

# 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<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gsus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am G

G C G C<sup>(3/4)</sup> C/B<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
Same dances in the same old shoes. Some habits that you just can't lose  
Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/4)</sup> C<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
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<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/F#<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
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<sup>(1/2)</sup> Cm6<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(hold)</sup>  
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*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Gm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F* *C*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Dm* *Dm*  
Sky rockets in flight, After noon delight  
*Gm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bbadd9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C7sus4*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F* *F*  
Af ter noon delight,  
*Gm7*<sub>(3/4)</sub> *Am*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *Bbadd9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C7sus4*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *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



# 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

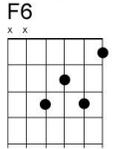
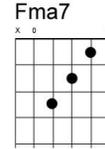
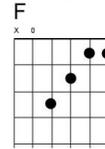
*G G B7 B7 C Cm G G*  
Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak. So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep

*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*<sub>(½)</sub> *F6*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(½)</sub> *D7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Gm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C7b9*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Fmaj7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F6*<sub>(¼)</sub>



*Fmaj7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F6*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(½)</sub>

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

*Cm*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7b5*<sub>(½)</sub> *D7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
I promise myself to treat myself and visit a nearby tower

*Gm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm7b5*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm7b5*  
And climbing to the top, to throw myself off

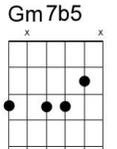
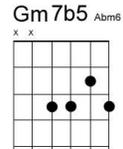
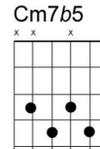
*F*<sub>(½)</sub> *Faug*<sub>(½)</sub> *F6*<sub>(½)</sub> *Bm7b5*<sub>(¼)</sub> *E7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
In an effort to make it clear to whoever what it's like when you're shat tered

*Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7b5*<sub>(½)</sub> *D7b9*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
Left standing in the lurch at a church with people saying

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

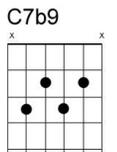
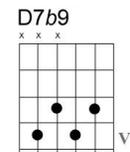
*Fmaj7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F6*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *D9*<sub>(½)</sub>  
We may as well go home," as I did on my own

*Gm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7b9*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fmaj7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F6*<sub>(½)</sub>  
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*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7b9*<sub>(½)</sub> *F*<sub>(½)</sub> *F*<sub>(½)</sub>  
Alone again, naturally



*Ab*<sub>(½)</sub> *Ab*<sub>(½)</sub> *Eb*<sub>(½)</sub> *Eb*<sub>(½)</sub>  
It seems to me that there are more hearts broken in the world than can be  
*Gm7b5*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7b9*<sub>(½)</sub> *Ab*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7b5*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C9*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
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*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7b9*<sub>(½)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
Alone again naturally

*Gm*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7b9*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F* *F*<sub>(hold)</sub>  
Alone again... naturally

# Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Eric Idle (1979)

*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D13*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cdim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G/B*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad  
*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7b9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G/B*  
Other things just make you swear and curse  
*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am7/D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *E7/G#*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
When you've chewing on life's gristle; don't grumble give a whistle  
*A7* *Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D13b9*  
And this'll help things turn out for the best

*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
And always look on the bright side of life  
*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Always look on the light side of life

*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten  
*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*  
and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.  
*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *E*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps  
*A7* *Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D13b9*  
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
And always look on the bright side of life  
*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Come on always look on the bright side of life

*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
For life is quite absurd and death's the final word  
*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*  
You must always face the curtain with a bow  
*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *E*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Forget a-----bout your sin --- give the audience a grin  
*A*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G/B*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cm6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7/C#*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Enjoy it - it's your last chance any how.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# American Pie by Don McLean (1971)

*G*<sup>(½)</sup> *D*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em7*  
A long, long time ago,  
*Am* *C* *Em* *D*  
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile  
*G*<sup>(½)</sup> *D*<sup>(½)</sup> *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*<sup>(½)</sup> *G*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am* *C* *D*  
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step  
*G*<sup>(½)</sup> *D*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em* *Am7* *D*  
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride  
*G*<sup>(½)</sup> *D*<sup>(½)</sup> *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*<sup>(½)</sup>  
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*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *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*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em*<sub>(½)</sub> *G*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 I went down to the sacred store  
*Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *G*<sub>(½)</sub> *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*<sub>(½)</sub> *G*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am* *C* *D*  
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken  
*G*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em*<sub>(½)</sub> *G*<sub>(½)</sub> *C* *D*  
 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost  
*G*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em* *C* *Am*<sub>7</sub><sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>7</sub><sub>(½)</sub> *G* *G*  
 They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,  
*G* *D*<sub>7</sub>  
 And they were singin'

# And I Love You So by Don McLean 1970

*C* *Dm Dm7* *C<sup>(1/2)</sup>* *Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
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<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7b9<sup>(1/2)</sup> C* *F<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/4)</sup> Cmaj7<sup>(1/4)</sup>*  
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<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7b9<sup>(1/2)</sup> C C6 C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
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.

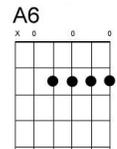
Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy's shootin' dice.  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and oh, that girl look nice.  
Well, he cast his eyes upon her and the trouble soon began.  
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man



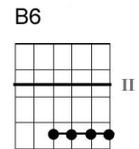
# Brandy (You're a Fine Girl) by Eliot Lurie (1971)

A E/G# C#m7 B  
 Doo doo

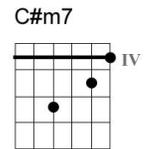
E A6(¼) B6(¼) C#m7(½) F#m7(½) A(½) D(½) A(½)  
 There's a port, on a west ern bay, and it serves, a hundred ships a day  
 E A6(¼) B6(¼) C#m7(½) F#m7(½) A/B(½) E  
 Lonely sailors, pass the time a way, and talk about their homes



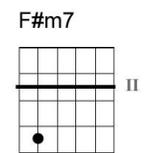
And there's a girl, in this harbor town, and she works, layin' whiskey down  
 They say Brandy, fetch another round, she serves them whiskey and wine



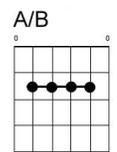
C#m7 A C#m7 A  
 The sailors say Brandy, you're a fine girl. What a good wife you would be  
 E B7 A(½) E(½) A(½) A/B(½)  
 Your eyes could steal a sailor, from the sea



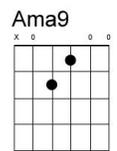
Brandy, wears a braided chain, made of the finest silver from the north of Spain  
 A locket, that bears the name, of a man that Brandy loved  
 He came, on a summer's day, bringin' gifts, from far a-way  
 But he made it clear, he couldn't stay, no harbor was his home



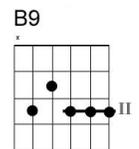
The sailors say Brandy, you're a fine girl. What a good wife you would be  
 But my life, my love and my lady is the sea



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*

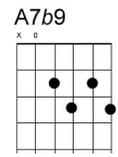
Sail on silver girl. Sail on by. Your time has  
 Come, to shine. All your dreams are on their way  
 See how they shine. Oohhhhh and if you need a friend.  
 I'm sailing right behind. Like a

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



*Am7*              *Dm*<sub>(½)</sub>    *Dm7/G*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 The candy man,                      the  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub>              *F*<sub>(½)</sub>    *C*  
 candy man can  
*D7*                                      *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub>              *Dm7/G*  
 The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love and makes the  
*Cma7*<sub>(½)</sub>    *F*      *C*<sub>(½)</sub>    *Dm/G*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 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*<sub>(½)</sub>      *B7#5*<sub>(½)</sub>    *Em7*<sub>(½)</sub>    *A7*<sub>(½)</sub>    *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub>              *A7*<sub>(½)</sub>    *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

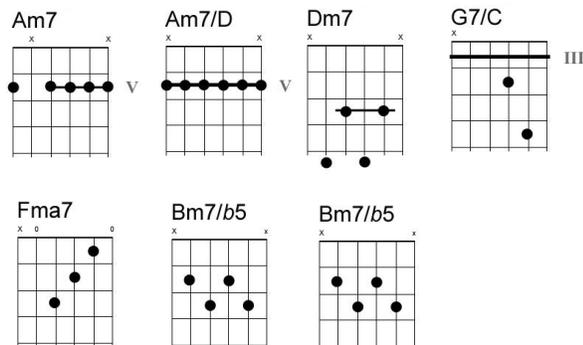
by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1971)

