

Pop—Minor 1960-1964

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A Surfer's Dream

music by Jill Gibson (1964)

D *D* *G* *A6*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2)
 The surf is coming in as the sun lights up the shore
D *D* *G* *A6* *A7*
 The time is here again can't wait to ride some more
G^(1/2) *Dma7*^(1/2) *Gma7* *D*^(1/2) *D/C#*^(1/2) *D/B*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2)
 I'll ride the waves alone and catch the ocean spra....ay
D *D* *G*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2) *D* *D*
 And then it's gonna be, another happy day

F *G* *C* *Am*
 And now I stay on the beach all alone
F *G7* *C* *C7*
 I finally escape the open sea
Eb *F* *Bb* *Bb*
 And now I find my life, my life,
Gm *Gm* *C7* *A*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2)
 My life a surfer's dream

D *D* *G* *A6*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2)
D *D* *G* *A6* *A7*
G^(1/2) *Dma7*^(1/2) *Gma* *D*^(1/2) *D/C#*^(1/2) *D/B*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2)
 I sit beneath the sun along the sandy be.....each
D *D* *G*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2) *D* *D*
 and right there by my side my board with in my reach

F *G* *C* *Am*
 And now I stay on the beach all alone
F *G7* *C* *C7*
 I finally escape the open sea
Eb *F* *Bb* *Bb*
 And now I find my life, my life,
Gm *Gm* *C7* *A*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2)
 My life a surfer's dream

D *D* *G* *A6*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2)
D *D* *G* *A6*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2)

A Summer Song

by Chad Stuart, Clive Metcalf, and Keith Noble
(1964)

A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E



A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E
Trees swayin' in the summer breeze, showin' off their
A C#m7 D E
silver leaves, as we walked

A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E
by kisses on a summer's day, laughing all our
A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E
cares away, just you and I

A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights, gazing at the
A C#m7 D E A C D A
distant lights, in the starry sky

D D E E A A F#m7 F#m7
They say that all good things must end some day
Bm Bm E E F#m7 F#m7 F#m7 F#m7
Autumn leaves must fall
A A C#7 C#7
But don't you know that it hurts me so
Bm Bm7 C#m Bm
To say goodbye to you
F#m F#m7 E E
Wish you didn't have to go
F#m F#m7 E E
no no no no and when the

A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E
Rain, beats against my window pane. I'll think of summer
A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E F#
days again and dream of you and dream of you

All My Loving

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1963)

Dm *G7* *C* *Am*
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,
F *Dm* *Bb* *G7*
 remember I'll always be true.

Dm *G7* *C* *Am*
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
F *G* *C* *C*
 and I'll send all my loving to you.

I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing
 and hope that my dreams will come true.
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 and I'll send all my loving to you.

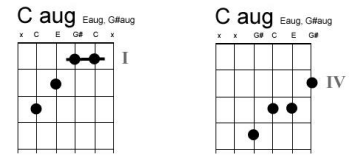
Am *Caug* *C* *C*
 All my loving I will send to you.
Am *Caug* *C* *C*
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.

F *F* *C* *C* *Dm* *G7* *C* *C*

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,
 remember I'll always be true.
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 and I'll send all my loving to you.

Am *Caug* *C* *C*
 All my loving I will send to you.
Am *Caug* *C* *C*
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Am *Am* *C* *C* *Am* *Am* *C* *C*
 All my loving . All my loving. All my loving. I will send to you.



Augmented Chords

C augmented = C^{aug}
 C plus 5 = C⁺ or C⁺⁵
 all notations are equivalent

The same three notes included in C augmented occur in E augmented and G# augmented. Only the root note is different.

C^{aug} = E^{aug} = G#^{aug}
 CEG# EG#C G#CE

In these chords the italicized note is the chord root and the underlined note (the the fifth scale note) is raised by a semitone (one-half step), creating the augmented chord.

C7^{aug} C7⁺⁵ C7^{aug5}

The augmented chord may resolve to the tonic chord in the same key or to the chord a perfect fifth below (a perfect fourth above). An augmented seventh chord generally resolves to the chord a perfect fifth below.

C^{aug} resolves to C major or F major.
 C^{aug7} resolves to F major.

Another Saturday Night

by San Cooke (1963)

F Bb F C F Bb F_(½) C7_(½) F_(½) C7_(½)

F Bb
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,
F C
I got some money, 'cause I just got paid , now
F Bb F_(½) C7_(½) F_(½) C7_(½)
how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way

F C F_(½) F6_(¼) F7_(¼) Bb
I got in town a month ago, I've seen a lot of girls since then, if I could
F_(½) F6_(¼) F7_(¼) Bb
meet 'em, I can get 'em , but, as yet, I haven't met 'em,
F_(½) C7_(½) F_(½) C7_(½)
That's how I'm in the state I'm in. Oh, oh...

F C F_(½) F6_(¼) F7_(¼) Bb
Another feller told me, he had a sister who looked just fine, instead of
F_(½) F6_(¼) F7_(¼) Bb
being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance to a
F_(½) C7_(½) F_(½) C7_(½)
cat named Frankenstein. Oh, oh...

F C F_(½) F6_(¼) F7_(¼) Bb
It's hard on a feller, when he don't know his way around, If I don't
F_(½) F6_(¼) F7_(¼) Bb
find me a honey to help me spend my money,
F_(½) C7_(½) F_(½) F#_(½)
I'm gonna have to blow this town. Oh, no...

G C
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,
G D7
I got some money, 'cause I just got paid ,
G C
How I wish I had someone to talk to,
G_(½) D7_(½) G_(½) D7_(½) G_(½) D7_(½)
I'm in an awful Oo, I'm in an awful way. (He's in an awful way)
G_(½) D7_(½) G_(½) D7_(½) G_(½) D7_(½) G
I'm in an awful Oo, I'm in an awful way. (He's in an awful way)

A Summer Song

by Chad Stewart, Olive Metcalf, and Keith Noble
(1964)

G Em C D *G Em C D*
Trees swayin' in the summer breeze showin' off their
G Em C D *G Em C D*
silver leaves as we walked by

G Em C D *G Em C D*
Soft kisses on a summer's day laughin' all our
G Em C D *G Em C D*
cares away just you and I

G Em C D *G Em C D*
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights gazing at the
G Em C D *G Em C D*
distant lights in the starry sky

C C D D G G C C
They say that all good things must end some day
Am Am D D Em Em D D
Autumn leaves must fall
G G Bm Bm
But don't you know that it hurts me so
C C Bm/C Bm/C Em Em D D
To say goodbye to you wish you didn't have to go
Em Em D D
No no no no

G Em C D *G Em C D*
And when the rain beats against my window pane I'll think of summer
G Em C D G Em C D G
days again and dream of you and dream of you

And I Love Her

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

Em Bm Em Bm
I give her all my love , that's all I do
Em Bm G A7
And if you saw my love, you'd love her too
D6 D6
And I love her

Em Bm Em Bm
She gives me everything, and tenderly
Em Bm G A7
The kiss my lover brings, she brings to me
D D
And I love her

Bm D Bm A
A love like ours, could never die
Bm A A A6
As long as I have you near me

Em Bm Em Bm
Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky.
Dark is the sky
Em Bm G A7
I know this love of mine, will never die
Will never die
D6 D6 Em Em D6 D6 Em Em D
And I love her

Back in Baby's Arms

by Bob Montgomery (1963)

G6 Dadd2 G6 Dadd2 G6 Dadd2 G6 Dadd2

G6 D7 D7 G
I'm back in baby's arms. How I missed those loving arms
G^(1/2) Em^(1/2) C^(1/2) Bm^(1/2) Am^(1/2) D7^(1/2) G6
I'm back where I be long, back in baby's arms

G6 D7 D7 G G
Don't know why we quarreled, we never did before
Em Bm C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G
Since we found out how it hurts, I bet we never quarrel anymore

G6 D7 D7 G
I'm back in baby's arms. How I missed those loving arms
G^(1/2) Em^(1/2) C^(1/2) Bm^(1/2) Am^(1/2) D7^(1/2) G6
I'm back where I be long, b
Back in baby's arms

Dadd2 G6 Dadd2 G6

G6 D7 D7 G
Thought I didn't need his love till he took it away
Em Bm C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G6
Now I'm back where I belong and in my baby's arms I'm gonna stay

G6 D7 D7 G
I'm back in baby's arms. How I missed those loving arms
G^(1/2) Em^(1/2) C^(1/2) Bm^(1/2) Am^(1/2) D7^(1/2) G6
I'm back where I be long, Back in baby's arms
D7^(1/2) G6 D7^(1/2) G6
Back in baby's arms. Back in baby's arms

Because

by Dave Clark (1964)

G G+ G6 G+

G G+ G6 G7
It's right that I should think about you
Am Am7 D D7#5(3/4) D7(1/4)
And try to make you happy when you're blue. It's
G G+ C Cm
right, it's right to feel the way I do
G Am(1/2) D7(1/2) G G
Because, because I love you

Am D(1/2) D7(1/2) G Em7
It's wrong to say I don't think of you
Am D A7 D(1/2) D7#5(1/2)
'Cause when you say these things you know it makes me blue

G G+ G6 G7
Give me one kiss and I'll be happy
Am Am7 D7 D7#5(3/4) D7(1/4)
Just, just to be with you. Give
G G+ C Cm
me, give me, a chance to be near you
G Am(1/2) D7(1/2) G Eb(1/2) D(1/2)
Because, because I love you

G G+ G6 G7 Am D(1/2) D7(1/2) G Eb(1/2) D(1/2)

Give me one kiss and I'll be happy
Just, just to be with you
Give me, give me, a chance to be near you
G Am(1/2) D7(1/2) G E7
Because, because I love you
Am D7 G G6/9
Because, because I love you

Behind Closed Doors

by Kenny O'Dellsman (1963)

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ F $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$

C $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C C
 My baby makes me proud Lord don't she make me proud
 C F $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7/A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{\frac{1}{2}}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 She never makes a scene by hanging all over me in crowd
 C $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Fma7/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
 Cause people like to talk Lord how they love to talk
 C $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Dm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
 But when they turn out the lights I know she'll be leavin' with me

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
 And when we get behind closed doors
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
 Then she lets her hair hang down
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Dm7$
 And she makes me glad I'm a man
 $Dm_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dm7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ C
 Oh no one knows what goes on behind closed doors

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ F $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$

C $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
 My baby makes me smile Lord don't she make me smile
 C F $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7/A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{\frac{1}{2}}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 She's never far away or too tired to say I want you
 C $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Fma7/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
 She's always a lady just like a lady should be
 C $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dm_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
 But when they turn out the lights she's still a baby to me

$G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(hold)}$
 behind closed doors

The image shows a musical score for the song "Behind Closed Doors". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a standard musical notation in 4/4 time, featuring a melody line with various chords indicated above it: F G/D, C, Am, F (no5), G (no5), F (no5), Em (no5), and a7. The bottom staff is a guitar tablature, with fret numbers written on the strings. It includes dynamic markings like 'mf' and '3' for triplets. The tablature starts with a 3-fret triplet on the 1st string, followed by a 3-fret triplet on the 2nd string, and continues with various fret numbers across the strings.

Bye Bye Love

by Felice Bryant and Boudeleaux Bryant (1967) Gerrard Marsden (1964)

There goes my baby with someone new. She sure looks
happy; I sure am blue. She was my
Baby 'till he stepped in. Goodbye to
romance that might have been.

Bye bye, love. Bye bye, happiness.
Hello, loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
Bye bye, love. Bye bye, sweet caress.
Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could die.
Bye bye, my love, goodbye. I'm through with

romance. I'm through with love. I'm through with
counting the stars above, and here's the
reason that I'm so free: my lovin'
baby is through with me.

Bye bye, love. Bye bye, happiness.
Hello, loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
Bye bye, love. Bye bye, sweet caress.
Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could die.
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.

Can't Help Falling in Love with You music by

Jean-Paul Egide Martini, lyrics by Jean-Pierre Claris de Florian (1785), hit by Elvis Presley (1961)

C G C G

C Em Am Am F C G G7
Wise men say, only fools rush in
F G Am F(Dm) C G C C
But I can't help falling in love with you
C Em Am Am F C G G7
Shall I stay, would it be a sin
F G Am F(Dm) C G C C
If I can't help falling in love with you

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em B7 Em C#dim7 Dm G7
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

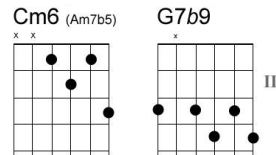
C Em Am Am F C G G7
Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G Am F(Dm) C G C G7
For I can't help falling in love with you

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em B7 Em C#dim7 Dm G7
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

C Em Am Am F C G G7
Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G Am F(Dm) C G C G7
For I can't help falling in love with you
F G Am F(Dm) C G C C
For I can't help falling in love with you

Chim Chim Cher-ee

by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman (1963)



Cm G7/A Cm6 G7 Cm G7-9 Cm6 G7

Cm G+ Cm7 F
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim chereee!

Fm Cm D(2) D7-5(1) G7
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be.

Cm G+ Cm7 F
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo!

Fm Cm G7(2) G7+(1) Cm
Good luck will rub off when I shake 'ands with you,

Fm Cm G7 Cm
Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too.

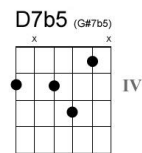
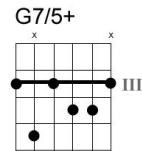
Now as the ladder of life 'as been strung,
you may think a sweep's on the bottom-most rung.
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke,
in this 'ole wide world there's no happier bloke.

Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,
'Tween pavement and stars, is the chimney sweep world.
When there's 'ardly no day nor hardly no night,
there's things'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light,
On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim chereee!
When you're with a sweep you're in glad company.
Nowhere is there a more 'appier crew
Than them what sings "chim chim chereee, chim cheroo!"
Chim chiminey chim chim, chereee chim cheeroo!

I choose me bristles with pride, yes, I do:
A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue.
Tough I'm covered with soot from the 'ead to me toes,
A sweep knows 'es welcome wherever he goes.

Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,
'Tween pavement and stars, is the chimney sweep world.
When there's hardly no day nor hardly no night,
there's things half in shadow and halfway in light,
On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!



Close to You

lyrics by Hal David and music by Burt Bacharach (1963)

Fma7 *Esus4(½)* *E7(½)* *Em7* *Am7*
Why do birds suddenly appear Every time you are near?

Fma7 *Fma7* *Cma7* *Cma7*
Just like me, they long to be close to you

Fma7 *Esus4(½)* *E7(½)* *Em7* *Am7*
Why do stars fall down from the sky, every time you walk by?

Fma7 *Fma7* *Cma7* *Cma7*
Just like me, they long to be close to you

F *F*
On the day that you were born the angels got together and

Em *Esus4(½)* *E7*
decided to create a dream come true

F *Fma7*
So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold, and starlight in your eyes of

G *G*
blue

Fma7 *Esus4(½)* *E7(½)* *Em7* *Am7*
That is why all the girls in town follow you all around

Fma7 *Fma7* *Cma7* *Cma7*
Just like me, they long to be close to you

Fma7 *Fma7* *Cma7* *Cma7*
Just like me, they long to be close to you

Quando Calienta el Sol en Masachapa by

Rafael Gastón Pérez (1961)

*Amor, estoy solo aqui en la playa,
y es el sol quien me acompaña
Y me quema, y me quema, y me quema*

A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7

A F#m C#m C#m
Quando calienta el sol aquí en la playa,
D Bm^(1/2) E7^(1/2) A A7
Siento tu cuerpo vibrar cerca de mi;
Bm E7 A F#m
Es tu palpitar, es tu cara, es tu pelo,
 C#m D E7 E7
Son tus besos, me estremezco, oh, oh, oh!

A F#m C#m C#m
Quando calienta el sol aquí en la playa,
D Bm^(1/2) E7^(1/2) A A7
Siento tu cuerpo vibrar cerca de mi,
Bm E7 A F#m
Es tu palpitar, tu recuerdo, mi locura,
 C#m D E7 E7
Mi delirio, me estremezco, oh, oh, oh! Cuando calienta
 A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7
el sol.

Love, I am alone on the beach
And the sun accompanies me
And I burn, I burn, I burn

When the sun heats here at the beach
I feel your body vibrate near me;
It's your heartbeat, your face, your hair,
Are your kisses, I shudder, oh, oh, oh!

