

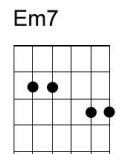
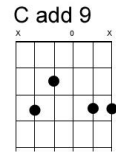
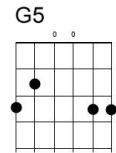
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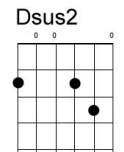
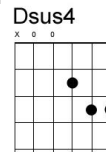
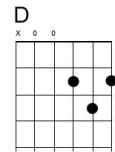
24 Frames by Jason Isbell (2015)

G5 *G5*
 This is how you make yourself vanish into nothing and
Cadd9 *Cadd9*
 this is how you make yourself worthy of the love that she
Em7 *Em7* *D(1/2)* *Dsus2(1/2)* *Dsus4(1/2)*
 Gave to you back when you didn't own a beautiful thing
G5 *G5*
 And this is how you make yourself call your mother and
Cadd9 *Cadd9*
 this is how you make yourself closer to your brother
Em7 *Em7* *D(1/2)* *Dsus2(1/2)*
 Remember him back when he was small enough to help you sing

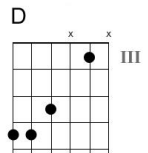


Dsus4 *Cadd9* *Em7*
 You thought God was an architect, now you know. He's something like a
Cadd9 *Em7* *Cadd9* *Em7*
 pipe bomb ready to blow, and everything you built that's all for show goes up in
D(1/2) *Dsus2(1/2)* *Dsus4* *Cadd2* *Em7* *Cadd2* *G5(1/2)* *D(1/2)* *Cadd2* *Em7* *D* *D*
 flames: in 24 frames

This is how you see yourself floating on the ceiling and
 this is how you help her when her heart stops beating
 What happened to the part of you that noticed every changing wind. And
 This is how you talk to her when no one else is listening and
 This is how you help her when the muse goes missing
 You vanish so she can go drowning in a dream again



You thought God was an architect, now you know. He's something like a
 pipe bomb ready to blow, and everything you built that's all for show goes up in
 flames: in 24 frames



You thought God was an architect, now you know. He's sitting in a
 black car ready to go. You made some new friends after the show but you'll forget their
D(1/2) *Dsus2(1/2)* *Dsus4* *Cadd2* *Em7* *Cadd2* *G5(1/2)* *D(1/2)* *Cadd2* *Em7* *D* *D*
 names: in 24 frames in 24
G5(hold)
 frames

After the Glitter Fades

by Stevie Nicks (1981)

A *D* *E* *E*
Well I never thought I'd make it here in Hollywood,
A *D* *E* *E*
I never thought I'd ever wanna stay.
A *D* *E* *E*
What I seem to touch these days has turned to gold.
D *E6* *A* *A*
What I seem to want, well you know I'll find a way.

D *E* *A* *A*
For me it's the only life that I'll ever know,
D *E* *A* *A*
and love is only one fine star away.
D *E* *A* *D*
Even though the living is sometimes laced with lies, it's alright
D *E* *A* *A*
the feeling remains even after the glitter fades.

A *D* *E* *E*
The loneliness of a one night stand is hard to take.
A *D* *E* *E*
We all chase something and maybe this is a dream.
A *D* *E* *E*
The timeless face of a rock and roll woman, while her heart breaks. Oh, you know the
D *E6* *A* *A*
dream keeps coming even when you forget to feel.

D *E* *A* *A*
the feeling remains even after the glitter fades.
D *E* *A* *A*
the feeling remains even after the glitter fades.

All Shades of Blue

by Gregory Alan Isakov (2013)

C C G C C C C
When the wine stops working and you're all run out,
Fmaj7 Fma7 G C C C C
and all of your high hopes have all headed south.

C C G C C C C
And the songs left the stable and they never came home,
Fmaj7 Fma7 G C C C C
and there ain't no forgetting that you're out on your own.

C C G C C C C
turned the scrub oaks to timber and you're left without friends,
Fmaj7 Fma7 G C C C C
and you don't put your book down even after it ends
C C G C C C C
smoke curls up from the table in your quiet little room
Fmaj7 Fma7 G C C C C
And your heart's worn the handle of an old pushing broom

Am G C Fmaj7 C G C C
And broken bottles shine just like stars, make a wish anyway.
Am G C Fmaj7 C G C C
And just your smile lit a sixty-watt bulb in my house that was darkened for days,
Fmaj7 G C C
I've been thinking you probably should stay I

when the going is long gone and the kick drum won't kick
when you fumble with your fiddle and you're fresh out of tricks
and the horseflies are biting but the fish never do
and your heart's a thousand colors but they're all shades of blue

broken bottles shine just like stars, make a wish anyway
just your smile lit a sixty-watt bulb in my house that was darkened for days
been thinking you probably should stay
Fmaj7 G C C
yeah, I think that you probably should stay

Fmaj7 G C c
and our dreams on the windowsill
Fmaj7 G C C
see those trees turning gold in the hills

Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song

by Chips Moman and Larry Butler (1976)

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

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

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

Amen

by Jolie Holland (2004)

A Amen-there's a ring around the moon
A
D I'm going to fly all night down to see you
A
D I'm going to fly all night down to see you
A
B7 there's a road drifting through the mountains
E *Eb* *D* *D* *Eb* *E*
I'm gonna fly down that road
E *Eb* *D* *D* *Eb* *E*
till I get to where I'm going--Amen

Amen-there's a ring around the moon
I'm going to fly all night down to see you
I'm going to fly all night down to see you
there's a light inside my chest
that switched on when we first met
and it will not let me rest- Amen

Amen-there's a ring around the moon
I'm going to fly all night down to see you
I'm going to fly all night down to see you
and the silvery moon so fine
and the air tastes like wine
and the road slips and slides

Amen-there's a ring around the moon
I'm going to fly all night down to see you
I'm going to fly all night down to see you
there's a road slipping through the mountains
I'm gonna fly till I am there
I'll put a kiss behind your ear-

Amen-there's a ring around the moon
I'm going to fly all night down to see you
I'm going to fly all night down to see you
there's a road drifting through the mountains
I'm gonna fly down that road
Until I get to where I'm going
Amen

Anyone Else but You

by Kimya Dawson (Ellen Page and Michael Cera in "Juno") (2008)

G G Cma7 Cma7 G G Cma7 Cma7

G G
You're a part time lover and a full time friend
Cma7 Cma7
The monkey on you're back is the latest trend
G G Cma7 Cma7 G (start next verse)
I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else but you

Here is the church and here is the steeple
We sure are cute for two ugly people
I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else, but you

We both have shiny happy fits of rage
I want more fans, you want more stage
I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else, but you

You are always trying to keep it real
I'm in love with how you feel
I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else, but you

I kiss you on the brain in the shadow of a train
I kiss you all starry eyed, my body's swinging from side to side
I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else, but you

The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me
So why can't, you forgive me?
I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else, but you

Du du du du du du dudu
Du du du du du du dudu
I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else, but you.

Atlantic City

by Bruce Springsteen (1982)

Well they ^{Em} blew up the ^G chicken man in ^C Philly last night; ^G now they
^{Em} blew up his house too. ^G Down on the ^C ^G
^{Em} boardwalk they're gettin' ready ^G for a fight, ^C gonna ^G
^{Em} see what them rocket boys can do ^G ^C ^G

And there's trouble busin' in from outta state and the
D.A. can't get no relief. Gonna
be a rumble down the promenade and the
^{Em} gamblin' commission's hangin' on by the ^D skin of its ^D teeth

Well now ^{Em} everything ^G dies baby ^C that's a ^C fact, but maybe
^{Em} everything that ^G dies will someday come ^D back ^C put your
^{Em} makeup on ^G fix your ^C hair up ^C too, and
^{Em} meet me ^G tonight in ^C Atlantic ^C City

Well I got a job and tried to put my money away
But I got debts that no honest man can pay
So I drew what I had from the Central Trust, and I
bought us two tickets on that Coast City bus

Now our ^C luck may have ^C died and our ^{Em} love may be ^{Em} cold but
^C with you ^D forever I'll ^{Em} stay ^{Em} Yea we're
^C going out ^C where, the sand's ^{Em} turning to ^{Em} gold
^C put on your ^G stockin's baby 'cause the ^C night's getting ^G cold. Well now

Now I been lookin' for a job but it's hard to find
Down here it's just winners and losers and don't get caught on that line
Well I'm tired of comin' out on this losin' end;
so honey last night I met this guy and I'm gonna do a little favor for him

Away But Never Gone

by Wailin' Jennys (2011)

F *A7*
The moon's on its way to its nightly shift,
F *Db C7 (C)*
the frogs fill the creek below.
F *A7*
The tall grass waves a farewell to the day,
F *Db C7 (C)*
the wind moans sweet and low.
Bb *(C)*
A heron tucks his head in his wing,
F *C9*
the fish in the lake float along.
F *C7 F C7 F*
The sun sinks from sight: away, but never gone.

F *A7*
The dawn brings the dew like a thousand jewels,
F *Db C7 (C)*
a nest rustles high on a bough.
F *A7*
The blue egg stays warm in the cool of the morn,
F *Db C7 (C)*
under a red breast of down.
Bb
The clouds turn and stretch,
Bb *(C) F* *C9*
the moon checks its wrist and gathers itself with a yawn,
F *C7 F C7 F*
And winks to the sun: away, but never gone.

(*Whistling and humming*)

Baby Don't You Cry (Pie Song) by Adrienne Shelley and Andrew Hollander (2007)

When the world is gray and bleak
Baby don't you cry
I will give you every bit of love that is in my heart
I will bake it up... into a simple little pie

Baby don't you cry gonna make a pie
Gonna make a pie with a heart in the middle
Baby don't be blue gonna make for you
Gonna make a pie with a heart in the middle

Gonna be a pie from the heaven above
Gonna be filled with strawberry love

Baby don't you cry gonna make a pie
Hold you forever in the middle of my heart.

