

Pop 1970-1979

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After the Thrill Is Gone

by Don Henly and Glenn Frey (1975)

G C G C Am G^(1/2) Gsus4^(1/2) Am G

G C G C^(3/4) C/B^(1/4)
Same dances in the same old shoes. Some habits that you just can't lose
Am^(1/2) Am7^(1/2) G Am^(1/2) Am7^(1/2) G^(1/2) D^(1/4) C^(1/4)
There's no telling what a man might lose, after the thrill is gone

The flame rises but it soon descends. Empty pages and a frozen pen.
You're not quite lovers and you're not quite friends, after the thrill is gone, oh,
Am^(1/2) Am7^(1/2) G^(1/2) G/F#^(1/2)
after the thrill is gone

Em Bm7 Am7 G
What can you do when your dreams come true and it's not quite like you planned?
Em Bm7 Cm6 D7sus4
What have you done to be losing the one? You held it so tight in your hand, well

Time passes and you must move on. Half the distance takes you twice as long.
So you keep on singing for the sake of the song, after the thrill is gone
after the thrill is gone

You're afraid you might fall out of fashion and you're feeling cold and small
Any kind of love without passion--that ain't no kind of lovin' at all, well

Same dances in the same old shoes. You get too careful with the steps you choose
you don't care about winning but you don't want to lose, after the thrill is gone
After the thrill is gone, after the thrill is gone, oh
Cm6 G C^(1/2) Cm6^(1/2) G^(hold)
After the thrill is gone

Afternoon Delight

by Bill Danoff (1976)

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

Thinking of you's working up my appetite
 Looking forward to a little after noon delight
 Rubbing sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite
 And the thought of rubbing you is getting so exciting

*F*_(1/2) *Gm7*_(1/2) *F* *C*_(1/2) *A7*_(1/2) *Dm* *Dm*
 Sky rockets in flight, After noon delight
*Gm7*_(1/2) *Am*_(1/2) *Bbadd9*_(1/2) *C7sus4*_(1/2) *F* *F*
 Af ter noon delight,
*Gm7*_(3/4) *Am*_(1/4) *Bbadd9*_(1/2) *C7sus4*_(1/2) *F* *F*
 Af afterer noon delight,

Started out this morning feeling so polite
 I always thought a fish could not be caught who didn't bite
 But you got some bait awaitin' and I think I might
 Like nibbling a little after noon delight

Gm7 *Gm7* *C7* *C7*
 Be waiting for me baby when I come around
Bb *Gm7* *C7* *C7*
 We can make a lot of loving 'fore the sun gone down

Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song

by Chips Moman and Larry Butler (1976)

D *G* *A7* *A7(½)* *D*
It's lonely out tonight, and the feeling just got right for a brand new love song
G *G* *A7* *A7*
Somebody done somebody wrong song

D *Dma7* *D7* *D7*
Hey won't you play another somebody done somebody
G *G* *D* *D*
wrong song, and let me feel at home while I miss my
Em7 *A7* *D* *D*
baby while I miss my baby

D *D* *F#* *F#7*
So play, play for me that sad melody. So
B7 *B7* *E7sus4* *E7*
sad that it makes everybody cry
A7 *A7* *D* *B7*
a real hurtin' song about a love that's gone wrong
E *E7* *A(½)* *Em7(½)* *A7*
'cause I don't want to cry all alone

Air That I Breathe

by Albert Hammond and Mike Hazelwood (1972)

Gsus2 Fadd9 Gsus2 Fadd9

G G B7 B7 C Cm G G
If I could make a wish, I think I'd pass. Can't think of anything I need
G G B7 B7 C Cm G
No cigarettes, no sleep, no light, no sound, nothing to eat, no books to read.

Bm Bm Cm G
Making love with you has left me peaceful, warm, and tired
Bm Bm Cm G
What more could I ask? There's nothing left to be desired

G G B7 B7 C Cm G G
Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak. So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep

G G D G
Sometimes, all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you
G D G
All I need is the air that I breathe, yes, to love you
G D Dm C G D
All I need is the air that I breathe. Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

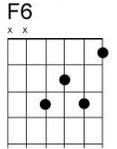
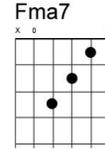
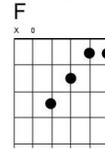
G G B7 B7 C Cm G G
Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak. So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep

G G D G
Sometimes, all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you
G D G
All I need is the air that I breathe, yes, to love you
G D
All I need is the air that I breathe

G G B7 B7 C Cm G G
Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak. So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep

Alone Again (Naturally) by Gilbert O'Sullivan (1972)

*Fmaj7*_(½) *F6*_(½) *Am7*_(½) *D7*_(¼) *Gm7*_(¼) *C7b9*_(¼) *Fmaj7*_(¼) *F6*_(¼)



*Fmaj7*_(½) *F6*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7*_(½)

In a little while from now, if I'm not feeling any less sour

*Cm*_(½) *Cm7*_(½) *Am7b5*_(½) *D7*_(½)
I promise myself to treat myself and visit a nearby tower

*Gm7*_(½) *Gm7*_(½) *Gm7b5*_(½) *Gm7b5*
And climbing to the top, to throw myself off

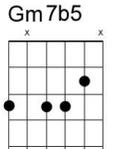
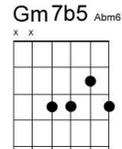
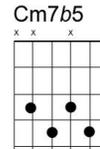
*F*_(½) *Faug*_(½) *F6*_(½) *Bm7b5*_(¼) *E7*_(¼)
In an effort to make it clear to whoever what it's like when you're shat tered

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *Am7b5*_(½) *D7b9*_(¼) *D7*_(¼)
Left standing in the lurch at a church with people say ing

*Gm7*_(½) *Gm7*_(½) *Gm7b5*_(½) *Gm7b5*
"My God, that's tough, she stood him up, no point in us remaining

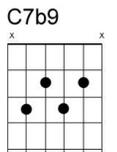
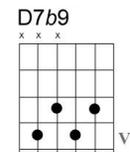
*Fmaj7*_(½) *F6*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D9*_(½)
We may as well go home," as I did on my own

*Gm7*_(½) *C7b9*_(½) *Fmaj7*_(½) *F6*_(½)
Alone again, naturally



To think that only yesterday, I was cheerful bright and gay
Looking forward, who wouldn't do the role I was about to play?
But as if to knock me down, reality came around
And without so much, as a mere touch, cut me into little pieces:
Leaving me to doubt, talk about God in his mercy
Who, if He really does exist, why did He desert me?
In my hour of need, I truly am indeed,

*Gm7*_(½) *C7b9*_(½) *F*_(½) *F*_(½)
Alone again, naturally



*Ab*_(½) *Ab*_(½) *Eb*_(½) *Eb*_(½)
It seems to me that there are more hearts broken in the world than can be
*Gm7b5*_(½) *C7b9*_(½) *Ab*_(½) *Dm7b5*_(½) *C*_(½) *Cma7*_(½) *C9*_(½) *C7*_(½)
Mended left unattended What do we do? What do we do?

Looking back over the years, and whatever else appears
I remember I cried when my father died, never wishing to hide my tears
And at sixty-five years old, my mother, God rest her soul
Couldn't understand, why the only man, she had ever loved had been taken
Leaving her to start, with a heart so badly broken
Despite encouragement from me, no words were ever spoken
When she passed away, I cried and cried all day

*Gm7*_(½) *C7b9*_(½) *F*_(¼) *Am7*_(¼) *D7*_(½)
Alone again naturally

*Gm*_(½) *C7b9*_(½) *C7*_(¼) *F* *F*_(hold)
Alone again... naturally

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Eric Idle (1979)

Am7^(1/2) *D13*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *Cdim7*^(1/2) *G/B*^(1/2) *Em7*^(1/2)

Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad

Am7^(1/2) *D7b9*^(1/2) *G/B*

Other things just make you swear and curse

Am7^(1/2) *Am7/D*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *E7/G#*^(1/2)

When you've chewing on life's gristle; don't grumble give a whistle

A7 *Am7*^(1/2) *D13b9*

And this'll help things turn out for the best

G^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2)

And always look on the bright side of life

G^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2)

Always look on the light side of life

Am7^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2)

If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten

Am7^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*

and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.

Am7^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *E*^(1/2)

When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps

A7 *Am7*^(1/2) *D13b9*

Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

G^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2)

And always look on the bright side of life

G^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2)

Come on always look on the bright side of life

Am7^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2)

For life is quite absurd and death's the final word

Am7^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*

You must always face the curtain with a bow

Am7^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *E*^(1/2)

Forget a-----bout your sin --- give the audience a grin

A^(1/4) *G/B*^(1/4) *Cm6*^(1/4) *A7/C#*^(1/4) *D*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2)

Enjoy it - it's your last chance any how.

G^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am7*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am7*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2)
So always look on the bright side of death

G^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am7*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am7*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2)
just before you draw your terminal breath

Am7^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2)
Life's a piece of shit when you look at it

Am^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *G*
Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true

Am7^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *E*^(1/2)
You'll see it's all a show; keep'em laughing as you go

A^(1/4) *G/B*^(1/4) *Cm6*^(1/4) *A7/C#*^(1/4) *D*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2)
just remember that the last laugh is on you

G^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2)
And always look on the bright side of life

G^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2)
Come on always look on the bright side of life
(Come on guys, cheer up)

G^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2)
And always look on the bright side of life

G^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2)
Come on always look on the bright side of life

American Pie

by Don McLean (1971)

G^(½) *D*^(½) *Em7*
A long, long time ago,
Am *C* *Em* *D*
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
G^(½) *D*^(½) *Em7*
And I know if I had my chance,
Am *C* *Em* *C* *D* *D*
That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for awhile

Em *Am* *Em* *Am*
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
C^(½) *G*^(½) *Am* *C* *D*
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
G^(½) *D*^(½) *Em* *Am7* *D*
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
G^(½) *D*^(½) *Em*
Something touched me deep inside
C *D7* *G* *C* *G* *G*
The day the music died

G *G* *C* *C* *G* *G* *D* *D*
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
G *G* *C* *C* *G* *G* *D* *D*
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
G *G* *C* *C* *G* *G* *D* *D*
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em *Em* *Em* *Em* *A7* *A7* *A7* *A7*
Singin' this will be the day that I die
Em *Em* *Em* *Em* *D7* *D7* *D7* *D7*
This will be the day that I die

G *G* *Am* *Am*
Did you write the book of love
C *C* *Am* *Am* *Em* *Em* *D* *D* *D* *D*
And do you have faith in god above, If the bible tells you so?
G *D* *Em* *Em*
Do you believe in rock and roll
Am7 *Am7* *C* *C* *Em* *Em* *A7* *A7* *D* *D* *D* *D*
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Em *Em* *D* *D* *Em* *Em*
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
C *G* *A7* *A7* *C* *C* *D7* *D7*
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues
G *D* *Em* *Em* *Am* *Am* *C* *C*
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
G *D* *Em* *Em* *C* *C* *D7* *D7* *G* *C* *G* *D7*^(½)
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

Now for ten years we've been on our own,
 and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be
 When the jester sang for the king and queen
 in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me
 And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
 The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
 And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park
 And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

Helter skelter in a summer swelter
 the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast
 It landed foul on the grass
 the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast
 Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune
 We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance
 'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
 Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, we started singin'

And there we were all in one place,
 a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again
 So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle
 stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend
 And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage
 No angel born in Hell could bread that Satan's spell
 And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite
 I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

*G*_(½) *D*_(½) *Em*
 I met a girl who sang the blues
 Am *C*
 And I asked her for some happy news,
 Em *D* *D* *D*
 but she just smiled and turned away
*G*_(½) *D*_(½) *Em*_(½) *G*_(½)
 I went down to the sacred store
 *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *C*
 Where I'd heard the music years before,
 Em *C* *D*
 but the man there said the music wouldn't play

Em *Am*
 But in the streets the children screamed,
 Em *Am*
 the lovers cried and the poets dreamed
 *C*_(½) *G*_(½) *Am* *C* *D*
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
 *G*_(½) *D*_(½) *Em*_(½) *G*_(½) *C* *D*
 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
 *G*_(½) *D*_(½) *Em* *C* *Am*₇_(½) *D*₇_(½) *G* *G*
 They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,
 G *D*₇
 And they were singin'

And I Love You So by Don McLean 1970

C *Dm Dm7* *C_(1/2)* *Cmaj7_(1/2)*
And I love you so The people ask me how
Am *Dm7 F* *G7*
How I live till now I tell them I don't know

I guess they understand, how lonely life has been
But life began again, the day you took my hand

C C *Dm7* *Dm7*
And yes I know how lonely life can be
Dm7 *G7_(1/2) G7b9_(1/2) C* *F_(1/2) C_(1/4) Cmaj7_(1/4)*
The shadows follow me and the night won't set me free But
Am Am Dm7 *Dm7*
I don't let the evening get me down
Dm7 *G7_(1/2) G7b9_(1/2) C C6 C_(1/2) Cmaj7_(1/2)*
Now that you're around me

And you love me too, your thoughts are just for me
You set my spirit free, I'm happy that you do

The book of life is brief and once a page is read
All but love is dead, that is my belief

And yes I know how loveless life can be
The shadows follow me and the night won't set me free
But I don't let the evening bring me down
Now that you're around me

And I love you so
The people ask me how
How I live till now
I tell them I don't know

Back to the Island

by Leon Russell (1975)

Now the day is gone and I sit alone and think of you girl
What can I do without you in my life.

I guess that our guessing game just had to end that way
The hardest one to lose of all the games we played

But the time has passed for living in a dream world
And lying to myself, can't make that scene
Of wond'ring if you love me, or just making a fool of me
Well I hope you understand, I just had to go back to the island,

And watch the sun go down, hear the sea roll in
But I'll be thinking of you and how it might have been
Hear the nightbird cry and watch the sunset down
Well I hope you understand I just had to go back to the island.

For all the sunny skies it's rainin' in my heart
I know down in my soul I'm really gonna miss you
But it had to end this way with all the games we played
Well I hope you understand I just had to go back to the island

And watch the sun go down, hear the sea roll in
But I'll be thinking of you and how it might have been
Hear the nightbird cry and watch the sunset down
Well I hope you understand I just had to go back to the island.

Bad, Bad, Leroy Brown

by Jim Croce (1972)

$G_{(\frac{1}{4})}C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ G

G G $A7$ $A7$
Well, the south side of Chicago Is the baddest part of town.

$B7$ C $D7$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
And if you go down there You better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.

G G $A7$ $A7$
Now, Leroy more than trouble, You see he stand about 'bout six foot four.

$B7$ C $D7$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir."

G G $A7$ $A7$
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, the baddest man in the whole damn town.

$B7$ C $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
Badder than old King Kong and meaner than a junkyard dog.

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

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

Band on the Run by Paul McCartney (1974)

Well, the rain exploded with a mighty crash, as we fell into the sun,
 And the first one said to the second one there, I hope you're having fun.

Band on the run, band on the run.

And the jailer man and sailor Sam were searching every one

For the band on the run, band on the run
 band on the run, band on the run

Well, the undertaker drew a heavy sigh seeing no one else had come,
 And a bell was ringing in the village square for the rabbits on the run.

Band on the run, band on the run.

And the jailer man and sailor Sam were searching every one

For the band on the run, band on the run
 band on the run, band on the run

Em(1/2) G(1/2) C Em(1/2) C(1/2) Am
C(1/2) Fmaj7(1/2) C(1/2) Fmaj7(1/2) C(1/2) Fmaj7(1/2) C(1/2) Fmaj7(1/2)

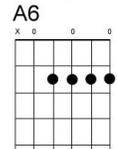
For the band on the run, band on the run
 band on the run, band on the run

Well, the night was falling as the desert world began to settle down.
 In the town they're searching for us every where, but we never will be found.
 Band on the run, band on the run;
 And the county judge, who held a grudge will search for ever more
 For the band on the run, band on the run
 band on the run, band on the run

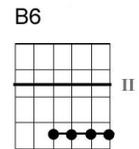
Brandy (You're a Fine Girl) by Eliot Lurie (1971)

A E/G# C#m7 B
 Doo doo

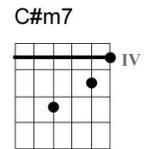
E A6(¼) B6(¼) C#m7(½) F#m7(½) A(½) D(½) A(½)
 There's a port, on a west ern bay, and it serves, a hundred ships a day
 E A6(¼) B6(¼) C#m7(½) F#m7(½) A/B(½) E
 Lonely sailors, pass the time a way, and talk about their homes



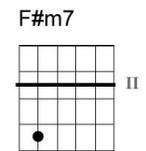
And there's a girl, in this harbor town, and she works, layin' whiskey down
 They say Brandy, fetch another round, she serves them whiskey and wine



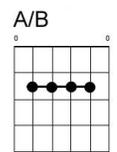
C#m7 A C#m7 A
 The sailors say Brandy, you're a fine girl. What a good wife you would be
 E B7 A(½) E(½) A(½) A/B(½)
 Your eyes could steal a sailor, from the sea



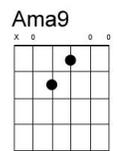
Brandy, wears a braided chain, made of the finest silver from the north of Spain
 A locket, that bears the name, of a man that Brandy loved
 He came, on a summer's day, bringin' gifts, from far a-way
 But he made it clear, he couldn't stay, no harbor was his home



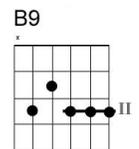
The sailors say Brandy, you're a fine girl. What a good wife you would be
 But my life, my love and my lady is the sea



C#m7 E Ama9 B9
 Yea Brandy used to watch his eyes when he told his sailor's story
 C#m7 E Ama9 B9
 She could feel the ocean fall and rise, she saw its ragin' glory
 C#m7 D/A C#m7 A
 But he had always told the truth, Lord, he was an honest man
 E B7 A6(½) E(½) A(½) A/B(½)
 And Brandy does her best to understand



At night, when the bars close down, Brandy walks through a silent town
 And loves a man, who's not around, she still can hear him say



The sailors say Brandy, you're a fine girl, what a good wife you would be
 But my life, my love and my lady is the sea

Bridge Over Troubled Waters by Paul Simon (1970)

D7(½) D9(½) G G#dim7 Dma7 B7 G A7 D D G G

D D G G D D G C(½) G(½)
 When you're weary, feeling small. When tears are
D+2 Dma7 G G D G D G
 in your eyes I'll dry them all.
D A(½) Bm(½) A A A7 A7 D Dma7
 I'm on your side ohhhh when times get rough.
D7 D7(½) D9(½) G E A D7(½) D9(½)
 And friends just can't be found. Like a

G G#dim7 Dma7 B7 G F#7 Bm D7(½) D9(½)
 bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down. Like a
G G#dim7 Dma7 B7 G A7 D D G G D D G G
 bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down

When you're down and out. When you're on the streets yeh. When evening
 falls so hard. I will comfort you
 I'll take your part. Ohhhh, when darkness comes.
 And pain is all around. Like a

G G#dim7 D B7 G F#7 Bm D7(½) D9(½)
 bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down. Like a
G G#dim7 D Bm G Bm(½) F#7(½) Bm Bm
 bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down

D7(½) D9(½) G G#dim7 Dma7 B7 G A7 D D G G

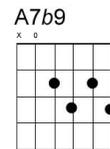
Sail on silver girl. Sail on by. Your time has
 Come, to shine. All your dreams are on their way
 See how they shine. Oohhhhh and if you need a friend.
 I'm sailing right behind. Like a

G G#dim7 D Bm G Bm(½) F#7(½) Bm
 bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind.
D7(½) D9(½) G E7 D Bm G F#7 Bm Bm
 Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind
E9 E9b D D G Bm G Gm D D

Candy Man

by Leslie Brucusse and Anthony Newly (1971)

*Cma7*_(½) *C6*_(½) *C6*_(½) *A7b9*_(½)
 Who can take a sunrise,
*Dm7*_(½) *G7*_(½) *Gm7*_(½) *C7*_(½)
 sprinkle it with dew
*Fma7*_(½) *Bb9*_(½) *C*_(½) *Am7*_(½)
 Cover it in chocolate and a miracle or two



Am7 *Dm*_(½) *Dm7/G*_(½)
 The candy man, the
*C*_(½) *F*_(½) *C*
 candy man can
D7 *Dm7*_(½) *Dm7/G*
 The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love and makes the
*Cma7*_(½) *F* *C*_(½) *Dm/G*_(½)
 world taste good

Who can take a rainbow, wrap it in a sigh
 Soak it in the sun and make a strawberry-lemon pie
 The candy man? - The candy man can
 The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love
 And makes the world taste good

Fma7 *F#dim7* *C* *C*
 The candy man makes everything he bakes satisfying and delicious
*F#m7b5*_(½) *B7#5*_(½) *Em7*_(½) *A7*_(½) *Dm7*_(½) *A7*_(½) *G7* *Dm7* *G7*
 Talk about your childhood wishes; you can even eat the dishes

Who can take tomorrow, dip it in a dream
 Separate the sorrow and collect up all the cream
 The candy man, Willy Wonka can, the candy man can
 The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love
 And makes the world taste good

And the world tastes good
 'Cause the candy man thinks it should

Carry That Weight

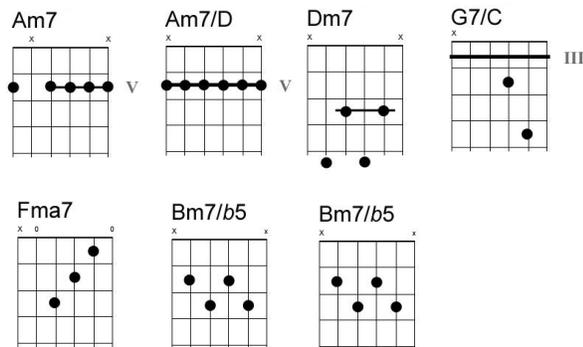
by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1971)

C G G C
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a long time
 C G G C(½) C/B(½)
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a longtime

Am7 Am7/D(½) Dm7(½) G7 G7/C(½) C(½)
 Fma7 Bm7b5(½) E7(½) Am Am7

Am7 Am7/D(½) Dm7(½)
 I never give you my pil low,
 G7 Dm/C(½) C(½)
 I only send you my invi tations
 Fma7 Bm7b5(½) E7(½)
 And in the middle of the cele brations I
 Am(½) Am(½) G C/G(½)
 break down

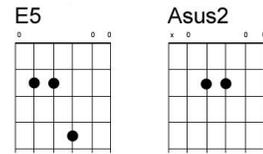
C G G C
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a long time
 C G G C(½) C/B(½)
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a longtime
 A C(½) G/B(½) A(3)



Cat's in the Cradle

music by Harry Chapin and lyrics by Sandra Chapin (1974)

E5 Asus2 Bm7 Bm7(2) E5 E5 E5(2) Bm7(2) E5 E5



E5 G5 Asus2 E
 A child arrived just the other day He came into the world in the usual way
 E5 G5 Asus2 E
 There were planes to catch and there were bills to pay; he learned to walk while I was away
 D(1/2) D/C#(1/2) D/B(1/2) D/A(1/2)
 He was talking 'fore I knew it and when he could, he said
 Gsus2(1/2) D/F#(1/2) E Gsus2(1/2) D/F#(1/2) E, or use Bm and Bm7/A
 "I'm gonna be like you, Dad. You know I'm gonna be like you." for D/B and D/A

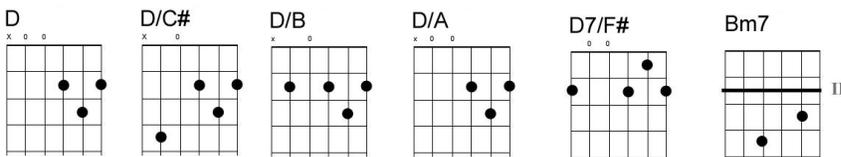
E D G A
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon, sayin'
 E D G(1/2) G/F#(1/2) E
 When you comin' home son, I don't know when, but we'll get together then, yeah,
 G(1/2) G/F#(1/2) E5 Asus2 Bm7 Bm7(2) E5
 You know we'll have a good time then

My son turned ten just the other day
 He said, "Thanks for the ball dad, come on, let's play.
 Could you teach me to throw?", I said "Not today.
 I got a lot to do," he said "That's OK."
 He walked away with a smile on his face, he said
 "I'm gonna be like him, yeah, you know I'm gonna be
 like him"

I've long since retired, my son moved away
 I called him up just the other day, said,
 "I'd like to see you, if you don't mind."
 He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I could find the time.
 You see, my new job's hassle and the kids got the flu,
 but it's sure nice talking to you, Dad, it was sure nice
 talking to you."

Well he came from college just the other day
 So much like a man I just had to say:
 "Son, I'm proud of you, could you sit for a while?"
 He shook his head and he said with a smile,
 "What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys.
 see you later, can I have them please?"

D(1/2) D/C#(1/2) Bm(1/2) Bm/A(1/2)
 And as I hung up the phone is occurred to me,
 Gsus2(1/2) D/F#(1/2) E
 He'd grown up just like me, yeah
 Gsus2(1/2) D/F#(1/2) E
 My boy was just like me.



Come Monday

by Jimmy Buffett (1974)

C F G C
Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show
C F G C
I got my hush puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll
F/D F G G
And honey, I didn't know that I'd be missing you so

F C F G
Come Monday, it'll be all right. Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
C(½) Em(½) F(½) G(½) F(½) G(½) C C
I spent four lonely days in a brown LA haze and I just want you back by my side.

C F G C
Yes, it's been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains
C F G C
And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.
F/D F G G
And darling it's I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

bridge
Dma7 Gma7 Dma7 Gma7
I can't help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,
Dma7 Gma7 Fma7 G7 G
Remember that night in Montana when we said there'd be no room for doubt

C F G C
I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there
C F G C
We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere
F/D F G G
California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

Last lines after final chorus

C(½) Em(½) F(½) G(½)
I spent four lonely days in a brown LA haze and I
F(½) G(½) Bb F C(hold)
just want you back by my si.....de.