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

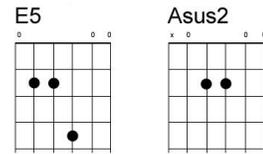
C G G C  
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a long time  
 C G G C(½) C/B(½)  
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a longtime  
 A C(½) G/B(½) A(3)



# 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

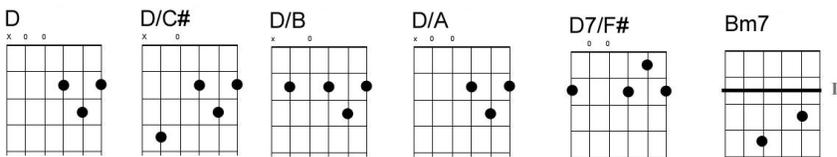
E D G A  
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon, sayin'  
 E D G(1/2) G/F#(1/2) E  
 When you comin' home son, I don't know when, but we'll get together then, yeah,  
 G(1/2) G/F#(1/2) E5 Asus2 Bm7 Bm7(2) E5  
 You know we'll have a good time then

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*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
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*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Pick your feet up, and kick your feet up.  
*A/D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *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*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
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*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
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<sub>(1/2)</sub> D/A<sub>(1/2)</sub> A<sub>(1/2)</sub> D/E<sub>(1/2)</sub>

A A Bm Bm  
 Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane  
 E E C#7 F#m<sub>(1/2)</sub> C#m<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 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

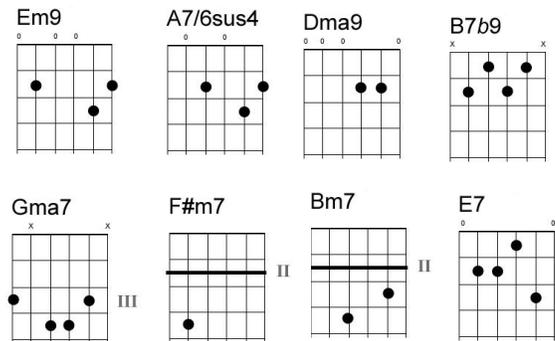
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine  
 It's hard to tell the night time from the day  
 You're losin' all your highs and lows, ain't it funny how the feelin' goes  
Dm Dm G G7  
 Away Desperado

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

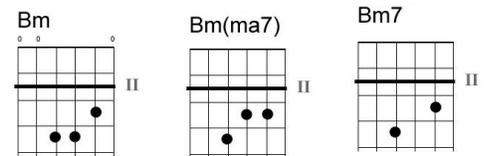
# Don't Let Me Be Lonely Tonight by James Taylor

(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

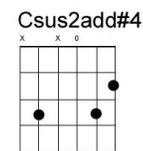


*Em9* *A7/6sus4* *Dma9* *B7-9*  
 Say goodbye and say hello  
*Em9* *A7/6sus4* *F#m7* *B7*  
 Sure 'nuf good to see you but it's time to go  
*Gmaj7* *F#m7* *Bm7* *E7*  
 Don't say yes but please don't say no  
*Em9* *A7/6sus4* *Dmaj9* *D*  
 I don't want to be lonely tonight



*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 melody in a 4/4 time signature. The bottom system shows a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a melody line. The score is divided into seven measures, numbered 1 through 7 at the top. Measure 1 starts with a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp. The melody in the bottom staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The guitar part in the top system shows chords for each measure: C (0, 2, 3), C (0, 2, 3), G (0, 3, 3), G (2, 3, 0), C (1, 0, 2), C (1, 0, 2), and D (3, 3, 3).

# Dust in the Wind

by Kerry Livgren (1977)

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Cmaj7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Aadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Asus_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Add9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
 $Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Cmaj7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Add9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Asus_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am$   $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
 Dust in the wind. All we are is dust in the wind

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am$   
 All we are is dust in the  
 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(1/2) A7(1/2) D Em/A D Em/A*

*D A G D(1/2) C(1/4) C#(1/4)*  
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(1/2) G(1/2)*  
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(1/2) G/A(1/2)*  
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 ).

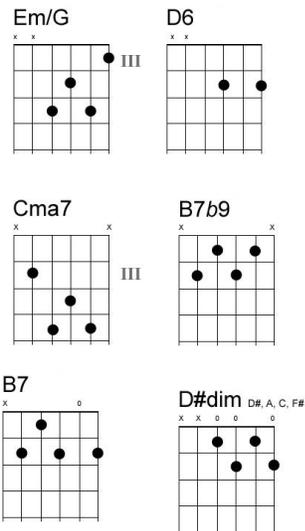
Eres tú...

You are...fire

# Fifty Ways to Leave Your Lover

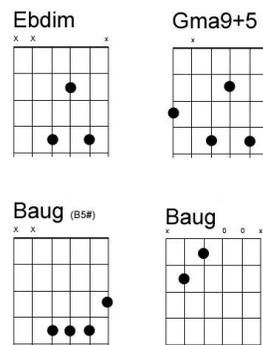
by Paul Simon  
(1975)

*Em/G*                      *D6*                      *Cma7*                      *B7b9*<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 "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'lly.  
*Em*                      *D6*                      *Cma7*                      *B7b9*<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 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."

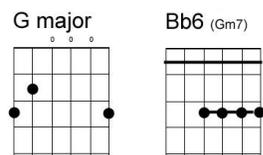


She said, "It's really not my habit to intrude, further  
 more I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued. But I re  
 repeat myself at the risk of being crude, there must be  
*Em Am7*                      *Em Em Em Am7*                      *Em Em*  
 fifty ways to leave your lover. Fifty ways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

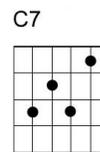
*G*                      *G*                      *Bb6*                      *Bb6*  
 back, Jack, make a new plan, Stan, you don't need to be  
*C7*                      *C7*                      *G*                      *G*  
 coy, Roy, just get yourself free. We'll hop on the  
*G*                      *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  
*The world keeps turning around and a round*  
sound into a dancer you have grown from a seed somebody else has thrown

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*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fdim*<sub>(½)</sub> *G* *G7sus4*<sub>(½)</sub>

*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *D9* *D7/F#*

Love, look at the two of us,

*F6* *Dm*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fm*<sub>(½)</sub> *C* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(½)</sub>

Strangers in many ways.

*Am* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *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*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *D9* *D7/F#*

day I'll feel you close to me, but

*F6* *Dm*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fm*<sub>(½)</sub> *C* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(½)</sub>

time a lone will tell.

*Am* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *D/F#* *D7*

Let's take a life - time to say,

*Gmaj7* *Cma7* *Fmaj7* *D7sus4*

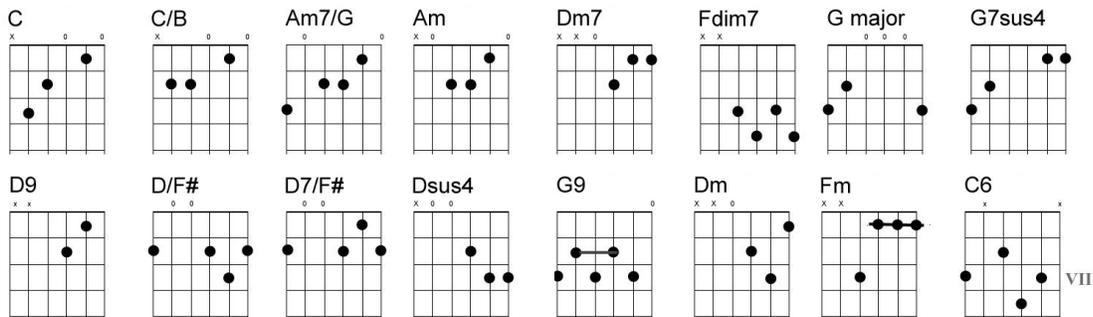
"I knew you well," For only time will tell us

*Em7* *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fmaj7* *G7sus4*<sub>(½)</sub> *G9*<sub>(½)</sub>

so, And love may grow for all we

*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fdim*<sub>(½)</sub> *C6*<sub>(hold)</sub>

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*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fdim*<sub>(½)</sub> *G* *G7sus4*<sub>(½)</sub>

*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *D9* *D7/F#*

Love, look at the two of us,

*F6* *Dm*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fm*<sub>(½)</sub> *C* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(½)</sub>

Strangers in many ways.