Baby here's the sun Baby here's the sky
Baby I'm the light and I'm your shelter
Baby you are mine I could freeze the time
Keep you in my kitchen with me forever

Gonna be a pie from the heaven above
Gonna be filled with strawberry love

Baby don't you cry gonna make a pie
Hold you forever in the middle of my heart.

Gonna bake a pie from the heaven above
Gonna be filled with butterscotch love

Gonna be a pie from the heaven above
Gonna be filled with banana cream love

Baby don't you cry gonna make a pie
Hold you forever
Hold you forever
Hold you forever in the middle of my heart

Bird Song

by Wailin' Jennys (2011)

A A E E

I hear a bird chirping up in the sky,

A A E A

I'd like to be free like that, spread my wings so high.

A A A E

I see the river flowing, water running by,

A A E A

I'd like to be that river, see what I might find.

D D A A

I feel the wind a-blowing, slowly changing time,

A A E A

I'd like to be that wind, I'd swirl and shape the sky.

D D A A

I smell the flowers blooming, opening for spring,

A A E A

I'd like to be those flowers, open to everything.

I feel the seasons change: the leaves, the snow and sun.

I'd like to be those seasons, made up and undone.

I taste the living earth, the seeds that grow within,

I'd like to be that earth, a home where life begins.

I see the moon a-rising, reaching into night,

I'd like to be that moon, a knowing, glowing light.

I know the silence as the world begins to wake,

I'd like to be that silence as the morning breaks.

I hear a bird chirping up in the sky,

I'd like to be free like that, spread my wings so high.

I see the river flowing, water running by,

I'd like to be that river, see what I might find.

I feel the wind a-blowing, slowly changing time,

I'd like to be that wind, I'd swirl and shape the sky.

I smell the flowers blooming, opening for spring,

I'd like to be those flowers, open to everything.

Blue Moon Revisited (Song for Elvis) by

Margo Timmins and Michael Timmins, (original music by Richard Rodgers and original lyrics by Lorenze Hart,, this version by the Cowboy Junkies (1988)

C Am F G
I only want to say
C Am F G
That if there is a way
C Am F G
I want my baby back with me
C Am F G
'cause he's my true love, my only one don't you see?

And on that fateful day
Perhaps in the new sun of May
My baby walks back into my arms
I'll keep him beside me, forever from harm

You see I was afraid
To let my baby stray
I kept him too tightly by my side
And then one sad day, he went away and he died

Blue Moon, you saw me standing
Alone, without a dream in my
Heart, without a love of my
own
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was
there for, you heard me saying a
prayer for, someone I really could
care for

I only want to say
That if there is a way
I want my baby back with me
'cause he's my true love, my only one don't you see

Daddy's Lesson by Beyoncé (2016)

Am *Am* *C* *C*
 Came into this world: daddy's little girl
G *G* *F* *F*
 And daddy made a soldier out of me Oh, oh, oh
Am *Am* *C* *C*
 Daddy made me dance and daddy held my hand
G *G* *F* *F*
 And daddy liked his whisky with his tea Oh, oh, oh

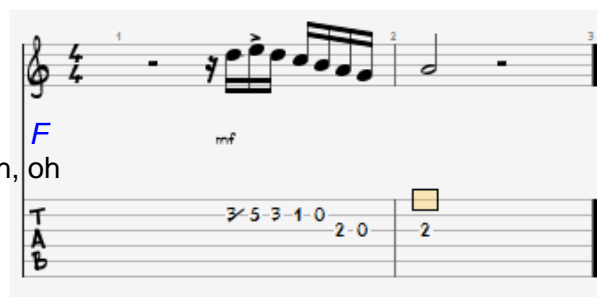


Am *Am* *C* *C*
 And we rode motorcycles: blackjack, classic vinyl
G *G* *F* *F*
 Tough girl is what I had to be
Am *Am* *C* *C*
 He said take care of your mother. Watch out for your sister
G *G* *F* *F*
 Oh, and that's when he gave to me...

Am *Am* *C* *C*
 With his gun, with his head held high He told me not to cry. Oh my daddy said:
G *G* *F* *F*
 "Shoot!" Oh, my daddy said: "Shoot!"
Am *Am* *C* *C*
 With his right hand on his rifle He swore it on the bible Oh my daddy said
G *G* *F* *F*
 Shoot! Oh, my daddy said: "Shoot!"

Am *Am* *C* *C*
 He held me in his arms And he taught me to be strong
G *G* *F* *F*
 He told me when he's gone: "here's what you do
Am *Am* *C* *C*
 when trouble comes in time and men like me come around". Oh my daddy said
G *G* *Am* *Am* *Am* *Am* *Am* *Am* *Am* *Am*
 "Shoot!" Oh, my daddy said: "Shoot!"