When the sun heats up here at the beach
I feel your body vibrate near me;
It is your heartbeat, your memory, my madness,
My delirium, I shudder, oh, oh, oh, When it the sun heats

Cupid

by Sam Cooke (1961)

G Em G C
Cupid, draw back your bow and let your arrow go
G D7 G D7
Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me
G Em G C
Cupid, please hear my cry and let your arrow fly
G D7 G D7
Straight to my lover's heart for me

G D7
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress
D7 G
There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness
G C D7 G
For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist, and this you can fix, so...

G Em G C
Cupid, draw back your bow and let your arrow go
G D7 G D7
Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me
G Em G C
Cupid, please hear my cry and let your arrow fly
G D7 G D7
Straight to my lover's heart for me

G D7
Now, Cupid, if your arrow make her love strong for me
D7 G
I promise I will love her until eternity
G C D7 G
I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal. Help me if you will, so...

G6 Em G6 Em (Repeat to Fade)
Cupid, don't you hear me calling you? I need you

Don't Just Stand There

by Los Crane and Bernice Ross
(1964)

Gm *Cm* *Gm* *A5+2*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2)
 Please don't just stand there, come and kiss me like before
Gm *Cm* *Gm* *D7*
 Please don't just stand there, looking down at the floor
 G *Em* *A5+2* *A7*
 If something is wrong, give me just one little sign
 G *Em*
 If there's someone else, please tell me, tell me
A7^(1/2) *A6*^(1/2) *A*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G* *G*
 what, what, what, what's on your mind
 Eb *Cm7* *Bb* *Gm7*
 Once when we'd meet, you'd run to hold me tight
 Ab *Fm7* *D* *D7*
 Life was so sweet until tonight

Please don't just stand there, get it over if we're through
 Please don't just stand there, while my heart breaks in two
 Knowing I care, how can you be so unkind?
 Please stop hurting me and help me
 Tell me, what, what, what, what's on your mind
 If it's a game, I don't want to play it
 And if it's goodbye. why can't you just say it?

G *Em* *A5+2* *A7*
 Why make me cry like you do? How can you be so unkind?
 G *Em*
 Please start loving me, or leave me, tell me
A7^(1/2) *A6*^(1/2) *A*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G* *G*
 what, what, what, what's on your mind

Em *A*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*
 Don't just stand there, tell me what, what, what, what's on your mind
 Don't just stand there, tell me what, what, what, what's on your mind
 Don't just stand there, tell me what, what, what, what's on your mind

Don't Let The Sun Catch You Crying

by Gerry Marsden, John Chadwick, Leo Maguire, and Fred Marsden (1964)

Cma7 Fma7 Cma7 Fma7
Don't let the sun catch you crying
Cma7 Fma7 G G7
The night's the time for your tears
Am E7 Am E7(½) Em(½)
Your heart may be broken tonight, but tomorrow in the morning light
Dm7 G7 Cma7 Fma7 Cma7 Fma7
Don't let the sun catch you crying

Cma7 Fma7 Cma7 Fma7
The night time shadows disappear
Cma7 Fma7 G G7
And with them go all your tears
Am E7 Am E7(½) Em(½)
Oh the morning will bring joy, for every girl and boy
Dm7 G Cma7 Fma7 Cma7 Fma7
So, don't let the sun catch you crying

G G Am Am
We know crying's not a bad thing
Dm Dm G G7
But stop your crying when the birds sing

Cma7 Fma7 Cma7 Fma7
It may be hard to discover
Cma7 Fma7 G G7
that you've been left for another
Am Em Am E7(½) Em(½)
but don't forget that love's a game and it can always come again
Dm7 G Cma7 Fma7
So, don't let the sun catch you crying don't let the
Cma7 Fma7 Cma7(hold)
sun catch you crying, oh no no no no

Do Wah Diddy Diddy

by Jeff Barry and Ellie Greenwich (1963)

G C G_(pause)

G C_(½) G_(½)
There she was, just a 'walkin' down the street singin'

G C_(½) G_(½)
do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

G C_(½) G_(½)
Snappin' her fingers and shufflin' her feet singin'

G C_(½) G_(½)
do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

G G
She looked good (looked good!), she looked fine (looked fine!)

G G_(½) D7_(½)
She looked good, she looked fine, and I nearly lost my mind

Before I knew it she was walkin' next to me singing

do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

Holdin' my hand just as natural as can be singin'

do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

We walked on (walked on!) to my door (my door!)

We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more

G G Em Em
Whoaoa, I knew we was fallin' in love

C C D7 D7
Whoaoa I told her all the things I was dreamin' of

Now we're together nearly every single day, singin'

do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

Uh, we're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay, singin'

do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

Well I'm hers (I'm hers!). She's mine (she's mine!)

I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna' chime Uh ohooa, oh yeah

Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do We're singin'

Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do.

Downtown

by Tony Hatch (1964)

G *Gma7* *C* *D7*
When you're alone and life is making you lonely
G *G* *C* *D*
You can always go, Downtown
G *Gma7* *C* *D7*
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry
G *G* *C* *D*
Seems to help, I know Downtown
G *G* *Em* *Em*
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city
G *G* *Em* *Em*
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty
Bm *Bm* *C* *C* *C* *C*
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there
Em7 *A* *Em7* *A*
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, and go
G *Gma7* *Am7* *D6(½)* *D9(½)*
Downtown Things'll be great when you're
G *Gma7* *Am7* *D6(½)* *D9(½)*
Downtown No finer place for sure
G *Gma7* *Am7* *D6(½)* *D9(½)*
Downtown Everything's waiting for
G *Am7* *Gma7* *Am7* *Gma7* *Am7* *Gma7* *Am7*
You Down town)

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you
There are movie shows Downtown
Maybe you know some little places to go to
Where they never close Downtown
Just listen to the rhythm of the gentle Bossa Nova
You'll be dancing with 'em too before the night is over
Happy again. The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, and go
Downtown Where all the lights are bright
Downtown Waiting for you tonight
Downtown You're gonna be all right now Downtown

And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to
Guide them along, So maybe I'll see you there
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares, let's go
Downtown Things'll be great when you're
Downtown Don't wait a minute more
Downtown Everything's waiting for you (Downtown) (Downtown)

Eight Days a Week

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

Dadd9 E/D G/D Dadd9

D *E* *G* *D*
Ooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's true.
D *E* *G* *D*
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.

Bm *G6* *Bm* *G6*
Hold me, Love me. Hold me, Love me.
D *E* *G* *D*
I ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight days a week.

A5 *A5* *Bm* *Bm*
Eight days a week, I loooooooooove you.
E *E* *G6* *A*
Eight days a week, Is not enough to show I care

D *E11* *G* *D*
Love you ev'ry day girl, always on my mind.
D *E11* *G* *D*
One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time.

Bm *G6* *Bm* *G6*
Hold me, Love me. Hold me, Love me.
D *E11* *G* *D*
I ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight days a week.
G *D* *G* *D*
Eight days a week. Eight days a week.

End of the World

lyrics by Sylvia Dee and music by Arthur Kent
(1962)

D *D* *A* *A*
Why does the sun go on shining
Bm *Bm* *F#m* *F#m*
Why does the sea rush to shore
G *Em* *F#m* *B7*
Don't they know it's the end of the world
 Em *Em* *A7* *A7*
'Cause you don't love me anymore

D *D* *A* *A*
Why do the birds go on singing
Bm *Bm* *F#m* *F#m*
Why do the stars shine above
G *Em* *F#m* *B7*
Don't they know it's the end of the world
 Em *A7* *D* *D7*
It ended when I lost your love

G *G* *D* *D*
I wake up in the morning and I wonder
 A7 *A7* *D* *D*
Why everything's the same as it was
 F#m *F#m* *B7* *B7*
I can't understand, no I can't understand
 Em *Em* *A7* *A7*
How life goes on the way it does

D *D* *A* *A*
Why does my heart go on beating
Bm *Bm* *F#m* *F#m*
Why do these eyes of mine cry
G *Em* *F#m* *B7*
Don't they know it's the end of the world
 Em *A7* *D* *D*
It ended when you said goodbye

Feed the Birds

by Richard M. Sherman and Robert D. Sherman (1963)
 (from "Mary Poppins")

Am E7 Adim7 E7
 Early each day to the steps of Saint Paul's,
Am E7 Am Am
 the little old bird woman comes.
Am E7 Adim7 E7
 In her own special way to the people she calls,
Am E7 Am Am
 "Come, buy my bags full of crumbs".

G7 G7 C C
 "Come feed the little birds, show them you care,
G7 G7 C E7
 and you'll be glad if you do.
Am E7 Adim7 E7
 Their young ones are hungry, their nests are so bare,
Am E7 Am G
 all it takes is tuppence from you".

C Em F C
 "Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
F C D7 G7
 tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag".
C Em F C
 "Feed the birds", that's what she cries,
F C G7 C(2) E(1)
 while overhead, her birds fill the skies.

Am E7 Am E7
 All around the cathedral the saints and apostles
Am E7 Am Am
 look down as she sells her wares.
C G7 C G7
 Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling,
C E7 Am G
 each time someone shows that he cares.

C Em F C
 Though her words are simple and few,
F C D7 G7
 listen, listen, she's calling to you:
C Em F E7
 "Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
Fma7 D9 Dm7/G(2) G7(2) C
 tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag".

Ferry Cross the Mersey by Gerrard Marsden (1964)

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

Life goes on day after day

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

Hearts torn in every way

C Em Dm $G7$

So ferry 'cross the Mersey, 'cause this land's the place I love and here I'll

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

I'll stay

People they rush everywhere,

Each with their own secret care

So ferry 'cross the Mersey, and always take me there, the place I

C C

love

$Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C

People around every corner. They seem to smile and say

$Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Em $D7$ $G7$

We don't care what your name is boy. We'll never turn you away

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

So I'll continue to say:

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

"Here, I always will stay."

C Em Dm $G7$

So ferry 'cross the Mersey, 'cause this land's the place I love and here I'll

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

stay And here I'll stay. Here I'll

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(hold)}$

stay

First Time I Ever Saw Your Face

by Ewan MacColl
(1962)

C C Dm G

Dm G7 C C
The first time, ever I saw your face,
Am7 Am Em7 F
I thought the sun rose in your eyes.
F G G7 C C
and the moon and stars were the gifts you gave,
Bb Bb C C
to the dark and the endless sky

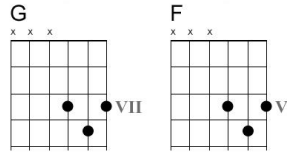
Dm G7 C C
the first time...ever I kissed your mouth,
Am7 Am Em7 F
I felt the earth move in my hand.
F G G7 C C
Like the trembling heart of a captive bird
Bb Bb C C
that was there at my command, my love.

Dm G7 C C
And the first time ever I lay with you,
Am7 Am Em7 F
And felt your heart so close to mine.
F G G7 C C
And I knew our joy would fill the earth,
Bb Bb C C
and last till the end of time, my love.

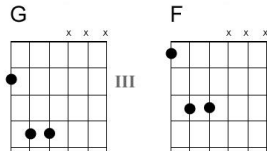
Dm Dm C^(½) G^(½) Dm7^(¼) Em/B^(¼) Fma7^(¼) Dm7^(¼)
The first time ever I saw
C Bb C Bb C C
Your face, your face, your face, your face

Get Together

by Dino Valenti (Youngbloods version) (1964)



These phrasings on top



The power chords in the bass

Slide into the G and down to the F (sliding on the 3rd string)

G6 G6 G6 Fma7/G Fma7/G
 Love is but a song we sing and fear's the way we die
 G6 G6 G6 Fma7/G Fma7/G
 You can make the mountains ring or make the angels cry
 G6 G6 G6 Fma7/G Fma7/G
 Though the bird is on the wing and you may not know why

C C
 C'mon people now,
 D D
 Smile on your brother
 G G
 Ev'rybody get together,
 C D G6 G6 Fma7/G Fma7/G
 Try to love one another right now

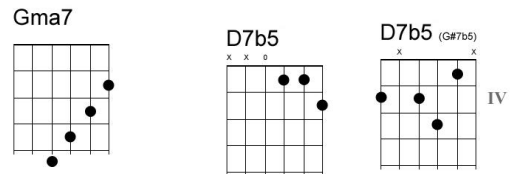
Some will come and some will go
 We shall surely pass
 When the one that left us here
 Returns for us at last
 We are but a moment's sunlight
 Fading in the grass

If you hear the song I sing
 You will understand (listen!)
 You hold the key to love and fear
 In your trembling hand
 Just one key unlocks them both
 It's there at your command

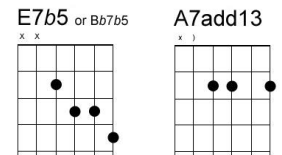
Girl From Ipanema

music by Antonio Carlos Jobim, Portuguese
(Brazilian) words by Vinicius de Moraes, English words by Norman Gimbel (1963)

Gma7 *Gma7*
Tall and tanned and young and lovely
A7add13 *A7adds13*
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
Am7 *D7b5*

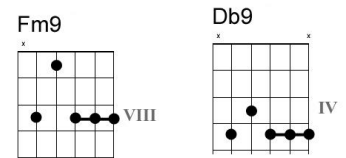


And when she passes, each one she passes goes
Gma7 *Ab13*
“ahhh!”

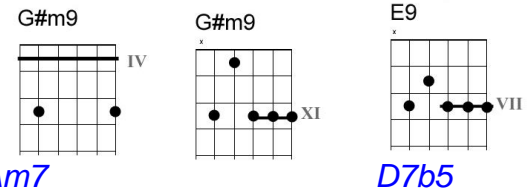


Gma7 *Gma7*
When she walks, she like a samba
A7add13 *A7adds13*
That swings so cool and sways so gentle
Am7 *D7b5*

And when she passes, each one she passes goes
Gma7 *Ab13*
“ahhh!”

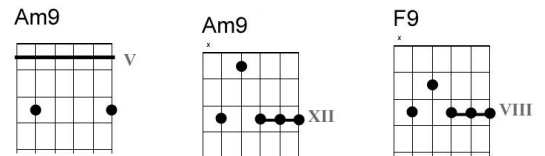


Fm9 *Fm9* *Db9* *Db9*
Oh, but I watch her so sadly,
G#9 *G#m9* *E9* *E9*
How can I tell her I love her?
Am9 *Am9* *F9* *F9*
Yes, I would give my heart gladly
Bm7 *E7b5* *Am7*

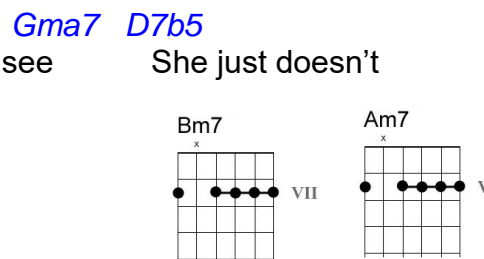


But each day, when she walks to the sea, she looks straight ahead, not at me

Gma7 *Gma7*
Tall and tanned and young and lovely
A7add13 *A7adds13*
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
Am7 *D7b5*



And when she passes I smile, but she doesn't see
Gma7 *D7b5* *Gma7* *Gma7* (hold)
see. No she doesn't see



She just doesn't

Goin' Out of My Head

by Teddy Randazzo and Bobby Weinstein (1964)

Gm7 *Gma7*
 Well, I think I'm goin' out of my head
Gm7 *Gma7*^(1/2) *G7#5*^(1/2)
 Yes, I think I'm goin' out of my head over
Cma7 *Cma7* *Cm7* *F9*
 you, over you

Bbma7 *Dm7* *Bbma7*^(1/2) *Dm7*^(1/2)
 I want you to want me, I need you so badly
Eb^(1/2) *F9*^(1/2) *Gma7* *Gma7*
 I can't think of anything but you

Gm7 *Gma7*
 And I think I'm goin' out of my head
Gm7 *Gma7*^(1/2) *G7#5*^(1/2)
 'Cause I can't explain the tears that I shed over
Cma7 *Cma7* *Cm7* *F9*
 you, over you

Bbma7 *Dm7* *Bbma7*^(1/2) *Dm7*^(1/2)
 I see you each morning, but you just walk past me
Eb^(1/2) *F9*^(1/2) *Gma7*
 You don't even know that I exist

Am7^(1/2) *D7* *Gma7* *Cma7* *Gma7* *Am7*
 Goin' out of my head over you, out of my head over you, Out of my
Gma7^(1/4) *C6*^(1/2) *Gma7*^(1/4) *C6*^(1/2) *Gma7*^(1/4) *C6*^(1/4) *Gma7*^(1/4) *C6*^(1/2) *Gma7*^(1/4)
 head day and night night and day and night wrong or right
Gma7 *A* *Cm* *G*
 I must think of a way into your heart
Edim7 *D7* *Em7*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2) *D7sus4* *D7*
 There's no reason why my being shy should keep us apart

Gm7 *Gma7*
 And I think I'm going out of my head, yes I

Hard Day's Night

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

$G^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C9^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G $F6$ G
It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog,
 $G^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C9^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G $F6$ G
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log,
 C D
But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do,
 $G^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C9^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
Will make me feel all right.

