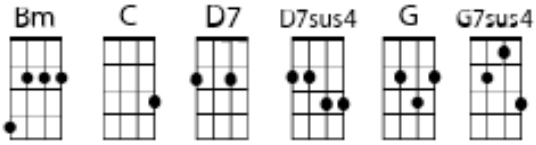
Got it?

G Gsus4 G C// D7//
You're gonna be nowhere the loneliest kind of lonely
G Gsus4
It may be rough goin'
Bm C D7sus4 D7
Just to do your thing's the hardest thing to do

<Chorus>

G7sus4 G7sus4 G G
So if you cannot take my hand
G7sus4 G7sus4 D7sus4 D7
And if you must be goin' I will understand

<Chorus 3 times>



Mama Don't 'Low Charles "Cow-Cow" Davenport

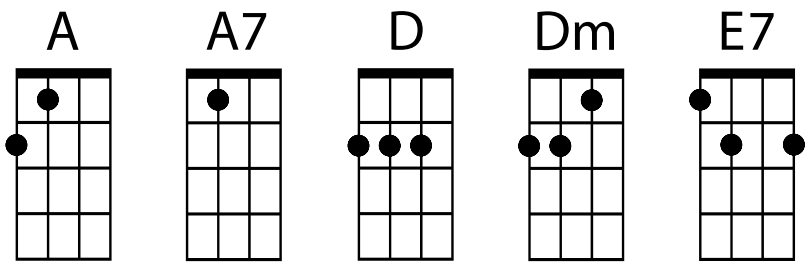
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  A                          A          A    A
Mama don't 'low no music playin' 'round here
       A                     A               E7        E7
I say Mama don't 'low no music playin' 'round here
     A                  A7
Well I don't care what Mama don't 'low
          D             Dm
Gonna play my music anyhow
  A                    E7                    A      A
Mama don't 'low no music playin' 'round here
```

Mama don't 'low no ukulele playin' 'round here

Mama don't 'low no guitar playin' 'round here

Mama don't 'low no banjo playin' 'round here

Mama don't 'low no singin' 'round here
… Gonna sing my head off anyhow…





Man of Constant Sorrow Traditional

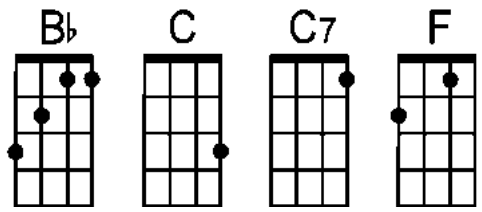
F F F F Bb Bb C C7 F F
I am a ma - an of constant sorrow, I've seen trouble all my days
F F F F Bb Bb C C7 F F
I bid farewe - ll to old Kentucky the place where I was born and raised
C C7 F F
The place where he was born and raised

F F F F Bb Bb C C7 F F
For six long ye - ars I've been in trouble no pleasures here on earth I found
F F F F Bb Bb C C7 F F
For in this wo - orld I'm bound to ramble I have no friends to help me now
C C7 F F
He has no friends to help him now

F F F F Bb Bb C C7 F F
It's fare thee we - ll my old lover I never expect to see you again
F F F F Bb Bb C C7 F F
For I'm bound to ri - ide that northern railroad. Perhaps I'll die upon this train
C C7 F F
Perhaps he'll die - ie upon this train

F F F F Bb Bb C C7 F F
You can bury me - e in some deep valley for many years where I may lay
F F F F Bb Bb C C7 F F
Then you may lea - earn to love another while I am sleeping in my grave
C C7 F F
While he is sleeping in his grave

F F F F Bb Bb C C7 F F
May - be your friends thi - ink I'm just a stranger, my face you'll never see no more
F F F F Bb Bb C C7 F F
But there is one promise that is given I'll meet you o - on God's golden shore
C C7 F F
I'll meet you o - on God's golden shore



The Man Who Can't be Moved — The Script

G D Am7 C
Going back to the corner where I first saw you, gonna camp in my sleeping bag not I'm not gonna move
G D
Got some words on cardboard got your picture in my hand,
Am7 C
Saying if you see this girl can you tell her where I am,
G D Am7 C
Some try to hand me money they don't understand, I'm not broke I'm just a broken hearted man,
G D Am7 C
I know it makes no sense, but what can I do, oh how can I move on when I'm still in love with you...

G D
Cos if one day you wake up and find that you're missing me,
Am7 C
And your heart starts to wonder where on this earth could I be,
G D
Thinking maybe you'd come back here to the place that we'd meet,
Am7 C
And you'd see me waiting for you on the corner of the street.
G D Am7 C G D Am7 C
So I'm not moving... I'm not moving yeah So I'm not moving... I'm not moving yeah

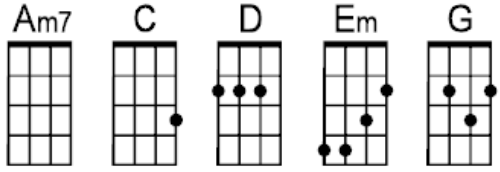
G D
Policeman says son you can't stay here,
Am7 C
I said there's someone I'm waiting for if it's a day, a month, a year,
G D Am7 C
Gotta stand my ground even if it rains or snows, if she changes her mind this is the first place she will go.

Chorus

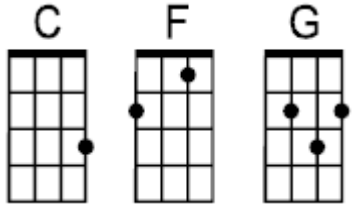
Em Am7 C
People talk about the guy who's waiting on a girl... Oohoohwoo
Em Am7 C
There are no holes in his shoes but a big hole in his world... Hmmmm
Em D
Maybe I'll get famous as the man who can't be moved,
Am7 C
Maybe you won't mean to but you'll see me on the news,
Em D Am7
And you'll come running to the corner cause you'll know it's just for you
C
I'm the man who can't be moved. I'm the man who can't be moved...

Chorus

Going back to the corner, where I first saw you, gonna camp in my sleeping bag I'm not gonna move.....



Margaritaville Jimmy Buffett



C C C C
Living on sponge cake, watching the sun bake
C C G G
All of those tourists covered with oil
G G G G
Strumming my six string, on my front porch swing
G G C C
Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil.

F G C C
Wasting away again in Margaritaville
F G C C
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
F G C// G// F
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
G G C C
<1st time> But I know, it's nobody's fault.
<2nd time> And I think that it could be my fault.
<3rd time> And I know it's my own damn fault.

C C C C
Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season
C C G G
Nothing is sure but this brand new tattoo
G G G G
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
G G C C
How it got here I haven't a clue.



<Chorus>

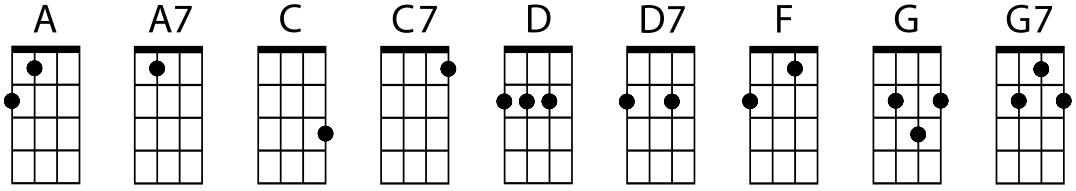
C C C C
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top
C C G G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
G G C C
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. ***<Chorus>***

Me and Bobby McGee Kristofferson and Foster

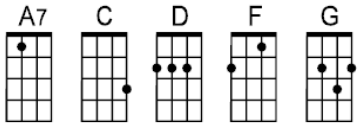
```
  C              C              C                C   C              C              G        G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge waitin' for a train, feelin' nearly faded as my   jeans.
G                    G          G                G      G7             G7             C// F// C
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained, rode us all the way to New Orleans.
  C              C              C          C             C              C7              F  F
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna, I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues.
  F                    F                    C                  C
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
 G                  G                  G7        G7
We sang every song that driver knew.

  F              F              C                C   G                  G7             C   C7
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, nothin' don't mean nothin' if it ain't free.
  F                  F          C                      C
Feelin' good was easy Lord when he sang the blues
  G                  G                G7  G7  G7                 G7                  C  C
Feelin' good was good enough for me,     good enough for me and Bobby McGee.
<Key change>  D   D
          D          D                D         D    D                D              A       A
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
          A          A                A              A         A7             A7             D// G// D
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done, hey, Bobby's body kept me from the cold.
      D             D         D               D        D7             D7                 G       G
One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away, he's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it.
          G                G               D                D
But I'd trade all my tomorrows for one   single yesterday,
          A                A               A7          A7
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

  G              G              D              C    A                  A7             D  D7
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, nothin' don't mean nothin' if it ain't free.
  G                  G          D                     D
Feelin' good was easy Lord    when he sang the blues
  A                  A                A7  A7   A7                A7                  D
Feelin' good was good enough for me,     good enough for me and Bobby McGee.
<one verse of la-da-da-da-da-da if desired>
```



Me and Julio Down by the School Yard Paul Simon



Vamp: G// C// G// D// ***<4 times>***

```
  G                G                G                C       C
Mama pajama rolled out of bed and she ran to the police station
          D                D                D                G
When the papa found out he began to shout and he started the investigation
G                  D   D                  G
   It's against the law.    It was against the law
G                   D   D                    G       G
   What the mama saw,      it was against the law

  G                G                G                C         C
Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time the name gets mentioned
 D                D                D                G
Papa said, “Oh if I get that boy I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention”

G↓                  C    C                  G
   Well I'm on my way.      I don't know where I'm going
G                C    C                  G//       A7//           D
   I'm on my way,     I’m taking my time but I don't know where
               C   C//       F//       G
Goodbye to Ro - sie the queen of Corona
G              G//      F//     C//            D//   G//   C//   G//   D//
    Seeing me and Julio down by the schoolyard
         G//      F//     C//            D//   G//   C//   G//   D//
Seeing me and Julio down by the schoolyard
```

Vamp: G// C// G// D// ***<3 times>***

```
G    G↓                  G                          G
            Whoa – oh in a couple of days they're gonna take me away
          G                  C       C
But the press let the story leak
                D                          D
And when the radical preacher comes to get me released
        D                  G
We is all on the cover of Newsweek
```

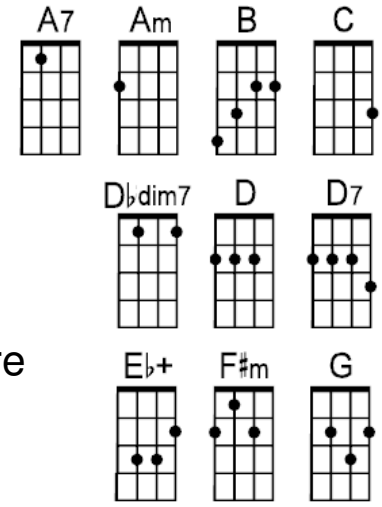
<Chorus, tagging last line a third time> <go out on the vamp>

Meet Me in St Louis, Louis Kerry Mills, Andrew B Sterling (1904)

```
          G                                   G                          D7
When Louis came home to the flat, he hung up his coat and his hat
       D                              Am          G
He gazed all around but no wifey he found, so he
  D                        A7          D7
Said, “where can Flossie be at?”
    G                                   G                          C
A note on the table he spied. He read it just once, then he cried
    C                                 G
It ran, “Louis dear, it’s too slow for me here, so I
  D            A7          D7
Think I will go for a ride.”

  G                                   C          D7       G
Meet me in Saint Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair
  G                                   Dbdim A7          D7
Don’t tell me the lights are shining any place but there
          B             Eb+           Dbdim
We’ll dance the Hoochie Koochie
        A          F#m      D
I will be your tootsie wootsie
             G                                   Dbdim     D7        G
If you will meet me in Saint Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair

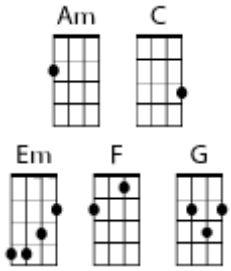
          G                                   G                          D7
The dresses that hung in the hall, were gone she had taken them all
       D                              Am            G
She took all his rings and the rest of his things, the
  D            A7                    D7
Picture he missed from the wall
           G                                   G                          C
“What, moving” the janitor said. “Your rent is paid three months ahead.”
           C                                 G
 “What good is the flat?” said poor Louis, “Read that.” And the
  D          A7              D7
Janitor smiled as he read
```



Memories Adam Levine and Maroon 5

```
  C                              G      Am                              Em
Here's to the ones that we got. Cheers to the wish you were here but you're not
                F                              C            F                          G
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories of everything we've been through
  C                              G     Am                          Em
Toast to the ones here today. Toast to the ones that we lost on the way
                F                              C
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
              F                          G                        C↓
And the memories bring back memories bring back you
```

```
              C                G                Am                Em
There's a time that I remember when I did not know no pain
               F           C                F                      G
When I believed in forever and everything would stay the same
              C                    G                      Am                Em
Now my heart feels like December when somebody say your name
              F                    C                  F                G
'Cause I can't reach out to call you, but I know I will one day
```




```
  C                    G                    Am                          Em
      Everybody hurts sometimes. Everybody hurts someday, ayy ayy
F                              C            F                          G
      But everything gon' be alright. Go and raise a glass and say, ayy
```

<Chorus>




```
 C           G     Am     Em     F     C
Doo doo….
              F                          G                        C↓
And the memories bring back memories bring back you

              C                G                Am              Em
There's a time that I remember when I never felt so lost
             F              C                F            G
When I felt all of the hatred was too powerful to stop (ooh, yeah)
              C                    G                  Am                Em
Now my heart feel like an ember and it's lighting up the dark
       F                      C                  F                G
I'll carry these torches for ya that you know I'll never drop, yeah
```

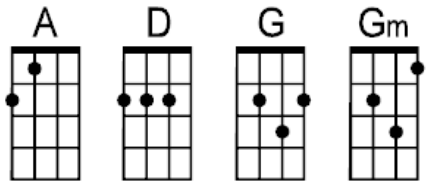
<Bridge> <Chorus>

Yet another in a seemingly endless parade of pop songs inspired by Pachelbel's Canon, which, to be fair, used a chord progression not unusual in its day.

Mercedes Benz Janis Joplin, Michael McClure, Bob Neuwirth

D D G D
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
D D A A
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends.
D D G Gm
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,
D G A D D D
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

D D G D
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?
D D A A
Dialing For Dollars is trying to find me.
D D G Gm
I wait for delivery each day until three,
D G A D D D
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?



D D G D
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?
D D A A
I'm counting on you, Lord, please don't let me down.
D D G Gm
Prove that you love me and buy the next round,
D G A D D D
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

<Repeat 1st Verse>

While on stage Joplin riffed on the first line of a song by McClure while Neuwirth wrote it down. Joplin later recorded the *a capella* track in one take, three days before her death.

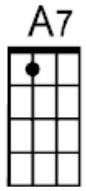


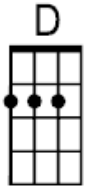
Midnight Special Traditional

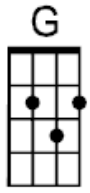


D G G D
Well you wake up in the mornin´ you hear the work bell ring
D A7 A7 D
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
D G G D
Ain´t no food upon the table and no pork up in the pan.
D A7 A7 D
But you better not complain boy you get in trouble with the man.

D G G D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
D A7 A7 D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
D G G D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me
D A7 A7 D
Let the Midnight Special shine a light on me.







D G G D
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
D A7 A7 D
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
D G G D
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
D A7 A7 D
She come to see the gov´nor, she wants to free her man.

<Chorus>



D G G D
If you´re ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;
D A7 A7 D
You better not gamble, oh you better not fight
D G G D
Or the sheriff will grab ya, and the boys'll bring you down.
D A7 A7 D
The next thing you know, boy, Oh! You´re prison bound.

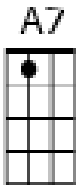
Mind Your Own Business Hank Williams

This is a simple 12 bar blues. I have arbitrarily broken it into verse and chorus to save space.

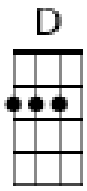
D D
If the wife and I are fussin' brother that's our right
D D
'Cause me and that sweet woman's got a license to fight
G G
Why don't you mind your own business? *Mind your own business*

D D
Mind your own business *Mind your own business*
A7 G D D
'Cause if you mind your business then you won't be mindin' mine

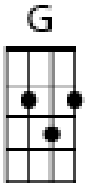
Oh, the woman on our party line's a nosy thing
She picks up her receiver when she knows it's my ring
Why don't she mind her own business? ***<Chorus>***



Well, I got a little gal, she wears her hair up high
The boys all whistle when she walks by
Why don't they mind their own business? ***<Chorus>***



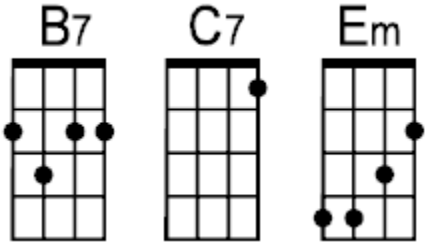
If I want to honky-tonk around a-two or three
Now, brother that's my headache, don't you worry 'bout me
You just mind your own business ***<Chorus>***



If I get my head beat black and blue
Well that's my wife and my stove wood too
Why don't you mind your own business ***<Chorus>***

D D
Mindin' other people's business seems to be high-toned
D D
It takes all of my time just to mind my own
G G D D
Why don't you mind your own business? Mind your own business
A7 G D D
'Cause if you mind your own business you'll stay busy all the time

Minnie the Moocher Cab Calloway, Irving Mills



Em Em
Folks, here's a story 'bout Minnie the Moocher
C7 B7// Em//
She was a low down hoochie-coocher
Em Em
She was the roughest, toughest frail
C7 B7// Em//
But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale

Em Em
Hi-dee hi-dee hi-dee hi
Em Em
Ho-dee ho-dee ho-dee ho
Em Em
Hee-dee hee-dee hee-dee hee
Em Em
Hi-dee hi-dee hi-dee ho



Em Em C7 B7// Em//
She messed around with a bloke named Smokey. She loved him though he was cokey
He took her down to Chinatown and he showed her how to kick the gong around

<Chorus>

Em Em C7 B7// Em//
She had a dream about the King of Sweden. He gave her things that she was needin'
He gave her a home built of gold and steel, a diamond car with a platinum wheel

<Chorus>

Em Em C7 B7// Em//
He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses. Each meal she ate was a dozen courses
Em Em
She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes.
C7 B7// E//
She sat around and counted them all a million times
<Chorus> *<then 2 beats each, slowing:>* Em C7 C7 B7 Em7 Em
Poor Min, poor Min, poor Min

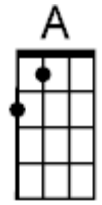
Minstrel of the Dawn Gordon Lightfoot

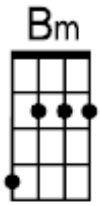
D D G A A
The Minstrel of the Dawn is here to make you laugh and bend your ear
A Minstrel of the Dawn is he, not too wise, but oh so free
Minstrel of the changing tide, he'll ask for nothing but his pride
A Minstrel of the Dawn is near, just like a 'Step n Fetchet' here
The minstrel boy will understand, he holds the promise in his hand

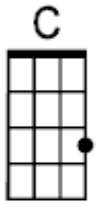
D D G A A
Up the steps you'll hear him climb all full of thoughts, all full of rhymes
He'll talk of life out on the street he'll play it sad, he'll play it sweet
Just sit him down upon that chair, fetch some wine and set it there
He's like an old time troubadour, wanting life and nothing more
He talks of better days ahead and by his words your fortune's read

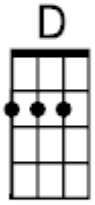
G C G C A A
Listen to the pictures flow across the room into your mind they go
Look into his shining face, of loneliness you'll always find a trace
Listen to the pictures flow, follow the fingers where they go
Look into his shining eyes and if you see a ghost don't be surprised
Listen to the pictures flow, across the room into your mind they go

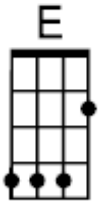
D G G Bm Bm E A A
Listen to the strings, they jangle and dangle while the old guitar rings
Just like me and you, he's trying to get into things more happy than blue
Listen to the strings, they jangle and dangle while the old guitar sings
Just like me and you, he's tryng to get into things more happy than blue
Listen to the strings, they jangle and dangle while the old guitar sings

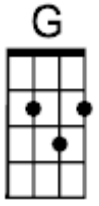












<Sing all 5 verses, then end with:>

D D G A A
The Minstrel of the Dawn is gone, I hope he'll call before too long
D D G A A
And if you meet him you must be the victim of his minstrelsy
G D D G G G G D
Sing for you a song, the Minstrel of the Dawn

This song is easily played in 4/4 time. Lightfoot does it in 6/8, which results in a bit more syncopation in the lyrics.

Miss Me When I'm Gone Ben Vaughn

D D D D G G G
I'm gonna miss me when I'm gone. Gonna miss the way we got along
G A7 A7 A7 A7 D
Me and myself through right and wrong. I'm gonna miss me when I'm gone

D G
I'm gonna miss me when I die. When I'm called up to the by and by
A7 D
I'll miss the flowers and the trees. But most of all I'm gonna miss me

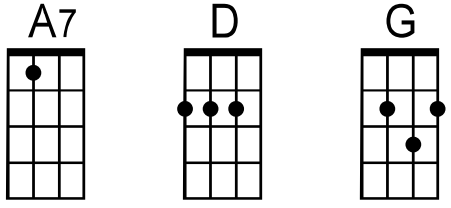
G D
I'm the best friend I ever had. I know to you that might seem sad
A7 D
But over here it ain't no joke I'm gonna miss me when I croak

D G
When everything is said and done I'll miss the world and all its fun
A7 D
I'll miss the things I used to do. And I might even miss you too

<Instrumental Verse> <Bridge>

D G
I'm gonna miss me when I go Gonna miss the sunshine, rain, and snow
A7 D
And I'll miss me singin' this song About missin' me when I'm gone

<Repeat first verse>



Miss Otis Regrets Cole Porter

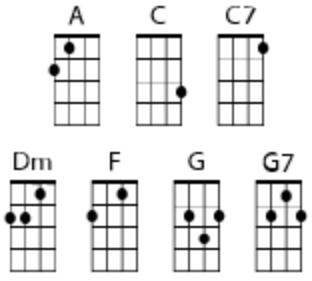
This tune started as a cocktail party improvisation. It became popular enough that it was referenced the next year in the classic song "Lulu's Back in Town."

```
        C                    G7          C        Dm↓
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today    madam
        C                    C           G7       G7
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today
          C          C7
She is sorry to be delayed
           F                                      C        Dm↓
But last evening down in Lover's Lane she strayed   madam
        C                    G7              C//   A//   Dm//   G7//
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today

                C                              G7          C
When she woke up and found that her dream of love was gone
 Dm↓
Madam
        C                    C              G7     G7
She ran to the man who had led her so far astray
              C              C7
And from under her velvet gown
         F                              C        Dm↓
She drew a gun and shot her lover down     madam
        C                    G7              C//   A//   Dm//   G7//
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today

                C                              G7                  C
When the mob came and got her and dragged her from the jail
Dm↓
Madam
          C                    C                G7     G7
They strung her up on the old willow across the way
              C              C7
And the moment before she died
         F                              C        Dm↓
She lifted up her lovely head and cried    madam
        C                    G7              C      C
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today
```

This song has been done as a funeral dirge in the original, an up-tempo dance number by Bette Middler, and everything in between.



Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm Brad Roberts (Crash Test Dummies)

<Intro> F#m7 C#m7 F#m7 C#m7 Em A Em A ***<2X>***

2 beats per chord

```
 Bm   Asus                  D   D
Once        there was this kid who
 G           D              A                  D
Got into an accident and couldn't come to school but
  G   G              A     D     A   D  G                  D          A          A  A
When   he finally came back, his hair    had turned from black into bright white
     Bb                D              Bb                  Gadd#4  Gadd#4  G     G
He said that is was from when the cars had smashed sooooo              hard
```

```
 F#m7        C#m7        F#m7        C#m7          Em   A   Em   A
Mmm mmm mmm mmm Mmm mmm mmm mmm
```

```
 Bm  Asus                  D   D
Then        there was this girl who
 G              D              A              D
Wouldn't go to change with the girls in the change room but
  G     G              A     D    A    D   G                  D          A    A    A
When     they finally made her, they saw     birthmarks all over her body
       Bb                D            Bb         Gadd#4  Gadd#4  G     G
She couldn't quite explain it they'd always just been              there
```

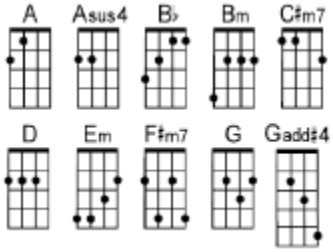
<Chorus 2x>

```
Em           Em        D          A   Em      Em          D            A      G    A
      But both girl and boy were glad,      one kid had it worse than that

          Bm   Asus              D      D
 'Cause then         there was boy whose
 G                   D              A                  D
Parents made him come directly home right after school and
  G   G              A     D     A   D   G                  D          A          A    A
When      they went to their church, they shook      and lurched all over the church floor
      Bb                D            Bb         Gadd#4  Gadd#4  G     G
He coulnd't quite explain it, they'd always just gone              there
```

<Chorus 2X>

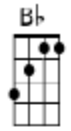
Em Em D A Em Em D A↓

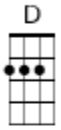


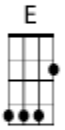
Monday Monday John Phillips

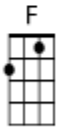
In the recording, the song modulates up a half step each time you get to the bridge.

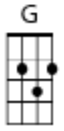
G G G G
Bah-da bah-da-da-da. Bah-da bah-da-da-da.
Monday











G G G G
Bah-daaa bah-da-da-da. Bah-daaa bah-da-da-da.
Monday sounds good to me Monday

G G F F
Bah-daaa bah-da-da-da
Mornin' it was all I hoped it would be Oh Monday

Bb Bb D D
Mornin', Monday mornin' couldn't guarantee

G G G G
That Monday evenin' you would still be here with me

G G G G
Monday, Monday can't trust that day
G G F F
Monday, Monday, sometimes it just turns out that way
Bb Bb D D
Oh Monday mornin' you gave me no warnin' of what was to be
G G G G
Oh Monday, Monday, how could you leave and not take me

G G E E
Every other day, every other day of the week is fine yeah
G G
But whenever Monday, but whenever Monday comes you can find me
E D G G↓
Cryin' all of the time Monday

<Repeat first verse> ***<Bridge>***

G G G G G G G G
Monday can't trust that day Monday, Monday it just turns out that way
G G G G G G G G
Oh Monday, Monday won't go away Monday, Monday it's here to stay
Oh Monday, Monday. Oh Monday, Monday ***<repeat and fade>***

Monday Morning Lindsay Buckingham

C F C C G G C C
Monday morning you sure look fine. Friday I got travelin' on my mind
F F C C
First you love me and then you fade away
G Gsus4 G G
I can't go on believin' this way
C F C C G G C C
I got nothing but love for you Tell me what you really want to do

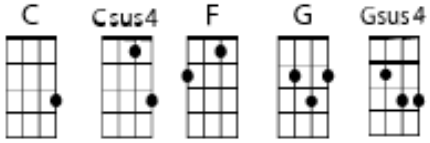
F F C C
First you love me, then you get on down the line
G G F F G G F F
But I don't mi - i - ind I don't mi - i - ind yeah
C F C F
I'll be there if you want me to. No one else that could ever do
G G C Csus4 C G
Got to get some peace in my mind

C F C C G G C C
Monday morning you sure look fine. Friday I got travelin' on my mind
F F C C
First you love me and then you say it's wrong
G Gsus4 G G
You know I can't go on believing for long
C F C C G G C C
But you know it's true You only want me when I get over you

<Chorus>

C F C C
But you know it's true
G G C C
You know you only want me when I get over you

<Chorus>



Every phrase that ends in a pair of C chords should be played as:

C	C	Csus4	C	-	C	C	C
1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4

Money Roger Waters

The main groove of Money is in 7/4 time. This means that each measure has 7 beats. In 7/4 the feel of the song usually breaks each measure into two parts. For this song, count each measure as follows:

Am7 Am7 D

1 – 2 – 3 1 – 2 – 3 - 4

$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Money get a-way You get a

$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Good job with more pay and you're o - kay

$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Money it's a gas Grab

$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
That cash with both hands and make a stash

Em_3 Em_5
New car, cavi - ar, four star, daydream

Dm_6 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Think I'll buy me a football team

$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Money get back I'm

$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Al-right, Jack, keep your hands off of my stack

$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Money it's a hit Don't

$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Give me that do goody good bull - shit I'm in the

Em_3 Em_5
High-fideli-ty first-class traveling

Dm_6 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Section and I think I need a Lear jet

$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Money it's a crime Share it

The subscript number after each chord is the number of counts for the chord. There is one section of the song that has measures of 3, 5, and then 6!

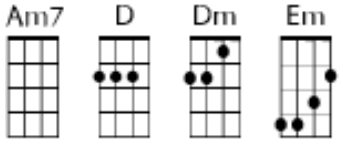
$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Fair - ly but don't take a slice of my pie

$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
Money so they say Is

$Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$ D_1
The root of all evil to - day But if

Em_3 Em_5 Dm6 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$
You ask for a rise it's no surprise that they're giving none a-way

D_1 $Am7_3$ $Am7_3$
A - way ***<repeat as desired>***



The Monkees Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart

In 1967, the Beatles released Sgt. Pepper and the Magical Mystery Tour. The Rolling Stones released Between the Buttons and Their Satanic Majesties Request. The Monkees outsold both bands that year. Combined.

```
          Am↓                    F↓
Here we come, walkin' down the street
                    D↓                    G↓
We get the funniest looks from ev'ry one we meet

                    C//   C7//   F//          G//   C//  C7//
Hey, hey, we're the Monkees  and people say we monkey around
     F//     G//  C//   C7//   F//   G//  Am↓
But we're too busy singing  to put anybody down

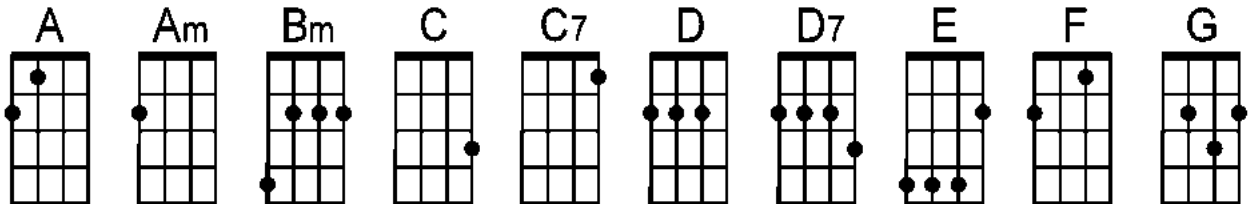
                    Am    Am                F    F
We go wherever we want to  do what we like to do
                      D    D                          G  G
We don't have time to get restless  there's always something new
```

```
                    C//   C7//   F//          G//   C//  C7//
Hey, hey, we're the Monkees  and people say we monkey around
     F//     G//  C//   C7//   F//   G//  Am    Am
But we're too busy singing  to put anybody down

                     D//   D7//  G//              A//   D//  D7//
We're just tryin' to be friendly  come and watch us sing and play
  G//      A//       D//   D7//   G//       A//          Bm
We're the young generation  and we've got something to say
```

```
E   E      Am   Am          F   F
        Any time,  or anywhere
                    D      D                        G   G
Just look over your shoulder,  guess who'll be standing there
```

<Repeat gray box>



Montego Bay Jeff Barry, Bobby Bloom

<Intro> whistling: G G C G G G C G

Pronounce "BOAC" as"Bo-ack"

"Lilo" as "Lie-Low"

"Lilo" is British English for the American "Pool/Air Mattress"

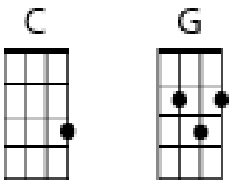
"Gillian" with a hard G

G G C G
Vernon will meet me when the BOAC lands
G G C G
Keys to the MG will be in his hands
G G C G
Adjust to the driving and I'm on my way
G G C G
It's all on the right side in Montego Bay Sing out!

G G C G G G C G
Whoa – oa whoa – oa Whoa – oa whoa – oa Come sing me
G G C G G G C G
La come, sing me Montego Bay. Whoa – oa whoa – oa

G G C G
And Gillian will meet me like a brother would
G G C G
I think I remember but it's twice as good
G G C G
Like how cool the rum is from his silver tray
G G C G
I thirst to be thirsty in Montego Bay Sing out!

<Chorus> <Intro>



G G C G
I'll lay on a lilo till I'm lobster red
G G C G
I still feel the motion here at home in bed
G G C G
I tell you it's hard for me to stay away
G G C G
You ain't been till you been high in Montego Bay Sing out!

<Chorus> <Intro> <Chorus>

end the song with an *a capella* chorus of "Oh What a Beautiful Morning"

Moondance Van Morrison

```
          Am        Bm7          C          Bm7     Am        Bm7        C Bm7
Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the stars up above in your eyes
A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the cover of October skies
And all the leaves on the trees are falling to the sound of the breezes that blow
And I'm trying to please to the calling of your heart-strings that play soft and low
              Dm7  Am7              Dm7        Am7
You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush
              Dm7  Am7              Dm7 -↓↓↓-        E7 -↓↓↓-
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine in your blush
```

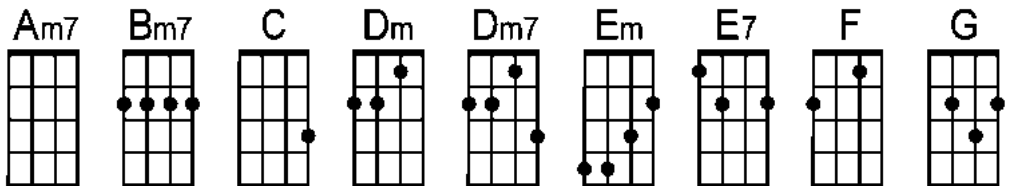
-↓↓↓- Rest on beats 1 and 4. Triplet of down strums for beats 2 and 3

```
   Am7   Dm7      Am7        Dm7       Am7  Dm7      Am7  Dm7
Can I just have one more Moondance with you,          my love
   Am7   Dm7        Am7      Dm7       Am7  Dm7      Am7  E7
Can I just make some more romance with a-you,         my love
```

```
         Am7        Bm7          C    Bm7     Am        Bm7          C  Bm7
Well, I wanna make love to you tonight, I can't wait 'til the morning has come
And I know that the time is just right and straight into my arms you will run
And when you come my heart will be waiting to make sure that you're never alone
There and then all my dreams will come true, dear, there and then I will make you my own
              Dm7  Am7              Dm7      Am7
And every time I    touch you, you just tremble inside
             Dm7 Am7               Dm7 -↓↓↓-        E7 -↓↓↓-
And I know how much you want me that you can't hide
```

<Chorus>
<Instrumental verse + chorus>
<Repeat 1st verse + chorus>

```
                  Am7        Bm7  C  Bm7       Am7       Bm7   C   Bm7
One more Moondance                    In the moonlight
           On a magic night                   Lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-love
      There's a moonlight                  On a magic night
   Am7    G         F          Em        Dm          Am7
Can I just have one more moondance with you ……. my love
```



If there is more than one player, have one strum normally. The other do just one down strum per chord with all of the Bm7 chords coming a fraction early.

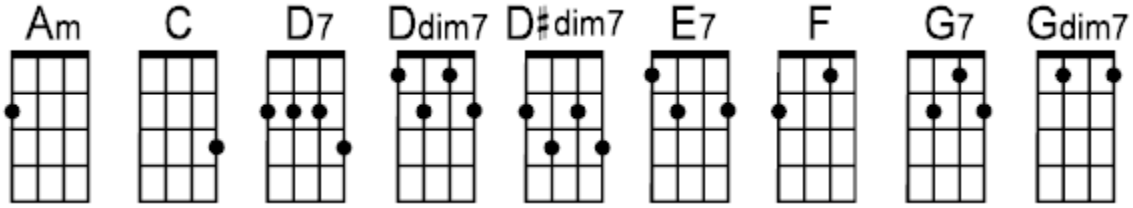
Moonlight Bay Percy Wenrich and Edward Madden (1912)

2 beats per chord

Am E7 Am Ddim D#dim E7 Am Am
Voi - ces hum, crooning over Moon - light Bay
Am E7 Am Ddim D#dim E7 Am Am
Ban - jos strum, tuning while the moon - beams play
G7 G7 G7 G7
All alone, unknown, they find me
C C C C
Memories like these remind me
G7 G7 G7 G7 Am D7 G7 G7 G7↓
Of the girl I left behind me, down on Moon - light Bay

C C C F C C
We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay
C C G7 G7 Gdim G7 C C C↓
We could hear the voices ringing. They seemed to say:
C C C F C C C
"You have stolen her heart, now don't go 'way!"
F/ C/ G7 G7 G7 G7 C C C↓
As we sang love's old sweet song, on Moonlight Bay

Am E7 Am Ddim D#dim E7 Am Am
Can - dle lights gleaming on the si - lent shore
Am E7 Am Ddim D#dim E7 Am Am
Lone - ly nights, dreaming till we meet once more
G7 G7 G7 G7
Far apart, her heart, is yearning
C C C C
With a sigh for my returning
G7 G7 G7 G7 Am D7 G7 G7 G7↓
With the light of love still burning as in days of yore



Moonlight Cocktail Kim Gannon, Luckey Roberts

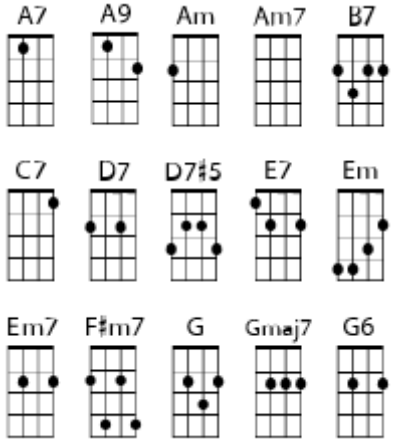
Two beats/chord

```
  G/        D7/         G                B7    Em
Couple o' jiggers of moonlight  and add a star
  A7/       E7/         A7               Em    A9
Pour in the blue of a June night  and one gui-tar
D7/       A7/         D7               Am7   D7
Mix in a couple o' dreamers  and there you are
Gmaj7  Em7    Am7       D7
Lovers  hail the moonlight cocktail

  G/        D7/         G                B7    Em
Now add a couple of flowers  a drop of dew
  A7/       E7/         A7               Em    A9
Stir for a couple of hours  till dreams come true
D7/       A7/         D7               Am7   D7
As to the number of kisses  it's up to you
  Am        Em          A9/  C7/  G6
Moonlight cocktails need  a  few

  B7  B7          F#m7      B7
Cool    it in the summer breeze
F#m7            B7              Em/  B7/  Em
Serve it in the starlight underneath the trees
 A7     A7              Em7       A7
You'll      discover tricks like these
      Em7               A7        D7       D7+
Are sure to make your moonlight cocktail please

  G/        D7/         G                B7    Em
Follow the simple directions  and they will bring
 A7/       E7/         A7               Em    A9
Life of another complexion  where you'll be king
D7/       A7/         D7               Am7   D7
You will awake in the morning  and start to sing
  Am        Em          A9/  C7/  G
Moonlight cocktails are  the  thing
```



I was surprised to see Charles "Luckey" Roberts credited – although with his name misspelled - with a pop song in the 40s. He was a major figure in ragtime and stride piano and also wrote for Broadway shows in the 20s. Turns out Roberts wrote an instrumental called "Ripples of the Nile." Kim Gannon slowed it down, added the lyrics, and Glen Miller made it a hit.

Moonshadow Cat Stevens

<Chorus>
D Dsus4// D// G/// A7/ D
Oh I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow moon shadow
D Dsus4// D// G/// A7/ D
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow moon shadow

2 beats per chord for the verses

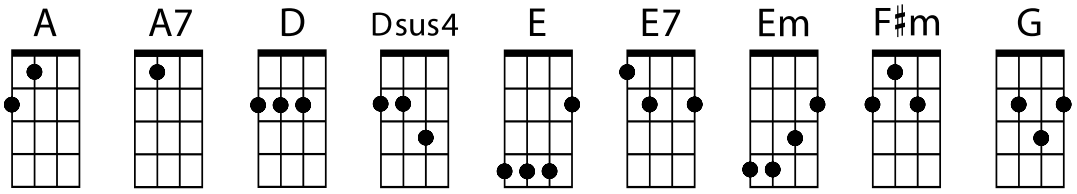
G D G D G D Em A7
If I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my lands
G D G D Em A7 D F#m Em A D D
Oh If I ever lose my hands, well----- I won't have to work no more

G D G D G D Em A7
And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry
G D G D Em A7 D F#m Em A D D
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, well----- I won't have to cry no more
<**chorus>**

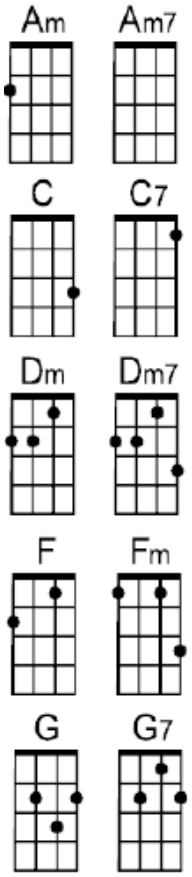
G D G D G D Em A7
And If I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg
G D G D Em A7 D F#m Em A D D
Yes if I ever lose my legs, well----- I won't have to walk no more

G D G D G D Em A7
And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south
G D G D Em A7 D F#m Em A
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, well----- I won't have to talk…
<**chorus or instrumental chorus>**

E7 A E A
Did it take long to find me, I asked the faithful light
E A E7 A
Did it take long to find me, and are you gonna stay the night
<chorus>



More Than Words Gary Cherone, Nuno Bettencourt



C F Dm7 C// G// C
Saying I love you is not the words I want to hear from you
F Dm7 C// G// Am
It's not that I want you not to say, but if you only knew
Dm7 F C// G// Am
How easy it would be to show me how you feel
Dm7 G7 C7 F
More than wo - rds is all you have to do to make it real
Fm C Am7
Then you wouldn't have to say that you love me
Dm7 G7 C
'Cause I'd already know

C G Am// Dm// F
What would you do if my heart was torn in two
F Dm7 G7 C
More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real
C G Am7// Dm7// F
What would you say if I took those words away
F Dm7 G7 C
Then you couldn't make things new just by saying I love you

F Dm7 C// G// C F Dm7 C// G// C
More than words

F Dm7 C// G// C
Now that I've tried to talk to you and make you understand
F Dm7 C// G// Am
All you have to do is close your eyes and just reach out your hands
Dm7 F C// G// Am
And touch me, hold me close don't ever let me go
Dm7 G7 C7 F
More than wo - rds is all I ever needed you to show
Fm C Am7
Then you wouldn't have to say that you love me
Dm7 G7 C
'Cause I'd already know ***<Chorus>***

More Today Than Yesterday Pat Upton

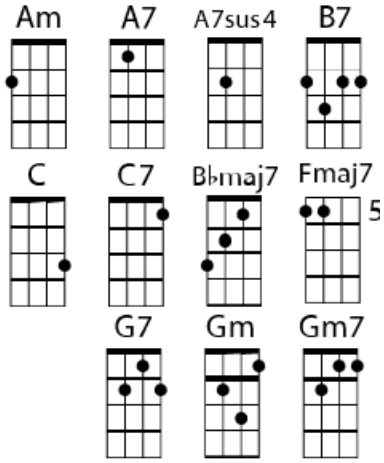
A classic one hit wonder by Spiral Starecase.

```
Fmaj7   Fmaj7                Gm7        C7
   I       don't remember what day it was.
   I       didn't notice what time it was
 All I     know is that I fell in love with you
       Am                  Bbmaj7     Gm7              C7
And if all my dreams come true I'll be spending time with you

Fmaj7        Fmaj7      Gm7                 C7
Ev'ry day's a new day in love with you
With each day comes a new way of loving you
Ev'ry time I kiss your lips my mind starts to wander
  Am                  Bbmaj7     Gm7              C7//  B7//
If all my dreams come true I'll be spending time with you    Oh

Bbmaj7   Bbmaj7          A7sus     A7
I love you more today than yesterday
Bbmaj7            Gm       Gm7      C
        But not as much as tomorrow
Bbmaj7   Bbmaj7          A7sus     A7
I love you more today than yesterday
     Dm7          G7         Gm7     C
But darling not as much as tomorrow

   Fmaj7                Fmaj7              Gm7       C7
Tomorrow's date means springtime's just a day away
Cupid we don't need you now be on your way
I thank the Lord for love like ours that grows ever stronger
        Am          Bbmaj7          Gm7              C7   B7
And I always will be true I know you feel the same way too Oh
```



<Chorus>

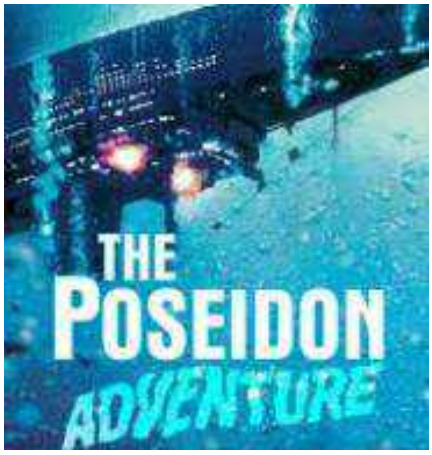
```
Fmaj7        Fmaj7     Gm7          C7
Ev'ry day's a new day, Ev'ry time I love you
```

<Repeat and fade>

The Morning After Joel Hirschhorn, Al Kasha

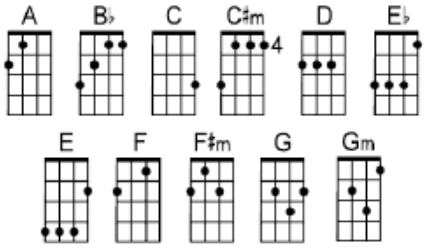
> Not sure I knew that this song was written for the Poseidon Adventure, for which it won an Oscar. Sung in the movie by vocal double Renee Armand, it was later recorded by Maureen McGovern

A A E E
There's got to be a morning after
F#m F#m C#m C#m
If we can hold on through the night
E E F#m F#m
We have a chance to find the sunshine
D G E E
Let's keep on lookin' for the light



A A E E
Oh, can't you see the morning after
F#m F#m C#m C#m
It's waiting right outside the storm
E E F#m F#m
Why don't we cross the bridge together
D G E E
And find a place that's safe and warm

C C G G
It's not too late we should be giving
C C G G
Only with love can we climb
Eb Eb Bb Bb
It's not too late not while we're living
Eb Eb F F
Let's put our hands out in time



Bb Bb F F
There's got to be a morning after
Gm Gm D D
We're moving closer to the shore
F F Gm Gm
I know we'll be there by tomorrow
Eb Eb F F (Bb)
And we'll escape the darkness, we won't be searchin' any more
Bb Bb F F
There's got to be a morning after ***<repeat and fade>***

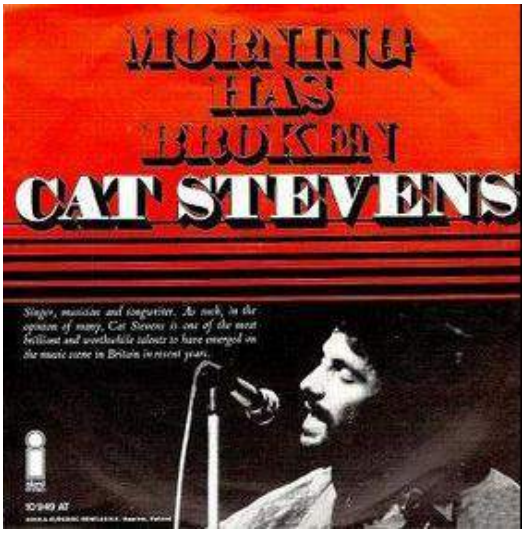
> This Bb is the first beat of the next line.

Morning Has Broken Scottish Tune, Lyrics by Eleanor Farjeon (1931)

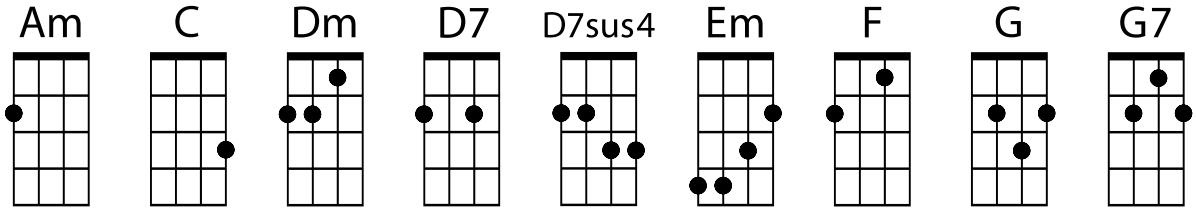


C C Dm G F C
Morning has broken, like the first morning
C Em Am D7sus// D7/ G G
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
C F F C Am D
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
G C F G7 C C C
Praise for the springing fresh from the world

C C Dm G F C
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
C Em Am D7sus// D7/ G G
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
C F F C Am D
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
G C F G7 C C C
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass



C C Dm G F C
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
C Em Am D7sus// D7/ G
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
C F F C Am D
Praise with elation, praise every morning
G C F G7 C
God's recreation of the new day



Mother and Child Reunion Paul Simon

Intro vamp: D Bm D Bm

If you're ambitious, you can try the solo that goes over the intro. It is all played on the A string.

6 beats of tremolo on fret 5. Over the next two beats, a triple on frets 5, 7, 9.

End with 8 beats of tremolo on fret 2.

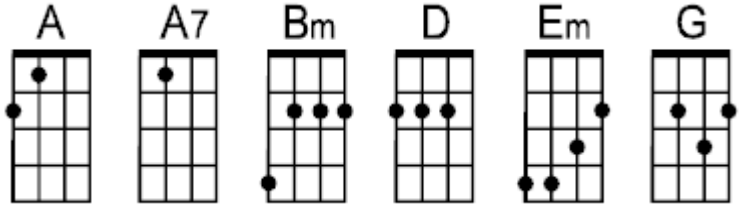
```
        G//        A//        D
No I would not give you false hope
             G//          A//        D
On this strange and mournful day
             G//          A//       D//  Bm//
But the mother and child re – u – nion
   Em//     D//       A         A
Is only a motion away
```

```
            Bm              Bm                  A           A
Oh, little darling of mine      I can't for the life of me
                Bm          Bm                      A       A
Remember a sadder day       I know they say let it be
                        Bm          Bm
But it just don't work out that way
                        G           G           A           A7
And the course of a lifetime runs     over and over again
```

<Chorus>

```
            Bm              Bm                  A           A
Oh, little darling of mine      I just can't believe it's so
                    Bm          Bm                  A           A
Though it seems strange to say      I never been laid so low
              Bm          Bm
Such a mysterious way
                        G           G           A           A7
And the course of a lifetime runs     over and over again
```

<Chorus 3 times>



Mountain Greenery Lorenz Hart, Richard Rodgers

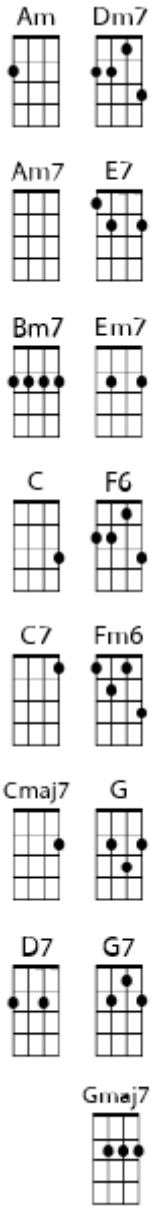
C F6 Dm7 G C Em7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F#m7 B7
On the first of May, it is moving day, spring is here, so blow your job, throw your job away
G Am7 D7 G Bm7 E7 Am7 G Em7 Dm7 G7
Now's the time to trust to your wanderlust in the city's dust you wait, must you wait, just you wait

C// Am7// Dm7// G7// C// Am7// Dm7// G7//
In a mountain greenery where God paints the scenery
C Am7// D7// G7 Dm7// G7//
Just two crazy people togeth - er

C// Am7// Dm7// G7// C// Am7// Dm7// G7//
While you love your lover let blue skies be your coverlet
C Am7// D7// Gm7
When it rains we'll laugh at the weather
C7 F6 F6 Fm6
And if you're good I'll search for wood
Fm6 Am D7 Dm7 G7
So you can cook while I stand look - ing
C// Am7// Dm7// G7// C// Am7// Dm7// G7//
Beans could get no keener re – cep - tion in a beanery
C// Am7// D7// G7// C Dm7// G7//
Bless our mountain greenery home

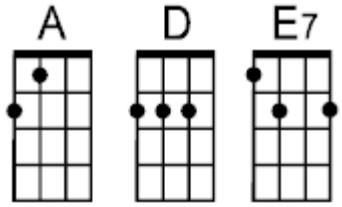
<Repeat grey box>

C// Am7// Dm7// G7// C// Am7// Dm7// G7//
How we love sequestering where no pests are pestering
C Am7// D7// Gm7
No dear momma holds us in tether
C7 F6 F6 Fm6
Mosquitoes here won't bite you dear
Fm6 Am D7 Dm7 G7
I'll let them sting me on the fing - er
C// Am7// Dm7// G7// C// Am7// Dm7// G7//
We could find no cleaner retreat from life's machinery
C// Am7// D7// G7// C
Than our mountain greenery home



Move it on Over Hank Williams (His first hit record, 1947)

A A A A
Came in last night at half past ten, that baby of mine wouldn't let me in
D D
So move it on over (move it on over)
A A
Move it on over (move it on over)
E7 D A A
Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in



She's changed the lock on my front door, my door key don't fit no more
So get it on over (move it on over)
Scoot it on over (move it on over)
Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving in

This dog house here is mighty small, but it's better than no house at all
So ease it on over (move it on over)
Drag it on over (move it on over)
Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving in

She told me not to play around, but I done let the deal go down
So pack it on over (move it on over)
Tote it on over (move it on over)
Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving in

She warned me once, she warned me twice, but I don't take no one's advice
So scratch it on over (move it on over)
Shake it on over (move it on over)
Move over short dog cause the tall dog's moving in

She'll crawl back to me on her knees, I'll be busy scratching fleas
So slide it on over (move it on over)
Sneak it on over (move it on over)
Move over good dog cause a mad dog's moving in

Remember pup, before you whine, that side's yours and this side's mine
So shove it on over (move it on over)
Sweep it on over (move it on over)
Move over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving in

Mr. Sandman Pat Ballard

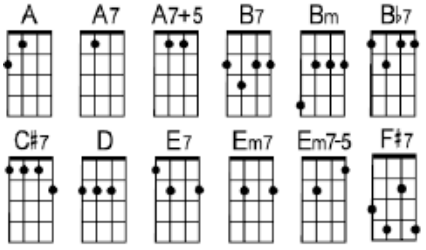
D// Bm// Em7// A//
Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom
D// Bm// Em7// A/
Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

A7+5/ D C#7
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.
F#7 B7
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
E7 A7
<First Time:> Give him two lips like roses and clover
<Second Time:> Give him the word that I'm not a rover

Of course the "Bb7" is properly an "A#7". You might pause at an A#7, but not a Bb7!

D↓ <tacet> Bb7// A//
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over
D C#7 F#7 B7
Sandman, I'm so alone, don't have nobody to call my own
Em7 Em7-5 D// E7// D// A7//
Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

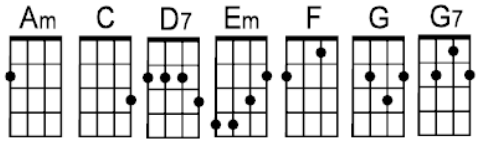
<Intro> <Repeat first verse> <Intro>



A7+5/ D C#7
Mr. Sandman, bring us a dream.
F#7 B7
Give him a pair of eyes with a "come-hither" gleam
E7 A7
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
D↓ <tacet> Bb7// A//
And lots of wavy hair like Liber - ace
D C#7 F#7 B7
Mr Sandman, someone to hold would be so peachy before we're too old
Em7 Em7-5 D// E7//
So please turn on your magic beam. Mr Sandman, bring us
D// E7// D E7// A7// D
Please, please, please, Mr Sandman, bring us a dream

Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker




```
   C                Em                Am                Am  F       F          G       G
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you            in worn out shoes
       C               Em                Am              Am  F       F          G       G
With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants         the old soft shoe
F      F             Em    Em              Am    Am   Am              D7           G7  G7  G7  G7
    Jumped so high,       jumped so high,             then he'd lightly touch down

   C               Em              Am              Am      F       F          G     G
I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was                down and out
      C                Em       Am           Am  F            F          G     G
He looked to me to be the eyes of age          as the smoke ran out
F      F             Em   Em           Am   Am  Am              D7                 G7 G7 G7 G7
      He talked of life,       talked of life,             laughed, clicked his heels and stepped

       C                  Em               Am              Am  F       F          G     G
He said his name Bojangles and he danced a lick          across the cell
       C                                   Em                                  Am                Am
He grabbed his pants, and feathered stance, 'fore he jumped so high
F               F             G         G
    Then he clicked his heels
F    F             Em     Em         Am   Am  Am                        D7         G7 G7 G7 G7
     He let go a laugh,   let go a laugh,            shook back his clothes all around

Am    Am       G        G  Am  Am       G        G  Am  Am       G        G      C    C    C    C
        Mr. Bojangles,          Mr. Bojangles,          Mr. Bojangles,      dance

       C                      Em                      Am           Am   F           F        G    G
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs          throughout the south
       C                       Em                      Am              Am  F      F          G      G
He spoke through tears of 15 years how his dog and him            travelled about
F        F             Em   Em          Am   Am  Am                  D7             G7 G7 G7 G7
  The dog up and died,      up and died,            and after 20 years he still grieves

      C                      Em                  Am            Am   F        F          G      G
He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks          for drinks and tips
       C                  Em                      Am            Am   F                F        G     G
But most the time I spend behind these county bars          'cause I drinks a bit
F    F                  Em   Em                          Am    Am    Am
     He shook his head,  and as he shook his head
            D7                   G7     G7     G7     G7
I heard someone as him please          Please

Am    Am       G        G  Am  Am       G        G  Am  Am       G        G      C    C    C    C
        Mr. Bojangles,          Mr. Bojangles,          Mr. Bojangles,      dance
```

Mr. Spaceman Jim McGuinn

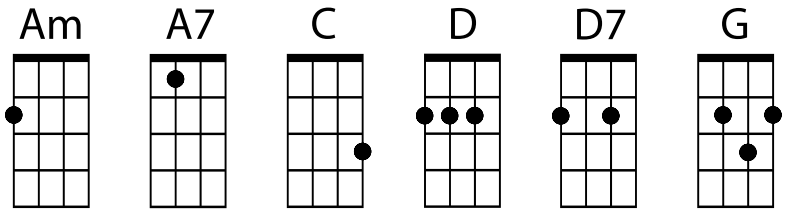


G G A7 A7
Woke up this morning with light in my eyes
D7 D7 G G
And then realized it was still dark outside
G G A7 A7 D7 D7 G G
It was a light coming down from the sky, I don't know who or why
G G A7 A7
Must be those strangers that come every night
D7 D7 G G
Those saucer shaped lights put people uptight
G G A7 A7
Leave blue green foot prints that glow in the dark
D7 D7 G G
I hope they get home all right

D D C C Am Am G G
Hey, Mr. Spaceman, won't you please take me along, I won't do anything wrong
D D C C Am D7 G G
Hey, Mr. Spaceman, won't you please take me along for a ride

G G A7 A7
Woke up this morning I was feeling quite weird
D7 D7 G G
Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared
G G A7 A7 D7 D7 G G
Opened my window they'd written my name, said so long we'll see you again

D D C C Am Am G G
Hey, Mr. Spaceman, won't you please take me along, I won't do anything wrong
D D C C Am D7 G G
Hey, Mr. Spaceman, won't you please take me along for a ride





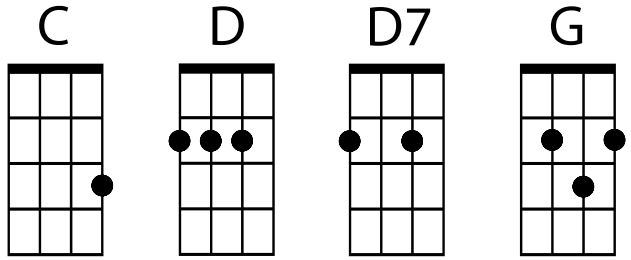
Mr. Tambourine Man Bob Dylan (as covered by The Byrds)



C D G C
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man play a song for me,
G C D7 D7
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to.
C D G C
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man play a song for me,
G C D7 G G
In the jingle-jangle morning I'll come following you.

C D G C
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship,
G C G C
Oh my senses have been stripped, and my hands can't feel to grip,
G C G C D7 D7
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wandering
C D G C
I am ready to go anywhere, I am ready for to fade
G C G C
Into my own parade. Cast your dancing spell my way,
C D7 D7
I promise to go under it.

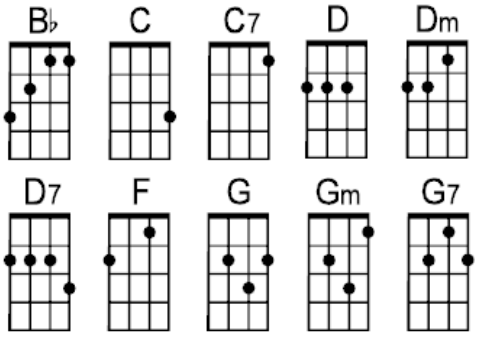
<Repeat chorus>



Mr. Tambourine was The Byrds' first single and it reached #1. The Byrds' single contained but one verse while Dylan's original has 4 verses.

Mrs. Robinson

Paul Simon



D7 D7 D7 D7 D7
De…de de de de de de de de de de de de
G G G7 G7
Do…do do do do do do do do
C F Bb Gm Gm
De…de de de de de de de de de de de de
D7 D7 C C

F Dm F Dm Bb Bb C7 C7
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson, Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
F Dm
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
F Dm Bb Bb Gm Gm D7 D7 D7 D7
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

D7 D7 D7 D7 D7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
G G G7 G7
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
C F Bb Gm Gm
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
D7 D7 C C7
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

Although the entire song did not appear in the movie - and it was originally intended to be about Mrs. Roosevelt - the song would have been a lock to win an Oscar but the paperwork was not filed.

<Chorus>

D7 D7 D7 D7 D7
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes.
G G G7 G7
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
C F Bb Gm Gm D7 D7 C C
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair. Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

<Chorus – but start with "Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson">

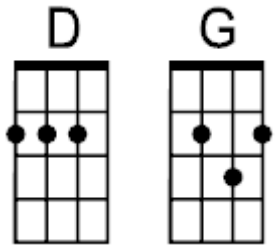
D7 D7 D7 D7 D7 G G G7 G7
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon. Going to the candidates' debate
C F Bb Gm Gm
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
D7 D7 C C
Ev'ry way you look at it you lose

F Dm F Dm Bb Bb C7 C7
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio, our nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo
F Dm
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson
F Dm Bb Bb Gm Gm D7
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

Mull of Kintyre Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

```
  D          D          G          G          D
Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea
         D     G          G          D          D     D     D
My desire is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre
```

```
 D          D          D          D
Far have I travelled and much have I seen
  G          G          D          D
Darkest of mountains with valleys of green
 D          D          D          D
Past painted deserts the sun sets on fire
        G          G          D          D     D
As he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre
```



<Chorus>

```
   D                    D          D          D
Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen
  G          G          D          D
Carry me back to the days I knew then
  D                    D          D          D
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
        G          G          D          D     D
Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre
```

<Chorus>

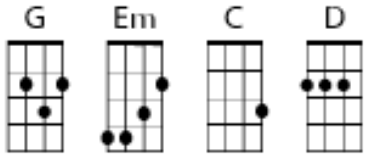
```
   D          D          D          D
Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain
 G          G          D          D
Still take me back where my memories remain
  D          D          D          D
Flickering embers go higher and higher
          G          G          D          D     D
As they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre
```

<Chorus>

This song smashed all kinds of records in the UK. It is the biggest selling single (excluding charity records). It is the biggest selling song of the 1970s. *The Beatles*' "She Love You " was the biggest selling single of the 1960s, giving McCartney a hand in the biggest single in each decade.

Feeling adventurous? Modulate the chorus one full step up and repeat

My Baby Took My Baby From Me Hayes Carll, Bobby Bare, Jr.




```
          G                                   G
Come's stumbling through the door with his bottle in hand
    Em                                    Em
Screaming bloody murder now he's crying again
     C                    C
Collapses on the floor in my den
   D                              D
Closes his eyes while he's mum-ble-in'
                G                          G
He makes a mess of everything and you don't care
Em                                  Em
Rolls around the kitchen in his underwear
      C                 C              D                 D
Screamin' all day, cryin' all night. I'm all wrong but he's all right
```

```
     G              G                        Em                      Em
My baby took my baby from me with his itty bitty boots and his big fat face
       C                        C                 D                D
Now I'm just a long gone daddy since my baby took my baby from me
```

```
       G                      G      Em                      Em
He poops, you think it's cute. I poop, you leave the room
  C                     C                D                  D
I cry, you think I'm weak and he cries and gets a kiss on the cheek
     G                G            Em                Em
No he, has never told a lie, no he, has never made you cry
       C                C                    D                D
He's never stolen another girl's kiss, how can I compete with this?
```

<Chorus>

```
          G             G                   Em             Em
Ya he's short, he's sweet, so many things I'll never be
       C          C               D                              D
You are, my wife and I'm playin' second fiddle for the rest of my life
```

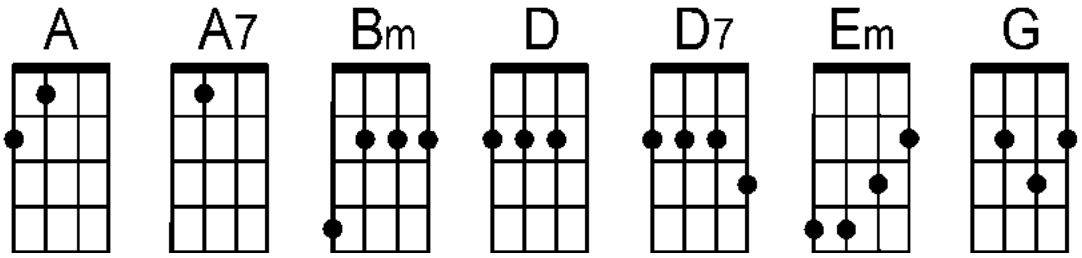
<Chorus>

My Country, Tis of Thee Words by Samuel Francis Smith

```
 D       Em  A              D    Bm Em D      Em   D  A  D
My country tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing
  D                                 A7
Land where my fathers died, land of the Pilgrim's pride
  D    G         D       D7  G    D   A7    D
From every mountainside let freedom ring!

D       Em  A              D    Bm Em D           Em   D    A  D
My native country, thee, land of the noble free, thy name I sing
D                                 A7
I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills
 D    G         D       D7   G    D   A7 D
My heart with rapture trills like that above

D       Em    A              D Bm Em D      Em  D    A    D
Our father's God, to thee, author of liberty, to thee we sing
  D                                 A7
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light
  D  G       D       D7      G     D   A7    D
Protect us by thy might great God our King
```

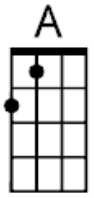


My Ding A Ling Dave Bartholomew

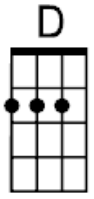
These lyrics are from Chuck Berry's 1972 version, his only #1 hit. The original in 1952 was even more scandalous.

D G A D
When I was a little bitty boy my grandmother bought me a cute little toy
D G A D
Silver bells hangin' on a string, she told me it was my ding a ling a ling

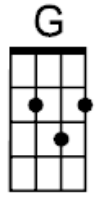
D G A D
My ding a ling, my ding a ling, I want to play with my ding a ling
My ding a ling, my ding a ling, I want to play with my ding a ling



D G A D
And then momma took me to grammar School but I stopped off in the vestibule
Every time that bell would ring, catch me playin' with my ding a ling a ling



<Chorus>



D G A D
Once I was climbing the garden wall. I slipped and had a terrible fall
I fell so hard I heard bells ring but held on to my ding a ling

<Chorus>

D G A D
Once I was swimming cross Turtle creek, man them snappers all around my feet
Sure was hard swimming cross that thing with both hands holdin' my ding a ling a ling

<Chorus>

D G A D
This here song it ain't so sad, the cutest little song you ever had
Those of you who will not sing, you must be playin' with your own ding a ling

<Chorus>

D G A D
Your ding a ling, your ding a ling, we saw you playin' with your ding a ling
My ding a ling everybody sing, I want to play with my ding a ling

My Favorite Things — Rodgers and Hammerstein

Em Em Em Em
Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,
Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Am7 D9 G C G C F#m7 B7
Brown paper packages tied up in strings, these are a few of my favorite things

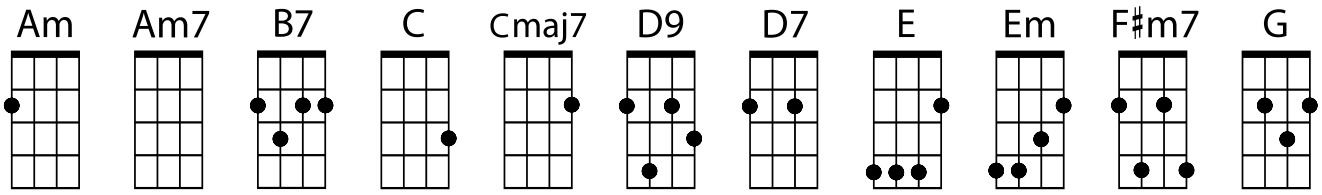
Em Em Em Em

Em Em Em Em
Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Am7 D9 G C G C F#m7 B7
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, these are a few of my favorite things

E E

E E E E
Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
A A A A
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Am D9 G C G C F#m7 B7
Silver white winters that melt into springs, these are a few of my favorite things

Em Em F#m7 F#m7 B7 Em C C
When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad
C C A A G/ C/ G/ C C D7 G G D7 G G
I simply remember my favorite things and then I don't feel so bad



In the original stage musical Maria sings this song in the Mother Abbess' office before going out into the world. The screenwriter for the movie moved the song so that Maria sings it to the children during a thunderstorm. This change is now usually made for the stage as well.

My Friend The Witch Doctor Dave Seville (aka Ross Bagdasarian Sr.)

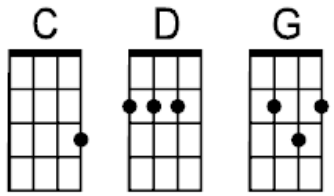
G G G G
I told the witch doctor I was in love with you
G G G G
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me too
D D G G
And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do. He said to

G C G D
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang walla walla, bing bang
G C D G
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang walla walla, bing bang
<Repeat>

Bagdasarian wrote his first hit song with his cousin, author and playwright William Saroyan: *Come on-a My House*. His most famous creations are ***The Chipmunks***. The first chorus of Witch Doctor features the recording technique that became ***The Chipmunks***.

G G G G
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true
G G G G
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice
D D G G
And then the witch doctor, he gave me this advice. He said to ...

<Chorus>
C C G G
Now, you've been keeping love from me just like you were a miser
C C G G
And I'll admit I wasn't very smart
C C G G
So I went out and found myself a guy that's so much wiser
A A D D
And he taught me the way to win your heart



G G G G
My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say
G G G G
My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do
D D G G
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you, oh, baby
<Chorus>

To recreate the original recording, modulate each verse up a half step.

My Girl Smokey Robinson and Ronald White

```
          C        F                C        F
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

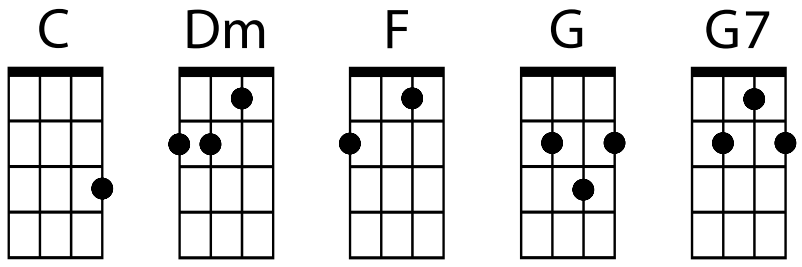
C//  Dm//   F//  G//     C//         Dm//        F//        G7//
  I   guess you say, "What can make me feel this way?"
C                    C                    Dm            G7
My girl (my girl, my girl) Talkin' bout      my girl   (my girl)

          C                  F                  C       F
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//  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)

          C                  F                C              F
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//  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
```



Ever wonder what a "pentatonic" scale is? The opening guitar riff to "My Girl" was played by Ronald White of the Funk Brothers. It is the pentatonic scale in C.

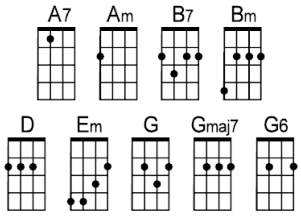
My Guy Smokey Robinson **Two beats per chord**

```
  G                  G6      Gmaj7      G6        G        G6 Gmaj7 G6
Nothing you could say could tear me away from my guy
  G                  G6          Gmaj7      G6    B7        B7  B7  B7
Nothing you could do 'cause I'm stuck like glue to my guy
     Am            D          Am        D
I'm sticking to my guy like a stamp to a letter
      Am         D            Am    D
Like birds of a feather we stick together
    G                Gmaj7  Am            D         G      Am    Gmaj7↓↓
I'm tellin' you from the start  I  can't be torn apart from my guy

  G                  G6      Gmaj7      G6      G        G6  Gmaj7  G6
Nothing you could do could make me untrue to my guy
  G                  G6        Gmaj7        G6    B7        B7   B7   B7
Nothing you could buy could make me tell a lie to my guy
  Am       D       Am       D    Am     D       Am          D
I gave my guy my word of honor to be faithful,      and I'm gonna
      G          Gmaj7   Am          D       G        Am    Gmaj7↓↓
You best be believing I won't be deceiving my guy

      Am          D        Am        D
As a matter of opinion I think he's tops
Am          D              G          Gmaj7
My opinion is he's the cream of the crop
       Em       Bm     Em   Bm  A7        A7          D          D
As a matter of taste to be exact   he's my ideal as a matter of fact

      G                  G6        Gmaj7    G6        G        G6 Gmaj7 G6
No muscle-bound man could take my hand from my guy
      G          G6              Gmaj7      G6    B7        B7   B7   B7
No handsome face could ever take the place of my guy
    Am       D    Am      D                 Am       D     Am    D
He may not be a movie star, but when it comes to bein' happy    we are
                G    Gmaj7          Am        D        G      Am   Gmaj7↓↓
There's not a man today who could take me away from my guy
```



<Repeat last verse>

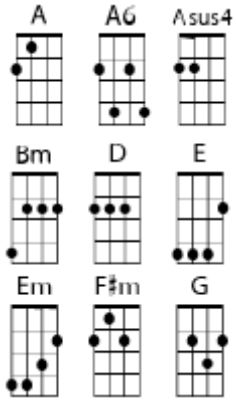
My Life Is Going On Cecilia Krull, Juan Manuel Santisteban Gimeno

Bm F#m E Em
If I stay with you, if I'm choosing wrong I don't care at all
Bm F#m E Em
If I'm losing now, but I'm winning late that's all I want

Bm F#m E Em
Now we need some space, 'cause I feel for you and I wanna change
Bm F#m E Em
Growing up alone, it seems so short I can't explain

Bm D G Em// A//
Whatever happens in the future, trust in destiny
Bm D G Asus4
Don't try to make anything else even when you feel

E G Bm E
I don't care at all I am lost
E G Bm E
I don't care at all
G6 A6 Bm↓ Bm F#m E Em
Lost my time, my life is going on



Bm F#m E Em
I will be so strong, looking for a new version of myself
Bm F#m E Em
Cause now all I want is to be a part of my new world

<Pre-Chorus>

E G Bm E
I don't care at all I am lost
I don't care at all

Why not have it all I am lost
I don't care at all

G6 A6 Bm
Lost my time, my life is going on

Omit the parts in grey for the theme song to Netflix's "Money Heist" – aka "La Casa de Papel"

Throughout the song, if you have a low G string, play the first four chords alternating picking the G and E strings. E string 2nd fret the whole time. G string frets 4, 2, 1, 0, changing every 4 beats.

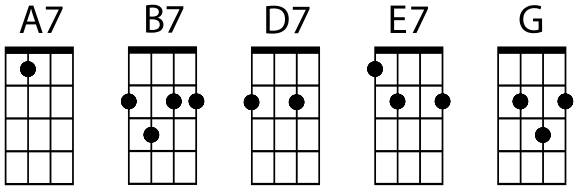
My Little Grass Shack in Kealakakua, Hawai'i

Tommy Harrison, Bill Cogswell, Johnny Noble

```
                G                          G                          A7   A7
I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Hawai'i
             D7                          D7                          G      G
I want to be with all the kanes and wahines that I used to know
          B7                  B7                E7                E7
I can hear old guitars a playing, on the beach at Honaunau
          A7                  A7
I can hear the Hawaiians saying
           D7↓
"Komo mai no kaua i ka hale welakahao"

                G                          G                  A7       A7
It won't be long 'til my ship will be sailing back to Kona
     D7                  D7                B7                  B7
A grand old place that's always fair to see, you're telling me
      E7                          E7
I'm just a little Hawai'ian and a homesick Island boy
    A7                  A7
I want to go back to my fish and poi
                G                          G                          A7   A7
I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Hawai'i
                D7                          D7                       G    (D7)
Where the Humuhumu nukunuku a pua'a goes swimming by
```

<Repeat the song>



For a real ear opener, listen to the 1924 song "Back in Hackensack, New Jersey!"

My Music Kenny Loggins, Jim Messina

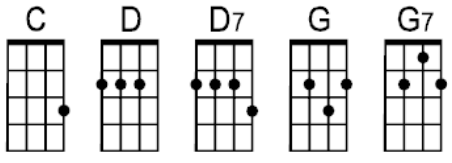
G7 G7
Do do do do do do-do ***<4 times>***

D7 D7 G G
Hey little girl won't you meet me at the schoolyard gate
D7 D7
I got back stage passes to the biggest show in town
D7 G7
So honey don't you make me late
C C
If we leave really early and we hurry we can get in with the band
G G
Cause little Timmy Smitty's got his old man's van
D C G// D// G
So let's get to gettin' while the gettin' is right and roll with the rhythm tonight

D7 D7 G G D D7 G G
God knows that I love my music. Ain't no one gonna change my tune
D7 D7 G G D D7 G G↓
Don't ya know that I love my music. Ain't never gonna change my tune

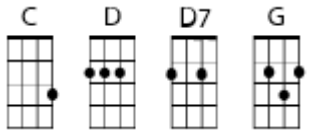
D7 D7 G G
Hey little girl want to dance with you all night long
D7 D7
The music got me buzzin' and I feel pretty loose
D7 G7
I feel the rhythm and it's comin' on strong baby baby
C C
Lay the rhythm on me baby, there's power in the sound
G G
With everybody jumpin' we can bring the house down
D C G// D// G
So let's get to gettin' while the gettin' is right and roll with the rhythm tonight

<Chorus> <Intro Do-dos> <Chorus>



My Name is Morgan But It Ain't J.P. William Mahoney, Halsey Mohr

Originally written AND recorded in 1906 this song has had many renditions with many modifications in the lyrics. With only a couple of edits, these are from the original sheet music. It can be effective to break the second verse in two with an extra chorus right in the middle.



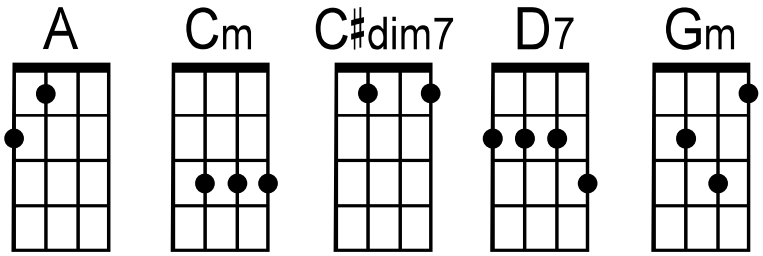

```
      G                                    C
A man named William Morgan took his gal to see a play
        D                                D//      G//
And on the journey homeward they stopp'd into a cafe
       G                                  C
As soon as they got seated Liza grabbed the bill of fare
        D                                D//              G//
She called the waiter and she ordered everything was there
       G                                  C
Bill says, "I know you're hungry, girl, and I don't like to squeal
        D                                D//              G//
But who do you suppose is going to pay for such a meal?
      G                                C
I'm satisfied to buy you two or three things that are there
          D                                D//          G//
But the appetite you've got tonight would break a millionaire"
        G                                  C
           My name is Morgan but it ain't  J.P.
              D                                  G
        There is no bank on Wall Street that belongs to me
             G                                  C
        Forget your champagne appetite the best you get is beer tonight
        D                                D7//   G//   G
           My name is Morgan but it ain't  J. P.
      G                                C
Bill Morgan married Liza thinking he could change her way
        D                                D//              G//
But what she did to William's purse I'm most ashamed to say
        G                                  C
Whenever she went shopping she'd buy everything she'd see
        D                                D//          G//
And what she couldn't pay for she'd have sent home C.O.D.
  G                                C
One day six delivery wagons back up to Bill's door
         D                                D//              G//
They asked him to accept the goods while they went back for more
     G                              C
It didn't take Bill very long to go and get his hat and coat
         D                                D//          G//
When Liza came back home that night she found this little note:
        G                                  C          D                                  G
           My name is Morgan but it ain't J.P.  You must think I own a railroad company
              G                                                  C
        You may have known me pretty long but you sure have got my initials wrong
        D                                D7//  D7//   G
           My name is Morgan but it ain't    J.      P.
```

My Walking Stick Irving Berlin

```
                Gm          Gm          C#dim7    C#dim7
Without my walking stick,     I'd go insane
                D7          D7                    Gm      Gm
Can't look my best, I'd feel undressed without my cane
                Gm          Gm                    C#dim7    C#dim7
Must have my walking stick       'cause it may rain
                D7          D7                    Gm      Gm
And when it pours, can't be outdoors without my cane

   Cm          Cm          Cm          Cm
If I ever left my house without my walking stick
          Gm          A                D7      D7
It would just be something I could never explain

                Gm          Gm          C#dim7    C#dim7
The thing that makes me click      on Lovers' Lane
                D7          D7                    Gm      Gm
Would go for naught if I were caught without my cane
```





My Welcome Mat Jenny Tolman

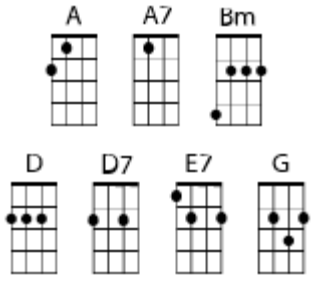
D D G G
I've got friends that love the pope and friends that love their dope
D D A A
Guess we're all just trying to find a higher place
D D G G
I've got friends that fit the mold and friends that dance on poles
D A D
In my living room they ain't no one out of place

D7 G G D D
My welcome mat don't care if you're white or black
A A7 D D7
1: Don't care if you're thin or fat it ain't there to judge all that
2: Don't care if you've got two dads, it ain't there to judge all that
3: Blue, red, or Republi-crat, it don't give a damn 'bout that
G G D D
My heart is an open door don't care if you're rich or poor
E7 E7 A A7
Ain't the world just a big front porch anyway?

D D G G
I've got friends that paid for fake ones and some happy with what God gave 'em
D D A A
They can all hang out in my house any day
D D G G
I've got friends that love their babies and some still single in their 80's
D A D
Yeah we're all a little crazy but that's OK

<Chorus #2>

G G A A
We all laugh at different jokes and paint with different strokes
D D Bm Bm
But we all look the same from 10,000 feet above
E7 E7 A A A7
And we all need love. We all need love

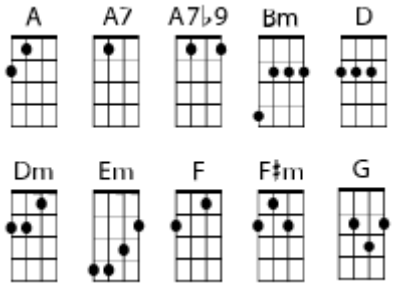


D D D D
<Chorus # 3> From my welcome mat ***<Repeat 1st verse>***

My Worlds is Empty Without You Holland, Dozier, Holland

Bm Bm G G
My world is empty without you, babe
Bm Bm G G// F#m//
My world is empty without you, babe

D D A A
And as I go my way alone
Em Em Bm A7-9// A7//
I find it hard for me to carry on
D D A A
I need your strength I need your tender touch
Em Em Bm A7
I need the love my dear I miss so much



<Chorus>

D D A A
From this old world I try to hide my face
Em Em Bm A7-9// A7//
But from this loneliness there's no hiding place
D D A A
Inside this cold and empty house I dwell
Em Em Bm A7
In darkness with memories I know so well

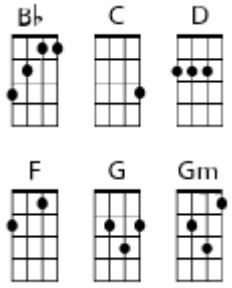
<Chorus – instrumental if preferred>

A A Am Am F F Dm A
I need your love more than before I can hardly carry on anymore

<Chorus>

D D A A
My mind and soul have felt like this
Em Em Bm A7-9// A7//
Since love between us no more exists
D D A A
And each time that darkness falls
Em Em Bm A7
It finds me alone with these four walls ***<Chorus>***

Mysterious Ways U2 ***<Intro:>*** 4 bars of G, sliding into G from F




```
 G                                C
Johnny take a walk with your sister the moon
          G                D
Let her pale light in to fill up your room
                G                          C
You've been living underground, eating from a can
                G                                   D
You've been running away from what you don't understand, love

G                C                          G                              C
     She's slippy     you're sliding down       she'll be there when you      hit the ground

G                              C              Bb                          F
    It's alright, it's alright, alright        she moves in mysterious ways <2x>
```

<Intro:> 4 bars of G, sliding into G from F

```
  G                                C
Johnny took a dive with your sister in the rain
          G                              D
Let her talk about the things you can't explain
       G                        C
To touch is to heal, to hurt is to steal
          G                                D
If you want to kiss the sky, better learn how to kneel on your knees boy

G                    C                          G                                C
    She's the wave      she turns the tide       she sees the man inside the      child

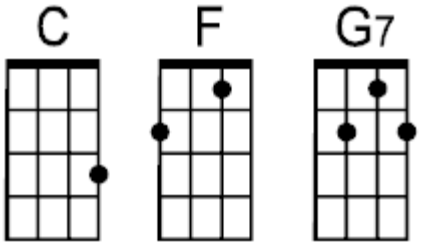
G                              C              Bb                          F
    It's alright, it's alright, alright        she moves in mysterious ways <2x>
    It's alright, it's alright, alright        lift my days, light up my nights, oh

Gm                    C                              Bb                          F
    One day you'll look back, and you'll see where you were held now
      Gm                    C                        Bb                    F
By this love while you could stand there you could move on this moment follow this feeling

G                              C              Bb                          F
    It's alright, it's alright, alright        she moves in mysterious ways <2x>
```

Nashville Cats John Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful)

C// G7// C C C
Nashville cats, play clean as country water
Nashville cats, play wild as mountain dew
Nashville cats, been playin' since they's babies
Nashville cats, get work before they're two



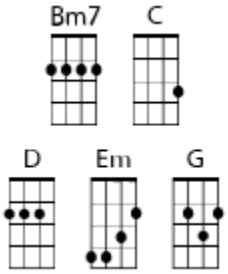
C C G7 G7
Well, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two guitar pickers in Nashville
G7 G7 C C
And they can pick more notes than the number of ants on a Tennessee ant hill
C C F F
Yeah, there's thirteen hundred and fifty two guitar cases in Nashville
G7 G7 C C
And any one that unpacks 'is guitar could play twice as better than I will

C C G7 G7
Yeah, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a musical proverbial knee-high
G7 G7 C C
When I heard a couple new-sounding tunes on the tubes and they blasted me sky-high
C C F F
And the record man said every one is a yellow sun record from Nashville
G7 G7 C C
And up north there ain't nobody buys them and I said, "But I Will"

And it was ***<Chorus>***

C C G7 G7
Well, there's sixteen thousand eight hundred 'n' twenty one mothers from Nashville
G7 G7 C C
All their friends play music, and they ain't uptight if one of the kids will
C C F F
Because it's custom made for any mother's son to be a guitar picker in Nashville
G7 G7
And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word
G7 C
About the music and the mothers from Nashville ***<Chorus>***

Need You Now (C) Hillary Scott, Charles Kelley, Dave Haywood, Josh Kear



C C Em Em
Picture perfect memories scattered all around the floor
C C Em Em
Reaching for the phone cause I can't fight it anymore
C C Em Em
And I wonder if I ever cross your mind
C C↓
For me it happens all the time

G G Bm7 Bm7
It's a quarter after one I'm all alone and I need you now
G G Bm7 Bm7
Said I wouldn't call but I lost all control and I need you now
C C C C Em Em Em
And I don't know how I can do without, I just need you now

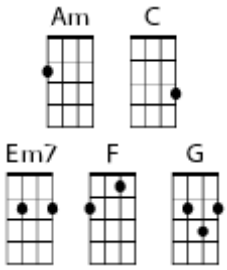
C C Em Em
Another shot of whisky can't stop looking at the door
C C Em Em
Wishing you'd come sweeping in the way you did before
C C Em Em
And I wonder if I ever cross your mind
C C
For me it happens all the time

G G Bm7 Bm7
It's a quarter after one I'm a little drunk and I need you now
Said I wouldn't call but I lost all control and I need you now
C C C C Em Em Em
And I don't know how I can do without, I just need you now

C C Em Em D D↓
Guess I rather hurt than feel nothing at all

G G Bm7 Bm7
It's a quarter after one I'm all alone and I need you now
And I said I wouldn't call but I'm a little drunk and I need you now
C C C G G G
And I don't know how I can do without, I just need you now
Bm7 G G Bm7 G G
I just need you now I just need you now

Need You Now (F) Hillary Scott, Charles Kelley, Dave Haywood, Josh Kear




```
 F                          F                        Am      Am
Picture perfect memories scattered all around the floor
   F                          F                      Am      Am
Reaching for the phone cause I can't fight it anymore
         F          F                 Am      Am
And I wonder if I ever cross your mind
              F                  F↓
For me it happens all the time

         C                  C                    Em7             Em7
It's a quarter after one    I'm all alone and I need you now
  C                          C                    Em7             Em7
Said I wouldn't call but I lost all control and I need you now
         F                    F          F                  F    Am   Am   Am
And I don't know how I can do without, I just need you now

   F                          F                        Am      Am
Another shot of whisky can't stop looking at the door
   F                          F                        Am      Am
Wishing you'd come sweeping in the way you did before
         F          F                 Am      Am
And I wonder if I ever cross your mind
              F                  F
For me it happens all the time

         C                  C                    Em7             Em7
It's a quarter after one   I'm a little drunk and I need you now
Said I wouldn't call but I lost all control and I need you now
         F                    F          F                  F    Am   Am   Am
And I don't know how I can do without, I just need you now

            F                  F              Am     Am     G     G↓
Guess I rather hurt than feel nothing at all

         C                  C                  Em7               Em7
It's a quarter after one    I'm all alone and I need you now
And I said I wouldn't call but I'm a little drunk and I need you now
         F                    F          F                  C    C    C
And I don't know how I can do without, I just need you now
Em7               C       C        Em7               C      C
I just need you now              I just need you now
```

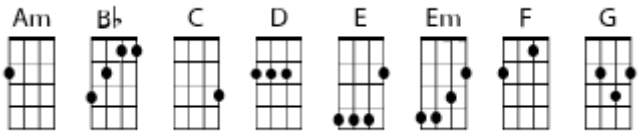
Never My Love Don and Dick Addrisi

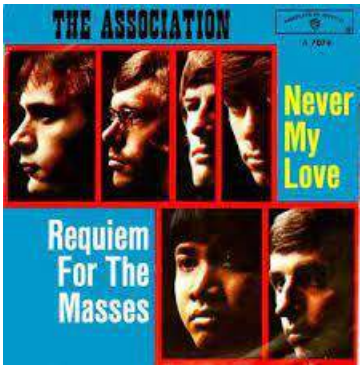
C G Bb F// C//
You ask me if there'll come a time when I grow tired of you
Am C F C
Never, my love. Never, my love
C G Bb F// C//
You wonder if this heart of mine will lose its desire for you
Am C F C
Never, my love. Never, my love

E Am// D//
What makes you think love will end
G// C// F F Em Am
When you know that my whole life depends on you on you

C G Bb F// C//
Ba-ba-… …-ba
Am C F C
Never, my love. Never, my love
C G Bb F// C//
You say you fear I'll change my mind I won't require you
Am C F C
Never, my love. Never, my love

E Am// D//
How can you think love will end
G// C// F F Em Am
When I've asked you to spend your whole life with me with me
Am C F C
Never, my love. (Never my love) Never, my love
Am C F C
Never, my love. (Never my love) Never, my love



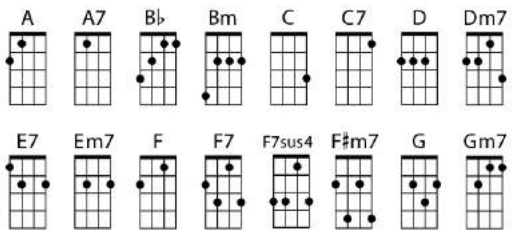


New Kid in Town Don Henley, Glenn Frey, John Souther

D D Em7// A// Em7// A//
There's talk on the street; it sounds so familiar
G A D D
Great expectations, everybody's watching you
D D Em7// A// Em7// A//
People you meet, they all seem to know you
G A D F7sus// F7//
Even your old friends treat you like you're something new
Bm E7 Bm E7 Bm E7 Em7 A
Johnny come lately the new kid in town. Everybody loves you so don't let them down
D D Em7// A// Em7// A//
You look in her eyes; the music begins to play
G A D D
Hopeless romantics, here we go again
D D Em7// A// Em7// A//
But after a while you're looking the other way
G A D F7sus// F7//
It's those restless hearts that never mend
Bm E7 Bm E7 Bm E7 Em7 A
Johnny come lately the new kid in town. Will she still love you when you're not around?
D A A D D
There's so many things you should have told her
A A Bm E7 Gm7 Bb// C7// F
But night after night you're willing to hold her, just hold her. Tears on your shoulder
F Gm7// C// Gm7// C//
There's talk on the street; it's there to remind you
Bb C F F
That it doesn't really matter which side you're on
F F Gm7// C// Gm7// C//
You're walking away and they're talking behind you
Bb C F A7
They will never forget you till somebody new comes along
Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G
Where you been lately? There's a new kid in town Everybody loves him, don't they?
Gm7 A D F#m7 G
And he's holding her, and you're still around Oh, my, my

A D F#m7 G A D F#m7 G Gm7
There's a new kid in town just another new kid in town

D D Bm Bm
Ooh, hoo. Everybody's talking 'bout the new kid in town
Ooh, hoo. Everybody's walking like the new kid in town
D D
There's a new kid in town. I don't want to hear it
Bm Bm
There's a new kid in town. I don't want to hear it
D D Bm Bm
There's a new kid in town. There's a new kid in town



<Repeat as desired>

New River Train Traditional

I I I V7
Ridin' on the New River train. Ridin' on the New River train
I IV V7 I
Same ol' train that brought me here and soon gonna carry me away

I I I V7
Darlin', you can't love one. Darlin', you can't love but one
I IV V7 I
You can't love but one and have any fun, oh, darlin, ' you can't love one

I I I V7
Darlin', you can't love two. Darlin', you can't love two
I IV V7 I
You can't love two and your little heart be true no, darlin', you can't love two

I I I V7
Darlin', you can't love three. Darlin', you can't love three
I IV V7 I
You can't love three and still love me, no, darlin', you can't love three

I I I V7
Darlin, ' you can't love four. Darlin', you can't love four
I IV V7 I
You can't love four and love me anymore, no, darlin', you can't love four

I I I V7
Darlin', you can't love five. Darlin', you can't love five
I IV V7 I
You can't love five and get money from my beehive, no, darlin', you can't love five

I I I V7
Darlin', you can't love six. Darlin', you can't love six
I IV V7 I
You can't love six that kinda don't mix, no, darlin', you can't love six

C, F, G7 D, G, A7 F, Bb, C7 G, C, D7 A, D, E7 You choose!

New Soul Yael Naim

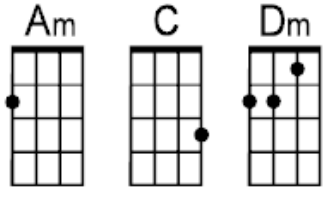
C Dm
I'm a new soul, I came to this strange world
F// G// C
Hoping I could learn a bit 'bout how to give and take
C Dm
But since I came here, felt the joy and the fear
F// G// C
Finding myself making every possible mistake

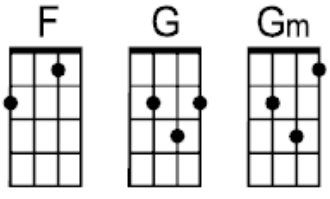
C Dm F// G// C C Dm F// G// C
La la la la la la la la la …. La la la la la la la la la ….

C Dm
I'm a young soul, in this very strange world
F// G// C
Hoping I could learn a bit 'bout what is true and fake
C Dm
But why all this hate? Try to commun-i-cate
F// G// C
Finding trust and love is not always easy to make

C Dm F// G// C C Dm F// G// C
La la la la la la la la la …. La la la la la la la la la ….

Am Gm// F//
This is the happy end, cause you don't understand
Am Gm// C//
Everything you have done, why's everything so wrong?
Am Gm
This is a happy end, come and give me your hand
Am G G
I'll take you far away





Repeat verse 1, then vamp to end with la la la

New World Coming Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil

2 Beats/Chord

A Bm7 A Bm7 A Bm7 A Bm7
There's a new world coming and it's just around the bend
A Bm7 A Bm7 Amaj7 F#m Bm E7
There's a new world coming this one's coming to an end

4 Beats/Chord

Bm// C#m// Bm7// E7// C#m F#m
There's a new voice calling you can hear it if you try
Bm7 C#m D E7sus4 E7
And it's grow - ing stronger with each day that passes by

2 Beats/Chord

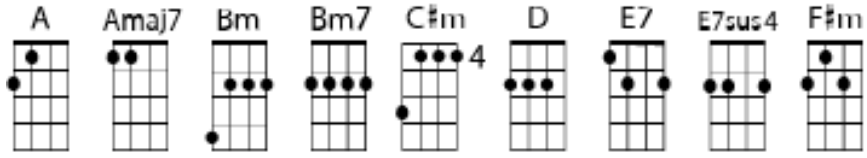
A Bm7 A Bm7 A Bm7 A Bm7
There's a brand new morning rising clear and sweet and free
A Bm7 A Bm7 Amaj7 F#m Bm E7
There's a new day dawning that belongs to you and me

4 Beats/Chord

Bm// C#m// Bm7// E7// C#m F#m
Yes a new world's coming the one we've had visions of
Bm7 E7sus4 A// Bm// C#m// Bm// A
Coming in peace, coming in joy coming in love

<Instrumental Verse>

<Repeat final chorus>

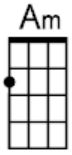


The Night Chicago Died Mitch Murray, Peter Calendar

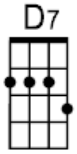
G Am D7 G
In the heat of the summer night in the land of the dollar bill
When the town of Chicago died and they talk about it still
When a man named Al Capone (*huh*) tried to make that town his own (*huh*)
And he called his gang to war (*huh*) with the forces of the law

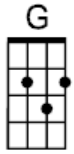
G G Am Am
I heard my Mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died
D7 D7 G G
Brother what a night it really was, brother what a fight it really was. Glory be
G G Am Am
I heard my Mama cry, I heard her pray the night Chicago died
D7 D7 G
Brother what a night the people saw**,** brother what a fight the people saw. Yes indeed

G Am D7 G
And the sound of the battle rang through the streets of the old eastside
Till the last of the hoodlum gang had surrendered up or died
There was shouting in the street (*huh*) and the sound of running feet (*huh*)
And I asked someone who said (*huh*) 'bout a hundred cops are dead



<Chorus>
G Am D7 G
Then there was no sound at all but the clock upon the wall
<tacet> Tiic-toc tic-toc tic-toc
Then the door bust open wide and my daddy stepped inside
And he kissed my Mama's face and he brushed her tears away





G G Am
The night Chicago died na na na, na na na, na na na na na, na na
The night Chicago died
D7 D7 G
Brother what a night the people saw**,** brother what a fight the people saw. Yes indeed
G G Am
The night Chicago died na na na, na na na, na na na na na, na na
The night Chicago died
D7 D7 G
Brother what a night is really was, brother what a fight it really was. Glory be
<Repeat this section to fade>

Chicago has a North, South, and West Side, but no "East Side," Capone never had a shoot-out with the cops, and the band Paper Lace had never been to Chicago.

Night They Drove Old Dixie Down Robbie Robertson

Am C F Am
Virgil Cain is the name and I served on the Danville train
C Am F Am
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again
F C Am F
In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive
Am F C Am D D
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell, it was a time I remember all so well

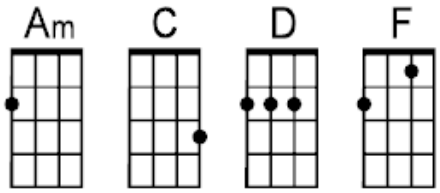
C F C Am
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringing
C F C Am
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singing, they went
C Am D F F
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

Am C F Am
Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me
C Am F Am
"Virgil, quick come see! There goes Robert E. Lee"
F C Am F
Now, I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good
Am F
You take what you need and you leave the rest
C Am D D
But they should never have taken the very best

Joan Baez had not seen printed copy of the song by *The Band* and she got some of the words wrong in her popular version. In recent concerts, she sings the original words given here.

<Chorus>

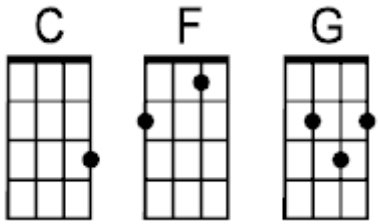
Am C F Am
Like my father before me, I will work the land
C Am F Am
And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand
F C Am F
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave
Am F
I swear by the mud below my feet
C Am D D
You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in defeat



<Chorus>

No Banker was Left Behind Ry Cooder

C C F C
My telephone rang one evening, my buddy called for me
F C C G
Said the bankers are all leavin', you better come round and see
C C F C
It started revelation, they robbed the nation blind,
F C// F// C// G// C
They're all down at the station, no banker left behind.
C C G G
No banker, no banker, no banker could I find.
F C// F// C// G// C
They're all down at the station, no banker left behind.



C C F C
Well the bankers called a meetin', to the Whitehouse they went one day
F C C G
They was going to call on the president, in a quiet and a sociable way
C C F C
The afternoon was sunny and the weather it was fine
F C// F// C// G// C
They counted all our money and no banker was left behind.
C C G G
No banker, no banker, no banker could I find.
F C// F// C// G// C
They're all down at the White House, no banker left behind.



C C F C
Well I hear the whistle blowin, it plays a happy tune
F C C G
The conductor is calling "all abort", we'll all be leavin soon
C C F C
With champagne and shrimp cocktails and that's not all you'll find
F C// F// C// G// C
There's a billion dollar bonus and no banker left behind
C C G G
No banker, no banker, no banker could I find.
F C// F// C// G// C
When the train pulled out next mornin no banker was left behind

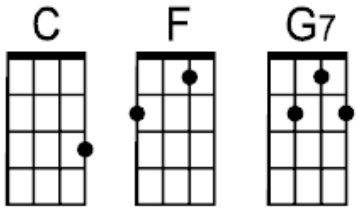
<repeat last two lines>

The No No Song Hoyt Axton, David Jackson



C C
A lady that I know just came from Columbia,
F C
She smiled because I did not understand
C F
Then she held out some marijuana, ha ha!
G7 C
She said it was the best in all the land. And I said

C C
No, no, no, no, I don't (***smoke/sniff/drink***) it no more.
C G7
I'm tired of waking up on the floor
G7 G7
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze
G7 C
And then it makes it hard to find the door



C C
A woman that I know just came from Majorca, Spain
F C
She smiled because I did not understand
C F
Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine
G7 C
She said it was the finest in the land. And I said ***<chorus>***

C C
A man I know just came from Nashville, Tennessee, oh
F C
He smiled because I did not understand
C F
Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh ho
G7 C
He said it was the best in all the land. And I said ***<chorus>***

<Repeat chorus, starting with>: No no no no I can't take it no more.

No Particular Place to Go Chuck Berry

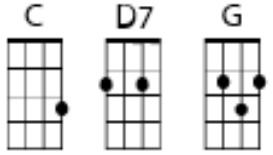
Intro: D7 D7↓

G G↓ G G↓
Riding along in my automobile My baby beside me at the wheel
C C↓ G G↓
I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile My curiosity runnin' wild
D7 D7↓ G G↓
Cruisin' and playin' the radio With no particular place to go

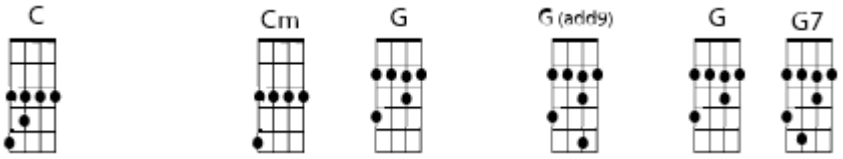
G G↓ G
G↓
Riding along in my automobile I was anxious to tell her the way I feel
C C↓ G G↓
So I told her softly and sincere And she leaned and whispered in my ear
D7 D7↓ G G↓
Cuddlin' more and drivin' slow With no particular place to go

G G↓ G G↓
No particular place to go So we parked way out on the Kokomo
C C↓
The night was young and the moon was gold
G G↓
So we both decided to take a stroll
D7 D7↓ G G↓
Can you imagine the way I felt? I couldn't unfasten her safety belt

G G↓ G G↓
Ridin' along in my calaboose Still trying to get her belt a-loose
C C↓ G G↓
All the way home I held a grudge For the safety belt that wouldn't budge
D7 D7↓ G G↓
Cruisin' and playin' the radio With no particular place to go

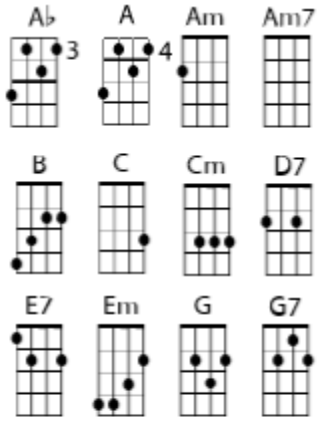


Nobody Does It Better Marvin Hamlish, Carole Bayer Sager

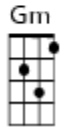


Two beats per chord

C Cm G (Gadd9 G G7)
Nobody does it better
C Cm G (Gadd9 G G7)
Makes me feel sad for the rest
C Cm B Em Am7 D7 G Gdim/ Cm/
Nobody does it half as good as you baby you're the best



G G7 C Cm
I wasn't looking but somehow you found me
G G7 A Ab
I tried to hide from your love light
G G7 C Cm
But like Heaven above me the spy who loved me
B/ E7/ Am/ D7/ G G
Is keeping all my secrets safe tonight and



C Cm G (Gadd9 G G7)
Nobody does it better
C Cm G (Gadd9 G G7)
Though sometimes I wish someone could
C Cm B Em Am7 D7 G Gdim/ Cm/
Nobody does it quite the way you do. Why'd you have to be so good?

G G7 C Cm
The way that you hold me whenever you hold me
G G7 A Ab
There's some kind of magic inside you
G G7 C Cm
That keeps me from running but just keep it coming
B/ E7/ Am/ D7/ G G
How'd you learn to do the things you do?

<Repeat 1st Chorus>

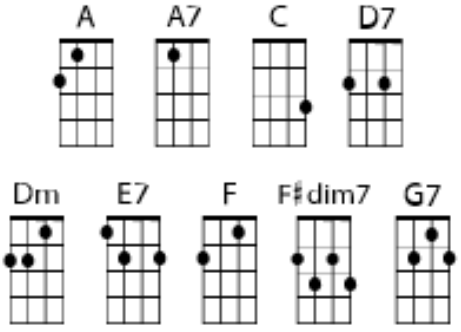
Nobody Know You When You're Down and Out Jimmie Cox

```
  C                E7          A      A7   Dm                  A7        Dm          Dm
Once I lived the life of a millionaire.      Spent all my money, I just did not care
F                  F#dim      C             A7
    Took all my friends out for a good time
D7                   D7       G7                 G7
    Buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine
  C                E7             A       A7  Dm                  A7          Dm          Dm
Lord but I got busted and I fell so low.    Didn't have no money and nowhere to go
  F                  F#dim        C       A7   D7           D7             G7      G7
Lord if I get my hands on a dollar again      I would hold it till that eagle grins
```

```
  C  E7           A          A7  Dm                  A7         Dm    Dm
No   -   body knows you           when you're down and out
F            F#dim     C        A7      D7              D7          G7          G7
    In your pocket     not one penny     and as for friends you don't have any
C                E7                              A      A7
    When you finally get back up on your feet again
Dm               A7                  Dm       Dm
    Everybody wants to be your long lost friend
F              F#dim                 C        A7
    Said it's mighty strange without a doubt
D7             D7                          G7          C
    Nobody knows you when you're down and out
```

