

Punch



Drunk

Song

Book



All My Loving

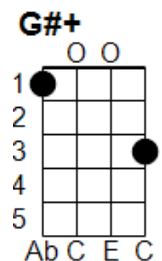
Beatles 1963

{first note: F}

Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll kiss **[G7]** you,
to**[C]**orrow I'll miss **[Am]** you,
re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true. **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm away **[G7]**
I'll write **[C]** home every day **[Am]**
and I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you.

I'll pre**[Dm]**tend that I'm kiss**[G7]**ing,
the **[C]** lips I am miss**[Am]**ing, and
[F] hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true. **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm away **[G7]**
I'll write **[C]** home every day **[Am]**
and I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you.

All my **[Am]** loving I **[G#+]** will send to **[C]** you.
All my **[Am]** loving, darl**[G#+]**ing, I'll be **[C]** true.



Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll kiss **[G7]** you,
to**[C]**orrow I'll miss **[Am]** you,
re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true. **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm away **[G7]**
I'll write **[C]** home every day **[Am]**
and I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you.

All my **[Am]** loving I **[G#+]** will send to **[C]** you.
All my **[Am]** loving, darl**[G#+]**ing, I'll be **[C]** true.

All my **[Am]** loving. All my **[C]** loving
Oo, all my **[Am]** loving, I will send to **[C]** you

Amie - Pure Prairie League

[A] [G] [D] 4x

[A] I can see why [G] you think [D] you [A] belong to me [G] [D]

I [A] never tried to [G] make you [D] think, or [A] let you see one thing for [D] yourself

But now you're [C] off with someone else and I'm [D] alone

You see I [C] thought that I might keep you for my [E7] own

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?

[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you

For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do [A] [G] [D] 2x

[A] Don't you think the [G] time is [D] right for [A] us to find? [G] [D]

[A] All the things we [G] thought weren't [D] proper [A] could be right in time,
and can you [D] see?

Which way [C] we should turn together or [D] alone

I can [C] never see what's right or what is [E7] wrong (will it take too long to see)

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?

[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you

For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do [A] [G] [D] 2x

solo

Well now [A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?

[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you

For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do [A] [G] [D] 2x

[A] Now it's come to [G] what you [D] want you've [A] had your way [G] [D]

And [A] all the things you [G] thought [D] before just [A] faded into gray
and can you [D] see;

that I [C] don't know if it's you or if it's [D] me?

If it's [C] one of us I'm sure we'll both will [E7] see (Won't you look at me and tell me)

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?

[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you

For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do

Yeah now [A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?

[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you

For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do

I keep.. [A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you

[A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you

[A] Don't know what I'm gonna [G] do, [D] I keep

[A] Fallin' in and out of [D] love With you [Dm] [Dsus2] [A]

After Hours

The Velvet Underground

(1,2,3)

If you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door, The **[Dm]** night could last for **[G]** ever.
Leave the **[C]** sunshine **[A7]** out, And **[Dm]** say hello to **[G]** never.

All the **[C]** people are dancing and they're **[C7]** having such fun
I **[F]** wish it could happen to **[Fm]** me. But if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door,
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G]** see the day **[C]** again.

If you close the **[A7]** door, the **[Dm]** night could last for **[G]** ever.
Leave the **[C]** wine glass **[A7]** out, and **[Dm]** drink a toast to **[G]** never.

[C] Someday I know someone will **[C7]** look into my eyes
And say hello **[F]** *{tacit}* "You're my very special **[Fm]** one"
But if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door, I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G]** see the day **[C]** again.

[Am] Dark party **[E7]** bars, shiny **[Am]** Cadillac **[E7]** cars,
And **[Am]** people on **[E7]** subways and **[Am]** trains. **[E7]**
Looking **[Dm]** gray in the **[A7]** rain, as they **[Dm]** stand disar**[A7]**ayed,
Oh but **[F]** people look well in the **[G]** dark.

And if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door, The **[Dm]** night could last for **[G]** ever.
Leave the **[C]** sunshine **[A7]** out, And **[Dm]** say hello to **[G]** never.

All the **[C]** people are dancing and they're **[C7]** having such fun
I **[F]** wish it could happen to **[Fm]** me. Cause if you **[C]** close the **[A7]** door
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G]** see the day **[C]** again. **[A7]**
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G]** see the day **[C]** again. **[A7]** (once more)
I'd **[Dm]** never have to **[G]** see the day **[C]** again.

A Lover's Concerto

The Toys 1965

{first note G}

[C] How gentle is the [Em] rain
That [F] falls [G] softly on the [C] mea[Am]dow,
[Dm] Birds [G] high up the [C] trees
[Am] Serenade the [G] clouds [C] with their
melo[Dm]dies [G7]

Oh, [C] see there beyond the [Em] hill,
The [F] bright [G] colors of the [C] rain[Am]bow.
[Dm] Some [G] magic from [C] above
[Am] Made this day for [Dm] us [G] just to fall in [C] love [G]

[C] Now, I belong to [Em] you
From [F] this [G] day until for[C] ever, [Am]
[Dm] Just [G] love me tenderly [C]
[Am] And I'll give to [G] you [C] every
part of [Dm] me. [G7]

[C] Oh, don't ever make me [Em] cry
Through [F] long [G] lonely nights with[C] out [Am] us.
[Dm] Be [G] always true to [C] me,
[Am] Keep this day in [Dm] your [G] heart eternal[C] ly. [G]

[C] One day we shall re[Em]turn
To [F] this [G] place upon the [C] mea[Am]dow.
[Dm] We'll [G] walk out in the [C] rain,
[Am] See the birds [G] above [C] singing once [Dm] again [G7]

Oh, [C] you hold me in your [Em] arms,
And [F] say [G] once again you [C] love [Am] me,
[Dm] And [G] if your love is [C] true,
[Am] Everything will [Dm] be [G] just as wonder[C]ful.

The melody is from **Minuet in G major**. Although often attributed to Bach himself, the "Minuet in G major" is now believed to have been written by Christian Petzold.

Bei Mir bist Du Schön (Means That You're Grand)

Of all the [Dm] boys I've known, and I've [Gm] known some. [A7]
Until I [Dm] first met you I was [Gm] lonesome. [A7]
And when you [Dm] came in sight dear my [Gm] heart grew light
and this [Bb7] old world seemed new to [A7] me.

You're really [Dm] swell, I have to ad[Gm]mit you, [A7]
deserve ex[Dm]pressions that really [Gm] fit you. [A7]
And so I've [Dm] racked my brain hoping [Gm] to explain
All [Bb7] things that you do to [A7] me:

"Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön," please let me explain,
"Bei [A7] mir bist du schön," means you're [Dm] grand. [Bb7][A7]
"Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön," again I'll explain,
It [A7] means you're the fairest in the [Dm] land.

I could say [Gm] "bella, bella," even [Dm] say "voonderbar,"
Each language [Gm] only helps me tell you,
[A7] How grand you are.

I've [Dm] tried to explain, "bei mir bist du schön,"
So [A7] kiss me and say you under[Dm]stand.

"Bei mir bist du schön,"
You've heard it all before but let me try to explain.
"Bei [A7] mir bist du schön," means that you're [Dm] grand. [Bb7][A7]

"Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön,"
It's such an old refrain and yet I should explain,
It [A7] means I am begging for your [Dm] hand.

I could say [Gm] "bella, bella," even [Dm] say "voonderbar,"
Each language [Gm] only helps me tell you
[A7] How grand you are.

{Solo over the "Bei [Dm] mir bist du schön,..." part}

I could say [Gm] "bella, bella," even [Dm] say "voonderbar,"
Each language [Gm] only helps me tell you
[A7] How grand you are.

I've [Dm] tried to explain, "bei mir bist du schön,"
So [A7] kiss me and say you under[Dm]stand. [Gm][A7][Dm]

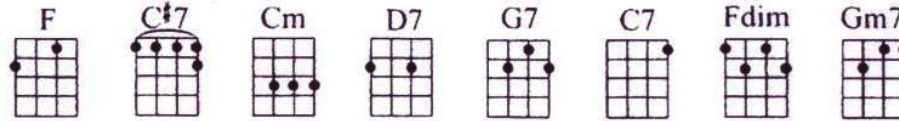
Bye Bye Blues

Words and Music by
FRED HAMM, DAVE BENNETT,
BERT LOWN and CHAUNCEY GRAY

FIRST NOTE



Moderato



Chord progression for the first line: F, C#7, F, Cm, D7, G7, C7.

Chord progression for the second line: F, Fdim, Gm7, C7, F, C#7.

Chord progression for the third line: F, Cm, D7, G7, C7, F, C#7, F.

Lyrics: Bye bye blues, ——— bye bye blues. ——— Bells ring, birds sing; sun is shin - ing, no more pin - ing. Just we two, ——— smil - ing through; — don't sigh, don't cry. Bye bye blues. ———

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38

1 music
2 vocal

Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

by Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler 1931

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose you [C7]
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

[F] I [Dm] for[Gm]give [C7] you
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for[Gm]get [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I [F#m] want to cross you [Bm] off my [E] list
[A] But when [F#m] you come [Bm] knocking at my [E] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
[Eb] And I come running back for [G] more [C7]

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love you [C7]
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

solo: [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [C7] [F]

[A] I [F#m] want to cross you [Bm] off my [E] list
[A] But when [F#m] you come [Bm] knocking at my [E] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
[Eb] And I come running back for [G] more [C7]

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love you [C7]
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C7]

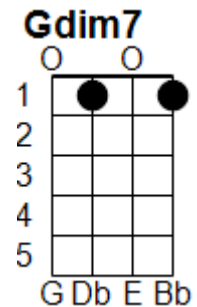
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm]tween
The devil and the deep (The devil and the deep)
The [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea
[F6]

Beautiful Kawaii

[C] There is an island [F] across the [C] sea
Beautiful [G7] Kawaii, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kawaii

And it's calling, it's [F] calling to [C] me
Beautiful [G7] Kawaii, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kawaii

[C7] In the [F] midst of Fern Grotto
Mother [C] Nature makes her home
And the [D7] falls of Wailua
Where [G7] lovers often roam



So I'll [C] return to my [F] isle across the [C] sea
Beautiful [G7] Kawaii, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kawaii
For my true love is [F] calling to [C] me
Beautiful [G7] Kawaii, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kawaii

Baby's In Black - The Beatles

Oh [D] Dear [A7] what can I do
[G7] Baby's in black and [A7] I'm feeling blue
Tell me [D] oh [G] what can I [D] do? [A]

[D] She thinks of him
And [D7] so she dresses in [G] black
And though he'll never come [D] back
[A7] She's dressed in [D] black

Oh Dear [A7] what can I do
[G7] Baby's in black and [A7] I'm feeling blue
Tell me [D] oh [G] what can I [D] do? [A]

[D] I think of her
But [D7] she thinks only of [G] him
And though it's only a [D] whim
[A7] She thinks of [D] him

[Bm] Oh how [E7] long will it take
[G] Till she [A7] sees the mistake she has [D] made
Dear, [A7] what can I do
[G7] Baby's in black and [A7] I'm feeling blue
Tell me [D] oh [G] what can I [D] do? [A]

(solo and repeat)

[D] She thinks of him
And [D7] so she dresses in [G] black
And though he'll never come [D] back
[A7] She's dressed in [D] black

Oh [D] Dear [A7] what can I do
[G7] Baby's in black and [A7] I'm feeling blue
Tell me [D] oh [G] what can I [D] do? [A] [D]

Brandy (You're a Fine Girl)

1972 pop song
written and
composed by
Elliot Lurie and
recorded by Lurie's
band, **Looking Glass**

Following the song's
release, the name
"Brandy" increased in
popularity.

Brandy was the 353rd
most popular name
in 1971, 140th
in 1972, and,
82nd in 1973.

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

[G] doo doot & [D] doo doo doo [Em] doo doot & [G] doo doo

There's a [D] port, [F#m] on a [Em] western [Bm] bay.
And it [Em] serves, [G] a hundred [C] ships a [G] day.
Lonely [D] sailors, [F#m] pass the [Em] time a [Bm] way.
And [Em] talk a [G] bout their [D] homes.

There's a girl, [F#m] in this [Em] harbor [Bm] town.
And she [Em] works [G] laying [C] whiskey [G] down
They say [D] "Brandy, [F#m] fetch a [Em] nother [Bm] round."
She [Em] serves them [G] whisky and [D] wine.

The sailors say [Bm] "Brandy, you're a [G] fine girl.

What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be.

Your [D] eyes could steal a [A] sailor from the [G] sea." [D]

Brandy, [F#m] wears a [Em] braided [Bm] chain.
Made of [Em] finest silver [G] from the [C] north of [G] Spain.
A [D] locket, [F#m] that [Em] bears the [D] name,
Of the [Em] man that [G] Brandy [D] loves.

He came [F#m] on a [Em] summer's [Bm] day.
Bringing [Em] gifts, [G] from [C] far a [G] way.
But he [D] made it [F#m] clear he [Em] couldn't [Bm] stay.
No [Em] harbor [G] was his [D] home.

The sailors say [Bm] "Brandy, you're a [G] fine girl.

What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be.

But my [D] life my love and my [A] lady is the [G] sea." [D]

[Bm] Brandy used to [A] watch his eyes when
he [G] told his sailor [A] story.

She could [Bm] feel the ocean [A] fall and rise.

She [G] saw its raging [A] glory.

But [Bm] he had always [C] told the truth.

Lord he [Bm] was, an honest [G] man.

And [D] Brandy does her [A] best to under[G]stand.

At [D] night [F#m] when the [Em] bars close [Bm] down
[Em] Brandy [G] walks through a [C] silent [G] town
And [D] loves a [F#m] man who's [Em] not a [Bm] round
She [Em] still can [G] hear him [D] say

She hears him say [Bm] "Brandy, you're a [G] fine girl

What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be.

But my [D] life, my love, and my [A] lady is the [G] sea." [D]

{Repeat and fade last 3 lines}

The Ballad of Gilligan's Isle

by George Wyle and Sherwood Schwartz

Just [Am] sit right back and you'll [G] hear a tale
A [Am] tale of a fateful [G] trip
That [Am] started from this [G] tropic port,
A-[F]-board this [G] tiny [Am] ship

The [Am] mate was a mighty [G] sailin' man,
The [Am] skipper brave and [G] sure,
Five [Am] passengers set [G] sail that day
For a [F] three-[G] hour [Am] tour
A [F] three-[G] hour [Am] tour

The [Am] weather started [G] getting rough,
The [Am] tiny ship was [G] tossed
If [Am] not for the courage of the [G] fearless crew,
The [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost,
The [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost

The [Am] ship's aground of the [G] shore
Of this un [Am] charted desert [G] isle
With [Am] Gilligan...
The [G] Skipper, too...
The [Am] Millionaire...
And his [G] wife...
The [Am] movie [G] star...
The [Am] professor and [G] Mary-Ann
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!