Come Sail Away

by Denis DeYoung (1977)

$C_{(1/2)}$ $Dm_{(1/2)}$ $Em_{(1/2)}$ $Dm_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$

$C_{(1/2)}$ $Em_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ $Am\backslash G_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $Fma7_{(1/2)}$ G G
 I'm sailing away, set an open course for the virgin sea
 $C_{(1/2)}$ $Em_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ $Am\backslash G_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $Fma7_{(1/2)}$ G G
 'Cause I've got to be free, free to face the life that's ahead of me

Am G
 On board I'm the captain, so climb aboard

Am G
 We'll search for tomorrow, on every shore. And I'll

$C_{(1/2)}$ $Em/B_{(1/2)}$ $Am_{(1/2)}$ $Am\backslash G_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $Dm_{(1/2)}$ $Em_{(1/2)}$ $Dm_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$
 try, oh Lord, I'll try, to carry on

I look to the sea, reflections in the waves spark my memory
 Some happy, some sad, I think of childhood friends, and the dreams we had
 We lived happily forever, so the story goes
 But somehow we missed out, on the pot of gold
 But we'll try, best that we can, to carry

$C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$ $G5/C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$ $G5/C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$
 on

$C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$ $G5/C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$
 A gathering of angels, appeared above my head
 $C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$ $G5/C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$
 They sang to me this song of hope, and this is what they said, they said, they said

$C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$ $G5/C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$
 Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me, lads

$C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$ $G5/C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$
 Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me, lads

I thought that they were angels, but much to my surprise;
 we climbed aboard their starship, and headed for the skies
 Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me, lads
 Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me, lads

Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me, lads
 Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me, lads

Dance with Me

by John and Johanna Hall (1975)

A/D *D* *D* *D*
Dance with me, I want to be your partner.
A/D *G* *G* *G*
Can't you see, the music is just starting?
Em *Em* *G/A* *D/A*^(1/2) *A*^(1/2)
Night is calling, and I am fall ing.
A/D *D* *D* *D*
Dance with me.

A/D *D* *D* *D*
Fantasy could never be so giving.
A/D *G* *G* *G*
I feel free, I hope that you are willing.
Em *Em* *G/A* *D/A*^(1/2) *A*^(1/2)
Pick your feet up, and kick your feet up.
A/D^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *D*
Dance with me.

Gma7 *Gma7* *A* *A*
Let it lift you off the ground.
Gma7 *Gma7* *E7* *E7*
Starry eyes, and love is all around us.
G *G* *A* *A#dim*
I can take you if you want to
Bm *Bm* *G/A* *D/A*^(1/2) *A*^(1/2)
Go. whoa whoa.....

A/D *D* *D* *D*
Dance with me, I want to be your partner.
A/D *G* *G* *G*
Can't you see, the music is just starting?
Em *Em* *G/A* *D/A*^(1/2) *A*^(1/2)
Night is calling, and I am fall ing.
A/D *D* *D* *D*
Dance with me.

Daniel

by Elton John and Bernie Taupin (1972)

A A D D E E A_(1/2) D/A_(1/2) A_(1/2) D/E_(1/2)

A A Bm Bm
 Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane
 E E C#7 F#m_(1/2) C#m_(1/2)
 I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain Oh and
 D E F#m F#m
 I can see Daniel waving goodbye
 D D E7 D
 God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my
 A A E E
 eyes

They say Spain is pretty though I've never been
 Well Daniel says it's the best place that he's ever seen
 Oh and he should know, he's been there enough
 D D E7 D A A
 Lord I miss Daniel, oh I miss him so much Oh - Oh

D D A A
 Daniel my brother you are older than me
 D D A A
 Do you still feel the pain of the scars that won't heal
 C#m F#m F#m C#m7 D Dm
 Your eyes have died but you see more than I Daniel you're a
 A E7 Bm7 E7
 star in the face of the sky

Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane
 I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain
 Oh and I can see Daniel waving goodbye
 God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes
 Oh God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes

Day by Day

by Stephen Schwartz (1971) (from "Godspell")

Fma7 Gm7 Fma7 Gm7
Day by day, day by day
Bbma7 Am7 Gma7 Gma7
Oh dear Lord, three things I pray
Em A Em A
To see thee more clearly, love thee more dearly
Dm G Cma7 Cma7
Follow thee more nearly, day by day

Fma7 Gm7 Fma7 Gm7
Day by day, day by day
Bbma7 Am7 Gma7 Gma7
Oh dear Lord, three things I pray
Em A Em A
To see thee more clearly, love thee more dearly
Dm G Cma7 Fma7
Follow thee more nearly, day by day
Cma7 Fma7 Ama7
Day by day by day by day by day.

Desperado

by Don Henley and Glenn Frey (1973)

C C9 F Fm6
 Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
C Am D7 G7
 You been out ridin' fences for so long now
C C9 F Fm6
 Oh, you're a hard one, but I know that you got your reasons,
C(½) E7(½) Am7 D7(½) G7(½) C(½) G7(½)
 These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you some how

Am Em7 F C(½) G(½)
 Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, she'll beat you if she's able,
Am7 F C G
 You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Am Em7 F C
 Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
 But you only want the ones you can't get Desperado

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
 Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
 And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
 Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

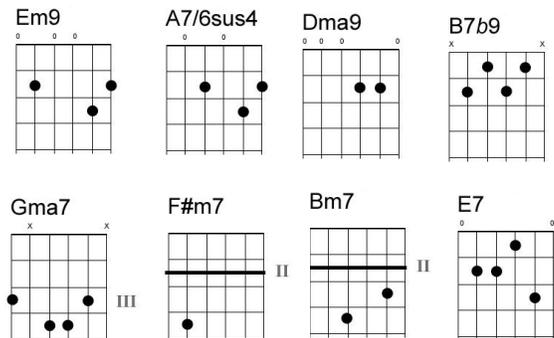
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
 It's hard to tell the night time from the day
 You're losin' all your highs and lows, ain't it funny how the feelin' goes
Dm Dm G G7
 Away Desperado

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
 Come down from your fences, open the gate
 It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
C(½) E7(½) Am7 F(½) C(½) Dm7
 You better let somebody love you, let somebody love you
C(½) E7(½) Am7 Dm7sus4 C C9 F Fm6 C(hold)
 You better let somebody love you before it's too late

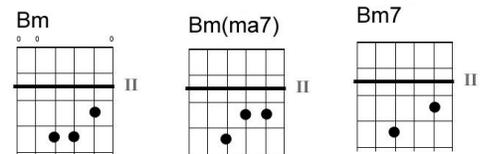
Don't Let Me Be Lonely Tonight by James Taylor

(1972)

Em9 *A7/6sus4* *Dma9* *B7-9*
 Do me wrong - do me right
Em9 *A7/6sus4* *F#m7* *B7*
 Tell me lies but hold me tight
Gmaj7 *F#m7* *Bm7* *E7*
 Save your goodbyes for the morning light
Em9 *A7/6sus4* *Dmaj9* *B7-9*
 But don't let me be lonely tonight

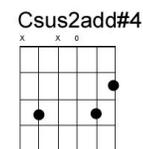


Em9 *A7/6sus4* *Dma9* *B7-9*
 Say goodbye and say hello
Em9 *A7/6sus4* *F#m7* *B7*
 Sure 'nuf good to see you but it's time to go
Gmaj7 *F#m7* *Bm7* *E7*
 Don't say yes but please don't say no
Em9 *A7/6sus4* *Dmaj9* *D*
 I don't want to be lonely tonight



Bm *Bm(ma7)* *Bm7* *E7*
 Go away then damn ya, go on and do as you please
Em9 *A(3/4)* *C(1/4)* *G* *D(1/2)*
 Yeah, you ain't gonna see me getting down on my knees
Bm *Bm(ma7)* *Bm7* *E7*
 I'm undecided and your heart's been divided
Em9 *A* *C* *G* *G* *G*
 You've been turning my world upside down

Em9 *A7/6sus4* *Dmaj9* *B7-9*
 Do me wrong do me right, right now baby
Em9 *A7/6sus4* *F#m7* *B7*
 Go on and tell me lies but hold me tight
Gmaj7 *F#m7* *Bm7* *E7*
 Save your goodbyes for the morning light
Em9 *A7/6sus4* *Csus2add#4* *Csus2add#4*
 But don't let me be lonely tonight



G *D* *Bm* *E7*
 I don't want to be lonely tonight, oh no...
Em9 *A7/6sus4* *Dmaj9* *Csus2add#4*
 I don't want to be lonely tonight.

Don't Stop

by Christine McVie (1977)

$E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

$E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A
If you wake up and don't want to smile

$E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A
If it takes just a little while

$E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A
Open your eyes and look at the day

$B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
You'll see things in a different way

$E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D/E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

$E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D/E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A
Don't stop; it'll soon be here

$E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D/E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A
It'll be better than before

$B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Why not think about times to come
And not about the things that you've done
If your life was bad to you
Just think what tomorrow will do

All I want is to see you smile
If it takes just a little while
I know you don't believe that it's true
I never meant any harm to you

$E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D/E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D/E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A {repeat line and fade }
Ooooooooooh, don't you look back....

Drift Away

by Mentor Williams (1972)

C C G G
 Day after day I'm more confused
 C C G G
 But I look for the light in the pourin' rain
 C C G G
 You know that's a game that I hate to lose
 Am Am C C+2
 I'm feelin' the strain, Ain't it a shame?
 G G
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
 D D
 I want to get lost in the rock and roll
 C C G D C G
 And drift away

Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time
 And I don't understand the things I do
 The world outside looks so unkind.
 Now it's up to you, to carry me through,

Am Am C C G G
 And when my mind is free, you know a melody can move me
 Am Am C C D D
 And when I'm feelin' blue, the guitars, comin' through to sooth me

Thanks for the joy that you've given me.
 I want you to know I believe in your song.
 And rhythm and rhyme and harmony.
 You helped me along, you're makin' me strong

The musical score is presented in two systems. The top system consists of two staves: the upper staff shows guitar chord diagrams with fret numbers (0, 1, 2, 3) and the lower staff shows the corresponding chord names (C, G, Am, C, D, C+2, etc.). The bottom system features a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody line with eighth and quarter notes, and a bass line with block chords. The score is divided into seven measures, numbered 1 through 7 at the top.

Dust in the Wind

by Kerry Livgren (1977)

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{maj7(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{add9(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{add9(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{sus(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{m(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{add9(\frac{1}{2})}$
 $C_{add9(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{maj7(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{add9(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{m(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{add9(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{sus(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{m(\frac{1}{2})}$

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{m(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m
 I close my eyes, only for a moment and the moment's gone

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{m(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m
 All my dreams, pass before my eyes a curiosity

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m
 Dust in the wind. All they are is dust in the wind

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{m(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m
 Same old song Just a drop of water in an endless sea

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{m(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m
 All we do Crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m
 Dust in the wind. All they are is dust in the wind

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{m(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m
 Now don't hang on Nothing lasts forever but the Earth and Sky

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{m(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m
 It slips a way And all your money won't another minute buy

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{m(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{m7(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Dust in the wind. All we are is dust in the wind

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{m(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{m7(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A_m
 Dust in the wind. Everything is dust in the wind
 Wind Everything is dust in the wind

End

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1971)

$D_{(3/4)}$ $B7_{(1/4)}$ E A B A A (C#,D,D#,E,F,F#) B A

$D_{(3/4)}$ $B7_{(1/4)}$ E A B A A
Oh yeah, all right Are you gonna be in my dreams tonight?
Six bar drum break

A7 D7 A7 D7
A7 D7 A7 D7
Love you, love you, love you, love you
A7 D7 A7 D7
Love you, love you, love you, love you
A7 D7 A7 D7
Love you, love you, love you, love you
A7 D7 A7 D7
Love you, love you, love you, love you
A7 D7 A7 D7
Love you, love you, love you, love you
A7 D7 A7 D7
Love you, love you, love you, love you

A A A A
And in the end

G G
The love you take is
 $F/A_{(3)}$ $Am7/Gsus4_{(3)}$ $F/F_{(3)}$ $Am7/E_{(3)}$
e qual to the
 $Dm7_{(1/2)}$ $G/B_{(1/2)}$
love you make
C D/C $Cm7/C_{(1/2)}$ $F/C_{(1/2)}$ C
Ah

Eres Tú

by Juan Carlos Calderón (1973)

D A/C# Bm D/A
Em A7sus4(½) A7(½) D Em/A D Em/A

D A G D(½) C(½) C#(½)
Como una promesa, eres tú, eres tú
D A G A
como una mañana de vera no
D A G D
como una sonrisa eres tú, eres tú
D Em7/A D C(½) G(½)
así, así eres tú.

Toda mi esperanza eres tú, eres tú
Como lluvia fresca en mi manos
Como fuerte brisa eres tú, eres tú
Así, así eres tú

D A Bm Bm7
E res tú, como el
Em/G E/G# D/A A
agua de mi fuen te
A A/G D/F# G
E res tú el fuego
D A7 D G(½) G/A(½)
de..... mi hogar

D A Bm Bm7
E res tú, como el
Em/G E/G# D/A A
fuego de mi hoguer...a
A A/G D/F# G
E res tú el trigo
D/A A7 D D
de mi pan

Como mi poema eres tú, eres tú.
Como una guitarra en la noche
Todo mi horizonte eres tú, eres tú
Así, así, eres tú.

Como una promesa, eres tú, eres tú.
Como una mañana de verano.
Como una sonrisa, eres tú, eres tú.
Así, así, eres tú.

Like a promise, you are, you are [to me]
Like a summer morning.
Like a smile, you are, you are [to me]
That's how, that's how, you are

Como mi esperanza, eres tú, eres tú.
Como lluvia fresca en mis manos
como fuerte brisa, eres tú, eres tú.
Así, así, eres tú.

You are like my hope, you are, you are [to me]
Like a fresh rain in my hands
Like a strong breeze, you are, you are [to me]
That's how, that's how, you are

Eres tú como el agua de mi fuente
Eres tú el fuego de mi hogar
Eres tú (algo así eres tú ohhhh)
como el fuego de mi hoguera
 (algo así como el fuego de mi hoguera)
eres tu (algo así eres tu ohhhh)
el trigo de mi pan
 (mi vida algo así eres tu).

You are the source of my water
You are the warmth in my home
You are (You are something like, ohhhh)
Like the fire in my bonfire
 (something like the fire from my fireplace)
You are (You are something like, ohhhh)
The wheat of my bread
 (my love, you are something like that).

Como mi poema, eres tú, eres tú.
Como una guitarra en la noche,
todo mi horizonte eres tú, eres tú.
Así, así, eres tú.

Like my poem, you are, you are
Like a guitar in the night,
you are all my horizon, you are
That's how, that's how, you are

Eres tú como el agua de mi fuente
Eres tú el fuego de mi hogar
Eres tú (algo así eres tú ohhhh)
como el fuego de mi hoguera
 (algo así como el fuego de mi hoguera)
eres tu (algo así eres tu ohhhh)
el trigo de mi pan
 (mi vida algo así eres tu).

You are the water of my fountain
You are the in my home
You are (You are something like, ohhhh)
Like the fire in my bonfire
 (something like the fire from my fireplace)
You are (You are something like, ohhhh)
The wheat of my bread
 (my love, you are something like that).

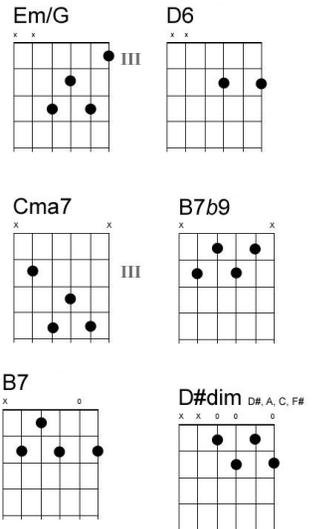
Eres tú...

You are...fire

Fifty Ways to Leave Your Lover

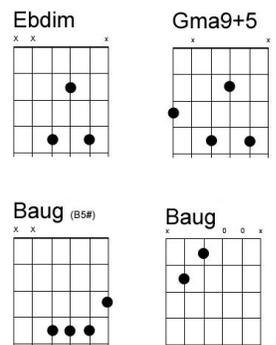
by Paul Simon
(1975)

Em/G *D6* *Cma7* *B7b9*^(1/2) *B7*^(1/2)
 "The problem is all inside your head," she said to me,
Em *D#dim7* *Ebdim* *Baug*
 "the answer is easy if you take it logic'ly.
Em *D6* *Cma7* *B7b9*^(1/2) *B7*^(1/2)
 I'm here to help you in your struggling to be free, there must be
Em Am7 *Em Em*
 fifty ways to leave your lover."

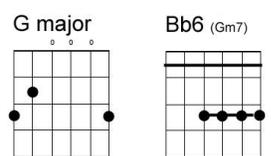


She said, "It's really not my habit to intrude, further
 more I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued. But I re
 repeat myself at the risk of being crude, there must be
Em Am7 *Em Em Em Am7* *Em Em*
 fifty ways to leave your lover. Fifty ways to leave your lover." "You must slip out the

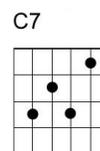
G *G* *Bb6* *Bb6*
 back, Jack, make a new plan, Stan, you don't need to be
C7 *C7* *G* *G*
 coy, Roy, just get yourself free. We'll hop on the
G *G* *Bb6* *Bb6*
 bus, Gus, you don't need to discuss much, just drop off the
C7 *C7* *G* *G*
 key, Lee, and get yourself free.



She said, "It grieves me so to see you in such pain, I wish there
 was somethin' I could do to make you smile again." I said that
 "I appreciate that, and would you please explain about the
 fifty ways?"



She said, "Why don't we both just sleep on it tonight, and I be
 lieve in the morning you'll begin to see the light." And then she
 kissed me and I realized she probably was right, there must be
 fifty ways to leave your lover. Fifty ways to leave your lover."



For a Dancer

by Jackson Browne (1974)

C F
Keep a fire burning in your eye
C F
Pay attention to the open sky
C F C G
You never know what will be coming down

C F
I don't remember losing track of you
C F
You were always dancing in and out of view
C F C G
I must've thought you'd always be around

Am F C G
Always keeping things real by playing the clown, now you're nowhere to be found

C F C G

C F
I don't know what happens when people die
C F
Can't seem to grasp it as hard as I try. It's like a
C F
song I can hear playing right in my ear, that I can't
C G
sing - I can't help listening

C F
And I can't help feeling stupid standing 'round
C F
Crying as they ease you down
C F C
'Cause I know that you'd rather we were dancing
G Am F C
Dancing our sorrow away right on dancing

G C
No matter what fate chooses to play
There's nothing you can do about it anyway just
F C F C G
Just do the steps that you've been shown, by everyone you've ever known
Am C7 F G Am
Until the dance becomes your very own, no matter how close to yours, another's steps have
F C G C F C G
grown, in the end there is one dance you'll do alone

C F
Keep a fire for the human race
C F
Let your prayers go drift in..in to space
C F C G
You never know what will be coming down

C F
Perhaps a better world is drawing near
C F
And just as easily it could all disappear
C F C G
Along with whatever meaning you might have found

Am F C G
Don't let the uncertainty turn you around Go on and make a joyful
C F C F C G
sound into a dancer you have grown from a seed somebody else has thrown
The world keeps turning around and a round

Am C7 F G
Go on ahead and throw some seeds of your own and somewhere between the time you
Am F C G C C
arrive and the time you go may lie the reason you were alive but you'll never know

For All We Know

lyrics by Robb Wilson and Arthur James, music by Fred Karlin (1970)

*C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7/G*_(½) *Dm7*_(½) *Fdim*_(½) *G* *G7sus4*_(½)

*C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7/G*_(½) *D9* *D7/F#*

Love, look at the two of us,

F6 *Dm*_(½) *Fm*_(½) *C* *C*_(½) *Em7*_(½)

Strangers in many ways.

Am *C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *D/F#* *D7*

We've got a life - time to share

Gmaj7 *Cma7* *Fmaj7* *D7sus4*

So much to say, and as we go from day to

*C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7/G*_(½) *D9* *D7/F#*

day I'll feel you close to me, but

F6 *Dm*_(½) *Fm*_(½) *C* *C*_(½) *Em7*_(½)

time a lone will tell.

Am *C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *D/F#* *D7*

Let's take a life - time to say,

Gmaj7 *Cma7* *Fmaj7* *D7sus4*

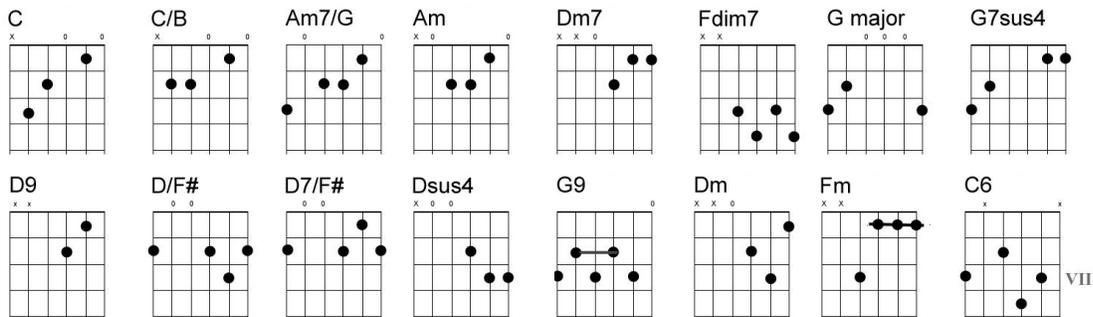
"I knew you well," For only time will tell us

Em7 *Am*_(½) *Am7*_(½) *Fmaj7* *G7sus4*_(½) *G9*_(½)

so, And love may grow for all we

*C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7/G*_(½) *Dm7*_(½) *Fdim*_(½) *C6*_(hold)

know.



Forever Young

by Bob Dylan (1973)

D *F#m/C#*
May God bless and keep you always, may your wishes all come true. May you
Em/B *G(½)* *D* *D*
always do for others and let others do for you.. May you
D *F#m/C#*
build a ladder to the stars and climb on every rung. May you
Em7 *Asus4* *D* *D*
stay forever young
A7 *Bm* *D* *A* *D* *D*
Forever young, forever young. May you stay forever young.

D *F#m/C#*
May you grow up to be righteous, may you grow up to be true
Em/B *G(½)* *D* *D*
May you always know the truth and see the lights surrounding you
D *F#m/C#*
May you always be courageous, stand upright and be strong
Em7 *Asus4* *D* *D*
May you stay forever young
A7 *Bm* *D* *A* *D* *D*
Forever young, forever young. May you stay forever young.

D *F#m/C#*
May your hands always be busy, may your feet always be swift
Em/B *G(½)* *D* *D*
May you have a strong foundation when the winds of changes shift
D *F#m/C#*
May your heart always be joyful and may your song always be sung
Em7 *Asus4* *D* *D*
May you stay forever young
A7 *Bm* *D* *A* *D* *D*
Forever young, forever young. May you stay forever young.

For All We Know

words by Robb Wilson and Arthur James, music by Fred Karlin (1970)

*C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7/G*_(½) *Dm7*_(½) *Fdim*_(½) *G* *G7sus4*_(½)

*C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7/G*_(½) *D9* *D7/F#*

Love, look at the two of us,

F6 *Dm*_(½) *Fm*_(½) *C* *C*_(½) *Em7*_(½)

Strangers in many ways.

Am *C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *D/F#* *D7*

We've got a life - time to share

Gmaj7 *Cma7* *Fmaj7* *D7sus4*

So much to say, and as we go from day to

*C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7/G*_(½) *D9* *D7/F#*

day I'll feel you close to me, but

F6 *Dm*_(½) *Fm*_(½) *C* *C*_(½) *Em7*_(½)

time a lone will tell.

Am *C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *D/F#* *D7*

Let's take a life - time to say,

Gmaj7 *Cma7* *Fmaj7* *D7sus4*

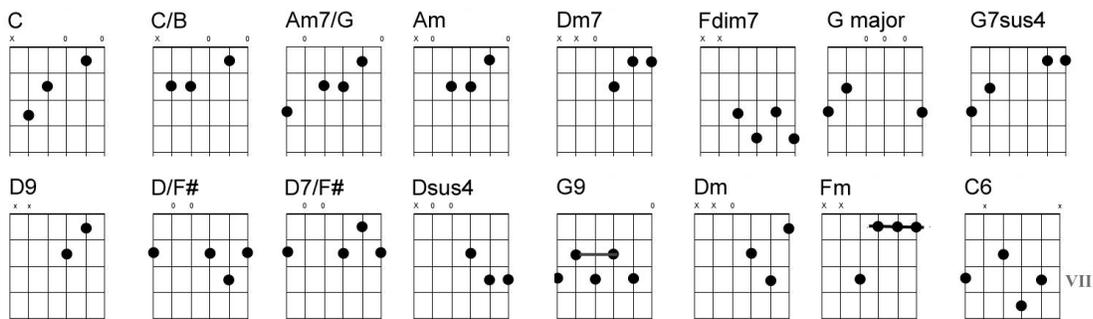
"I knew you well," For only time will tell us

Em7 *Am*_(½) *Am7*_(½) *Fmaj7* *G7sus4*_(½) *G9*_(½)

so, And love may grow for all we

*C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7/G*_(½) *Dm7*_(½) *Fdim*_(½) *C6*_(hold)

know.