Am *Am* *C* *C*
 Daddy made me fight It wasn't always right
G *G* *F* *F*
 But he said girl it's your second amendment, oh, oh, oh
Am *Am* *C* *C*
 He always played it cool But daddy was no fool
G *G* *F* *F*
 And right before he died he said remember...



He said take care of your mother. Watch out for your sister
And that's when daddy looked at me.. .

With his gun, with his head held high He told me not to cry. Oh my daddy said:
"Shoot!" Oh, my daddy said: "Shoot!"

With his right hand on his rifle He swore it on the bible Oh my daddy said
Shoot! Oh, my daddy said: "Shoot!"

He held me in his arms And he taught me to be strong
He told me when he's gone: "here's what you do
when trouble comes in time and men like me come around". Oh my daddy said
"Shoot!" Oh, my daddy said: "Shoot!"

My daddy warned me about men like you. He said baby he's only playing
you. He's playing you

My daddy warned me about men like you. He said baby he's only playing
you. He's playing you Cause when

trouble comes in town And men like me come around Oh my daddy said
"Shoot!" Oh, my daddy said: "Shoot!"

trouble comes in town And men like me come around Oh my daddy said
"Shoot!" Oh, my daddy said: "Shoot!"

Days Like This

by Van Morrison (1995)

$F(\frac{1}{2})$ $C(\frac{1}{2})$ $F(\frac{1}{2})$ $C(\frac{1}{2})$

$C(\frac{1}{2})$ $Am7(\frac{1}{2})$ $F(\frac{1}{2})$ $C(\frac{1}{2})$
When it's not always raining there'll be days like this. When there's
 $C(\frac{1}{2})$ $Am7(\frac{1}{2})$ $F(\frac{1}{2})$ $C(\frac{1}{2})$
no one complaining there'll be days like this. Everything
 $F(\frac{1}{2})$ $G7(\frac{1}{2})$ $C(\frac{1}{4})$ $G(\frac{1}{4})$ $Am(\frac{1}{2})$
falls into place like the flick of a switch. Well my
 $Dm7(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $F(\frac{1}{2})$ $C(\frac{1}{2})$ $F(\frac{1}{2})$ $C(\frac{1}{2})$
mama told me there'll be days like this

When you don't need to worry there'll be days like this
When no ones in a hurry there'll be days like this
When you dont get betrayed by that old Judas kiss
Oh my mama told me there'll be days like this

When you don't need an answer there'll be days like this
When you don't meet a chancer there'll be days like this□
When all the parts of the puzzle start to look like they fit
Then I must remember there'll be days like this

When everyone is up front and they're not playing tricks
When you don't have no freeloaders out to get their kicks
When its nobody's business the way that you wanna live
I just have to remember there'll be days like this

When no one steps on my dreams there'll be days like this
When people understand what I mean there'll be days like this
When you ring out the changes of how everything is
Well my mama told me there'll be days like this

Oh my mama told me there'll be days like this
Oh my mama told me there'll be days like this
Oh my mama told me there'll be days like this
Oh my mama told me there'll be days like this

End of the Line

by The Travelling Willburys (George Harrison, Roy Orbison, Bob Dylan, Tom Petty, and Jeff Lynne) (1988)

The image shows a musical score for the song 'End of the Line'. It includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The score is divided into measures with corresponding guitar chords written above the staff. Below the staff, there are fretboard diagrams for the guitar, showing fingerings for the Treble (T), Alto (A), and Bass (B) staves. The chords and diagrams are: Measure 1: G/D; Measure 2: G/D D; Measure 3: G/D; Measure 4: G/D A/C# D; Measure 5: G/D; Measure 6: G/B A/E G/D A/E; Measure 7: D. The fretboard diagrams show fingerings for the strings, with some strings having multiple fingers (e.g., 7 7 7 7).

D D D(¹/₂) A(¹/₂) G
 Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze
D D D(¹/₂) A(¹/₂) D
 Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
D D D(¹/₂) A(¹/₂) G
 Well it's all right, doing the best you can
D D D(¹/₂) A(¹/₂) D D
 Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand

G You can sit around and G wait for the phone to ring, at the end of the line
G Waiting for someone G to tell you everything, at the end of the line
G Sit around and G wonder what tomorrow'd bring, at the end of the line. A Maybe a diamond ring A

Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong
 Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong
 Well it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay
 Well it's all right, every day is judgment day
 Maybe somewhere down the road a way, at the end of the line
 You'll think of me and wonder where I am these days, at the end of the line
 Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays, at the end of the line Purple haze

Well it's all right, even if push comes to shove
 Well it's all right, if you got someone to love
 Well it's all right, everything'll work out fine
 Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line
 Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive, at the end of the line
 I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive, at the end of the line
 And it don't matter if you're by my side, at the end of the line I'm satisfied

Well it's all right, even if you're old and gray
 Well it's all right, you still got something to say
 Well it's all right, remember to live and let live
 Well it's all right, best you can do is forgive
 Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze
 Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
 Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine
 Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

Galaxy Song

lyrics by Eric Idle, and music by Eric Idle and John Du Prez
(1999)