[Am] So this is the tale of our [G] castaways,
they're [Am] here for a long, long [G] time.
They'll [Am] have to make the [G] best of things,
[F] it's an [G] uphill [Am] climb.

[Am] The first mate and his [G] skipper too,
will [Am] do their very [G] best,
to [Am] make the others [G] comfortable,
in the [F] tropic [G] island [Am] nest.

[Am] No phones, no lights, no [G] motor cars,
not a [Am] single luxury. [G]
Like [Am] Robinson [G] Crusoe,
it's [F] primitive [G] as can [Am] be.

[Am] So join us here each [G] week my friend,
you're [Am] sure to get a [G] smile.
From [Am] seven stranded [G] Castaways,
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.

Can't Help Falling in Love With You

¾ time

C Em Am F C G
Wise men say only fools rush in
F G Am F C G C
But I can't help falling in love with you
C Em Am F C G
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin
F G Am F C G C
If I can't help falling in love with you

[chorus]

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em B7 Em7 Dm7 G7
Darling, so it goes, somethings, were meant to be

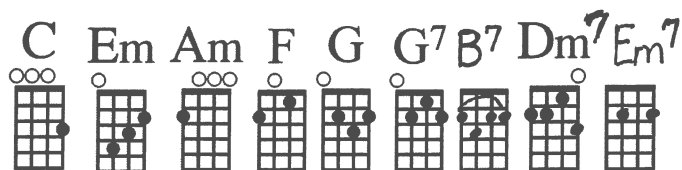
C Em Am F C G
Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G Am F C G C
'Cause I can't help falling in love with you

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em B7 Em7 Dm7 G7
Darling, so it goes, somethings, were meant to be, oh

[outro]

C Em Am F C G
Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G Am F C G Am
'Cause I can't help falling in love with you
F G Am F C G C
'Cause I can't help falling in love with you

F G Am F C G C
But I can't help falling in love with you



Cold Turkey

John Lennon

[Am] Temperature's rising,	[D7] Fever is high.
[Am] Can't see no future,	[D7] Can't see no sky.
[Am] My feet are so heavy,	[D7] So is my head.
[Am] I wish I was a baby,	[D7] I wish I was dead.

Cold **[C]** turkey, has **[D]** got me, {*tacit*} on the **[Am]** run.

[Am] My body is aching,	[D7] Goose-pimple bone.
[Am] Can't see no body,	[D7] Leave me alone.
[Am] My eyes are wide open,	[D7] Can't get to sleep,
[Am] One thing I'm sure of,	[D7] I'm in at the deep freeze.

Cold [C] turkey,	has [D] got me,	{ <i>tacit</i> } on the [Am] run.
Cold [C] turkey,	has [D] got me,	{ <i>tacit</i> } on the [Am] run.

[Am] Thirty-six hours,	[D7] Rolling in pain.
[Am] Praying to someone,	[D7] Free me again.
[Am] Oh I'll be a good boy,	[D7] Please make me well.
[Am] I promise you anything,	[D7] Get me out of this hell.

Cold **[C]** turkey, has **[D]** got me, {*tacit*} on the **[Am]** run.
Oh, oh, oh, oh.

Cakewalk Into Town – Taj Mahal

[C] I had the blues, so bad one time it put my [F] face in a permanent frown
Now I'm [C] feeling so much better, I could [G] cakewalk into [C] town

I woke up this mornin' feelin' so good, you know I [F] laid back down again
Throw your big [C] leg over me mama, I [G] might not feel this good [C] again

My baby, oh my baby, I [F] love the way she walks
And when my [C] girl gets sleepy, I [G] love the way she baby [C] talks

My work done got scarce, honey, my [F] work it done got hard,
I spend my [C] whole day stealin' chickens, mama, [G] from the rich folks [C] yard

Break

I got the blues, so bad one time it put my [F] face in a permanent frown
You know I'm [C] feeling so much better, I could [G] cakewalk into [C] town

I want to go on a picnic in the country, mama, and [F] stay all day
I don't [C] care if I don't do nothing, just [G] while my time [C] away

I got the blues so bad one time it put my [F] face in a permanent frown
You know I'm [C] feelin' so much better I could [G] cakewalk into [C] town

Cornbread and Butterbeans

Carolina Chocolate Drops

- Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table.
Eating them beans and making love as long as I am able.
- Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over.
Ride the mule and cut the fool and love again all over.

- **Goodbye**, don't you cry I'm going to Louisiana.
Buy a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzianna.
- **Same song**, ding dong I'll take a trip to China.
Cornbread and butterbeans and back to North Carolina.
- **Wearing shoes** and drinking booze goes against the Bible.
A necktie will make you die and cause you lots of trouble.
- **Streetcars** and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women.
Women yeah, that's the end, of a terrible beginning.
- **I can't read** and don't care and education is awful.
Raising heck and writing checks it ought to be unlawful.
- **Silk hose** and frilly clothes is just a waste of money.
Come with me and stay with me and say you'll be my honey.

Cover of the Rolling Stone

Written by Shel Silverstein and first recorded by American rock group Dr. Hook & the Medicine Show. Released in 1973.

[A] Well we're big rock singers. We got golden fingers.
And we're loved everywhere we [E7] go.
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth,
at ten thousand dollars a [A] show.
We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never [D] known, is the [E7] thrill that'll getch'ya
when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover.

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face

on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

[A] I got a freaky old lady named Cocaine Katy who embroiders
on my [E7] jeans. I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, driving my
limou[A]sine. Now it's all designed, to blow our minds
but our minds won't really be [D] blown,
like the [E7] blow that'll getch'ya when you get your picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover.

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face

on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies,
who do anything we [E7] say. We got a genuine Indian guru,
who's teaching us a better [A] way. We got all the friends that money can
buy, so we never have to be [D] alone. And we [E7] keep getting richer
but we can't get our picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover.

[A] Wanna buy five copies for my mother.

[E7] Wanna see my smiling face

on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone.

Different Drum

Written by Michael Nesmith 1965 -- Recorded by The Stone Poneys/Linda Ronstadt 1967

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] You and [F#m] I [G] travel to the [A] beat of

a [D] different [F#m] drum

oh [G] can't you [A] tell by the [D] way I [F#m] run

[G] Evertime [A] you make eyes [D] at me [F#m] [G] woaa [A] oh

[D] You cry [F#m] and [G] moan and [A] say it will [D] work out [F#m]

but [G] honey [A] child I've [D] got my [F#m] doubts

you [G] can't see the forest for the [A] trees

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it

it's [A] just that I'm not in the market

for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me

Yes [G] And I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty

[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin's [G] I'm not [D] ready

for [E7] any person, place or thing

To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leavin'I [D] see no [F#m] sense

in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'

We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer [G] if

you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it

it's [A] just that I'm not in the market

for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me

Yes and [G] I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty

[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin's [G] I'm not [D] ready

for [E7] any person, place or thing

To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leavin'I [D] see no [F#m] sense

in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'

We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer [G] if

you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D]

Do As I Say, Not As I Do

Words and music by Chuck Deyo. 2012.
Use with written permission.

[A] Well you just cashed your pay check – another Friday night **[E]** alone.
So you stop into the bar – on your way **[A]** home.
You order up a pitcher – maybe 2 or **[D]** 3.
The next **[E]** thing you know the sun is raising – and you can barely **[A]** see.

Do as I **[D]** say – not as I **[A]** do –
I **[B]** hope you listen to my advice **[E]** every word rings true.
Do as I **[D]** say – not as I **[A]** do –
When your **[E]** head is hurting with every noise –
Because you've been out with the boys
Remember to do as I say, not as I **[A]** do.

You're the best man at a wedding – the ceremony went **[E]** well.
You toasted the bride and the groom hears to happy wedding **[A]** bells.
You danced and drank all night long – you thought you did the right **[D]** thing.
The **[E]** next day 2 brides' maids are knocking on your door,
Wanting engagement **[A]** Rings,

Do as I **[D]** say – not as I **[A]** do –
I **[B]** hope you listen to my advice **[E]** every word rings true,
Do as I **[D]** say – not as I **[A]** do –
When your **[E]** head is hurting with every noise –
Because you've been out with the boys
Remember to do as I say, not as I **[A]** do.

{Solo}

[A] You're at the company picnic – what a nice sunny **[E]** day
Softball game and a few beers melt your inhibitions **[A]** away
You're feeling pretty good – and you say a thing or **[D]** two
The next **[E]** thing you know you're unemployed
you wonder what did you **[A]** do.

Do as I **[D]** say – not as I **[A]** do –
I **[B]** hope you listen to my advice **[E]** every word rings true
Do as I **[D]** say – not as I **[A]** do –
When your **[E]** head is hurting with every noise-
Because you've been out with the boys.
Remember to do as I say, not as I **[A]** do.

[B] [E] [A] [A6]

Draggin The Line

Tommy James (Bob King)

Original key: F#

[D] Making a living the old hard way. Taking and giving by day by day
I dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line)

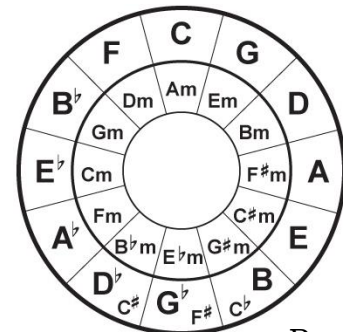
My dog Sam eats purple flowers. We ain't got much but what we got's ours
We dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind
[C] I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

Loving the free and feeling spirit. Of hugging a tree when you get near it
Digging the snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind
[C] I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

La la la la la la **[C]** la.
draggin' the **[D]** line
draggin' the line
draggin' the line.



Dream A Little Dream Of Me

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above [G] you
[C] Night [B7] breezes [Bb7] seem to [A7] whisper "I love you"
[F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree
[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream of [G] me

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G] me
[C] Just [B7] hold me [Bb7] tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me
[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me

[E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but [Bm] I linger [E7] on, dear
[A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E7]
[A] I'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E7] dawn, dear
[A] Just saying [Ab] this [G]

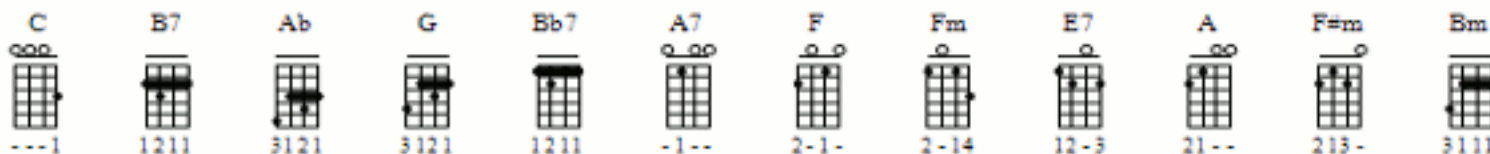
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams till sunbeams [Ab] find [G] you
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams that [Bb7] leave all [A7] worries far behind you
[F] But in your dreams what [Fm] ever they be
[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me

Dream A Little Dream of Me



① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G

Mam a Cass



VERSE 1

C B7 Ab G
Stars shining bright above you
C B7 Bb7 A7
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
F Fm
Birds singing in a sycamore tree
C Ab G
Dream a little dream of me

VERSE 2

C B7 Ab G
Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me
C B7 Bb7 A7
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
F Fm
While I'm alone and blue as can be
C Ab G C E7
Dream a little dream of me

MIDDLE 8

A F#m Bm E7
Stars fading but I linger on, dear
A F#m Bm E7
Still craving your kiss
A F#m Bm E7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear
A Ab G
Just saying this

VERSE 3

C B7 Ab G
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
C B7 Bb7 A7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you
F Fm
But in your dreams whatever they be
C Ab G C E7
Dream a little dream of me

MIDDLE 8

VERSE 3

Delia's Gone

Johnny Cash 1962 / 1994

[C] Delia, oh, [F] Delia [C] Delia all my [C7] life
[F] If I hadn't a shot poor Delia
I'd a had [D7] her for my [G7] wife
Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone

[C] I went up to [F] Memphis
And I [C] met Delia [C7] there
[F] Found her in her parlor and I [D7] tied to her [G7] chair
Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone

[C] She was low down and [F] trifling
[C] And she was cold and [C7] mean
[F] Kind of evil make me want to [D7] grab my sub [G7] machine
Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone

[C] First time I [F] shot her, I [C] shot her in the [C7] side
[F] Hard to watch her suffer,
but with the [D7] second shot she [G7] died
Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone

But [C] jailer, oh, [F] jailer [C] Jailer, I can't [C7] sleep
'Cause [F] all around my bedside
I hear the [D7] patter of Delia's [G7] feet
Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone

[C] So if your woman's [F] devilish [C] You can let her [C7] run
Or [F] you can bring her down and
do her like [D7] Delia got [G7] done
Delia's [C] gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone
Delia's gone, [F] one more [C] round [G7] Delia's [C] gone

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

Eleanor Rigby

Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church
where a wedding has **[C]** been, lives in a dream.

[Em] Waits at the window, wearing the face
that she keeps in a jar by the **[C]** door, who is it for?

[Em] All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long?

Father McKenzie, writing the words
of a sermon that no one will **[C]** hear, no-one comes near.

[Em] Look at him working, darning his socks
in the night when there's nobody **[C]** there, what does he care?

[Em] All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long?

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

Eleanor Rigby died in the church
and was buried along with her **[C]** name, nobody came.

[Em] Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt
from his hands as he walks from the **[C]** grave, no-one was saved.

[Em] All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long?

Everyday

Buddy Holly

[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer.
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way.
A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey

[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] faster
[D] Everyone said [G] go out and [A] ask her
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way.
A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey

[G] Every day seems a little longer. [C] Every way love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for, [Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

Solo: [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A]

[G] Every day seems a little longer. [C] Every way love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for, [Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]

Eye of the Tiger

Intro: **Am,** **Am G Am,** **Am G Am,** **Am C F** {twice}

[Am] Rising up, **[F]** back on the street,
[G] Did my time, took my **[Am]** chances.
Went the distance, now I'm **[F]** back on my feet,
Just a **[G]** man and his will to **[Am]** survive.

So many times, **[F]** it happens too fast,
[G] You change your passion for **[Am]** glory
Don't lose your grip on the **[F]** dreams of the past,
You must **[G]** fight just to keep them **[Am]** alive:

It's the **[Dm]** eye of the tiger, it's the **[C]** thrill of the **[G]** fight.
Rising up **[Dm]** to the challenge of our **[Am]** ri-**[G]** val.
And the **[Dm]** last known survivor stalks his
[C] prey in the **[G]** night,
And he's **[Dm]** watching us **[C]** all with the **[F]** eye
[tacit] of the **[Am]** tiger.