Give Me Love

by George Harrison (1973)

D *Dma7*
Give me love, give me love
Em7 *A7*
Give me peace on Earth
Gm *A7*
Give me light, give me life
C *G*
Keep me free from birth

D *Dma7*
Give me hope to help me cope
Em7 *A7*
With this heavy load
Gm *A7*
Trying to touch and reach you with
C *G*
heart and soul

D *D* *Dma7* *Dma7* *D7* *D7* *G7* *G7*
Om m m, my lord
D *D* *Dma7* *Dma7* *D7* *D7* *G* *G*
Please, e e take hold of my hand
E *E7* *A7* *N.C.* *N.C.* *N.C.*
That I might understand you, won't you please, oh won't you

Golden Slumbers—Carry the Weight— The End

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1971)

Am7 Am7

Am7 Am7 Dm(½) Dm4/6(½) Dm(½) Dm4/6(½) Dm(½)

Once, there was a way to get back homeward

G7 G7

Once, there was a way to get back home

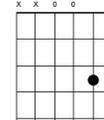
C(½) E7(½) Am7(½) Dm9(½) Dm9(½)

Sleep pretty darling, do not cry

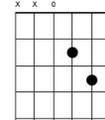
G7(¼) Am7b5(¼) G7/B(½) C

And I will sing a lullaby

Dm1sus4sus2



Dm9



C/G F9 C/G

Golden slumbers fill your eyes

C/G F9

Smiles awake you when you rise

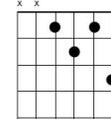
C(½) E7(½) Am7(½) Dm9(½) Dm9(½)

rise Sleep pretty darling, do not cry

G(¼) Am7b5(¼) G7/B(½) C

And I will sing a lullaby

Am7b5 (Cm6)



Am7 Am7 Dm(½) Dm4/6(¼) Dm(½) Dm4/6(¼) Dm(½)

Once, there was a way to get back homeward

G7 G7

Once, there was a way to get back home

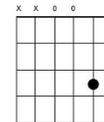
C(½) E7(½) Am7(½) Dm9(½) Dm9(½)

Sleep pretty darling, do not cry

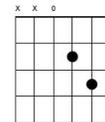
G7(¼) Am7b5(¼) G7/B(½) C

And I will sing a lullaby

Dm1sus4sus2



Dm9



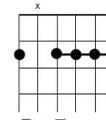
C G G C

Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a long time

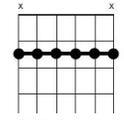
C G G C(½) C/B(½)

Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a longtime

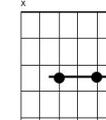
Am7



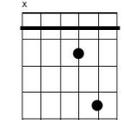
Am7/D



Dm7



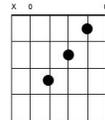
G7/C



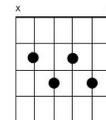
Am7 Am7/D(½) Dm7(½) G7 G7/C(½) C(½)

Fma7 Bm7b5(½) E7(½) Am Am7

Fma7



Bm7/b5



Goodbye Yellow Brick Road

by Elton John (1973)

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C

Dm G
When are you gonna come down?

C F
When are you going to land?

Bb $G7$
I should have stayed on the farm,
should have

C C
listened to my old man

What do you think you'll do then?
I bet that'll shoot down your plane
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics
to set you on your feet again

Maybe you'll get a replacement
There's plenty like me to be found
Mongrels who ain't got a penny
Sniffing for tidbits like you on the
ground... Ah.... Ah....

$Dm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7$
You know you can't hold me forever
C F

I didn't sign up with you

Bb $G7$
I'm not a present for your friends to open
C C

This boy's too young to be singing the
 Ab $Bb7$ Eb Ab Fm $G7$
blues... Ah..... Ah....

C $E7$
So goodbye yellow brick road
F C
where the dogs of society howl
A7 Dm
You can't plant me in your penthouse
G7 C

I'm going back to my plow
 Am E
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
F Ab

Hunting the horny black toad
 $Ab_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Am

Oh I've finally decided my future lies
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Ab Bb Eb Ab Fm G7 C
Beyond the yellow brick road... Ah..... Ah.....

Haven't Got Time for the Pain

by Carly Simon and Jacob Brackman (1974)

Bm7 *D/A* *Gmaj7* *C(add2)* or *Gma9*
 All those crazy nights when I cried myself to sleep
Gmaj7 *C(add2)* *G(add2)* *G7(½)* *F/G(¼)* *G7(¼)*
 Now melodrama never makes me weep anymore. 'Cause I

Am7 *D(add 2)* *Am7* *D*
 haven't got time for the pain. I haven't got room for the pain
F(½) *Am7(½)* *D* *G* *G7*
 I haven't the need for the pain. Not since I've known you

C *D* *Em7* *Bm7*
 You showed me how, how to leave myself behind. How to
Am7 *D(add 2)* *G(add 2)* *G7(½)* *F/G(¼)* *G7(¼)*
 turn down the noise in my mind. Now I

Am7 *D(add 2)* *Am7* *D*
 haven't got time for the pain. I haven't got room for the pain
F(½) *Am7(½)* *D* *G* *G7(¼)* *F/G(¼)* *G7(½)*
 I haven't the need for the pain. Not since I've known you
 haven't got time for the pain. I haven't got room for the pain
 I haven't the need for the pain.

Suffering was the only thing that made me feel I was alive
 Thought that's just how much it cost to survive in this world

C *D* *Em7* *Bm7*
 'Til you showed me how, how to fill my heart with love. How to
Am7 *D7* *G* *G7(½)* *F/G(¼)* *G7(¼)*
 open up and drink in all that white light pouring down from the heaven. I

haven't got time for the pain. I haven't got room for the pain
 I haven't the need for the pain. Not since I've known you

Having My Baby

by Paul Anka (1974)

A D/A_(½) E/A_(½) A F/C D/A_(½) E/A_(½)

Havin' my

A C#m_(½) D_(½) E
baby, what a lovely way of saying how much you love me. Havin' my

A C#m_(½) D_(½) F#m
baby, what a lovely way of saying what you're thinking of me.

Bm7 A
I can see it, your face is glowing
Bm7 Bm7/E_(½) E_(½)
I can see it in your eyes I'm happy you know it; that you're havin' my

baby, you're the woman I love and I love what it's doin' to you. Havin' my
baby, you're a woman in love and I love what's goin' through you.

Bm7 A Bm7
The need inside you I see it showin' Oh the seed inside you baby do you feel it
Bm7/E_(½) E_(½) Bm7/E_(½) E_(½)
growin' ? Are you happy you know it? That you're havin' my

baby, you're the woman I love and I love what it's doin' to you. Havin' my
baby, you're a woman in love and I love what's goin' through you

Bm7 A
Didn't have to keep it wouldn't put you through it. You could have
Bm7 Bm7/E_(½) E_(½)
swept it from your life but you wouldn't do it. No you wouldn't
Bm7/E_(½) E_(½)
do it. And you're havin' my

baby, you're the woman I love and I love what it's doin' to you. Havin' my
baby, you're a woman in love and I love what's goin' through you. Havin' my
baby

Heart of Gold

by Neil Young (1972)

Em Em G G Em Em G G

Em C D G
I wanna live, I wanna give

Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.

Em C D G
It's these expressions, I never give

Em Em G G
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

C C C(¼) Bm(¼) Am(¼) G(¼) G
And I'm getting' old.

Em Em G G
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

C C C(¼) Bm(¼) Am(¼) G(¼) G
And I'm getting' old.

Em C D G
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood

Em C D G
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold

Em C D G
I've been in my mind; it's such a fine line

Em Em G G
Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold

C C C(¼) Bm(¼) Am(¼) G(¼) G
And I'm getting' old.

Em Em G G
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

C C C(¼) Bm(¼) Am(¼) G(¼) G
And I'm getting' old.

Em Em D Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

Em Em D Em
You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old

Em Em D Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

Em Em G G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

C C C(¼) Bm(¼) Am(¼) G(hold)

No words

Heart of the Country

by Paul McCartney and Linda McCartney
(1971)

Bb *Dm*
I look high, I look low,
Gm *Gm*
I'm lookin' everywhere I go,
Bb *D7* *Gm* *Gm*
Lookin' for a home in the heart of the country.

I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go,
I'm gonna tell everyone I know
Lookin' for a home in the heart of the country.

G7 *G7* *C7* *C7*
Heart of the country where the holy people grow,
G7 *G7* *C7* *C7*
Heart of the country smell the grass in the meadow.
C9 *C9*
Wo wo wo.

Gm *G* *C7* *Eb*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *G*

I want horse, I want sheep,
I want to get me a good night's sleep,
Livin' in a home in the heart of the country.

I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go,
I'm gonna tell everyone I know,
Livin' in a home in the heart of the country.

I want horse, I want sheep
I want to get me a good night's sleep,
Livin' in a home in the heart of the country.

I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go,
I'm gonna tell everyone I know,
Livin' in a home in the heart of the country.

Hide Your Love

by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards (1973)

$C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 Sometimes I'm
 $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 up, sometimes I'm down. Sometimes I'm
 $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 fallin' on the ground. How do you
 Bb Bb $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 hide, how do you hide your love? Now look
 here

$C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 baby, it sure looks sweet. In the
 $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 sleep time, out in the street Why do you
 Bb Bb $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 hide, why do you hide your love? Why do you
 G Bb $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$
 hide, baby, why do you hide your love?

Oh, been a sick man, I wanna cry
 Lord, I'm a drunk man, but now I'm dry
 Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?

Now look here, baby, you sure look cheap
 I make money seven days a week
 Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?
 Why do you hide, baby, hide from the man that you love?

Oh babe, I'm reachin', reachin' high
 Oh yeah, I'm fallin' out of the sky
 Why do you hide, hide from the man that you love?
 Why do you hide, baby, why do you hide your love?

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
 Why do you hide, why do you hide your love?
 Why do you hide it, baby, hide from the man that you love?
 That you love? Well, well, well, well

♩ = 180 Shuffle

mf

T	0	0-1	1	0	0-1	1
A	0	1-1	1	0	1-1	1
B	2	0-2	2	2	0-2	2
B	3	2-3	3	2	2-3	3
B	3	3	3	3	3	3

Higher Ground

by Stevie Wonder (1973)

$E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$
People keep on learnin'
 $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$
Soldiers keep on warrin'
 $F\#5_{(1/2)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $B5_{(1/4)}$ $F\#5_{(1/2)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $B5_{(1/4)}$ $A5$ $D5_{(1/2)}$ $C\#_{(1/4)}$ $C5_{(1/4)}$
World keep on turnin" cause it won't be too
 $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$
long

Powers keep on lyin', while your people keep on dyin'
World keep on turnin', 'cause it won't be too long

$A7$ $E7$
I'm so darn glad he let me try it again
 $A7$ $E7$
'Cause my last time on earth I lived a whole world of sin
 $A7$ $E7$
I'm so glad that I know more than I knew then
 A $E7$
Gonna keep on tryin' til
 $A5$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$
I reach the higher ground

Lovers keep on lovin'. believers keep on believin'
Sleepers just stop sleepin', 'cause it won't be too long

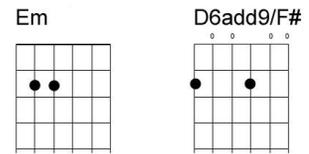
Till I reach my highest ground
No one's gonna bring me down
Till I reach my highest ground
Don't you let nobody bring you down (they'll sho 'nuff try)
God is gonna show you higher ground
He's the only friend you have around
'Cause the rest of the world will bring you down

$E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$ $E5_{(1/2)}$ $G5_{(1/4)}$ $A5_{(1/4)}$
I reach the highest ground

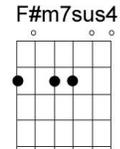
Horse with No Name

by Dewey Bunnell (1971)

Em *F#m13(1/2)* *D6/9(1/2)*
 On the first part of the journey
 I was lookin at all the life
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things
 There were sand and hills and rings
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
 and the sky with no clouds
 the heat was hot and the ground was dry
 but the air was full of sound



Em *F#m13(1/2)* *D6/9(1/2)*
 I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
 it felt good to be out of the rain
 in the desert you can remember your name
 'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
 la la la la lalala la la la la la



After two days in the desert sun
 my skin began to turn red
 After three days in the desert fun
 I was looking at a river bed
 And the story it told of a river that flowed
 made me sad to think it was dead

After nine days I let the horse run free
 'cause the desert had turned to sea
 there were plants and birds and rocks and things
 there were sand and hills and rings
 The ocean is a desert with its life underground
 and the perfect disguise above
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
 but the humans will give no love

The image shows a musical score for guitar. The top part is a standard musical notation in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features three main chord sections: Em, F#m7add13, and D6add9/F#. The bottom part is a guitar tablature corresponding to the chords above. A note indicates to 'note the location of the strongly accented strums'.

Hotel California

by Don Felder, Glenn Frey, Don Henley(Eagles)
(1976)



Bm *F#* *A* *E* *G* *D* *Em* *F#*
Bm *Bm* *F#* *F#*
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A *A* *E* *E*
 Warm smell of co litas rising up through the air
G *G* *D* *D*
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Em *Em* *F#* *F#*
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim. I had to stop for the night.

Bm *Bm* *F#* *F#*
 There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
A *A* *E* *E*
 And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
G *G* *D* *D*
 Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Em *Em* *F#* *F#*
 There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

G *G* *Major thirds* *D* *D*
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
F# *F#* *Walkup from B* *Bm* *Bm7*
 Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
G *G* *D* *D*
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em *Em* *F#* *F#*
 Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

Welcome to the Hotel California.
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
 (1)Plenty of room at the Hotel California
 (2)They livin' it up at the Hotel California
 (1)Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here
 (2)What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
 She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the captain; "Please bring me my wine."
 "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"

And still those voices are calling from far away
 Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
 And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"

And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
 They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
 "Relax" said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive"
 "You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"

How Deep Is Your Love?

by Gary Gibb, Maurice Gib, and Robin Gibb (1977)

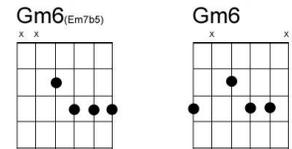
D Dmaj7 Gma7 G/A

Use Asus4 or A11

I know your

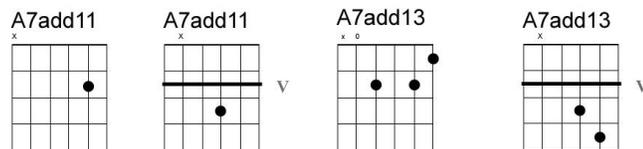
*D*_(½) *F#m7*_(½) *Em7*_(½) *B7*_(½) *Em7*_(½) *F#7*_(½) *Asus4*
 eyes in the morning sun. I feel you touch me in the pouring rain. And the
*D*_(½) *F#m7*_(½) *Bm7* *Em7* *Asus4*
 moment that you wander far from me, I wanna feel you in my arms again. And you
Gma7 *F#m7* *Em7* *C9*
 come to me on a summer breeze, keep me warm in your love and then softly leave, and
F#m7 *A7add13*
 it's me you need to show

*D*_(½) *Dma7*_(½) *D*_(½) *Dma7*_(½)
 How deep is your love? How deep is your love
Gmaj7 *Gm6* *D* *Am*
 I really need to learn. 'Cause we're living in a world of fools,
B7 *B7* *Em7* *Gm6*
 breaking us down when they all should let us be. We belong to you and me



*D*_(½) *F#m*_(½) *Em7*_(½) *B7*_(½) *Em7*_(½) *F#7*_(½) *Asus4*
 I believe in you. You know the door to my very soul. You're the
*D*_(½) *F#m7*_(½) *Bm7* *Em7* *Asus4*
 light in my deepest darkest hour. You're my saviour when I fall and you may
Gma7 *F#m7* *Em7* *C9*
 not think I care for you when you know down inside that I really do. And
F#m7 *Asus4*
 it's me you need to show

*D*_(½) *F#m7*_(½) *Asus4*



How Long Has This Been Going On? by Paul Carrack (1974)

Ab/Bb^(1/2) *Bb*^(1/2) *Ab/Bb*^(1/2) *Bb*^(1/2) *Ab/Bb*^(1/2) *Bb*^(1/2) *Bb*^(1/4) *Bm*^(1/4)

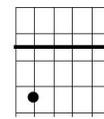
Cm7 *Gm7* *Fm7* *Fm7*^(1/2) *Gm7*^(1/2)

How long has this been goin' on?

Cm7 *Gm7* *Fm7* *Fm7*^(1/2) *Gm7*^(1/2)

How long has this been goin' on?

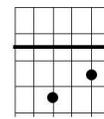
Cm7



Gm7



Fm7



Ab/Bb

Bb

Well, your friends with their fancy persuasion, don't

Ab/Bb *Bb*

admit that it's part of a scheme, but I

Ab/Bb *Bb*

can't help but have my suspicions, 'cause I

Ab/Bb *Bb*

ain't quite as dumb as I seem. And you

Ab/Bb *Bb*

said you was never intendin' to

Ab/Bb *Bb*

break up our scene in this way, but there

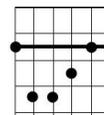
Ab/Bb *Bb*

ain't no use in pretendin', it could

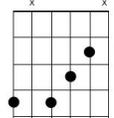
Ab/Bb *Bb*^(3/4) *Bm7*^(1/4)

happen to us any day.

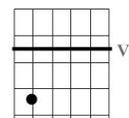
Bb bar



Ab/Bb *Ab add 9*



Bm7



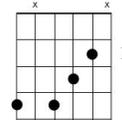
Ab/Bb^(1/2) *Bb*^(1/2) *Ab/Bb*^(1/2) *Bb*^(1/2) *Ab/Bb*^(1/2) *Bb*^(1/2) *Bb*^(1/4) *Bm*^(1/4)

Cm7 *Gm7* *Fm7* *Fm7*^(1/2) *Gm7*^(1/2)

How long has this been goin' on?

Cm7 *Gm7* *Fm7* *Fm7*^(1/2) *Gm7*^(1/2)

Ab/Bb *Ab add 9*



I Believe in Music

by Mac Davis (1970)

C *C* *Dm* *Dm*
Well, I could just sit around, making music all day long.
G7 *G7* *G7* *C(½)* *F(½)*
As long as I'm making my music ain't gonna do nobody no harm.
C *C* *Dm* *Dm*
And who knows, maybe someday, I'll come up with a song
G *G* *G* *C*
To make people want to stop this fussing and fighting just long enough to sing along.
C *C* *Dm* *Dm* *F* *G* *C*
I... I believe in music. I... I believe in love

C *C* *Dm* *Dm*
Music is love and love is music if you know what I mean
G7 *G7* *G7* *C(½)* *F(½)*
People who believe in music are the happiest people I've ever seen
C *C* *Dm* *Dm*
So clap your hands and stomp your feet and shake those tambourines
G *G* *G* *C*
Lift your voices to the sky, God loves you when you sing. Everybody sing
C *C* *Dm* *Dm* *F* *G* *C* *C*
I... I believe in music. I... I believe in love
C *C* *Dm* *Dm* *F* *G* *C* *C*
I... I believe in music. I... I believe in love
C *C* *Dm* *Dm* *F* *G* *C* *C*
I... I believe in music. I... I believe in love. Sing it to me children
C *C* *Dm* *Dm* *F* *G* *C* *C*
I... I believe in music. Lord knows that I... I believe in love

C *C* *Dm* *Dm*
Music is the universal language, and love is the key
G7 *G7* *G7* *C(½)* *F(½)*
To brotherhood and peace and understanding, and living in harmony
C *C* *Dm* *Dm*
So take your brother by the hand and come along with me
G *G* *G* *C*
And find out what it really means to be rich and young and free.
C *C* *Dm* *Dm* *F* *G* *C* *C*
I... I believe in music. I... I believe in love
C *C* *Dm* *Dm* *F* *G* *C* *C*
I... I believe in music. I... I believe in love
C *C* *Dm* *Dm* *F* *G* *C* *C*
I... I believe in music. I... I believe in love. Sing it to me children
C *C* *Dm* *Dm* *F* *G* *C* *C*
I... I believe in music. Lord knows that I... I believe in love

I Can See Clearly Now

by Johnny Nash (1972)

$C6_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $C6_{(1/2)}$ $C6_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $C6_{(1/2)}$

C F C $C6_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $C6_{(1/2)}$

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone

C F $G7$ $G7$

I can see all obstacles in my way

C F C C

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

Bb F C C

It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright) sunny day

Bb F C $C6_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $C6_{(1/2)}$

It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright) sunny day

I think I can make it now, the pain is gone

All of the bad feelings have disappeared

Here is that rainbow I've been prayin' for

It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright) sunny day

Eb Eb Bb Bb

Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

Eb Eb G G

Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies

Bm F Bm F Bb Am G G

C F C $C6_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $C6_{(1/2)}$

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone

C F $G7$ $G7$

I can see all obstacles in my way

C F C C

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

Bb F C $C6_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $C6_{(1/2)}$

It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright) sunny day

Bb F C $C6_{(1/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $C6_{(1/2)}$

It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright) sunny day

I Got a Name

lyrics by Norma Gimbel and music by Charles Fox (1973)

D Like the pine trees lining the winding road
A
Bm Bm7

G A D D
I've got a name, I've got a name

D like the singing bird and the croaking toad
A Bm Bm
E7 E7 A A

I've got a name, I've got a name

F#m G D F#
And I carry it with me like my daddy did but I'm living the
Bm E7 A A
dream that he kept hid

F#m G F#m B7
Moving me down the highway, rolling me down the highway
G A D D
moving ahead so life won't pass me by

Like the North wind whistling down the sky
I've got a song, I've got a song
like the whip-poor-will and the babies crying
I've got a song, I've got a song

And I carry it with me and I sing it proud
if it gets me nowhere, I'll go there proud
Moving me down the highway, rolling me down the highway
moving ahead so life won't pass me by

instrumental (four lines followed by

A A7 A7 A7
And I'm gonna go there free

Like the fool I am and I'll always be
I've got a dream, I've got a dream
They can change their minds but they can't change me
I've got a dream, I've got a dream

I know I could share it if you want me to
if your going my way I'll go with you
Moving me down the highway, rolling me down the highway
moving ahead so life won't pass me by

I'm Easy

by Keith Carradine (1976)

Dm7 *G* *Cma7* *Cma7*
It's not my way to love you just 'coz no one's lookin'
Dm7 *G* *Cma7* *Cma7*
It's my way to take your hand if I'm not sure
Dm7 *G* *Cma7* *Am7*
It's not my way to let you see what's goin' on inside of me
Dm7 *Dm7* *G* *G*
When it's a love you won't be needin', you're not free

Please stop pulling at my sleeve if you're just playin'
If you won't take the things you make me want to give
I never cared too much for games and this one's drivin' me insane
You're not half as free to wander as you claim

Cma7 *Cma7* *Dm7* *Dm7*
But I'm easy, yeah, I'm easy
Em *Em* *Fma7* *Fma7*
Say you want me, I'll come running, without taking time to think
Cma7 *Cma7* *Dm7* *Dm7*
Cause I'm easy, Yeah I'm easy
Em *Em* *F* *F*
Take my hand and pull me down, I won't put up any fight, because
Cma7 *Cma7* *Dm7* *Dm7*
Because I'm easy, Yeah, I'm easy,
Em *Em* *Fma7* *Fma7*
Give the word, I'll play your game as though that's how it out to be,
Cma7 *Cma7* *Dm7* *Dm7*
Because I'm easy

Don't lead me on if there's nowhere for you to take me
If lovin' you will have to be a sometimes thing
I can't put bars on my insides, my love is somethin' can't hide
It still hurts when I recall the times I've cried

Don't do me favors let me watch you from a distance
'Cause when you're near I find it hard to keep my head
And when your eyes throw light at mine, It's enough to change my mind
Make me leave my cautious words and ways behind

Imagine

by John Lennon (1971)

E *Ema7* *A* *A*
Imagine there's no heaven
E *Ema7* *A* *A*
It's easy if you try
E *Ema7* *A* *A*
No hell below us
A *Ema7* *A* *A*
Above us only sky
A *Ama7* *F#m7* *F#m7/E*
Imagine all the people
B/F# *B/F#* *B7* *B7*
living for today

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
No religion too
Imagine all the people
living life in peace

A *B* *E* *G#7*
You may say I'm a dreamer
A *B* *E* *E7*
but I'm not the only one
A *B* *E* *G#7*
I hope some day you'll join us
A *B* *E* *Ema7* *A* *A* *E* *Ema7* *A* *A*
And the world will live as one

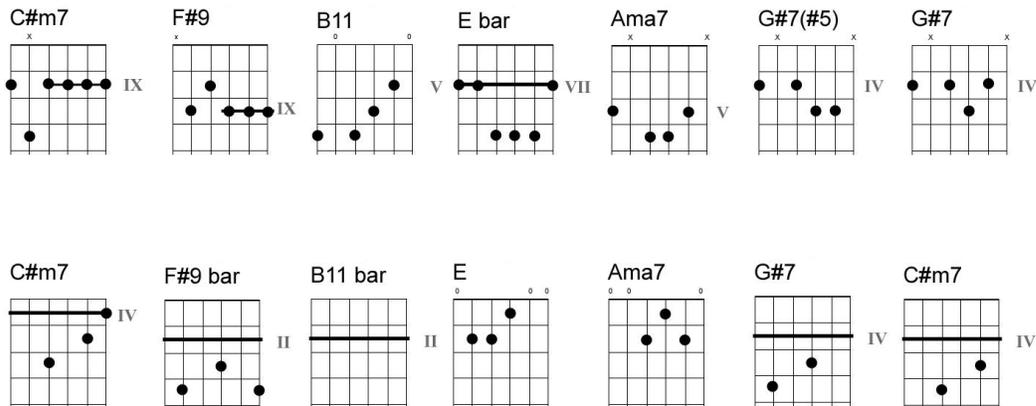
Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world

Isn't She Lovely? by Stevie Wonder (1976)

C#m7 *F#9* *B11* *E*
 Isn't she lovely? Isn't she wonderful?
C#m7 *F#9* *B9* *E*
 Isn't she precious, Less than one minute old?
Amaj7 *G#7#5(1/2)* *G#7(1/2)* *C#m7* *F#9*
 I never thought through love we'd be making one as lovely as she
B11 *B11* *E* *E*
 But isn't she lovely, made from love?