F#dim *C*
 Whenever life gets you down Mrs. Brown
F#dim *C*
 And things seem hard or tough
F#dim7 *C(½)* *A7(½)*
 and people are stupid, obnoxious or daft
Dm *G7(½)* *Gaug(½)*
 and you feel like you've had quite enough

C(½) *Cma7(½)* *C6(½)* *C(½)*
 Just remember that you're standing on a planet that's evolving
C(½) *F(¼)* *F#7(¼)* *G7*
 And revolving at nine hundred miles an hour,
G7(½) *Dm7(½)* *G7(½)* *Dm7(½)*
 That's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,
G7 *C*
 A sun that is the source of all our power

C(½) *Cma7(½)* *C6(½)* *C(½)*
 The sun and you and me and all the stars that we can see
A7 *Dm*
 Are moving at a million miles a day
F(½) *F#dim7(½)* *C/G(½)* *A7(½)*
 In an outer spiral arm, at forty thousand miles an hour,
D7(½) *G7(½)* *C*
 Of the galaxy we call the 'Milky Way'.

Waltz time *C* *Cma7* *C6* *C* *C* *C(1)* *F(1)* *F#7(1)* *G7* *G7*
 G7 *Dm7* *G7* *Dm7* *G7* *G7* *C* *C*

 C *Cma7* *C6* *C* *A7* *A7* *Dm* *Dm*
 F *F#dim7* *C/G* *A7* *D7* *G7* *C* *C*

Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars
 It's a hundred thousand light-years side to side
 It bulges in the middle sixteen thousand light-years thick
 But out by us it's just three thousand light-years wide
 We're thirty thousand light-years from Galactic Central Point
 We go 'round every two hundred million years
 And our galaxy is only one of millions of billions
 In this amazing and expanding universe...

The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding
 In all of the directions it can whiz
 As fast as it can go, at the speed of light, you know
 Twelve million miles a minute and that's the fastest speed there is
 So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure
 How amazingly unlikely is your birth
 And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in space
 'Cause there's bugger all down here on Earth.

Green Lights

by Sarah Jarosz (2016)

A A B B
I hear your voice out in the darkness
A A B F#m(½) B(½)
Somewhere across the fresh-cut lawn
A A B B
We're running barefoot through the wet grass
A A B B A C#m B B A C#m B B E E E E
Nowhere to be until the dawn La la la la la la la da da da La la la la la la la da da da

A A B B
Up overhead the stars are burning
A A B B
Gravity's bending time and space
A A B B
The galaxies are slowly turning
A A B B
And we're both standing face to face

A C#m B B
Green lights and open road, skies of endless blue
A C#m B B A C#m B B
That's the feeling I get when I'm with you (Ah-ah-ah...)

D D A E
And all the corners of the universe that light could fall onto
D D A B B
And I'm standing next to you
A C#m B B A C#m B B A C#m B B A C#m B B

A C#m B B
Green lights and open road, skies of endless blue
A E B B
That's the feeling I get when I'm with you
A C#m B B
Green lights and open road, skies of endless blue
A E B B A A A A
That's the feeling I get when I'm with you

A E B B F#m C#m
I hear your voice out in the darkness

Grow Old with Me

by John Lennon (1982)

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
Grow old along with me
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Bm
The best is yet to be
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
When our time has come
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm7$
We will be as one
 $Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
God bless our love
 $Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
God bless our love

Grow old along with me
Two branches of one tree
Face the setting sun
When the day is done
God bless our love
God bless our love

Em Bm
Spending our lives together
 Em Bm
Man and wife together
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C/D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
World without end, World without end

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G/B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/C\#$
 $Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Asus4_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C/G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

Grow old along with me
Whatever fate decrees
We will see it through
For our love is true
God bless our love
God bless our love

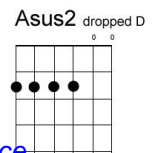
Harvest Moon

by Neil Young (1992)

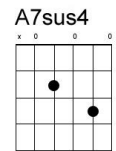
*D+2*_(1/2) *D6/9*_(1/2) *Dma7* ---- *this is the main riff*



Em *Em* *Em* *Em*
Come a little bit closer, hear what I have to say. *play main riff twice*
Em *Em* *Em* *Em*
Just like children sleepin' we could dream this night away. *play main riff twice*
G6 *G6* *G6* *G6*
But there's a full moon rising, let's go dancing in the light. *play main riff twice*
G6 *G6* *G* *G6*
We know where the music's playing, let's go out and feel the night. *play riff twice*

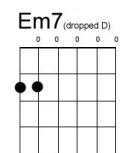
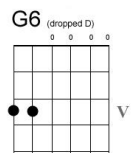


A7sus2 *A7sus4* *A7* *A7*
Because I'm still in love with you, I wanna see you dance again
A7sus2 *A7sus4* *A7* *A7*
Because I'm still in love with you, on this harvest moon.