Am, **Am G Am,** **Am G Am,** **Am C F**

[Am] Face to face, **[F]** out in the heat,
[G] Hanging tough, staying **[Am]** hungry.
They stack the odds, till we **[F]** take to the street,
For we **[G]** kill with the skill to **[Am]** survive.

It's the **[Dm]** eye of the tiger, it's the **[C]** thrill of the **[G]** fight.
Rising up **[Dm]** to the challenge of our **[Am]** ri-**[G]** val.
And the **[Dm]** last known survivor stalks his
[C] prey in the **[G]** night,
And he's **[Dm]** watching us **[C]** all with the **[F]** eye
[tacit] of the **[Am]** tiger.

Rising up, **[F]** straight to the top,
[G] Had the guts, got the **[Am]** glory.
Went the distance, now I'm **[F]** not gonna stop,
[G] Just a man and his will to **[Am]** survive.

{Chorus}

Eye of the tiger **Am,** **Am G Am,** **Am G Am,** **Am C F**
{3x to fade} **[Am]**

East Bound and Down

Key D

First note A

Jerry Reed 1977

[D] East bound and down, [E7] loaded up and truckin'
[G] we gonna' do what they say can't be [A] done
We've got a [D] long way to go, and a [E7] short time to get there.
I'm [G] east bound, just [A] watchin' 'ole' Bandit [D] run.

Keep your [Bm] foot hard on the peddle son, [G] never mind them
brakes. Let it [E7] all hang out 'cause we've got a run to [Bm] make
The boys are thirsty in Atlanta, and there's [G] beer in Texarkana
and we'll [E7] bring it back no matter what it takes

[D] East bound and down, [E7] loaded up and truckin'
[G] we gonna' do what they say can't be [A] done
We've got a [D] long way to go, and a [E7] short time to get there
I'm [G] east bound, just [A] watchin' 'ole' Bandit [D] run.

SOLO

[D] East bound and down, [E7] loaded up and truckin'
[G] we gonna' do what they say can't be [A] done
We've got a [D] long way to go, and a [E7] short time to get there
I'm [G] east bound, just [A] watchin' 'ole' Bandit [D] run.

[Bm] Old Smokey's got them ears on, he's [G] hot on your trail
And he [E7] ain't gonna' rest 'til you're in [Bm] jail
So, you gotta' dodge him, you gotta' duck him you gotta' [G] keep
that diesel truckin' just [E7] put that hammer down and give it hell

[D] East bound and down, [E7] loaded up and truckin'
[G] we gonna' do what they say can't be [A] done
We've got a [D] long way to go, and a [E7] short time to get there
I'm [G] east bound, just [A] watchin' 'ole' Bandit [D] run.
I'm [G] east bound, just [A] watchin' 'ole' Bandit [D] run.

Fixing A Hole

[F] [Caug] [Fm7] [Bb9]

[F] I'm fixing **[Caug]** hole where the **[Fm7]** rain gets **[Fm6]** in,
And **[Fm7]** stops my mind from wan**[Bb9]**dering
Where it **[Fm7]** will go **[Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb7]**

I'm **[F]** filling the **[Caug]** cracks that **[Fm7]** ran through the **[Fm6]** door,
And **[Fm7]** kept my mind from wan**[Bb9]**dering
Where it **[Fm7]** will go **[Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb7]**

And it **[F]** really doesn't **[Gm/C]** matter if I'm **[F]** wrong, I'm right.
[Gm/C] Where I belong, **[F]** I'm right. **[Gm/C]** Where I belong. **[F]**

[C] See the people **[G7]** standing there.
Who **[C]** disagree and **[G7]** never win
And **[C]** wonder why they **[G7]** don't get in my **[C]** door.

I'm **[F]** painting the room **[Caug]** in a **[Fm7]** colourful way **[Fm6]**
And **[Fm7]** when my mind is wan**[Bb9]**dering
There I will **[Fm7]** go **[Bb9]** Ooh ooh uh uh **[Fm7] [Bb7]** hey hey hey

[F] [Caug] [Fm7] [Fm6] [Fm7] [Bb9]
[Fm7] [Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb9]

And it **[F]** really doesn't **[Gm/C]** matter, If I'm **[F]** wrong,
I'm right **[Gm/C]** Where I belong **[F]**, I'm right,
[Gm/C] Where I belong **[F]**

[C] Silly people **[G7]** run around
Who **[C]** worry me and **[G7]** never ask me
[C] Why they don't get **[G7]** past my **[C]** door

I'm **[F]** taking the **[Caug]** time for a **[Fm7]** number of things **[Fm6]**
That **[Fm7]** weren't important **[Bb9]** yesterday
And I still **[Fm7]** go **[Bb9] [Fm7] [Bb7]**

I'm **[F]** fixing **[Caug]** hole where the **[Fm7]** rain gets **[Fm6]** in
And **[Fm7]** stops my mind from wan**[Bb9]**dering
Where it **[Fm7]** will go **[Bb9]**, Where it **[Fm7]** will go **[Bb9]**

500 Miles

[C] [Am] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Em] [F] [C]

If you miss the train I'm [Am] on, You will [Dm] know that I am [F] gone
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [G7] miles
A hundred [C] miles, a hundred [Am] miles
A hundred [Dm] miles, a hundred [F] miles
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

Lord I'm one, lord I'm [Am] two, Lord I'm [Dm] three, lord I'm [F] four
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home
Five hundred [C] miles, five hundred [Am] miles
Five hundred [Dm] miles, five hundred [F] miles
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

{break}

Not a shirt on my [Am] back not a [Dm] penny to my [F] name
Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em]home [F] this a-[G7]way
This a-[C]way, this a-[Am]way, this a-[Dm]way, this a-[F]way
Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em] home [F] this a-[C]way

If you miss the train I'm [Am] on, You will [Dm] know that I am [F] gone
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

If you miss the train I'm [Am] on, You will [Dm] know that I am [F] gone
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

The Frim Fram Sauce

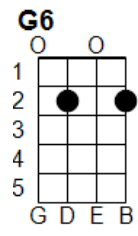
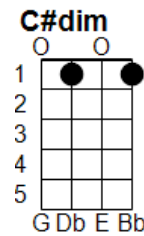
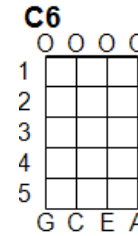
Intro: [C6] [C#dim] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G] [D7]

I don't want [G6] french fried potatoes,
Red-ripe tomatoes, [A7] I'm never satisfied.

I want the [C6] Frim Fram [C#dim] sauce with the
[G] Oss-en-[E7] Fay and Sha [A7] Fafa on the [D7] side.

I don't want [G6] pork chops and bacon,
that won't awaken, [A7] my appetite inside.

I want the [C6] Frim Fram [C#dim] sauce with the
[G] Oss-en-[E7] Fay and Sha [A7] Fafa [D7] on the [G] side.



Made famous by
The **Nat King Cole Trio**
1945.
Lyrics: Redd Evans
Music: Joe Ricardel

Well a [G7] fella's really [C6] got to eat,
and a [G7] fella should eat [C6] right.

[A7] Five will get you [D] ten

I'm going to [A7] feed myself right to-[D7]night.

I don't want [G6] fish cakes and rye bread.

You heard what I said, [A7] waiter please serve mine fried.

I want the [C6] Frim Fram [C#dim] sauce with the
[G] Oss-en-[E7] Fay and Sha [A7] Fafa [D7] on the [G] side. [G7]

I want the [C6] Frim Fram [C#dim] sauce with the

[G] Oss-en-[E7] Fay and Sha [A7] Fafa....

[D7] on.....the..... [G6] side.

"If you don't have it, just bring me a check for the water!"

Flowers On The Wall - Statler Brothers

[D] I keep hearing you're concerned a [Bm] bout my happiness
But [E7] all that thought you've given me is [A7] conscience I guess
If [D] I were walking in your shoes I [Bm] wouldn't worry none
While [E7] you and your friends are worrying bout me
I'm [A7] having lots of fun

Counting [Bm] flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one
Smoking [G] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [A7] me, I've nothing to do

Last [D] night I dressed in tails, pretended [Bm] I was on the town
As [E7] long as I can dream, it's hard to [A7] slow this swinger down
So [D] please don't give a thought to me, I'm [Bm] really doing fine
[E7] You can always find me here and [A7] having quite a time

Counting [Bm] flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one
Smoking [G] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [A7] me, I've nothing to do

It's [D] good to see you, I must go, I [Bm] know I look a fright
[E7] Anyway my eyes are not a [A7] accustomed to this light
[D] And my shoes are not accustomed [Bm] to this hard concrete
So [E7] I must go back to my room and [A7] make my day complete

Counting [Bm] flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one
Smoking [G] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [A7] me, I've nothing to do

[G] Now don't tell [A7] me, I've nothing' to do
[G] Now don't tell [A7] me, I've nothing' to [D] do

Has Anybody Seen My Gal? (Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue)

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue [A7] oh! what those five foot could do, Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] Never had no other beaus.

or: (Flapper, yes sir, one of those)

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur, [D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] *[Tacit]* Bet your life it isn't her.

But... [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

Accounts of who originally composed "Has Anybody Seen My Gal?" vary, since the song was often modified. Some sources state that Percy Weinrich wrote the music and Jack Mahoney the lyrics, in 1914. Credit for the most popular version of the song in 1925, is given to Ray Henderson for the music, and Sam M. Lewis and Joseph Widow Young for the lyrics.

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

[C] Please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone,
Oh, Honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on,

[G7] And listen,

[C] if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice,
It's better [D7] not to talk at [G7] all, is my ad-[C] vice.

We're parting, [E7] you go your way, I'll go mine,
[A7] it's best that we do.

[D7] Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings
[G7] *[Tacit]* lots of luck to you.

[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on. Remember,
[D7] please don't talk a-[G7] bout me when I'm [C] gone.

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone was written by Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney Clare. The original publication also credited singer Bee Palmer as co-composer. The song was published in 1930. The chorus uses virtually the same chord sequence as the 1925 composition *Has Anybody Seen My Gal?* The song was also sung by the character Michigan J. Frog in the 1955 Warner Bros. animated short *One Froggy Evening*.

Fishing Blues

Henry Thomas (1874 – 1930)

[C] I betcha' going fishing all o' the time. [G] Baby going fishing [C] too.
Bet your life that your sweet wife, will [D7] catch more fish than [G] you.

[C] Many fish bites if you [C7] got good bait
[F] Here's a little tip that I would [D7] like to relate
[C] Many fish bite if you [A7] got good bait.
[C] I'm a going fishing, [F] yes I'm going fishing, and my [C] baby going [G] fishing [C] too.

I went down to my favorite fishing hole, [G] grab me a pole and [C] line.
Throw my pole in, caught a nine pound catfish. [D7] Brought him home for [G] supper time.

Proving [C] any fish bites if you [C7] got good bait.
[F] Here's a little tip that I would [D7] like to relate
[C] Many fish bite if you [A7] got good bait.
[C] I'm a going fishing, [F] yes I'm going fishing, and my [C] baby going [G] fishing [C] too.

Baby brother 'bout to run me up outta my mind. Saying, [G] "Can I go fishing with [C] you?"
I took him on down to the fishing hole. Now [D7] what you think that [G] he did do?

Pulled a [C] great big fish out the [C7] bottom of the pond.
Now he [F] laughed and jumped cause [D7] he was real gone.
[C] Many fish bites if you [A7] got good bait.
[C] I'm a going fishing, [F] yes I'm going fishing, and my [C] baby going [G] fishing [C] too.

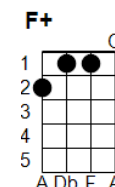
Put him in the pot, baby put him in the pan, [G] cook him till he's nice and [C] brown
Make a batch of buttermilk-whole-cakes mama and you [D7] chew them things
and you [G] chomp 'em on down

[C] Many fish bites if you [C7] got good bait
[F] Here's a little tip that I would [D7] like to relate
[C] Many fish bite if you [A7] got good bait.
[C] I'm a going fishing, [F] yes I'm going fishing, and my [C] baby going [G] fishing [C] too.

Gentle On My Mind

It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C6] open
And your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk. [F+] [F] [F+]
That [Dm] makes me tend to [F+] leave my sleeping [F] bag rolled up
And [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled by forg[C6]otten words and [Cmaj7] bonds
And the [C] ink stains that have [Cmaj7] dried upon some [Dm] line. [F+] [F] [F+]
That [Dm] keeps you in the [F+] back roads, by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory
That [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]



It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy [C6] planted on
their [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [F+] [F] [F+]

Or [Dm] something that some[F+]body said

Be[F]cause they thought we [G7] fit together [C] walkin' [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C6] cursing or [Cmaj7] forgiving
When I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find [F+] [F] [F+]
That you're [Dm] waving from the [F+] back roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

Although the [C] wheat fields and the [Cmaj7] clothes lines and the [C6] junkyards

And the [Cmaj7] highways come be[Dm]tween us [F+] [F] [F+]

And some [Dm] other woman's [F+] crying to her [F] mother

'Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain my [Cmaj7] face
And the [C] summer sun might [Cmaj7] burn me 'till I'm [Dm] blind [F+] [F] [F+]
But [Dm] not to where I [F+] cannot see you [F] walkin' on the [G7] back roads
By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from the [C6] gurglin' cracklin'
[Cmaj7] cauldron in some [Dm] train yard [F+] [F] [F+]

My [Dm] beard a roughnin' [F+] coal pile

And a [F] dirty hat pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

Through [C] cupped hands 'round a [Cmaj7] tin can I pre[C6]tend

I hold you [Cmaj7] to my breast and [Dm] find [F+] [F] [F+]

That you're [Dm] waitin' on some [F+] back roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory

Ever [Dm] smilin', ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

Give Peace a Chance

John Lennon, 1969

[C] Everybody's talking about Bag-ism, Shag-ism, Drag-ism, Mad-ism, Rag-ism,
Tag-ism, This-ism, That-ism, Isn't it the most

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance
All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about Ministers, Sinisters, Banisters and Canisters, Bishops
and Fishops, Rabbis and Popeyes Bye bye bye bye

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance
All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about revolution, Evolution, Mastication, Flagelation,
Regulations, Integrations, Meditations, United Nations, Congratulations

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance
All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary, Tommy
Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper, Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan
Ginsberg, Hare Krishna, Hare, Hare Krishna

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance
All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance {x14}

HELLO MA BABY & MICHIGAN RAG

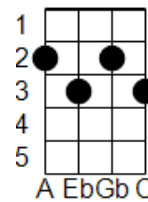
[C] Hello, ma baby, [A7] Hello, ma honey
[D7] Hello, ma ragtime gal.