```
C                    E7              A              A7
    Lord the other day I asked a man for my rent
Dm               A7        Dm                  Dm
    He told me boy the money he had spent
F          F#dim             C            A7
    But I tried my best to try one or two
D7                  D7       G7       G7
    That's everything that I could do
  C             E7                    A      A7
Lord nobody let me have one lousy dime
  Dm         A7          Dm       Dm
I now get worried now all the time
F                  F#dim                        C       A7
    But I'm gonna tell you, listen fool, without a doubt
D7             D7                          G7          G7
    Nobody knows you when you're down and out
```

There are SO many variations on the lyrics for this song. These are a mix of the most common lyrics as typified by Eric Clapton and the lyrics sung by Scrapper Blackwell.



<Chorus>

Norwegian Wood Lennon and McCartney

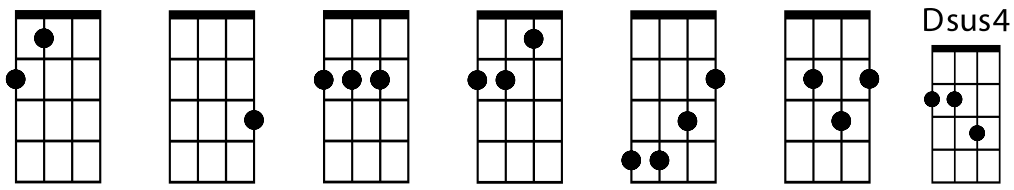
D D D D D C// G/ D D
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me
D D D D D C// G/ D D
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

Dm Dm Dm Dm G G G G
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Dm Dm Dm Dm Em Em A A
But I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

D D D D D C// G/ D D
I sat on a rug biding my time, drinking her wine
D D D D D C// G/ D D
We talked until two and then she said, "It's time for bed"

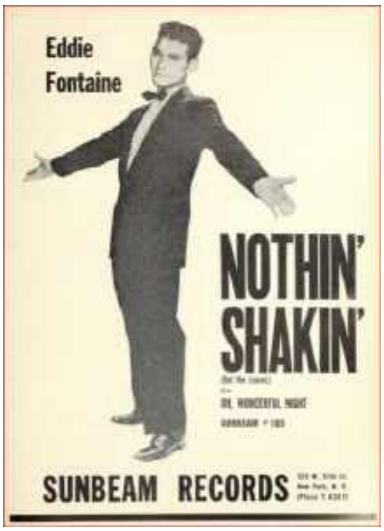
Dm Dm Dm Dm G G G G
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
Dm Dm Dm Dm Em Em A A
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

D D D D D C// G/ D D
And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown
D D D D D C// G/ D D
So I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood



For the long D chords, alternate between D and Dsus4 if you wish.

Nothin' Shakin' Eddie Fontaine, Cirino Colacrai, Diane Lampert, John Gluck, Jr.



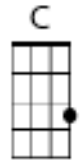


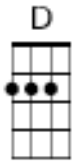
C C C C
I'm finding out what love is all about
C C C C
And every day at three when school lets out
F F F F
I see my baby I get weak in the knees
C C C C
There's nothin' shakin' but the leaves on the trees
G G F F
Why must she be such a doggone tease?
C C C C
There's nothin' shakin' but the leaves on the trees

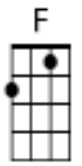
C We meet the gang and go to Rockin' Joe's
C The cats are stompin' on their heels and toes
F I grab my baby, tried to give her a squeeze
C Nothin' shakin' but the leaves on the trees
G-F My daddy told me there'd be times like these
C There's nothin' shakin' but the leaves on the trees

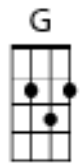
F F F F
She's got a way that makes me act like a fool
C C C C
Oh, she spends my money then she plays me cruel
F F F F
I'm beggin' her for kisses on bended knees
D D G G
Gimme some lovin' baby, please, please, please

C But I keep trying hard to make her mine
C Someday the wind will blow, the sun will shine
F Until that time she puts my heart at ease
C There's nothin' shakin' but the leaves on the trees
G-F She locked my heart and threw away the keys
C There's nothin' shakin' but the leaves on the trees









<Repeat grey box>

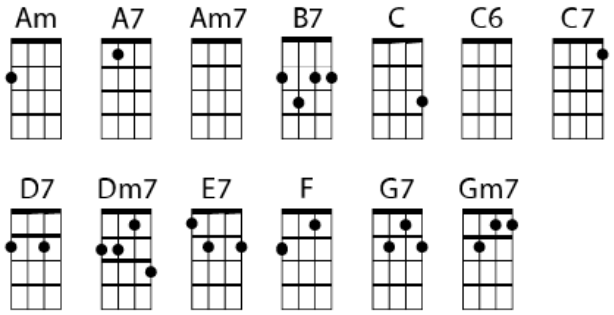
Nothing from Nothing Billy Preston, Bruce Fisher

C6 B7// E7// Am7
Nothin' from nothin' leaves nothin'
Gm7// C7// F F E7 Dm7// G7//
You gotta have somethin' if you wanna be with me
Am Gm7// C// F
Nothin' from nothin' leaves nothin'
E7// A7// D7 G7 C/// F/ C7
You gotta have somethin' if you wanna be with me

C6 B7// E7// Am7
I'm not tryin' to be your hero
Gm7// C7// F F E7 Dm7// G7//
'Cause that zero is too cold for me brrr
Am Gm7// C// F
I'm not tryin' to be your highness
E7// A7// D7 G7 C/// F/ C7
'Cause that minus is too low to see yeah

C6 B7// E7// Am7
Nothin' from nothin' leaves nothin'
Gm7// C7// F F E7 Dm7// G7//
And I'm not stuffin', believe you me
Am Gm7// C// F
Don't you remember I told ya
E7// A7// D7 G7 C/// F/ C7
I'm a soldier in the war on poverty yeah, yes, I am

<Repeat first verse 2 times>





Ob-la-di Ob-la-da Lennon and McCartney

```
  C                C              G7          G7    G7        G7          C     C
Desmond had a barrow in the market place,      Molly is a singer in a band
  C                C7         F          F             C                G7                C     C
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

       C          C              Em  Am  C              G7        C    C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on        <Repeat 2 times>

  C                C          G7        G7    G7             G7            C     C
Desmond takes a trolly to the jewelers store, buys a twenty carat golden ring
   C               C7          F        F                C              G7              C    C
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door and as he gives it to her she begins to sing

       C          C              Em  Am  C              G7        C    C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on        <Repeat 2 times>

F                  F                F       F              C      Cmaj7    C7     C7
    In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
F                  F              F        F        C              C       G7      G7
  With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones

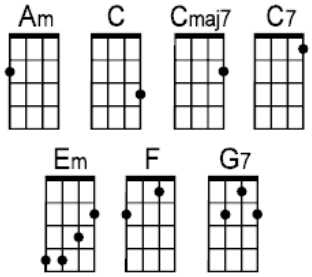
  C            C            G7          G7    G7                G7             C     C
Happy ever after in the market place,      Desmond lets the children lend a hand
 C               C7                  F       F              C                G7              C   C
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face and in the evening she's still singin' with the band

       C          C              Em  Am  C              G7        C    C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on        <Repeat 2 times>

F                  F                F       F              C      Cmaj7    C7     C7
    In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
F                  F              F        F        C              C       G7      G7
  With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones

  C            C            G7          G7    G7                G7             C     C
Happy ever after in the market place,      Desmond lets the children lend a hand
                   C7                  F       F              C                G7              C
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face and in the evening she's a singer with the
band

       C          C              Em  Am  C              G7        C    C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on
       C          C              Em  Am  C              G7        Am   Am
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on
              Am              Am       G7          C↓
And if you want someone,       say Ob la di bla da
```

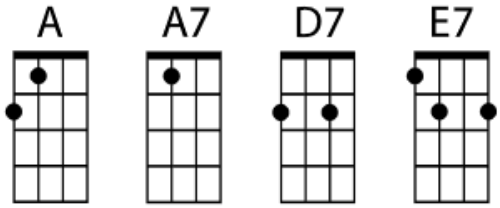


Oh Boy! Sunny West, Bill Tilghman, Norman Petty

A A A A7
All of my love, all of my kissin', you don't know what you've been a-missin'
D7 D7 A A
Oh boy, when you're with me, oh boy, the world can see
E7 E7 A A
That you, were meant, for me

A A A A7
All of my life I've been a-waitin', tonight there'll be no hesitatin'
D7 D7 A A
Oh boy, when you're with me, oh boy, the world can see
E7 E7 A A
That you, were meant, for me

E7 E7
Stars appear and shadows a-falling
A A
You can hear my heart a-calling
D7 D7
A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right
E7 E7
And I'm gonna see my baby tonight



<Verse 1>

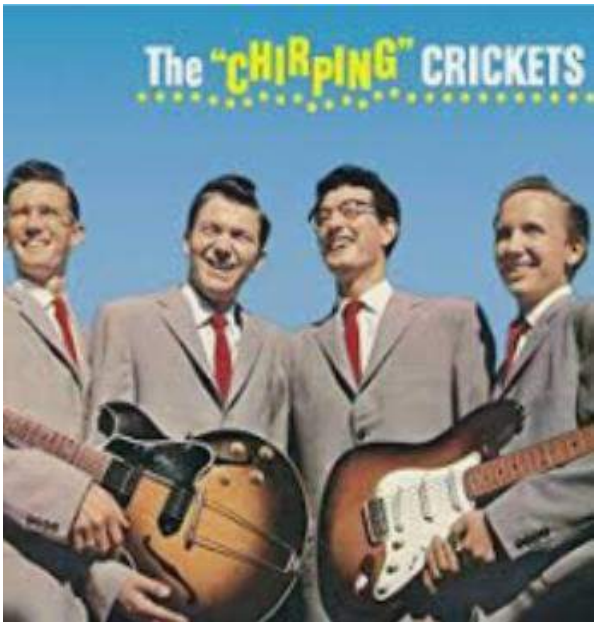
<Instrumental verse>

<Verse 1>

<Verse 2>

<Bridge>

<Verse 1>



Oh Darling Paul McCartney, John Lennon

A+/ D A Bm G
Oh! Darling, please believe me, I'll never do you no harm
Em// A7// Em// A7// D// G// D// A/
Believe me when I tell you, I'll never do you no harm
A+/ D A Bm G
Oh! Darling, if you leave me, I'll never make it alone
Em// A7// Em// A7// D// G// D// D7//
Believe me when I beg you, don't ever leave me alone

G A#7
When you told me you didn't need me anymore
D D
Well you know I nearly broke down and cried
E7 E7
When you told me you didn't need me anymore
A7// A#7// A7// A/
Well you know I nearly broke down and died

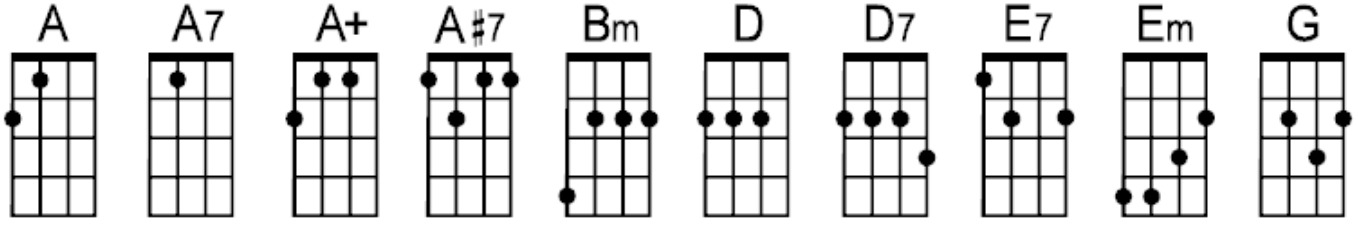
This song is written in a very slow 4/4 tempo, but each beat is played as a triplet. So it sounds very much like a 6/8 song.

A+/ D A Bm G
Oh! Darling, if you leave me, I'll never make it alone
Em// A7// Em// A7// D// G// D// D7//
Believe me when I tell you, I'll never do you no harm

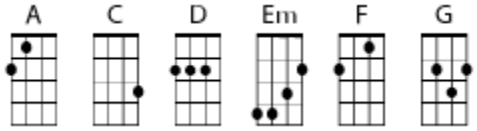
<Chorus>

No member of the Beatles has performed this song on stage.

A+/ D A Bm G
Oh! Darling, please believe me, I'll never let you down
Em// A7// Em// A7// D// G// D
Believe me when I tell you, I'll never do you no harm



Oh My My Ringo Starr, Vini Poncia




```
 G                          G
I phoned up my doctor to see what's the matter
      F                          F
He said, "Come on over." I said, "Do I have to?"
      G                    G              A                  D
My knees started shakin'  my wrists started achin' when my doctor said to me
```

```
 G            G            F                  F
Oh my my   oh my my   can you boogie  can you slide?
Oh my my   oh my my   you can boogie  if you try
 G            D              Em                  C      C
Oh my my  oh my my  it's guaranteed to keep you alive
```

```
G     The head nurse she blew in just like a tornado
F     When they started dancin'  I jumped off the table
  G                    G              A                  D
I felt myself healin' and as I was leavin' this is what they said to me
```

<Repeat first chorus>

```
G    Now if you should slow down and you're feelin' low down
F    Don't call up your doctor, just grab you a partner
      G                          G                    A                  D
It's what you've been missin', I've got your prescription that boogie woogie remedy
```

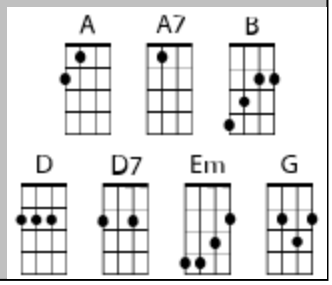
```
 G            G              F                  F
Oh my my   oh my my   you can boogie   you can slide
Oh my my   oh my my   we can boogie  'til we die
 G            D              Em                  C
Oh my my   oh my my   it's guaranteed to keep you alive
 G            G              F                  F
Oh my my   oh my my   watch me boogie   watch me slide
Oh my my   oh my my   born to boogie   born to slide
 G            D              Em                 C
Oh my my   oh my my   oo-wee  boogie   oo-wee  aye
 G            G              F                  F
Oh my my   oh my my   play that boogie   play that slide
Oh my my   oh my my   love that boogie   love that slide
 G            D              Em                 C
Oh my my   oh my my   oh  my boogie   oh my slide
 G            G              F                  F
Oh my my   oh my my   come on  baby   come on now
Oh my my   oh my my   come on  baby   i'm willing to die
 G            D              Em                 C
Oh my my   oh my my   come on  baby   come on  try
```



Oh! I Wish I was Tarzan Cecil Law

G G A A7 D D7 G G
Wifey left Jone-sy boy on Christmas Eve to amuse the children just as he could
G G A A7 D D7 G G
They gathered round him while he read a book of the heroes all so great and good
G G A A7 D D7 G G
One said, "Now Daddy dear please tell me do just what kind of hero you would like to be."
G G A A7 D D7 G G
He called up his wife at her holiday camp and said this is what would just suit me

G G A7 A7 D D7 G G
Oh! I wish I was Tar - zan, that wonderful man. Tarzan of the Apes
G G A7 A7
I'm just crazy about that dead simple life
D D D7 D7
A'roaming round the jungle far away from my wife
G G A7 A7
Oh! I'd take what I want - ted and give what I please
D D B B
There'd be lots of lovely spongy things to squeeze



Em Em B B
They say you're near to heaven when you live in Tennessee
Em Em B B
But I'd be nearer heaven living in a great big tree
G G A7 A7 D D7 G G
Oh! I wish I was Tar - zan, that wonderful man. Tarzan of the Apes

G G A A7 D D7 G G
No housing plans, no six percent would be needed for that old home of mine
G G A A7 D D7 G G
No key or keyhole to find in the dark when I am full of bana-na wine
G G A A7 D D7 G G
Every night off I would go to my love down by the old river Nile
G G A A7 D D7 G G
My taxi would be a big elephant and he wouldn't charge a shilling a mile

<Chorus>

Em Em B B
There'd be no tailor's bill to keep on paying all the while
Em Em B B
For all I'd ever wear would be a Pentacostal smile
G G A7 A7 D D7 G G
Oh! I wish I was Tarzan, that wonderful man. Tarzan of the Apes

This song from England followed shortly after the first Tarzan movie in 1918.

Old Dan's Records Gordon Lightfoot

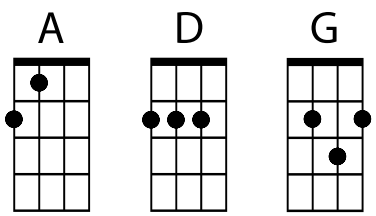
D D D D D D D D
Get out old Dan's records, get out old Dan's records
G D A D
We will dance the whole night long, it's fun to play the old time songs
G D A D G D A D
If old Dan could see us now I know he'd be so proud

D D D D D D D D
Bring out old Dan's records, bring out old Dan's records
G D A D
I remember my Aunt Bea, she'd danced with Dan til two or three
G D A D G D A D
If old Dan could see her now, I know he'd shout out loud

D D D D D D D D
Dig out old Dan's records, bring out old Dan's records
G D A D
We're all here, we've all got dates, we'll dance all night to the seventy-eights
G D A D
If old Dan could see us now, I know he'd be so proud
G D A D G D A D
If old Dan were with us still, I know he'd come around

D D D D D D D D
Get out old Dan's records, dig out old Dan's records
G D A D
Back to nineteen thirty-five, the foxtrot, jitterbug and jive
G D A D G D A D
If old Dan could see us now, I know he'd be so proud

D D D D D D D D
Get out old Dan's records, bring out old Dan's records
G D A D
High above the fireplace, there's a smile on old Dan's face
G D A D
If old Dan could see us now, I know he'd be so proud
G D A D G D A D
If old Dan were with us still, I know he'd come around





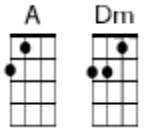
Old Devils William Elliot Whitmore

Dm A A Dm
The old devils are at it again. Who knows what they'll do.
Dm A A Dm Dm Dm
It's true right now like it was back then. The old devils are at it again

Dm A A Dm
From behind these bars the view don't change: desperation death and despair
Dm A A Dm
From what little I hear of the outside world, well it's not too different out there
Dm Dm Dm A
And they tell me there's a war without no end. The old devils are at it again
A A A Dm Dm Dm
They die by the millions children women and men. The old devils are at it again

Dm A A Dm
When I say devil you know who I mean. These animals in the dark
Dm A A Dm
Malicious politicians with nefarious schemes, charlatans and crooked cops
Dm Dm Dm A
The moonshine still gives you five to ten. The old devils are at it again
A A A Dm Dm Dm
Stripes on your back and a ball and chain. The old devils are at it again

Dm A A Dm
Two men stare out of prison bars, wonderin' what got 'em here
Dm A A Dm
One saw mud but the other saw stars, prayin' that the end is near
Dm Dm Dm A
Well the billboard outside says "confess your sins." The old devils are at it again
A A A Dm
I guess I will confess that I've been sufferin'. The old devils are at it again
Dm A A Dm
I said, the old devils are at it again. who knows what they'll do
Dm A A Dm
And it's true right now like it was back then. The old devils are at it again
A Dm↓ Dm↓ A↓ Dm↓
I said, the old devils are at it - gain



An Old Fashioned Love Song Paul Williams

```
Em          G              C          B            Em  G  C  B
    Just an old fashioned love song playing on the radio
     Em                    G          C                B              Em  G  C  B
And wrapped around the music is the sound of someone promising they'll never go

E                    G                      C            B
  You swear you've heard it before as it slowly rambles on
Em              G                                C            B
  No need in bringing 'em back 'cause they're never really gone

G          G              A        A  C                    D                  G  G
  Just an old fashioned love song,    one I'm sure they wrote for you and me
G          G              A        A   C                  D                Em
  Just an old fashioned love song,     coming down in three part harmony

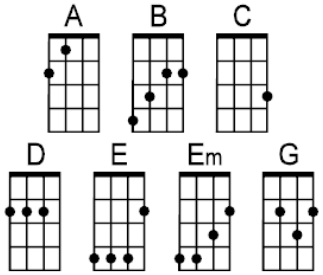
                  G                C              B                  Em       G C B
To weave our dreams upon and listen to each evening when the lights are low
    Em              G                C              B                  Em      G C B
To underscore our love affair with tenderness and feelings that we've come to know

E                    G                      C            B
  You swear you've heard it before as it slowly rambles on and on
Em              G                                C            B
  No need in bringing 'em back 'cause they're never really gone

G          G              A        A  C                    D                  G  G
  Just an old fashioned love song,    one I'm sure they wrote for you and me
G          G              A        A   C                  D                G   G
  Just an old fashioned love song,     coming down in three part harmony

<Chorus 1>
                  G                C          B↓
To weave our dreams upon and listen to a song

<Repeat Chorus 2  as desired>
```



Old Folks at Home Stephen Foster

2 beats per chord

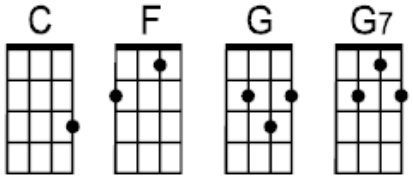
```
 C      G                  C        F       C   C     G      G
Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away
 C        G                  C        F       C                 G7          C   C
That's where my heart is turning ever, that's where the old folks stay
 C  G                        C        F       C   C    G      G
All up and down the whole creation, sad - ly I roam
 C     G                  C        F       C             G7          C       C
Still longing for the old plantation, and for the old folks at home
```

```
 G        G        C          C     F        F        C      C
All the world is sad and dreary everywhere I roam
 C    G                    C              F      C           G7          C      C
Oh people, how my heart grows weary, far from the old folks at home
```

```
 C      G                  C       F             C    C        G      G
All 'round the little farm I wandered, when I was young
 C        G                C        F             C          G7       C      C
Then many happy days I squandered, many the songs I sung
 C     G                   C        F        C     C       G      G
When I was playing with my brother, hap - py was I
 C    G                    C        F        C          G7       C      C
Oh, take me to my kind old mother, there let me live and die
```

<Chorus>

```
 C      G            C          F         C   C     G       G
One little hut among the bushes, one that I love
 C    G              C        F        C            G7      C      C
Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes, no matter where I rove
 C        G                C        F          C    C          G      G
When shall I see the bees a humming, all 'round the comb
 C        G                C        F             C              G7          C    C
When shall I hear the banjo strumming, down by my good old home
```



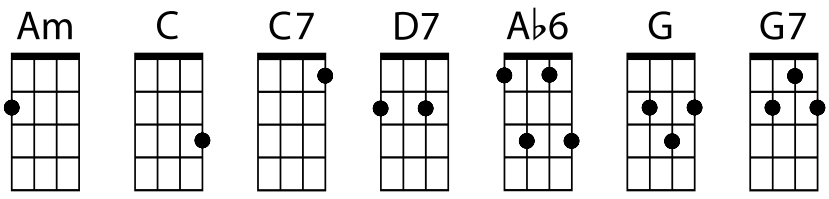
Old Italian Love Songs Audra Mae, Jarrad Kritzstein, Zak Waters



```
 G                          D7                              G
Wanting for me in your eyes. Night breezes making you mine
        C                          Am              F#dim
And I dare not speak, for my words are weak
        G          C          G          C
And there's just nothing that sings of true lovin'
 G        C           G
Like old Italian love songs

  G                              D7                          G
Come with me I'm leading you where, melodies color the air
           C                Am              F#dim
And love finds a way, or so we pray
 G          C          G              C      G       C           G    D7
There's just nothing that sings of true lovin', like old Italian love songs
     G          C       G              C     G       C           G    G7
No there ain't nothing sings of true lovin', like old Italian love songs

C7                                  G
Not for all the gold in California mountains
D7                                  G
Or the sunken treasure of the deep
 C7                                      G         D7       G
Nothing you could only hold in hand amounts to you and me
 D7                   G   G7        Am              F#dim          D7
    Oh I could fill the sea       with tears of joy, when girl gets boy
 G          C       G        C       G          C
There's just nothin' nothin' no nothin' nothin' but nothin'
 G              C      G  C       G    C
There just ain't nothin' no nothin' no nothin' no
 G              C       G              C      G       C    D7       G
There just ain't nothing sings like true lovin', like old Italian lo-ove songs
```



This song is such a slow waltz that it is impractical to show a chord for each measure.

Old Time Religion Gordon R Dickson



G G D7 G
Gimme that old time religion, gimme that old time religion
G C G// D7// G
Gimmie that old time religion. It's good enough for me.

We will pray with Aphrodite, we will pray with Aphrodite
She wears that see-through nightie, and it's good enough for me.

We will pray with Zarathustra, We'll pray just like we use ta,
I'm a Zarathustra booster, and it's good enough for me.

G G D7 G
We will pray with those Egyptians, build pyramids to put our crypts in,
G C G// D7// G
Cover subways with inscriptions, and it's good enough for me.

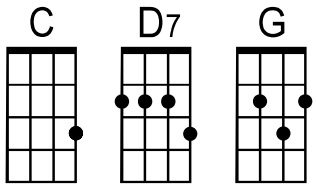
O-old Odin we will follow, and in fighting we will wallow
Til we wind up in Valhalla, and it's good enough for me.

Let me follow dear old Buddha, For there is nobody cuter
He comes in plaster, wood, or pewter, and it's good enough for me.

G G D7 G
We will pray with those old druids. They drink fermented fluids,
G C G// D7// G
Waltzing naked though the woo-ids, and it's good enough for me.

We do dances to bring water. Prepare animals for slaughter,
Sacrifice our sons and daughters, and it's good enough for me.

I'll arise at early morning, when my Lord gives me the warning,
That the solar age is dawning, and it's good enough for me.



Old Time Rock and Roll George Jackson, Thomas E Jones III

G G G C
Just take those old records off the shelf. I'll sit and listen to them by myself
C D D G
Today's music ain't got the same soul. I like that old time rock and roll

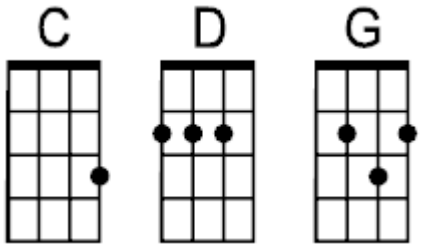
G G G C
Don't try to take me to a disco. You'll never even get me out on the floor
C D D G
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door. I like that old time rock and roll

G G G C
Still like that old time rock and roll. That kind of music just soothes the soul
C D D G
I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time rock and roll

G G
Won't go to hear them play a tango.
G C
I'd rather hear some blues and funky old soul
C D
There's only one sure way to get me to go.
D G
Start playing old time rock and roll



G G
Call me a relic call me what you will
G C
Say I'm old fashioned say I'm over the hill
C D
Today's music ain't got the same soul
D G
I like that old time rock and roll



<Chorus>

Bob Seger says that he completely rewrote the verses for the song but did not take a songwriting credit, a mistake he came to regret.

On and On Stephen Bishop

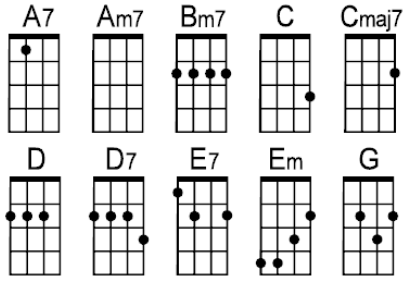
The verses are 2 beats per chord. The chorus and bridge are 4.

G Em G Em
Down in Jamaica they got lots of pretty women
G Em C D7
Steal your money then they break your heart
G Em G Em
Lonesome Sue, she's in love with ol' Sam
C D7 G G
Take him from the fire into the frying pan

The first chorus uses "She", the second, "He", and the final uses "I".

Am7 D7 G E7
On and on, she just keeps on trying, and she smiles when she feels like crying
Am7 Bm7// D7// G// Em// G// Em//
On and on, On and on, On and on

G Em G Em
Poor ol' Jimmy sits a - lone in the moonlight
G Em C D7
Saw his woman kiss a - nother man
G Em G Em
So he takes a ladder steals the stars from the sky
C D7 G G
Puts on Sinatra and starts to cry

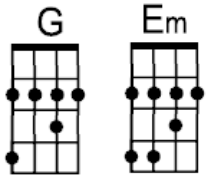


<Chorus>

Cmaj7 Bm7 Am7 D// D7//
When the first time is the last time, it can make you feel so bad
Cmaj7 Bm7 Em7// A7// Am7 D7
But if you know it, show it. Hold on tight, don't let her say, "Goodnight"

G Em <4 times>

G Em G Em
Got the sun on my shoulders and my toes in the sand
G Em C D7
Woman's left me for the some other man
G Em G Em
Aw, but I don't care, I'll just dream and stay tan
C D7 G G
Toss up my heart to see where it lands ***<Chorus>***



Try out these shapes to rock back and forth between G and Em.

On Broadway Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil, Mike Stoller, Jerry Leiber

Beginner Version: Play the chords shown for 2 beats each

Advanced Beginner: Play the G and C chords in the closed – 2nd – position

Intermediate: End the C–Bb section by playing a C-C#-D run in closed C shape

```
                    C                  Bb      C    C#  D
And you ain't had enough  to  eat
```

Advanced: Modulate up ½ step for each verse

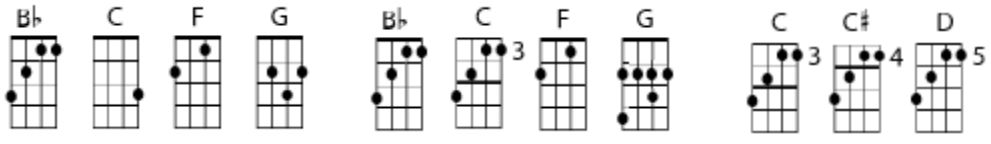
Master: Add in timing variations *a al* George Benson. While his timing varied with each line, you can start with this example for the first line. Even in the Drifters version, the F chord comes in a touch early to add interest.

```
Use only down strums: 1  &  2  &  3  &  4  &  1  &  2  &  3  &  4  &
                      G  -  -  F  -  -  -  -  G  -  F  F  -  -  -  -
```

G F They say the neon lights are bright on Broadway (On Broadway)
G F They say there's always magic in the air (On Broadway)
C Bb But when you're walkin' down that street
C Bb And you ain't had enough to eat
G F The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere (On Broadway)

G F They say the girls are something else on Broadway (On Broadway)
G F But looking at them just gives me the blues (On Broadway)
C Bb 'Cause how ya gonna make some time
C Bb When all you got is one thin dime?
G F And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes (On Broadway)

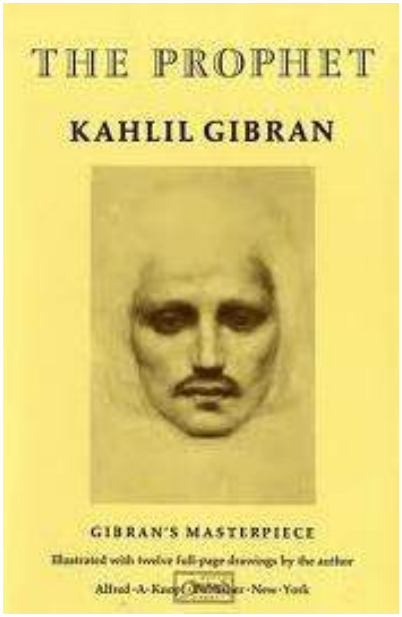
G F They say that I won't last too long on Broadway (On Broadway)
G F I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say (On Broadway)
C Bb But oh, they're dead wrong, I know they are
C Bb 'Cause I can play this here guitar
G F And I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway (On Broadway)



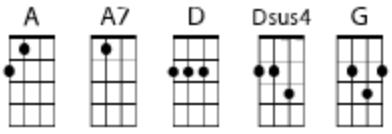
On Children Kalil Gibran and Sweet Honey in the Rock

D G D
Your children are not your children
A D A
They are the sons and the daughters of life's longing for itself
G D
They come through you but they are not from you
A7 D
And though they are with you, they belong not to you

D
You can give them your love but not your thoughts
Dsus4 D
They have their own thoughts
Dsus4 D
They have their own thoughts
D
You can house their bodies but not their souls
G D
For their souls dwell in a place of tomorrow
G D
Which you cannot visit not even in your dreams
D A
You can strive to be like them
A7 D
But you cannot make them just like you
D A
Strive to be like them
A7 D
But you cannot make them just like you



<Repeat all>



On the Atchison, Topeka, and the Santa Fe (1) Harry Warren, Johnny Mercer

These are the lyrics for the popular song. The lyrics from the Judy Garland movie *Harvey Girls* are completely different.

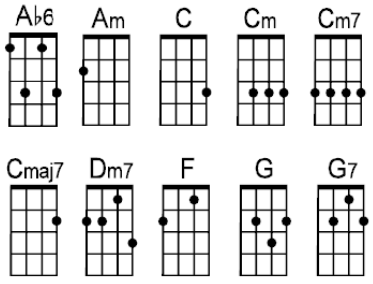
```
G7              C                    C
      Do ya hear that whistle down the line?
   C///                        F/        C///
I figure that it's engine number forty nine
 G/          C///        G7/     C/     Cmaj7/   Am/     Dm7/
She's the only one that'll sound     that      way     on the
C/      Cmaj7/          Am/    Dm7/     G7//  C//   C    G7
Atchi  -  son,    To  -  peka    and the Santa Fe
```

The first two-and-a-half lines of the verses, except for the F, you can rock back and forth from the C to a G7 to get a train sound.

```
            C                    C
See the old smoke risin' 'round the bend
  C///                                F/     C///
I reckon that she knows she's gonna meet a friend
 G/        C///                 G7/      C/   Cmaj7/   Am/     Dm7/
Folks around these parts get the time     of       day     from the
C/      Cmaj7/          Am/    Dm7/     G7//  C//
Atchi  -  son,    To  -  peka    and the Santa Fe

             A♭6     A♭6     A♭6            A♭6
Here she comes.         Whoo hoo hoo hoo
       A♭6                        A♭6        A♭6             A♭6
Hey, Jim you'd better get the rig.         Whoo hoo hoo hoo
       Cm//         Cm7//                Fm7///      G7/
She's got a list o' passengers that's pretty big, and they'll

 C                  C
All want lifts to Brown's Hotel
           C///                        F/        C///
'Cause lots o' them been travelin' for quite a spell
G/       C///                 G7/  C/    Cmaj7/  Am/  Dm7/
All the way from Phil – a – del  -  phi  -  ay     on the
C/      Cmaj7/          Am/    Dm7/     G7//  G7//  C
Atchi  -  son,    To - peka   and the San  -  ta     Fe
```



On the Atchison, Topeka, and the Santa Fe (2) Harry Warren, Johnny Mercer

G7 C C
Back in O-hi-o where I come from
C/// F/ C///
I've done a lot of dreaming and I've travelled some
G/ C/// G7/ C/ Cmaj7/ Am/ Dm7/
But I never thought I'd see the day where I
C/ Cmaj7/ Am/ Dm7/ G7// C// C G7
Ever took a ride on the Santa Fe

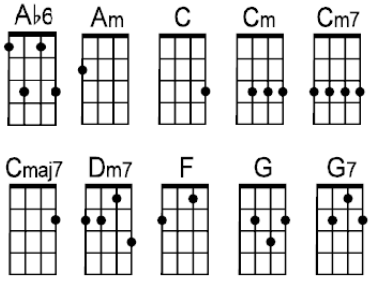
These are the lyrics from the Judy Garland movie *Harvey Girls*. The lyrics to the popular song are completely different.

C C C/// F/ C///
I would lean across my window sill and hear the whistle echoing across the hill
G/ C/// G7/ C/ Cmaj7/ Am/ Dm7/
Then I'd watch the lights till they fade a - way on the
C/ Cmaj7/ Am/ Dm7/ G7// C//
Atchi - son, To - peka and the Santa Fe

The first two-and-a-half lines of the verses, except for the F, you can rock back and forth from the C to a G7 to get a train sound.

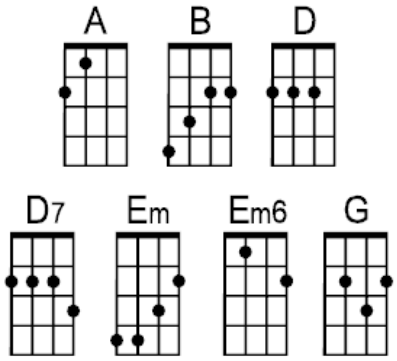
A♭6 A♭6 A♭6 A♭6
What a thrill! With the wheels a singin', "Westward Ho!"
A♭6 A♭6 A♭6 A♭6
Right from the day I heard them start 'Cross the Kansas plains from New Mexico
Cm// Cm7// Fm7/// G7/
I guess I got a little gypsy in my heart. When I'm

C C C/// F/ C///
Old and grey and settled down if I ever get a chance to sneak away from town
G/ C/// G7/ C/ Cmaj7/ Am/ Dm7/
Then I'll spend my busman's hol - i - day on the
C/ Cmaj7/ Am/ Dm7/ G7// C//
Atchi - son, To - peka and the Santa Fe



A♭6 A♭6 A♭6 A♭6
All aboard! Whoo hoo hoo hoo.
A♭6 A♭6 A♭6 A♭6
Can't believe I'm here at last. Whoo hoo hoo hoo.
Cm// Cm7// Fm7/// G7/
I can't believe that anything could go so fast. Then you
C C C/// F/ C///
Pull that throttle, whistle blows. A huffin' and a puffin' and away she goes
G/ C/// G7/ C/ Cmaj7/ Am/ Dm7/
All aboard for Cal - i – forn – ay - a on the
C/ Cmaj7/ Am/ Dm7/ G7// G7// C
Atchi - son, To - peka and the San - ta Fe

On the Beach at Bali-Bali Al Sherman, Abner Silver, Jack Meskill




```
 G                                    G
It happened on the beach at Bali-Bali
   G                                      D7
I found her dreaming on the golden sands
   D7                                  D7
It happened on the beach at Bali-Bali
   Em6//          D7//                  G
It wasn't long till we were holding hands

       G                                        G
And while we strolled along the beach together
       G                                        D7
We kissed and then she promised to be mine
       D7                                     D7
You could've knocked me over with a feather
            Em6//              D7//              G
When she told me that she came from Caroline

              B                  Em
The day I sailed across the ocean
              B                  Em
To find romance across the sea
           A                  D
I never had the slightest notion
                A                                      D7
I'd meet the girl who used to live next door to me

       G                                  G
And now we own a cottage in the valley
   G                                    D7
A little paradise that's hers and mine
   D7                                   D7
It happened on the beach at Bali-Bali
     Em6//             D7//          G
And ended up way down in Caroline
```

This song was written in 1935 and was originally "On the Streets of Baden-Baden." Hitler's rising power made the publisher ask for the lyrics to change, so they combined Bali with Bora Bora to create Bali-Bali.

On the Good Ship Lollipop Sidney Claire and Richard Whiting

```
          C                                G7
On the Good Ship Lollipop, it's a sweet trip to the candy shop
                                                C                    G7
Where bonbons play, on the beach of peppermint bay
          C
Lemonade stands, everywhere
          G7
Cracker jack bands, fill the air, and there you are
                          C
Happy landing on a chocolate bar

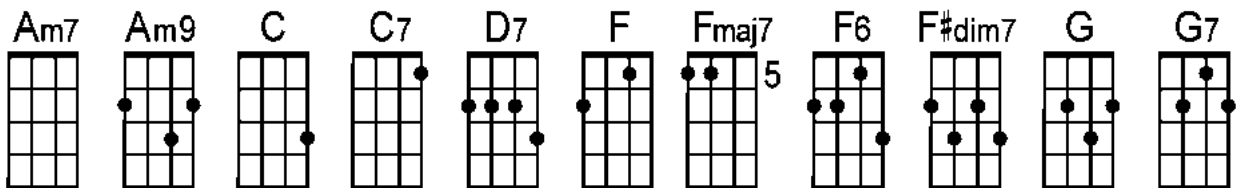
          C7           F     F#dim7  C7
See the sugar bowl do a tootsie roll
           F          C7           Fmaj7
With the big bad devil's food cake
        Am7       D7    Am9  D7
If you eat too much, ooh, ohh
  G    F#dim7          Fm6     G7
You'll awake with a tummy ache
```

<First Ending>

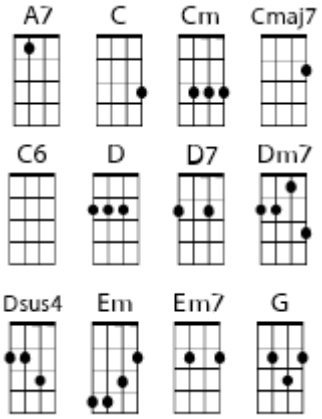
```
          C                                G7
On the Good Ship Lollipop it's a night trip into bed you hop
                                              C
With this command: "All aboard for candy land"
```

<repeat all with second ending:>

```
          C                                G7
On the Good Ship Lollipo it's a night trip into bed you hop
                                              C
And dream away On the Good Ship Lollipop!
```



One Fine Day Gerry Goffen, Carole King



G Em
Shoobie-doobie-doobie-doobie-doo-wop-wop
C D7
Shoobie-doobie-doobie-doobie-doo-wop-wop

G G D D
One fine day you'll look at me
Em Em Cm Cm
And you will know our love was meant be

G Em C D7 G
One fine day you're gonna want me for your girl
Em
Shoobie-doobie-doobie-doobie-doo-wop-wop
C D7
Shoobie-doobie-doobie-doobie-doo-wop-wop

G G D D
The arms I long for will open wide
Em Em Cm Cm
And you'll be proud to have me right by your side

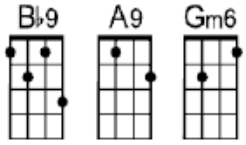
<Chorus>

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Though I know you're the kind of boy
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Who only wants to run around
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
I'll keep waiting and someday darling
D Dsus4 D D7
You'll come to me when you want to settle down, oh
G G D D
One fine day we'll meet once more
Em Em Cm Cm
And then you'll want the love you threw away before

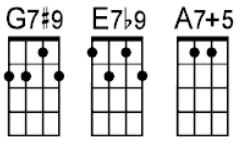
<Chorus> <Instrumental verse, humming "aah-aah"> <Chorus>

One For My Baby Harburg and Arlen

D Em7 D Gm6 D Em7 D Bb9 A9
It's quarter to three, there's no one in the place except you and me
D Em7 D Gm6 D Em7 Am7 D7
So, set 'em up, Joe, I got a little story you oughta know
G Am7 G Gm6 D Dmaj7 D6
We're drinkin', my friend, to the end of a brief episode
F7 Bm7 Em7 Fm7 G A7 D
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road

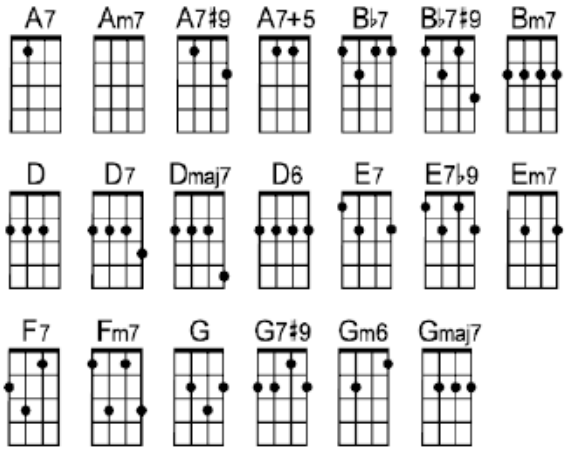


D Em7 D Gm6 D Em7 D Bb9 A9
I got the routine, so drop another nickel in the machine
D Em7 D Gm6 D Em7 Am7 D7
I'm feelin' so bad, can't you make the music easy and sad
G Am7 G Gm6 D Dmaj7 D6
I could tell you a lot, but it's not in a gentleman's code
F7 Bm7 Em7 Fm7 G A7 D
Just make it one for my baby and one more for the road



G9 Gmaj7 G9 Dmaj7 Em7 Dmaj7 Am7 D7
You'd never know it, but buddy, I'm a kind of poet, and I've got a lot of things to say
G9 Gmaj7 G9 E7 E7-9 Bb7 A7+5
And when I'm gloomy, won't you listen to me, until it's talked away

D Em7 D Gm6 D Em7 D Bb9 A9
Well, that's how it goes, and Joe, I know you're getting anxious to close
D Em7 D Gm6 D Em7 Am7 D7
So thanks for the cheer, I hope you didn't mind my bending your ear
G Am7 G Gm6 D Dmaj7 D6
This torch that I've found, it's got to be drowned, or it soon might explode
F7 Bm7 Em7 Fm7 G A7 D
So make it one for my baby and one more for the road



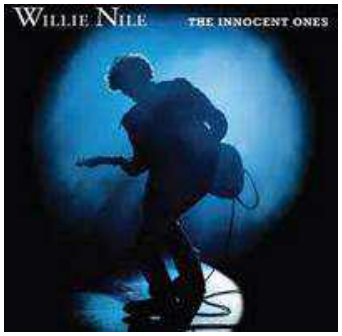
This is a simplified version without a key change to F# after the first verse. Plus the chord progression varies slightly throughout, unlike this version. DoctorUke.com has a complete version if you're interested.

One Guitar Willie Nile

G Cmaj7
Na na na, na nanana na na. Na na na, nanana na na ***<4 times>***

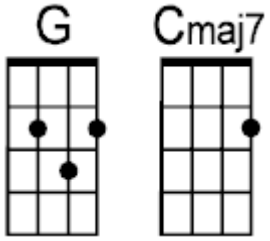
G Cmaj7
It is the middle of night, right in the middle of the street
G Cmaj7
It could be uptown, downtown, but I can feel that beat
G Cmaj7
There is a marching drum, there is a song unsung
G Cmaj7
It could be your dream, my dream, it's not the only one

This song only has two chords. Change chords on the underlined words.



G Cmaj7
I'm a soldier marching in an army. Got no gun to shoot
G Cmaj7
But what I've got is ~~one guitar~~. I've got this ~~one guitar~~
this little uke little uke
I see the rising smoke, I hear a heartbreak joke
Hey all my __ brothers, sisters, I think it's time we spoke
I've only got ~~six~~ four strings, but like a bell they ring
It's like a __ jet plane, insane, crashin' in my brain

G Cmaj7
I'm a soldier marching in an army. Got no gun to shoot
G Cmaj7
But what I've got is ~~one guitar~~. I've got this ~~one guitar~~, and it goes
G little uke Cmaj7 little uke
Na na na, na nanana na na. Na na na, nanana na na ***<2 times>***
G↓ Cmaj7↓ G↓ Cma7↓



So if you get knocked down, you gotta take a stand
For all the __ outcast, dead last, who need a helping hand
So get your tambourines, and turn your amps up loud
And raise your __ voices, voices, up above this crowd

<Chorus 1> <Chorus 2> <Na na na vamp as desired>

One Headlight Jakob Dylan (The Wallflowers)

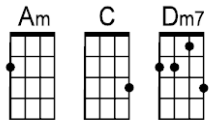
The chord pattern for the verses never changes:

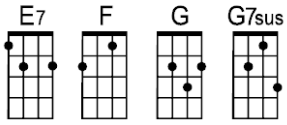
F C E7 Am// C//

F C
So long ago, I don't remember when
E7 Am// C//
That's when they say I lost my only friend
Well they said she died easy of a broken heart disease
As I listened through the cemetery trees
I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn
The long broken arm of human law
Now it always seemed such a waste, she always had a pretty face
So I wondered why she hung around this place

F F E7 E7 F C
Hey-ey-ey, come on try a little nothing is forever
Dm7 G
There's got to be something better than in the middle
F C
Me and Cinderella put it all together
Dm7 G G7sus F C E7 Am// C//
We can drive it home with one headlight

F C
She said it's cold it feels like Independence Day
E7 Am// C//
And I can't break away from this parade
But there's got to be an opening somewhere here in front of me
Through this maze of ugliness and greed
And I seen the sign up ahead at the county line bridge
Sayin', 'All is good and nothingness is dead'
Run until she's out of breath she ran until there's nothin' left
She hit the end, it's just her window ledge ***<Chorus>***





F C
Well this place is old, feels just like a beat up truck
E7 Am// C//
I turn the engine, but the engine doesn't turn
It smells of cheap wine, cigarettes, this place is always such a mess
Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn
I'm so alone and I feel just like somebody else
Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same
But somewhere here in between the city walls of dyin' dreams
I think of death, it must be killin' me ***<Chorus>***

The One I Love Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I love
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I've left behind
G D Am C
A simple prop to occupy my time
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I love

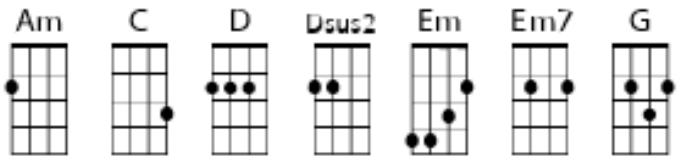
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
Fi – ya - aa - ar (the lyric is “Fire”)
Fi – ya - aa - ar

<Repeat first verse>

Em Dsus2 Em Em7
Fi – ya - aa - ar
She's comin' down on her own, now
Fi – ya - aa - ar
She's comin' down on her own

Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I love
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I've left behind
G D Am C
Another prop has occupied my time
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I love

<Chorus 2 times>





One Less Set of Footsteps Jim Croce

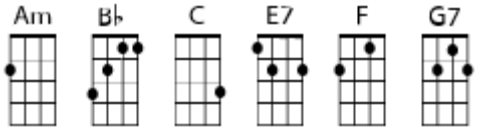
Two beats per chord

C C F G7 C C F G7
We've been runnin' away from somethin' we both know
C E7 F C F C Bb G7
We've long run out of things to say and I think I'd better go
C C F G7 C C F G7
So don't be gettin' excited oh when you hear that slammin' door
C C G7 G7 F F C C
Cause there'll be one less set of footsteps on your floor in the mornin'

C C F G7 C C F G7
And we've been hidin' from somethin' that should have never gone this far
C E7 F C F C Bb G7
But after all it's what we've done that makes us what we are
C C F G7 C C F G7
And you've been talkin' in silence well if it's silence you adore
C C G7 G7 F F C C
Oh there'll be one less set of footsteps on your floor in the mornin'

F F F F C
Oh there'll be one less set of footsteps on your floor
F Am C
One less man to walk in
F F F F G7 Am D G7
One less pair of jeans upon your door, one less voice a-talkin'

C C F G7 C C F G7
But tomorrow's a dream away and today has turned to dust
C E7 F C F C Bb G7
Your silver tongue has turned to clay and your golden rule to rust
C C F G7 C C F G7
If that's the way that you want it well that's the way I want it more
C C G7 G7 F F C C
Cause there'll be one less set of footsteps on your floor in the mornin'
C C G7 G7 F F C C
Oh there'll be one less set of footsteps on you floor in the mornin'



One Meat Ball Hy Zaret and Lou Singer (1944)

Based on an 1855 song by George Martin Lane

Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7

Am E7 E7 Am
A little man walked up and down, he found an eating place in town
Am7 Dm E7 E7
He read the menu through and through, to see what fifteen cents could do.

Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7
One meatball, one meatball, He could afford but one meatball.

Am E7 E7 Am
He told that waiter near at hand, the simple dinner he had planned.
Am7 Dm E7 E7
The guests were startled one and all, to hear that waiter loudly call.

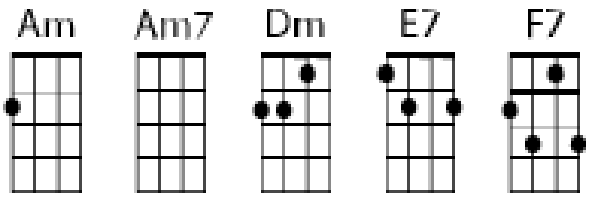
Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7
One meatball, one meatball, this here gent wants one meatball.

Am E7 E7 Am
The little man felt ill at ease, he said: "Some bread Sir, if you please."
Am7 Dm E7 E7
The waiter hollered down the hall: You get no bread with one meat ball.

Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7
One meatball, one meatball, you get no bread with one meatball.

Am E7 E7 Am
The little man felt so very bad, one meat ball is all he had.
Am7 Dm E7 E7
In his dreams he still hears that call: you get no bread with one meat ball.

Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7
One meatball, one meatball, you get no bread with one meatball.

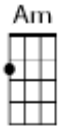


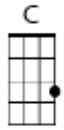
These are the ukulele chords. Any other instrument take note: The Am7 in the verse is an Am7. The Am7 in the chorus is the slash chord Am/G.

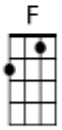
One of Us Eric Bazilian (sung by Joan Osborne)

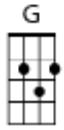
Two beats per chord

Am F C G Am F
If God had a name what would it be and would you call it to his face
C G Am F
If you were faced with Him in all His glory?
C G Am F C G
What would you ask if you had just one question?









F F C G F F C G
And yeah, yeah, God is great. Yeah, yeah, God is good
F F G G Am F C G
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah What if God was one of us?
Am F C G Am F C
Just a slob like one of us? Just a stranger on the bus

G Am F C G
Trying to make His way home?

Am F C G Am F
If God had a face what would it look like and would you want to see
C G Am F
If seeing meant that you would have to believe
C G Am F C G
In things like Heaven and in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets

<Chorus>

G Am F C G Am F
Trying to make His way home? Trying to make His way home
C G Am F C G Am F
Back up to Heaven all alone Nobody callin' on the phone
C G Am F C G
'Cept for the Pope, maybe, in Rome

<Chorus>

G Am F C G Am F
Trying to make His way home? Just trying to make His way home
C G Am F C G Am F
Like a holy rolling stone back up to Heaven all alone
C G Am F C G Am F
Just tryin' to make His way home Nobody callin' on the phone
C G Am F C G C
'Cept for the Pope, maybe, in Rome

One Tin Soldier Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter



```
 D                A            Bm                F#m
Listen children to a story that was written long ago
 G                D                G                A
Bout a kingdom on a mountain and the valley folk below
 D                A                Bm                F#m
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone
 G                D                G                A//  D//    D
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own.
```

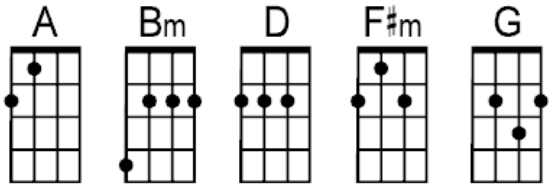
```
 D                          F#m      G                          D
Go ahead and hate your neighbor go ahead and cheat a friend
 D                          F#m              G                D
Do it in the name of heaven you can justify it in the end
          D                          F#m     G                          D
There won't be any trumpets blowin' come the judgment day
          D                G↓↓  <tacet>                                  D    D
On the bloody morning after – ooh ooh - one tin soldier rides away
```

```
 D                A              Bm                F#m
So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill
 G                D                G                A
Asking for the  buried treasure tons of gold for which they'd kill
   D                A                Bm                F#m
Came an answer from the kingdom with our brothers we will share
 G                D                G                A//       D//     D
All the secrets of our mountain all the riches buried there
```

<chorus>

```
 D                A              Bm                F#m
Cried the people of the valley mount your horses draw your swords
 G                D                G                A
And the killed the mountain people so they won their just reward
  D                A                Bm                F#m
Then they stood beside the treasure on the mountain dark and red
 G                D                G↓ <tacet>                A//   D//    D
Turned the stone and looked beneath it "Peace on Earth" was all it said
```

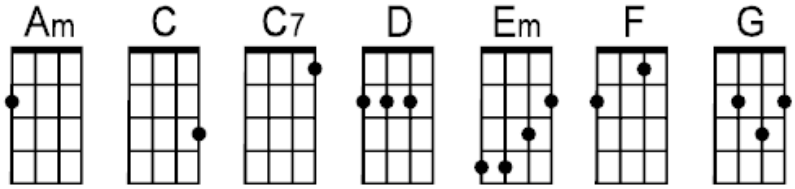
<chorus>



One Toke Over the Line Brewer and Shipley

C C7 F C
One toke over the line, sweet Jesus, one toke over the line
C// Em// Am// D// F// G// C
Sittin' downtown in a railway station one toke over the line
C C7 F C
Awaitin' for the train that goes home, sweet Mary, hopin' that the train is on time
C// Em// Am// D// F// G// C
Sittin' downtown in a railway station one toke over the line

C C7 F C
Who do you love, I hope it's me
C D F G
I've been a changin' as you can plainly see
C C7 F C
I felt the joy and I learned about the pain that my momma said
C// Em// Am// D// F// G// C
If I should choose to make a part of me surely strike me dead



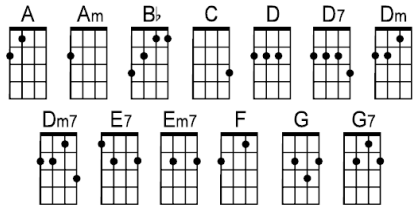
<chorus> Now I'm…

C C7 F C
I sail away a country mile
C D F G
And now I'm returning and showing off a smile
C C7 F C
I met all the girls and loved myself a few and to my surprise
C// Em// Am// D// F// G// C
Like everything else that I've been through it opened up my eyes

<chorus> And now I'm…
<Instrumental verse>
<2nd half of chorus> Don't you know I'm just waitin'…
<chorus> I wanna be…
C// Em// Am// D// F// G// C/
Sittin' downtown in a railway station one toke over the line
F/// F// G// C
One toke, one toke over the line



Only Yesterday Richard Carpenter, John Bettis

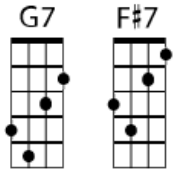


C C Dm7 Dm7
After long enough of being alone
G7 G7 G7// C G//
Everyone must face their share of loneliness
Am D7 G Em7 F
In my own time, nobody knew the pain I was goin' through
Dm7 C// G// G
And waitin' was all my heart could do
C C Dm7 Dm7
Hope was all I had until you came
G7 G7 G7// C G//
Maybe you can't see how much you mean to me
Am D7 G Em7 F
You were the dawn breaking the night, the promise of mornin' light
D G G
Filling the world surroundin' me. And when I hold you

B♭ B♭ Dm Dm
Baby, baby, feels like maybe things will be alright
B♭ B♭ Dm7 G7
Baby, baby, your love's made me free as a song, singin' forever
C C Dm G7
Only yesterday when I was sad and I was lonely
C C Dm7 G
You showed me the way to leave the past and all its tears behind me
E7 E7 Am A
Tomorrow maybe even brighter than today
Dm G Dm7 Dm7 C C
Since I threw my sadness away only yesterday

C C Dm7 Dm7
I have found my home here in your arms
G7 G7 G7// C G//
Nowhere else on earth I'd really rather be
Am D7 G Em7 F
Life waits for us, share it with me, the best is about to be
D G G
And so much is left for us to see. And when I hold you ***<Chorus>***

Only You Buck Ram (Popularized by The Platters)

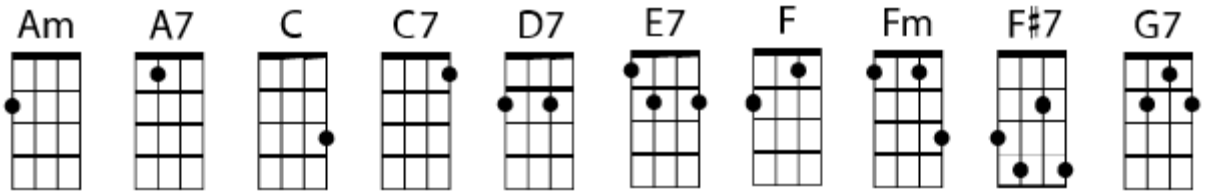


G7// F#7// G7↓

C C E7 E7
Only you can make this world seem right
Am Am C7 C7
Only you can make the darkness bright
F G7 C// E7// Am// A7//
Only you and you alone can thrill me like you do
D7 D7 G7// F#7// G7
And fill my heart with love for only you

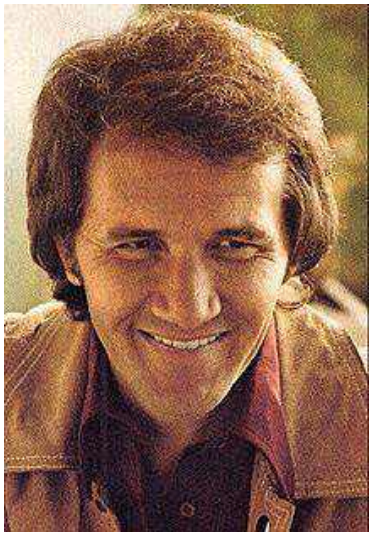
C C E7 E7
Only you can make this change in me
Am Am C7 C7
For it's true you are my des - tiny
F
When you hold my hand
Fm C// E7// Am
I understand the magic that you do
D7 G7 C// Fm// C
You're my dream come true my one and only you

<Repeat verse 2>



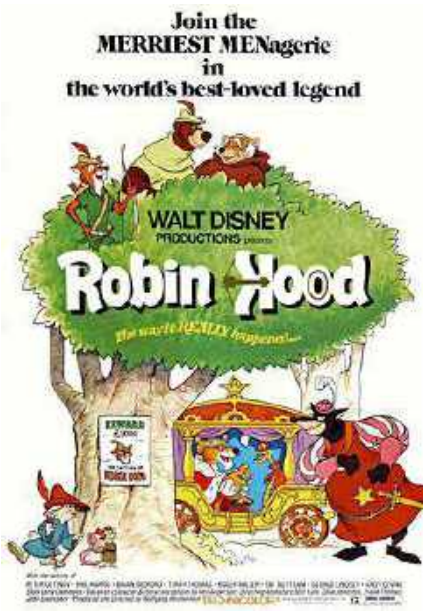
Oo-de-lally Roger Miller

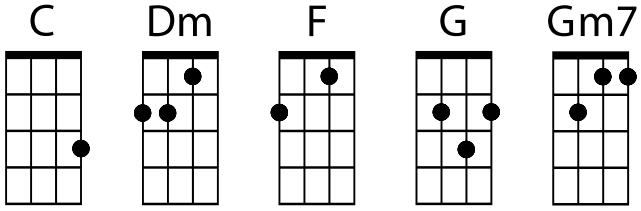
C F// C//
Robin Hood and Little John walkin' through the forest
C G// C//
Laughin' back and forth at what the other'ne has to say
C F// C//
Reminiscin', this-'n'-thattin', havin' such a good time
C G// C//
Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally, golly, what a day



Gm7 Gm7
Never ever thinkin' there was danger in the water
F F
They were drinkin', they just guzzled it down
Dm Dm
Never dreamin' that a schemin' sherrif and his posse
G7 G7
Was a-watchin' them an' gatherin' round

C F// C//
Robin Hood and Little John runnin' through the forest
C G// C//
Jumpin' fences, dodgin' trees, an' tryin' to get away
C F// C//
Contemplatin' nothin' but escape an' fin'lly makin' it
C G// C//
Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally, golly, what a day
C// F// G// C//
Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally, golly, what a day





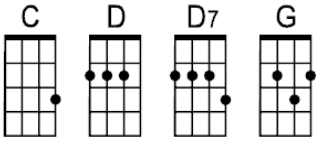
Oop Shoop Shirley Gunter, Blondene Talyor



G C// D7//
Oo-ooh ooh ooh ooh be doo be doo be ***<3 times total>***
G// C// G
Ooh Shoo be doo ah

G C// D7//
Come on baby, and treat me right tonight
G C// D7//
Come on baby, and make me know you're mine
G C G D
You know baby, I need your love tonight doo be doo ah

C C G G
Now I don't deny I fell in love with you, baby right from the start
C C D7 <tacet> D7
But if you ever decide to leave, you will break my heart



G C// D7//
Come on baby, what makes you so sweet?
G C// D7//
Oo-ooh baby, you make my life complete
G C G D
Come on baby, I need your love tonight doo be doo ah

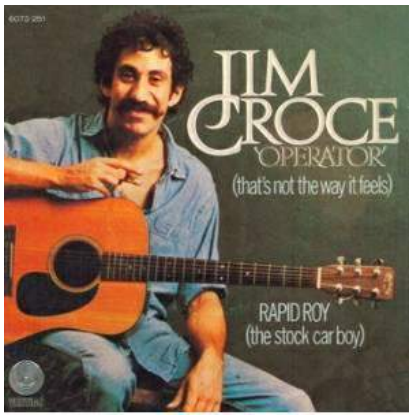
G C// D7//
Oop shoop, be-doop be doo be doo be ***<3 times total>***
G// C// G
Ooh Shoo be doo ah

C C G G
Now I don't deny I fell in love with you, baby right from the start
C C D7 <tacet> D7
But if you ever decide to leave, you will break my heart

G C// D7//
Come on baby, and treat me right tonight
G C// D7//
Come on baby, and make me know you're mine
G C G D
You know baby, I need your love tonight doo be doo ah

G C// D7// G// C// G
Oo-ooh ooh ooh ooh be doo be doo be ***<3x>*** Ooh shoo be doo ah

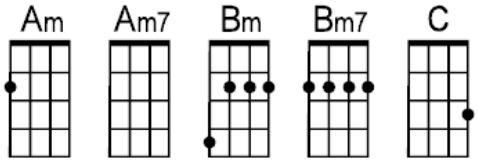
Operator — Jim Croce



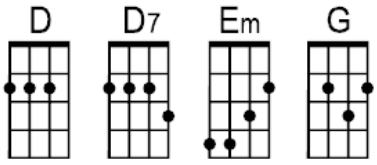
G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
Operator, could you help me place this call
Am7 D Em D
You see the number on the matchbook is old and faded
G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
She's living in L. A. with my best old ex friend Ray
Am7 D Em D
A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

G C G C// D// G
Isn't that the way they say it goes but let's forget all that, and give me the number
Am C// Em// Bm// D// Am7
If you can find it so I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine and to show
D7 C G
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well
Am7 C
I only wish my words could just convince myself
D C↓ G Bm Am C/ Bm/ Am/ D7/
That is just wasn't real but that's not the way it feels

G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
Operator, could you help me place this call
Am7 D Em D
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me
G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
There's something in my eyes, you know it happens every time
Am7 D Em D
I think about the love that I thought would save me



<Chorus>



G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
Operator, let's forget about this call
Am7 D Em D
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to
G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
Thank you for you time, oh you've been so much more than kind
Am7 D Em D
And you can keep the dime

<Chorus>

Orange Colored Sky Milton Delugg, William Stein

Two beats/chord
Except last line

```
        G        G#dim   Am7         Bbdim
I was walking along      minding my business
G                  Fmaj7          E7     E7
    When out of an orange-colored sky
  -   Am7↓  -   Bbdim↓ G     E7   Am7       D7          G/  G#dim/ D7
Flash        bam          alakazam  wonderful you came by

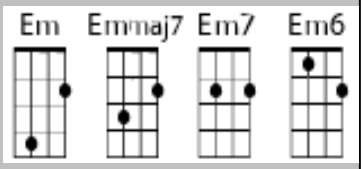
        G        G#dim   Am7      Bbdim
I was humming a tune    drinking in sunshine
G                  Fmaj7          E7     E7
    When out of that orange-colored view
  -   Am7↓  -   Bbdim↓ G     E7   Am7    D7      G   G7
Flash        bam          alakazam  I got a look at you

 C            C          G7    G7  B7              B7   Em   Em
One look and I yelled "timber       watch out for flying glass"
            Em                    EmM7
'Cause the ceiling fell in and the bottom fell out
       Em7              Em6
I went into a spin and I started to shout
            D         Dsus4        D       D
"I've been hit"   This is it     this is it  I-T  it

        G       Abdim   Am7         Bbdim
I was walking along     minding my business
G                  Fmaj7          E7     E7
    When love came and hit me in the eye

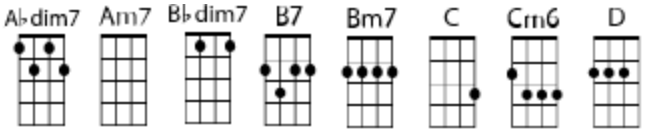
  -   Am7↓  -   Bbdim↓ G     E7              Am7    D7       G   G7
Flash        bam          alaka zam! Out of an orange-colored sky
```

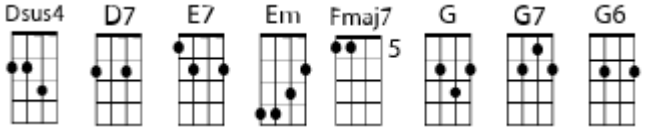
These two lines are a string of very fast triplets. Chords are a minor line cliché as follows:



<Repeat Grey Box>

```
  -   Am7↓  -   Bbdim↓ G     E7              Am7    Am7
Flash        bam          alakazam! Out of an orange-colored
Cm6          Bm7              E7   Am7      Am7    D7        G6
Purple striped, pretty green polka-dot sky.  Flash, bam, alakazam      and goodbye
```





Our Day Will Come Mort Garson, Bob Hilliard

G Bb Am7 Dsus// D7//
Our day will come and we'll have everything
G Bb Am7 Dsus// D7//
We'll share the joy falling in love can bring

Dm7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7
No one can tell me that I'm too young to know (young to know)
Cm7 Cm7 Bm7// Bbm7// Am7// D7//
I love you so and you love me

G Bb Am7 Dsus// D7//
Our day will come if we just wait a while
G Bb Am7 Dsus// D7//
No tears for us think love and wear a smile

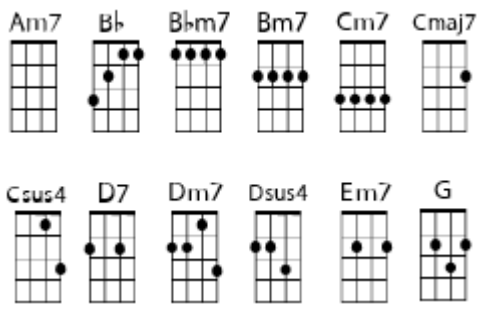
Dm7 Dm7 Csu4 Cm7
Our dreams have magic because we'll always stay in love this way
Bm7// Em7// Am7// D7// G G
Our day will come

G Bb Am7 Dsus// D7//

G Bb Am7 Dsus// D7//

Dm7 Dm7 Csu4 Cm7
Our dreams have magic because we'll always stay in love this way
Bm7// Em7// Am7// D7// G G
Our day will come ***<Repeat>***





Our House Chris Foreman, Cathal Smyth (Madness)

C Gm Dm Fm
Father wears his Sunday best. Mother's tired she needs a rest the kids are playing up downstairs
C Gm Dm Fm
Sister's sighing in her sleep. Brother's got a date to keep he can't hang around

D Am Em Gm D
Our house in the middle of our street
Am Em Gm
Our house in the middle of our

Two beats per chord on the choruses

C Gm Dm Fm
Our house it has a crowd. There's always something happening and it's usually quite loud
C Gm Dm Fm
Our mum she's so house-proud. Nothing ever slows her down and a mess is not allowed

<Repeat Chorus 1>

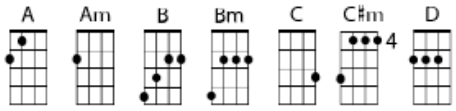
B F#m C#m Em B
Our house in the middle of our street
F#m C#m Em
Our house in the middle of our
<Something tells you that you've got to get away from it>

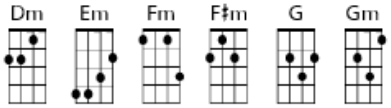
C Gm Dm Fm
Father gets up late for work. Mother has to iron his shirt then she sends the kids to school
C Gm Dm Fm
Sees them off with a small kiss. She's the one they're going to miss in lots of ways

G// F#m// A// Bm// ***<2 times>*** C Gm Dm Fm ***<2 times>***

<Repeat Chorus 1>

C
I remember way back then when everything was true and when
Gm Dm Fm
We would have such a very good time such a fine time such a happy time
C Gm
And I remember how we'd play, simply waste the day away then we'd say
Dm Fm
Nothing would come between us two dreamers





<Repeat Verse 1> ***<Repeat chorus 1 and 2 as desired>***

Our House Graham Nash

D Dmaj7 Bm D G D G G
I'll light the fire, while you place the flowers in the vase that you bought today
D Dmaj7 Bm D G D G A
Staring at the fire for hours and hours while I listen to you play your love songs
G A D D Bm D G Bb
All night long for me, only for me



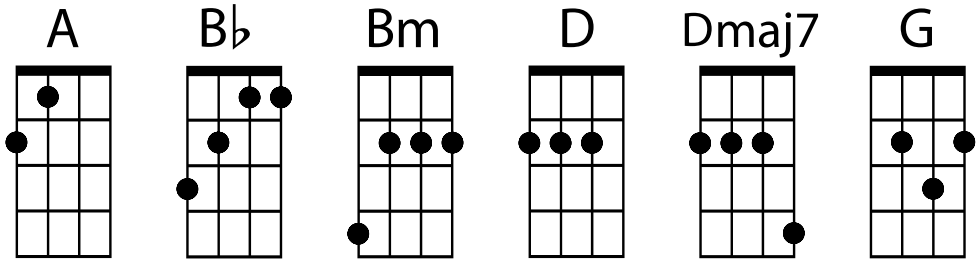
D D G D
Our house, is a very, very, very fine house
G D G D
With two cats in the yard, life used to be so hard
G D G G
Now everything is easy cause of you

D Dmaj7 Bm D G D G G
Come to me now and rest your head for just 5 minutes, everything is done
D Dmaj7 Bm D G D G A
Such a cozy room the windows are illuminted by the evening sunshine through them
G A D D Bm D G Bb
Fiery gems for you only for you



D D G D
Our house, is a very, very, very fine house
G D G D
With two cats in the yard, life used to be so hard
G D G
Now everything is easy cause of you

D Dmaj7 Bm D G Bb D↓G↓Bb↓D↓
I'll light the fire, while you place the flowers in the vase that you bought today



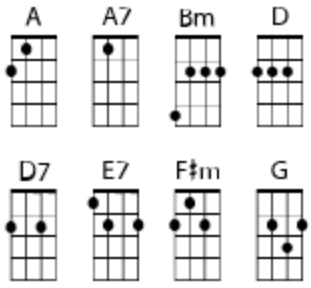
Out of My Head Tony Scalzo (Fastball)

<these intro chords are the last 4 lines of the chorus>

D A Bm D// D7// G D E7 A7 G G

D D F#m F#m
Sometimes I feel like I am drunk behind the wheel
G D E7 A7
The wheel of possibility however it may roll
D D F#m F#m
Give it a spin see if you can somehow factor in
G D
You know there's always more than one way
E7 A7 D
To say exactly what you mean to say

A Bm
Was I out of my head or was I out of my mind?
D// D7// G
How could I have ever been so blind?
D E7 A7
I was waiting for an indication it was hard to find
D A Bm
Don't matter what I say only what I do
D// D7// G
I never mean to do bad things to you
D
So quiet but I finally woke up
E7 A7 G G
If you're sad then it's time you spoke up too



<these interlude chords are the last 3 lines of the verse>

D D F#m F#m G D E7 A7 D

<Chorus 2 times>

Overkill Colin Hay (Men at Work)

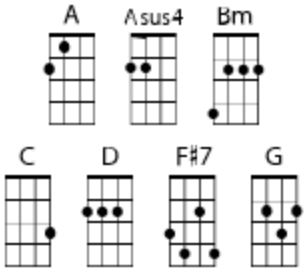
D A C G
I can't get to sleep. I think about the implication
D A C G
Of diving in too deep and possibly the complications
D A C G
Especially at night I worry over situations
D A C G
I know will be alright. Perhaps it's just i - magination

Bm Bm Asus4 A
Day after day it reappears
Bm Bm Asus4 A
Night after night my heartbeat shows the fear
F#7 F#7 F#7 G Asus4 A
Ghosts appear and fa -ade away

D A C G
Alone between the sheets only brings ex - asperation
D A C G
It's time to walk the streets smell the desperation
D A C G
At least there's pretty lights and though there's little variations
D A C G
It nullifies the night from overkill

<Chorus>

D A C G
I can't get to sleep. I think about the implications
D A C G
Of diving in too deep and possibly the complications
D A C G
Especially at night I worry over situations that
D A C G
I know will be alright. It's just overkill



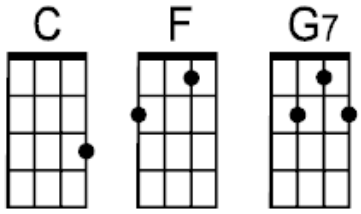
<Chorus>

Burning Uke 2017

Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer (© 2017)
Tune: Jamaica Farewell

C F
Up the road where the nights are cold
G7 C
And the fog creeps slowly o'er the mountain tops
C F G7 C
I took a drive up Highway 9 and when I reached Ben Lomond I made a stop

C F
Now I'm glad to say I'm here today
G7 C
Making music the ukulele way
C F
When the sun goes down with my friends around
G7 C C
We're gonna light that sucker up and burn it down



C F
Three squares a day and a place to lay
G7 C
While my friends and I uke the day away
C F G7 C
Tiki King and Roaring Camp and when I wake up my tent is damp

<Chorus>

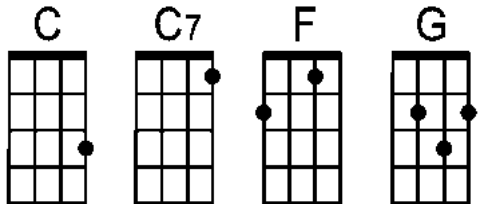
C F G7 C
The songs are led and we get fed, all we have to do is just show up
C F G7 C
I look forward to it every year but I can't imagine they need my help

Atkin's Diet Blues (to the tune of Folsom Prison Blues)

```
    C
I hear that clock a buzzin', it's time for lunch again
                                    C7
And I ain't had a bagel since I don't know when
          F                                                  C
But I'm on the Atkins diet and time keeps draggin' on
           G                              F <tacet>          C
But I'm eating so much protein, I'll get a kidney stone

         C
When I was just a baby my mama told me 'son
                                 C7
If you eat a hot dog be sure to hold the bun
         F                                                    C
But I made a grilled cheese sandwich just to watch it fry
           G                                 F <tacet>              C
When I smell those cookies bakin' I hang my head and cry

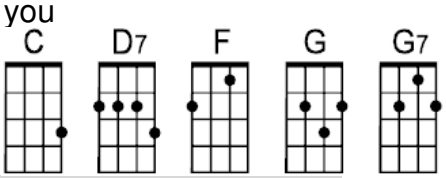
   C
I bet there's slim folks eatin' whatever food they please
                                          C7
They're probably exercisin' and burning calories
          F                                                C
But I knew I had it comin, and now no grain I see
               G                                F <tacet>                C
But those slim folks keep on eatin', and that's what tortures me.
```



Bicycle Built for Two

Eva Quan

3/4 Waltz Tempo 55



C F C G C D7 G
Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do. I'm half crazy all for the love of you

Men 1

G7 C F C
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage
C G7 C G7 C G7 C
But you'll look sweet upon the seat of a bicycle built for two

Ladies 1

C F C G C D7 G
Henry, Henry, here is your answer true. I'll not cycle over the world with you
G7 C F C
If you can't afford a carriage, there won't be any marriage
C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Cause I'll be darned if I'll be crammed on a bicycle built for two

C F C G C D7 G
Daisy, Daisy, I guess this means we're through. Clearly my love isn't enough for you

Men 2

G7 C F C
We can't have a happy marriage, you want a fancy carriage
C G7 C G7 C G7 C
But you're just not meant to be content on a bicycle built for two

Ladies 2

C F C G C D7 G
Henry, Henry, I'm sorry you feel that way. I'm too busy to give you the time of day
G7 C F C
It's not just the fancy carriage that keeps me from this marriage
C G7 C G7 C G7 C
You're such a pill, there'd be no thrill on a bicycle built for two

C F C G C D7 G
Daisy, Daisy, how can you be so mean? I just want you to marry and be my queen

Men 3

G7 C F C
We could have a happy marriage. In time we'd have a carriage
C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Come on, my sweet, climb sweet on the seat of my bicycle built for two

Ladies 3

C F C G C D7 G
Henry, Henry, you're being such a bore. I don't care to talk to you anymore
G7 C F C
I don't need a fancy carriage, and surely not a marriage
C G7 C G7 C G7 C
To some dumb jerk, who'd make me work on a bicycle built for two

C F C G C D7 G
Daisy, Daisy, look what happened to me. I just won the National Lottery

Men 4

G7 C F C
I just bought a house and carriage. I've got six cars in the garage
C G7 C G7 C G7 C
It's been so neat, it sure does beat, a bicycle built for two

Ladies 4

C F C G C D7 G
Henry, Henry, how wonderful for us. Let's elope now, avoiding a wedding fuss
G7 C F C
We'll have a happy marriage, and maybe a baby carriage
G7 C G7 C G7 C
I'll be your bride, stay by your side, in a luxury car built for two

C
Daisy, Daisy….FORGET ABOUT IT!!!

Blowing in the Wind

Parody by the Chenille Sisters

C F C C F G G7
How many roads must a man drive down before he admits he is lost
C F C C F G G7
Why when a man becomes married is he unable to find his own socks
C F C C F G G7
How many times will it take ‘til he knows he has seen the Three Stooges enough

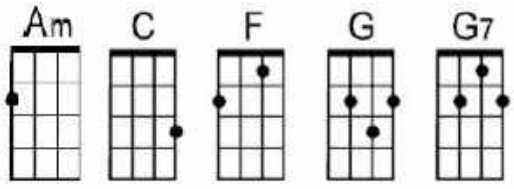
F G C Am F G C
The answer my friend, I cannot comprehend, the answer I cannot comprehend

C F C C F G G7
How many shows can a man surf through before the remote burns out
C F C C F G G7
Why does he think that an intimate gift is a Dustbuster Plus for the house
C F C C F G G7
How many sounds can a man’s body make before he sleeps on the couch

F G C Am F G C
The answer my friend, is take two aspirin, the answer is take two aspirin

C F C C F G G7
Why when we go for a romantic drive do we wind up at Home Depot again
C F C C F G G7
How many nights will he leave the seat up so I land on cold porcelain
C F C C F G G7
How men really feel is a mystery to me and probably a mystery to them

F G C Am F G C
The answer girlfriend is driving me to gin, the answer is driving me to gin



Peace Train by Cat Stevens

[Intro] 1st verse chords

[Verse 1]

C G C G C
Now I've been happy lately,
F C F
thinking about the good things to come
G Am
And I believe it could be,
F G F
something good has begun

[Verse 2]

C G C G C
Oh I've been smiling lately,
F C F
dreaming about the world as one
G Am
And I believe it could be,
F G F
some day it's going to come

[Verse 3]

C G C G C
Cause out on the edge of darkness,
F C F
there rides a peace train
G Am
Oh peace train take this country,
F G F
come take me home again

[Repeat Verse 1]

[Verse 4]

C G C G C
Oh peace train sounding louder
F C F
Glide on the peace train
F G Am
oooooooooo
F G F
come on the peace train
C G C G C
peace train holy roller
F C F
Everyone jump upon the peace train
F G Am
oooooooooo
F G F
Come on now peace train
C G C G C
Get your bags together,
F C F
go bring your good friends too
F G Am
Cause it's getting nearer,
F G F
it soon will be with you

[Verse 5]

C G C G C
Now come and join the living,
F C F
it's not so far from you
G Am
And it's getting nearer,
F G F
soon it will all be true

[Repeat Verse 4] **[C F F G Am F G F]**

[Verse 6]

C G C G C
Now I've been crying lately,
F C F
thinking about the world as it is
G Am
Why must we go on hating,
F G F
why can't we live in bliss?

[Repeat Verse 3]

[Repeat Verse 4]

[Outro]

C G C G C
peace train holy roller
F C F
Everyone jump upon the peace train
F G Am
oooooooooo
F G Am
Come on come on come on
F G Am
Come on the peace train
F G C F
is this the peace
F G Am
oooooooooo
F G F
come on the peace train
[C F F G Am F G F . . .]

Don’t Hunt with Dick Cheney (on Top of Ol’ Smokey)

C F C
Don’t hunt with Dick Cheney, you might end up dead
G7 C
He’ll aim for your torso, or even your head

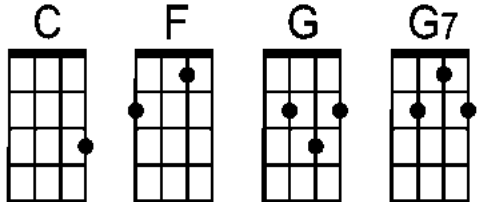
C F C
He’ll claim it’s a quail shoot, but that’s just a front
G7 C
It really is humans that Dick likes to hunt

C F C
He might say he’s sorry, and even act blue
G7 C
But that’s just cause Cheney, don’t want to be sued

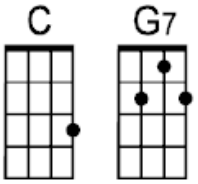
C F C
So don’t try to lobby, the veep on the hunt
G7 C
Cause shots meant for wildlife, you’re sure to confront

C F C
The quail were all flightless, and lying around
G7 C
And yet some poor schmuck’s face, Dick’s buckshot had found

C F C
Don’t hunt with Dick Cheney, you might end up dead
G7 C
He’ll aim for your torso, or even your head



Frankenstein (waltz to the tune of My Darling, Clementine)



C C C G7
In a castle, in Geneva, lived a man with great designs
G7 C G7 C
His reliance was on science and his name was Frankenstein

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
You are gonna make a monster can't you read the warning signs

In the tower, with machine'ry, and a great big power line
Came a frightening bolt of lightning, then the monster was alive

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
You have gone and made a monster and you think it's mighty fine

Then the monster grew salacious and it said "make me a bride -
Here's the spec folks, add some neck bolts and make sure Intel's Inside"

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
You have gone and made a monster and it's turned on all the time

So we all marched to the castle with our weapons at our side
'Cause we fear it, we will spear it, now it's time the monster died

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
There will not be any monsters, this is where we draw the line

But a big TV producer said "The monster is a find -
On our network, it'll get work," so a contract has been signed

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
It's the latest and the greatest, it's on channel fifty-nine

So we all turn on the telly while we sit back with some wine
Watch the life of, and the wife of, and the times of Frankenstein

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
It's a monster in the ratings, every Wednesday night at nine

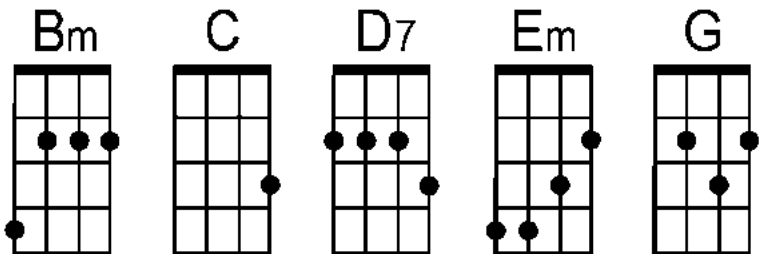
Ground Round (to the tune of Downtown)

```
   G                                    C                   D7
When you eat meat but hate the meat that you're eating
                  G                C          D7
then you've surely got, GROUND ROUND
 G                                    C             D7
It's so unnerving when they're constantly serving
          G                  C          D7
in an eating spot, GROUND ROUND

    G                                        Em
It may be called a chopped steak, a salisbury or beef patty
       G                                     Em
No matter what it's called it's always overcooked and fatty
       Bm
But what can you do?

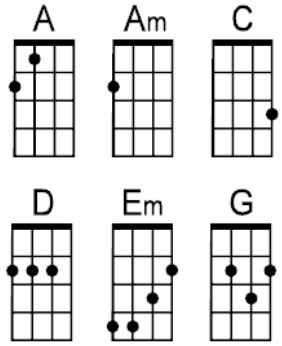
 C                                                    D7
Go up  - to your – waiter - there, and loudly pound on your table,

stand up on your chair, and shout:
     G                    C               D7
GROUND ROUND, always you're serving me,
     G                    C               D7
GROUND ROUND, always you're conning me,
     G                    C               D7
GROUND ROUND, why must it always be,
     G
GROUND ROUND, Ground Round, ground round...
```



I Gotta Have That Uke Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer (© 2017)
Tune: Springsteen's Fire

G G G G
I gotta have that uke made by that local dude
G Am Am G
I know that when I get it I'm gonna play real smooth
G Am Am Em
I really need one more I only got sixteen
Em C D G
Gonna be so good, ooooh, new uke



G G G G
Solid koa top ebony fret board
G Am Am G
You know I just can't stop I only want one more
G Am Am Em
This one will be the last but you know I'm a liar
Em C D G
Gonna be so good, ooooh, new uke

G C G
It had a hold on me right from the start
D G
A grip so tight I couldn't tear it apart
C G
I just got it home and it's so shiny
A D↓
But the damn thing is broke, I still can't play a B ***<pause>***
G G G
I toss it on the heap it lands there with a thud
G Am Am G
Baby it's so cheap boy it sure is a dud
G Am Am Em
My words say no more but my words they lie
Em C D G
Ko'aloha next time, ooooh, new uke ***<repeat gray box>***

G G G G
Ooooh, new uke platinum frets on my new uke
Tiffany tuners now, new uke THX Dolby, yeah, new uke
Sea turtle hard case for my new uke Yeah!

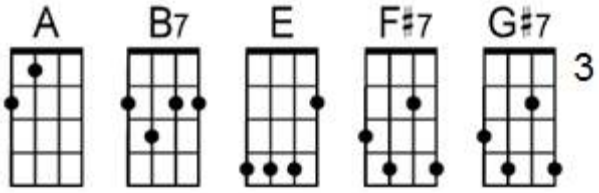
I've Been Working on the E Chord Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer (©2017)

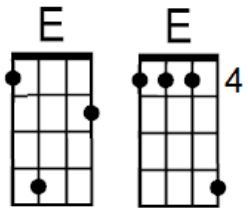
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 E                              E          A                  E
I've been working on the E chord, all the livelong day
 E                              E                F#7              B7
I've been working on the E chord just to pass the time away
  B7                              E          A                            G#7
I can't believe the key this song's in, I swear I'm gonna shoot that guy
  A                              E          E//          B7//    E
Can't he hear the people shouting, Why do we even try?

E                      A
I ain't gonna play, I ain't gonna play
B7                      E
I ain't gonna play in E—ee—ee
E                      A
I ain't gonna play, I ain't gonna play
B7                      E
I ain't gonna play in E—ee—ee

  E                                          E
Someone's kidding me with this $#@$
  E                              B7
Someone's kidding me I know
  E                                A
Someone's kidding me with this $#@$
      B7                          E
I'm gonna tell him where to go, we're singing

 E        E
Fee, fi, fiddle-y eye oooooh
 E                      B7
Fee fi fiddley eye oooh oooh oooh oooh
 E       A               A
Fee fi fiddley eye ooooooooooh
B7                              E
Strumming on the good old u----u----u----ke
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Maybe I Should Get a Job

Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer (© 2017)
Tune: Beatles' Drive My Car

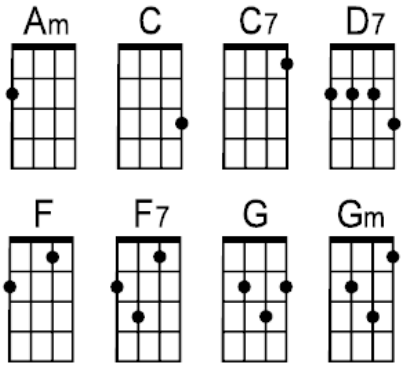
C7 F7
I sleep 'til noon then I chat with my friends
C7 F7
I watch YouTube, yeah the fun never ends
C7 F7
Dungeons and Dragons, a 12th level seer
G G
I thought I'd be more in my 34th year

Am F7 Am F7
Maybe I should get a job. Move out of my parent's garage
Am D7// Gm// C// F// G
Stop being such a slob, but maybe next Tuesday

C7 F7 C7 F7
I told the boss I could start right away But I would need a whole more pay
C7 F7 G G
He told me don't even bother to show, and then he told me where to go

<Chorus>

<tacet> C// F// G
Sleep, sleep'm sleep, sleep, yeah!



C7 F7
I play the uke, yeah, I got four chords
C7 F7
I really don't think that I need any more
C7 F7
I'm gonna be famous, a star of the screen
G G
I don't need to do nothin' in between
<Chorus>

<tacet> C// F// G↓
Sleep, sleep'm sleep, sleep, yeah! ***<4 times>***

My Favorite Things

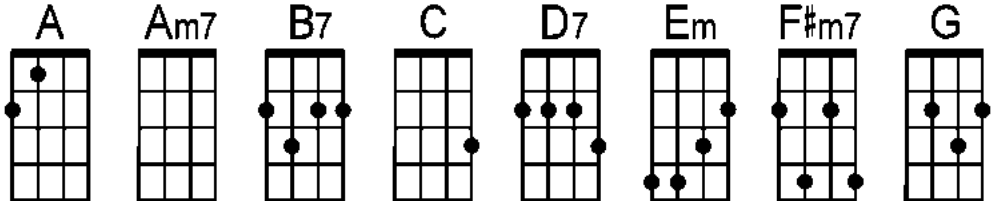
Internet lore notwithstanding, Julie Andrews did not sing this song at her birthday or any other time.

Em
Maalox and nose drops and needles for knitting,
Cmaj7
Walkers and handrails and new dental fitting
Am7 D7 G C G C F#m7 B7
Bundles of magazines tied up in strings, these are a few of my favorite things
Em Em Em Em
Em
Cadillacs and cataracts and hearings aids and glasses
Cmaj7
Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses
Am7 D7 G C G C F#m7 B7
Pacemakers, golf cards and porches with swings, these are a few of my favorite things

Em F#m7 B7 Em C
When the pipes leak, when the bones creak, when the knees go bad
C A G C G C D7 G G D7 G
I simply remember my favorite things and then I don't feel so sad

Em
Hot tea and crumpets and corn pads for bunions
Cmaj7
No spicy hot food or food cooked with onions
Am7 D7 G C G C F#m7 B7
Bathrobes and heat pads and hot meals they bring, these are a few of my favorite things
Em Em Em Em
Em
Back pains, confused brains, and no fear of sinnin'
Cmaj7
Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinning'
Am7 D7 G C G C F#m7 B7
And we won't mention our short shrunken frames, when we remember our favorite things

Em F#m7 B7 Em C
When the joints ache, when the hips break, when the eyes grow dim
C A G C G C D7 G G/ D7/ G/
Then I remember the great life I've had, and then I don't feel so bad



My Oldies Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer (© 2017)
Tune : Last Kiss

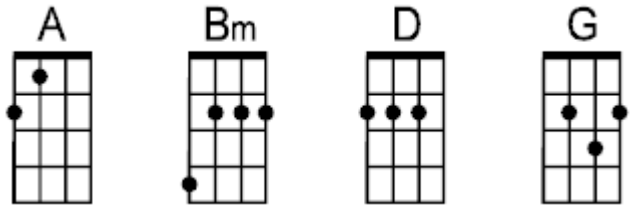
D Bm G A
Oh where oh where can that oldie be I swear I had it right here with me
D Bm
My stack of song books is eight feet high,
G A D D
I know I'm gonna play 'em all – before I die

D Bm G A
We were out at a jam at the local bar where tomorrow's open mic's gonna make me a star
D Bm G A
They handed it out 8 point font, four pages long, what else could I want
D Bm G A
This song hit the charts back in '65, it topped out at number 39
D Bm G A D D
The do-wop chords, only 2 minutes long, you can't go wrong with a teen idol song

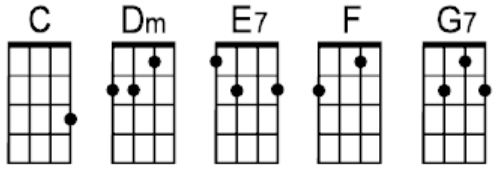
<chorus>

D Bm G A
We'll play this song each week for a year, and every time it will bring a cheer
D Bm G A
We once played a song from '73, but that new-fangled music doesn't work for me
D Bm G A
I rummage through my wheelie cart, I gotta find that music or I'll fall apart
D Bm G A D D
And now it's gone even though I held it tight, I lost my sheet, my life, tonight

<chorus>



Not This Song Again Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer ©2014



C E7
Not this song again. I can't believe we're doin' this song again
Dm
The life I love is making music with by friends
F G7 C
But I can't believe we're doin' this song again

C E7
Here it comes again. It always feels like it will never end
Dm
Singin' same old songs again, again, again
F G7 C
And I can't believe we're doin' this song again

F C
Doin' this song again, like a flock of parrots we go down the same way
F C
We once were friends, but they insist that we keep singing one way
G7
And that one way….Is singing this

C E7
… song again. I can't believe we're doin' this song again
Dm
I can't stand to make this music with my friends
F G7 C
And I can't believe we're doin' this song again

F C
Doin' this song again, like a bunch of lemmings we go down the same way
F C
It never ever ends, repeating this old chestnut damn near every day
G7
My brain will ooze away …… If I sing this ***<Repeat gray box>***
F G7 C
<Final Tag:> Please shoot me if we do this song again

Overweight People Allan Sherman (tune: Over the rainbow a la Iz)

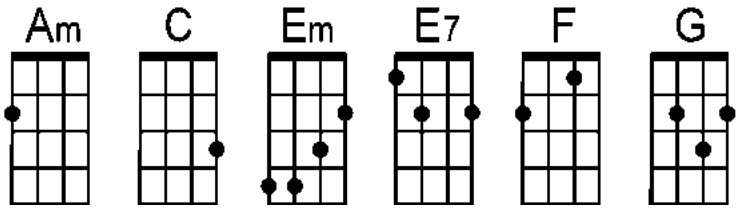
Intro: C Em F C F E7 Am F

C Am Em F C
Somewhere overweight people, just like me
F C G Am F
Must have someplace where folks don't count every calorie
C Am Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up tall
F C G Am F
There's a land where they've never heard of cholesterol

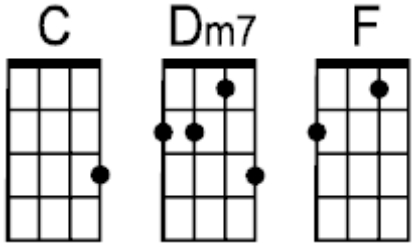
C
Where folks can eat just what they want
G Am F
And still be trim and slim and gaunt you'll find me
C
Where every little thing I taste
G Am F
Won't wind up showing on my waist, or worse – behind me

C Am Em F C
Somewhere, overindulging is divine.
F C G Am F
If their waistlines aren't bulging, why then, oh why does mine?

C
If bluebirds weighed as much as I
G F C
You'd see some big fat bluebirds in the sky



Playin' Groovy Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer (© 2017)
Tune: 59th Street Bridge Song



F C Dm7 C
Slow down, you're playing too fast
F C Dm7 C
You got to make the melody last
F C Dm7 C
Just easy on the up and down
F C Dm7 C
Strummin' it slowly, nice and groovy

F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C
Ba dada da da da da Playin' groovy.

F C Dm7 C
Hello leader, whatcha knowin'?
F C Dm7 C
I watch you so I know where we're goin'
F C Dm7 C
Back to the top or to the bridge
F C Dm7 C
Doot-in' doo we're playin' groovy

F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C
Ba dada da da da da Playin' groovy

F C Dm7 C
I've got no planes to catch, no appointments to keep
F C Dm7 C
For at least this one song this nice tempo I'll keep
F C Dm7 C
Nobody else will have to keep up with me
F C Dm7 C
Watch me now I'm playin' groovy

<fade on vamp > Ba da da da da da da….

Takin' Selfies Lyrics by Claude Prez (tune: Makin' Whoopee)

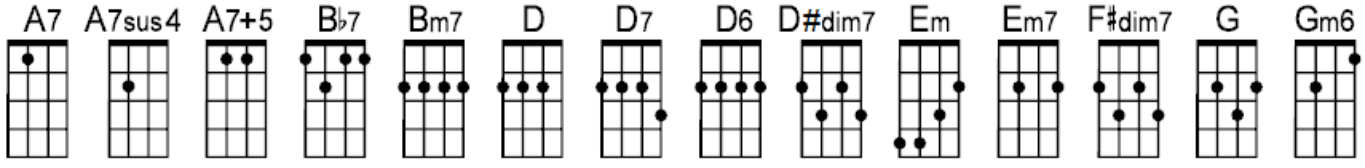
D D#dim Em7 A7 D D7 G Gm6
Another day another night. Another moment at a red light
D Bm7 Bb7 A7sus/ A7/ D A7+5
Your face is pleasin' and that's a reason for takin' selfies

D D#dim Em7 A7 D D7 G Gm6
A lot of chicks a lot of schmucks. A lot of faces that look like ducks
D Bm7 Bb7 A7sus/ A7/ D D D6 D6
Hey everybody thinks they're a hottie, they're takin' selfies

F#dim F#dim Em Em Gm6 Gm6 D D
Sittin'at the Wendy's drive-thru. Act like you're all alone
F#dim F#dim Em Em Gm6 Gm6 D/ D#dim/ Em7/
Everyone yells behind you, put down the go*%amn phone

A7+5/ D D#dim Em7 A7
You're at a concert you're in a wreck
D D7 G Gm6
You're on the toilet ah, what the heck
D Bm7 Bb7 A7sus/ A7/ D A7+5
Hey don't ya see folks I gotta pee folks while takin' selfies

D D#dim Em7 A7
You hug a bear you snort cocaine
D D7 G Gm6
You grope the queen you crash a plane
D Bm7 Bb7 A7sus/ A7/ D
Hey that's an ace look to put on Facebook you're takin' selfies



Tiny Fret Board Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer (© 2017)

Tune: Tiny Bubbles

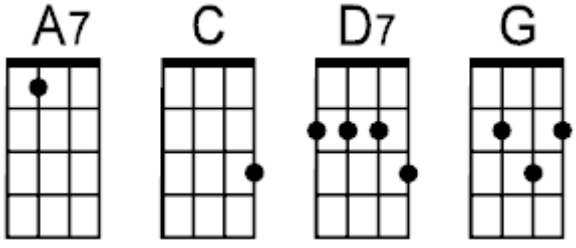
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      G         G         D7  D7              D7   D7                  G   G
Tiny fret board, in my hand,   makes me happy,   makes me feel grand
      G         G                     C       C
Tiny fret board,     makes me grin all over
          G                   D7                        G    G
With the feeling that I gonna play you ‘til the end of time

     C                   C          G                   G
So here’s to that olden tune, and here’s to the key of C
      A7                A7         D7    D7↓
But mostly thanks for being so easy

      G         G         D7  D7              D7   D7                  G   G
Tiny fret board, in my hand,   makes me happy,   makes me feel grand
      G         G                     C       C
Tiny fret board,     makes me grin all over
          G                   D7                        G    G
With the feeling that I gonna play you ‘til the end of time

     C                 C          G             G
Now it’s so easy to play, that I play it every day
      A7                A7         D7    D7↓
Such joy I have will never fade away

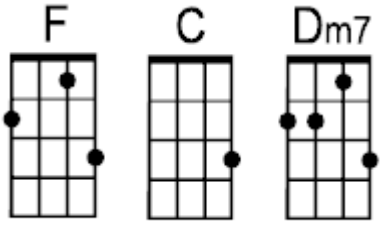
      G         G         D7  D7              D7   D7                  G   G
Tiny fret board, in my hand,   makes me happy,   makes me feel grand
      G         G                     C       C
Tiny fret board,     makes me grin all over
          G                   D7                        G    G↓
With the feeling that I gonna play you ‘til the end of time
```



Turnin' 50 David Chrenko (59th Street Bridge Song Paul Simon)

F C Dm7 C
Oat bran is here at last.
F C Dm7 C
My junk food days are in the past
F C Dm7 C
Just choking down a bowl of prunes
F C Dm7 C
Look at the fun in turnin' 50

F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C
Oh yada yada Turnin' 50.



Using the F chord shown, you can make the C chord with your pinky finger and leave it there for the whole song.

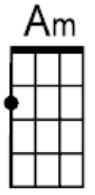
F C Dm7 C
Buddha belly, watch it growin'
F C Dm7 C
Arrives before me where I'm goin'
F C Dm7 C
Bathroom scales have turned on me
F C Dm7 C
Hate loud music, turnin' 50

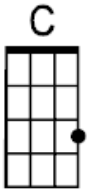
F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C F C Dm7 C
Oh yada yada Turnin' 50.

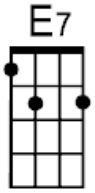
F C Dm7 C
Got taxes to do, the mortgage makes me weep
F C Dm7 C
I'm crabby, feel lousy, can't get enough sleep.
F C Dm7 C
In the morning my body's as stiff as can be
F C Dm7 C
Where's the Advil, turnin' 50

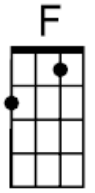
Yada yada, turnin' 50 My aching back is turnin' 50
My sicatic nerve is turnin' 50 Nothing worst than turnin' 50
Except in 10 years I'm turnin' 60

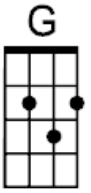
Ukulele Lyrics by Guy Snape Tune: Hallelujah

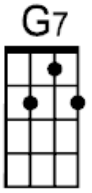












C Am C Am
I've heard there was a list of chords that I should play 'til I got bored
F G C G
My teacher told me I must practice daily
C F G Am F
It goes like this, C, F, G7, I'll never play the harp in heaven
G E7 Am
I'm going to hell to play my ukulele

F Am F C G C Am C Am
Ukulele, ukulele, ukulele, ukule—--e------le

C Am C Am
It doesn't matter who you are or where you're from, near or far
F G C G
You could be Greek, Brazilian or Israeli
C F G Am F
No one will want to be your friend because you drive them round the bend
G E7 Am
And irritate them with your ukulele

<Chorus>

C Am C Am
On X Factor they sang this song but I believe they got it wrong
F G C G
The vocals sounded shrill and far to wail-ey
C F G Am F
But sometimes when the spirit moves I'm sure that laughing Len approves
G E7 Am
I'll play his song upon my ukulele

<Chorus>

C Am C Am
So armed with my half-dozen chords I'm setting out to tread the boards
F G C G
At folk-club sessions, open mic or ceilidh
C F G Am F
From jazz, thrash-metal, country, pop, to *Little Stick of Blackpool Rock*
G E7 Am
You'll hear them all upon my ukulele

<Chorus>

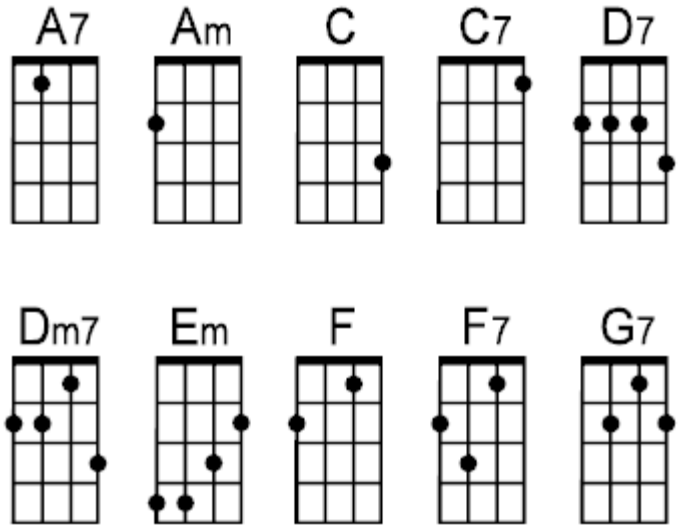
Ukulele Journey Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer © 2017
Tune: Sentimental Journey

C Am C Am C Am Em G7
Gonna take a ukulele journey. Gonna set my heart at ease
C C7 F F7 C F Em C
Gonna make a ukulele journey to renew old me - e - lo - dies

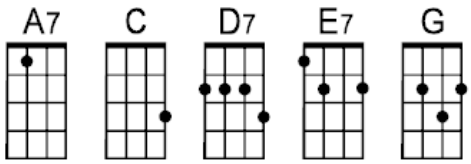
C Am C Am C Am Em G7
I got my case I got my stack of music, Hawaiian shirt, I'm in the uke crowd
C C7 F F7 C F Em C
Like a child in wild anticipation long to hear that ukes are allowed

F F C
Four strings, all you ever need are four strings
C D7
I just love to hear those chords ring
D7 G7 F G G7
Playing every strum in island style, to make me smile

C Am C Am C Am Em G7
Never thought music could be so easy. Why did I wait for so long?
C C7 F F7 C F Em C
Gonna take a ukulele journey. Ukulele is my new home



Would You Like to Play the Guitar (tune: Swinging on a Star)



Intro: A7 D7 G

E7 A7 D7 G
Would you like to play the guitar? Carry money home in a jar
E7 A7 D7 G
From a coffeehouse or a bar, or would you rather get a job?

G C G C G C G
A job is the thing that makes you get out of bed and work every day until your dead.
A7 D7
Your back is achin' and your brain is numb
A7 D7
And you just can't wait until the weekend comes
G C G E7 A7 D7 G
But if you don't want to starve or beg or rob, you're gonna have to get a job.

E7 A7 D7 G
Or would you like to play the guitar? Drive for miles and miles in your car
E7 A7 D7 G
And pretend that you're a big star, or would you rather book the gig?

G C G C G C G
An agent's the guy who takes his twenty percent, what he says ain't always what he meant.
A7 D7
He'll clean you out in ways you never thought
A7 D7
Because he's good at business and he knows you're not
G C G E7 A7 D7 G
And then he'll sue if you ever make it big, 'cause he's the guy who booked the gig.

E7 A7 D7 G
Or would you like to play the guitar? For a living – har-dee-har-har
E7 A7 D7 G
I'll admit it's kind of bizarre, or would you rather be the wife?

G C G C G C G
The wife is the one who has to rescue their butts. She's either a saint or else she's nuts.
A7 D7
She gets impatient and she gets annoyed
A7 D7
'Cause she's the one who must remain employed
G C G E7 A7 D7 G
And, by the way, if you want to wreck your life, become a guitar player's wife.

E7 A7 D7 G
Cause all the monkeys ain't in the zoo. They can be trained to play guitar, too.
E7 A7 D7 G A7
Some do a whole lot better than you, but even if you don't go far
D7 G A7 D7 G
You could be worse off than you are. At least you're playing your guitar.

Papa Loves Mambo Al Hoffman, Dick Manning, Bix Reichner

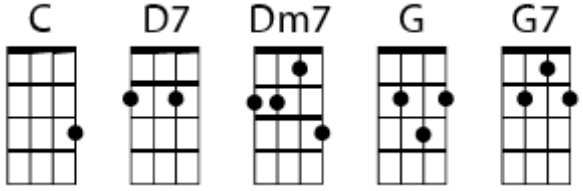
Dm7/// G7/ Dm7/// G7/ C C
Papa loves mambo. Mama loves mambo
Dm7 C G7 C
Look at 'em sway with it, gettin' so gay with it, shoutin' olé with it, wow!
Dm7/// G7/ Dm7/// G7/ C C
Papa loves mambo. Mama loves mambo
Dm7 C
Papa does great with it, swings like a gate with it
G7 C
He loses weight with it, now!