play main riff four times

Em *Em* *Em* *Em*
When we were strangers, I watched you from afar. *play main riff twice*
Em *Em* *Em* *Em*
When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart. *play main riff twice*
G6 *G6* *G6* *G6*
But now it's gettin' late, and the moon is climbin' high. *play main riff twice*
G6 *G* *G6* *G6*
I want to celebrate, see it shin in' in your eye. *play main riff twice*



Gtr I

0 0 0 0 | 9 9 9 9 9
10 12 12 12 | 10 10 10 10 10
11 11 11 11 | 11 11 11 11 11

N.H.-----|

[12] [12] [12] [12] [7]

Hey Soul Sister

by Pat Monahan, Espen Lini, and Amund Bjorkland
(2009)

Hey hey, hey
 Your lipstick stains on the front lobe of my left side brains. I knew I wouldn't for
 get ya, and so I went and let you blow my mind
 Your sweet moonbeam the smell of you in ev'ry single dream I dream. I knew when we collided
 Collid ed you're the one I have decided who's one of my kind
 Hey soul sister ain't that Mister Mister on the radio stereo the way
 you move ain't fair you know
 Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do tonight
 Hey hey, hey
 Just in time I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me. You gave my life direction
 direction a game show love connection we can't deny. I I I'm
 so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right outta my untrimmed chest, I believe in you
 you like a virgin you're Madonna and I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind.
 Hey soul sister ain't that Mister Mister on the radio stereo the way
 you move ain't fair you know
 Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do tonight. The way you cut a rug
 Watching you's the only drug I need. You're so gangster I'm so thug You're the
 only one I'm dreaming of you see I can be myself now finally in fact there's nothing I can't be
 I want the world to see you be with me
 Hey soul sister ain't that Mister Mister on the radio stereo the way
 you move ain't fair you know
 Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do tonight
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 Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do tonight
 Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do tonight

I'm All Right

by Walter Becker, Larry Klein, and Madeleine Peyroux
(2006)

Ama7 *A7* *Dmaj7* *Dm6*
He made me laugh. He made me cry. He smoked his stogies in bed
*Amaj7*_(½) *F#m7*_(½) *B7* *Bm7* *E9*
but I'm all right I'm all right. I've been lonely before

Amaj7 *A7* *Dmaj7* *Dm6*
I asked the boy for a few kind words. He gave me a novel instead
*Amaj7*_(½) *F#m7*_(½) *B7* *Bm7* *E9*_(½) *Amaj*_(¼) *A7*_(¼)
but I'm all right I'm all right. I've been lonely before

Dmaj7 *Dm6* *Amaj7* *A7*
It's fine, it's OK. It was wrong either way
Dmaj7 *D9* *Amaj7*_(½) *F#m7*_(½) *Bm7*_(½) *E9*_(½)
I just wanted to say: "There isn't much fun when you're drinking for one."

Ama7 *A7* *Dmaj7* *Dm6*
He got drunk, he fell down. He threw a few of my things around
*Amaj7*_(½) *F#m7*_(½) *B7* *Bm7* *E9*_(½) *Amaj*_(¼) *A7*_(¼)
but I'm all right I'm all right. I've been lonely before

Dmaj7 *Dm6* *Amaj7* *A7*
I'd like to believe that it's easy to leave
Dmaj7 *D9* *Amaj7*_(½) *F#m7*_(½) *Bm7*_(½) *E9*_(½)
But I have to conceive that wherever you are you're still driving my car

Ama7 *A7* *Dmaj7* *Dm6*
Sticks and stones'll break my bones but tears don't leave any scars
*Amaj7*_(½) *F#m7*_(½) *B7* *Bm7* *E9* *A6/9*_(hold)
but I'm all right I'm all right. I've been lonely before

I Won't Back Down

by Tom Petty (1989)

F#m E A A F#m E A A
Well I won't back down, no I won't back down

F#m E D D
You can stand me up at the gates of hell

F#m E A A
But I won't back down

F#m E A A F#m E A A
Gonna stand my ground, won't be turned a round

F#m E D D
And I'll keep this world from draggin' me down

F#m E A A F#m E A A
Gonna stand my ground and I won't back down

D D E E D D E E
Hey baby, there ain't no easy way out

D D E E F#m E A A F#m E A A
Hey baby, I will stand my ground and I won't back down

F#m E A A F#m E A
Well I know what's right I got just one life

F#m E D D
In a world that keeps on pushin' me around

F#m E A A F#m E A A
But I'll stand my ground and I won't back down

D D E E D D E E
Hey baby, there ain't no easy way out

D D E E F#m E A A F#m E A A
Hey, I will stand my ground and I won't back down

Spoken No I won't back down

If I Die Young

by Kimberly Perry (2010)

If I die young, bury me in satin, lay me down on a bed of roses, sink me in the
river at dawn, send me away with the words of a love song Uh oh, uh oh Lord make me a

rainbow, I'll shine down on my mother. She'll know I'm safe with you when she stands under my colors. Oh and
life ain't always what you think it ought to be, no, ain't even grey but she buries her baby.
The sharp knife of a short life. Well, I've had just enough time