You know I work all day, to get you money to buy you things,
And it's worth it just to hear you say, you're gonna give me everything.
So why on earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone,
You know I'll be okay.

Bm Em Bm Bm
When I'm home, everything seems to be all right;
 G Em C D
When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight... tight...yeah.

It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog,
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log,
But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do,
Will make me feel all right,

It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog,
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log,
So why I love to come home, 'cause when I get you alone
You know I feel O.K.

When I'm home, everything seems to be all right;
When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah.

It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog,
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log,
But when I get home to you, I find the things that you do,
Will make me feel all right.

$G^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C9^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G $G^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C9^{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
You know I feel all right, you know I feel all right,

Hello Mary-Lou

by Gene Pitney and C. Mangiaracina (1960)

A A D D
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart,
A A E E7
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you,
A A7 C#7 F#m
I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part,
B9 E7 A(1/2) D(1/2) A
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

A A D D
Past me by one sunny day, flashed those big brown eyes my way, and
A A(1/2) Adim7(1/2) E E7
ooo, I knew I wanted you for ever more,
A A D D(1/2) Adim7(1/2)
I'm not one that tears around, I swear my feet stuck to the ground,
A(1/2) F#m7(1/2) Bm7(1/2) E7(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A
Though I never did meet you before,

A A D D
I saw your lips, I heard your voice, believe me I just had no choice,
A A(1/2) Adim7(1/2) E E7
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away,
A A D D(1/2) Adim7(1/2)
I thought about a moonlit night, my arms around you good and tight,
A(1/2) F#m7(1/2) Bm7(1/2) E7(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) A
And all I had to see for me to say,

A A D D
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart,
A A E E7
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you,
A A7 C#7 F#m
I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part,
B9 E7 A(1/2) D(1/2) A
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart well
B9 E7 A(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/4) E(1/4) A(1/2)
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

Hey Baby

by Margaret Cobb and Bruce Channel (1961)

*A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2) *D7* or *Dm7* or *Dm*?
 He ey ey Hey baby. (ooh ahh) I want to
*A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2)
 kno-ooow if you'll be my girl

*A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2)
 He ey ey Hey baby. (ooh ahh) I want to
*A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *A7*_(1/2)
 kno-ooow if you'll be my girl

D *D*_(1/2) *D9*_(1/2) *A* *A9*
 When I saw you walking down the street. I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet
D *D* *B* *E7*
 She's so pretty, Lord she's fine. I'd like her mine all mine.

*A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2)
 He ey ey Hey baby. (ooh ahh) I want to
*A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *A7*_(1/2)
 kno-ooow if you'll be my girl

F#7 *F#9* *B7* *B9*
 When you turned and walked away that's when I want to say
E7 *E9* *A* *n.c*_(1/2) *A7*_(1/2)
 come on baby give me a whirl. I wanna know if you'll be my girl

*A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2)
 He ey ey Hey baby. (ooh ahh) I want to
*A*_(1/2) *F#7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *A7*_(1/2)
 kno-ooow if you'll be my girl

F#7 *F#9* *B7* *B9*
 When you turned and walked away. That's when I want to say
E7 *E9* *A* *n.c*_(1/2) *A7*_(1/2)
 come on baby give me a whir. I wanna know if you'll be my girl

Hit the Road Jack

by Percy Mayfield (1961)

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7+5*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7+5*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
You're the meanest woman I've ever seen.

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
I guess if you say so

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
I'll have to pack my things and go.

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7+5*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7+5*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way, for

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
I'll be back on my feet some day. Don't

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
care if you do 'cause it's understood, you ain't

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
got no money you just ain't no good. Well, I

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
guess if you say so I'll

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
have to pack my things and go. (That's right)

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7+5*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7+5*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *F7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

How Do You Do It? by Mitch Murray (1962)

A F#m7 Bm7 E7
 A_(¼) D7_(¾) A_(½) G_(½) G_(½) G#_(½)

A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
 How do you do what you do to me? I wish I knew.
 A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(¼) D7_(¼) D#7_(¼) E7_(¼)
 If I knew how you do it to me; I'd do it to you.

A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
 How do you do what you do to me? I'm feeling blue.
 A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(¼) E7_(¼) D7_(¼) E7_(¼) D7_(¼)
 Wish I knew how you do it to me, but I haven't a clue.

D(Bm) E7 A F#m7
 You give me a feeling in my heart,
 D(Bm) E7 A_(⅞) A_(⅞) A_(⅞) D7_(⅞) E7_(⅞) D7_(⅞) E7_(⅞)
 Like an arrow passing through it.
 D(Bm) E7 A F#m7
 'Spose that you think you're very smart,
 B7 B7 E_(½) B7_(½) E_(½) E7_(½) B7 B7 E_(½) B7_(½) E_(½) E7_(½)
 But won't you tell me how do you do it?

A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
 How do you do what you do to me? If I only knew.
 A F#m7 Bm7 E7 C#7 F#7
 Then perhaps you'd fall for me, like I fell for you
 B7 E7 A_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(½) A_(hold)
 When I do it to you

How Sweet It Is

by Eddie Holland, Lamont Dozier, Brian Holland
(1964)

Cma7 *Bm7*^(½) *Am*^(½) *Am7* *C/D* *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you
Cma7 *Bm7*^(½) *Am*^(½) *Am7* *C/D* *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you

G *Em* *D7*^(½) *D7*^(¼) *Db7*^(¼) *C7*
 I needed the shelter of someone's arms there you were
G *Em* *D7*^(½) *D7*^(¼) *Db7*^(¼) *C7*
 I needed someone to understand my ups and downs there you were
G *C7* *Em* *C7*^(½) *C#dim7*^(½)
 With sweet love and affection deeply touching my emotion I want to
G *C7* *G* *Gb*^(¼) *F*^(¼) *Em*^(¼) *Dm*^(¼)
 stop and thank you baby I just want to stop and thank you baby

Cma7 *Bm7*^(½) *Am*^(½) *Am7* *C/D* *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you
Cma7 *Bm7*^(½) *Am*^(½) *Am7* *C/D* *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you

G *Em* *D7*^(½) *D7*^(¼) *Db7*^(¼) *C7*
 I close my eyes at night, wondering where would I be without you in my life
G *Em* *D7*^(½) *D7*^(¼) *Db7*^(¼) *C7*
 Everything I did was just a bore, everywhere I went it seems I'd been there before
G *Em* *D7*^(½) *D7*^(¼) *Db7*^(¼) *C7*
 But you brightened up for me all of my days With a love so sweet in so many ways I want to
G *C7* *G* *Gb*^(¼) *F*^(¼) *Em*^(¼) *Dm*^(¼)
 stop and thank you baby I just want to stop and thank you baby

C *Am*^(½) *C/D*^(½) *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you
C *Am*^(½) *C/D*^(½) *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you
C *Am*^(½) *C/D*^(½) *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you

I Can't Help Falling in Love with You written

by Hugo E. Peretti, Luigi Creatore, George David Weiss (1961), original "Plaisir d'Amour" music by Jean-Paul Egide Martini (Martini il Tedesco) and words by Jean-Pierre Claris de Florian (1785),

C G C G

C Em Am Am F C G G7
Wise men say, only fools rush in
F G Am F(Dm) C G C C
But I can't help falling in love with you

C Em Am Am F C G G7
Shall I stay, would it be a sin
F G Am F(Dm) C G C C
If I can't help falling in love with you

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em B7 Em C#dim7 Dm G7
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

C Em Am Am F C G G7
Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G Am F(Dm) C G C G7
For I can't help falling in love with you

I Don't Want to Spoil the Party

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

I don't want to spoil the party so I'll go. I would
hate my disappointment to show. There's
nothing for me here so I will disappear
If she turns up while I'm gone please let me know

I've had a drink or two and I don't care
there's no fun in what I do if she's not there
I wonder what went wrong I've waited far too long
I think I'll take a walk and look for her

Though tonight she's made me sad
I still love her. If I
find her I'll be glad
I still love her

I don't want to spoil the party so I'll go
I would hate my disappointment to show
There's nothing for me here so I will disappear
If she turns up while I'm gone please let me know

I've had a drink or two and I don't care
there's no fun in what I do if she's not there
I wonder what went wrong I've waited far too long
I think I'll take a walk and look for her

I Feel Like I'm Fixin' to Die Rag

by Country Joe
McDonald (1964)

*Gimme an F! F! Gimme an I! I! Gimme an S! S! Gimme an H! H!
What's that spell ? FISH! What's that spell ? FISH! What's that spell ? FISH!*

D D G G
Yeah, come on all of you, big strong men, Uncle Sam needs your help again.
D D G G
He's got himself in a terrible jam, way down yonder in Vietnam
E7 A D G
So put down your books and pick up a gun, we're gonna have a whole lotta fun. And it's

A7(½) A#7(½) D(½) D7(½) G
one, two, three, what are we fighting for?
G D D G
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam; and it's
A7(½) A#7(½) D(½) D7(½) G G
five, six, seven, open up the pearly gates. Well there
E A D G
ain't no time to wonder why, whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Well, come on generals, let's move fast; your big chance has come at last.
Gotta go out and get those reds — the only good commie is the one who's dead
And you know that peace can only be won, when we've blown 'em all to kingdom come.

Well, come on Wall Street, don't move slow, why man, this is war au-go-go.
There's plenty good money to be made by supplying the Army with the tools of the trade,
Just hope and pray that if they drop the bomb, they drop it on the Viet Cong.

Well, come on mothers throughout the land, pack your boys off to Vietnam.
Come on fathers, don't hesitate, send 'em off before it's too late.
Be the first one on your block to have your boy come home in a box.

I Should Have Known Better

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

G^(1/2) D^(1/2) G^(1/2) D^(1/2)

I should have known better with a girl like you,

That I would love everything that you do,

And I do, hey, hey, hey, and I do. Whoa, ooh

I never realized what a kiss could be,

This could only happen to me,

Can't you see, can't you see?

That when I tell you that I love you, oh,

You're gonna say you love me too-oo-oo-oo, oho,

And when I ask you to be mine,

you're gonna say you love me too.

So-o-o, I - - - - - should have realized a lot of things before,
If this is love you've gotta give me more,
Give me more, hey, hey, hey, give me more.

I - - - - - never realized what a kiss could be,

This could only happen to me,

Can't you see, can't you see?

That when I tell you that I love you, oh,

You're gonna say you love me too-oo-oo-oo, oho,

And when I ask you to be mine, you're gonna say you love me too.

you're gonna say you love me too. You love me

too You love me too

I Love How You Love Me

by Barry Mann and Larry Kolber
(1961)

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
I love how your
 G Em
eyes close whenever you kiss me, and when I'm a
 C D
way from you, I love how you miss me. I love the
 G Em
way you always treat me tenderly, but darlin
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
most of all I love how you love me. I love how your

G Em
heart beats whenever I hold you. I love how you
 C D
think of me without being told to. I love the
 G Em
way your touch is always tenderly. But, darling,
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
most of all I love how you love me I love how your

G Em
eyes close each time that you kiss me. And when I'm a
 C D
away from you, I love how you miss me. I love the
 G Em
way your kiss is always heavenly. But, darling,
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
most of all I love how you love me
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(hold)}$
most of all I love how you love me

I Want to Hold Your Hand

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1963)

C *G7* *Am* *Em*
Oh yeah, I'll tell you something, I think you'll understand,
C *G7* *Am* *Em*
When I say that something: I wanna hold your hand
*F*_(½) *G7*_(½) *C*_(½) *Am*_(½) *F*_(½) *G7*_(½) *C*
I wanna hold your hand. I wanna hold your hand.

C *G7* *Am* *Em*
Oh please, say to me, you'll let me be your man
C *G7* *Am* *Em*
And please, say to me, you'll let me hold your hand.
*F*_(½) *G7*_(½) *C*_(½) *Am*_(½) *F*_(½) *G7*_(½) *C*
Now let me hold your hand. I wanna hold your hand!

Gm7 *C7* *F* *Dm*
And when I touch you I feel happy, inside.
Gm7 *C7* *F*
It's such a feeling that my love, I can't
*G7*_(½) *F*_(½) *G7*_(½) *F*_(½) *G7* *G7*
hide. I can't hide. I can't hide!

C *G7* *Am* *Em*
Yeah, you, got that something, I think you'll understand,
C *G7* *Am* *Em*
when I feel that something, I wanna hold your hand!
*F*_(½) *G7*_(½) *C*_(½) *Am*_(½) *F*_(½) *G7*_(½) *C*
I wanna hold your hand. I wanna hold your hand,
*F*_(½) *G7*_(½) *F* *C*
I wanna hold your hand

I Will Follow You

music by J. W. Stole and Del Roma, original lyric by Jacques Plante, English lyric by Normal Gimbel and Arthur Altman (1962)

I will follow you, follow you wherever you may go
There isn't an ocean too deep a mountain so high it can keep me away
I must follow you, ever since you touched my hand I know
That near you I always must be and nothing can keep you from me
You are my destiny

I love you I love you I love you, and where I go I'll
follow I'll follow I'll follow, he will always be my
true love my true love my true love, from now until forever forever forever

I will follow you follow you wherever you may go
There isn't an ocean too deep a mountain so high it can keep, keep me
Keep me away away from my love

If I Were a Rich Man

Lyrics by Sheldon Harnick and music by Jerry Bock (1964) (from "Fiddler on the Roof")

"Dear God, you made many, many poor people. I realize, of course, that it's no shame to be poor. But it's no great honor either! So, what would have been so terrible if I had a small fortune?"

C *C* *C* *C*
 If I were a rich man, Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.
G7 *Cm* *F#dim7* *G7*
 All day long I'd biddy biddy bum. If I were a wealthy man.
C *C* *C* *C*
 I wouldn't have to work hard. Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.
G7 *Cm* *F#dim7* *G7* *C* *C* *C* *C7*
 If I were a biddy biddy rich, Yidle-diddle-didle-didle man. I'd build a

Fm *Bb7* *Ebma7* *Eb7* *C7*
 big tall house with rooms by the dozen, right in the middle of the town.
Fm *G7* *C* *C7*
 A fine tin roof with real wooden floors below.
Fm *Bb7* *Ebma7* *Eb7* *C7*
 There would be one long staircase just going up, and one even longer coming down,
Fm *F#dim7* *G7* *C* *C* *C* *C7*
 And one more leading nowhere, just for show.

I'd fill my yard with chicks and turkeys and geese and ducks for the town to see and hear.
 Squawking just as noisily as they can
 And each loud "cheep" and "squawk" and "honk" and "quack" would land like a trumpet on the ear,
 As if to say "Here lives a wealthy man."

I see my wife, my Golde, looking like a rich man's wife with a proper double-chin.
 Supervising meals to her heart's delight.
 I see her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock. Oy, what a happy mood she's in.
 Screaming at the servants, day and night.

The most important men in town would come to fawn on me!
 They would ask me to advise them, Like a Solomon the Wise. "If you please, Reb Tevye..."
 "Pardon me, Reb Tevye," Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes!
 And it won't make one bit of difference if I answer right or wrong.
 When you're rich, they think you really know!

If I were rich, I'd have the time that I lack to sit in the synagogue and pray.
 And maybe have a seat by the Eastern wall.
 And I'd discuss the holy books with the learned men, several hours every day.
 That would be the sweetest thing of all.

If You Need Me by Wilson Pickett (1963)

A E
 If you need me, I wantcha to call me
A D
 Said if you need me, all ya gotta do is call me
A E7
 Don't wait too long if things go wrong
D A(½) E7(½)
 I'll be home, who a-oh-oh, home

A E
 If you want me, why don't you send for me
A(½) A(½) D
 I said if you want, want, want, all ya gotta do is send for me
A E7
 Don't wait too long, just a pick up your phone
D A(½) E7(½)
 And I'll hurry home ... where I belong)

A E
 People always said, darlin', that I didn't mean you no good. And you would need me
A D
 someday. Way deep down in my heart I know I've done the best I
A(½) A7(½) E7
 could. That's why I know that one of these days, it won't be long, you'll come walkin' through that same
 door (I'll hurry home).
D A(½) E7(½)
 And I can imagine in my mind that these are the words that you'll be sayin'.