G7// Dm7// G7 C C
He goes to she goes fro
Dm7 G7 C C
He goes fast she goes slow
G7// Gm7// G7 C C
He goes left 'n' she goes right
G D7 G7 G7
Papa's lookin' for mama but mama is nowhere in sight

Dm7/// G7/ Dm7/// G7/ C C
Papa loves mambo. Mama loves mambo
Dm7 C
Havin' their fling again. younger than spring again
G7 C
Feelin' that zing again, wow!
Dm7/// G7/ Dm7/// G7/ C C
Papa loves mambo. Mama loves mambo
Dm7 C
Don't let her rumba and don't let her samba 'cause
G7 C
Papa loves mama tonight

<Bridge>

<Repeat last verse>



Patchwork Quilt Michelle Lancaster (Sweet Honey in the Rock)

```
          C          C     G7     C          C              Am          F       G7 G7
They unfolded your lives, one by one. They laid out your patchwork under the sun
        F      Dm            Em     Am      C              Am          G7      C  C↓
And people gathered from miles around to witness your quilt spread on the ground
```

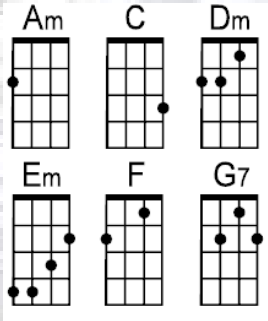
```
                 Dm                  G  G                  F                G7    G7
And then they called out your names.    Oh yes, they called out your names
           F             Em      Em
Oh and you will live forever
                 C             Am             Am//    G7//   C     C
You know that I'll be loving you just like a patch – work  quilt
```

```
                    C          C          G7           C
Well, there were men and women, and mothers and fathers
 C           Am              F              G7    G7
Sisters and brothers, and daughters and sons
       F         Dm        Em        Am        C       Am      G7       C     C↓
And children and babies, and lovers and friends. They all laid before me sewn into one
```

<Chorus>

```
  C              C            G7             C
Your lives had meaning and your lives had joy
      C                  Am             F                  G7    G7
You touched so many people, many more than you will know
           F                  Dm           Em                 Am
And you wrap yourselves around me as I walk down these rows
        C         Am        G7       C     C↓
You're letting me feel your beautiful souls
```

<Chorus, using these words on the first line: I feel the warmth of your lives>




```
 C              C    G7          C
My heart spills over flowing with tears
  C           Am                F              G7      G7
I cry for your suffering and for your shortened years
      F           Dm        Em       Am
And I'll take you with me as I walk away
      C         Am             G7       C     C↓
Remembering you who have died with AIDS
```

<Chorus, using these words on the first line:Yes, I remember your names>

Patriot's Dream (Page 1) Gordon Lightfoot

"Patriot's Dream" is essentially two songs stuck together. At the end the first part is reprised almost in its entirety.

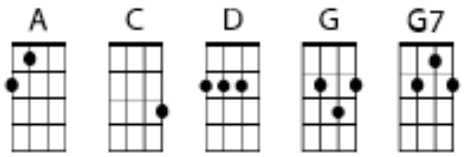
```
      G              G            C          C
The songs of the wars are as old as the hills
       G              G           A              D
They cling like the rust on the cold steel that kills
      G            G                G7           C
They tell of the boys who went down to the tracks
      D          D                  C                    G       G
In a patriotic manner with the cold steel on their backs
```

Skip verse 2 the second time through

```
      G          G           C           C
The patriot's dream is as old as the sky
   G             G          A             D
It lives in the lust of a cold callous lie
       G             G               G7             C
Let's drink to the men who got caught by the chill
         D        D                 C                G       G
Of the patriotic fever and the cold steel that kills
```

```
      G              G            C          C
The train pulled away on that glorious night
      G              G              A          D
The drummer got drunk and the bugler got tight
           G            G            G7              C
While the boys in the back sang a song of good cheer
       D              D            C              G       G
While riding off to glory in the spring of their years

      G           G          C           C
The patriot's dream still lives on today
    G                G             A              D
It makes mothers weep and it makes lovers pray
       G            G               G7             C
Let's drink to the men who got caught by the chill
         D        D                 C                G       G
Of the patriotic fever and the cold steel that kills
```

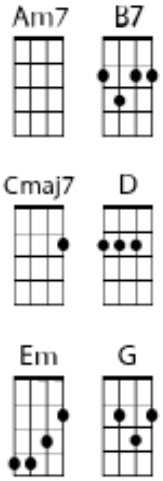


Patriot's Dream (Page 2) Gordon Lightfoot

G// D// Em G// D// Em
Well there was a sad, sad lady weeping all night long
She received a sad, sad message from a voice on the telephone
Her children were all sleeping as she waited out the dawn
G// D// Em G// D// B7 B7
How could she tell those children that their father was shot down
G// D// Em G// D// Em
So she took them to her side that day and she told them one by one
G// D// Em G// D// B7 B7
Your father was a good man ten thousand miles from home

Am7 D G Cmaj7
He tried to do his duty and it took him straight to hell
Am7 D G Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Am7 Am7
He might be in some prison, I hope he's treated well

G// D// Em G// D// Em
Well there was a young girl watching in the early after - noon
When she heard the name of someone who said he'd be home soon
And she wondered how they got him, but the papers did not tell
G// D// Em G// D// B7 B7
There would be no sweet reunion, there would be no wedding bells
G// D// Em G// D// Em
So she took herself into her room and she turned the bed sheets down
G// D// Em G// D// B7 B7
And she cried into the silken folds of her new wedding gown
<Chorus>
G// D// Em G// D// Em
Well there was an old man sitting in his mansion on the hill
And he thought of his good fortune and the time he'd yet o kill
Well he called to his wife one day, "Come sit with me awhile"
G// D// Em G// D// B7 B7
Then turning toward the sunset, he smiled a wicked smile
G// D// Em G// D// Em
"Well I'd like to say I'm sorry for the sinful deeds I've done
G// D// Em G// D// B7 B7
But let me first remind you, I'm a patri - otic son"
<Chorus> <Repeat verses 1, 3, 4 from Page 1>



Peaceful Easy Feeling John Tempchin

D G D G D G A A
I like the way your sparkling earings lay against your skin so brown
D G D G
And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
D G A A
With a billion stars all around

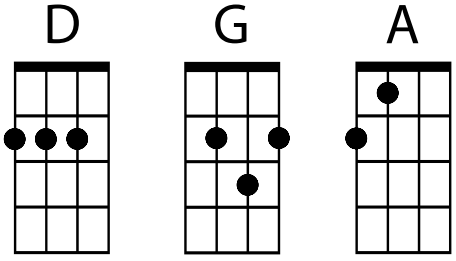
G A D D
'Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling
G G A A
And I know you won't let me down
D G A A↓<tacet> D D D D
'Cause I'm a--al--ready standing on the ground

D G D G D G A A
And I found out a long time ago what a woman can do to your soul
D G D G D G A A
Ah, but she can't take you anyway you don't already know how to go

<Chorus>

D G D G D G A A
I get the feeling I may know you as a lover and a friend
D G D G
This voice keeps whipsering in my other ear
D G A A
Tells me, I may never see you again

<Chorus>





People Got to be Free Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati

F C G7 C F C G7 C
All the world over so easy to see, people everywhere just wanna be free
F C G7 C F C G7 C//// C////
Listen, please listen that's the way it should be, peace in the valley, people got to be free

C G Am Em
You should see, what a lovely, lovely world this'd be
F C Dm Dm// G7//
Everyone learns to live together. Whoa whoa whoa whoa
C G Am Em
Seems to me, such an easy, easy thing it should be,
F C Dm Dm// G7//
Why can't you and me learn to love one another. Whoa whoa whoa whoa

Choruses: 2 beats per chord
Verses: 4 beats per chord

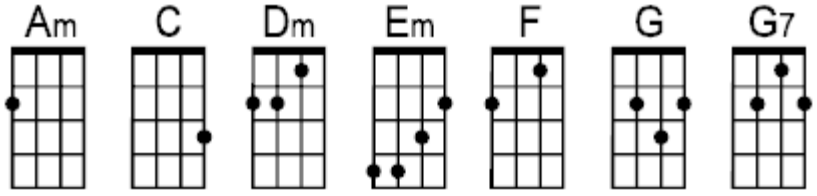
F C G7 C F C G7 C
All the world over so easy to see, people everywhere just wanna be free (wanna be free)
F C G7 C F C G7 C//// C////
I can't understand it, so simple to me (it is), people everywhere just got to be free

C G Am Em
If there's a man, who is down and needs a helping hand
F C Dm Dm// G7//
All it takes is you to understand and to pull him through. Whoa whoa whoa whoa
C G Am Em
Seems to me, we got to solve it individually uh-huh
F C Dm Dm// G7//
And I'll do unto you what you do to me. Whoa whoa whoa whoa

F C G7 C F C G7 C
They'll be shoutin from the mountains on out to sea, no two was about it, people got to be free
F C G7 C F C G7 C
Ask me my opinion my opinion will be, it's a natural situation for a man to be free

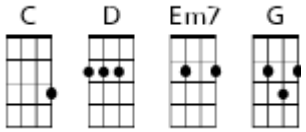
F C G7 C F C G7 C
Oh what a feelin's just come over me, it's enough to move a mountain, make a blind man see
F C G7 C F C G7 C
Everybody's dancin' now come on let's see, peace in the valley now they all can be free

<spoken>
See that train over there. Now that's a train of freedom. It's about to arrive any minute now.
You know it's been a long long overdue. Look out, 'cause it's comin right on through



Perfect

Ed Sheeran



G Em7 C D
I found a love for me, darling, just dive right in and follow my lead
G Em7 C D
Well, I found a girl, beautiful and sweet oh, I never knew you were the someone waiting for me

G Em7
'Cause we were just kids when we fell in love not knowing what it was
C G// D//
I will not give you up this ti – i – ime
G Em7 C D
But darling just kiss me slow, your heart is all I own and in your eyes you're holding mine

Em7 C G D Em7
Baby I'm dancing in the dark with you between my arms
C G D Em7
Barefoot on the grass listening to our favorite song
C G D Em7
When you said you looked a mess I whispered underneath my breath
C G D G G C D
But you heard it, darling, you look perfect tonight

The shaded parts are 2 beats per chord. The rest is 4 beats per chord. This song is in 12/8 time, so the count is:

1-and-a 2-and-a

3-and-a 4-and-a

G Em7
Well, I found a woman, stronger than anyone I know
C D
She shares my dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her home
G Em7 C D
I found a love to carry more than just my secrets to carry love, to carry children of our own

G Em7
We are still kids but we're so in love fighting against all odds
C G// D//
I know we'll be alright this ti – i – ime
G Em7 C D
Darling just hold my hand be my girl, I'll be your man I see my future in your eyes

Em7 C G D Em7
Baby I'm dancing in the dark with you between my arms
C G D Em7
Barefoot on the grass listening to our favorite song
C G D
When I saw you in that dress looking so beautiful
Em7 C G D G Em7 C D
I don't deserve this darling, you look perfect tonight

Em7 C G D Em7
Baby I'm dancing in the dark with you between my arms
C G D Em7
Barefoot on the grass listening to our favorite song
C G D Em7 C
I have faith in what I see now I know I have met an angel in person
G D C D C D G G C D G↓
And she looks perfect I don't deserve this you look perfect tonight

Piano Man Billy Joel

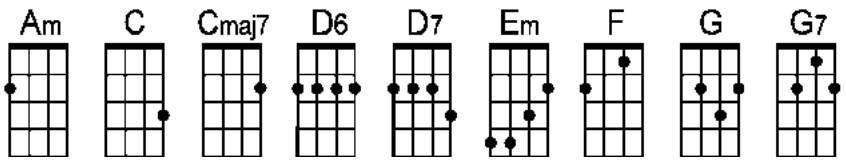
G7 C Em Am C F C D7 G
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday, regular crowd shuffles in
C Em Am C F G C F Cmaj7 G7
There's an old man sitting next to me makin' love to his tonic and gin
C Em Am C F C D7 G7
He says "Son can you play me a memory, I'm not really sure how it goes
C Em Am C F G C C
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete when I wore a younger man's clothes."

Am Am D7 F Am Am D6 D7 G F C G7
Da da da de de da da da de de da da dum
C Em Am C F C D7 G
Sing us a song you're the piano man, sing us a song tonight
C Em Am C F G C F Cmaj7 G7
Well we're all in the mood for a melody and you've got us feelin' alright

C Em Am C F C D7 G
John at the bar is a friend of mine, he gets me my drinks for free
C Em Am C F G C F Cmaj7 G7
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke, but there's someplace that he'd rather be
C Em Am C F C D7 G7
He says "Bill I believe this is killing me," as the smile ran away from his face
C Em Am C F G C C
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star, if I could get out of this place."

C Em Am C F C D7 G
Paul is a real estate novelist who never had time for a wife
C Em Am C F G C F Cmaj7 G7
And he's talkin' with Davy who's still in the navy and probably will be for life
C Em Am C F C D7 G7
And the waitress is practicing politics as the businessmen slowly get stoned
C Em Am C F G C C
Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness but it's better than drinking alone

C Em Am C F C D7 G
It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday and the manager gives me a smile
C Em Am C F G C F Cmaj7 G7
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see to forget about life for a while
C Em Am C F C D7 G7
And the piano sounds like a carnival, and the microphone smells like a beer
C Em Am C F G C C
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar and say "Man what are you doin' here?"





The Pirates Who Don’t Do Anything Michael Nawracki, Kurt Heinecke

D G D A
We are the pirates who don't do anything. We just stay at home, and lie around
D G D// A↓ D
And if you ask us, to do anything, we'll just tell you <pause> we don't do anything

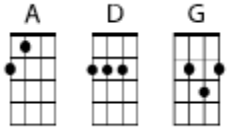
D G
Well I've never been to Greenland and I’ve never been to Denver
D A
And I've never buried treasure in St. Louie or St. Paul
D G
And I've never been to Moscow and I’ve never been to Tampa
D// A// D
And I've never been to Boston in the fall



D G
And I never hoist the mainstay and I never swab the poop deck
D A
And I never veer starboard, ‘cause I never sail at all
D G
And I’ve never walked the gang plank and I’ve never owned a parrot
D// A// D
And I’ve never been to Boston in the fall

D G
And I've never plucked a rooster and I am not too good at ping-pong
D A
And I’ve never thrown my mashed potatoes up against the wall
D G
And I’ve never kissed a chipmunk and I’ve never gotten head lice
D// A// D
And I've never been to Boston in the fall

D G
And I’ve never licked a spark-plug and I’ve never sniffed a stink bug
D A
And I’ve never painted daisies on a big red rubber ball
D G
And I’ve never bathed in yogurt and I don't look good in leggings
D// A// D
And I’ve never been to Boston in the fall

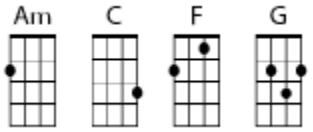


Play That Song Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser, William Larsen, Pat Monahan

```
 C          Am    F                   G              C          Am
Play that song       the one that makes me go all night long
F                    G                  C  Am   F              G      C  Am  F  G
    The one that makes me think of you, that's all you gotta do
```

```
 C             Am   F                    G
Hey, mister DJ when you gonna spin it
My baby's favorite record she been waiting for a minute
She invited all her friends and I'm buying all the rounds
And they're all dolled up, DJ please don't let me down
C                          Am                        F                    G
   When you gonna play that song, now. When you gonna earn that pay
C                          Am                        F          G
   When you gonna play that song and make my day
```

This chart is wrong! Train swapped the Am and F chords, but it sounds so wrong to me. I can't do it!



<Chorus 1>

```
         C          Am    F                   G                C        Am
Hey, play that song       the one the makes me stay out till dawn
F                    G              C   Am     F              G      C  Am  F  G
   The one that makes me go, oo-ooh. That's all you gotta do
```

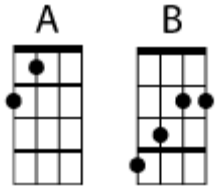
```
 C          Am       F                   G
Hey, Mr. Guitar when you gonna strum it
      C                        Am                        F                    G
My girl just heard this song and you should play it 'cause she loves it
            C                  Am                  F                 G
Can you get me off the hook, get them fingers picking now
      C                        Am                        F                    G
I'll throw some money in your cup, mister, please don't let me down
C                          Am                        F                 G
    When you gonna play that song, now, why you gotta hesitate
C                          Am                        F          G
    When you gonna play that song and make my day
```

<Chorus 1> <Chorus 2>

```
C      Am    F                  G                C    Am     F    G
Ooooh,          wait till you see my baby mo – ove   mo – ove
Mo - ove,       wait till you see my baby mo – ove   mo – ove
Mo - ove,       oh come on now   <Chorus1> <Chorus 2>
```



Please Break Me Gently Tex Perkins



B A
Please break me gently Let me down slowly
B A
Just fake when you're leavin' So I don't even notice

<come to a total stop. Start playing again the the B chord>

B A
Take your name with you So I can forget you
B A
Shoulda known you would do this The moment I met you
B A
Just silently snuff me Could you carefully gut me

<come to a total stop. Start playing again the the B chord>

B A
Go and go on pretending For just one day longer

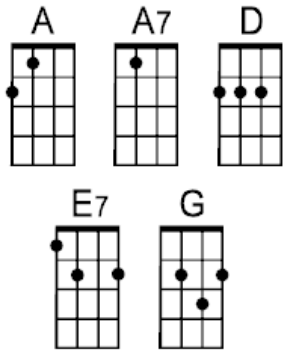
<notice that the chord pattern changes here>

B B
Don't tell me it's ending Cause it feels so much longer
B B
Please break me gently Please break me gently
A B
Let me down slowly Please break me gently
B B
Please break me gently Please break me gently
B
Please break me gently

This tender, slow song is as much a prayer as anything else.

Please Don't Bury Me John Prine

D D G G D D A A
Woke up this morning, put on my slippers, walked in the kitchen and died
D D G G
And oh what a feeling when my soul went through the ceiling
A A D D
And on up into heaven I did rise
G G D D
When I got there they did say, hey it happened this-a-way
D D A A7
You slipped upon the floor and hit your head
D D G D
And all the angels say just before you passed away
D A D D
These are the very last words that you said



G G D D
Please don't bury me down in the cold, cold ground
D D E7 A
No, I'd 'druther have 'em cut me up and pass me all around
D D G D
Throw my brains in a hurricane, and the blind can have my eyes
G D A D
And the deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

G D A D

D D G D
Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer
D D E7 A7
Put my socks in a cedar box just get 'em out'a here
D D G D
Venus de Milo can have my arms. Look out! I've got your nose
G D A7 D D
Sell my heart to the junk man and give my love to Rose

<Chorus> then instrumental verse



D D G D
Give my feet to the foot-loose, careless, fancy-free
D D E7 A7
Give my knees to the needy, don't pull that stuff on me
D D G D
Hand me down my walkin' cane, it's a sin to tell a lie
G D A D D
Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass goodbye ***<chorus>***

Please Don’t Let Me Be Misunderstood (Am)

Bennie Benjamin, Sol Marcus, Gloria Caldwell

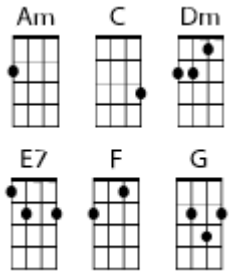
Am G F E7
Baby, do you understand me now if sometimes I seem to be mad
Am G
But don't you know that no one alive can always be an angel
F E7
When things go wrong I seem to be mad

C F
I'm just a soul whose intentions are good
Dm E7// Am Dm Am Dm
Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

Am G F E7
Baby, sometimes I'm so carefree with a joy that's hard to hide
Am G
And then again it seems that all I have to do is worry
F E7
And then you're bound to see my other side
C F
But I'm just a soul whose intentions are good
Dm E7// Am Dm Am Dm
Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

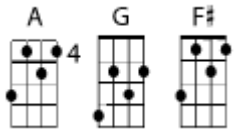
F// G// F// G// F// G// C// Am//
If I get edgy I want you to know that I never mean to take it out on you
F// G// F// G//
Life has its problems and I’ve got my share
F// G// C// Am//
And that's one thing I never need to do. *‘Cause I love you*
Am G F E7
Oh, oh baby don't you know that I'm human I have thoughts like any other one
Am G
Sometimes I find myself long regretting
Dm E7
Some foolish thing some simple thing I've done

<Chorus 3 times>



Please Don’t Let Me Be Misunderstood

Bennie Benjamin, Sol Marcus, Gloria Caldwell

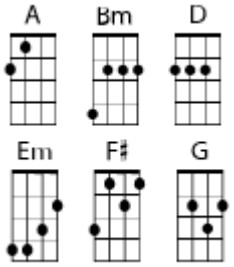


Bm A G F#
Baby, do you understand me now if sometimes I seem to be mad
Bm A
But don't you know that no one alive can always be an angel
G F#
When things go wrong I seem to be mad

D G
I'm just a soul whose intentions are good
Em F#// Bm Em Bm Em
Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

Bm A G F#
Baby, sometimes I'm so carefree with a joy that's hard to hide
Bm A
And then again it seems that all I have to do is worry
G F#
And then you're bound to see my other side
D G
But I'm just a soul whose intentions are good
Em F#// Bm Em Bm Em
Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

G// A// G// A// G// A// D// Bm//
If I get edgy I want you to know that I never mean to take it out on you
G// A// G// A//
Life has its problems and I’ve got my share
G// A// D// Bm//
And that's one thing I never need to do. *‘Cause I love you*
Bm A G F#
Oh, oh baby don't you know that I'm human I have thoughts like any other one
Bm A
Sometimes I find myself long regretting
Em F#
Some foolish thing some simple thing I've done

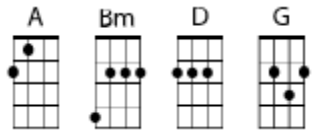


<Chorus 3 times>

Please Mr. Postman Dobbins, Garret, Gorman, Holland, Bateman

D D Bm Bm
Wait! Oh yes, wait a minute Mr. Postman *Wait!* Wa – a – a - ait Mr. Postman

D D Bm
Please, Mr. Postman, look and see Whoa yeah
Bm
Is there a letter in your bag for me?
Please, please, Mr.
G G
Po – o – o - ostman A
'Cause it's been a mighty long time Whoa yeah
A
Since I heard from this boyfriend of mine



The Marvelettes scored Motown's first #1 hit on the Billboard Hot 100.

This classic 50's progression song is in D, the original key. The Beatles and Carpentes used other keys.

D D Bm Bm
There must be some word today from my boyfriend so far away
G G A A
Please, Mr. Postman, look and see is there a letter, a letter for me?
D D Bm Bm
I've been standin' here waitin', Mr. Postman so – o so patiently
G G A A
For just a card or just a letter sayin' he's returnin' home to me

<Chorus>

D D Bm Bm
So many days you've passed me by. You saw the tears standin' in my eye
G G A A
You wouldn't stop to make me feel better by leavin' me a card or a letter
D D Bm Bm
Please, Mr. Postman, look and see is there a letter oh yeah in your bag for me?
G G A A
You know it's been so long yeah since I heard from this boyfriend of mine

D D Bm
You better wait a minute, wait a minute whoa, you better wait a minute
Bm G G A A
Please, please, Mr. Postman please check and see just one more time for me
D D Bm
You gotta wait a minute wait a minute oh you better wait a minute wait a minute
Bm G G A A
Please, Mr. Po-ostman don't pass me by, you see the tears in my eyes
<Repeat last chorus and fade out>

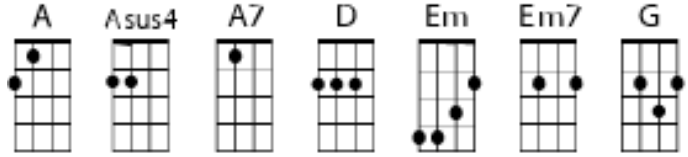
Please Mr. Please Bruce Welch, John Rostill

```
          D              D                    D          D
In the corner of the bar there stands a jukebox
          D                   D              Em7       A7
With the best of country music, old and new
          Em7              A7              Em7       A7
You can hear your five selections for a quarter
          G              G                          A7      Asus4
And somebody else's songs when yours are through
        D                   D              D          D
I got good Kentucky whiskey on the counter
          D                   D                    G      G
And my friends around to help me ease the pain
          G                   G                    D          D
'Til some button-pushing cowboy plays that love song
       Em7              A7             D     D↓
And here I am just missing you again
```

```
                D     D          Em7  A7       Em7             A7              G   D
Please Mr. please     don't play B - 17. It was our song it was his song but it's o - ver
                D   D       Em7          A7            Em           A7                D  D
Please Mr. please   if you know what I mean. I don't ever wanna hear that song again
```

```
          D            D                D          D
If I had a dime for every time I held you
                D                   D                Em7       A7
Though you're far away, you've been so close to me
          Em7              A7              Em7       A7
I could swear I'd be the richest girl in Nashville
          G              G                  A7      Asus4
Maybe even in the state of Tennessee
          D              D              D          D
But I guess I'd better get myself together
                    D                D                    G      G
'Cause when you left, you didn't leave too much behind
         G                   G                   D          D
Just a note that said, "I'm sorry"    by your picture
         Em7                      A7             D     D↓
And a song that's weighing heavy on my mind
```

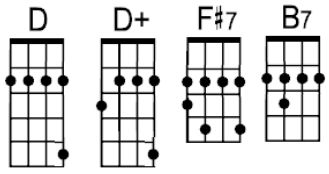
<Chorus>



Political Science — Randy Newman

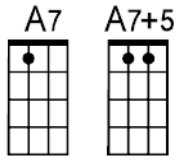
D↓ Daug↓ F#7↓ B7↓
No one likes us, I don't know why. We may not be perfect but heaven knows we try
Gmaj7↓ Gm↓
But all around, even our old friends put us down.
D A7+5// A13//
Let's drop the big one and see what happens

Playing Tip: Play the first line by barring the 2nd fret for all chords as shown.

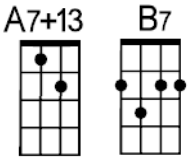


D Daug F#7 B7
We give them money but are they grateful? No, they're spiteful and they're hateful
Gmaj7 Gm
They don't respect us so let's surprise them.
D A7+5// A13//
We'll drop the big one and pul – ver - ize them

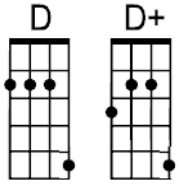
D Daug F#7 B7
Asia's crowded and Europe's too old. Africa is far too hot and Canada's too cold
Gmaj7 Gm
And South America stole our name
D A7+5// A13//
Let's drop the big one, there'll be no one left to blame us



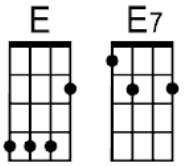
G D G D
We'll save Australia. Don't wanna hurt no kangaroo
G D A7 A7
Build an All American amusement park there. They got surfin', too

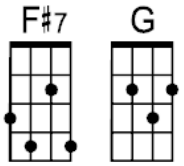


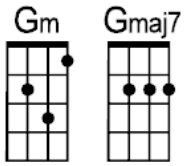
D Daug
Boom goes London and boom Paree.
F#7 B7
More room for you and more room for me
Gmaj7 Gm D B7
And every city the whole world round will just be another American town



E7 A7
Oh, how peaceful it will be; we'll set everybody free
F#7 B7
You'll wear a Japanese kimono babe, it'll be Italian shoes for me
G// D// E// G// D
They'll hate us anyhow, so let's drop the big one now
E// G// D
Let's drop the big one now.







Popcorn Pop, Pop! Allen Toussaint

Throughout this 12 bar blues song, insert instrumental verses as desired, but sing "Popcorn Pop Pop" at the end of each line.

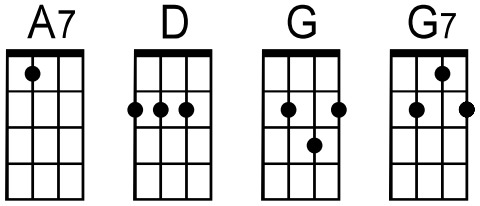
D D
Popcorn, pop, pop!

D D D D
Mama's in the kitchen foolin' with the pot she's poppin' popcorn pop pop
G G D D
Papa's in the second room waitin' for mama with the popcorn, pop pop
A7 G7 D D/ A7///
I'm in the front room about to blow my top for that popcorn, pop pop

D D D D
Week before last I had some, last week I had some, popcorn, pop pop
G G D D
Yesterday I had some, tomorrow I'm gonna have some popcorn, pop pop
A7 G7 D D/ A7///
I like to go out but I might miss out on that popcorn, pop pop

D D D D
The doctor told me you better lay off of that popcorn, pop pop
G G D D
I like to listen but I can't lay off of that popcorn, pop pop
A7 G7 D D/ A7///
You can have your cake but I'm gonna wait for my popcorn pop pop

D D D D
Week before last I had some, last week I had some, popcorn, pop pop
G G D D
Yesterday I had some, last night I had some, popcorn, pop pop
A7 G7 D D/ A7///
I like to go out but I might miss out on that popcorn, pop pop



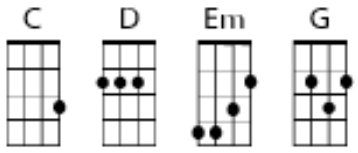
This song was credited to Toussaint's pseudonym "Naomi Neville"

Pork and Beans Rivers Cuomo

G D Em C
They say I need some Rogaine to put in my hair
G D Em C
Working out at the gym to fit my underwear
G D Em C
Oakley makes the shades that transform a tool
G D Em C
You'd hate for the kids to think that you've lost your cool

G D Em C
I'mma do the things that I wanna do I ain't got a thing to prove to you
G D Em C
I'll eat my candy with the pork and beans Excuse my manners if I make a scene
G D Em C
I ain't gonna wear the clothes that you like I'm fine and dandy with the me inside
G D Em C
One look in the mirror and I'm tickled pink I don't give a hoot about what you think

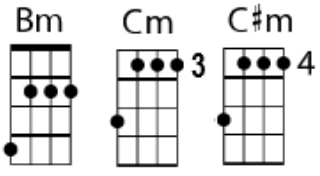
G D Em C
Everyone likes to dance to a happy song
G D Em C
With a catchy chorus and beat so they can sing along
G D Em C
Timbaland knows the way to reach the top of the charts
G D Em C
Maybe if I work with him I can perfect the art



<Chorus>

Bm Bm Cm Cm
No, I don't care I don't care
C#m Cm Bm Bm
I don't care I don't care I don't care I don't care

<Chorus>





Precious and Few Walter Nims

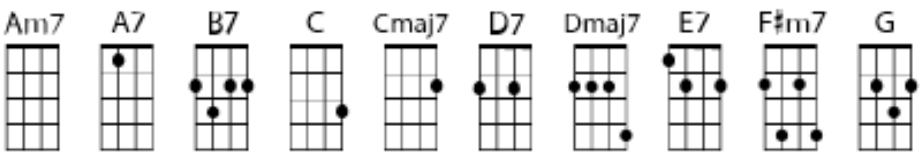
```
  G                                Am7                          F//    Am7//   D7
Precious and few are the moments we two can share
  G                             Am7                          F//    Am7//   D7
Quiet and blue like the sky I'm hung over you
          Cmaj7                          F#m7//   B7//
And if I can't find my way back home
Em7//          A7//          Dmaj7
          It just wouldn't be fair
             C//             G//            Am7//          D7//        G       D7
'Cause precious and few are the moments we two can share

  G                          Am7                          F//    Am7//   D7
Baby it's you on my mind your love is so rare
  G                        Am7                          F//    Am7//   D7
Being with you is a feeling I just can't compare
          Cmaj7                        F#m7//   B7//
And if I can't hold you in my arms
Em7//          A7//          Dmaj7
          It just wouldn't be fair
             C//             G//            Am7//          D7//        G       D7
'Cause precious and few are the moments we two can share

 G    Am7     F//    Am7//   D7

          Cmaj7                          F#m7//   B7//   Em7//         A7//      Dmaj7
And if I can't find my way back home                          It just wouldn't be fair
             C//             G //           Am7//          D7//        G       D7
'Cause precious and few are the moments we two can share
```

<Repeat 1st verse>





Pride (In the Name of Love) Bono

Gsus4 Csus2 F Dm
One man come in the name of love. One man come and go
Gsus4 Csus2 F Dm
One man come he to justify. One man to overthrow

Gsus4 Csus2 F Dm
In the name of love. What more in the name of love?
In the name of love. What more in the name of love?

Gsus4 Csus2 F Dm
One man caught on a barbed wire fence. One man he resist
Gsus4 Csus2 F Dm
One man washed on an empty beach. One man betrayed with a kiss

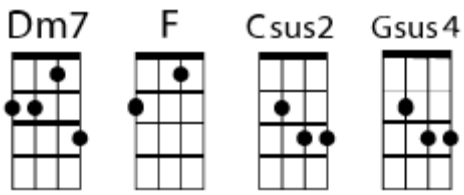
Gsus4 Csus2 F Dm
In the name of love. What more in the name of love?
In the name of love. What more in the name of love?

Gsus4 Csus2 F Dm7
Mmm mmm mm Mmm mmm mm Mmm mmm mmm Mmm ***<2 times>***

Gsus4 Csus2 F Dm7
Early morning, April four, shot rings out in the Memphis sky
Gsus4 Csus2 F Dm7
Free at last, they took your life, they could not take your pride

Gsus4 Csus2 F Dm7
In the name of love. What more in the name of love?
In the name of love. What more in the name of love?

Gsus4 Csus2 F Dm7
In the name of love. What more in the name of love?
In the name of love. What more in the name of love?



Yes, Gsus4 and Csus2 are the same on the ukulele. The bass player, however, needs to know the difference! If you prefer, you can simply play the G and C major chords.

Promises Richard Feldman, Robert Linn

G G C C
I don't care if you never come home, I don't mind if you just keep on
G G D D// G G
Rollling away on a distant sea, ‘cause I don't love you and you don't love me.
G G
You cause a commotion when you come to town;
C C
You give 'em a smile and they melt.
G G
Having lovers and friends is all good and fine,
D D// G G
But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.

When you’re Eric Clapton, you get to do whatever you want. All of the two beat D chords (“D//”) represent an extra half-measure added to the music. Also, the timing of the lyrics on the two choruses is different.

C Bm D D C Bm D D// G G
La la, la la la la la. La la, la la la la la.
G G C C
I don't care what you do at night, oh, I don't care how you get your delights.
G G D D// G G
I'm gonna leave you alone, I'll just let it be, I don't love you and you don't love me.

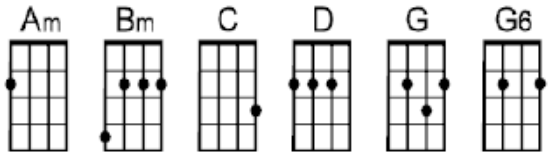
C C G6 G6 Am Am G G
I got a problem. Can you relate? I got a woman calling love fate.
C C G6 G6 Am Am G G
We made a vow we'd always be friends. How could we know that promises end?

C Bm D D C Bm D D// G G
La la, la la la la la. La la, la la la la la.

G G C C
I tried to love you for years upon years, you refused to take me for real.
G G D D// G G
It's time you saw what I want you to see, and I'd still love you if you'd just love me.

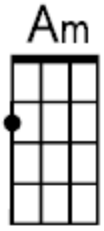
C C G6 G6 Am Am G G
I got a problem. Can you relate? I got a woman calling love fate.
C C G6 G6 Am Am G G
We made a vow we'd always be friends. How could we know that promises end?

C Bm D D C Bm D D
La la, la la la la la. La la, la la la la la.
C Bm D D C Bm D D\\ G
La la, la la la la la. La la, la la la la la.

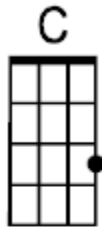


Puff the Magic Dragon

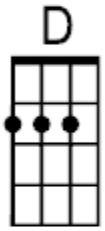
Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow



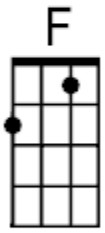
C G F C
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
F C D G
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
C G F C
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
F C// Am// D// G// C// G7//
And brought him strings and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff. Oh



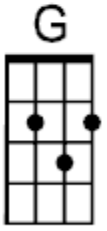
C G F C
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea,
F C D G
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
C G F C
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
F C// Am// D// G// C// G7//
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.



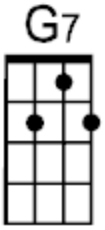
C G F C
Together they would travel on boat with billowed sail,
F C D G
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
C G F C
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came.
F C// Am// D// G// C// G7//
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name.



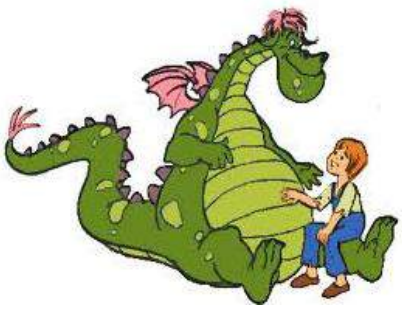
<chorus>



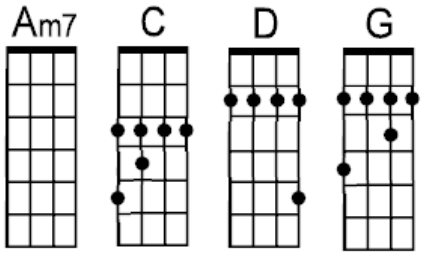
C G F C
A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys,
F C D G
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys.
C G F C
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more,
F C// Am// D// G// C// G7//
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.



C G F C
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain.
F C D G
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
C G F C
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave.
F C// Am// D// G// C// G7//
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave.

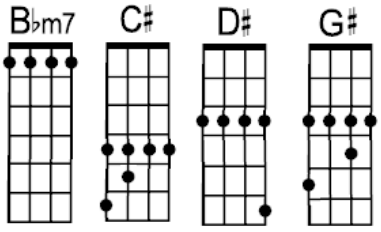


Put a Little Love in Your Heart DeShannon, Myers, Holiday




```
  G                              G
Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand
 C                              G
Put a little love in your heart
  G                              G
You see, it's getting late,    oh, please don't hesitate
  C                              G
Put a little love in your heart
             G                Am7//  D//                G                Am7//  D//
And the world will be a better place.  And the world will be a better place
       D          D                D          D
For you and me, you just wait and see
       G                              G
       Another day goes by,      still the children cry
       C                              G
       Put a little love in your heart
          G                                    G
       If you want the world to know,      we won't let hatred grow
       C                              G
       Put a little love in your heart
                    G                Am7//  D//                G                Am7//  D//
       And the world will be a better place.  Oh the world will be a better place
             D          D                D          D                D#
       For you and me, you just wait and see. Wait and see
  G#                             G#
Take a good look around       and if you're lookin' down
C#                             G#
Put a little love in your heart
G#                             G#
 I hope when you decide       kindness will be your guide
C#                             G#
Put a little love in your heart
             G#               Bbm7// D#//             G#               Bbm7// D#//
And the world will be a better place.  Oh the world will be a better place
       D#         D#               D#         D#
For you and me, you just wait and see
C#                             G#           SPOKEN
Put a little love in your heart   Each and every day
Put a little love in your heart   There's no other way
Put a little love in your heart   It's up to you          <Tag one more time>
```

Using the chord shapes shown, the 2nd half of the song is modulated up one half step by simply sliding all of your chords up one fret.



Put Your Hand in the Hand Gene MacLellan

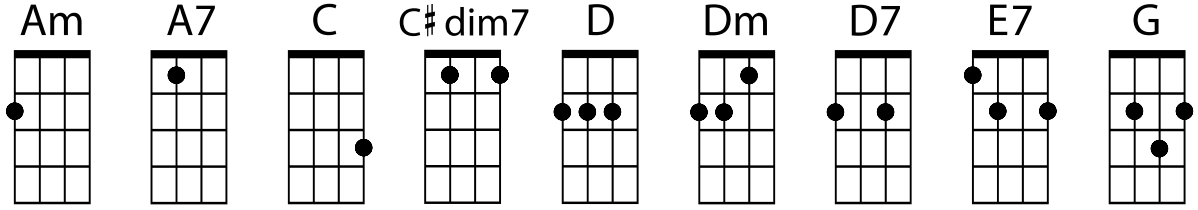
```
          G                    G                    D7   D7
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water;
          Am                   D                    G    G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea.
        Dm                  G              C            C#dim
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently,
                   G//        E7//        A7//      D7// G//  C//  G//  D//
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Galilee.
```

```
        G                   G                   D7     D7
Every time I look into the holy book I wanna tremble
          Am                D                   G      G
When I read about the part where the carpenter cleared the temple
        Dm                  G                   C          C#dim
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be,
          G//        E7//             A7//           D7//   G// C// G// D//
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I should be.
```

<Chorus>

```
          G                   G                   D7     D7
Momma taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven,
          Am                  D                   G      G
When I'm down on my knees, that's when I'm close to heaven.
        Dm                  G                   C          C#dim
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife; you do what you must do
          G//        E7//             A7//     D7//       G//  C//  G//  D//
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through.
```

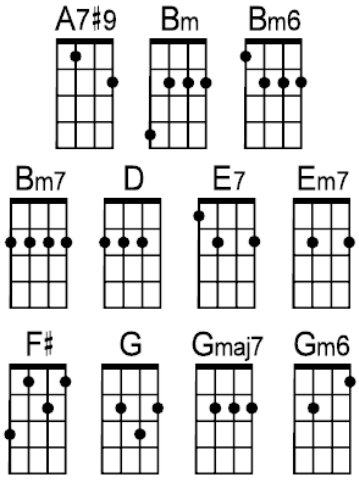
<Chorus>



Put Your Records On Corinne Bailey Rae, Beck, Chrisanthou

D Bm6 Gma7// A9// D
Three little birds sat on my window and they told me I don't need to worry
D Bm6 Gma7// A9// D
Summer came like cinnamon, so sweet, little girls double-dutch on the concrete
Bm F# Bm7 E7
Maybe sometimes we've got it wrong, but it's all right
Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Gm6
The more things seems to change, the more they stay the same
Gm6
Ooo, don't you hesitate

D Bm6
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favorite song
Gmaj7// A9// D
You go ahead, let your hair down
D Bm6
Sapphire and faded jeans, I hope you get your dreams
Gmaj7// A9// D
You go ahead, let your hair down
Gmaj7 Gmaj7 D
You're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow



D Bm6 Gma7// A9// D
Blue as the sky, sun burnt and lonely, sipping tea in a bar by the road side
D Bm6 Gma7// A9// D
Don't you let those other boys fool you, gotta love that Afro hairdo
Bm F# Bm7 E7
Maybe sometimes we feel afraid, but it's all right
Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Gm6
The more you stay the same, the more they seem to change
Gm6
Don't you think it's strange?

<Chorus>

Em7
Just more than I could take, pity for pity's sake
Bm Bm
Some nights kept me awake, I thought that I was stronger
Em7 Em7 Gmaj7// Em7//
When you gonna realize that you don't even have to try any longer?
G
Do what you want to

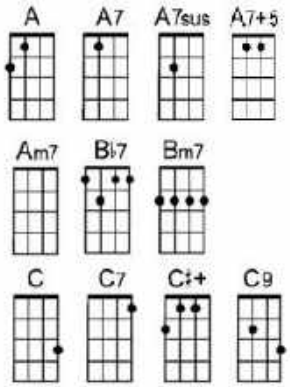
Puttin' on the Ritz — Irving Berlin

When Taco's synth-pop version hit #4 on Billboard's Hot 100 in 1983, Berlin, then 95 years old, became the oldest living songwriter ever to have a song in the top 10.

Intro: 2 beats per chord

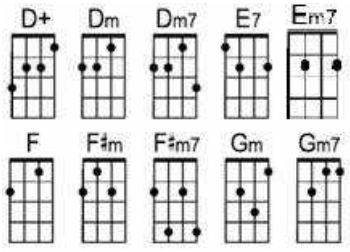
D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Am7 A7
Have you seen the well-to-do, up and down Park Avenue
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
On that famous thoroughfare, with their noses in the air
A F#m Bm7 E7 A7 F#m Bm7 E7
High hats and narrow collars, white spats, fifteen dollars
F#m C#+ F#m7 F#m7 E7 E7 A7 A7#5
Spending every dime, for a wonderful time

Dm Dm
If you're blue and you don't know where to
Dm Dm A7// A7sus// A7 Dm// Dm7// Bb7// A7//
Go to why don't you go where fashion sits? Puttin' on the Ritz
Dm Dm
Different types who wear a daycoat
Dm Dm A7// A7sus// A7
Pants with stripes and cutaway coat: Perfect fits.
Dm// Dm7// Bb7// A7//
Puttin' on the Ritz



Gm D+ Gm7 C9
Dressed up like a million dollar trooper
F C F Bb7// A7//
Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper. Super-duper

Dm Dm
Come, let's mix where Rockefeller s
Dm Dm A7// A7sus// A7 Dm// Dm7// Bb7// A7//
Walk with sticks or "umberellas" in their mitts. Puttin' on the Ritz



Gm D+ Gm7 C9
Tips his hat just like an English chappie
F C F Bb7// A7//
To a lady with a wealthy pappy. Very snappy

Dm Dm
You'll declare it's simply topping
Dm Dm A7// A7sus// A7 Dm// Dm7// Bb7// A7//
To be there and hear them swapping smart tidbits. Puttin' on the Ritz

The original lyrics made fun at the expense of black people from Harlem. Those lyrics were used in a 1930 movie of the same name. The dance number in that movie was the first time that a mixed race ensemble performed on film in one song, but there were not on camera at the same time.

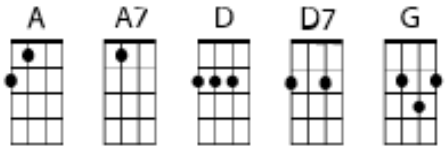
Putting On the Style Traditional

D D D A
Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the boys
A A A7 D
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise
D D D7 G
Turns her face a little then turns her head awhile
A↓ A7 D
But everybody knows she's only putting on the style

D D D A
(She's) putting on the agony, putting on the style
A A A7 D
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while
D D D7 G
And as I look around me, I'm sometimes apt to smile
A A A7 D
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style

D D D A
Young man in the hot-rod car, driving like he's mad
A A A7 D
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad
D D D7 G
He makes it roar so lively just to see his girlfriend smile
A↓ A7 D
But she knows he's only putting on the style

<Chorus>



D D D A
Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might
A A A7 D
Sing Glory Hallelujah with the folks all in a fright
D D D7 G
Now you might think he's Satan that's coming down the aisle
A↓ A7 D
But it's only our poor preacher, boys, he's putting on his style

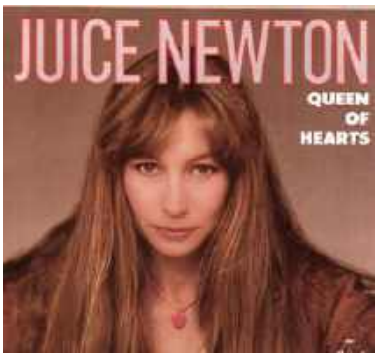
<Chorus>

These lyrics are from the Lonnie Donegan recording that reached #1 in the U.K. in 1957. There is a barely audible recording from that same era of the Quarrymen doing the song on the day Lennon and McCartney met, making it the earliest Beatles-related recording. Though a hit for Donegan, the song originated in the U.S. with a recording by Vernon Dalhart in 1926 where the song was attributed to Dawes and Hughes. By the 40's the song was considered a traditional old timey song, which is likely how Donegan encountered it.

HOWEVER

In May 1917 Mr. G.O. Hall in West Virginia wrote down an earlier version which *he* learned from *his* mother who learned it when *she* was a girl as far back as 1871! I guess that makes it a Traditional song after all.

Queen of Hearts Hank DeVito



D D D D
Midnight and I'm a-waitin' on the twelve-oh-five
D D G G
Hopin' it'll take me just a little farther down the line
D D D D
Moonlight you're just a heartache in disguise
D D G G
Won't you keep my heart from breakin' if it's only for a very short time?

A// G// D A// D// G
Playin' with the Queen of Hearts. Knowin' it ain't really smart
G// A// D G// A// D
The Joker ain't the only fool who'll do anything for you
A// G// D A// D// G
Layin' out another lie. Thinkin' 'bout a life of crime
G// A// D G// A// D D
'Cause that's what I'll have to do to keep me away from you

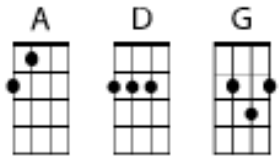
D D D D
Honey you know it makes you mad
D D G G
Why is everybody tellin' everybody what you have done?
D D D D
Baby I know it makes you sad
D D G G
But when they're handin' out the heartaches you know you got to have you some

<Chorus>

D D D D
Lovers I know you've had a few
D D G G
But hide your heart beneath the covers and tell 'em they're the only one
D D D D
And others they know just what I'm goin' through
D D G G
And it's a-hard to be a lover when you say you're only in it for fun

<First 2 lines of chorus> <Chorus>

A// G// D A// G// D
Playin' with the Queen of Hearts ***<4 times>***

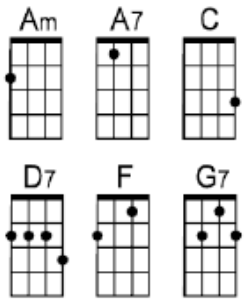


Ragtime Cowboy Joe (1912) Clarke, Muir, Abrahms

Verses: 2 beats per chord
Chorus: 4 beats per chord

```
 C          F                  C          F
Out in Arizona where the bad men are
           C                A7                D7        G7
And the only friend to guide you is the evening star
       C          F          C        F      D7        G7          C      C
The roughest toughest man by far is Ragtime Cowboy Joe

 G                    C                  G          C
Got his name from singing to the cows and sheep
 G                    C                 A7/  D7/  G7
Every night they say he sings the herd   to   sleep
C     F       C          F       G7       D7        G7↓
In a basso rich and deep, crooning soft and low
```

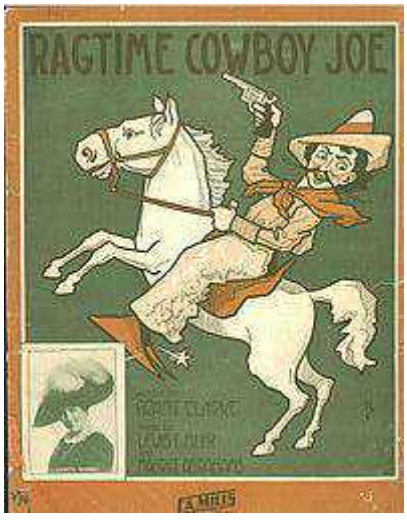



```
              C                C                              D7
He always sings, raggy music to the cattle as he swings
            D7                              G7
Back and forward in the saddle on a horse
          G7                                C//          Am//         D7//          G7//
That's a syncopated gaiter and there's such a funny meter to the roar of his repeater
            C                C                                    D7                D7
How they run, when they hear that fellow's gun because the Western folks all know
          F                                F
He's a high falutin' scootin' shootin' son-of-a-gun from Arizona
```

First Ending:	**Second Ending:**
D7// G7// C Ragtime Cowboy Joe	D7// G7// D7// G7// D7// G7// C He's some cowboy, talk about your cowboy, Ragtime Cowboy Joe

```
 C                    F                C          F
Dressed up every Sunday in his Sunday clothes
       C                A7                D7        G7
He beats it for the village where the always goes
       C      F       C        F             D7     G7          C     C
And every girl in town is Joe's, 'cause he's a ragtime bear

 G                    C                  G          C
When he starts a spieling on the dance hall floor
 G              C                 A7/  D7/  G7
No one but a lunatic would start   a   war
 C          F         C     F      G7          D7        G7↓
Wise men know his fortyfour, makes men dance for fair
```



<Chorus, 2nd ending>

Rain on the Roof John Sebastian

D D A7 D
You and me and rain on the roof, caught up in a summer shower
A7 D E7 A7
Dryin' while it soaks the flowers, maybe we'll be caught for hours
Em A// A7↓
Waitin' out the sun

D D D D// A7//
You and me were gabbin' away. Dreamy conversation, sittin' in the hay
D G
Honey, how long was I laughing in the rain with you
D A7// D//
'Cause I didn't feel a drop 'til the thunder brought us to

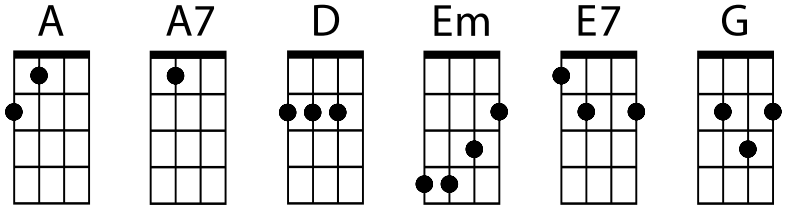


<instrumental of verse 1 starting at "caught up…":>
A7 D A7 D E7 A7 Em A// A7↓

D D
You and me underneath the roof of tin
D D// A7//
Pretty comfy feelin' how the rain ain't leakin' in
D G
We can sit an dry just as long as it can pour
D A7// D//
'Cause the way it makes you look makes me hope it rains some more

<instrumental of verse 1 starting at "caught up…":>
A7 D A7 D E7 A7 Em A// A7↓

<Repeat verse 1>



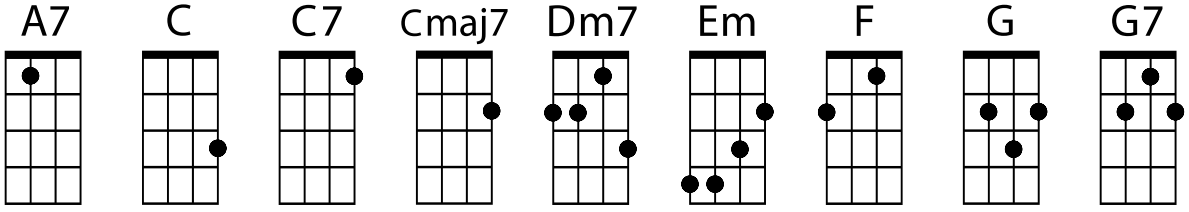
At one poiont the Lovin' Spoonful had been tapped to star in a new TV show called "The Monkees."

Raindrops Keep Fallin' on My Head Hal David and Burt Bacharach

```
  C                                  Cmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
      C7                                F              Em//  A7//              Em//
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed, nothin' seems to fit
  A7//   Dm7                              Dm7
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

G7            C                                  Cmaj7
    So I just did me some talkin' to the sun
     C7                                F                    Em//   A7//              Em//
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done, sleepin' on the job
  A7//   Dm7                              Dm7
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

G7                    C      Cmaj7      F                      G                    Em
    But there's one thing, I know the blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
   Em                    A7                  Dm7//   G//         G
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me
  C                                  Cmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
     C7                                      F                Em//
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red
 A7//              Em//  A7//
Cryin's not for me cause
Dm7                          Dm7
I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
G7                   C//   Cmaj7//   Dm7//          G7//      C
    Because I'm free,                    nothin's worryin' me
```



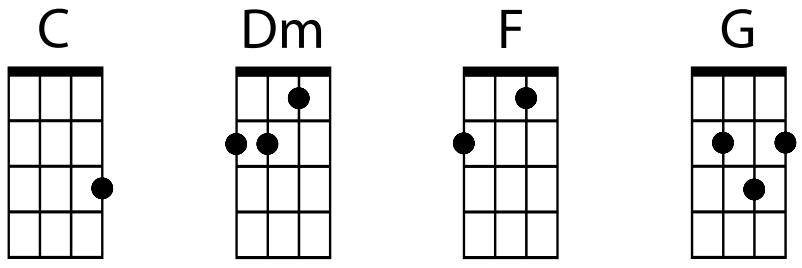
Rainy Day People Gordon Lightfoot

```
  C                C                                  Dm          Dm
Rainy day people always seem to know when it's time to call
  F                        G                                  C           C
Rainy day people don't talk they just listen til they've heard it all
  F                      G                          F                   C
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you they been down like you
  F                        G                            F//    C//     C
Rainy day people don't mind if you're crying a tear or two

C                C                                  Dm                Dm
If you get lonely, all you really need is that rainy day love
  F                      G                                  C           C
Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow they can't rise above
  F                        G                F                   C
Rainy day lovers don't love any others, that would not be kind
  F                      G                            F//    C//          C
Rainy day people all know how it hangs on a piece of mind

<Instrumental 1st two lines of the verse>  C  C  Dm  Dm  F  G  C  C
  F                      G                          F                   C
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you they been down like you
  F                        G                            F//    C//     C
Rainy day people don't mind if you're crying a tear or two

  C                C                                  Dm          Dm
Rainy day people always seem to know when you're feeling blue
  F                        G                                  C           C
High stepping strutters who land in the gutter sometimes need one too
  F                      G                F                   C
Take it or leave it, or try to believe it, if you've been down too long
  F                      G                            F//   C//     C
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside they just pass it on
  F                      G                            F //   C↓
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside they just pass it on
```





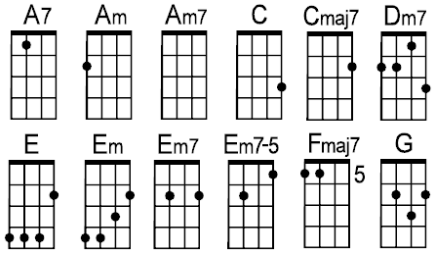
Rainy Days and Mondays Paul Williams, Roger Nichols

Two beats per chord

```
  C            Em            Em7-5     A7
Talkin' to myself and feelin' old
 Dm7                  Em7   Fmaj7                Em7
Sometimes I'd like to quit,   nothin' ever seems to fit
 Am       Fmaj7  Dm7               C/    Em/
Hangin' around,  nothin' to do but frown
Dm7                  Dm7            Em     Dm7   Em    Em7
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down

  C                 Em             Em7-5     A7
What I've got they used to call the blues
Dm7               Em7  Fmaj7               Em7
Nothin' is really wrong, feelin' like I don't belong
Am       Fmaj7  Dm7               C/    Em/
Walkin' around, some kind of lonely clown
Dm7                  Dm7            Em     Dm7   Em    E
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down

Am7          Fmaj7          Dm7/     G/       Cmaj7
Funny, but it seems I always wind up here with you
Em7       Fmaj7             Dm7       G/   E7/
    Nice to know somebody loves me
```




```
Am7          Fmaj7          Dm7/  G/     Em7
Funny, but it seems that it's the only thing to do
Em7       Fmaj7             Dm7       G    Dm7    G
    Run and find the one who loves me

  C                 Em             Em7-5     A7
What I feel has come and gone before
Dm7               Em7          Fmaj7                Em7
No need to talk it out (talk it out), we know what it's all about
Am       Fmaj7                Dm7               C/    Em/
Hangin' around (hangin' around), nothin' to do but frown
Dm7                  Dm7            Em     Dm7   Em    E
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down
```

<Repeat grey box> <Tag last two lines>

Ramblin' Man Dickey Betts

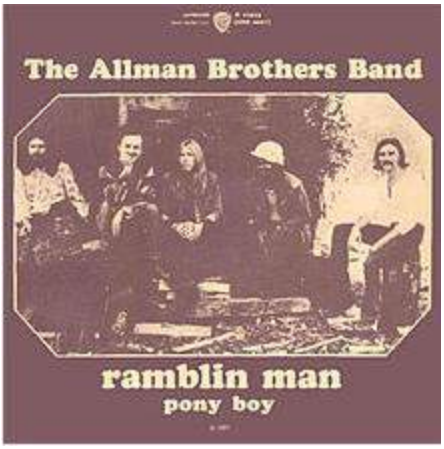
G C G G
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man
G C D D
Trying to make a living and doing the best I can
C G Em C
When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand
G D G G
That I was born a rambling man

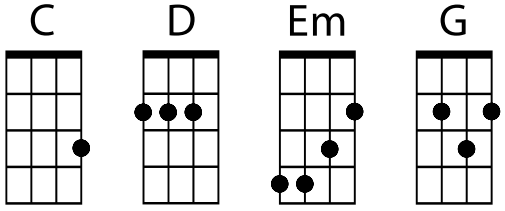
G C G G
My father was a gambler down in Georgia
G C D D
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun
C G Em C
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus
G D G G
Rolling down highway forty-one

<Chorus>

G C G G
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning
G C D D
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee
C G Em C
They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord
G D G G
Them delta women think the world of me

<Chorus>





Rapid Roy Jim Croce

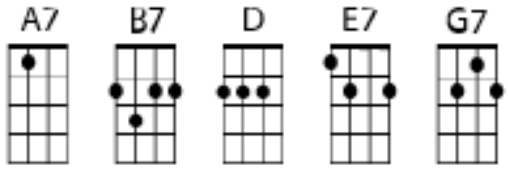
D D G7 D
Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy he too much too believe
G7 D E7 A7
You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
D D G7 E7
He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby". He got another one that just say "Hey"
D B7 E7// A7// D
But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon in a '57 Chevrolet

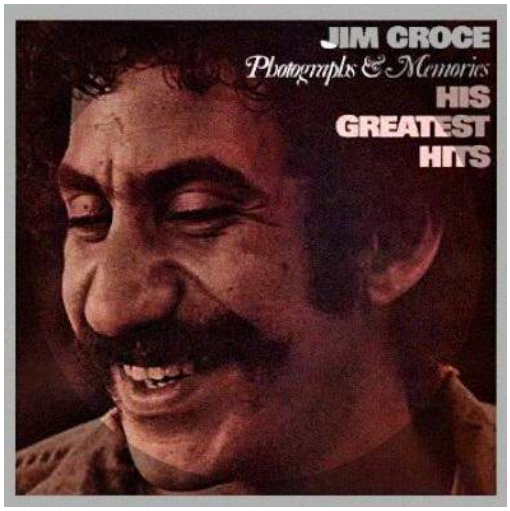
D D G7 D
Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy he's the best driver in the land
G7 D E7 A7
They say that he learned to race a stock car by runnin' shine outta Alabam'
D D G7 E7
Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight is easy money in the bank
D B7 E7// A7// D
Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City with a 500 gallon tank

<Chorus>

D D G7 D
Yeah, Roy's so cool, that racin' fool he don't know what fear's about
G7 D E7 A7
He do a hundred thirty mile an hour smilin' at the camera with a tooth pick in his mouth
D D G7 E7
He got a girl back home, name of Dixie Dawn but he got honeys all along the way
D B7 E7// A7// D
And you oughta hear 'em screamin for that dirt track demon in a '57 Chevrolet

<Chorus>





Reach Out Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland

```
            Am7                   D          Am7                 D
Now if you feel that you can't go on because all your hope is gone
          Am7                          D          Am7                      D
And your life is filled with much confusion until happiness is just an illusion
          Am7                          D
And your world around is crumbling down

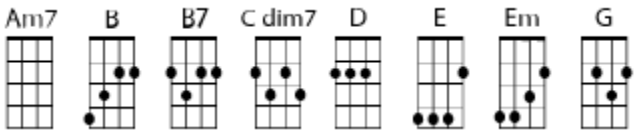
            G                     G                        B7                    Cdim
Darling, reach out come on girl   reach on out for me reach out reach out for me
<tacet – 4 beats>  B       E              Em                    B
                    I'll be there   with a love that will shelter you
B       E              Em                    B
I'll be there   with a love that will see you through

                Am7                   D              Am7                   D
When you feel lost and about to give up cause your best just ain't good enough
And you feel the world has grown cold and you're drifting out all on your own
And you need a hand to hold

            G                     G                        B7                    Cdim
Darling, reach out come on girl   reach on out for me reach out reach out for me
<tacet – 4 beats>  B       E          Em                    B
                    I'll be there   to love and comfort you
 B       E          Em                    B
I'll be there   to cherish and care for you
I'll be there   to always see you through
I'll be there   to love and comfort you

       Am7                    D              Am7                   D
I can tell the way you hang your head you're without love and now you're afraid
And through your tears you look around but there's no peace of mind to be found
I know what you're thinking You're alone now, no love of your own

            G                     G                        B7                    Cdim
Darling, reach out come on girl   reach on out for me reach out reach out for me
<tacet – 4 beats>                  B       E        Em                    B
Just look over your shoulder    I'll be there to give you all the love you need
       B       E              Em                    B
And I'll be there   you can always depend on me
```

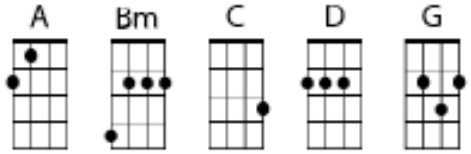


The Reason Douglas Robb, Dan Estrin, Chris Hesse, Marku Lappalainen

```
      D                Bm                  Bm                              D
I'm not a perfect person.  There's many things I wish I didn't do
      D            Bm            Bm                                      G
But I continue learning.  I never meant to do those things to you
       G                                A      A                            D
And so I have to say before I go          that I just want you to know
```

```
       D                    Bm          Bm                      G
I've found a reason for me      to change who I used to be
    G                        A     A                    D       D
A reason to start over new       and the reason is you
```

```
      D              Bm              Bm                              D
I'm sorry that I hurt you. It's something I must live with everyday
       D                   Bm                  Bm                          G
And all the pain I put you through     I wish that I could take it all away
       G                                       A
And be the one who catches all your tears
A                                          D
    That's why I need you to hear
```




```
       D                    Bm          Bm                      G
I've found a reason for me      to change who I used to be
    G                        A     A                    C         C
A reason to start over new       and the reason is you
                    D     D                    C    C                    D      D
And the reason is you         and the reason is you       And the reason is you
```

```
      D                Bm          Bm                                  G
I'm not a perfect person.  I never meant to do those things to you
       G                                A      A                            D
And so I have to say before I go          that I just want you to know
```

<Chorus 1>



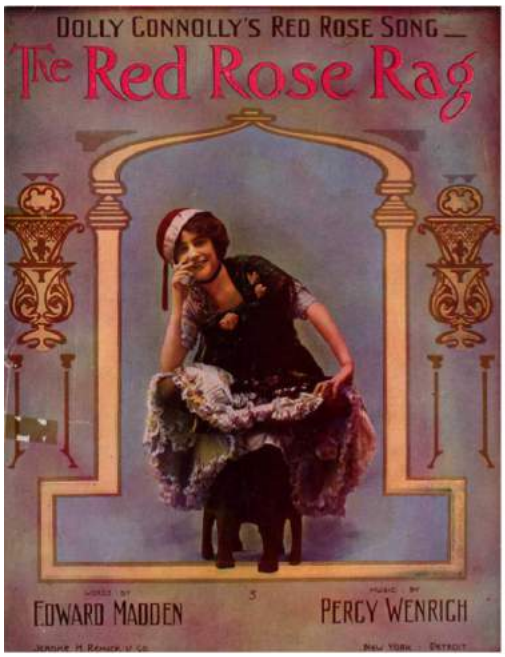

```
       D                    Bm          Bm                      G
I've found a reason to show      a side of me you didn't know
    G                        A     A                    D
A reason for all that I do       and the reason is you
```

Red Rose Rag Percy Wenrich, Edward Madden

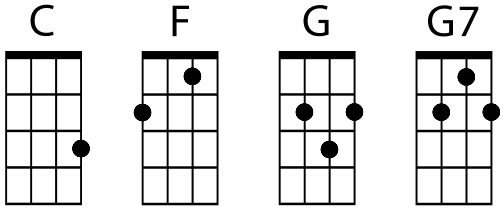
```
  C                                G                C              G
Down in the garden where the red roses grow       oh my, I long to go
  G7                      G7                    C                        G//          C//
Pluck me like a flower, cuddle me an hour. Lovie let me learn that Red Rose Rag
  C                                G                C                        G
Red leaves are falling in a rosy romance       bees hum, come, now's your chance
 G7                                G7                                G7                C
Don't go huntin' possums, mingle with the blossoms in that flowery, bowery dance

       G                    G                  C                    C
Oh, honey moon shine on in June and hear me croon this loving tune
  G7                   G7                    C                        G//          C//
Trees and breezes crying and sighing it, Lovie, let me learn that Red Rose Rag
         G                    G                  C                    C
Sweet honey bee, be sweet to me, my heart is free, but here's the key
  G7                              G7                          G7                          C
Lock up the garden gate, honey you know I'll wait under the rambler rose tree
```

```
  F                                F
Pick a pinky petal for your papa's pride
  G                                G
Beg a burning blossom for your budding bride
  G7              G7                  C                C
Woo me with       that wonderful wiggle wag
  F                                F
Tip to toes to tease me and to tickle too
G7                                 G7
Do the dainty dance like Dandy Doodle doo
  G                   G                        C       C
Ring your Rosie round that Red Rose Rag!
```



<Repeat Chorus>



The Remedy Jason Mraz

2 beats/chord
4 on the bridge

```
          Em              Am          D                    G
Well, I saw fireworks from the freeway and behind closed eyes I cannot make them go away
              Em                Am                D                    G
'Cause you were born on the fourth of July  freedom ring well, something on the surface, it stinks
       Em                              Am
I said, something on the surface, well, it kinda makes me nervous
     D                                        G
Who says that you deserve this? And what kinda god would serve this?
       Em          Am                  D↓
We will cure this dirty old disease, well, if you've gots the poison, I've gots the remedy
```

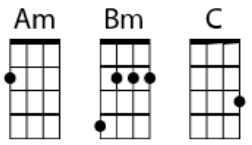
```
     Em              Am                D          G
The remedy is the experience. This is a dangerous liaison
           Em                Am                D                  G
I says, the comedy is that it's serious this is a strange enough new play on words
           Em                          Am       D                       G
I say the tragedy is how you're gonna spend the rest of your nights with the light on
             Em                Am            D↓
So shine the light on all of your friends   when it all amounts to nothing in the end
G   G   D          Em       Bm     C       D       D
 I -  I  - I    I won't worry my life away. Hey-ey, oh, oh
```

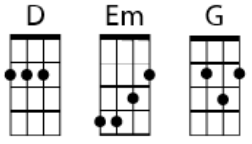
<Repeat this line>

```
              Em                        Am          D                  G
Well, I heard two men talking on the radio    in a crossfire kind of new reality show
    Em                          Am
Uncovering the ways to plan the next big attack
                    D                                   G
While they were counting down the ways to stab the brother in the
       Em                Am                  D                    G
Be right back after this, the unavoidable kiss where the minty fresh death breath is sure to outlast
       Em         Am                  D↓
This catastrophe dance with me ‘cause if you've gots the poison I've gots the remedy
```

<Chorus>

```
Em                  C              G
     When I fall in love I take my time
                        D                                Em
There's no need to hurry when I'm making up my mind
                        C                          G                D
You can turn off the sun but I'm still gonna shine and I'll tell you why
```





<Chorus>

Renegades X Ambassadors

Am C G F Am C G F
Run away with me. Lost souls and revelry
Am C G F Am C G F
Running wild and running free. Two kids, you and me

Am C G F
And I say hey, hey hey hey, living like we're renegades
Am C G F
Hey hey hey, hey hey hey, living like we're renegades
Am C G F Am C G F
Renegades renegades

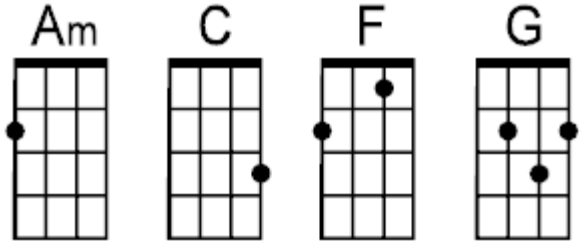
Am C G F Am C G F
Long live the pioneers. Rebels and mutineers
Am C G F Am C G F
Go forth and have no fear. Come close and lend an ear

<Chorus>

Am C G F
All hail the underdogs. All hail the new kids
Am C G F
All hail the outlaws: Spielberg's and Kubrick's

Am C G F
It's our time to make a move. It's our time to make amends
Am C G F
It's our time to break the rules. Hey! Let's begin

<Chorus>



Return to Sender Otis Blackwell, Winfield Scott

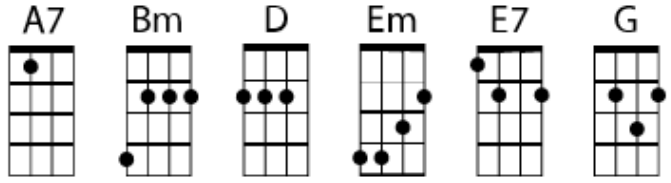
D Bm Em A7
Return to sender, return to sender
D Bm Em A7
I gave a letter to the postman, he put it in his sack
D Bm Em// A7// D
Bright and early next morning, he brought my letter back

She wrote upon it
G A7 G A7 G A7 D D7
Return to sender address unknown no such number no such zone
G A7 G A7
We had a quarrel a lover's spat
E7 E7 E7 A7
I write that I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back

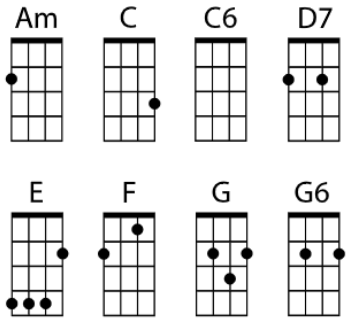
D Bm Em A7
So then I dropped it in the mailbox and sent it special D
D Bm Em// A7// D
Bright and early next morning it came right back to me

She wrote upon it
G A7 G A7 G A7 D D7
Return to sender address unknown no such number no such zone
G G D D
This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand
E7 E7 A7 A7
And if it comes back the very next day then I'll understand

The writing on it
G A7 G A7 G A7 D D7
Return to sender address unknown no such number no such zone
G A7 G A7
Return to sender return to sender ***<repeat and fade>***



Revolution John Lennon




```
      G                    G        G//      C
You say you want a revolution we - ell, you know
          C//                  G      G
We'd all love to change the world
      G                    G        G//      C
You tell me that it's evolution we - ell, you know
          C//                  D7     D7
We'd all love to change the world
Am                                G6
   But when you talk about destruction
Am                                F/   G/  E     D7
   Don't you know that you can count me out
```

```
                  G      C6                                  D7   G//  D7//
You know it's gonna be all right   <3 times, then turnaround>
```

```
      G                    G          G//      C
You say you got a real solution we - ell, you know
          C//              G
We'd all love to see the plan
      G                    G          G//      C
You ask me for a contribution we - ell, you know
          C//              D7     D7
We're all doing what we can
Am                                        G6
   But if you want money for people with minds that hate
Am                                      F/   G/  E     D7
    Well all I can tell is brother you have to wait
```

<Chorus>

```
      G                          G          G//      C
You say you'll change the constitution we - ell, you know
          C//                    G
We'd all love to change your head
      G                    G        G//      C
You tell me it's the institution we - ell, you know
          C//                  D7     D7
You better free you mind instead
Am                                  G6
   But if you go carrying pictures of chairman Mao
Am                                          F/  G/  E     D7
    You ain't going to make it with anyone anyhow
                                D7      G       C     . . .     D7   G
```

<Chorus without turnaround then> Al-right al-right . . . - right

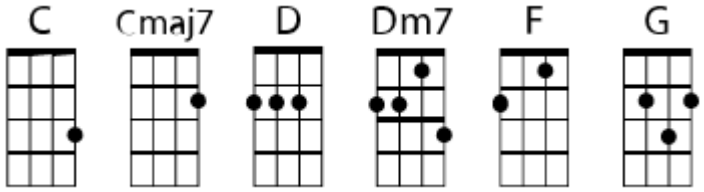
Rhinestone Cowboy Larry Weiss

```
              C                          C      C                          C
I've been walkin' these streets so long    singin' the same old song
    C                          C                      G            G
I know every crack on these dirty sidewalks of Broadway
          F                          F
Where hustle's the name of the game
        F                          F                                C      C
And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the rain
                  G                G                F              C
There's been a load of compromisin' on the road to my horizon
      F                          D                      Dm7      Dm7↓
But I'm gonna be where the lights are shinin' on me
```

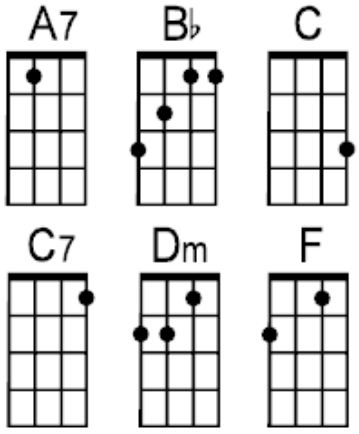
```
                        C///      F/   C
Like a rhinestone cowboy
          C                   Cmaj7              Dm7     Dm7↓
Riding out on a horse in a star-spangled rodeo
                        C///      F/   C
Like a rhinestone cowboy
            C                   Cmaj7                 Dm7
Getting cards and letters from people I don't even know
      Dm7                       F        F       G     G
And offers comin' over the phone
```

```
            C                      C                C                      C
Well, I really don't mind the rain      and a smile can hide all the pain
              C                             C                          G          G
But you're down when you're ridin' the train that's takin' the long way
          F                      F
And I dream of the things I'll do
          F                      F                                C      C
With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my shoe
                G                G                F              C
There'll be a load of compromisin' on the road to my horizon
      F                          D                      Dm7      Dm7↓
But I'm gonna be where the lights are shinin' on me
```

<Chorus>



Rhythm of Love Tim Lopez (Plain White Ts)



F F// C// F F// C//
- My head is stuck in the clouds. She begs me to come down
Dm C Bb C
Says “Boy quit foolin’ around.” I told her
F F// C// F F// C//
I love the view from up here. Warm sun and wind in my ear
Dm C Bb C F F
We’ll watch the world from above, as it turns to the Rhythm of Love

<Chorus>:
Bb Bb F F Bb Bb F C Dm
We may only have tonight. But ‘till morning sun you’re mine, all mine
C Bb C F F// C// F F// C//
Play the music low, and sway to the Rhythm of Love

F F// C// F F// C//
My heart beats like a drum. A guitar string to the strum.
Dm C Bb C
A beautiful song to be sung. She’s got
F F// C// F F// C//
blue eyes deep like the sea that roll back when she’s laughing at me
Dm C Bb C F F
She rises up like the tide, the moment her lips reach mine

<Chorus>

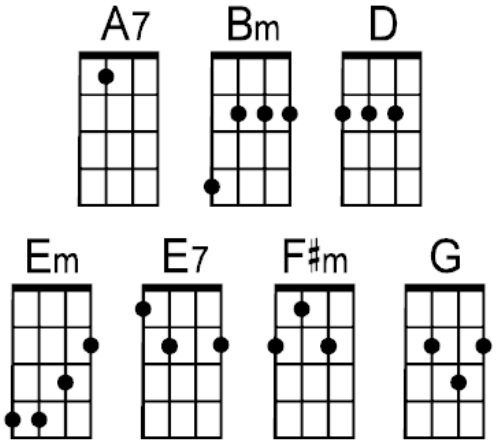
A7 Bb F C A7 Bb F C Bb Bb
When the moon is lo-o-o-ow, we can dance in slow motion
C C Bb Bb C C F
And all your tears will subside. All your tears will dry

F// C// F F// C//
Da da da da da daa, Da da da da da daa
Dm C Bb C
Daaa da-da daaa da-da dum da da
F F// C// F F// C//
And long after I’ve gone you’ll still be humming along
Dm C Bb C F F
And I will keep you on my mind, the way you make love so fine

Bb Bb F F Bb Bb F C Dm
We may only have tonight. But ‘till morning sun you’re mine, all mine
C Bb C F Dm
Play the music low, and sway to the Rhythm of Love
C Bb C F F// C//
Play the music low, and sway to the Rhythm of Love
F C F F/ C7/ F/
Yeah sway to Rhythm of Love

Plain White T’s describe this song as having an “island-y feel.” The music video is a surreal beach party filmed at Point Mugu, CA.

Rhythm of the Rain John Claude Gummoe



Verse 1

D G
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
D A7
Telling me just what a fool I've been.
D G
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,
D// A7// D
And let me be alone again.

Verse 2

D G
Now the only girl care about has gone away.
D A7
Looking for a brand new start
D G
But little does she know that when she left that day.
D// A7// D
Along with her she took my heart.



G F#m
Rain, please tell me, now does that seem fair
Em// A7// D
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care
Bm E7 A7 A7
I can't love another, when my heart's somewhere far away.

<Repeat Verse 2>

The only hit for "The Cascades," whose name was inspired by a nearby box of dishwashing soap!

G F#m
Rain, won't you tell her that I love her so
Em// A7// D
Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow
Bm E7 A7 A7
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow.

<Repeat Verse 1>

D G D A7
Oh listen to the falling rain. Pitter patter pitter patter. ***<repeat and fade>***

Ribbon of Darkness Gordon Lightfoot

D A A D
Ribbon of darkness over me since my true love walked out the door
D// D7// G D// A// D
Tears I never had before ribbon of darkness over me

D A A D
Clouds are gatherin' o'er my head that kill the day and hide the sun
D// D7// G D// A// D
That shroud the night when day is done ribbon of darkness over me

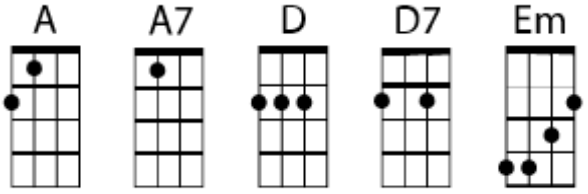
Em// A7// D Em// A7// D
Rain is falling on the meadow where once my love and I did lie
Em// A7// D Em// A7// Em A7
Now she is gone from the meadow my love good - bye

D A A D
Ribbon of darkness over me where once the world was young as spring
D// D7// G D// A// D
Where flowers did bloom and birds did sing ribbon of darkness over me

<Whistling verse>

Em// A7// D Em// A7// D
Here in this cold room lyin' don't want to see no one but you
Em// A7// D Em// A7// Em A7
Lord I wish I could be dyin' to for - get you

D A A D
Oh how I wish your heart could see how mine just aches and breaks all day
D// D7// G D// A// D
Come on home and take away this ribbon of darkness over me
D// D7// G D// A// D
Come on home and take away this ribbon of darkness over me



Rich Girl (G) Daryl Hall

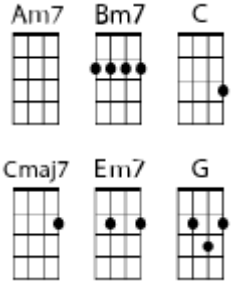
```
          G                    Bm7
You're a rich girl, and you've gone too far
            Em7                    G
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway
  C                  G                  Am7                C
You can rely on the old man's money. You can rely on the old man's money
       G                  Bm7                    Em7                    G
It's a bitch girl but it's gone too far 'cause you know it don't matter anyway
C                       G
   Say money, but it won't get you too far
  { C                        Em7//        G//
      Say money, but it won't get you too far
    C                          G
      Say money, but it won't get you too far }
Am7              G   G   G   G//
Get you too far
```

Only do these two lines the last time through the chorus

```
     Am7//    Cmaj7   Cmaj7            Am7     Am7
And don't you know          don't you know
            G     G    Am7//          Bm7//  Em7//
That it's wrong      to take what he's given   you
Am7//  Cmaj7   Cmaj7          Am7       Am7
 So  far  gone            on your own
          Am7           Em7                Am7                  C
You could get along if you try to be strong but you'll never be strong
```

<Chorus>

```
Am7//   Cmaj7   Cmaj7           Am7     Am7
High and dry            out of the rain
       G     G          Am7//            Bm7//   E m7//
It's so easy      to hurt others when you can't feel pain
     Am7//    Cmaj7   Cmaj7                Am7       Am7
And don't you know          that a love can't grow
               Am7                                  Em7
'Cause there's too much to give, 'cause you'd rather live
         Am7          C
For the thrill of it all     oh
```



<Chorus>

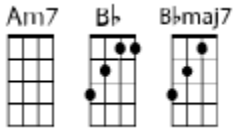
Rich Girl Daryl Hall

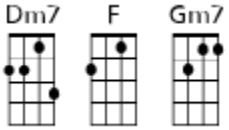
F Am7
You're a rich girl, and you've gone too far
Dm7 F
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway
Bb F Gm7 Bb
You can rely on the old man's money. You can rely on the old man's money
F Am7 Dm7 F
It's a bitch girl but it's gone too far 'cause you know it don't matter anyway
Bb F
Say money, but it won't get you too far
{ Bb Dm7// F//
Say money, but it won't get you too far
Bb F
Say money, but it won't get you too far } Only do these two lines the last time through the chorus
Gm7 F F F F//
Get you too far

Gm7// BbM7 BbM7 Gm7 Gm7
And don't you know don't you know//
F F Gm7// Am7// Dm7//
That it's wrong to take what he's given you
Gm7// BbM7 BbM7 Gm7 Gm7
So far gone on your own
Gm7 Dm7 Gm7 Bb
You could get along if you try to be strong but you'll never be strong

<Chorus>

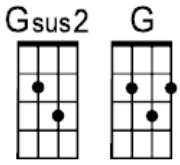
Gm7// BbM7 BbM7 Gm7 Gm7
High and dry out of the rain
F F Gm7// Am7// Dm7//
It's so easy to hurt others when you can't feel pain
Gm7// BbM7 BbM7 Gm7 Gm7
And don't you know that a love can't grow
Gm7 Dm7
'Cause there's too much to give, 'cause you'd rather live
Gm7 Bb
For the thrill of it all oh





<Chorus>

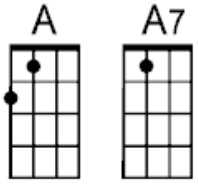
Ride, Captain, Ride Mike Pinera, Frank Konte of Blues Image

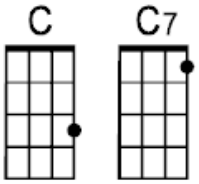


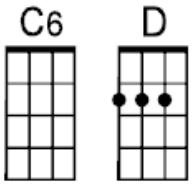
G G A A7
Seventy-three men sailed up from the San Francisco Bay
C7 C7// C6// G G
Rolled off of their ship and here's what they had to say
G G A A7
"We're callin' everyone to ride along to another shore
C7 C7// C6// G G
We can laugh our lives away and be free once more."

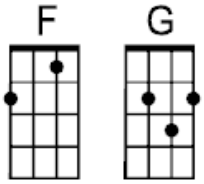
To create the sound of the original, replace every G in the verses with Gsus2// G///

G G A A7
But no one heard them callin', no one came at all
C7 C7// C6// G G
'Cause they were too busy watchin' those old raindrops fall
G G A A7
As a storm was blowin' out on the peaceful sea
C7 C7// C6// G G
Seventy-three men sailin' off to history







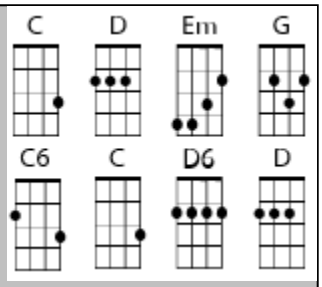


G G D D
Ride, captain, ride upon your mystery ship
F F G G
Be amazed at the friends you have here on your trip
G G D D
Ride, captain, ride upon your mystery ship
F F G G
On your way to a world that others might have missed

G G A A7
Seventy-three men sailed up from the San Francisco Bay
C7 C7// C6// G G
Got off their ship and here's what they had to say
G G A A7
Callin' everyone to ride along to another shore
C7 C7// C6// G G
We can laugh our lives away and be free once more

<Chorus>

Right Back Where We Started From Vince Edwards, Pierre Tubbs



D D
Ooh, and it's alright and it's coming on
C C
We gotta get right back to where we started from
D D
Love is good love can be strong
C C C C C C
We gotta get right back to where we started from Ah ha

To get the bounce of the original recording the D's in the chorus should be 2 beats of D6 followed by 2 of D, while the C's are 2 of C6 followed by 2 of C.

G D Em
Do you remember that day (that sunny day)
C
When you fi rst came my way
G D C C
I said no one could take your place
G D Em C
And if you get hurt (if you get hurt) by the little things I say
G D C C
I can put that smile back on your face

<Chorus>

G D Em C
A love like ours (a love like ours) can never fade away
G D C C
You know it's only just begun
G D Em
You give me your love (give me your love)
C G D C C
I just can't stay away (no,no) you know you are the oh oh only one

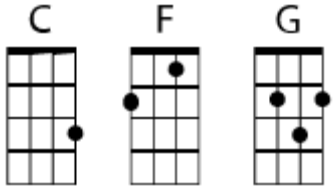
<Chorus>

<Repeat last verse, instrumental only 1st two lines>

<Chorus 2 times>



Rippy the Gator The Arrogant Worms



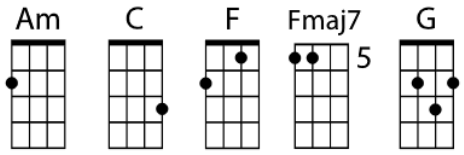
C G
Billy and his family went on a holiday
G C
They went down to Florida to laugh and dance and play
F C
Bill went in for a swim he didn't see the harm
G C
But when he came out again he was short an arm

Play this chorus after each verse

C G↓ G↓ G↓
'Cause Rippy the gator went chomp, chomp, chomp
G C↓ C↓ C↓
Rippy the gator went chomp, chomp, chomp
F C
Passing the time by ending childrens lives
G C↓ C↓ C↓
Down in the bottom of the swamp, swamp, swamp

C G
Billy and his father went out to play some catch
G C
But Billy missed the pass because his arm was unattached
F C
The ball flew past his shoulder and rolled into the swamp
G C
When he went wading after it his leg became a stump
C G
Billy and his father joined a three-legged race
G C
They were tearing up the field no one could keep the pace
F C
But Billy slipped and did a flip and landed in the muck
G C
He was runnning out of limbs and also out of luck
C G
Billy was all dirty he really had to wash
G C
But he coudn't use a towel cause his limbs had been gnawed off
F C
He went into the water to get all clean and bright
G C
But when his bath was finished he was only half his height
C G
Billy's father rolled his wheelchair up upon a hill
G C
He wanted to put Bill where he would not get killed
F C
But he left him on a slope and into the swamp he rolled
G C
They dragged out his head but there was nothing left below

Riptide Vance Joy



Am G C C
I was scared of dentists and the dark
Am G C C
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations
Am G C C
A - all my friends are turning green
Am G C C
You're the magician's assistant in their dreams

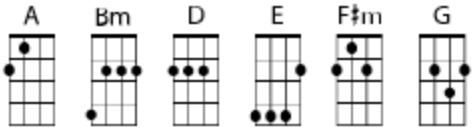
Am G C C
Ah Oo – oo – ooh
Am G C C
Ah - ah and they come unstuck
Am G C C Am
Lady, running down to the riptide, taken away to the dark side
G C C
I wanna be your left hand man
Am G C
I love you when you're singing that song and
C Am G C C
I got a lump in my throat 'cause you're gonna sing the words wrong

Am G C C
There's this movie that I think you'll like
Am G C C
This guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City
Am G C C
This cowboy's running from himself
Am G C C
She's been living on the highest shelf ***<Pre-Chorus> <Chorus>***

Am Am G G
I just wanna, I just wanna know
C C Fmaj7 Fmaj7
If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay
Am Am G G C C F F
I just gotta, I just gotta know. I can't have it, I can't have it any other way
Am G C C
I swear she's destined for the screen
Am G C C
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh **<Chorus 2x>**

River of Dreams (D)

Billy Joel



D D
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
G A
From the mountains of faith to the river so deep
D D
I must be looking for something something sacred I lost
G A
But the river is wide and it's too hard to cross
Bm// A// G// F#m//
Even though I know the river is wide I walk down every evening and I stand on the shore
Bm// A// E// A// A↓
I try to cross to the opposite side so I can finally find out what I've been looking for

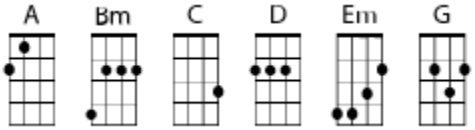
D D
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
G A
Through the valley of fear to a river so deep
D D
I've been searching for something taken out of my soul
G A
Something I'd never lose something somebody stole
Bm// A// G// F#m//
I don't know why I go walking at night but now I'm tired and I don't want to walk anymore
Bm// A// E// A// A↓
I hope it doesn't take the rest of my life until I find what it is that I've been looking for

D D
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
G A
Through the jungle of doubt to a river so deep
D D
I know I'm searching for something something so undefined
G A D D G A
That it can only be seen by the eyes of the blind in the middle of the night
Bm// A// G// F#m//
I'm not sure about a life after this god knows I've never been a spiritual man
Bm// A// E// A// A↓
Baptized by the fire, I wade into the river that is running through the promised land

D D
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
G A
Through the desert of truth to the river so deep
D D
We all end in the ocean we all start in the streams
G A D↓
We're all carried along by the river of dreams in the middle of the night

River of Dreams

Billy Joel



G G
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
C D
From the mountains of faith to the river so deep
G G
I must be looking for something something sacred I lost
C D
But the river is wide and it's too hard to cross
Em// D// C// Bm//
Even though I know the river is wide I walk down every evening and I stand on the shore
Em// D// A// D// D↓
I try to cross to the opposite side so I can finally find out what I've been looking for

G G
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
C D
Through the valley of fear to a river so deep
G G
I've been searching for something taken out of my soul
C D
Something I'd never lose something somebody stole
Em// D// C// Bm//
I don't know why I go walking at night but now I'm tired and I don't want to walk anymore
Em// D// A// D// D↓
I hope it doesn't take the rest of my life until I find what it is that I've been looking for

G G
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
C D
Through the jungle of doubt to a river so deep
G G
I know I'm searching for something something so undefined
C D G G C D
That it can only be seen by the eyes of the blind in the middle of the night
Em// D// C// Bm//
I'm not sure about a life after this god knows I've never been a spiritual man
Em// D// A// D// D↓
Baptized by the fire, I wade into the river that is running through the promised land

G G
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
C D
Through the desert of truth to the river so deep
G G
We all end in the ocean we all start in the streams
C D G↓
We're all carried along by the river of dreams in the middle of the night

Rivers of Babylon Brent Dowe, Trevor McNaughton

Sing each highlighted section 2 times in a row

G G G G
By the rivers of Babylon there we sat down
G D D G
Yea-ah, we wept when we remembered Zion

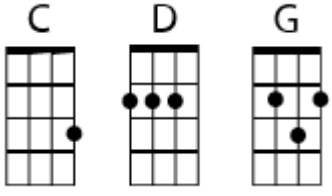
G G G
When the wicked carried us away in captivity
C G
Requiring of us a song
G G D G
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

hum 1st section: G G G G G D D G G

G D G D
Let the words of our mouth and the meditation of our heart
G D G G
Be acceptable in thy sight here tonight

<Repeat 1st section> <humming> <Repeat 1st section>

"Rivers of Babylon" was written and performed by The Melodians in 1970. It is a Rastafari song based on Psalm 137. "Babylon" here refers to any oppressive or unjust governmental system. The cover by Boney M. in 1978 became a major international hit. This chart is for that version.

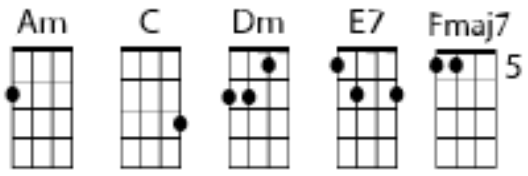


Road to Hell Chris Rea

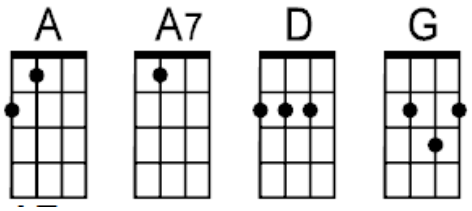
```
          Am          Am              Dm                  Dm
Well I'm standing by a river    but the water doesn't flow
  Fmaj7                E7          Am      Am
It boils with every poison      you can think of
          Am              Am                  Dm          Dm
And I'm underneath the streetlight    but the light of joy I know
Fmaj7           E7                      Am      Am
Scared beyond belief    way down in the shadows
              C           C                       G                   G
And the perverted fear of violence   chokes the smile on every face
      Fmaj7           Fmaj7          E7      E7
And common sense is ringing out the bell
Am              Am              Dm          Dm
    This ain't no technological breakdown
    Fmaj7           E7          Am      Am
Oh  no   this is the road    to hell

Am   Am   Dm   Dm   Fmaj7   E7   Am   Am

              Am                  Am                  Dm                  Dm
And all the roads jam up with credit    and there's nothing you can do
  Fmaj7                E7  Am                  Am
It's all just bits of paper     flying away from you
     Am                 Am                          Dm          Dm
Oh look out world, take a good look    what comes down here
          Fmaj7               E7              Am      Am
You must learn this lesson fast     and learn it well
Am              Am              Dm          Dm
    This ain't no upwardly mobile freeway
    Fmaj7           E7      Fmaj7               E7
Oh  no   this is the road           said this is the road
Fmaj7           E7          Am      Am
       This is the road    to hell
```



Rock ‘n Roll Music Chuck Berry



A7
Just let me hear some of that

D D D D
Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
G G D D
It’s got a back beat you can’t lose it, any old time you use it
A7 A7 A7 D
It’s gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with me
A7 D
If you wanna dance with me

A A// A7// D D
I got no kick against modern jazz unless you try to play it too darn fast
G G A7 A7
And lose the beauty of the melody until it sounds just like a symphony
That’s why I go for that

A A// A7/ D D
I took my love on over ‘cross the tracks so she could hear a man a-wailin’ sax
G G A7 A7
I must admit they had a rockin’ band and they were blowin’ like a hurrican’
That’s why I go for that

A A// A7// D D
Way down south they gave a jubilee and Georgia folks, they had a jamboree
G G
They’re drinkin’ home brew from a wooden cup
A7 A7
The folks dancin’ got all shook up. And started playing that …

A A// A7// D D
Don’t get to hear ‘em play a tango I’m in no mood to take a mambo
G G A7 A7
It’s way to early for the congo so keep on rockin’ that piano
So I can hear some of that

Rock Around the Clock Max Freedman and James Myers

E7 E7
One, two three o'clock, four o'clock rock
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
B7 B7
We're gonna rock, around the clock tonight

E E
Put your glad rags on and join me, hon,
E7 E
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

While far from being the first rock and roll song ever recorded, Bill Haley and the Comets version was the first rock record to land in Billboard's Pop charts. Previous rock records only reached the R&B charts.

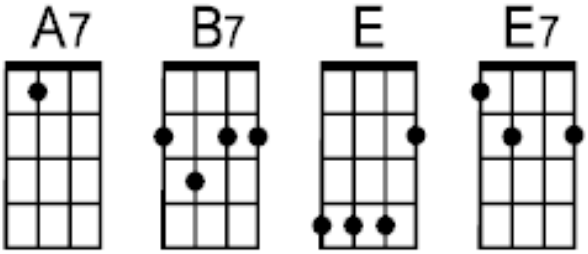
A7 A7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
E E
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
B7 A7 E E
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

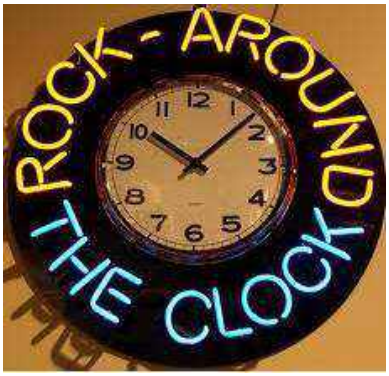
E E
When the clock strikes two, three and four
E7 E7
If the band slows down we'll yell for more
<chorus>

E E
When the chimes ring five, six and seven
E7 E7
We'll be rockin' in seventh heaven
<chorus>

E E
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too
E7 E7
I'll be goin' strong and so will you
<chorus>

E E
When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then
E7 E7
Start rockin' round the clock again ***<chorus>***



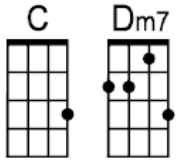


Rock Me Gently Andy Kim

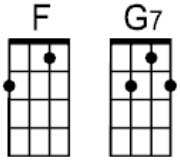
C F C F
Ain't it good ain't it right that you are with me here tonight
C F C F
Music playin' our bodies swayin' in time (in time, in time, in time)
C F C F
Touching you so warm and tender Lord, I feel such a sweet surrender
C F C F
Beautiful is the dream that makes you mine. Mmm

C F C F
Rock me gently rock me slowly take it easy don't you know
C F C F// G7//
That I have never been loved like this before. Baby baby
C F C F
Rock me gently rock me slowly take it easy don't you know
C F C C// F// C F// Dm7//
That I have never been loved like this before.

C F C F
Oh my darlin' oh my baby you got the moves that drive me crazy
C F C F
And on your face I see a trace of love (of love, of love, of love)
C F C F
Come hold me close don't let me go I need you, honey I love you so
C F C F
You were made for me by the stars above. Mmm



<Chorus>



C F C F
Rock me gently rock me slowly take it easy don't you know
C F C
That I have never been loved like this before
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 Dm7 Dm7//
Ain't it good, ain't it right, that you are with me here tonight

<Chorus>

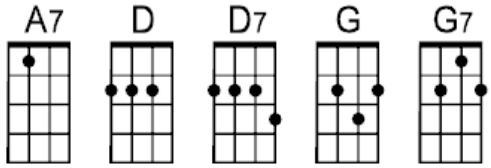
Rock this Town Stray Cats

```
              D                    D                    D      D
Well, my baby and me went out late Saturday night
              D                    D                         A7      A7
I had my hair piled high and my baby just looked so right
          D                    D7
Well, pick you up at ten, gotta have you home at two
 G                          G7
Mama don't know what I got in store for you
       D                           A7                        D       D
But that's all right 'cause we're looking as cool as can be

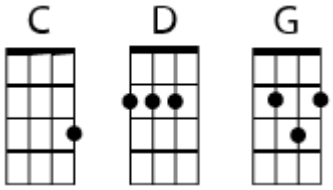
              D                    D                    D       D
Well, we found a little place that really didn't look half bad
              D                    D                         A7          A7
I had a whiskey on the rocks and change of a dollar for the jukebox
          D                  D7                 G                  G7
Well, I put a quarter right into that can but all it played was disco, man
         D                           A7                   D          D
Come on, pretty baby, let's get out of here right away

                  D                D                D      D
We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out
                  D                D                         A7      A7
We're gonna rock this town, make 'em scream and shout
         D            D//          D7//
Let's rock, rock, rock, man, rock
                 G                              G7
We're gonna rock 'til we pop, we're gonna rock 'til we drop
                  D                A7              D      D
We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out

                D                    D                          D      D
Well, we're having a ball just a-bopping on the big dance floor
                  D                                  D   A7      A7
Well, there's a real square cat, he looks like 1974
              D                    D7
Well, he look at me once, he look at me twice
 G                                G7
Look at me again and there's a-gonna be fight
                  D                              A7              D      D
We're gonna rock this town, we're gonna rip this place apart          <chorus>
```



Rock’n Me Steve Miller




```
                D                              C
Well I've been lookin' real hard and I'm tryin' to find a job
        G                                      D
But it just keeps gettin' tougher every day
        D                                  C
But I got to do my part cause I know in my heart
             G                             D
I got to please my sweet baby, yeah

           D                               C
Well, I ain't superstitious and I don't get suspicious
           G                               D
But my woman is a friend of mi - ine
           D                                  C
And I know that it's true that all the things that I do
              G                               D
Will come back to me in my sweet time

                D                   D                  C                    C
So keep on rockin' me baby.       Keep on a rockin' me baby
                G                   G                  D                    D
Keep on a rockin' me baby.        Keep on a rockin' me baby
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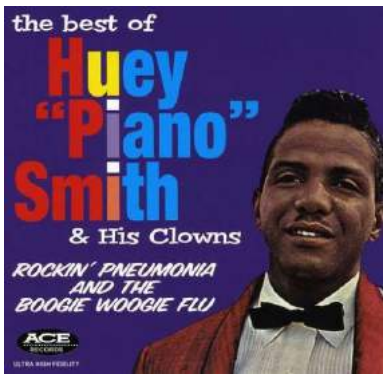
```
                  D                              C                          G                    D
I went from Phoenix, Arizona all the way to Tacoma, Philadelphia, Atlanta, L.A
  D                                  C                          G                             D
Northern California where the girls are warm so I could be with my sweet baby, yeah

                D                   D                  C                    C
So keep on rockin' me baby.       Keep on a rockin' me baby
                G                   G                  D                    D
Keep on a rockin' me baby.        Keep on a rockin' me baby     baby baby baby
             D       C                        G   D                  D     C                    G  D
Keep on rockin'      rockin' me baby          Keep on a rockin'    rockin' me baby
```

```
  D                                C                                G                                  D
Don't get suspicious now don't be suspicious babe, you know you are a friend of mi - ine
            D                                    C
And you know that it's true that all the things that I do
              G                                    D
Are gonna come back to you in your sweet time
```

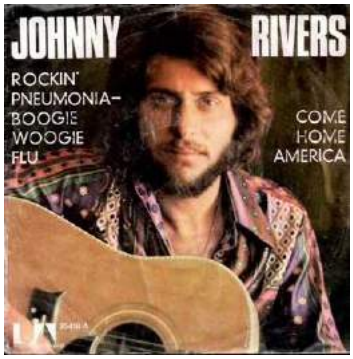
<Repeat grey box>

Rockin' Pneumonia and Boogie Woogie Flu Huey Smith, J Vincent



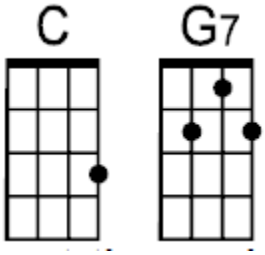

```
          C                          C
I wanna jump, but I'm afraid I'll fall
          C                            C
I wanna holler, but the joint's too small
   G7                          G7
Young man rhythm's got a hold of me, too
          C↓  <tacet>                C//          G7//
I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu

                  C                          C
      Want some lovin' babe and that ain't all
            C                                C
      I wanna kiss her, but she's way too tall
        G7                          G7
      Young man rhythm's got a hold of me, too
              C↓  <tacet>                C//          G7//
      I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu
```



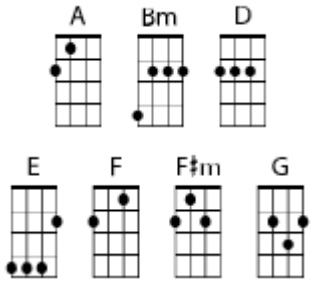

```
          C                          C
Wanna squeeze her, but I'm way too low
          C                            C
I would be runnin' but my feets too slow
   G7                          G7
Young man rhythm's got a hold of me, too
          C↓  <tacet>                C//          G7//
I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu

          C                          C
      Baby comin', now, I'm hurryin' home
                  C                              C
      I know she's leavin', 'cause I'm takin' too long
        G7                          G7
      Young man rhythm's got a hold of me, too
              C↓  <tacet>                C
      I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu
```



Rockin' Down the Highway Tom Johnston (Doobie Brothers)

A G D ***<4 times total for intro> <same pattern for chorus>***
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
d- d - -ud ududu dudu



A A
Got those highway blues, can't you hear my motor runnin
D A
Flyin' down the road with my foot on the floor
A A
All the way in town they can hear me comin'
D A
Ford's about to drop, she won't do no more
F F F F
And I smell my motor burnin', underneath the hood is smoke
G G G G
Can't stop, and I can't stop, got to keep on movin' or lose my mind

A G// D// A G// D//
Oh rockin' down the highway ***<4 times total>***

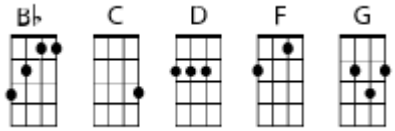
A A
The highway patrol got his eyes on me
D A
I know what he's thinkin' and it ain't good
A A
I'm movin' so fast he can barely see me
D A
Gonna lose that man, I know I should
F F F F
I gotta kick in my pedal make my Ford move a little bit faster
G G G G
Can't stop, and I can't stop, got to keep on movin' or lose my mind

A G// D// A G// D//
Oh rockin' down the highway ***<4 times total>***

F#m// E// Bm F#m// E// Bm F#m// E// Bm A A

<Repeat grey box

Rockstar Chad Kroeger, Ryan Peake, Mike Kroeger, Daniel Adair



D D
I'm through with standin' in lines to clubs I'll never get in
G G
It's like the bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win
C F D D
This life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it to be (*Tell me what you want)*
D D G G
I want a brand new house on an episode of Cribs and a bathroom I can play baseball in
C F D D
And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me *(Yeah, so what you need?)*
D D G G
I need a credit card that's got no limit and a big black jet with a bedroom in it
C F D D
Gonna join the mile high club at thirty-seven thousand feet *(Been there, done that)*
D D G G
I want a new tour bus full of old guitars, my own star on Hollywood Boulevard
C F D D
Somewhere between Cher and James Dean is fine for me *(So how you gonna do it?)*

F F G G
I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame, I'd even cut my hair and change my name **1**

D D F F
'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars and live in hilltop houses drivin' fifteen cars
C C Bb C
The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap, we'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat **2**
D D F F
And we'll hang out in the coolest bars in the VIP with the movie stars
C C Bb C
Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there, every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

F G D D
Well hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar ***<Repeat>*** **3**

D D G G
I wanna be great like Elvis without the tassels, hire 8 body guards that love to beat up assholes
C F D D
Sign a couple autographs so I can eat my meals for free *(I'll have the quesadilla)*
D D G G
I'm gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion, get a front door key to the Playboy mansion
C F D D
Gonna date a centerfold that loves to blow my money for me *(So how you gonna do it?)*

<Section 1> <Section 2>

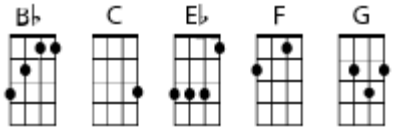
D D F F
And we'll hide out in the private rooms with the latest dictionary of today's who's who
C C Bb C
They'll get you anything with that evil smile, everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial **4**

<Section 3 one time only>

F F C C
I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors. Gonna pop my pills from a Pez dispenser
F F C C
Get washed-up singers writin' all my songs, lipsync 'em every night so I don't get 'em wrong

<Section 2><Section 4> <Section 3 two times>

Rockstar Chad Kroeger, Ryan Peake, Mike Kroeger, Daniel Adair



G G
I'm through with standin' in lines to clubs I'll never get in
C C
It's like the bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win
F Bb G G
This life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it to be (*Tell me what you want)*
G G C C
I want a brand new house on an episode of Cribs and a bathroom I can play baseball in
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And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me *(Yeah, so what you need?)*
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G G Bb Bb
'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars and live in hilltop houses drivin' fifteen cars
F F Eb F
The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap, we'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat **2**
G G Bb Bb
And we'll hang out in the coolest bars in the VIP with the movie stars
F F Eb F
Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there, every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

Bb C G G
Well hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar ***<Repeat>*** **3**

G G C C
I wanna be great like Elvis without the tassels, hire 8 body guards that love to beat up assholes
F Bb G G
Sign a couple autographs so I can eat my meals for free *(I'll have the quesadilla)*
G G C C
I'm gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion, get a front door key to the Playboy mansion
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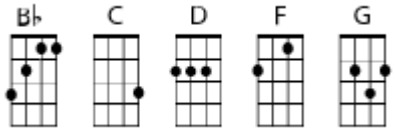
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<Section 3 one time only>

Bb Bb F F
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Rockstar Chad Kroeger, Ryan Peake, Mike Kroeger, Daniel Adair



D D
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G G
It's like the bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win
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D D G G
I want a brand new house on an episode of Cribs and a bathroom I can play baseball in
C F D D
And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me *(Yeah, so what you need?)*
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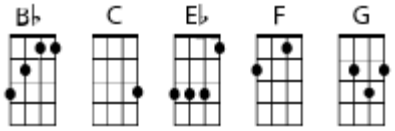
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F Bb G G
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Get washed-up singers writin' all my songs, lipsync 'em every night so I don't get 'em wrong

<Section 2><Section 4> <Section 3 two times>

Rocky Mountain High John Denver, Mike Taylor

```
                D          D                Em7              C//      A//
V1   He was born in the summer of his twenty seventh year
V2   He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below
V3   Now his life is full of wonder but his heart still knows some fear

                D          D                Em7              G//      A//
V1   Coming home to a place he'd never been before
V2   He saw everything as far as you can see
V3   Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend

                D          D                Em7              C//  A//
V1   He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born again
V2   And they say that he got crazy once and he tried to touch the sun
V3   Why they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple more

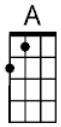
                D          D                Em7      G//     A//
V1   You might say he found a key for every door
V2   And he lost a friend but kept his memory
V3   More people, more scars upon the land

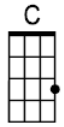
                D          D                Em7              C//      A//
V1   When he first came to the mountains his life was far away
V2   Now he walks in quiet solitude the forest and the streams

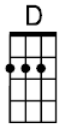
                D          D                Em7        G//     A//
V1   On the road and hanging by a song
V2   Seeking grace in every step he takes

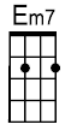
                D          D                Em7              C//      A//
V1   But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care
V2   His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand

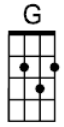
                D          D                Em7       G//     A//
V1   It keeps changing fast and it don't last for long
V2   The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake
```









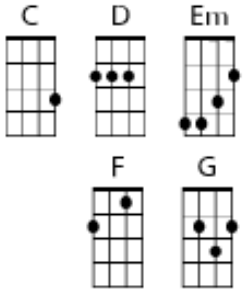



```
                  G          A                D  D     G                A        D D
C1-4   But the Colorado rocky mountain high. I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
                  G                     A          D                    G   G   G
C1     The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullabye
C2     Talked to God and listened to the casual reply
C3     I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly
C4     Friends around the campfire and every body's high

          G                              D      D     Em7
C1-4            Rocky Mountain high
          G//              A//          D      D     Em7   G//  A//
C1-4            Rocky Mountain high
```

Verse 3 is only half as long as the others. After the third chorus go right to the fourth chorus.

Rocky Top Felice and Boudleaux Bryant



G C// G// Em// D// G
Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top down in the Tennessee hills
G C// G// Em// D// G
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top ain't no telephone bills
G C// G// Em// D// G
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, half bear other half cat
G C// G// Em// D// G
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop. I still dream about that

Em D F C
Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
C G Em// D// G Em// D// G
Good ol' Rocky Top. Rocky Top, Tennessee. Rocky Top, Tennessee

G C// G// Em// D// G
Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top lookin' for a moonshine still
G C// G// Em// D// G
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will
G C// G// Em// D// G
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top. Dirt's too rocky by far
G C// G// Em// D// G
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar

Em D F C
Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
C G Em// D// G Em// D// G
Good ol' Rocky Top. Rocky Top, Tennessee. Rocky Top, Tennessee

G C// G// Em// D// G
I've had years of cramped-up city life trapped like a duck in a pen
G C// G// Em// D// G
All I know is it's a pity life, can't be simple again

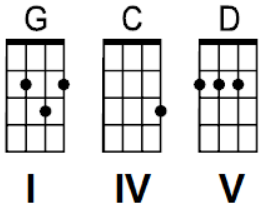
Em D F C
Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
C G Em// D// G Em// D// G
Good ol' Rocky Top. Rocky Top, Tennessee. Rocky Top, Tennessee

Roll Over Beethoven Chuck Berry

```
                G                          C                    G       G
I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local DJ
        C                    C                    G       G
It's a jumpin' little record I want my jockey to play
      D                    C                    G       G
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today
```

You know, my temperature' risin' and the jukebox blows a fuse
My heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the blues
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news

I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues
I think I'm rollin' arthritis sittin' down at a rhythm review
Roll over Beethoven they rockin' in two by two




```
                G                G
Well, if you feel it you like it,     go get your lover
         G                G
Then reel and rock it,      roll it over then
  C                  C                    G                  G
Move on up just a      trifle further then reel and rock with     one another
        D                  C                    G       G
Roll over Beethoven dig these rhythm and blues

       G                    C                    G                    G
Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin' don't you step on my blue suede shoes
  C                    C                    G                    G
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, ain't got nothin' to lose
       D                    C                    G       G
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news
```

You know she wiggles like a glow worm, dance like a spinnin' top
She got a crazy partner, you oughta see 'em reel and rock
Long as she got a dime the music will never stop

```
                  G       G                    G       G
Roll over Beethoven.      Roll over Beethoven
                  C       C                    G       G
Roll over Beethoven.      Roll over Beethoven
                  D       C                    G       G
Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues
```

This song is a 12 bar blues, but it is a "drop blues", or "quick four." Both of these refer to the change of chord from I to IV on the second measure.

Roll To Me Justin Currie (from the band Del Amitri)

```
  C                    Dm7//       F//        C                    Dm7//      G7//
Look around your world pretty baby is it everything you hoped it'd be
  C                     Dm7//     F//    C//             Dm7//  F//     C
The wrong guy, the wrong situation       the right time to roll to me
Dm7//   F//     C       Dm7
          Roll to me

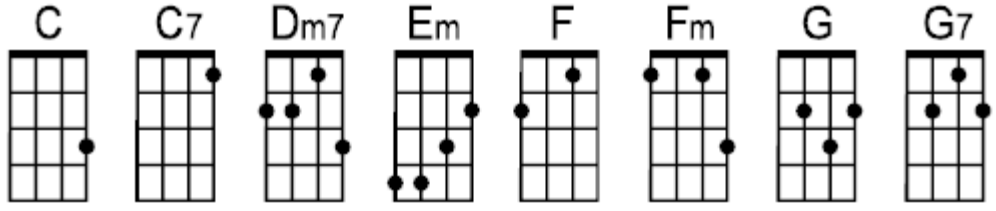
  C                Dm7//       F//        C                    Dm7//      G7//
Look into your heart pretty baby is it aching with some nameless need?
           C                              Dm7//             F//
Is there something wrong and you can't put your finger on it?
C//           Dm7//  F//     C//   F//   C
       Right, then   roll to me

         C7                 Fm              Em              F
And I don't think I have ever seen a soul so in despair
    C                  F                          Dm7                  G//  G7//  C//  G//
So if you want to talk the night through guess who will be there?