If I die young, bury me in satin, lay me down on a bed of roses, sink me in the
river at dawn, send me away with the words of a love song.
The sharp knife of a short life,. Well, I've had just enough time

And I'll be wearing white when I come into Your kingdom. I'm as green as the ring on my little cold finger
I've never known the loving of a man but it sure felt nice when he was holding my hand. There's a
boy here in town says he'll love me forever, who would have thought forever could be severed by
The sharp knife of a short life. Well, I've had just enough time

So put on your best boys and I'll wear my pearls. What I never did is done. A penny for my
thoughts. Oh no, I'll sell them for a dollar. They're worth so much more after I'm a goner and
maybe then you'll hear the words I've been singing. Funny when you're dead how people start listening

If I die young, bury me in satin, lay me down on a bed of roses, sink me in the
river at dawn, send me away with the words of a love song.
Oh oh, the ballad of a dove. Go with peace and love
Gather up your tears. Keep em in your pocket. Save 'em for a time when you're really gonna need them. Oh
The sharp knife of a short life. Well, I've had just enough time
So put on your best boys and I'll wear my pearls.

If It Hadn't Been for Love

by Christopher Stapleton and Michael James (2004)

Am *Am* *Am* *Am*
Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham... if it hadn't been for love
Am *Am* *F* *F*
Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'... if it hadn't been for love
Am *Am* *F* *F*
Never woulda run through the blindin' rain without one dollar to my name
F *E* *Am* *Am*
if it hadn't been... if it hadn't been for love

Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in... if it hadn't been for love
Woulda been gone like a wayward wind... if it hadn't been for love
Nobody knows it better than me, I wouldn't be wishing I was free
if it hadn't been... if it hadn't been for love

C *G* *Dm* *C* *C* *G* *Dm* *Am*
Four cold walls against my will, at least I know she's lying still
C *G* *Dm* *C* *C* *G* *Dm* *Am*
Four cold walls without parole, Lord have mercy on my soul

Never woulda gone to that side of town... if it hadn't been for love
Never woulda took a mind to track her down... if it hadn't been for love
Never woulda loaded up a forty-four, put myself behind a jail house door
if it hadn't been... if it hadn't been for love

Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham... if it hadn't been for love
Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'... if it hadn't been for love
Never woulda loaded up a forty-four, put myself behind a jail house door

F *E* *Am* *Am*
if it hadn't been... if it hadn't been for love
if it hadn't been... if it hadn't been for love
if it hadn't been... if it hadn't been for love

Leader of the Band

by Dan Fogelberg (1981)

G7 G/A C C Am Em, D G^(1/2) C/G^(1/2) G^(1/2) C/G^(1/2) G^(1/2) C/G^(1/2) G

G^(1/2) C/G^(1/2) G Bm C
 An only child alone and wild, a cabinet maker's son
 Am Em7 Am C^(1/2) D^(1/2)
 His hands were meant for different work and his heart was known to none.
 G^(1/2) C/G^(1/2) G Bm C
 He left his home and went his lone and solitary way
 Am Em7 Am^(1/2) D^(1/2) G^(1/2)C/G^(1/2) G^(1/2)C/G^(1/2) G^(1/2)C/G^(1/2) G
 And he gave to me a gift I know I never can repay

A quiet man of music, denied a simpler fate
 He tried to be a soldier once but his music wouldn't wait
 He earned his love through discipline, a thund'ring velvet hand
 His gentle means of sculpting souls took me years to understand

C Bm C G^(1/2)Am^(1/4)G^(1/4)
 The leader of the band is tired and his eyes are growing old, But his
 Am Em Am F^(1/2) D^(1/2)
 blood runs through my instrument and his song is in my soul
 C Bm C G^(1/2)Am^(1/4)G^(1/4)
 My life has been a poor attempt to imitate the man
 Am Em Am^(1/2) Cadd9^(1/2) G^(1/2)C/G^(1/2) G^(1/2)C/G^(1/2) G^(1/2)C/G^(1/2) G
 I'm just a living legacy to the leader of the band.

My brothers' lives were different for they heard another call
 One went to Chicago, the other to St. Paul
 And I'm in Colorado when I'm not in some hotel
 Living out this life I chose and come to know so well

I thank you for the music and your stories of the road
 I thank you for the freedom when it came my time to go
 I thank you for the kindness and the times when you got tough
 And papa I don't think I said "I love you" near enough.