A E
 I still love you, always thinkin' of you
A D
 And I still love, love, always thinkin' of you
A E7
 Don't wait too long, just a pick up your phone
D A(½) E7(½)
 And I'll hurry home Right there, where I belong (I'll hurry home)

The musical score is presented in two systems. The top system shows the guitar part with a 6/8 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The guitar part consists of a series of chords and single notes, with fret numbers indicated above the staff. The bottom system shows the vocal line with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with blue chord symbols placed above the corresponding words. The score is divided into eight measures, numbered 1 through 8 at the top. Measure 8 contains a yellow square, likely indicating the end of a section or a specific performance instruction.

I'll Follow the Sun

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

A G7 D E7
One day, you'll look, to see I've gone
 D^(½) F#m^(½) E7^(½) A7^(½) D^(½) Em7^(½) G^(½) D^(½)
For tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun

A G7 D E7
Some day, you'll know, I was the one
 D^(½) F#m^(½) E7^(½) A7^(½) D^(½) Em7^(½) G^(½) D^(½)
But tomorrow may rain, so, I'll follow the sun

D7 Em7 Gm6 D
And now the time has come, and so my love I must go
D7 Em7 Gm6 D
And though I lose a friend, in the end you will know,
Em7
Oh....oh.....

A G7 D E7
One day, you'll find, that I have gone
 D^(½) F#m^(½) E7^(½) A7^(½) D^(½) Em7^(½) G^(½) D^(½)
But tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

I'm into Something Good

by Gerry Goffin and Carole King
(1964)

D *G* *D* *G*
Woke up this morning feelin' fine
D *G* *D* *D7*
I felt like the world was my Valentine
G *C* *G* *C* *D* *G* *D* *D*
Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood, and
A *A* *G* *G* *D* *G* *D* *G*
somethin' tells me I'm into something good

When he walked me home he held my hand,
I knew it wouldn't be a one-night stand
He asked to see me next week and I told him he could
A *A* *G* *G* *D* *D* *G* *G* *D* *G* *D* *D*
Something tells me I'm into something good

He's kinda quiet but not too shy
And I can tell he's my kind of guy
He danced every slow dance with me like I hoped he would
Something tells me I'm into something good

A7 *A7* *A7* *A7*
We only talked for a minute or two, and I
D *G* *D* *D*
felt like I knew him my whole life through
A7 *A7* *A7* *A7*
I don't know if you can call it love
E7 *E7* *Em7* *A7* *A7* *G7* *A7*
But he's everything I've been dreamin' of

When he walked me home he held my hand,
I knew it wouldn't be a one-night stand
He asked to see me next week and I told him he could
Something tells me I'm into something good

It Was a Very Good Year

by Ervin Drake (1961)

Em Am6 Bm_(1/2) G_(1/2) B7

Em Baug_(1/4) Em7_(1/4) Em6_(1/2) F Fm7/6_(1/2) F_(1/2)
When I was seventeen, it was a very good year;

Em_(1/2) Em/F#_(1/2) G
It was a very good year for small town girls

F Fm7/6_(1/2) F_(1/2)
And soft summer nights;

E E D D
We'd hide from the lights on the village green

E E
When I was seventeen.

Em Am6 Bm_(1/2) G_(1/2) B7

When I was twenty-one, it was a very good year;
It was a very good year for city girls
Who lived up the stairs
With perfumed hair that came undone
When I was twenty-one.

When I was thirty-five, it was a very good year;
It was a very good year for blue-blooded girls
Of independent means;
We're ride in limousines that their chauffeurs would drive
When I was thirty-five.

And now the days are short, I'm in the autumn of my years,
And now I think of my life as vintage wines
In fine old kegs;
From the brim to the dregs, they pour sweet and clear...
It was a very good year.

It's My Party

by Wally Gold, John Gluck, and Herb Wiener (1962)

A *C*
Nobody knows where my Johnny has gone

A *D*
But Judy left the same time

F *A*
Why was he holding her hand when

B7 *E*
he's supposed to be mine?

A *A+*
It's my party and I'll cry if I want to

D *Dm*
Cry if I want to, cry if I want to

A(½) *F#m(½)* *Bm(½)* *E(½)*
You would cry too if it happened to

A(½) *D(½)* *E7*
you

Play all my records, keep dancing all night
But leave me alone for a while
'Til Johnny's dancing with me
I've got no reason to smile

Judy and Johnny just walked through the door
Like a queen and her king
Oh, what a birthday surprise
Judy's wearing his ring

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polkadot Bikini

by Paul Vance and Lee Pockriss (1960)

C *C* *Dm7* *G7*
 She was afraid to come out of the locker
Dm7 *G7* *C* *C*
 She was as nervous as she could be
C *C* *F* *F*
 She was afraid to come out of the locker
C *Dm7*($\frac{1}{2}$) *G7*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C* *N.C.*
 She was afraid that somebody would see. Two three four
N.C. *N.C.* *N.C.*($\frac{1}{2}$) *G7*($\frac{1}{2}$) *Dm7*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C#dim7*($\frac{1}{2}$)
 tell the people what she wore. It was an

G7 *G7* *C* *C*
 Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
G7 *G7* *C* *C*
 That she wore for the first time today
G7 *G7* *C* *C*
 Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
G7 *G7* *F* *C* *G7* *C* *C* *C* *C*
 So in the locker, she wanted to stay two thee four Stick around we'll tell you more

She was afraid to come out in the open
 So a blanket around her she wore
 She was afraid to come out in the open
 So she sat, bundled up on the shore
 Two three four tell the people what she wore

Now she's afraid to come out of the water
 And I wonder what she's gonna do
 Now she's afraid to come out of the water
 And the poor little girl's turning blue
 Two thee four tell the people what she wore

C *C* *G* *G7*
 From the Locker to the blanket
G7 *G7* *C* *C*
 From the blanket to the shore
C *C* *G7* *G7*
 From the shore to the water
G7 *G7* *C* *C*
 Guess there isn't any more

I Will Follow Him

music by J.W. Stole and Del Roma, original lyric by Jacques Plante, English lyric by Norman Gimbel and Arthur Altman (1962)

A A
De, de, do, de de, do, de de, do, de de de de

F#m F#m
De, de, do de de, do de de, do, do, do, do, do

A A
I love him, I love him, I love him. And where he goes I'll

F#m F#m(½) Bm7(½) E7(½)
follow, I'll follow, I'll follow. I will follow him

A A C#m C#m
I will follow him, ever since he touched my heart, I knew

F#m C#m D Bm7(¼) E7(¼)
There isn't an ocean too deep, a mountain so high it can keep, keep me

A F#m(½) E(½) A A(¼) Bm7(¼) E7(¼)
away, away from his love I will follow

A A C#m C#m
him. Follow him wherever he may go.

F#m C#m D E
And near him I will always be, for nothing can keep me away, he is my

A F#m
destiny.

A A
I love him, I love him, I love him. And where he goes I'll

F#m F#m
follow, I'll follow, I'll follow. He'll always be my

A A
true love, my true love, my true love, from now until

F#m F#m
forever, forever, forever,

D C#m D Bm7(¼) E7(¼)
There isn't an ocean too deep, a mountain so high it can keep, keep me

A F#m(½) E(½) D A
away, away from his love

Loco-Motion

by Gerry Goffin and Carole King (1962)

D *Bm*
Everybody's doin' a brand new dance, now
D *Bm*
Come on, baby, do the loco-motion
D *Bm*
I know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance, now
D *Bm*
Come on, baby, do the loco-motion
G *Em* *G* *E7*
My little baby sister can do it with ease It's easier to learn than your ABC's
G(½) *A9*(½) *A9* *D*
So come on, come on, and do the loco-motion with me
D *G* *G*
You got to swing your hips now. Come on, baby
D *D* *A7* *A7*
Jump up, jump back Oh, well, I think you got the knack, whoa whoa

Now that you can do it, well let's make a chain now.
Come on, baby, do the loco-motion
A chugga-chugga motion like a railroad train now.
Come on, baby, do the loco-motion
Do it nice and easy, now, and don't lose control,
a little bit of rhythm and a lot of soul
Well, come on, come on, and do the loco-motion with me

Whoa whoa, move around the floor in a loco motion.
Come on, baby, do the loco-motion
Do it holdin' hands, if' you get the notion.
Come on, baby, do the loco-motion
There's never been a dance that's so easy to do,
It even makes you happy when you're feelin' blue

G(½) *A9*(½) *A9* *D*
So come on, come on, and do the loco-motion with me

D *Bm*
Come on, baby, do the loco-motion
Come on, baby, do the loco-motion

So come on, come on, and do the loco-motion with me
Come on, baby, do the loco-motion

(repeat and fade)

L-O-V-E

by Bert Kaempfert and Milt Gabler (1964)

G G D7_(sus4) D7
 L is for the way you look at me
 D7 D7 G_(ma7) G₍₆₎
 O is for the only one I see
 G7 G7 C_(ma7) C₍₆₎
 V is very, very extraordinary
 A7₍₉₎ A7 D7_{N.C.} N.C.
 E is even more than anyone that you adore can

G G D7_(sus4) D7
 Love is all that I can give to you
 D7 D7 G_(ma7) G₍₆₎
 Love is more than just a game for two
 G7 G7 C C#dim7
 Two in love can make it. Take my heart and please dont break it
 G D7 G D7
 Love was made for me and you

Repeat and at the end of the final line

G Am7_(½) D7_(½) G Am7_(½) D7_(½) G
 you (That's almost true.) For me and you.

L is for the way you look at me
 -
 O is for the only one I see
 -
 V is very very extraordinary
 -
 E is even more than anyone that you adore
 -

Quiero que me expliques por favor
(Want you to explain to me please)
 Lo que enciera la palabra amor
(What is the meaning of the word Love)
 So che non ho nulla da desiderare an-
 - I know I've nothing more to wish for
 cora, perche per me tu sei la sola donna mondiale
 - Because you're the only woman in the world for me

Toi qui ne m'avais rien repondu
 - You, who never replied to me
 Je sais que tu ne m'avais pas cru
 - I know that you didn't believe me
 Doch, seit ein paar Tagen, Brauch' ich nicht mehr nach zu schlagen,
 -But since a few days, -I dont need to look it up anymore
 Denn, ich lieb' nur dich allein
 -Because, I love only you

Love wa sekai no kotoba
 -Love is the language of the world
 Love wa futari no takara
 Love is the treasure of couples
 Ai shi aeba ashita mo akarui
 If we love each other, tomorrow will also be bright"
 Love, love you love, I love you.

Love Hurts

by Boudleaux Bryant (1960)

G Em C D^(1/2) D7^(1/2)
 G Em C D^(1/2) D7^(1/2)
 Love hurts, love scars, love wounds and mars any
 G Em C D^(1/2) D7^(1/2)
 heart not tough or strong enough to take a lot of
 G^(1/2) B7^(1/2) Em^(1/2) G7^(1/2) C D^(1/2) D7^(1/2)
 pain, take a lot of pain, love is like a cloud, it holds a lot of rain. Love
 G F^(1/2) C^(1/2) G G^(1/2) D7^(1/2)
 hurts, Ooo-oo love hurts

G Em C D^(1/2) D7^(1/2)
 I'm young, I know, but even so, I know a
 G Em C D^(1/2) D7^(1/2)
 thing or two, I learned from you. I really learned a
 G^(1/2) B7^(1/2) Em^(1/2) G7^(1/2) C D^(1/2) D7^(1/2)
 lot, really learned a lot. Love is like a flame, it burns you when it's hot. Love
 G F^(1/2) C^(1/2) G G
 hurts, Ooo-oo love hurts

Em B7^(1/2) Em^(1/2) B7^(1/2) Em^(1/2) B7^(1/2) Em^(1/2)
 Some fools rave of happiness, blissfulness, togetherness
 A A A D^(1/2) C^(1/2)
 Some fools fool themselves, I guess they're not foolin' me, I know it isn't

G^(1/2) B7^(1/2) Em^(1/2) B7^(1/2) C D^(1/2) D7^(1/2)
 true, I know it isn't true, love is just a lie, made to make you blue. Love
 G F^(1/2) C^(1/2) G F^(1/2) C^(1/2) G F^(1/2) C^(1/2) G
 hurts, Ooo-oo love hurts, Ooo-oo love hurts, Ooo-oo love hurts

Love Me Do

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1962)

G7 C C G7

G7 C G7 C
Love, love me do, you know I love you
G7 C C C

I'll always be true So pleeeeeeease...

C n.c. G7(½) C/D(½) C G7(½) C/D(½) C
Love me do. Whoa. Love me do.

G7 C G7 C
Love, love me do, you know I love you
G7 C C C

I'll always be true So pleeeeeeease...

C n.c. G7(½) C/D(½) C G7(½) C/D(½) G
Love me do. Whoa. Love me do.

D D Csus4 G
Someone to love, somebody new
D D Csus4 G
Someone to love, someone like you

G7 C G7 C
Love, love me do, you know I love you
G7 C C C

I'll always be true So pleeeeeeease...

C n.c. G7(½) C/D(½) C G7(½) C/D(½) C
Love me do. Whoa. Love me do.

C G7(½) C/D(½) C C G7(½) C/D(½) C
Whoa. Love me do. Whoa. Love me do.

Mockingbird

by Inez Foxx and James Foxx (1963)

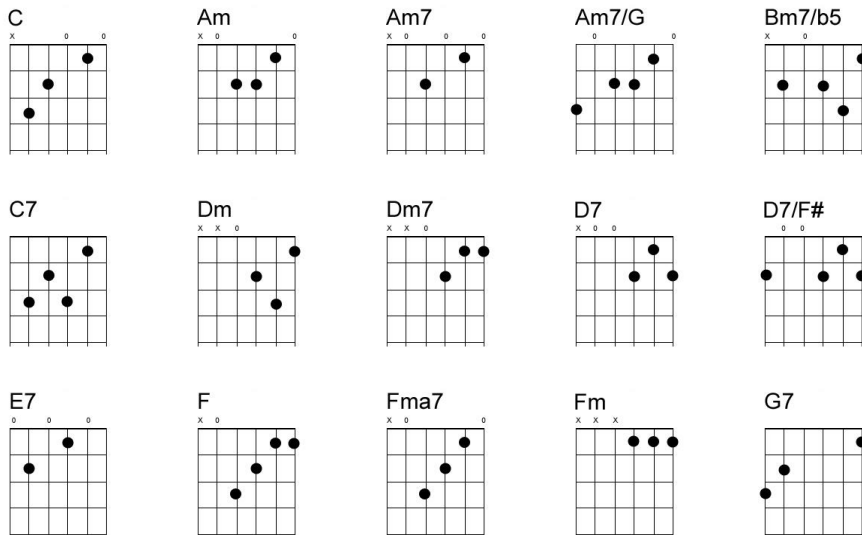
				<i>A</i>	Yeah
					Mock
<i>A</i>	Yeah	<i>A</i>	Yeah	<i>A</i>	<i>G7</i>
Ing		Bird	Yeah	Yeah	Mocking bird, now Mocking bird, now
<i>D7</i>		<i>D7</i>		<i>A7</i>	<i>A7</i>
Everybody, have you Everybody		He's gonna buy have you heard?		Me a mockingbird; He's gonna buy me	And if that mockingbird
<i>A7</i>		<i>A7</i>		<i>D</i>	<i>D</i>
mockingbird don't sing If that mocking		He's gonna buy bird don't sing		me a diamond ring He's gonna buy me	And if that diamond ring
<i>G7</i>		<i>G7</i>		<i>D</i>	<i>D</i>
Diamond ring won't shine If that diamond ring		He's gonna sure- won't shine		ly break this heart of Sure it's gonna break	And that's heart of mine. Ad
<i>A7</i>		<i>G7</i>		<i>A7</i>	<i>A7</i>
Why I keep on Why, yes indeed, oh, oh		tellin' ever'rybody, Yes, indeed, oh		Wo wow o Wo wow o	Wo wo Wo wo
<i>D7</i>		<i>D7</i>		<i>A7</i>	<i>A7</i>
Hear me now and Hear me now and		He's gonna find understand		me some peace of I'm gonna find her some	And if that peace of mind
<i>A7</i>		<i>A7</i>		<i>D</i>	<i>D</i>
peace of mind won't stay If that peace of mind		I'm gonna fine myself won't stay		a better way I'm gonna find myself a	And if that better way.
<i>G7</i>		<i>G7</i>		<i>D7</i>	<i>D7</i>
better way ain't so If that better		I...I'll ride way ain't so, ride		with the tide and go with the tide and go	with the flow. And with the flow.
<i>A7</i>		<i>G7</i>		<i>A7</i>	<i>A7</i>
why I keep on		shout'in in your ear,		Wo wow o	Wo wo

Moon River

music by Henri Mancini and lyrics by Johnny Mercer (1961)

C Am Fmaj7 C
 Moon River, wider than a mile
Fmaj7 C Bm7b5 E7 or play Dm for Bb7b5
 I'm crossing you in style some day
Am C7/G
 You dream maker
F Fm
 You heartbreaker
Am7 D7
 Wherever you're going
Dm7 G7
 I'm going your way

C Am Fmaj7 C
 Two drifters off to see the world
Fmaj7 C Bm7b5 E7
 There's such a lot of world to see
Am Am7/G D7/F# Fm C
 We're after the same rainbow's end
F C
 Waitin' round the bend
F C
 My Huckleberry friend
Am Dm7 G7 C
 Moon River and me



More (Ti Guarderò Nel Cuore) music by Nino Oliviero and Riz Ortolani, English lyrics by Norman Newell, Italian lyrics by Marcello Ciorciolini (1962)

*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *D9* *D9*_(½) *D7b9*_(½) *D7*_(½)
 More than the greatest love the world has known,
*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *D9* *D9*_(½) *D7b9*_(½) *D7*_(½)
 This is the love I give to you alone.
*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *D9*
 More than the simplest words I try to say,
*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *F#m7*_(½) *B7*_(½)
 I only live to love you more each day.