Isn't she pretty? Truly the angel's best
 Boy, I'm so happy. We have been heaven blessed
 I can't believe what God has done, through us he's given life to one
 But isn't she lovely made from love

Isn't she lovely? Life and love are the same
 Life is Aisha, the meaning of her name
 Londie, it could have not been done without you who conceived the one
 That's so very lovely made from *love* *end Riff*



It's a Heartache

by Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe (1977)

C **Em**
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
F **C** **G**
hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down
C **Em**
It's a fools' game, nothing but a fool's game,
F **C** **G**
standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown
C **Em**
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
F **C** **G**
love him 'till your arms break, then he'll let you down

F **G**
It ain't right with love to share,
Em **Am** **G_(1/2)** **F_(1/2)** **Em_(1/2)** **G7/D_(1/2)**
when you find he doesn't care for you
F **G**
It ain't wise to need someone,
Em **Am** **G_(1/2)** **F_(1/2)** **Em_(1/2)** **G7/D_(1/2)**
as much as I depended on, you

It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
Love him till it's too late, hits you when you're down
It's a fools' game, nothing but a fool's game,
standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown

It ain't right with love to share,
when you find he doesn't care for you
It ain't wise to need someone,
as much as I depended on, you

It's Too Late

music by Carole King and lyrics by Toni Stern (1971)

Am7 D7 Am7 D7

Am7 *D6*
Stayed in bed all morning just to pass the time
Am7 *D6*
There's something wrong here, there can be no denying
Am7 *Gm7* *Fma7* *Fmaj7*
One of us is changing, or maybe we've stopped trying

Bbmaj7 *Fmaj7* *Bbmaj7* *Fmaj7*
And it's too late, baby, now it's too late though we really did try to make it
Bbmaj7 *Fmaj7* *Dm7(½)* *Fma7(½)* *E7sus4* *Am7 D6 Am7 D6*
Something inside has died and I can't hide And I just can't fake it

Am7 *D6*
It used to be so easy living here with you
Am7 *D6*
You were light and breezy and I knew just what to do
Am7 *Gm7* *Fmaj7* *Fam7*
Now you look so unhappy, and I feel like a fool

Am7 *D6*
There'll be good times again for me and you
Am7 *D6*
But we just can't stay together, don't you feel it too
Am7 *Gm7* *Fma7* *Fmaj7*
Still I'm glad for what we had, and how I once loved you

Bbmaj7 *Fmaj7* *Bbmaj7* *Fmaj7*
And it's too late, baby, now it's too late though we really did try to make it
Bbmaj7 *Fmaj7* *Dm7* *Dm7*
Something inside has died and I can't hide And I just can't
G7sus4 *Cma7* *Fma7* *Cma7* *Fma7* *Cma7*
fake it.. It's too late, darling, it's too late, baby, it's too late

Joker

by Steve Miller, Eddie Curftis, and Ahmet Ertegun (1974)

G *C* *D* *C*
Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah
G *C* *D* *C*
Some call me the gangster of love
G *C* *D* *C*
Some people call me Maurice
G *C* *D* *C*
Cause I speak of the pompitous of love

G *C* *D* *C*
People talk about me, baby
G *C* *D* *C*
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
G *C* *D* *C*
Well, don't you worry, baby don't worry
G *C* *D* *C*
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

G *C* *G* *C*
Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner
G *C* *D* *C*
I play my music in the sun
G *C* *G* *C*
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker
G *C* *D* *C*
I sure don't want to hurt no one
I get my lovin' on the run

G *C* *D* *C*
You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
G *C* *D* *C*
I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree
G *C* *D* *C*
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time
G *C* *D* *C*
Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

Joy to the World

by Hoyt Axton (1971)

D *D* *D* *C-C#-D*
Jeremiah was a bull frog
D *D* *D* *C-C#-D*
Was a good friend of mine
D *D7* *G7* *Bb (Gm7)*
I never understood a single word he said
D *A* *D*
But I helped him drink his wine
G7 *A7* *D*
And he always had some mighty fine wine. Singin'

D *D* *D* *D*
Joy to the world
A *A* *D* *D*
All the boys and girls
D *D7* *G7* *Bb (Gm7)*
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea
D *A7* *D* *C-C#-D*
Joy to you and me

If I were the king of the world
Tell you what I'd do
I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the wars
And make sweet love to you

Sing it now {Joy to the world...}

You know I love the ladies
Love to have my fun
I'm a high night flier and a rainbow rider
And a straight-shootin' son of a gun
I said a straight-shootin' son of a gun

Sing it now {Joy to the world...twice}

Just My Imagination (Running Away with Me)

by Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong (1970)

C Dm7 C Dm7
C Dm7 C Dm7
Ooo ooo ooo ooo

C Dm7 C Dm7
Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by
C Dm7 C Dm7
I say to myself, "You're such a lucky guy."
C Dm7 C Dm7
To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true
C Dm7 C Dm7
Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

C Dm7 C Dm7
But it was just my 'magination runnin' away with me
C Dm7 C Dm7
It was just my 'magination runnin' away with me

C Dm7 C Dm7
Soon we'll be married and raise a family
C Dm7 C Dm7
A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three
C Dm7 C Dm7
I tell you, I can visualize it all
C Dm7 C Dm7
This couldn't be a dream, I tell you how real it all seems

C C C C
Every night, on my knees, I pray: Dear Lord, hear my plea
C C G7 G7
Don't ever let another take her love from me or I would surely die.
C C C C
Her love is Heavenly. When her arms enfold me I feel a tender rhapsody.
C C
But in reality, she doesn't even know me

Just the Way You Are by Billie Joel (1977)

D *Bm6* *Gma7* *Bm(½)* *D7(½)*
Don't go changin' to try please me
Gma7 *Gm* *D/F#* *Am(½)* *D7(½)*
You never let me down before Mmmm
Gma7 *Gm6* *D/F#* *Bm(½)* *Bm/E(½)*
Don't imagine you're too familiar
Bm7/E *E9* *A9sus4* *A9sus4*
And I don't see you anymore

I would not leave you in times of trouble
We never could have come this far
Mm I took the good times, I'll take the bad times
Bm7 *A9sus4* *D(½)* *Gm(½)* *Gm(½)* *D(½)* *Gm6* *Gm(½)* *D(½)*
I'll take you just the way you are

Don't go trying some new fashion
Don't change the colour of your hair
Mm You always have my unspoken passion
Although I might not seem so care

I don't want clever conversation,
I never want to work that hard
Mm I just want someone that I can talk to
Bm7 *A9sus4* *D(½)* *Gm(½)* *Gm(½)* *D(½)* *Gm6* *D(½)* *D7(½)*
I'll want you just the way you are

G *A* *F#m7* *B7*
I need to know that you will always be
Em7 *A* *D* *D7(½)* *Am/C(½)*
the same old someone that I knew Oh
Bb *C* *Am7* *D(½)* *D7(½)*
What will it take till you believe in me
Gm7 *C* *A9sus4* *A9sus4*
The way that I believe in you

I said I love you and that's forever
And this I promise from the heart
Mm I could not love you any better
Em7 *G* *Bb* *C* *Am7* *D7* *Gm* *A7* *Dma7(hold)*
I'll love you just the way you are Whoa

Killing the Blues

by Rowland Salley (1977)

$E_{(3/4)}$ $Esus4_{(1/4)}$ $E_{(3/4)}$ $Esus4_{(1/4)}$ $E_{(3/4)}$ $Esus4_{(1/4)}$ $E_{(3/4)}$ $Esus4_{(1/4)}$

$E_{(3/4)}$ $Esus4_{(1/4)}$ $E_{(3/4)}$ $Esus4_{(1/4)}$
Leaves were falling, just like embers,
 E $E7$ A

In colors; red and gold, they set us on fire
 $Asus2$ $E_{(3/4)}$ $Esus4_{(1/4)}$ $E_{(3/4)}$ $Esus4_{(1/4)}$ $E_{(1/2)}$ $Esus4_{(1/2)}$
Burning just like moonbeams in our eyes

$B7$ $B7$ E $A_{(1/2)}$ $Asus2_{(1/2)}$
Somebody said they saw me, swinging the world by the tail. bouncing over a
 E $B7$ $E_{(1/2)}$ $Esus4_{(1/2)}$ $E_{(1/2)}$ $Esus4_{(1/2)}$
white cloud, killing the blues.

Now I am guilty of something
I hope you never do, because there is nothing
Any sadder than losing yourself in love

$B7$ $B7$ E $A_{(1/2)}$ $Asus2_{(1/2)}$ E $B7$ $E_{(1/2)}$ $Esus4_{(1/2)}$ $E_{(1/2)}$ $Esus4_{(1/2)}$

And then you've asked me...just to leave you
To set out on my own, and get what I needed.
You want me to find what I've already had.

Knock'in on Heaven's Door

by Bob Dylan (1973)

G D C C

G D Am7 Am7

Mama, take this badge off of me

G D C C

I can't use it anymore

G D Am7 Am7

It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see

G D C C^(3/4) D^(1/4)

I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am7 Am7

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C C^(3/4) D^(1/4)

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am7 Am7

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C C^(3/4) D^(1/4)

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them anymore
That long black cloud is comin' down
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Baby stay right here with me...
'Cause I can't see you anymore...
This ain't the way it's supposed to be...
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door...

Son won't you remember me?
I can't be with you anymore...
A lawman's life is never free...
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door...

“Just like so many times before”

Landslide

by Stevie Nicks (1975)

C G/B Am7 G/B
I took my love, I took it down
C G/B Am7 G/B
Climbed a mountain and I turned around
C G/B Am7 G/B
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills
C G/B Am7 G/B
Till the landslide brought me down

C G/B Am7 G/B
Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
C G/B Am7 G/B
Can the child within my heart ... rise above?
C G/B Am7 G/B
Can I sail through the changin' ocean tides?
C G/B Am7 G/B
Can I handle the seasons of my life?
C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 D7/F#
Ah-ah Ah-ah

G D7/F# Em Em
Well, I've been afraid of changing
C G/B Am7 D7/F#
' cause I've built my life around you
G D7/F# Em Em
But time makes you bolder, even children get older
C G/B Am7 G/B
and I'm getting older too Ah-ah

C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 D7/F#
C G/B Am7 G/B C G/B Am7 D7/F#

The image shows the musical notation for the song 'Landslide'. It consists of a treble clef, a 4/4 time signature, and a melody line with dynamics like 'mf'. Below the melody is a guitar tablature with strings T, A, and B labeled, showing fret numbers and fingerings.

Well, I've been afraid of changing ' cause I've
 Built my life around you
 But time makes you bolder, even children get older and I'm
 getting older too and I'm
 Oh, I'm getting older too
 getting older too

Ah-ah, take my love, take it down
 Ah-ah, Climb a mountain and turn around
 And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
 Well, a landslide'll bring it down

And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
 Well, a landslide'll bring it down, oh-ohh
 The landslide'll bring it down.

Lean on Me

by Bill Withers (1972)

F *F*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Bb*_(¼) *Bb*
 Sometimes, in our lives
*Bb*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *F* *F*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Am* *C7*
 We all have pain, we all have sorrow
F *F*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Bb*_(¼) *Bb*
 But, if we are wise
*Bb*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *F* *F*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *C7*_(¼) *C7* *F*
 We know there's always to morrow Lean on me

F *F*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Bb*_(¼) *Bb*
 When you're not strong
*Bb*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *F* *F*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Am* *C7*
 And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
F *F*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Bb*_(¼) *Bb*
 For, it won't be long
*Bb*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *F* *F*_(¼) *Gm*_(¼) *Am*_(¼) *C7*_(¼) *C7* *F*
 Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

Please swallow your pride
 If I have things you need to borrow
 For no one can fill
 Those of your needs that you won't let show

F *F* *C7* *F*
 so just call on me brother, when you need a hand
F *F* *C7* *F*
 We all need somebody to lean on
F *F* *C7* *F*
 I just might have a problem that you'd understand
F *F* *C7* *F*
 We all need somebody to lean on

If there is a load
 You have to bear, that you can't carry
 I'm right up the road
 I'll share your load if you just call me

Let it Be

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1970)

C *G*
When I find myself in times of trouble

Am *F*
Mother Mary comes to me

C *G* *F* *C*
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

C *G*
And in my hour of darkness

Am *F*
She is standing right in front of me

C *G* *F* *C*
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Am *G* *F* *C*
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.

C *G* *F* *C*
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree,
There will be an answer, let it be.

For though they may be parted there is
Still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be.

And when the night is cloudy,
There is still a light that shines on me,
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be.

I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
There will be an answer, let it be.
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Light Shine

by Jesse Collin Young (1971)

G Am C G_(½) D_(½)

 G G
People let your light shine
 Am Am
Come on now let it shine
 C C
Come on let it shine on
 G D
All night and day

We all got a **light** inside
People how can **we** survive
If we don't **let** it shine
All night and **day**

You know the world is **dark** with fear
People scared to **let** you near
They need you to **shine** on
Shine in all **day**

Come on be a **sunrise**
Let your love light **fill** your eyes
Let it **shine** on
All night and **day**

Moving like a **river** flow
We can make the **feeling** grow
If you only **shine** on
All night and **day**

Lonely People

by Daniel Peek and Catherine L. Peek (1974)

G Em Bm Bm G Em Bm D C D G^(1/2) G/F#^(1/2) Em7^(1/2) G/D^(1/2) G Em Bm Bm

G Em Bm Bm

This is for all the lonely people

G Em Bm D

Thinking that life has passed them by

C D G^(1/2) G/F#^(1/2) Em7^(1/2) G/D^(1/2)

Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup

C D G D

And ride that highway in the sky

G Em Bm Bm

This is for all the single people

G Em Bm D

Thinking that love has left them dry

C D G^(1/2) G/F#^(1/2) Em7^(1/2) G/D^(1/2)

Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup

C D G D

You never know until you try

Well, I'm on my way Yes, I'm back to stay Well, I'm
 C^(1/2) C/B^(1/2) Am7^(1/2) D^(1/2) G G C^(1/2) C/B^(1/2) Am7 Am7
 on my way back home ("Hit it")

G D F^(1/2) F#^(1/2) G G D F^(1/2) F#^(1/2) G^(1/2) F#m^(1/2) Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm D D

G Em Bm Bm

This is for all the lonely people

G Em Bm D

Thinking that life has passed them by

C D G^(1/2) G/F#^(1/2) Em7^(1/2) G/D^(1/2)

Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup

C D G^(1/2) G/F#^(1/2) Em7^(1/2) G/D^(1/2)

She'll never take you down or never give you up

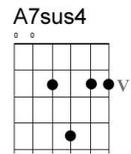
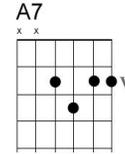
C D Em^(hold)

You never know until you try

Long Tailed Cat

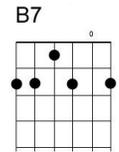
by Kenny Loggins and Jim Messina (1972)

A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4

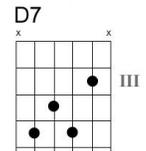


A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4
 Long tailed cat sitting by the old rocking chair
 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4
 He don't realize that there's a danger there
 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4
 He don't care if no rockin and roll chair, is gonna boogie on his day
 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4
 cause he's swinging his tail to a low down syncapate

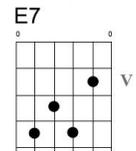
F#7 F#7 B7 B7 (B B Bb A)
 I'm going down to New Orleans town on a Dixie holiday
 E7 E7 A7 A7 (A G# G F#)
 To get myself, a hunk of that harmony yeah
 F#7 F#7 B7 B7
 You may be a symphony but I believe in song
 E7 E7 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A Asus4
 It's got a catchy melody so you can sing along



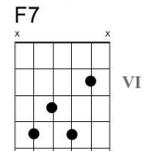
Whoa they say talking 'bout the girls that work up town
 I don't realize that there's a danger now
 No swinging tail on no rockin' roll girl is gonna boogie woogie on my day,
 Just making time to a Dixie holiday



I'm going down to New Orleans town, to get a pound of feed
 Be back home in just about a half of week
 You may be a symphony but I believe in song
 It's got a catchy melody so you can sing along A7sus4



A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4
 Everybody sing along, long. Don't know what you sing along, long
 A7 A7sus4
 Hey you're gonna sing along. All you sing is



A D7 E7 A
 oh my oh my my hey hey. Your daddy getting older and the cows are going dry
 A D7 E7 A
 You gotta go by, go bye bye. On a Dixie holiday yeah

Lookin' Out My Back Door by J.C. Fogerty (1970)

G *G* *Em* *Em*
 Just got home from Illinois. Lock the front door oh boy.
C *G* *D* *D*
 Got to set down take a rest on the porch.
G *G* *Em* *Em*
 Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'
C *G* *D* *G*
 Doot doot doot lookin' out my back door. There's a

Giant doin cart wheels. A statue wearing high heels.
 Look at all the happy creatures dancing on and on.
 Dinosaur victrola listenin to Buck Owens,
 doot doot doot lookin' out my back door

D *D* *C* *G*
 Tambourines and elephants are playin in the band. Won't you
G *Em* *D* *D*
 take a ride on the flyin spoon doot doo doo.
G *G* *Em* *Em*
 Wonderous apparition provided by magician,
C *G* *D* *G*
 doot doot doot lookin out my back door

Smile with me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow,
 doot doot doot lookin' out my back door.

G G Em Em C G D D G G Em Em C G D G

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Lookin' Out My Back Door'. It features a guitar part with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 4/4. The score includes a melody line with notes and rests, and a guitar tablature line below it. The tablature uses numbers 1-12 to indicate fret positions. Above the tablature, there are guitar chords: Em7, C/E C/G, G G/D, and D. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The tablature for the first four measures is: 3-3-5-3-5, 7-10-7-5-3, 8-8-12, 9-12, 10-7, 12-3, 10-10, 11-12, 10-12, 12-10-10.

G *Em*
 Forward troubles Illinois. Lock the front door oh boy.
C *G* *D*
 Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on and on.
G *Em*
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow. *Half-time*
C *G* *D* *G*
 doot doot doot lookin' out my back door.

Love Is a Rose by Neil Young (1975)

C F(½) C(½)
 Love is a rose but you better not pick it;
 C G(½) C(½)
 it only grows when it's on the vine.

C F(½) C(½)
 Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;
 C G(½) C
 you lose your love when you say the word "mine".



F C G C
 I wanna see what's never been seen, I wanna live that age old dream.
 F C G C
 Come on, lads, we can go together; let's take the best right now,
 N.C. C(½)
 take the best right now.

C F(½) C(½)
 Love is a rose but you better not pick it;
 C G(½) C(½)
 it only grows when it's on the vine.
 C F(½) C(½)
 Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;
 C G(½) C
 you lose your love when you say the word "mine".

I wanna go to an old hoedown, long ago in a western town.
 Pick me up cause my feet are draggin'; give me a lift and I'll hay your wagon.

C F(½) C(½) C G(½) C(½)
 Love is a rose, love is a rose.
 C F(½) C(½) C G(½) C(½)
 Love is a rose, love is a rose.

Love Is All Around

by Sonny Curtis (1970)

Asus2 Asus2



A Dsus2 Asus2 Asus4

Who can turn the world on with her smile?

A(1/2) C#m/G#(1/2) F#m(1/2) F#m7/E(1/2)

Who can take a nothing day, and

Bm7 E(3/4) E#dim7(1/4)

suddenly make it all seem worth while? Well it's

F#m(1/2) F#m7/E(1/2) Dma7

you girl, and you should know it, with

B9 E9

each glance and ev'ry little movement you show it.

A Dsus2

Love is all around, no need to waste it.

A Dsus2

You can have the town; why don't you take it?

A Bm7(1/2) E7(1/2) A(1/2) Asus4(1/2) A Asus2 Asus2

You're gonna make it after all.

A Dsus2 Asus2 Asus4

You are most likely to succeed,

A(1/2) C#m/G#(1/2) F#m(1/2) F#m7/E(1/2) Bm7 E(3/4) E#dim7(1/4)

you have the looks and charms, and girl, you know that's all you need. All the

F#m(1/2) F#m7/E(1/2) Dma7 B9 E9

men around adore you, that sexy look will do wonders for you.

A Dsus2

Love is all around, no need to waste it.

A Dsus2

You can have the town; why don't you take it?

A Bm7/E(1/2) E7(1/2) A(1/2) Asus4(1/2) A

You're gonna make it after all.

A Bm7(1/2) E7(1/2) A(1/2) Asus4(1/4) Esus4(1/4) A

You're gonna make it after all.

Love Is in the Air

by Harry Vanda and John Paul Young (1978)

C *Cma7* *Fma7* *Fma7*
 Love is in the air, everywhere I look around,
C *Cma7* *Fma7* *Fma7*
 Love is in the air, every sight and every sound.
G *F* *G* *Am*
 And I don't know if I'm being foolish, don't know if I'm feeling wise.
Ab7 *C/G* *Gdim7* *Dm7(½)* *G7(½)*
 But it's something that I must believe in, and it's there when I look in your eyes.

C(½) *C6(½)* *Cma7(½)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *F6(½)* *Fma7(½)* *F6(½)*
 Love is in the air, in the whisper of a tree,
C(½) *C6(½)* *Cma7(½)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *F6(½)* *Fma7(½)* *F6(½)*
 Love is in the air, in the thunder of the sea. And I
G *F* *G* *Am*
 don't know if I am just dreaming, don't know if I feel sane, but it's.
Ab7 *C/G* *Gdim7* *Dm(½)* *Dm7b5(½)*
 something that I must believe in, and it's there when you call out my name
G/D(½) *G7/E(½)* *G7/F(½)* *G/G(½)* *G9/A(½)* *G7/B(½)* *G12/C(½)* *G7/D(½)* or
G(½) *Am(½)* *Bdim7(½)* *C(½)* *Dm(½)* *Em(½)* *F(½)* *G(½)*

C *Fma7* *C* *Fma7*
 Love is in the air, Love is in the air.
Em7(½) *C(½)* *Am(½)* *Ab7(½)* *G* *G*
 Ooh....

C(½) *C6(½)* *Cma7(½)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *F6(½)* *Fma7(½)* *F6(½)*
 Oh, love is in the air, every where I look around
C(½) *C6(½)* *Cma7(½)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *F6(½)* *Fma7(½)* *F6(½)*
 Love is in the air, when the day is nearly done. And I
G *F* *G* *Am*
 don't know if you're an illusion, don't know if I see it true. But you're
Ab7 *C/G* *Gdim7* *Dm7(½)* *G7(½)*
 something that I must believe in, and you're there when I reach out for you.

C(½) *C6(½)* *Cma7(½)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *F6(½)* *Fma7(½)* *F6(½)*
 Love is in the air, every where I look around,
C(½) *C6(½)* *Cma7(½)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *F6(½)* *Fma7(½)* *F6(½)*
 Love is in the air, every sight and every sound. And I
G *F* *G* *Am*
 don't know if I'm being foolish, don't know if I'm feeling wise. But it's
Ab7 *C/G* *Gdim7* *Dm7(½)* *G7(½)*
 something that I must believe in, and it's there when I look in your eyes.

Lookin' Out My Back Door

by John. C. Fogerty (1970)

A A F#m F#m D A E A
A A F#m F#m

Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy

D A E E

Got to sit down and take a rest on the porch

A A F#m F#m

Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing

D A E A

Doo, doo, doo... lookin' out my back door

There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high-heels

Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn

A dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens

Doo, doo, doo... lookin' out my back door

E E D A

Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

A F#m E E

Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon? Doo, doo, doo...

A A F#m F#m

Wonderous apparition, provided by magician

D A E A

Doo, doo, doo... lookin' out my back door

Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon? Doo, doo, doo...

Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows

Doo, doo, doo... lookin' out my back door

F# E_(1/2) B_(1/2) B_(1/2) G#m_(1/2) F#
B B G#m G#m

Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy

E B F# F#

Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn

B B G#m G#m

Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows

E B F# B

Doo, doo, doo... lookin' out my back door

Loves Me Like a Rock

by Paul Simon (1975)

G G G G

When I was a little

$G_{(3/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ G
boy, (*when I was just a boy*) and the Devil would call my

$G_{(3/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ G
name (*when I was just a boy*) I'd say, "Now

$C7$ $C7$
who do? Who do you think you're

$G_{(3/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ G
fooling?" (*when I was just a boy*) I'm a consecrated

$G_{(3/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $G_{(1/2)}$ $G7_{(1/2)}$ C C
boy (*when I was just a boy*) I'm a singer in a Sunday choir. Oh my mama

G D G Em
loves me, she loves me. She get down on her knees and hug me, like she
 C G C $F_{(1/2)}$ $C_{(1/2)}$
loves me like a rock. She rocks me like the rock of ages and she
 G G G G
loves me, she love me, love me, love me, loves me. When I was grown to be a

man, and the Devil would call my name I'd say, "Now
who do? Who do you think you're fooling?" I'm a consummated
man. I can snatch a little purity. Oh my mama

loves me, she loves me. She get down on her knees and hug me, like she
loves me like a rock. She rocks me like the rock of ages and she
loves me, she love me, love me, love me, loves me. If I was presi

dent and the Congress call my name I'd say
"Who do?... Who do you think you're fooling?" I've got the Presidential
seal. I'm up on the Presidential Podium. Oh my mama

loves me, she loves me. She get down on her knees and hug me, like she
loves me like a rock. She rocks me like the rock of ages and she
 G G G G
loves me, she love me, love me, love me, loves me. (*She loves me like a*
 G G $G_{(hold)}$
rock). She love me, love me, love me, loves me.

Maggie May

by Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton (1971)

A Wake up, Maggie *G* I think I got something to say to you *D*
A It's late September and I really should be back at my school *G* *D*
G I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used. *A*
Em Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more. *F#m* *Em* *D+2*^(½) *A7*^(½)
Em You lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone. *A* *Em* *A*
Em Your stole my heart and I love you any way *A* *D*

A The morning sun, when it's in your face, it really shows your age. *G* *D* *D*
A But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything. *G* *D* *D*
G I laughed at all of your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax. *A*
Em Oh, Maggie I couldn't have tried any more *F#m* *Em* *D+2* *A7*
Em You lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone *A* *Em* *A*
Em You stole my soul, but I love you any way *A* *D*

A All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand *G* *D* *D*
A But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out *G* *D* *D*
G All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the head *D* *G* *A*
Em Oh, Maggie I couldn't have tried any more *F#m* *Em* *D+2* *A7*

Em *A* *Em* *A*
You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be.
Em *A* *D*
You stole my soul, but I love you any way.