[G7] Send me a kiss by wire.

[C] Baby, my [Cdim] hearts on [Dm7] fire. [G7]

[C] If you refuse me, [A7] Honey, you'll lose me
[D7] Then you'll be left alone. Oh baby, [G7] telephone
and tell me I'm your [C] own.

Cdim



"Hello! Ma Baby" is a Tin Pan Alley song written in 1899 by the team of Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson ("Howard and Emerson"). Its subject is a man who has a girlfriend he knows only through the telephone; it was the first well-known song to refer to the telephone. The song was first recorded by Arthur Collins on an Edison cylinder.

[G7] Everybody do the Michigan [C] Rag.
[G7] Everybody loves the Michigan [C] Rag
Every [F] Mame and Jane and [C] Ruth,
from Wee[F]Hawken to Du[C]luth

[G7] Slide, ride, glide the Michigan

[G7] Stomp, romp, pomp the Michigan

[G7] Jump, clump pump the Michigan [C] Rag
That lovin' [C7] rag!



"The Michigan Rag"
Words and Music by Milt Franklyn, Michael Maltese and Chuck Jones. It was written for the Warner Brother's cartoon *One Froggy Evening* in 1955

Honey, Just Allow Me One More Chance

Henry Thomas (1874 – 1930) - Bob Dylan

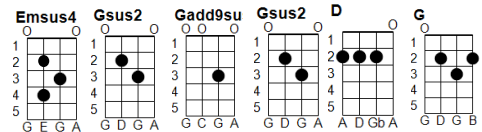
[C] Honey, just allow me one more chance [F] to get along with [C] you.
Honey, just allow me one more chance, I'll [D7] do anything for [G] you.
Well, I'm a [C] walkin' down the road with my [C7] head in my hand,
I'm [F] lookin' for a woman needs a [D7] worried man.
Just a [C] one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,
[C] allow me just-a [G] one more [C] chance.

Honey, just allow me one more chance [F] to ride your aero [C] plane.
Honey, just allow me one more chance to [D7] ride your passenger [G] train.
Well, I've been [C] lookin' all over for a [C7] girl like you,
I [F] can't find nobody so [D7] you'll have to do.
Just-a [C] one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,
[C] allow me just-a [G] one more [C] chance.

Honey, just allow me one more chance [F] to get along with [C] you.
Honey, just allow me one more chance, I'll [D7] do anything with [G] you.
Well, [C] lookin' for a woman that [C7] ain't got no man,
Is [F] just lookin' for a needle that's [D7] lost in the sand.
Just-a [C] one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,
[C] allow me just-a [G] one more [C] chance.

It's just-a one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,
[C] allow me just-a [G] one more [C] chance.

Here Comes The Sun George Harrison - Beatles



Intro: [G] [Cmaj7] [D] [G] [Cmaj7] [D]....

[G] Here comes the sun [Cmaj7] here comes the [A7] sun and I say

[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [G]
[D]

[G] Little darling it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D] winter

[G] Little darling it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here

[G] Here comes the sun [Cmaj7] here comes the [A7] sun and I say

[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [G]

[D]

[G] Little darling the smile's re[Cmaj7]turning to their [D] faces

[G] Little darling it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here

[G] Here comes the sun [Cmaj7] here comes the [A7] sun and I say

[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [G]

[D]

[Bb] [F] [C] [G] [D]

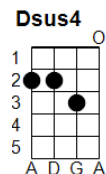
[Bb] Sun [F] sun [C] sun here it [G] comes [D]

[Bb] Sun [F] sun [C] sun here it [G] comes [D]

[Bb] Sun [F] sun [C] sun here it [G] comes [D]

[Bb] Sun [F] sun [C] sun here it [G] comes [D]

[Bb] Sun [F] sun [C] sun here it [G] comes [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D7]



[G] Little darling I feel that [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting

[G] Little darling it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear

[G] Here comes the sun [Cmaj7] here comes the [A7] sun and I say

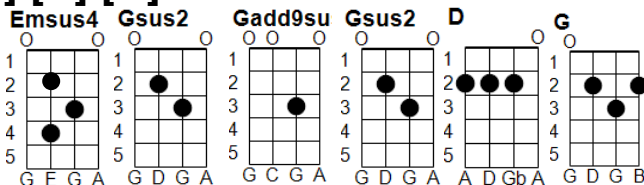
[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [G]

Here comes the sun [Cmaj7] here comes the [A7] sun

[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D] [G] [D]

[G] It's all right [Emsus4] [Gsus2] [Gadd9sus4] [Gsus2] [D]

[Bb] [F] [C] [G]



Harvest Moon

Neil Young

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] Come a little bit closer

Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

We could dream this night a[D]way [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were strangers

I watched you from a[D] far [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were lovers

I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

I've Been Everywhere - the Michigan Version - key of D

- original words © John Connor Hunt - 4/16/15

I was **[D]** totin' my bag along a dusty Escanaba road.
When along came a semi, with a high-canvas covered load.
"If you're **[G]** going to Ypsilanti, man. With-me you can ride."
So, I **[D]** climbed into the cab, and then I settled down inside
He **[A]** asked me if I'd seen a road with potholes like this one,
And I said, **[D]** "Listen, Bud, I've traveled every road in Michigan."

[D] I've been everywhere man, I've been everywhere.

I've **[G]** crossed the Great Lake State man.

I've **[D]** even been to Clare.

Of **[A]** travel, I've done my share man, I've been every **[D]** where.

I've been to **[D]** Topinabee, Acme, Zilwaukee, Menominee,
Glennie, Petoskey, Rodney, Quanicasssee

[G] Ishpeming, Sebewaing, Chesaning, Twining,

[D] Munising, Lansing, and even Wequetonsing,

[A] Ferndale, Dimondale, Owendale, Fruitvale,

[D] Calumet, Olivet. You ain't heard 'em all yet,

Lewiston, Lexington, Jackson, Harrison,

Millington, Beaverton, Mason, Davison,

[G] Adrian, Pullman, Horton, Pellston,

[D] Stanton, Lawton, Lupton, Wellston,

[A] Jenison, Gladwin, Albion, Mendon,

[D] Linden, Pullman. And still I ain't done,

Pompeii, Conway, Horton Bay, Au-Gres,

Onaway, Dollar Bay, Norway, Grand Marais,

[G] Caro, St.-Joe, Pewamo, Kincheloe,

[D] Clio, Mio, Owosso, Lake O,

[A] Ann Arbor, Eagle Harbor, Benton Harbor, Glen Arbor,

[D] Copper Harbor, Spring Arbor. No one's traveled farther,

Bay City, Rose City, Beal City, Garden City,

Howard City, Foster City, Reed City, Traverse City,

[G] Lake City, Tawas City, Union City, Boyne City,

[D] Marine City, Carson City, Imlay City, Rapid City,

[A] Mackinaw City, Cass City, Gould City, Kent City,

[D] Rogers City, Detroit City, yes, man. What a pity!

I've Just Seen A Face

The Beatles

[A] I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just **[F#m]** met.
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've **[D]** met.
hmmm humm **[E7]** humm humma **[A]**

Had it been another day, I might have looked the other way **[F#m]** and
I'd have never been aware, but as it is I'll dream of her **[D]** tonight.

Da da **[E7]** da da da **[A]** da

[E7] Falling, yes I am **[D]** falling, and she keeps **[A]** calling, me **[D]** back **[A]** again.

I have never known the like of this. I've been alone and I **[F#m]** have
missed things, and kept out of sight. But other girls were never quite like **[D]** this.

Da da **[E7]** da da da **[A]** da

[E7] Falling yes I am **[D]** falling and she keeps **[A]** calling, me **[D]** back **[A]** again

[A] **[F#m]** **[D]** **[E7]** **[A]**

[E7] Falling yes I am **[D]** falling and she keeps **[A]** calling, me **[D]** back **[A]** again

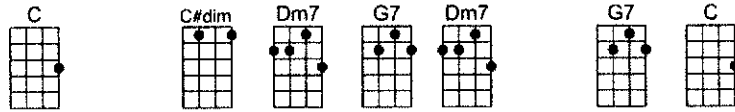
I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just **[F#m]** met.

She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've **[D]** met.

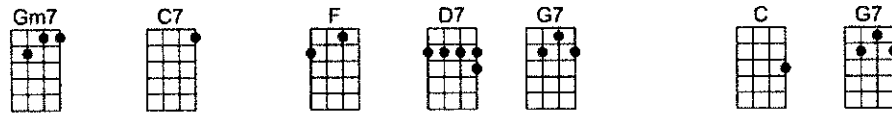
hmmm humm **[E7]** da da da **[A]** da

[E7] Falling yes I am **[D]** falling and she keeps **[A]** calling, me **[D]** back **[A]** again.

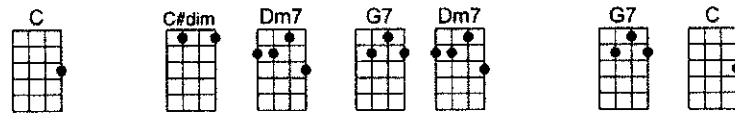
IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON



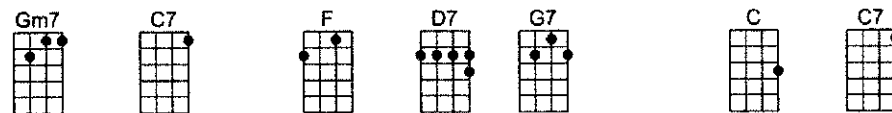
Say, it's only a paper moon sailing over a cardboard sea



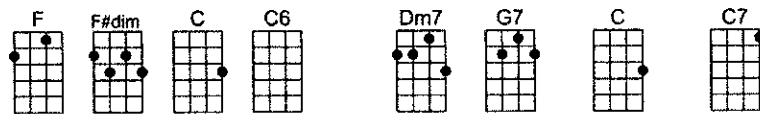
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



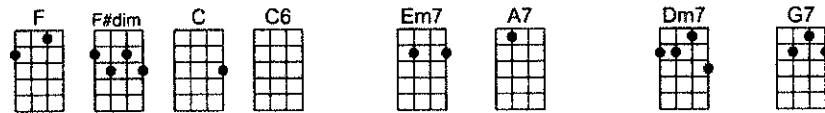
Yes, it's only a canvas sky hanging over a muslin tree



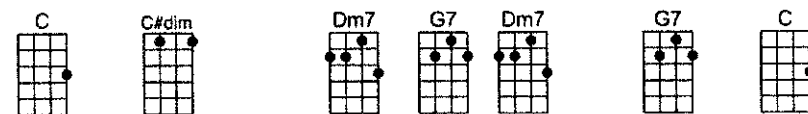
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



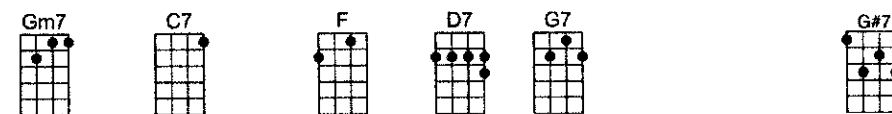
Without your love, it's a honky-tonk parade.



Without your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade.



It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be

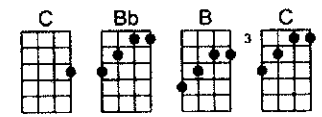


But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed..... if you believed....., If you... be....lieved... in me.

8

8

8

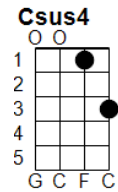


Page 42

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I Don't Want To Spoil The Party

I don't **[C]** want to spoil the **[Csus4]** party so I'll **[C]** go,
I would hate my disap**[Csus4]**pointment **[C]** to show, **[G7]**
There's **[Am]** nothing for me **[E7]** here so **[Dm7]** I will disap**[G7]**pear,
if she **[C]** turns up while I'm **[Bb]** gone please let me **[C]** know.



I've had a drink or **[Csus4]** two and I don't **[C]** care,
there's no fun in what I **[Csus4]** do if **[C]** she's not there, **[G7]**
I **[Am]** wonder what went **[E7]** wrong. I've **[Dm7]** waited far too **[G7]** long.
I **[C]** think I'll take a **[Bb]** walk and look for **[C]** her.

Though tonight she's made me sad,... **[Am]** I **[D]** still **[F]** love **[G7]** her,
If I **[C]** find her I'll be glad,... **[Am]** I **[D]** still **[F]** love **[G7]** her.

I don't **[C]** want to spoil the **[Csus4]** party so I'll **[C]** go,
I would hate my disap**[Csus4]**pointment **[C]** to **[G7]** show,
There's **[Am]** nothing for me **[E7]** here so **[Dm7]** I will disap**[G7]**pear,
if she **[C]** turns up while I'm **[Bb]** gone please let me **[C]** know.

I Love You Honey

Recorded by Patsy Cline
Written by Eddie Miller & W.S. Stevenson

[G] Down in Dallas, near the Palace
I met a boy who was so [D7] cute
I loved his hugging, I loved his kissing
As we sat in his little red [G] coupe.

He said tell me, confidentially
How much do you love [C] me
Well I thought awhile and [G] then I smiled
And [D7] this is what I told him don't-cha [G] see

I love you honey, I love your money
I love your automo[D7]bile
I love you baby, I don't mean maybe
You're the sweetest thing on [G] wheels.

I love your kisses, I wouldn't miss it
No matter how I [C] feel
I love you honey, I love [G] your money
Most of [D7] all I love your automo[G]bile.

{Break then repeat all}

Most of [D7] all I love your automo[G]bile.

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How much do you love [F] me
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You're the sweetest thing on [C] wheels.

I love your kisses, I wouldn't miss it
No matter how I [F] feel
I love you honey, I love [C] your money
Most of [G7] all I love your automo[C]bile.

{Break then repeat all}

Most of [G7] all I love your automo[C]bile.