Em *Em*(*ma7*) *Em7* *Em6*
 More than you'll ever know, my arms, long to hold you, so my
Am7 *A7* *Am7* *D7*
 life, will be in your keeping, waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping.

*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *D9* *D9*_(½) *D7b9*_(½) *D7*_(½)
 Longer than always is a long long time,
*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *F#m7*_(½) *B7*_(½) *D9*_(½) *D7b9*_(½) *D7*_(½)
 But far beyond forever you'll be mine.
Em *Em*(*ma7*) *Em7* *Em6*
 I know I never lived before, and my heart is very
Am7 *Am7*_(½) *D7* *G*_(½) *Am7*_(¼) *D7b9*_(¼)
 sure, no one, no one else could love you more.
G *Ebma7*_(¼) *Abma7*_(¼) *G6/9*_(hold)

Se tu mi guardi in fondo al cuor, vedrai
 un nome scritto con le nuvole
 che ombre disegnano di favola
 con la magia di un incantesimo.

E se quel nome leggerai,
 una voce sentirai,
 la mia voce che ti dice:
 "T'amo, t'amo, t'amo".

Sulle parole che si spengono
 cadono mille note tenere
 e per la tua felicità, per la mia felicità
 questo incanto resterà.

E se la mia felicità,
 è la tua felicità,
 questo incanto resterà!

Mrs. Brown, You've Got a Lovely Daughter

by Trevor Peacock (1963)

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter
C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
Girls as sharp as her are somethin' rare
Am Am C C Am Am C C
But it's sad, she doesn't love me now
Am Am C C C C G G7
She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
She wants to re-turn those things I bought her
C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
Tell her she can keep them just the same
Am Am C C Am Am C C
Things have changed, she doesn't love me now
Am Am C C C C G Bb
She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

Eb Eb Gm Gm Ab Ab Bb Bb
Walkin' a-bout, even in a crowd, well
F# F# Bbm Bbm Bb Bb G G
You'll pick her out, makes a bloke feel so proud

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
If she finds that I've been round to see you {round to see you}
C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine {feelin' fine}
Am Am C C Am Am C C
Don't let on, don't say she's broke my heart
Am Am C C C C G Bb
I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine

(back to "Walkin' about", then "If she finds ...")

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter *(repeat and fade)*

My Guy

by William "Smokey" Robinson (1964)

G G Am D

G G6 Gmaj7 G6 G G6 Gmaj7 G6
Nothing you can say, can tear me a-way from my guy.
G G6 Gmaj7 G6 B7 B7 B7
Nothing you could do, 'cause I'm stuck like glue, to my guy.

Am Bm Am Bm
I'm sticking to my guy, like a stamp to a letter;
Am Bm Am (n.c)
Like birds of feather; we, stick together.
G Bm Am D7 G Em Am D
I can tell you from the start; I can't be torn apart from my guy.

Nothing you could do, could make me be un-true, to my guy.
Nothing you could buy, could make me tell a lie, to my guy.

I gave my guy my, word of honour;
To be faithful; and I'm gonna.
You'd best be believing; I won't be deceiving my guy.

Am Am6 Am Am6
As a matter of o-pinion; I think he's tops;
Am Am6 G Gmaj7
My opinion is; he's the cream of the crop.
Em Bm Em Bm
As a matter of taste; to be exact;
Am A7 D7 D7
He's my ideal, as a matter of fact.

No muscle bound man, could take my hand, from my guy.
No handsome face, could ever take the place of my guy.

Am Bm Am D7
He may not be a movie star;
Am D7 Am Am
But when it comes to being happy; we are.
G Em Am D7 G Am Em D7 G
There's not a man today, who can take me away from my guy.

Ol' Man River

by Oscar Hammerstein and Jerome Kern (from *Showboat*, 1962)

C C C F C C C Am G
 Colored folks work 'long the Mississippi, Colored folks work while de white folk play.
 C C C F C Am7 D7(½) G7(½) C
 Pullin' dose boats from de dawn till sunset, gittin' no rest till de judgment day.

Em Am6 Em Am6 Em Am6 Em Am6
 Don't look up an' don't look down, you don't dast make de white boss frown.
 Em Cdim7 Em Cdim7 Em F#m7 Em Dm7(½) G7(½)
 Bend yo' knees and bow yo' head, and pull dat rope until yo're dead.

C7 C7 C7 F A7 A7 A7 Dm
 Let me go 'way from de Mississippi, let me go 'way from de white men boss.
 F#dim7 F#dim7 F#dim7 C Bb7 Bb7 G7 C
 G7 G7
 Show me dat stream called de River Jordan, dat's the old stream dat I long to cross.

C Am C F C F C Am
 Ol' Man River, dat Ol' Man River, he must know sump-in' but don't say nothin',
 G G7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C C
 he jus' keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along.
 C Am C F C Am C Cdim7
 He don't plant 'taters, and he don't plant cotton, and dem dat plants 'em, are soon forgotten
 G7 Dm7 Dm7 G7 C F C Am--B7
 But Ol' Man River, he jus' keeps rollin' along.

Em B7 Em B7 Em6 Cdim7 Em B7
 You an' me, we sweat an' strain, body all achin' an' racked wid pain.
 Em Cdim7 Em Cdim7 Em Cdim7 Em Dm(½) G7(½)
 "Tote dat barge" an' "lift dat bale", you get a little drunk an' you lands in jail.

C Am C F C G7 Am D7
 Ah gits weary, an' sick of tryin', ah'm tired of livin', an' skeered of dyin',
 C Am Dm7 G7 C Fm C Dm7(½) G7(½)
 but Ol' Man River, he jus' keeps rollin' along.
 C Am Dm7 G7 C F G7 C
 but Ol' Man River, he jus' keeps rollin' along.

On Broadway

by Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil, Mike Stoller, and Jerry Leiber Else (1962)

F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F#

F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F#
They say the neon lights are bright on Broadway (on Broadway)

F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F#
They say there's always magic in the air (on Broadway)

B A/B B A/B
But when you're walkin' down the street

B A/B B C#
And you ain't had enough to eat

F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F#
The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere (on Broadway)

G F/G G F/G G F/G G F/G
They say the women treat you fine on Broadway (on Broadway)

G F/G G F/G G F/G G F/G
But looking at them just gives me the blues (on Broadway)

C Bb/C C Bb/C
'Cause how you gonna make some time

C Bb/C C D
When all you got is one thin dime

G F/G G F/G G F/G G F/G
And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes (on Broadway)

Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab
Ha! They say that I won't last too long on Broadway (on Broadway)

Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab
I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they say (on Broadway)

C# B/C# C# B/C#
But they're dead wrong, I know they are

C# B/C# C# Eb
'Cause I can play this here guitar

Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab
And I won't quit 'til I'm a star on Broadway on Broadway

Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab
I'm gonna make it, yeah (on Broadway)

I'll be a big, big, big man (on Broadway)

I'll have my name in lights (on Broadway)

Everybody, everybody's gonna know me, yes (on Broadway)

All up and down Broadway (on Broadway) [fade]

Once Upon a Time

lyrics by Lee Adams and music by Charles Strouse (1962) (from the musical "All American")

*A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *Bm7*_(½) *E7sus4*_(¼) *E7*_(¼) *A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *Bm7*_(½) *E7sus4*_(¼) *E7*_(¼)

*A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *A6*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *F#m* *F#m*
 Once upon a time a girl with moonlight in her eyes
*Dmaj7*_(½) *A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *D*_(¼) *A*_(¼) *D*_(½) *Dmaj7*_(½) *Bm7*_(½) *E*_(½)
 Put her hand in mine and said she loved me so; but that was
F#m *D*_(½) *E7*_(½) *A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *Bm7b5*_(½) *E7*_(½)
 once upon a time, very long ago.

*A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *A6*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *F#m* *F#m*
 Once upon a hill we sat beneath a willow tree
*Dmaj7*_(½) *A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *D*_(¼) *A*_(¼) *D*_(½) *Dmaj7*_(½) *Bm7*_(½) *E*_(½)
 Counting all the stars and waiting for the dawn; but that was
F#m *D*_(½) *E7*_(½) *A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *A6*_(½) *Ama7*_(½)
 once upon a time now the tree is gone.

*Bm7b5*_(¼) *E7*_(¼) *Ama7*_(¼) *A6*_(¼) *Bm7b5*_(¼) *E7*_(¼) *Ama7*_(¼) *A6*_(¼)
 How the breeze ruffled through her hair;
*G#m*_(¼) *C#7*_(¼) *F#m*_(¼) *B7*_(½) *E7*_(½)
 How we always laughed as though tomorrow wasn't there.
*D9*_(½) *A*_(½) *Bm7b5*_(¼) *E7*_(¼) *A*_(¼) *Ama7*_(¼)
 We were young and didn't have a care?
*F#m*_(½) *B7*_(½) *Bm7b5*_(½) *E7*_(½)
 Where did it go?

*A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *A6*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *F#m* *F#m*
 Once upon a time the world was sweeter than we knew,
*Dmaj7*_(½) *A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *D*_(¼) *A*_(¼) *D*_(½) *Dmaj7*_(½) *Bm7*_(½) *E*_(½)
 Ev'rything was ours how happy we were then! But somehow
*F#m*_(½) *Dma7*_(½) *Bm7b5*_(½) *E7*_(½) *A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½)
 once upon a time never comes again.
*Bm7b5*_(½) *E7*_(½) *A*_(½) *Ama7*_(½) *A6*_(½) *Ama7*_(½)

After Nine-O-Nine

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1963)

B *B* *B* *B*
My baby said she's traveling on the one after nine o nine
B *B* *B* *B*
I said: "move over honey I'm traveling on that line."
B *B* *E* *E*
I said: "move over once move over twice. C'mon baby don't be cold as ice."
B *B*^(½) *F#7*^(½) *B* *B*
Said she's traveling on the one after nine o nine

I begged her not to go and I begged her on my bended knees
I said: "you're only fooling round only fooling round with me."
I said: "move over once move over twice. C'mon baby don't be cold as ice."
Said I'm traveling on the one after nine o nine

E *E* *B* *B*
Picked up the bags Run to the station.
C# *C#* *F#* *F#*
Rail man said You got the wrong location
E *E* *B* *B*
Picked up the bags Run right home.
C# *C#* *F#7* *F#7*
Then I find I got the number wrong well

Said she's traveling on the one after nine o nine
I said move over honey I'm traveling on that line
I said move over once move over twice
C'mon baby don't be cold as ice
Said I'm traveling on the one after nine o nine

My baby said she's traveling on the one after nine o nine
I said move over honey I'm traveling on that line
I said move over once move over twice
C'mon baby don't be cold as ice
B *B*^(½) *F#7*^(½)
Said she's traveling on the one after nine o
Said I'm traveling on the one after nine o
B *B*^(½) *F#7*^(½) *B* *B*
Said I'm traveling on the one after nine o nine

Rhythm of the Rain

by John Guomme (1962)

D6 *D* *G* *G*
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
D6 *D* *A* *A7* (or *Asus*)
Telling me just what a fool I've been;
D6 *D* *G*_(½) *G/F#*_(½) *G/E*
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
D *A*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D* *A7*
And let me be alone a gain.

The only girl I care about has gone away
Looking for a brand new start;
But little does she know that when she left that day,
Along with her she took my heart. *D*_(½) *D*_(½) *Dma7*_(½) *D7*_(½)

*G*_(½) *G/F#*_(½) *G/E* *F#m* *F#m*
Rain, please tell me now, does that seem fair,
Em *Em7* *D* *D*
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care?
Bm *Bm7* *Em7* *A* *D* *D* *A7* *Asus*_(½) *A7*_(½)
I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away.

The only girl I care about has gone away,
Looking for a brand new start;
But little does she know that when she left that day,
Along with her she took my heart.

Rain won't you tell her that I love her so
Please ask the sun to set her heart a glow
Rain in her heart and let eh love we knew start to grow

Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
Telling me just what a fool I've been;
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
And let me be alone again.
Oh listen to the falling rain,
Pitter-patter, pitter-patter, ooooh.

Roses Are Red

by Al Byron and Paul Evans (1961)

C *G7* *G7* *C*
 A long long time ago on graduation day
C *Fma7(½)* *F6(½)* *G7*
 You handed me your book, I signed this
C(½) *C7(½)* *F* *F* *C*
 way Roses are red my love violets are blue
Am *F* *G7* *C* *C*
 Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you

C *G7* *G7* *C*
 We dated through high school and when the big day came
C *Fma7(½)* *F6(½)* *G7*
 I wrote into your book next to my
C(½) *C7(½)* *F* *F* *C*
 name. Roses are red my love violets are blue
Am *F* *G7* *C*
 Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you

F *Em7* *C* *C7*
 Then I went far away and you found someone new
F *G7* *C(½)* *F7(½)* *G7(½)* *C7(½)*
 I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you. Roses are
F *F* *C*
 red my love violets are blue.
Am *F* *G7* *C* *C*
 Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you

C *G7* *G7* *C*
 Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you
C *Fma7(½)* *F6(½)* *G7*
 Some day some boy will write in her book
C(½) *C7(½)* *F* *F* *C*
 Too. Roses are red my love violets are blue
Am *F* *G7* *C*
 Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you

Runaway

by Del Shannon and Max Crook (1961)

Am Am Am Am

Am Am G G
As I walk along I wonder what went wrong
F F E E
With our love, a love that was so strong

Am Am G G
And as I still walk on, I think of the things we've done
F F E E
Together, while our hearts were young

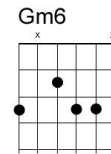
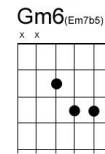
A A F#m F#m
I'm a walkin' in the rain, tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A A F#m F#m
Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery

A A F#m F#m
And I wonder I wa-wa-wa-wa-wonder
A A F#m F#m
Why Ah-why-why-why-why-why she ran away
D D E E (or Eaug)
And I wonder where she will stay
A (Am) D (Dm7) A (Am) D (Dm7)
My little runaway, run-run-run-run-runaway

Sealed with a Kiss

music by Gary Geld and lyrics by Peter Udell
(1960)

(n.c. (Dm)) *G*^(1/2) *Gm*^(1/2) *Dm*
 Tho' we gotta say goodbye for the summer
Gm7^(1/2) *C*^(1/2) *F*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2)
 Darling, I promise you this: I'll send you all my
Gm^(1/2) *C7*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2) *Dm*^(1/2)
 love every day in a letter
Gm6^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2) *Dm*
 sealed with a kiss.



Guess it's gonna be a cold lonely summer,
 but, I'll fill the emptiness. I'll send you all my
 dreams every day in a letter
 Sealed with a kiss.

G *Dm*
 I'll see you in the sunlight
G *Dm*
 I'll hear your voice everywhere
G *Dm*
 I'll run to tenderly hold you
E7 *A*^(1/2) *Dm*^(1/2)
 But Darling, you won't be there. I don't want to say good-

G^(1/2) *Gm*^(1/2) *Dm*
 bye for the summer
Gm7^(1/2) *C*^(1/2) *F*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2)
 Knowing the love we'll miss. Oh, let us make a
Gm^(1/2) *C7*^(1/2) *Dm*
 pledge to meet in September
Gm6^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2) *Dm*
 And seal it with a kiss.
Gm6^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2) *D*
 And seal it with a kiss.