A *G* *D* *D*
I suppose I could collect my books and go back to school
A *G* *D* *D*
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool
G *D* *G* *A*
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand
Em *F#m* *Em* *D+2* *A7*
Oh, Maggie I couldn't have tried any more
Em *A* *Em* *A*
You lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone
Em *A* *D*
You stole my soul, and that's what really hurts

D *D* *A* *Em7*
Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your
D *D* *A* *Em7*
face

D *D* *A* *Em7* *D*
I'll get on home Maggie one of these days

Margaritaville

by Jimmy Buffett (1977)

D Living on sponge cake, *D D* watching the sun bake
D All of those tourists covered with oil
A Strumming my six string, *A A* on my front porch swing
A Smell those shrimp, *A D D7* they're beginning to boil.

G A D D7 Wasting away again in Margaritaville
G A D D7 Searching for my lost shaker of salt
G A D(1/2) D/C#(1/2) G(1/2) G/F#(1/2) walkdown
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
A A D D
 But I know, it's nobody's fault.
Now I think hell it could be my fault
But I know it's my own damn fault

Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season
 With nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo
 But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
 How it got here I haven't a clue.

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top
 Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
 But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
 That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

The musical score for the guitar part of "Margaritaville" is presented in a 4/4 time signature. It features a series of guitar chords and a corresponding bass line. The chords are: D, D, G/D, A7, and D. The bass line consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some triplets and a final triplet ending on a whole note. The score is written on a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef.

Maybe I'm Amazed

by Paul McCartney (1970)

C *G/B* *D* *A*
Maybe I'm amazed at the way you love me all the time,
C *G/B* *D* *N.C.*
Maybe I'm afraid of the way I love you
C *G/B* *D* *A*
Maybe I'm amazed at the way you pulled me out of time,
C *G/B*
And hung me on a line,
Bb6 *F/A* *D* *D*
Maybe I'm amazed at the way I really need you.

E *Ema7* *E7* *E9*
Maybe I'm a man, maybe I'm a lonely man in the middle of something,
A *A7* *E* *E*
That he doesn't really understand
E *Ema7* *E7* *E9*
Maybe I'm a man, maybe you're the only woman who could ever help me,
A *A7* *E(½)* *Em(½)* *F#m7(½)* *B(½)*
Baby won't you help me understand?

C *G/B* *D* *A*
Maybe I'm amazed at the way you're with me all the time.
C *G/B* *D* *N.C.*
Maybe I'm afraid of the way I leave you.
C *G/B* *D* *A*
Maybe I'm amazed at the way you help me sing my song,
C *G/B*
Right me when I'm wrong,
Bb *F/A* *D* *D*
Maybe I'm amazed at the way I really need you.

Midnight at the Oasis by David Nichtern (1973)

Emaj7 *A^(1/2)* *D9^(1/2)* *Emaj7* *A^(1/2)* *D9^(1/2)*
 Midnight at the o - a - sis. Sing your camel to bed.
Emaj7 *A^(1/2)* *D9^(1/2)* *G^(1/2)* *C9^(1/2)* *A6^(1/2)* *B^(1/4)* *B11^(1/4)*
 Shadows painting our fa - ces, tra - ces romance in our heads.

Emaj7 *A^(1/2)* *D9^(1/2)* *Emaj7* *A^(1/2)* *D9^(1/2)*
 Heaven holding a half moon. Shining just for us.
Emaj7 *A^(1/2)* *D9^(1/2)* *G^(1/2)* *C9^(1/2)* *A6* *B^(1/4)* *B11^(1/4)*
 Let's slip off to a sand dune real soon. Kick up a little dust.

F^(1/2) *G9^(1/2)* *C9sus^(1/2)* *D9sus^(1/2)* *F^(1/2)* *G9^(1/2)* *C9sus^(1/2)* *D9sus^(1/2)*
 Come out the cactus is our friend. He'll point out the way.
F^(1/2) *G9^(1/2)* *C9sus^(1/2)* *D9sus^(1/2)* *A9sus* *B9sus*
 Come on 'till the evening ends, 'till the evening ends.

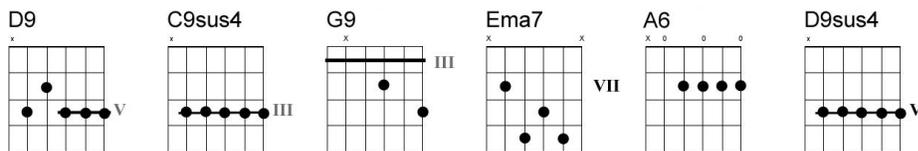
You don't have to answer, there's no need to speak
 I'll be your belly dancer, prance and you can be my sheik

I know your Daddy's a sultan, a nomad known to all
 With fifty girls to attend him, they all send him. Jump at his beck and call

But you won't need no harem, honey, when I'm by your side
 And you won't need no camel, no no, when I take you for a ride

Come on, Cactus is our friend, He'll point out the way
 Come on, till the evenin' ends, till the evenin' ends

Midnight at the oasis, send your camel to bed
 Got shadows paintin' our faces ,and traces of romance in our heads



Mr. Blue Sky by Jeff Lynn (1977)

F *F* *F* *Em7*_(½) *A7*_(½)
Sun is shining in the sky, there ain't a cloud in
Dm *G* *Em7* *A*
sight. It's stopped raining everybody's in a play, and don't you
Bb *C* *F* *C*
know, its a beautiful new day, hey hey hey,
F *F* *F* *Em7*_(½) *A7*_(½)
Running down the avenue, see how the sun shines
Dm *G* *Em7* *A7*
brightly in the city on the streets where once was pity, Mr.
Bb *C* *F* *C*
Blue Sky is living here today Hey hey hey,

Dm *C* *Bbmaj7* *Fma7*
Mr Blue Sky please tell us why you had to hide away for
Gm *F* *Eb* *Bb*
so long, (so long) where did we go wrong,
Dm *C* *Bbmaj7* *Fma7*
Mr Blue Sky please tell us why you had to hide away for
Gm *F* *Eb* *Bb* *C*
so long, (so long) where did we go wrong,

F *F* *F* *Em7*_(½) *A7*_(½)
Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the hu man
Dm *G* *Em7* *A*
race, a celebration Mr Blue Skys up there waiting and
Bb *C* *F* *C*
today, is the day we've waited for, oh, oh oh

Dm *C* *Bbmaj7* *Fma7*
Mr Blue Sky please tell us why you had to hide away for
Gm *F* *Eb* *Bb*
so long, (so long) where did we go wrong,
Dm *C* *Bbmaj7* *Fma7*
Hey there Mr. Blue. We're so glad to be with you.
Gm *F* *Eb* *Bb* *C11*
Look around see what you do, Everybody smiles at you

Monument

by Mirah (1970)

Am *Am* *C* *Em*
Aren't you going to come along? Aren't you going to fight?
G *G* *F*_(½) *G*_(½) *E*_(½) *D/C*_(½) *Am* *Am*
Aren't you going to hold your hands up to the light?
Am *Am* *C* *G/B*
If you feel an emptiness, If you want to hide
G *G* *F*_(½) *G*_(½) *E*_(½) *D/C*_(½) *E/B* *G* *G*
Think about the blood that's pumping keep ing you a live

*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
We've got it all worked out, the plans all made
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
If we believe in the fight then we're all saved
F *F* *G* *G*
It's gonna hurt for a while But it would anyway
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
Let us stand resolute with our voices raised
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
We have a right to insist to be free and brave
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F*_(½) *E*_(½) *D/C*_(½) *Am* *Am*
If that should cease to exist I'd throw my heart a way

Aren't you going to come along? Aren't you going to fight?
Aren't you going to hold your hands up to the light?
If you feel an emptiness, if you want to hide
Think about the blood that's pumping keeping you alive

*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
It's a long long way to the promised land
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
So try where you are, do what you can
F *F* *G* *G*
You belong to what you understand
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G* *F* *F* *E* *G*
So teach yourself how to demand the monument that you deserve
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F*_(½) *E*_(½) *D/C*_(½) *Am* *Am*
For ris ing up in a beaten down world

Aren't you going to come along? Aren't you going to fight?
Aren't you going to hold your hands up to the light?
If you feel an emptiness, If you want to hide

Moon is a Harsh Mistress by Jimmy Webb (1974)

Fma7 ^(3/4) ^(1/2) ^(1/4) ^(1/8) ^(1/8) ^(1/8) ⁽¹⁾ ⁽²⁾ *Gm7 Fma7*
E *Eb7* *E* *Abm(1/2) Gm(1/2)*

A *D/E(1/2) D A/C# Bm7(1/2) D/E(1/2)*
 See her how she flies, golden sails across the sky

A(1/2) D(1/2) E7sus4(1/2) E7(1/2) C#m7 D
 Close enough to touch, but careful if you try

D(3/4) E7(1/2) F#m D A/C# Em Bm7
 Though she looks as warm as gold, the moon's a harsh mistress.

F#m D
 The moon can be so cold.

Once the sun did shine. Good Lord it felt so fine.
 The moon a phantom rose over the mountains and the pines.
 Then the darkness fell. The moon's a harsh mistress.
 It's hard to love her well.

A A(1/2) F#m(1/2)
D(1/2) C(1/2) F
 I fell out of her eyes

C(1/2) F(1/2) F Dm7(1/2) F/G(1/2)
 I fell out of her heart

C(1/2) F(1/2) G7
 I fell down on my face

Em7 F
 I tripped and missed my star

F/G(1/2) G7(1/2) 1/2 Am
 God, I fell and fell alone,

Fma7(1/2) C/E(1/2) Dm7
 And the moon's a harsh mistress

Am F
 And the sky is made of stone

C F
 The moon's a harsh mistress

Dm7/G C(1/2) G7sus4(1/2) C
 She's hard to call your own.

Moondance

by Van Morrison (1970)

Am Bm7 Am Bm7
Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance

Am Bm7 Am Bm7
With the stars up above in your eyes

Am Bm7 Am Bm7
A fantabulous night to make romance

Am Bm7 Am Bm7
'Neath the cover of October skies

Am Bm7 Am Bm7
And all the leaves on the trees are falling

Am Bm7 Am Bm7
To the sound of the breezes that blow

Am Bm7 Am Bm7
And I'm trying to please to the calling

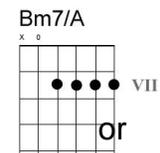
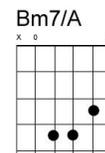
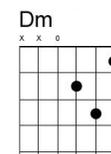
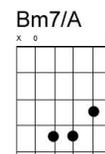
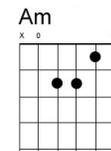
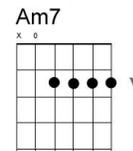
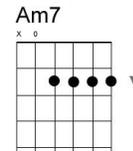
Am Bm7 Am Bm7
*Of your heart-strings that play soft and low

Dm Am Dm Am
And all the night's magic seems to whisper and hush

Dm Am Dm E7
And all the soft moonlight seems to shine in your blush

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm
Can I just have one more moondance with you, my love

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am E7
Can I just make some more romance with a-you, my love



Well, I wanna make love to you tonight
I can't wait 'til the morning has come
And I know that the time is just right
And straight into my arms you will run
And when you come my heart will be waiting
To make sure that you're never alone
There and then all my dreams will come true, dear
*There and then I will make you my own
And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside
And I know how much you want me that you can't hide

Can I just have one a more
moondance with you, my love
Can I just make some more romance
with a-you, my love
Repeat 1st verse

One more moondance with you in the
moonlight
On a magic night
La, la, la, la in the moonlight
On a magic night
Can't I just have one more dance with
you my love

Moonshadow

by Cat Stevens (1970)

D *A7(½)* *D(½)* *G(½)* *G(¼)* *A7(¼)* *D*
Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow
D *A7(½)* *D(½)* *G(½)* *G(¼)* *A7(¼)* *D*
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow

G(½) *D(½)* *G(½)* *D(½)* *G(½)* *D(½)* *Em(½)* *A7(½)*
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,
G(½) *D(½)* *G(½)* *D(½)*
Oh if I ever lose my hands,
Em(½) *A7(½)* *D(¼)* *F#m(¼)* *Bm(½)* *Em(½)* *A(½)* *D*
Oh if----- I won't have to work no more.

Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow

And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colours all run dry,
Yes if I ever lose my eyes,
Oh if----- I won't have to cry no more.

Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg,
Yes if I ever lose my legs,
Oh if----- I won't have to walk no more.

E7 *A* *E* *A*
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.
E *A* *A* *A7*
Did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the night?

Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow

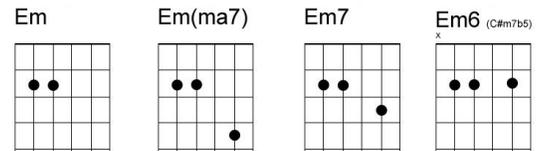
And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
Yes if I ever lose my mouth,
Oh if----- I won't have to talk...

Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow

More (Ti Guarderò Nel Cuore "I Will Watch You In My Heart")

English words by Normal Newell, Italian words by M. Ciociolini, music by R. Ortolani and N. Oliveiro (1962)

Bm7 Bbma7 Am7add11 D7



G Em7 Am7 D7
More than the greatest love the world has known

G Em7 Am7 D7
This is the love that I give to you alone

G Em7 Am7 D7
More than the simple words I try to say
G Em7 Am7 F#m7(1/2) B7(1/2)

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

Am7 A7 D7 D7
My life will be in your keeping, waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping.

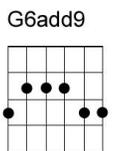
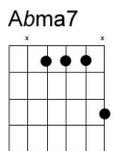
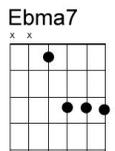
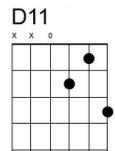
G Em7 Am7 D7
Longer than always is a long, long time

G Em7 Am7 D7
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 D11(3/4) D7(1/4) Ebma7 Abma7 D11 G7add9
Sure, no one else could love you more.

Se tu mi guardi in fondo al cuor vedrai
Un nome scritto con le nuvole
Che ombre disegna no 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 spendono
Cadono mille note tenere
E per la mia felicità
E per la tua felicità
Questo incanto resterà.



Mother and Child Reunion

by Paul Simon (1971)

C *D* *G* *G*
No I would not give you false hope
C *D* *G* *G*
On this strange and mournful day
C *D* *G* *Em*
But the mother and child reunion
Am *G* *D* *D* *D* *D* *Em* *Em*
Is only a motion away, oh, little darling of mine.

Em *Em* *D* *D*
I can't for the life of me
D *D* *Em* *Em*
Remember a sadder day
Em *Em* *D* *D*
I know they say let it be
D *D* *Em* *Em*
But it just don't work out that way
Em *Em* *C* *C*
And the course of a lifetime runs
C *C* *D* *D* *D* *D*
Over and over again

Em *Em* *D* *D*
I just can't believe it's so,
D *D* *Em* *Em*
and though it seems strange to say
Em *Em* *D* *D*
I never been laid so low
D *D* *Em* *Em*
In such a mysterious way
Em *Em* *C* *C*
And the course of a lifetime runs
C *C* *D* *D* *D* *D*
Over and over again

My Love

by Paul McCartney (1973)

Cma7 *Cma7*
 And when I go away, I know my heart can stay, with my
Bm7 *E9*
 love, it's understood.

Am7 *Bm7*^(1/2) *Cma7*^(1/2) *Em/C#*
 It's in the hands of my love, and my love does it good. Wo wo
G *Am7* *C* *G*
 wo wo, wo wo wo wo, my love does it good.

Cma7 *Cma7*
 And when the cup board's bare, I'll still find something there, with my
Bm7 *E9*
 love, it's understood.

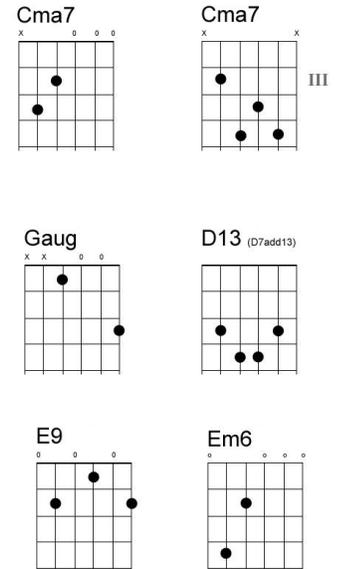
Am7 *Bm7*^(1/2) *Cma7*^(1/2) *Em*
 It's everywhere with my love, and my love does it good. Wo wo
G *Am7* *C* *G*
 wo wo, wo wo wo wo, my love does it good.

Am7^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Gaug*^(1/2)
 Whoa, whoa, I love, oh-whoa, my love, only
C^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Gaug*^(1/2)
 my love holds the other key, to me. Oh wo
Am7^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Gaug*^(1/2) *C*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2)
 my love, oh, my love, only my love does it good to me. Wo wo
G *Am7* *C* *G*
 wo wo, wo wo wo wo, my love does it good.

Cma7 *Cma7*
 Don't ever ask me why, I never say goodbye, to my
Bm7 *E9*
 love, it's understood.

Am7 *Bm7*^(1/2) *Cma7*^(1/2) *Em*
 It's everywhere with my love, and my love does it good. Wo wo
G *Am7* *C* *G*
 wo wo, wo wo wo wo, my love does it good.

Am7^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Gaug*^(1/2)
 Wo wo I love, oh wo my love, only
Am7^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Gaug*^(1/2) *C*^(1/2) *D13*^(1/2) *G*
 my love, does it good, to me. Wo wo wo wo wo wo wo



Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

by Robbie Robertson (1970)

*C*_(1/2) *Am*_(1/2) *C/G* *F*_(1/2) *F/E*_(1/2) *Am*
Virgil Caine is the name, and I served on the Danville train,
C *Am* *F*_(1/2) *F/E*_(1/2) *Am*
'Til so much cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
F *C* *Am* *F*
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive.
Am/E *F*
I took the train to Richmond that fell
C *Am* *Dsus4* *D*
It's a time I remember, oh so well,

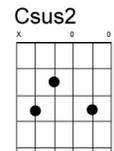
C/G *Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C/G* *Fmaj7*
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the bells were ringing,
C/G *Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C/G* *Fmaj7*
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the people were singin'. They went
C/G *Am* *D* *F* *F*
La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La La, La, La La

*C*_(1/2) *Am*_(1/2) *C/G* *F*_(1/2) *F/E*_(1/2) *Am*
Back with my wife in Tennessee, When one day she called to me,
C *Am* *F*_(1/2) *F/E*_(1/2) *Am*
"Virgil, quick, come see, there goes Robert E. Lee!"
F *C* *Am* *F*
Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good.
Am/E *F*
Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest,
C *Am* *Dsus4* *D*
But they never should have taken the very best. (Chorus)

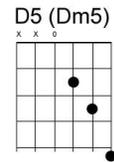
*C*_(1/2) *Am*_(1/2) *C/G* *F*_(1/2) *F/E*_(1/2) *Am*
Like my father before me, I will work the land,
C *Am* *F*_(1/2) *F/E*_(1/2) *Am*
Like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.
F *C* *Am* *F*
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, But a Yankee laid him in his grave,
Am/E *F*
I swear by the mud below my feet,
C *Am* *Dsus4* *D*
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

Ohio

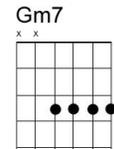
by Neil Young (1970)



Dm5 *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$) *Dm5* *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$)
 Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming we're finally on our own
Dm5 *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$) *Dm5* *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C+2*($\frac{1}{2}$)
 This summer I hear the drumming four dead in Ohio



Gm7 *C*
 Gotta get down to it, soldiers are gunning us down
Gm7 *C*
 should of been done long ago
Gm7 *C*
 what if you knew her and found her dead on the ground
Gm7 *C*
 how can you run when you know?



Dm5 *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$) *Dm5* *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$)
 La
Dm5 *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$) *Dm5* *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$)
 La la

Gm7 *C*
 Gotta get down to it, soldiers are gunning us down
Gm7 *C*
 should of been done long ago
Gm7 *C*
 what if you knew her and found her dead on the ground
Gm7 *C*
 how can you run when you know?

Dm5 *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$) *Dm5* *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$)
 Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming we're finally on our own
Dm5 *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$) *Dm5* *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C+2*($\frac{1}{2}$)
 This summer I hear the drumming four dead in Ohio

Old Fashioned Love Song by Paul Williams (1971)

Am *C* *F* *E* *Am* *C* *F* *E*

Just an old fashioned love song playing on the radio.

Am *C* *F* *E*

And wrapped around the music is the sound of someone promising

Am *C* *F* *E*

They'll never go

A *A7* *F* *E*
You'll swear you've heard it before as it slowly rambles on and on

Am *C* *F* *E*

No need in bringing 'em back 'cause they're never really gone

C *C* *D* *D*

Just an old fashioned love song

F *G* *C*_(½) *Cdim7*_(½) *Dm7*_(½) *C*_(½)

One I'm sure they wrote for you and me

C *C* *D* *D*

Just an old fashioned love song

F *G*

Coming down in three part harmon-

Am *C* *F* *E* *Am* *C* *F* *E*

y to weave our dreams upon and listen to each evening when the lights are low

Am *C* *F* *E*

To underscore our love affair with tenderness and feelings that we've

Am *C* *F* *E*

come to know

You'll swear you've heard it before as it slowly rambles on and on
No need in bringing 'em back 'cause they're never really gone

Just an old fashioned love song
Comin' down in three-part harmony
Just an old fashioned love song
One I'm sure they wrote for you and me

Old Man

by Neil Young (1971)

Dm9 D

Dm9 Old man, look at my life , *Dm9(½) D* I'm a lot like you were
F Old man, look at my life, *F(½) D(½) F(½)* I'm a lot like you were
C(¾) G(¼) D(½) F(½) C(½) F(½)

D(½) F(½) C(½) G(½)
Old man look at my life, twenty-four and there's so much more

D(½) F(½) C(½) F(½)
Live alone in a paradise that makes me think of two

D(½) F(½) C(½) G(½)
Love lost, such a cost, give me things that don't get lost

D(½) C(½) F(½) G(½) D Am7(½) Em7(½)
Like a coin that won't get tossed, rolling home to you.

D Am7(½) Em7(½)
Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you

D Am7(½) Em7(½)
I need someone to love me the whole day through

D Am7(½) Em7(½)
Ah one look in my eye and you can tell its true

D(½) F(½) C(½) G(½) G(½) F(½) C(½) F(½)

D(½) F(½) C(½) G(½)
Lullabies, look in your eyes, run around the same old town

D(½) F(½) C(½) G(½)
Doesn't mean that much to me, to mean that much to you

D(½) F(½) C(½) G(½)
I've been first and last; look at how the time goes past.

D(½) C(½) F(½) G(½) D Am7(½) Em7(½)
But I'm all alone at last, rolling home to you

Dm9 Dm9(½) D
Old man, look at my life , I'm a lot like you were

F F(½) D(½) F(½)
Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

C(¾) G(¼) D

Old Time Rock 'N' Roll by Bob Seger (1978)

E *E*
 Just take those old records off the shelf
E *A*
 I sit and listen to them by myself
A *B*
 Today's music ain't got the same soul
B *E*
 I like that old time rock 'n' roll

Don't try to take me to a disco
 You'll never even get me out on the floor
 In ten minutes I'll be late for the door
 I like that old time rock 'n' roll

E *E*
 Still like that old time rock 'n' roll
E *A*
 That kind of music just soothes the soul
A *B*
 I reminisce about the days of old
B *E*
 With that old time rock 'n' roll

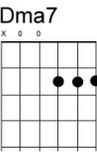
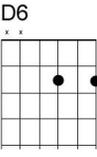
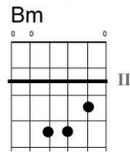
Won't go to hear them play a tango
 I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul
 There's only one sure way to get me to go
 Start playing old time rock 'n' roll

Call me a relic, call me what you will
 Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill
 Today's music ain't got the same soul
 I like that old time rock 'n' roll

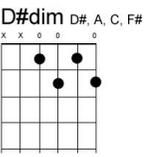
Overs

by Paul Simon (1968)

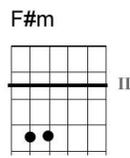
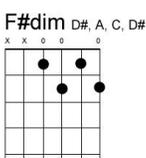
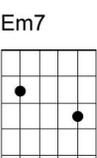
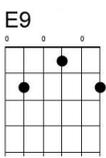
D7(hold) D#dim Em
 Why don't we stop fooling ourselves?
D D D Em Em
 The game is over, Over, Over.
G Gm6 D(1/2) F#m(1/2) Bm(1/2) D(1/2)
 No good times, no bad times, There's
G D(1/2) D6(1/2) G E
 no times at all, Just the New York Times
D Em(sus4) G G D D D Gm
 Sitting on the window sill near the flowers



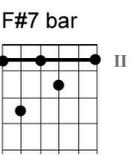
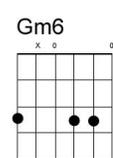
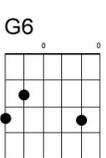
Dma7 F#dim Em7 Em7
 We might as well be a part.
Dma7 Dma7 G D Em F#7
 It hardly matters, we sleep separately.
G Gm Dma7 D6
 And drop a smile passing in the hall
G(1/2) F#m(1/2) Dma7(1/2) Bm(1/2) Em7 E7
 But there's no laughs left, cause we laughed them all
D D Em7 Em7 G6
 And we laughed them all in a very short time.



G6 G6 G6 G6 F#m(1/2) D D6(1/2)
 Time is tapping on my forehead,
E9 Em7 D D
 Hanging from my mirror,
E9 Em7 F#m F#m Em Gm6
 Rattling the teacups, and I wonder
D F#dim Em7 Gm6
 How long can I delay?
D D G Em F#7
 Were just a habit like saccharin.