      C              Dm7//       F//
So don't try to deny it pretty baby
                  C                          Dm7//   G7//
You've been down so long you can hardly  see
               C                          Dm7//       F//
When the engine's stalled and it won't stop raining
          C//        Dm7//  F//    C   Dm7//  F//      C  Dm7//  F//     C
It's the       right time to roll to me,          roll to me,          roll to me

         C7                 Fm              Em              F
And I don't think I have ever seen a soul so in despair
    C                  F                          Dm7                  G//  G7//  C//  G//
So if you want to talk the night through guess who will be there?
```

<Verse 1>

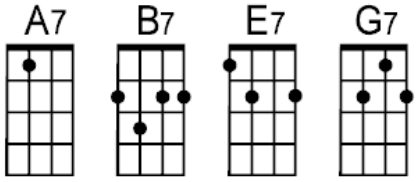


Roller Derby Queen Jim Croce

E7 E7 A7 A7
Gonna tell you a story that you won't believe but I fell in love last Friday evening
B7 A7 E7 E7
With a girl I saw on a bar-room TV screen.
E7 E7 A7 A7
Well I was just gettin' ready to get my hat when she caught my eye and I put it back
B7 A7 E7 E7
And ordered myself a couple a more shots and beers.

G7 A7 E7
That night that I fell in love with a roller derby queen.
E7
Round and round, go, round and round
G7 A7 B7 B7
Meanest hunk a woman that anybody ever seen -- down in the arena.

E7 E7 A7 A7
She was five-foot-six and 215, a bleach-blond mama with a streak of mean
B7 A7 E7 E7
She knew how to knuckle and she knew how to scuffle and fight
E7 E7 A7 A7
The roller-derby program said that she was built like "'fridgerator with a head."
B7 A7 E7 E7
Her fans call her Tuffy but all her buddies call her Spike.



<Chorus>

E7 E7
Round and round, go round and round
A7 A7 B7 A7 E7 E7
Round and round, go round and round; round and round

E7 E7 A7 A7
Well, I could not help but to fall in love with this heavy-duty woman I've been speakin' of
B7 A7 E7 E7
Things were kinda bad 'til the day she skated into my life
E7 E7 A7 A7
Well, she might be nasty, she might be bad, but I never met a person who would tell her that
B7 A7 E7 E7
She's my bleach blonde bomber, my heavy-handed Hackensack mama.

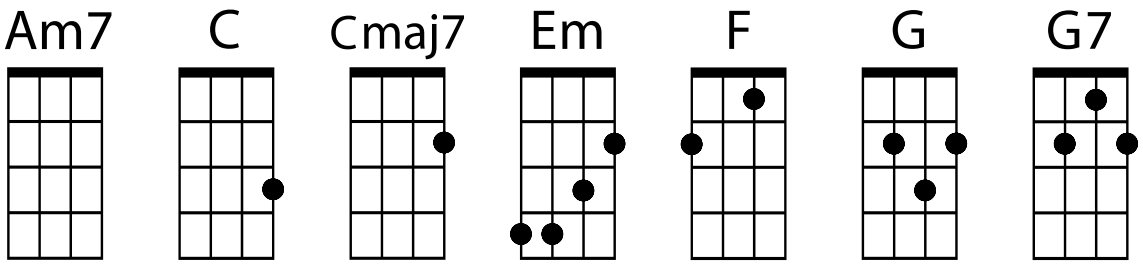
<Chorus> <Fade on "round and round">

The Rose Amanda McBroom

```
              C          G7          F///        G/      C
Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed
              C          G7          F///          G/       C
Some say love, it is a razor, that leaves your soul to bleed
            Cmaj7       F           F                    G
Same say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need
        C          G7          F///     G/     C
I say love, it is a flower, and you its only seed

            C               G7             F///    G/          C
It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance
            C               G7             F///    G/          C
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance
          Em                Am7          F                  G
It's the one, who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give
            C               G7         F///     G/        C
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

              C                   G7                F///       G/          C
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long
            C                   G7           F///  G/          C
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong
          Em              Am7           F                  G
Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snow
            C                   G7                F///       G/          C
Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring becomes the rose
```



Ruby Tuesday Keith Richards, Mick Jagger **Two beats per chord**

Am Am7 F G Csus4 C Csus4 C
She would never say where she came from
Am Am7 F C G7 G7 G7 G7
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone
Am D G G Am D7 G G C C
While the sun is bright or in the darkest night no one knows
C C G G G G
She comes and goes

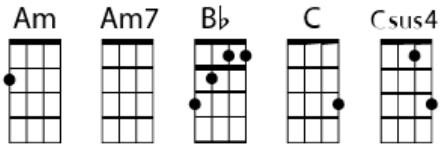
C G C C C G C C
Goodbye Ruby Tuesday. Who could hang a name on you?
C G Bb F G C G G
When you change with every new day, still I'm gonna miss you

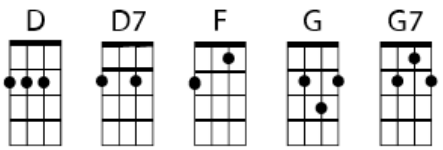
Am Am7 F G Csus4 C Csus4 C
Don't question why she needs to be so free
Am Am7 F C G7 G7 G7 G7
She'll tell you it's the only way to be
Am D G G Am D7 G G C C
She just can't be chained to a life where nothing's gained or nothing's lost
C C G G G G
At such a cost

<Chorus>

Am Am7 F G Csus4 C Csus4 C
"There's no time to lose," I heard her say
Am Am7 F C G7 G7 G7 G7
Catch your dreams before they slip away
Am D G G Am D7 G G C C
Dying all the time. Lose your dreams and you will lose your mind
C C G G G G
Ain't life unkind?

<Chorus 2 times>





Run Joe Louis Jordan, Joe Willoughby, Walt Merrick

D D
Loey, Loey, Loey, Loey, Loey Loey, Loey, Loey, Loey, Loey
Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey

D A7// D// D A7// D//
Mo and Joe had a candy store, telling fortune behind a door
Cop grabbed Mo and as Joe ran out, Brother Mo then began to shout

D A7// D// D A7// D//
(Run Joe!) Eh, de man at de door (Run Joe!) He man won't let me go
(Run Joe!) Run as fast as you can (Run Joe!) Police holding me han'

[D] Loey, Loey, Loey, Loey, Loey Loey, Loey, Loey, Loey, Loey

D A7// D// D A7 D//
Ask Juanita to stand me bail, don't want to sleep in this rotten jail
Hide de crystal ball by de fence, so dey won't find no evidence
When you reach home, get in de bed, call a doctor and tie your head
Let Juanita invent a lie, got to have a good alibi

<Chorus> **[D]** Loey, Loey, Loey, Loey, Loey

D A7// D// D A7// D//
Get a mouthpiece to talk for me, they'll sure give me de third degree
When dey take me before de sarge, I am going to deny de charge
When de judge ask me how I plead, "Not guilty, sir, most decidedly
You can see, Judge, at a glance, I'm a victim of circumstance."

<Chorus> **[D]** Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey

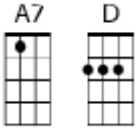
D A7// D// D A7// D//
I'll be home by de break of day if de judge believe what I say
If he don't I'll be lookin' cute, behind de bars with me stripéd suit

<Chorus> **[D]** Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey

D A7// D// D A7// D//
Me mama told me not long ago to keep 'way from that worthless Joe
If I heard what me momma say, I wouldn't be in this mess today

<Chorus>

D A7// D// D A7// D//
(Run Joe!) Don't you hear what I told you (Run Joe) I don't wan' you in school
(Run Joe!) Don't let the policeman hold you (Run Joe!) Di'nt your mama done tol' you?
[D] *Hey, de policeman catching up with Joe. Joe run too slow, Joe*



Run On for a Long Time Traditional (Johnny Cash Version)

Chorus 1

Am Am Am Am
You can run on for a long time. Run on for a long time
Am Am
Run on for a long time
C// Dm// Em// Am//
Sooner or later God'll cut you down
C// Dm// Em// Am//
Sooner or later God'll cut you down

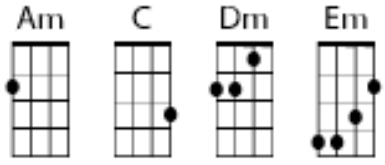
Chorus 2

Am Am Am Am
Go and tell that long tongue liar. Go and tell that midnight rider
Am Am
Tell the rambler, the gambler, the back biter
C// Dm// Em// Am//
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down
C// Dm// Em// Am//
Tell 'em that God's gonna cut 'em down.

Am Am Am
Well my goodness gracious let me tell you the news
Am Am
My head's been wet with the midnight dew
Am Am Am Am
I've been down on bended knee talkin' to the man from Galilee
Am Am Am Am
He spoke to me in a voice so sweet I thought I heard the shuffle of angels' feet
Am Am Am↓
He called my name and my heart stood still when He said "John go do my will"

<Chorus 2> <Chorus 1>

Am Am Am
You may throw your rock hide your hand
Am Am
Workin' in the dark against your fellow man
Am Am
But as sure as God made black and white
Am↓
What's done in the dark will be brought to the light ***<Chorus 1, 2 >***

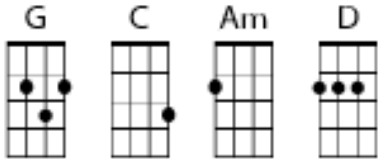


Run-Around John Popper

Oh, once upon a midnight dearie I woke with something in my head
I couldn't escape the memory of a phone call and what you said
Like a game show contestant with a parting gift I could not believe my eyes
When I saw through the thoughts of a trusted friend
Who needs to humor me and tell me lies, yeah humor me and tell me lies
And I'll lie too and say I don't mind and as we seek so shall we find
And when you're feeling open I'll still be here but not without a certain degree of fear
Well, what will be with you and me I still can see things hopefully

But you, why you wanna give me a run-around?
Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up when all it does is slow me down?

Shake me and my confidence about a great many things
But I've been there I can see it cower like a nervous magician waiting in the wings
Or a bad play where the heroes are right and nobody thinks or expects too much
And Hollywood's calling for the movie rights
Singing "Hey baby, let's keep in touch", hey baby, let's keep in touch
But I want more than a touch I want you to reach me
And show me all the things no one else can see
So what you feel becomes mine as well
And soon if we're lucky we'd be unable to tell
What's yours and mine, the fishing's fine
And it doesn't have to rhyme, so don't you feed me a line



<Chorus>

Tra la la la la bombardier, this is the pilot speaking
And I've got some news for you it seems my ship still stands
No matter what you drop and there ain't a whole lot that you can do
Oh sure the banner may be torn and the wind's gotten colder
Perhaps I've grown a little cynical
But I know no matter what the waitress brings
I shall drink it and always be full, yeah I will drink it and always be full
Oh I like coffee and I like tea. But to be able to enter a final plea
I still got this dream that you just can't shake
I love you to the point you can no longer take
Well all right okay, so be that way
I hope and pray that there's something left to say

<Chorus 2 times>

I could have charted all of the detailed chords for this song, but it is the same four chords over and over and over. Yes, some of the words come really fast and you will need to practice! Use YouTube's playback speed adjustment set to 0.75.

Runnin' Down a Dream Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne, Mike Campbell

```
          D           D       D                D
It was a beautiful day      the sun beat down
          C       C       D       D
I had the radio on      I was drivin'
  D           D           D               D       C       C       D   D
Trees flew by   me and Del was singin'   Little Runaway  I was flyin'
```

```
          G//     F//      D           D//           F//      G
Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream   that never would come to me
 G//          F//   D    D//       F//       G      G//      F//      D    D
Workin' on a mystery   goin' wherever it leads  runnin' down a dream
```

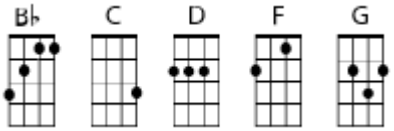
```
  D           D       D                       D
I felt so good      like anything was possible
      C             C                   D       D
I hit cruise control    and rubbed my eyes
      D               D       D                       D
The last three days     the rain was un-stoppable
       C              C           D       D
It was always cold      no sunshine
```

<Chorus>

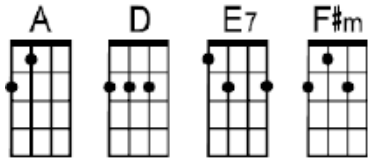
```
       Bb   Bb        C    C        D    D
Oo – ooh        oo – ooh      oo – ooh      <2 times>
```

```
D           D           D               D
I rolled on     as the sky grew dark
          C           C                   D       D
I put the pedal down    to make some time
          D               D           D               D
There's something good      waitin' down this road
      C           C                   D       D
I'm pickin' up      whatever's mine
```

<Chorus 2 times> <Fade out on "Oo – oohs">



Running On Empty — Jackson Browne



D A D A
Looking out at the road rushing under my wheels
D A D A
Looking back at the years gone by like so many summer fields
D A D A
In '65 I was seventeen, running up 1-0-1
D A E7 E7
I don't know where I'm running now, I'm just running on

D A D A
Running on, running on empty. Running on, running blind
D A F#m F#m
Running into the sun, but I'm running behind

D A D A
Gotta do what you can just to keep your love alive
Trying not to confuse it with what you do to survive
In '69 I was twenty-one and I called the road my own
D A E7 E7
I don't know when that road turned onto the road I'm on

<Chorus>

F#m D E7 A F#m E7 D
Everyone I know, everywhere I go, people need some reason to believe
A
I don't know about anyone but me
F#m D E7 A D E7 D A
If it takes all night, that'll be all right, if I can get you to smile before I leave
D A D A
Looking out at the road rushing under my wheels
I don't know how to tell you all just how crazy this life feels
Look around for the friends that I used to turn to to pull me through
D A E7 E7
Looking into their eyes I see them running too

<Chorus>

D A D A
Honey you really tempt me, you know the way you looked so fine
D E7 D A
I want to know who you are but I'm running behind
D E7 D A
You know I don't even know what I'm hoping to find
D E7 A A
Running into the sun but I'm running behind

Running Out of Time (simplified)

Zach Farro, Taylor York, Hayley Nicole Williams

G G C C
Said I was gonna take some flowers to my neighbor but I ran out of time
G G C C
Didn't wanna show up to the party empty-handed but I ran out of time
G G C C
Said I'll walk the dog a little further than the driveway tonight the extra mile
G G C C
Thought I'd send a card with my condolences but damn I just ran out of time

G G C C
Intentions only get you so far
G G C C G
What if I'm just a selfish prick? No re-gard

C G C G C
I'm always running out of time. I'm always running out of time.

G G C C
Nevermind I hit the snooze on my alarm 20 times but I was just so tired
G G C
There was traffic, spilled my coffee, crashed my car otherwise
C
Would've been here on time
G G C C
Shoulda, coulda, wouldn't matter, ultimate alibi. You know it's a lie
G G C C
There was a fire! Metaphorically. Be there in five! Hyperbolically

G G C C G G C C G
Intentions only get you so far A harsh reality to dis-co-ver

C G
I'm always running out of time ***<do this line 3 times, then:>*** C

G G C C G G C C

G G C C
Why we gotta be in a rush? My watch is just for decoration mmm-mmm
G G C C G
Look I showed up early for once now that's a new sensation mmm-mmm

C G
I'm always running out of time ***<do this line 5 times>***

Running Out of Time Zach Farro, Taylor York, Hayley Nicole Williams

F F C#M7 C#M7
Said I was gonna take some flowers to my neighbor but I ran out of time
F F C#M7 C#M7
Didn't wanna show up to the party empty-handed but I ran out of time
F F C#M7 C#M7
Said I'll walk the dog a little further than the driveway tonight the extra mile
F F C#M7 C#M7
Thought I'd send a card with my condolences but damn I just ran out of time

F F Bb7 Bb7
Intentions only get you so far
F F Bb7 Bb7 F
What if I'm just a selfish prick? No re-gard

This is a simple 2 chord song! Don't believe it? Play it in the key of G. Every "F" chord is a "G". For ALL of the other chords, simply play a "C".

C#M7 F
I'm always running out of time ***<do this line 2 times, then:>*** C#M7

F F C#M7 C#M7
Nevermind I hit the snooze on my alarm 20 times but I was just so tired
F F C#M7
There was traffic, spilled my coffee, crashed my car otherwise
C#M7
Would've been here on time
F F C#M7 C#M7
Shoulda, coulda, wouldn't matter, ultimate alibi. You know it's a lie
F F C#M7 C#M7
There was a fire! Metaphorically. Be there in five! Hyperbolically

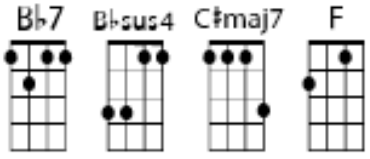
F F Bb7 Bb7 F F Bb7 Bb7 F
Intentions only get you so far A harsh reality to dis-co-ver

C#M7 F
I'm always running out of time ***<do this line 3 times, then:>*** C#M7

F F Bbsus4 Bbsus4 F F Bbsus4 Bbsus4

F F Bbsus4 Bbsus4
Why we gotta be in a rush? My watch is just for decoration mmm-mmm
F F Bbsus4 Bbsus4 F
Look I showed up early for once now that's a new sensation mmm-mmm

C#M7 F
I'm always running out of time ***<do this line 5 times>***



S.O.B Nathaniel Rateliff (and the Nightsweats)

D D D D
Mmm-mm. Mmm-mm. Mmm-mmm-mmm-m ***<2 or more times>***
D D
I'm gonna need someone to help me
I'm gonna need somebody's hand
I'm gonna need someone to hold me down
I'm gonna need someone to care
I'm gonna writhe and shake my body
I'll start pulling out my hair
I'm going to cover myself with the ashes of you
D D
And nobody's gonna give a damn

This chart shows D chords for the verses. However, they should be sung a capella accompanied by a "stomp-clap-stomp-clap" rhythm.

D G D A
Son of a bitch, give me a drink. One more night, this can't be me
D G D// A// D
Son of a bitch, if I can't get clean, I'm gonna drink my life away

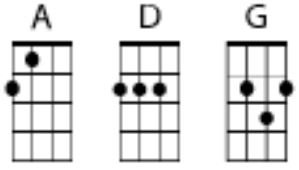
D D D D
Whoa-oa. Whoa-oa. Whoa Whoa-oa-oa. ***<2 times>***

D D
Now for seventeen years I've been throwing them back
Seventeen more will bury me
Can somebody please just tie me down
Or somebody give me a goddamn drink

<Chorus>

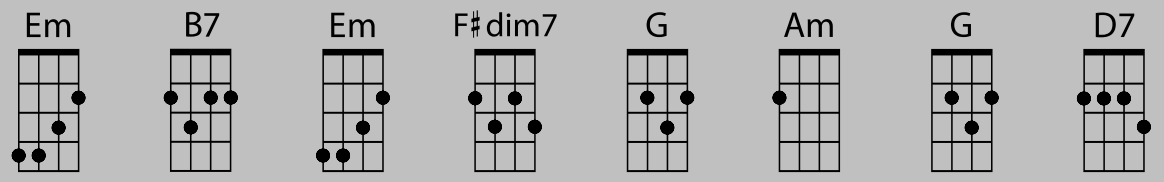
D D D D
Mmm-mm. Mmm-mm. Mmm-mmm-mmm-m ***<2 times>***
D D
My heart was breaking, my hands are shaking, bugs are crawling all over me
<Repeat for 4 times total>

<Chorus 2 times> <End with Whoa-oa's>



S.O.S. Benny Anderson, Björn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson

Em B7sus4// B7// Em
Where are those happy days, they seem so hard to find
Em B7sus4// B7// Em
I tried to reach for you, but you have closed your mind
G D Am Em
Whatever happened to our love? I wish I understood
Em B7sus4// B7//
It used to be so nice it used to be so



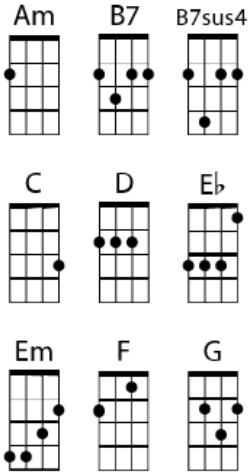
One beat each

Good

G// D// Am// C//
So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me
G// C// G// C//
S. O. S.
G// D// Am// C//
The love you gave me, nothing else can save me
G// C// G// G//
S. O. S.
C Eb// F// G G
When you're gone how can I even try to go on?
C Eb// F// G G
When you're gone though I try how can I carry on?

Em B7sus4// B7// Em
You seem so far a - way though you are standing near
Em B7sus4// B7// Em
You made me feel a - live but something died I fear
G D Am Em
I really tried to make it out I wish I understood
Em B7sus4// B7//
What happened to our love, it used to be so

<Chorus>



Saloon!

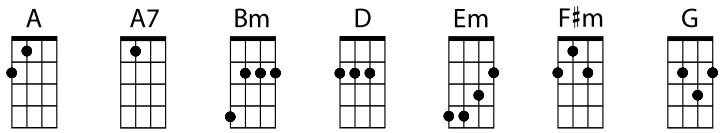
George Whiting, Roland E Llab (Ernest R Ball)

```
 D                    Bm              G          Em          A                    D
I've been looking through the dictionary for a word that is running through my mind.
            Bm               A             Em             Bm
Though I love the name of Mother, I am searching for another,
        Em               G              A7
And I must admit that word I cannot find.
        Em              A7             D                          G                  A7
Can it be that all its glories are forgotten, and buried with the language of the Greek?
    D             G           Em                                 G                 A7
If it is 'twill ever linger in my mem'ry, as the first word that I heard my daddy speak.


    D       A         D                        D           Em
Saloon, Saloon, Saloon, runs through my brain like a tune.
  Bm              Bm                 Em                          A7
I don't like cafe, I hate cabaret, but mention saloon and my cares fade away.
        G                          D          Bm                  A7
For it brings back a fond recollection of a little old low ceiling room.
        Em                      F#m                 G       A       D
With a bar, and a rail, and a dime, and a pail. saloon, saloon, saloon.


D                  Bm                  G             Em              A                  D
I can picture swinging doors wide open, I can almost see the sawdust on the floor.
         Bm                  A                Em                  Bm
And I dream of pals and cronies drinking highballs, steins and ponies,
        Em                  G              A7
I can see the name Budweiser on the door.
          Em                  A7             D                                 G                  A7
But the free lunch counter now is but a mem'ry, it has vanished with the joys we used to know.
        D                     G           Em                                      G                  A7
Nevermore we'll hear that old familiar parting: Just one drink, boys, just one more, before we go.


    D       A         D                                  Em
Saloon, Saloon, Saloon. have you been forgotten so soon?
       Bm                                                Em                        A7
You nestled so sweet in that little side street, so respected, protected by the cops on the beat.
                G                             D               Bm                        A7
Since you've left us the world seems in darkness, like a cloud hanging over the moon.
           Em                       F#m                G       A       D
No more joys in my life, no more lies to my wife, saloon, saloon, saloon.
```



Sam Stone John Prine

```
          F              F             Bb            Bb         C                C                F      F
Sam Stone came home to the wife and family after serving in the conflict overseas
             F              F             Bb                Bb           C            C               F// Bb// F
And the time that he served had shattered all his nerves and left a little shrapnel in his knee
          Bb                    Bb             Bb                    Bb
But the morhpine eased the pain and the grass grew round his brain
        G7                G7                C     C7          G7                    G7                  C  C7
And gave him all the confidence he lacked.      With a purple heart and a monkey on his back
```

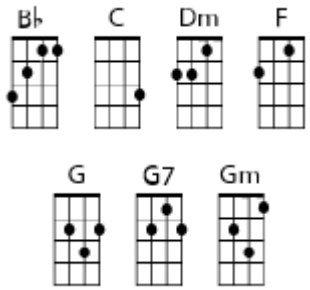
```
             F                  F                   Gm             Gm
There's a hole in daddy's arm where all the money goes
Bb                  Bb                    C             C
     Jesus Christ       died for nothing  I suppose
        F                  F            Dm                 Dm
Little pitchers have big ears don't stop to count the years
 G7                 G7                 C               C                      F     C//    C7//
Sweet songs never last too long on      broken radios mm-mm-mm Mmm
```

```
          F                  F             Bb              Bb
Sam Stone's welcome home didn't last too long
C                              C                        F       F
     He went to work when he'd spent his last dime
         F                  F                 Bb                Bb
And Sammy took to stealing when he got that empty feeling
          C                    C                  F//     Bb//     F
For a hundred dollar habit      without overtime
            Bb                          Bb           Bb                    Bb
And the gold roared through his veins like a thousand railroad trains
        G7                    G7                C      C7
And eased his mind in the hours that he chose
             G7                          G7                C         C7
While the kids ran around wearin' other people's clothes
```



<Chorus>

```
          F             F                 Bb                    Bb      C                    C            F      F
Sam Stone was alone when he popped his last balloon climbing walls while sitting in a chair
             F                  F                Bb                        Bb
Well he played his last request while the room smelled just like death
            C              C                F//     Bb//     F
With an overdose hovering in the air
       Bb              Bb              Bb                Bb
But life had lost its fun, there was nothing to be done
        G7                    G7                  C      C7
But trade his house that he bought on the GI bill
        G7                          G7            C      C7
For a flag-draped casket on a local hero's hill
```



<Chorus>

Same Old Lang Syne Dan Fogelberg

C Am
Met my old lover in the grocery store
The snow was falling Christmas Eve
I stole behind her in the frozen foods
D7 FM7// G//
And I touched her on the sleeve

C Am
She didn't recognize the face at first
But then her eyes flew open wide
She went to hug me and she spilled her purse
D7 FM7// G//
And we laughed until we cried

C Am
We took her groceries to the checkout stand
The food was totaled up and bagged
We stood there lost in our embarrassment
D7 FM7// G//
As the conversation dragged

C Am
Went to have ourselves a drink or two
But couldn't find an open bar
We bought a six-pack at the liquor store
D7 FM7// G//
And we drank it in her car

Am F
We drank a toast to innocence
G Am
We drank a toast to now
Am F
And tried to reach beyond the emptiness
G G
But neither one knew how

C Am
She said she'd married her an architect
Who kept her warm and safe and dry
She would have liked to say she loved the man
D7 FM7// G//
But she didn't like to lie

C Am
I said the years had been a friend to her
And that her eyes were still as blue
But in those eyes I wasn't sure if I
D7 FM7// G//
Saw doubt or gratitude

C Am
She said she saw me in the record stores
And that I must be doing well
I said the audience was heavenly
D7 FM7// G//
But the traveling was hell

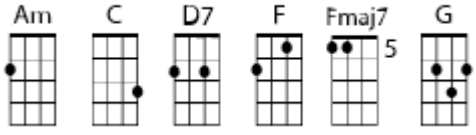
<Repeat Chorus 1>

Am F
We drank a toast to innocence
G Am
We drank a toast to time
Am F
Reliving in our eloquence
G G↓ <pause>
Another 'auld lang syne'

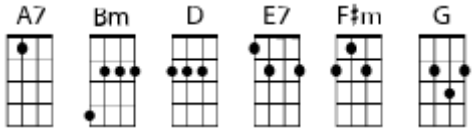
C Am
The beer was empty and our tongues were tired
And running out of things to say
She gave a kiss to me as I got out
D7 FM7// G//
And I watched her drive away

C Am
Just for a moment I was back at school
And felt that old familiar pain
And as I turned to make my way back home
D7 FM7↓ G↓
The snow turned into rain

Slowly hum “Auld Lang Syne”
C G Am F C G Am// F// C
C G C F C G Am// F// C



San Antonio Stroll (D) Peter Noah

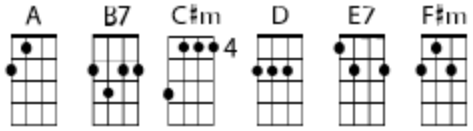


D E7
When I was a child down in South Caroline
G// A7// D
Soon's the Saturday sun went on down
D E7
My folks and sister would go and leave me home all alone
G// A7// D
Going to that big square dance in town
Bm F#m G// A7// D
Well my old radio would play that old opry show so I never got lonesome or blue
Bm F#m
I'd fall asleep in my chair and dream that I was right there
E7 A7
Just a-singing the whole night through
D E7
When my folks would come home they'd be humming a song
G// A7// Bm
Mama'd smile and say: "Child, don't you know
G D// Bm//
There ain't a thing in this world to make you fall in love girl
E7// A7// D D E7 G// A7// D D E7 G// A7// D
Like the San Antonio Stroll"



D E7
Well the day finally come when my mama said, "Hun
G// A7// D
It's 'bout time you came with us as well."
D E7
Well, I had me a time, yes, I danced all night
G// A7// D
Till they rang that ol' cracked midnight bell
Bm F#m
Then the lights went down low, the fiddler picked up his bow
G// A7// D
And he played something stately and slow
Bm F#m E7 A7
And my sister Eileen and her husband-to-be they held hands and began to stroll
D E7
I've been away for a while, but it still brings a smile
G// A7// Bm
When I think of the way that it goes
G D// Bm// E7// A7// D
Now I'll sing it to you just so we both can do that old San Antonio Stroll

San Antonio Stroll Peter Noah

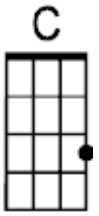


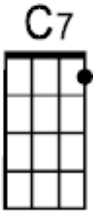
A B7
When I was a child down in South Caroline
D// E7// A
Soon's the Saturday sun went on down
A B7
My folks and sister would go and leave me home all alone
D// E7// A
Going to that big square dance in town
F#m C#m D// E7// A
Well my old radio would play that old opry show so I never got lonesome or blue
F#m C#m
I'd fall asleep in my chair and dream that I was right there
B7 E7
Just a-singing the whole night through
A B7
When my folks would come home they'd be humming a song
D// E7// F#m
Mama'd smile and say: "Child, don't you know
D A// F#m//
There ain't a thing in this world to make you fall in love girl
B7// E7// A A B7 D// E7// A A B7 D// E7// A
Like the San Antonio Stroll"

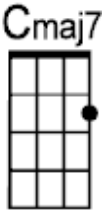


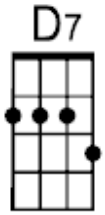
A B7
Well the day finally come when my mama said, "Hun
D// E7// A
It's 'bout time you came with us as well."
A B7
Well, I had me a time, yes, I danced all night
D// E7// A
Till they rang that ol' cracked midnight bell
F#m C#m
Then the lights went down low, the fiddler picked up his bow
D// E7// A
And he played something stately and slow
F#m C#m B7 E7
And my sister Eileen and her husband-to-be they held hands and began to stroll
A B7
I've been away for a while, but it still brings a smile
D// E7// F#m
When I think of the way that it goes
D A// F#m// B7// E7// A
Now I'll sing it to you just so we both can do that old San Antonio Stroll

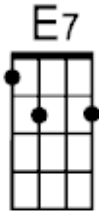
San Francisco Bay Blues Jesse Fuller

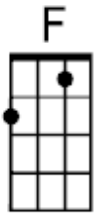


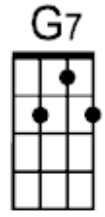













```
          C                          F                          C     C7
I got the blues from my baby livin' by the San Francisco Bay
       F              F             C     C7
The ocean liner's gone so far away
   F                          F                    C                A7
I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I ever had
D7                  D7                    G7                   G7
Said goodbye, she like to make me cry, wanna lay down and die
  C                          F                   C       C7
I haven't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime
       F                   F                          E7     E7
She don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my mind
        F                          F                C//          Cmaj7/ C7/  A7
If she ever comes back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day
D7                          G7                          C       G7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
```

```
 C//          F//              C            C//              F//      C// C7//
Sittin down looking from my back door, wonderin' which way to go
  F              F              C                          C
Woman I'm so crazy about....she don't love me no more
 F                       F             C//     Cmaj7/  C7/    A7
Think I'll catch me a freight train....cuz I'm feel  --  in'    blue
D7                      D7                G7                G7
Ride all the way to the end of the line....thinkin' only of you
 C//          F//          C     C//             F//       C
Meanwhile livin' in the city....just about to go insane
  F              F           F                          E7
Since my baby left me, I wish she would call my name
        F                          F                C//          Cmaj7/  C7/   A7
If she ever comes back to stay, it's gonna be another brand  new  day
D7                          G7                          C       A7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
D7                          G7                          C              A7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay hey, hey, hey
        D7                          G7                          C//   F//   C/  F/  C/
Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
```

Saturday In the Park Robert William Lamm

"‖: :‖" is a musical notation that means "repeat everything between these symbols." So do this line twice.

```
   Am7      D7              G7                              C
‖: Saturday in the park, I think it was the Fourth of July  :‖
Bm7                Em7              Dmaj7                Dmaj7
People dancing, people laughing, a man selling ice cream
 C                 D
Singing Italian songs
 G                 G              C                 G
Eh Chumpari, eisé nardé, can you dig it, yes, I can
                  Am7                          Am7   D7       D7   G  G  C  C
And I've been waiting such a long time,   for Saturday

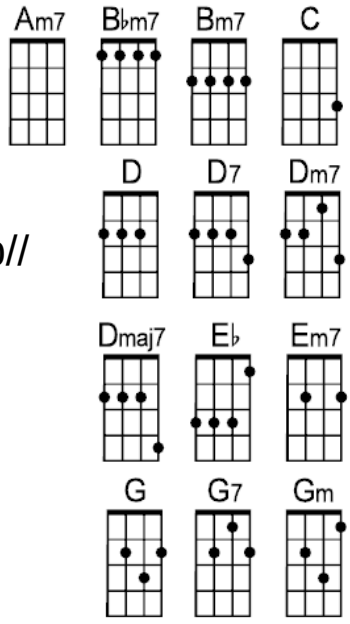
   Am7          D7              G7                              C
‖: Another day in the park, I think it was the Fourth of July :‖
Bm7               Em7              Dmaj7               Dmaj7  C               D
People talking, really smiling, a man playing guitar.     Singing for us all
 G                 G                C                 G
Will you help him change the world, can you dig it, yes, I can
                  Am7                          Am7 D7       D7
And I've been waiting such a long time,      for today

Gm//  C//     Gm//  C//        Gm//   C//    Gm//    C//
Slow motion riders     fly the colors of the day
   Bbm7//     Eb// Bbm7// Eb//    Bbm7// Eb//     Bbm7//  Eb//
A bronze man      still can    tell stories his own way
Dm7//  G//     Dm7//     G//  Dm7//      G//   Dm7//  G//
Listen children all is not lost, all  is not lost,   oh     no

‖:  Am7   D7   G7   C  :‖

   Am7          D7              G7                              C
‖: Funny days in the park, every day's the Fourth of July :‖
Bm7               Em7              Dmaj7               Dmaj7 C               D
People reaching, people touching, a real celebration.    Waiting for us all
G                 G                C                 G
If we want it, really want it, can you dig it, yes, I can
                  Am7                          Am7   D7         D7  G  C  D7  G
And I've been waiting such a long time,          for the day
```

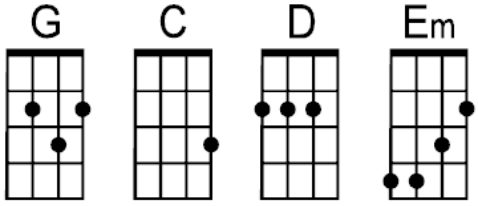
Eh Chumpari is an Italian song.
"eise narde" is gibberish!



Save Me San Franciso Hollander, Katz, and Monaha (Train)

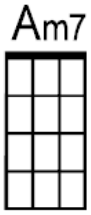
```
   G                          C                          D                          G
I used to love the Tenderloin until I made some tender coin and then I met some ladies from Marin
      G                          C                          D                          G
We took the highway to the one, up the coast to catch some sun that left me with these blisters on my skin
G                          C                          D                          G
  Don't know what I was on, but I think it grows in Oregon so I kept on goin' goin' gone right through
  Em                 D                          C                          G
I drove into Seattle rain fell in love then missed the train that could have took me right back home to you
```

```
            G              C              D              G
I've been high, I've been low, I've been yes and I've be Oh Hell No!
I've been rock n roll and disco, won't you save me San Francisco?
            G       C  D                G
Ooh-ooh-ooh Oh-oh Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh
```




```
G                          C                          D                          G
Every day so caffeinated wish that they were Golden Gated, Fillmore couldn't feel more miles away
     G                          C                          D                          G
So wrap me up return to sender let's forget this five year bender, take me to my city by the bay
  G                          C                          D                          G
I never knew all that I had, now Alcatraz don't sound so bad at least they'd have a hella fine Merlot
  Em                 D                          C                          G
If I could wish upon a star I would hitch a cable car to the place that I can always call my own!
```

```
            G              C              D              G
I've been high, I've been low, I've been yes and I've be Oh Hell No!
I've been rock n roll and disco, won't you save me San Francisco?
I've been up, I've been down, I've been so damn lost since you're not around
I've been reggae and calypso, won't you save me San Francisco?
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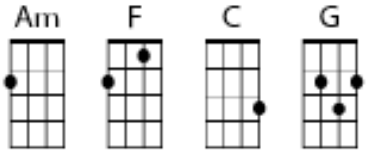



```
Am7                C              G              G
     To tell you the truth, I miss everything, everything
Am7                C                          G                          D
      It's a wild wild beautiful world but there's a wide eyed girl back there
                   D              D              D
And she means everything, everything

            G              C              D              G
I've been stop, I've been go, I've been yes and I've be Oh Hell No!
I've been rock n roll and disco, won't you save me San Francisco?
I've been up, I've been down, I've been so damn lost since you're not around
I've been reggae and calypso, won't you save me San Francisco?
```



Save Tonight Eagle Eye Cherry



< 2 beats per chord > Am F C G Am F C G

Am F C G Am F C G
Go on and close the curtains 'cause all we need is candlelight
Am F C G Am F C G
You and me and a bottle of wine to hold you tonight oh - oh

Am F C G Am F C G
Well we know I'm going away and how I wish I wish it weren't so
Am F C G Am F C G
So take this wine and drink with me and let's delay our misery

Am F C G
Save tonight and fight the break of dawn
Am F C G
Come tomorrow tomorrow I'll be gone ***<repeat this section>***

Am F C G Am F C G
There's a log on the fire and it burns like me for you
Am F C G Am F C G
Tomorrow comes with one desire to take me away oh it's true

Am F C G Am F C G
It ain't ea - sy to say good-bye. Darlin' please don't start to cry
Am F C G Am F C G
'Cause girl you know I've got to go oh - oh And Lord I wish it wasn't so

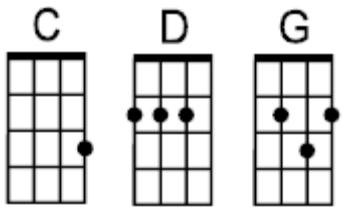
<Chorus>

Am F C G Am F C G
Tomorrow comes to take me away. I wish that I that I could stay
Am F C G Am F C G
But girl you know I've got to go oh - oh And Lord I wish it wasn't so

<Chorus 2 times>

Am F C G Am F C G
Tomorrow I'll be gone ***<4 times>*** Save tonight ***<4 times>***

Say Hey Michael Franti



<Chorus:>
G G G G
I say hey, I'll be gone today, but I'll be back all around the way
C C G G
Seems like everywhere I go, the more I see the less I know
D C G G D C G G
But I know one thing, I love you, I love you I love you, I love you

G G G G
I've been a lot of places all around the way, and I've seen a lot of joy and I've seen a lot of pain
C C
But I don't want to write a love song for the world,
G G
I just want to write a song about a boy and a girl

G G G G
Junkies on the corner always calling my name, and the kids on the corner playin ghetto games
C When I saw you getting down, well, I hoped it was you, and when I
G Looked into your eyes I knew it was true

<Chorus>

G G G G
Now I'm not a highly metaphysical man, but I know when the stars are aligned you can
C Bump into a person in the middle of the road
G Look into their eyes and you suddenly know

G G G G
Rocking in the dance hall, moving with you, dancing in the night in the middle of June
C My momma said don't lose you
G Cause the best luck I had was you

<Chorus>

G G G G
I said rocking in the dance hall moving with you, I said hey momma hey momma close to you
C Rocking in the dance hall moving with you
G I said hey papa hey papa kick off your shoes

G G G G
Rocking in the dance hall moving with you, I said hey momma hey momma close to you
C Rocking in the dance hall moving with you, I said
G Hey momma hey momma hey momma hey momma hey momma hey momma ***<vamp>***

C C G G
Well my momma said don't lose you 'cause the best luck I had was you
D C G G
And I know one thing, I love you **<Chorus>**

Michael Franti wrote the lyrics to this song on the bathroom mirror at Woody Harrelson's house.

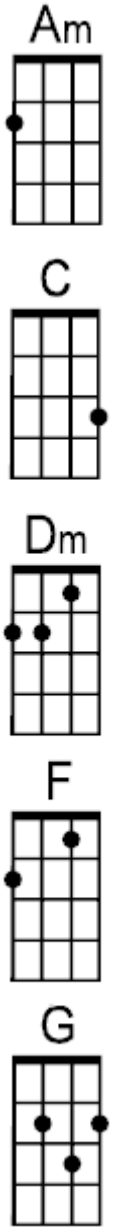
Scarborough Fair Traditional Waltz

Dm Dm C Dm
Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
F Dm F/ G// Am Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Dm F F C C
Remember me to one who lives there.
Dm C Am Dm Dm
She once was a true love of mine.

Dm Dm C Dm
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt.
F Dm F/ G// Am Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Dm F C
Without no seams nor needle work,
Dm C Am Dm
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Dm C Dm F
Tell her to find me an acre of land.
F Dm F/ G// Am Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Dm F F C C
Between the salt water and the sea strand
Dm C Am Dm Dm
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Dm Dm C Dm
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather.
F Dm F/ G// Am Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.
Dm F F C C
And gather it all in a bunch of heather.
Dm C Am Dm Dm
Then she'll be a true love of mine.



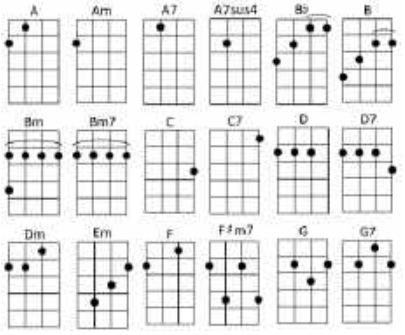
This traditional English balad has many more verses than in this Simon & Garfunkel version. The singer sets a series of impossible tasks to be given to a former love to perform if she would like to be loved again. It is typically sung as an alternateing duet with each setting impossible tasks for the other.

Scenes from an Italian Restaurant (Page 1 of 3) Billy Joel

C Dm G F// C//
A bottle of white a bottle of red perhaps a bottle of rosé instead
G C/// F/
We'll get a table near the street in our old familiar
G/ Dm/ G/ Dm/ Dm// F//
Place you and I face to face mm mm
C Dm G F// C//
A bottle of red a bottle of white. It all depends upon your appetite
D7// Em/ D/ G// Am/ G/ C A7
I'll meet you any time you want in our Italian Restaurant

<faster, 2 beats per chord>

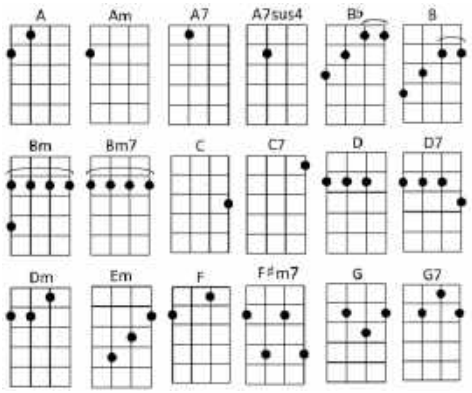
D A Am D7
Things are okay with me these days got a good job, got a good office
G7 C7 A7sus A7
Got a new wife, got a new life and the family's fine
D A Am D7
We lost touch long ago you lost weight I did not know
G7 C7 A7sus A7
You could ever look so nice after so much time
Bb F C C
Do you remember those days hanging out at the village green
Bb F C C
Engineer boots, leather jackets and tight blue jeans
Bb F C C
Drop a dime in the box play the song about New Orleans
Bb F G A7 D
Cold beer hot lights my sweet romantic teenage nights
C G A D C G A
Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa
D D
Brenda and Eddie were the popular steadies
A A
And the king and the queen of the prom
D D G G
Riding around with the car top down and the radio on



Scenes from an Italian Restaurant (Page 2 of 3) Billy Joel

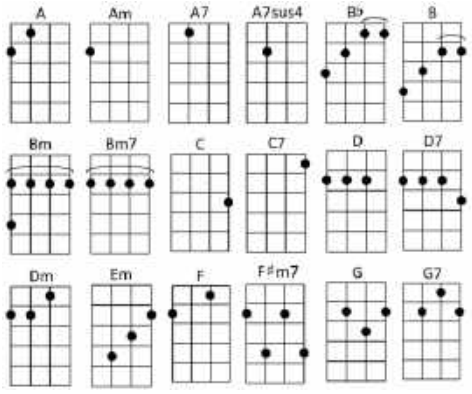
D A D G
Nobody looked any finer or was more of a hit at the Parkway Diner
D C B B
We never knew we could want more than that out of life
Em/ D/ G D
Surely Brenda and Eddie would always know how to survive
C G A D C G A
Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa

D D A A
Brenda and Eddie were still going steady in the summer of '75
D D G G
When they decided the marriage would be at the end of July
D A D G
Everyone said they were crazy Brenda you know you're much too lazy
D C B B
And Eddie could never afford to live that kind of life oh
Em/ D/ G D
But there we were wavin' Brenda and Eddie goodbye
C G A A
Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa
C/ G/ C/ G/
Well they got an apartment with deep pile carpet
A/ G/ D
And a couple of paintings from Sears
C/ G/ C/ G/
A big waterbed that they bought with the bread
A/ G/ D
They had saved for a couple of years
C/ G/ C
But they started to fight when the money got tight



A Bm C G A A
And they just didn't count on the tears Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa

Scenes from an Italian Restaurant (Page 3 of 3) Billy Joel



C/ G/ C/ G/
They lived for a while in a very nice style
A/ G/ D
But it's always the same in the end
C/ G/ C/ G/
They got a divorce as a matter of course
A/ G/ D
And they parted the closest of friends
C/ G/ C
Then the king and the queen went back to the green
A Bm C G A A
But you can never go back there again Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa

D D A A
Brenda and Eddie had had it already by the summer of '75
D D G G
From the high to the low to the end of the show for the rest of their lives
D A
They couldn't go back to the greasers
D G
The best they could do was pick up their pieces
D C B B
We always knew they would both find a way to get by
F#m7/ Bm7/ G/ A7/
That's all I heard about Brenda and Eddie
F#m7/ Bm7/ G/ A7/
Can't tell you more than I told you already
F#m7/ Bm7/ G/ A7/ D
And here we are wavin' Brenda and Eddie goodbye
C G A D C G A
Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa Whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa
D D
<slow down>

C Dm G F// C//
A bottle of red a bottle of white. It all depends upon your appetite
D7// Em/ D/ G// Am/ G/ C Dm G C↓
I'll meet you any time you want in our Italian Restaurant

Sea of Love Phil Philips, George Khoury

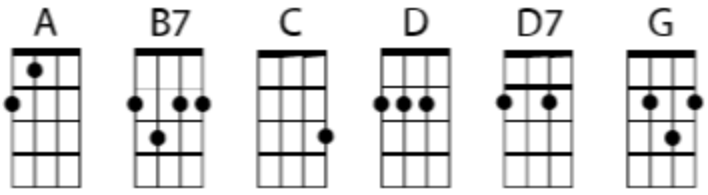
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  G              B7        C                    A
Come with me my love      to the sea, the sea of love
G                  A                G//    C//   G//   D//
I wanna tell you how much I love you
 G                  B7            C                   A
Do you remember when we met  that's the day I knew you were my pet
G                  A                G//    C//   D
I wanna tell you how much I love you

   D          C   D          C   B7   D7
Come with  me  to  the  sea  of   love
G                  B7            C                   A
Do you remember when we met  that's the day I knew you were my pet
G                  A                G//    C//   D
I wanna tell you how much I love you

   D          C   D          C   B7   D7
Come with  me  to  the  sea  of   love
G                  B7            C                   A
Do you remember when we met  that's the day I knew you were my pet
G                  A                G//    C//   D
I wanna tell you how much I love you

  G              B7        C                    A
Come with me my love      to the sea, the sea of love
G                  A                G
I wanna tell you how much I love you
```



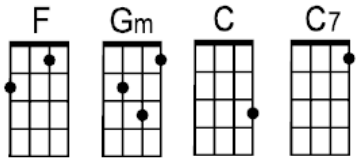


Seasons in the Sun Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

F F F F F F Gm Gm
Goodbye to you my trusted friend. We've known each other since we were nine or ten
Gm C F F
Together we've climbed hills and trees
F F Gm C F
Learned of love and A B Cs, skinned our hearts and skinned our knees

Goodbye my friend it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
Pretty girls are everywhere, think of me and I'll be there

F F Gm Gm
We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
C C C7 F F
But the hills that we climbed were just seasons out of time



F F F F F G Gm Gm
Goodbye Papa please pray for me I was the black sheep of the family
Gm C F F
You tried to teach me right from wrong
F F Gm C F
Too much wine and too much song, wonder how I got along

Goodbye Papa it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
Little children everywhere, when you see them I'll be there

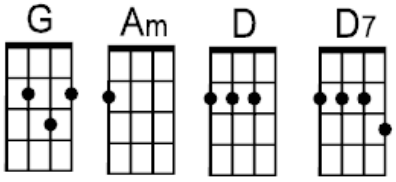
<Chorus>

F F F F F F Gm Gm
Goodbye Michelle, my little one you gave me love and helped me find the sun
Gm C F F F F Gm
And every time that I was down, you would always come around
C F
And get my feet back on the ground

Goodbye Michelle it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air, with the flowers everywhere
I wish that we could both be there

<Chorus>

G G Am Am
We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
D D D7 G
But the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beach

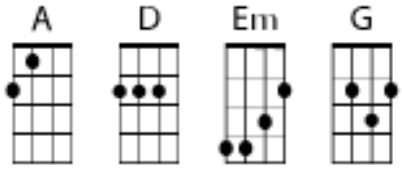


Second Cup of Coffee Gordon Lightfoot

D D G D D
I'm on my second cup of coffee and I still can't face the day
D D G A A
I'm thinking of the lady who got lost along the way
D D Em G
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the phone
D D A D D
I'll be reachin' for the bottle, Lord, before this day is done

D D G D D
I'm on my second cup of coffee, I still can't face the day
D D G A A
The room was filled with laughs as we danced the night away
D D Em G
But my sleep was filled with dreaming of the wrongs that I had done
D D A D D
The gentle sweet reminder of a daughter and a son

G G D D
Sitting alone, my friends have all gone home
D D A A
You never know when they'll come droppin' in
G G D D
Thinking of girls with their fingers in my curls
D D A A
Too young to understand how love begins



D D G D D
I'm on my second cup of coffee, I still can't face the dawn
D D G A A
The radio is playin' a soft country song
D D Em G
And if I don't stop this trembling hand from reaching for the phone
D D A D D
I'll be reachin' for the bottle, Lord, before this day is done

<Chorus> <Verse 1>

Sentimental Journey Bud Green, Les Brown, Ben Homer

C Gm6// A7+5/ A7/
Ev'ry rolling stone gets to feel a - lone
Dm7// G9/ G7/ C// G7//
When home sweet home is far a - way
C Gm6// A7+5/ A7/
I'm a rolling stone who's been so a–lone
Dm7 G7-5↓ G7↓ G7+5↓
Un – til to - day

This introduction is left out of most versions, but you can hear it done as a bridge midway through the 1945 recording by the Merry Macs

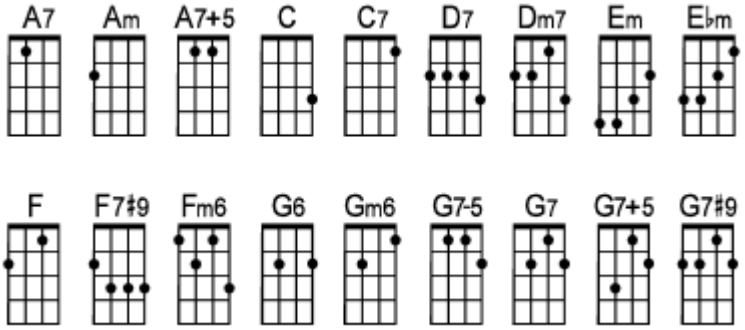
These bold chords form a triplet: 3 notes taking only 2 counts: **Em↓ Ebm↓ G7↓**

C// Am// C// Am// C// Am// Em↓ Ebm↓ G7//
Gonna take a sentimental journey. Gonna set my heart at ease
C// C7// F9// Fm6// C// F// **Em↓ Ebm↓ G7↓** C//
Gonna make a sentimental journey to renew old me – e - mor - ies

C// Am// C// Am// C// Am// Em↓ Ebm↓ G7//
I got my bag, I got my reservation. Spent each dime I could af - ford
C// C7// F9// Fm6// C// F// **Em↓ Ebm↓ G7↓** C//
Like a child in wild anticipation long to hear that, "All – ll a - board"

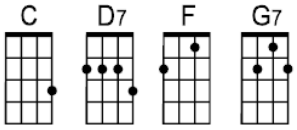
F F C C D7
Seven, that's the time I leave, at seven. I'll be waiting up for heaven
D7 G7// F// G6// G9//
Counting every mile of railroad track, that takes me back

C// Am// C// Am// C// Am// Em↓ Ebm↓ G7//
Never thought my heart could be so 'yearny'. Why did I de – cide to roam
C// C7// F9// Fm6// C// F// **Em↓ Ebm↓ G7↓** C//
Gotta take this sentimental journey. Sentimental jou - ur - ney home



Les Brown and his Band of Renown played this song in the 40's but could not record it during the musician's strike of '42-'44. In 1945 it became Doris Day's first #1 hit, and a theme for returning GIs.

Setting the Woods on Fire Edward Nelson, Fred Rose



C C F F
Comb your hair and paint and powder, you act proud and I'll act prouder
G G G G
You sing loud and I'll sing louder, tonight we're settin' the woods on fire
C C F F
You're my gal and I'm your feller, dress up in your frock of yeller
G G G C
I'll look swell but you'll look sweller, settin' the woods on fire
F F F C
We'll take in all the honky tonks, tonight we're having fun
D7 D7 G↓
We'll show the folks a brand new dance that never has been done
C C F F
I don't care who thinks we're silly, you be daffy and I'll be dilly
G G G C C
We'll order up two bowls of chili, settin' the woods on fire

C C F F
I'll gas up my hot rod stoker, we'll get hotter than a poker
G G G G
You'll be broke but I'll be broker, tonight we're settin' the woods on fire
C C F F
We'll sit close to one another, up one street and down the other
G G G C
We'll have a time oh brother, settin' the woods on fire
F F F C
We'll put aside a little time to fix a flat or two
D7 D7 G↓
My tires and tubes are doin' fine but the air is showin' through
C C F F
You clap hands and I'll start bowin', we'll do all the law's allowin'
G G G C
Tomorrow I'll be right back plowin', settin' the woods on fire



Sh-Boom The Chords **2 beats per chord except for the bridge**

<a capella>

Life could be a dream. Life could be a dream. Doooo do do do, sh-boom

F Dm Gm C7
Life could be a dream, sh-boom, if I could take you up in
F Dm Gm C7
Paradise up above, sh-boom, if you would tell me I'm the
F Dm Gm C7 F
Only one that you love, life could be a dream sweetheart
Dm Gm C7
Hello hello again, sh-boom I'm hopin' we'll meet again, boom-ba-doom

F Dm Gm C7
Hey nonny ding dong, shalang alang alang
F Dm Gm C7
Oh wo wo zip, A bo ba bo ba dip. Whoa-oa

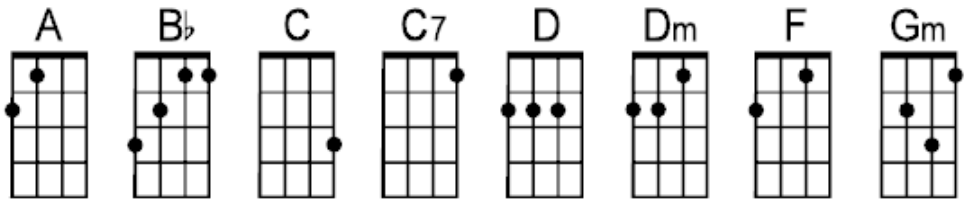
F Dm Gm C7
Life could be a dream, sh-boom, if only all my precious
F Dm Gm C7
Plans would come true, sh-boom, if you would let me spend my
F Dm Gm C7 F Bb F F
Whole life lovin' you, life could be a dream sweetheart

A A D D
Every time I look at you something is on my mind
G G Bb C
If you do what I want you to baby, we'd be so fine

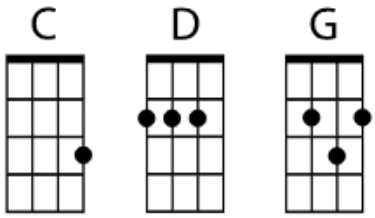
Sh-Boom by The Chords in 1954 is often considered to be the first Doo Wop record to reach the top 10. If you consider it Rock and Roll, it preceded Rock Around the Clock by one month on the pop charts.

<Repeat shaded section>

F Dm Gm C7 F F F↓
Life could be a dream. Life could be a dream sweetheart



Shambala Daniel Moore (Three Dog Night)



G D// C// G
Wash away my troubles wash away my pain
D// C// G
With the rain in Sham – ba - la
D// C// G
Wash away my sorrow wash away my shame
D// C// G
With the rain in Sham – ba - la

D// C// G D// C// G
Ah-ah oo – oo - ooh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah ***<Repeat>***

D// C// G D// C// G
Everyone is lucky everyone is kind on the road to Sham – ba - la
D// C// G D// C// G
Everyone is lucky everyone is so kind on the road to Sham – ba - la

<Ah-ah-ooh>

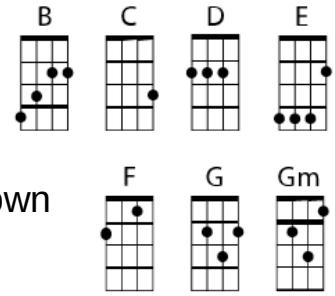
G G C G
How does your light shine, in the halls of Shambala ***<Repeat>***

D// C// G
I can tell my sister by the flowers in her eyes
D// C// G
On the road to Sham – ba - la
D// C// G
I can tell my brother by the flowers in his eyes
D// C// G
On the road to Sham – ba - la

<Ah-ah-ooh> <How does your light shine: 4 times total>

D// C// G D// C// G
Ah-ah oo – oo - ooh yeah, on the road to Shambala ***<Repeat>***

Share the Land Burton Cummings (The Guess Who)



<Intro> Gm Gm C C Gm Gm C C

Gm Gm C C
Have you been around? Have you done your share of comin' down
E F B D
On different things that people do
Gm Gm C C
Have you been aware? You got brothers and sisters who care
E F B D
About what's gonna happen to you in a year from now

G D C G
Maybe I'll be there to shake your hand, maybe I'll be there to share the land
Shake your hand share the land
D C G
That they'll be givin' away when we all live together
G
I'm talkin' 'bout together now ***<Repeat this section for one chorus>***

<Intro> Gm Gm C C
Did you pay your dues? Did you read the news?
E F B D
This mornin' when the paper landed in your yard
Gm Gm C C
Do you know their names? Can you play their games?
E F B D
Without losin' track and comin' down a bit too hard

<Chorus> ***<Instrumental verse>*** ***<Chorus>***

G D C G
Shake your hand Share the land ***<repeat this line until the end>***

While the group sings the last line over and over, the lead sings the rest of the lines over them.

You know I'll be standin' by to help you if you're worried
No more sadness, no more sorrow and no more bad times
Every day comin' sunshine every day everybody laughin'
Walkin' together by the river walkin' together and laughin'
Everybody singin' together everybody singin' and laughin'
good times, good times call on me, call on me
everybody walkin' by the river now call my name, I'll be runnin' to help you
walkin', singin', talkin' everybody walkin' by the river now
smilin', laughin', diggin' each other everybody, everybody laughin'
everybody happy together everybody singin' and talkin'
I'll be there, don't worry, if you're needin' me

Shaving Cream Benny Bell

C C C C C C G7 G7
I have a sad story to tell you. It may hurt your feelings a bit.
G7 G7 C C F G7
Last night when I walked in my bathroom I stepped in a big pile of

C C C C
Shaving cream, be nice and clean
F C G7 C C
Shave everyday and you'll always look keen

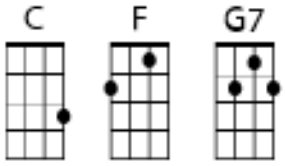
C G7
I think I'll break off with my girlfriend. Her antics are queer I'll admit.
G7 C F G7
Each time I say, "Darling, I love you," she tells me that I'm full of

<Chorus>

C G7
Our baby fell out of the window. You'd think that her head would be split.
G7 C F G7
But good luck was with her that morning she fell in a barrel of

<Chorus>

C G7
An old lady died in a bathtub. She died from a terrible fit.
G7 C F G7
In order to fulfill her wishes she was buried in six feet of



<Chorus>

C G7
When I was in France with the army, one day I looked into my kit.
G7 C F G7
I thought I would find me a sandwich, but the darn thing was loaded with

<Chorus>

C G7
And now folks my story is ended. I think it is time I should quit.
G7 C F G7
If any of you feel offended, stick your head in a barrel of ***<Chorus>***

She Talks to Angels Chris Robinson, Rich Robinson

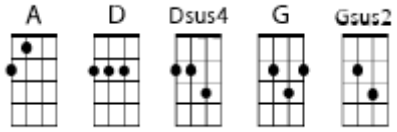
The "D*" symbol means to play this:

1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&
D↓		D↓		Dsus4↓	D↓	Dsus4↓	D↓

Sing the first verse *a capella* except for the "D*" chords.

D D*
She never mentions the word "addiction"
In certain company
Yeah, she'll tell you she's an orphan
D D* D A G D* D D*
After you meet her family
D D*
She keeps a lock of hair in her pocket
She wears a cross around her neck
Yes the hair was fr om a little boy
D D* D
And the cross from someone she has not met Not yet
A G D* D
Says she talks to angels Says they all know her name
A G D* D
Oh yeah she talks to angels Says they call her out by her name

Gsus2 D Gsus2 D
She don't know no lover None that I ever seen
Gsus2 D Gsus2
Yeah to her that ain't nothin' but to me it means
Gsus2 D* D D*
Means everything



D D*
She paints her eyes as black as night now
She pulls those shades __ down tight
Oh yeah there's a smile when the pain comes
D D* D
The pain's gonna make everything alright, alright yeah yeah
A G D* D
She talks to angels Says they call her out by her name
Oh yeah, yeah angels Call her out by her name
Oh oh oh angel They call her out by her name
A G A G
Oh oh she talks to angels They call her out yeah, yeah
A G D* D↓
Call her out Don't you know that they call her out by her name?

She Will Be Loved Adam Levine, James Valentine

Em D Em D
Beauty queen of only eighteen she had some trouble with herself
Em D Em D
He was always there to help her she always belonged to someone else
Em D Em D
I drove for miles and miles and wound up at your door
Em D Em D
I've had you so many times but somehow I want more

G D Em D
I don't mind spending every day out on your corner in the pouring rain
G D Em C
Look for the girl with the broken smile ask her if she wants to stay a while
G D Em C
She will be loved. And she will be loved

Em D Em D
Tap on my window, knock on my door, I want to make you feel beautiful
Em D Em D
I know I tend to get so insecure doesn't matter anymore
Em D
It's not always rainbows and butterflies
Em D
It's compromise that moves us along, yeah
Em D Em D
My heart is full and my door's always open you come anytime you want yeah

<Chorus>



G D Em C
And she will be loved. And she will be loved
Em D Em
I know where you hide alone in your car
D Em
Know all of the things that make you who you are
D Em
I know that goodbye means nothing at all
D C C
Comes back and begs me to catch her every time she falls yeah
Em D Em D
Tap on my window knock on my door I want to make you feel beautiful

<Chorus>

She's Always a Woman — Billy Joel

D Dsus4 D A D A D D
She can kill with a smile, she can wound with her eyes
D G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7
She can ruin your faith with her casual lies
A7 D A F# F#
And she only reveals what she wants you to see
Bm Bm7 G A7 D Dsus4 D
She hides like a child but she's always a woman to me
A D A D D
She can lead you to love, she can take you or leave you
D G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7
She can ask for the truth but she'll never believe you
A7 D A F# F#
And she'll take what you give her as long as it's free
Bm Bm7 G A7 D Dsus4 D D
Yeah she steals like a thief but she's always a woman to me

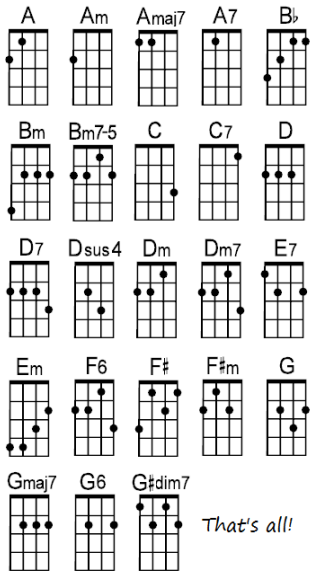
The sheet music for this song alternates between 12/8 and 9/8, but for our purposes simply play it as 3/4.

Bm Bm7 E7 E7 A A7 F#m D
Oh she takes care of herself she can wait if she
G Gmaj7 Em A7 D Dsus4 D D
Wants she's ahead of her time
Dm Dm7 Bm7-5 G7 C C7 Am F6 B♭
Oh and she never gives out and she never gives in
B♭ G#dim7 E7 A Amaj7 A7
She just changes her mind

A7 D A D D
And she'll promise you more than the garden of Eden
D7 G Gmaj7 G6 G
Then she'll carelessly cut you and laugh while you're bleeding
A7 D A7 F# F#
But she brings out the best and the worst you can be
Bm Bm7 G A7 D Dsus4 D D
Blame it all on yourself 'cause she's always a woman to me

<Chorus>

A7 D A D D
She is frequently kind and she's suddenly cruel
D7 G Gmaj7 G6 G
She can do as she pleases, she's nobody's fool
A7 D A7 F# F#
But she can't be convicted, she's earned her degree
Bm D G D
And the most she will do is throw shadows at you
Em A7 D Dsus4 D
But she's always a woman to me



She's Not There Rob Argent **2 beats per chord**

Em A Em7 A Em C Em A
Well no one told me about her, the way she lied
Em7 A Em7 A Em C E E
Well no one told me about her, how many people tried

A Am Em Em Bm Bm Em Em
Well it's too late to say you're sorry, how would I know, why should I care?
A Am G G B7 B7
Please don't bother trying to find her, she's not there

B7 B Em A
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked
Em C Em A
The way she acted, the color of her hair
Em C Em A E E E E
Her voice was soft and good her eyes were clear and bright , but she's not there

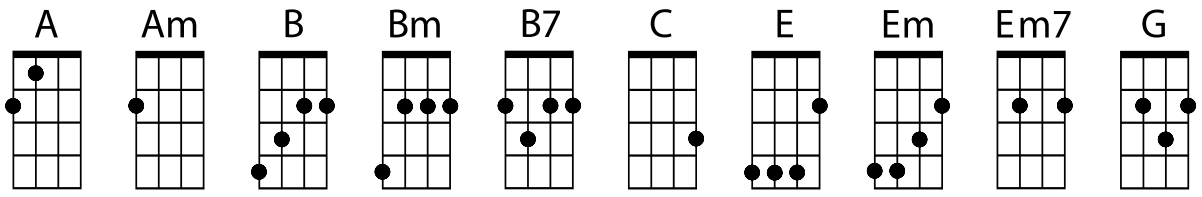
Em A Em7 A Em C Em A
Well no one told me about her what could I do?
Em7 A Em7 A Em C E E
Well no one told me about her though they all knew

<Repeat Chorus>

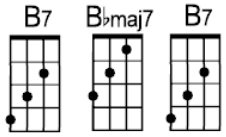
<Instrumental Verse>

<Repeat Chorus>

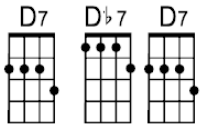


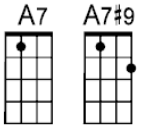


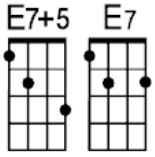
Shine on Harvest Moon Nora Bays-Norworth (1908)



Em
The night was mighty dark, so you could hardly see
B7 Bbmaj7 B7
For the moon refused to shine
Em A7 D7
Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love they pine
D7 G
Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, "I guess I'll go."
A7 A9 A7 A9
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky
A7 A9 D7 Db7 D7
And told the moon his little tale of woe

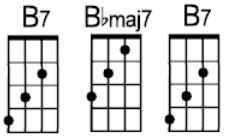


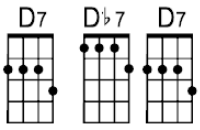


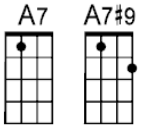


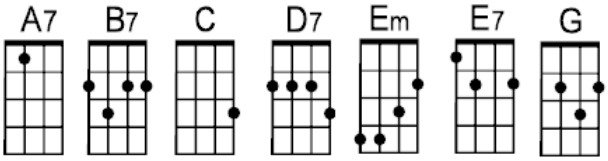
E7+5 E7 E7+5 E7 A7
Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky.
D7 G C G
I ain't had no lovin' since April, January, June or July.
E7+5 E7 E7+5 E7 A7
Snow time ain't no time to stay out-doors and spoon,
D7 G D7 G
So shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

Em
I can't see why a boy should sigh when by his side
B7 Bbmaj7 B7
Is the girl he loves so true
Em A7 D7
All he has to say is, "Won't you be my bride, for I love you
D7 G
"I can't see why I'm telling you this secret when I know that you can guess"
A7 A9 A7 A9
Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while
A7 A9 D7 Db7 D7
If the little girl should answer "yes"









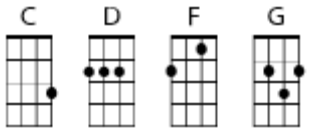
Shine Ed Roland (Collective Soul)

D D
Give me a word, give me a sign
D D C C G G
Show me where to look, tell me what will I find? What will I find?
D D
Lay me on the ground or fly me in the sky
D D C C G G
Show me where to look, tell me what will I find? What will I find?

C G D D
Whoa heaven let your light shine down ***<4 times>***

D D
Love is in the water, love is in the air
D D C C G G
Show me where to look, tell me will love be there? Love be there?
D D
Teach me how to speak, teach me how to share
D D C C G G
Teach me where to go, tell me will love be there? Love be there?

<Chorus> <Repeat verse 1> <Chorus>



C G
I'm gonna let it shine. I'm gonna let it shine
D D
Heaven's little light, gonna shine on me
C G D D
O Hey yeah, hey yeah heaven's little light, shine on me
C G D D C G D
Shi - ine shine on me. Shi - ine come on and shine

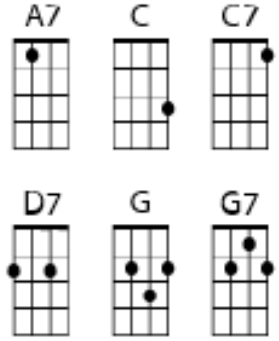
There is a riff between the verse and the chorus. The riff also appears at the end of the song. If you want to try, here is an approximation!

D D F D D F G - D D F D D F G Ab
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & ***<2 times>***
Yeah

Shop Around Berry Gordy, Smokey Robinson

G↓ C↓
When I became of age my mother called me to her side
A7↓ D7↓
She said, “Son, you're growing up now pretty soon you'll take a bride” And then she said

G7 C7
Just because you've become a young man now
There's still some things that you don't understand now
Before you ask some girl for her hand now
Keep your freedom for as long as you can now



A7 D7↓ G7
My mama told me, you better shop around (shop, shop)
C7 G7 D7
Oh yeah, you better shop around (shop, shop around)

G7 C7
There's some things that I want you to know now
Just as sure as the winds gonna blow now
The women come and the women gonna go now
Before you tell 'em that you love ‘em so now

<Chorus>

C7 C7 G7 G7
A-try to get yourself a bargain son. Don't be sold on the very first one
C7 C7 A7 D7
A-pretty girls come a dime a dozen. A-try to find one who's gonna give you true lovin'

G7 C7 G7 C7
Before you take a girl and say I do, now. Make sure she's in love with a-you now
A7 D7↓ G7 D7
My mama told me, you better shop around (shop, shop around)
D7
<Instrumental Verse> Oh hey hey hey ***<Bridge>***

G7 C7 G7 C7
Before you take a girl and say I do, now. Make sure she's in love with a-you now
Make sure that her love is true now. I hate to see you feelin' sad and blue now
A7 D7↓ G7 D7
My mama told me, you better shop around (shop, shop around)
G7 C7 G7 C7
Don't let the first one get you oh no 'cause I don't want to see her with you
Before you let her hold you tight ah yeah make sure she's alright
<Fade out> G7 C7
Before you let her take your hand my son understand my son
Be a man my son, I know you can my son

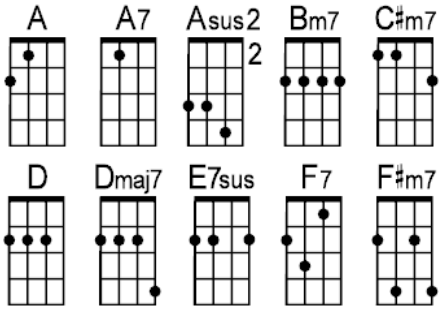
Short People Randy Newman

A F#m7 Bm7 E7sus4
Short people got no reason. Short people got no reason
A F#m7 Bm7 E7sus4
Short people got no reason to li - ive.
A A7 D F7
They got little hands and little eyes. They walk around tellin' great big lies.
A A7
They got little noses and tiny little teeth
D F7
They wear platform shoes on their nasty little feet. Well I

A// F#m7// Bm7// E7sus4// A// F#m7// Bm7// E7sus4//
Don't want no short people Don't want no short people
A // F#m7// Bm7// E7sus4// A F#m7 Bm7 E7sus4
Don't want no short people 'round here.

Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 Asus2
Short people are just the same as you and I
Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 D A
All men are brothers until the day they die. It's a wonderful world.

F#m7 Bm7 E7sus4
Short People got nobody/ Short people got nobody
A F#m7 Bm7 E7sus4
Short people got nobody to lo - ove.
A A7
They got little baby legs and they stand so low
D F7
You got to pick them up just to say hello.
A A7
They got little cars that go beep beep beep.
D A7
They got little voices going peep peep peep.
A A7
They got grubby little fingers and dirty little minds
D F7
They're gonna get you every time, well I ***<Chorus>***



Should I Stay or Should I Go

Topper Headon, Mick Jones, Paul Simonon, Joe Strummer

D G D
1 – 2 – 3 – 4 – 1 – 2 – 3 – 4 –
- ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ - Z – Z – Z –

Play this riff 4 times for the intro. The Zed chords are only played the very first time on the intro. This pattern - without the Zed chords - is also played for each line of each verse, substituting the appropriate chords. Strum the choruses normally.

D// G// D Darling, you got to let me know
D// G// D Should I stay or should I go?
D// G// D If you say that you are mine
G// F// G I'll be here 'till the end of time
D// G// D So you got to let me know
A7 A7 Should I stay or should I go?



D// G// D It's always tease, tease, tease D// G// D You're happy when I'm on my knees
D// G// D One day it's fine and next it's black G// F// G So if you want me off your back
D// G// D Well, come on and let me know A7 A7 Should I stay or should I go?

D// G// D D// G//
Should I stay or should I go now?
D D// G// D G// F//
Should I stay or should I go now? If I go there will be trouble
G D// G// D A7 A7↓
And if I stay it will be double So come on and let me know

D// G// D This indecision's bugging me D// G// D If you don't want me, set me free
D// G// D Exactly whom I'm supposed to be G// F// G Don't you know which clothes even fit me?
D// G// D Come on and let me know A7 A7 Should I cool it or should I blow?

D// G// D D// G//
Should I stay or should I go now?
D D// G// D G// F//
Should I stay or should I go now? If I go there will be trouble
G D// G// D A7
And if I stay it will be double So come on and let me know
A7 D// G// D D// G//
Should I cool it or should I blow? Should I stay or should I go now
D G// F// G D// G//
If I go there will be trouble And if I stay it will be double
D A7 A7 D// G// D↓
So ya gotta let me know Should I stay or should I go?

Shout! O'Kelly Isley, Jr., Rudolph Isley, Ronald Isley

We-eee-eeel....
You know you make me wanna
F (Shout!) Kick my heels up and
Dm (Shout!) Throw my hands up and
F (Shout!) Throw my head back and
Dm (Shout!) Come on now
F (Shout!) Don't forget to say you
Dm will
F Don't forget to say, yeah
Dm Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
F (Say you will)
Dm Say it right now baby
F (Say you will)
Dm Come on, come on
F (Say you will)
Dm Say it, will-a you-ooooo!
F (Say you will)
Dm You got it, now!
(Say) say that you love me
(Say) say that you need me
(Say) say that you want me
(Say) you wanna please me
(Say) come on now ***<3x>***
(Say***) <STOP – then slowly>***
<2 beats/chord>

```
          F  Bb7   F
I want you to know      I said
  Bb7       F         Bb7
I want you to know right now, yeah!
 F          Bb7       F    Bb7
You been good to me baby
 F          Bb7       F       Bb7
Better than I been to myself, hey! hey!
F       Bb7       F       Bb7   F
   An' if you ever leave me
       Bb7          F        Bb7  F
I don't want nobody else, hey! hey!
       Bb7          F        Bb7  F
I said I want you to know-o-o-hey!
       Bb7          F        Bb7  F
I said I want you to know, hey! hey!
```

You know you make me wanna
(Shout-wooo) hey-yeah ***<2x>***
(Shout-wooo) aaaalll-right ***<2x>***
(Shout-wooo) come on now! ***<2x>***
(Shout) yeah, yeah, yeah ***<4x>***
(Shout) all-alright (good sound) ***<4x>***

A chord <tremolo – sing freely>
Now wai-a-ait a minute!
I feel aaaaaaaalllllright!
Now that I got my woman
Bb7 <tremolo>
I feel aaaaaaaalllllright!
Every time I think about you
You been so good to me

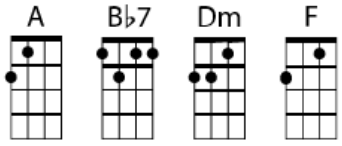
You know you make me wanna
(Shout-woo) lift my heels up and
(Shout-woo) throw my head back and
(Shout-woo) kick my heels up and
(Shout-woo) come on now
(Shout-woo) take it easy ***<3x>***

(Shout) a little bit softer now ***<?x>***
(Shout) a little bit louder now ***<?x>***

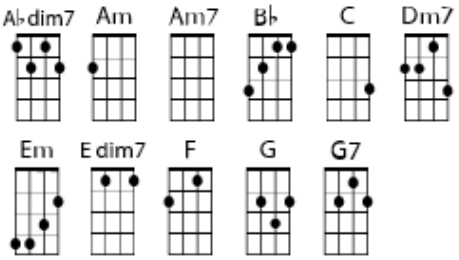
Jump up and shout now (wooo) ***<5x>***
Everybody shout now ***<2x>***
Everybody, shout, shout
Shout, shout, shout ***<?x>***

Except where noted, the entire song is alternating F and Dm chords. Many lines have multiple repetitions, and for some sections **<?x>** do as many as you like.

One entire section is missing in this version, but it is often omitted in newer recordings.



Shower the People James Taylor



C G// Abdim//
You can play the game and you can act out the part
Am// G// F
Though you know it wasn't written for you
C G// Abdim// Am// G// F
Tell me how can you stand there with your broken heart ashamed of playing the fool
C G// Abdim// Am// G// F
One thing can lead to another it doesn't take any sacrifice
C G// Abdim// Am// G// F// Em//
Oh father and mother, sister and brother, if it feels nice, don't think twice just

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Shower the people you love with love, show them the way that you feel
Dm7 G7// Abdim// Am7 Edim
Things are gonna work out fine if you only will do as I say, yeah
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Shower the people you love with love, show them the way you feel
Dm7 G7// Abdim// Am7 Bb// F//
Things are gonna be much better if you only will

C G// Abdim// Am// G// F
You can run but you cannot hide this is widely known
C G// Abdim// Am// G// F
Now what you plan to do with your foolish pride when you're all by yourself, alone
C G// Abdim// Am// G// F
Once you tell somebody the way that you feel you can feel it beginning to ease
C G// Abdim// Am// G// F// Em//
I think it's true what they say about the squeaky wheel always getting the grease

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Better to shower the people you love with love, show them the way that you feel
Dm7 G7// Abdim// Am7 Edim
Things are gonna be just fine if you only will what I'd like to do to you
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Shower the people you love with love, show them the way you feel
Dm7 G7// Abdim// Am7 Edim
Things are gonna be much better if you only will

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Shower the people you love with love, show them the way that you feel ***<repeat>***

Side by Side Harry Woods

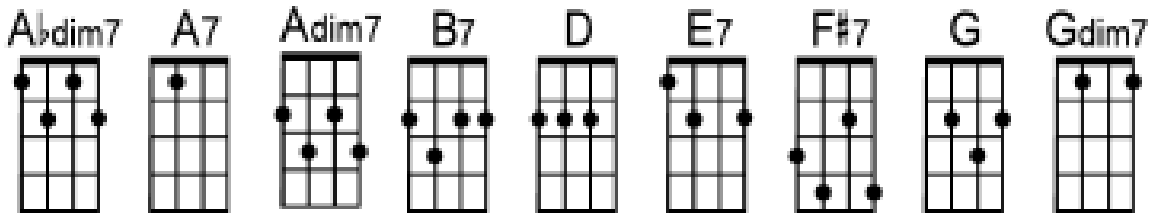
D G// D// D G// D//
Oh we ain't got a barrel of money, maybe we're ragged and funny
G// Abdim7// D// B7// E7// A7// D
But we'll travel along singin' a song, side by side
D G// D// D G// D//
Don't know what's comin' tomorrow, maybe it's trouble and sorrow
G// Abdim7// D// B7// E7// A7// D
But we'll travel the road sharing our load, side by side

F#7 F#7 B7 B7
Thru all kinds of weather what if the sky should fall
E7 E7 A7// Adim// A7
Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all

D G// D// D G// D//
When they've all had their quarrels and parted, we'll be the same as we started
G// Abdim7// D// B7// E7// A7// D
Just trav'lin' along, singin' a song side by side

<Repeat entire song>

The song given here is only the chorus and the bridge. There are also two verses to this song.

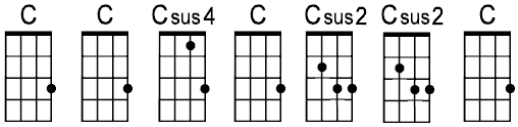


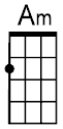
For a change of pace, try these lyrics:

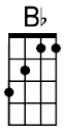
We got married last Friday, my girl was right there beside me
Our friends were all gone, we were alone, side by side
We were so happily wed when, she got ready for bed then
Her teeth and her hair, she placed in on a chair, side by side

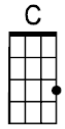
One glass eye so tiny, one hearing aid so small
Then she took one leg off, and placed it on the chair by the wall
I stood there broken hearted, most of my girl had departed
I slept on the chair, there was more of her there, side by side

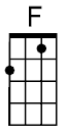
Signs Les Emmerson (of Five Man Electrical Band)

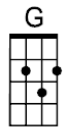
Intro: 

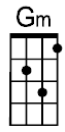












Gm F G F
And the sign says, "Long-haired freaky people need not apply."
C G F G
So I tucked my hair up under my hat and I went in to ask him why.
Am F Am F
He said "You look like a fine, upstanding young man - I think you'll do."
C G F G
So I took off my hat and said, "Imagine that! Huh... me, working for you!"

C Bb// F// C Bb// F//
Sign, Sign, everywhere a sign. Blockin' out the scenery. Breakin' my mind.
C G Bb Bb
Do this! Don't do that! Can't you read the sign? ***<Repeat intro>***

Gm F G F
And the sign says, "Anybody caught trespassing will be shot on sight"
C G F G
So I jumped on fence and I yelled at the house, "Hey! What gives you the right
Am F Am F
To put up a fence to keep me out, or to keep Mother Nature in?
C G F G
"If God was here, He'd tell you to your face. 'Man, you're some kind of sinner.'"

<Chorus>

G G F C
"Now hey you mister, can't you read? You got to have a shirt and tie to get a seat.
C G F C C
"You can't even watch, no, you can't eat. You ain't supposed to be here!"
Gm F C F
Sign said, "You gotta have a membership card to get inside." Uuh!

<Instrumental – 1st 2 lines of verse: Gm F G F C G F G >

Gm F G F
And the sign said "Everybody welcome to come in and kneel down and pray."
C G F G
But when they passed around the plate at the end of it all, I didn't have a penny to pay
Am F Am F
So I got me a pen and paper and I made up my own little sign.
C G F G
I said, "Thank you Lord for thinking about me. I'm alive and doing fine." ***<Chorus 2x>***

Silly Love Songs (Page 1) Paul McCartney, Linda McCartney

C Em7 FM7 FM7
You'd think that people would have had enough of silly love songs
C Em7 FM7 FM7
I look around me and I see it isn't so
C Em7 FM7 FM7
Some people want to fill the world with silly love songs
Em7 Em7 FM7 FM7
And what's wrong with that? I'd like to know
G G C C
'Cause here I go a – gain

C	Em7	FM7	FM7	
I	love	you		***<4 times>***

C Em7 FM7 FM7
I can't explain the feeling's plain to me can't you see?
C Em7 FM7 FM7
Ah she gave me more she gave it all to me now can't you see?

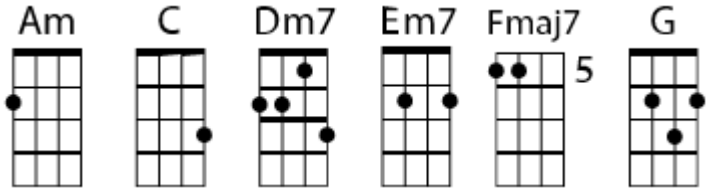
Em7 Em7 FM7 FM7 G
What's wrong with that? I need to know
G G C C
'Cause here I go a – gain

C	Em7	FM7	FM7	
I	love	you		***<2 times>***

Em7 Am Dm7 C
Love doesn't come in a minute. Sometimes it doesn't come at all
Em7 Am
I only know that when I'm in it
Dm7// C// Dm7// C// Dm7// C// Dm7 Dm7
It isn't silly love isn't silly love isn't silly at all

C Em7 FM7 FM7
How can I tell you about my loved one? <***4 times>***

C Em7 FM7 FM7
I love you ***<2 times>***



Silly Love Songs (page 2)

For this page, there are two or three simultaneous vocals.

C Em7 FM7 FM7
I love you
I can't explain the feeling's plain to me, say can't you see?

C Em7 FM7 FM7
I love you
Ah, he gave me all, he gave it all to me, say can't you see?

C Em7 FM7 FM7
I love you
I can't explain the feeling's plain to me, say can't you see?
How can I tell you about my loved one

C Em7 FM7 FM7
I love you
Ah he gave me all, he gave it all to me to me say can't you see?
How can I tell you about my loved one

C Em7 FM7 FM7
I love you
I can't explain the feeling's plain to me, say can't you see?
How can I tell you about my loved one

C Em7 FM7 FM7
I love you
Ah he gave me all, he gave it all to me to me say can't you see?
How can I tell you about my loved one

C Em7 FM7 FM7
You'd think that people would have had enough of silly love songs
C Em7 FM7 FM7
I look around me and I see it isn't so
C Em7 FM7 FM7
Some people want to fill the world with silly love songs
Em7↓ Em7↓
And what's wrong with that?

Simple Gifts Joseph Bracket

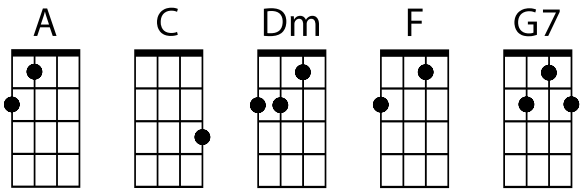
This song is not a hymn, but rather a Shaker dance. Only the first verse is original.

C// Am// C// Am//
Tis a gift to be simple, tis a gift to be free
Dm G7
Tis a gift to come down where you ought to be
C// Am// C// Am//
And when we find ourselves in the place just right
G7 F// C//
It will be in the valley of love and delight

C C C G
When true simplicity is gained, to bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed
C C G7 C/ F/ C// C
To turn, turn, twill be our delight, till by turning, turning we come round right

C// Am// C// Am//
Tis a gift to be humble, tis a gift to be true
Dm G7
Tis a gift to give to men all that you can do
C// Am// C// Am//
And when we find ourselves in the place just right
G7 F// C//
It will be in the valley of love and delight

<Chorus>



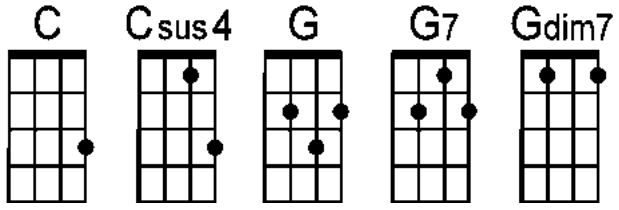


Simple Melody Irving Berlin

C// G7// C// Gdim// G7 G7
Won't you play a simple me - lody
G7// Gdim// G C// Gdim// G7
Like my mother sang to me?
C// G7// C// Gdim// G7 G7
One with good old fashioned har - mony
G7// Gdim// G C// Csus4// C// G7//
Play some simple melody

C// G7// C// Gdim//
Musical demon, set your honey a dreamin'
G7 G7
Won't you play me some rag?
G7// Gdim// G C// Gdim// G7
Just change that classical nag to some sweet beautiful drag
C// G7// C// Gdim//
If you will play from a copy of a tune that is choppy
G7 G7
You'll get all my applause
G7// Gdim// G C// Csus4// C// G7//
And that is simply because I wanna listen to rag

<Voice 1 takes verse 1. Voice 2 takes verse 2. Then both sing their verse simultaneously, which is called a quodlibet.>



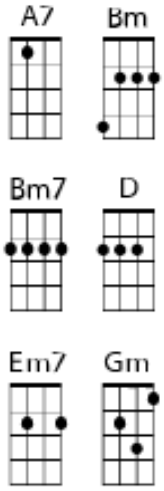
Like many of the era, this song from a 1914 musical has verses that are no longer sung. Interestingly, the verses in a 1916 recording do not match the sheet music published in 1914. One can only guess that Berlin fine-tuned the second verse, since the 1916 version matches the storyline of the song much better.

Since I Don't Have You Joseph Rock, Lennie Martin

D/// Bm7/ Gm A7
I don't have plans and schemes
D/// Bm7/ Gm A7
And I don't have hopes and dreams
D Bm Gm A7 Em7 Em7 A7 A7
I don't have anything since I don't have you

D/// Bm7/ Gm A7
I don't have fond desires
D/// Bm7/ Gm A7
And I don't have happy hours
D Bm Gm A7 Em7 A7 D D
I don't have anything since I don't have you

Em7 Em7 D D
I don't have happiness and I guess
Em7 Em7 D D
I never will ever again
Em7 Em7 D D
When you walked out on me in walked ol' misery
Em7 E7 A7 A7
And he's been here since then



D/// Bm7/ Gm A7
I don't have love to share
D/// Bm7/ Gm A7
And I don't have one who cares
D Bm Gm A7 Em7 Em7 A7 A7
I don't have anything since I don't have

D Bm Em7 A7 D Bm Em7 A7 D↓
You you you you You you you you You

This song is in 4/4 and every chord shown here is 2 beats – with exceptions noted. However, each beat is a triplet, so it is more like 12/8.

Sing Joe Raposo

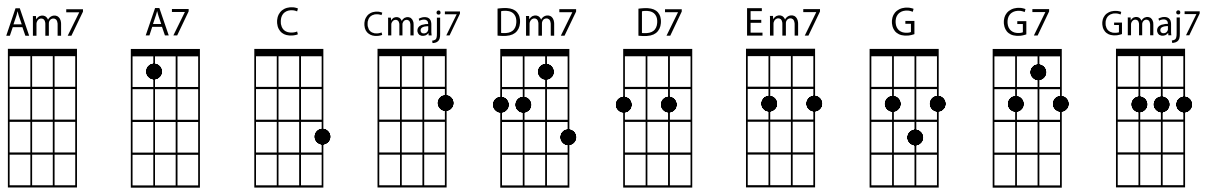
```
 G  G        Am7  Am7          G    G          Dm7   G7
Sing,  sing a song,     sing out loud,     sing out strong
Cma7      Cmaj7           G  G   Em7       A7          Am7  D7
    Sing of good things, not bad,         sing of happy, not sad

 G  G        Am7  Am7          G        G                  Dm7  G7
Sing,   sing a song,       make it simple to last your whole life long
      Cmaj7           B7              Em7            A7
Don't worry if it's not good enough for anyone else to hear
      Am7  D7          G     G
Just sing,      sing a song

 G            Gmaj7          C          D7
La la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la
G             Gmaj7          C          Cmaj7
La la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la

 G  G        Am7  Am7          G    G          Dm7   G7
Sing,    sing a song,      let the world,      sing along
Cma7      Cmaj7           G  G   Em7         A7          Am7  D7
    Sing of love that could be,           sing for you and for me

 G  G        Am7  Am7          G        G                  Dm7  G7
Sing,   sing a song,       make it simple to last your whole life long
      Cmaj7           B7              Em7            A7
Don't worry if it's not good enough for anyone else to hear
      Am7  D7          G     G
Just sing,      sing a song
```



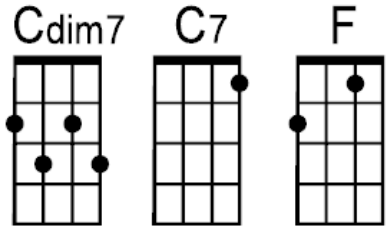
The song was written for Sesame Street by Raposo, a staff writer for the show

Singin' in the Rain Arther Freed, Nacio Herb Brown

```
      F              F         F              F
I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain
           F         F          Cdim     C7
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again
      C7          C7        C7         C7
I'm laughin' at clouds, so dark up above
      C7          C7            F         F
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love
           F                F         F              F
Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place
        F              F          Cdim          C7
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face
    C7              C7          C7       C7
I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain
      C7          C7            F        F
I'm singn', just singin' in the rain
```

Singin' in the Rain was a hit song as early as 1929, and appeared in a number of movies before the iconic Gene Kelly rendition. One of the notable versions in 1929 was performed by Ukulele Ike (Cliff Edwards).

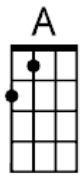
```
 F             F             F          F
Why am I smiling, and why do I sing?
  F              F             Cdim         C7
Why does September seem sunny as spring?
      C7       C7          C7             C7
Why do I get up, each morning and start
 C7           C7            F          F
Happy and head up, with joy in my heart?
      F              F        F       F
Why is each new task, a trifle to do?
      F          F      Cdim       C7
Because I am living a life full of you
    C7              C7          C7       C7
I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain
      C7          C7            F        F
I'm dancin', and singin', in the rain
```

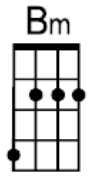


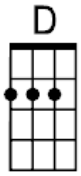
Sister Golden Hair Gerry Beckley

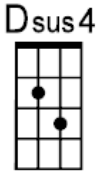
Bm G D// Dsus4// D F#m F#m Bm A G G

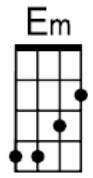
D D F#m F#m
Well I tried to make it Sunday, but I got so damn depressed
G D F#m F#m
That I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed
G Em Bm// F#m// G
I ain't ready for the altar but I do agree there's times
Em G D// Dsus4// D
When a woman sure can be a friend of mine

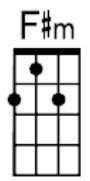


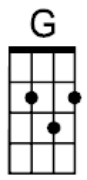












D D F#m F#m
Well, I keep on thinkin' 'bout you, sister golden hair surprise
G D F#m F#m
And I just can't live without you, can't you see it in my eyes?
G Em Bm// F#m// G
I been one poor correspondent, and I've been too, too hard to find
Em G D// Dsus4// D
But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind

A A G D
Will you meet me in the middle, will you meet me in the air?
A A G D
Will you love me just a little, just enough to show you care?
Em F#m G G
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin', I just can't make it

Bm G D// Dsus4// D F#m F#m Bm A G G

<Repeat gray box>

A A G D
Ooo wop do wop, ooo wop do wop. Ooo wop do wop, ooo wop do wop
<Repeat>
A A G D↓
Ooo wop do wop, ooo wop do wop *one two three four*

Sister Susie's Sewing Shirts for Soldiers R.P. Weston, Hermann Darewski

While the verses have the same tempo throughout each chorus should be faster than the one before!

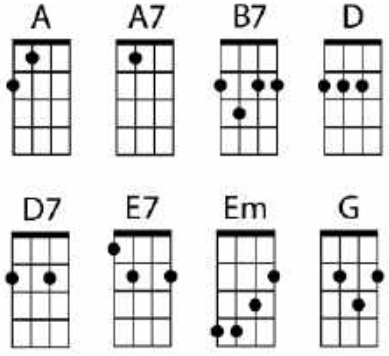
D D D D
Sister Susie's sewing in the kitchen on a Singer,
A A A D
There's miles and miles of flannel on the floor and up the stairs.
D D D D
And father says it's rotten getting mixed up with the cotton,
G Em B7 A
And sitting on the needles that she leaves upon the chairs!
A7 A7 A7 A7
And should you knock at our street door, Ma whispers "Come inside!"
E7 E7 E7 A
Then when you ask where Susie is, she says with loving pride

D D A A
Sister Susie's sewing shirts for soldiers,
A A A D
Such skill at sewing shirts our shy young sister Susie shows!
D D7 G E7
Some soldiers send epistles say they'd sooner sleep in thistles
D A A7 D
Than the saucy soft short shirts for soldiers sister Susie sews!

D D D D
Piles and piles and piles of shirts she sends out to the soldiers
A A A D
And sailors won't be jealous when they see them, not at all
D D D D
And when we say her stitching will set all the solders itching
G Em B7 A
She says our soldiers fight best when their back's against the wall
A7 A7 A7 A7
And little brother Gussie, he who lisps when he says, "yeth"
E7 E7 E7 A
Says, "Where'th the cotton gone from off my kite? Oh I can gueth!"

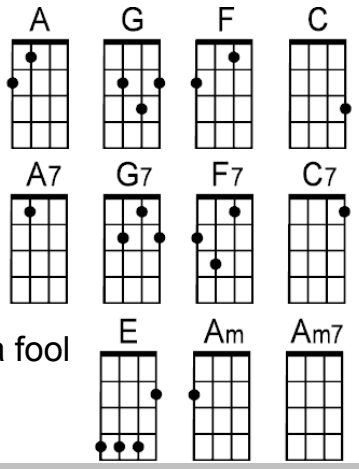
<Chorus>

D D D D
I forgot to tell you that our sister Susie's married,
A A A D
And when she isn't sewing shirts she's sewing other things.
D D D D
Then little sister Molly says "Oh sister's bought a dolly,
G Em B7 A
She's making all the clothes for it with pretty bows and strings"
A7 A7 A7 A7
Says Susie, "Don't be silly!" as she blushes and she sighs,
E7 E7 E7 A
Then mother smiles and whispers with a twinkle in her eyes



<Chorus>

Sitting, Waiting, Wishing — Jack Johnson



A A7 G G7
Well I was sitting, waiting, wishing you believed in superstions
F F7 C C7
Then maybe you'd see the signs
A A7 G G7
The Lord knows that this world is cruel, I ain't the Lord, I'm just a fool
F F7 C C7
In love with somebody don't make them love you

E Am Am7 Am E Am Am7 Am
Must I always be waiting, waiting on you must I always be playing, playing your fool

A A7 G G7
I sang your songs, I danced your dance, I gave your friends all a chance
F F7 C C7
Putting up with them wasn't ever worth having you
A A7 G G7
Maybe you've been through this before, but it's my first time so please ignore
F F7 C C7
The next few lines 'cause they're directed at you

E Am Am7 Am E Am Am7 Am
I can't always be waiting, waiting on you I can't always be playing, playing your fool

C E F G
I keep playing your part, but it's not my scene, want this plot not twist
C E F
I've had enough mystery, keep building it up, then shooting me down
G G7 F F7 C C7
But I'm already down, just wait a minute, just sitting waiting

A A7 G G7
Well if I was in your position I'd put down all my ammunition
F F7 C C7
I'd wondered why it had taken me so long
A A7 G G7
But Lord knows that I'm not you, and if I was I wouldn't be so cruel
F F7 C C7
Cause waiting on love ain't so easy to do

E Am Am7 Am E Am Am7 Am
Must I always be waiting, waiting on you must I always be playing, playing your fool
I can't always be waiting, waiting on you I can't always be playing, playing your fool

Sixteen Tons Merle Travis

Every chord is two beats. In the Tennessee Ernie Ford version, which was the most popular, he held the pickup word to each verse for 4 extra counts not shown.

```
      Dm            C            Bb            A
Now some people say a man's made out of mud
      Dm            C            Bb            A
But a poor man's made outta muscle and blood
 Dm            F        Gm       Bb
Muscle and blood an' skin and bone
   Dm          Dm          A           Dm
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong
```

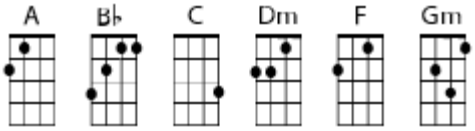
```
            Dm      C          Bb           A
You load sixteen tons and what do you get?
            Dm         C          Bb        A
You get another day older and deeper in debt
     Dm                F          Gm      Bb
St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go
  Dm       Dm          A          Dm   C   Bb    A    Dm  C   Bb    A
I owe my soul to the company store
```

This key was specifically chosen so you could play the Dm on the 5th fret and walk down the first four chords, which will sound an awful lot like Stray Cat Strut (and others)!