Seasons in the Sun (Le Moribond) music by Jacques Brel and English lyrics by Rod McKuen (1963)

G **G^(1/2)** **D/G^(1/2)**
 Adieu, Emile , my trusted friend.
G **Am^(1/2)** **Am(ma7)^(1/2)**
 We've known each other since we're nine or ten
Am7^(1/2) **D^(1/2)** **G^(1/2)** **Dsus4^(1/2)**
 Together we climbed hills and trees.
G **C^(1/2)** **Cm6^(1/2)** **G**
 Learned of love and A B C's, skinned our hearts and skinned our knees....
 Adieu, Emile, it's hard to die
 when all the birds are singing in the sky.
 Now that the spring is in the air
 Pretty girls are ev'rywhere, think of me and I'll be there.
G **Am**
 We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun.
D **D7^(1/2)** **G** **G**
 But the hills we would climb were just seasons out of time.

Adieu Papa please pray for me
 I was the black sheep of the family
 You tried to teach me right from wrong
 Too much wine and too much song wonder how I got along
 Adieu papa it's hard to die
 When all the birds are singing in the sky
 Now that the spring is in the air
 Little children everywhere , when you see them I'll be there
 We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun
 But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone

Adieu Francois, my trusted wife
 Without you I'd have had a lonely life
 You cheated lots of time, but then
 I forgave you in the end though your lover was my friend
 Adieu Francois, it's hard to die
 When all the birds are singing in the sky
 Now that the spring is in the air
 With your lovers everywhere just be careful I'll be there
 We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun
 But the stars we could reach, were just starfish on the beach
 Adieu Emile
 Adieu Papa
 Adieu Françoise
 We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun
 But the wine and the song, like the season have all gone
 All our lives, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
 But the stars we could reach, were just starfish on the beach

Sherry Baby

by Bob Gaudio (1962)

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Sher ry, Sherry baby, Sher ry, Sherry baby

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Sher er er ery ba by (Sherry baby)

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Sher er ry, can you come out tonight? Come, come, come out tonight

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Sher er er ery ba by (Sherry baby)

C Am Dm7 G7 C^(½) Eb^(¼) F^(¼)
Sher er ry, can you come out tonight?

C E7 E7
Why don't you come oout to my twist party
A7 A7
Come out where the bright moon shines
D7 D7
Come out, we'll dance the night away
G7 G7 [N.C.]
I'm gonna make-a you mi-yi-yi-yine

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Sher er er ery ba by (Sherry baby)

C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7 G7
Sher er ry, can you come out tonight? Come, come, come out tonight

C Am Dm7 G7
Come, come, come out tonight

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G
You oo ooh better ask your mama (Sherry baby)

C Am Dm7 G7 C^(½) Eb^(¼) F^(¼)
Tell her everything is all right

C E7 E7
Why don't you come out with your red dress on
A7 A7
Come out mmm, you look so fine
D7 D7
Come out, move it nice and easy
G7 G7 [N.C.]
Girl, you make me lose my mind

Sher er er ery ba by (Sherry baby)

Sher er ry, can you come out tonight? Come, come, come out tonight

Come, come, come out tonight. Sherry, Sherry baby.

She's Not There

by Rod Argent (1964)

Dm G Dm G

Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her

Dm Bb Dm G
The way she lied

Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her

Dm Bb D D
How many people cried but it's too

G Gm Dm Dm
late to say you're sorry

Am Am
How would I know, why should I care

Dm Dm G Gm
Please don't bother trying to

F F A A
find her She's not there

Dm/N.C. N.C. Dm G
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked the way she
Dm Bb Dm G
acted, the color of her hair her voice was
Dm Bb Dm G
soft and cool, her eyes were clear and bright but she's not
D D Dm G Dm G
there

Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her

Dm Bb Dm G
What could I do

Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her

Dm Bb D D
Though they all knew but it's too

Something Good

by Richard Rodgers (1964) (from the "Sound of Music")

F *F6* *E/F* *Ddim/F(½)* *C7(½)*
 Perhaps I had a wicked childhood, per-
F *F6* *C9* *C7*
 haps I had a miserable youth. But
F *F7* *Bb* *Gm7b5*
 somewhere in my wicked, miserable past, there
F/C *C7* *F6* *F7*
 must have been a moment of truth

Bb/D *Db7* *F/C* *F*
 For here you are, standing there, loving me
Bb/D *Db7* *C* *C7*
 Whether or not you should

F *F7* *Bb* *Gm7b5*
 But somewhere in my youth or childhood I
F/C *E/C(½)* *C7(½)* *F* *F*
 must have done some thing good

C7/Bb *Am7(½)* *F/A(½)* *Gm7* *Gm7b5*
 Nothing comes from no thing, nothing ever could. But

F *F7* *Bb* *Gm7b5(¼)* *C7(¼)*
 somewhere in my youth or childhood I
F/C *E/C(½)* *C7(½)* *F* *F*
 must have done some thing good

Spanish Harlem

by Jerry Leiber and Phil Spector (1960)

C C C C
 There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A
 C C C C
 A red rose up in Spanish Harlem. B
 F F F
 It is a special one, it's never seen the sun, it only
 F F C C
 comes out when the moon is on the run and all the stars are gleaming. C
 G7 G7 G7 G7
 It's growing in the street, right up through the concrete but soft and sweet and
 C C C C
 dreaming. A

C C C C
 There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,
 C C C C
 A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.
 F F
 With eyes as black as coal, that look down
 F F F C C
 in my soul, and start a fire there and then I lose control, I have to beg your pardon
 G7 G7 G7 G C C C C
 I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows. in my garden

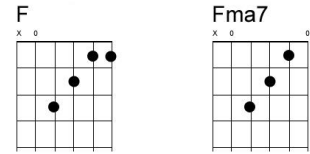
G7 G7 G7 G
 I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows. in my
 C C C C
 garden.
 C C C C
 There is a rose in Spanish Harlem...



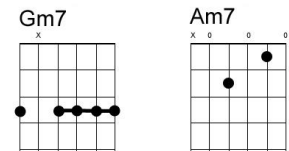
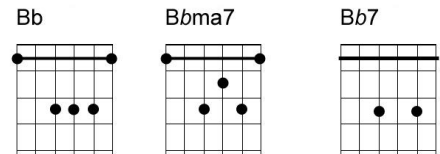
Spoon River

lyrics by Charles Aidman and music by Naomi Caryl
Hirshhorn (1963)

F Bb F Bb F Bb F C7
F Bb F Bb F F

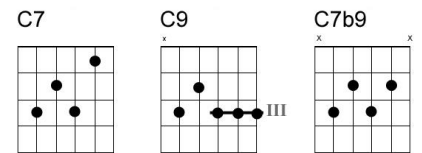


F Bb F Bb
The meadow is flooded with white daffodils
F(2) Fma7(1) Bb Am7 Bbma7
The brook babbles on as it flows to the hills
Am7 Bbma7 Am7 Bb(2) Bb7(1)
They haunt me, they hunt me wherever I roam, Spoon
F Bbma7 Gm7 C9
River, Spoon River is calling me home



F Bb F Bb
No matter how far I may wander away
F(2) Fma7(1) Bb Am7 Bbma7
Or what new land I find at the end of each day
Am7 Bbma7 Am7 Bb(2) Bb7(1)
I'm haunted, I'm hunted wherever I roam, Spoon
F Bbma7 Gm7 C9(1) C7b9(2) F F Gm7 C9
River, Spoon River is calling me home

But once having left you can never return
There is no going back there is only the yearn
You're haunted, you're hunted wherever you roam
Spoon River, Spoon River is calling you home



For the river is time and it flows toward the sea
So in leaving its banks you are free, you are free
But it haunts you, it hunts you, wherever you roam
Spoon River, Spoon River is calling you home

F Bb F Bb F Bb F C7
F Bb F Bb F(2) Bb(1) F F F

Stand by Me

written by Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber, and Mike Stoller (1961)

A *A*
When the night has come
F#m *D* *F#m*
And the land is dark
D *E* *A* *A*
And the moon is the only light we'll see

A *A*
No, I won't be afraid,
F#m *D* *F#m*
No, I won't be afraid
D *E* *A* *A*
Just as long as you stand, stand by me. So, darling, darling

A *A* *F#m* *F#m*
Stand by me, Oh, stand by me.
D *E* *A* *A*
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

A *A*
If the sea that we look upon
F#m *D* *F#m*
Should tumble and fall
D *E* *A* *A*
Or the mountain should crumble in the sea,

A *A*
I won't cry, I won't cry,
F#m *D* *F#m*
No, I won't shed a tear
D *E* *A* *A*
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Stay

by Maurice Williamson and the Zodiacs (1960)

A F#m D E A F#m D E
Stay, aaah just a little bit longer
A F#m D E A F#m D E
Please, please, please, please, please tell me that you're going to
A F#m D E A F#m D E
Now, how your daddy don't mind And your mommy don't mind
A F#m D E A A F#m F#m
If we have another dance, yeah, just the one more One more time Oh won't you

A F#m D E A F#m D E
stay just a little bit longer
A F#m D E A A F#m F#m
Please let me hear you say that you will Say you will

C#7 C#7 C#7 C#7 F#m F#m F#m F#m
Won't you press your sweet lips to mine
B B B B E E E E
Won't you say you love me all of the time

A F#m D E A F#m D E
Stay, aaah just a little bit longer
A F#m D E A
Please, please, please, please, please tell me you're going to
F#m D E
come on, come on, come on and

A F#m D E
Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on ... yey-yey-yeh
A F#m D E
Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on ... yey-yey-yeh
A F#m D E
Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on, woops

Stay Awake

by by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman (1963)
(from the musical "Mary Poppins")

C Cma7^(1/2) C^(1/2) C6 G7
Stay awake, don't rest your head
Dm7 G7 G9^(1/2) G7^(1/2) Cma7^(1/2) C^(1/2)
Don't lie down upon your bed

Cma9^(1/2) C^(1/2) Cma7^(1/2) C^(1/2) Cma7^(1/2) C7^(1/2) F
While the moon drifts in the skies
Ab7 C G C C
Stay awake, don't close your eyes

C Cma7^(1/2) C^(1/2) C6 G7
Though the world is fast asleep
Dm7 G7 G9^(1/2) G7^(1/2) Cma7^(1/2) C^(1/2)
Though your pillow's soft and deep

Cma9^(1/2) C^(1/2) Cma7^(1/2) C^(1/2) Cma7^(1/2) C7^(1/2) F
You're not sleep y as you seem
Ab7 C G C
Stay awake, don't nod and dream
Ab7 C G C C
Stay awake, don't nod and dream

Stay with Me

by Jerome Moross and Carolyn Leigh (1963) (theme for "The Cardinal")

D *Daug5* *G* *Em7* *A^(3/4)* *D^(1/4)* *A^(1/4)*
 Should my
D *Bm7* *C* *Asus4^(1/2)* *D^(1/4)* *A^(1/4)*
 heart not be humble, should my eyes fail to see, should my
D *Bm* *C* *Em^(1/2)* *D^(1/4)* *A7^(1/4)*
 feet sometimes stumble on the way, stay with me. Like the
D *D#dim7* *Em^(1/2)* *Em7/D^(1/2)* *Em6/C#^(1/4)* *Em/B^(1/4)* *A^(1/4)* *A/G^(1/4)*
 lamb that in springtime wanders far from the fold, comes the
F#m^(1/2) *Bm^(1/2)* *Em7^(1/2)* *C^(1/4)* *A^(1/4)* *G^(1/2)* *Em9^(1/4)* *Aadd9^(1/4)* *D^(1/2) hold*
 darkness and the frost, I get lost, I grow cold.

D^(1/4) *E^(1/4)*
 I grow
F#m^(1/2) *F#m^(1/2)* *B7-9* *Em* *Em7*
 cold, I grow weary, and I know I have sinned, and I
Gm *C* *Fmaj7^(1/2)* *F6^(1/2)* *Asus4^(1/2)* *D^(1/4)* *A7^(1/4)*
 go seeking shelter and I cry in the wind, though I

D *Bm7* *C* *Asus4^(1/2)* *D^(1/4)* *A^(1/4)*
 grope and I blunder and I'm weak and I'm wrong, though the
D *Bm* *C* *Em^(1/2)* *D^(1/4)* *A7^(1/4)*
 road buckles under where I walk, walk along. 'Til I
D *D7^(1/2)* *D#dim7^(1/2)* *Em^(1/2)* *Em7/D^(1/2)* *Em6/C#^(1/4)* *Em/B^(1/4)* *A^(1/4)* *A/G^(1/4)*
 find to my wonder every path leads to thee, All that
F#m^(1/2) *Bm^(1/2)* *Em7^(1/2)* *C^(1/4)* *A^(1/4)* *G^(1/2)* *Em9^(1/4)* *Aadd9^(1/4)* *D*
 I can do is pray: stay with me. Stay with me.

Sukiyaki ("Ue o Muite Arukou")

words and music by Hachidai Nakamura and Rokusuke Ei, (English lyrics by Tom Leslie and Buzz Cason (1961))

D Bm D Bm
I'll hold my head up high looking to the sky
D F#m Bm Em7(½) A7
So they won't see all the tears that are in my eyes
D Em G6 F#7#5(½) F#7(½)
No one will know I'm going through
Bm(½) G(½) F#m(½) Em7(½) D6(½) G6(½) F#m7(½) Em7(½)
My first lonely night without you

I know the night will hide sadness I feel inside
No one will know for the smile on my lips won't tell them
I'm losing you and going through
Bm(½) G(½) F#m(½) Em7(½) D Bm(½) D7(½)
My first lonely night without you

G G D D7
As I walk alone the lonely winds seem to say
Gm Gm D(½) E9(½) A7
From this darkness on all your nights will be this way

D Bm D Bm
So I'll go on alone, pretending you're not gone,
D F#m Bm Em7(½) A7
But I can't hide all the moments of love we knew
D Em G6 F#7#5(½) F#7(½)
Mem'ries of you as I go through
Bm(½) G(½) F#m(½) Em7(½) D Bm(½) D7(½)
My first lonely night without you

Whistling the first three lines ...

Bm(½) G(½) F#m(½) Em7(½) D6(½) G6(½) F#m7(½) Em7(½)
My first lonely night without you
D(½) G(½) F#m(½) Em7(½) D(½) G(½) F#m7(½) Em7(½) D
My first lonely night without you

D Bm D Bm
Ue o muite aruko
D F#m Bm Em7½ A7½
Namidaga kodore maiyoni
D Em G6 F#7#5(½) F#7(½)
Onidasu harunohi
Bm½ G½ F#m½ Em7½ D6½ G6½ F#m7½ Em7½
Hi - tori - pochi no yoru

Ue o muite arukou
Nijinda hoso o kasoeta
Onoidasu nataunohi
Bm½ G½ F#m½ Em½ D Bm½ D7½
Hi - tori - pochi no yoru

G G D D7
Shiawasewa kumo no ueni
Gm Gm D(½) E9(½) A7
Shiawasewa sora no ue - ni

D Bm D Bm
Ue o muite aruko
D F#m Bm Em7½ A7½
Namidaga kodore maiyoni
D Em G6 F#7#5(½) F#7(½)
Nakinagara aruko
Bm½ G½ F#m½ Em½ D Bm½ D7½
Hi - tori - pochi no yoru

whistling

Bm½ G½ F#m½ Em½ D Bm½ D7½
Hi - tori - pochi no yoru
Bm½ G½ F#m½ Em½ D Bm½ D7½
Hi - tori - pochi no yoru

Surfer Girl

by Brian Wilson (1963)

D *F#m* *Bm* *F#m*
G *Em* *A [N.C.]*

D *Bm* *G* *A*

Little surfer, little one

Dmaj7 *D7* *G* *Gm6*

Make my heart come all undone

D *Bm* *G* *A* *D* *Bm* *G* *A*

Do you love me, do you surfer girl

(surfer girl, my little surfer girl)

D *Bm* *G* *A*

I have watched you on the shore

Dmaj7 *D7* *G* *Gm6*

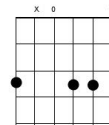
Standing by the ocean's roar

D *Bm* *G* *A* *D* *Gmaj7* *D* *D7*

Do you love me do you surfer girl

(surfer girl, surfer girl)

Gm6



G *A* *Dmaj7* *Bm*

We could ride the surf together

G *A* *D* *D7*

While our love would grow

G *A* *Dmaj7* *Bm*

In my woody I would take you

E *E* *A* *Bb*

Everywhere I go...oh

Eb *Cm* *Ab* *Bb*

So I say from me to you

Ebmaj7 *Eb7* *Ab* *Abm6*

I will make your dreams come true

Eb *Cm* *Ab* *Bb*

Do you love me do you surfer

Eb *Cm* *Abmaj7* *Bb*

Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl

This Boy (Ringo's Theme) by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1963)

C Am Dm G7
That boy took my love
Cma7 Am Dm G7
away. Oh he'll regret it some
Cma7 Am F G7
day, This boy wants you back
C Am Dm G7
again.