G C9 D(1/2) Dma7(1/2) D6
 And I'm habitually feeling' kinda blue
G(1/2) F#m(1/2) Dma7(1/2) Bm(1/2) E9 E9
 But each time I try on the thought of leavin' you
D D D D
 I stop! I stop and think it over.



Over and Over

by Jeff Barry and Andy Kim (1970)

G - C - D - G (4x)

G C D G
Come, sit beside me and tell me you are mine,
G C D G
tell me you love me, I want to hear it all the time. Oh say it :

G^(1/2) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G^(1/2) G^(1/2) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G^(1/2)
Over and over, over and over, over and over, and over again.
G^(1/2) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G^(1/2) G^(1/2) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G^(1/2)
Over and over, over and over, over and over, and over again.

G C D G
Come, kiss me sweetly, and hold me close to you,
G C D G
lovin' you, darlin', is all I wanna do. Woah !

G C D G
Please, love me, darlin', your word I'm livin' for,
G C D G
oh, I need you, darlin', for now and ever more. + Oh, yes !

Piano Man

by Billy Joel (1973)

C Em/B Am C/G
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
F C/E D7 G
The regular crowd shuffles in
C Em/B Am C/G
There's an old man sitting next to me
F G11 C F/C Cma7 G11
Makin' love to his tonic and gin

C Em/B Am C/G
He says, "Son, can you play me a memory
F C/E D7 G
I'm not really sure how it goes
C Em/B Am C/G
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
F G C C
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

Am Am/G D7/F# F
La la la, de de da
Am Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D
La la, de de da da dum

C Em/B Am C/G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man
F C/E D7 G
Sing us a song tonight
C Em/B Am C/G
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
F G11 C F/C Cma7 G11
And you've got us feelin' all right

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But there's someplace that he'd rather be
He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me."
As the smile ran away from his face
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
If I could get out of this place

Now Paul is a real estate novelist
Who never had time for a wife
And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the navy
And probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics
As the businessmen slowly get stoned
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
But it's better than drinkin' alone

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
And the manager gives me a smile
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see
To forget about life for a while
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival
And the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
And say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

Please Come to Boston

by Dave Loggins (1974)

D *D* *Gma7* *Gma7*
Please come to Boston for the springtime.
D *D* *G* *G*
I'm stayin' here with some friends and they've got lots of room.
Em *Em* *D* *D*
You can sell your paintings on the sidewalk.
Bm *Bm7* *G* *G*
By a café where I hope to be workin' soon.
D *D* *A* *A* *D* *D*
Please come to Boston. She said "No, would you come home to me?"

Chorus *D* *A_(1/2)* *D_(1/2)*
And she said, "Hey ramblin' boy, why don't you settle down?
D *A_(1/2)* *D_(1/2)*
Boston (Denver, L.A.) ain't your kind of town.
D *D* *G* *G*
There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me.
Em *A* *D* *D*
I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee."

Please come to **D**enver with the **s**nowfall.
We'll **m**ove up into the **m**ountains so far that we **c**an't be found.
And **t**hrow "I love you" **e**choes down the **c**anyon.
And then **l**ie awake at **n**ight till they come **b**ack around.
Please come to **D**enver. She said "**N**o, you just come home to me?"

Bridge *Bm* *A*
Now, this drifter's world goes 'round and 'round
G *D*
And I doubt that it's ever gonna stop.
Bm *A* *G* *G*
But of all the dreams I've lost or found and all that I ain't got,
Em *Em* *A* *A*
I still need to cling to somebody I can sing to.

Please come to **L**.A. to live **f**orever.
California life alone is **j**ust too hard to **b**uild.
I live in a house that looks out over the **o**cean.
And there's some **s**tars that fell from the **s**ky livin' up **o**n the hill
Please come to **L**.A. She said "**N**o, boy, won't you come home to me?"
Em *A* *D* *D*
I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee."

Rainy Days and Mondays

music by Roger Nichols and
words by Paul Williams (1970)

music by Roger Nichols and lyrics by Paul Williams (1970)

G *Bm7/F#* *Bm7b5/F* *E7*
Talking to myself and feeling old;
Am11 *Bm7* *Am11* *Bm7*
Sometimes I'd like to quit, nothing ever seems to fit;
Em7 *Cmaj7* *Am7* *G/B*
Hanging around, nothing to do but frown --
Am7 *C/D* *G* *D7sus4* *G/D* *D7sus4*
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down.

G *Bm7/F#* *Bm7b5/F* *E7*
What I've got they used to call the blues.
Am11 *Bm7* *Am11* *Bm7*
Nothing is really wrong, feeling like I don't belong,
Em7 *Cmaj7* *Am7* *G/B*
Walking around, some kind of lonely clown --
Am7 *C/D* *G* *D7sus4* *D* *B7/D#*
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down.

Em7 *Cmaj7* *Am7(½)* *D7(½)* *Gmaj7*
Funny but it seems I always wind up here with you ?
Bm7 *Cmaj7* *D7sus4* *D7(½)* *B7(½)*
Nice to know somebody loves me.
Em7 *Cmaj7* *Am7(½)* *D7(½)* *Bm7*
Funny, but it seems that it's the only thing to do
Bm7 *Cmaj7* *D7sus4* *D* *D7sus4* *D*
Run and find the one who loves me.

G *Bm7/F#* *Bm7b5/F* *E7*
What I feel has come and gone before;
Am11 *Bm7* *Am11* *Bm7*
No need to talk it out, we know what it's all about;
Em7 *Cmaj7* *Am7* *G/B*
Hanging around, nothing to do but frown
Am7 *C/D* *G* *D7sus4* *D* *B7/D#*
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down.

Em7 *Cmaj7* *Am7*^(½) *D7*^(½) *Gmaj7*
Funny but it seems I always wind up here with you ?

Bm7 *Cmaj7* *D7sus4* *D7*^(½) *B7*^(½)

Nice to know somebody loves me.

Em7 *Cmaj7* *Am7*^(½) *D7*^(½) *Bm7*
Funny, but it seems that it's the only thing to do

Bm7 *Cmaj7* *D7sus4* *D* *E7sus4* *E7*

Run and find the one who loves me.

A *C#m/G#* *C#m7-5* *F#7*

What I feel has come and gone before;

Bm11 *C#m7* *Bm* *C#m7*

No need to talk it out, we know what it's all about;

F#m7 *Dmaj7* *Bm7* *A/C#*

Hanging around, nothing to do but frown

Bm7 *D/E* *Amaj7* *D/E*^(½) *C#7*^(½)

Rainy days and Mondays always get me down.

F#m7 *Dmaj7* *Bm7* *A/C#*

Hanging around, nothing to do but frown

D^(½) *Bm7*^(¼) *C#m*^(¼) *D*^(¼-hold) *D*^(¼)

Rainy days and Mondays al ways get me

A/E *Bm7b5* *A/E* *Bm7b5* *A/E* *Bm7/E* *Ama7*

down.

Ramblin' Man

by Dickey Betts (1973)

G *Fma7* *G_(1/2)* *Gsus4_(1/2)* *G*
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man,
G *C* *D* *D*
trying to make a living and doing the best I can.
C *G* *Em* *C*
When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand, that
G *D7* *G_(1/2)* *Gsus4_(1/2)* *G*
I was born a rambling man.

G *Fma7* *G_(1/2)* *Gsus4_(1/2)* *G*
My father was a gambler down in Georgia.
G *C* *D* *D*
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun.
C *G* *Em* *C*
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus,
G *D7* *G_(1/2)* *Gsus4_(1/2)* *G*
rolling down highway forty-one.

G *Fma7* *G_(1/2)* *Gsus4_(1/2)* *G*
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning,
G *C* *D* *D*
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee.
C *G* *Em* *C*
They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord.
G *D7* *G_(1/2)* *Gsus4_(1/2)* *G*
Them Delta women think the world of me.

Rhiannon by Stevie Nicks (1975)

Am *Am* *F* *F*
 Rhiannon rings like a bell through the night, and wouldn't you love to love her?
Am *Am* *F* *F*
 Takes to the sky like a bird in flight And who will be her lover?
C *C* *F* *F*
 All your life you've never seen a woman, taken by the wind
C *C* *F* *F*
 Would you stay if she promised you heaven Will you ever win?

She is like a cat in the dark and then she is the darkness
 She rules her life like a fine skylark and when the sky is starless
 All your life you've never seen a woman taken by the wind
 Would you stay if she promised you heaven? Will you ever win?
Am *Am* *F* *F* *Am* *Am* *F* *F*
 Will you ever win?

Am Am *F F* *Am Am* *F F* *Am* *Am*
 Rhian non Rhian non
F *F* *Am Am* *F* *F* *Am* *Am* *F* *F*
 Taken by, taken by the sky Taken by, taken by the sky
Am *Am* *F F* *Am* *Am* *F F*
 Dreams unwind, love's a state of mind Dreams unwind, love's a state of mind

Ride Captain Ride by Frank Konte (1970)

D D C C D D D C C ED sixteenth notes on D chord and DC on C chord

Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) E(1/2) E7(1/2) E(1/2) F#(1/2)
 Seventy-three men sailed up, from the San Francisco Bay.
G7 G6 Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2)
 Rolled off of their ship and here's what they had to say.
Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) E(1/2) E7(1/2) E(1/2) F#(1/2)
 We're calling everyone to ride along, to another shore.
G7 G6 Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2)
 We can laugh our lives away and be free once more.

But no one heard them calling, no one came at all.
 cause they were too busy watchin', those old raindrops fall.
 As a storm was blowin', out on a peaceful sea,
G7 G6 Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) Dsus4(1/2) D(1/2)
 seventy-three men sailed off, to history y.

D D A A(1/2) A(1/4) B(1/4)
 Ride, captain, ride, upon your mystery ship. Be a
C C D D
 mazed at the friends you have here on your trip.
D D A A(1/2) A(1/4) B(1/4)
 Ride, captain, ride, upon your mystery ship. On your
C C D D
 way to a world, that others might have missed.

Seventy-three men sailed up, from the San Francisco Bay.
 Rolled off of their ship and here's what they had to say.
 We're calling everyone to ride along, to another shore..
 We can laugh our lives away and be free once more.

Ride, captain, ride, upon your mystery ship. Be a
 mazed at the friends you have here on your trip.
 Ride, captain, ride, upon your mystery ship. On your
 way to a world, that others might have missed.

Right Thing to Do

by Carly Simon (1972)

*Bb*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *F/G*_(¼) *Em/G*_(¼)

C(add 9) *Fma7*
There's nothing you can do to turn me away
*Dm9*_(½) *F/G*_(½) *Am7*
Nothing anyone can say
*F#m7*_(½) *B*_(½) *Em7*
You're with me now and as long as you stay

Em7/A *Dma7*
Lovin' you's the right thing to do
*Dm7*_(½) *Fma7*_(¼) *Dm7/G*_(¼) *N.C.*
Lovin' you's the right thing Oh oh oh

C(add 9) *Fma7*
I know you've had some bad luck with ladies before
*Dm9*_(½) *F/G*_(½) *Am7*
They drove you or you drove them crazy
*F#m7*_(½) *B*_(½) *Em7*
But more important is I know you're the one and I'm sure
Em7/A *Dma7*
Lovin' you's the right thing to do
*Dm7*_(½) *Fma7*_(¼) *Dm7/G*_(¼) *N.C.*
Lovin' you's the right thing Oh oh oh

Dm7 *G/C*
And it used to be for a while
Am(add9) *Gm7*_(½) *C*_(½)
That the river flowed right to my door
Dm7 *G/C*
Making me just a little too free
Am *Gm7*_(½) *C7*_(½)
But now the river doesn't seem to stop here any
F *Bb*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *F/G*_(¼) *Em/G*_(¼)
more

C(add 9) *Fma7*
 Hold me in your hands like a bunch of flowers
Dm9^(1/2) *F/G*^(1/2) *Am7*
 Set me moving to your sweetest song
F#m7^(1/2) *B*^(1/2) *Em7*
 And I know what I think I've known all along

Em7/A *Dma7*
 Lovin' you's the right thing to do
Dm7^(1/2) *Fma7*^(1/4) *Dm7/G*^(1/4)
 Lovin' you's the right thing
Dm7/G *C(add9)*
 Lovin' you's the right thing to do
Fma9 *Cma9*
 Is the right thing to do

Fma9 *Cma7*
 Nothing you could ever do would turn me away from you
Fma7 *Cma9*
 I love you now and I love you now
Fma7 *Cma9*
 Even though you're ten thousand miles away
Fma7 *Cma7*
 I'll love you tomorrow as I love you today
Fma7 *Cma7* *Fma7* *Cma7*
 I'm in love babe I'm in love with you babe
Fma7 *C(add9)* *Fma7* *C(add9)*
 The right thing to do the right thing to do
Fma7 *C(add9)* *Fma7* *C(add9)*
 The right thing to do the right thing to do

Rikki Don't Lose That Number

by Walter Becker and Donald Fagen (1974)

Dsus2 *Asus2* *E* *E*
 We hear you're leaving that's okay
Dsus2 *Asus2* *E* *C#5(1/2)* *B5(1/2)*
 I thought our little wild time had just begun
Dsus2 *Asus2* *E* *E*
 I guess you kind of scared yourself you turn and run
F#m11 *Asus2* *B7#9*
 But if you have a change of heart ...

E9 *E9* *G* *G*
 Rikki don't lose that number You don't wanna call nobody else
A *G* *D* *D*
 Send it off in a letter to yourself
C *C* *Em* *Em*
 Rikki don't lose that number, its the only one you own
 C *Asus2* *Asus2* *E9* *E9* *E9* *E9*
 You might use it if you feel better when you get home

I have a friends in town he's heard your name
 We can go out driving on Slow Hand Row
 We could stay inside and play games I don't know
 And you could have a change of heart

Amaj7 *G#m7*
 You tell yourself you're not my kind
Amaj7 *C#m7*
 But you don't even know you're mind
F#m11 *Asus2*
 And you could have a change of heart

E9
 Rikki don't lose that number (repeat)

B7#9

N.Gt

E *E* *F#madd11* *A E* *B9(#9)*

mf

2 2 1 2 4 1 1 1 2 3 1 2 2

D A *A E* *G A E*

D A *A E* *G A E*

0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2

Rio

by Michael Nesmith (1977)

D *Bb*
I'm hearing the light from the window
D *Cadd9*
I'm seeing the sound of the sea
D_(1/2) *D/C#_(1/2)* *B7*
My feet have come loose from their moorings
G *A*
I'm feeling quite wonderfully free

G *Gm*
And I think I will travel to Rio
D_(1/2) *D/C#_(1/2)* *B7*
Using the music for flight
G(or Em) *Gm*
There's nothing I know of in Rio
A *D*
But it's something to do with the night
G *Gm7*
It's only a whimsical notion
D_(1/2) *D/C#_(1/2)* *B7*
To fly down to Rio tonight
G(or Em) *Gm*
I probably won't fly down to Rio
A *D*
But, then again, I just might

D *Bb*
There's wings to the thought behind fancy
D *Cadd9*
There's wings to the thought behind play
D_(1/2) *D/C#_(1/2)* *B7*
And dancing to rhythms of laughter
G *A*
Makes laughter the rhythm of rain

D *Bb*
I feel such a sense of well-being
D *Cadd9*
The problems have come to be solved
D_(1/2) *D/C#_(1/2)* *B7*
And what I thought was proper for battle
G *A*
I see now is proper for love

Ripple

music by Jerry Garcia, lyrics by Robert Hunter (1970)

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine,
and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,
would you hear my voice come through the music,
would you hold it near as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken,
perhaps they're better left unsung.
I don't know, don't really care,
let there be songs to fill the air.

Am Am D D
Ripple in still water,
when there is no pebble tossed,
A7 D
nor wind to blow.

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,
if your cup is full may it be a gain.
Let it be known there is a fountain,
that was not made by the hands of men.

There is a road, no simple highway,
Between the dawn and the dark of night,
and if you go no one may follow,
that path is for your steps a lone.

You who choose to lead must follow,
but if you fall you fall alone.
If you should stand then who is to guide you?
If I knew the way I would take you home.

River

by Bruce Springsteen (1979)

Em G D C Am G C

Em^(½) *F#*^(½) *G* *D* *Csus2*
I come from down in the valley where mister, when you're young
Em^(½) *F#*^(½) *G* *Csus2* *G*
They bring you up to do like your daddy done
Csus2 *Csus2* *G* *F#*^(½) *Em*
Me and Mary we met in high school, when she was just seventeen
Am *Am* *G* *Csus2* *Csus2(hold)*
We'd drive out of this valley down to where the fields were green

Em *Csus2* *D* *G*^(½) *F#*^(½)
We'd go down to the river and into the river we'd dive. Oh
Em *Csus2* *D* *Csus2*
down to the river we'd ride

Then I got Mary pregnant and man, that was all she wrote
And for my 19th birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
We went down to the courthouse and the judge put it all to rest
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle, no flowers, no wedding dress

I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company
But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy
Now all them things that seemed so important, well mister they vanished right into the air
Now I just act like I don't remember; Mary acts like she don't care

But I remember us riding in my brother's car, her body tanned and wet down at the reservoir
At night on them banks I'd lie awake and pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take
Now those memories come back to haunt me; they haunt me like a curse
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true? Or is it something worse?

Em *Csus2* *D* *G*^(½) *F#*^(½)
That sends me down to the river Though I know the river is dry. That sends me
Em *Csus2* *D* *Csus2*
down to the river tonight
Em *C* *D* *G*^(½) *F#*^(½)
Down to the river my baby and I. Oh...
Em *Csus2* *D* *Csus2*
down to the river we ride Ooh
Em *Csus2* *D* *G* *Em* *Csus2* *D* *Csus2*

River (River Take Me Along) by Bill Staines (1978) (3/4)

E *C#m7* *A* *E* *E* *C#m7* *B* *B7*
I was born in the path of the winter wind and raised where the mountains are old.
E *C#m7* *A* *E* *E* *B7* *E* *E*
Their springtime waters came dancing down, I remember the tales they told
E *C#m7* *A* *E* *E* *C#m7* *B* *B7*
The whistling ways of my younger days, too quickly have faded on by
E *C#m7* *A* *E* *E* *B7* *E* *E*
But all of their memories linger on like light in a fading song.

E *Ema7* *A* *B7* *E* *Ema7* *A* *B7*
River take me along in your sunshine, sing me your song ever
A *A* *B* *E*
moving and winding and free
A *E* *A* *E*
You rolling old river, you changing old river,
A *B* *B7* *A* *E*₍₂₎ *B*₍₁₎ *E* *E*
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.

Well, I've been to the city and I've been back again,
I've been moved by some things that I've learned,
Met a lot of good people and I've called them friends,
Felt the change when the seasons turned.

I've heard all the songs that the children sing,
And I've listened to love's melodies
I've felt my own music within me rise
Like the wind in the autumn trees

Some day when the flowers are blooming still,
Some day when the grass is still green,
My rolling waters will round the bend
And flow into the open sea.

So here's to the rainbow that's followed me here,
And here's to the friends that I know,
And here's to the song that's within me now,
I sing it where ere I go.

Rivers of Babylon

by Brent Dome, James A. McNaughton, George Reyam, and Frank Farian Grossman (1978)

G G G G G D D G

G G G^(¾) D7^(½) G
 By the rivers of Babylon, where he sat down
 G^(½) C^(¼) G^(¼) D D G
 And there he wept, when he remembered Zion *repeat two lines*

G G G C
 'Cause the wicked carried us away captivity, required from us a
 G G G D G *repeat two lines*
 song. How can we sing King Alpha song in a strange land. *Sing it out loud (2nd time)*

G G
 Ah, ah, ah, ah ... *Sing a song of freedom brother!*
 G G
 Ah, ah, ah, ah ... *sing a song of freedom sister!*
 G^(¼) G^(¼) C^(¼) G^(¼) D D G
 Ah, ah, ah, ah *la, la, la, la, la* Ah, ah, ah, ah.

G G
 Ah, ah, ah, ah ... *We gonna sing about it,*
 G G
 Ah, ah, ah, ah ... *We gonna jump for joy*
 G^(¼) G^(¼) C^(¼) G^(¼) D D G
 Ah, ah, ah, ah *shout a song of freedom* Ah, ah, ah, ah.

G G D G
 So let the words of our mouth and the meditation of our
 D G D G
 heart be acceptable in Thy sight oh for right. *Sing it out loud! repeat two lines*

G G
 Ah, ah, ah, ah ... *We've got to sing it together!*
 G G G^(¼) G^(¼) C^(¼) G^(¼)
 Ah, ah, ah, ah ... *Every one of us!* Ah, ah, ah,
 D D G
 ah *la, la, la, la, la* Ah, ah, ah, ah. *repeat as instrumental*

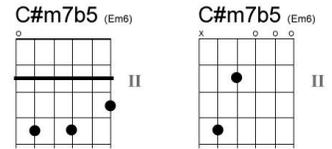
By the rivers of babylon, where we sat down
 and there we wept, when we remembered Zion
 Oh the wicked carried us away captivity, required from us a
 song. How can we sing King of our song in a strange land *repeat two lines*

Road

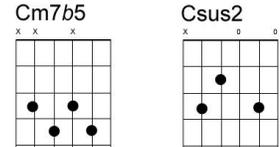
by Jackson Browne (1977)

Em7 (8x) Am7 Am7 Am13 Am13 C#m7b5 C#m7b5 Cma7 Cma7 G G+ G G+

G *Gaug* *G* *Gaug*
 Highways and dancehalls, a good song takes you far
G(1/2) *G/F#(1/2)* *Em7* *Csus2(1/2)* *G/B(1/2)* *Am9*
 You write about the moon and you dream about the stars
G *Gaug* *G* *Gaug*
 Blues in old motel rooms. Girls in daddy's car
G(1/2) *G/F#(1/2)* *Em7* *Csus2(1/2)* *G/B(1/2)* *Am9* *Am9* *Am9* *Am9*
 You sing about the nights and you laugh about the scars

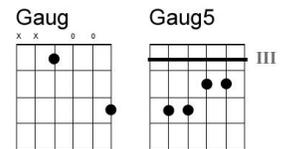


Coffee in the morning cocaine afternoons
 You talk about the weather and you grin about the rooms
 Phone calls long distance to tell you how you've been
 You forget about the losses you exagger ate the wins



Em *Am7* *Cm7b5* *Cmaj7* *Cma7*
 But when you stop to let 'em know you've got it down
Csus2(1/2) *G6(1/2)* *Am(1/2)* *D7(1/2)* *G* *Gaug* *G* *Gaug* *G* *Gaug* *G* *Gaug*
 It's just another town along the road

The ladies come to see you, if your name still rings a bell
 They give you damn near nothin' and they'll say they knew you well
 So you tell 'em you'll remember but they know it's just a game
 And along the way their faces all begin to look the same



Em *Am7* *Cm7b5* *Cmaj7* *Cma7*
 And when you stop to let 'em know you've got it down
Csus2(1/2) *G6(1/2)* *Am(1/2)* *D7(1/2)* *G* *Gaug* *G* *Gaug* *G* *Gaug* *G* *Gaug*
 It's just another town along the road

While it isn't for the money, and it's only for a while.
 You stalk about the rooms and yhou roll away the miles
 Gamblerfs in the neon clinging to guitars
 You're right about the moment but you're wrong about the stars.

Rose

by Amanda McBroom (1977)

C *G* *F9*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4) *C*
Some say love, it is a river that drowns the ten der reed. Some say
C *G* *F9*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4) *C*
love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed. Some say
Em *Am* *F* *Dm7/G*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4)
love it is a hunger, an endless aching need. I say
C *G* *F9*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4) *C*
love it is a flower and you its only seed

C *G* *F9*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4) *C*
It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance
C *G* *F9*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4) *C*
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance
Em *Am* *F* *Dm7/G*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4)
It's the one, who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give
C *G* *F9*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4) *C*
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

C *G* *F9*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4) *C*
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long
C *G* *F9*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4) *C*
And you feel that love is only for the lucky and the strong
Em *Am* *F* *Dm7/G*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4)
Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snow
C *G* *F9*^(3/4) *G*^(1/4) *C*
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose

Simple Man

by Ronnie Van Zant and Garu Rossington (1973)

$C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ Am
Mama told me when I was young

$C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ Am
"Come sit beside me, my only son

$C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ Am
And listen closely to what I say

$C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ Am
And if you do this it'll help you some sunny day"

"Oh, take your time, don't live too fast
Troubles will come and they will pass
You'll find a woman and you'll find love
And don't forget, son, there is someone up above"

$C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ Am
"And be a simple kind of man

$C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ Am
Oh, be something you love and understand

$C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ Am
Baby be a simple kind of man

$C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ Am
Oh, won't you do this for me, son, if you can"

"Forget your lust for the rich man's gold
All that you need is in your soul
And you can do this, oh baby, if you try
All that I want for you, my son, is to be satisfied"

Oh yes, I will

"Boy, don't you worry, you'll find yourself
Follow your heart and nothing else
And you can do this, oh baby, if you try
All that I want for you, my son, is to be satisfied"

"And be a simple kind of man
Oh, be something you love and understand
Baby be a simple kind of man
Oh, won't you do this for me, son, if you can"

Baby, be a simple, really simple man
Oh, be something you love and understand

Sing, Sing a Song

by Joe Raposo (1971)

C C Fma7 Fma7

C C Dm7 Dm7
Sing, sing a song, sing out
C C Gm7 C7
loud, Sing out strong
Fma7 Fma7 C C
Sing of good things not bad.
Am7 D9 Dm7 G7
Sing of happy not sad.

C C Dm7 Dm7
Sing, sing a song, make it
C Cma7(½) C6(½) Gm7/C C7(½) Gm7/C(¼) C7(¼)
simple to last, your whole life long
Fma7 E7 Am7 D9
Don't worry that it's not good enough for anyone else to hear
Dm7 G7 C C(½) G7(½)
Just sing, sing a song.