*Am* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *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*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *D9* *D7/F#*

day I'll feel you close to me, but

*F6* *Dm*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fm*<sub>(½)</sub> *C* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(½)</sub>

time a lone will tell.

*Am* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *D/F#* *D7*

Let's take a life - time to say,

*Gmaj7* *Cma7* *Fmaj7* *D7sus4*

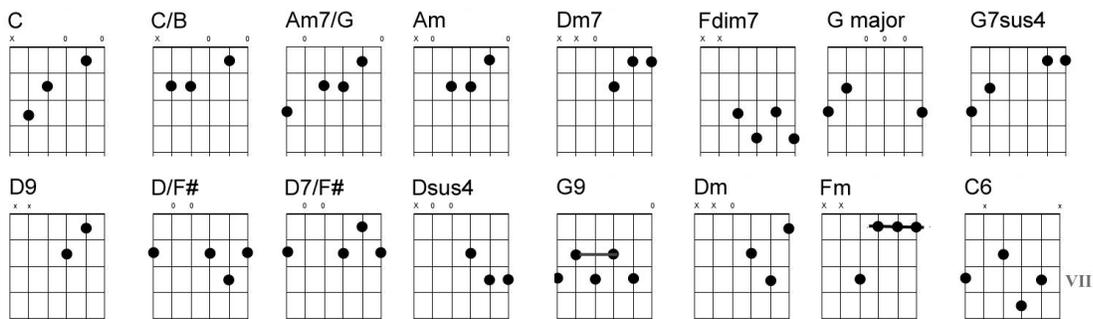
"I knew you well," For only time will tell us

*Em7* *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fmaj7* *G7sus4*<sub>(½)</sub> *G9*<sub>(½)</sub>

so, And love may grow for all we

*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fdim*<sub>(½)</sub> *C6*<sub>(hold)</sub>

know.



# Garden Party

by Rick Nelson(1972)

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends.  
**C(½)** **G(½)** **Am** **F(½)** **G7(½)** **C**  
A chance to share old memories and play our old songs again.  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name,  
**C** **F** **Dm7(½)** **G7(½)** **C**  
But no one recognized me, I didn't look the same.

**F(½)** **G(½)** **C** **F(½)** **G(½)** **C**  
But it's, all right now. I learned my lesson well.  
**F** **C** **Dm7(½)** **G7(½)** **C**  
You see you, can't please everyone, so you got to please yourself.

People came from miles around. Everyone was there.  
Yoko brought her walrus. There was magic in the air.  
And over in the corner, much to my surprise,  
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes wearing his disguise.

I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came.  
No one heard the music. We didn't look the same.  
I said hello to "Mary Lou", she belongs to me.  
When I sang a song about a Honky-Tonk, it was time to leave.

Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode,  
Playing guitar like a ring and a bell and lookin' like he should.  
If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lotta lock,  
But if memories were all I sang, I rather drive a truck.

**F(½)** **G(½)** **C** **F(½)** **G(½)** **C**  
But it's, all right now. I learned my lesson well.  
**F** **C** **Dm7(½)** **G7(½)** **C**  
You see you, can't please everyone, so you got to please yourself.

# 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

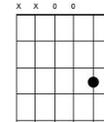
C(½) E7(½) Am7(½) Dm9(½) Dm9(½)

Sleep pretty darling, do not cry

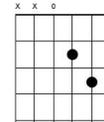
G7(¼) Am7b5(¼) G7/B(½) C

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(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

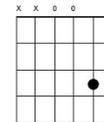
C(½) E7(½) Am7(½) Dm9(½) Dm9(½)

Sleep pretty darling, do not cry

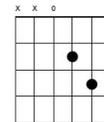
G7(¼) Am7b5(¼) G7/B(½) C

And I will sing a lullaby

Dm1sus4sus2



Dm9



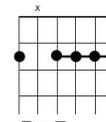
C G G C

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

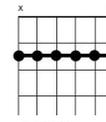
C G G C(½) C/B(½)

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

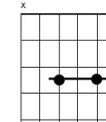
Am7



Am7/D



Dm7



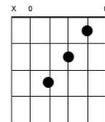
G7/C



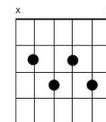
Am7 Am7/D(½) Dm7(½) G7 G7/C(½) C(½)

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.....





# Having My Baby

by Paul Anka (1974)

A D/A<sub>(½)</sub> E/A<sub>(½)</sub> A F/C D/A<sub>(½)</sub> E/A<sub>(½)</sub>

Havin' my

A C#m<sub>(½)</sub> D<sub>(½)</sub> E  
baby, what a lovely way of saying how much you love me. Havin' my

A C#m<sub>(½)</sub> D<sub>(½)</sub> 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<sub>(½)</sub> E<sub>(½)</sub>  
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<sub>(½)</sub> E<sub>(½)</sub> Bm7/E<sub>(½)</sub> E<sub>(½)</sub>  
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<sub>(½)</sub> E<sub>(½)</sub>  
swept it from your life but you wouldn't do it. No you wouldn't  
Bm7/E<sub>(½)</sub> E<sub>(½)</sub>  
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*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *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

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

# Higher Ground

by Stevie Wonder (1973)

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

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

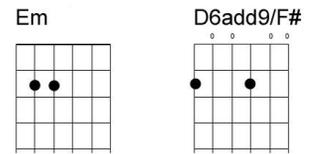
Till I reach my highest ground  
No one's gonna bring me down  
Till I reach my highest ground  
Don't you let nobody bring you down (they'll sho 'nuff try)  
God is gonna show you higher ground  
He's the only friend you have around  
'Cause the rest of the world will bring you down

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

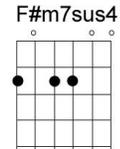
# Horse with No Name

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'. The tablature includes fret numbers and a final '8x' marking.

# Hotel California

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



*Bm* *F#* *A* *E* *G* *D* *Em* *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)

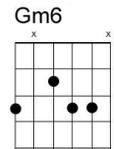
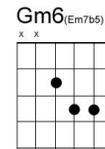
D Dmaj7 Gma7 G/A

Use Asus4 or A11

I know your

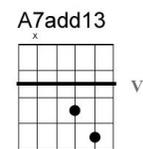
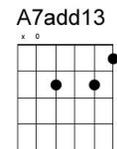
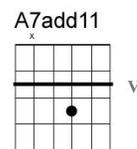
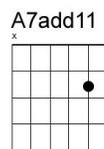
*D*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(½)</sub> *B7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Asus4*  
 eyes in the morning sun. I feel you touch me in the pouring rain. And the  
*D*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Bm7* *Em7* *Asus4*  
 moment that you wander far from me, 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*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dma7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 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*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(½)</sub> *B7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Asus4*  
 I believe in you. You know the door to my very soul. You're the  
*D*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m7*<sub>(½)</sub> *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*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Asus4*



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

*Ab/Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Ab/Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Ab/Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/4)</sup>

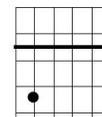
*Cm7* *Gm7* *Fm7* *Fm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>

How long has this been goin' on?

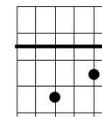
*Cm7* *Gm7* *Fm7* *Fm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>

How long has this been goin' on?

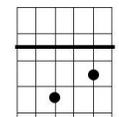
*Cm7*



*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

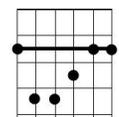
*Ab/Bb* *Bb*

ain't no use in pretendin', it could

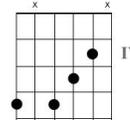
*Ab/Bb* *Bb*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *Bm7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>

happen to us any day.

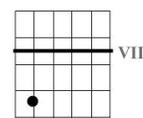
*Bb* bar



*Ab/Bb* *Ab add 9*



*Bm7*



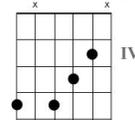
*Ab/Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Ab/Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Ab/Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/4)</sup>

*Cm7* *Gm7* *Fm7* *Fm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>

How long has this been goin' on?