C Am Dm G7
That boy isn't good for
Cma7 Am Dm G7
you. Though he may want you,
Cma7 Am Em7 G7
too, This boy wants you back
C C C7 C7
again.

F F E7 E7
Oh, and this boy would be happy
Am Am C C7
Just to love you, but oh my
F F D7 D7
That boy won't be happy
G7 Gsus4 G6 G7
'Til he's seen you cry oh

C Am Dm G7
This boy wouldn't mind the
Cma7 Am Dm G7
pain. Would always feel the
Cma7 Am F G7
same, 'Til this boy gets you back
C Am Dm G7 C(hold)
again.

Today

by Randy Sparks (1964)

C *Am* *F* *G*
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
C *Am* *F* *G*
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine;
C *C7* *F* *Fm*
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
C *Am* *F* *G* *C*
Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today.

C *Am* *F* *G*
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,
C *Am* *F* *G*
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.
C *Am* *F* *G*
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,
F *G7* *C* *C(2)* *C#(1)*
Who cares what tomorrow may bring.

D *Bm* *G* *A*
I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,
D *Bm* *G* *A*
I can't live on promises winter to spring.
D *Bm* *G* *A*
Today is my moment and now is my story --
G *A* *D* *A*
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

Travelin' Man

by Jerry Fuller (1963)

C *Am* *C* *Am*
Bum bum bum ouuuuuuu

C *Am* *C* *Am*
I'm a traveling man and I've made a lot of stops all over the world. And in
*C*_(½) *C7*_(½) *F* *C*_(½) *G7*_(½) *C*_(½) *G7*_(½)
every port I own the heart of at least one lovely girl. I've a
C *Am* *C* *Am*
pretty senorita waiting for me down in old Mexico. If you're
*C*_(½) *C7*_(½) *F* *C*_(½) *G7*_(½) *C*_(½) *C7*_(½)
ever in Alaska stop and see my cute little Eski mo

F *Em* *F* *C*
Oh my sweet Frauline down in Berlin town makes my heart start to yearn.
F *Em* *D7* *G7*
And my China doll down in old Hong Kong waits for my return
C *Am* *C* *Am*
Pretty Polynesian baby over the sea I remember the night when we
*C*_(½) *C7*_(½) *F* *C*_(½) *G7*_(½) *C*_(½) *C7*_(½)
walked in the sands of Waikiki and I held her oh so tight

F *Em* *F* *C*
Oh my sweet Frauline down in Berlin town makes my heart start to yearn.
F *Em* *D7* *G7*
And my China doll down in old Hong Kong waits for my return
C *Am* *C* *Am*
Pretty Polynesian baby over the sea I remember the night when we
*C*_(½) *C7*_(½) *F* *C*_(½) *G7*_(½) *C*
walked in the sands of Waikiki and I held her oh so tight

C *Am* *C* *Am* *C6*_(hold)
Oh, I'm a travelin' man. Yes, I'm a travelin' man. Ooh.

Try to Remember

lyrics by Tom Jones and music by Harvey Schmidt
(1960)

D Bm Em A7
Try to remember the kind of September
D Bm Em A9
When life was slow and oh, so mellow;
D Bm Em A7
Try to remember the kind of September
D Bm Em A9
When grass was green and grain was yellow;
F#m7 Bm7 Em7 A7
Try to remember the kind of September
Dma7 Gma7 C A7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.
D Bm Em A7
Try to remember, and if you remember, then
D D Gma7 A7
follow. Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow

Try to remember when life was so tender,
That no one wept except the willow;
Try to remember when life was so tender,
That dreams were kept beside your pillow;
Try to remember when life was so tender,
That love was an ember about to billow.
Try to remember, and if you remember, then
follow. Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow

Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
Although you know the snow will follow;
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
Without a hurt the heart is hollow;
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
The fire of September that makes us mellow.
Try to remember, and if you remember, then
D D Gma7 A7
follow. Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow,
D D
follow.

Turn Around, Look at Me by Jerry Capehart (1961)

A *Aaug*^(1/2) *F#m*^(1/2) *Bm7sus4* *E7*

A^(1/2) *Bm7*^(1/2) *A*^(1/4) *D*^(1/4) *A*^(1/2)
 There is someone walking behind you Turn a

Bm^(1/2) *Bm7*^(1/2) *Bm6*^(1/2) *E7*^(1/2)
 round, look at me. There is

Bm^(1/2) *Bm7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *E9*^(1/2)
 someone watching your footsteps Turn a

A^(1/2) *Ama7* *A6*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2)
 round, look at me. There is

D *C#*^(1/2) *C#7*^(1/2)
 There is someone who really needs you; here's my

F#m *Bm7*^(1/2) *B7*^(1/2)
 heart in my hand. Turn a

A^(1/2) *Aaug*^(1/2) *F#m*^(1/2) *F#m7*^(1/2) *D9* *E7*^(1/2) *Bm7*^(1/2)
 round, look at me, and understand,

That there's someone who'll stand beside you , turn a
 round, look at me.

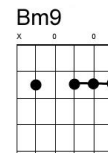
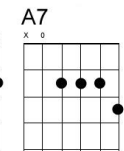
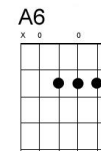
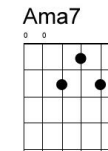
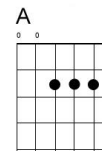
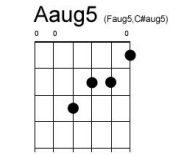
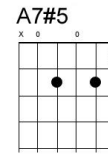
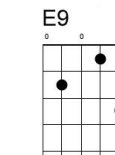
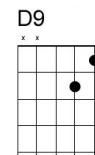
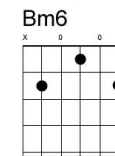
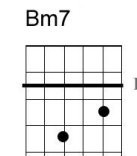
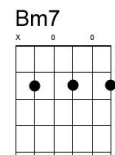
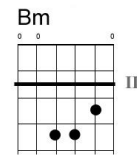
And there's someone who'll love and guide you , turn a
 round, look at me.

I've waited, but I'll wait forever

For you to come to me. Look at

A^(1/2) *Aaug*^(1/2) *F#m*^(1/2) *F#m7*^(1/2)
 someone who really loves you Turn a

Bm9^(1/2) *E7*^(1/2) *A*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *A6*
 round, look at me.



Unchain My Heart

by Bobby Sharp and Teddy Powell (1961)

Am Am Am Am
Unchain my heart, baby, let me be.
F7 F7 Am Am7
Unchain my heart, cause you don't care about me...
Dm Am
You've got me sewed up like a pillow case,
Dm Am
but you let my love go to waste, so
F9 E7#9 Am7 N.C.
unchain, my heart, please set me free.

Unchain my heart, baby let me go.
Unchain my heart, cause you don't love me no more...
Every time I call you on the phone,
some fella tells me that you're not at home...
so, unchain my heart, please set me free.

N.C Dm Dm(1/2) E7(1/2) Am
I'm under your spell, like a man in a trance.
Dm Dm(1/2) E7(1/2) E7(1/2) Bm7(1/2) E7... N.C.
But I know darn well, that I don't stand a chance..

So, unchain my heart, let me go my way.
Unchain my heart, you worry me night and day...
Why lead me through a life of misery?
When you don't care a bag of beans for me?
So, unchain my heart, please set me free.

Unchain my heart, baby let me go
Unchain my heart, 'cause you don't love me no more
Ev'ry time I call you on the phone
Some fella tells me that you're not at home so
Unchain my heart, oh please, please set me free

Am(1/2) Dm7(1/2) Am Am Dm7
Oh, won't you set me free..
Am Am(1/2) Dm7(1/2) Am Am
Whooooaa, set me free.. Whooooaaa! set me free..(Fade.)

Under the Boardwalk

by Arthur Resnick and Kenny Young
(1964)

G *G* *D* *D*
Oh the sun beats down and melts the tar upon the roof
D *D* *G* *G7*
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
C *C* *G* *G*
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
G *D* *G* *G*
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Em *Em*
Under the boardwalk, out of the sun
D *D*
Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun
Em *Em*
Under the boardwalk, people walking above
D *D*
Under the boardwalk, we'll be making love
Em *Em*
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

From a park nearby happy sounds from a carousel
You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Unicorn Song

by Shel Silverstein (1963)

D *A7*
A long time ago, when the earth was still green,
A7 *D*
There were more kinds of animals than you've ever seen;
D(½) *D7(½)* *G*
They'd run around free while the earth was being born,
D *A7(½)* *D(½)*
The loveliest of all was the Unicorn. There was
green alligators and long-necked geese,
Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees,
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born,
The loveliest of all was the Unicorn.

Now God seen some sinnin' and it gave Him pain.
And He said, "Stand back, I'm going to make it rain."
He said, "Hey, brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do.
Build me a floating zoo." And take some of them
green alligators and long-necked geese,
Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees,
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born,
Don't you forget my Unicorn."

Old Noah was there to answer the call,
He finished up making the Ark just as the rain started fallin',
He marched in the animals two by two
And he called out as they went through, "Hey, Lord: I've got yer....
Green alligators and long-necked geese,
Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees,
Some cats and rats and elephants, but Lord, I'm so forlorn,
I just can't see no Unicorn."

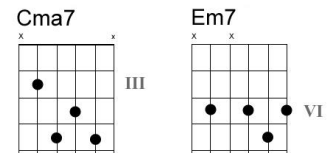
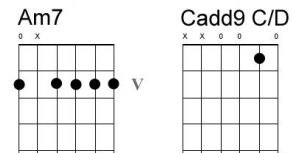
Old Noah looked out into the driving rain,
Them Unicorns was hiding, playing silly games,
Kicking and splashing while the rain was pouring,
Oh, them silly Unicorns. There was
green alligators and long-necked geese,
Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees,
Noah cried, "Close the doors 'cause the rain is pourin',
And we just can't wait for no Unicorns."

The Ark started movin', it drifted with the tide,
Them Unicorns looked up from the rock and they cried,
And the waters came down and sorta floated them away,
That's why you'll never see a Unicorn, to this very day. You'll see
green alligators and long-necked geese,
Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees,
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born,
You're never gonna see no Unicorn.

Up on the Roof

words by Gerry Goffin and music by Carole King
(1962)

G *Em7*
 When this old world starts getting me down
C *C/D* *G* *G*
 And people are just too much for me to face
G *Em7*
 I'll climb way up to the top of the stairs
C *C/D* *G* *G*
 And all my cares just drift right into space



C *Am7* *Cma7* *Am7*
 On the roof it's peaceful as can be
G *Em7* *C* *Am7/D*
 And there the world below don't bother me

So when I come home feelin' tired and beat
 I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet
 I'll get away from the hustling crowd
 And all that rat-race noise down in the street

C *C6* *Cma7* *C6*
 On the roof, it's the only place I know
G *Em7* *C* *Am7/D*
 Where you just have to wish to make it so-- up on the roof

G *Em7* *C* *C/D* *G* *G*
Guitar solo

C *C6* *Cma7* *C6*
 At night the stars put on a show for free
G *Em7* *C* *Am7/D*
 And darling you can share it all with me I keep on telling you that

Right smack dab in the middle of town
 I've found a paradise that's trouble proof
 And if this old world starts getting you down
 There's room enough for two up on the roof
 Up on the roof
 Up on the roof
 Up on the roof

Walk Like a Man

lyrics by Johnny Mercer and music by Victor Schertzing (1963)

$G_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$
 Ooo weee, ooo, ooo, weee walk! walk! walk! walk
 $G_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ G C G $D7$
 Ooo weee, ooo, ooo, walk like a man

$G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ *Am or Am7 or C or C&Am7*
 Oh, how you tried to cut me down to size,
 $G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ G
 Tellin' dirty lies to my friends.
 $G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$
 But my own father said "Give her up, don't bother,
 $G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ G
 The world isn't comin' to an end!" (He said just:)

$C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 Walk like a man, talk like a man,
 $C_{(1/2)}$ $Em_{(1/2)}$ $Dm_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$
 Walk like a man my son.
 $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 No woman's worth crawlin' on the earth,
 $C_{(1/2)}$ $Em_{(1/2)}$ $Dm_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$
 So walk like a man, my son.

$G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$
 Bye, bye baby, I don't a-mean maybe,
 $G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$
 Gonna get along somehow.
 $G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$
 Soon you'll be cryin' on account of all your lyin'
 $G_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ G
 Oh yeah, just look who's laughin' now. (I'm gonna)

Walk like a man, fast as I can,
 Walk like a man from you.
 I'll tell the world "forget about it, girl",
 And walk like a man from you.

We'll Sing in the Sunshine

by Gale Garnett (1964)

$F_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Dm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $C9_{(\frac{1}{8})}$

$F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Fma7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ Bb $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $C9_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ F
 We'll sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every day
 $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Fma7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ Bb $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Dm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$
 We'll sing in the sunshine then I'll be on my way

F $Gm7$ $C_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ F
 I will never love you the cost of love's too dear
 F $Gm7$ $C_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Fma7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
 But though I'll never love you; I'll stay with you one year and we can sing in the

F $Gm7$ $C_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ F
 I'll sing to you each morning I'll kiss you every night
 F $Gm7$ $C_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Fma7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
 But darling don't cling to me I'll soon be out of sight. And we can sing in the

F $Gm7$ $C_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ F
 My daddy he once told me don't you love you any woman
 F $Gm7$ $C_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Fma7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
 Just take what they may give you and give but what you can. And you can sing in the

F $Gm7$ $C_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ F
 And when our year has ended and I have gone away
 F $Gm7$ $C_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{8})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Fma7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
 You'll often speak about me and this is what you'll say. We sang in the

The image shows the first line of musical notation for the song. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. Above the staff, six chords are indicated: F, Dm7, Gm7, C7, F, and C9. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (Bb), and the time signature is 3/8. A large, faint watermark 'SM' is visible across the middle of the page.

What a Wonderful World

by Sam Cooke, Lou Alder and Herb Alpert,(1960)

A Don't know much about history, *F#m Bm* don't know much biology *E*
A Don't know much about a science book, *F#m Bm* don't know much about the French I took *E*

A But I do know that I love you, *D* and I know that if you love me too *A* *D*
E What a wonderful, world this could be *A*

Don't know much about geography; don't know much trigonometry
Don't know much about algebra; don't know what this slide rule is for

But I do know one and one is two, and if this one could be with you
What a wonderful world this would be

E Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, *A* but I'm tryin' to be *E* *A*
F#m I think that maybe by being an 'A' student baby, *B* I could win your love for me *Bm7* *E7*

Don't know much about the middle ages,look at the pictures and I turn the pages
Don't know nothing 'bout no rise and fall; don't know nothin' 'bout nothing at all

Girl it's you that I've been thinking of, and if I could only win your love
What a wonderful world this would be]

A La ta ta ta ta ta ta (History) *F#m* Mmmm (Bi-ology) *D* *E*
A Whoa la ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta (Science book) *F#m* mmmm(French I took) *D* *E*

When I'm Sixty-Four

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney
(1964)

C C C G7
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,
G7 G7 G7 C
will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
C C C7 F
If I'd been out 'till quarter to three, would you lock the door?
F(½) Ab7b5(½) C/G(½) A7(½) D9(½) G7/6(½) C
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four

Am Am G Am Am Am E E
Hmm-----mmm-----mmmh. You'll be older, too.
Am Am Dm Dm F G7 C G G7
Aaah, and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

C C C G7
I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.
G7 G7 G7 C
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, sunday mornings, go for a ride.
C C C7 F
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
F(½) Ab7b5(½) C/G(½) A7(½) D9(½) G7/6(½) C
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four?

Am Am Am G Am
Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear.
Am Am E E
We shall scrimp and save.
Am Am Dm Dm F G7 C G G
Aaah, grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck, and Dave.

C C C G7
Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view.
G7 G7 G7 C
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away.
C C C7 F
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.
F(½) Ab7b5(½) C/G(½) A7(½) D9(½) G7/6(½) C
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four?