```
            Dm         C                Bb          A
Well, I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
  Dm              C          Bb              A
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mines
          Dm       F       Gm          Bb
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
          Dm          Dm             A        Dm
And the straw boss a-hollered "Well, bless my soul!"   <Chorus>
```

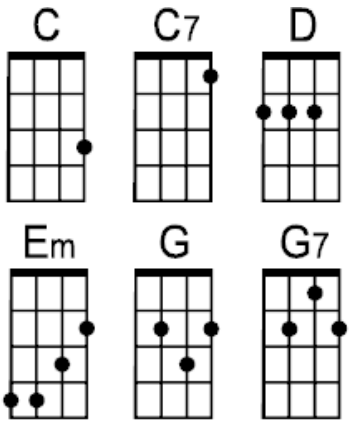
```
          Dm         C              Bb      A
I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
 Dm             C         Bb           A
Fightin' and trouble is my middle name
          Dm            F          Gm      Bb
I was raised in the bottom by a mama hound
           Dm        Dm          A          Dm
I'm as mean as a dog but as gentle as a lamb   <Chorus>
```

```
          Dm       C                Bb     A
Well, if you see me comin' you better step aside
  Dm          C          Bb          A
A lotta men didn't and a lotta men died
        Dm    F          Gm      Bb
I got a fist of iron and a fist of steel
        Dm           Dm              A       Dm
If the right one don't get you then the left one will   <Chorus>
```



Slip Sliding Away — Paul Simon

G G G Em Em
Slip sliding away, slip sliding away
G// D// C// D// G G
You know the nearer your destination the more you're slip sliding away



Em Em G G
Oh I know a man, he came from my hometown
Em// D// C C7
He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown
G G Em Em
He said Dolores, I live in fear
G// D// C// D// G
My love for you's so overpowering, I'm afraid that I will disappear

<Chorus>

Em Em G G
I know a woman, became a wife
Em// D// C C7
These are the very words she chooses to describe her life
G G Em Em
She said a good day ain't got no pain
G// D// C// D// G
She said a bad day's when I lie in bed and think of things that might have been

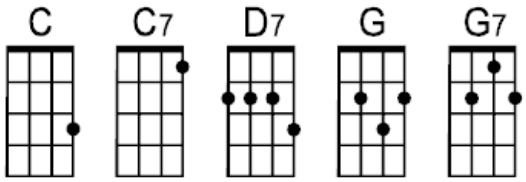
<Chorus>

Em Em G G
I know a father who had a son
Em// D// C C7
He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done
G G Em Em
He came a long way just to explain
G// D// C// D// G
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping, then he turned around and headed home again

<Chorus>

Em Em G G
Oh God only knows, God makes his plan
Em// D// C C7
The information's unavailable to the mortal man
G G Em Em
We're workin' our jobs, collect our pay
G// D// C// D// G
Believe we're gliding down the highway when in fact we're slip sliding away

Sloop John B Traditional



G G G G
We come on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me.
G G D7 D7
Around Nassau town we did roam.
G G7 C C7
A-drinkin' all night, got into a fight,
G D7 G G
Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home.

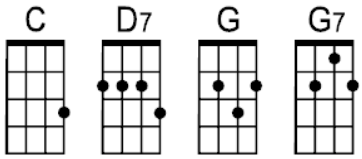
G G G G
So hoist up the John B. sails, see how the mainsail sets.
G G D7 D7
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home.
G G7 C C7
I want to go home, I want to go home,
G D7 G G
Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home.

G G G G
Well, the first mate he got drunk, broke up the people's trunk,
G G D7 D7
The constable had to come and take him away.
G G7 C C7
Oh, Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone,
G D7 G G
Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home.

G G G G
Well, the poor cook he got fits, threw away all of my grits,
G G D7 D7
Then he took and ate up all my corn.
G G7 C C7
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home?
G D7 G G
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

The lyrics presented here are a mix of those used by the Kingston Trio and the Beach Boys. The song appeared in Harpers Magazine in 1916 with 5 verses. In that version the Captain's pig ate the corn. That makes sense! The great Alan Lomax recorded the Cleveland Simmons Group in the Bahamas in 1935. Prior to the Beach Boys it was usually done in calypso style, although Johnny Cash did a regrettable country version in '59.

A Smile Will Go a Long, Long Way Benny Davis, Harry Akst



G G D7 D7
Smiling faces always find a welcome
D7 D7 G G
That's why everyone should learn to smile
G7 G7 C C
Remember after all, your trouble may be small
D7 D7 G G
Here's a little thought that's worth your while

G G G G
When you're blue and kinda lonely too
G G D7 D7
You'll find a smile will go a long, long way
D7 D7 D7 D7
Though you're down don't sit around and frown
D7 D7 G G
A little smile will go a long, long way
G G G G
Never grieve just try and make believe
G7 G7 C C
The sky is blue although you know it's grey
D7 D7 G G
Don't you pine it's just a waste of time
C D7 G G
You'll find a smile will go a long, long way

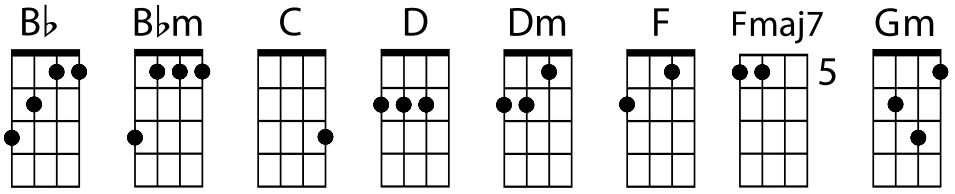
G G D7 D7
Once I used to think my case was hopeless
D7 D7 G G
Never wore a smile the live-long day
G7 G7 C C
But since I learned to smile, my life has been worthwhile
D7 D7 G G
That is just the reason why I say

<Chorus>

Smile Charlie Chaplin, John Turner, Geoffrey Parsons

```
 F                  F              Fmaj7      Fmaj7
Smile tho' your heart is aching, smile even  tho'  its breaking
 Dm                 Bb          Gm             D
When there are clouds in the sky you'll get by
        Gm              Gm              Bbm          Bbm//  C//
If you smile thro' your fear and sorrow, smile, and maybe tomorrow
 F              Dm                 Gm       C
You'll see the sun come shining thru' for you

 F              F                  Fmaj7      Fmaj7
Light up your face with gladness, hide ev'ry trace of sadness
Dm      Bb          Gm       D
Altho' a tear may be ever so near
            Gm      Gm                 Bbm              Bbm//  C//
That's the time you must keep on trying, smile, what's the use of crying
  F              Dm                 Gm      C
You'll find that life is still worthwhile, if you'll just
  F
Smile …
```



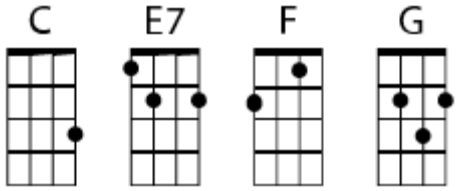




Smithsonian The Avett Brothers

```
 C              C          F           C
Call the Smithsonian I made a discovery
 C           C          C           G      G
Life ain't forever and lunch isn't free
 C                  E7                F                  C
Loved ones will break your heart with or without you
  F              C            G           C     F   C   F   C   F   G   C
Turns out we don't get to know everything
```

```
 G                  G          F                   F
Get the young scientists   tell them come quick
  C             C                G           G
Must be the first man that's ever seen this
 G             G          F                 F
Lines on my face, my teeth are not white
      C             C              G                    G    G    G
My eyes do not work and my legs don't move right
```



<Chorus>

```
  G           G     F          F       C          C       G        G
I wonder if Romeo ever got scared. Taken but shaken,      unprepared
 G          G        F            F    C        C          G                G
Under the balcony, under the trees. Fully unknowing of where this would lead
  G          G        F            F    C         C       G             G
What if we marry or give up the ghost? Or we abandon those we love most?
  G          G         F          F     C           C           G        G   G   G
What if you carry me and lay me down once you get used to me being around?
```

<Chorus>

```
    G             G          F          F       C       C           G           G
My bedroom's an office, my kitchen's a car. My life is a joke and my bathroom's a bar
  G          G     F            F        C             C          G              G   G   G
I go there a lot, more than I should. I know I should stop but it feels too damn good
```

<Chorus>

Smoke (Acteal) performed by Lila Downs

```
        Gm                          Gm
How dark is the smoke that falls from the sky
        F                                Gm
And soaked in our blood are the feathers of time      <repeat>

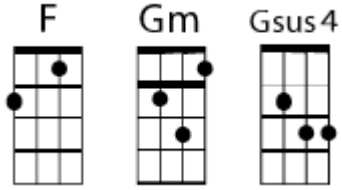
        Gm
More women and children were killed on that night
More than they could count when they threw 'em in trucks
Some children were kneeling, the saints were all calm
Machetes and gunshots reveal all the blood
O great cave of smoke, o children of stones
What beautiful birds will show us your road

       Gm                          F
The papers reported the stories we know
     Gm                            F
Yet silence is deep as the hundreds of souls
           Gm                                Gm                          Gsus4  Gm
And the hundreds of hopes, and the hundreds of hopes of our people
```

<Chorus>

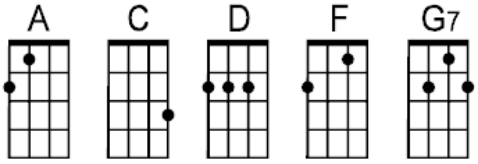
```
        Gm
Now everyone's waiting and hoping for justice
But will there be goodness where men kill their own
Our wise people say that the mouth of the earth
Has swallowed her fruit
But the eagle and snake will stand for the truth
When the mother of corn has spoken

    Gm                          F
O axe of our fire bring justice to life
     Gm                               F
For we know that power wants one sacrifice
         Gm                          Gm                       Gsus4      Gm
And it wants sacrifice, and it wants sacrifice of our people
```



<Chorus>

Smuggler's Blues Glen Frey, Jack Tempchin




```
          D              C                D              C
There's trouble on the street tonight, I can feel it in my bones
   D            C              D              C
I had a premonition that he should not go alone
   D                  C            D                C
I knew the gun was loaded but i didn't think he'd kill
 D              C                D              C
Ev'rything exploded and the blood began to spill
    G                  F              G                F
So baby here's your ticket put the suitcase in your hand
  G              F                G                F
Here's a little money now, do it just the way we planned
          D              C            D                C
You be cool for twenty hours and I'll pay you twenty grand
      A                              A
I'm sorry it went down like this, someone had to lose
        G7                                G7
It's the nature of the business, it's the smuggler's blues
D         C         D         C         D                C         D         C
                                Smuggler's blues

D – C       The sailors and the pilots, the soldiers and the law
D – C       The payoffs and the rip-offs and the things nobody saw
D – C       No matter if it's heroin, cocaine or hash
D – C       You've got to carry weapons cause you always carry cash
G – F       There's lots of shady characters, lots of dirty deals
G – F       Ev'ry name's an alias in case somebody squeals
D – C       It's the lure of easy money, it's gotta very strong appeal
A           Perhaps you'd understand it better standin in my shoes
G7          It's the ultimate enticement, it's the smuggler's blues
D         C         D         C         D                C         D         C
                                Smuggler's blues

D – C       See it in the headlines, you hear it ev'ry day
D – C       They say they're gonna stop it but it doesn't go away
D – C       They move it through Miami, sell it in L.A.
D – C       They hide it up in Telluride, I mean it's here to stay
G – F       It's propping up the governments of Columbia and Peru
G – F       You ask any D.E.A. man, he'll say there's nothin' we can do
D – C       From the office of the president right down to me and you
A           It's a losing proposition, but one you can't refuse
G7          It's the politics of contraband, it's the smuggler's blues
```

Snoopy vs. the Red Baron Dick Holler and Phil Gernhard

G C G D7
After the turn of the century in the clear blue skies over Germany
G C
Came a roar and a thunder men had never heard
D7 G G
Like the screamin' sound of a big war bird

Start the song in the key of F# by sliding all the chords down one fret!

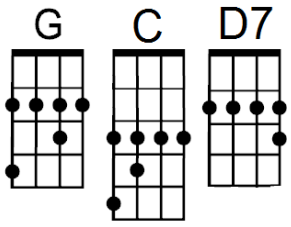
G C G D7
Up in the sky, a man in a plane. Baron von Richthoven was his name
G C
Eighty men tried, and eighty men died
D7 G G
Now they're buried together on the countryside

G C G D7
Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty or more. The Bloody Red Baron was rollin' up the score
G C D7 G G
Eighty men died tryin' to end that spree, of the Bloody Red Baron of Germany

G C G D7
In the nick of time, a hero arose. A funny-looking dog with a big black nose
G C
He flew into the sky to seek revenge
D7 G
But the Baron shot him down--"Curses, foiled again!"

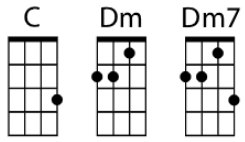
This is a simple 3 chord song, but it has two key changes, meaning it is done in 3 different keys: F#, G, and G#. The entire song here is shown as being in G for simplicity. Use the chord shapes shown for G. For F#, just go down one fret. For G#, go up one fret!

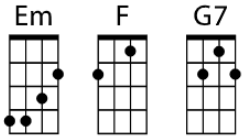
<Chorus > <then Key Change to G>
G C
Now, Snoopy swore he'd get that man
G D7
So he asked the Great Pumpkin for a new battle plan
G C
He challenged the German to a real dogfight
D7 G G
While the Baron was laughing, he got him in his sight



<Key change G#>
G C G D7
That Bloody Red Baron was in a fix. He'd tried everything, but he'd run out of tricks
G C
Snoopy fired once, and he fired twice
D7 G
And that Bloody Red Baron went spinning out of sight ***<Chorus 2x in G#>***

Snowbird Gene MacClellan



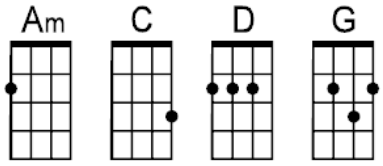


C Em Dm Dm
Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean
G7 G7 G7 C C
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green
C Em Dm Dm
The snowbird sings the song he always sings
G7 G7 G7 C C
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring
C Em Dm Dm
When I was young my heart was young then too
G7 G7 G7 C C
Anything that it would tell me that's the thing that I would do
C Em Dm Dm
But now I feel such emptiness within
G7 G7 G7 C C
For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't win
C Em Dm Dm
Spread your tiny wings and fly away
G7 G7 G7 C C
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day
C Em Dm Dm
The one I love forever is untrue
G7 G7 G7 C C
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you
C Em Dm Dm
The breeze along the river seems to say
G7 G7 G7 C C
That he'll only break my heart again should I decide to stay
C Em Dm Dm
So little snowbird take me with you when you go
G7 G7 G7 C C
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow

<Chorus> <Repeat Verse 3> <Chorus>

G7 G7 F F Dm7 C
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you

Soak Up the Sun Sheryl Crow, Jeff Trott




```
G                    D//    C//      G                    D//    C//
   My friend the communist          holds meetings in his RV
   I can't afford his gas           so I'm stuck here watching tv

   I don't have digital.            I don't have diddly squat
   It's not having what you want    it's wanting what you've got
```

```
 G  G                          D  D                          Am     C     D
I'm    gonna soak up the sun.    I'm gonna tell everyone to lighten up
D
   I'm gonna tell 'em that
G  G                      D  D                          Am       C       D
I've   got no one to blame   but every time I feel lame I'm looking up
```

```
D                              G    D//            C//            G   D//  C//
   I'm gonna soak up the sun.      I'm gonna soak up the sun
G                   D//    C//      G                  D//    C//
   I've got a crummy job.           It don't pay near enough
   To buy the things it takes       to win me some of your love
G                                D//                C//
Every time I turn around I'm looking up, you're looking down
G                                                   D//                C//
Maybe something's wrong with you that makes you act the way you do
```

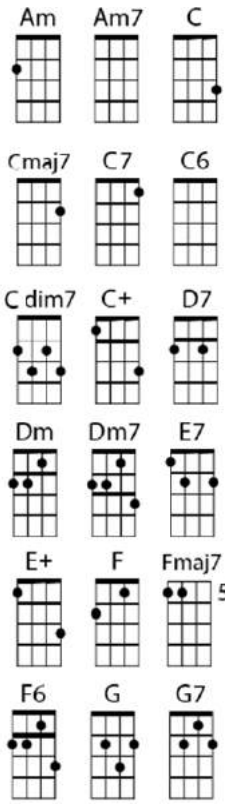
<Chorus>

```
D                              G      D//      C//            G   D//  C//
   I'm gonna soak up the sun.          While it's still free
G                       D//    C//      G                    D//    C//
   Don't have no master suite.         But I'm still the king of me
   You have a fancy ride, but baby     I'm the one who has the key
G                                D//                C//
Every time I turn around I'm looking up, you're looking down
G                                                   D//                C//
Maybe something's wrong with you that makes you act the way you do
 C
Maybe I am crazy too
```

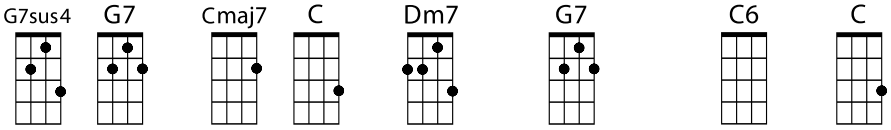
<Chorus>

```
G  G                          D  D              Am   C             D
I'm    gonna soak up the sun.    Got my 45 on so I can rock on
```

Some Enchanted Evening Richard Rodgers, Oscar Hammerstein II

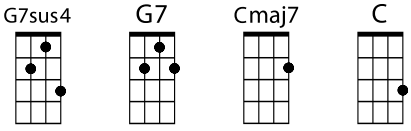


C C G7 G7
Some enchanted evening you may see a stranger
C E+ Fmaj7// F6//
You may see a stranger across a crowded room
F6// C6// Dm7// G7// Dm// E7// Am// C7//
And somehow you know you know even then
F// C Dm7
That somewhere you'll see her
Dm7// G7// Cmaj7// C7// C+// Cdim7//
A-gain and a-gain
C C G7 G7
Some enchanted evening someone may be laughing
C E+ Fmaj7// F6//
You may hear her laughing across a crowded room
F6// C6// Dm7// G7// Dm// E7// Am// C7//
And night after night as strange as it seems
F// C Dm7 Dm7// G7 C C
The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams



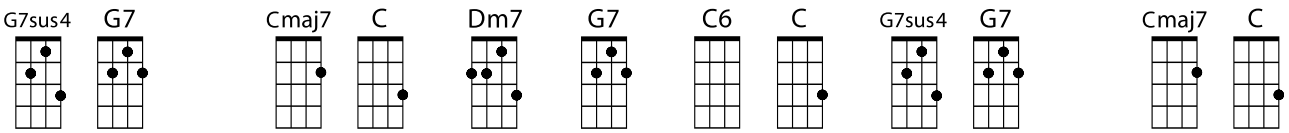
←**One beat per chord**

Who can explain it who can tell you why?



Am7// D7// G G7
Fools give you rea - sons wise men never try

C C Dm7// G7// G7
Some enchanted evening when you find your true love
C E+ Fmaj7// F6//
When you hear her call you across a crowded room
F6// C6// Dm7// G7 E7// Am// C7//
Then fly to her side and make her your own
F// C// Dm Dm/// G7/ C C
Or all through your life you may dream all a - lone



Once you have found her never let her go. Once you have found her
Dm Dm C
Ne - ver let her go!

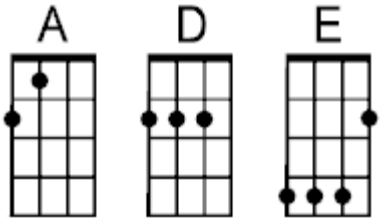
Some Little Bug is Going to Find You (1915)

Silvio Hein, Benjamin Hapgood Burt, Roy Atwell

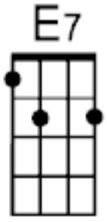
It is **[A]** often time to question in this **[D]** age of indigestion
As to **[A]** what to eat and what to leave **[E7]** alone
Every **[A]** microbe and bacillus has a **[D]** different way to kill us
And in **[A]** time they all will claim us for their **[E7]** own
There are **[A]** germs of every kind in every **[D]** food that you can find
In the **[A]** market or upon the bill of **[E7]** fare
Drinking **[A]** water's just as risky as that **[D]** so-called deadly whisky
And it's **[A]** often a mistake to breathe the **[E7]** air.

Some little **[A]** bug is going to find you **[D]** someday
Some little **[A]** bug will creep behind you **[E7]** someday
Then he'll **[A]** send for his bug friends and all your **[D]** earthly trouble ends
Some little **[A]** bug is going to find you **[E7 – E]** some- **[A]** day

The in-**[A]**viting green cucumber gets most **[D]** everybody's number
While **[A]** sauerkraut brings on softening of the **[E7]** brain
When you **[A]** eat banana fritters every **[D]** undertaker titters
And the **[A]** casket makers nearly go in-**[E7]**sane
Eating **[A]** lobster cooked or plain is only **[D]** flirting with ptomaine
While an **[A]** oyster often has a lot to **[E7]** say
And the **[A]** clams we eat in chowder make the **[D]** angels sing the louder
For they **[A]** know that we'll be with 'em right a-**[E7]**way



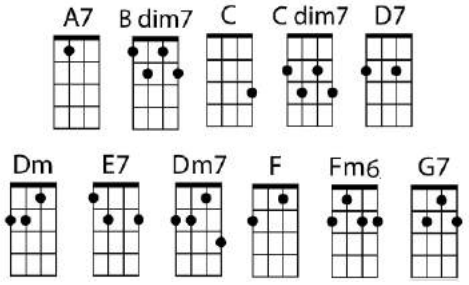
Some little **[A]** bug is going to find you **[D]** someday
Some little **[A]** bug will creep behind you **[E7]** someday
Eating **[A]** huckleberry pie is such a **[D]** pleasing way to die
Some little **[A]** bug is going to find you **[E7 – E]** some- **[A]** day



Eat that **[A]** lovely red balogna and you'll **[D]** wear a wood kimona
And your **[A]** relatives will start packing up your **[E7]** stuff
Now at **[A]** breakfast prunes are dandy if a **[D]** stomach pump is handy
And your **[A]** doctor can be found quite soon e-**[E7]**nough
Fried **[A]** liver's nice but mind you friends will **[D]** follow close behind you
And the **[A]** papers, they will have nice things to **[E7]** say
And those **[A]** meals they serve in courses mean a **[D]** hearse and two black horses
So be-**[A]**fore meals many people often **[E7]** pray

Some little **[A]** bug is going to find you **[D]** someday
Some little **[A]** bug will creep behind you **[E7]** someday
And though a **[A]** radish seems nutritious its be-**[D]**havior is quite viscious
Some little **[A]** bug is going to find you **[E7 – E]** some- **[A]** day

Somebody Stole My Gal Leo Wood (1918)



C C// Cdim// G7 G7
Gee, but I'm lone - some lonesome and blue
C C// Cdim// G7 G7
I've found out some - thing I never knew
A7 A7 D7 D7
I know now what it means to be sad
D7 D7 G7 G7
For I've lost the best gal I ever had
Dm A7 Dm Dm D7 D7 G7 G7
She only left yesterday somebody stole her away

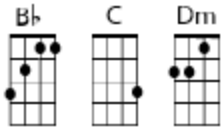
C Cdim Dm7 Dm7 G7 Dm7// G7// C C
Somebody stole my gal somebody stole my pal
A7 A7 D7 D7
Somebody came and took her away
D7 D7 G7 Dm7// G7//
She didn't even say that she was lea - vin'
C C// Cdim// Dm7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 E7 E7//
The kisses I loved so he's getting now I know
G7// C C C7 C7 F F Fm6 Fm6
And Gee! I know that she would come to me if she could see
C Bdim// D7// C D7
Her broken heart - ed lonesome pal
G7 G7 C C
Somebody stole my gal

C C// Cdim// G7 G7
Angels they say are only above
C C// Cdim// G7 G7
I know that's wrong be - cause my old love
A7 A7 D7 D7
Sure is an angel, take it from me
D7 D7 G7 G7
And she's all the angel I want to see
Dm A7 Dm Dm D7 D7 G7 G7
Maybe she'll come back some day all I can do now is pray

Somebody That I Used to Know Wally De Backer (aka “Gotye”)

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Now and then I think of when we were together
Like when you said you felt so happy you could die
Told myself that you were right for me but felt so lonely in your company
But that was love, and it's an ache I still remember

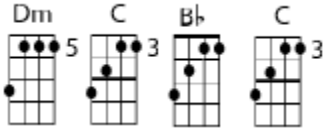
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness
Like resignation to the end always the end
Dm C Dm C
So when we found that we could not make sense
Well, you said that we would still be friends
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
But I'll admit that I was glad it was over



Dm C Bb C
But you didn't have to cut me off
Dm C Bb C Dm
Make out like it never happened and that we were nothing
C Bb C Dm C
And I don't even need your love but you treat me like a stranger
Bb C Dm C Bb C
And that feels so rough. No, you didn't have to stoop so low
Dm C Bb C Dm
Have your friends collect your records and then change your number
C Bb C
I guess that I don't need that, though
Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C
Now you're just somebody that I used to know ***<sing this line 3 times>***

Try the chorus as a pattern of 4 barre chords as shown at the bottom of the page

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over
But had me believing it was always something that I'd done
C C C C C C C C
And I don't wanna live that way. Reading into every word you say
You said that you could let it go and I wouldn't catch you hung up on
C↓
Somebody that you used to know……***<Chorus>***



Somebody to Love Darby Slick

N.C. Em A// D7sus// Em Em
When the truth is found to be lies
Em A// D7sus// Em Em//
And all the joy with - in you dies

A G D Em
Don't you want somebody to love
A G D Em
Don't you need somebody to love
A G D Em
Wouldn't you love somebody to love
A G D Em Em
You better find somebody to love

Chorus is two beats/chord

Em Em A// D7sus// Em Em
When the garden flowers baby are dead yes and
Em A// D7sus// Em Em//
Your mind, your mind is so full of red

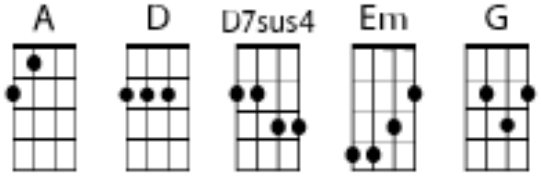
<Chorus>

Em A// D7sus// Em
Your eyes, I say your eyes may look like his
Em Em A// D7sus// Em
Yeah, but in your head, baby I'm afraid you don't know where it is

<Chorus>

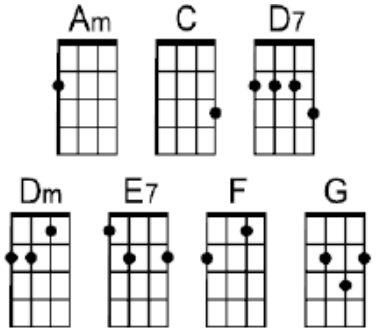
Em Em A// D7sus// Em
Tears are running they're all running down your breast
Em Em A// D7sus// Em//
And your friends, baby, they treat you like a guest

<Chorus>



Somebody's Knocking Ed Penny, Jerry Gillespie

Am Am Am Am
Somebody's knockin', should I let him in
D7 D7
Lord it's the devil, would you look at him
F C// F//
I've heard about him but I never dreamed
F E7 Am
He'd have blue eyes and blue jeans

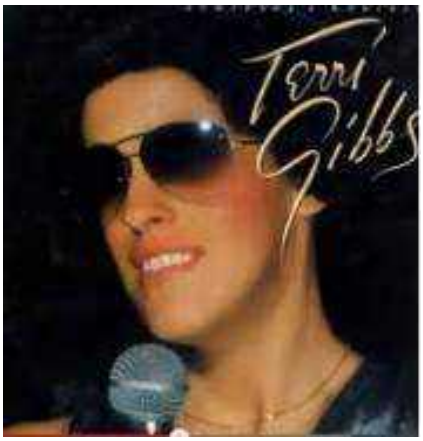


Am Am
Well somebody's talkin', he's whispering to me
D7 D7
Your place or my place, well, which will it be
F C// F//
I'm gettin' weaker and he's comin' on strong
F E7 Am
But I don't wanna go wrong

Dm G
He must have tapped my telephone line
Dm G C C
He must have known I'm spendin' my time alone
Dm G
He says we'll have one heavenly night
Dm G C E7
My fever's burnin' so he ought be right at home

<First verse>

<Bridge>



Am Am
Somebody's knockin'
Somebody's knockin'
Ooh, somebody's knockin'

Someday Sugar Ray and David Kahne

```
 D          Em                    D                 Em
Someday      when my life has passed me by
                      D                    Em                 D       Em
I'll lay around and wonder why you were always there for me
 D          Em                    D                 Em
One way       in the eyes of a passer by
                       D          Em                 D       Em
I'll look around for another try      and fade away
```

```
G                          F#m          G                          F#m
  Just close your eyes and I'll take you there.   This place is warm and without a care
G                          F#m          Em                         A
  We'll take a swim in the deep blue sea.       I go to leave and you reach for me
```

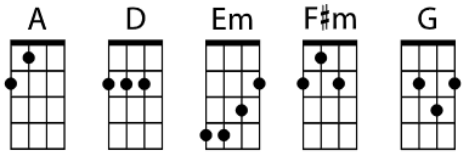
```
 D          Em                    D                 Em
Some say       better things will come our way
                       D                    Em                 D       Em
No matter what they try to say you were always there for me
 D          Em                    D                 Em
Some way       when the sun begins to shine
                       D          Em                 D   Em                 D  Em
I hear a song from another time      and fade away      and fade away
```

<Chorus> A D Em D Em

```
D                          D              Em                         Em
   Someone said you tried too long       Someone said we got it all wrong
D                          D              Em                         Em
  Someone said we tried too long       Everything's where I belong
D             Em         D        Em     D      Em          D         Em
So far and so long. So far away.  So far so wrong so far away away away
```

<Repeat Verse 1>

```
                    D   Em                  D   Em
    And fade away       and fade away …
```



Something to Talk About Bonnie Raitt

D D
People are talkin' talkin' 'bout people
D D
I hear them whisper you won't believe it
G G
They think we're lovers kept under covers
D D
I just ignore it but they keep saying
Bm C Bm C
We laugh just a little too loud. We stand just a little too close
F Bb// F//
We stare just a little too long
A A
Maybe they're seeing something we don't, darlin'

D A
Let's give them something to talk about <3 times>
Bm// C// G// Bb//
How about love?

D D
I feel so foolish I never noticed
D D
You'd act so nervous Could you be falling for me?
G G D D
It took a rumor to make me wonder. Now I'm convinced I'm going under
Bm C Bm C
Thinking 'bout you every day. Dreaming 'bout you every night
F Bb// F//
Hoping that you feel the same way
A A
Now that we know it let's really show it, darlin'

D A D A
Let's give them something to talk about. A little mystery to figure out
D A
Let's give them something to talk about
Bm// C// G// Bb//
How about love love love love? <Repeat last chorus>

Something George Harrison

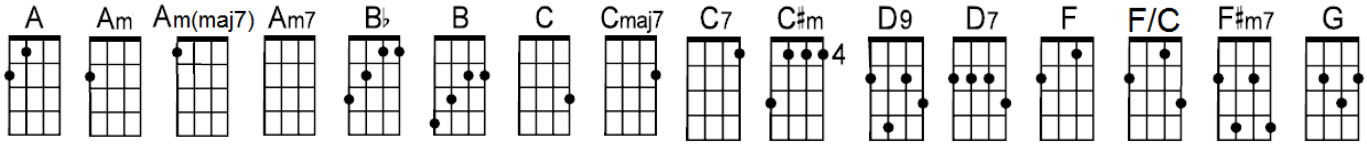
C Cmaj7 C7 F
Something in the way she moves, attracts me like no other lover
D7 G
Something in the way she woos me
Am// Am(maj7)//
I don't want to leave her now
Am7// D9// F/ F/ F/C F/ Bb↓ B↓
You know I believe and how

The only top 10 hit by George Harrison the Beatles ever had, it is their 2nd most covered song after Yesterday.

C Cmaj7 C7 F
Somewhere in her smile she knows, that I don't need no other lover
D7 G
Something in her style that shows me
Am// Am(maj7)//
Don't want to leave her now
Am7// D9// F/ F/ F/C F/ Bb↓ B↓ C
You know I believe and how

A C#m F#m7 A D G A A
You're asking me will my love grow. I don't know, I don't know
A C#m F#m7 A D G A A
You stick around now it may show. I don't know, I don't know

C Cmaj7 C7 F
Something in the way she knows, and all I have to do is think of her
D7 G
Something in the things she shows me
Am// Am(maj7)//
I don't want to leave her now
Am7// D9// F/ F/ F/C F/ Bb↓ B↓ C
You know I believe and how



Somewhere Only We Know Tim Rice-Oxley, Tom Chaplin, Richard Hughes

C CM7 Dm Gsus// G//
I walked across an empty land. I knew the pathway like the back of my hand
I felt the earth beneath my feet sat by the river and it made me complete

Am Em F Gsus// G//
Oh simple thing where have you gone? I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
So tell me when you're gonna let me in. I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

C CM7 Dm Gsus// G//
I came across a fallen tree. I felt the branches of it looking at me
Is this the place we used to love? Is this the place that I've been dreaming of?

<Pre-Chorus>

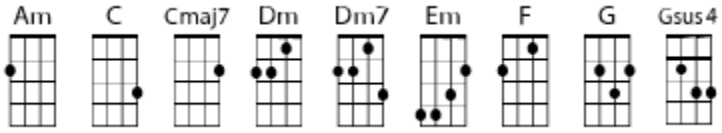
Dm7 C// Am/ G/
And if you have a minute why don't we go
Talk about it somewhere only we know?
Dm7 C// Am//
This could be the end of everything
Dm7 Em// F// F G// F// C
So why don't we go somewhere only we know? Somewhere only we know?

<Pre-Chorus>

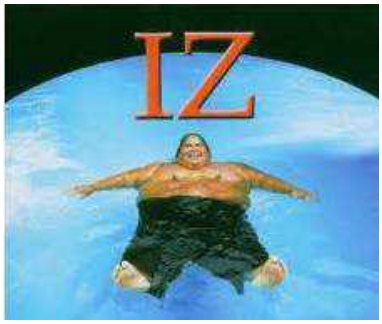


Dm7 C// Am/ G/
And if you have a minute why don't we go
Talk about it somewhere only we know?
Dm7 C// Am//
This could be the end of everything
Dm7 Em
So why don't we go? So why don't we go?

Dm7 C// Em// Dm7 C// Em// Dm7 C// G//
Ah Ah Oh Ah Ah Oh This could be the end of everything
Dm7 Em// Dm7//
So why don't we go somewhere only we know?
Em// Dm7// Em// Dm7// C↓
Somewhere only we know? Somewhere only we know?

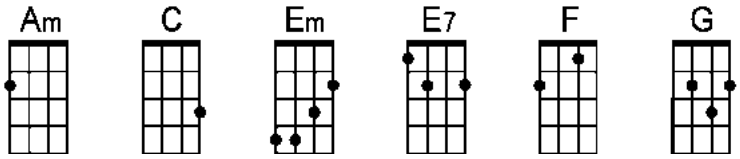


Somewhere Over the Rainbow / Wonderful World



Intro/Outro: C Em F C F E7 Am F

C Am Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dreamed of, once in a lullaby
C Am Em F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly,
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dreamed of, dreams really do come true
C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C G Am F
Where trouble melts like lemon drops high above the chimney top, that's where you'll find me
C Am Em F C
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I ?
C Em F C F C E7 Am
Well I see trees of green, red roses too, I'll watch them bloom for me and for you
F G C F C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
C Em F C F C E7 Am
Well I see skies of blue, I see clouds of white, brightness of day I like the dark
F G C F C
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
G C G C
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky, are also on the faces of people passing by
Am Em Am Em Am Em F G
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?" They're really saying, I … I love you
C G F C
I hear babies cry and, I watch them grow
F C E7 Am F G C F C
They'll learn much more, than we'll know and I think to myself, what a wonderful world
C G Am F
Someday I'll with upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C G Am F
Where trouble melts like lemon drops high above the chimney top, that's where you'll find me
C Am Em F C
Oh somewhere 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 ?



Somewhere Over the Rainbow E.Y. “Yip” Harburg and Harold Arlen

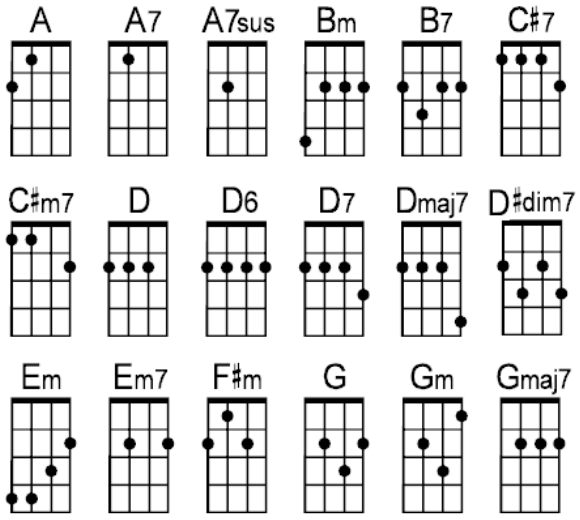
Two beats per chord

```
  D      Bm  F#m        D7          G  Gmaj7   D   D#dim
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up       high
  G     Gm     D           B7        Em7       A7         D     A7sus
There’s  a   land that I heard of once in a lul – la - by
  D      Bm  F#m        D7          G  Gmaj7   D   D#dim
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are      blue
 G   Gm     D                  B7        Em7          A7           D     A7sus
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

     Dmaj7          D6            Em7                  A7          Dmaj7 D6 Em7 A7
Someday I’ll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me
          Dmaj7              D6                C#7                C#7
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away above the chimney tops
           A     C#m7    Em    A7
That’s where you’ll    find    me

  D      Bm  F#m        D7          G  Gmaj7   D   D#dim
Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds   fly
 G    Gm   D          B7        Em7            A7         D     A7sus
Birds fly   over the rainbow, why then oh why can’t I?

    D             D6              Em7/       G/
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow
 Gm          G/    A7/   D↓
Why, oh, why  can’t  I?
```

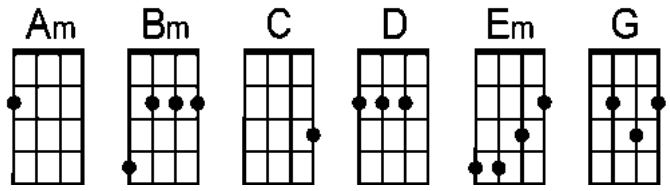


Song for a Winter's Night Gordon Lightfoot

G D Em C G D G D
The lamp is burnin' low upon my table top, the snow is softly falling
G D Em C G D G D
The air is still within the silence of my room, I hear your voice softly calling
G D C D Bm Em Am D
If I could only have you near, to breathe a sigh or two
G D Em C
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
G D G D Em C
On this winter's night with you

G D Em C G D G D
The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead, my glass is almost empty
G D Em C G D G D
I read again between the lines upon the page, the words of love you sent me
G D C D Bm Em Am D
If I could know within my heart that you were lonely too
G D Em C
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
G D G D Em C
On this winter's night with you

G D Em C G D G D
The fire is dying now my lamp is growing dim, the shades of night are lifting
G D Em C G D G D
The mornin' light steals across my window pane where webs of snow are drifting
G D C D Bm Em Am D
If I could only have you near to breathe a sigh or two
G D Em C
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
G D B7 G D G
And to be once again with you, and to be once again with you





Song for Zula Phosphorescent

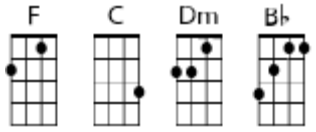
<Intro, outro, and between each verse:> F C Dm Bb

F C Dm Bb
Some say love is a burning thing that it makes a fiery ring
F C Dm Bb
Oh but I know love as a fading thing, just as fickle as a feather in a stream
F C Dm Bb
See, honey, I saw love. You see, it came to me. It put its face up to my face so I could see
F C Dm Bb
Yeah then I saw love disfigure me into something I am not recognizing

F C Dm Bb
See, the cage, it called. I said, "Come on in." I will not open myself up this way again
F C Dm Bb
Nor lay my face to the soil, nor my teeth to the sand. I will not lay like this for days now upon end
F C
You will not see me fall, nor see me struggle to stand
Dm Bb
To be acknowledged by some touch from his gnarled hands
F C Dm Bb
You see, the cage, it called. I said, "Come on in." I will not open myself up this way again

F C Dm Bb
You see the moon is bright in that treetop night I see the shadows that we cast in the cold clean light
F C Dm Bb
My feet are gold. My heart is white. And we race out on the desert plains all night
F C Dm Bb
See, honey, I am not, some broken thing. I do not lay here in the dark waiting for thee
F C Dm Bb
No my heart is gold. My feet are light. And I am racing out on the desert plains all night

F C Dm Bb
So some say love is a burning thing that it makes a fiery ring
F C Dm Bb
Oh but I know love as a caging thing. Just a killer come to call from some awful dream
F C Dm Bb
Oh and all you folks, you come to see, you just stand there in the glass looking at me
F C Dm Bb
But my heart is wild and my bones are steam and I could kill you with my bare hands if I was free

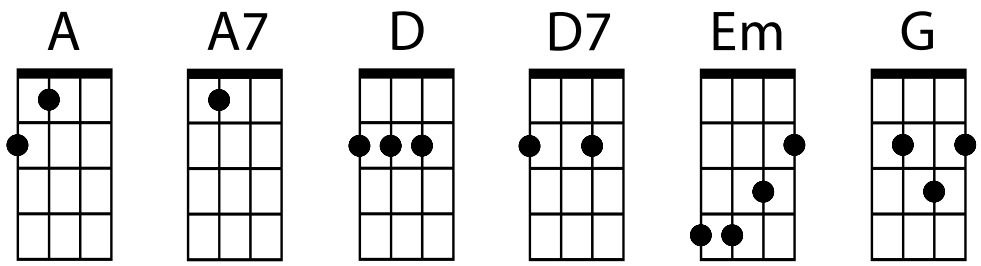


Song Sung Blue Neil Diamond

```
  D           D                   A           A
Song sung blue everybody knows one
 A7          A7                   D           D
Song sung blue every garden grows one
D7          D7                  D7//  G                 G
     Me and you, are subject to the blues now and then
       A                                          A7
But when you take the blues and make a song
                  D         D              Em          Em
You sing them out again     sing them out again
```

Yes, there ***are*** 2 extra beats here!

```
  D           D                   A          A
Song sung blue weepin' like a willow
 A7          A7                   D        D
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow
D7          D7                  D7//         G                  G
    Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
 A                                          A7
And before you know it start to feelin' good
              D                 D              Em                 Em
You simply got no choice.    You simply got no choice
```



"I never expected anyone to react to 'Song Sung Blue' they way they did. I just like it, the message and the way a few words said so many things."

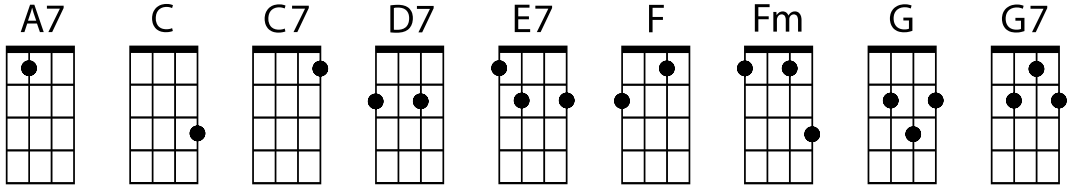
Sophisticated Hula Sol K. Bright

Solomon Kamaluhiakekipikeali‘ika‘apunikukealaokamahanahana Bright Sr.

```
  C                C7   F               Fm
Hands on your hips, do your hula dips
     C                G7                      C       G7
Sophisticated Hula       is the talk of the town
  C                    C7     F                    Fm
Swing your partner 'round soon you'll cover ground
     C                G7                      C       C7
Sophisticated Hula       is the talk of the town

E7                                E7
    The native hula maidens they love to dance
A7                                    A7
    They do their dancing to the beating of drums
D7                                D7
    And now Sophisticated Hula's your chance
G                                     G7
    So start your dancing while the melody runs

  C                    C7     F                Fm
Dance to the music sweet, then you will repeat
     C                G7                      C       A7
Sophisticated Hula       is the talk of the town
     D7                G7                       C
Sophisticated Hula       is the talk of the town
```



Sound of Sunshine

Michael Franti

```
     C                    C                C                    C
I woke up in the morning at six o'clock, they say there may be rain but the sun is hot
   G                    G                G                    G
I wish I had some time just to kill today, and I wish I had a dime for every bill I got to pay
 F                  F                  Dm                  Dm
   Some days you lose, you win, and the water's as high as the times you're in
       C                    C                C                    C
So I jumped back in to where I learned to swim, try to keep my head above it best I can
          F    F            Dm        Dm              C       C        Am      Am
That's why, here I am,         just waiting for this storm to pass me by
```

```
                  G  G     F       F         C C C C             G  G     F       F       C C C C
And that's the sound of sunshine coming down, and that's the sound of sunshine coming down
          G G       F       F          C  C  C  C↓    tacet
Ehh ehh ehh, ehh ehh-ehh ehh-ehh ehh           <spoken, :> one, two, three….uh huh
```

```
 C                    C                C                    C
Saw my friend Bobby he said What's up man? You got a little work or a twenty to lend
   G                    G                G                    G
I opened up my hand he said I'm glad to see, they can take away my job but not my friends
       F    F           Dm        Dm              C       C        Am      Am
You see, here I am,         just waiting for this storm to pass me by
```

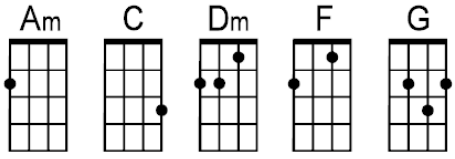
```
                  G  G     F       F         C C C C             G  G     F       F       C C C C
And that's the sound of sunshine coming down, and that's the sound of sunshine coming down
<yeah, yeah, here we go>
```

<Spoken rap>

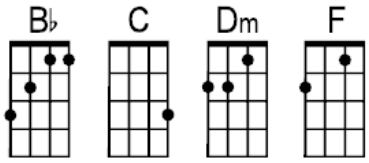
```
  Am                   Am                   C                    C
I wanna go where the summer never ends, with my guitar on the beach there with all my friends
      Am                   Am                   C                    C
The sun's so hot and waves in motion, and everything smells like suntan lotion
     Am                 Am                   C                    C
The ocean and the girls so sweet, so kick off your shoes and relax your feet
       G                    G                   Am                   Am
They say that miracles are never ceasin', and every single song needs a little releasin'
      G                    G                   Dm                   Dm
The stereo bumpin' till the sun goes down,  and I only want to hear that sound
```

```
                  G  G     F       F         C C C C             G  G     F       F       C C C C
And that's the sound of sunshine coming down, and that's the sound of sunshine coming down
```

```
  C                C                C                C
You're the one I wanna be with      when the sun goes down
  C                C                C                C
You're the one I wanna be with      when the sun goes down
  G                G               Dm               Dm
You're the one I wanna be with      when the sun goes down
  C                C               Am               Am
You're the one I wanna be with      when the sun goes that's the  <Chorus>
```



Sound of Silence Paul Simon



Dm C C Dm
Hello darkness my old friend, I've come to talk to you again.
Dm// F// Bb// F// F Bb// F//
For the vision softly-y creeping, left its seeds while I wa-as sleeping,
F// Bb Bb F F// Dm//
And the vision that was planted in my brain still remains
F// C Dm
Within the sound of silence.

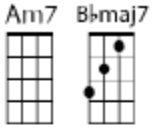
Dm C C Dm
In restless dreams I walked alone, through narrow streets of cobblestone.
Dm// F// Bb// F// F Bb// F//
Beneath the halo of a-a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp.
F// Bb Bb F F// Dm//
When my eyes were stabbed by a flash of the neon light, that split the night
F// C Dm
And touched the sound of silence.

Dm C C Dm
And in the naked light I saw ten thousand people maybe more.
Dm// F// Bb// F// F Bb// F//
People talking withou-out speaking, people hearing withou-out listening.
F Bb Bb F F// Dm//
People writing songs that voices never shared, no one dared
F// C Dm
Disturb the sound of silence.

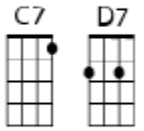
There are lots of irregular measures in this song. Just follow the map and you'll stay on track!

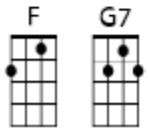
Dm C C Dm
"Fools," said I, "you do not know, silence like a cancer grows.
Dm// F// Bb// F// F Bb// F//
Hear my words that I mi-ight teach you. Take my arms that I mi-ight reach you."
F// Bb Bb F/// Dm/
But my words like silent raindrops fell
F// Dm// F C Dm
And echoed in the wells of silence.

Dm C C Dm
And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they made.
Dm// F// Bb// F// F Bb// F//
And the sign flashed out i-its warning, in the words that it wa-as forming
F Bb Bb F
And the sign said: "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
F// Dm// F C <pause> Dm
And tenement halls," and whispered in the sounds of silence.



Southern Nights Alan Toussaint






```
  F                D7                          G7                G7
Southern nights.      Have you ever felt a Southern night?
Bbmaj7                      Bbmaj7
Free as a breeze not to mention the trees
           Am7                              C7
Whistlin' tunes that you know and love so

  F                D7                           G7                G7
Southern nights      just as good even when close your eyes
   BbM7  BbM7       Am7                                    C7
I apologize        to anyone who can truly say that he has found a better way

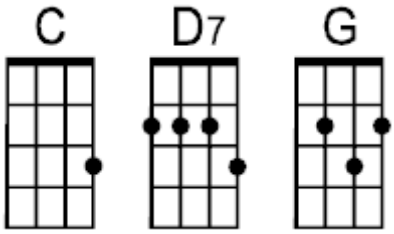
  F                D7                           G7                G7
Southern skies.       Have you ever noticed Southern skies?
Bbmaj7                     Bbmaj7
Its precious beauty lies just beyond the eye it goes
Am7                                    C7
Running through the soul like the stories told of old

 F          D7                                 G7                G7
Old man.       He and his dog that walk the old land
        Bbmaj7               Bbmaj7
Every flower touched by his cold hand
         Am7                          C7              F     F     F     F
As he slowly walked by weepin' willows cry for joy         joy

 F                D7
Feels so good.       Feels so good, it's frightening
 G7             G7                                  BbM7   BbM7   Am7   C7
Wish I could      stop this world from fighting     La da da da…..

  F          D7                               G7                G7
Mysteries       like this and many others in the trees
BbM7               BbM7                      Am7      C7
Blow in the night          in the Southern skies
  F                D7
Southern nights       they feel so good it's frightening
G7             G7                                  BbM7   BbM7   Am7   C7 F
Wish I could      stop this world from fighting    La da da da…..
```

Spanish Pipedream John Prine




```
              G               G              C            C
She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol
     D7             D7             D7            G
And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal
              G                    G                      C                C
Well she pressed her chest against me about the time the juke box broke
              D7                          D7
Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck
       D7                          G
And these are the words she spoke
```

```
                G  G                    G    G            D7    D7           G  G
Blow up your T.V.  Throw away your paper.   Go to the country, build you a home
                G    G              G    G              D7  D7          G    G
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches, try and find Jesus   on your own
```

```
              G              G            C              C
Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real naive
       D7                   D7         D7                  G
For I knew that topless lady had something up her sleeve
              G                    G                  C                C
Well, she danced around the barroom and she did the hoochy-coo
              D7             D7              D7                 G
Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do
```



<Chorus>

```
      G                   G              C                   C
Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that place
       D7             D7                D7                G
When just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the face
         G                   G                    C              C
I said "You must know the answer."  She said, "No but I'll give it a try."
              D7                    D7                   D7                  G
And to this very day we've been livin' our way and here is the reason why

                   G  G                   G    G            D7    D7           G  G
We blew up our T.V. Threw away our paper. Went to the country, built us a home
                G    G              G    G                  D7  D7          G    G
Had a lot of children, fed 'em on peaches. They all found Jesus   on their own
```

Spinning Wheel David Clayton-Thomas

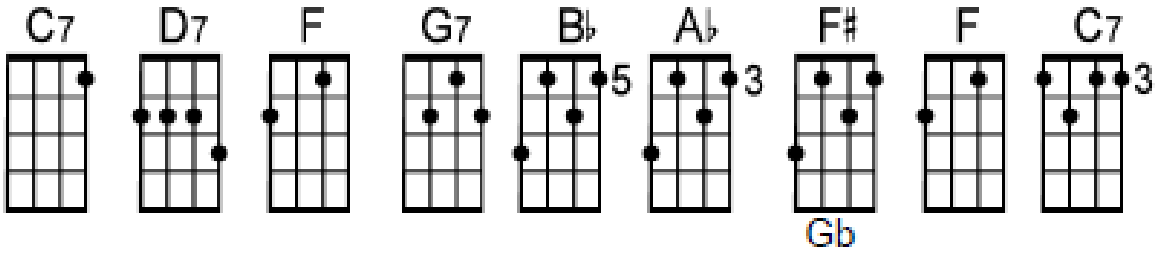
D7 G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7 F
What goes up, must come down. Spinning wheel, got to go round
D7 G7 C7 F
Talkin' bout your troubles is a crying sin
C7 C7 C7 C7
Ride a painted pony let the spinning wheel spin

Verses: 2 beats per chord
Chorus: 4 beats per chord

D7 G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7 F↓
You got no money, you got no home. Spinning wheel all alone
D7 G7 C7 F
Talking bout your troubles and you never learn
C7 C7 C7 C7
Ride a painted pony let the spinning wheel turn

Bb Ab Gb F
Did you find your directing sign on the straight and narrow highway
Bb Ab Gb F
Would you mind a reflecting sign just let it shine, within your mind
Gb Ab Bb C7
And show you the colors that are real

D7 G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7 F↓
Someone's waitin just for you. Spinning wheel, spinning true
D7 G7 C7 F
Drop all your troubles by the river side
C7 C7 C7 C7
Catch a painted pony on the spinning wheel ride



Notice that Bb-Ab-Gb-F just slides down the neck

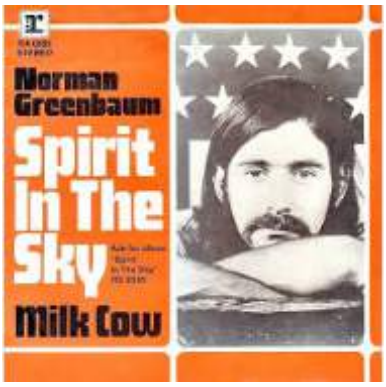
Spirit in the Sky Norman Greenbaum

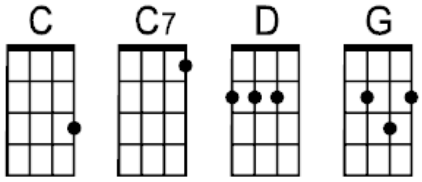
<Intro> G G// C/ C7/ ***<4 times>***

G G G C
When I die and they lay me to rest gonna go to the place that's the best
C G D G
When I lay me down to die goin' up to the spirit in the sky
G G G C
Goin' up to the spirit in the sky. That's where I'm gonna go when I die
C G D G
When I die and they lay me to rest gonna go to the place that's the best

<Intro> G G// C/ C7/ ***<4 times>***

G G G C
Prepare yourself you know it's a must. Gotta have a friend in Jesus
C G
So you know that when you die
D G
He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky
G G
Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky
G C
That's where you're gonna go when you die
C G
When you die and they lay you to rest
D G
You're gonna go to the place that's the best

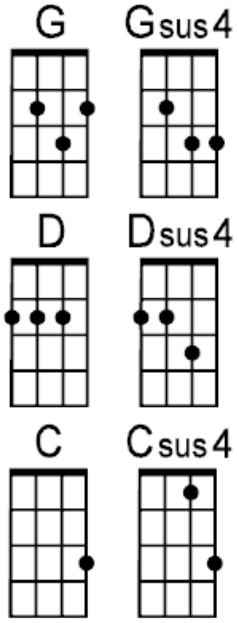




<Intro> G G// C/ C7/ ***<4 times>***

G G G C
Never been a sinner I never sinned. I got a friend in Jesus
C G D G
So you know that when I die he's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky
G G G C
Oh set me up with the spirit in the sky. That's where I'm gonna go when I die
C G D G
When I die and they lay me to rest I'm gonna go to the place that's the best
D G
Go to the place that's the best ***<Intro>*** G G// C/ C7/ ***<4 times>***

Squeeze Box Pete Townshend




```
  G                                   G
Mama's got a squeeze box she wears on her chest
            G                                   G
And when Daddy comes home he never gets no rest
                  D              D          C              C
'Cause she's playing all night     and the music's all right
  D                                 C                    G     G
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night

G                                   G
Well the kids don't eat and the dog can't sleep
                  G                                   G
There's no escape from the music in the whole damn street
                  D              D          C              C
'Cause she's playing all night      and the music's all right
  D                                 C                    G     G
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night

            G              G              G              G
She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out
         D                 D           C                 C
She's playing all night      and the music's all right
  D                                 C                    G     G
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night

                G              G                   G              G
She goes, squeeze me,        come on and squeeze me
                  D                 D        C                 C
Come on and tease me like you do, I'm so in love with you
  D                                 C                    G     G
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night
            G              G              G              G
She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out
                  D              D          C              C
'Cause she's playing all night      and the music's all right
  D                                 C                    G     G
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night
```

Rock back and forth to the suspended chords for a rock-a-billy feel.

Standing in the Shadows of Love

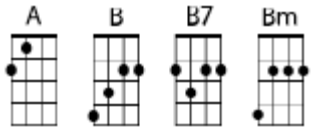
Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland

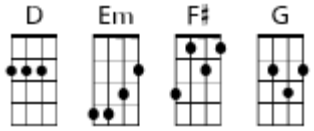
```
  Bm                          A                G                          F#
Standing in the shadows of love. I'm getting ready for the heartaches to come
<Can't you see me>
  Bm                          A                G                          F#
Standing in the shadows of love. I'm getting ready for the heartaches to come
          G                          D          G                          D
I want to run but there's nowhere to go ‘cause heartaches will follow me, I know
            G                D                G                    D
Without your love, the love I need, it's the beginning of the end for me
   Em                              Em
'Cause you're taking away all my reasons for livin'
            B                              B7
When you pushed aside all the love I been givin'   <now wait a minute>
 Bm                              Bm
Didn't I treat you right, now baby, didn't I?
Didn't I do the best I could now, didn't I?   <So don't you leave me>
```

For A-G-F#, try the F# shape shown on frets 4, 2, then 1.

```
  Bm                          A                G                          F#
Standing in the shadows of love. I'm getting ready for the heartaches to come
<Don't you see me>
Standing in the shadows of love trying my best to get ready for the heartaches to come
```

```
G                          D          G                    D
All alone I'm destined to be, with misery my only company
            G                D                G                    D
It may come today, it might come tomorrow, but it's for sure I ain't got nothing but sorrow
Em                                  Em
    Now don't your conscience kind of bother you
            B                          B7
How can you watch me cry after all I done for you   <hold on a minute>
  Bm                          Bm
Gave you all the love I had now, didn't I?
When you needed me, always there now, wasn't I?
  Bm                          A                G                          F#
Standing in the shadows of love. I'm getting ready for the heartaches to come
          G                D                G                          D
I'm trying not to cry out loud. You know crying it ain't gonna help me now
         Em                      Em
What did I do to cause all this grief?
            B                          B7
Now what'd I say to make you want to leave  <now wait a minute>
  Bm                                Bm
Gave my heart and soul to you now, didn't I?
And didn't I always treat you good, now didn't I   <Chorus 2 times>
```





Standing Outside a Broken Phone Booth with Money in My Hand

Leonard Feather, Jane Feather

```
      C                                   F
I've been downhearted baby, I've been downhearted baby
  C                              Em//            F//
Ever since the day we met, ever since the day we met
```

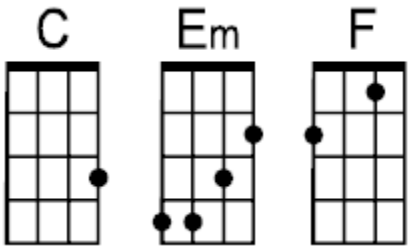
Spoken
Chorus

Notice there is one chord progression repeated for the entire song.

```
 C                                          F
Jan lays down and wrestles in her sleep,
  C                                        Em//            F//
Moonlight spills on comic books and superstars in magazines
    C                                          F
An old friend calls and tells us where to meet
       C                                      Em//              F//
Her plane takes off from Baltimore and touches down on Bourbon Street
```

We sit outside and argue all night long
About a god we've never seen but never fails to side with me.
Sunday comes and all the papers say
Ma Teresa's joined the mob and happy with her full time job

```
C                                F
  Do do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do
C                             Em//            F//
  Do do do do do do do do,    do do do do do do
```



<Spoken chorus>

```
    C                                    F
Am I alive or thoughts that drift away?
       C                                      Em//            F//
Does summer come for everyone? Can humans do as prophets say?
     C                                F
And if I die before I learn to speak
       C                                  Em//              F//
Can money pay for all the days I lived awake but half asleep?
```

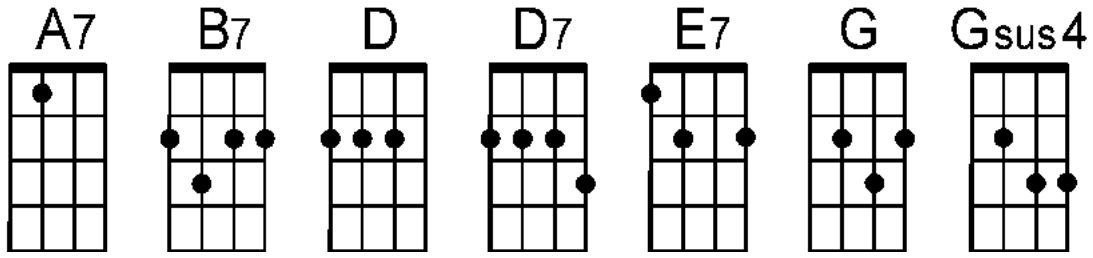
<Chorus>

A life is time, they teach you growing up
The seconds ticking killed us all, a million years before the fall
You ride the waves and don't ask where they go
You swim like lions through the crest and bathe yourself in zebra flesh

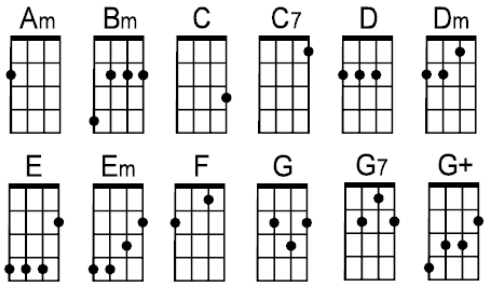
<Chorus> <Spoken Chorus>

Star Spangled Banner Francis Scott Key, John Stafford Smith

```
 G              D    Em B7      Em         A7   D
Oh say can you see by the dawn's early light
              G           D              G            Gsus4  G
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming
                                  D      Em     B7          Em A7    D
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight
            G                D                   G        Gsus4  G
Oe'r the ramparts we watched were so valiantly streaming?
                                                  D          D7
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air
          G                    D               G    Em  A7    G
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there
D7  G                  C          E7   Am            G    D
Oh say does that star spangled banner yet wave
            G                  A7         G      D  D7   G
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
```



(Just Like) Starting Over John Lennon




```
      G      G+            Em          G+
Our life together, is so precious together
               G     D7                G      D7
We have grown        we have grown
                  G            G+     Em  G7                          C
Although our love is still special       let's take a chance and fly away
         Cm    G
Somewhere alone
```

VERSE 1

```
      G
It's been too long since we took the time
     G+                                          Am         D
No-one's to blame, I know time flies so quickly
Am              D                  Bm              E                  Am
     But when I see you darling       it's like we both are falling in love again
     D                    G     G+             G       G+
It'll be just like starting over.      Starting over
```

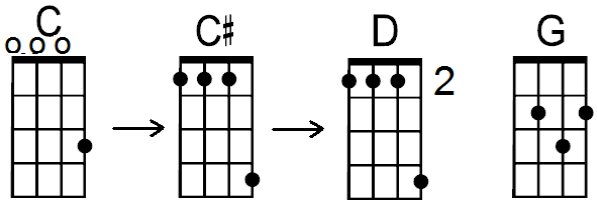
```
          G
Every day we used to make it love
  G+                                          Am         D
Why can't we be making love nice and easy
Am                D                      Bm
    It's time to spread our wings and fly
              E                Am
Don't let another day go by my love
     D               G             G+              G       F    F↓
It'll be just like starting over.       Starting over

                                  Gm  C7                                  F
Why don't we take off alone       take a trip somewhere far    far away
Dm                          Gm
     We'll be together all alone again
C7                              F              D//           C/     D/
     Like we used to in the early days. Well, well, darl - ing
```

VERSE 2

<1st verse> <Intro, skipping the last word>

Steal My Kisses Ben Harper



When changing from C to D, pass through the C# for one strum.

G C
I pulled into Nashville Tennessee
D G
But you wouldn't even come to see me
G C
You said you were heading up to Carolina
D G
You know I'm gonna be right there behind ya

<Chorus:>
G C
Cause I always have to steal my kisses from you
D G
Always have to steal my kisses from you
G C
Always have to steal my kisses from you
D G
Always have to steal my kisses from you

Ben Harper discovered Jack Johnson in 1999 and forwarded a demo tape to his producer who made Johnson's debut album.

G C
Now I love to feel that warm southern rain
D G
Just to hear it fall is the sweetest sounding thang
G C
And to see it fall on your simple country dress
D G
It's like heaven to me I must confess

The rhythm for Steal My Kisses is provided by Rahzel, a rapper and human beat box.

<Chorus>

G C
Now I've been hanging round you for days
D G
But when I lean in you just turn your head away
G C
Oooooh no you didn't mean that, she said
D G
I love the way you think but I hate the way you act."

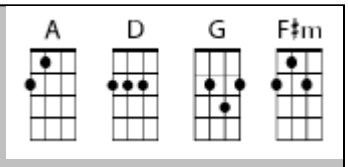
Harper's grandparents ran the Folk Music Center and Museum, which was frequented by Leonard Cohen and Taj Mahal. Taj Mahal gave Harper his first big break.

<Chorus>

Steal My Sunshine Marc Costanzo, Gregg Diamond

The chords never change!

G D A A
I was lying on the grass of Sunday morning of last week
G D A A
Indulging in my self-defeat
G D A A
My mind was thugged, all laced and bugged, all twisted, wrong and beat
G D A A
A comfortable three feet deep
G D A A
Now the fuzzy stare from not being there on a confusing morning week
G D A A
Impaired my tribal lunar speak
G D A A
And of course you can't become if you only say what you would have done
G D A A
So I missed a million miles of fun



G D A A
I know it's up for me (If you steal my sunshine)
G D A A
Making sure I'm not in too deep (If you steal my sunshine)
G D A A
Keeping versed and on my feet (If you steal my sunshine)

G D A A

I was frying on the bench slide in the park across the street
L-A-T-E-R that week
My sticky paws were into making straws out of big fat slurpy treats
An incredible eight-foot heap
Now the funny glare to pay a gleaming tare in a staring under heat
Involved an under usual feat
And I'm not only among but I invite who I want to come
So I missed a million miles of fun

During the verses you can put in one beat of F#m on beat 4 of the first A chord.

<Chorus>

I know it's done for me (If you steal my sunshine)
Not some and hard to see (If you steal my sunshine)
Keeping dumb and built to beat (If you steal my sunshine)
G D A A
My sunshi - - ne (If you steal my sunshine) ***<Repeat as desired>***

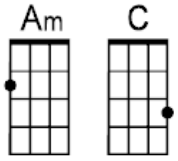
Steel Rail Blues Gordon Lightfoot

C C C C7 F
Well I got my mail late last night a letter from a girl who found the time to write
F F C
To her lonesome boy somwhere's in the night
F F F C
She sent me a railroad ticket too, to take me to her lovin' arms
Am G7 C// Em// Am// G7//
And the big steel rail gonna carry me home to the one I love

<Refrain>
F Em Am C F// Em// Am// G7// C C C C
Ooh ooh ooh ooh-ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh ooh oo – oo - ooh

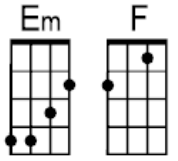
C C C C7 F
Well I been out here many long days, I haven't found a place that I could call my own
F F C
Not a two bit bed to lay my body on
F F F C
I been stood up, I been shook down, I been dragged into the sand
Am G7 C C
And the big steel rail gonna carry me home to the one I love

C C C C7 F
Well I been up tight most every night, walkin' around the streets of this old town
F F C
Not a friend around to tell my troubles to
F F F C
My old car, she done broke down, 'cause I drove it into the ground
Am G7 C// Em// Am// G7//
And the big steel rail gonna carry me home to the one I love

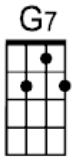


<Refrain>

Well look over yonder across the plain, the big drive wheels a-poundin' along the ground
Gonna get on board and I'll be homeward bound
Now I aint had a home cooked meal, and Lord I need one now
And the big steel rail gonna carry me home to the one I love **<Chorus>**



Now here I am with my hat in my hand, standin' on the broad highway, will you give a ride
To a lonesome boy who missed the train last night
I went into town for one last round and I gambled my ticket away
And the big steel rail won't carry me home to the one I love **<Chorus>**



Still the One Johanna Hall, John Hall

```
 G              G                    G  G            G  G                        G  G
We've been together since way back when.  Sometimes I  never want to see you again
        C                   C         D                 D
But I want you to know,      after all these years
  C              C              D                D
You're still the one I want whisperin' in my ear

         G                          C              Em                   A
You're still the one -- I want to talk to in bed. Still the one -- that turns my head
C                        D                          G      G
We're still having fun,   and you're still the one

   G               G           G  G          G     G                    G     G
I looked at your face every day.       But I never saw it 'til I went away
         C             C           D             D
When winter came,       I just wanted to go      (wanted to go)
  C             C        D                 D
Deep in the desert, I longed for the snow

         G                    C                  Em                         A
You're still the one -- that makes me laugh. Still the one -- that's my better half
C                        D                          G      G
We're still having fun,    and you're still the one
         G                    C                  Em                         A
You're still the one -- that makes me strong. Still the one -- I want to take along
C                        D                          G      G
We're still having fun,     and you're still the one (yes you are)

  G    G         Gb              F    F                        Em            D      D
Changing, our love is going gold. Even though we grow old, it grows new

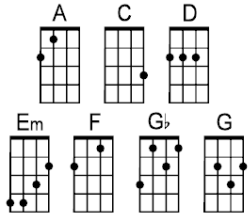
         G                    C                Em                   A
You're still the one -- that I love to touch. Still the one -- and I can't get enough

You're still the one -- who can scratch my itch. Still the one -- and I wouldn't switch

You're still the one – that makes me shout.      Still the one – that I dream about

You're still the one --                    Yeah still the one

C                        D                          G      G
We're still having fun,     and you're still the one
```



Stone Cold Dead in the Market Wilmoth Houdini

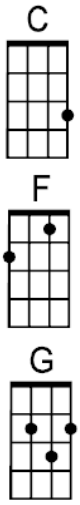
This song is a duet. The male part is in italics.

C G G C
He's stone cold dead in the market. He's stone cold dead in the market
C F G C
He's stone cold dead in the market. I killed nobody but me husband

C G G C
Last night I went out drinking. When I came home I gave her a beating
C F G C
So she catch up the rolling pin and went to work on my head until she bash it in

C G G C
I lie cold dead in the market. Stone cold dead in the market
C F G C
I lie cold dead in the market. She killed nobody but her husband

C G G C
I lick 'im wit' thee pot and thee fryin' pan. I lick 'im wit' thee pot and thee fryin' pan
C F G C
I lick 'im wit' thee pot and thee fryin' pan. And if I kill him, he had it coming



<Chorus>

C G G C
My family they're swearin' to kill her. My family they're swearin' to kill her
C F G C
His family they're swearin' to kill me. And if I kill him, he had it coming

C G G C
Here I lie cold dead in the market. Cold dead in the market
C F G C
I lie cold dead in the market. She kill nobody but her husband

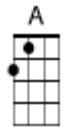


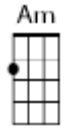
C G G C
There is one thing that I am sure. He ain't goin' to beat me no more
C F G C
So I tell ya that I doesn't care if I was to die in the electric chair
<Chorus>

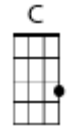
Stop! In the Name of Love Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland

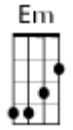
```
 Am            G              F                G
Stop! In the name of love      before you break my heart

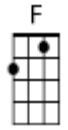
 C                      Em                    Gm                  A
    Baby, baby I'm aware of where you go     each time you leave my door
F                       G              F                        G
    I watch you walk down the street     knowing your other love you'll meet
C                              Em        Gm                  A
    But this time before you run to her       leaving me alone and hurt
```

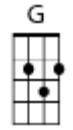


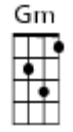













```
          C                          F
(Think it over) After I've been good to you
          C                          G
(Think it over) After I've been sweet to you
Am                G             F                G
    Stop! In the name of love      before you break my heart    <2 times>
          C       F             C       G
Think it over.      Think it over
```

```
C                          Em
    I've known of your     your secluded nights
Gm                           A
    I've even seen her     maybe once or twice
F                  G                F                        G
    But is her sweet expression      worth more than my loving affection
C                              Em              Gm                  A
   But this time before you leave my arms       and rush off to her charms
```

<Chorus>

```
C                          Em                  Gm                          A
    I've tried so hard, hard to be patient       hoping you'd stop this infatuation
F                    G                   F                          G
    But each time you are together       I'm so afraid I'll be losing you forever

Am                G             F                G
    Stop! In the name of love      before you break my heart    <3 times>
          C       F
Think it over                 <Repeat and fade>
```

There is an instrumental after the first line of the song. 4 measures long. The pattern shown here is repeated. Chords = single strum. Notes = single string.

```
1  2  3  4  1  2  3  4
C  C  F  F  C  CC EE GG
Chords       Notes
```

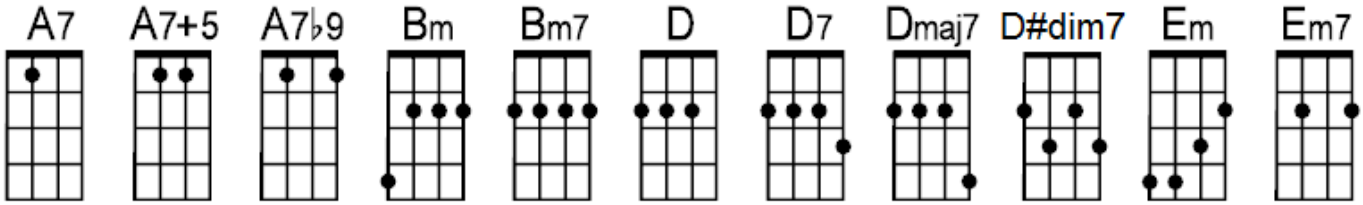
Stormy Weather Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

Two beats per chord

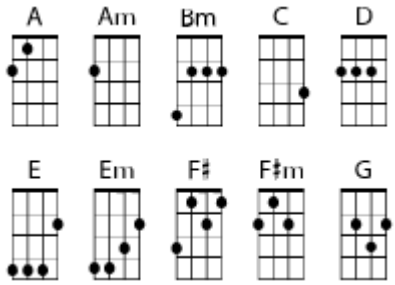
D D#dim Em7 A7 D Bm7
Don't know why, there's no sun up in the sky, stormy weather
Em A7b9 D Bm7
Since my gal and I ain't together,
Em7 A7+5 D Bm7 Em7 A7+5
Keeps raining all the time
D D#dim Em7 A7 D Bm7
Life is bare, gloom and misery everywhere, stormy weather
Em A7b9 D Bm7
Just can't get my poor old self together
Em7 A7+5 D D D7 D7
I'm weary all the time

G G G D
When she went away, the blues walked in and met me
G G G D
If she stays away, old rocking chair will get me
G G G D Bm D Bm7 Em
All I do is pray the lord above will let me walk in the sun once more

D D#dim Em7 A7 D Bm7
Can't go on, everything I had is gone, stormy weather
Em A7b9 D Bm7
Since my gal and I ain't together,
Em7 A7+5 D Bm7 Em7 A7+5 Dmaj7
Keeps raining all the time Keeps raining all the time



The Story in Your Eyes Justin Hayward (Moody Blues)



Am D Am D Am D G// C// G

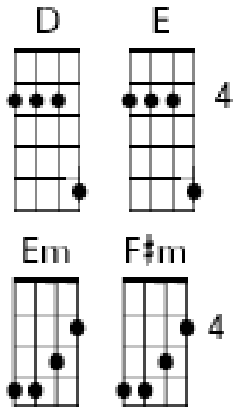
Am D
I've been thinking about our fortune
Am D
And I've decided that we're really not to blame
Am D G// C// G
For the love that's de ep inside us now is still the same

Am D Am D
And the sounds we make together is the music to the story in your eyes
Am D G// C// G
It's been shining down upon me now I realize

Em Em F#m F#m
Listen to the tide slowly turning
G G F#m F#
Wash all our heartaches away
A A Bm A
We're part of the fire that is burning
G D E E
And from the ashes we can build another day

Am D
But I'm frightened for your children
Am D
That the life that we are living is in vain
Am D G// C// G
And the sunshine we've been waiting for will turn to rain

Try these shapes



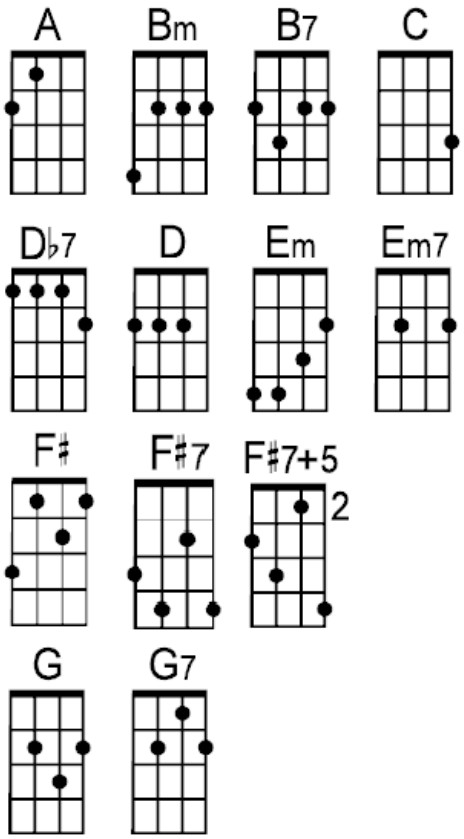
<Repeat grey box>

Am D Am D
When the final line is over and it's certain that the curtain's gonna fall
Am D G// C// G
I can hide inside your sweet sweet love forever more

Stray Cat Strut Brian Setzer

Intro: Bm A G F# Bm A G F#

Bm A G F#7 Bm A G F#7
Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence
Bm A G F#7 Bm A G F#7
Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent
Bm A G F#7
I'm flat broke but I don't care
Bm <tacet>
I strut right by with my tail in the air
Em D C B7
Stray cat strut, I'm a ladies cat
Em D C B7
I'm a feline Casanova and that's a fact
Em D C B7
Get a shoe thrown at me by a mean old man
Em <tacet>
Get my dinner from a garbage can



Bm A G F# Bm A G F#
Em Em7 Bm
I don't bother chasing mice around
Em
I slink down the alley, lookin' for a fight
Db7 F#7+5
Howling to the moonlight on a hot summer night
Bm A G F#7
Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry
Bm A G7 F#7
Wild stray cat you're a real gone guy
Bm A G7 F#7
I wish I could be as carefree and wild
Bm <tacet> Bm A G F# Bm A G F#
But I got cat class and I got cat style
<Repeat this section>



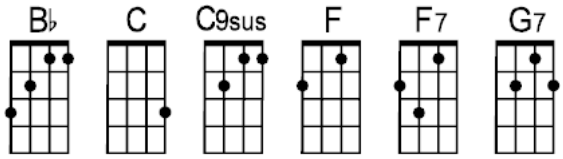
Stuck in the Middle with You Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan

```
  C                                                C
Don't know why I came here tonight. I got the feelin' that something ain't right
          F7                                     C
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wond'rin' how I'll get down the stairs
 G7                          Bb          F          C                          C
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am stuck in the middle with you
          C                                      C
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you, and I'm wond'rin' what it is I should do
        F7                                       C
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face, los'n c'ntrol yeah I'm all over the place
G7                          Bb          F          C                          C
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am stuck in the middle with you
```

```
          F7                                     F7
Well you started out with nothin' and you're proud that you're a self-made man
  C       C                    F7                          F7
                And your fam'ly all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say
  C             C        C9sus4          C9sus4      C      C      C      C
Ple—e---e---e---ease.      Ple---e---e---e---ease
```

```
  C                                                C
Try'n to make some sense of it all, but I can see it makes no sense at all
       F7                                          C
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor, you don't think that I can take anymore
G7                          Bb          F          C                          C
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am stuck in the middle with you
```

<Repeat prior section as an instrumental>



<Bridge>

```
  C                                                C
Don't know why I came here tonight. I got the feelin' that something ain't right
          F7                                     C
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wond'rin' how I'll get down the stairs
 G7                          Bb          F          C                          C
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I am stuck in the middle with you
   C                          C      C                          C
Stuck in the middle with you, stuck in the middle with you
          C                                    C     C//
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
```

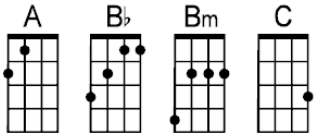


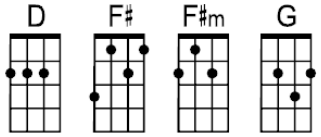
Suddenly I See KT Tunstall

```
        D                       C                       D      C//   G//
Her face is a map of the world, is a map of the world
            D                       C                       D     C//   G//
You can see she's a beautiful girl, she's a beautiful girl
      G               A             F#m            Bm
And everything around her is a silver pool of light
        G               A                     F#m      Bm
The people who surround her feel the benefit of it
                  G       G         Gm              Gm             D       D
It makes you calm.        She holds you captivated in her palm
```

```
              Bm              F#              G             D
Suddenly I see (suddenly I see) This is what I wanna be
              Bm              F#
Suddenly I see (suddenly I see)
 Bb               C                 Bb               F#              G               D
Why the hell it means so much to me (Suddenly I see) This is what I wanna be
              Bm              F#    Bb              C                       D
Suddenly I see (suddenly I see) Why the hell it means so much to me
```

```
D       D                       C                       D      C//   G//
      I feel like walking the world, like walking the world
            D                       C                       D      C//   G//
You can hear she's a beautiful girl, she's a beautiful girl
      G               A                 F#m                 Bm
She fills up every corner like she's born in black and white
  G               A                       F#m            Bm                  G       G
Makes you feel warmer when you're trying to remember what you heard
       Gm               Gm             D       D
She likes to leave you hanging on a word
```





<Chorus>

```
                F               D               C              G
And she's taller than most     and she's looking at me
                  F                       D              C       G
I can see her eyes looking from the page of a magazine
                   F                      D       C                   G
She makes me feel like I could be a tower, a big strong tower, yeah
                  F                   D                   C                   G
The power to be, the power to give, the power to see, yeah yeah      <3x>
```

<Chorus, repeat as desired>

Summer Breeze Jim Seals, Dash Croft

E G D A E Am7
See the curtains hanging in the window in the evening on a Friday night
E G D A E E
Little light shining in the window let's me know everything's alright

Am7 Am7 Bm7 Bm7
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Am7 Am7 G/// Gsus4/ G
Blowin' through the jasmine in my mind

Play 2 times

E G D A E Am7
See the paper lying on the sidewalk, a little music from the house next door
E G D A E E
So I walk on up to the doorstep through the screen and across the floor

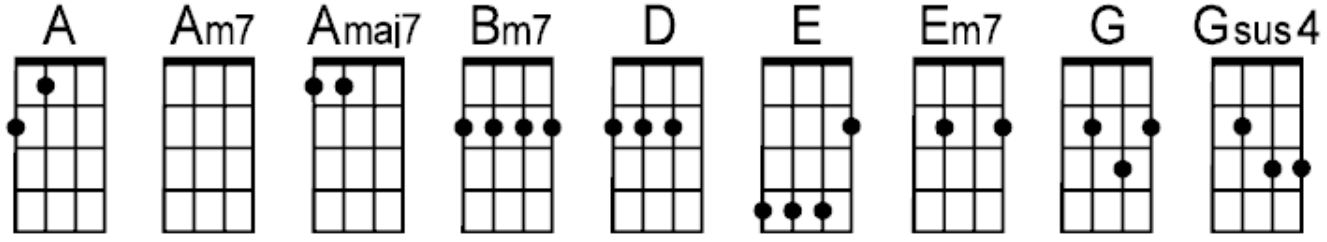
<chorus>

Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7
Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom
Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7
July is dressed up and playing her tune
D D Bm7 E
And I come home, from a hard day's work
Am7 Am7 Bm7 Bm7 Amaj7 B
And your waiting there, not a ca - are in the world

The original recording by Seals and Croft prominently features a child's toy piano.

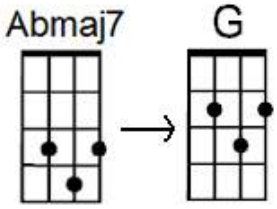
E G D A E Am7
See the smile awaiting in the kitchen, food cooking and plates for two-ooo
E G D A E E
See the arms that reach out to hold me in the evening when the day is through-ooo

<chorus>



Summer in the City Mark Sebastian, Steve Boone

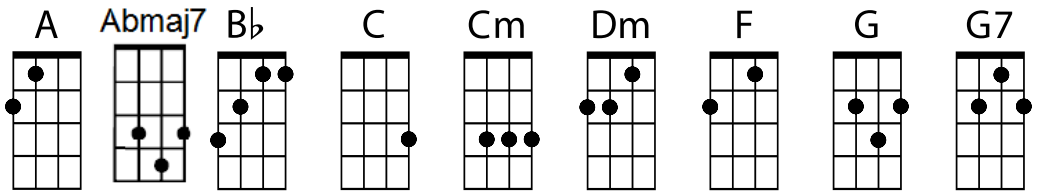
Cm Bb A Abmaj7// G//
Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty
Cm Bb A Abmaj7// G//
Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city
G G7
All around, people lookin half dead
Cm C
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head



F Bb F Bb
But at night it's a different world. Go on out and find a girl
F Bb F Bb
Come on come on and dance all night, despite the heat it'll be alright
Dm G Dm G
And babe, don't you know it's a pity that the days can't be like the nights
Dm G Dm G
In the summer, in the city, in the summer, in the city

Cm Bb A Abmaj7// G//
Cool town, evening in the city, dressing so fine and looking so pretty
Cm Bb A Abmaj7// G//
Cool cat, lookin for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city
G G7
Till I'm wheezin like a bus stop
Cm C C
Runnin up the stairs, gonna meet you on the roof top

<chorus>



Summer Nights

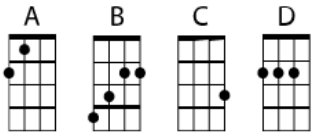
Jim Jacobs, Warren Casey

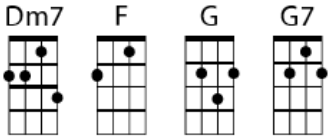
John – plain text
Olivia – bold
Both – Underlined
Boys - Italics
Girls – Bold Italics

C F G F C F G F
Summer loving had me a blast. **Summer loving happened so fast**
C F G A D G D G7
I met a girl crazy for me. **Met a boy cute as can be**
C F G A Dm7 G C G7
Summer days drifting away to oh oh those summer nights Well-a well-a well-a
C F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more, did you get very far
F D G C F G F
Tell me more, tell me more, like does he have a car uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh

C F G F C F G F
She swam by me she got a cramp. **He ran by me got my suit damp**
C F G A D G D G7
I saved her life she nearly drowned. **He showed off splashing around**
C F G A Dm7 G C G7
Summer sun somethings begun but oh oh the summer nights Well-a well-a well-a
C F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more, was it love at first sight?
F D G C F G F
Tell me more, tell me more, did she put up a fight? uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh

C F G F C F G F
Took her bowling in the arcade. **We went strolling drank lemonade**
C F G A D G D G7
We made out under the dock. **We stayed out till 10 o'clock**
C F G A Dm7 G C G7
Summer fling don't mean a thing but oh oh the summer nights
C F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more, but you don't gotta brag
F D G C F G F
Tell me more, tell me more 'cause he sounds like a drag
shoo-da-bop-bop ….
C F G F C F G F
He got friendly holding my hand. She got friendly down in the sand
C F G A D G D G7
He was sweet just turned eighteen. Well she was good you know what I mean
C F G A Dm7 G C G7
Summer heat boy and girl meet but oh oh the summer nights. Oh oh oh
C F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more, how much dough did he spend?
F D G C↓
Tell me more, tell me more, could she get me a friend?



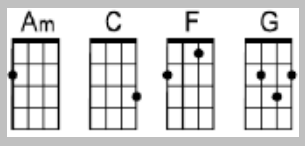


C F G F C F G F
It turned colder that's where it ends. So I told her we'd still be friends
C F G A D G D G7
Then we made our true love vow. Wonder what she's doing now?
C F G A Dm7 G B C C F F C
Summer dreams ripped at the seams but oh those summer ni - ights Tell me more tell me more

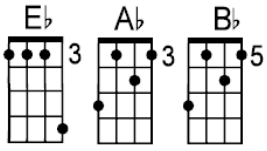
Summer of ‘69 Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance

C C G G
I got my first real six-string Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played it till my fingers bled It was the summer of '69
Me and some guys from school Had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit and Jody got married I should've known we'd never get far
Am G C F
Oh when I look back now, that summer seemed to last forever
And if I had the choice, ya, I'd always want to be there
Am G C G C G
Those were the best days of my life
C C G G
Ain't no use in complainin' When you got a job to do
Spent my evening's down at the drive-in And that's when I met you

Am G C F
Standin' on your mama's porch You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh and when you held my hand I knew that it was now or never
Am G C G C G
Those were the best days of my life, oh yeah
C G C G
Back in the summer of '69



Eb Ab Bb Ab
Man we were killin' time, we were young and restless, we needed to unwind
Eb Ab Bb Bb
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no



C C G G
And now the times are changin' Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six-string I think about ya, wonder what went wrong
<Chorus>

Summer Rain Jim (not Jimi) Hendrix
(recorded by Johnny Rivers)

Two beats per chord

Em B Em7 Em6 Em B Em7 Em6
Summer rain taps at my window. West wind soft as a sweet dream
Em B Em7 Em6 C C G G
My love, warm as the sunshine sitting here by me
C C G G G G
She's here by me

Em B Em7 Em6 Em B Em7 Em6
She stepped out of a rainbow. Golden hair shining like moonglow
Em B Em7 Em6 C C G G C C G G
Warm lips, soft as her soul, sitting here by me, yeah. She's here by me

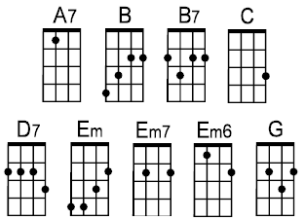
B7 B7 B7 B7 Em B Em7 Em6
All summer long we spent dancing in the sand
A7 A7 A7 A7 C C D7 x4
And the jukebox kept on playing "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band"

Em B Em7 Em6 Em B Em7 Em6
We sailed into the sunset. Drifted home, caught by a gulf stream
Em B Em7 Em6 C C G G
Never gave a thought for tomorrow just let tomorrow be, yeah
C C G G G G
Let tomorrow be

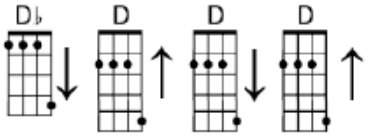
Em B Em7 Em6 Em B Em7 Em6
She wants to live in the Rockies. She says that's where we'll find peace
Em B Em7 Em6 C C G G
Settle down, raise up a family to call our own, yeah
C C G G G G
We will have a home

B7 B7 B7 B7 Em B Em7 Em6
All summer long we spent groovin' in the sand
A7 A7 A7 A7 C C D7 x4
Everybody kept on playing "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band"

Em B Em7 Em6 Em B Em7 Em6
Winter snows drift by my window. North wind blowing like thunder
Em B Em7 Em6 C C G G
Our love is burning like fire she's here by me, yeah.
C C G G C C G G
She's here with me. Let tomorrow be

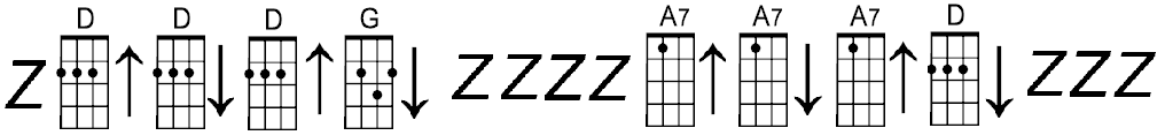


Summertime Blues Eddie Cochran, Jerry Capehart

Riff 1: 

<4 times>

"Z" indicates the "zed" chord, which is a percussive strum with all strings muted.

Riff 2: 

<Intro> Riff 1, then Riff 2 twice

Zed chord Riff 2
I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
Zed chord Riff 2
About a-workin all summer just to try to earn a dollar
G G
Well the time I call my baby, try to get a date
D↓ <tacet>
My boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late!"

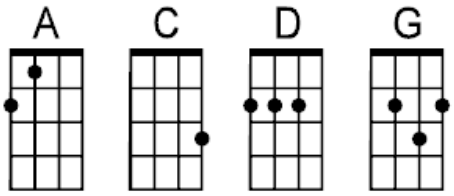
G G
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
D↓ <tacet>
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
<Repeat intro>

Zed chord Riff 2
Well my Mom and Poppa told me, "Son you gotta make some money"
Zed chord Riff 2
"If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin next Sunday"
G G
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
D↓ <tacet>
"Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
<Chorus>

Zed chord Riff 2
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations
G G
Well I called my congressman and he said, quote:
D↓ <tacet>
"I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"

<Chorus> <Repeat Intro> <Riff 2, two more times>

Sundown Gordon Lightfoot



D D
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
A D
In a room where ya do what ya don't confess

D G C D
Sundown ya better take care if I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs ***<2x>***

D D
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
A D
And she don't always say what she really means

D G C D
Sometimes I think it's a shame when I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain ***<2x>***

D D
I can picture every move that a man could make
A D
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

D G C D
Sundown ya better take care if I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs
Sometimes I think it's a sin when I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

D D
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans
A D
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

D G C D
Sometimes I think it's a shame when I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
Sundown ya better take care if I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs
Sundown ya better take care if I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs
Sometimes I think it's a sin when I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

Sunny Afternoon Ray Davies



Dm C F C
The taxman's taken all my dough and left me in my stately home
A A Dm
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
C F C
And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken everything I've got
A A Dm Dm
All I've got's this sunny afternoon

D7 D7 G7 G7
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
C7 C7 F A7
I got a big fat moma tryin' to break me
D7 G7 Dm G7// C7// F A7 Dm A
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury, lazin' on a sunny afternoon

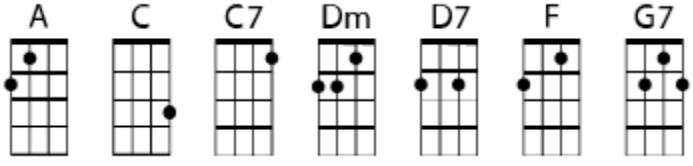
Dm A Dm A
In the summertime (in the summertime) in the summertime (in the summertime)

Dm C F C
My girlfriend's run off with my car and gone back to her ma and pa
A A Dm
Tellin' lies of drunkenness and cruelty
C F C
Now I'm sittin' here, sippin' at my ice cold beer
A A Dm Dm
All I've got's this sunny afternoon



D7 D7 G7 G7
Help me, help me, help me sail away
C7 C7 F A7
Or give me two good reasons why I oughta stay
D7 G7 Dm G7// C7// F A7 Dm A
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury, lazin' on a sunny afternoon

Dm A Dm A
In the summertime (in the summertime) in the summertime (in the summertime)
<repeat to fade>

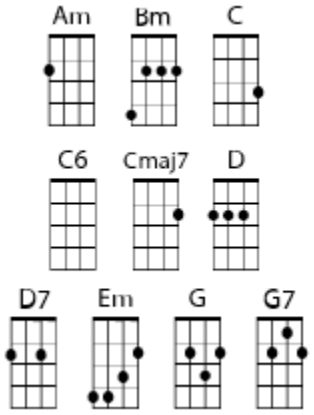


Sunshine, Lollipops and Rainbows Marvin Hamlisch, Howard Liebling

```
  G           Em//  D//        G
Sunshine, lollipops and rainbows
Em//    D//            G              Em                  Am            D7
Everything that's wonderful is what I feel when      we're together
  G         Em//    D//      G
Brighter than a lucky penny
 Em//             D//        G             Bm
When you're near the rain goes, disappears, dear
 Bm              Bm     Am             D                        G//    C//
And I feel so fine           just to know that you are mine

G//       G7//    C           C6              Cmaj7
       My life is sunshine, lollipops and rainbows
  C6                  C          Am                 G          G7
That's how this refrain goes so come on join in, everybody

  G           Em//  D//        G
Sunshine, lollipops and rainbows
Em//    D//            G              Em                    Bm    Bm
Everything that's wonderful is sure to come your way
          Am          D         G
When you're in love to stay
```



This song is so short, here it is in the original key!

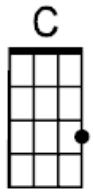
```
  C           Am//  G//        C
Sunshine, lollipops and rainbows
Am//    G//            C              Am                  Dm            G7
Everything that's wonderful is what I feel when      we're together
  C         Am//    G//      C      Am//            G//        C            Em
Brighter than a lucky penny when you're near the rain goes, disappears, dear
Em              Em     Dm             G                       C//    F//
And I feel so fine           just to know that you are mine

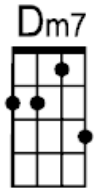
C//       C7//    F           F6              Fmaj7
       My life is sunshine, lollipops and rainbows
  F6                  F          Dm                 C          C7
That's how this refrain goes so come on join in, everybody

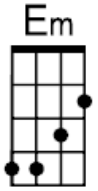
  C           Am//  G//        C
Sunshine, lollipops and rainbows
Am//    G//            C              Am                  Em   Em         Dm        G        C
Everything that's wonderful is sure to come your way       when you're in love to stay
```

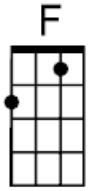
Sunshine on My Shoulders

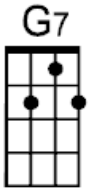
John Denver, Mike Taylor, Dick Kniss











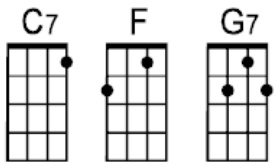

```
  C        F            C        F                C        F       C       F
Sunshine   on my shoulders    makes me happy.
  C        F            C        F             Dm7    Dm7    G7    G7
Sunshine    in my eyes can     make me cry
  C        F            C    F             C       F       C       F
Sunshine   on the water   looks so lovely.
  C        F            C        F                C      F      C      F
Sunshine   almost always      makes me high

C   Dm7  Em Dm7              C          Dm7    Em    Dm7
If I had a day      that I could give you
       C     Dm7    Em        F     Dm7     Dm7    G7    G7
I'd give to you a day just like today
C   Dm7  Em   Dm7              C            Dm7    Em    Dm7
If I had a song        that I could sing for you
      C      Dm7      Em         Dm7      C     Dm7    Em    Dm7
I'd sing a song to make you feel this way
      <Chorus>
C  Dm7   Em Dm7              C          Dm7    Em    Dm7
If I had a tale        that I could tell you
    C     Dm7 Em        F          Dm7     Dm7    G7    G7
I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile
C   Dm7  Em   Dm7              C            Dm7    Em    Dm7
If I had a wish         that I could wish for you
      C       Dm7      Em         Dm7          C     Dm7    Em    Dm7
I'd make a wish for sunshine       all the while

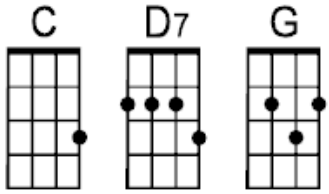
  C        F            C        F                C        F       C       F
Sunshine   on my shoulders    makes me happy.
  C        F            C        F             Dm7    Dm7    G7    G7
Sunshine    in my eyes can     make me cry
  C        F            C    F             C       F       C       F
Sunshine   on the water   looks so lovely.
  C        F            C            F             C     Dm7    Em    F
Sunshine  almost all the time   makes me high
  C        F            C        F     C     Dm7    Em    F    C↓
Sunshine  almost always
```

Sunshine Superman Donovan (Donovan Leitch)

C7 Sunshine came softly a-through my a-window today
C7 Could've tripped out easy a-but I've a-changed my ways
F It'll take time, I know it but in a while
C7 You're gonna be mine, I know it we'll do it in style
G7 G7 F F C7
'Cause I made my mind up you're going to be mine, I'll tell you right now
C7 Any trick in the book a-now, baby all that I can find
C7 Superman or Green Lantern ain't got a-nothin' on me
C7 I can make like a turtle and dive for a-pearls in the sea
F A-you can just sit there thinking on your velvet throne, yes
C7 About all the rainbows a-you can a-have for your own
G7 G7 F F C7
'Cause I made my mind up you're going to be mine, I'll tell you right now
C7 Any trick in the book a-now, baby all that I can find
C7 Everybody's hustlin' a-just to have a little scene
C7 When I say we'll be cool, I think that you know what I mean
F We stood on a beach at sunset do you remember when?
C7 I know a beach where, baby, a-it never ends
G7 G7 F F
When you've made your mind up forever to be mine, hmmm
C7 I'll pick up your hand and slowly blow your little mind
G7 G7 F F C7
'Cause I made my mind up you're going to be mine, I'll tell you right now
C7 Any trick in the book a-now, baby all that I can find
<Instrumental break>
C7 Superman or Green Lantern ain't got a-nothin' on me
C7 I can make like a turtle and dive for your pearls in the sea
F A-you can just sit there thinking on your velvet throne
C7 'Bout all the rainbows a-you can a-have for your own
G7 G7 F F
When you've made your mind up forever to be mine
C7 I'll pick up your hand and slowly blow your little mind
G7 G7 F F C7
When you've made your mind up, forever to be mine, I'll pick up your hand
C7 I'll pick up your hand and slowly blow your little mind, blow your little mind, blow your litte mind…



Sunshine Jonathon Edwards



G G G D
Sunshine go away today, I don't feel much like dancing
G G G C C
Some man's gone, he's tried to run my life, don't know what he's asking

G G G D
He tells me I'd better get in line, can't hear what he's saying
G G G C C
When I grow up I'm going to make it mine, but these aren't dues I been paying

C G↓ C G↓
How much does it cost, I'll buy it. The time is all we've lost, I'll try it.
C G F D7 D7
But he can't even run his own life, I'll be damned if he'll run mine, Sunshine

G G G D
Sunshine go away today, I don't feel much like dancing
G G G C C
Some man's gone, he's tried to run my life, don't know what he's asking

G G G D
Working starts to make me wonder where the fruits of what I do are going
G G G C C
He says in love and war all is fair but he's got cards he ain't showing

<Chorus>

G G G D
Sunshine come on back another day, I promise you I'll be singing
G G G C C
This old world, she's gonna turn around, brand new bells'll be ringing

C↓ C↓ G↓ D↓ C↓ C↓ G↓ D↓ G

One hit wonder? Maybe. Edward's only chart success was this song from his first solo album. It was only released due to an accident in the studio that erased the intended single. However, he has gone on to release a total of ***17 albums***.

Superstar Delaney and Bonnie

Single strums, 2 counts each

Amadd9 Am7 F C D7 | G↓ F↓ Am↓ Em↓ | Am Am



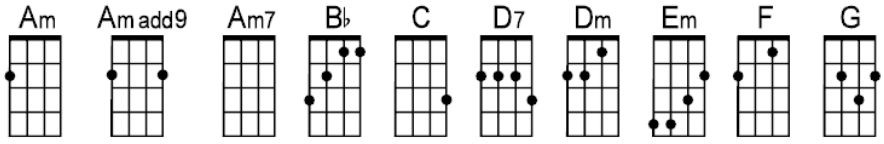
Amadd9 Am7 F C
Long ago and, oh, so far away
D7 F Em Em
I fell in love with you before the second show
Amadd9 Am7 F C
Your guitar it sounds so sweet and clear
D7 F Em Em
But you're not really here it's just the radio

F// Em/ Dm/ C
Don't you remember, you told me you love me baby?
F// Em/ Dm/ C
You said you'd be coming back this way again baby
F// Em/ Dm/ C
Baby, baby, baby, baby, oh baby
Bb F
I love you, I really do

Amadd9 Am7 F C D7 G↓ F↓ Am↓ Em↓ Am Am

Amadd9 Am7 F C
Loneliness is such a sad affair
D7 F Em Em
And I can hardly wait to be with you again
Amadd9 Am7 F C
What to say to make you come again?
D7 F Em Em
Come back to me again and play your sad guitar

<Chorus 2 times>



Superstition Stevie Wonder

Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7
Very superstitious, writing's on the wall
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7
Very superstitious, ladder's 'bout to fall
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7
Seven years of bad luck, good things in the past

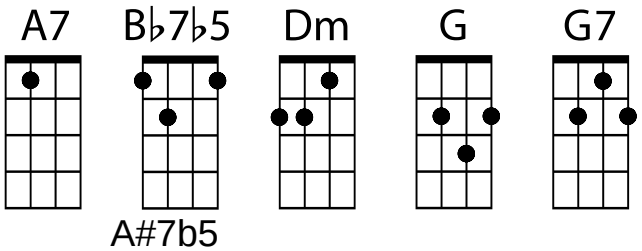
A7 A#7b5 A7 G7b5
When you believe in things that you don't understand
G7 G7 G7↓ < tacet> Dm G7 Dm G7
Then you suffer, superstition ain't the way

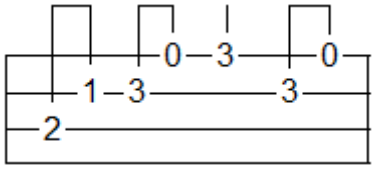
Very superstitious, wash your face and hands
Rid me of the problem, do all that you can
Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong
You don't wanna save me, sad is my song

<Chorus>

Very superstitious, nothin' more to say
Very superstitious, the devil's on his way
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past

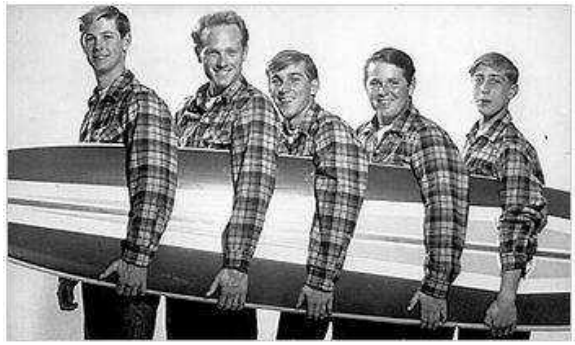
<Chorus>





Bass line for verses

Surfin' USA Chuck Berry, Brian Wilson



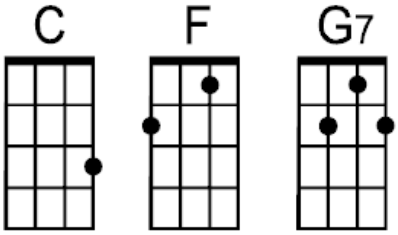
C G7 C
If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A.
G7 C
Then everybody'd be surfin, like Californ-i-a
F C
You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too
G7 C
A bushy bushy blond hair do, surfin' U.S.A.

G7 C
You'll catch 'em surfin at Del Mar, Ventura county line
G7 C
Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Nar-a-bine
F C
All over Manhattan, and down Doheny way
G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A

G7 C
We'll be plannin' out a route, we're gonna take real soon
G7 C
We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June
F C
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay
G7 C
Tell the teacher we're surfin' surfin' U.S.A.

G7 C
At Haggarty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades
G7 C
San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach L.A.
F C
All over La Jolla, and Waiamea Bay
G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A. ***<Repeat and fade>***

Each chord shown is 8 beats. This song works best if you play the first 5 beats of each chord, then no strumming for the next 3 beats while you sing.



Brian Wilson wrote new lyrics to Chuck Berry's "Sweet Little Sixteen" but did not initially credit Berry.

Sweet as Whole Sara Bareilles

G D
Sometimes I can be perfectly sweet got the sugary me all stuffed up in my sleeve
Am C
And I talk of ponies and rainbows and things and I'm just who you want me to be
G D
But like most creatures down here on the ground I'm composed of the elements moving around
Am C
I grow and change and I shift and I switch and it turns out I'm actually kind of a bitch
G D
But that only happens when I get provoked by some piece of shit asshole we all sadly know
Am C <slowing to a stop>
And I sit and I write while reminding you all that mean songs are still better than going postal

G D Am C
That guy's an asshole. That girl's a bitch. Baby it's natural. No getting away from it
G D Am// Am7// D// D7// G G
So sing it out with me and then let it go. Fuck that guy he's just an ass - hole

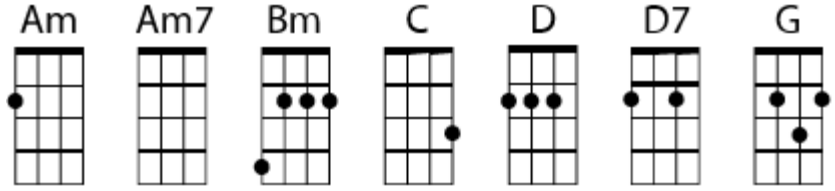
G D
I see I've surprised you with some of my words and I know that surprises while fun still can hurt
Am C
And I hate to think that I've ruined the day of the dick and the queen of the high horse parade
G D Am
But I'm sick and tired of your poisonous ways you're a toxin wasting perfectly good space
C <slowing to a stop>
And I say what I think 'cause it's more economic than drugs or a drink

G D Am C
That guy's an asshole. That girl's a bitch. Baby it's natural. No getting away from it
G D Am// Am7// D// D7// G G
So sing it out with me and then let it go. Fuck that guy he's just an ass - hole

C Bm Am G
And I won't let him in under my skin he's a sad sack of shit, it's pathetic
C Bm Am// Am7// D7↓
Just a festering sore who will never be more than that if I don't let him

G D Am C
That guy's an asshole. That girl's a bitch. Baby it's natural. No getting away from it
G D Am// Am7// D// D7// G G
So sing it out with me and then let it go. Fuck that guy he's just an ass - hole

<Repeat chorus>



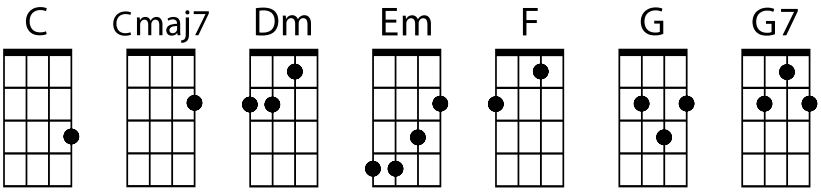
Sweet Caroline Neil Diamond

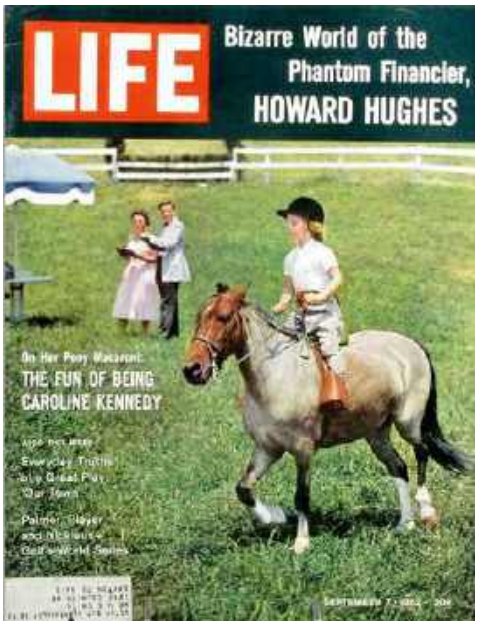
C C F F C C G7 G7
When it began, I can't begin to know it, but then I know it's going strong
C C F F
Was in the spring, and spring became the summer
C C G7 G7
Who'd have believed you'd come along

C C Cmaj7 Cmaj7 G G F F G G
Hands touching hands reaching out, touching me, touching you
C F F F G G
Sweet Caroline good times never seemed so good
C F F F G↓ F↓ Em↓ Dm↓
I've been inclined to believe they never would. But now I

C C F F C C G7 G7
Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely, we fill it up with only two
C C F F
And when I hurt hurting runs off my shoulder
C C G7 G7
How can I hurt when holding you

C C Cmaj7 Cmaj7 G G F F G G
Warm touching warm, reaching out, touching me, touching you
C F F F G G
Sweet Caroline good times never seemed so good
C F F F G↓ F↓ Em↓ Dm↓ C↓
I've been inclined to believe they never would. No no no no





Sweet Child O' Mine

Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin, Steven Adler, Duff McKagan