C Cma7
La la do la da, La da la do la da,
Fma7 Fma7
La da da la do la da

C Cma7
La la do la da, La da la do la da,
Fma7 Fma7
La da da la do la da

Slip Sliding Away

by Paul Simon (1977)

G G Em^(1/2) Am^(1/2) Em^(1/2) Am^(1/2)
Slip sliding away, slip sliding a way
Em G^(1/2) D^(1/2) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G
You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away

G Em7 Em7 G6(Em7)
And I know a man, he came from my hometown
G6(Em7) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) C^(1/2) Csus^(1/2) Csus^(1/2) C^(1/2)
He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown
G G Em7^(1/2) Am^(1/2) Em7
He said Dolores, I live in fear
G^(1/2) D^(1/2) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G G
My love for you's so overpowering, I'm afraid that I will disappear

I know a woman, (who) became a wife
These are the very words she uses to describe her life
She said a good day ain't got no rain
She said a bad day is when I lie in the bed and I think of things that might have been

And I know a father who had a son
He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done
He came a long way just to explain
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping, then he turned around and he headed home again

Whoah God only knows, God makes his plan
The information's unavailable to the mortal man
We're workin' our jobs, collect our pay
Believe we're gliding down the highway, when in fact we're slip sliding away

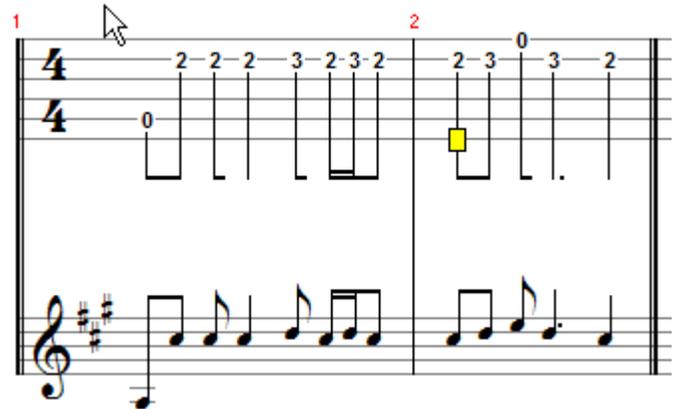
G G Em^(1/2) Am^(1/2) Em^(1/2) Am^(1/2)
Slip sliding away, slip sliding a way
Em G^(1/2) D^(1/2) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G
You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away

Some People Never Know

by Paul and Linda McCartney
(1971)

A Asus4 A Asus4

E D
No one else will ever see
C#m Bm
How much faith you have in me
A E D
Only fools would disagree that it's so
C#m(1/2) Bm(1/2) A Asus4 A Asus4
Some people never know



E D
Like a fool I'm far away
C#m Bm
Every night I hope and pray
A E D
I'll be coming home to stay and it's so
C#m(1/2) Bm(1/2) A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4
Some people never know

C#m F#m
Some people can sleep at nighttime
C#m F#m
Believing that love is a lie
C#m F#m
I'm only a person like you, love
A(1/2) A7(1/2) D6(1/2) Dm6(1/2)
And who in the world can be right all the right time
A(1/2) F#m(1/2) Bm D
I know I was wrong, make me right, right

E D
Only love can stand the test
C#m Bm
Only love outshine the rest
A E D
Only fools take second best, but it's so
C#m(1/2) Bm(1/2) A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4
Some people never know

Somebody to Love (Queen) by Freddie Mercury (1976)

(Queen)

Ab Eb/G Fm Fm7/Db Eb Db Eb Ab
Can A__ny_____bo__dy find me somebody to love?

Ab Eb/G Fm Fm7 Db Eb

Ab Eb/G Fm Fm7 Ab Bb Eb
Each morning I get up I die a little Can barely stand on my feet

Ab Eb/G Fm Fm7/Db Bb Eb
Take a look in the mirror and cry Lord what you're doing to me

Ab Bb Eb/G Eb Bb/D Eb Db
I have spent all my years in believing you But I just can't get no relief, Lord!

Ab Ab Ab Eb7/G Fm Fm7/Db
Somebody, somebody Can anybody find me
Eb Ab Ab Eb/G Fm Fm7 Db Eb
somebody to love?

Ab Eb/G Fm Fm7 Ab Bb Eb
I work hard every day of my life I work till I ache my bones

Ab Eb/G Fm Bb Eb
At the end I take home my hard earned pay all on my own

Ab Bb Eb/G
I get down on my knees, And I start to pray

Eb Bb/D Eb Db
Till the tears run down from my eyes, Lord
Ab Ab Ab Eb7/G Fm Fm7/Db Ab Ab7
Somebody - Somebody Can anybody find me - somebody to love?

Db Db Db Db Db
He works hard, Everyday, I try and I try and I try,
Gb

But everybody wants to put me down
Gbm Bb

They say I'm goin' crazy They say I got a lot of water in my brain
Bb Bb Bb7 Eb

I ain't Got no common sense I got nobody left to believe
Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Eb Eb

Ye_____ah - Ye_____ah, Ye_____ah, Ye_____ah

Speak Softly Love

lyrics by Larry Kusik and music by Nino Rota
(1972)

*Em*_(½) *N.C*_(½)
 Speak softly,
*Em*_(½) *Am/E*_(½) *Em*
 love, and hold me warm against your heart. I feel your
*Em*_(½) *Em/G*_(½) *Am*
 words, the tender trembling moments start. We're in a
B7 *Em*
 world, our very own, sharing a
*Am*_(½) *B7sus4*_(¼) *B7*_(¼) *Em*
 love that only few have ever known. Wine colored

*D*_(¼) *D7*_(¼) *G*
 days warmed by the sun, deep velvet
*F*_(½) *Am6/C*_(½) *B7*_(½) *N.C*_(½)
 nights when we are one. Speak softly

*Em*_(½) *Am/E*_(½) *Em*
 love, so no one hears us but the sky. The vows of
*Em*_(½) *Em/G*_(½) *Am*_(¼) *Em*_(¼) *Am*
 love we make will live until we die. My life is
B7 *Em* *Am* *B7*
 yours, and all because you came
*Am*_(½) *B7sus4*_(¼) *B7*_(¼) *Em*
 into my world with love, so softly love

5 *Em* *§*
 Speak soft - ly love and hold me warm a - gainst your heart I feel your words, the ten - der trem - bling mo - ments
 Speak soft - ly love so no one hears us but the sky The vows of love we make will live un - til we

9 *Am* *B7* *Em* *Am* *B7* *Em*
 start We're in a world, our ve - ry own Sha - ring a love that on - ly few have e - ver know
 die My life is yours and all be - cause You came in - to my world with love, so soft - ly love **Fine**

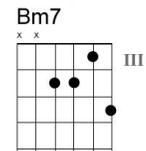
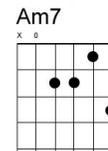
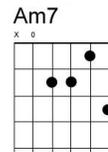
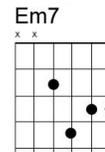
14 *D* *G* *F* *B7*
 *Wine co - loured days warmed by the sun Deep vel - vet nights when we are one (Speak soft - ly)
a *a*
D.S al Fine

Summer Breeze

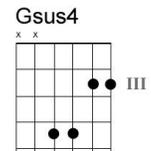
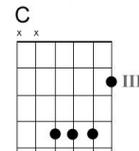
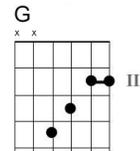
by James Seals and Dash Crofts (1972)

Em7_(1/2) Am7_(1/2) (played 6 times, 2X and then melody from "Sweet days)

E_(1/2) *G_(1/2)*
 See the curtains hanging in the window
D_(1/2) *A_(1/2)* *E_(1/2)* *Am7_(1/2)*
 In the evening on a Friday night
E_(1/2) *G_(1/2)*
 A little light a shinin' through the window
D_(1/2) *A_(1/2)* *E*
 Lets me know everything is all right

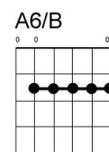
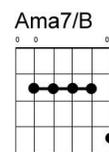
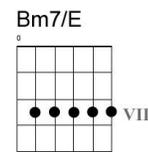
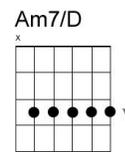


Am7 *Bm7*
 Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Am7 *G_(1/2)* *C_(1/4)* *G_(1/4)* *G_(1/2)* *Gsus4_(1/4)* *G_(1/4)*
 Blowing through the jasmine in my mind
Am7 *Bm7*
 Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Am7 *G_(1/2)* *C_(1/4)* *G_(1/4)* *G_(1/2)* *Gsus4_(1/4)* *G_(1/4)*
(intro bit played 4 times)
 Blowing through the jasmine in my mind



See the paper laying on the sidewalk
 A little music from the house next door
 So I walk on up to the doorstep
 Through the screen and across the floor

Em7 *Am7* *Em7* *Am7*
 Sweet days of summer, the jasmines in bloom
Em7 *Am7* *Em7* *Am7*
 July is dressed up and playing her tune.
Am/D *Bm/E*
 And I come home from a hard days work
Am7/D *Bm7/D* *Ama7/B_(1/2)* *A6/B_(1/2)*
 And you're waiting there not a care in the world

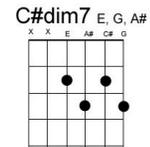
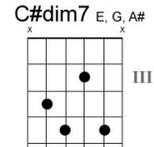


See the smile waitin in the kitchen
 Food cooking and plates for two
 Feel the arms that reach out to hold me
 In the evening when the day is through

Still Crazy After All These Years by Paul

Simon (1973)

G G7 C Cm6
 I met my old lover on the street last night
G F#dim7 Em(2) Em(1/4) Ebm(1/4) Dm
 She seemed so glad to see me I just smiled. And we
G G7/B C C#dim7
 talked about some old times and we drank ourselves some beers
G D7 Em C#dim7
 Still crazy after all these years Oh...
G D7 Cm Cm6 D6(2) D7(1) G(2) C(1) G
 Still crazy after all these years



G G7 C Cm6
 I'm not the kind of man who tends to socialize
G F#dim7 Em(2) Em(1/4) Ebm(1/4) Dm
 I seem to lean on old familiar ways. And I
G G7/B C C#dim7
 ain't no fool for love songs that whisper in my ears
G D7 Em C#dim7
 Still crazy after all these years Oh...
G D7 G G7 G9
 Still crazy after all these years

Amaj7 B(1) Bsus4(2) Ema7(1) E(2) B(1) Bsus4(2)
 Four in the morning crapped out yawn ing
G#m7 C#sus2(2) C#(1) F#maj7 F#
 Longing my life a way
Em7 B(1) C(2) B(1) C(2) G
 I'll never worry. Why should I?
G7 Cma7 B C B C B(2) Am7(1) G
 It's all gonna fade

G G7 C Cm6
 Now I sit by my window and I watch the cars
G F#dim7 B E(2) D(1)
 I fear I'll do some damage one fine day
A A7/C# D D#dim7
 But I would not be convicted by a jury of my peers
A E(2) E#dim7(1) F#m D#dim7
 Still crazy after all these years, Oh
A A Dsus4 D
 Still crazy Still crazy
A E7 A(2) D(1) A
 Still crazy after all these years

Amaj7	Emaj7	Am7	Cmaj7	G	C/G	G
--4--2-----0-----3-----						
--2---5-4-5---4-5---1-3-1-0-1---0-1---0---0h1-1p0---						
--2-----4-----0-----0-----0-----2-0-----						
--2-----2-----2-----0---0h2-2p0---						
--0-----0-----0-----0-----3-----2-----						
-----0-----0-----3-----						

St. Judy's Comet

by Paul Simon (1973)

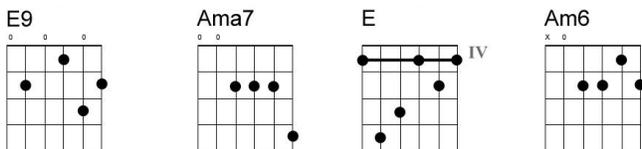
E9 Oo, little sleepy boy, do you know what time it is?
E9 Well the hour of your bedtime's long been past
Am6(1/2) And though I know you're fighting it, I can tell when you rub your eyes you're fadin'
A fast, oh fading fast *E9 E9* Won't you

E9 run come see St. Judy's Comet roll across the skies
E9 And leave a spray of diamonds in its wake?
Am6(1/2) I long to see St. Judy's Comet sparkle in your eyes when you a
A wake, Oh, when you wake, wake *E9*

Amaj7 Little boy *Am6(1/2)* Won't you lay your body down *E9 E9*
Amaj7 Little boy *Am6(1/2)* Won't you close your weary eyes *E9*
G#aug5(1/2) Ain't nothing flashing but the fireflies *G#7(1/2)* *C#m(1/4)* *Cm(1/4)* *Bm(1/2)* *Bbm(1/2)* *E9 E9* Well I

Well I sang it once and I sang it twice, I'm going to sing it three times more
 I'm going to stay 'til your resistance is overcome
 'Cause if I can't sing my boy to sleep , well it makes your famous daddy look so
 dumb look so dumb

Oo, little sleepy boy , do you know what time it is?
 Well the hour of your bedtime's long been past
 And though I know you're fighting it, I can tell when you rub your eyes tha you're fadin'
 fast, oh fading fast



Take It Easy

by Jackson Brown and Glenn Fry (1972)

G G C/G Am7/G G G C/G Am7/G G G

Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load I've got seven women on my mind
 Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, one says she's a friend of mine
 Take it easy, take it easy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
 Lighten up while you still can; Don't even try to understand
 Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona, such a fine sight to see
 It's a girl, my Lord, in a flatbed Ford slowin' down to take a look at me
 Come on, baby, don't say maybe
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
 We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again
 So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

G G G(½) D(½) C G D C G
 Em Em C G Am C Em Em

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
 Got a world of trouble on my mind
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find
 Take it easy, take it easy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
 Come on baby, don't say maybe
 I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me

C C G G C C G G
 C C G G9 C C
 Oh, we got it easy,
 we oughta take it easy.

Take Me to the River

by Al Green and Mabon Hodges (1974)

E7 I don't know why I love you like I do
E7 (1/2) *D* (1/4) *A* (1/4)
E7 After all these changes that you put me through
E7 (1/2) *D* (1/4) *A* (1/4)
E7 You stole my money and my cigarettes, and I
E7 (1/2) *D* (1/4) *A* (1/4)
 haven't seen hide nor hair of you yet. I wanna

C *G* *D* *A* *A7*
 know, won't you tell me, am I in love to stay?...
C (1/2) *E7* *E7* (1/2) *D* (1/4) *A* (1/4)
 Take me to the river, and wash me
E7 *E7* (1/2) *D* (1/4) *A* (1/4)
 down Won't you cleanse my
E7 (1/2) *D* (1/4) *A* (1/4) *E7* (1/2) *D* (1/4) *A* (1/4) *E7* (1/2) *D* (1/4) *A* (1/4)
 soul, put my feet on the ground?

I don't know why she treated me so bad
 Look at all the things that we could have had
 Love is a notion that I can't forget
 My sweet sixteen I will never regret

C#m *A7* *C#m* *A7* *G* *B* *B7*
 Hold me, love me, squeeze me, tease me, till I die, till I die
G/D *B7* *E7* (1/2) *D* (1/4) *A* (1/4) *E7*
 Til I drown, til I drown, til I drown, Won't you cleanse my soul?
E7 (1/2) *D* (1/4) *A* (1/4) *E7* *E7* (1/2) *D* (1/4) *A* (1/4) *E7*
 get my feet on the ground

I don't know why I love you like I do
 After all the things you been putting me through
 the sixteen candles are burnin' on my wall
 Turning me into the biggest fool of them all

The image shows musical notation for the song. It includes a treble clef staff with a melody line, a bass clef staff with a bass line, and a guitar fretboard diagram below. The fretboard diagram shows fingerings for the strings T, A, and B. The melody line starts with a series of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note pattern: 2, 0, 2, 0, 4, 0, 2, 0, 5, 0, 2, 0, 4, 0, 2, 0. The guitar fretboard diagram shows fingerings for the strings T, A, and B. The fretboard diagram shows fingerings for the strings T, A, and B. The fretboard diagram shows fingerings for the strings T, A, and B.

Takin' It to the Streets

by Michael McDonald (1976)



Fm6/G (F/G) *C/G* *D7/G* *G7sus4*

You don't know me but I'm your brother

Fm6/G (F/G) *C/G* *D7/G* *G7sus4*

I was raised here in this living hell

Fm6/G (F/G) *C/G* *D7/G* *G7sus4*

You don't know my kind in your world

Fm6/G (F/G) *C/G* *D7/G* *G7sus4*

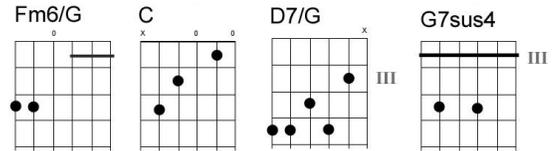
Fairly soon the time will tell

C/C *Bb/Bb* *F/A* *Fm/Ab*

You, telling me the things you're gonna do for

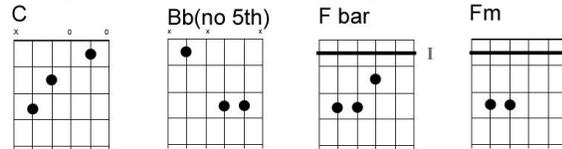
C/C *Bb/Bb* *F/A* *Fm/Ab* *G7(1/2)*

me I ain't blind and I don't like what I think I see



C7/E(1/2) *F(1/2)* *C/G*

Takin' it to the streets



Take this message to my brother

You will find him everywhere

Wherever people live together

Tied in poverty's despair

You, telling me the things you're gonna do for me

I ain't blind and I don't like what I think I see

Takin' it to the streets

Takin' it to the streets

Takin' it to the streets

Takin' it to the streets?

Teach Your Children

by Graham Nash (1970)

D D G G D D A A

D D G G D D A A
You who are on the road must have a code that you can live by

D D G G D D A A
And so become yourself because the past is just a goodbye

D D G G D D A A
Teach your children well, Their father's hell did slowly go by.

D D G G D D A A
And feed them on your dreams, the one they picked, the one you'll know by.

D D G G D D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry, so just look at them and
Bm Bm G A D D G G D D A A
sigh and know they love you

D D G G D D A A
And you, of tender years, Can't know the fears that your elders grew by

D D G G D D A A
And so please help them with your youth, they seek the truth, before they can die

D D G G D D A A
Teach your parents well, Their children's hell will slowly go by

D D G G D D A A
And feed them on your dreams, the one they picked, the one you'll know by.

D D G G D D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry, so just look at them and
Bm Bm G A D D G G D D A A
sigh and know they love you

Duet lyrics for "And you, of tender years..."

(Can you hear and do you care
And can't you see we must be free
To teach our children what you believe in
Make a world that we can believe in.)

Telephone Line

by Jeff Lynn (1976)

A *Amaj7* *A7*
Hello, how are you? Have you been alright through all those
*A7*_(1/2) *A#dim7*_(1/2) *Bm*_(1/2) *E/B*_(1/2)
lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely nights? That's what I'd say
*Bm*_(1/2) *C#m*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *E*_(1/2) *Ama7* *Dma7*
I'd tell you everything if you'd pick up that telephone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

A *Amaj7* *A7*
Hey, how you feelin', are you still the same? Don't you realize the
*A7*_(1/2) *A#dim7*_(1/2) *Bm*_(1/2) *E/B*_(1/2)
things we did, we did were all for real, not a dream
*Bm*_(1/2) *C#m*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *E*_(1/2)
I just can't believe they've all faded out of

Ama7 *Dma7* *Ama7* *Dma7*
view yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah ooh, ooh, ohh, ooh
*A*_(1/2) *F#m*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *E*_(1/2)
Doo wop, doobie doo da wop, doo wa doo lang
*A*_(1/2) *F#m*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *E*_(1/2)
Blue days, black nights, doo wa doo lang

*A*_(1/2) *F#m*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *E*_(1/2)
I look into the sky. The love you need ain't gonna see you through.
*A*_(1/2) *F#m*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *E*_(1/2)
And I wonder why. The little things you planned ain't coming true.

*A*_(1/2) *Ama7*_(1/2) *F#m*_(1/2) *F#m/E*_(1/2) *D* *E*_(1/2) *F#dim7*
Oh, oh, telephone line. Give me some time, I'm living in twi light
*A*_(1/2) *Ama7*_(1/2) *F#m*_(1/2) *F#m/E*_(1/2) *D* *E*_(1/2) *F#dim7*
Oh, oh, telephone line. Give me some time, I'm living in twi light

A *Ama7* *A7*
Okay, so no one's answering, well can't you just let it ring a little longer, longer,
*A7*_(1/2) *A#dim7* *Bm*_(1/2) *E/B*_(1/2)
longer ohh, oh, I'll just sit tight,
*Bm*_(1/2) *C#m*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *E*_(1/2) *Ama7* *Dma7*
through shadows of the night. Let it ring for evermore~~ yeah, yeah, yeah

Tell Me Why

by Neil Young (1970)

C *C* *D* *D*
 Sailing heartships through broken harbors
Am *C* *G* *G*
 Out on the waves in the night
C *C* *D* *D*^(1/2) *C6/E*^(1/2)
 Still the searcher must ride the dark horse
Am *Am* *G* *G*
 Racing along in his stride

D *Am7* *C* *G* *D* *Am* *C* *G*
 Tell me why Tell me why
Bm *Bm* *C* *Csus2*
 Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself
D *C* *Bm* *Em* *Em*
 When you're old enough to repay but young enough to sell

C *C* *D* *D*
 Tell me lies later come and see me
Am *C* *G* *C*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2)
 I'll be around for a while
C *C* *D* *D*^(1/2) *C6/E*^(1/2)
 I am lonely but you can free me
Am *Am* *G* *G*
 All in the way that you smile

N-Gt

mf

D *Am7* *C* *G* *D* *Am* *C* *G*
 Tell me why Tell me why
Bm *Bm* *C* *C*
 Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself
D *C* *Bm* *Em*
 When you're old enough to repay but young enough to sell

There Are Worse Things I Could Do by Warren Casey and Jim Jacobs (1971) (from "Grease")

G9

Am *Dm Dm7 Bb*
 There are worse things I could do, Then go
Bb Em7b5 A7 Dm7(1/2) Dm7(1/2) (
 with a boy or two. Even though the neighborhood thinks I'm
G9 Cma7 Am7 D
 trashy, and no good, I suppose it could be true, but there's
G7 C(1/2) C7(1/2)
 worse things I could do.

I could flirt with all the guys, smile at them and bat my eyes. Press against them when we dance, make them think they stand a chance, then refuse to see it through, that's a thing I'd never do.

Cm7 Ab(Fm7) Ab Bb7
 I could stay home every night, wait a
Bb7 Ebma7 Ebma7 Abma7
 round for Mr. Right, take cold
Ab Fm Fm G7
 showers every day, and throw my life away, for a
G7 Cm Cm7 C7
 dream that won't come true. I could
Am7(1/2) C(1/2) Dm Dm7 Bb
 hurt someone like me, Out of
Bb Em7b5 Em7b5 A9
 spite or jealousy. I don't
A9 Dma7 Bm7 Em7b5
 steal and I don't lie, but I can feel and I can cry A fact I'll
A7 Dm9 Dm7 Bb
 bet you never knew. But to
Bb Gm6 Gm6 C7 f
 cry in front of you, that's the
C7 F F Bb Bbm Fma9
 worse thing I could do.

Time Passages

by Al Stewart and Peter White (1978)

D A/D G/D A D G/D D A F#m G

D A F#m G
It was late in December, the sky turned to snow

Gm6b5 = Gdim7

G A Bm(1/2) A(1/2) G G

All round the day was going down slow

D A F#m G

Night like a river beginning to flow

G A Bm(1/2) A(1/2) G

I felt the beat of my mind go drifting into

D A/D(1/2) G/D(1/2) G/D G/D G/D G/D D A Bm E
Time passa ges Years go falling in the fading light
D A/D(1/2) G/D(1/2) G/D G/D G G F#m A
Time passages Buy me a ticket on the last train home to
D(1/2) A/D(1/2) G/D(1/2) D(1/2) A(1/2) F#m(1/2) G/A(1/2) D(1/2)
night

Well I'm not the kind to live in the past
The years run too short and the days too fast
The things you lean on are the things that don't last
Well it's just now and then my line gets cast into these

Time passages. There's something back here that you left behind
Oh time passages. Buy me a ticket on the last train home tonight

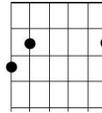
Bb Bb Gdim7 Gdim7 A A A A
Hear the echoes and feel yourself starting to turn
Bb Bb Gdim7 Gdim7
Don't know why you should feel that there's something to
Bm Bm E E
learn. It's just a game that you
D A/D G/D A D G/D D A F#m G
play

Well the picture is changing, now you're part of a crowd
They're laughing at something and the music's loud
A girl comes towards you, you once used to know
You reach out your hand , but you're all alone, in these

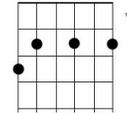
Tin Man

by Dewey Bunnell (1974)

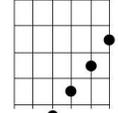
Gma7



Gma7add9



Gma7



Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7

Sometimes late when things are real and people share the
Gmaj7 Gma7 Cma7 Cmaj7
 gift of gab between themselves

Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7

Some are quick to take the bait and catch the perfect
Gmaj7 Gma7 Cma7 Cmaj7
 prize that waits among the shelves

Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

But Oz never did give nothing to the Tin Man

Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

That he didn't, didn't already have

Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

And cause never was the reason for the evening

Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

Or the tropic of Sir Galahad.

C/D C/D D D

So please believe in me when I

Gmaj7 Gma7 Cma7 Cma7

say I'm spinning round, round, round, round; smoke glass stain bright
 color.