*Cm7* *Gm7* *Fm7* *Fm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>

*Ab/Bb* *Ab add 9*



# I Believe in Music

by Mac Davis (1970)

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

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

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

# I Can See Clearly Now

by Johnny Nash (1972)

*C6*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C6*<sup>(½)</sup> *C6*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C6*<sup>(½)</sup>

*C* *F* *C* *C6*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C6*<sup>(½)</sup>

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*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C6*<sup>(½)</sup>

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*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C6*<sup>(½)</sup>

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*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C6*<sup>(½)</sup>

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

*Bb* *F* *C* *C6*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C6*<sup>(½)</sup>

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 *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

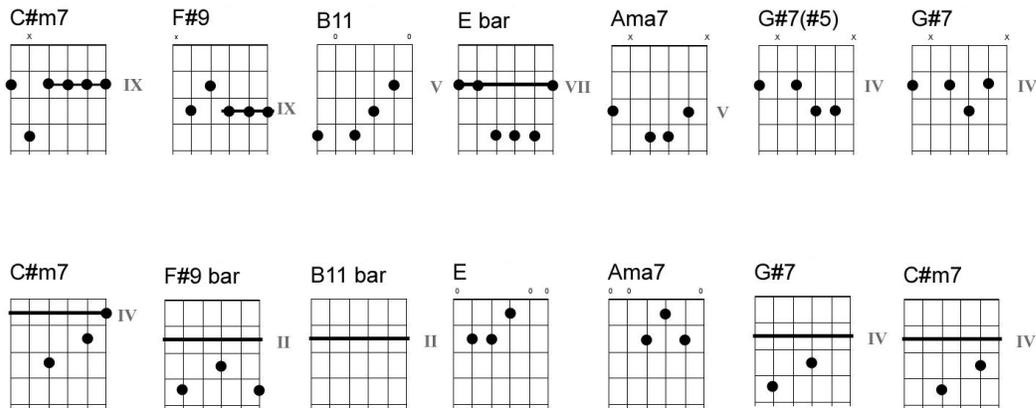
Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger  
A brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people  
Sharing all the world

# 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<sub>(1/2)</sub>** **F<sub>(1/2)</sub>** **Em<sub>(1/2)</sub>** **G7/D<sub>(1/2)</sub>**  
when you find he doesn't care for you  
**F** **G**  
It ain't wise to need someone,  
**Em** **Am** **G<sub>(1/2)</sub>** **F<sub>(1/2)</sub>** **Em<sub>(1/2)</sub>** **G7/D<sub>(1/2)</sub>**  
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*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fma7*<sup>(½)</sup> *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 Mm ....mm  
*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 Me Softly

by Charles Fox and Normal Gimbel (1972))

*Dm7* *G*  
I heard he sang the good song.

*C* *F*  
I heard he had a style.

*Dm7* *G*  
And so I came to see him,  
*Am* *Am*  
and listen for awhile.

*Dm7* *G7*  
And there he was a young boy  
*C* *E7*  
a stranger to my eyes.

*Am* *Dm*  
Strumming my pain with my fingers.

*G7* *C*  
Singing my life with his words.

*Am* *D*  
Killing me softly with his song.

*G* *F*  
Killing me softly with his song.

*C* *F*  
Telling my whole life with his words.

*Bb* *Bbsus4* *A*  
Killing me softly, with his song.

I felt all flushed with fever  
embarrassed by the crowd.  
I felt he found my letters  
and read each one out loud.  
I prayed that he would finish  
but he just kept right on.

He sang as if knew me  
in all my dark despair.  
And then he looked right through me  
as if I wasn't there.  
And he just kept on singing  
singing clear and strong

# Killing the Blues

by Rowland Salley (1977)

*E<sub>(3/4)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/4)</sub> E<sub>(3/4)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/4)</sub> E<sub>(3/4)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/4)</sub> E<sub>(3/4)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/4)</sub>*

*E<sub>(3/4)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/4)</sub> E<sub>(3/4)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/4)</sub>*  
Leaves were falling, just like embers,  
*E E7 A*

In colors; red and gold, they set us on fire  
*Asus2 E<sub>(3/4)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/4)</sub> E<sub>(3/4)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/4)</sub> E<sub>(1/2)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/2)</sub>*  
Burning just like moonbeams in our eyes

*B7 B7 E A<sub>(1/2)</sub> Asus2<sub>(1/2)</sub>*  
Somebody said they saw me, swinging the world by the tail. bouncing over a  
*E B7 E<sub>(1/2)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/2)</sub> E<sub>(1/2)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/2)</sub>*  
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<sub>(1/2)</sub> Asus2<sub>(1/2)</sub> E B7 E<sub>(1/2)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/2)</sub> E<sub>(1/2)</sub> Esus4<sub>(1/2)</sub>*

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(¾) D(¼)  
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(¾) D(¼)  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am7 Am7  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C C(¾) D(¼)  
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 musical notation shows the first line of the song in 4/4 time. The melody is written on a treble clef staff with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The guitar tablature below the staff shows the fretting for the first three measures. The first measure has notes on frets 0, 1, 0, 2, 0. The second measure has notes on frets 0, 3, 0, 0, 0. The third measure has notes on frets 0, 2, 1, 2, 2.

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

*F* *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Bb*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Bb*  
 When you're not strong  
*Bb*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F* *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am* *C7*  
 And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on  
*F* *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Bb*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Bb*  
 For, it won't be long  
*Bb*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F* *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *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<sub>(½)</sub> D<sub>(½)</sub>

                  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<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/F#<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/D<sup>(1/2)</sup> 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<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/F#<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/D<sup>(1/2)</sup>

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<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/F#<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/D<sup>(1/2)</sup>

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<sup>(1/2)</sup> C/B<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> G G C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C/B<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7 Am7  
 on my way back home ("Hit it")

G D F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#<sup>(1/2)</sup> G G D F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#m<sup>(1/2)</sup> 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<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/F#<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/D<sup>(1/2)</sup>

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

C D G<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/F#<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/D<sup>(1/2)</sup>

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

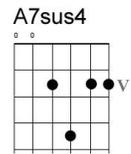
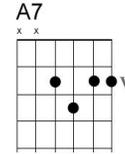
C D Em<sup>(hold)</sup>

You never know until you try

# Long Tailed Cat

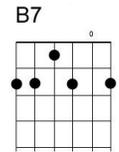
by Kenny Loggins and Jim Messina (1972)

A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4

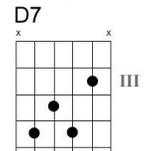


A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4  
 Long tailed cat sitting by the old rocking chair  
 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4  
 He don't realize that there's a danger there  
 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4  
 He don't care if no rockin and roll chair, is gonna boogie on his day  
 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4  
 cause he's swinging his tail to a low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

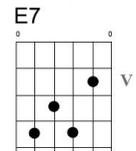
F#7 F#7 B7 B7 (B B Bb A)  
 I'm going down to New Orleans town on a Dixie holiday  
 E7 E7 A7 A7 (A G# G F#)  
 To get myself, a hunk of that harmony yeah  
 F#7 F#7 B7 B7  
 You may be a symphony but I believe in song  
 E7 E7 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A Asus4  
 It's got a catchy melody so you can sing along



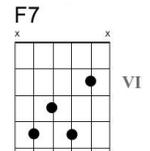
Whoa they say talking 'bout the girls that work up town  
 I don't realize that there's a danger now  
 No swinging tail on no rockin' roll girl is gonna boogie woogie on my day,  
 Just making time to a Dixie holiday



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 4/4 time signature. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score includes a melody line and a guitar tablature line. Above the melody line, chords are indicated: Em7, C/E C/G, G G/D, and D. The tablature line shows fret numbers for each string, with some strings having multiple frets. The tablature is labeled 'TAB' on the left side.