```
  C                    C              Bb                  Bb
She's got a smile that it seems to me reminds me of childhood  memories
        F                    F                        C   C
Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky
  C                    C              Bb                  Bb
Now and then when I see her face she takes me away to that  special place
          F                    F                        C  C
And if I stared too long I'd probably break down and cry
```

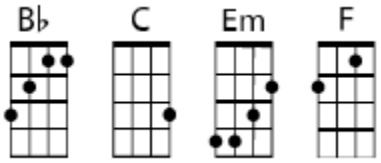


```
Bb          F                C          C
Oh oh oh oh sweet child o' mine
Bb          F                C          C
Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

  C                    C              Bb                  Bb
She's got eyes of the bluest skies as if they thought of rain
    F              F                    C                  C
I hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain
       C                    C                        Bb            Bb
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place where as a child I'd hide
        F                    F                    C                C
And pray for the thunder  and the rain to quietly pass me by

Bb          F                C        C
Oh oh oh oh sweet child o' mine
Bb          F                C        C
Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

  Em                 F                        Bb                 Bb// Bb/  C/
Where do we go. Where do we go now. Where do we go.                 Oh  Oh
  Em                 Bb                   Em
Where do we go. Where do we  go now. Where do we go
```



Sweet City Woman Rich Dodson (The Stampeders)

```
          G              G          Am            Am
Well, I'm on my way       to the city lights
        Am                Am                  G             G
To a pretty face that shines her light on the city nights
         G                          G          Am                  Am
And I gotta catch a noon train      I gotta be there on time
         Am                Am                  G                G
Oh, it feels so good to know she waits at the end of the line
```

```
  G      G                Am         Am
Swee - eet, sweet city woman
        Am                Am                  G                  G
I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you
  G      G                Am         Am
Swee - eet, sweet city woman
         Am                Am            G           G
Oh my banjo and me, we got a feel for singing
```

```
 G              G                        G                          C//  G//
Bon, c'est bon, bon, bon, c'est bon, bon. Bon, c'est bon, bon, bon, bon, bon
```

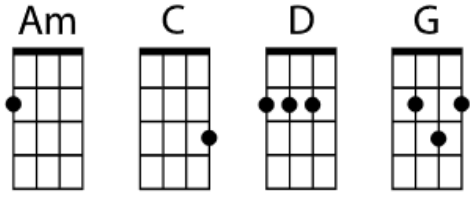
<Repeat>

```
           C    G          D   G          D    D//    G                    G
          So  long, ma. So long, pa.  So   long  neighbors and friends
```

```
          G              G         Am                Am
Like a country morning      all smothered in dew
      Am                Am                  G              G
Ah, she's got a way to make a man feel shiny and new
          G                    G          Am                Am
And she sing in the evening      old familiar tunes
          Am                Am                  G              G
And she feeds me love and tenderness and macaroons
```

<Chorus>

```
  G      G                Am         Am
Swee - eet, sweet city woman
  Am              Am                  G          G
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman
```



<Repeat as desired>

Sweet Dreams David Stewart and Annie Lennox (Eurythmics)

Cm Ab// G// Cm Ab// G//
Sweet dreams are made of this. Who am I to disagree?
Cm Ab// G// Cm Ab// G//
I travel the world and the seven seas, everybody's looking for something

Cm Ab// G// Cm Ab// G//
Some of them want to use you. Some of them want to get used by you
Cm Ab// G// Cm Ab// G//
Some of them want to abuse you. Some of them want to be abused

<Break 1:> Ab Ab// G// Cm Fm Ab G

<Repeat Verse 1>

<Break 2:> Ab Ab// G// C Fm Ab G

Cm F
Hold your head up. Keep your head up, movin' on
Hold your head up, movin' on. Keep your head up, movin' on
Hold your head up. Keep your head up, movin' on
Hold your head up, movin' on. Keep your head up

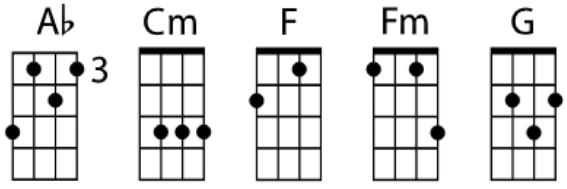
<Instrumental Verse 1>

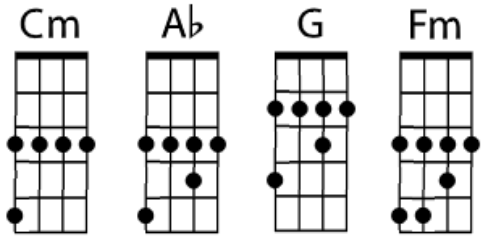
<Repeat Verse 2>

<Repeat Break>

<Repeat Verse 1 3 times>

This song makes good use of 2nd position chord shapes. Use the alternate shapes shown below for the easy transitions.





Sweet Georgia Brown

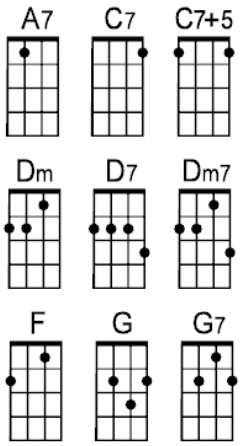
Maceo Pinkard, Ben Bernie, Kenneth Casey

<Intro> Dm A7 Dm A7
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7
She just got here yesterday. Things are hot here now they say. There's a big change in town.
Dm A7 Dm A7 G7 G7 C7 C7
Gals are jealous there's no doubt. Still the fellows rave about, Sweet, Sweet Georgia Brown
C7 C7 C7 C7↓ A7↓
And ever since she came, the fancy folks all claim: Say!

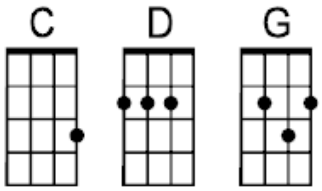
D7 D7 D7 D7 G7 G7 G7 G7
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown. Two left feet but oh so neat has SGB
C7 C7 C7 C7/// C7+5/ F
They all sigh and wanna' die for Sweet Georgia Brown. I'll tell you just why
F// C7/ C7+5/ F F/ Dm7/ A7//
You know I don't lie not much!
D7 D7 D7 D7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town
G7 G7 G7 G7
Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down
Dm A7 Dm A7
Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't met
F F// D7// G7// C7// F// A7// Dm A7 Dm A7
Georgia claimed her Georgia named her: Sweet Georgia Brown

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7
Pretty gals you'll get the blues. Handsome pals you'll surely lose. And there's but one excuse.
Dm A7 Dm A7 G7 G7 C7 C7
Now I've told you who she was. And I've told you what she does. Hand this gal her dues
C7 C7 C7 C7↓ A7↓
This pretty maiden's pray'r is answered any where. Say!

D7 D7 D7 D7 G7 G7 G7 G7
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown. Two left feet but oh so neat has SGB
C7 C7 C7 C7/// C7+5/ F
They all sigh and wanna' die for Sweet Georgia Brown. I'll tell you just why
F// C7/ C7+5/ F F/ Dm7/ A7//
You know I don't lie not much!
D7 D7 D7 D7
All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgiia Brown
G7 G7 G7 G7
They buy clothes at fashion shows with one dollar down
Dm A7 Dm A7
Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh boy, she's the cat!
F F// D7// G7// C7// F/ C7/ F/
Who's that mister? 'Tain't her, sister. Sweet Georgia Brown



Sweet Home Alabama Ed King, Gary Rossington, Ronnie Van Zant



D C G G
Big wheels keep on turning.
Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the Southland.
I miss Alabama once again (And I think it's a sin, yes)

Well I heard mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard ol' Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

D C G G D C G G
Sweet home Alabama. Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama. Lord, I'm coming home to you

D C G G
In Birmingham they love the gov' nor (boo, boo, boo)
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you? (Tell the truth)

<Chorus>

The Swampers were a legendary studio rhythm section in Muscle Shoals

D C G G
Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue (Now how about you?)

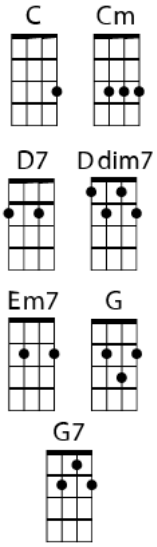
<Chorus>

D C G G
Sweet home Alabama (Oh sweet home baby)
Where the skies are so blue (And the guv'nor's true)
Sweet Home Alabama (Lordy)
Lord, I'm coming home to you

Sweet Leilani Harry Owens (1937)

Each chord is a very slow two beats

G G G G7 C Cm
Sweet Leilani heavenly flower
G D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7
Nature fashioned roses kissed with dew (*my sweet Leilani eh)*
D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7
And then she placed them in a bower (*my sweet Leilani eh)*
D7 G
It was the start of you
G G G7 C Cm
Sweet Leilani heavenly flower
G D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7
I dreamed of paradise for two (*my sweet Leilani eh)*
D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7
You are my paradise completed (*my sweet Leilani eh)*
D7 G D7 G
You are my dream come true
G G G7 C Cm
Sweet Leilani heavenly flower
G D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7
Tropic skies are jealous as they shine (*my sweet Leilani eh)*
D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7
I think they're jealous of your blue eyes (*oh lovely Leilani eh)*
D7 G
Jealous because you're mine
G G G7 C Cm
Sweet Leilani heavenly flower
G D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7
I dreamed of paradise for two (*my sweet Leilani eh)*
D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7
You are my paradise completed (*my sweet Leilani eh)*
D7 G D7 G
You are my dream come true



Sweet Pea Amos Lee

I love the sound of this chord progression, but for a much simpler version, transpose it up ½ step:

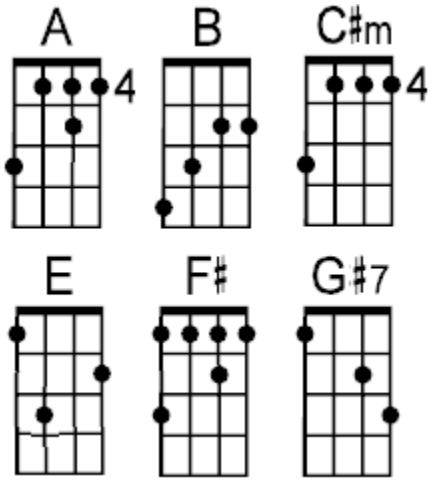
F A7 Dm G F Dm Bb C F

<Intro: one full verse>

E G#7
Sweet Pea, apple of my eye
C#m F#
I don't know when and I don't know why
E// C#m// A// B// E// C#m// A// B//
You're the only reason I keep on coming home

E G#7
Sweet Pea, what's all this about
C#m F#
Don't get your way all you do is fuss and pout
E// C#m// A// B// E// C#m// A// B//
You're the only reason I keep on coming home

G#7 G#7
I'm like the Rock of Gibralter, I always seem to falter
C#m C#m
And the words just get in the way
F# F#
Oh I know I'm gonna crumble, I'm trying to stay humble
B B
But I never think before I say



<Instrumental – one full verse>

E G#7
Sweet Pea, keeper of my soul
C#m F#
I know sometimes I'm out of control
E// C#m// A// B//
You're the only reason I keep on coming
E// C#m// A// B//
You're the only reason I keep on coming yeah
E// C#m// A// B// E
You're the only reason I keep on coming home

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot Wallis Willis

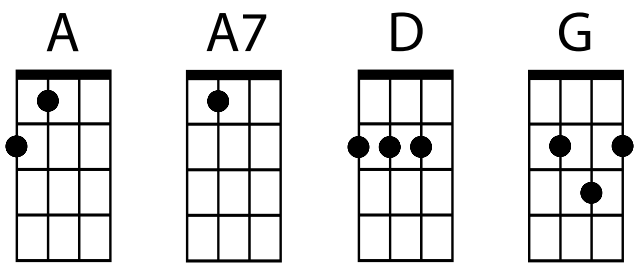
```
        D            G//  D//   D                          A
Swing low, sweet chariot,   comin' for to carry me home.
        D            G//  D//   D//            A7//        D
Swing low, sweet chariot,   comin' for to carry me home.
```

```
   D//            G//            D                D                          A
I looked over Jordan and what did I see, comin' for to carry me home,
    D//      G//      D                    D//           A7//         D
A band of angels comin' after me, comin' for to carry me home.
```

```
      D//          G//         D                    D                          A
I'm sometimes up and sometimes down, comin' for to carry me home.
      D//   G//          D                  D//           A7//         D
But still I know I'm heaven bound, comin' for to carry me home.
```

```
   D//        G//       D          D                          A
If you get there before I do, comin' for to carry me home.
       D//      G//     D                  D//           A7//         D
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too, comin' for to carry me home.
```

```
  D//   G//        D                D                          A
If I get there before you do, comin' for to carry me home.
    D//   G//         D                   D//           A7//         D
I'll cut a hole and pull you through, comin' for to carry me home.
```



Swing Low was written sometime before 1862 by Wallis Willis, a Choctaw freedman in the Indian Territories.

Swinging on a Star Jimmy Van Heusen, Johnny Burke (1944)

E7 A7 D7 G
Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar
E7 A7 D7 G
And be better off than you are or would you rather be a mule / pig / fish?

G// C// G// C// G// C// G
A mule is an animal with long funny ears, he kicks up at anything he hears
A7 D7 A7 D7
His back is brawny and his brain is weak. He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak
G// C// G// E7// A7// D7// G
And by the way if you hate to go to school you may grow up to be a mule

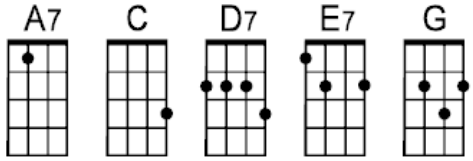
<Chorus>

G// C// G// C// G// C// G
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face. His shoes are a terrible disgrace
A7 D7 A7 D7
He's got no manners when he eats his food. He's fat and lazy and extremely rude
G// C// G// E7// A7// D7// G
But if you don't care a feather or a fig you may grow up to be a pig

<Chorus>

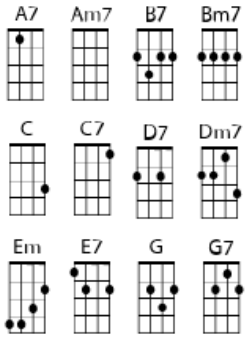
G// C// G// C// G// C// G
A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook. He can't write his name or read a book
A7 D7 A7 D7
And to fool the people is his only thought, though he's slippery he still gets caught
G// C// G// E7// A7// D7// G
But then if that sort if life is what you wish you may grow up to be a fish

E7 A7 D7 G
All the monkeys aren't in the zoo. Every day you meet quite a few
E7 A7 D7 G// A7//
So you see it's all up to you. You can better than you are
D7 G// A7// D7 G
You could be swinging on a star You could be swinging on a star



T'ain't No Sin Edgar Leslie, Walter Donaldson

2 beats/chord



G E7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 D7
Dancin' may do this and that and help you take off lots of fat
G E7 Am7 D7 G G E7 D7
But I'm no friend of dancin' when it's hot
G E7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 D7
So if you are a dancin' fool who loves to dance but can't keep cool
G E7 Am7 D7 G G G G
Bear in mind the idea that I've got

A7 Am7 B7 Bm7 E7 E7 A7 A7
When it gets too hot for comfort and you can't get ice cream cones
D7 D7 D7 D7 Dm7 G7 C G7
T'ain't no sin to take off your skin and dance around in your bones
A7 Am7 B7 Bm7 E7 E7 A7 A7
When the lazy syncopation of the music softly moans
D7 D7 D7 D7 Dm7 G7 C C
T'ain't no sin to take off your skin and dance around in your bones
Em Em C7 C7 Em Em C7 C7
The polar bears aren't green up in Greenland they've got the right idea
G D7 G D7 G D7 G G
They think it's great to refrigerate while we all cremate down here
A7 Am7 B7 Bm7 E7 E7 A7 A7
Just be like those bamboo babies in the South Sea tropic zones
D7 D7 D7 D7 Dm7 G7 C C
T'ain't no sin to take off your skin and dance around in your bones

A7 Am7 B7 Bm7 E7 E7 A7 A7
When you're callin' up your sweetie in those hothouse telephones
D7 D7 D7 D7 Dm7 G7 C G7
T'ain't no sin to take off your skin and dance around in your bones
A7 Am7 B7 Bm7 E7 E7 A7 A7
When you're on a crowded dance floor near those red hot saxophones
D7 D7 D7 D7 Dm7 G7 C C
T'ain't no sin to take off your skin and dance around in your bones
Em Em C7 C7 Em Em C7 C7
Take a look at the girls when they're dancin' notice the way they're dressed
G D7 G D7 G D7 G G
They wear silken clothes without any hose and nobody knows the rest
A7 Am7 B7 Bm7 E7 E7 A7 A7
If a gal wears X-ray dresses and shows everything she owns
D7 D7 D7 D7 Dm7 G7 C↓ G7↓ C↓
T'ain't no sin to take off your skin and dance around in your bones

Tainted Love Ed Cobb

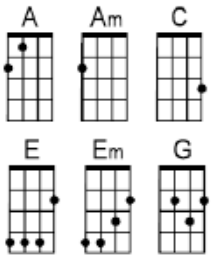


Em G C G Em G C G
Sometimes I feel I've got to run away I've got to
Em G C G Em G C G
Get away from the pain that you drive into the heart of me
Em G C G Em G C G
The love we share seems to go nowhere and I've
Em G C G Em Em G G
Lost my light for I toss and turn I can't sleep at night

Verses: Two beats per chord
Chorus: 4 beats per chord

E E G G
Once I ran to you (I ran). Now I run from you
C C Am Am
This tainted love you've given, I give you all a boy could give you
A A
Take my tears and that's not nearly
Em// G// C// G// Em// G// C// G//
All tainted love. Oh oh oh tainted love

Em G C G Em G C G
Now I know I've got to run away I've got to
Em G C G Em G C G
Get away you don't really want any more from me
Em G C G Em G C G
To make things right you need someone to hold you tight and you
Em G C G Em Em G G
Think love is to pray but I'm sorry I don't pray that way



<Chorus>

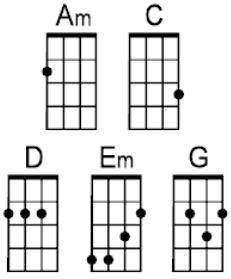
Em G C G Em G C G
Don't touch me please I cannot stand the way you tease
Em G C G Em Em G G
I love you though you hurt me so, now I'm going to pack my things and go

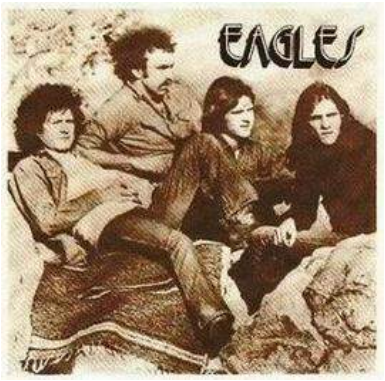
Em G C G
Oh Tainted love, oh oh ***<Repeat>***

This 1981 Synth-Pop hit began life in 1965 as a Motown tune of no particular note. Who knew?

Take It Easy Jackson Brown, Glenn Frey

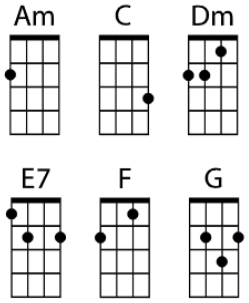
```
          G                                G
Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
          D                          C
I've got seven women on my mind
 G                          D                          C                          G
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, one says she's a friend of mine
        Em Em       C  G                  Am                    C                Em Em
Take it easy, take it easy. Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
          C                  G                  C              G
Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand
              Am                    C                  G  G    G     G
Just find a place to make your stand,  and take it easy
                    G                              G                  D                    C
      Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona, such a fine sight to see
            G                  D                          C                          G
      It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford slowin' down to take a look at me
                 Em    Em              C    G
      Come on, baby,      don't say maybe
              Am                    C                Em       Em
      I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
                C                  G                  C                    G
      We may lose and we may win, but we may never be here again
              Am                C                G  G     G     G
      So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy
            G                                  G
Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
          D                          C
Got a world of trouble on my mind
 G                          D                              C           G
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find
        Em Em             C  G
Take it easy,      take it easy
              Am                    C                Em  Em
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy
            C  G              C    G
Come on baby, don't say maybe
          Am                    C                Em
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save
C             G          C          G          C
Ooh ooh   ooh ooh   ooh ooh   ooh ooh   ooh ooh
                  G    D    C  C                        G    D   C  C  Em↓
We gotta take it ea—ea—sy.      We oughta take it ea—ea—sy.
```





Take It to the Limit Randy Meisner, Don Henly, Glenn Frey

C C F F C C F F
All alone at the end of the evening when the bright lights have faded to blue
C E7 Am Am G G
I was thinking 'bout a woman who might have loved me, I never knew
C G C C F
You know I've always been a dreamer spent my life runnin' 'round
F C C F
And it's so hard to change can't seem to settle down
F Dm Dm F F
But the dreams I've seen lately keep on turning out
F G F G
And burning out and turning out the same



F C F C
So put me on a highway and show me a sign
F↓ G↓ C C G F
And take it to the limit one more time

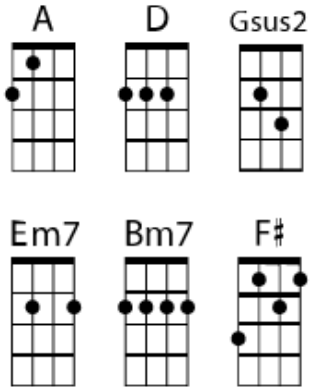
C C F F
You can spend all your time making money
C C F F
You can spend all your love making time
C E7 Am Am G G
If it all fell to pieces tomorrow would you still be mine?
C G C C F
And when you're looking for your freedom nobody seems to care
F C C F
And you can't find the door, can't find it anywhere
F Dm Dm F F
When there's nothing to believe in still you're coming back
F G F G
You're running back you're coming back for more

F C F C
So put me on a highway and show me a sign
F↓ G↓ Am Am// G/
And take it to the limit one more time

F G F G F G C C
Take it to the limit, take it to the limit, take it to the limit one more time

Take Me In Your Arms Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland

Em7 Em7 Bm7 Bm7 Em7 Em7 F# F#



A Gsus2 A Gsus2
I know you're leaving leaving me behind
A Gsus2 A Gsus2
I'm feeling good darling for the very last time
A Gsus2 A Gsus2
Show a little tenderness mama before you go
A Gsus2 A Gsus2
Please let me feel your embrace once more

A Gsus2// D// A
Take me in your arms rock me, rock me a little while
Gsus2// D// A Gsus2// D// A Gsus2// D//
Oh little darling rock me, rock me a little while

A Gsus2 A Gsus2
We all must feel heartache sometimes
Right now, right now I'm feelin' mine
I've tried my best to be strong, but I'm not able
I'm like a helpless child left in a cradle
Before you leave me, mama leave me far behind
Please let me feel happy one more time

<Chorus>

A Gsus2 A Gsus2
I'm losing you and my happiness
My life it is so dark I must confess
I'll never, never see your smiling face no more
I'll never, never hear your knock upon my door
Before you leave me, leave me behind
Please let me feel happy one more time

<Chorus>

This is the Doobie Brothers cover arrangement of a Motown song. To get the full Doobie Brothers sound on the verses, play a D chord on beat 4 of every measure. You must play the Gsus2 form of the G. The original music is a single A chord throughout the verse. You need to have that A string in the chord to preserve that sound.

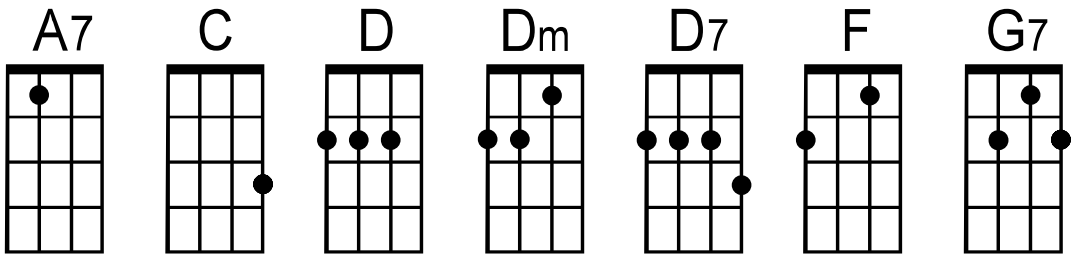
The Kim Weston original is quite different. For that, play all A chords for the verse except play one Gsus2 chord on beat 4 of every other measure.

Take Me Out to the Ball Game Norworth and von Tilzer (1908)

C G7 C G7
Katie Casey was baseball mad, had the fever and had it bad
A7 Dm D G7
Just to root for the home town crew, ev'ry sou, Katie blew
C G7 C G7
On a Saturday her young beau called to see if she'd like to go
A7 Dm D G7
To see a show, but Miss Kate said, "No, I'll tell you what you can do."

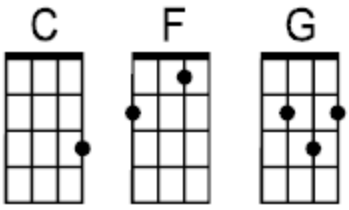
C G7 C G7
Take me out to the ball game, take me out with the crowd
A7 Dm D G7
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack, I don't care if I never get back
C G7 C7 A7
Let me root, root, root for the home team, if they don't win it's a shame
F D7 C A7 D7 G7 C
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out at the old ball game

C G7 C G7
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names
A7 Dm D G7
Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong
C G7 C G7
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do
A7 Dm D G7
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



Take the Money and Run Steve Miller

G F C C
This here's a story about Billy Joe and Bobbie Sue
G F C C
Two young lovers with nothin' better to do
G F C C
Than sit around the house, get high, and watch the tube
G F C C
And here is what happened when they decided to cut loose



G F C C
They headed down to, ooh, old El Pa - so
G F C C
That's where they ran into a great big has - sle
G F C C
Billy Joe shot a man while robbing his castle
G F C C
Bobbie Sue took the money and run

G F C C
Go on take the money and run ***<3 more times>***

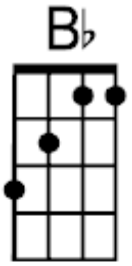


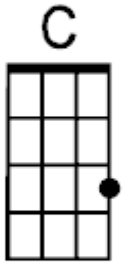
G F C C
Billy Mack is a detective down in Texas
You know he knows just exactly what the facts is
He ain't gonna let those two escape justice
He makes his livin' off of the people's taxes

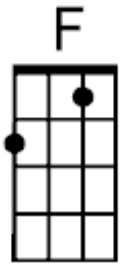
Bobbie Sue, whoa, whoa, she slipped away
Billy Joe caught up to her the very next day
They got the money, hey, you know they got away
They headed down south and they're still running today, singin

G F C C
Go on take the money and run ***<repeat as desired>***

Takin’ Care of Business Randy Bachman





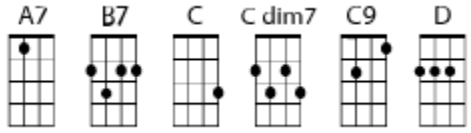


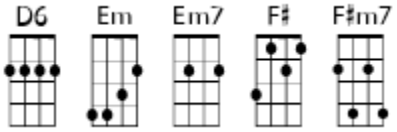

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       C                                        Bb
You get up every morning from your alarm clock’s warning
            F              C
Take the 8:15 into the city
              C                                    Bb
There's a whistle up above and people pushin', people shovin'
            F                          C
And the girls, who try to look pretty
              C                              Bb
And if your train's on time, you can get to work by nine
        F                                        C
And start your slaving job to get your pay
        C                                  Bb
If you ever get annoyed, look at me, I'm self-employed
  F                              C
I love to work at nothing all day
```

```
              C                              Bb
And I'll be takin' care of business      every day
  F                              C
Takin' care of business      every way
              C                              Bb
I've been takin' care of business      it's all mine
 F                                  C                          C      C
Takin' care of business and working overtime (work out)
```

```
             C                                Bb
If it were easy as fishin', you could be a musician
    F                                        C
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
          C                                    Bb
Get a second-hand guitar, chances are you'll go far
          F                                    C
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows
           C                                  Bb
People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun
 F                                  C
Tell them that you like it this way
           C                                     Bb
It's the work that we avoid and we're all self-employed
        F                                  C
We love to work at nothing all day     <Chorus>
```

Tangerine Johnny Mercer, Victor Schertzinger



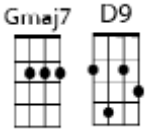


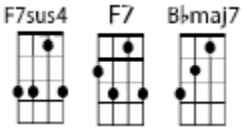
<intro> Em7 A7 D B7

```
        Em7   A7              D                B7
Tangerine          she is all    they claim
          Em7                A7                  D        B7
With her eyes of night and lips as bright as flame
        Em7   A7              D6           B7
Tangerine          when she dances by
       B7              C#7         F#       Cdim
Senoritas stare and caballeros sigh
          Em7  A7           D                B7
And I've seen      toasts to   Tangerine
          Em7        A7                    F#    Cdim
Raised in every bar      across the Argentine
          Em                  C9           B7                    F#m7
Yes, she has them all on the run but her heart belongs to just one
       Em                A7          D      B7
Her heart belongs to       Tangerine

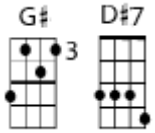
        Em7   A7              D                B7
Tangerine          she is all    they say
          Em7             A7                  D        B7
With mascara'd eye and     chapeaux by Dache
        Em7   A7            D6               B7
Tangerine          with her lips of flame
       B7              C#7                 F#       Cdim
If the color keeps, Louis Philippe's to blame
          Em7  A7              D                B7
And I've seen       clothes on   Tangerine
            Em7                A7              F#    Cdim
Where the label says "From Macy's Mezzanine"
          Em                  C9              B7                F#m7
Yes, she's got the guys in a whirl but she's only fooling one girl
        Em           A7          D
She's only fooling      Tangerine!
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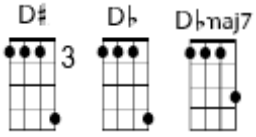
Tapestry Carole King

G D7 G D7
My life has been a tapestry of rich and royal hue
G D7 G D7
An everlasting vision of the ever-changing view
Am7 D C D
A wond'rous woven magic in bits of blue and gold
Cmaj7 Bm7 Am D7


A tapestry to feel and see impossible to hold
Gmaj7 D9 Gmaj7 D9
Once amid the soft silver sadness in the sky
G D9 G D7
There came a man of fortune a drifter passing by
Am7 D C D
He wore a torn and tattered cloth around his leathered hide
Cmaj7 Bm7 Am D7 Am7 D7
And a coat of many colors yellow, green, on either side


Bb F7sus// F7// Bbmaj7 F7
He moved with some uncertain - ty a s if he didn't know
Bb F7sus// F7// Bbmaj7 F7
Just what he was there for or where he ought to go
D A7 Bm7 D
Once he reached for something golden hanging from a tree
Gmaj7 A↓ A↓
And his hand came down emp - ty

G D7 G D7
Soon within my tapestry along the rutted road
G D7 G D7
He sat down on a river rock and turned into a toad
Am7 D C D
It seemed that he had fallen into someone's wicked spell
Cmaj7 Bm7 Am D7
And I wept to see him suffer though I didn't know him well


G# D#7 G# D#7
As I watched in sorrow there suddenly appeared
G# D#7 G# D#7
A figure gray and ghostly beneath a flowing beard


Bbm7 D# Db D#
In times of deepest darkness I've seen him dressed in black
Dbmaj7 Cm7 Bbm D#7
Now my tapestry's unraveling he's come to take me back
Bbm D#7↓
He's come to take me back

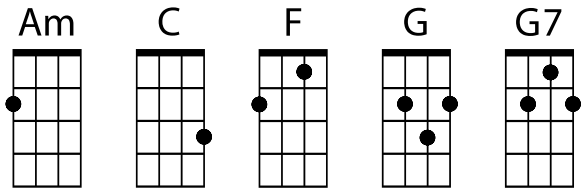
Teach Your Children Graham Nash

C C F F C C G G7
You, who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by
C C F F C C G G7
And so, become yourself because the past is just a goodbye
C C F F C C G G7
Teach your children well their father's hell will slowly go by
C C F F C C G G7
And feed them on your dreams the one they pick, the one you'll know by

C C F F C
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry.
C Am Am F G↓ C C C C
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you.

C C F F C C G G7
And you of the tender years can't know the fears that your elders grew by
C C F F C C G G7
So help them with your youth they seek the truth before they can die
C C F F C C G G7
Teach your parents well, their children's hell will slowly go by
C C F F C C G G7
And feed them on your dreams the one they pick, the one you'll know by

C C F F C
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry.
C Am Am F G↓ C C C C
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you.



Graham Nash wrote this song while a member of the Hollies, but it was not recorded until CSNY. On the 1970 recording Jerry Garcia plays the pedal steel guitar. He said that he would play for them if CSNY would teach the Dead how to sing harmony for their next albums.

Tears in Heaven Eric Clapton and Will Jennings

Intro: G D Em G C G D D7 **2 beats/chord**

G D Em G C G D D7
Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven
G D Em G C G D D7
Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven
Em Em B7 B7 Dm Dm E7 E7 Am Am D7 D7
I must be strong and carry on, 'cause I know I don't belong
G D Em G C D7 G G
Here in heaven

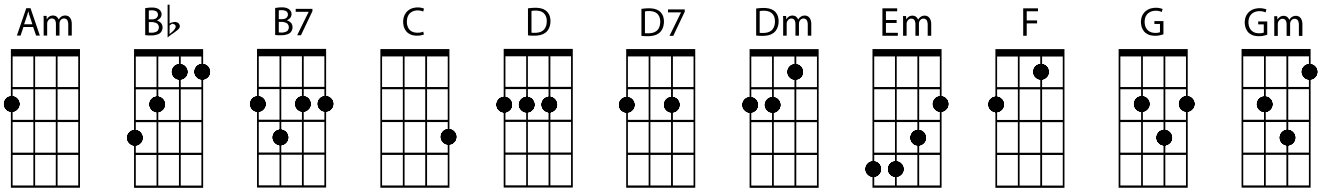
G D Em G C G D D7
Would you hold my hand if I saw you in heaven
G D Em G C G D D7
Would you help me stand if I saw you in heaven
Em Em B7 B7 Dm Dm E7 E7 Am Am D7 D7
I'll find my way thru night and day 'cause I know I don't belong
G D Em G C D7 G G
Here in heaven

Bb Am Gm C F C Dm C/ F/
Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees
Bb Am Gm C F F D D
Time can break you heart, have you begging please, begging please

G D Em G C G D D7
G D Em G C G D D7

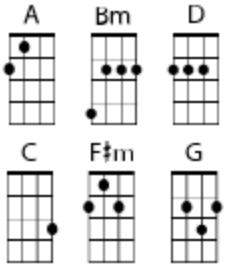


Em Em B7 B7 Dm Dm E7 E7
Beyond the door there's peace I'm sure
Am Am D7 D7
And I know there'll be no tears
G D Em G C D7 G
Tears in heaven



Tears of a Clown Hank Cosby, Smokey Robinson, Stevie Wonder

D G C G D G C G D G C
Now if there's a smile upon my face it's only there trying to fool the public
G D G C G
But when it comes down to fooling you
D G C G
Now honey that's quite a different subject
D G C G D G C
But don't let my glad expression give you the wrong impression
G D G C G D G C G
Really I'm sad oh I'm sadder than sad you're gone and I'm hurting so
D G C G D G C G
Bad like a clown I pretend to be glad
A F# Bm G
Now they're some sad things known to man, but ain't too much sadder than
D G C G D G C G D G C
The tears of a clown when there's no one around oh yeah baby
G D G C G D G C
Now if I appear to be carefree it's only to camouflage my sadness
G D G C G D G C G
In order to shield my pride I try to cover this hurt with a show of gladness
D G C G D G C
But don't let my show convince you that I've been happy since you
G D G C G D G
Decided to go oh I need you so
C G D G C G D G C G
I'm hurt and I want you to know but for others I put on a show
A F# Bm G
Now they're some sad things known to man, but ain't too much sadder than
D G C G D G C G
The tears of a clown when there's no one around
D G C G D G C G
Just like Pagliacci did I try to keep my sadness hid
D G C G D G C
Smiling in the public eye but in my lonely room I cry
G D G C G D G C G D G C
The tears of a clown when there's no one around oh yeah, baby
G D G C G D G C G
Now if there's a smile on my face don't let my glad expression
D G C G D G C G
Give you the wrong impression don't let this smile I wear
D G C G D G C G D
Make you think that I don't care, ‘cause really I'm sad



Tell Everybody I Know Keb' Mo'

A A A A
It's no secret, I don't care, gonna shout it out everywhere
D D A A
I love my baby, up down high or low
E7 D7 A A
Well I love my baby gonna tell everybody I know

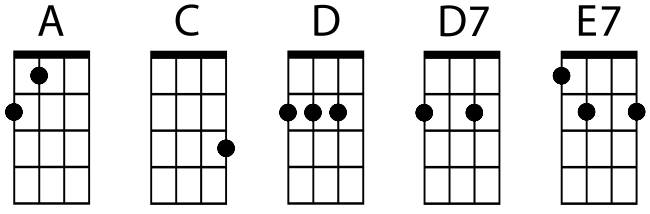


A A A A
In the evening in my bed, I hear voices in my head
D D A A
They say never, never never let her go
E7 D7 A A
Well I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know

C D A A
Other women don't mean a thing to me
C D E7↓ <tacet>
You can pack 'em all up, drop 'em all in the sea
A A
And if I got no money no she don't care
A A
She open up her pocketbook and pay my fair
D D A A
I know she loves me, hot, cold, fast, or slow
E7 D7 A A
Well I love my baby, gonna tell everybody I know



<Instrumental verse if desired>
<Then pick up at "Other Women", tag the last line 3 times total>



Tennessee Waltz Redd Stewart, Pee Wee King (Leonard Cohen)

This song has been recorded by Sam Cooke and others as a 4/4 rock song.

```
          C                Cmaj7          C7              F
I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz
          C              Am7             D7     G7
When an old friend I happened to see
          C                Cmaj7             C7                  F
I introduced him to my loved one and while they were dancin'
          C                G7                C//      F/     C
My friend stole my sweetheart from me
```

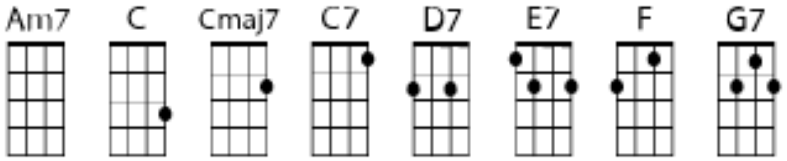
```
          C              E7               F              C
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz
          C                Am7            D7       G7
Only you know how much I have lost
          C              Cmaj7       C7                  F
Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'
          C          G7             C//      F/     C
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz
```

For the original song, play an instrumental verse, repeat up to here, then stop.

The following verse was written by Leonard Cohen.

```
          C                      Cmaj7             C7              F
She goes dancin' through the darkness to the Tennessee Waltz
          C              Am7      D7     G7
And I feel like I'm falling apart
          C              Cmaj7            C7              F
And it's stronger than drink and it's deeper than sorrow
          C              G7           C//      F/     C
This darkness she left in my heart
```

<Chorus>



Thank God I'm a Country Boy John Martin Sommers

G G// C// G F// D7//
Well life on a farm is kind of laid back ain't much an old country boy like me can't hack
G G// C// G D7/ G///
It's early to rise, early in the sack, thank God I'm a country boy
G G// C// G F// D7//
A simple kind a life never did me no harm, raisin' me a family and workin' on a farm
G G// C// G D7/ G///
My days are filled with an easy country charm, thank God I'm a country boy

D G D G
Well I got me a fine wife I got me old fiddle, when the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
G G// C// G D7/ G///
Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle, thank God I'm a country boy

G G// C// G F// D7//
When the work's all done and the sun's settin' low I pull out my fiddle and I rosin up the bow
G G// C// G D7/ G///
But the kids are sleepin' so I keep it kinda low, thank God I'm a country boy
G G// C// G F// D7//
I'd play Sally Goodin all day if I could but the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good
G G// C// G D7/ G///
So I fiddle with I can and I work when I should, thank God I'm a country boy

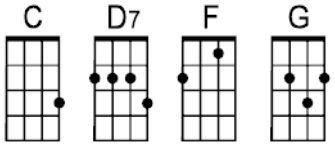
<Chorus>

G G// C// G F// D7//
I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels I never was one of them money hungry fools
G G// C// G D7/ G///
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools, thank God I'm a country boy
G G// C// G F// D7//
Yeah city folk drivin' in a black limousine, a lotta sad people thinkin' that's a mighty keen
G G// C// G D7/ G///
Well folks let me tell you now exactly what I mean I thank God I'm a country boy

<Chorus>

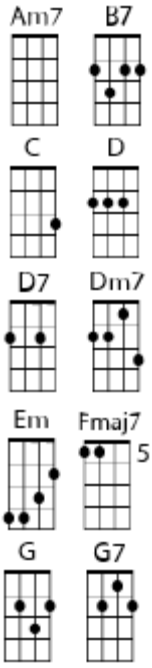
G G// C// G F// D7//
Well my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he died, he took me by the hand, held me close to his side
G G// C// G D7/ G///
He said "Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride, and thank God you're a country boy"
G G// C//
My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle
G F// D7//
He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle
G G// C// G D7/ G///
He taught me how to live and how to give just a little. Thank God I'm a country boy

<Chorus>



Thank You for Being a Friend Andrew Gold

G G C C
Thank you for being a friend. Traveled down a road and back again
D7 D7 G G
Your heart is true, you're a pal and a confidant
G G C C
I'm not ashamed to say I hope it always will stay this way
D7 D7 G G
My hat is off, won't you stand up and take a bow
Em G7 C B7
And if you threw a party, invited everyone you knew
Dm7// G7// Am7// Em//
Well, you would see the biggest gift would be from me
C D7
And the card attached would say



G G C C
Thank you for being a friend. Thank you for being a friend
D7 D7 G G
Thank you for being a friend. Thank you for being a friend

G G C C
If it's a car you lack I'd surely buy you a Cadillac
D7 D7 G G
Whatever you need, any time of the day or night
G G C C
I'm not ashamed to say I hope it always will stay this way
D7 D7 G G
My hat is off, won't you stand up and take a bow

Em D C B7
And when we both get older with walking canes and hair of gray
Dm7// G7// Am7// Em// C D7
Have no fear, even though it's hard to hear I will stand real close and say

<Chorus 2 times>

Dm7 Dm7 Em Em Fmaj7 Fmaj7 D7 D7
And when we die and float away into the night the Milky Way
You'll hear me call as we ascend I'll say your name then once again

<Chorus many times times>

Thank You for the Music Benny Anderson, Björn Ulvaeus

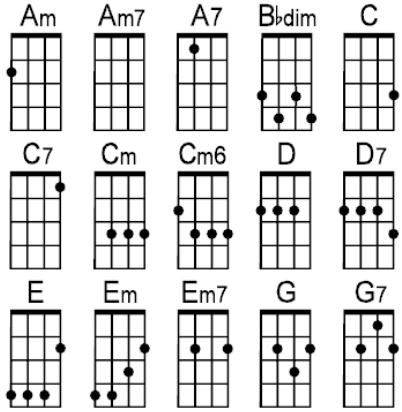
Intro: G// Bbdim// Am7// D7//

G// Bbdim// Am7// D7// G// Dm7// G
I'm nothing special, in fact I'm a bit of a bore
C E7 Am// Am7// D7
If I tell a joke, you've probably heard it before
G D
But I have a talent, a wonderful thing
G// G7// C// Cm//
Cause everyone listens when I start to sing
Em Em Am// Am7// D7
I'm so grateful and proud, all I want is to sing it out loud …So I say…



G// Am// D7// G//
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Em// Em7// A7// D7//
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
G// Am// Bm// Em7// C
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
Cm G// G7// E
What would life be? Without a song or a dance what are we?
Am// C// D7 G// Bbdim// Am7// D7//
Ending 1 So I say thank you for the music, for giving it to me
Am// C// D7 F F
Ending 2 So I say thank you for the music, for giving it to me
Am// C// D7 G// G7// E
Ending 3 So I say thank you for the music, for giving it to me ***<Tag this line>***

G// Bbdim// Am7// D7// G// Dm7// G
Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk
C E7 Am// Am7// D7
She says I began to sing long before I could talk
G D
And I've often wondered, how did it all start?
G// G7// C// Cm//
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart
Em Em Am// Am7// D7
Like a melody can? Well, whoever it was, I'm a fan
<Chorus ending 2>
Cm6 G Cm6 G
I've been so lucky, I am the girl with golden hair
Cm6// C7// Em// Em7// Am7 D7
I wanna sing it out to everybody. What a joy, what a life, what a chance!
<Chorus ending 3>



Thanks for the Memory Ralph Rainger, Leo Robin (1938)

G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//
Thanks for the memory of candlelight and wine, castles on the Rhine
C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7// Dm Fm// G7//
The Parthenon and moments on the Hudson River Line. How lovely it was!

G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//
Thanks for the memory of rainy afternoons swingy Harlem tunes
C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7// Dm Fm// Bb7//
And motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and prunes. How lovely it was!

Eb Bb7 Eb Edim7
Many's the time that we feasted and many's the time that we fasted
G// Em// Am// D7// Dm7// G7// G+
Oh, well, it was swell while it lasted we did have fun and no harm done

G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//
And thanks for the memory of sunburns at the shore nights in Singapore
C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7// Dm Fm// G7//
You might have been a headache but you never were a bore, so thank you so much

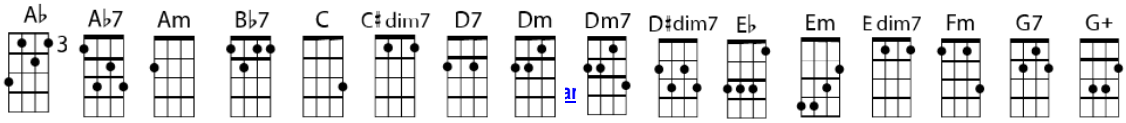
G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//
Thanks for the memory of sentimental verse nothing in my purse
C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7// Dm Fm// G7//
And chuckles when the preacher said "For better or for worse." How lovely it was

G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//
Thanks for the memory of lingerie with lace Pilsner by the case
C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7// Dm Fm// Bb7//
And how I jumped the day you trumped my one-and-only ace. How lovely it was!

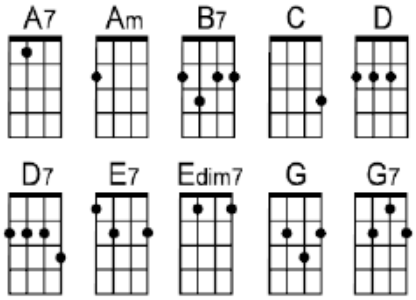
Eb Bb7 Eb Edim7
We said goodbye with a highball, then I got as "high" as a steeple
G// Em// Am// D7// Dm7// G7// G +
But we were intelligent people no tears, no fuss, hurray for us

I'm a fermata:
hold me!

G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//
So, thanks for the memory and strictly entre-nous darling how are you?
C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7//
And how are all the little dreams that never did come true?
D#dim7// C// Ab7 Dm7 G7// Ab C↓
Aw'flly glad I met you, cheer-i-o and toodle-oo and thank you so much



That Old Gang of Mine Billy Rose, Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson




```
 G                                A7
I've got a longing way down in my heart
D7                                G
For that old gang that has drifted apart
 E7                               Am
They were the best pals that I ever had
A7                                D7
I never thought that I'd want them so bad
```

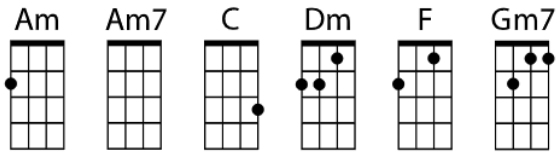
```
 G                        G//     A7//     A7              A7
Gee but I'd give the world to see that old gang of mine
D7                  D7                   G//          Edim//   D
I can't forget that old quartette that sang "Sweet Ade  -  line"
 G7                       C
Goodbye forever, old fellows and gals
A7                        D7
Goodbye forever, old sweethearts and pals
 G                       G//     B7//     A7//  C/  D7/  G
Gee but I'd give the world to see that old  gang  of  mine
```

```
 G                                A7
Last night I strolled to that old neighborhood
D7                                G
There on that corner I silently stood
E7                               Am
I felt so blue as the crowds hurried by
A7                               D7
Nobody knew how I wanted to cry
```

<Chorus>



That's All Phil Collins. Tony Banks, Mike Rutherford




```
        Dm                      Am
Just as I thought it was going alright
          Dm                          Am
I found out I'm wrong, when I thought I was right
          Dm          Am7       Dm    Dm
It's always the same, it's just a shame, that's all
       Gm7          C              Gm7                    C
I could say day, you'd say night.  Tell me it's black when I know that it's white
          Gm7          C          Dm    Dm
It's always the same, it's just a shame, that's all
```

```
        F              F              Gm7              C
I could leave but I won't go though my heart might tell me so      Chorus 1
I could leave but I won't go but it'd be easier I know             Chorus 2
        F              F              Gm7    C
I can't feel a thing from my head down to my toes
          Dm             Am                Dm                Am
But why does it always seem to be, me looking at you, you looking at me
          Gm7            C              Dm    Dm
It's always the same, it's just a shame, that's all
```

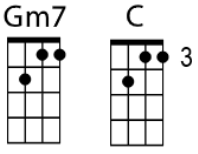
```
          Dm          Am          Dm                Am
Turning me on, turning me off, making me feel like I want too much
          Dm                  Am7              Dm    Dm
Living with you's just-a putting me through it all of the time
       Gm7                C          Gm7                      C
Running around, staying out all night, taking it all instead of taking one bite
        Gm7                       C                Dm    Dm
Living with you's just-a putting me through it all of the time
```

<Chorus 2>

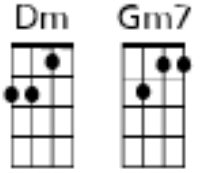
```
Gm7                                                          Dm
Truth is I love you more than I wanted to, there's no point in trying to pretend
Gm7                                                            Dm
There's been no one who makes me feel like you do, say we'll be together til the end
```

<Chorus 2> <Bridge> <Verse 1>

Try this amazing fingering for the Gm7 to C transition!



That's the Way Harry Wayne Casey, Richard Finch



Gm7 Gm7
Doo do doo do do do doo do doo ***<2 times>***

Dm Dm
That's the way uh-huh uh-huh I like it uh-huh uh-huh ***<4 times>***

Gm7 Gm7 Gm7 Gm7
When you take me by the hand tell me I'm your lovin' man
Gm7 Gm7 Gm7 Gm7
When you give me all your love and do it babe the very best you can

Dm Dm
That's the way uh-huh uh-huh I like it uh-huh uh-huh ***<4 times>***

Gm7 Gm7 Gm7 Gm7
When I get to be in your arms when we're all all alone
Gm7 Gm7 Gm7 Gm7
When you whisper sweet in my ear when you turn turn me on

Dm Dm
That's the way uh-huh uh-huh I like it uh-huh uh-huh ***<4 times>***

Gm7 Gm7 Gm7 Gm7
Babe oh babe *<spoken> aha that's the way aha that's the way aha*
Babe oh babe *<spoken> aha that's the way aha that's the way aha*

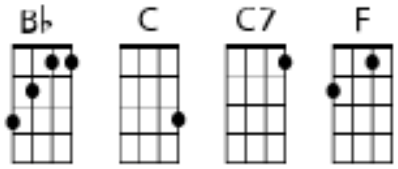
Dm Dm
That's the way uh-huh uh-huh I like it uh-huh uh-huh ***<4 times>***

Gm7 Gm7
Doo do doo do do do doo do doo ***<4 times>***

Dm Dm
That's the way uh-huh uh-huh I like it uh-huh uh-huh ***<4 times>***

That's the Way the World Goes 'Round John Prine

F F Bb Bb
I know a guy that's got a lot to lose. He's a pretty nice fella kinda confused
F F
Got muscles in his head ain't never been used
F C C7
Thinks he owns half of this town



F F
Starts drinking heavy gets a big red nose
Bb Bb
Beats his old lady with a rubber hose
F F
Then he takes her out to dinner buys her new clothes
F// C7// F
That's the way that the world goes 'round

F F
That's the way that the world goes 'round
Bb Bb
You're up one day the next you're down
F F
It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown
F C7// F//
That's the way that the world goes 'round

We always show chord diagrams in alphabetical order, but of course the better way to think about the chords in this song is

"F Bb C C7" or

"I IV V V7"

F F Bb Bb F F F C C7 F F Bb Bb F F F C7// F// F

F F
I was sitting in the bathtub counting my toes
Bb Bb
When the radiator broke water all froze
F F F C C7
I got stuck in the ice without my clothes naked as the eyes of a clown

F F
I was crying ice cubes hoping I'd croak
Bb Bb
When the sun come through the window the ice all broke
F F
I stood up and laughed thought it was a joke
F// C7// F
That's the way that the world goes 'round ***<Chorus 2 times>***

That's Why Tammy Has My Car — The Boxmasters

C C F C
I had a little too much to drink last night and I burned up the dinette set
C C D7 G
And then me and Tammy had a horrible fight about me getting us in debt
C C F C
She locked me out so I could sleep with the dog and she poured out all of my booze
F C Dm// G// C
Later on I heard her sawing logs while me and Fluffy sang the blues

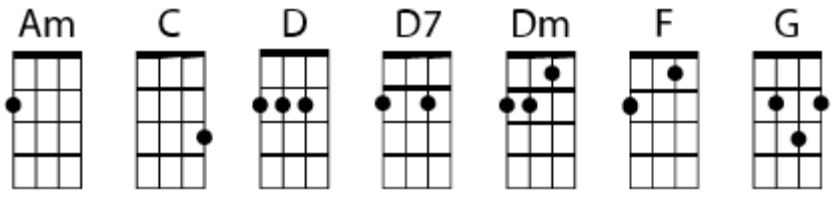
F F C C
Well, I'm a moron (he's a moron). I'm a dummy (he's a dummy)
G G C C
I'm an irresponsible wash out and a debit to my gender
F F C Am
I spent too much time in bars, I let the asshole go too far
Dm G C C
And that's why Tammy has my car

C C F C
Lately I've had time on my hands since I quit that pizza place
C C
Seems I'm better with my liver than my other glands
D7 G
And the ground's best friend is my face
C C F C
Lately I'm drinking out of a bag since Tammy hooked up with that singer
F C Dm// G// C
And every now and then they pass me in my jag and they both throw me the finger

<Chorus>

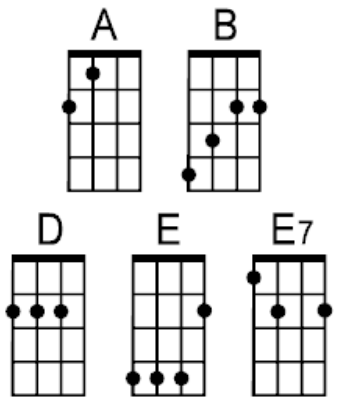
F F C C
Well, I'm a moron (he's a moron). I'm a dumbass (he's a dumbass)
G G C C
I'm an irresponsible wash out and a debit to my gender
F F C Am
Now I'll sleep beneath the stars and her lawyer's the head of the bar
Dm G C C
Anyway, that's why Tammy has my car

Billy Bob Thornton had a minor career in music before becoming an actor. "The Boxmasters," his current band, has released several albums, mostly of covers or humorous songs in the blues-rock genre.



That'll Be the Day Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison

D D
Well, that'll be the day, when you say goodbye
A A
Yes, that'll be the day, when you make me cry
D D
You say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
A↓ E7// A//
'Cause that'll be the da-a-ay when I die



D A
Well, you give me all your loving and your turtle doving
D A
All your hugs and kisses and your money too
D A
You know you love me baby until you tell me, maybe
B E
That someday well I'll be through

<Chorus> <Instrumental Verse> <Chorus>

D A
When Cupid shot his dart he shot it at your heart
D A
So if we ever part and I leave you
D A
You sit and hold me and you tell me boldly
B E
That someday, well I'll be blue

<Chorus>

I'm so confused! Buddy Holly and the Three Tunes recorded this song for Decca, but it was never released. His contract prohibited him from re-recording it for 5 years. He recorded it 9 months later for Brunswick, who issued it as performed by "The Crickets." Even though Brunswick was a subsidiary of Decca. So Decca signed Holly yet again, but this time with a different subsidiary, Coral Records.

D D A A
That'll be the day, woo ooh ooh. That'll be the day, woo ooh ooh
D D
That'll be the day, woo ooh ooh
A↓ E7// A↓
That'll be the da-a-ay when I die.

There She Goes Lee Mavers

```
 G      D      C      C    G            D         C    C     G          D              C       C
There she goes.    There she goes again.      Racing through my brain
      Am       G           C     C             Am       G         C       C       D       D
And I just can't contain          this feeling that remains
 G      D      C      C      G            D         C    C     G          D              C     C
There she blows.     There she blows again.      Pulsing through my veins
      Am       G           C      C            Am        G         C       C       D       D
And I just can't contain          this feeling that remains

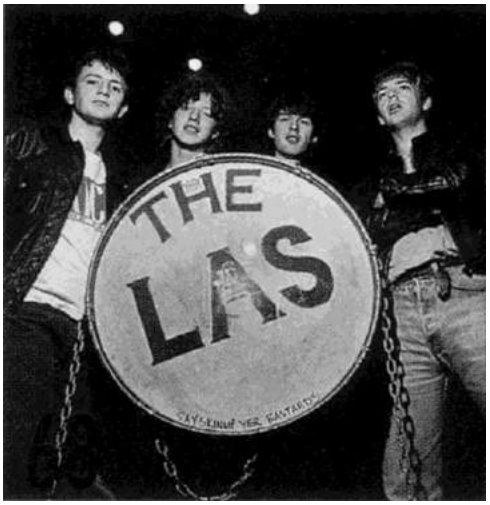
 Em   Em    C      C      Em          Em      C
There she goes.         There she goes again
        D           G             D          C
She calls my name. She pulls my train
 D          G              D          C       C
No one else could heal my pain
       Am     Am       Em     Em         C          C        D          D
And I just can't contain          this feeling that remains

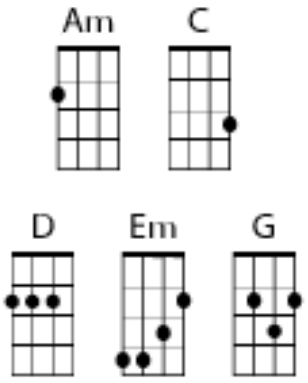
 G      D      C      C    G            D         C    C     G          D              C       C
There she goes.    There she goes again.      Chasing down my lane
      Am       G           C     C             Am       G         C       C       D       D
And I just can't contain          this feeling that remains
```

<two overlapping voices repeat the next two lines as desired>

```
  G      D      C                    C        G       D     C                    C
There she goes                          There she goes
                    There she goes a-gain                 There she goes a-
```

Two beats per chord





There's a Kind of Hush Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

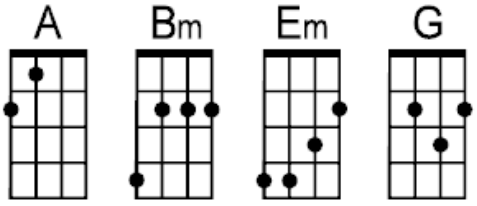
D D+ D6 D7
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight
G A D
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love
G// A//
You know what I mean
D D+ D6 D7
Just the two of us and nobdy else in sight
G A D D7
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight

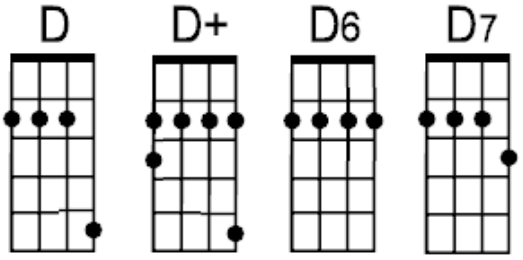
G Em Bm Em A
So listen very carefully get closer now and you will see what I mean
A A A
It isn't a dream
G Em Bm Em A
The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear I love you
A// G/ D/ A A
Forever and ever

D D+ D6 D7
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight
G A D D7
All over the world you can hear the sound of lovers in love

D D+ D6 D7 G A D D7

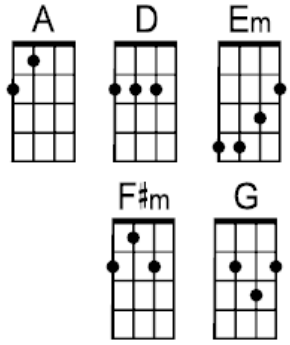
Repeat <bridge> then <verse 1>





Although this song charted for Herman's Hermits *in 1967 and the* Carpenters *in 1976, it originally appeared on an album by Geoff Stephen's group the* New Vaudeville Band *along with their Music-Hall stvle hit* Winchester Cathedral.

There's No Place Like Home Willie Nile



G D
I've travelled to the cities; I've rambled through the towns
A D
Ran away to join the circus; I met folks of high renown
G D
I've climbed the highest mountain; I've sailed the deepest seas
G↓ G↓ A
I've been all around the world, yeah, but there's only one place for me

D D G D
There's no place like home, there's no place like home
D D Em A
Where ever you may wander, where ever you may roam
D D F#m G
There's no place like home, there's no place like home
G F#m A D
When all is said and all is done there's no place like home

G D
Some like tea in China; some like buttered scones
A D
Some will travel 'round the world to party with the Rolling Stones
G D
You could be Columbus; you could be Cortez
G↓ G↓ A
Put on your hat, I'm down with that, but just like Dorothy says

<***Chorus***>

G↓ A↓
Home is where the heart can linger. Just like frosting on your middle finger

<***Chorus***>

G D
So if you like far off places, by all means hit the trail
A D
Hitch your wagon to a star and hoist the old mainsail
G D
Then click your bright red slippers, and throw your dog a bone
G↓ G↓ A
Launch your boats and sow your oats then get yourself back home

They Call the Wind Maria Alan Lerner and Frederick Loewe

C Am C Am C Am C Am
Away out here they got a name for rain and wind and fire
C Am Em Em F C Am C Am
The rain is Tess, the fire's Jo and they call the wind Maria
C Am C Am C Am C Am
Maria blows the stars around, and sends the clouds a' flyin
C Am Em Em F G C Am C Am
Maria makes the mountains sound like folks was up there dyin'

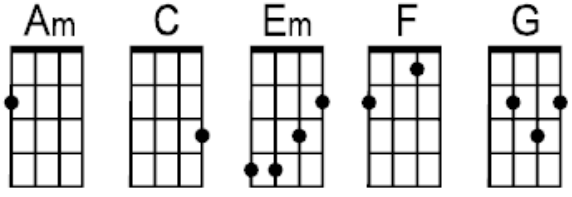
Am Am Em Em F G C// Am// C// Am//
Maria. Maria. They call the wind Maria

C Am C Am C Am C Am
Before I knew Maria's name and heard her wail and whinin'
C Am Em Em F G C Am C Am
I had a girl and she had me and the sun was always shinin'
C Am C Am C Am C Am
But then one day I left my girl, I left her far behind me
C Am Em Em F G C Am C Am
And now I'm lost, so goldarn lost, not even God can find me.

<Chorus>

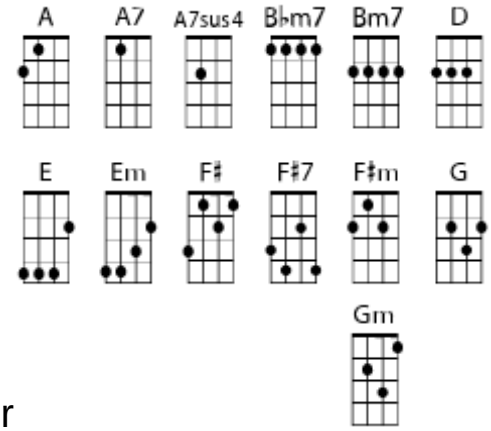
C Am C Am C Am C Am
Out here they got a name for rain, for wind and fire only
C Am Em Em F G C Am C Am
But when you're lost, and all alone there ain't no word but lonely
C Am C Am C Am C Am
And I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me
C Am Em Em F G C Am C Am
Maria blow my love to me I need my girl beside me.

<Chorus>



Verses: 2 beats/chord
Chorus: 4 beats/chord

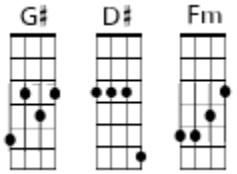
Things We Do for Love, The Eric Stewart, Graham Gouldman



Bm7 G
Too many broken hearts have fallen in the river
D// F#m// E
Too many lonely souls have drifted out to sea
G F#//
You lay your bets and then you pay the price
Em// D// A7sus4// D↓
The things we do for love. The things we do for love
Bm7 G
Communication is the problem to the answer
D// F#m// E
You've got her number and your hand is on the phone
G F#//
The weather's turned and all the lines are down
Em// D// A7sus4// D↓
The things we do for love. The things we do for love

D D
Like walking in the rain and the snow when there's nowhere to go
Em A7
And you're feelin' like a part of you is dying
Bm// D// G
And you're looking for the answer in her eyes
A// F#7// Bm// Gm// Gm
You think you're gonna break up then she says she wants to make up
G# D# Fm D#
Ooh you made me love you. Ooh you've got a way
G# D# Bbm7 Bbm7
Ooh you had me crawling up the wall

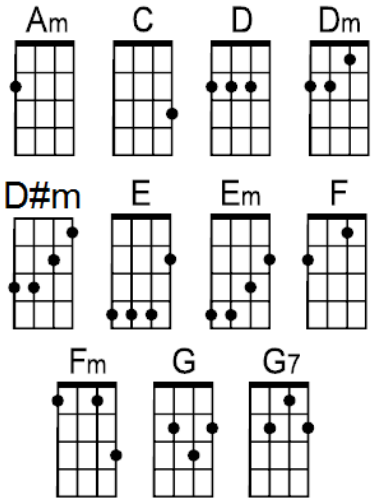
<Instrumental Verse> <Chorus>



Try playing these three chord shapes with a bar on the 3rd fret.

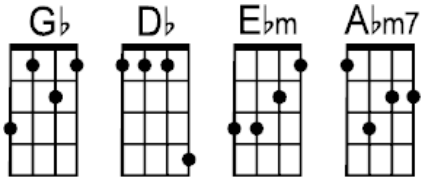
Bm7 G
A compromise would surely help the situation
D// F#m// E
Agree to disagree but disagree to part
G F#//
When after all it's just a compromise of
Em// D// A7sus4// D//
The things we do for love. The things we do for love ***<Repeat as desired>***

Things We Do for Love Eric Stewart, Graham Gouldman (10cc)




```
 Am                                   F
    Too many broken hearts have fallen in the river
C//                Em//                D
    Too many lonely souls have drifted out to sea
F                                       E//
    You lay your bets and then you pay the price
     Dm//                C//        F//                  C
The things we do for love, the things we do for love
       Am                                F
          Communication is the problem to the answer
       C//                    Em//                D
          You've got her number and your hand is on the phone
      F                                          E//
        The weather's turned and all the lines are down
          Dm//                C//        F//                  C
      The things we do for love, the things we do for love
```

```
                          C                                   C
Like walking in the rain and the snow when there's     nowhere to go
                Dm//          Dm#//             G7
And you're feelin' like a part of you is dying
                Am//              C//                F//       D//
And you're looking for the answer in her eyes
       G//                    E//                Am//                    Fm
You think you're gonna break up, then she says she wants to make up
Gb                     Db          Ebm                   Db
Ooh you made me love you. Ooh you've got a way
Gb                     Db              Abm7     Abm7
Ooh you had me crawling up the wall                    <repeat Chorus>
```




```
      Am                                   F
         A compromise would surely help the situation
      C//              Em//              D
         Agree to disagree but disagree before
      F                                      E//
         When after all it's just a compromise of
          Dm//                C//        F//                  C
      The things we do for love, the things we do for love <tag to fade>
```

This Beggar's Heart Darrell Scott

D Bm G A A7 D A7
This beggar's heart that I've been given. This beggar's heart has a working door.
F#m D Bm G A Bm A7 D
It may swing wide, it may be bolted, to feel this wo - rld no more

D Bm G A A7 D A7
This song I sing, it has been given. This voice I sing, will break down the door
F#m D Bm G A Bm A7 D
And once inside will find a friend or two, and sing alo - one no more

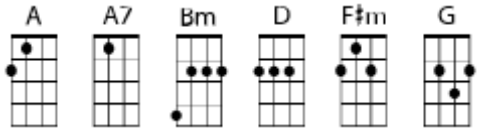
D Bm G A A7 D A7
These hands of mine will do you bidding. These hands will play in time and tune
F#m D Bm G A Bm A7 D
And time will show these hands have mattered, if they have mattered to you

D Bm G A A7 D A7
These eyes of mine, they take your picture. These eyes that see in two and four
F#m D Bm G A Bm A7 D
I close my eyes and I still see you, and see myself no more

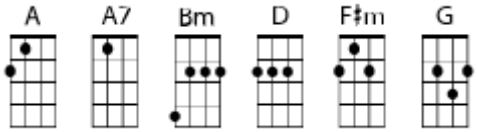
D Bm G A
These feet have walked me through this lonesome wo - rld
A7 D A7
These feet have brought me right here today
F#m D Bm G A Bm A7 D
And I'll be damned, I'm going where I'm going. I really kno - ow no other way

D Bm G A A7 D A7
These words I sing, they ring familiar. These words I say, we've all heard before
F#m D Bm G A Bm A7 D
Oh, fare thee well, my one and own true love. I'll see you in my dreams once more

D Bm G A A7 D A7
This song I sing, is finally over. You're free to go about your way
F#m D Bm G A Bm A7 D
So bang the drums and turn the house lights on. I've really nothing more to say



This Beggar's Heart Darrell Scott



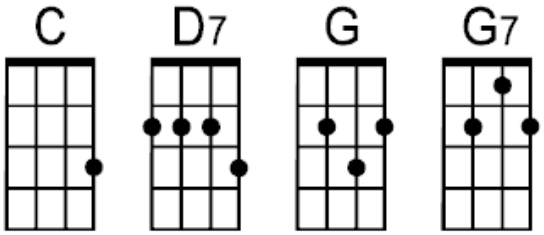
D : : Bm	G A : A7
Heart that I've been	gi - ven this beggar's
Sing it has been	gi - ven this voice I
Mine will do your	bid - ding these hands will
Mine they take your	pic - ture These eyes that
Walked me through this lonesome	wo - rld these feet have
Sing they ring fa -	mil - iar These words I
Sing is finally	o - ver You're free to

D : : :	A7 : : F#m
heart has a working	door. It may swing
sing will break down the	door. And once in -
play in time and	tune. And time will
see in two and	four. I close my
brought me right here to -	day. And I'll be
say we've all said be -	fore. Oh fare thee
go a – bout your	way. So bang the

D : : Bm	G A : :
wide it may be	bol - ted to feel this
side will find a	friend or two and sing a -
show these hands have	mat - tered if they have
eyes and I still	see you and see my -
damned I'm going where I'm	go - ing I really
well my one and	own true love I'll see you
drums and turn the	houselights on I've really

Bm : A7 :	D : : :
Wo -- rld no	more. This song I
lo -- one no	more. These hands of
mat -- tered to	you. These eyes of
se -- lf no	more. These feet have
know no other	way. These words I
in dreams once	more. This song I
no -- thing more to	say.

This Land is Your Land Woody Guthrie



G7 C C G G
This land is your land, this land is my land,
D7 D7 G G7
From California to the New York Island,
C C G G
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
D7 D7 G G7
This land was made for you and me.

C C G G
As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
D D G G7
I saw above me that endless skyway.
C C G G7
I saw below me that golden valley.
D7 D7 G G7
This land was made for you and me.

These are the original lyrics from 1944. Other verses have appeared throughout the years, including many by Guthrie himself.

C C G G7
I've roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps,
D7 D7 G G7
O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
C C G G7
And all around me this voice came sounding,
D7 D7 G G7
This land was made for you and me.



C C G G7
I followed your low hills, and I followed your cliff rims,
D7 D7 G G7
Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,
C C G G7
This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,
D7 D7 G G7
This land was made for you and me.

C C G G7
As the sun was shining and I was strolling
D7 D7 G G7
Through the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling.
C C G G7
I could feel inside me and see all around me,
D7 D7 G G7
This land was made for you and me.

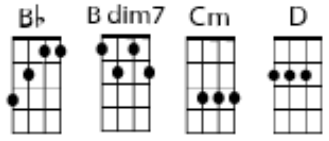
This Love Adam Levine, Jesse Carmichael

D Gm Cm
I was so high I did not recognize the fire burning in her eyes
Bdim7
The chaos that controlled my mind
D Gm Cm
Whispered goodbye as she got on a plane never to return again
Bdim7
But always in my heart, oh

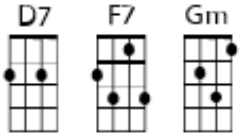
Two beats per chord

Gm Cm F7 Bb Gm Cm F7 Bb
This love has taken its toll on me. She said goodbye too many times before
Gm Cm F7 Bb
And her heart is breaking in front of me
Gm Cm F7 Bb D D
And I have no choice, 'cause I won't say goodbye anymore
Gm Gm Cm Cm Bdim7 Bdim7
Whoa-oa-oa whoa-oa-oa whoa-oa-oa

D Gm Cm
I tried my best to feed her appetite. Keep her coming every night
Bdim7
So hard to keep her satisfied, oh
D Gm Cm
Kept playing love like it was just a game, pretending to feel the same
Bdim7
Then turn around and leave again, but uh-oh



<Chorus>



Cm Bb
I'll fix these broken things repair your broken wings
D7 Gm
And make sure everything's alright
Cm Bb
My pressure on your hips sinking my fingertips
D7 Gm
Into every inch of you because I know that's what you want me to do

<Chorus 3 times>

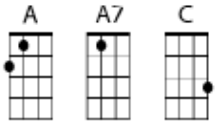
This Love Adam Levine, Jesse Carmichael



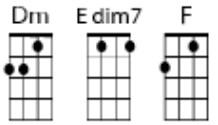
A Dm Gm7
I was so high I did not recognize the fire burning in her eyes
Edim7
The chaos that controlled my mind
A Dm
Whispered goodbye as she got on a plane
Gm7 Edim7
Never to return again but always in my heart, oh

Dm// Gm7// C// F//
This love has taken its toll on me
Dm// Gm7// C// F//
She said goodbye too many times before
Dm// Gm7// C// F// Dm7// G7//
And her heart is breakin' in front of me and I have no choice
Bb// A// A Dm Gm7 Edim7
'Cause I won't say goodbye anymore whoa-oa whoa-oa whoa-oa

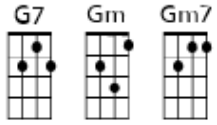
A Dm Gm7
I tried my best to feed her appetite keep her coming every night
Edim7
So hard to keep her satisfied, oh
A Dm Gm7
Kept playing love like it was just a game pretending to feel the same
Edim7
Then turn around and leave again, but uh-oh



<Chorus>



Gm F
I'll fix these broken things repair your broken wings
A7 Dm
And make sure everything's all right (it's all right, it's all right)
Gm F
My pressure on your hips I'm sinking my fingertips into
A A (Dm)
Every inch of you because I know that's what you want me to do



<Chorus 3 times>

This Year White Buffalo (Jake Smith)

G Another year older, it came and went, blood and the tears and the money spent
C The new year's here with the same old cast, we dance and we drink like it may be our last
G Buzzin' waitin' for the countdown to come, feels like slow motion from ten to one
C A kiss and the fireworks light the sky, falling apart over Auld Lang Syne
D7 D7 G
Let's focus on this night alone, just hope that we'd make it home alive

G The Earth it turns, spring rushes in; days get longer and nights grow thin
C Mother wakes up a little brighter than before; cold melts away and the gardens grow
G The air is crisp and fields are sweet; grass and the daffodils tickling our feet
C Flowers they bloom and the birds they sing; fill up the day with the songs they bring
D7 D7 G
And I don't feel much like singing at all; seasons change but I don't change at all

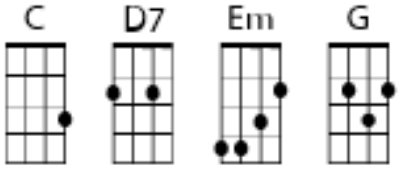
Em C G
Well I've done wrong, well I've done right, that's clear
Maybe I'll get better, maybe I'll be different, this year

G Ooh, here comes summer, well it's comin' in hot; no shirt, no school, give it all you got
C The sun, it calls so let's go outside; toastin' our drinks in the warm sunshine
G The asphalt smoulders in the city streets; you better run fast or you're gonna burn your feet
C Splashin' and yellin' the cannonball; enough love and laughter for one and all
D7 D7 G
Oh the future's future is looking bright; I think that I might get it right after all

G Moody autumn blows in on a summer wind; leaves die off of the trees, never see them again
C Like embers they float into the streets; golden and red and the dance repeats
G Let's close off the curtains, gonna stay inside; no flower, no fruit and the lawns all die
C Well how could it all fall apart so fast; and why would I think it would ever last?
D7 D7 G
When everything is dying, well, how can I feel alive?

Em C G
Oh, life is short, all good things disappear
Maybe I've been lost, maybe I'll get found, this year

G Well the winter and the cold come storming in; kicks down the door and your blood runs thin
C Day's too short and the night's too long; carolers came, I can't sing along
Oh money's all gone, don't know where it went; Christmas ain't easy when you can't pay the rent
C And the lights go out to a silent night; and all you can do is just stay in the fight
D7 D7 G
And I just can't feel the wrong, and I just can't feel the right



Em C G
Oh, life is hard, I've been fighting, I've failed
Maybe I've been lost, don't think I'll get found, this year

Well I've done wrong, well I've done right, that's clear
But maybe I'll get better, maybe I'll be different, next year

The Tide is High Johnny Holt

G G C D G G C D
The tide is high but I'm holdin' on. I'm gonna be your number one
G G C D G G C D
I'm not the kind-a girl who gives up just like that, oh no

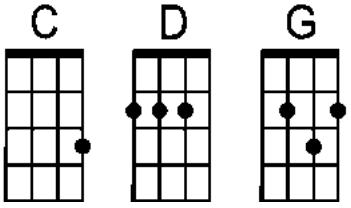
G G C D
It's not the things you do that tease and hurt me bad
G G C D
But it's the way you do the things you do to me
G G C D G G C D
I'm not the kind-a girl who gives up just like that, oh no

G G C D
The tide is high but I'm holdin' on
G G C D C C D D D D
I'm gonna be your number one, nu - umber one

G G C D G G C D
Ev'ry girl wants you to be her man, but I'll wait my dear till it's my turn
G G C D G G C D
I'm not the kind-a girl who gives up just like that, oh no

G G C D
The tide is high but I'm holdin' on
G G C D C C D D
I'm gonna be your number one, nu - umber one
C C D D D D
Nu – umber one

<Repeat gray box>



Tie a Yellow Ribbon Irwin Lavine, Russell Brown, Traditional

C C Em Em
I'm comin' home I've done my time
Gm A7 Dm Dm
Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine
Dm Fm C Am
If you received my letter tellin' you I'd soon be free
D7 D7 Fm G7 Fm Fm G7 G7
Then you'll know just what to do if you still want me if you still want me

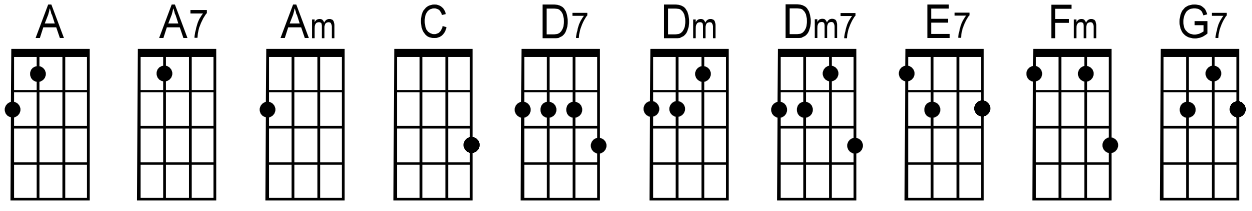
37th biggest hit of all time according to the Billboard Hot 100.

C C Em Em
Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree
Gm Gm A// A7// Dm
It's been three long years, to you still want me
Dm Fm C// E7// Am
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree
C C Am A
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me
Dm7 Fm D7 G C Am Dm G7
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree

C C Em Em
Bus driver please look for me
Gm A7 Dm Dm
Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see
Dm Fm C Am
I'm really still in prison and my love she holds the key
D7 D7 Fm G7 Fm Fm G7 G7
A simple yellow ribbon's all I need to set me free I wrote and told her please

<Chorus>
<Instrumental for first two lines of the verse>
C C Em Em Gm A7 Dm Dm

Dm7 Fm C A7
Now the whole damn bus is cheerin' and I can't believe I see
C// Dm7// Fm D7 G7 C
A hundred yellow ribbons round the old, round the old oak tree



Time Forgot Daniel Romano

Em Am C F
I got trampled by my woman. I've been cheated and double-crossed.
Em Am Em Am
There was a coup at the altar. I had a friend but he got lost.

F C Em Am
They say time can take the pain away, because time changes everything.
F C F C F C Em Am
But time forgot to change my heart. Yes time forgot to change my heart.

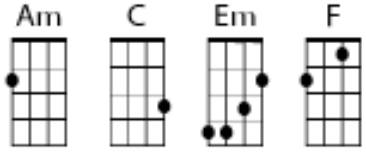
Em Am C F
He took my woman into the country and they had a baby girl
Em Am Em Am
And she grew to look just like me. It's a mean and wicked world.

Em Am C F
So I took a train into that country and I found their little shack.
Em Am Em Am
I went to drink until the sun set and in the darkness I went back

<Chorus>

Em Am C F
Outside their window I was creeping; wicked thoughts they filled my mind.
Em Am Em Am
And as my old friends laid there sleeping I snuck in from behind.
Em Am C F
And I knelt down by my baby's bedside and I grazed her lily face.
Em Am Em Am
Please listen to your mother dear, for your father's a disgrace.

F C Em Am
But she said time can take the pain away because time changes everything.
F C F C F C Em Am
Da da da da da da da…..



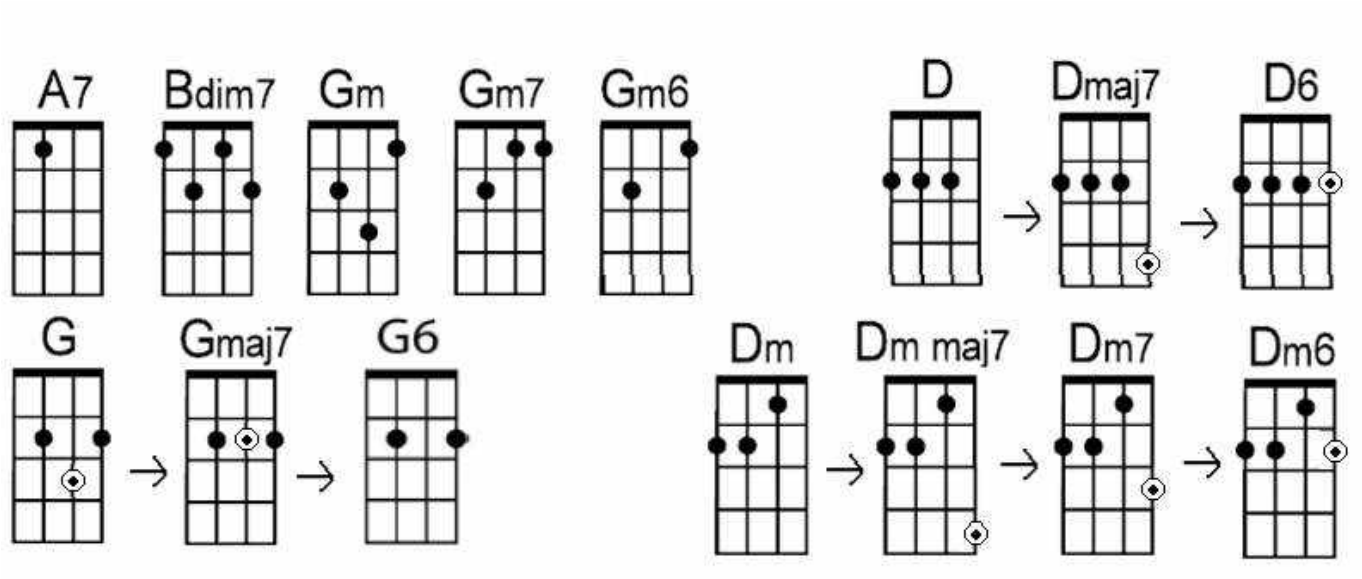
Time in a Bottle Jim Croce

Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm6 Gm6 Gm6 A7 A7
If I could save time in a bottle the first thing that I'd like to do
Dm Dm7 Bdim7 Gm7 Dm Gm A7 A7
Is to save every day till eternity passes away just to spend them with you
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm6 Gm6 Gm7 A7 A7
If I could make days last forever if words could make wishes come true
Dm Dm7 Bdim Gm7 Dm Gm A7 A7
I'd save every day like a treasure and then again, I would spend them with you

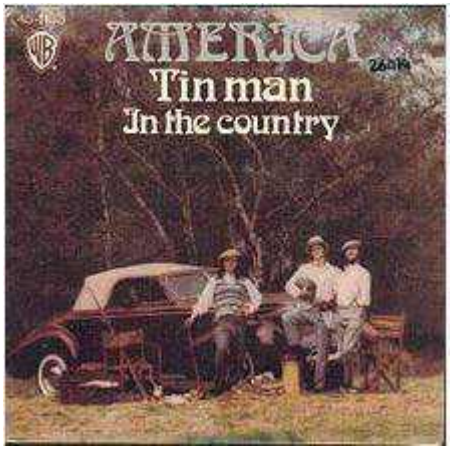
D Dmaj7
But there never seems to be enough time
D6 D G Gmaj7 G6 A7
To do the things you want to do once you find them
D Dmaj7
I've looked around enough to know
D6 D G Gmaj7 G6 A7
You're the one I want to go through time with

Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm6 Gm6 Gm6 A7 A7
If I had a box just for wishes and dreams that had never come true
Dm Dm7 Bdim7 Gm7 Dm Gm A7 A7
The box would be empty except for the memory of how they were answered by you

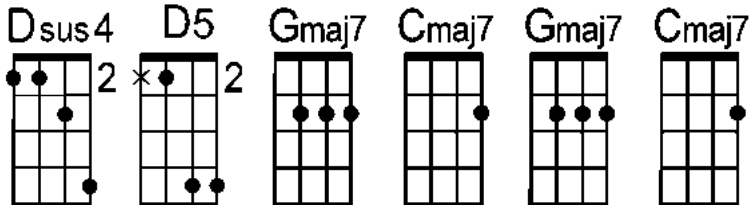
<Chorus>



Tin Man Dewey Bunnell

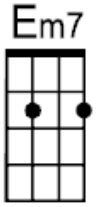


Intro:



Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Sometimes late when things are real and the people share the
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Gift of gab between themselves
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Some are quick to take the bait and the catch the perfect
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Prize that waits among the shells

Em7 Gmaj7
But Oz never did give nothing to the Tin Man
Em7 Gmaj7
That he didn't, didn't already have
Em7 Gmaj7
And cause never was the reason for the evening
Em7 Gmaj7
Or the tropic of Sir Galahad



All chords are 8 beats

Dsus4 D5
So please, believe in me when I
Gma7 Cmaj7
Say I'm spinning round, round, round, round, smoke glass stained bright colors
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Image going down, down, down, down, soap suds green like bubbles
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Ooooo……. Oooooo…..

<Chorus> <Bridge> <Chorus>

Dsus4 D5 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7
So please, believe in me when I Ooooo…. Ooooo…..

Tiny Bubbles Leon Pober

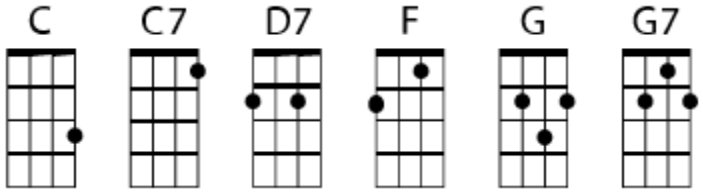
```
      C              C              G              G
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) in the wine (in the wine)
           G                 G
Make me happy (make me happy)
                C                 C
Make me feel fine (make me feel fine)
      C              C//                C7//     F      F
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) make me warm all over
         C                          G                          C      C7
With a feeling that I'm gonna love you till the end of time
```

```
      F                        F          C                        C
So here's to the golden moon and here's to the silver sea
       D7              D7                G       G
And mostly here's a toast to you and me
```

<Chorus>

```
      F                        F    C              C
So here's to the ginger lei I give to you today
       D7              D7              G       G
And here's a kiss that will not fade away
```

<Chorus>



Tip-Toe Thru' the Tulips with Me — Dubin and Burke

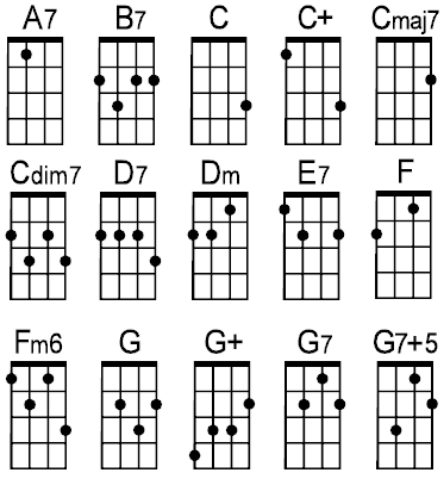
Let's rescue this sweet ballad from the legacy of Tiny Tim. The timing in the latter half of the chorus is quite unusual. Listen to a period recording and follow the road map closely. You'll get there!

```
   C                    G7      G7                  C
Shades of night are creeping. Willow trees are weeping
 G7            G7+          C        D7//  G7//
Old folks and babies are sleeping
  C                  G7      G7                  C
Silver stars are gleaming. All alone I'm scheming
    G7         G7+          G//    A7//  D7//  G7//
Scheming to get you out here,  my   dear  come
```

```
 C//    A7//      Dm//   G+//         C//    E7//        F//        Fm6//
Tip toe   to the window     by the window    that is where I will be come
C//      A7//              Dm//  G7//      C//    Fm6//    C//    D7/  G7/
Tip toe       through the tulips        with me
C//    A7//            Dm//  G+//        C//    E7//      F//    Fm6//
Tip toe    from your pillow     to the shadow      of a willow tree come
C//      A7//              Dm//  G7//      C//    Fm6//    C//
Tip toe       through the tulips        with me
C+//    F    F//  Cdim//    C/   Cdim/  G7/    A7/    A7//
Knee deep         in      flow – ers   we'll  stray
A7//   B7   B7//  B7//  Cmaj7//  Cdim/   G7/   G7//      D7/   G7/
We'll keep        the   showers   a  -  way.       And  if    I
C//      A7//      Dm//   G+//        C//      E7//          F//    Fm6//
Kiss you    in the garden      in the moonlight      will you pardon me?
       C//      A7//              Dm//  G7//      C//    Fm6//    C
Come tip toe       through the tulips        with me
```

```
   C                  G7      G7                  C
Come on out and pet me. Come and Juliet me
G7              G7+        C          D7//  G7//
Tease me, and shyly coquette me
 C              G7      G7                  C
Let me Romeo you. I just want to show you
 G7             G7+       G//  A7//   D7//    G7//
How much I'm willing to  do   for    you    come
```

<Chorus>

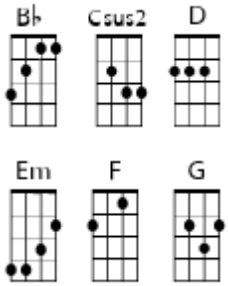




To Be With You Eric Martin, David Grahame

Em G Csus2 G
Hold on little girl show me what he's done to you
Em G Csus2 G
Stand up little girl broken heart can't be that bad
Csus2 G Csus2 G
When it's through, it's through. Fate will twist the both of you
F F F D
So come on baby, come on over, let me be the one to show you

G Csus2 D G
I'm the one who wants to be with you
G Csus2 D G
Geep inside I hope you feel it too (feel it too)
G Csus2 D G
Waited on a line of greens and blues (waited on a line)
G Csus2 D G G
Just to be the next to be with you



Em G Csus2 G
Build up your confidence so you can be on top for once
Em G Csus2 G
Wake up who cares about little boys that talk too much
Csus2 G Csus2 G
I've seen it all go down. The game of love was all rained out
F F F D
So come on baby, come on over, let me be the one to hold you

<Fhorus>

Csus2 Csus2 Em Em
Why be alone when we can be together, baby?
Bb Bb Bb Bb G
You can make my life worthwhile. I can make you start to smile
Csus2 D G G Csus2 D G

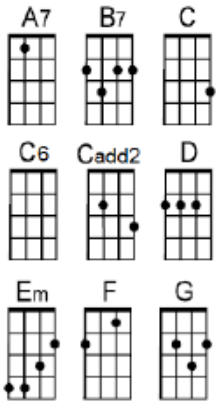
Csus2 G Csus2 G
When it's through, it's through. Fate will twist the both of you
F F F D
So come on baby, come on over, let me be the one to show you
<Chorus 2x>

To Sir with Love Don Black, Marc London

I have included the third verse which was not used in Lulu's movie version.

C C D F C C
Those schoolgirl days of telling tales and biting nails are gone
C C D F C C
But in my mind I know they will still live on and on
B7 Em B7 Em
But how do you thank someone who has taken you from crayons to perfume?
D G D A7
It isn't easy, but I'll try
D Cadd2 D
If you wanted the sky I would write across the sky in letters
Cadd2 D G A7 C6
That would soar a thousand feet high 'To Sir, With Love'

C C D F C C
The time has come for closing books and long last looks must end
C C D F C C
And as I leave I know that I am leaving my best friend
B7 Em B7
A friend who taught me right from wrong and weak from strong
Em D G D A7
That's a lot to learn. What can I give you in return?
D Cadd2
If you wanted the moon I would try to make a start
D Cadd2 D G A7 C6
But I would rather you let me give my heart 'To Sir, With Love'



C C D F C C
Those awkward years have hurried by. Why did they fly away?
C C D F C C
Why is it, sir, children grow up to be people one day?
B7 Em B7 Em
What takes the place of climbing trees and dirty knees in the world outside?
D G D A7
What is there for you I can buy?
D Cadd2 D
If you wanted the world I'd surround it with a wall, I'd scrawl
Cadd2 D G A7 D
These words with letters ten feet tall, 'To Sir, With Love'

Today Randy Sparks

This song is written in 3/4 time. Yet the bass line is all 8th notes, so that is kinda like 6/8 time. You won't go wrong strumming it either way. Just not 4/4 please!