I Wanna Be Sedated

Ramones

Intro [C]

[C] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated

Just [G] get me to the airport, [C] put me on a plane
[G] Hurry, hurry, hurry, be[C]fore I go insane
I [G] can't control my fingers, I [C] can't control my brain
Oh [F] no, oh, oh, oh, [G] oh

[C] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated

Just [G] get me to the airport, [C] put me on a plane
[G] Hurry, hurry, hurry, be[C]fore I go insane
I [G] can't control my fingers, I [C] can't control my brain
Oh [F] no, oh, oh, oh, [G] oh

[solo on "C" over this] [C] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [F] bamp bamp, ba bamp,
[G] I wanna be se[C]dated {x4}

{key change}

[D] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated

Just [A] put me in a wheelchair, [D] get me to the show
[A] Hurry, hurry, hurry, [D] before I go loco
I [A] can't control my fingers, I [D] can't control my toes
Oh [G] no, oh, oh, oh, [A] oh

[D] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated

Just [A] put me in a wheelchair, [D] get me to the show
[A] Hurry, hurry, hurry, [D] before I go loco
I [A] can't control my fingers, I [D] can't control my toes
Oh [G] no, oh, oh, oh, [A] oh

[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp,
[A] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp,
[A] I wanna be se[D]dated {x2}

I'm On Fire

Bruce Springsteen

[D] Hay little girl is your daddy home?
Did he go away and leave you all alone?
Ah [G] hu, I got a bad [Bm] desire
[G] Ooo [A] ohhh I'm on [D] fire

Tell me now baby is he good to you
Can he do to you the things that I do
Ah [G] hu, I can take you [Bm] higher
[G] Ooo [A] ohhh, I'm on [D] fire

Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife baby edgy and
dull And cut a [Bm] six-inch valley through the middle of my
skull. At [D] night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet
And a freight train running through the middle of my head
And only [G] you can cool my [Bm] desire

[G] Oo [A] ohh, I'm on [D] fire.

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

Woo [Bm] Hoo Ooo ooo – Ooo [D] Hoo Ooo
Woo [Bm] Hoo Ooo ooo – Ooo [D] Hoo Ooo
Woo [Bm] Hoo Ooo ooo – Ooo [D] Hoo Ooo

Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife baby edgy and
dull And cut a [Bm] six-inch valley through the middle of my
skull. At [D] night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet
And a freight train running through the middle of my head
And only [G] you can cool my [Bm] desire

[G] Oo [A] ohh, I'm on [D] fire.

[D] Hay little girl is your daddy home?
Did he go away and leave you all alone?
Ah [G] hu, I got a bad [Bm] desire

[G] Ooo [A] ohhh I'm on [D] fire {three times}

I Shall Be Released

The Band (Bob Dylan) *

[D] They say everything can be re[Em]placed
[F#m] They say every [G] distance is not [D] near
So I remember [Em] every face
[F#m] Of every [G] man who put me [D] here

I see my light come [Em] shining
[F#m] From the [G] west down to the [D] east
Any day now, [Em] any day now
[F#m] I [G] shall be re [D] leased

They say every man needs pro [Em] tection
[F#m] They say that [G] every man must [D] fall
Yet I swear I see my re[Em]flection
[F#m] Somewhere so [G] high above this [D] wall

I see my light come [Em] shining
[F#m] From the [G] west down to the [D] east
Any day now, [Em] any day now
[F#m] I [G] shall be re [D] leased

Now yonder stands a man in this [Em] lonely crowd
[F#m] A man who [G] swears he's not to [D] blame
All day long I hear him [Em] shouting so loud
[F#m] Just crying [G] out that he was [D] framed

I see my light come [Em] shining
[F#m] From the [G] west down to the [D] east
Any day now, [Em] any day now
[F#m] I [G] shall be re [D] leased

Any day now, [Em] any day now
[F#m] I [G] shall be re [D] leased

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

(Key C)

Bob Dylan 1967

*{1st note **E**}{2nd note **F**}{3rd note **G**}*

Close your [**C**] eyes, close the door,
You don't have to [**D**] worry any more.

[**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your baby to[**C**]night.

Shut the light, shut the shade,
You don't [**D**] have to be afraid.

[**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your baby to[**C**]night. [**C7**]

Well, that [**F**] mockingbird's gonna sail away,
[**C**] We're gonna forget it.

That [**D**] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon,
But [**G**] [*tacit*] we're gonna let it,
[**G**] [*tacit*] You won't regret it.

Kick your [**C**] shoes off, do not fear,
Bring that bottle [**D**] over here.

[**F**] I'll... be [**G**] your baby to[**C**]night.

I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain has gone
I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunshiny [D] day
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunshiny [D] day

I think I can [G] make it now the [D] pain has gone
All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared
[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] praying for
It's gonna be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunshiny [D] day

[F] Look all around there's nothing but [C] blue skies
[F] Look straight ahead nothing but [A] blue skies...
[C#m] ...[G] ...[C#m] ...[G] ...[C] ...[Bm] ...[A] ...

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain has gone
I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunshiny [D] day
It's going to be a [C] bright, [G] bright sunshiny [D] day.... *{repeat and fade out}*

I Will Survive

Gloria Gaynor

[Dm] At first I was afraid I was **[Gm7]** petrified
Kept thinkin' **[C]** I could never live without you **[Fmaj7]** by my side;
But then I **[Bbmaj7]** spent so many nights thinkin'
[Gm7] how you did me wrong
And I grew **[A]** strong I learned **[A7]** how to get along

[Dm] And so you're back from outer **[Gm7]** space
I just walked **[C]** in to find you here with that sad **[Fmaj7]** look upon your face
I should have **[Bbmaj7]** changed that stupid lock
I should have **[Gm7]** made you leave your key
If I'd've **[A]** known for just one second you'd be **[A7]** back to bother me

[Dm] Go on now walk out the **[Gm7]** door
Just turn a**[C]**round now 'cause you're not **[Fmaj7]** welcome anymore
Weren't **[Bbmaj7]** you the one who tried to **[Gm7]** hurt me with goodbye
Did I **[A]** crumble Did you think I'd **[A7]** lay down and die?

[Dm] Oh no, not I I will sur**[Gm7]**vive
Oh as **[C]** long as I know how to love I **[Fmaj7]** know I'll stay alive;
I've got **[Bbmaj7]** all my life to live I've got **[Gm7]** all my love to give and
I'll sur**[A]**vive, I will sur**[A7]**vive.

[Dm] It took all the strength I had not to **[Gm7]** fall apart
Kept trying' **[C]** hard to mend the pieces of my **[Fmaj7]** broken heart,
And I **[Bbmaj7]** spent oh so many nights just feeling **[Gm7]** sorry for myself.
I used to **[A]** cry but now I **[A7]** hold my head up high

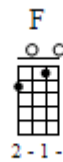
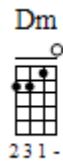
[Dm] And you see me somebody **[Gm7]** new
I'm not that **[C]** chained up little person **[Fmaj7]** still in love with you,
And so you **[Bbmaj7]** feel like droppin' in and just ex**[Gm7]**pect me to be free,
Now I'm **[A]** savin' all my lovin' for some**[A7]**one who's lovin' me

I Will Follow You Into the Dark



Death Cab for Cutie

① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G



INTRO

Dm F Bb F F7M
Dm F C
Dm F A Dm Dm7 Bb Bbm F

VERSE 1

F Dm
Love of mine, someday you will die,
Bb
But I will be close behind,
F C
I'll follow you into the dark.
F Dm
No blinding light or tunnels to gates of white,
Bb
Just our hands clasped so tight,
F C
Waiting for the hint of a spark.

CHORUS

Dm F Bb F F7M
If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied,
Dm F C
Illuminate the 'no's on their vacancy signs,
Dm F A Dm Dm7
If there's no-one beside you when your soul embarks,
Bb Bbm F
I will follow you into the dark.

VERSE 2

F Dm
Catholic school, as vicious as Roman rule,
Bb F C
I got my knuckles bruised by a lady in black.
F Dm Bb
I held my tongue as she told me "Son, fear is the heart of love"
F C

So I never went back.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

F Dm
You and me have seen everything to see,
Bb
From Bangkok to Calgary,
F C
And the soles of your shoes
F Dm
Are all worn down, the time for sleep is now,
Bb
But it's nothing to cry about,
F C Dm Bb
'Cause we'll hold each other soon in the blackest of rooms.

CHORUS

Dm F Bb F F7M
If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied,
Dm F C
Illuminate the 'no's on their vacancy signs,
Dm F A Dm Dm7
If there's no-one beside you when your soul embarks,
Bb Bbm F F7M Dm
I will follow you into the dark
Bb Bbm F
And I will follow you into the dark.

Kung Fu Fighting

[D] oh, oh-oh-oh-[Em7] oh...
Oh-oh-oh-[D] oh, oh-oh-oh-[Em7] oh...

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

There was [D] funky China men
from [Em7] funky Chinatown
They were [D] cutting bricks up,
they were [Em7] chopping them down

It's an [D] ancient Chinese art,
and every[Em7] body knew their part
For my [D] friend, if you don't flip,
then I'm [A7] kickin' from the hip

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

There was [D] funky Billie Jim
and [Em7] little Sammy John
He said, [D] here comes the big boss,
[Em7] let's get it on

We took [D] the bow and made a stand,
started [Em7] swaying with the hand
A sudden [D] motion made me stiff,
now we're [A7] into a brand-new trip

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

Oh-oh-oh-[Bm] oh, oh-oh-oh-[Em] oh...

Everybody was [D] Kung Fu fighting,
those cats were [Em7] fast as lightning
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

[D] Kung Fu fighting,
had to be [Em7] fast as lightning...
In fact it was a [D] little bit fright'ning,
but they fought with [Em7] expert timing

Linda Goes To Mars

John Prine

[C] I just found out yesterday that [F] Linda goes to Mars
[G] Everytime I sit and look at pictures of used [C] cars
She'll turn on her radio and [F] sit down in her chair
And [G] look at me across the room, as if I wasn't [C] there

[C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
Well I [G] wish she wouldn't leave me here [C] alone
[C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
Well, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.

Something, somewhere, somehow, I took my [F] Linda by the hand
And [G] secretly decoded, our sacred wedding [C] band
For when the moon shines down up on our [F] happy, humble home
Her [G] inner space gets tortured by some outer space [C] unknown.

[C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
Well I [G] wish she wouldn't leave me here [C] alone
[C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
Well, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.

Now I ain't seen no saucers 'cept the [F] ones upon the shelf
And [G] if I ever seen one, I'd keep it to my [C] self
For if there's life out there somewhere [F] beyond this life on earth
Then [G] Linda must have gone out there
and got her money's [C] worth.

[C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
Well I [G] wish she wouldn't leave me here [C] alone
[C] Oh [F] My [C] stars! My [F] Linda's gone to Mars
Well, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.

Yeah, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.

Long Black Veil

1959

Written by Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

Originally recorded by Lefty Frizzell.

{Lefty Frizzell and The Band's order}

[G] Ten years ago on a cold dark night
There was [D7] someone killed 'neath the [C] town hall [G] light
There were few at the scene, but they all agree
That the [D7] slayer who ran, looked a [C] lot like [G] me

The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi,"
"If you were [D7] somewhere else
then [C] you don't have to [G] die"
I spoke not a word, though it meant my life
For I had [D7] been in the arms of my [C] best friends [G] wife

She [C] walks these [G] hills
In a [C] long black [G] veil
She [C] visits my [G] grave
When the [C] night winds [G] wail
Nobody knows, [C] nobody [G] sees,
[C] Nobody [D7] knows but [G] me

[G] The scaffold's high and eternity near
She [D7] stood in the crowd and [C] shed not a [G] tear
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans
In a [D7] long black veil, she [C] cries o'er my [G] bones

She [C] walks these [G] hills
In a [C] long black [G] veil
She [C] visits my [G] grave
When the [C] night winds [G] wail
Nobody knows, [C] nobody [G] sees,
[C] Nobody [D7] knows but [G] me

Long Black Veil

1959

Written by Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

Originally recorded by Lefty Frizzell.

{Johnny Cash at Folsom's order}

[D] Ten years ago on a cold dark night
There was [A7] someone killed 'neath the [G] town hall [D] light
There were few at the scene, but they all agree
That the [A7] slayer who ran, looked a [G] lot like [D] me

She [G] walks these [D] hills
In a [G] long black [D] veil
She [G] visits my [D] grave
When the [G] night winds [D] wail
Nobody knows, [G] nobody [D] sees,
[G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi,"
"If you were [A7] somewhere else
then [G] you don't have to [D] die"
I spoke not a word, though it meant my life
For I had [A7] been in the arms of my [G] best friends [D] wife

[D] The scaffold's high and eternity near
She [A7] stood in the crowd and [G] shed not a [D] tear
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans
In a [A7] long black veil, she [G] cries o'er my [D] bones

She [G] walks these [D] hills
In a [G] long black [D] veil
She [G] visits my [D] grave
When the [G] night winds [D] wail
Nobody knows, [G] nobody [D] sees,
[G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

Let's Go Fly A Kite

With [C] tuppence for paper and strings,

You can have your own set of [F] wings.

With your [C] feet on the [C7] ground you're a [F] bird in a [D7] flight,

With your [C] fist holding tight [G] to the [G7] string of your [C] kite.

Oh, [C7] oh, oh!

[F] Let's go fly a kite [C] up to the highest height,

[G] Let's go fly a kite and [C] send it [C7] soaring!

[F] Up through the atmosphere, up where the [C] air is clear,

[G] Oh, let's go fly a [C] kite!

When you [C] send it flyin' up there,

All at once you're lighter than [F] air.

You can [C] dance on the [C7] breeze over [F] 'ouses and [D7] trees,

With your [C] fist 'olding tight [G] to the [G7] string of your [C] kite.

Oh, [C7] oh, oh!

[F] Let's go fly a kite [C] up to the highest height,

[G] Let's go fly a kite and [C] send it [C7] soaring!

[F] Up through the atmosphere, up where the [C] air is clear,

[G] Oh, let's go fly a [C] kite!

Lucky Man

Emerson, Lake and Palmer

[G] He had white [D] horses.
And [G] ladies by the [D] score
[G] All dressed in [D] satin.
And [G] waiting by the [D] door

[Am] Ooooh, what a [G] lucky man he [D] was [Dsus4] [D]
[Am] Ooooh, what a [G] lucky man he [D] was [Dsus4] [D]

[G] White lace and [D] feathers.
They [G] made up his [D] bed
A [G] gold covered [D] mattress.
On [G] which he was [D] laid

[Am] Ooooh, what a [G] lucky man he [D] was [Dsus4] [D]
[Am] Ooooh, what a [G] lucky man he [D] was [Dsus4] [D]

[G] He went to fight [D] wars.
For his [G] country and his [D] king.
Of his [G] honor and his [D] glory.
The [G] people would [D] sing.

[Am] Ooooh, what a [G] lucky man he [D] was [Dsus4] [D]
[Am] Ooooh, what a [G] lucky man he [D] was [Dsus4] [D]

A [G] bullet had [D] found him.
His [G] blood ran as he [D] cried.
No [G] money could [D] save him.
So he [G] laid down and he [D] died.