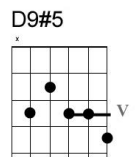
Who Put the Bomp? by Barry Mann (1961)

D7 *G* *Em* *Am7* *D9*
 I'd like to thank the guy, who wrote the song that made my baby fall in love with me.
G *Em(½)* *Am7(¼)* *D7(¼)*

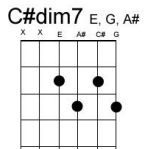
G *Em* *C* *D7*
 Who put the bomp, in the bomp ba bomp ba bomp? Who put the ram in the ram a lam a ding dong?
G *Em* *C* *D7*
 Who put the bop in the bop sh-bop sh-bop? Who put the dip in the dip, di, dip di dip?
G *B7* *C* *C#dim7*
 Who was that man? I'd like to shake his hand.
G(½) *Em(½)* *Am(½)* *D(½)* *G* *D7*
 He made my baby fall in love with me. [Yeah!]



G *Em* *C* *D7*
 When my baby heard, bomp ba ba bomp ba bom ba bomp bomp.
G *Em* *C* *D*
 Every word went right into her heart.
G *Em* *C* *D9#5(½)* *C7(½)*
 And when she heard them singin' ram a lam a lam a lam a ding dong.
G(½) *Em(½)* *Am(½)* *D(½)* *G* *D7*
 She said we'd never have to part. Soooo..



G *Em* *C* *D*
 Each time that we're alone, boogity boogity boogity boogity boogity shoo.
G *Em* *C* *D*
 Sets my baby's heart all aglow
G *Em* *C* *D9#5(½)* *C7(½)*
 And every time we dance to ram a lam a lam a lam a ding dong.
G(½) *Em(½)* *Am(½)* *D(½)* *G* *D7*
 She always says she loves me so. Soooo..



Spoken *G* *Em* *C* *D*
 Oh, my darlin', bomp bah bah bomp, bah bomp bah bomp bomp.
G *Em* *C* *D*
 And my honey,.rama lama ding dong, forever.
G *Em*
 And when I say, dip da dip, da dip, da dip, dip dip..
D *G* *Em*
 You know I mean it from the bottom of my boogity, boogity,
C *D*
 boogity, shoo. Soooo..

Will You Love Me Tomorrow?

by Carole King and
Gerry Goffin (1960)

C *Am* *Dm* *G*
Tonight you're mine completely,
C *Am* *F* *G*
You give your love so sweet ly.
E *E7* *Am* *Am*
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes,
Dm7 *G* *C* *C*
But will you still love me tomorrow?

C *Am* *Dm* *G*
Is this a lasting treasure,
C *Am* *F* *G*
Or just a moment's pleasure?
E *E7* *Am* *Am*
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,
Dm7 *G* *C* *C7*
Will you still love me tomorrow?

F *F* *Em* *Em*
Tonight with words unspoken,
F *F* *C* *C*
You say that I'm the only one.
F *F* *Em* *Em*
But will my heart be broken
Am *D7* *Dm7* *G7*
When the night meets the morning sun?

C *Am* *Dm* *G*
I'd like to know that your love
C *Am* *F* *G*
Is love I can be sure of.
E *E* *Am* *Am*
So tell me now and I won't ask again,
Dm7 *G* *C* *C*
Will you still love me tomorrow?

Will You Love Me Tomorrow?

by Carole King and Gerry Goffin (1960)

A F#m^(1/2) F#m7^(1/2) B7/D# Ddim7
 Tonight you're mine completely
 A A6^(1/2) Bm^(1/4) C#m^(1/4) D E^(1/2) D#^(1/4) D^(1/4)
 You give your love so sweetly
 C# C#7 D D#dim7
 Tonight (tonight the light) the light of love is in your eyes, my darling
 Bm7 E E/A A
 But will you love me tomorrow

Is this a lasting treasure
 Or just a moment's pleasure
 Can I believe the magic of your sighs (my darling)
 Will you still love me tomorrow

D^(1/2) F#^(1/2) Bm^(1/2) E^(1/2) Aadd2^(1/2) A^(1/2) F#
 To night with words unspoken
 D^(1/2) Daug^(1/2) Bm^(1/2) E^(1/2) A A
 You said that I'm the only one
 D7#11 D7 D7#11^(1/2) D7^(1/2) C#m7^(1/2) F#m^(1/2)
 But will my heart be broken
 F#m B7
 When the night (when the night) meets the morning
 Bm7 E
 sun (when the night meets the morning sun)

I'd like to know that your love
 Is just a love (is just a love I'm sure of)
 So tell me now and I won't ask again (my darling)
 Will you still love me tomorrow

C# C#7 D D#dim
 So tell me now and I won't ask again (my darling)
 Bm E E/A A
 Will you still love me tomorrow
 Will you still love me tomorrow
 Will you still love me tomorrow

World Without Love

by Peter Asher and Gordon Waller (1964)

E *G#* *C#m* *C#m*
Please lock me away, and don't allow the day,
E *Am6* *E* *E(½)* *C#7(½)*
here inside, where I hide with my loneliness.
F#m *B* *E* *C7(½)* *B7(½)*
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

E *G#* *C#m* *C#m*
Birds sing out of tune, and rainclouds hide the moon,
E *Am6* *E* *E(½)* *C#7(½)*
I'm okay, here I'll stay with my loneliness.
F#m *B* *E* *E9*
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

Am6 *Am6*
So I'll wait, and in a while
E *E*
I will see my true love smile,
Am6 *Am6*
she may come, I know not when,
F#m7 *C7(½)* *B7(½)*
when she does, I'll know, so baby until

E *G#* *C#m* *C#m*
Then...lock me away, and don't allow the day,
E *Am6* *E* *E(½)* *C#7(½)*
here inside, where I hide with my loneliness.
F#m *B* *E* *C#7*
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.
F#m *B* *E* *C#7*
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

World Without Love

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney
(1964)

C Am G# G7

C E7 Am Am7
Please lock me away and don't allow the day here in-
C F6 C Dm7(1/2) C(1/2)
side, where I hide, with my loneliness.
Dm7 G7 C(1/2) Am7(1/2) G#7(1/2) G7(1/2)
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

C E7 Am Am7
Birds sing out of tune, and raindrops hide the moon;
C F6 C Dm7(1/2) C(1/2)
I'm okay, here I'll stay with my loneliness.
Dm7 G7 C C7
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

Fm6 Fm C C
So I wait, and in a while, I will see my true love smile;
Fm6 Fm
She may come, I know not when;
Dm7 G#(1/2) G7(1/2)
When she does, I'll know; so baby until

C E7 Am Am7
Then, lock me away and don't allow the day here in-
C F6 C Dm7(1/2) C(1/2)
Side, where I hide, with my loneliness.
Dm7 G7 C A7
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.
Dm7 G7 C C(hold)
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

You Don't Own Me

by John Madera and David White (1964)

Gm Gm Gm Gm

Cm Cm D7 D7 Cm D7#5(2) D7(1) Gm Gm
You don't own me, I'm not just one of your many toys
Cm Cm D7 D7 Cm D7#5(2) D7(1) G G G G
You don't own me, don't say I can't go with other boys

G G G G Em Em Em Em
And don't tell me what to do, and don't tell me what to say
C C C C D D7 D7 D7
And please, when I go out with you, don't put me on display, 'cause

Cm Cm D7 D7 Cm D7#5(2) D7(1) Gm Gm
You don't own me, don't try to change me in any way
Cm Cm D7 D7 Cm D7#5(2) D7(1) G G
You don't own me, don't tie me down 'cause I'd never stay

G G G G Em Em Em Em
Oh, I don't tell you what to say I don't tell you what to do
C C C C D7 D7 D7 D7
So just let me be myself, that's all I ask of you

G G G G Em Em Em Em
I'm young and I love to be young, I'm free and I love to be free
D D D D D7 D7 D7 D7
To live my life the way I want, to say and do whatever I please

G G G G Em Em Em Em
And don't tell me what to do, and don't tell me what to say
C C C C D D7 D7 D7
And please, when I go out with you, don't put me on display, 'cause

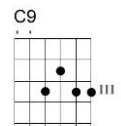
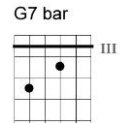
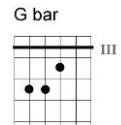
G G G G Em Em Em Em
Oh, I don't tell you what to say I don't tell you what to do
C C C C D7 D7 D7 D7
So just let me be myself, that's all I ask of you

Gm Cm D7
You don't own me

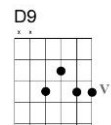
You're My Angel Divine

by Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman (1960)

G B7
 You come on like a dream, peaches and cream,
C G
 lips like strawberry wine
A7 D7 G(½) Ddim(½) D7
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine



G B7
 You're all ribbons and curls, ooh what a girl
C G
 eyes that sparkle and shine
A7 D7 G(½) C9(½) G
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine



D D7
 You're my baby, you're my pet,
G G
 We fell in love on the night we met
A A7
 You touched my hand, my heart went pop
D7 D9
 Ooh when we kissed, we could not stop



G B7
 You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms
C G
 now you're my angel divine
A7 D7 G(½) B7(½) E7
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine
A7 D7 G(½) C9(½) G
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine

You're Only Lonely

by J.D. Souther (1963)

A A F#m F#m
 When the world is ready to fall on you're little shoulders
 D D D D
 And when you're feeling lonely and small, you need somebody there to
 A F#m D E7
 hold you So you can call out my name when you're only
 A F#m D E7 A F#m D E7
 lonely Now don't you ever be ashamed when you're only lonely

A A F#m F#m
 When you need somebody around on the nights that try you remember
 D D D D
 I was there when you were a queen. And I'll be the last one there be-
 A F#m D E7
 side you So you can call out my name when you're only
 A F#m D E7
 lonely Now don't you ever be ashamed when you're only
 A A F#m F#m
 Lonely (when you're only lonely) (you're only lonely)
 D D E7 E7
 (When you're only lonely)

A A F#m F#m
 When the world is ready to fall on you're little shoulders
 D D D D
 And when you're feeling lonely and small, you need somebody there to
 A F#m D E7
 hold you So don't you ever be ashamed when you're only
 A F#m D E7
 lonely. Doll, you can call out my name when you're only
 A A F#m F#m
 Lonely (when you're only lonely) (when you're only lonely) when you're only (lonely)
 D D E7 E7
 It's no crime darling we got lots of time. Whoa...
 A A F#m F#m
 (you're only lonely) Whoa (you're only lonely) There's nothing wrong with
 D D E7 E7
 you Darling, I get lonely too, Ooh...

A A F#m F#m
 (if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely) so if you
 D D E7 E7
 need me all you gotta do is call me Ooh...
 (if you're only lonely)
 A A F#m F#m
 (if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely)
 D D E7 E7 A_(hold)
 (if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely)

You're Only Lonely

by J.D. Souther (1963)

E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
When the world is ready to fall on you're little shoulders
A *A* *A* *A*
And when you're feeling lonely and small, you need somebody there to
E *C#m* *A* *B7*
hold you So you can call out my name when you're only
E *C#m* *A* *B7* *E* *C#m* *A* *B7*
lonely Now don't you ever be ashamed when you're only lonely

E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
When you need somebody around on the nights that try you, remember
A *A* *A* *A*
I was there when you were a queen. And I'll be the last one there be-
E *C#m* *A* *B7*
side you So you can call out my name when you're only
E *C#m* *A* *B7*
lonely Now don't you ever be ashamed when you're only
E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
lonely (when you're only lonely) (you're only lonely)
A *A* *B7* *B7*
(When you're only lonely)

E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
When the world is ready to fall on you're little shoulders
A *A* *A* *A*
And when you're feeling lonely and small, you need somebody there to
E *C#m* *A* *B7*
hold you So don't you ever be ashamed when you're only
E *C#m* *A* *B7*
lonely. Doll, you can call out my name when you're only
E *E* *C#m* *C#m* *C#m*
lonely (when you're only lonely) (when you're only lonely) when you're only (lonely)
A *A* *B7* *B7*
It's no crime darling we got lots of time. Whoa...
E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
(you're only lonely) Whoa (you're only lonely) There's nothing wrong with
A *A* *B7* *B7*
you Darling, I get lonely too, Ooh...

E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
(if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely) so if you
A *A* *B7* *B7*
need me all you gotta do is call me Ooh...
(if you're only lonely)
E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
(if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely)
A *A* *B7* *B7* *E* (*hold*)
(if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely) ..

You've Lost that Lovin' Feeling

by Barry Mann, Cythia Weil, and Phil Spector (1964)

Bb You never close your eyes anymore when I kiss your lips
Bb *Bb* *C* *C*
 And there's no tenderness like before in your fingertips
Dm7 *Em7* *F6* *F* *G*
 You're trying hard not to show it, but baby, baby I know it
C *Dm/C* *G7* *C*
 You've lost that lovin' feelin' Whoa, that lovin' feeling
C *Dm/C* *Bb(½)* *Dm7(½)* *Gm* *C*
 You've lost that lovin' feeling, now it's gone, gone, gone, whoa

Bb Now there's no welcome look in your eyes when I reach for you
Bb *Bb* *C* *C*
 And now you're starting to criticize little things I do
Dm7 *Em7* *F6* *F* *G*
 It makes me just feel like crying, baby—Cause baby, something beautiful is dying

C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)*
 Baby, baby, I'd get down on my knees for you
C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)*
 If you would only love me like you used to do
C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)*
 We had a love, a love, a love you don't find everyday
C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)*
 So don't, don't, don't, don't let it slip away

C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)*
 Baby, baby, I beg you please Please I need your
 Baby baby ba by beg you please please
C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G*
 love, I need your love, so bring it on back so bring it on back
 I need your love I need your love so bring it on back bring it on back

C *Dm/C* *G7* *C*
 Bring back that lovin' feelin' Whoa, that lovin' feeling
C *Dm/C* *Bb(½)* *Dm7(½)* *Gm* *C*
 Bring back that lovin' feeling, now it's gone, gone, gone, whoa

You've Really Got a Hold on Me

by William "Smokey" Robinson (1962)

C C Am Am
 I don't like you, but I love you. Seems that I'm always, thinking of you...
 C F Dm(½) G7sus(½)
 Tho' oh oh you treat me badly...I love you madly. You really got a
 C C Am Am
 hold on me. You really got a hold on me... Baby

C C Am Am
 I don't want you, but I need you. Don't want to kiss you, but I need you ...
 C F Dm(½) G7sus(½)
 Tho' oh oh you do me wrong now, my love is strong now. You really got a
 C C Am Am
 hold on me. You really got a hold on me... Baby

C7(Eb) F C(Eb) C(½)(Eb) G7(½) G7
 I love you and all I want you to do is just hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me
 C Am(¼) G(¼) C(½) C Am(¼) G7(¼) Am(½)
 You tighter tighter

C C(Eb) Am Am
 I wanna leave you, don't want to stay here. Don't want to spend, another day here
 C7(Eb) F Dm(½) G7sus(½)
 Tho' oh oh I want to split now; I can't quit now. You really got a
 C C Am Am
 hold on me. You really got a hold on me... Baby

You're Sixteen

by Bobby Sherman and Dick Sherman (1960)

G *B7*
 You come on like a dream, peaches and cream,
C *G*
 lips like strawberry wine

A7 *D7* *G*_(½) *Ddim*_(½) *D7*
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine

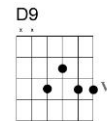
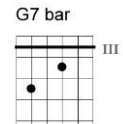
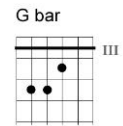
G *B7*
 You're all ribbons and curls, ooh what a girl
C *G*
 eyes that sparkle and shine

A7 *D7* *G*_(½) *C9*_(½) *G*
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine

D *D7*
 You're my baby, you're my pet,
G *G*
 We fell in love on the night we met
A *A7*
 You touched my hand, my heart went pop
D7 *D9*
 Ooh when we kissed, we could not stop

G *B7*
 You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms
C *G*
 now you're my angel divine

A7 *D7* *G*_(½) *B*_(½) *E7*
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine
A7 *D7* *G*_(½) *C9*_(½) *G*
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine



You Were on My Mind

by Sylvia Ficker (1964)

When I woke up in this morning You were on my mind, and
You were on my mind
I got troubles, woe, oh woe, I got worrries, woe, oh woe, I got wounds to bind

So I went to the corner, just to ease my pains yeah
just to ease my pains
I got troubles, woe, oh woe, I got worrries, woe, oh woe, I came home again

When I woke up in this morning, you were on my mind, and
You were on my mind
I got troubles, woe, oh woe, I got worrries, woe, oh woe, I got wounds, to bind. And I got a

feelin', down in my shoo oo oes, said
Way down in my shoo oo oes
Yeah I got to ramble, woe, oh woe, I got to move on, woe, oh woe
I got to walk away my blues

When I woke up in this morning, You were on my mind, and
You were on my mind
I got troubles, woe, oh woe, I got worrries, woe, oh woe
I got wounds, to bind