```
    D              Bm             Em          A7
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine
    D              Bm          Em                A7
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
    D        D7            G          Gm
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
D        Bm          Em          A7    A7    D    D
Ere I forget all the joy that is mine       today

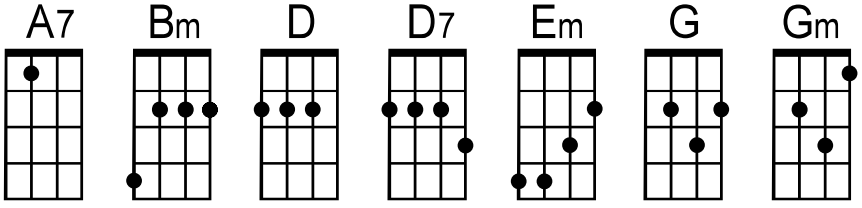
D        Bm         Em        A7
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover
         D          Bm         Em         A7
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing
     D            Bm        Em             A7
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover
      Em              A7             D       A7
Who cares what tomorrow shall bring

    D              Bm             Em          A7
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine
    D              Bm          Em                A7
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
   D            Bm          Em            A7
I can't be contented with yesterday's glories
   D            Bm        Em          A7
I can't live on promises winter to spring
    D          Bm          Em          A7
Today is my moment and now is my story
    Em            A7          D   A7
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing
```



Though not part of the original lineup, the New Christy Minstrels launched the careers of Kenny Rogers and Kim Carnes.

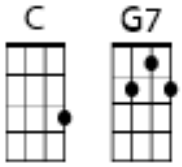
<Repeat first verse, modulating up one whole step if desired>



Tom Dooley Thoma Land

C C C G7
Hang down your head Tom Dooley. Hang down your head and cry
G7 G7 G7 C
Hang down your head Tom Dooley. Poor boy, you're bound to die

C C C G7
I met her on the mountain. There I took her life
G7 G7 G7 C
Met her on the mountain stabbed her with my knife



C C C G7
Hang down your head Tom Dooley. Hang down your head and cry
G7 G7 G7 C
Hang down your head Tom Dooley. Poor boy, you're bound to die

C C C G7
This time tomorrow reckon where I'll be
G7 G7 G7 C
Hadn't been for Grayson I'd-a been in Tennessee

C C C G7
Hang down your head Tom Dooley. Hang down your head and cry
G7 G7 G7 C
Hang down your head Tom Dooley. Poor boy, you're bound to die

C C C G7
This time tomorrow reckon where I'll be
G7 G7 G7 C
Down in some lonesome valley hangin' from a white oak tree

C C C G7
Hang down your head Tom Dooley. Hang down your head and cry
G7 G7 G7 C
Hang down your head Tom Dooley. Poor boy, you're bound to die

Based upon the 1866 murder of Laura Foster by Tom Dula (pronounced Dooley).

Dula was working under a false name on Col. James Grayson's farm. Grayson helped with his capture.

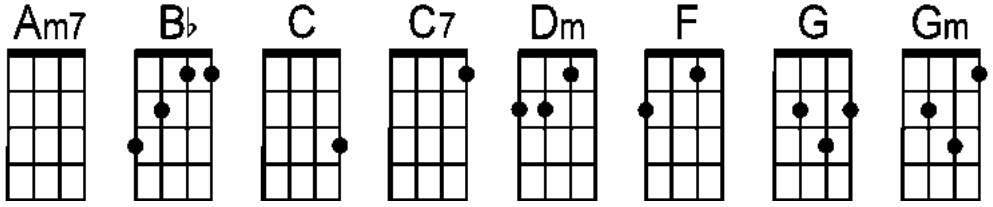
Too Much Time on My Hands Tommy Shaw

C7 C7 C7 C7
Sitting on this barstool talking like a damn fool got the twelve o'clock news blues
C7 C7 C7 C7
And I've given up hope on the afternoon soaps and a bottle of cold brew
Bb Bb C C Bb Bb C C
Is it any wonder I'm not crazy? Is it any wonder I'm sane at all
C7 C7 C7 C7
Well I'm so tired of losing. I got nothing to do and all day to do it
C7 C7 C7 C7
I go out cruisin' but I've no place to go and all night to get there
Bb Bb C C Bb Bb C C
Is it any wonder I'm not a criminal? Is it any wonder I'm not in jail?
Gm Gm
Is it any wonder I've got

Am7 Am7 G G
Too much time on my hands, it's ticking away with my sanity
Am7 Am7 G G
I've got too much time on my hands, it's hard to believe such a calamity
Am7 Am7 G G
I've got too much time on my hands and it's ticking away, ticking away from
Am7 Dm Am7 Dm
Too much time on my hands, too much time on my hands
Am7 G F F
Too much time on my hands

C7 C7 C7 C7
Well, I'm a jet fuel genius. I can solve the world's problems without even trying
C7 C7 C7 C7
I have dozens of friends and the fun never ends, that is, as long as I'm buying
Bb Bb C C Bb Bb C C
Is it any wonder I'm not the president. Is it any wonder I'm null and void?
Gm Gm
Is it any wonder I've got

<Chorus>



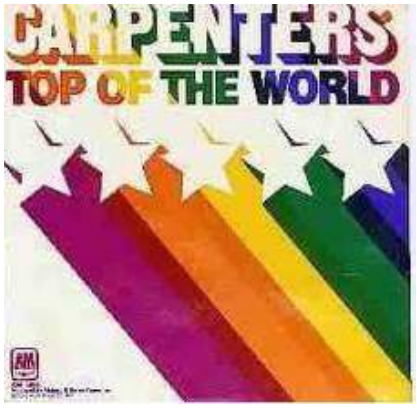
Top of the World Richard Carpenter, John Bettis

```
  F                C//   Bb//  F   F          Dm              Gm//  C//     F   F
Such a feelings comin' over me,   there is wonder in most everything I see
        Bb          C            Am          D
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes
      Gm              Bb              C        C
And I    won't be surprised if it's a dream

 F              C//      Bb//     F   F         Dm            Gm//  C//     F   F
Everything I want the world to be    is now comin' true especially for me
           Bb        C            Am              D
And the reason is clear, it's be cause you are here
             Gm              Bb              C     C7
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen
```

```
            F           F          Bb           Bb           F        Gm//  C//     F  F7
I'm on the top of the world looking down on creation and the only explanation I can find
       Bb           C          F                      Bb
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around
             F            Gm         F      F
Your love's put me on the top of the world
```

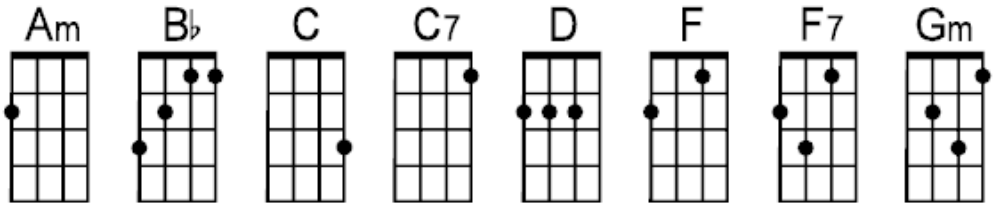
```
  F                C//      Bb//          F      F
Something in the wind has learned my name
        Dm             Gm//      C//       F   F
And it's telling me that things are not the same
        Bb             C              Am          D
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze
          Gm              Bb             C   C7
There's a pleasing sense of happiness for me
```



<chorus>

```
  F              C//      Bb//     F   F          Dm              Gm//     C//      F  F
There is only one wish on my mind when this day is through I hope that I may find
        Bb         C            Am              D
That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me
      Gm           Bb              C   C7
All I need will be mine if you are here
```

<chorus>



Truckin' Robert Hunter, Jerry Garcia, Bob Weir, Phil Lesh

D D G7 G7

C1 Truckin' got my chips cashed in. Keep truckin', like the doodah man
C2 Dallas, got a soft machine; Houston, too close to New Orleans
C3 Truckin', like the do-dah man. Once told me "You've got to play your hand"
C4 Truckin', up to Buffalo. Been thinkin', you got to mellow slow
C5 Busted, down on Bourbon Street, set up, like a bowlin' pin.
C6 Truckin', I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong

A7 A7 G7 G7 D (D D D)

C1 Together, more or less in line, just keep truckin' on
C2 Truckin', I'm a goin' home. Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong
C3 Sometimes your cards ain't worth a dime, if you don't lay'em down,
C4 Takes time, you pick a place to go, and just keep truckin' on
C5 Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin. They just won't let you be
C6 Back home, sit down and patch my bones, and get back truckin' on

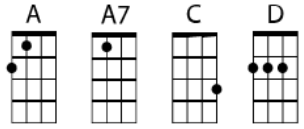
Skip these 3 "D"s when going to the bridge

D Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street
Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream
Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings ***< then chorus 2>***

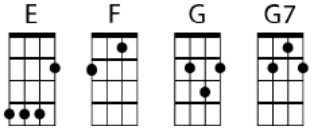
D Most of the cats that you meet on the streets speak of true love,
Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home.
One of these days they know they better get goin'
Out of the door and down on the streets all alone ***<then chorus 3>***

G G// F C// G// G C// G// F//
Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me other times I can barely see
C// G// C A// E E G G D D D D
Lately it occurs to me what a long strange trip it's been

D What in the world ever became of sweet Jane?
She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same
Livin' on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine
All a friend can say is "Ain't it a shame?" ***<then chorus 4>***

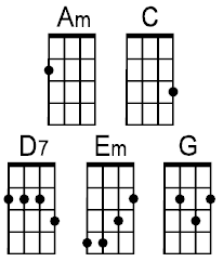


D Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window.
Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel,
But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in ***<then chorus 5>***



D You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel
Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down
I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin'
Get out of the door and light out and look all around ***<Bridge> <chorus 6>***

True Sadness The Avett Brothers



G G C C
You were a friend to me when my wheels were off the track
Am Am C D7
And though you say there is no need I intend to pay you back
G G C C
When my mind was turning loose and all my thoughts were turning black
Am Am C D7 D7
You shined a light on me and I intend to pay you back

C C G G C C G G
But I still wake up shaken by dreams and I hate to say it but the way it seems
C D7 G G C D7 G G
Is that no one is fine. Take the time to peel a few layers
Em Em Em Em C C D D G D7 G D7
And you will find true – ue – ue - ue sadness

G G C C
When I was a child I depended on a bottle
Am Am C D7
Full grown I've been known to lean on a bottle
G G C C
But you're the real deal in a world of imposters
Am Am C D7 D7
And I've seen the program make men out of monsters ***<Chorus>***

C C G G D D G G
Angela became a target as soon as her beauty was seen
C C G G Em Em D7
By young men who try to reduce her down to a scene on an x-rated screen
D7 C C G
Is she not more than the curve of her hips?
G C C G
Is she not more than the shine on her lips?
G Em Em C C Am Am Am
Does she not dream to sing and to live and to dance down her own path?
Am D7 D7 D7 D7 C C C C
Without being torn apart. Does she not have a heart?
G G C C
I cannot go on with this evil inside me
Am Am C D7
I step out my front door and I feel it surround me
G G C C
Just know the kingdom of God is within you
Am Am C D7 D7
Even though the battle is bound to continue ***<Chorus>***

Try a Little Kindness Curt Sapaugh, Bobby Austin

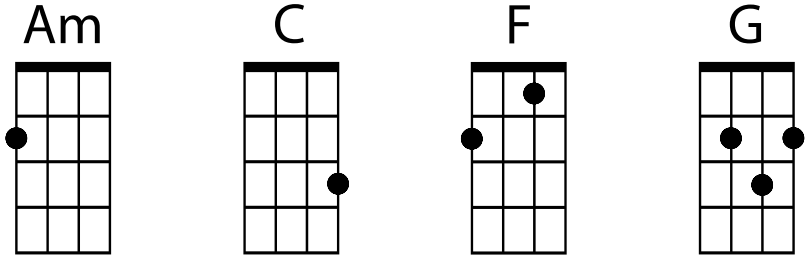
```
        C                    F//    G//     C     C
If you see your brother standing by the road
                  G   G                          C     C
With a heavy load,      from the seeds he's sowed
            C                  F//   G//     C     C
And if you see your sister falling by the way
                  G   G                          C     C
Just stop and say,      "You're goin the wrong way"
```

```
                 G          G                F          C
You've got to try a little kindness, yeah show a little kindness
        C                  C              G     G
Just shine your light for every one to see
            F              F                  C              Am
And if you try a little kindness then you'll overlook the blindness
        F                  G                F//     G//      C     C
Of the narrow minded people on their narrow minded streets
```

```
        C                  F//  G//       C     C
Don't walk around the  do - own and out
                  G   G                C     C
Lend a helping hand,    instead of doubt
            C                  F//  G//     C     C
And the kindness that you show every day
                  G   G                C     C
Will help someone,      along their way
```



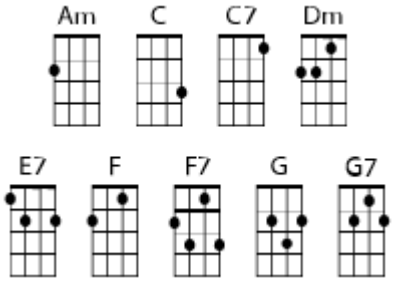
<chorus>



Turn Me On (C) John D Loudermilk




```
          C                    C7
Like a flower    waiting to    bloom
F                      F7
   Like a lightbulb      in a dark room
C//                   Am//          Dm//
    I'm just sitting here       waiting for you
     G//              C//        F//   C//   G7//
To come on home and turn me on
```




```
          C                    C7
Like the desert    waiting for    the rain
F                      F7
    Like a school kid      waiting for the spring
C//                   Am//          Dm//
    I'm just sitting here       waiting for you
              G//          C//        F//   C//   C7//
To come on home and turn me on

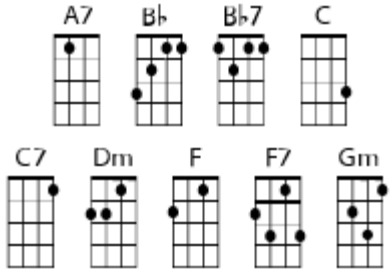
E7                E7                    F                          C
    My poor heart    it's been so dark     since you've been gone
E7                    E7
    After all you're the one who turns me off
F                                   G
    You're the only one who can     turn me back on

     C                C7
My hi-fi is waiting     for a new tune
F                                   F7
     My glass is waiting    for some     fresh ice cubes
C//                   Am//          Dm//
    I'm just sitting here       waiting for you
     G//              C//        F//            C
To come on home and turn me on       turn me on
```

Turn Me On John D Loudermilk




```
          F                    F7
Like a flower    waiting to    bloom
Bb                   Bb7
   Like a lightbulb      in a dark room
F//                  Dm//          Gm//
    I'm just sitting here        waiting for you
     C//                 F//        Bb//   F//   C7//
To come on home and turn me on
```

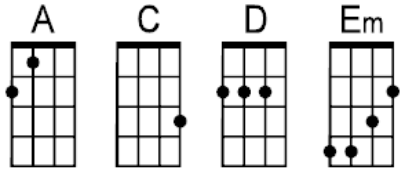



```
          F                    F7
Like the desert    waiting for    the rain
Bb                   Bb7
    Like a school kid      waiting for the spring
F//                  Dm//          Gm//
    I'm just sitting here        waiting for you
               C//          F//        Bb//   F//   F7//
To come on home and turn me on

A7                A7                  Bb                    F
    My poor heart    it's been so dark      since you've been gone
A7                  A7
    After all you're the one who turns me off
Bb                                  C
    You're the only one who can      turn me back on

     F                F7
My hi-fi is waiting      for a new tune
Bb                                  Bb7
     My glass is waiting     for some      fresh ice cubes
F//                  Dm//          Gm//
    I'm just sitting here        waiting for you
     C//                 F//        Bb//          F
To come on home and turn me on        turn me on
```

Turn the Page Bob Seger




```
      Em                  Em       Em          Em
On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha
          D           D                D                 D
You can listen to the engine moanin' out its one-note song
          A                A                A                 A      Em  Em  Em  Em
You can think about the woman, or the girl you knew the night before
```

Em But your thoughts will soon be wandering the way they always do
D When you're riding sixteen hours and there's nothing much to do
A-Em And you don't feel much like riding, you just wish the trip was through

```
        D  D          Em          Em          D  D              Em     Em
Here I am,   on the road again.      Here I am,    up on the stage
        D  D              A          A          C  D              Em     Em
Here I go,   playing the star again.    There I go,      turn the page
```

```
          Em          Em          Em                  Em
Well, you walk into a restaurant, strung-out from the road
          D               D                   D             D
And you feel the eyes upon you as you're shaking off the cold
          A               A                        A          A     Em  Em  Em  Em
You pretend it doesn't bother you but you just want to explode
```

Em Most times you can't hear 'em talk, other times you can
D All the same old clichés: "Is that a woman or a man?"
A-Em And you always seem out-numbered, you don't dare make a stand

<Chorus>

```
Em                Em                Em            Em
Out there in the spotlight you're a million miles away
 D                D             D             D
Every ounce of energy you try to give away
          A                   A             A                A  Em  Em  Em  Em
As the sweat pours out your body like the music that you play
```

Em Later in the evening as you lie awake in bed
D With the echoes from the amplifiers ringin' in your head
A-Em You smoke the day's last cigarette, remembering what she said

<Chorus 2 times>

Turn! Turn! Turn! Pete Seeger, Book of Ecclesiastes

C C// F// C// G// Am// C// F// C// G
To everything, turn, turn, turn, there is a season, turn, turn, turn
F Dm// G7// C// F// C
And a time for every purpose under heaven

G7 C G7 C
A time to be born, a time to die. A time to plant, a time to reap
G7 C F G7 C
A time to kill, and time to heal. A time to laugh, a time to weep

<chorus>

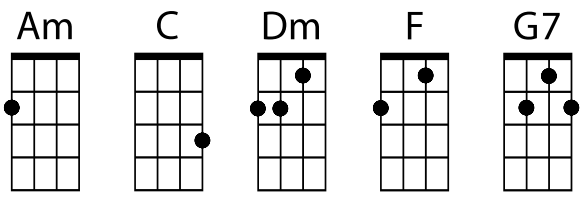
G7 C
A time to build up, a time to break down
G7 C
A time to dance, a time to mourn
G7 C F G7 C
A time to cast away stones. A time to gather stones together

<chorus>

G7 C G7 C
A time to love, a time to hate. A time of war, a time of peace
G7 C F G7 C
A time you may embrace. A time to refrain from embracing

<chorus>

G7 C G7 C
A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew
G7 C F G7 C
A time to love, a time to hate. A time for peace, I swear it's not too late



Pete Seeger donates 45% of the profits to this song to charity. He kept 50% for the melody and another 5% because "I did write 6 words."

Twenty Flight Rock Eddie Cochran, Ned Fairchild

G G G G
Well I got a gal with a record machine when it comes to rockin' she's the queen
C7 C7 G↓
We love to dance on a Saturday night all alone where I can hold her tight
D7 C7 G↓
But she lives on the twentieth floor uptown the elevator's broken down

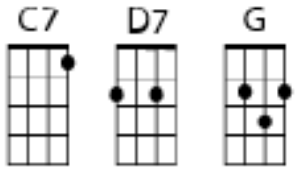
G G G G
So I'll walk one, two flight, three flight, four five, six, seven flight, eight flight, more
C7 C7 G G
Up on the twelfth I'm startin' to drag, fifteenth floor I'm a-ready to sag
D7 C7 G G
Get to the top I'm too tired to rock

G G G G
Well she calls me up on the telephone, “Say, come on over baby, I'm all alone”
C7 C7 G↓
I said, “Baby you're mighty sweet but I'm in bed with the achin' feet.”
D7 C7 G↓
This went on for a couple of days but I couldn't stay away

<Chorus>

G G G G
Well, they sent to Chicago for repairs till it's a-fixed I'm a-usin' the stairs
C7 C7 G↓
Hope they hurry up before it's too late. I want my baby too much to wait
D7 C7 G↓
All this climbin' is a-gettin' me down. They'll find my corpse draped over a rail

<Chorus>





Twist and Shout Phil Medley and Bert Russell

D G A7 G D G A7 G D G A7
Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)
G D G A7
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
G D G A7
Come on, come on, come on, come on baby now (come on baby)
G D G A7
Come on and work it on out (work it on out)
G D G A7
Well, work it on out (work it on out)
G D G A7
You know you look so good (look so good)
G D G A7
You know you got me goin' now (got me goin')
G D G A7
Just like I knew you would

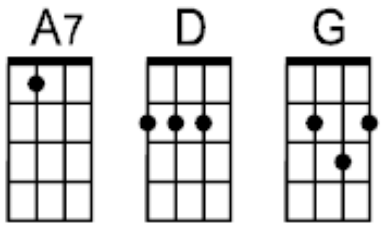
Twist and Shout is the only million selling cover song for the Beatles, and their only cover song to reach the Top Ten.

A 7 week run in the Top 40 in 1986 inspired by the song's use in Ferris Bueller's Day Off added to 16 weeks in 1964 make this the longest-running Top 40 Beatles hit.

Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
Come on, come on, come on, come on baby now (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out (work it on out)
You know you twist little girl (twist little girl)
You know you twist so fine (twist so fin)
Come on and twist a little closer not (twist a little closer)
And let me know you're mine (let me know you're mine)

A7 A7 A7 A7 A7 A7 A7 A7
Ah – ah – ah – ah – ah – ah – ow

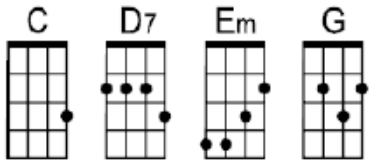
Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
Come on, come on, come on, come on baby now (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out (work it on out)
Well work it on out (work it on out)
You know you look so good (look so good)
You know you got me goin' now (got me goin')
Just like I know you would
<End on Ah – ah – ah line>



Twistin' the Night Away Sam Cooke

G G Em Em
Let me tell you 'bout a place somewhere up a New York way
C C D7 D7
Where the people are so gay twistin' the night away
G G Em Em
Here they have a lot of fun puttin' trouble on the run
C C D7 G
Man, you find the old and young, twistin' the night away

G G G G
They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great
C C D7 G
They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night away



G G Em Em
Here's a man in evenin' clothes how he got here, I don't know, but
C C D7 D7
Man, you oughta see him go, twistin' the night away
G G Em Em
He's dancin' with the chick in slacks she's a movin' up and back
C C D7 G
Oh man, there ain't nothin' like twistin' the night away
<Chorus>

G Em C D7
Let's twist a while. Lean up, lean back. Lean up, lean back
G Em C D7 G
Watusi, now Fly, now Twist, they're twistin' the night away

G G Em Em
Here's a fella in blue jeans, dancin' with a older queen
C C D7 D7
Who's dolled up in diamond rings and twistin' the night away
G G Em Em
Man, you oughta see her go twistin' to the rock and roll
C C D7 G
Here you find the young and old, twistin' the night away
<Chorus> <Bridge>

Two Melodies Audra Mae and Alan Stone

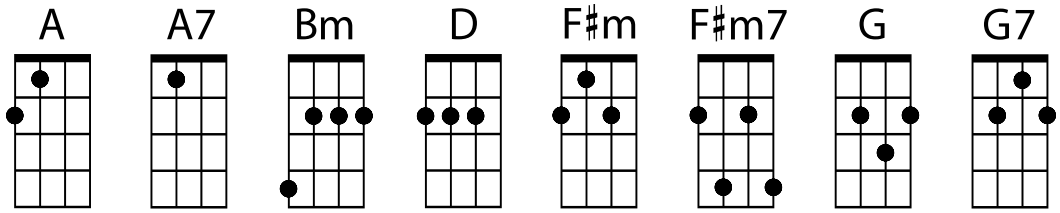
D D G D
Some people got, great big houses
G D A A7
Comfortable couches, with room enough for two
D D G D
Some people got, fancy cars they're drivin'
G D A A7
Bank accounts thrivin', do they still get the blues?

F#m F#m F#m7 F#m7 Bm A G G
I wish I's born with papa's silver spoon
A G7 Bm D
But all I have to offer is a melody or two
G7 A7 D D
And maybe I'll sing them both for you



D D G D
I only want, bread in my oven
G D A A7
People I'm lovin', to stick around a while
D D G D
I only want, a porch built for talkin'
G D A A7
And a chair made for rockin' in that southern comfort style

<Bridge>



Two Sleepy People

Loesser and Carmichael

2 beats per chord

```
  D      Fdim   Em7          A7
Here we are    out of cigarettes
  D                    B7       Em7                A7
Holding hands and yawning look how late it gets
  D            B7         Em            Gm
Two sleepy people by dawn's early light
       D             E7                  Em7   A7
And too much in love to say goodnight

  D      Fdim   Em7          A7
Here we are      in the cozy chair
  D             B7        Em7              A7
Picking on a wishbone from the Frigidaire
  D             B7           Em          Gm
Two sleepy people with nothing to say
       D             E7/       A7/    D
And too much in love to break away

D7             G            A7                      D/    A7/     D
Do you remember the nights we used to linger in the hall
 Bm             D             G   A7
Father didn't like you at all
               D             A7                   D/ C#dim/   B7
Do you remember the reason why we maried in the fall
     E7              E7        Em7         Em7/
To rent this little nest and get a bit of rest

A+/    D      Fdim    Em7              A7
Well here we are    just about the same
  D            B7     Em7          A7
Foggy little fella drowsy little dame
  D            B7         Em            Gm
Two sleepy people by dawn's early light
       D                   E7                ( Em7   A7   for turnaround, or D to end)
And much too much in love to say goodnight
```

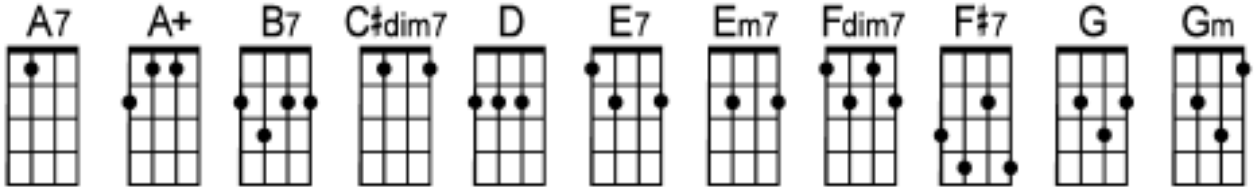




A Hoagy Carmichael tune...

A Fats Wallter recording...

Life is good!



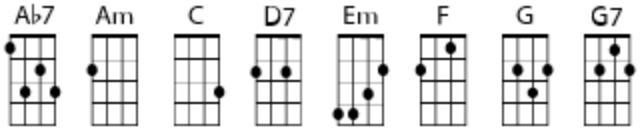
Ukulele Lady Gus Kahn, Richard Whiting

C C Ab7// G7// C
I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Hono – lu – lu Bay
C C Ab7// G7// C
There's something tender in the moonlight on Hono – lu – lu Bay
Am Am Em D7
And all the beaches are full of peaches who bring their ukes along
C C D7 G7
And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to sing this song

C Em Am G7 C Em Am C
If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like-a you
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C C
If you like to linger where it's shady, ukulele lady linger too
C Em Am G7 C Em Am C
If you kiss a ukulele lady while you promise ever to be true
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C C
And she see another ukulele lady fool around with you
F F C C
Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) Maybe she'll cry (or maybe not)
D7 D7 G G7
Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye
C Em Am G7 C Em Am C
To sing to when it's cool and shady where the tricky wicki wackies woo
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C C
If you like a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like-a you

C C Ab7// G7// C
She used to sing to me by moonlight on Hono – lu – lu Bay
C C Ab7// G7// C
Fond mem'ries cling to me by moonlight although I'm far a - way
Am Am Em D7
Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing and lips are made to kiss
C C D7 G7
To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss

<Chorus>



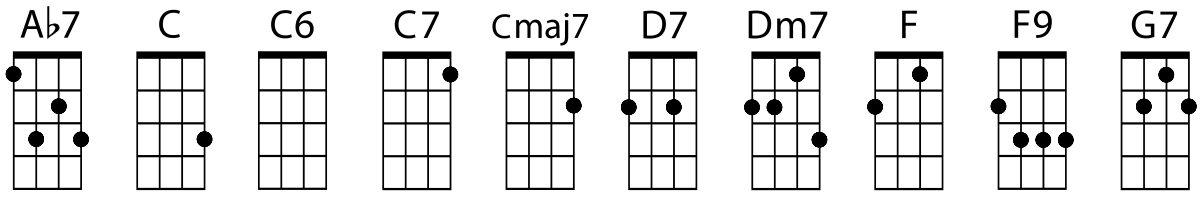
Undecided Sid Robin, Charlie Shavers

Cjam7// C6// Cmaj7// C6//
First you say you do and then you don't
F9 F9
And then you say you will and then you won't
D7 Dm7// Ab7/ G7/ C Ab7// G7//
You're undecided now so what are you gon - na do?

Cjam7// C6// Cmaj7// C6//
Now you want to play and then it's no
F9 F9
And when you say you'll stay that's when you go
D7 Dm7// Ab7/ G7/ C C
You're undecided now so what are you gon - na do?

C7 C7
I've been sitting on a fence and it doesn't make much sense
F F
'Cause you keep me in suspense and you know it
D7 D7
Then you promise to return when you don't I really burn
G7 G7
Well, I guess I'll never learn and I show it

Cjam7// C6// Cmaj7// C6//
If you've got a heart and if you're kind
F9 F9
Then don't keep us apart make up your mind
D7 Dm7// Ab7/ G7/ C
You're undecided now so what are you gon - na do?



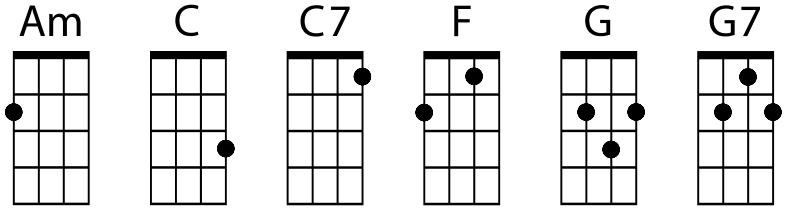
Under the Boardwalk Kenny Young, Arther Resnick

C C G G
Oh when the sun beats down and melts the tar up on the roof
G7 G7 C C7
And the streets get to hot you wish your tired feet were fire proof

F F C Am
Under the boardwalk down by the sea
C G C C
On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be
Am Am
Under the boardwalk, out of the sun
C C
Under the boardwalk, we'll be having fun
Am Am
Under the boardwalk, people walking above
C C
Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love
Am Am
Under the boardwalk. Boardwalk

C C G G
Now from the sands you hear the happy sounds of the carousel
G7 G7 C C7
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell

<chorus>



The lead singer of the **Drifters** died of a suspected overdose the night before the scheduled recording session. They decided to record the song anyway, bringing back former lead vocalist Johnny Moore. The first line plays against their prior hit **Up On the Roof**.

Under the Bridge (City of Angels) Red Hot Chili Peppers

C G Am F
Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner
C G Am F
Sometimes I feel like my only friend
C G Am F
Is the city I live in, the city of angels
C G Am F Cmaj7↓ (8 counts total)
Lonely as I am, together we cry

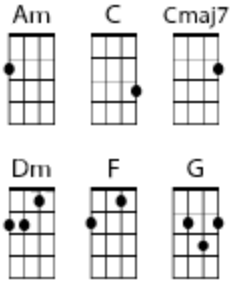
The final "F" on lines 1 and 3 of each verse is really a single beat each of "Em" and "F".

Two beats per chord

C G Am F
I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion
I walk through her hills 'cause she knows who I am
She sees my good deeds and she kisses me windy
Well, I never worry, now that is a lie Cmaj7↓ (8 counts)

Dm C G Dm
I don't ever wanna feel like I did that day
Take me to the place I love. Take me all the way ***<Repeat 2 lines>***
C G Am F C G Am F
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah

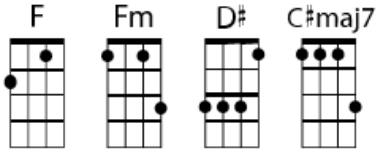
C G Am F
It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there
It's hard to believe that I'm all alone
At least I have her love, the city, she loves me
Lonely as I am, together we cry Cmaj7↓ (8 counts)



<Chorus>

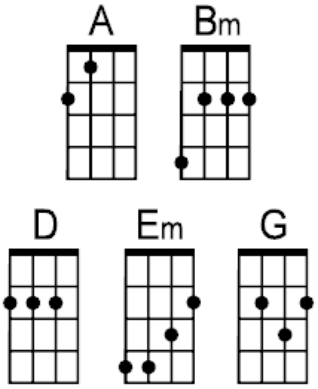
C G Am F C G Am F
Oh no no-no yeah yeah love me I say yeah yeah *one time*

F Fm D# C#maj7
Under the bridge downtown is where I drew some blood
Under the bridge downtown I could not get enough
Under the bridge downtown forgot about my love
Under the bridge downtown I gave my life away



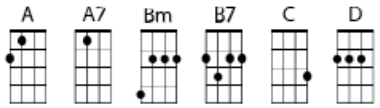
<end with lots of "Yeah yeahs">

Up On the Roof Gerry Goffin, Carole King

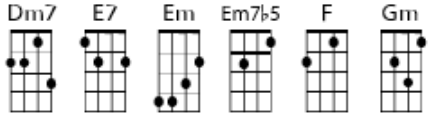



```
          D                    Bm
When this old world starts getting me down
          G                    Em              D       D
And people are just too much for me to face
     D                    Bm
I climb way up to the top of the stairs
        G                    Em              D       D
And all my cares just drift right into space
 G                   G                   G       G
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
          D                    Bm              G    A↓
And there the world below can't bother me.      Let me tell you now
          D                    Bm
When I come home feelin' tired and beat
   G                   Em                  D                   D
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof)
   D                    Bm
I get away from the hustling crowd
        G                    Em                  D                   D
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)
 G                   G               G       G
On the roof, the only place I know
            D                    Bm              G     A
Where you just have to wish to make it so
                        D                   D
Let's go up on the roof (up on the roof)
       G                    G                   G       G
At night the stars put on a show for free
          D                    Bm              G     A
And, darling, you can share it all with me      I keep a-tellin' you that
   D                         Bm
Right smack dab in the middle of town
         G                Em                  D                   D
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof)
          D                    Bm                          G                   Em
And if this world starts getting you down, there's room enough for two
              D                   D                   Bm                  Bm
Up on the roof (up on the roof)    Up on the roof (up on the roof)
```

Upown Girl (A) Billy Joel ***<Start with Oh-oh-oh's>***



A Bm A D// E7//
Uptown girl she's been living in her uptown world I bet she's never had a
A Bm A D// E7//
Backstreet guy I bet her momma never told her why I'm gonna try for an
A Bm A D// E7//
Uptown girl she's been living in her white-bread world as long as anyone with
A Bm A D// E7//
Hot blood can and now she's looking for a downtown man that's what I am
F Dm7 Gm C
And when she knows what she wants from her time



F Dm7 Em7-5 A7
And when she wakes up and makes up her mind
D Bm Em E7
She'll see I'm not so tough just because I'm in love with an
A Bm A D// E7//
Uptown girl you know I've seen her in her uptown world she's getting tired of her
A Bm A D// E7//
High-class toys and all her presents from her uptown boys she's got a choice

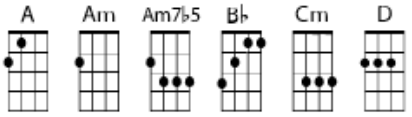
C D B7 Em// D//
Oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh Oh oh
C D B7 E7
Oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh

A Bm A D// E7//
Uptown girl you know I can't afford to buy her pearls but maybe someday when my
A Bm A D// E7//
Ship comes in she'll understand what kind of guy I've been and then I'll win
F Dm7 Gm C
And when she's walking she's looking so fine
F Dm7 Em7-5 A7
And when she's talking she'll say that she's mine
D Bm Em E7
She'll say I'm not so tough just because I'm in love with an
A Bm A D// E7//
Uptown girl she's been living in her white-bread world as long as anyone with
A Bm A D// E7//
Hot blood can and now she's looking for a downtown man that's what I am

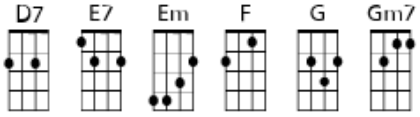
<Oh oh oh's>

A Bm A D// E7//
Uptown girl. She's my uptown girl. You know I'm in love with an
Uptown girl. My uptown girl. You know I'm in love with an ***<repeat>***

Upown Girl (D) Billy Joel ***<Intro is: Oh-oh-oh's>***



D Em D G// A//
Uptown girl she's been living in her uptown world I bet she's never had a
D Em D G// A//
Backstreet guy I bet her momma never told her why I'm gonna try for an
D Em D G// A//
Uptown girl she's been living in her white-bread world as lon g as anyone with
D Em D G// A//
Hot blood can and now she's looking for a downtown man that's what I am
Bb Gm7 Cm F
And when she knows what she wants from her time
Bb Gm7 Am7-5 D7
And when she wakes up and makes up her mind
G Em Am A
She'll see I'm not so tough just because I'm in love with an
D Em D G// A//
Uptown girl you know I've seen her in her uptown world she's getting tired of her
D Em D G// A//
High-class toys and all her presents from her uptown boys she's got a choice



F G E7 Am// G//
Oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh Oh oh
F G E7 A
Oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh

D Em D G// A//
Uptown girl you know I can't afford to buy her pearls but maybe someday when my
D Em D G// A//
Ship comes in she'll understand what kind of guy I've been and then I'll win
Bb Gm7 Cm F
And when she's walking she's looking so fine
Bb Gm7 Am7-5 D7
And when she's talking she'll say that she's mine
G Em Am A
She'll say I'm not so tough just because I'm in love with an
D Em D G// A//
Uptown girl she's been living in her white-bread world as long as anyone with
D Em D G// A//
Hot blood can and now she's looking for a downtown man that's what I am

<Oh oh oh's>

D Em D G// A//
Uptown girl. She's my uptown girl. You know I'm in love with an
Uptown girl. My uptown girl. You know I'm in love with an ***<repeat>***

Urban Spaceman Neil Innes

G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman baby I've got speed. I've got everything I need
G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I can fly. I'm a supersonic guy

Em Em C G
I don't need pleasure. I don't feel pain
C G A D
If you were to knock me down I'd just get up again

G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, baby I'm makin' out I'm all about

G G A A C D G G

Em Em C G
I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face
C G A D
My natural exuberance spills out all over the place

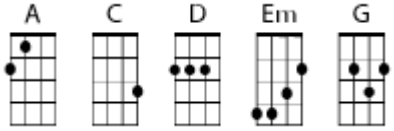
G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean. Know what I mean?

G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none. It's a lot of fun

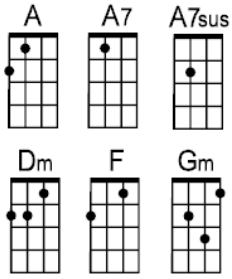
<twice with kazoo:> G G A A C D G G

Em Em C G
I never let my friends down. I've never made a boob
C G A D
I'm a glossy magazine, an advert in the tube
G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, baby, here comes the twist. I don't exist

Performed by the Bonzo Dog Doo Dah band and produced by "Apollo C. Vermouth", aka Paul McCartney.



Vegematic Steve Goodman and Mike Smith



The main riff for this song consists of four down strums, one per beat, of Dm-Dm-Dm-A.

A Dm / / A Dm / / A A7 Dm / /
Fell asleep last night with the T-V on. Oh, what a dream I had.
The doorbell rang all morning and into the afternoon.
I remembered I was dreaming, so I gave a mighty cheer.

A Dm / / A Dm / / A A7 A7sus4 A7
Dreamed I went and answered every single one of those late night mail order ads.
I shook with fright as it rang all night to the light of the Master Card moon.
When I awoke, it was no joke, 'cause all that shit was here.

Dm / / A Dm / / A Gm A7 Dm / / A
And four to six weeks later, much to my surprise,
There was Parcel Post in the pantry, and U.P.S. in the hall,
So if you fall asleep with the TV on, let me tell you what to do:

Dm F Dm A7 Dm (tacet)
The mailman came to my front door, and I couldn't believe my eyes
C O D's to the ceiling, and I just couldn't pay for it all.
Tear the telephone out of the wall unless you want it to happen to you.

Dm (tacet) Gm A7 Dm / / A
When he brought the Vegematic, and the Pocket Fisherman too,
When they brought the egg scrambler, with a Seal-a-Meal carrying case,
You'll get the Vegematic, and the Pocket Fisherman too,

Dm F Dm A A7
Illuminated illustrated history of life, and Boxcar Willie with a Ginzu knife,
A set of presidential commemorative plates so I could eat my eggs off the president's face
Illuminated illustrated history of life, and Boxcar Willie with a Ginzu knife,

Dm (tacet) Gm A7 Dm / / A
A bam - boo steamer, and a Garden Weasel too,
A Mi - nute Mender, and a needle that'll knit or crochet,
A bamboo steamer, and a smokeless ashtray too

Dm F Dm A7 Dm / / A
And a tie-dyed, day-glow souvenir shirt from Six Flags Over Burbank.
And an autographed photograph of Rin Tin Tin at Six Flags Over Burbank.
And an all expenses paid weekend for three at Six Flags Over Burbank.

Veronica Elivs Costello, Paul McCartney

C F C G C F C G
Is it all in that pretty little head of yours? What goes on in that place in the dark?
C F C G F G Csus4 C
Well I used to know a girl and I could have sworn that her name was Veronica
C F C G C F C G
Well she used to have a carefree mind of her own and a delicate look in her eye
C F C G F G Csus4 C
These days I'm afraid she's not even sure if her name is Veronica

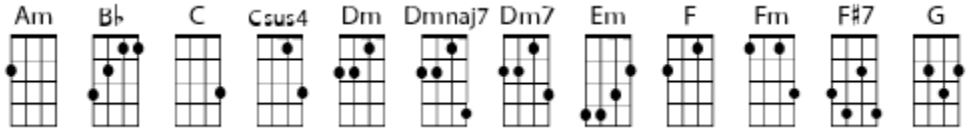
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G
Do you suppose that waiting hands on eyes Veronica has gone to hide?
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G
And all the time she laughs at those who shout her name and steal her clothes
F F F#7 F#7 G// Dm// Em// G// G// Dm// Em// G//
Veronica Veronica Veronica

C F C G C F C G
Do the days drag by? Did the favors wane? Did he roam down the town all the while?
C F C G F G Csus4 C
Will you wake from your dream with a wolf at the door reaching out for Veronica
C F C G C F C G
Well, it was all of 65 years ago when the world was the street where she lived
C F C G F G Csus4 C
And a young man sailed on a ship in the sea with a picture of Veronica
Am Am Fm Bb Bb C C
On the Empress of India and as she closed her eyes upon the world
Am Am Fm Fm
And picked upon the bones of last week's news
Bb Bb C↓ C↓
She spoke his name out loud again

<Chorus>

C F C G C F C G
Veronica sits in her favorite chair, she sits very quiet and still
C F C G F G Csus4 C
And they call her a name that they never get right and if they don't then nobody else will
C F C G C F C G
But she used to have a carefree mind of her own with a devilish look in her eye
C F C G F G Csus4 C
Saying, "You can call me anything you like but my name is Veronica"

<Chorus>



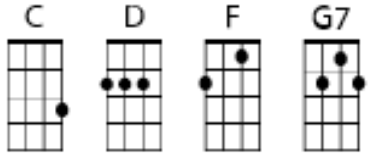
Viagra Paul Thorn

C F C C
There was a time when I could make love all night long
C C G7 G7
Like a big rooster in the barnyard I felt strong
C C F F
But now my private part needs an emergency jump start
G7 G7 C C
I'm gonna go to Viagra before it falls

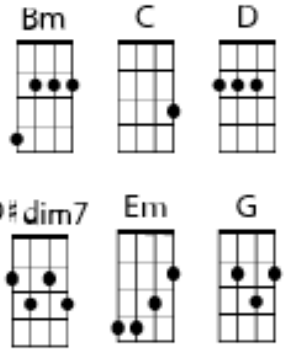
C F C C
My wife put on a sexy negligee
C C G7 G7
But I just had to turn the other way
C C F F
She's so full of frustration 'cause I can't rise to the occasion
G7 G7 C C
I'm gonna go to Viagra before it falls

G7 G7 C C
I know I'm not the man I used to be
D D G7 G7
This sudden lack of manly prowess is killin' my self esteem
C C F F
Lord I feel like such a failure with my broke down genitalia
G7 G7 C C
I'm gonna go to Viagra before it falls

C F C C
I know a man who is 96 years old
C C G7 G7
He poured Viagra in his Jello bowl
C C
Now the old women won't leave him alone
F F
He's the king of the nursing home
G7 G7 C C
I'm gonna go to Viagra before it falls ***<Repeat Bridge>***



Victoria's Secret Jackie ("Jax") Miskanic, Mark Nilan Jr, Dan Henig




```
 G                                  Bm
God, I wish somebody would've told me
                C                  D                  G
When I was younger that all bodies aren't the same
                          Bm                  C
Photoshop itty bitty models on magazine covers
          D                  G                  Bm
Told me I was overweight.  I stopped eating what a bummer
   C                      D
Can't have carbs and a hot girl summer
G                             Bm                  C            C
     If I could go back and tell myself when I was younger   I'd say, "Psst
```

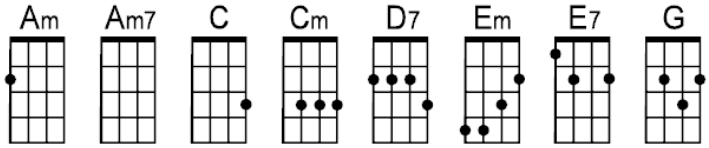
```
G                  Em              C                      D
I know Victoria's se - cret    and girl you wouldn't believe
            G                        Em          C                    D
She's an old man who lives in Ohio making money off of girls like me
          G           Em               C                    Em
Cashin' in on body issues, sellin' skin and bones with big boobs
G                  Em          C              D#dim7          G                Em
I know Victoria's se - cret:         She was made up by a dude  DUDE!
     C           D                G              Em         C        D#dim7          G
Victoria was made up by a dude  DUDE!          Victoria was made up by a dude
```

```
                                Bm                  C                D                G
I wish somebody would've told me that thighs of thunder meant normal human thighs
                Bm               C           D               G
The fuckin' pressure I was under     to lose my appetite
                 Bm              C                   D
And fight the cellulite with Hunger Games like every night
G                             Bm                  C            C
     If I could go back and tell myself when I was younger   I'd say, "Hey dummy
```

<Chorus 2 times>

```
G                  Em              C                      D
I know Victoria's se - cret    and girl you wouldn't believe
            G                       Em          C                    D
She's an old man who lives in Ohi-o making money off of girls like me
          G           Em               C                    Em
Cashin' in on body issues, sellin' skin and bones with big boobs
G↓                 Em↓        C↓                  D↓                              G↓
I know Victoria's se - cret:        She was never made for me and <pause> you
```

Vincent Don McLean




```
                G         G                    Am              Am
Starry, starry night.          Paint your palette blue and gray
                  C                    D7                                  G
Look out on a summer's day      with eyes that know the darkness in my soul
                   G         G                              Am          Am
Shadows on the hills.          Sketch the trees and the daffodils
                                C                    D7                        G      G
Catch the breeze and the winter chills,     in colors on the snowy linen land
```

```
                  Am     D7                    G                  Em
Now I understand          what you tried to say to me
                                  Am7    D7                              Em
And how you suffered for your sanity,      how you tried to set them free
                                  Am7              D7                          G     G
They would not listen, they did not know how.       Perhaps they'll listen now
```

Starry, starry night. Flaming flowers that brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
Colors changing hue. Morning fields of amber grain
Weathered faces lined in pain are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

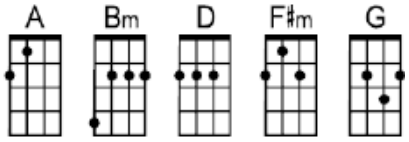
<Chorus>

```
                        Am7       D7                        G           G
For they could not love you,     but still your love was true
                  Em                          Cm
And when no hope was left inside on that starry, starry night
       G                              E7
You took your life, as lovers often do.
      Am7                             C                                  D7            G   G
But I could've told you Vincent, this world was never meant for one as beautiful as you
```

Starry, starry night. Portraits hung in empty halls
Frame-less heads on nameless walls with eyes that watch the world and can't forget
Like the strangers that you've met; the ragged men in ragged clothes
The silver thorn of bloody rose, lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

```
                  Am   D7                      G          Em
Now I think I know       what you tried to say to me
                                  Am7    D7                                Em
And how you suffered for your sanity,      and how you tried to set them free
                                     Am7         D7                        G
They would not listen, they're not listening still.      Perhaps they never will
```

Viva la Vida Cold Play



G A D Bm
I used to rule the world. Seas would rise when I gave the word
G A D Bm
Now in the morning I sleep alone, sweep the streets I used to own
<instrumental verse>

G A D Bm
I used to roll the dice, feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
G A D Bm
Listened as the crowd would sing, now the old king is dead long live the king
G A D Bm
One minute I held the key, next the walls were closed on me
G A D Bm
And I discovered that my castles stand upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

G A D Bm
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing, Roman cavalry choirs are singing
G A D Bm
Be my mirror, my sword and shield, my missionaries in a foreign field
G A D Bm
For some reason I can't explain once you'd gone there was never
I know St. Peter won't call my name
G A F#m Bm G A D Bm
Never an honest word but that was when I ruled the world

G A D Bm
It was a wicked and wild wind, blew down the doors to let me in
G A D Bm
Shattered windows and the sound of drums, people couldn't believe what I'd become
G A D Bm
Revolution – a - ries wait for my head on a silver plate
G A D Bm
Just a puppet on a lonely string, ah who would ever want to be king?
<Chorus>

G A D Bm
Oh oh oh oh ohh oh Oh oh oh oh ohh oh ***<2 times> <Chorus>***

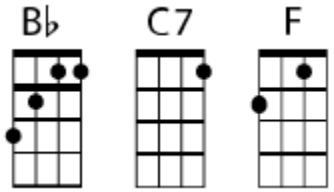
Volcano Jimmy Buffet, Keith Sykes, Harry Dailey

F F C7 F
I don't know I don't know I don't know where
Bb F C7 F F
I'm a gonna go when the vol - cano blow *Let me say it now*
F F C7 F
I don't know I don't know I don't know where
Bb F C7 F F
I'm a gonna go when the vol - cano blow

The phrase "volcano blow" is 4 beats as follows: F=1.5 beats, C7=1.5 beats, F=1

F Bb// F// F C7// F//
Ground, she movin' under me
Tidal waves out on the sea
Sulphur smoke up in the sky
Pretty soon we learn to fly *Let me hear you now*

<Chorus>



F Bb// F// F C7// F//
My girl quickly say to me
Mon you better watch your feet
Lava come down soft and hot
F Bb// F// F C7// F//
You better lava me now or lava me not

<Chorus>

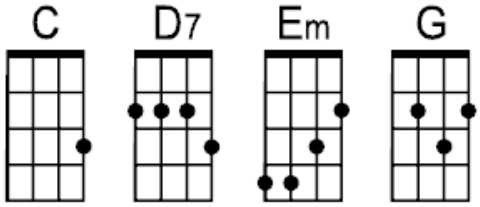
F Bb// F// F C7// F//
No time to count what I'm worth
'Cause I just left the planet Earth
Where I go I hope there's rum
Not to worry mon soon come

<Chorus>

F Bb// F// F C7// F//
But I don't want to land in New York City, don't want to land in Mex- I -co
Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island; don't want to see my skin a-glow
Don't want to land in Comanche Sky Park, or in Nashville, Tennessee
Don't want to land in no San Juan airport or the Yukon Territory
Don't want to land no San Diego. Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay
Don't want to land on no Ayatolla. I got nothin' more to say

<Chorus>

Waiting for Me Edie Brickell



G G
You call me up on a Saturday night
Em Em
Half intoxicated with a crazy bunch of guys
C C
Say you're at a party and I really ought to come
D7 D7 G G
Then you hold the phone up so that I can hear the hot drumbeat

Em Em C C G G
If you're waiting for me, if you're waiting for me, you'll be waiting for a long time

G G
I don't wanna leave out all the fun and happiness
Em Em
I don't wanna walk away from love and tenderness
C C
I'll be on the sofa watchin' rented videos
D7 D7 G G
I'll be gettin' closer to the one who satisfies my soul

Em Em C C G G
If you're waiting for me, if you're waiting for me, you'll be waiting for a long time

Em Em D7 D7 C C D7 D7
I have love, and it changed my ways, things will never, be the same

G G
It isn't like I'm missin' out on anything tonight
Em Em
Happy as can be, I got my babies by my side
C C
One day I will turn around and they will all be grown
D7 D7 G G
Then they will be goin' out and won't be stayin' home with me

Em Em C C G G
If you're waiting for me, if you're waiting for me, you'll be waiting for a long time

Em Em D7 D7 C C D7 D7
I have love, and it changed my ways, things will never, be the same
<Repeat 2nd verse, end with "If you're waiting for me….>

Waiting for the World to End The Mavericks

F F F C
You're overstating, pontificating, the meaning of your life, my friend
C C C F
I tell you one thing, but not for nothing, we're all waiting for the world to end

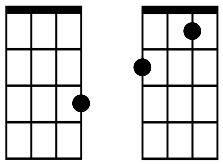
F F F C
And you may enter the gates of heaven, while some are dying to be born again
C C C F
It's intuition, not superstition; we're all waiting for the world to end

F F F C
Do you believe in things unseen, or are you one of those that just pretends
C C C F
Are you aware, let me be clear, we're all waiting for the world to end

F F F C
So if you must hang on to love, it's only disbelief you must suspend
C C C F
Oh, by the way, it's way too late, we're all waiting for the world to end

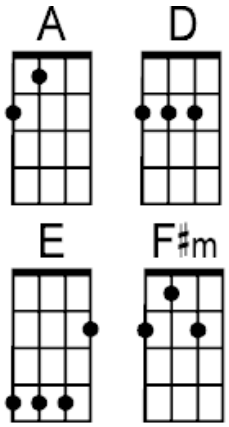
F F F C
And blind ambition, like double vision, will never show you what's around the bend
C C C F
I'm double-guessing why you're obsessing, when we're all waiting for the world to end

F F F C
So in conclusion here's the solution, just live your life until you die, my friend
C C C F
Have no regrets and don't forget, we're all waiting for the world to end



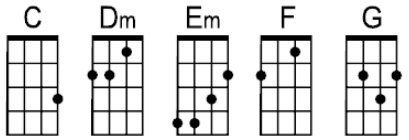
Waiting on the World to Change John Mayer

A F#m D A
Me and all my friends, we're all misunderstood.
E F#m D A
They say we stand for nothing, and there's no way we ever could.
A F#m D A
Now we see everything thats going wrong with the world and those who lead it
E F#m D A
We just feel like we don't have the means to rise above and beat it.
A F#m D A
So we keep waiting, waiting on the world to change.
E F#m D A
We keep on waiting, waiting on the world to change.
A D F#m D
It's hard to beat the system, when you're standing at a distance,
E F#m D A
So we keep waiting, waiting on the world to change.
A F#m D A
Now if we had the power to bring our neighbors home from war
E F#m D A
They would have never missed a Christmas, no more ribbons on their door
A F#m D A
And when you trust your television, what you get is what you got
E F#m D A
Cause when they own the information, oh, they can bend it all they want
A F#m D A
That's why we're waiting, waiting on the world to change
E F#m D A
We keep on waiting, waiting on the world to change
A D F#m D
It's not that we don't care, we just know that the fight ain't fair
E F#m D A
So we keep on waiting, waiting on the world to change
A F#m D A
And we're still waiting, waiting on the world to change
E F#m D A
We keep on waiting, waiting on the world to change
A D F#m D
One day our generation, is gonna rule the population
E F#m D A
So we keep on waiting, waiting on the world to change
E F#m D A
Now we keep on waiting, waiting on the world to change
E F#m D A
We keep on waiting, waiting on the world to change.



D A
< Waiting on the world to change > 4 times

Wake Me Up Before You Go Go George Michael



C C C C
Jitterbug. Jitterbug. Jitterbug. Jitterbug
C C Dm C
You put the boom boom into my heart, you send my soul sky high when your lovin' starts
C C Dm F
Jitterbug into my brain, goes a bang bang bang till my feet do the same.
Dm Em
But something's bugging me. Something ain't right
F Em
My best friend told me what you did last night
Dm Em F G G↓
Left me sleeping, in my bed, I was dreaming but I should've been with you instead

C C Dm C
Wake me up before you go go, don't leave me hanging on like a yo-yo
Wake me up before you go go, I don't want to miss it when you hit that high
Wake me up before you go go, 'cause I'm not planning on going solo
Wake me up before you go go, take me dancing tonight
C C C C
I want to hit that high yeah yeah

C C Dm C
You get the gray skies outta my way, you make the sun shine brighter than Doris Day
C C Dm C
Turn a mere spark into a flame. My beats per minute never been the same
Dm Em F Em
'Cause you're my lady, I'm your fool, makes me crazy when you act so cruel
Dm Em F G G↓
C'mon baby, let's not fight, we'll go dancing, everything will be alright

<Chorus>

Dm Em F Em
Cuddle up baby, move in tight, we'll go dancing tomorrow night
Dm Em F G G↓
It's cold out there, but it's warm in bed, they can dance, we'll stay home instead
<Chorus – omit the final line>

Wake Me Up Avicii, Aloe Blacc, Mike Einziger

Am F C C Am F C C
Feeling my way through the darkness guided by a beating heart
Am F C C Am F C C
I can't tell where the journey will end but I know where to start

Am F C C
They tell me I'm too young to understand
Am F C C
They say I'm caught up in a dream
Am F C C
Well life will pass me by if I don't open up my eyes
Am F C C
Well that's fine by me

3 simple chords repeat throughout the song. To play along with the original, use Bm – G – D

Am F C C Am F C C
So wake me up when it's all over. When I'm wiser and I'm older
Am F C C Am F C C
All this time I was finding myself. And I didn't know I was lost

<Repeat the chorus> <instrumental chorus> <Chorus singing "whoa">

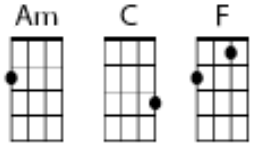
Am F C C Am F C C
I tried carrying the weight of the world but I only have two hands
Am F C C Am F C C
Hope I get the chance to travel the world but I don't have any plans

Am F C C Am F C C
Wish that I could stay forever this young not afraid to close my eyes
Am F C C Am F C C
Life's a game made for everyone and love is the prize

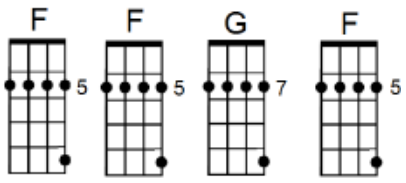
<Chorus 2 times>

Am F C C
I didn't know I was lost ***<repeat this line 4 times total>***

<Chorus>



Wake Up Little Susie Felice and Boudleaux Bryant



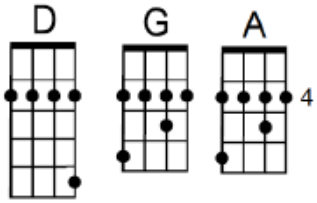
D D D F/ F/ G/ F/
Wake up little Suzie, wake up.
D D D F/ F/ G/ F/
Wake up little Suzie, wake up
G D G G D G
We've both been sound asleep. Wake up little Suzie and weep
G D G D G D G
The movie's over, it's four o'clock and we're in trouble deep
A G A
Wake up little Suzie, wake up little Suzie

A G A
Well, what are we gonna tell your mama

This song is most effectively played using closed chord shapes given.

A G A
What are we gonna tell your pa
A G A A <tacit>
What are we gonna tell our friends when they say ooh-la-la
D A D
Wake up little Suzie, wake up little Suzie

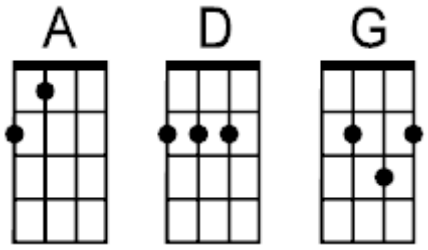
D
Well, I told your mama that you'd be in by ten
G
Well, Suzie baby, looks like we goofed again
A G A A <tacit>
Wake up little Suzie, wake up little Suzie
D F/ F/ G/ F/ D F/ F/ G/ F/
We gotta go home



D D D F/ F/ G/ F/
Wake up little Suzie, wake up.
D D D F/ F/ G/ F/
Wake up little Suzie, wake up
G D G G D G
The movie wasn't so hot. It didn't have much of a plot
G D G D G D G
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked. Our reputation is shot
A G A
Wake up little Suzie, wake up little Suzie ***<Chorus – fade on vamp>***

Walk of Life Mark Knopfler

<Intro> D D G A D D G A



D D
Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
D D
Be-Bop-A-Lula, baby what I say
D D
Here comes Johnny singing “I Gotta Woman”
D D
Down in the tunnel trying to make it pay
G G D D
He got the action, he got the motion, oh yeah the boy can play
G G D D
Dedication devotion, turning all the night time into the day

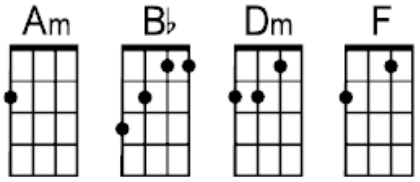
D A
He do the song about the sweet loving woman
D G
He do the song about the knife
D A G A ***<intro>***
And he do the walk, he do the walk of life, yeah he do the walk of life

D
Here comes Johnny gonna he'll tell you the story
Hand me down my walking shoes
Here comes Johnny with the power and glory. Backbeat, the talkin' blues
G G D D
He got the action, he got the motion, oh yeah the boy can play
G G D D
Dedication devotion, turning all the night time into the day

<Chorus> <Verse 1>

D A
And after all the violence and double talk
D G
There’s just a song in all the trouble and the strife
D A G A ***<intro>***
You do the walk, yeah you do the walk of life, mmm you do the walk of life

The Walk — Mayer Hawthorne



F Bb F Bb
So long you did me wrong, so long you did me wrong
F Bb F Bb
Baby, what you're doing now you're pissin' me off
F Bb F Bb
Uhh but your hair is so luxurious and your lips are so soft uuh
F Bb F Bb
Any way you slice it uh, you're doing me wrong
F Bb F Bb
But I love the way you walk now and your legs are so long.



F Bb
Well your looks had me putty in your hand now
F Bb
But I took just as much as I can stand now
F Bb F Bb
And you can walk your long legs baby out of my life, so long, you did me wrong
Yeah you can walk your long legs baby right out of my life, so long, you did me wrong

From the moment that I met you I thought you were fine, so fine
But your shitty fuckin' attitude has got me changing my mind, yeah
Everybody tells me uuh, I need to let go, I know
But your cocoa butter skin now has got me beggin' for more
Well your heels keep on runnin' through my head now
Tryin' to deal but I'm coming to the end now

And you can walk those high heels baby right out of my life, so long, you did me wrong
Yeah you can walk those high heels baby right out of my life, so long you did me wrong

Am Am Dm Dm
Tell me why, why do you turn the blue skies cloudy grey
Am Am Dm Dm
You know I, I can't let you keep treatin' me this way

F Bb F Bb
You've been chuckin' me around but uhh, I kept my eyes shut yeah
Cause your shape is like an hourglass but I think the time's up
Well your heart is like a blackened piece of coal now
And I doubt that you ever had a soul now

And you can walk your coal heart baby out of my life, so long, you did me wrong
Yeah you can walk your coal heart baby right out of my life, so long you did me wrong

Walkin' After Midnight Alan Block, Dan Hecht

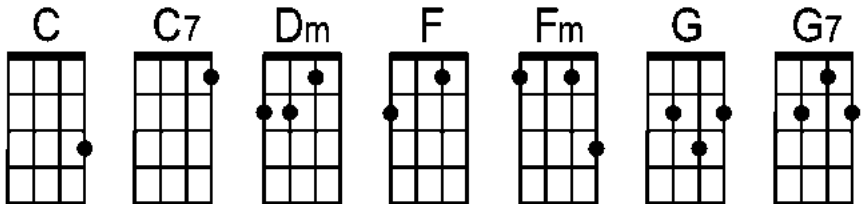
C C7 F Dm// G//
I go out walkin' after midnight, out in the moonlight, just like we used to do
C Fm// G// C C// G7//
I'm always walkin' after midnight searchin' for you

C C7 F Dm// G//
I walk for miles along the highway. Well, that's just my way of sayin' I love you
C Fm// G// C C7
I'm always walkin' after midnight searchin' for you

F F
I stop to see a weepin' willow cryin' on his pillow
C C// C7//
Maybe he's cryin' for me
F F
And as the skies turn gloomy night winds whisper to me
C G
I'm lonesome as I can be

C C7 F Dm// G//
I go out walkin' after midnight, out in the starlight, just hoping you may be
C Fm// G// C C7
Somewhere a-walkin' after midnight searchin' for me

<Repeat gray box>



Patsy Cline did not care for the song at first, and only agreed to record it if she could also record a song she favored. In 1957 Cline sang the song on *Arthur Godfrey's Talent Scouts* TV show, where the audience applause broke the applause meter. Cline did not have another hit until 1961.

Walkin' My Baby Back Home Roy Turk and Fred E Ahlert

Verses: 2 beats/chord
Intro & Bridges: 4 beats/chord

```
 F//        G//       C      F//           G//          C
I've an agreeable baby. Likes everything that I do
  F                              G                          F                          G
Dances most every night, movies are her delight, I sort of go for them too
              F                              G7    F                              G7
But when movies and dances are done, that's when we have real fun

 C             C6        Em7      Am   Cmaj7       Am          A7      A7
Gee but it's great after bein' out late, walkin' my baby back home
Dm7-5  G7       Dm7-5         G7     Dm7-5      G7            C/  Gdim/   G7
Arm in arm over meadow and farm, walkin' my baby back home

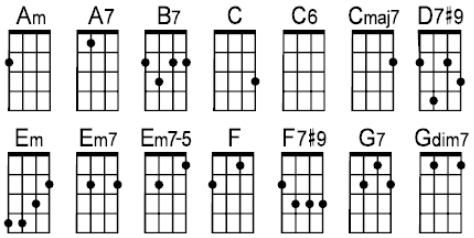
 C             C6         Em7      Am  Cmaj7   Am          A7      A7
We go walk along harmonizing a song, or I'm reciting a poem
Dm7-5  G7            Dm7-5       G7   Dm7-5      G7            C    Cmaj7
Owls go by and they give me the eye, walkin' my baby back home

      Em                        A7                          Am                              B7
We stop for a while, she gives me a smile, she snuggles her head to my chest
      Em                    A7                  Am            G7
We start in to pet and that's when I get, her talcum all over my vest

 C          C6        Em7           Am  Cmaj7       Am          A7
Then after I kinda straighten my tie, she has to borrow my comb
Dm7-5         G7         Dm7-5     G7   Dm7-5      G7            C    Cmaj7
One kiss and then we continue again, walkin' my baby back home

        Em                      A7                          Am                              B7
She's afraid of the dark so I have to park, outside of her door till it's light
       Em               A7                  Am              G7
She says if I try to kiss her she'll cry, I dry her tears all through the night

 C         C6        Em7          Am   Cmaj7          Am          A7
Hand in hand to a barbecue stand, right from her doorway we roam
Dm7-5    G7          Dm7-5     G7     Dm7-5      G7
Eats and then it's a pleasure again, walkin' my baby
Em7-5        A7   Dm7-5     G7   Em7-5          A7
Talkin' my baby, lovin' my baby, I don't mean maybe
Dm7-5        G7    F9    C
Walkin' my baby back home
```



Walking in Memphis Marc Cohn **Two Beats/Chord**

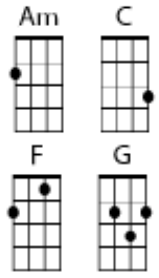
F G C Am F G C Am
Put on my blue suede shoes and I boarded the plane
F G C Am F G C Am
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues in the middle of the pouring rain
F G C Am F G C Am
W.C. Handy won't you look down over me?
F G C Am F G C
Yeah, I got a first class ticket but I'm as blue as a boy can be

Am F G C Am F G C
Then I'm walking in Memphis. Was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
Am F G C Am F G C Am
Walking in Memphis but do I really feel the way I feel?

F G C Am F G C Am
Saw the ghost of Elvis on Union Avenue
F G C Am F G C Am
Followed him up to the gates of Graceland then I watched him walk right through
F G C Am F G C Am
Now security they did not see him they just hovered 'round his tomb
F G C Am F G C
But there's a pretty little thing waiting for the King down in the Jungle Room

<Chorus>

F F C C F F C C
They've got catfish on the table. They've got gospel in the air
Am Am F F↓ G↓
And Reverend Green be glad to see you when you haven't got a prayer
F G C Am F G C Am
But, boy, you've got a prayer in Memphis
F G C Am F G C Am
Now Muriel plays piano every Friday at the Hollywood
F G C Am F G C Am
And they brought me down to see her and they asked me if I would
F G C Am F G C Am
Do a little number and I sang with all my might
F G C Am F↓
She said "Tell me are you a Christian child?" And I said "Ma'am, I am tonight"



<Chorus 2 times > <Repeat 1st two lines of the song> <tag 2nd line>

This chart is simplified for readability. Many of the chords in the song come in a half beat early or late, and the verses are all power chords (5 chords).	Can you find the '50s doo-wop progression hiding in here?

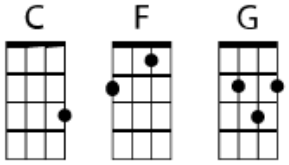
Walking on Sunshing Kimberly Rew

```
 C                  F                  G            F          C    F    G    F
I used to think may - be you loved    me now baby I'm sure
    C                  F              G                F              C   F  G  F
And I just can't wait   till the day   when you knock on my door
     C                F              G                F              C    F    G    F
Now every time I go for the mailbox gotta hold myself down
        C                  F                  G                F          C    F    G
'Cause I just can't wait     'til you write    me you're coming around

       F                  G          G          F
I'm walking on sun - shine       wo a---oah    <3 times>
        F              C    F           G                F              C    F  G  F
And don't it feel good.     Hey, alright now. And don't it feel good hey

   C                  F                  G                F              C  F  G  F
I used to think may - be you loved    me now I know that it's true
        C                  F                  G            F          C   F    G    F
And I don't want to spend my whole life just a-waiting for you
         C                      F                  G            F          C  F G  F
Now I don't want you back    for the week - end not back for a day
         C             F                  G          F              C    F    G
I said baby I just     want you back      and I want you to stay
```

<Chorus>




```
        F              C     F     G     F     C     F    G
And don't it feel good.
   F                C          F    G    F                C          F    G
Walking on sun – shine             Walking on sun - shine
F            C                 F                  G                  F
    I feel alive, I feel the love, I feel the love that's really real
         C                  F                  G                  F
I feel alive, I feel the love, I feel the love that's really real
         C           F      G          F                C          F       G
I'm on sunshine baby. Ow! Oh yeah!   I'm on sunshine baby.  Ow!
```

<Chorus>

Wand'rin' Star Lerner and Low

C – Dm7: 3 beats of C, 1 beat of Dm7, over and over

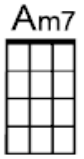
C – Dm7
I was born under a wand'rin' star. I was born under a wand'rin' star
F// Dm7// F// Dm7//
Wheels are made for rolling, mules are made to pack
C// Am7// D/ Dm/ G//
I've never seen a sight that didn't look better looking back
C – Dm7
I was born under a wandrin' star

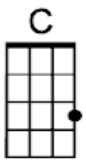
Em D
Mud can make you prisoner and the plains can bake you dry
Em D
Smoke can burn your eyes, but only people make you cry
Dm C// Am7//
Home is made for coming from, and dreams of going to
D// Dm7// G (Gmaj7 G7 G6)
Which with any luck will never come true

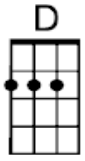
C – Dm7
I was born under a wand'rin' star. I was born under a wand'rin' star
F// Dm7// F// Dm7//
Do I know where hell is, hell is in hello
C// Am7// D/ Dm/ G//
Heaven is goodbye forever, it's time for me to go
C – Dm7 C// Am7// Dm7// G// C- Dm7
I was born under a wandrin' star. A wandrin' wandrin' star

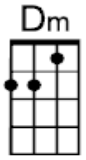
<Repeat bridge>

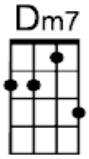
C – Dm7
I was born under a wand'rin' star. I was born under a wand'rin' star
F// Dm7// F// Dm7//
When I get to heaven, tie me to a tree
C// Am7// D/ Dm/ G//
For I'll begin to roam and soon you know where I will be
C – Dm7 C// Am7// Dm7// G// C-Dm7
I was born under a wand'rin' star. A wand'rin' wand'rin' star

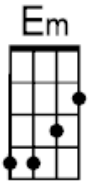


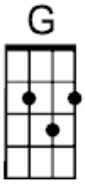


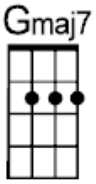


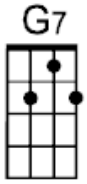


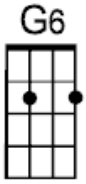












Wanting Memories

Ysaya Barnwell

D D A7 D
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes

G D G D
You said you'd rock me in the cradle of your arms. You said you'd hold me 'til the storms of life were gone
G D
You said you'd comfort me in times like these and now I need you.
A7 A7 D D
Now I need you and you are gone

D D A7 D
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes
D D A7 D
Since you've gone and left me, there's been so little beauty but I know I saw it clearly through your eyes

G D G D
Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter place. Here inside I have few things that will console
G D
And when I try to hear your voice above the storms of life
A7 A7 D D
Then I remember all the things that I was told

<repeat 1st chorus>

G D
I think on the things that made me feel so wonderful when I was young
G D
I think on the things that made me laugh , made me dance, made me sing
G D
I think on the things that made me grow into a being full of pride
A7 A7 D D
I think on these things for they are true

D D A7 D
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me to see the beauty in the world through my own eyes
D D A7 D
I thought that you were gone but now I know you're with me. You are the voice that whispers all I need to hear

G D
I know a "Please", a "Thank you", and a smile will take me far
G D
I know that I am you and you are me and we are one
G D
I know that who I am is numbered in each grain of sand
A7 A7 D D
I know that I am blessed, again, and again, and again, and again, and again

<repeat 1st chorus>

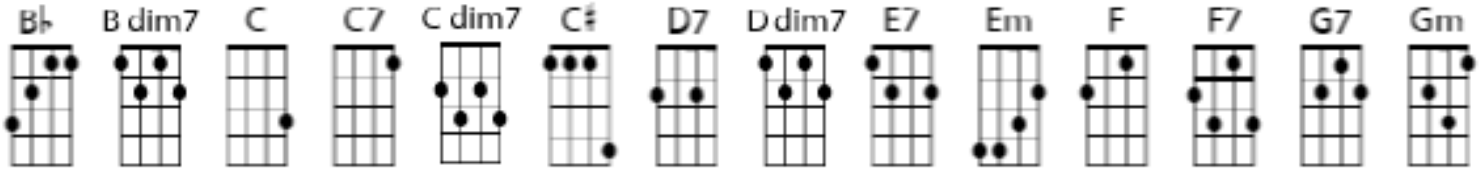
The War in Snider's Grocery Store Hancock, McDonald, Carroll

C E7 F C
Hans Gustav Snider, a local provider of groceries, canned goods, and such
G7 C D7 G7
Had a real war 'til himself and the store were both what is known as in dutch
C E7 F C
His brains he'd been feeding on so much war reading, he woke up one night in a fright
G7 C D7// G7// C
He rushed down the stairs, fell over two chairs, and turned up the grocery light

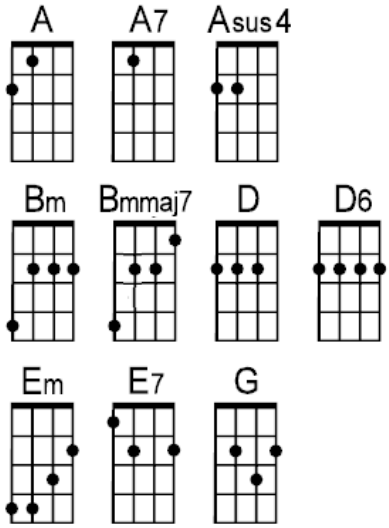
D7 D7 G7 G7
There were egg shells bursting near and far above the Russian caviar
C C7 F C#// C//
A Bismark herring by itself was pushing all the French peas off the shelf
D7 D7 G7 G7
An Irish potato started to cry when a Spanish onion hit its eye
Em// Cdim// Ddim// D// G C
Frankfurters fighting all over the floor, howling and growling were the dogs of war
F7 F7 Bb Bb
There was Sunny Jim upon a horse, swooping down with all his force
D7 D7 Gm Gm
Paprika growing weaker shouted out, "Won't you open that door?"
Bdim Bdim F D7
And a couple of tough Vienna rolls shot a poor Swiss cheese all full of holes
G7 C7 F F
In the terrible war at Snider's Grocery Store

C E7 F C
Dutch pumpernickel had joined a dill pickle, attacking the fresh navy beans
G7 C D7 G7
A Limburger cheese greatly strengthened the breeze and anchovies, prunes and sardines
C E7 F C
Were fighting an army of dago salami, and that's only half what he saw
G7 C D7// G7// C
He jumped into bed, put ice on his head, and went on the wagon once more

<Chorus>



Watching You Watch Him Eric Hutchinson




```
   D        D              G                  A     Asus4
I love you, from the bottom of my heart
       Em                  Bm                       G    G
And that's not gonna' change but things look grim
                 G          A            D       D
When I am watching you watch him

   D        D              G                    A     Asus4
I give you    the best a man can hope to give
    Em              Bm                  G   G              G         A            D  D
But I'm not feeling brave, chances are slim,    when I am watching you watch him

      Bm      G       D6  G                  Bm         G          D6      G
Oh, what is left to learn, when he would let you crash and burn
             Bm      G           D6         Bm
He never gives attention but you still yearn
                G   G                  G         A            D      D
Where do I fit in,       when I am watching you watch him

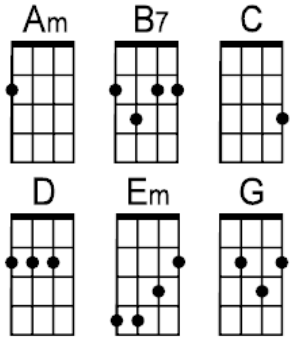
G               G                Bmmaj7  Bmmaj7      Bm      Bm       E7 E7
  God only knows why I still wait around, except I hate to see you cry
G               G                        A7              A7
  And I need you, but there are things I cannot do

        D          D                G                A     Asus4
And I want you,      when he's playing all his games
    Em              Bm                  G  G              G         A            D D
And it gets hard to tell whose the victim,  when I am watching you watch him
```

<Instrumental Verse> <Chorus> <Bridge>

```
        D          D             G                A     Asus4
And I love you,      like a broken record plays
    Em              Bm                  G   G              G         A            D D
But I'm a window pane, a phantom limb, when I am watching you watch him
                G         A          Bm Bm              G         A           D
When I am watching you watch him,    when I am watching you watch him
```

The Way Tony Scalzo (Fastball)




```
        Em                  Em                  Am        Am
They made up their mind     and they started packing
        B7                  B7                  Em      Em
They left before the sun came up that day
     E7       E7                 Am        Am
An exit to eternal summer slacking
      Em                              B7                      Em       Em
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?
              Em                  Em                  Am          Am
       They drank up the wine       and they got to talking
              B7                  B7                  Em      Em
       They now had more important things to say
              E7                  E7                  Am        Am
       And when the car broke down they started walking
         Em                              B7                      Em       D
       Where were they going without ever knowing the way?
```

```
                          G                           D
Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved in gold
      Em                          B7
And it's always summer they'll never get cold
  C                       G                   D        D
Never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey
                        G                   D
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere
        Em                          B7
They won't make it home but they really don't care
         C                          G                   D       B7   B7
They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today
```

```
        Em                  Em                  Am          Am
Their children woke up      and they couldn't find ‘em
        B7                  B7                  Em      Em
They left before the sun came up that day
        E7                  E7          Am        Am
They just drove off and left it all behind 'em
 Em                          B7                      Em       D
Where were they going without ever knowing the way?          <Chorus>
```

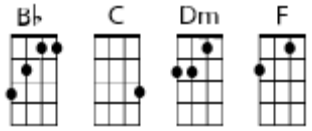
We Americans Avett Brothers

Two beats per chord

```
          C                              F
I grew up with reverence for the red white and blue
  Bb                            C                        F          F
Spoke of God and liberty reciting the pledge of allegiance
          C                              F
Learned love of country from my own family
        Bb                              C                          F            F
Some shivered and prayed approaching the beaches of Normandy
      C                                 F
The flag waves high and that's how it should be
     Bb                           C                          F          F
So many lives given and taken in the name of freedom
          C                              F
But the story's complicated and hard to read
  Bb                           C                          F      F      C       C
Pages of the book obscured or torn out completely
```

```
          F/      C/      F            F/    C/     Bb                  F/    C/  Bb
I am a son of Uncle Sam and I strug - gle to understand the good and  evil
          F/          C/      F          F/    C/         Bb                F/    C/    Bb      Bb
But I'm doing the best I can in a place built on stolen land with sto - len   people
```

```
   F                              C
Blood in the soil with the cotton and tobacco
  C                               F
Blood in the soil with the cotton and tobacco
  Bb                            C                          Bb    Bb
Blood in the soil with the cotton and tobacco   whoa
```




```
    C                              F
A misnamed people and a kidnapped race
  Bb                                C                        F          F
Laws may change but we can't erase the scars of the nation
     C                              F
Of children devalued and disavowed
     Bb                             C                          F          F
Displaced by greed and the arrogance of manifest destiny
         C                              F
Short-sighted to say it was a long time ago
     Bb                             C                          F          F
Not even two life times have passed since the days of Lincoln
      C                                 F
The sins of Andrew Jackson, the shame of Jim Crow
     Bb                                C                          F        F     C    C
And time moves slow when the tragedies are beyond description
```

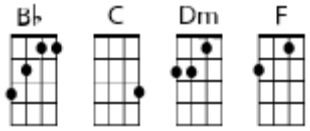
<Chorus>

```
        Dm/  C/        F/          Bb   Bb          Dm/     C/          F/       Bb     Bb
We are more than the sum of our parts     all these broken bones and broken hearts
              Dm/  C/       F/        Bb   Bb            Dm/  C/        F/           Bb     Bb
God will you keep us wherever we go       can you forgive us for where we've been?
```

In the bridge the Dm-C-F progressions are measures of 3/4, not triplets.

```
       C           C
We Americans
   F                          C
Blood on the table with the coffee and the sugar
  C                           F
Blood on the table with the coffee and the sugar
 Bb                          C                        Bb    Bb
Blood on the table with the coffee and the sugar    Mmmmm

      C                          F                          Bb                          C
I've been to every state and seen shore to shore, the still open wounds of the Civil War
  C                        F
Watched blind hatred bounce back and forth
 Bb                     C                          F       F
Seen vile prejudice both in the south and the north
         C                F
And accountability is hard to impose
      Bb                    C                          F            F
On ghosts of ancestors haunting the halls of our conscience
         C                        F
But the path of grace and goodwill is still here
      Bb                          C                       F     F     C    C
For those of us who may be considered among the living
         F/       C/          F           F/   C/     Bb                F/    C/  Bb
I am a son of God and man and I may never understand the good and  evil
        F/      C/         F           F/   C/          Bb       F/   C/    Bb      Bb
But I dearly love this land   because of and in spite of We The People
```



<Repeat Bridge>

```
        C          C      Bb     Bb           C           C
We Americans         Hmm         We Americans
```

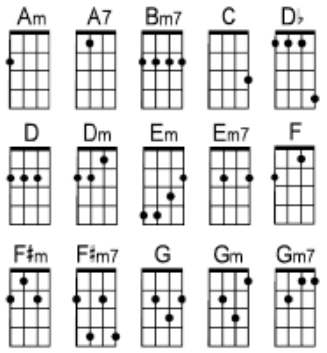
```
   F                          C
Love in our hearts with the pain and the memory
  C                           F
Love in our hearts with the pain and the memory
 Bb                          F                       C         C
Love in our hearts with the pain and the memory    Lo  -  o  -  o  -  -ve

 Bb                          C                       F
Love in our hearts with the pain and the memory
```

Repeat 4 times.

The final time replace the last line with the line that follows.

We Are the Champions Freddie Mercury **6/8 time**




```
                Am     G                  Am      G
I've paid my dues.        Time after time
                Am         G                          Am     G
I've done my sentence         but committed no crime
                C       F                  C       F
And bad mistakes         I've made a few
                C///            G///          Am7///   D///          G
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face but I've come through
                          F///      Gm///    G///      A7///
And we mean to go on and on, and on, and on
```

```
 D              F#m7          Bm7        G///     A///
We are the champions, my friends
       D              F#m7            G       A
And we'll keep on fighting 'til the end
Em7          A7          Gm           A///  Db///
We are the champions. We are the champions
D              Em             F              G7        F#m
No time for losers 'cause we are the champions
```

The F# chords shown here are properly Gb chords.

```
          Dm      Gm7     Dm      Gm7     Dm      Em7
Of the world

                Am     G                  Am      G
I've taken my bows        and my curtain calls
                      Am                                  G
You brought me fame and fortune, and everything that goes with it
               Am      G
I thank you all
                            C       F                  C       F
But it's been no bed of roses         no pleasure cruise
                 C///                G///          Am7///   D///          G
I consider it a challenge before the whole human race, and I ain't gonna lose
                          F///      Gm///    G///      A7///
And we mean to go on and on, and on, and on
```

We Will Rock You and *We Are the Champions* were flip sides of a single, and radio stations usually play them back to back.

<Chorus> <Chorus>

Between choruses, "of the world" overlaps with "We". The final chorus ends on "champions", though "of the world" is often added.

We Are the People Nedler, Garritsen, Carmody, Fogelmark, Hewson, Tuinfort, Evens

Csus// C// Csus2// C// C5 C5
We're a million volts in a pool of lights, electricity in the room tonight
Csus// C// Csus2// C// C5 C5
Born from fire sparks flying from the sun

Csus// C// Csus2// C// F(add2) F(add2)
Yeah, I hardly know you, can I confess? I feel your heart beatin' in my chest
F// Am7// G C5 C5
If you come with me tonight is gonna be the one

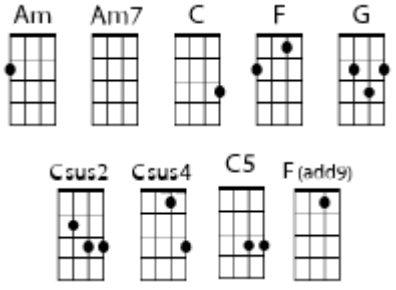
C C
'Cause you've faith and no fear for the fi-i-ight
F F
You pull hope from defeat in the ni-i-ight
Am G F F↓
There's an image of you in my mind could be mad but you might just be right
C C F
We are the people we've been waiting for. Out of the ruins of hate and war
F Am7// G//
Army of lovers never seen before
G C5 C5
We are the people we've been waiting for

C C F
We are the people of the open hand. The streets of Dublin to Notre Dame
F Am7// G//
We'll build it better than we did before
G C5 C5
We are the people we've been waiting for

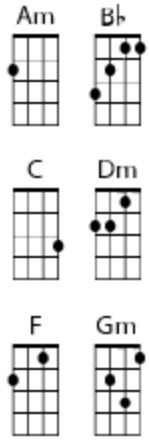
Csus// C// Csus2// C// F(add2) F(add2)
Broken bells and a broken church. A heart that hurts is a heart that works
F// Am7// G C5 C5
From a broken place that's where the victory's won

<Chorus>

Mini-notation lessons: 1) A "SUS" chord with no number is always assumed to be "sus4". 2) An "Fadd9" is F-A-C-G. "Fadd2" is F-G-A-C. Of course, the chord shown here is "C-F-G-A", which I guess would be "F/C(add2)"? "add2" is intended and it matches the diagram, despite the name on the diagram.



We Are Young Jack Anotonoff, Jeff Bhasker, Andrew Dost, Nathaniel Ruess



F F
Give me a second I I need to get my story straight
Dm Dm
My friends are in the bathroom getting higher than the Empire State
Gm Gm
My lover she's waiting for me just across the bar
Bb C
My seat's been taken by some sunglasses asking 'bout a scar, and
F F Dm Dm
I know I gave it to you months ago I know you're trying to forget
Gm Gm
But between the drinks and subtle things the holes in my apologies
Bb C
You know I'm trying hard to take it back so if by the
Gm// Am// Dm// Bb// Bb// C//
Time the bar closes and you feel like falling down I'll carry you home

F F Dm Dm Bb
To-night we are young. So let's set the world on fire
Bb F C
We can burn brighter than the sun ***<Repeat these 2 lines>***

F F Dm
Now I know that I'm not all that you got I guess that I I just thought
Dm Gm
Maybe we could find new ways to fall a-part but our friends are back
Gm Bb Bb// C//
So let's raise a cup 'cause I found someone to carry me home

<Chorus>

F Dm F C
Carry me home tonight. Just carry me home tonight ***<repeat this line>***
F Dm
The moon is on my side. I have no reason to run
F C F
So will someone come and carry me home tonight
Dm F
The angels never arrived but I can hear the choir
C
So will someone come and carry me home ***<Chorus>***

Gm// Am// Dm// Bb//
So if by the time the bar closes and you feel like falling down
Bb// C// F
I'll carry you home tonight

The first verse in the dashed lines is at a moderate tempo and then the tempo takes a sudden drop for the rest of the song.

The bridge is sung with a chorus of "na na na na na na" in the background

We Gotta Get Out of This Place Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil

C7 C7 C7 C7
In this dirty old part of the city where the sun refuse to shine
C7 C7 C7 C7
People tell me there ain't no use in trying

C7 C7
Now my girl you're so young and pretty
C7 C7
And one thing I know is true
C7 C7 C7 C7
You'll be dead before your time is due I know

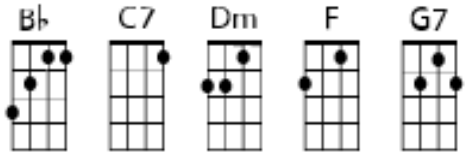
C7 C7 C7 C7
Watch my daddy in bed and tired watch his hair been turning gray
C7 C7 C7 C7
He's been working and slaving his life away oh yes I know

C7 C7 C7 C7
Yea --- eah he's been working so hard
C7 C7 C7 C7
I've been working too babe. Every night and day
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

F Bb// C7// F G7// C7//
We gotta get out of this place if it's the last thing we ever do
F Bb// C7//
We gotta get out of this place
Dm Dm F// Dm// Bb// C7// F// Dm// Bb// C7//
Girl, there's a better life for me and you

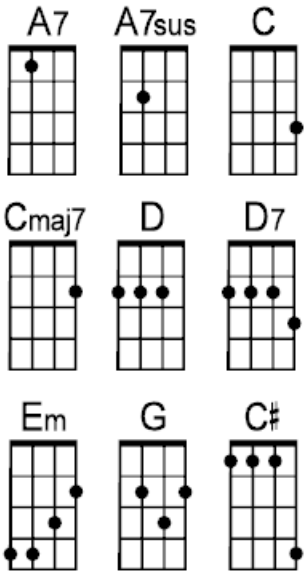
<Repeat entire song starting at verse 2>

<Repeat "We gotta get ….>





We Shall Be Free Stephanie Davis and Garth Brooks



G E7 A7sus A7 C D7
This ain't comin' from no prophet, just an ordinary man
Em G A7sus A7
When I close my eyes I see the way this world shall be
C D7 G G G G
When we all walk hand in hand

G G
When the last child cries, for a crust of bread,
Cmaj7 D
When the last man dies, for just words that he said
G G Em// D// G
When there's shelter over, the poorest head, we shall, be free

G G
When the last thing we notice, is the color of skin
Cmaj7 D
And the first thing we look for is the beauty within
G G Em// D// G
When the skies and the oceans are clean again, we shall be free

Em // G// A7sus// A7// Em // G// A7sus// A7//
We shall be free We shall be free
G A7 C// D7// G G
Stand straight walk proud, we shall be free

G G
When we're free to love, anyone we choose
Cmaj7 D
When this world's big enough for all different views
G G Em// D// G
When we all can worship, from our own kind of pew, we shall be free

Em // G// A7sus// A7// Em // G// A7sus// A7//
We shall be free We shall be free
G A7 C// D7// Em7
Have a little faith and hold out, Cause we shall be free

A7 C// D// G↓ D↓ G↓

G↓ Em7 C G D
And when money talks, for the very last time, and nobody walks, a step behind
Em A7 C// D// G
And there's only one race, and that's mankind, we shall, be free

Em // G// A7sus// A7// Em // G// A7sus// A7//
We shall be free We shall be free
G A7 C// D7// G G
Stand straight walk proud, we shall be free

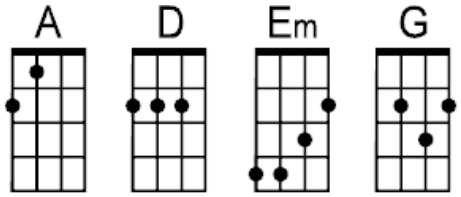
We Will Rock You Brian May

> It is a bit odd providing a chord chart for a song that is sung *a capella*. But play along if you like.

Em Em
Buddy you're a boy make a big noise
Em A// G//
Playin' in the street gonna be a big man some day
Em Em
You got mud on yo' face, you big disgrace
D A
Kickin' your can all over the place

G// D// Em// D// Em Em G// D// Em// D// Em Em
We will we will rock you! We will we will rock you!

Em Em
Buddy you're a young man hard man
Em A// G//
Shouting in the street gonna take on the world some day
Em Em
You got blood on yo' face, you big disgrace
D A
Wavin' your banner all over the place

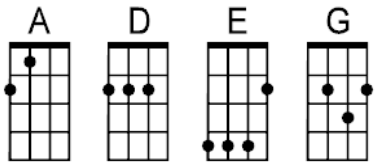


<Chorus>

Em Em
Buddy you're an old man poor man
Em A// G//
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you some peace some day
Em Em
You got mud on your face, big disgrace
D A
Somebody better put you back into your place

<Chorus 2 times> Segue into “We are the Champions” if desired.

We're Going to Be Friends Jack White



D D D D
Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell
G G D D
Brand new shoes, walking blues, climb the fence, books and pens
A G D D
I can tell that we are going to be friends ***<repeat this line then D D>***

D D D D
Walk with me Suzy Lee, through the park and by the tree
G G D D
We can rest upon the ground and look at all the bugs we've found
A G D D
Safely walk to school without a sound. ***<repeat this line then D D>***

D D D D
Well here we are, no one else, we walk to school all by ourselves
G G D D
There's dirt on our uniforms from chasing all the ants and worms
A G D D
We clean up and now it's time to learn ***<repeat this line then D D>***

D D D D
Numbers letters learn to spell, nouns and books and show and tell
G G D D
Play time we will throw the ball, then back to class, through the hall
A G D D
The teacher marks our height against the wall ***<repeat this line D D>***

G G D D G G D D
We don't notice any time pass, 'cause we don't notice anything
E E E E
We sit side by side in every class
G G A A
The teacher thinks that I sound funny, but she likes it when you sing

D D D D
Tonight I'll dream in my bed while silly thoughts run through my head
G G D D
Of the bugs and alphabet, and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
A G D D
That you and I will walk together again
'Cause I can tell that we are going to be friends
I can tell that we are going to be friends

We've Only Just Begun Roger Nichols, Paul Williams

G Cmaj7 Bm7 Em7 Am7 Em7
We've only just begun to live. White lace and promises
Am7 Am7
A kiss for luck and we're on our way. *We've only begun*
G Cmaj7 Bm7 Em7 Am7 Em7
Before the risin' sun, we fly. So many roads to choose
Am7 Am7
We'll start out walkin' and learn to run.
G G// Cmaj7/ Am7/
And yes, we've just begun

E// Amaj7// E// Amaj7//
Sharing horizons that are new to us
E// Amaj7// E// Amaj7//
Watching the signs along the way
A♭// D♭maj7// A♭// D♭maj7//
Talkin' it over, just the two of us
A♭// D♭maj7// D♭maj7 D
Workin' together day to day. Together

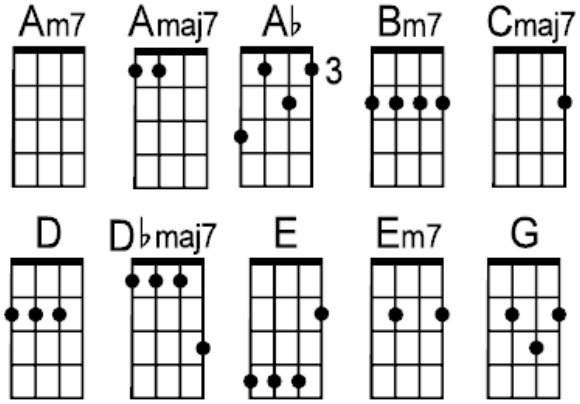


G Cmaj7 Bm7 Em7
And when the evening comes, we smile
Am7 Em7
So much of life ahead
Am7 Am7
We'll find a place where there's room to grow.
G G// Cmaj7/ Am7/
And yes, we've just begun

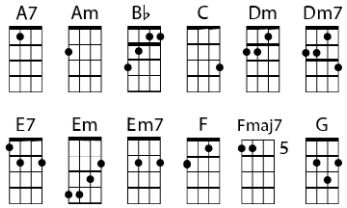
<Chorus>

D
Together

<Repeat Last Verse>



Wedding Bell Blues Laura Nyro



Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 F C Am Dm7
Bill I love you so, I always will
G C E7 Am F Em Em
I look at you and see the passion eyes of May
Gm Bb Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7 Dm7 G F G F
Oh but am I ever gonna see my wedding day?
Dm7 Dm7 F F Em Em A7 A7
I was on your side Bill when you were lo - oo - sin'
Dm7 Dm7 F F Em Em A7
I'd never scheme or lie Bill, there's been no foo - oo - lin'
A7 Dm Em Dm7 Em7
But kisses and love won't carry me till you marry me

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 F C Am Dm7
Bill I love you so, I always will
G C E7 Am F Em Em
And in your voice I hear a choir of carousels
Gm Bb Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7 Dm7 G F G F
Oh but am I ever gonna hear my wedding bells?
Dm7 Dm7 F F Em Em A7 A7
I was the one who came runnin' when you were lo - o - nely
Dm7 Dm7 F F Em Em A7
I haven't lived one day not loving you o - o - nly
A7 Dm Em Dm7 Em7
But kisses and love won't carry me till you marry me

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 F C Am Dm7
Bill I love you so, I always will
G C E7 Am F Em Em
And though devotion rules my heart I take no bows
Gm Bb Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7 Dm7 G F G
Ah but Bill you're never gonna take those wedding vows
F G F G F G F G
Come on Bill. Come on Bill
F
Why don't you marry me
C E7 Am F C E7 Am F
Bill I got the wedding bell blues. Please marry me

<Repeat and fade on last line>

The Wedding Song Noel Paul Stookey

```
        I              V                IV              I
He is now to be among you at the calling of your hearts
 VIm                I              V              V
Rest assured this troubadour is acting on his part
      I                V                IV                I
The union of your spirits here has caused him to remain
       VIm                I                V                V
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in his name
           IV   IV   IV   IV            I    IIm   IV  I
There is love,               there is love

         I                    V              IV                    I
Well a man shall leave his mother and a woman leave her home
VIm                I              V              V
They shall travel on to where the two shall be as one
        I              V            IV             I
As it was in the beginning, is now until the end
 VIm                I                    V              V
Woman draws her life from man and gives it back again
                IV   IV   IV   IV              I    IIm   IV  I
And there's love,                 there is love

            IV             IV             V                    I
Well then what's to be reason for becoming man and wife
      IV                    IV       V                    I
Is it love that brings you here, or love that gives you life
        I              V              IV                I
For if loving is the answer, then who's the giving for?
    VIm                I                    V              V
Do you believe in something that you've never seen before?
           IV   IV   IV   IV            I    IIm   IV  I
There is love,               there is love
```

Paul Stookey first performed this song at the wedding of Peter Yarrow

Werewolves of London Warren Zevon

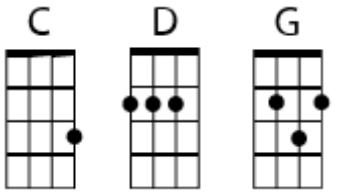
Same chord progression:
Already Gone
Sweet Home Alabama
Take the Money and Run

D C G G
I saw werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand
D C G G
Walking through the streets of SoHo in the rain
D C G G
He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fooks
D C G G
For to get a big dish of beef chow mein

Exercise for the student:
The full sound of the progression can be had using D6, D, C, G, and Gsus4

D C G G D C G G
Ah-hooo-ooo werewolves of London. Ah-hoo-ooo ***<Repeat>***

D C G G
You hear him howling around your kitchen door
You better not let him in
Little old lady got mutilated late last night
Werewolves of London again



D C G G D C G G
Ah-hooo-ooo werewolves of London. Ah-hoo-ooo ***<Repeat>***

D C G G
He's the hairy handed gent who ran amok in Kent
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair
You better stay away from him, he'll rip your lungs out Jim
Huh, I'd like to meet his tailor

D C G G D C G G
Ah-hooo-ooo werewolves of London. Ah-hoo-ooo ***<Repeat>***

D C G G
Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen
Doin' the werewolves of London
I saw Lon Chaney Jr. walking with the Queen, uh
Doin' the werewolves of London
I saw a werewolf drinkin' a piña colada at Trader Vic's
His hair was perfect

D C G G D C G G
Ah-hooo-ooo werewolves of London. Ah-hoo-ooo ***<Repeat>***

What Do I Know? Ed Sheeran

Two beats/chord except as noted.

C/// G/ Am/// G/ F Em F G
Ain't got a soapbox I can stand upon but God gave me a stage, a guitar and a song
C/// G/ Am/// G/ F Em F G
My daddy told me son, don't you get involved in politics, religions or other people's quotes

F/// Am/ G C F/// Am/ G G
I'll paint the picture, let me set the scene I know when I have children they will know what it means
C/// G/ Am/// G/ F Em F G
And I pass on these things my family's given to me just love and understanding, positivity

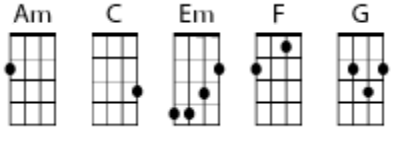
C/// G/ Am///
We could change this whole world with a piano
G/ F Em F G C///
Add a bass, some guitar, grab a beat and away we go
G/ Am/// G/ F Em F G
I'm just a boy with a one-man show, no university, no degree, but lord knows
C/// G/ Am/// G/ F Em F G
Everybody's talking 'bout exponential growth and the stock market crashing in their portfolios
C/// G/ Am///
While I'll be sitting here with a song that I wrote
G/ F Em F G C/// G/ Am/// G/
Sayin' love could change the world in a moment but what do I know
F Em F G C/// G/ Am/// G/
Love could change the world in a moment but what do I know
F Em F G
Love could change the world in a moment

C/// G/ Am/// G/ F Em F G
The revolution's coming it's a minute away I saw people marching in the streets today
C/// G/ Am///
You know we are made up of love and hate
G/ F Em F G
But both of them are balanced on a razor blade
F/// Am/ G C F/// Am/ G G
I'll paint the picture, let me set the scene I know I'm all for people folloing their dreams
C/// G/ Am/// G/ F Em F G
Just remember life is more than fittin' in your jeans it's love and understanding, positivity

<Chorus>

F/// Am/ G C F/// Am/ G G
I'll paint the picture, let me set the scene you know the future's in the hands of you and me
C/// G/ Am/// G/ F Em F G
So let's all get together we can all be free spread love and understanding, positivity

<Chorus>



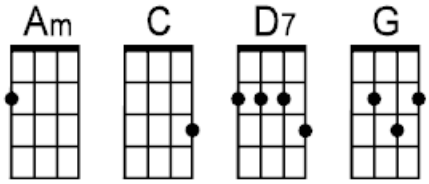
What Have You Done to Lift Somebody Up Paul Thorn



```
          G
I know a woman she lives down the road
                                    D7
Her husband passed away 2 years ago
                  G                      C
She has lonely nights when teardrops fall
                  G                      D7
So pick up your telephone give her a call
```

```
                    G       C                G
What have you done to lift somebody up?
                   Am                                D7
When have you helped someone who's got it rough?
                 G                                  C
Oh we can change the world with a little love
                    G      D7                G
What have you done to lift somebody up?
```

```
                    G
A little boy struck out in a baseball game
                                    D7
Couldn't face his father he felt so ashamed
                     G                      C
Daddy said don't worry I'm proud of you son
                     G                      D7
You don't have to win to be number one!
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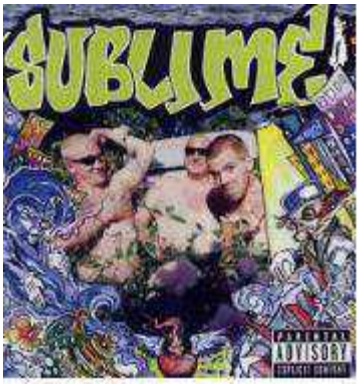


<Chorus>

```
          C                  G
We all need to do a little more
                        C                          D7
Cause you can't be rich if your neighbors are poor
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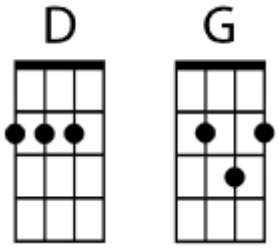
<Chorus>

What I Got Brad Nowell, Eric Wilson, Floyd Gaugh, Lindon Roberts



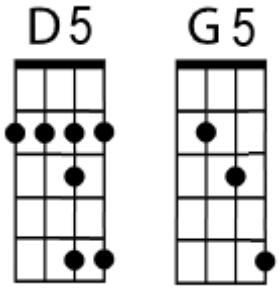
D G D G
Early in the morning, risin' to the street
Light me up that cigarette and I strap shoes on my feet
Got to find a reason, a reason things went wrong
Got to find a reason why my money's all gone
I got a dalmatian, and I can still get high
I can play the guitar like a motherfucking riot

D G
Well, life is too short, so love the one you got
'Cause you might get run over or you might get shot
Never start no static I just get it off my chest
Never had to battle with no bulletproof vest
Take a small example, take a tip from me
Take all of your money, give it all to charity
Love is what I got, it's within my reach
And the Sublime style's still straight from Long Beach
It all comes back to you, you'll finally get what you deserve
Try and test that you're bound to get served
Love's what I got, don't start a riot
You'll feel it when the dance gets hot



D G D G
Lovin' is what I got, I said remember that ***<4 times total>***

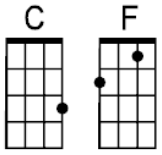
D G
Why I don't cry when my dog runs away
I don't get angry at the bills I have to pay
I don't get angry when my Mom smokes pot
Hits the bottle and goes right to the rock
Fuckin' and fightin', it's all the same
Livin' with Louie dog's the only way to stay sane
Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me



<Chorus>

If you want to replicate the Sublime sound, try using the chords shown here. Use your middle finger on fret 3 as an unmoving anchor.

What It Means Drive By Truckers



C He was running down the street when they shot him in his tracks
F About the only thing agreed upon is he ain't coming back
C There won't be any trial so the air it won't be cleared
F There's just two sides calling names out of anger out of fear
C If you say it wasn't racial when they shot him in his tracks
F Well I guess that means that you ain't black, it means that you ain't black
C I mean Barack Obama won and you can choose where to eat
F But you don't see too many white kids lying bleeding on the street

C In some town in Missouri, but it could be anywhere
F It could be right here on Ruth Street, in fact it's happened here
C And it happened where you're sitting, wherever that might be
F And it happened last weekend, and it will happen again next week
C And when they turned him over they were surprised there was no gun
F I mean he must have done something or else why would he have run
C And they'll spin it for the anchors on the television screen
F So we can shrug and let it happen without asking what it means

C C C C F F F F C C C C F F F F
What it means? What it means?

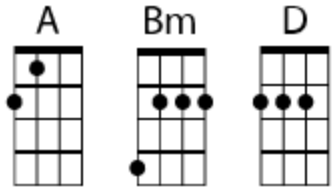
C Then I guess there was protesting and some looting in some stores
F And someone was reminded they ain't called colored folks no more
C I mean we try to be politically correct when we call names
F But what's the point of post-racial when old prejudice remains?
C And that guy who killed that kid down in Florida standing ground
F Is free to beat up on his girlfriend and wave his brand new gun around
C While some kid is dead and buried and laying in the ground
F With a pocket full of skittles

<Chorus>

C Astrophysics at our fingertips and we're standing at the summit
F And some man with a joystick lands a rocket on a comet
C We're living in an age where limitations are forgotten
F The outer edges move and dazzle us but the core is something rotten
C And we're standing on the precipice of prejudice and fear
F We trust science just as long as it tells us what we want to hear
C We want our truths all fair and balanced as long as our notions lie within it
F There's no sunlight in our asses and our heads are stuck up in it
C And our heroes may be rapists who watch us while we dream
F But don't look to me for answers cuz I don't know what it means

<Chorus>

What's Up? Linda Perry (4 Non Blondes)



A
Twenty-five years and my life is still
Bm D A
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope for a destination
A
I realized quickly when I knew I should
Bm D
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man
A
For whatever that means

A
And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Bm D A
Just to get it all out what's in my head and I I am feeling a little peculiar
A
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside
Bm
And I take a deep breath and I get real high
D A
And I scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"

A Bm D A
And I say Hey-ey-ey-ey hey-ey-ey I said hey, what's going on? ***<Repeat>***

A Bm D A
Ooh ooh oooooh oooooh ***<Repeat>***
A Bm D A
And I try, oh my god do I try. I try all the time in this institution
A Bm D A
And I pray, oh my god do I pray. I pray every single day for a revolution

<Chorus> And I say Hey ***<4 times>***

A Bm D A
Ooh ooh oooooh oooooh

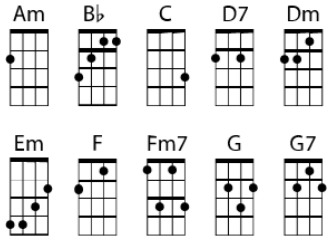
<Repeat first two lines or the song>

When I was Your Man Bruno Mars, Ari Levine, Philip Lawrence

Am// C// Dm
Same bed but it feels just a little bit bigger now
G// G7// C/// Em/
Our song on the radio but it don't sound the same
Am// C// Dm
When our friends talk about you, all it does is just tear me down
G C//
'Cause my heart breaks a little when I hear your name

Em// Am Em Bb C//
It all just sounds like ooh ooh ooh ooh hoo Mm, too young, too dumb to realize
G// F// G// C
That I should have bought you flowers and held your hand
F// G// C
Should've gave you all my hours when I had the chance
F// G// Am//
Take you to every party 'cause all you wanted to do was dance
D7// F// Fm// C
Now my baby's dancing, but she's dancing with another man

Am// C// Dm
My pride, my ego, my needs, and my selfish ways
G// G7// C/// Em/
Caused a good strong woman like you to walk out my life
Am// C// Dm
Now I never, never get to clean up the mess I made, oh
G C//
And it haunts me every time I close my eyes



<Chorus>

F G C// G// Am// Em//
Although it hurts I'll be the first to say that I was wrong
D7 Dm7
Oh, I know I'm probably much too late to try and apologize for my mistakes
G G F// G// C
But I just want you to know I hope he buys you flowers I hope he holds your hand
F// G// C
Give you all his hours when he has the chance
F// G// Am//
Takes you to every party 'cause I remember how much you love to dance
D7// F// Fm// C//
Do all the things I should have done when I was your man ***<Repeat>***

When I'm Sixty-Four Lennon and McCartney

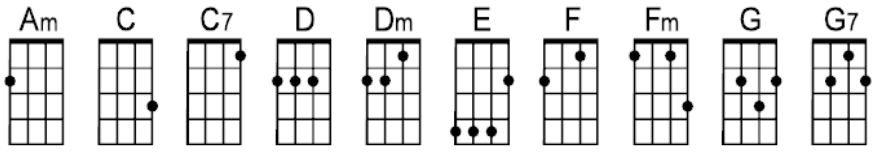
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  C                C                C                G7
When I get older losing my hair, many years from  now
 G7                              G7          G7                  C
Will you still be sending be a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
C                C                C7                  F
If I'd been out til quarter to three, would you lock the door?
  F//          Fm//       C//          A//        D//       G7//   C
Will you still need me, will you still feed me when I'm sixty-four?

  Am     G      Am     Am   Am       Am    E    E
Ooooo-oooo-oooo          You'll be older too
Am   Am        Dm           F    F        G        C        G        G
Ah,   and if you say the word,       I could stay with you

C                C                C                      G7
I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone
 G7                              G7       G7                C
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings go for a ride.
  C                C                C7                  F
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
  F//          Fm//       C//          A//        D//       G7//   C
Will you still need me, will you still feed me when I'm sixty-four?

 Am                              Am                    G                    Am
Ev'ry summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear
 Am        Am          E       E
We shall scrimp and save.
Am   Am          Dm       Dm      F      G          C      G     G
Ah,   grandchildren on your knee   Vera, Chuck, and Dave

  C                C                C                G7
Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view
G7                              G7          G7                C
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away
  C                C                C7                  F
Give me your answer fill in a form,      mine forever more
  F//          Fm//       C//          A//        D//       G7//   C
Will you still need me, will you still feed me when I'm sixty-four?
```



When It's Night Time in Italy James Kendis, Lew Brown

```
          G                    G                    D                G
V1   A Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah college boy threw all his books away
V2   This Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah college boy stood up in class and said
          G                    G                   Em               D
V1   He said I've lost my appetite, my hair is turning gray
V2   I looked up my Geography, and found that Shakespeare's dead!
          C                    D              C          D
V1   I know my Greek and History, and Latin is a "pie"
V2   The reason I speak Portuguese is I'm some clever guy
               G                    G                   F#m                D
V1   But if East is East and West is West, then won't you tell me why
V2   But if "parley vous" means "how are you" then won't you tell me why

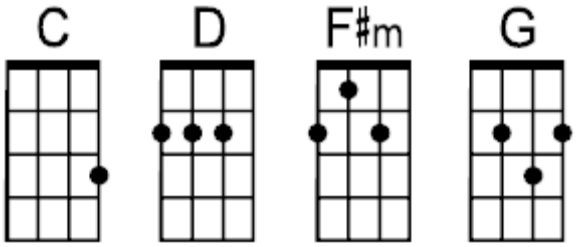
                    G              G          D                  G
All  When it's night time in Italy it's Wednesday over here
                    G              G              F#m                      D
C1   When it's fish day in Germany, you can't get shaved in Massachusetts
C2   All the onions in Sicily make people cry in California
C3   When it's wash day in Piccardy they're eating ice cream cones in Georgia
          G                  C                  G                          D
C1   How high is up? I'd like to know. How low is down? And when will we have snow?
C2   You drive a horse. I drive a Ford. That doesn't prove a sailor is aboard
C3   Sixteen and four makes thirty one. Take eight from five and your day's work is done
                  G            G                F#m                  D
C1   If you bump into Gallager you'll find that Jean is near
C2   When you lay on a mattress you'll find that spring is here
C3   By the time that they pass a bill to bring back wine and beer
                    G              G          D                  G          G
C1-2 When it's night-time in Italy it's Wednesday over here
C3   Twill be night time in Italy and Wednesday over here
```

<Verse 2>

<Chorus 2>

<Chorus 3>

The original sheet music contains a total of eight choruses! They can be found at www.ukejams.com



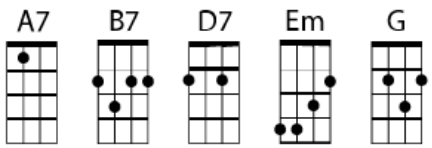
When Old Bill Bailey Plays the Ukalele McCarron and Vincent 1915

G G// D7// G G// D7//
In Honolulu town, a man known miles around
B7 B7 A7 D7
Has turned things upside down. They call him Old Bill Bailey
G G// D7// B7 Em
Bill Bailey won his fame with his old guitar
A7 A7 A7 D7
Ukalele is it's name, in that land a far
D7 D7 D7 D7
The ships 'way out at sea, can hear his melody



G G
When Old Bill Bailey plays the Ukalele
G// D7// G// D7//
Down in Honolula, they do the Hula Hula
B7 B7 A7 A7// D7//
Every evening there they are, swayin' while he's playin' his Hawaiian guitar
G G G// D7// B7
The ragtime motion even has the ocean bobbin' up and down
A7 A7 B7 B7
Sometimes a whale gets feeling flip, wags his tails and sinks a battleship
G G D7 G
When Old Bill Bailey plays the Ukalele, down in Honolulu town

G G// D7// G G// D7//
Some Suffragettes went down, to Honolulu town
B7 B7 A7 D7
Among the gals of brown, they tried a "Suffrage Movement"
G G// D7// B7 Em
The meetings that they held, never lasted long
A7 A7 A7 D7
Old Bill Bailey broke them up when he played a song
D7 D7 D7 D7
For Suffrage they don't care, there's other "Movements" there



When September Ends Billy Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tré Cool

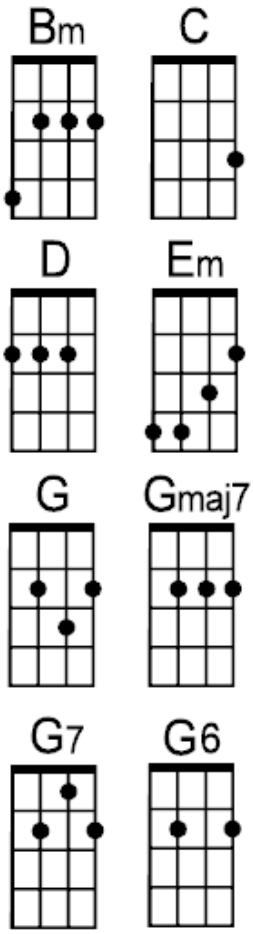
G Gmaj7 G7 G6
Summer has come and passed, the innocent can never last
C Cm G G
Wake me up when September ends
G Gmaj7 G7 G6
Like my fathers come to pass, seven years has gone so fast
C Cm G G
Wake me up when September ends

Em Bm C G// Gmaj7//
Here comes the rain again, falling from the stars
Em Bm C D
Drenched in my pain again, becoming who we are
G Gmaj7 G7 G6
As my memory rests but never forgets what I lost
C Cm G G
Wake me up when September ends

G Gmaj7 G7 G6
Summer has come and passed, the innocent can never last
C Cm G G
Wake me up when September ends
G Gmaj7 G7 G6
Ring out the bells again, like we did when spring began
C Cm G G
Wake me up when September ends

<Chorus> G Gma7 G7 G6 G Gma7 G7 G6

G Gmaj7 G7 G6
Summer has come and passed, the innocent can never last
C Cm G
Wake me up when September ends
G Gmaj7 G7 G6
Like my father's come to pass, twenty years has gone so fast
C Cm G G
Wake me up when September ends



When the Red Red Robin Harry Woods

Am// Em// Am Am// Em// Am
I heard a robin this mornin' I'm feelin' happy today
C// G#dim// Am Dm// E7// Am
Gonna pack my cares in a whistle and blow them all away
Am// Em// Am Am// Em// Am
What if I've been unlucky I really haven't a thing
C// G#dim// Am Dm// E7// Am
There's a time I always feel happy as happy as a king

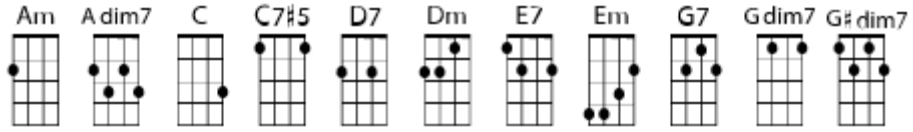
C G7 C C
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along along
C G7 C C7
There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old, sweet song
F F C Am
Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head get up, get up, get out of bed
D7 D7 G7↓ Gdim↓ Dm↓ G7↓
Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live love laugh and be happy

C G7 C C
What if I've been blue now I'm walkin' through fields of flowers
C G7 C C7+
Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours
F Fm C Adim
I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again, singing a song

C G7 C C
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along

<Repeat grey box>

C G7
When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin' ***<2 times>***
C G7 C
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along



When the Saints Go Marching In Traditional

C C C G7
Oh when the saints go marching in, oh when the saints go marching in
C// C7// F// Fm// C// G7// C
Oh Lord I want to be in that number when the saints go marching in

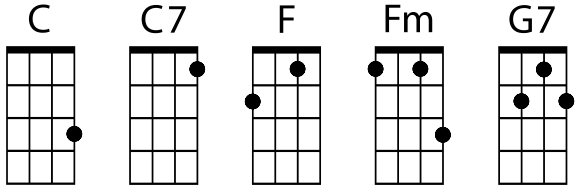
C C C G7
Oh when the sun refuse to shine, oh when the sun refuse to shine
C// C7// F// Fm// C// G7// C
Oh Lord I want to be in that number, when the sun refuse to shine

C C C G7
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh when the trumpet sounds the call
C// C7// F// Fm// C// G7// C
Oh Lord I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call

C C C G7
Oh when the revelation comes, oh when the revelation comes
C// C7// F// Fm// C// G7// C
Oh Lord I want to be in that number when the revelation comes

C C C G7
Oh on that hallelujah day, oh on that hallelujah day
C// C7// F// Fm// C// G7// C
Oh Lord I want to be in that number oh on that hallelujah day

Other verses:
We are trav'ling in the footsteps, of those who've gone before
And we'll all be reunited, on a new and sunlit shore
And when the moon turns red with blood, and when…number, when the moon turns red with blood
Some say this world of trouble, Is the only one we need
But I'm waiting for that morning, when the new world is revealed Oh when the new world is revealed, oh when….number, when the new world is revealed
Oh when we all have food to eat, oh when…number, when we all have food to eat



When You Wish Upon a Star Lee Harline, Ned Washington (1940)

Two beats per chord except

Four beats per chord in gray box

Sung by Cliff "Ukulele Ike" Edwards.

C Ebdim F G7

C A7 Dm F
When you wish upon a star

G7 F G7/ Ebdim/ C
Makes no difference who you are

Am Ebdim Dm F Dm G7 C G7
Any - thing your heart desires will come to you

C A7 Dm F G7 F G7/ Ebdim/ C
If your heart is in your dream no request is too ex - treme

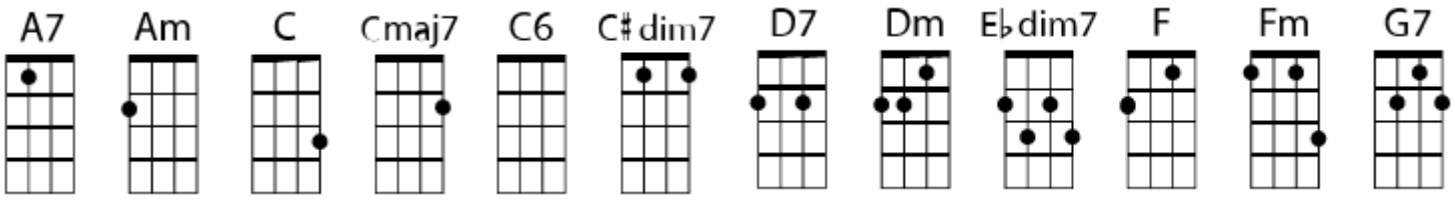
Am Ebdim Dm F Dm G7 C C
When you wish upon a star as dream - ers do

Dm G7 Cmaj7 C6 G7 C#dim/ G7/ Ebdim C
Fate is kind. She brings to those who love

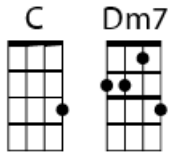
Am D7 Fm G7
The sweet fulfillment of their secret long - ing

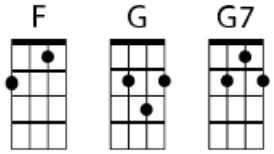
C A7 Dm F G7 F G7/ Ebdim/ C
Like a bolt out of the blue fate steps in and sees you through

Am Ebdim Dm F Dm G7 C Fm Cmaj7
When you wish u - pon a star your dreams come true



Where Did Our Love Go Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland






```
 C              C                   G            G
Baby, baby,       baby don't leave me
                     Dm7       Dm7              G          G
Ooh, please don't leave me           all by myself
                C                    C                   G          G
I've got this burning, burning, yearning feelin' inside me
                Dm7       Dm7                    G       G7//
Ooh, deep inside me          and it hurts so bad
        F//                C                    C               G      G
You came into my heart (baby, baby)       so tenderly
                   Dm7                Dm7                          G                  G
With a burning love (baby, baby)        that stings like a bee (baby, baby)
               C                              C                G       G
Now that I surrender (baby, baby)      so helplessly
                      Dm7                    Dm7
You now want to leave (baby, baby)
                              G                    G
Ooh you wanna leave me (baby, baby)  ooh (baby, baby)
 C              C                        G          G                      Dm7       Dm7
Baby, baby       where did our love go?      Ooh don't you want me?
                              G                      G
Don't you want me no more (baby, baby)?  Ooh, baby
 C              C                        G            G
Baby, baby       where did our love go?
                Dm7       Dm7                        G        G
And all your promises          of a love forever more
                C                      C                   G          G
I've got this burning, burning, yearning feelin' inside me
                Dm7                      Dm7                      G                  G
Ooh, deep inside me (baby baby)         and it hurts so bad (baby baby)
                           C                      C                                G      G
Before you won my heart (baby, baby)       you were a perfect guy
                      Dm7     Dm7                                 G
But now that you got me       you wanna leave me behind (baby, baby)
 G
Ooh, baby      <Repeat 1st two lines of the song>
```

Where Have All the Flowers Gone? Pete Seeger, Joe Hickerson



C Am F G
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.
F C F G C Am F G
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?



C Am F G
Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone for husbands every one.
F C F G C Am F G
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?



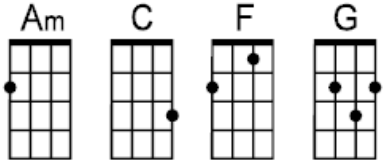
C Am F G
Where have all the husbands gone, long time passing?
Where have all the husbands gone, long time ago?
Where have all the husbands gone? Gone to soldiers, every one
F C F G C Am F G
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?



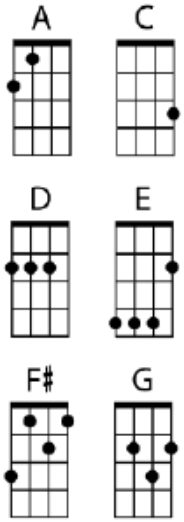
C Am F G
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards, every one
F C F G C Am F G
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

C Am F G
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers, every one
F C F G C Am F G C
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?