[Am] Ooooh, what a [G] lucky man he [D] was [Dsus4] [D]
[Am] Ooooh, what a [G] lucky man he [D] was [Dsus4] [D]

Love Is A Rose

NEIL YOUNG 1974

{Harmonica intro}

[C] Love is a rose but you [F] better not [C] pick it
It only grows when it's [G] on the [C] vine.
A handful of thorns and you'll [F] know you've [C] missed it
You lose your love when you [G] say the word [C] "mine".

[F] I wanna see what's [C] never been seen,
[G] I wanna live that [C] age old dream.
[F] Come on, lass, we [C] can go together
Let's [G] take the best right [C] now,

Take the [G] best right [C] now

Love is a rose but you [F] better not [C] pick it
It only grows when it's [G] on the [C] vine.
A handful of thorns and you'll [F] know you've [C] missed it
You lose your love when you [G] say the word [C] "mine".

{Harmonica solo}

[F] I wanna go to an [C] old hoe-down
[G] Long ago in a [C] western town.
[F] Pick me up if my [C] feet are dragging
[G] Give me a lift and I'll [C] hay your wagon.

Love is a rose but you [F] better not [C] pick it
It only grows when it's [G] on the [C] vine.
Handful of thorns and you'll [F] know you've [C] missed it
You lose your love when you [G] say the word [C] "mine".

(A capella)

Love is a rose but you better not pick it
It only grows when it's on the vine.
Handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

[C] Mine, [C] mine.

[C] Love is a rose	[F] [C]	Love is a rose	[F] [C]
[C] Love is a rose	[F] [C]	Love is a rose	[F] [C]

Love Potion No. 9

1959 Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

[Dm] I took my troubles down to [G7] Madame Ruth
[Dm] You know that gypsy with the [G7] gold-capped tooth
[F] She's got a pad on [Dm] 34th and Vine
[G7] Sellin' little bottles of [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

I told her that I was a [G7] flop with chicks
[Dm] I'd been this way since [G7] 1956
She [F] looked at my palm and she [Dm] made a magic sign
She [G7] said "What you need is [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

[G7] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[Em] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[G7] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night
[Dm] I started kissin' every[G7]thing in sight
But [F] when I kissed the cop at [Dm] 34th and Vine
He [G7] broke my little bottle of [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine
{break -back to bridge}

[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night
[Dm] I started kissin' every[G7]thing in sight
I [F] had so much fun that I'm [Dm] going back again,
I [G7] wonder what'll happen with [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Ten?"

[A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine. [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds - The Beatles

A- | --0---12--12-----12--10p9----- |
E- | ----10---8---10-7-10--6-----10-- |
C- | ----- |
G- | ----- |

[3/4] | **D** | **D7** | **D6** | **Gm** | **D** | **D7** | **D6** | **Gm** |

[D] Picture your**[D7]**self in a **[D6]** boat on a **[Gm]** river
With **[D]** tangerine **[D7]** trees and **[D6]** marmalade **[Bb]** skies.
[D] Somebody **[D7]** calls you. You **[D6]** answer quite **[Gm]** slowly
A **[D]** girl with ka**[D7]**leidoscope **[D6]** eyes **[Gm]** **[Bb]**

[Eb] Cellophane flowers of **[F]** yellow and green
[Bb] Towering over your **[Eb]** head
[F] Look for the girl with the **[C]** sun in her eyes and she's **[G]** gone.

[4/4] **[C]** Lucy in the **[F]** sky with **[G]** diamonds
[C] Lucy in the **[F]** sky with **[G]** diamonds
[C] Lucy in the **[F]** sky with **[G]** diamonds - Aah - **[D]** aah

[3/4] **[D]** Follow her **[D7]** down to a **[D6]** bridge by a **[Gm]** fountain
Where **[D]** rocking horse **[D7]** people eat **[D6]** marshmallow **[Bb]** pies.
[D] Everyone **[D7]** smiles as you **[D6]** drift past the **[Gm]** flowers
That **[D]** grow so in**[D7]**credibly **[D6]** high **[Gm]** **[Bb]**

[Eb] Newspaper taxis **[F]** appear on the shore
[Bb] Waiting to take you **[Eb]** away
[F] Climb in the back with your **[C]** head in the clouds and you're **[G]** gone

[4/4] **[C]** Lucy in the **[F]** sky with **[G]** diamonds
[C] Lucy in the **[F]** sky with **[G]** diamonds
[C] Lucy in the **[F]** sky with **[G]** diamonds - Aah - **[D]** aah

[3/4] **[D]** Picture your**[D7]**self on a **[D6]** train in a **[Gm]** station
With **[D]** plasticine **[D7]** porters with **[D6]** looking glass **[Bb]** ties
[D] Suddenly **[D7]** someone is **[D6]** there at the **[Gm]** turnstile
The **[D]** girl with ka**[D7]**leidoscope **[D6]** eyes **[Gm]**

[4/4] **[C]** Lucy in the **[F]** sky with **[G]** diamonds
[C] Lucy in the **[F]** sky with **[G]** diamonds
[C] Lucy in the **[F]** sky with **[G]** diamonds - Aah - **[D]** aah

(Repeat fade)

Little Drop of Poison – Key Dm

I like my town with a little drop of poison
A Dm
Nobody knows they're lining up to go insane
Dm Gm
I'm all alone, I smoke my friends down to the filter
A7
But I feel much cleaner after it rains

Dm
She left in the fall, that's her picture on the wall
Gm
She always had that little drop of poison

Did the devil make the world while God was sleeping
Someone said you'll never get a wish from a bone
Another wrong goodbye and a hundred sailors
That deep blue sky is my home

She left in the fall, that's her picture on the wall
She always had that little drop of poison

Dm Gm
A rat always knows when he's in with weasels
A Dm
Here you lose a little every day

I remember when a million was a million
They all have ways to make you pay

Dm
She left in the fall, that's her picture on the wall
Gm
She always had that little drop of poison D#m

Misirlou

Key D

D

Gm

Gm

F

Eb

D

Memphis Tennessee

Chuck Berry

[E7] [A7]

Long [E7] distance information give me Memphis, Tennessee.

Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me.

She [A7] could not leave her number but I know who placed the call.

Cause my [E7] uncle took a message and he wrote it on the [A7] wall.

[E7] Help me information get in touch with my Marie.

She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee.

Her [A7] home is on the southside, high upon a ridge,

[E7] just a half-a-mile from the Mississippi [A7] bridge.

[E7] Help me information more than that I cannot add.

Only that I miss her, and all the fun we had.

But [A7] we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree.

[E7] It tore apart our happy-home in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.

[E7] Last time I saw Marie she was waving me goodbye.

Hurry-home-drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes.

[A7] Marie is only six-years old, information please.

[E7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.

Muskrat Love - America

[Dmaj7] Muskrat, muskrat candlelight,
Doin' the town and doin' it right,
In the **[Em7]** evenin'
It's pretty **[Dmaj7]** pleasin'

Muskrat Susie, Muskrat Sam
Do the jitterbug out in muskrat land
And they **[Em7]** shimmy
And Sammy's so **[Dmaj7]** skinny.

And they **[G]** whirled and they **[F#m]** twirled
and they **[Em]** tangoed
[G] Singin' and **[F#m]** jingin' the **[Em]** jango
[G] Floatin' like the **[F#m]** heavens **[Em]** above
It looks like **[Cmaj7]** muskrat love **[C#maj7]** **[Dmaj7]**

Nibbling on bacon, chewin' on cheese,
Sammy says to Susie "Honey, would you please
be my **[Em7]** missus?"
And she say "yes" with her **[Dmaj7]** kisses.
Now he's ticklin' her fancy, rubbin' her toes
Muzzle to muzzle, now anything goes
As they **[Em7]** wriggle, and Sue starts to **[Dmaj7]** giggle

And they **[G]** whirled and they **[F#m]** twirled
and they **[Em]** tangoed
[G] Singin' and **[F#m]** jingin' the **[Em]** jango
[G] Floatin' like the **[F#m]** heavens **[Em]** above
It looks like **[Cmaj7]** muskrat love **[C#maj7]** **[Dmaj7]**

[Dmaj7] La da da **[Em7]** da da **[Dmaj7]**...
La la la la **[Em7]** la la **[Dmaj7]**...

Nellie Kane

by Tim O'Brien of the
bluegrass band Hot Rize

[C] As a young man I went riding, out on the western plain
In the state of North Dakota, I met my Nellie [Am] Kane,
I [G] met my Nellie [C] Kane.

She was living in a lonely cabin, with a son by another man
Five years she had waited for him, as long as a woman [Am] can.
As [G] long as a woman [C] can.

I don't [F] know what changed my [C] mind
'Til [G] then I was the ramblin' [C] kind
The kind of [F] love I can't [C] explain
That I [G] have for Nellie [C] Kane

She took me on to work that day, to help her till the land
In the afternoon we planted seeds. In the evening we held [Am] hands,
in the [G] evening we held [C] hands

Her blue eyes told me everything a man could want to know
And it was then I realized that I would never [Am] go,
I [G] would never [C] go

I don't [F] know what changed my [C] mind
'Til [G] then I was the ramblin' [C] kind
The kind of [F] love I can't [C] explain
That I [G] have for Nellie [C] Kane

Now many years have gone by, her son has grown up tall
I became a father to him and she became my [Am] all,
She [G] became my [C] all

I don't [F] know what changed my [C] mind
'Til [G] then I was the ramblin' [C] kind
The kind of [F] love I can't [C] explain
That I [G] have for Nellie [C] Kane

"NASTY DAN"

Recorded by Johnny Cash. Written by Jerry Moss
Sung to Oscar the Grouch on Sesame Street.

[C] Old Nasty Dan was the meanest man, I [F] ever knew.
He's [G7] stomp and scream and be real mean the [C] whole day through.
He'd frown a bunch. He ate nails for lunch, and he'd [F] never laugh.
He'd [G7] growl and yell, and I heard tell, he never took a [C] bath

Nasty [F] Dan, was a nasty [C] man,
hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan.

Now Nasty Dan was a nasty man the [F] whole day long
He'd [G7] go where he could, and he'd try real good,
to [C] make things go wrong.
He'd jump for joy, when a little boy, would [F] trip and fall.
And the [G7] only words, that he ever said, were "I don't like you at [C] all"

Nasty [F] Dan, was a nasty [C] man,
hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan

Spoken:

Now here's the best part. It's about a girl, named Nasty Pearl.

[C] Nasty Pearl was a nasty girl who met [F] Dan somehow.
She said [G7] "you're like me, rotten as can be,
let's get [C] married now."
So they went and they did and had a nasty kid,
and I [F] must confess, that [G7]

Spoken:
Dan pretty much leaves everybody alone now.
And he doesn't bother anybody anymore, cause he just lives in his nasty
old house with his nasty old wife and his nasty kid.

In [G7] nasty happi[C]ness!

Nasty [F] Dan, he's a happy [C] man,
hard to under[G7]stand, that Nasty [C] Dan.

Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

Beatles 1965.

[D] I once had a girl, or should I say

[C] she once [G] had [D] me.

[D] She showed me her room, isn't it good?

[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

She [F] asked me to stay and told me to sit [G] anywhere,

So [F] I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a [Em] chair. [A]

[D] I sat on a rug, biding my time,

[C] drinking [G] her [D] wine.

[D] We talked until two, and then she said,

[C] It's time [G] for [D] bed.

She [F] told me she worked in the morning and started to [G] laugh,

I [F] told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the [Em] bath. [A]

[D] And when I awoke, I was alone, [C] this bird [G] has [D] flown.

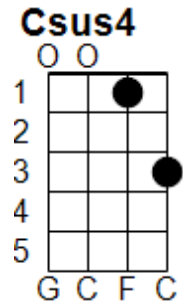
[D] So I lit a fire, isn't it good?

[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

Nowhere Man

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land
 [Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody [Csus4]
 [C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view, [F] knows not where he's [C] going to
 [Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you and [C] me? [Csus4]

Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen,
 you don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing
 Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm7] world is [G7] at your command,
 ah lalalalala



solo: [C] [G] [F] [C] [Dm] [Fm6] [C] [Csus]

[C] He's as blind as [G] he can be, [F] just sees what he [C] wants to see
 [Dm] Nowhere man can [Fm] you see me at [C] all [Csus4]

Nowhere [Em] man, don't [F] worry, take your [Em] time don't [F] hurry
 Leave it [Em] all, till [Dm7] somebody else [G7] lends you a hand
 [C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land
 [Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody
 [Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody
 [Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody

Pinball Wizard Blues

[C] Ever since I was a young boy... I've played the silver ball
From Soho down to Brighton... [C7] I must have played them all
I [F] ain't seen nothing like him... in any amusement [C] hall.
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

He stands like a statue... becomes part of the machine
Feeling all the bumpers... [C7] always playing clean
He [F] plays by intuition... The digit counters [C] fall.
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

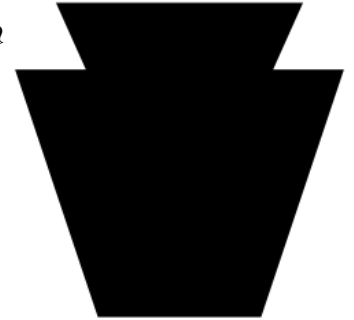
He ain't got no distractions... can't hear those buzzers 'n' bells
Don't see no lights a flashin'... [C7] plays by sense of smell
[F] Always gets a replay... never seen him [C] fall
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

Even on my favorite table... he can beat my best
His disciples lead him in... [C7] and he just does the rest
He's [F] got crazy flipper fingers... never seen him [C] fall.
That [G7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, Sure plays a-mean [C] pinball!

Pennsylvania Polka

D lick

[D] Strike up the music the band has begun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
The Pennsylvania [A7] Polka.
Pick out your partner and join in the fun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
The Pennsylvania [D] Polka.



It started in Scranton, it's now number one {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
It's bound to entertain [G] ya
Everybody has a [D] mania, To do the [A7] polka from Pennsylv[D]vania
G lick

[G] While they're dancing, Everybody's [D7] cares are quickly gone
Sweet romancing This goes on and [G] on until the dawn
They're so carefree, Gay with laughter [C] happy as can be

They stop to have a beer, the [G] crowd begins to cheer
[D7] They kiss and then they, start to dance [G] again.

D lick

[D] Strike up the music the band has begun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
The Pennsylvania [A7] Polka.
Pick out your partner and join in the fun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
The Pennsylvania [D] Polka.

It started in Scranton, it's now number one {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
It's bound to entertain [G] ya
Everybody has a [D] mania, To do the [A7] polka from Pennsylv[D]vania

Paperback Writer

Beatles

Paperback writer, paperback writer,

Dear **[G7]** Sir or Madam, Will you read my book?
It took me years to write, will you take a look?
It's based on a novel by a man named Lear.
and I need a job so I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's the dirty story of a dirty man and his clinging wife
doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail.
It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's a thousand pages give or take a few, I'll be writing more
in a week or two. I can make longer if you like the style,
I can change it round and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.