*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(½) B(½) B(½) G#m(½) 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*<sup>(½)</sup> *A7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
*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 *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



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

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

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

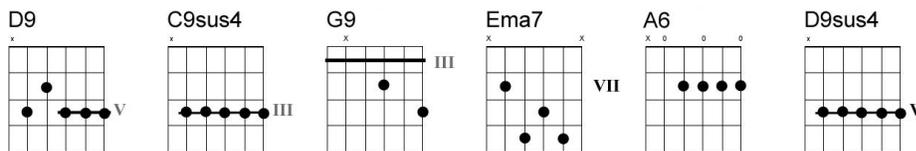
You don't have to answer, there's no need to speak  
 I'll be your belly dancer, prance and you can be my sheik

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*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
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*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
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*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
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*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *E*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *D/C*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *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*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *E*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *D/C*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *E/B*                      *G*                      *G*  
Think about the blood that's pumping keep ing you a live

*C*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *Am*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *F*                      *G*  
We've got it all worked out, the plans all made  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *Am*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *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*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *Am*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *F*                      *G*  
Let us stand resolute with our voices raised  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *Am*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *F*                      *G*  
We have a right to insist to be free and brave  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *Am*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *F*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *E*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *D/C*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *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*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *Am*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *F*                      *G*  
It's a long long way to the promised land  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *Am*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *F*                      *G*  
So try where you are, do what you can  
*F*                      *F*                      *G*                      *G*  
You belong to what you understand  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *Am*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *F*                      *G*                      *F*                      *F*                      *E*                      *G*  
So teach yourself how to demand the monument that you deserve  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *Am*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *G*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *F*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *E*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *D/C*<sub>(½)</sub>                      *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* <sup>(3/4)</sup> <sup>(1/2)</sup> <sup>(1/4)</sup> <sup>(1/8)</sup> <sup>(1/8)</sup> <sup>(1/8)</sup> <sup>(1)</sup> <sup>(2)</sup> *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

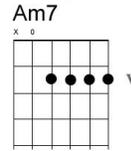
*Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am E7*  
Can I just make some more romance with a-you, my love

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

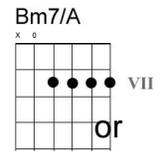
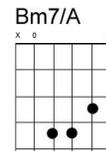
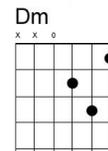
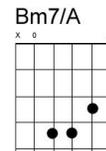
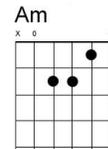
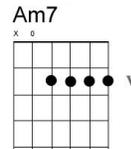
Can I just have one a more  
moondance with you, my love  
Can I just make some more romance  
with a-you, my love

*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



or



# 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...

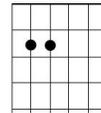
Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow  
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow

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

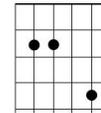
English words by Normal Newell, Italian words by M. Ciociolini, music by R. Ortolani and N. Oliveiro (1962)

*Bm7 Bbma7 Am7add11 D7*

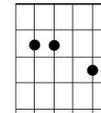
Em



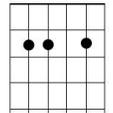
Em(ma7)



Em7



Em6 (C#m7b5)



*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

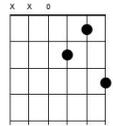
Cadono mille note tenere

E per la mia felicità

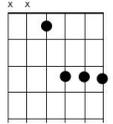
E per la tua felicità

Questo incanto resterà.

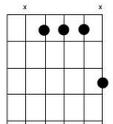
D11



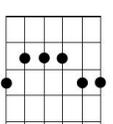
Ebma7



Abma7



G6add9



# 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*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cma7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *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.

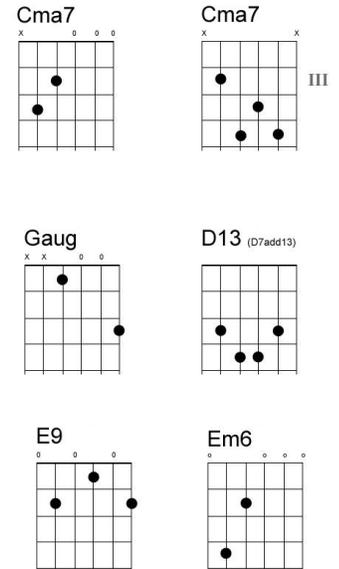
*Am7* *Bm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cma7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*  
 It's everywhere with my love, and my love does it good. Wo wo  
*G* *Am7* *C* *G*  
 wo wo, wo wo wo wo, my love does it good.

*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gaug*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Whoa, whoa, I love, oh-whoa, my love, only  
*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gaug*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 my love holds the other key, to me. Oh wo  
*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gaug*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 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*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cma7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *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*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gaug*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Wo wo I love, oh wo my love, only  
*Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gaug*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D13*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *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*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C/G* *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F/E*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am*  
Virgil Caine is the name, and I served on the Danville train,  
*C* *Am* *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F/E*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *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,

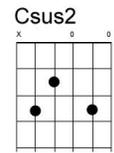
*C/G* *Am*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C/G* *Fmaj7*  
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the bells were ringing,  
*C/G* *Am*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C/G* *Fmaj7*  
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the people were singin'. They went  
*C/G* *Am* *D* *F* *F*  
La, La,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

*C*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C/G* *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F/E*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am*  
Back with my wife in Tennessee, When one day she called to me,  
*C* *Am* *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F/E*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *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)

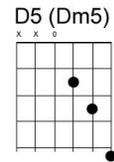
*C*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C/G* *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F/E*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am*  
Like my father before me, I will work the land,  
*C* *Am* *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F/E*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am*  
Like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.  
*F* *C* *Am* *F*  
He was just eighteen, proud 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

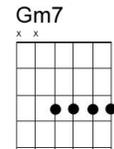
by Neil Young (1970)



*Dm5* *F*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *Dm5* *F*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>)  
 Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming we're finally on our own  
*Dm5* *F*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *Dm5* *F*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C+2*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>)  
 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*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *Dm5* *F*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>)  
 La  
*Dm5* *F*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *Dm5* *F*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>)  
 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*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *Dm5* *F*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>)  
 Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming we're finally on our own  
*Dm5* *F*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *Dm5* *F*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>) *C+2*(<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>)  
 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*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cdim7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub>

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)

The image shows the first two staves of a musical score for 'Old Time Rock 'N' Roll'. The top staff is a treble clef in 4/4 time, starting with a first ending bracket. The melody consists of eighth notes: E4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, D5, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4. The bottom staff is a guitar TAB with fret numbers: 2-2-2-2-2-0, 4-2, 2-2-2-2-2-0, 4-2.

*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

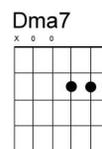
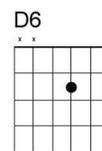
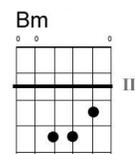
Won't go to hear them play a tango  
 I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul  
 There's only one sure way to get me to go  
 Start playing old time rock 'n' roll

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

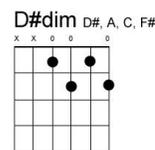


# Overs by Paul Simon (1968)

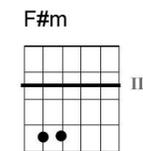
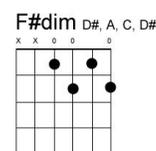
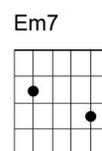
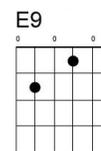
*D7(hold) D#dim Em*  
 Why don't we stop fooling ourselves?  
*D D D Em Em*  
 The game is over, Over, Over.  
*G Gm6 D(1/2) F#m(1/2) Bm(1/2) D(1/2)*  
 No good times, no bad times, There's  
*G D(1/2) D6(1/2) G E*  
 no times at all, Just the New York Times  
*D Em(sus4) G G D D D Gm*  
 Sitting on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



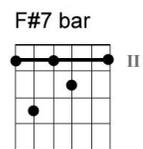
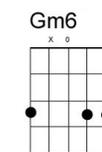
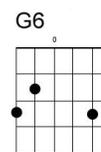
*Dma7 F#dim Em7 Em7*  
 We might as well be a part.  
*Dma7 Dma7 G D Em F#7*  
 It hardly matters, we sleep separately.  
*G Gm Dma7 D6*  
 And drop a smile passing in the hall  
*G(1/2) F#m(1/2) Dma7(1/2) Bm(1/2) Em7 E7*  
 But there's no laughs left, cause we laughed them all  
*D D Em7 Em7 G6*  
 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 fore head,  
*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<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Over and over, over and over, over and over, and over again.  
G<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
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<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *D<sub>(1/2)</sub>*  
And she said, "Hey ramblin' boy, why don't you settle down?  
*D* *A<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *D<sub>(1/2)</sub>*  
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.  
**C**alifornia 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*<sup>(½)</sup> *D7*<sup>(½)</sup>            *Gmaj7*  
Funny but it seems I always wind up here with you ?