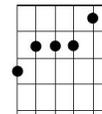
Gmaj7 Gma7 Cma7 Cma7

Image going down, down, down, down; soapsuds green like bubbles.

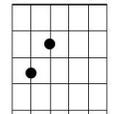
Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7 Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7

Repeat and end with "So please believe in me"

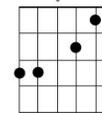
Cma7add13



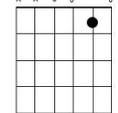
Cma7



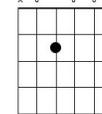
C6add9



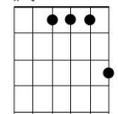
C/D



Am9



Am9



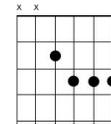
Top of the World

by John Bettis and Richard Carpenter (1972)

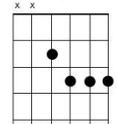
D *A*_(½) *G*_(½) *D* *D*
 Such a feelin's coming over me, There is
F#m *Em*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D* *D*_(½) *Em7/B*_(¼) *D/A#*_(¼)
 wonder in most every thing I see. Not a
G *A7* *F#m* *B7*
 cloud in the sky, Got the sun in my eyes, and I
Em *Em7b5* *Asus4* *A7*_(½) *G/B*_(¼) *A/C#*_(¼)
 won't be surprised if it's a dream.

Em7b5=Gm6

Em7b5

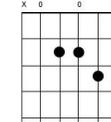


Gm6(Em7b5)



D *A*_(½) *G*_(½) *D* *D*
 Everything I want the world to be, is now
F#m *Em*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D* *D*_(½) *Em7*_(¼) *D/A*_(¼)
 coming true especially for me. And the
G *A7* *F#m* *B7*
 reason is clear, it's because you are near; you're the
Em *Em7b5* *Asus4* *A7*_(½) *G/B*_(¼) *A/C#*_(¼)
 nearest thing to heaven that I've seen. I'm on the

Asus4



D *D7* *G* *G*
 top of the world looking down on creation, and the
D *Em*_(½) *Asus4*_(½) *D* *D7*_(½) *Em7*_(¼) *D/A*_(¼)
 only explanation I can find. is the
G *A7* *D* *G*
 love that I've found, ever since you've been around, your love's
D *Em*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D* *D*_(½) *A7*_(½)
 put me at the top of the world

Something in the wind has learned my name
 And it's telling me that things are not the same
 In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze
 There's a place of sense and happiness for me

There is only one wish on my mind
 When this day is through I hope that I will find
 That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me
 All I need will be mine if you are here. I'm on the

Tupelo Honey

by Van Morrison (1971)

A C#m D A
A C#m D A

A C#m D A
You can take all the tea in China
A C#m D E6(½) E7(½)
Put it in a big brown bag for me.
A C#m D A
Sail right round all the seven oceans,
A C#m D A
Drop it straight into the deep blue sea.

A C#m D A
She's as sweet as Tupelo honey,
A C#m D E6(½) E7(½)
She's an angel of the first degree.
A C#m D m A
She's as sweet she's as sweet as Tupelo honey,
A C#m D A
Just like honey baby, from the bee.

A C#m D A
You can't stop us on the road to freedom,
A C#m D E6(½) E7(½)
You can't keep us 'cause our eyes can see.
A C#m D A
Men with insight, men in granite,
A C#m D A
Knights in armor bent on chivalry

Vincent

by Don McLean (1971)

Starry Starry night paint your palette blue and grey. Look out on a
summer's day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul. Shadows on the
hills sketch the trees and daffodils. Catch the breeze and the winter chill in
colors on the snowy linen land

And now I understand what you tried to say to me
How you suffered for your sanity
How you tried to set them free; they would not listen they did
not know how perhaps they'll listen now

Starry starry nite flaming flower's that brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain
Weathered faces lined in pain, are soothed beneath the artists loving hand

Now for they could not love you but still your love was true
And when no hope was left in sight on that starry starry nite
You took your life as lovers often do, but I could have told you Vincent
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

Starry starry nite portraits hung in empty halls
Frameless heads on nameless walls with eyes that watch the world and cant forget
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes
The silver thorn the bloody rose Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow
They would not listen they're not listening still perhaps they never will

Vienna

by Billy Joel (1977)

Am *C* *G* *Bb*
Slow down you crazy child. You're so ambitious for a juvenile, but then if
F *C* *D* *E9sus4 (½)* *E(½)*
you're so smart tell me why you are still so afraid
Am *C* *G* *Bb*
Where's the fire, what's the hurry about? You better cool it off before you burn it out. You got
F *C* *D* *E9sus4s (½)* *E(½)*
so much to do and only so many hours in a day

F *G*
But you know that when the truth is told, that you can
C(½) *Em/B(½)* *Am(½)* *C/G(½)*
get what you want or you can just get old. You're gonna
F *Bm7(½)* *E7(½)* *Am7* *D7* *G9* *G* *C* *C*
kick off before you even get halfway through When will you realize Vienna waits for you?

Am *C* *G* *Bb*
Slow down, you're doing fine. You can't be everything you want to be before your time
F *C* *D* *E9sus4 (½)* *E(½)*
Although it's so romantic on the borderline tonight
Am *C* *G* *Bb*
Too bad but it's the life you lead . You're so ahead of yourself that you forgot what you need though you can
F *C* *D* *E9sus4 (½)* *E(½)*
see when you're wrong but you know you can't always see when you're right you're right

F *G* *C* *Em/B*
You got your passion you got your pride but don't you know only fools are satisfied
F *Bm7(½)* *E7(½)* *Am7* *D7* *G9* *G* *C* *C*
Dream on, but don't imagine they'll all come true When will you realize Vienna waits for you?

F *G* *C* *Em/B*
Slow down you crazy child, just take the phone off the hook and disappear for a while
F *Bm7(½)* *E7(½)* *Am7* *C7* *G9* *G* *C* *C*
It's alright you can afford to lose a day or two, when will you realize Vienna waits for you?

F *G* *C* *Em/B*
But you know that when the truth is told that you can get what you want or you can just get old. You gotta
F *Bm7(½)* *E7(½)* *Am7* *D7* *G9* *G* *C* *C*
kick off before you even get halfway through. When will you realize Vienna waits for you?
C7 *G9* *G* *C*
When will you realize Vienna waits for you ?

Waking Up Alone

by Paul Williams (1972)

D *D* *F#m* *F#m*
I took my chances on a one-way ticket home
Em *Em* *Gm* *Gm*_(½) *A7*_(½)
Growing tired of strangers and the kind of life I've known. Thought the
D *D* *F#m* *F#m*
time for settling down had come at last Guess I
D *D* *A* *A7*
hoped to find a future in my past

D *D* *F#m* *F#m*
Walk with me darlin' where the wheatfields used to be
Em *Em* *Gm* *Gm*_(½) *A7*_(½)
I will tell you stories of my times across the sea You're the
D *D* *F#m* *F#m*
legendary girl I left behind. Can't be-
D *D* *A* *A*
gin to count the times you've crossed my mind and

B *F#* *E* *E*
Oh! your children why the youngest looks just like you. She's the
Em *Em* *Gm* *Gm*_(½) *A7*_(½)
picture of her mother, but there'll never be another quite like
D *F#m* *G* *A7*
you You're an angel and a time that I don't
D *F#m* *G* *A7*
know anymore, and so goodnight, I'll take my
D *F#m* *G* *A7* *D* *F#m* *G* *A7*
memories to bed and know that I'll be waking up alone

I should have noticed that the years were slipping by
Still you're just as lovely as the day we said goodbye
Like an old familiar poem that still won't rhyme
I could get back to the place but not the time

Way We Were (Memories) lyrics by Alan and Marilyn Bergman, music by Marvin Hamlisch (1973)

Ama7 C#m7 Dma7 Dma7 F#m7/G# F#m/E G# F# E walkdown
 Mem 'ries light the corners of my mind,
Dma7 C#m(½) C#7(½) F#m F#m/E
 Misty water color mem 'ries,
Dma7 E7sus4(½) E7(½) Ama7 F#m7 Bm7 D/E
 of the way we were

Ama7 C#m7 Dma7 Dma7 F#m7/G# F#m/E
 Scattered pic tures of the smiles we left behind,
Dma7 C#m(½) C#7(½) F#m F#m/E
 Smiles we gave to one another,
Dma7 E7sus4(½) E7(½) Ama7 A7
 for the way we were

Dma7 C#m7 Bm7
 Can't it be that it was all so simple then,
C#m7 F#7sus4 F#7
 Or has time rewritten every line?
Bm7 Bm7/A Esus4 E7
 If we had the chance to do it all again, tell me
Ama7 Ama7 F#m/E E7
 would we? Could we?

Ama7 C#m7 Dma7 Dma7 F#m7/9 F#m/E
 Mem 'ries may be beautiful, and yet,
Dma7 C#m(½) C#7(½) F#m F#m/E
 What's too painful to remember,
Dma7 C#7sus4(½) C#7(½) F#m F#m/E
 We simply choose to forget.

Dma7 Dma7 C#m7 C#m7 Dma7 Dma7 C#m7 C#m7
 So it's the laugh ter, we will remem ber,
Dma7 Dma7 C#m7 F#m7
 Whenever we remem ber
Bm7 Bm7/E Ama7 Dma7
 The way we were
D/E D/E Ama7 Dma7 Ama7(hold)
 The way we were.

We Just Disagree

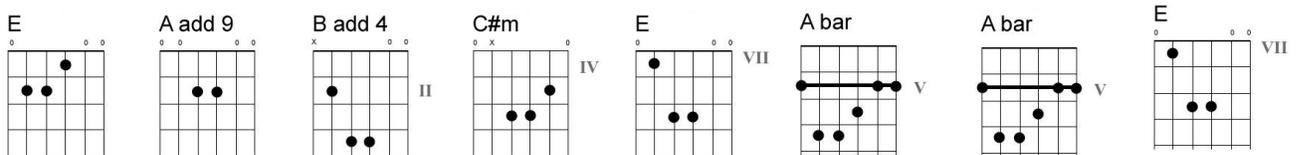
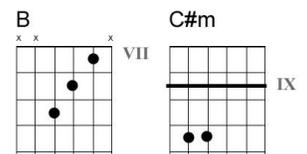
by Jim Kruger (1976)

E Aadd9^(1/2) Bsus4^(1/2) E Aadd9^(1/2) Bsus4^(1/2)
E Aadd9^(1/2) Bsus4^(1/2) E Aadd9^(1/2) Bsus4^(1/2)

E E A/C# Badd4 Bsus4
 Been away, haven't seen you in a while. How've you
Aadd9 Aadd9 Ama7^(1/2) B^(1/2) C#m^(1/2) B/C#^(1/2)
 been? Have you changed your style and do you
E E A/C# Bsus4 E
 Think that we've grown up differently? It don't seem the
Aadd9 Aadd9 Ama7^(1/2) B^(1/2) C#m^(1/2) B/C#^(1/2) E E E E
 Same, seems you've lost your feel for me

Ama7^(1/2) B^(1/2) E E Ama7^(1/2) E^(1/2)
 So let's leave it alone, 'cause we can't see eye to
E A^(1/2) Bsus4^(1/2) E A^(1/2) B/A^(1/2) E
 eye. There ain't no good guys, there ain't no bad guys.
A^(1/2) B^(1/2) C#m^(1/2) E/G#^(1/2) Ama7^(1/2) B^(1/2) E E/G#^(1/2) A^(1/2)
 There's only you and me and we just disagree.
Ama7^(1/2) B7^(1/2) C#m7^(1/2) B7^(1/2) Ama7^(1/2) Badd2^(1/2)
 Ooo ooo ooo hoo oh oh
E Aadd9^(1/2) Bsus4^(1/2) 4x
 whoa

E E A/C# Badd4 Bsus4
 I'm going back to a place that's far away. How bout
Aadd9 Aadd9 Ama7^(1/2) B^(1/2) C#m^(1/2) B/C#^(1/2)
 you? Have you got a place to stay? Why should I
E E A/C# Bsus4 E
 care? When I'm just trying to get along We were
Aadd9 Aadd9 Ama7^(1/2) B^(1/2) C#m^(1/2) B/C#^(1/2) E E E E
 Friends But now it's the end of our love song...



We've Got Tonight

by Bob Seger (1976)

C G F G

I know it's

C G

Fsus2 G

C Fma7(½) F6(½)

C G

late. I know you're weary. I know your plans don't include me still here we

C Fma7(½) F6(½)

C G

C Fma7(½) F6(½)

C G

are both of us lonely, longing for shelter for all that we see. Why should we

C Fma7(½) F6(½)

C G

C Fma7(½) F6(½)

G G

worry no one will care girl look at the stars so far away. We've got

C Fma7(½) F6(½)

C Fma7(½) F6(½)

tonight who needs tomorrow. We've got

C Fma7(½) F6(½)

C C

tonight babe why don't you stay? Deep in my

soul, I've been so lonely, all of my hopes fading away. I long for love, like everyone else does. I know I'll keep searching even after today. So there it is girl, I've said it all now, and here we are babe, what do you say? We've got tonight. Who needs tomorrow? We've got tonight babe, why don't you stay?

Eb Eb

C C

I know it's late I know you're weary

Eb Eb

C C7

I know your plans don't include me. Still here we

F F Ab

C

Fma7

C

Fma7 G

are both of us lonely both of us lonely

G

C Fma7(½) F6(½)

C

We've got tonight, who needs tomorrow?

C

C Fma7(½) F6(½)

C

Let's make it last, let's find a way.

G

C Fma7(½) F6(½)

C

Turn out the light, come take my hand now.

C

C

Fma7(½) F6(½)

C C

We've got tonight babe, why don't you stay

Fma7

F6

C

G(½)

G7(½)

C

C

Oh.....

Oh.....

why don't you stay

Who'll Stop the Rain?

by John Cameron Fogerty (1970)

E F#m E Em

E E A E
Long as I remember, the rain been coming round.
E G#m A E
Clouds of mystery pourin', confusion on the ground.
A E A E
Good men through the ages, trying to find the sun,
A D F#m E
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

E E A E
Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more.
E G#m A E
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm.
A E A E
Still the rain kept pourin', falling on my ears.
A D F#m E
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

E E A E
I went down Virginia, seeking shelter from the storm.
E G#m A E
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow.
A E A E
Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains,
A D F#m E
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

.

Year of the Cat

by Al Stewart and Peter Wood (1976)

Cmaj7^(1/2) *D6*^(1/2) *Em* *Cmaj7*^(1/2) *D6*^(1/2) *Em*
Cmaj7^(1/2) *D6*^(1/2) *Em* *Cmaj7*^(1/2) *D6*^(1/2) *Em* *Am7* *D*

Cmaj7^(1/2) *Bm*^(1/2) *Em*
On a morning from a Bogart movie, in a
Cmaj7^(1/2) *Bm*^(1/2) *Em*
country where they turned back time, you go
Cmaj7^(1/2) *Bm*^(1/2) *Em*
strolling through the crowd like Peter Lorre contem-
Am7 *D*
plating a crime. She comes
Cmaj7^(1/2) *Bm*^(1/2) *Em*
out of the sun in a silk dress, running like a
B *C*
water color in the rain.

C^(1/2) *B*^(1/2) *Em*
Don't bother asking for explanations. She'll just
Am7 *D*
tell you that she came in the Year of the Cat.
Cmaj7^(1/2) *D6*^(1/2) *Em* *Cmaj7*^(1/2) *D6*^(1/2) *Em* *Cmaj7*^(1/2) *D6*^(1/2) *Em* *Am7* *D*
Cat

Cmaj7^(1/2) *Bm*^(1/2) *Em*
She doesn't give you time for questions as she
Cmaj7^(1/2) *Bm*^(1/2) *Em*
locks up your arm in hers. And you
Cmaj7^(1/2) *Bm*^(1/2) *Em*
follow 'til your sense of which direction
Am7 *D7*
completely disappears. By the
Cmaj7^(1/2) *Bm*^(1/2) *Em*
blue-tiled walls near the market stalls, there's a
B *C*
hidden door she leads you to. "
B *Em*
These days," she says, "I feel my life just like a
Am7 *D*
river running through the Year of the
Cat."
Cmaj7^(1/2) *D6*^(1/2) *Em* *Cmaj7*^(1/2) *D6*^(1/2) *Em* *Cmaj7*^(1/2) *D6*^(1/2) *Em* *Am7* *D*

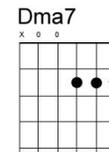
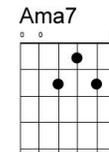
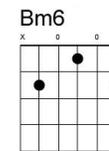
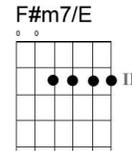
B C
 Well she looks at you so cooly and her
G D
 eyes shine like the moon in the sea. She
B C
 comes in incense and pathchouli, so you
G F(½) C/E(½)
 take her to find what's waiting in-
D D Cmaj7(½)
 side the Year of the
Cmaj7(½) D6(½) Em Cmaj7(½) D6(½) Em
Cmaj7(½) D6(½) Em Am7 D
 Cat.

Cmaj7(½) Bm(½) Em
 Well morning comes and you're still with her and the
Cmaj7(½) Bm(½) Em
 bus and the tourists are gone. And you've
Cmaj7(½) Bm(½) Em
 thrown away your choice and lost your ticket so you
Am7 D7
 have to stay on. But the
Cmaj7(½) Bm(½) Em
 drumbeat strains of the night remain in the
B C
 rhythm of the newborn day.
B Em
 You know sometime you're bound to leave her, but for
Am7 D
 now you're gonna stay in the Year of the
Cmaj7(½) D6(½) Em Cmaj7(½) D6(½) Em Cmaj7(½) D6(½) Em Am7 D
 Cat.

Yesterday Once More

by Richard Carpenter and John Bettis
(1973)

A *C#m/G#*
 When I was young I'd listened to the radio, waitin'
F#m *F#m7/E*
 for my favorite songs
Ama7 *C#m7*
 When they played I'd sing along, it made me
Bm7 *E/G#(1/4)* *D9/F#(1/4)* *D/E(1/2)*
 smile. There were such
A *C#m/G#*
 happy times, and not so long ago, how I
F#m *Dma7(1/2)* *Bm6(1/4)* *C#7(1/4)*
 wondered where they'd gone, but they're
F#m *F#m7/E*
 back again, just like a long lost friend, all the
Dma7(1/2) *Bm7(1/2)* *D/E(1/2)* *E(1/2)*
 songs I loved so well. Ev'ry



A *C#m/G#*
 sha-la-la-la, every wo-wo-wo, still
A *F#m*
 shines. Ev'ry
A *C#m/G#*
 shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're starting to sing so
A *E(1/2)* *D/E(1/4)* *E(1/4)*
 fine. When they
F#m *Faug*
 get to the part, where he's breakin' her heart, it can
A/E *F#m6(D#7b5)*
 really make me cry. Just like be-
A/E *D/E* *Ama7* *Bm7/A* *Ama7* *Bm7/A*
 fore, it's yesterday once more (Shoobie do lan lang)



Lookin' back on how it was in years gone by, and the good times that I had,
 makes today seem rather sad, so much has changed.
 It was songs of love that I would sing to then, and I'd memorize each word.
 Those old melodies still sound so good to me as they melt the years away

You Are So Beautiful

by Billy Preston and Bruce Fisher (1973)

$A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
You are so beautiful to me
 $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
You are so beautiful to me Can't you see?

$Dma7$ $C\#sus_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Your everything I hoped for...you're
 $F\#m_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m(ma7)_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F\#m7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $B9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm7b5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Your every thing I need

$A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
You are so beautiful to me

$A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Such joy and happiness you bring
 $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Such joy and happiness you bring, like a dream

$Dma7$ $C\#sus_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
A guiding light that shines in the night
 $F\#m_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m(ma7)_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F\#m7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $B9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm7b5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Heavens gift to me

$A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A6$
You are so beautiful to me

You Are the Sunshine of My Life

by Stevie Wonder
(1972)

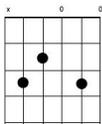
C(add9) G7#5 /

C G Em7 A7b9
You are the sunshine of my life
Dm7 G7 C Dm7(½) G7(½)
That's why I'll always be around
C G Em7 A7b9
You are the apple of my eye
Dm7 G7 C Dm7(½) G7(½)
Forever you'll stay in my heart

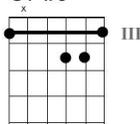
Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½) Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½)
I feel like this is the beginning
Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½) Bm7b5 E7(½) E7#5(½)
Though I've loved you for a million years
Amaj7 Bm7(½) E7(½) Am(½) Am(maj7)(½) Am7(½)
And if I thought our love was ending
D7 D7 Dm7 G7
I'd find myself drowning in my own tears Whoa, Whoa

Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½) Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½)
You must have known that I was lonely
Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½) Bm7b5 E7(½) E7#5(½)
Because you came to my rescue
Amaj7 Bm7(½) E7(½) Am(½) Am(maj7)(½) Am7(½)
And I know that this must be heaven
D7 D7 Dm7 G7
How could so much love be inside of you Whoa Whoa

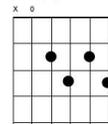
C+9



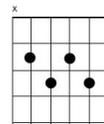
G7 #5



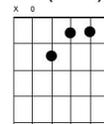
A7b9



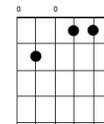
Bm7/b5



Am(ma7)



E7+5



You Light Up My Life

by Joe Brooks (1976)

Am D G₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ Em
So many nights I'd sit by my window
F#m7 B7 Em₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ E7
waiting for someone to sing me his song.
Am D G₍₂₎ D/F#₍₁₎ Em
So many dreams I kept deep in side me
F# F#7 A7₍₂₎ Em7₍₁₎ A7
Alone in the dark but now you've come a long.

D Dmaj7 D7 D7 B7
And you light up my life, you give me hope
B7₍₁₎ A/C#₍₁₎ B/D#₍₁₎ Em Em7/D A7
to car ry on You light up my days
A7₍₁₎ G/B₍₁₎ A7/C#₍₁₎ D₍₂₎ A/C#₍₁₎ Bm Em A7
And fill my nights with song.

Am D G₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ Em
Rollin' at sea adrift on the waters
F#m7 B7 Em₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ E7
could it be finally I'm turning for home?
Am D G₍₂₎ D/F#₍₁₎ Em
Finally a chance to say "Hey! I love you"
F# F#7 A7₍₂₎ Em7₍₁₎ A7
Never again to be all alone

D Dmaj7 D7 D7 B7
And you light up my life, you give me hope
B7₍₁₎ A/C#₍₁₎ B/D#₍₁₎ Em Em7/D A7
to car ry on You light up my days
A7₍₁₎ G/B₍₁₎ A7/C#₍₁₎ F# F#7 Bm
And fill my nights with song.
E D F#7 B E
It can't be wrong when it feels so right
D Em A9 G Bm7 Em7 D D D
'cause you, you light up my life.

You Needed Me

by Randy Goodrum (1975)

I cried the tear, you wiped it dry. I was confused, you cleared my mind. I sold my
soul, you bought it back for me and held me up and gave me dignity; somehow you
needed me. You gave me

strength to stand alone again, to face the world out on my own again. You put me
high upon a pedestal, so high that I could almost see e ternity. You
needed me, you needed me. And I

And I can't believe it's you, I can't believe it's true I
needed you and you were there. And I'll
never leave, why should I leave? I'd be a fool. 'cause I've
finally found someone who really cares. You held my

hand when it was cold. When I was lost you took me home. You gave me
hope when I was at the end and turned my lies back into truth again, you even
called me friend. You gave me

strength to stand alone again, to face the world out on my own again. You put me
high upon a pedestal, so high that I could almost see e ternity. You
needed me, you needed me. You needed me, you needed me.

You're So Vain

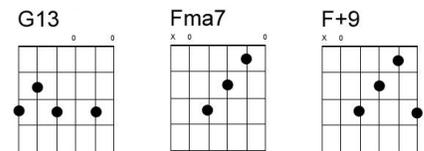
by Carly Simon (1972)

*Am7*_(¼) *G*_(¼) *Am*_(½) *Am7*_(¼) *G*_(¼) *Am*
 You walked in to the party like you were
*F*_(½) *C*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *Am7*
 walking onto a yacht. Your hat strate-
*Am7*_(¼) *G*_(¼) *Am*_(½) *Am7*_(¼) *G*_(¼) *Am*_(½)
 gical ly dipped below one eye, your
*F*_(½) *C*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *Am7*
 scarf it was a picnic

*F*_(½) *G*_(½) *Em7*_(½) *Am7*_(½)
 You had one eye in the mirror as you
F *C* *G*_(½)
 watched yourself gavotte, and all the girls dreamed that
F *F*
 they'd be your partner, they'd be your partner, and

C *C* *Dm7* *C*
 You're so vain. You probably think this song is about you. You're so
Am7 *Fma9* *G13* *G13*
 vain (you're so vain). I'll bet you think this song is about you--Don't you? Don't you?

You had me several years ago, when
 I was still quite naive. Well you
 said that we made such a pretty pair, and that
 you would never leave. But you
 gave away the things you loved, and
 one of them was me. I had some dreams, they were
 clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee, and



Well, I hear you went up to Saratoga, and
 your horse naturally won. Then you
 you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia to see the
 total eclipse of the sun. Well, you're
 where you should be all the time, and
 when you're not, you're with some underworld spy or the
 wife of a close friend, wife of a close friend, and

You've Got A Friend

by Carole King (1971)

G C_(½) G_(½) G F#m_(½) Em_(½) B7_(½)

When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand,
 and nothing, oh, nothing is going right,
 close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
 to brighten up even your darkest night.

You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am, I'll come
 running to see you again.
 Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call
 and I'll be there, yes I will You've got a friend
 yeah, yeah, yeah. 2nd time*)

If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds,
 and that old north wind should begin to blow,
 keep your head together and call my name out loud.
 Soon I'll be knocking upon your door.

Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when
 people can be so cold. They'll hurt you and desert you.
 Well, they'll take your soul if you let them.
 Oh yeah, but don't you let them.