If you really like it you can have the rights,
it could make a million for you overnight.
If you must return it you can send it here,
But I need a break and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.

Ripple

Grateful Dead

[G] If my words did glow, with the gold of [C] sunshine
And my tunes, were played, on the harp, un[G] strung
Would you hear my voice, come through the [C] music?
Would you [G] hold it [D] near, [C] as it were your [G] own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken.
Perhaps, they're better, left un[G] sung.
I don't know, don't really [C] care.
[G] Let there be [D] songs, [C] to fill the [G] air

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water,
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed,
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow.

Reach out your [G] hand, if your cup be [C] empty.
If your cup is full, may it be [G] again.
Let it be known, there is a [C] fountain.
[G] That was not [D] made, [C] by the hands of [G] men.

There is a road, no simple [C] highway.
Between, the dawn, and the dark of [G] night.
And if you go, no one may [C] follow.
[G] That path is [D] for, [C] your steps [G] alone.

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water,
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed,
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow.

You who [G] choose, to lead must [C] follow.
But if you fall, you fall [G] alone.
If you should stand, then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way, [C] I would take you [G] home.

La la la...

Riptide

Vance Joy

[Am] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [C]
 [Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark
 [Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and
 [C] starting conversations
 Oh [Am] all my [G] friends are turning [C] green.
 You're the [Am] magicians a[G]ssistant in
 their [C] dreams

Ah [Am] ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh
 Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and
 they [C] come unstuck

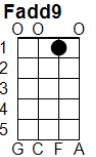
[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
 Taken away to the [Am] darkside
 [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
 I [Am] love you [G] when you're
 singing that [C] song and I got a lump in
 my [Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna
 sing the [C] words wrong

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll
 [C] like. This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job
 And [C] heads to New York City
 This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him[C]self
 And [Am] she's been living
 [G] on the highest [C] shelf

Ah [Am] ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh
 Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and
 they [C] come unstuck

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
 Taken away to the [Am] darkside
 [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
 I [Am] love you [G] when you're
 singing that [C] song and I got a lump in
 my [Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna
 sing the [C] words wrong

[Am] I just wanna I just wanna [G] know
 [C] If you're gonna if you're gonna [Fadd9] stay
 [Am] I just gotta I just gotta [G] know
 [C] I can't have it I can't have it
 [Fadd9] any other way



I [Am] swear she's [G] destined for the [C] screen
 [Am] Closest thing to [G] Michelle Pfeiffer
 [C] that you've ever seen oh

Ah [Am] ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh
 Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and
 they [C] come unstuck

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
 Taken away to the [Am] darkside
 [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
 I [Am] love you [G] when you're
 singing that [C] song and I got a lump in
 my [Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna
 sing the [C] words wrong.

I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
 [G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong

Riptide

By Vance Joy

Am G C (x2)

Am G C
I was scared of dentists and the dark
Am G C
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations
Am G C
Oh all my friends are turning green
Am G C
You're the magicians assistant in their dreams

Pre-Chorus:

Am G C
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Am G C/
Ooh, and they come unstuck

Chorus:

Am G C Am
Lady, running down to the riptide, taken away to the dark side
G C
I wanna be your left hand man
Am G C Am
I love you when you're singing that song and, I got a lump in my throat 'cause
G C
You're gonna sing the words wrong

Am G C
There's this movie that I think you'll like
Am G C
This guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City
Am G C
This cowboy's running from himself
Am G C
And she's been living on the highest shelf

Pre-Chorus>

Chorus>

Picking pattern on C

Am G C F
I just wanna, I just wanna know, if you're gonna, if you're gonna stay,
Am G C F/
I just gotta, I just gotta know, I can't have it, I can't have it any other way

Am/ G/ C/
I swear she's destined for the screen
Am/ G/ C/
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

Chorus> x3

C Am G C
I got a lump in my throat 'cause you're gonna sing the words wrong.

Rocky Raccoon

Beatles

[Am] Now somewhere in the Black Mountain hills of Dakota there lived a [D7] young boy named Rocky Raccoon. [G7] And one day his woman ran off with a [C]nother guy. Hit young Rocky in the [Am] eye. Rocky didn't like that, he said "I'm gonna get that [D7]boy." So one [G7] day he walked into town and booked himself a room in the [C] local saloon.

[Am] Rocky Raccoon checked [D7] into his room [G7] Only to find Gideon's [C] bible.

[Am] Rocky had come, e[D7]quipped with a gun, to [G7] shoot off the legs of his [C] rival.

His [Am] rival it seems, had [D7] broken his dreams, by [G7] stealing the girl of his [C] fancy.

Her [Am] name was McGill, and she [D7] called herself Lil. But [G7] everyone knew her as [C] Nancy. Now [Am] she and her man who [D7] called himself Dan, were [G7] in the next room at the [C] hoedown.

[Am] Rocky burst in and [D7] grinning a grin, He said [G7] "Danny boy this is a [C] showdown."

But [Am] Daniel was hot he [D7] drew first and shot. And [G7] Rocky collapsed in the [C] corner.

[Am] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am] [D7] [G7] [C]

Now the [Am] doctor came in [D7] stinking of gin. And pro[G7]ceeded to lie on the [C] table. He said [Am] "Rocky you met your match."

But Rocky said [D7] "Doc it's only a scratch." "And I'll be [G7] better, I'll be better Doc as soon as I am [C] able."

Now [Am] Rocky Raccoon he fell [D7] back in his room [G7] Only to find Gideon's [C] bible.

[Am] Gideon checked out and he [D7] left it no doubt, to [G7] help with good Rocky's revival [C]

[Am] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am] [D7] [G7] [C]

Red Rubber Ball

The Cyrkle (Simon and Garfunkel)

[G] I should have [Bm] known you'd [C] bid me fare[G] well.
There's a lesson to be [Bm] learned from this
and I've [C] learned it very [D7] well.

[C] Now I know you're [D] not
the only [G] starfish in the [Em] sea.
If I [Am] never hear your [Bm] name again
it's [C] all the same to [B7] me.

And I [Em] think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The [D] morning sun is shining like a [C] red rubber [G] ball. [Em] [D7]

[G] You never [Bm] cared for [C] secrets I'd con[G] fide.
For you I'm just an [Bm] ornament,
[C] Something for your [D7] pride.

[C] Always running, [D] never caring,
[G] That's the life you [Em] live.
[Am] Stolen minutes [Bm] of your time
were [C] all you had to [B7] give.

And I [Em] think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The [D] morning sun is shining like a [C] red rubber [G] ball. [Em] [D7]

The [G] story's in the [Bm] past with [C] nothing to re[G] call.
I've got my life to [Bm] live and I
[C] don't need you at [D7] all

[C] The roller coaster [D] ride we took is
[G] nearly at an [Em] end.
[Am] I bought my ticket [Bm] with my tears,
[C] that's all I'm gonna [B7] spend.

And I [Em] think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The [D] morning sun is shining like a [C] red rubber [G] ball. 2x

The Rolling Mills of New Jersey

John Roberts & Tony Barrand, c. 1983

Tune: The Rolling Hills of the Border (trad. UK)

[Entire song may be performed a capella.]

[chorus:]

[G] When I die, bury me low
Where I can hear the petroleum flow.
A sweeter sound, I never did know.
The rolling mills of New Jersey. ["Joi-sey"]

In Hoboken, there will be
Trash as far as the eye can see.
Enough for you, enough for me.
The garbage cans of New Jersey.

[chorus]

Down in Trenton, there is a bar
Where the bums come from near and far.
They come by truck, they come by car,
The lousy bums of New Jersey.

[chorus]

When first I started to roam,
I travelled far away from Bayonne.
Then I sat down and wrote this poem.
I wrote an ode to New Jersey.

[chorus]

Sunny

Bobby Hebb

1966

[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..yesterday my [F] life was filled with [E7] rain.
[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..you smiled at me and [F] really eased the [E7] pain.
Oh, the [Am] dark days are done and the [C] bright days are here,
my [F] sunny one shines [Fm] so sincere.
Oh, [Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]

[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for the [F] sunshine [E7] bouquet.
[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for the [F] love you brought my [E7] way.
You [Am] gave to me your [C] all and all,
[F] now I feel [Fm] ten feet tall.
Oh, [Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]

[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..thank you for the [F] truth you've let me [E7] see.
[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..thank you for the [F] facts from A to [E7] Z.
My [Am] life was torn like [C] wind blown sand,
then a [F] rock was formed when [Fm] we held hands.
[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]

[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for that [F] smile upon your [E7] face.
[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for that [F] gleam that flows with [E7] grace.
[Am] You're my spark of [C] nature's fire,
[F] you're my sweet com[Fm]plete desire.
[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]
[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you.

St James Infirmary Blues – Key Am

Seven Nights To Rock

Written by Buck Trail, Henry Glover, and Louis Innis.

Recorded by Moon Mullican 1956,

[A] I got seven nights to rock

I got seven nights to roll

[D] Seven nights, I'm gonna have a whirl

[A] Seven nights with a different girl

[E7] Seven nights to rock

I got **[A]** seven nights to roll

Monday, at sister Suzy's ball

Tuesday, at the old dance hall

[D] Wednesday, at the road house inn

[A] Thursday, at the lion's den

[E7] Friday, at the chatter box

[A] Saturday and Sunday, everybody rocks

Seven nights to rock

I got seven nights to roll

[D] Seven nights, I'm gonna have a whirl

[A] Seven nights with a different girl

[E7] Seven nights to rock

I got **[A]** seven nights to roll

I got seven nights to rock

I got seven nights to roll

[D] I got seven nights, I'm gonna show my face

[A] With a different chick and in a different place

[E7] Seven nights to rock

[A] Seven nights to roll

Monday, I'm gonna rock with Jane

Tuesday, it's gonna be Lorraine

[D] Wednesday, I'm taking Nancy Lee

[A] Thursday, it's Betty Lou and me

[E7] Friday, I'm gonna jive with Sue

[A] Saturday and Sunday, any chick will do

Seven nights to rock

I got seven nights to roll

[D] Seven nights, I'm gonna show my face

[A] With a different chick and in a different place

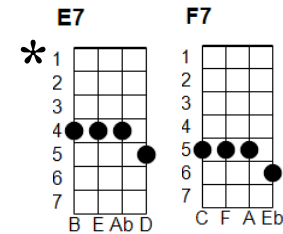
[E7] Seven nights to rock

I got **[A]** seven nights to roll

Summertime

George Gershwin, 1935

Summer **[Am]** time **[E7]** and the living is **[Am]** easy.
Fish are **[Dm]** jumping
and the cotton is ***[E7]** high. **[F7]** **[E7]**
Your daddy's **[Am]** rich
and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** looking,
So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[Dm]** do**[E7]**n't you **[Am]** cry.



[E7]

One of these **[Am]** mornings, **[E7]** you're going to rise up
[Am] singing. Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
And you'll take to the ***[E7]** sky. **[F7]** **[E7]**
But till that **[Am]** morning,
There's **[E7]** nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[Dm]** stand**[E7]** ing **[Am]** by.

Summer Wind

Written by Johnny Mercer

[C] The summer wind came blowing in a [G7] cross the sea,
It lingered there to touch your hair and [C] walk with me.
All [C7] summer long we sang a song and [F] strolled the golden [Fm] sand.
[C] Two sweethearts [G7] and the [C] summer wind. [G7]

[C] Like painted kites the days and nights went [G7] flying by.
The world was new beneath a blue um[C] brella sky.
Then, [C7] softer than a piper man
One [F] day it called to [Fm] you.
[C] I lost you [G7] to the [C] summer wind.

{key change} [A7]

[D] The autumn wind, the winter winds. Have [A7] come and gone
And still the days, the lonely days. Go [D] on and on
And [D7] guess who sighs his lullabies,
through [G] nights that never [Gm] end.
[D] My fickle [A7] friend, the [D] summer wind,

THUNDER ROAD

Bruce Springsteen {first note A}

[D] Screen door slams, [G] Mary's [D] dress waves. Like a vision she dances [F#m] across the porch as the [G] radio plays. Roy Orbison singing for the [A] lonely, hey that's [D] me and I want you [G] only. Don't turn me home again I [D] just can't face myself [A] alone again.

Don't [D] run back inside, darlin', [G] you know just what I'm [D] here for. So you're scared and you're thinking that [F#m] maybe we ain't that [G] young any more. Show a little faith, there's magic in the [A] night. You ain't a [D] beauty but hey, you're all [G] right. Oh and [D] that's alright with [A] me.

You can [D] hide 'neath your covers and [A] study your pain. Make [D] crosses from your lovers, throw [G] roses in the rain. [D] Waste your summer [F#m] praying in vain for a [G] savior to rise from these [A] streets. Well [D] now I'm no hero that's under[A]stood. All the [D] redemption I can offer girl is [G] beneath this dirty hood.

[D] With a chance to make it [F#m] good somehow, hey [G] what else can we do [A] now, except, [D] roll down the window and [G] let the wind blow [D] back your hair. Well the night's busted open. These [F#m] two lanes will take us [G] anywhere. We got one last chance to make it [A] real. To [D] trade in these wings on some [G] wheels. Climb in back, heaven's [D] waiting [A] down on the tracks.

[D] Oh oh come [Bm7] take my hand. We're [D] riding out tonight to [G] case the Promised Land. [D] Oh [F#m] Thunder Road, [G] Oh Thunder road, [A] Oh Thunder Road. [D] Lying out there like a [G] killer in the sun. [D] Hey I know it's late, we can [G] make it if we run. [D] Oh [F#m] Thunder Road, sit [G] tight, take [A] hold, Thunder [D] Road.

Well I [G] got this guitar and I [A] learned how to make it [D] talk. And my [G] car's out back if you're ready to take that [Bm7] long [A] walk. From your [G] front porch to my front [A] seat. The door's [F#m] open but the ride ain't [G] free. Well I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken.

[A] Tonight we'll be free. All the promises will be broken.

There were [D] ghosts in the eyes of [G] all the boys you [D] sent away. They haunt this dusty beach road, in the [F#m] skeleton frames of [G] burned-out Chevro[A]lets. They [G] scream your name at night in the [A] street. Your graduation [F#m] gown lies in rags at their [G] feet. And in the lonely cool before [A] dawn, you hear their [G] engines roaring [A] on. When you [G] get to the porch, they're [A] gone on the [G] wind. So Mary climb [Em] in. It's a [G] town full of losers, I'm [A] pulling out of here to [D] win.