*Bm7*    *Cmaj7*                    *D7sus4* *D7*<sup>(½)</sup>    *B7*<sup>(½)</sup>

Nice to know somebody loves me.

*Em7*            *Cmaj7*                    *Am7*<sup>(½)</sup> *D7*<sup>(½)</sup>            *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*<sup>(½)</sup> *C#7*<sup>(½)</sup>

Rainy days and Mondays always get me down.

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

Hanging around, nothing to do but frown

*D*<sup>(½)</sup>    *Bm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C#m*<sup>(¼)</sup> *D*<sup>(¼-hold)</sup> *D*<sup>(¼)</sup>

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<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *Gsus4<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *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<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *Gsus4<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *G*  
I was born a rambling man.

*G* *Fma7* *G<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *Gsus4<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *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<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *Gsus4<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *G*  
rolling down highway forty-one.

*G* *Fma7* *G<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *Gsus4<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *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<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *Gsus4<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *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*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F/G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Em/G*<sub>(¼)</sub>

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

*Em7/A* *Dma7*  
Lovin' you's the right thing to do  
*Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fma7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Dm7/G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *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*<sub>(½)</sub> *F/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*  
They drove you or you drove them crazy  
*F#m7*<sub>(½)</sub> *B*<sub>(½)</sub> *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*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fma7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Dm7/G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *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*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub>  
That the river flowed right to my door  
*Dm7* *G/C*  
Making me just a little too free  
*Am* *Gm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
But now the river doesn't seem to stop here any  
*F* *Bb*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F/G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Em/G*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
more

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

*Em7/A* *Dma7*  
 Lovin' you's the right thing to do  
*Dm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Fma7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Dm7/G*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 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*

*D A A E G A E*

# 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<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *D/C#<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *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<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *D/C#<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *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<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *D/C#<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *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<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *D/C#<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *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<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *D/C#<sub>(1/2)</sub>* *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) 1F#(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*<sub>(2)</sub> *B*<sub>(1)</sub> *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<sup>(¾)</sup> D7<sup>(¾)</sup> G  
 By the rivers of Babylon, where he sat down  
 G<sup>(½)</sup> C<sup>(¼)</sup> G<sup>(¼)</sup> 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 (2<sup>nd</sup> 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<sup>(¼)</sup> G<sup>(¼)</sup> C<sup>(¼)</sup> G<sup>(¼)</sup> 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<sup>(¼)</sup> G<sup>(¼)</sup> C<sup>(¼)</sup> G<sup>(¼)</sup> 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<sup>(¼)</sup> G<sup>(¼)</sup> C<sup>(¼)</sup> G<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 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*

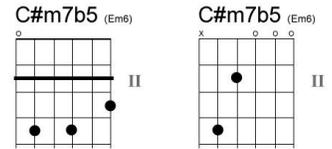
By the rivers of babylon, where we sat down  
 and there we wept, when we remembered Zion  
 Oh the wicked carried us away captivity, required from us a  
 song. How can we sing King of our song in a strange land *repeat two lines*

# Road

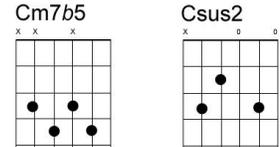
by Jackson Browne (1977)

*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

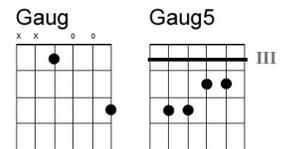


Coffee in the morning cocaine afternoons  
 You talk about the weather and you grin about the rooms  
 Phone calls long distance to tell you how you've been  
 You forget about the losses you exagger ate the wins



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

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

*C* *G* *F9*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C*  
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long  
*C* *G* *F9*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C*  
And you feel that love is only for the lucky and the strong  
*Em* *Am* *F* *Dm7/G*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snow  
*C* *G* *F9*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *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<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Slip sliding away, slip sliding a way  
Em G<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> 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<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Csus<sup>(1/2)</sup> Csus<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown  
G G Em7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em7  
He said Dolores, I live in fear  
G<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> 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<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Slip sliding away, slip sliding a way  
Em G<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> 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(½) Bm(½) A Asus4 A Asus4*  
Some people never know

The image shows musical notation for guitar and piano. The guitar part consists of two systems of chords and fingerings. The first system has a yellow square on the first string, first fret. The piano part shows a melody in G major.

*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(½) Bm(½) 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(½) A7(½) D6(½) Dm6(½)*  
And who in the world can be right all the right time  
*A(½) F#m(½) 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(½) Bm(½) 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*<sub>(½)</sub> *N.C.*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 Speak softly,  
*Em*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am/E*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em*  
 love, and hold me warm against your heart. I feel your  
*Em*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*  
 words, the tender trembling moments start. We're in a  
*B7* *Em*  
 world, our very own, sharing a  
*Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *B7sus4*<sub>(¼)</sub> *B7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Em*  
 love that only few have ever known. Wine colored

*D*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G*  
 days warmed by the sun, deep velvet  
*F*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am6/C*<sub>(½)</sub> *B7*<sub>(½)</sub> *N.C.*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 nights when we are one. Speak softly

*Em*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am/E*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em*  
 love, so no one hears us but the sky. The vows of  
*Em*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em/G*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Em*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*  
 love we make will live until we die. My life is  
*B7* *Em* *Am* *B7*  
 yours, and all because you came  
*Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *B7sus4*<sub>(¼)</sub> *B7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *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**

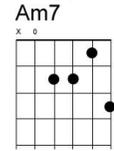
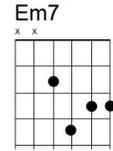
14 *D* *G* *F* *B7*  
 \*Wine co - loured days warmed by the sun Deep vel - vet nights when we are one (Speak soft - ly)  
 D.S al Fine

# Summer Breeze

by James Seals and Dash Crofts (1972)

*Em7<sub>(1/2)</sub> Am7<sub>(1/2)</sub> (played 6 times, 2X and then melody from "Sweet days)*

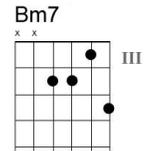
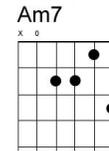
*E<sub>(1/2)</sub>* See the curtains hanging in the window



*D<sub>(1/2)</sub>* In the evening on a Friday night

*E<sub>(1/2)</sub>* A little light a shinin' through the window

*D<sub>(1/2)</sub>* Lets me know everything is all right



*Am7* Summer breeze, makes me feel fine

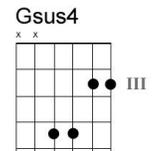
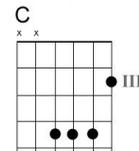
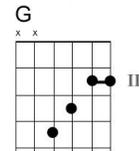
*Am7* Blowing through the jasmine in my mind

*Am7* Summer breeze, makes me feel fine

*Am7* Blowing through the jasmine in my mind

*(intro bit played 4 times)*

Blowing through the jasmine in my mind



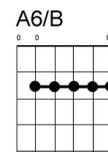
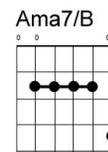
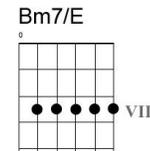
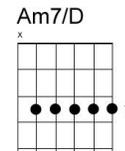
See the paper laying on the sidewalk  
A little music from the house next door  
So I walk on up to the doorstep  
Through the screen and across the floor

*Em7* Sweet days of summer, the jasmines in bloom

*Em7* July is dressed up and playing her tune.