White Rabbit Grace Slick

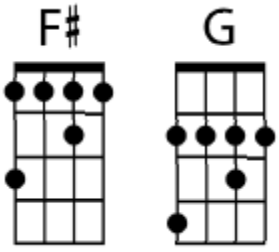


F# F# G G
One pill makes you larger, and one pill makes you small
F# F# G G
And the ones that mother gives you, don't do anything at all
A C// D// A A
Go ask Alice when she's ten feet tall
F# F# G G
And if you go chasing rabbits, and you know you're going to fall
F# F# G G
Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar has given you the call
A C// D// A A
Call Alice when she was just small
E E A A
When the men on the chessboard get up and tell you where to go
E E A A
And you've just had some kind of mushroom and your mind is moving low
F# F# F# F#
Go ask Alice I think she'll know
F# F# G G
When logic and proportion have fallen sloppy dead
F# F# G G
And the white knight is talking backwards and the red queen's off with her head
A C A
Remember what the dormouse said
A// E// A A// E// A
Feed your head feed your head

Who knew?

Grace Slick was a member of the short-lived band, “Great Society.” Their first producer was a young man named Sylvester Stewart, who had yet to form “Sly and the Family Stone.” “Great Society” released the song “Somebody to Love” in 1966. The band also performed Slick’s “White Rabbit.” She then joined Jefferson Airplane as a replacement singer. So, two of Airplane’s biggest hits were, in fact, cover songs.

Try these chord shapes:



White Sandy Beach Willy Dan (Duc Huy)

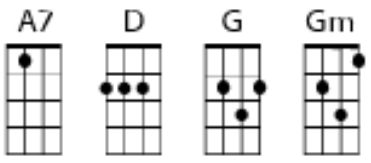
```
   D                D                D                D
I saw you in my dreams we were walking hand in hand
         G              Gm           D     A7
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii
              D              D                D                D
We were playing in the sun. We were having so much fun
         G              Gm           D     A7
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii

       A7             A7       G                    A7
The sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul
       A7             A7       G                    A7      A7      A7     A7
The sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

         D                    D    D                    D
Those hot long summer days lying there in the sun
         G              Gm           D     A7
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii

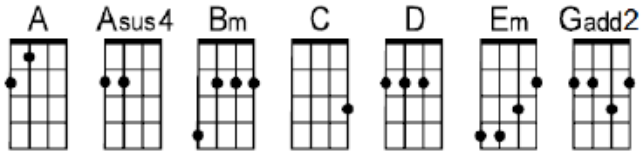
       A7             A7       G                    A7
The sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul
       A7             A7       G                    A7      A7      A7     A7
The sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

 D                    D        D                    D
Last night in my dreams I saw your face again
              G             G      G           Gm             Gm             D     D
We were there in the sun          on a white sandy beach of Hawaii
         G              Gm           D     D
On a white sandy beach of Hawaii
         G              Gm   Gm   Gm   Gm   Gm          D     D     D↓
On a whit e sandy beach  of     of     of     of    of Hawaii
```



For years nobody knew who Willy Dan was and the royalties piled up. In 2005 Duc Huy, who had married in Waikiki and was now trying to make it in L.A., stepped up and claimed Willy Dan was his stage name. His claim was solid enough that he collected the money!

Who Can It Be Now Colin Hay



D C Bm Bm// A//
Who can it be knocking at my door? Go 'way, don't come 'round here no more.
D C Bm Bm// A//
Can't you see that it's late at night? I'm very tired, and I'm not feeling right.
D C Bm Bm// A//
All I wish is to be alone; stay away, don't you invade my home.
D C Bm Bm// A//
Best off if you hang outside, don't come in, I'll only run and hide.

Bm Bm Asus4 Asus4
Who can it be now? Who can it be now?
Who can it be now? Who can it be now?

D C Bm Bm// A//
Who can it be knocking at my door? Make no sound, tip-toe across the floor
D C Bm Bm// A//
If he hears, he'll knock all day. I'll be trapped and here I'll have to stay
D C
I've done no harm, I keep to myself;
Bm Bm// A//
There's nothing wrong with my state of mental health.
D C Bm Bm// A//
I like it here with my childhood friend. Here they come those feelings again!

Bm Bm Asus4 Asus4
Who can it be now? Who can it be now?
Who can it be now? Who can it be now?

Em A Em A
Is it the man come to take me away? Why do they follow me?
Em A Em A
It's not the future that I can see, it's just my fantasy

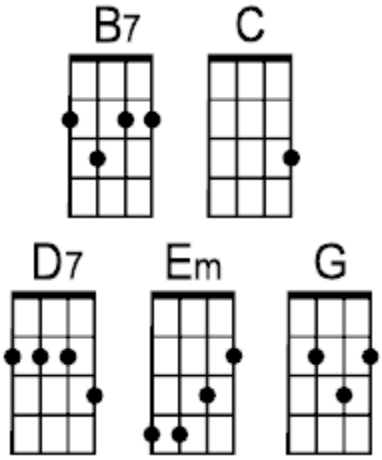
Bm Bm Asus4 Asus4
Who can it be now? Who can it be now? Gadd2
Who can it be now? Who can it be now? Yeah, yeah yeah

Who Put the Bomp Barry Mann, Jerry Goffin

The record ends with a melodramatic spoken verse:
Darling, bomp ba ba bomp ba-bomp a bom bom
And my honey, ramalama ding dong forever
And when I say dip de dip de dip de dip
You know I mean it from the bottom of my
Boogety boogety shoo

```
     G↓              B7↓                  Em↓
I'd like to thank the guy, who wrote the song
                  C↓          D7↓
That made my baby fall in love with me
```

```
  G                              Em
Who put the bomp in the bomp bah bomp bah bomp?
  C                              D7
Who put the ram in the rama lama ding dong?
  G                              Em
Who put the bop in the bop shoo bop shoo bop?
  C                              D7
Who put the dip in the dip de dip de dip?
  G               B7        Em                C
Who was that man? I'd like to shake his hand
      G                C//    D7//       G      D7
He made my baby fall in love with me
```




```
   G                Em     C                          D7
When my baby heard bomp bah bah bomp bah bomp bah bomp bomp
 G                  Em              C       D7
Every word went right into her heart
        G                       Em      C              D7
And when she heard them singing rama lama lama lama lama ding dong
G                  Em              C      D7
   She said we'd never have to part
```

<Chorus>

```
        G                  Em   C
Each time that we're alone boogety boogety boogety boogety
  D7                           G                Em         C       D7
Boogety boogety shoo.      Sets my baby's heart all aglow
      G                  Em       C                  D7
And every time we dance to dip da dip da dip, dip da dip da dip
G                  Em                  C       D7
   She always says she loves me so
```

Who You Thought I Was Brandy Clark

Cadd9 G Cadd9 G
I used to wanna be a cowboy A shadow in a sunset
That's why I started smokin' cigarettes. I used to wanna be a cowboy
I used to wanna be Elvis drive a pink Cadillac car
That's why I learned to play the guitar I used to wanna be Elvis

Cadd9 Em D C C G
There's a lot of things I used to wanna do 'til I met you

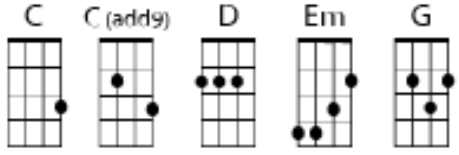
Cadd9 G Cadd9 G
Now I wanna be honest Now I wanna be better
Now I wanna be the me I should've been when we were together
I wanna be at least almost close to worth your love
Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9 G
I wanna be who you thought I was

Cadd9 G Cadd9 G
I used to wanna join the circus Hang around with the freak show
Wish I'd learned to walk a tight rope I used to wanna join the circus
Used to wanna stay eighteen I used to wanna an Airstream
With a lawn chair tumbleweed view now I just want you

<Chorus>

Cadd9 Em D C C G
There's a lot of things I used to wanna be til you stopped lovin me

Cadd9 G Cadd9 G
Now I wanna be steady I wanna be forever
Now I wanna be the me I could've been when we were together
I wanna be at least almost close to worth your love
Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9 G
I wanna be who you thought I was

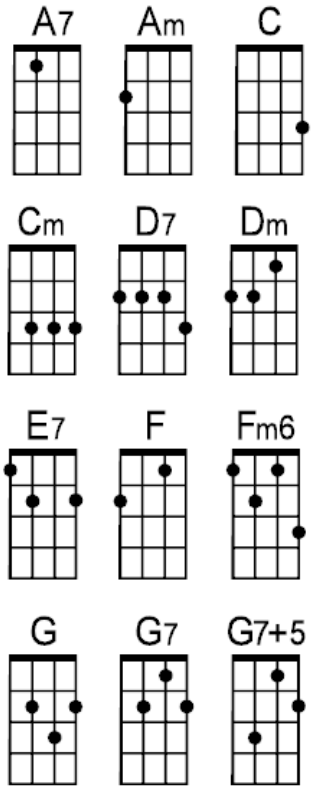


Who's Sorry Now Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby, Ted Snyder

D7 G7 C C

D7 G7 C C
You smiled when we parted. It hurt me somehow
G7 G7 C C
I thought there was nothing worthwhile
D7 G7 Am Cm
The tables are turning and you're crying now
G D7 G7 G7+5
While I am just learning to smile

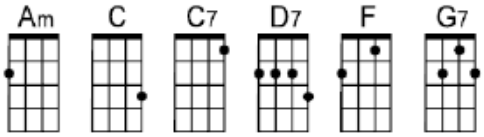
C C E7 E7
Who's sorry now? Who's sorry now?
A7 A7 D7 D7
Whose heart is aching for breaking each vow?
G7 G7 C A7
Who's sad and blue? Who's crying too?
D7 D7 G7 G7+5
Just like I cried over you
C C E7 E7
Right to the end, Just like a friend
A7 A7 Dm Dm
I tried to warn you somehow
F Fm6 C A7
You had your way, now you must pay
D7 G7 C C
I'm glad that you're sorry now



D7 G7 C C
Although I forgive you, I cannot forget
G7 G7 C C
How you shattered all my ideals
D7 G7 Am Cm
You smiled when I told you that you would regret
G D7 G7 G7+5
And now you know just how it feels
<Chorus>

Why Do Fools Fall In Love Lyman, Santiago, Merchant

C Am F G7
Ooo – aaa ooo – aaa ***<three times>***



C↓ <tacet>
Why do fools fall in love? ***Verses 1 and 2***

C Am F G7 C Am
Why do birds si - ing so gay
F G7 C Am F G7 C F C G7
And lovers await the break of day, why do they fall in love

C Am F G7 C Am
Why does the rain fall from up above
F G7 C Am F G7 C F C C7
Why do fools fall in love? Why do they fall in love?

F F C C7
Love is a losing game. Love can be a shame
F F D7 G7
I know of a fool you see, for that fool is me

C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C F C G7
Tell me why -------y------y-------y-------y------y------y Tell me why

<Verse 1> <Verse 2>

F F C C7 F F D7 G7
Why does my heart skip this crazy beat? For I know it will reach defeat

C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C F C C7
Tell me why -------y------y-------y-------y------y------y Tell me why

F F G7 G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C
Why do fools fall in love?

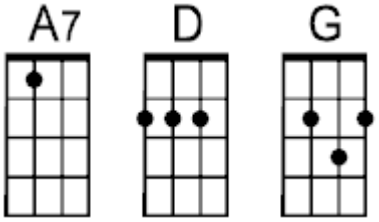
Why Don’t You Love Me Hank Williams




```
      D                                  D
Well why don't you love me like you used to do
  D                                  A7
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe
     D                             G
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue
  D                                  A7//     D//
Why don’t you love me like you used to do
```

```
      D//      G                          G                        D     D
Ain't had no lovin' like your huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long while
                 D                 D                          A7   A7
We don't get nearer, further, closer than a country mile
```

```
 D                                  D
Why don't you spark me like you used to do
      D                                  A7
And say sweet nothin's like you used to coo
         D                                  G
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through
  D                                  A7//     D//
Why don’t you love me like you used to do
```



<Instrumental verse, chorus, verse>

```
       D                                  D
Well, why don't you be just like you used to be
     D                                A7
How come you find so many faults with me
  D                                  G
Somebody's changed so let me give you a clue
  D                                  A7//     D//
Why don’t you love me like you used to do
```



<Chorus>

```
 D                                  D
Why don't you say the things you used to say
  D                                  A7
What makes you treat me like a piece of clay
     D                             G
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue
  D                                  A7//     D//
Why don’t you love me like you used to do
```

Wildflowers Tom Petty

G D A D G D A D
You belong among the wildflowers. You belong in a boat out at sea
G D A D G D A D
Sail away, kill off the hours. You belong somewhere you feel free

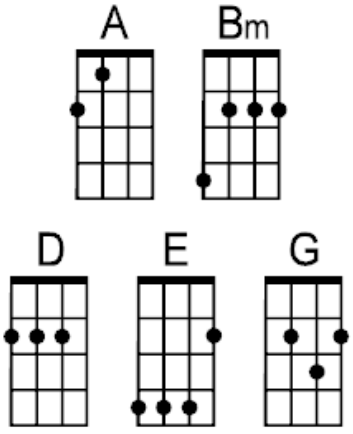
G D A D G D A D
Run away, find you a lover. Go away somewhere all bright and new
G D A D G D A D
I have seen no other who compa - ares with you

G D A D G D A D
You belong among the wildflowers. You belong in a boat out at sea
G D A D
You belong with your love on your arm
G D A D
You belong somewhere you feel free

G D Bm/ E/ A/ G/ Bm A A **<2 times>**

G D A D G D A D
Run away, go find a lover. Run away, let your heart be your guide
G D A D G D A D
You deserve the deepest of cover. You belong in that home by and by

G D A D G D A D
You belong among the wildflowers. You belong somewhere close to me
G D A D
Far away from your trouble and worry
G D A D
You belong somewhere you feel free
G D A D
You belong somewhere you feel free



Will It Go Round in Circles Billy Preston and Bruce Fisher

A A A B7// E7//
I got a song I ain't got no melody
A A A B7// E7//
How I'm gonna sing it to my friends
A A A B7// E7//
I got a song I ain't got no melody
A A A
How I'm gonna sing it to my friends

D7 A7 D A7 D7 A7 D A7
Will it go round in circles? Will it fly high like a bird up in the sky?
D7 A7 D A7 D7 A7 D
Will it go round in circles? Will it fly high like a bird up in the sky?

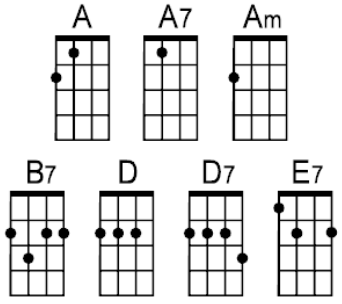
Am↓ <tacet total of two measures: 1 strum of Am, 7 silent beats>

A A A B7// E7//
I got a story ain't no moral
A A A B7// E7//
Let the bad guy win every once in a while
A A A B7// E7//
I got a story ain't no moral
A A A
Let the bad guy win every once in a while

<Chorus>

A A A B7// E7//
I got a dance that ain't got no steps
A A A B7// E7//
I'm gonna let the music move me around
A A A B7// E7//
I got a dance that ain't got no steps
A A A
I'm gonna let the music move me around

<Repeat chorus as desired>



Will the Circle Be Unbroken Ada Habershon, Charles Gabriel

G G7 C G
I was standing by the window on a cold and cloudy day
G Em G// D7// G
When I saw the hearse come rolling for to carry my mother away

G G7 C G
Will the circle be unbroken by and by Lord, by and by
G Em G// D7// C
There's a better home awaiting in the sky Lord, in the sky

G G7 C G
I said to the undertaker, “Undertaker please drive slow
G Em G// D7// G
For this lady you are carrying, Lord I hate to see her go.”

<Chorus>

G G7 C G
Oh, I followed close behind her tried to hold up and be brave
G Em G// D7// G
But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave

<Chorus>

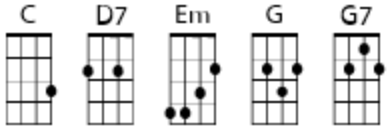
G G7 C G
I went back home, home was so lonely, for my mother, she was gone
G Em G// D7// G
All my family there was crying for our home felt sad and alone

<Chorus>

G G7 C G
Undertaker, undertaker, won’t you please drive slow
G Em G// D7// G
For that lady you are hauling, Lord, I hate to see her go

<Chorus>

The original 1907 hymn has lyrics that are much less personal. The Carter family turned it into the haunting song we know today.



Will You Love Me Tomorrow Carole King, Gerry Goffin

C Am Dm G
Tonight you're mine, completely.
C Am Dm G7
You give your love so sweetly
E7 E7 Am Am
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes
Dm7 G7 C C
But will you love me tomorrow?

C Am Dm G
Is this a lasting treasure?
C Am Dm G7
Or just a moment's pleasure?
E7 E7 Am Am
Can I believe the magic in your sighs
Dm7 G7 C C
Will you still love me tomorrow?

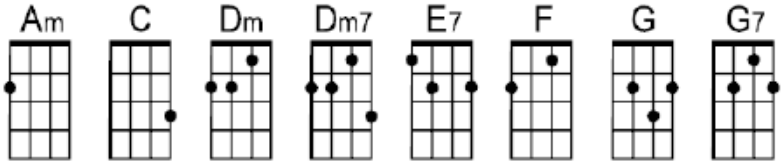
F F Em Em
Tonight with words unspoken
F F C C
You say that I'm the only one
F F Em Em
But will my heart be broken
Am D7 Dm7 G7
When the night meets the morning sun?

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G7
I'd like to know if your love is a love I can be sure of?
E7 E7 Am Am
So tell me now and I won't ask again
Dm7 G7 C C
Will you still love me tomorrow? ***<3 times>***



The Shirelles version was the first number 1 hit of the Billboard Hot 100 by an all girl group. The Hot 100 only began in 1958.



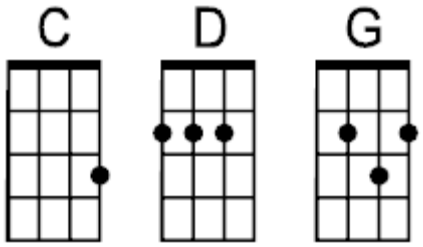


Willie and the Hand Jive Johnny Otis

The Hand Jive was a style of dancing using mainly the hands in a crowded Soho club: *The Cat's Whiskers*. This song is perhaps the fourth one to celebrate the Hand Jive. The movements that are now associated with the Hand Jive first appeared in the movie "*Grease*." Prior to that, the Hand Jive was not any particular set of moves.

G G G G
I know a cat named Way-Out Willie.
G G G G
He got a cool little chick named Rockin' Billie
C C C C
She's a walking, strolling Susie-Q
G G G G
And doin' that crazy hand jive too

G G G G
Papa told Willie, "You'll ruin my home"
G G G G
You and that hand jive have got to go"
C C C C
Willie said "Papa, don't put me down"
G G G G
Been doin' that hand jive all over town."



C C G G D D↓ G G
Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive, doin' that crazy hand jive

G G
Mama, mama, look at Uncle Joe. He doin' that hand jive with Sister Flo
C G
Gramma give baby sister a dime. Said, "Do that hand jive one more time."
G G
A doctor and a lawyer and an Indian chief, well they all dig that crazy beat
C G
Way-Out Willie give 'em all a treat, when he did that hand jive with his feet
<Chorus>

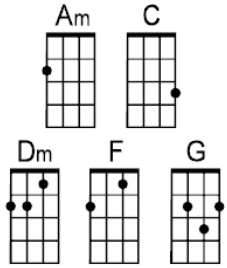
G G
Willie and Billie got married last fall. They had a little Willie Jr. and that ain't all
C G
Well Baby got famous and it's plain to see, doin' that hand jive on TV
<Chorus>

Willie Mays is Up at Bat Chuck Prophet



C Am C C
I hear the church bells ring, Willie Mays is up at bat
C Am C C
I hear the crowd go wild, all he did was touch his hat
F F C C
Ah well meanwhile Carol Doda stood up and said, “I won’t be ignored”
C Am C C
She showed ‘em everything she had and then she showed ‘em all a little more

C Am C C
Jim Jones in his temple down on Geary Street right next to young Bill Graham
C Am C C
Jim he walked right up to Bill, clicked his heels said, “You know who I am”
F F C C
Meanwhile Bugs and Daffy Duck were hitching up the coast to Pismo Beach
C Am C C
While over in the Tonkin Gulf the navy took a hit or so it seemed



Dm Dm G G
There’s three on two out under the lights
Dm Dm G G
Nobody knows who’ll make it home tonight

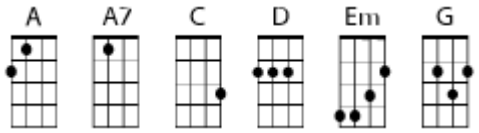
C Am C C
Laffing Sal said, “Please don’t go don’t leave me here alone to make a stand”
C Am C C
She looked so faded in the twilight down there where the breakers meet the sand
F F C C
Someone said to Laffing Sal, “Hey Laffing Sal just what you laughing at?”
C Am C C
She said, “I’m only laughing at myself, keep it down Willie’s up at bat.”

<Chorus>

C Am C C
Well that was all so long ago there’s always something else to be against
C Am C C
And the only thing we know for sure is Willie always did swing for the fence

<Chorus 2x, tag last line>

Windy Ruthann Friedman



Two beats per chord

D C G D D C G A
Who's peekin' out from under a stairway calling a name that's lighter than air
D C G D D C A/ D///
Who's bending down to give me a rainbow, everyone knows it's Windy

D↓ D↓ D↓ D↓

D C G D D C G A
Who's tripping down the streets of the city smilin' at everybody she sees
D C G D D C A/ D///
Who's reachin' out to capture a moment, everyone knows it's Windy

D↓ D↓ D↓ D↓ D↓

Em↓ A7↓ D Em↓ Em↓ A
And Windy has storm - y eyes that flash at the sound of lies
Em↓ A7↓ D D D/ A7 A7 A7
And Windy has wings to fly a-bove the clouds (above the clouds)
A7 A A A A
Above the clouds (above the clouds)

<Instrumental Verse> <Bridge>

D C G D D C G A
Who's tripping down the streets of the city smilin' at everybody she sees
D C G D D C A/ D///
Who's reachin' out to capture a moment, everyone knows it's Windy

<Play this last verse a total of SIX times!>

This song has some tricky timing in the bridge. “Stormy,” “Sound of,” and “Wings to” are all two notes spread over three beats. Each syllable is 1 ½ beats. Technically called a “tuplet or duplet.” I’ve simplified it by indicating each chord as a single downstrum. So they go like this:

Em↓ A7↓ D Em↓ Em↓ A
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
Stor - my eyes that flash at the sound of lies

Witchita Lineman Jimmy Webb

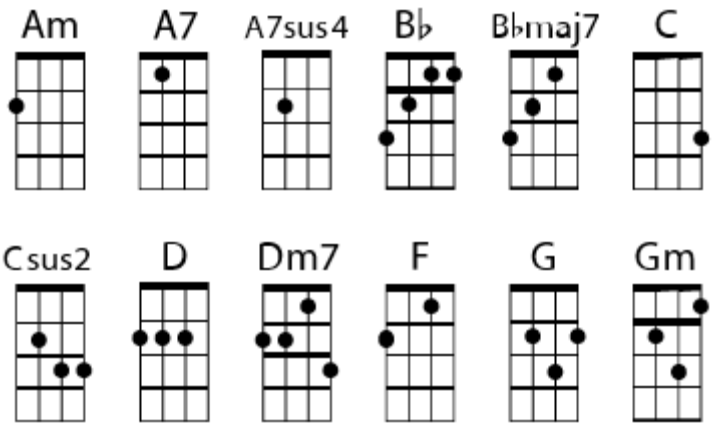
A7sus Bbmaj7 Csus2 Bbmaj7

Bb Bbmaj7 F Bb
I am a lineman for the county and I drive the main road
Dm7// Am// G D
Searching in the sun for another overload
D C C G
I hear you singing in the wire I can hear you through the whine
Gm D A7sus Bbmaj7 Csus2 Bbmaj7
And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line

Bb Bbmaj7 F Bb
I know I need a small vacation but it don't look like rain
Dm7// Am// G D
And if it snows that stretch down south won't ever stand the strain
D C C G
And I need you more than want you and I want you for all time
Gm D A7sus Bbmaj7 Csus2 Bbmaj7
And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line

Back in a simpler time, rural telephone systems were often owned and operated by the county. Hence, a lineman for the county maintained the telephone lines.

Glen Campbell asked Jimmy Webb to write him a "place" song. Webb sent him this unfinished song. It lacks a middle section and a third verse. Campbell recorded it as is, and the rest is history.



With a Little Help From My Friends Lennon and McCartney

D A// Em// A7 D
What would you do if I sang out of tune, would you stand up and walk out on me ?
D A// Em// A7 D
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try not to sing out of key

<Chorus>:
C// G// D
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
C// G// D
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
G D
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

The song was originally called Bad Finger Boogie because McCartney used his middle finger due to an injury on his index finger.

D A// Em// A7 D
What do I do when my love is away? Does it worry you to be alone?
D A// Em// A7 D
How do I feel by the end of the day? Are you sad because you're on your own?

<chorus>

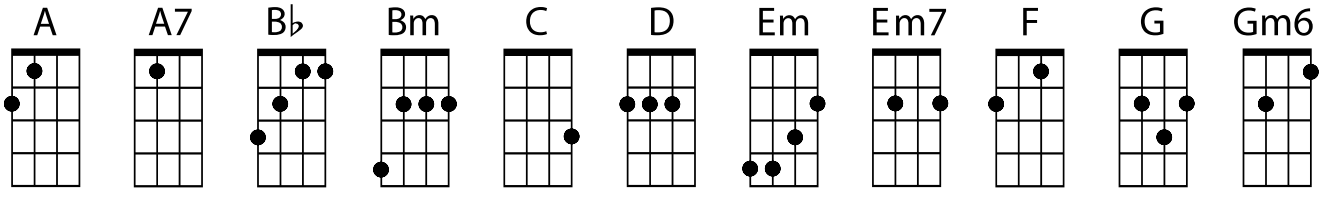
<Bridge>:
Bm Em7 D// C// G
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love
Bm Em7 D// C// G
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love

The name Badfinger was later given to the first non-Beatles act to sign with Apple Records.

D A// Em// A7 D
Would you believe in a love at first sight? Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
D A// Em// A7 D
What do you see when you turn out the light? I can't tell you but I know it's mine

<chorus> <bridge> <chorus>

C G
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends
Bb// F// Gm6// D↓
With a little help from my friends



With or Without You Bono, U2

C G Am F C
See the stone set in your eyes. See the thorn twist in your side
G Am F
I'll wait for you
C G Am F C
Sleight of hand and twist of fate. On a bed of nails she makes me wait
G Am F
And I'll wait, without you

C G Am F
With or without you. With or without you

Try playing each chord as 8 down strums to simulate the bass. In the recording, the chords are never actually played!

C G Am F C
Through the storm we reach the shore. You give it all but I want more
G Am F
And I'm waiting for you

Chorus

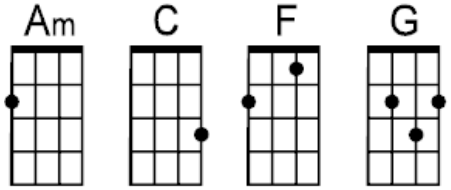
C G Am F
With or without you. With or without you
C G Am F
I can't live, with or without you

C G Am F

Bridge

C G Am F
And you give yourself away. And you give yourselves away
C G Am F
And you give, and you give, and you give yourself away

C G Am F C
My hands are tied, my body bruised, she's got me with
G Am F
Nothing to win and nothing left to lose



<Bridge> <Chorus>

C G Am F C G Am F
O-----oh O----oh O----oh O------oh ***<Chorus>***

Without You Pete Ham,Tom Evans

For a simpler version ignore all of the “add9”s.

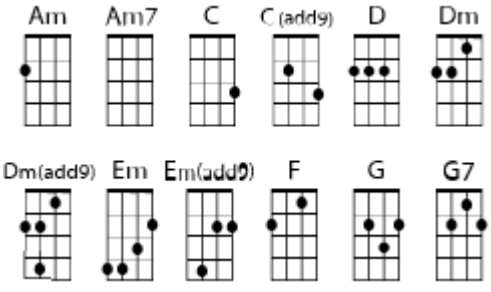
Cadd9 C Cadd9 C

Cadd9 C Emadd9 Em
No I can't forget this evening or your face as you were leaving
Dmadd9 Dm E7 E7
But I guess that's just the way the story goes
Am Am7 D D
You always smile but in your eyes your sorrow shows
Cadd9 C/ Cadd9/ F/ G7/ G/ G7/
Yes, it shows

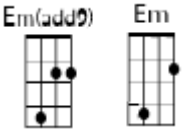
Cadd9 C Emadd9 Em
No, I can't forget tomorrow when I think of all my sorrows
Dmadd9 Dm E7 E7
When I had you there but then I let you go
Am Am7 D D
And now it's only fair that I should let you know
Cadd9 C/ Cadd9/ F/ G7/ G/ G7/
What you should know

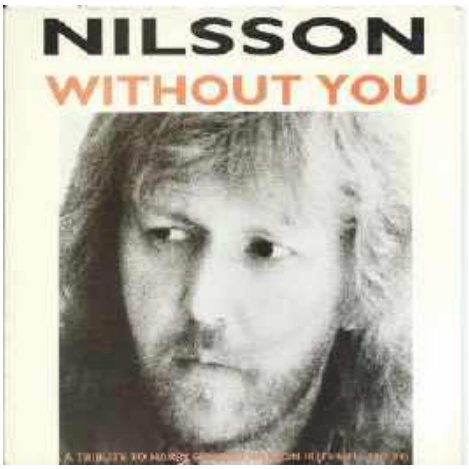
C C Am Am
I can't live if living is without you
Dm Dm F G
I can't live I can't give any more
C C Am Am
Can't live if living is without you
Dm Dm F G Cadd9 C Cadd9 C
I can't live I can't give any more

<Repeat verse 1> <Chorus>



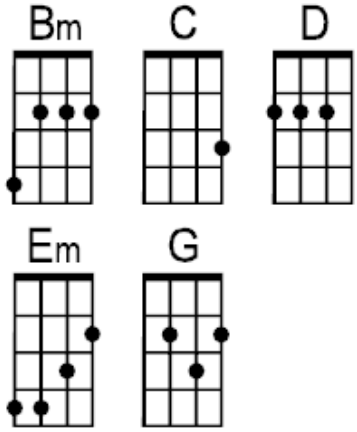
Try these shapes for the Em chords.





Wonderful Tonight Eric Clapton

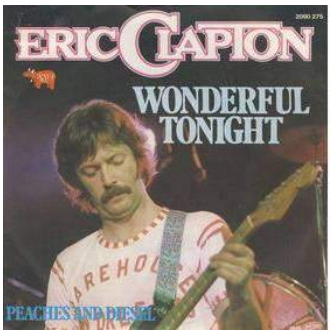
G D C D
It's late in the evening, she's wondering what clothes to wear
G D C D
She puts on her make up and brushes her long blonde hair
C D G// Bm// Em
And then she asks me, "Do I look alright?"
C D G// D// C// D//
And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight



G D C D
We go a party, and everyone turns to see
G D C D
This beautiful lady that's walking around with me
C D G// Bm// Em
And then she asks me, "Do you feel alright?"
C D G
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

C D G Em
I feel wonderful because I see the love light in your eyes
C D C D G
And the wonder of it all is that you just don't realize how much I love you

D C D G D C D



G D C D
It's time to go home now and I've got an aching head
G D C D
So I give her the car keys she helps me to bed
C D G Bm Em
And then I tell her as I turn out the light
C D G// Bm// Em////
I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight
C D G D C D G
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

Wondering Where the Lions Are Bruce Cockburn

This is a Cold War song about waking up the morning after a nuclear scare. Ahh! NOW it makes sense!

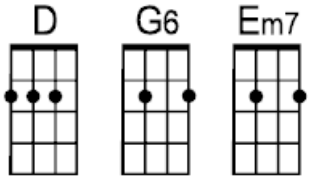
D Sun's up, uh huh, looks okay
G6 The world survives into another day
D And I'm thinking 'bout eternity,
G6 Some kinda ecstacy got a hold on me D D G6 G6
D Had another dream about lions at the door
G6 They weren't half as fright'ning as they were before
D But I'm thinking 'bout eternity
G6 Some kinda ecstacy got a hold on me D D G6 G6

D Walls, windows, trees, waves coming through
G6 You be in me and I'll be in you
D Together in eternity,
G6 Some kinda ecstacy got a hold on me D D G6 G6
D Up among the firs where it smells so sweet
G6 Or down in the valley where the river used to be
D I got my mind on eternity
G6 Some kinda ecstacy got a hold on me D D G6 G6

Em7 Em7 D D
I'm wondering where the lions are, I'm wondering where the lions are
<Three times, then:> Em7 Em7 D D
Ahh ahh

A firefighting plane!

D Huge orange flying boat rises off a lake
G6 Thousand year old petroglyphs doing a double take
D Pointing a finger at eternity
G6 I'm sitting in the middle of this ecstacy D D G6 G6
D Young men marching, helmets shining in the sun
G6 Polished and precise like the brain behind the gun
D Should be, they got me thinking 'bout eternity
G6 Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me D D G6 G6
<Chorus>



D Freighters on the nod on the surface of the bay
G6 One of these days they're gonna sail away
D Gonna sail into eternity
G6 Some kinda ecstacy got a hold on me D D G6 G6 ***<Chorus>***

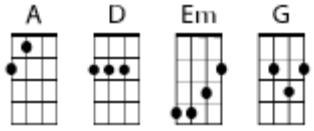
Wondering Why Brandon Coleman, Dan Couch, Drew Nix

This song sounds like it is in 6/8 time. It is very slow and often they hit the chord on the 1 and the 4 only. I've chosen to label a chord every 3 beats. You can play 1 or 3 strums per chord as you desire keeping in mind the 6/8 feel.

```
                    D                D
She comes from silver spoon, golden rule
  D                 D          Em                Em    Em
Private school, never miss Sunday church
     Em             G          G
And I come from blue-collar, low-dollar
 A                  A                 D          D     A
Out here where concrete meets old red dirt
  A      D                  D             D             D          Em Em Em
And I   don't know what happened but it sure don't add up on paper
Em           G              G             A             A              D  D  A
But when I close my eyes late at night you can bet I thank my maker
```

```
 A              D   D       D                   D      Em   Em   Em
She keeps on lov - ing me     loves me the way I   am
 Em             G           G       A         A          D     D     A
She's not just along for the ride     she's my     biggest fan
 A       D        D         D       D             Em   Em          Em
Oh it's a little old piece   of Heaven when we lay down      at night
Em             G          G      A            A          D    D   A
She keeps on loving me     and I keep on wondering why
```

```
 A              D              D
She's got a wicked smile, angel eyes
D              D          Em              Em    Em
Every guy wanting to hold her close
Em          G          G              A             A             D             D  A
 She's as pretty as sin like the sun sinking down on the   California coast
```



<Chorus>

```
  A      D                  D             D             D          (Em x 4)
And I   don't know what happened but it sure don't add up on paper
         G          G          A        A          D              D         A
And as long as she lets me I'll take he r wherever she     wants me to take her
```

<Chorus>

Workin' for a Living Huey Lewis, Chris Hayes

A A
Somedays won't end ever and somedays pass on by,
A A
I'll be working here forever, at least until I die
A A
Dammed if you do, dammed if you don't
A A
I'm supposed to get a raise next week, you know damn well I won't

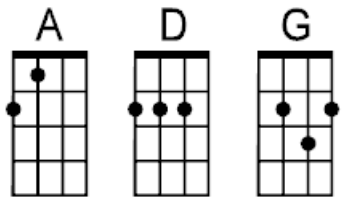
D D
Workin' for a livin' (workin')
A A
Workin' for a livin' (workin')
G D
Workin' for a livin', livin' and workin'
A↓ <tacet>
I'm takin' what they giving 'cause I'm working for a livin'

Hey I'm not complaining 'cause I really need the work
We're hitting up my buddy's got me feeling like a jerk
Car payment, insurance, alimony, rent
I get a check on Friday, but it's all ready spent

<Chorus>

G// D// G// D// G// D// G// D//
Oh oh, workin' for a livin'. Oh oh, takin' what they givin'
G// D// G// D// G// D// A
Oh oh, workin' for a livin' Oh oh ohhhhh

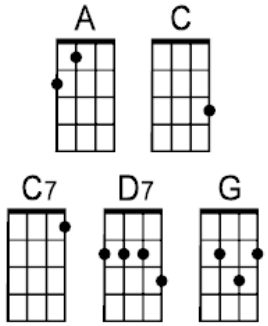
Bus boy, bartender, ladies of the night
Grease monkey, ex-junky, winner of the fight
Walking on the streets its really all the same
Sellin' souls, rock n' roll, any other game



<Chorus>

Working at the Carwash Blues Jim Croce

G G D7 D7
Well, I had just got out from the county prison doin' 90 days for non-support
D7 D7 D7 G
Tried to find me an executive position but no matter how smooth I talked
G G
They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a genius
C7 A
The man say, "We got all that we can use."



G// B7// Em// G//
Now I got them steadily depressin', low down mind messin'
C7// D7// G
workin' at the car wash blues

G G D7 D7
Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned office in a swivel chair
D7 D7 D7 G
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries sayin', "Hey, now mama, come on over here."
G G
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with a rag
C7 A
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes
<Chorus>
C C7 G G
You know a man of my ability he should be smokin' on a big cigar
C C7
But till I get myself straight I guess I'll just have to wait
A D7 D7
In my rubber suit a-rubbin' these cars
G G D7 D7
Well all I can do is shake my head, you might not believe it's true
D7 D7 D7 G
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls is an undiscovered Howard Hughes
G G
So baby, don't 'spect to see me with no double martini
C7 A
In any high-brow society news ***<Chorus 2x>***

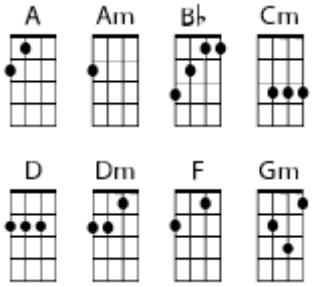
World's Smallest Violin Adam Met, Jack Met, Ryan Met (AJR)

```
      F                    F                D                  D
My grandpa fought in World War II   he was such a noble dude
Gm          Gm              Gm//       Am//      Bb//      C//
I can't even finish school   missed my mom and left too soon
  F                F                D                D
His dad was a fireman who fought fires so violent
   Gm               Gm             Gm//    Am//    Bb//   C//
I think I bored my therapist while playing him my vio  -  lin
```

This song is quite fast. Check out the video to see some rockin' ukulele!

```
Bb                  Bb          F                    F
Oh my God that's so insane. Oh my God that's such a shame
Gm                  Gm                F    F          A                  A                Dm  Dm
Next to them my shit don't feel so gra - and   but I can't help myself from feeling ba - ad
   G                G                 C      C
I kinda feel like two things can be sad
       F                F       D                  D             Bb          Bb                A    A
The world's smallest violin   really needs an audience   So if I do not find somebody soon
     Bb           Gm               F              D
I'll blow up into smithereens and spew my tiny symphony
      Gm              Bb         F          F
Just let me play my violin for you, you, you, you
```

```
      F                    F                D                  D
My grandpa fought in World War II   he was such a noble dude
Gm              Gm          Gm//   Am//       Bb//      C//
Man, I feel like such a fool     I got so much left to prove
  F                    F                   D                    D
All my friends have vaping friends     they're so good at making friends
Gm                  Gm          Gm//    Am//   Bb//    C//
I'm so scared of caving in      is that entertaining yet?
```



<Chorus>

```
  F                    F              D                          D
Somewhere in the universe    somewhere someone's got it worse
Gm                  Gm          Gm            Bb
Wish that made it easier      wish I didn't feel the hurt
       F                F       D                  D             Bb          Bb                A    A↓
The world's smallest violin   really needs an audience   So if I do not find somebody soon
```

```
     Bb              Gm                   F              D
I'll blow up into smithereens and spew my tiny symphony
All up and down a city street while tryna put my mind at ease
Like finishing this melody this feels like a necessity
So this could be the death of me or maybe just a better me
Now come in with the timpanis and take a shot of Hennessy
I know I'm not there mentally but you could be the remedy
    Gm               C          F↓
So let me play my violin for you
```

The tempo in this section starts out much slower and increases until the last line.

The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald Gordon Lightfoot

Intro: Asus2 A11 Dsus4 D Asus2 A11 D Asus2

Every line: Asus2 Em G D Asus2

The legend lives on from the Chippewa on down of the big lake they call Gitche Gumee
The lake, it is said, never gives up her dead when the skies of November turn gloomy
With a load of iron ore twenty-six thousand tons more than the Edmund Fitzgerald weighed empty
That good ship and true was a bone to be chewed when the gales of November came early

The ship was the pride of the American side coming back from some mill in Wisconsin
As the big freighters go, it was bigger than most with a crew and good captain well seasoned
Concluding some terms with a couple of steel firms when they left fully loaded for Cleveland
And later that night when the ship's bell rang could it be the north wind they'd been feeling

A A11 Dsus4 D Asus2

The wind in the wires made a tattle-tale sound and a wave broke over the railing
And every man knew, as the captain did too, twas the witch of November come stealing
The dawn came late and the breakfast had to wait when the Gales of November came slashing
When afternoon came it was freezing rain in the face of a hurricane west wind

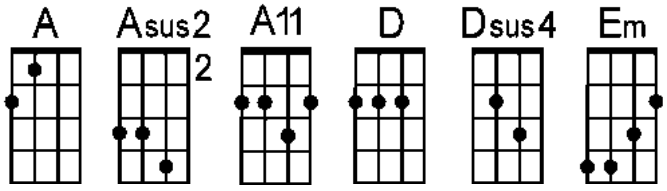
A A11 Dsus4 D Asus2 A11 D Asus2

When suppertime came, the old cook came on deck saying, ‘Fellas, it's too rough to feed ya’
At seven PM a main hatchway caved in, he said, ‘Fellas, it's been good to know ya ‘
The captain wired in he had water coming in and the good ship and crew was in peril
And later that night when his lights went out of sight came the wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Does any one know where the love of God goes when the waves turn the minutes to hours
The searchers all say they'd have made Whitefish Bay if they'd put fifteen more miles behind her
They might have split up or they might have capsized they may have broke deep and took water
And all that remains is the faces and the names of the wives and the sons and the daughters

Lake Huron rolls, Superior sings in the rooms of her ice water mansion
Old Michigan steams like a young man's dreams, the islands and bays are for sportsmen
And farther below Lake Ontario takes in what Lake Erie can send her
And the iron boats go as the mariners all know with the Gales of November remembered

In a musty old hall in Detroit they prayed, in the Maritime Sailors' Cathedral
The church bell chimed til it rang twenty-nine times for each man on the Edmund Fitzgerald
The legend lives on from the Chippewa on down of the big lake they call Gitche Gumee
Superior, they said, never gives up her dead when the gales of November come early





Yankee Doodle Traditional

```
 C                G7              C            G7
Yankee Doodle went to town a'riding on a pony
C                F               G7             C
Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni.

F                                C
Yankee Doodle, keep it up. Yankee Doodle dandy.
F                                      C        G7      C
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy!
```

Did ever a song make less sense than Yankee Doodle? Well, here is the unofficial history of Yankee Doodle: Doodle comes from the German dödel, which is a simpleton. The Macaroni's were a male fad in London for ridiculously outlandish dress and hair (a "dandy"), including a "macaroni wig". So, the song basically says: Stupid Yankee went to town, stuck a feather in his head, and thought he was stylish.

Why on earth would that be a patriotic song? The lyrics were made up by the British and sung to the tune of a nursery rhyme to make fun of the backwards colonists during the French-Indian war. After the Battle of Lexington and Concord during the Revolutionary War, the patriots made the British soldiers dance endlessly to the song as punishment. When that was reported in Boston, the Americans adopted the formerly mocking song as their own.

```
 I                V7              I            V7
Yankee Doodle went to town a'riding on a pony
 I                IV              V7             I
Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni.

IV                               I
Yankee Doodle, keep it up. Yankee Doodle dandy.
 IV                                    I        V7      I
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy!
```

Simple songs are great for learning new things. The second version of Yankee Doodle is written using numbered chords. Learning a song with numbered instead of lettered chords makes is much easier to transpose. It also makes it much easier to recognize when songs in different keys actually have the exact same chord pattern and helps you recognize that these same patterns occur over and over again!

Father and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Gooding;
And there we saw the men and boys,
As thick as hasty pudding.

There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion,
A-giving orders to his men,
I guess there was a million.

And then the feathers on his hat,
They looked so' tarnal fin-a,
I wanted pockily to get
To give to my Jemima.

And then we saw a swamping gun,
Large as a log of maple;
Upon a deuced little cart,
A load for father's cattle.

And every time they shoot it off,
It takes a horn of powder;
It makes a noise like father's gun,
Only a nation louder.

I went as nigh to one myself,
As' Siah's underpinning;
And father went as nigh agin,
I thought the deuce was in him.

We saw a little barrel, too,
The heads were made of leather;
They knocked upon it with little clubs,
And called the folks together.

And there they'd fife away like fun,
And play on cornstalk fiddles,
And some had ribbons red as blood,
All bound around their middles.

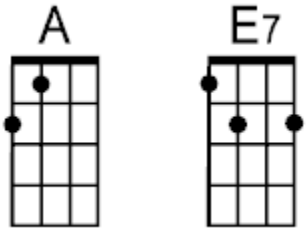
The troopers, too, would gallop up
And fire right in our faces;
It scared me almost to death
To see them run such races.

Uncle Sam came there to change
Some pancakes and some onions,
For' lasses cake to carry home
To give his wife and young ones.

But I can't tell half I see
They kept up such a smother;
So I took my hat off, made a bow,
And scampered home to mother.

Cousin Simon grew so bold,
I thought he would have cocked it;
It scared me so I streaked it off,
And hung by father's pocket.

The Yellow Rose of Texas Traditional



A A A A
There's a Yellow Rose in Texas, that I am going to see
A E7 E7 E7
No other soldier knows her, no soldier only me
A A A A
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart
E7 E7 A// E7// A
And if I ever find her, we nevermore will part

A A A A
She's the sweetest rose of color this soldier ever knew
A E7 E7 E7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew
A A A A
You may talk about your dearest May and sing of Rosa Lee
E7 E7 A// E7// A
But the Yellow Rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee

A A A A
When the Rio Grande is flowing and the starry skies are bright
A E7 E7 E7
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night
A A A A
She thinks if I remember, when we parted long ago
E7 E7 A// E7// A
I promised to come back again and not to leave her so



A A A A
Oh now I'm going to find her for my heart is full of woe
A E7 E7 E7
And we'll sing the song together, that we sung so long ago
A A A A
We'll play the banjo gaily, and we'll sing the songs of yore
E7 E7 A// E7// A
And the Yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine forevermore

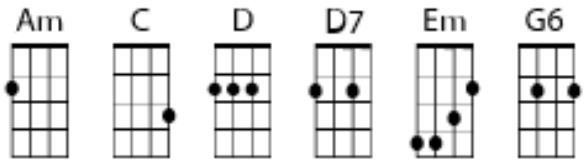
Yer So Bad Tom Petty

```
      Am          D7      G6          Am
My sister got lucky, married a yuppie
  Am            D7              G6       G6
Took him for all he was worth
 Am                 D7      G6       Am
Now she's a swinger dating a singer
Am          D7                 G6       G6
  I can't decide which is worse
```

```
      Em  C   G    D              Em  C    G     D     D
But not me ba - by, I've got you  to  save me
       G/  D/    C     C     G/            D/      C       C
Oh yer  so  bad          best thing I ever had
         G/       D/     C     G/  D/   C     C     D7      D7
In a world gone mad   yer so bad
```

```
      Am            D7         G6             Am
My sister's ex-husband can't get no lovin'
 Am                 D7                G6       G6
Walks around dog-faced and hurt
Am                 D7       G6          Am
Now he's got nothin', head in the oven
Am          D7                 G6       G6
  I can't decide which is worse
```

<Chorus 2 times> <tag last two lines of chorus>

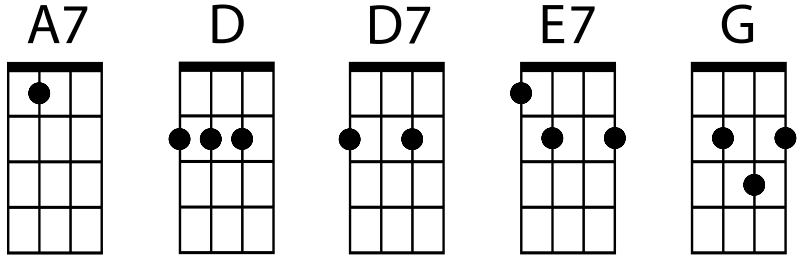


Yes Sir, That's My Baby Gus Kahn, Walter Donaldson

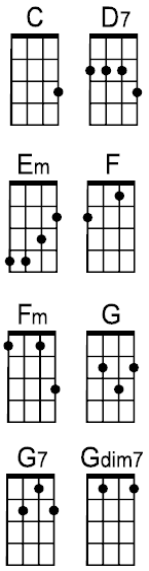
```
 D        D                A7      A7
Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, don't mean maybe
 D        D                D       D
Yes sir, that's my baby now
 D            D                A7          A7
Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am we won't hide it
 A7           A7               D         D
Yes ma'am, you're invited now
         D7  D7          G   G                E7          E7           A7    A7
By the way,     by the way,     when we reach the preacher I'll say
 D        D                A7      A7
Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, don't mean maybe
 D        D                D       D
Yes sir, that's my baby now

 D        D                A7      A7
Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, don't mean maybe
 D        D                D       D
Yes sir, that's my baby now
  D          D                A7       A7
Well, well, lookit that baby, do tell don't say maybe
 A7           A7                          D       D
Nell's bells, won't she cause some row
         D7    D7          G    G             E7          E7           A7     A7
Pretty soon,       pretty soon,     we will hear that Lohengrin tune
 D          D                A7        A7
Who for should she be sir?  No one else but me sir
 A7       A7               D        D
Yes sir, that's my baby now
```





Yes We Have No Bananas Frank Silver, Irving Cohn



C C G7 C
There's a fruit store on our street, it's run by a Greek
C C Em G7
And he keeps good things to eat but you should hear him speak!
C C G7 C
When you ask him anything, he never answers "no"
G Gdim D7 G7
He just "yes"es you to death, and as he takes your dough he tells you

C C C C D7 G7 C C
Yes, we have-a no bananas. We have-a no bananas today
F Fm C C
We've string beans, and onions, cab-BAH-ges, and scallions,
Em Em G7 G7
And all sorts of fruit and say
C F C C F F D7 G7
We have an old fashioned to-MAH-to a Long Island po-TAH-to but
C C C C D7 G7 C C
Yes, we have-a no bananas. We have-a no bananas today

C C G7 C
Business got so good for him that he wrote home today
C C Em G7
Send me Pete and Nick and Jim; I need help right away
C C G7 C
When he got them in the store, there was fun, you bet
G Gdim D7 G7
Someone asked for "sparrow grass" and then the whole quartet all answered

All 9 choruses can be found at www.ukejams.com

C C C C D7 G7 C C
Yes, we have-a no bananas. We have-a no bananas today
F Fm C C
Just try those co-COE-nuts, those walnuts and doughnuts
Em Em G7 G7
There ain't many nuts like they
C F C C F F D7 G7
We'll sell you two kinds of red herring dark brown, and ball-bearing
C C C C D7 G7 C C
Yes, we have-a no bananas. We have-a no bananas today

YES! WE HAVE NO BANANAS

Extra Choruses

2 YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.
Our eggs are delicious
But they get suspicious
They look like they passed away
And if you try some of our spin-ISH
We'll tell you your finish
But, YES! we have no bananas, we have no bananas today.

3 YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.
We'll sell you some Swiss cheese,
When you open up this cheese
It gets up and walks away,
We got those IM-ported STRUM-berries,
COO-cum-bers and cherries,
But, YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.

4 YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.
Our grapefruit I'll bet you,
Is not gonna wet you,
We drain them out every day.
We got those hen fruit, have you tried 'em,
Live chickens inside 'em,
But, YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.

5 YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.
We just killed a pony,
So try our bologny
It's flavored with oats and hay.
We have those New Hamp-SHY-re squashes
They taste like go-LAH-shes
But, YES! we have no bananas, we have no bananas today.

6 YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.
Our famous cucumbers,
Were tested by plum-BERS,
And they cannot leak they say.
We have some nice fresh vege-TAY-bles
Just look at the labels
But, YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.

7 YES! we have no bananas, we have no bananas today.
We have aspar-AY-gus,
That's good for lum-BAY-gus,
And grapefruit that's turning gray.
And you can take home for the WIM-mens,
Nice juicy per-SIM-mons,
But, YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.

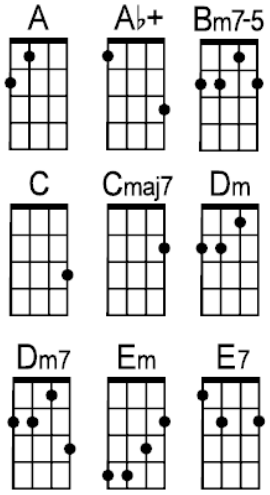
8 YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.
Just try those co-CO-nuts,
Those walnuts and doughnuts,
There ain't many nuts like they.
We'll sell you two kinds of Red herring,
Dark brown and ball bearing,
But, YES! we have no bananas, we have no bananas today.

Last Chorus

YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.
This song isn't pretty,
But still it's a ditty,
That grows on you day by day.
And you can all do something for us
Just join in the chorus.
(Spoken) *All together!*
YES! we have no bananas; we have no bananas today.

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Yesterday Once More Richard Carpenter, John Bettis




```
                C                    Em          Am                  Am
When I was young I'd listen to the radio waitin' for my favorite songs
        Fmaj7                Em                Dm     G//    F//
When they played I'd sing along, it made me smile
                          C                        Em
Those were such happy times and not so long ago
          Am                        Fmaj7//   Bm7-5/    E7/
How I wondered where they'd gone        But      they're
Am                    Am                    Fmaj7//  Dm//       F//
Back again just like a long lost friend all the songs I loved so well
```

```
F/  G/   C                  Am              C          Am
Every sha-la-la-la, every wo-o-o-o, still shines
          C                                Am              Dm7      G//
Every shing-a-ling-a-ling that they're startin' to sing so fine
```

```
 F/   G/          Am                          A♭+
    When they get to the part where he's breakin' her heart
          C               F#m7             C     F                          Cmaj7    Dm
It can really make me cry, just like before.       It's yesterday once more
Cmaj7              Dm
Shoo-bee do an-lang

           C                      Em                      Am                  Am
Lookin' back on how it was in years gone by and the good times that I had
          Fmaj7              Em                    Dm       G//    F//
Makes today seem rather sad, so much has changed
          C                          Em
It was songs of love that I would sing to then
          Am               Fmaj7//     Bm7-5/    E7/
And I'd memorize each word.       Those     old
Am                    Am                  Fmaj7//           Dm//       F//
Melodies still sound so good to me as they melt the years away
```

<Chorus>

```
F/   G/       Am                          A♭+
     All my best memories come back clearly to me
               C               F#m7             C     F                          Cmaj7   Dm//
Some can even make me cry, just like before.       It's yesterday once more
```

<Chorus>

Yesterday Lennon and McCartney

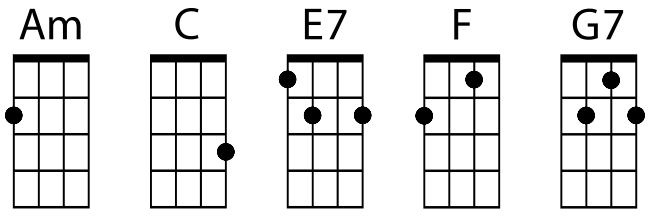
```
  C          E7                                  Am          F//
Yesterday     all my troubles seemed so far away
            G7//                          C
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
     Am//  F//        C
Oh, I believe in yesterday

  C          E7                                Am            F//
Suddenly      I'm not half the man I used to be
              G7//                 C
There's a shadow hanging over me
       Am//    F//           C
Oh, yesterday came suddenly
```

```
E7          Am/ G7/  F//          G7                      C
Why she had   to  go I don't know, she wouldn't say
Am//  E7    Am/  G7/      F//              G7                   C
  I      said  something wrong, now I long for yesterday

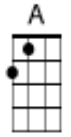
  C            E7                              Am              F//
Yesterday love was such an easy game to play
          G7//                 C
Now I need a place to hide away
     Am//  F//        C
Oh, I believe in yesterday
```

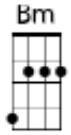
<Repeat the last two sections>

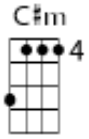


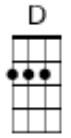
Yesterday is widely acknowledged to be the most recorded song in pop history, with over 2,200 cover versions.

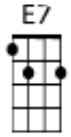
You Ain't Seen Nothing Yet Randy Bachman

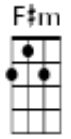


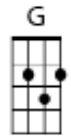












A G// D// A G// D//
I met a devil woman. She took my heart away
A G// D// A G// D//
She said, "I've had it comin' to me." But I wanted it that way
D F// G//
I think that any love is good lovin'
A// C#m// F#m
So I took what I could get mmm ooh ooh
Bm E7
She looked at me with big brown eyes and said

A/// E7/ D
You ain't seen nothin' yet
A/// E7/ D
B-b-b-baby, you just ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet
A/// E7/ D
Here's something that you never gonna forget
A/// E7/ D
B-b-b-baby, you just ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet *you ain't been around*

A G// D// A G// D// A G// D// A G// D//

A G// D// A G// D//
And now I'm feelin' better 'cause I found out for sure
A G// D// A G// D//
She took me to her doctor And he told me of a cure
D F// G//
He said that any love is good lovin'
A// C#m// F#m
So I took what I could get yeah I took what I could get
Bm E7
And then she looked at me with big brown eyes and said

A/// E7/ D
You ain't seen nothin' yet
A/// E7/ D
B-b-b-baby, you just ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet
A/// E7/ D
Here's something, here's something that you never gonna forget
A/// E7/ D
Baby you know you know, you just ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet

<Repeat verse 1, instrumentals only for the "A G// D//" lines>
<Repeat final chorus, then:> A G// D// A G// D// A↓

You and Me on the Rock Brandi Carlile

C Fadd2
They build wooden houses on frozen ponds in the summertime when the water's gone
Fadd2 C
Diagonal lines in their rolled-out lawns and the sage always smells so pretty
C Fadd2
But nobody cares where the birds have gone when the rain comes down on Babylon
Fadd2 C
The stonemason's phone rings all day long and you gotta get back to the city

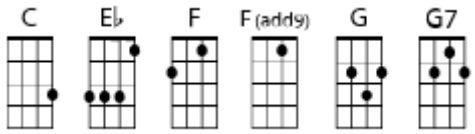
F G7
I build my house up on this rock, baby, every day with you
C Fadd2
There's nothin' in that town I need after everything we've been through
F G7
Me out in my garden and you out on your walk
C Fadd2
Is all the distance this poor girl can take without listenin' to you talk
G7 Fadd2// C C
I don't need their money, baby, just you and me on the rock

C Fadd2
I built paper planes when I learned to fly like a 747 fallin' out of the sky
Fadd2 C
I folded 'em crooked and now I'm wonderin' why I could always end up in the water
C Fadd2
But nobody's askin' why she lookin' so thin why she's laughin' too hard, why she drinkin' again
Fadd2 C
A falling star, she's a paper plane, and she was goin' down when you caught her

<Chorus>

Eb F C G
It's an earthquake, it's a harder wind. It's a record-breakin' tide and it is rollin' in
Eb F C G
It's a big sea, but it can't touch you and me. It's just a water view, and what a view
C C F C
I don't need their money, baby. It's you and me on the rock
F C
You and me on the rock. It's you and me on the rock

<Chorus>



While the voicing is different, the notes that make up F(add2) and F(add9) are the same, and the diagram shown here is more correct for add2 than add9 !

You are My Sunshine

Paul Price (Jimmy Davis and Charles Mitchell)

<Chorus:>

```
                G                    G7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
                  C                        G
You make me happy when skies are gray
                C                          G
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
                          D7          G
Please don't take my sunshine away

                G                    G7
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
                  C                G
I dreamed I held you in my arms
                C                    G
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
                     D7                G
And I hung my head down and cried

                G                          G7
I'll always love you and make you happy
              C                G
If you will only say the same
                C                        G
But if you leave me, and love another
                   D7          G
You'll regret it all some day

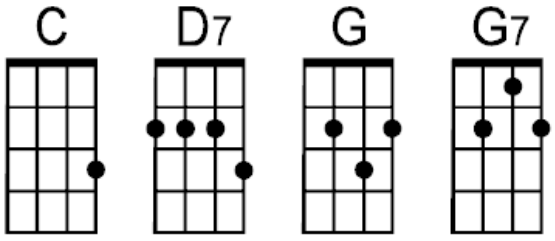
                G                    G7
You once told me, you really loved me
                  C                      G
And no one else could come between
                    C                    G
But now you've left me, to love another
                         D7          G
And you've shattered all of my dreams

                G                              G7
In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me
                C                    G
When I awake my poor heart pains
                      C                          G
When you come back dear, and make me happy
                       D7          G
I'll forgive you and take all the blame
```

The Pine Ridge Boys with Paul Price recorded this song in 1939. Jimmy Davis bought the rights to the song for $25 and took out the copyright. Davis and Mitchell are named on the copyright, but never claimed to author the song. Paul Price claimed to have written it in 1937.

There are many who claim to have heard the song much earlier in the '30s. A strong case has been made that it was written by Oliver Hood, who at the time would not have considered copyrighting his songs.

The true author of the song cannot be confirmed.

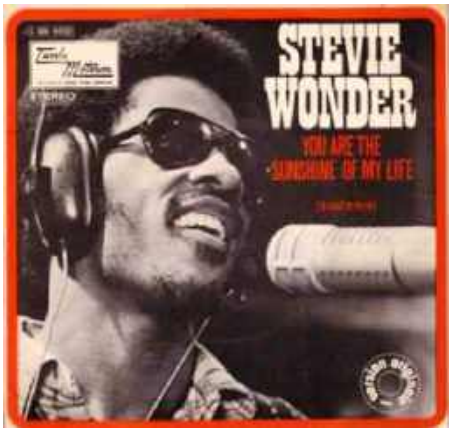


You Are the Sunshine of My Life Stevie Wonder

```
G                C6                Bm7    Fdim
   You are the sunshine of my life
Am7               D7                G      Am7//  D7//
    That's why I'll always be around,
G                C6              Bm7    Fdim
   You are the apple of my eye
Am7          D7                    G      Am7//  D7//
   Forever you'll stay in my heart
```

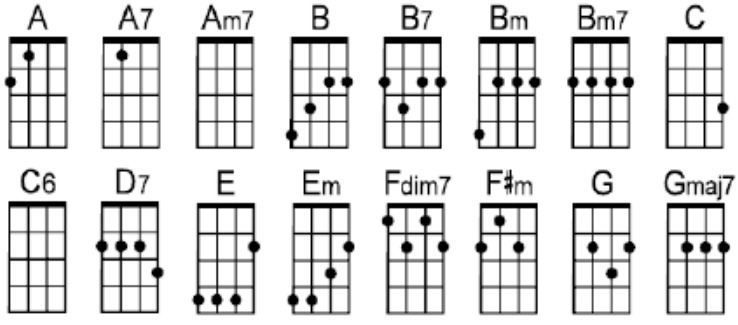
```
G               C6          Gmaj7          C
   I feel like this is the be -  ginning
Gmaj7                  C                  F#m      B7//   Bm//
  Though I've loved you for a million years
E             A                        B           Em
  And if I thought our love was     ending
    A7            A7                       D7      D7
I'd find myself drowning in my own tears, whoa oh oh oh
```

<Chorus>




```
G                    C6                Gmaj7        C
   You must have known that I was     lonely
Gmaj7              C                  F#m  B7//  Bm//
  Because you came to my rescue,
E                A                    B           Em
  And I know that this must be    heaven
              A7              A7              D7      D7
How could so much love be inside of you?  Whoa oh oh oh
```

<Chorus>



You Are the Woman Rick Roberts

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D
You are the woman that I've always dreamed of, I knew it from the start
G Bm Am D G Bm Am D
I saw your face and that's the last I've seen of my heart

C G// D// C G// D//
It's not so much the things you say to me. It's not the things you do
C G Am D D
It's how I feel each time you're close to me that keeps me close to you

<Chorus>

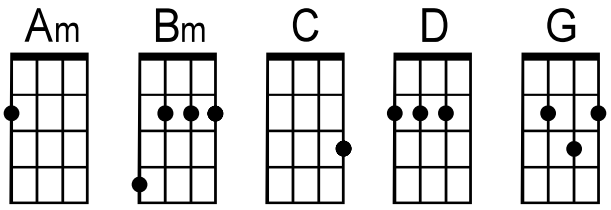
C G// D// C G// D//
It's not so much your pretty face I see. It's not the clothes you wear
C G Am D D
It's more that special way you look at me that always keeps me there

<Chorus>

D D G// D// C
It's hard to tell you all the love I'm feelin', that's just not my style
D D G// D// Am D
You got a way to set my senses reelin' every time you smile

<Chorus>

Chorus: 2 beats/chord
Verses: 4 beats/chord





You Can't Hurry Love Holland, Dozier, and Holland

Both in the key and lyrics, this is the Phil Collins version.

D D G D F#m Bm Em
I need love, love, oo, ease my mind. And I need to find time, someone to call mine

A7
My mama said,

CHORUS 1

D D G D
"You can't hurry love, no, you'll just have to wait"
F#m Bm Em A7
She said, "Love don't come easy, but it's a game of give and take"

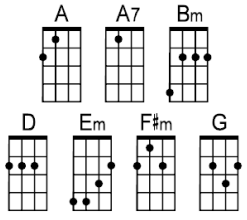
CHORUS 2

D D G D
You can't hurry love, no, you'll just have to wait
F#m Bm Em A7
Just trust in a good time no matter how long it takes

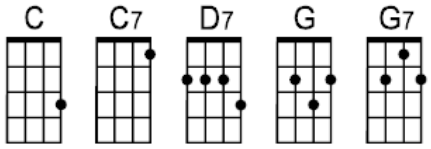
F#m F#m F#m F#m Bm Bm Bm Bm
How many heartaches must I stand, before I find the love to let me live again
Em Em Em Em
Right now the only thing that keeps me hanging on
A A Em A7
When I feel my strength, ooh, it's almost gone. I remember mama said, ***<Chorus 1>***

D D G D
How long must I wait? How much more must I take?
F#m Bm Em A7
Before loneli - ness will cause my heart, heart to break
F#m F#m F#m F#m Bm Bm Bm Bm
No, I can't bear to live my life alone. I've grown impatient for a love to call my own
Em Em Em Em
But when I feel that I, I can't go on
A A Em A7
Well these precious words keep me hanging on, I remember mama said
D D
<Chorus 1 and 2> *Now break!*

D D G D F#m Bm Em A7
Now love, love don't come easy, but I keep on waiting, anti – ci - pating
D D G D F#m Bm Em A7
For that soft voice to talk to me at night, for some tender arms, hold me tight
D D G D F#m Bm
I keep waiting, ooh, till that day, but it ain't easy
Em A7
No, you know it ain't easy. My mama said ***<Chorus 1 twice>***



You Don’t Mess Around with Jim Jim Croce



G G G G
Uptown got its hustlers. The Bowery got its bums
G G G G
42nd street got big Jim walker he's a pool shootin' son of a gun
C C7 C C7
Yeah, he big and dumb as a man can come but he stronger than a country hoss
D7 C7
And when the bad folks all get together at night
D7 C7 G G7
You know they all call big Jim boss just because. And they say

C7 G C7 G7
You don't tug on superman's cape. You don't spit into the wind
C7 C7
You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger
D7 G G7 D7 D7
And you don't mess around with (*Jim or Slim*)

G G G G
Well outta south Alabama came a country boy. He say I'm lookin' for a man named Jim
G G G G
I am a pool shootin' boy my name Willie McCoy but down home they call me slim
C C7 C C7
Yeah I'm lookin' for the king of 42nd street he drivin' a drop top Cadillac
D7 C7
Last week he took all my money and it may sound funny
D7 C7 G G7
But I come to get my money back. And everybody say Jack don't you know

<Chorus Jim>

G G G G
Well a hush fell over the pool room when Jimmy come boppin' in off the street
G G G G
And when the cuttin' were done the only part that wasn't bloody was the soles of the big man's feet
C C7 C C7
Yeah he were cut in ‘bout a hundred places and he were shot in a couple more
D7 C7 D7 C7 G G7
And you better believe they sung a different kind of story when-a big Jim hit the floor oh-oh

<Chorus Slim>

G G7 G G7
Yeah, big Jim got his hat. Find out where it's at and it's not hustlin' people strange to you
Even if you do got a two piece custom made pool cue

<Chorus Slim>

You Gotta See Mama Every Night Billy Rose, Con Conrad

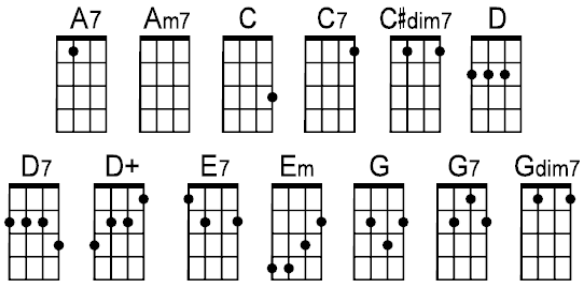


```
 G            Gdim              Am7             D7
Daddy dear listen here, your mama's feeling blue
      D7                  D7   D7             G
She don't see much of you. That will never do.
 G                  Gdim          Am7           D7
Once a week your mama's cheek gets a kiss or two
      D                  D               D                    D7
Now I'm not showing you the door, I'm just laying down the law

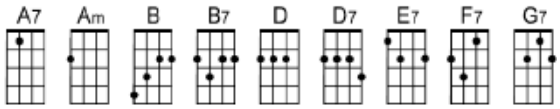
      G            G    G      E7          A7          D7       G    D+
You gotta see mama every night or you can't see mama at all!
        G            G       G       E7          A7          A7              D7   D7
You've got to kiss mama, treat her right or she won't be home when you call!
      G       G           G7       G7          C         C              C#dim  C#dim
Now I don't care for that kind of a man who loves his mama on the installment plan!
      G            G    G      E7          A7          D7       G    D7
You gotta see mama every night or you can't see mama at all!

 G       Em     A7   D7      G        Em         A7       D7
Monday night, I sat alone. Tuesday night, you didn't phone.
 G             G7        C7   C#dim      G       E7          A7/  D7/  G
Wednesday night, you didn't  call.  Thursday night, that same old stall.
 G       Em        A7          D7    G        Em         A7          D7
Friday night, you dodged my path. Saturday night, you took your bath,
 G       G7        C7       C#dim          D            D              D+   D+
Sunday night you called on me but you brought your wife and your family

      G            G    G      E7          A7          D7         G    D+
You gotta see mama every night or you can't see mamma at all!
      G            G          G       E7          A7          A7              D7   D7
You gotta kiss mama and treat her right, or she won't be home when you call!
      G         G           G7       G7          C         C       C#dim  C#dim
Now I don't care for that kind of a shiek who does his shieking once a week
      G            G    G      E7          A7          D7       G
You gotta see mama every night or you can't see mama at all
```



You Haven't Done Nothing Stevie Wonder



Am D Am D Am D Am D
We are amazed but not amused by all the things you say that you'll do
Am D Am D Am D Am D
Though much concerned but not involved with decisions that are made by you

Chorus

D7 D7 B7 B7
But we are sick and tired of hearing your song
B B E7 E7
Telling how you are gonna change right from wrong
A7 G7 F7 <tacet> Am
'Cause if you really want to hear our views, you haven't done nothing!

D Am D Am D Am D

Am D Am D Am D Am D
It's not too cool to be ridiculed but you brought this upon yourself
Am D Am D Am D Am D
The world is tired of pacifiers, we want the truth and nothing else, yeh

<Chorus>

Bridge

D7 Am D7
Everyone join along with me say
Am D Am D
Doo doo wop, hey hey hey doo doo wop, whoa whoa whoa
Doo doo wop, mm mm na doo doo wop, oh oh oh
Doo doo wop, dum dum dum doo doo wop

Am D Am D Am D Am D
We would not care to wake up to the nightmare that's becoming real life
Am D Am D Am D Am D
But when mislead who knows a person's mind can turn as cold as ice, mmm mmm

D7 D7 B7 B7
Why do you keep on making us hear your song
B B E7 E7
Telling how you are gonna change right from wrong
A7 G7 F7 <tacet> Am
'Cause if you really want to hear our views, you haven't done nothing!
<Bridge>

You Keep Me Hanging On Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, Eddie Holland

A G6 G F// Am//
Set me free why don't you, babe. Get out my life why don't you baby
'Cause you don't really love me you just keep me hangin' on
You don't really need me but you keep me hangin' on

C7sus C7sus F C
Why do you keep a comin' around playin'-a with my heart
C7sus C7sus F C// Em//
Why don't you get out of my life and let me make a new start
G G E7 E7
Let me get over you the way you've gotten over me, hey

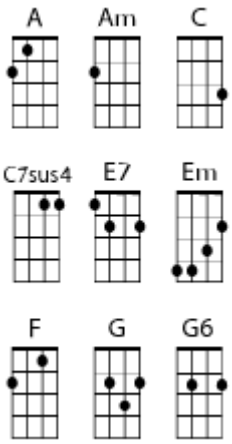
A G6 G F// Am//
Set me free why don't you, babe. Let me be why don't you baby
'Cause you don't really love me you just keep me hangin' on
Now you don't really want me you just keep me hangin' on

C7sus C7sus F C
You say although we broke up you still wanna be just friends
C7sus C7sus F A
But how can we still be friends when seeing you only breaks my heart again?
A A
<*And there ain't nothing I can do about it*> Yeah

A G6 G F// Am//
Set me free why don't you, babe. Get out my life why don't you baby
Set me free why don't you, babe. Get out my life why don't you baby
You don't really love me but you keep me hangin' on
You don't really need me but you keep me hangin' on

C7sus C7sus F C
You claim you still care for me but your heart and soul needs to be free
C7sus C7sus F C// Em//
And now that you've got your freedom you wanna still hold on to me
G G E7 E7
You don't want me for yourself so let me find somebody else

A G6 G F// Am//
Why don't you be a man about it and set me free
Now you don't care a thing about me you're just using me
Get out, get out of my life and let me sleep at night
'Cause you don't really love me you just keep me hangin' on
A G G F A
You don't really need me so let me be set me free



You Made Me So Very Happy

Barry Gordy, Brenda Holloway, Patrice Holloway, Frank Wilson

Am7 Gmaj7 Am7 Gmaj7
I lost at love before got mad and closed the door
Am7 Gmaj7
But you said try just once more

Am7 Am7
I chose you for the one. Now we're having so much fun
Am7 Dsus
You treated me so kind I'm about to lose my mind

Dsus Dsus Dsus
You made me so very happy. I'm so glad you
Dsus// D7// Gmaj7 E7
Came in - to my life

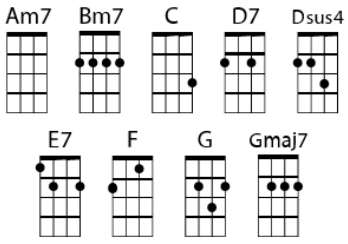
Every Am7 in the dashed boxes should be preceded by a Bm7 on the "and" of "4" from the prior measure.

Am7 Gmaj7 Am7 Gmaj7
The others were untrue but when it came to lovin' you
Am7 Gmaj7
I'd spend my whole life with you

Am7 Am7
'Cause you came and you took control. You touched my very soul
Am7 Dsus
You always showed me that loving you was where it's at

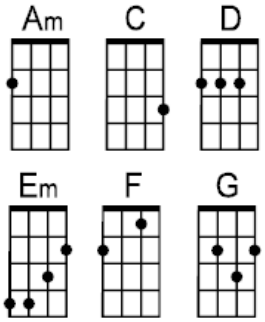
<Chorus>

Am7// Dsus// Am7// Dsus// Am7// Dsus// Am7// D7//
Thank you baby yeah
Gmaj E7 F
Yeah I love you so much, it seems
F C
That you're even in my dreams I can hear
G F
Babe I hear you calling me I'm so in love with you



F Am7 Am7
All I ever want to do is Thank you, baby. Thank you, baby

You May Be Right Billy Joel




```
  G               G                    G            G
Friday night I crashed your party, Saturday I said I'm sorry
  G                    G                   D       D
Sunday came and trashed me out again
        Am            Am           F              F
I was only having fun, wasn't hurting any one
          D                  D                  G         G
And we all enjoyed the weekend for a change
```

G I've been stranded in the combat zone, I walked through Bedford Stuy alone
G-D Even rode my motorcycle in the rain
Am-F And you told me not to drive, but I made it home alive
D-G So you said that only proves that I'm insane

```
                  D       D                  G       G
You may be right.       I may be crazy
        D                 C                  Em           G
But it just may be a lunatic you're looking for
                  D       D                   G          G
Turn out the light.       Don't try to save me
                   C                 D                          G        G
You may be wrong, for all I know, but you may be right
```

G Remember how I found you there alone in your electric chair
G-D I told you dirty jokes until you smiled
Am-F You were lonely for a man, I said take me as I am
D-G 'Cause you might enjoy some madness for a while

G Now think of all the years you tried to find someone to satisfy you
G-D I might be as crazy as you say
Am-F If I'm crazy then it's true, that it's all because of you
D-G And you wouldn't want me any other way

<Chorus, substituting for the third line: >

It's too late to fight. It's too late to change me

< Chorus>

You Might Be Wrong Paul Thorn

```
  G                    C                    G                    D
Muslims, Christians, Buddhists and Jews, got their own version of the truth
        G                          C
There's a line in the sand, there's a war goin' on
        D                    C//      G//     G
They forgot to remember, you might be wrong

  G                    C           G                  D
Carry your faith everywhere you go. Mix it with love and let it show
      G                          C
But keep your mind open as you move along
      D                    C//      G//
And always remember, you might be wrong

 D                  C//          G//  C                        G
Why do we argue? Why do we fight? Everybody thinks God's on their side
 D                        C//     G //
Count to ten before you throw a stone
     C            D                  G        G
Whatever you believe, you might be wrong

  G                    C                    G                    D
Don't cut me off. Don't say we're through just because I don't agree with you
        G                    C
You see flowers grow where seeds of love are sown
      D                    C//      G//
You could be right. You might be wrong
```

<Chorus>

```
  G                  C          G                        D
What's on the other side of life? I won't know until the day I die
       G                    C
If you feel insecure you are not alone
        D                    C//      G//
Cause everybody knows you might be wrong
```

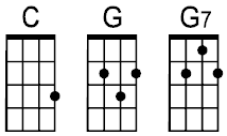
<Chorus>

You Never Can Tell Chuck Berry

C C C C
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
C C G G
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle
G G G G
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell
G G7 C G7
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

C C C C
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
C C G G
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale
G G G G
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well
G G7 C G7
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

C C C C
They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast
C C G G
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz
G G G G
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell
G G7 C G7
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell



C C C C
They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53
C C G G
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary
G G G G
It was there where Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle
G G7 C G7
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

<Repeat first verse>

You Send Me Sam Cooke

Two Beats/Chord

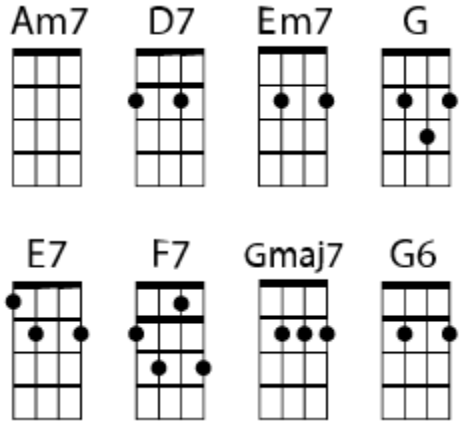
```
          G   Em7  Am7       D7
Darling, you-ou    send me
I know you-ou      send me
Darling, you-ou    send me
                G                 Em7               Am7        D7
Honest, you do, honest, you do, honest, you do   Woa-oah

          G   Em7  Am7       D7
          You-ou     thr ill me
I know you, you, you thrill me
Darling, you, you, you, you thrill me
                G    C    G    G
Honest, you do

   Am7                      D7    Gma7     G6
At first I thought it was infatuation
      Am7       D7    Gma7    G6
But, ooh, it's lasted so-o-o long
 Am7   D7           Gma7/    F7/    E7
Now I find myself wanting
     A7↓                          D7             D7
To marry you and take you home   Woa-oah

          G   Em7  Am7       D7
          You-ou     send me
I know you-ou      send me
I know you-ou      send me
                G     Em7    Am7    D7
Honest, you do
```

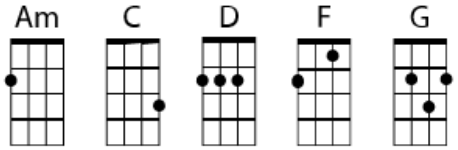
For the first three lines of each verse, start singing just after you play the chord, not on the beat.



<Repeat the entire song>

The backup singers do the first two verses of the repeat while Cooke does a descant. That descant is not shown here.

You're My Best Friend Andrew Simple



C G F C
Let's pass the time me and you, you and me
C G F F
Let's pass the time just you and me
C G F D
There's never ever been two friends quite like we
C G C C
Let's pass the time just you and me
C G F C
Let's have adventures me and you, you and me
C G F F
Let's have adventures you and me
C G F D
We'll go where the wind will take us, see what we will see
C G C C
Let's have adventures you and me

F C G C
You're my best friend and I'm yours too
F C G G
Through thick and thin whether it's grey skies or blue
F C G Am
We've got a love and it's never gonna end
F G C C
Oooo-oo-oo-ooh you're my best friend

C G F C
Let's take a ride me and you, you and me
C G F F
Let's take a ride just you and me
C G F D
Wind against our back we have never been more free
C G C C
Let's take a ride just you and me
C G F C
Let's be together me and you, you and me
C G F F
Let's be together you and me
C G F D
There's no other place I know that I would rather be
C G C C
Let's be together you and me

<Chorus>

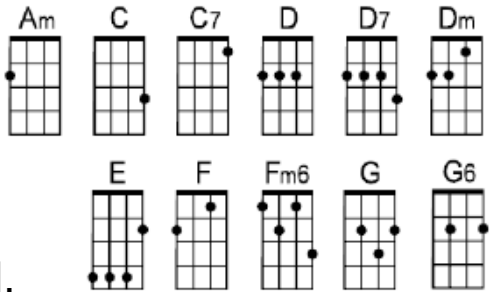
You're My Best Friend John Deacon (Queen)

```
Dm                  C       Dm                  C
Ooh you make me live, whatever this world can give to me
    Dm                  C   Dm                  C
It's you you're all I see, ooh you make me live now honey
Dm                  C//     G//     Am
Ooh you make me live
                D               F//     G//     C//         G//          Am
Oh you're the best friend that I ever had. I've been with you such a long time
              D                 F//           G//           E//          Am//
You're my sunshine and I want you to know that my feelings are true
   G//        F       Fm6               C               C
I really love   you,  oh    you're my best friend

Dm                  C                   C7          F                   Fm6
Ooh you make me live, ooh I've been wandering round but I still come back to you
    G//       E//               Am//          D7//
In rain or shine, you've stood by me girl
      G6          G                                 C               C
I'm happy at home, (happy at home) you're my best friend

Dm                  C       Dm                  C
Ooh you make me live, whenever this world is cruel to me
      Dm                  C   Dm                  C
I got you to help me forgive, ooh you make me live now honey
Dm                  C//     G//     Am
Ooh you make me live
                D               F//           G//         C//     G//      Am
Oh you're the first one when things turn out bad. You know I'll never be lonely
             D                  F//         G//       E//    Am//      G//         F
You're my only one and I love the things, I really love the things that you do

Fm6                 C
Oh you're my best friend
Ooh you make me live
Ooh you're my best friend
Ooh you're my best friend                   C↓
Ooh you make me live      You're my best friend.
```



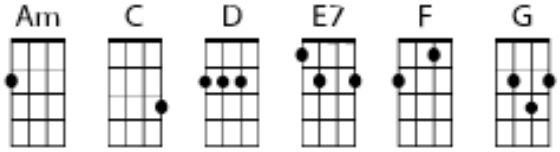
You’re No Good Clint Ballard, Jr.

```
  Am    D      Am                  D       Am    D                Am         D
Feelin' better now that we're through. feelin' better, 'cause I'm over you
   F             G          C      C     Am    D                E7   E7
I learned my lesson it left a scar, now I see how you really are
```

```
            Am                  D                 Am          D          Am
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good, baby, you're no good
D               Am       D
    I'm gonna say it again
            Am                  D                 Am          D          Am
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good, baby, you're no good
D   Am   D
```

```
   Am       D             Am          D
I broke a heart that's gentle and true
          Am       D          Am                D
Well, I broke a heart over someone like you
     F             G          C                 C
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee
Am              D                E7      E7
  I wouldn't blame him if he said to me
```

I included an extra verse from the original that Rondstadt left out of her famous cover.



<Chorus>

```
  Am       D      Am         D       Am         D      Am        D
       Uh-huh           Uh-huh           Uh-huh          Uh-huh
      F         G                C     C   Am      D        E7     E7
Now if he’ll have me we’ll start anew, it’ll be easy forgetting you
```

<Chorus>

```
E7   E7   E7   E7                Am          D                Am          D
                          I'm tellin' you now, baby, and I'm going my way
    Am                  D                   Am          D
Forget about you, baby, ‘cause I'm leavin' to stay
```

<Chorus>

You’re Not the Only Oyster in the Stew

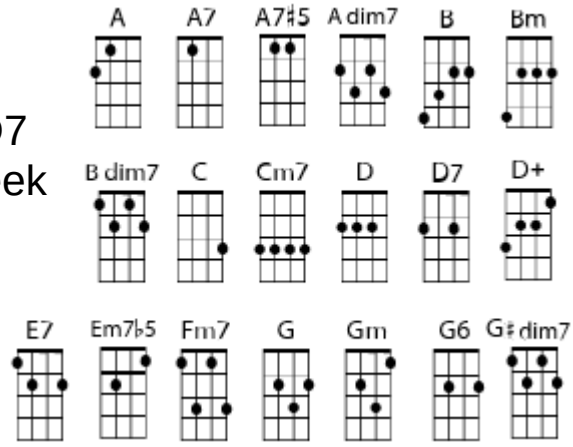
Johnny Burke, Harold Spina

D D+ Bm D7 G A7 D/ Bdim/ A7+
Every time a fish is born another little fish is born so someday he’ll be married happily
D D+ Bm D7
And the same applies to bees and dogs and cat and chimpanzees
G A7 D D Fm7 A7 D A7+
Or take the case of the birdies in the trees. Or even take the case of you and me

D G/ A7/ D D D Adim A7 A7
You're not the only oyster in the stew. Not the only tea leaf in the tea
G A7 D/ D7/ B
However I'm convinced completely fully firmly convinced
E7 A7 D A7+
You're the only one for me

Two beats per chord

D G/ A7/ D D D Adim A7 A7
You're not the only wrinkle in the prune. Not the only apple on the tree
G A7 D/ D7/ B
Judging all the facts, perfectly logical positive facts
E7 A7 D D7
You're the only one for me

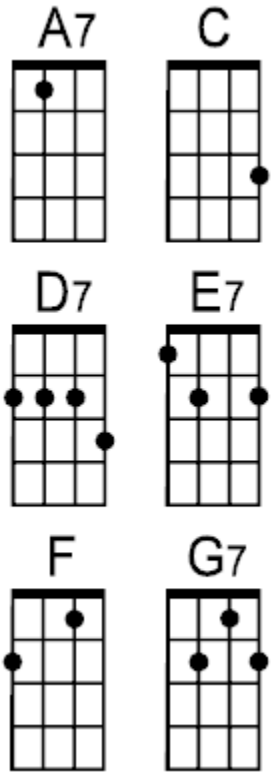


G6 G#dim C D7
You’re so well supplied with the very things I seek
G6 G#dim C D7
Your smile is refreshing your kisses so unique
B Gm Cm7 A7
When I'm around I'm susceptible and weak
B Gm Em7-5 A7
I love you, I love you, so to speak

D G/ A7/ D D D Adim A7 A7
There's seven million people in New York. Fifty million Frenchmen in Paree
G A7 D/ D7/ B
Not to mention such as English, Irish, Italians and Dutch
E7 A7 D
But you're the only one for me

<instrumental verse, then last verse>

You're Sixteen Robert Sherman, Richard Sherman




```
                C                   E7
Ooh, you come on like a dream, peaches and cream
  F                       C
Lips like strawberry wine
              D7          G7                  C       G7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine

              C                   E7
You're all ribbons and curls, ooh, what a girl!
  F                       C
Eyes that twinkle and shine
              D7          G7                  C       C
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine
```

```
E7                  E7
    You're my baby      you're my pet.
A7                      A7
    We fell in love on the night we met
      D7                    D7
You touched my hand, my heart went "pop"
      G7                    G7
And ooh, when we kissed we could not stop

               C                   E7
You walked out of my dream, into my arms
  F                       C
Now you're my angel divine
              D7          G7                  C       G7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine
```

<Kazoo solo verse>
<Repeat shaded section>

```
              D7          G7                  C       A7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine
You're sixteen, so beautiful and you're mine
       All mine,      all mine,                all mine
```

You're So Vain Carly Simon

Am Am F Am
You walked into the party like you were walking onto a yacht
Am Am F Am
Your hat strategically dipped below one eye, your scarf it was apricot
F// G// Em// Am// F C
You had one eye in the mirror as you watched yourself gavotte
G// F F
And all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner, they'd be your partner, and

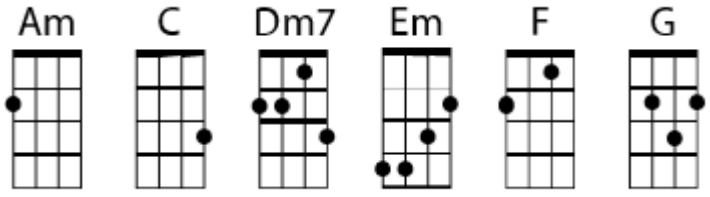
C C Dm7 C
You're so vain, you probably think this song is about you
Am F G G
You're so vain, I'll bet you think this song is about you, don't you? Don't you?

Am Am F Am
Oh you had me several years ago when I was still quite naive
Am Am F Am
Well you said that we made such a pretty pair and that you would never leave
F// G// Em// Am// F C
But you gave away the things you loved and one of them was me
G// F F
I had some dreams they were clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee and

<Chorus>

Am Am F Am
Well I hear you went up to Saratoga and your horse naturally won
Am Am F Am
Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia to see the total eclipse of the sun
F// G// Em// Am// F C
Well you're where you should be all the time and when you're not you're with
G// F F
Some underworld spy or the wife of a close friend, wife of a close friend, and

<Chorus 2x>



You're the One That I Want John Farrar

```
          Am                  Am                F          C
I've got chills, they're multiplying. And I'm losing control
               E                  Am               Am    Am
'Cause the power you're supplying is electrifying

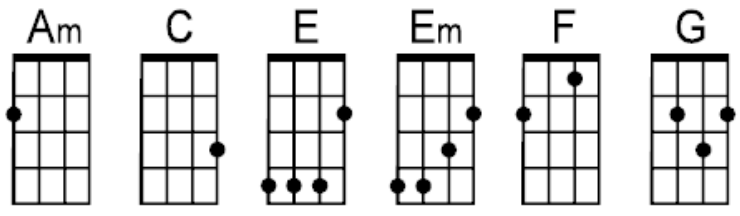
                        C            Em          Am                          F
You better shape up 'cause I need a man      and my heart is set on you
                        C               Em        Am                        F
You better shape up, you better understand   to my heart I must be true.
```

```
               C                C//               F//
You're the one that I want       you – oo – oo honey
               C                C//               F//
You're the one that I want       you – oo – oo honey
      C               C//              F//              G                  G
The one that I want       you – oo – oo are what I need    oh yes indeed
```

```
          Am           Am                F          C
If you're filled with affection you're to shy to convey
          E          Am       Am               Am
Better take my direction.  Feel your way

                   C                Em          Am                          F
I better shape up 'cause you need a man     who can keep you satisfied
                   C          Em             Am                        F
I better shape up if I'm going to prove     that your faith is justified
```

<Repeat chorus as desired>





You've Got a Friend in Me — Randy Newman

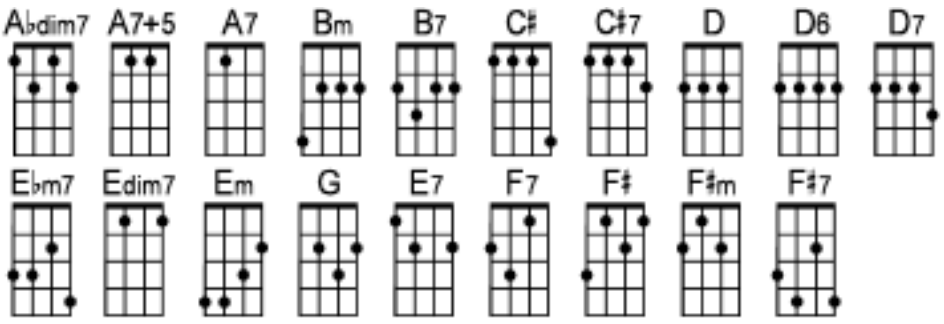
2 beats per chord



D A7+5 D7 D7 G Abdim7 D D
You've got a friend in me, you've got a friend in me
G D F7 Bm
When the road looks rough ahead
G D F7 Bm
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed
G D G7/ F#/ Bm
You just remember what your old pal said
E7 A7 D B7 E7 A7 D D
You've got a friend in me, you've got a friend in me

D A7+5 D7 D7 G Abdim7 D D
You've got a friend in me, you've got a friend in me
G D F7 Bm
You've got troubles then I got 'em too
G D F7 Bm
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you
G D G7/ F#/ Bm
If we stick together we can see it through
E7 A7 D B7 E7 A7 D D
Cause you've got a friend in me, you've got a friend in me

G G Db Db
Now some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am,
D6 Db7 D6 D6
Bigger and stronger too
Db Ebm7 Edim7 Db F#m B7 Em A7
But none of them will ever love you the way I do, just me and you, boy
D A7+5 D7 D7 G Abdim7 D D
And as the years go by, our friendship will never die
G Abdim7 D/ F#7/ Bm↓
You're gonna see it's our ***<ritard>*** des – ti - ny
E7 A7 D B7 E7 A7 D B7 E7 A7 D
You've got a friend in me, you've got a friend in me, you've got a friend in me



You've Got a Friend Carole King

C Am E7 Am// E7// Am7
When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand
Dm7 G7 C// Csus4// C
And nothing, no nothing is goin' right
Am E7 Am// E7// Am7
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
Dm7 Bm G7 G7
To brighten up, even your darkest night

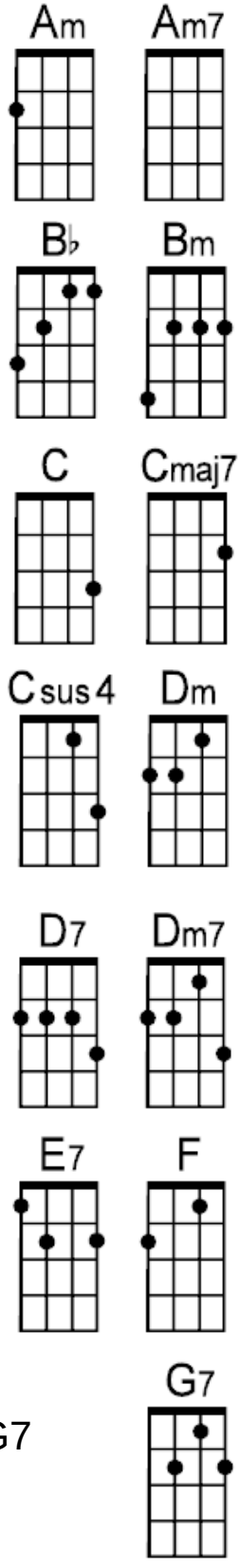
C Cmaj7 F Dm7
You just call out my name and you know wherever I am
C Cmaj7 G7 G7
I'll come runnin', to see you again
C Cmaj7 F Am
Winter spring summer or fall, all you got to do is call
F G7 C C
And I'll be there, yeah yeah yeah, you've got a friend

Am E7 Am// E7// Am7
If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds
Dm7 G7 C// Csus4// C
And that old north wind should begin to blow
Am E7 Am// E7// Am7
Keep your head together and call my name out loud
Dm7 Bm G7 G7
Soon, I'll be knockin' upon your door

<chorus>

Bb F
Say ain't it good to know, that you've got a friend
C C F Bb
When people can be so cold. They'll hurt you, and desert you
Am7 D7 Dm// G7// G7
And take your soul if you let them, ah but don't you let them

<chorus>



You've Got to Hide Your Love Away John Lennon, Paul McCartney

```
  G       D       F          G   C          C             F    C
Here I stand head in hand turn my face to the wall
G          D       F        G   C       C          F    C    D    D
If she's gone I can't go on feelin two-foot small
G          D     F          G    C          C            F    C
Everywhere people stare each and      every day
G       D            F         G   C    C                F  C  D  Dsus4 D Dsus2
I can see them laugh at me and I     hear them say

  G      G              C          C          Dsus4    D    Dsus2   D
Hey, you've got to hide your       love away
  G      G              C          C          Dsus4    D    Dsus2   D
Hey, you've got to hide your       love away

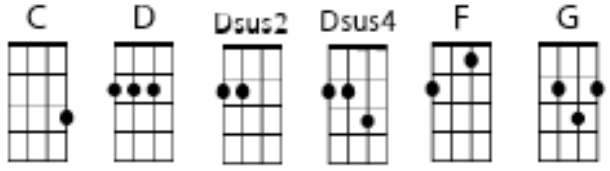
  G       D  F      G   C      C          F    C
How can I  even try?  I can     never win
  G          D     F        G   C       C         F    C    D    D
Hearing them seeing them in the state I'm in
  G             D    F      G     C          C       F    C
How could she say to me "Love will find a way"?
  G         D     F          G     C       C              F  C  D  Dsus4 D Dsus2
Gather 'round all you clowns let me    hear you say

  G      G              C          C          Dsus4    D    Dsus2   D
Hey, you've got to hide your       love away
  G      G              C          C          Dsus4    D    Dsus2   D
Hey, you've got to hide your       l ove away

  G       D      F       G   C      C          F    C

  G       D      F       G   C      C          F    F    G↓
```

It is a bit tricky at first, but try every chord with this pattern:
D D U D



This song is in 6/8 time. Give every chord 3 beats for this chart.

You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin' Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil, Phil Spector

C Bb Bb C
You never close your eyes anymore when I kiss your lips
C Bb Bb C
And there's no tenderness like before in your fingertips
C Dm Em F G
You're trying hard not to show it but baby, baby I know it

4 Beats/Chord

C Dm G C
You lost that lovin' feelin' whoa that lovin' feelin'
C Dm Bb Bb C
You lost that lovin' feelin' now it's gone, gone, gone, whoa-oh

C Bb Bb C
Now there's no welcome look in your eyes when I reach for you
C Bb Bb C
And now you're starting to criticize little things I do
C Dm Em F G
It makes me just feel like crying 'cause baby, something beautiful's dyin'

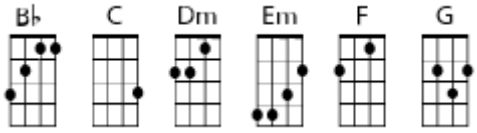
<Chorus> C F G F/ G/

2 Beats/Chord

C F G F/ G/ C F G F/ G/
Baby, baby, I'd get down on my knees for you
If you would only love me like you used to do, yeah
We had a love, a love, a love you don' t find everyday
So don't, don't, don't, don't let it slip away

C F G F/ G/ C F G F/ G/
Baby (baby) baby (baby) I beg you please (please) please (please)
C F G F/ G/
I need your love (need your love) I need your love (I need your love)
C F G F/ G/
So bring it on back (so bring it on back) bring it on back (bring it on back)

<Chorus 2 times, singing: Bring back that lovin' feelin' >



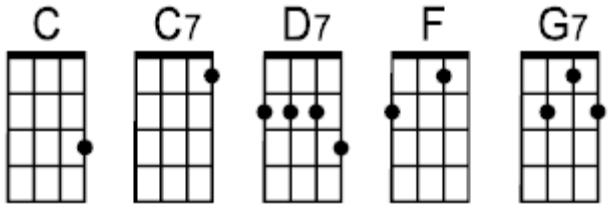
Your Cheatin' Heart Hank Williams (#1 US Country Charts, 1953*)
*released posthumously

C C// G7// C C// C7// F F
Your cheatin' heart will make you weep
G7 G7 C C//
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep
G7// C C// C7// F F
But sleep won't come the whole night through
G7 G7 C C//
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

C7// F F C C
When tears come down like falling rain
D7 D7 G7 G7↓
You'll toss around and call my name
C C// C7// F F
You'll walk the floor the way I do
G7 G7 C C//
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

G7// C C// C7// F F
Your cheatin' heart will pine some day
G7 G7 C C//
And crave the love you threw away
G7// C C// C7// F F
The time will come when you'll be blue
G7 G7 C C//
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

<Chorus>



Your Feet's Too Big

Fred Fisher and Ada Benson

F7 C
Spoken <Who's that walkin' around here? Mercy!>
G7 C
Spoken <Sounds like a baby patter. Baby elephant patter, that's what I call it!>

G7 C
Up in Harlem at a table for two, there were four of us, me, your big feet and you.
G7 C
From your ankles up you sure look sweet, but from there down, there's just too much feet!

F7 C
Yes, your feet's too big. Don't want you 'cause your feets too big,
G7 C
Can't use ya 'cause your feets too big, I really hates ya 'cause your feets too big.

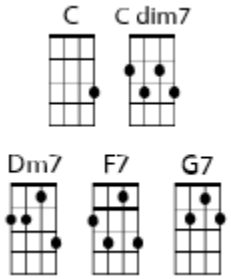
C Cdim Dm7 G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7
Lah dee doo dah, Nah yah nah dah. Where'd you get 'em? – dah dee dah dah.

G7 C
Your gal she loves you, she thinks you're nice. Got what it takes to be in paradise.
G7 C
She said she likes your face, she likes your rig, man, oh man, them things is too big.

F7 C
Your feets too big, don't want you 'cause your feets too big
G7 C
Mad at you 'cause your feets too big, I hates ya 'cause your feets too big

F7 C G7 C F7 C G7 C
<my goodness gun the gunboats> <shift shift shift>

G7 C
Oh, your pedal extremities are colossal; to me you look just like a fossil.
G7 C
You got me walkin' talkin' and squakin' 'cause your feets too big.



F7 C G7 C
<Come on an walk that thing> <I never heard of such walkin'>

F7 C
Yeah, your feet's too big. Can't stand ya 'cause your feets too big,
G7 C
I can't tolerate you, yes I really hates ya 'cause your feets too big.
<in fact your pedal extremities are a bit obnoxious…where'd you get 'em from?>

Your Mamma Don't Dance Loggins and Messina

C7 C7 G7 G7
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' roll
C7 C7 G7 G7
Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' roll
D7 C7
When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town
G7 G7
Where'd you go to rock and roll

C7 C7 G7 G7
The old folks say that you gotta end your day by ten
C7 C7 G7 G7
If you're out on a date and you bring her home late it's a sin
D7 C7 G7
There just ain't no excuse and you know you're gonna lose and never win,
G7
I'll say it again, and it's all because

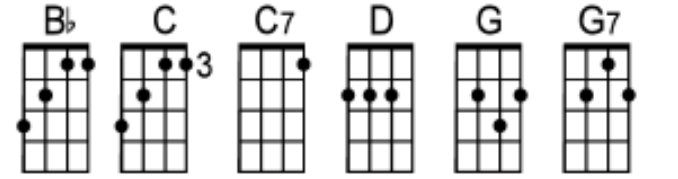
For Bb→C, strum the Bb and slide up to the C.

<chorus>

Bb→C Bb→C
You pull into a drive-in and find a place to part
Bb→C Bb→C
You hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark
Bb→C Bb→C
You're just about to move and you're thinkin' it's a breeze
Bb→C C
There's a light in your eye and then a guys says, "Outta the car, long hair"
D7 C7 G G
Oooweee, you're comin' with me, the local police. And it's all because

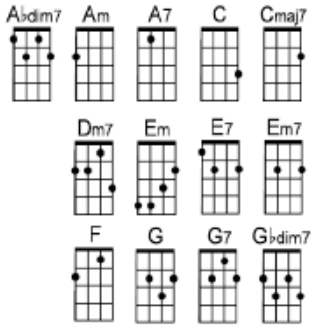
<chorus>

G G G7 G7
Where'd you go, to rock and roll, where'd you go, to rock and roll…



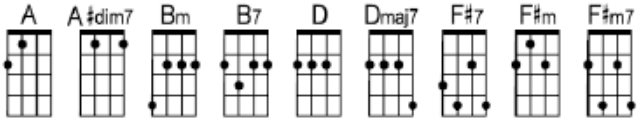
For the [Bb→C], strum Bb and quickly slide to C

Your Smiling Face James Taylor



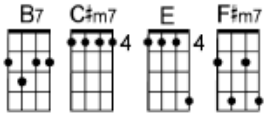
C// Cmaj7// Am// G// F// Em7// Dm7//
Whenever I see your smiling face, I have to smile myself
G7// C Am Dm7 G7
Because I love you, yes, I do
C// Cmaj7// Am// G// F// Em7// Dm7//
And when you give me that pretty little pout, it turns me inside out
G7// C Am Dm7 G7// Abdim//
There's something about you, baby I don't know.

Am// Em// F// Gbdim// C// E7// Am// G//
Isn't it amazing a man like me can feel this way
F Em7 Dm7 G7 G7
Tell me how much longer, it could grow stronger every day
A7
Oh, how much longer?



D// Dmaj7// Bm// A// G// F#m7// Em7//
I thought I was in love a couple of times before with the girl next door,
A7// D Bm Em7 A7
But that was long before I met you, now I'm sure that I won't forget you
D// Dmaj7// Bm G// F#m7// Em7// A7//
And I thank my lucky stars that you are who you are, and not just
D Bm Em7 A7// A#dim//
Another lovely lady sent down to break my heart

Bm// F#m// G// Abdim// D// F#7// Bm// A//
Isn't it amazing a man like me can feel this way
G F#m7 Em7 A7 A7
Tell me how much longer, it can grow stronger every day
B7 B7
Oh, how much longer?



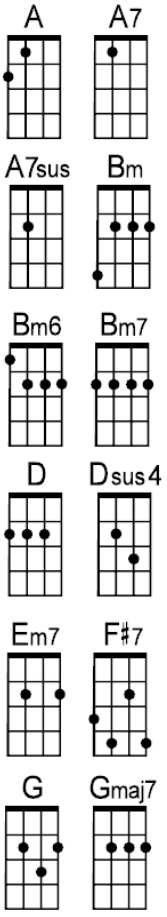
E C#m7 F#m7 B7 E C#m7 F#m7 B7
No one can tell me that I'm doing wrong today, whenever I see you smile at me
No one can tell me that I'm doing wrong today whenever I see your smiling face my way
No one can tell me that I'm doing wrong today
No one can tell me that I'm doing wrong today

Your Song Elton John, Bernie Taupin

D Gmaj7 A F#m Bm Bm7 Bm6 G
It's a little bit funny, this feeling in-side. I'm not one of those who can, easily hide
D A F#7 Bm D Em7 G A7
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did, I'd buy a big house where, we both could live
D Gmaj7 A F#m Bm Bm7 Bm6 G
If I was a sculptor, but then again, no, or a man who make potions in a traveling show
D A F#7 Bm D Em7 G D
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do. My gift is my song, and this one's for you

A Bm Em G
And you can tell everybody this is your song.
A Bm Em G
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done
Bm Bm7 Bm6 G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
D Em7 G A7 A7sus/ A7/
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

D Gmaj7 A F#m
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Bm Bm7 Bm6 G
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross
D A F#7 Bm
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote down this song
D Em7 G A7
It's for people like you that keep it turned on
D Gmaj7 A F#m
So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do.
Bm Bm7 Bm6 G
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
D A F#7 Bm
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
D Em7 G D Dsus4 D
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen



<Chorus> <Tag last 2 lines of chorus>

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah Ray Gilbert, Allie Wrubel (1947)

C C F C F C D7 G7
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, my, oh, my, what a wonderful day
C C F C F C Dm7// G7/ C/ C
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way, zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

G7 G7 F// C// C
Mister Bluebird's on my shoul - der
D7 D7 G G
It's the truth, it's "actch'll" everything is "satisfactch'll"
C C F C F C Dm7// G7/ C/ C
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

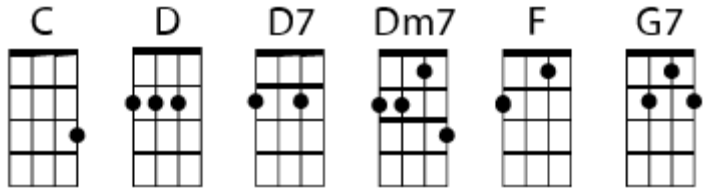
<Chorus>

G7 G7 F// C// C
Mister Bluebird's on my shoul - der
D7 D7 G G
It's the truth, it's "actch'll" everything is "satisfactch'll"
C C F C F C Dm7// G7/ C/ C
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, wonderful feeling, feeling this way!

<Chorus>

<Verse 1>

<Chorus>



Zombie Dolores O'Riordan (The Cranberries)

Am F C G
Another head hangs lowly, child is slowly taken
Am F C G
And the violence caused such silence, who are we mistaken?

Am F
But you see it's not me, it's not my family
C G
In your head, in your head they are fighting
Am F
With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns
C G
In your head, in your head, they are cryin'

Am F C G
In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie, hey, hey
Am F C G
What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie hey hey hey
Am F C G
Oh

Am F C G
Another mother's breakin' heart is taking over
Am F C G
When the violence causes silence we must be mistaken

Am F
It's the same old theme since nineteen-sixteen
C G
In your head, in your head, they're still fightin'
Am F
With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns
C G
In your head, in your head, they are dyin'

<Chorus>