Tutti Frutti

A-[C] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [C7] rutti

Tutti [F7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [C] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [G7] Frutti, aw [F7] rutti

A-[C] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a girl, named Sue, She knows just what to [C7] do

I got a [F7] girl, named Sue, She [C] knows just what to do

I [G7] rock to the east, she [F7] rock to the west,

but [C] She's the girl that I love the best

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [C7] rutti

Tutti [F7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [C] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [G7] Frutti, aw [F7] rutti

A-[C] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a girl, named Daisy, She almost drives me [C7] crazy

I got a [F7] girl, named Daisy, She [C] almost drives me crazy

She [G7] knows how to love me [F7] yes indeed

[C] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [C7] rutti

Tutti [F7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [C] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [G7] Frutti, aw [F7] rutti

A-[C] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a girl, named Daisy, She almost drives me [C7] crazy

I got a [F7] girl, named Daisy, She [C] almost drives me crazy

She [G7] knows how to love me [F7] yes indeed

[C] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [C7] rutti

Tutti [F7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [C] Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti [G7] Frutti, aw [F7] rutti

A-[C] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

Taxman

Beatles

by George Harrison 1966

Album Revolver

[D7] Let me tell you how it will be
There's one for you nineteen for me
'Cause I'm the [C] taxman yeah
I'm the [G] taxman [D7]

[D7] Should five percent appear too small
Be thankful I don't take it all
'Cause I'm the [C] taxman yeah
I'm the [G] taxman [D7]

[D7] If you drive a car I'll tax the street
If you try to sit I'll [C] tax your seat
[D7] If you get too cold I'll tax the heat
If you take a walk I'll [C] tax your feet
[D7] Taxman

{Solo}

[D7] Don't ask me what I want it for
Ah ah Mr. Wilson
If you don't want to pay some more
Ah ah Mr Heath
'Cause I'm the [C] taxman yeah
I'm the [G] taxman [D7]

[D7] Now my advice for those who die *Taxman*
Declare the pennies on your eyes *Taxman*
'Cause I'm the [C] taxman yeah
I'm the [G] taxman [D7]

And you're [F] working for no one but [D] me, Taxman

The Tide Is High

1967 Written by John Holt.
Originally performed by the
Jamaican group "The Paragons."

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] x 3

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.

Oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad.

[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.

Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one [C] Number [D] one.....

[G] Every boy wants you to [C] be his [D] girl.

But [G] I'll wait my dear till it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that

Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]

[G] Every boy wants you to [C] be his [D] girl.

But [G] I'll wait my dear till it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.

Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

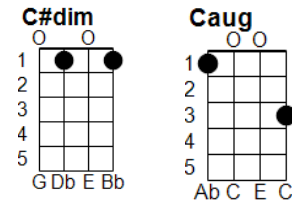
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

(Repeat x 3 and finish on G)

Tiptoe Through The Tulips

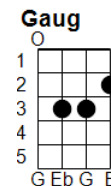
[C] Tiptoe, [C#dim] to the [Dm] window, [G7] by the [C] window,
[Caug] That is [F] where I'll [Fm] be.

Come [C] tiptoe, [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]
With [C] me. [A7] [Dm] [G7]



[C] Tiptoe, [C#dim] from your [Dm] pillow [G7]
To the [C] shadow, [Caug] of a [F] willow [Fm] tree.
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]
With [C] me [C7]

[F] Knee deep in [Em7] flowers we'll [A7] stray.
[Em7] We'll keep the [Dm] showers a [G] way.
And if I... [Gaug]



[C] Kissed you, [C#dim] in the [Dm] garden, [G7] In the [C] moonlight,
[Caug] Would you [F] pardon [Fm] me?

Come [C] tiptoe, [A7] through the [Dm] tulips, [G7]
With [C] me. [A7] [Dm] [G7]

Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7] with [C] me

TV Commercials

Oh, I [C] wish I were an Oscar Mayer [D7] weiner,
[G7] that is what I'd truly like to [C] be,
[C] 'cause if I were an Oscar Mayer [D7] weiner,
[G7] everyone would be in love with [C] me.

=====
[C] See the USA in your Chevrolet
[F] America is [G7] asking you to [C] call
Drive your Chevrolet through the USA
[F] America's the [G7] greatest land of [C] all.

=====
[C] The touch the feel of [Am] cotton
[F] The fabric of [G7] our [C] life

=====
[C] What walks down stairs, alone or in pairs
and makes a slinkity [G7] sound?
A spring, a spring, a marvelous thing!
Everyone knows it's Slin [C] ky.
[F] It's Slinky, it's Slinky, [G7] For fun, it's a wonderful [C] toy.
[F] It's Slinky, it's Slinky. [G7] It's fun for a girl or a [C] boy.

=====
[C] N.E.S.T. [G] L.E. [C] S.
[G7] Nestles makes the [C] very best
[G7] choco[C] late.

=====
[C] My Bologna has a first name it's [F] O.S.C.A.R.
My [G7] bologna has a second name it's [C] M.A.Y.E.R.
[C] I love to eat it every day and [F] if you ask me why I'll say...
Cause [F] Oscar [G7] Mayer [C] has a way
with [F] B. O. L. O. [C] G. [G7] N. [C] A.

Remember When You Were A Kid?"

[C] Comic books and rubber bands

[G7] Climb into the tree top

Falling down and holding hands

[C] Tricycles and Redpop

Pony rides and Sunday nights

[G7] Roller skates and yo-yo's

Fairytales and snowball fights

[C] Climbin' through the window

Remember when you were a kid?

Well, [F] part of you still is

And [G7] that's why we make [C] Faygo

Faygo re-[G7]-members

Faygo re-[C]-members

Vincent Black Lightning, 1952

[D] Said Red Molly to James that's a fine motor [G] bike,
A girl could feel special on any such [D] like
Said James to Red Molly, well my hat's off to [G] you
It's a Vincent Black Lightning, 1952 [D]
And I've [A] seen you at the corners and [G] cafes it [D] seems
[A] Red hair and black leather, my [G] favorite color [D] scheme
And he [Em7] pulled her on be[G]hind
and down to Boxhill they did [D] ride

Said James to Red Molly, here's a ring for your right [G] hand
But I'll tell you in earnest I'm a dangerous [D] man
I've fought with the law since I was seven[G] teen
I robbed many a man to get my Vincent [D] machine
[A] Now I'm 21 years, I [G] might make [D] 22
[A] And I don't mind dying, but for [G] the love of [D] you
And If [Em7] fate should break my [G] stride
I'll give you my Vincent to [D] ride

Come-down, come-down, Red Molly, called Sergeant [G] McRae
For they've taken young James Adie for armed robbery [D]
Shotgun blast hit his chest, left nothing in[G]side
Come down, Red Molly to his dying bed[D] side
[A] She came to the hospital, there [G] wasn't much [D] left
[A] He was running out of road, he was [G] running out of [D] breath
But he [Em7] smiled to see her [G] cry
Said I'll give you my Vincent to [D] ride

Said young James "in my opinion, there's nothing in this [G] world
Beats a 52 Vincent and a red headed [D] girl"
Now Nortons and Indians and Greeves won't [G] do
They don't have a soul like a Vincent 52 [D]
[A] He reached for her hand and he [G] gave her the [D] keys
[A] He said I don't have any further [G] use for [D] these
[A] I see angels on Ariels in [G] leather and [D] chrome
[A] Swooping down from heaven to [G] carry me [D] home
And he [Em7] gave-her-one-last-kiss and [G] died
And he gave her his Vincent to [D] ride.

Wild Thing

[G] [C] [D7]

[G] Wild thing [C] [D7] [C] you make my [G] heart sing [C] [D7]

[C] You make [G] everything [C] groovy [D7] [C]

[G] Wild thing [C] [D7]

[G] (tacet) Wild thing I think I love you

[G] (tacet) But I wanna know for sure

[G] (tacet) Come on and hold me tight

[G] (tacet) I love you

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

[G] Wild thing [C] [D7] [C] you make my [G] heart sing [C] [D7]

[C] You make [G] everything [C] groovy [D7] [C]

[G] Wild thing [C] [D7]

Nose Flute solo!

[G] Wild thing I think you move me

[G] (tacet) But I wanna know for sure

[G] (tacet) So come on and hold me tight

[G] (tacet) You move me

[G] [C] [D7] [C] [G] [C] [D7].....

[G] Wild thing [C] [D7] [C] you make my [G] heart sing [C] [D7]

[C] You make [G] everything [C] groovy [D7] [C]

[G] Wild thing [C] [D7] [C] c'mon c'mon [G] wild thing [C] [D7]

[C] Shake it shake it [G] wild thing [C] [D7].....[G]

When I Take My Sugar To Tea

[E7] When I [A] take my [Cdim] sugar to [E7] tea,
All the [A] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [E7] me,
Cause I [A] never [A7] take her where the [Dmaj7] gang [B7] goes,
When I [E7] take my [E6] sugar [E7] to [A] tea. [E7aug]

I'm a [A] rowdy [Cdim] dowdy, that's [E7] me,
She's a [A] high hat [Cdim] mama, that's [E7] she,
So I [A] never [A7] take her where the [Dmaj7] gang [B7] goes,
When I [E7] take my [E6] sugar [E7] to [A] tea.

[A7] Every [D] Sunday [G] after [D] noon,
we [Dm6] forget [Dm7] about our [Dm6] cares,
[A] Rubbing [C#7] elbows [F#7] at the Ritz,
[B7] with those million[E7]aires. [E7aug]

When I [A] take my [Cdim] sugar to [E7] tea,
I'm as [A] ritzy [Cdim] as I can [E7] be,
Cause I [A] never [A7] take her where the [Dmaj7] gang [B7] goes,
When I [E7] take my [E6] sugar [E7] to [A] tea.

Waltz Across Texas

recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

[G] When we dance together my [D7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land tale that's come [G] true
And when you look at me with those [D7] stars in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

My heartaches and troubles are [D7] just up and gone
The moment that you come in [G] view
And with your hand in mine dear I could [D7] dance on and on
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

We're Going To The Zoo - Tom Paxton

[D] Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow

[D] Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] And we can stay all [D] day

We're going to the [G] zoo zoo zoo. How about [D] you you you?

You can come [A] too too too. We're going to the [D] zoo [G] zoo [D] zoo

See the elephant with the long trunk swinging. [A] Great big ears and long trunk swinging.

[D] Sniffin' up peanuts with the long trunk swinging. [A] We can stay all [D] day (*chorus*)

[D] See all the monkeys scritch scritch scratching. [A] Jumping all around and scritch scritch scratching. [D] Hangin' by their long tails and scritch scritch scratching.

[A] We can stay [D] all day. (*chorus*)

[D] Big black bear all huff huff a-puffin'. [A] Coat's too heavy, he's huff huff a-puffin'

[D] Don't get too near the huff huff a-puffin'. Or [A] you won't stay all [D] day (*chorus*)

[D] Seals in the pool all honk honk honkin'. [A] Catchin' fish and honk honk honkin'

[D] Little seals honk honk honkin'. [A] We can stay [D] all day (*chorus*)

(slower)

[D] We stayed all day and I'm gettin' sleepy. [A] Sittin' in the car gettin' sleep sleep sleepy.

[D] Home already and I'm sleep sleep sleepy. [A] We have stayed all [D] day

We've been to the [G] zoo zoo zoo. So have [D] you you you

You came [A] too too too. We've been to the [D] zoo [G] zoo [D] zoo [A7]

(normal speed)

But! [D] Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow

[D] Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] And we can stay all [D] day. (*chorus*)

You Ain't Woman Enough to Take My Man

Loretta Lynn

[A] You've come to tell me something, You **[D]** say I ought to know.
[E7] That he don't love me anymore and I'll have to let him **[A]** go.
You say you're gonna take him, But I **[D]** don't think you can.
Cause **[E7]** you ain't woman enough to take my **[A]** man.

[E7] Women like you they're a dime a dozen.
You can **[A]** buy 'em anywhere.
For you to **[B7]** get to him I'd have to move over,
and I'm **[E7]** gonna stand right here.
It'll be **[A]** over my dead body, so **[D]** get out while you can.
Cause **[E7]** you ain't woman enough to take my **[A]** man.

Sometimes a man's caught looking, At **[D]** things that he don't need.
[E7] He took a second look at you, but he's in love with **[A]** me.
I don't know where that leaves you. But I **[D]** know where I stand.
And **[E7]** you ain't woman enough to take my **[A]** man.

[E7] Women like you they're a dime a dozen.
You can **[A]** buy 'em anywhere.
For you to **[B7]** get to him I'd have to move over,
And I'm **[E7]** gonna stand right here.
It'll be **[A]** over my dead body so **[D]** get out while you can.
Cause **[E7]** you ain't woman enough to take my **[A]** man.
No **[E7]** you ain't woman **[D]** enough to take my **[A]** man.

You Didn't Have To Be So Nice.

The Lovin' Spoonful

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D] [A]

[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice. [G] I would have liked you [A] anyway
[D] If you had just looked [F#m] once or twice [G] and gone upon your [A] quiet way

[G] Today said [GMaj7] the time [G6] was right [GMaj7] for me to [D] follow you
[G] I knew [GMaj7] I'd find [G6] you [GMaj7] in a [D] day or two, [A] and it's true

[D] You came upon a [F#m] quiet day [G] You simply seemed to [A] take your place
[D] I knew that it would [F#m] be that way [G] The minute that I [A] saw your face.

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D] [A]

[D] And when we've had a [F#m] few more days
[G] I wonder if I'll [A] get to say
[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice
[G] I would have liked you [A] anyway

[G] Today said [GMaj7] the time [G6] was right [GMaj7] for me to [D] follow you
[G] I knew [GMaj7] I'd find [G6] you in [GMaj7] a [D] day or two, [A] and it's true

[D] You didn't have to [F#m] be so nice. [G] I would have liked you [A] anyway
[D] If you had just looked [F#m] once or twice [G] and gone upon your [A] quiet way.

[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]
[G] [GMaj7] [G6] [GMaj7] [D]

You Never Can Tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

break

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

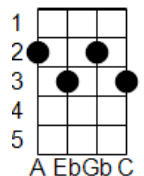
You Are My Sunshine

(Minor Chord Version)

[C] You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Cm] The other night dear as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I [Fm] held you in my [Cm] arms
When I [Fm] awoke dear I was mis [Cm]taken
And I hung my [G7] head and I [Cm] cried

Cdim



[C] You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Cm] I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will [Fm] only say the [Cm] same
But if you [Fm] leave me and love [Cm] another
You'll regret it [G7] all some [Cm] day

[C] You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

[Cm] You told me once dear you really loved me
And no one [Fm] else could come be[Cm]tween
But now you've [Fm] left me to love [Cm] another
You have shattered [G7] all of my [Cm] dreams

[C] You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

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