And I come home from a hard days work

And you're waiting there not a care in the world

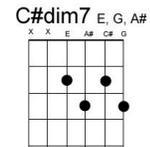
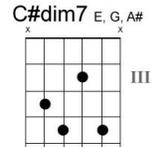


See the smile waitin in the kitchen  
Food cooking and plates for two  
Feel the arms that reach out to hold me  
In the evening when the day is through

# 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-----	-----0-----3-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
-2-----5-4-5---4-5---	-2-----5-4-5---4-5---	-1-3-1-0-1---	-1-3-1-0-1---	-1-3-1-0-1---	-1-3-1-0-1---	-1-3-1-0-1---
-2-----4-----0-----	-2-----4-----0-----	-2-----4-----0-----	-2-----4-----0-----	-2-----4-----0-----	-2-----4-----0-----	-2-----4-----0-----
-2-----2-----2-----	-2-----2-----2-----	-2-----2-----2-----	-2-----2-----2-----	-2-----2-----2-----	-2-----2-----2-----	-2-----2-----2-----
-0-----0-----0-----	-0-----0-----0-----	-0-----0-----0-----	-0-----0-----0-----	-0-----0-----0-----	-0-----0-----0-----	-0-----0-----0-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----

# St. Judy's Comet

by Paul Simon (1973)

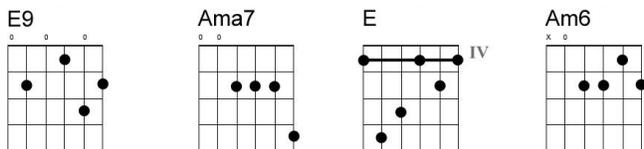
*E9* Oo, little sleepy boy, do you know what time it is?  
*E9* Well the hour of your bedtime's long been past  
*Am6(1/2)* And though I know you're fighting it, I can tell when you rub your eyes you're fadin'  
*A* fast, oh fading fast *E9 E9* Won't you

*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(½)* *D(¼)* *A(¼)*  
*E7* After all these changes that you put me through  
*E7(½)* *D(¼)* *A(¼)*  
*E7* You stole my money and my cigarettes, and I  
*E7(½)* *D(¼)* *A(¼)*  
 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(½)* *E7* *E7(½)* *D(¼)* *A(¼)*  
 Take me to the river, and wash me  
*E7* *E7(½)* *D(¼)* *A(¼)*  
 down Won't you cleanse my  
*E7(½)* *D(¼)* *A(¼)* *E7(½)* *D(¼)* *A(¼)* *E7(½)* *D(¼)* *A(¼)*  
 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* *B77*  
 Hold me, love me, squeeze me, tease me, till I die, till I die  
*G/D* *B7* *E7(½)* *D(¼)* *A(¼)* *E7*  
 Til I drown, til I drown, til I drown, Won't you cleanse my soul?  
*E7(½)* *D(¼)* *A(¼)* *E7* *E7(½)* *D(¼)* *A(¼)* *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

# 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*

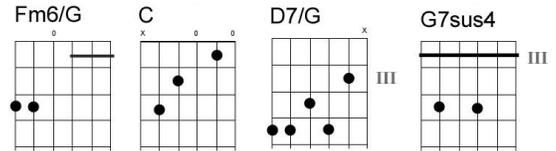
Fairly soon the time will tell

*C/C* *Bb/Bb* *F/A* *Fm/Ab*

You, telling me the things you're gonna do for

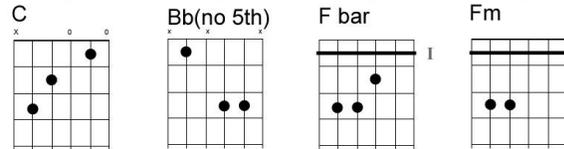
*C/C* *Bb/Bb* *F/A* *Fm/Ab* *G7(1/2)*

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*<sub>(½)</sub> *A#dim7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Bm*<sub>(½)</sub> *E/B*<sub>(½)</sub>  
lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely nights? That's what I'd say  
*Bm*<sub>(½)</sub> *C#m*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *E*<sub>(½)</sub> *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*<sub>(½)</sub> *A#dim7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Bm*<sub>(½)</sub> *E/B*<sub>(½)</sub>  
things we did, we did were all for real, not a dream  
*Bm*<sub>(½)</sub> *C#m*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *E*<sub>(½)</sub>  
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*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *E*<sub>(½)</sub>  
Doo wop, doobie doo da wop, doo wa doo lang  
*A*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *E*<sub>(½)</sub>  
Blue days, black nights, doo wa doo lang

*A*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *E*<sub>(½)</sub>  
I look into the sky. The love you need ain't gonna see you through.  
*A*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *E*<sub>(½)</sub>  
And I wonder why. The little things you planned ain't coming true.

*A*<sub>(½)</sub> *Ama7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m/E*<sub>(½)</sub> *D* *E*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#dim7*  
Oh, oh, telephone line. Give me some time, I'm living in twi light  
*A*<sub>(½)</sub> *Ama7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#m/E*<sub>(½)</sub> *D* *E*<sub>(½)</sub> *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*<sub>(½)</sub> *A#dim7* *Bm*<sub>(½)</sub> *E/B*<sub>(½)</sub>  
longer ohh, oh, I'll just sit tight,  
*Bm*<sub>(½)</sub> *C#m*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *E*<sub>(½)</sub> *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*<sup>(1/2)</sup>     *C6/E*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 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*<sup>(1/2)</sup>     *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 I'll be around for a while  
*C*             *C*                     *D*                     *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>     *C6/E*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 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*

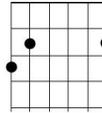
play

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

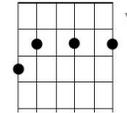
# Tin Man

by Dewey Bunnell (1974)

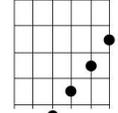
Gma7



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.

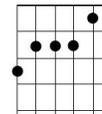
*Gmaj7 Gma7 Cma7 Cma7*

Image going down, down, down, down; soapsuds green like bubbles.

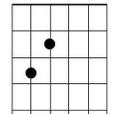
*Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7 Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7*

*Repeat and end with "So please believe in me"*

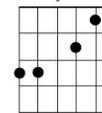
Cma7add13



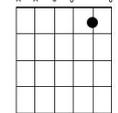
Cma7



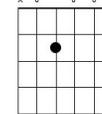
C6add9



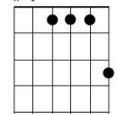
C/D



Am9



Am9



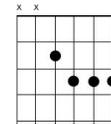
# Top of the World

by John Bettis and Richard Carpenter (1972)

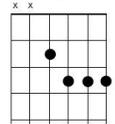
*D* *A*<sub>(½)</sub> *G*<sub>(½)</sub> *D* *D*  
 Such a feelin's coming over me, There is  
*F#m* *Em*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub> *D* *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7/B*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D/A#*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 wonder in most every thing I see. Not a  
*G* *A7* *F#m* *B7*  
 cloud in the sky, Got the sun in my eyes, and I  
*Em* *Em7b5* *Asus4* *A7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G/B*<sub>(¼)</sub> *A/C#*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 won't be surprised if it's a dream.

*Em7b5=Gm6*

*Em7b5*

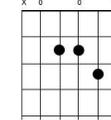


*Gm6*<sub>(Em7b5)</sub>



*D* *A*<sub>(½)</sub> *G*<sub>(½)</sub> *D* *D*  
 Everything I want the world to be, is now  
*F#m* *Em*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub> *D* *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D/A*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 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*<sub>(½)</sub> *G/B*<sub>(¼)</sub> *A/C#*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 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*<sub>(½)</sub> *Asus4*<sub>(½)</sub> *D* *D7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D/A*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 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*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub> *D* *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 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 (1/2)* *E(1/2)*  
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 (1/2)* *E(1/2)*  
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(1/2)* *Em/B(1/2)* *Am(1/2)* *C/G(1/2)*  
get what you want or you can just get old. You're gonna  
*F* *Bm7(1/2)* *E7(1/2)* *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 (1/2)* *E(1/2)*  
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 (1/2)* *E(1/2)*  
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(1/2)* *E7(1/2)* *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(1/2)* *E7(1/2)* *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(1/2)* *E7(1/2)* *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

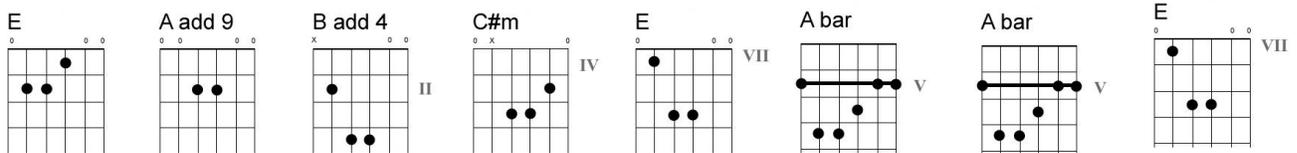
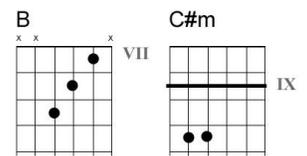
by Jim Kruger (1976)

*E Aadd9<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bsus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> E Aadd9<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bsus4<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
*E Aadd9<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bsus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> E Aadd9<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bsus4<sup>(1/2)</sup>*

*E E A/C# Badd4 Bsus4*  
 Been away, haven't seen you in a while. How've you  
*Aadd9 Aadd9 Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> B<sup>(1/2)</sup> C#m<sup>(1/2)</sup> B/C#<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 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<sup>(1/2)</sup> B<sup>(1/2)</sup> C#m<sup>(1/2)</sup> B/C#<sup>(1/2)</sup> E E E E*  
 Same, seems you've lost your feel for me

*Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> B<sup>(1/2)</sup> E E Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> E<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 So let's leave it alone, 'cause we can't see eye to  
*E A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bsus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> E A<sup>(1/2)</sup> B/A<sup>(1/2)</sup> E*  
 eye. There ain't no good guys, there ain't no bad guys.  
*A<sup>(1/2)</sup> B<sup>(1/2)</sup> C#m<sup>(1/2)</sup> E/G#<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> B<sup>(1/2)</sup> E E/G#<sup>(1/2)</sup> A<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 There's only you and me and we just disagree.  
*Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> B7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C#m7<sup>(1/2)</sup> B7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Badd2<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 Ooo ooo ooo hoo oh oh  
*E Aadd9<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bsus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> 4x*  
 whoa

*E E A/C# Badd4 Bsus4*  
 I'm going back to a place that's far away. How bout  
*Aadd9 Aadd9 Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> B<sup>(1/2)</sup> C#m<sup>(1/2)</sup> B/C#<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 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<sup>(1/2)</sup> B<sup>(1/2)</sup> C#m<sup>(1/2)</sup> B/C#<sup>(1/2)</sup> 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(1/2) F6(1/2)

C G

late. I know you're weary. I know your plans don't include me still here we

C Fma7(1/2) F6(1/2) C G C Fma7(1/2) F6(1/2) C G

are both of us lonely, longing for shelter for all that we see. Why should we

C Fma7(1/2) F6(1/2) C G C Fma7(1/2) F6(1/2) G G

worry no one will care girl look at the stars so far away. We've got

C Fma7(1/2) F6(1/2) C Fma7(1/2) F6(1/2)

tonight who needs tomorrow. We've got

C Fma7(1/2) F6(1/2) 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(1/2) F6(1/2) C

We've got tonight, who needs tomorrow?

C C Fma7(1/2) F6(1/2) C

Let's make it last, let's find a way.

G C Fma7(1/2) F6(1/2) C

Turn out the light, come take my hand now.

C C Fma7(1/2) F6(1/2) C C

We've got tonight babe, why don't you stay

Fma7 F6 C G(1/2) G7(1/2) 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*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em* *Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*  
*Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em* *Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em* *Am7* *D*

*Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*  
On a morning from a Bogart movie, in a  
*Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*  
country where they turned back time, you go  
*Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*  
strolling through the crowd like Peter Lorre contem-  
*Am7* *D*  
plating a crime. She comes  
*Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*  
out of the sun in a silk dress, running like a  
*B* *C*  
water color in the rain.

*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*  
Don't bother asking for explanations. She'll just  
*Am7* *D*  
tell you that she came in the Year of the Cat.  
*Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em* *Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em* *Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em* *Am7* *D*  
Cat

*Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*  
She doesn't give you time for questions as she  
*Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*  
locks up your arm in hers. And you  
*Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*  
follow 'til your sense of which direction  
*Am7* *D7*  
completely disappears. By the  
*Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *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*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em* *Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em* *Cmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em* *Am7* *D*

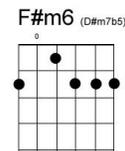
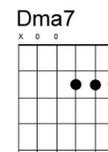
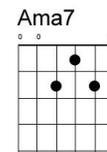
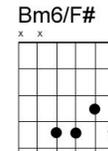
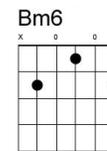
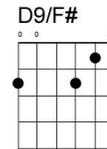
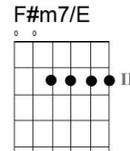
B C  
 Well she looks at you so cooly and her  
G D  
 eyes shine like the moon in the sea. She  
B C  
 comes in incense and pathchouli, so you  
G F<sup>(1/2)</sup> C/E<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 take her to find what's waiting in-  
D D Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 side the Year of the  
Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em  
Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em Am7 D  
 Cat.

Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em  
 Well morning comes and you're still with her and the  
Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em  
 bus and the tourists are gone. And you've  
Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em  
 thrown away your choice and lost your ticket so you  
Am7 D7  
 have to stay on. But the  
Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bm<sup>(1/2)</sup> 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<sup>(1/2)</sup> D6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em Cmaj7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D6<sup>(1/2)</sup> 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)

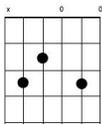
*C(add9) G7#5 /*

*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

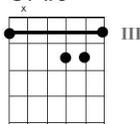
*Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½) Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½)*  
I feel like this is the beginning  
*Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½) Bm7b5 E7(½) E7#5(½)*  
Though I've loved you for a million years  
*Amaj7 Bm7(½) E7(½) Am(½) Am(maj7)(½) Am7(½)*  
And if I thought our love was ending  
*D7 D7 Dm7 G7*  
I'd find myself drowning in my own 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

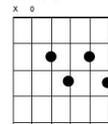
C+9



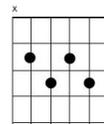
G7 #5



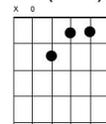
A7b9



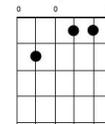
Bm7/b5



Am(ma7)



E7+5



# You Light Up My Life

by Joe Brooks (1976)

*Am D G<sub>(2)</sub> D<sub>(1)</sub> Em*  
So many nights I'd sit by my window  
*F#m7 B7 Em<sub>(2)</sub> D<sub>(1)</sub> E7*  
waiting for someone to sing me his song.  
*Am D G<sub>(2)</sub> D/F#<sub>(1)</sub> Em*  
So many dreams I kept deep in side me  
*F# F#7 A7<sub>(2)</sub> Em7<sub>(1)</sub> 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<sub>(1)</sub> A/C#<sub>(1)</sub> B/D#<sub>(1)</sub> Em Em7/D A7*  
to car ry on You light up my days  
*A7<sub>(1)</sub> G/B<sub>(1)</sub> A7/C#<sub>(1)</sub> D<sub>(2)</sub> A/C#<sub>(1)</sub> Bm Em A7*  
And fill my nights with song.

*Am D G<sub>(2)</sub> D<sub>(1)</sub> Em*  
Rollin' at sea adrift on the waters  
*F#m7 B7 Em<sub>(2)</sub> D<sub>(1)</sub> E7*  
could it be finally I'm turning for home?  
*Am D G<sub>(2)</sub> D/F#<sub>(1)</sub> Em*  
Finally a chance to say "Hey! I love you"  
*F# F#7 A7<sub>(2)</sub> Em7<sub>(1)</sub> A7*  
Never again to be all alone

*D Dmaj7 D7 D7 B7*  
And you light up my life, you give me hope  
*B7<sub>(1)</sub> A/C#<sub>(1)</sub> B/D#<sub>(1)</sub> Em Em7/D A7*  
to car ry on You light up my days  
*A7<sub>(1)</sub> G/B<sub>(1)</sub> A7/C#<sub>(1)</sub> 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

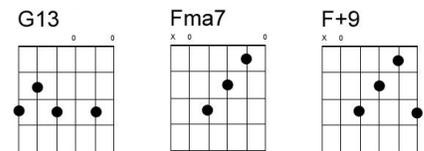
by Carly Simon (1972)

*Am7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*  
 You walked in to the party like you were  
*F*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am7*  
 walking onto a yacht. Your hat strate-  
*Am7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 gical ly dipped below one eye, your  
*F*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am7*  
 scarf it was a picnic

*F*<sub>(½)</sub> *G*<sub>(½)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 You had one eye in the mirror as you  
*F* *C* *G*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 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<sub>(½)</sub> G<sub>(½)</sub> G F#m<sub>(½)</sub> Em<sub>(½)</sub> B7<sub>(½)</sub>

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.