G^(1/2) Am^(1/4) G^(1/4) Am Em7 Am Cadd9^(1/2) D^(1/2) G
 band I am the living legacy to the leader of the band

1

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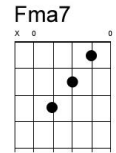
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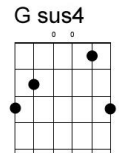
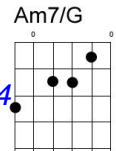
Let It Be Me

by Ray Lamontagne (2008) (3/4 time)

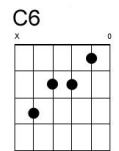
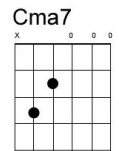


n.c. F C F C C C C C G G G G F F C C

F Fma7 F F C C C C
 There comes a time A time in everyone's life
 G G G G F Fma7 F Fsus4
 When nothin' seems to go your way When nothing seems to turn out right
 F F G G C C/B Amsus4 Am/G
 There may come a time, You just can't seem to find your place.
 F Fma7 F n.c.(2) F#(1) F Fma7 G
 And for every door you open, Seems like you get two slammed in your face
 n.c. F Bb F Fma7 C Fsus4 C C
 That's when you need someone, someone that you, you can call. When all your
 G Gsus4 G G F Fsus4 C C
 faith is gone, it feels like you can't go on. Let it be
 F F F Fma7 Cma7 C6 C C
 me, Let it be me. If it's a
 G Gsus4 G G F Fma7 C C
 friend that you need, let it be me, let it be me



F Fma7 F F C C C C
 Feels like you always comin' up last, pockets full of nothin' ain't got no cash
 G G G G
 No matter where you turn you ain't got no place to stand, yeah.
 F F F F
 You reach each out for something and they slap your hand
 F F Fma7 F C C/B Am Am/G
 I remember all too well just how it feels to be all alone
 F Fma7 F n.c.(2) F#(1) F Fma7 G
 to feel like you'd give anything for just a little place you can call your own
 n.c. F Bb F Fma7 C F C C
 That's when you need someone, someone that you, you can call. When all your
 G Gsus4 G G F F C C
 faith is gone, it feels like you can't go on. Let it be
 F F F Fma7 Cma7 C6 C C
 me, let it be me. If it's a
 G Gsus4 G G F Fma7 C C
 friend that you need, let it be me, let it be me let it be
 F F F F Cma7 C6 C C G Gsus4
 me let it be me If it's a friend you
 G G F Fma7 G G C C
 need, let it be me, let it be me, let it be me



Let My Love Open the Door by Peter Townshend (1980)

D A G A D A G A
When people keep repeating that you'll never fall in love.
D A G A D A G A
When everybody keeps retreating, but you can't seem to get enough...

Bm A G A Bm A G A
Let my love open the door... Let my love open the door.
Bm A G A D A G A
Let my love open the door to your heart.
D A G A D A G A
Let my love open the door, ooh. Let my love open the door.
D A G A D A G A
Let my love open the door, ooh. Let my love open the door.

D A G A D A G A
When everything feels all over, when everybody seems unkind.
D A G A D A G A
I'll give you a four-leaf clover, take all the worry out of your mind.

D A G A D A G A
Let my love open the door, ooh. Let my love open the door.
D A G A D A G A
Let my love open the door, to your heart.
Let my love open the door
D A G A D A G A
to your heart.
Let my love open the door, ooh. Let my love open the door.
D A G
Let my love open the door, ooh.

Bm Bm Bm Bm Em Em Em Em
I have the only key to your heart. I can stop you falling apart.
C C Cma7 Cma7 A A Ama7 Ama7
Try today, you'll find this way. Come on and give me a chance to say...
Bm Bm Bm Bm Gma7 Gma7 Gma7 Gma7
Let my love open the door, it's all I'm living for.
Em Em A A A7 A7 A7 A7
Release yourself from misery, only one thing's gonna set you free.
D A G A D A G A
That's my love.. That's my love.

D A G A D A G A
When tragedy befalls you, don't let it drag you down.
D A G A D A G A
Love can cure your problems, you're so lucky I'm around.

Light the Match by Mirah (2001)

Am Dm E Am

Am Am Dm Dm
I want to start a fire in your heart tonight.
E E Am Am

Oh, tell me why do I so yearn to cause trouble?

Am Am Dm Dm
I need you to be mine in the summertime,
E E Am Am
when the days are long and the nights are slow and sweet.

Dm Dm Am Am
But why do you turn and shield your eyes?

Dm Dm Am Am

Do I burn too brightly?

Dm Dm Am Am E E Am Am
Oh, don't take my love lightly, for I mean every word.

You flicker, you amaze me. your lips illuminate me.
I want your eyes to tell me I'm the only flame.
My glow; it will attract you, my smoke will push you back
Until you call again, please arsonist, attack.

But why do you turn and shield your eyes?
Do I burn too brightly?
Oh, don't take my love lightly, for I mean every word.

Dm Am E Am
I'll just light the match, and the flames will catch...

But why do you turn and shield your eyes?
Do I burn too brightly?
Oh, don't take my love lightly, for I mean every word.

Long Ride Home

by Patty Griffin (2001)

G *G* *Gsus2* *G* *G* *G* *Gsus2* *G*
 Long Black Limousine Shiniest car I've ever seen
C *C* *C* *C* *G* *G* *Gsus2* *G*
 The back seat is nice and clean. She rides as quiet as a dream
Dsus2 *Dsus2* *C5* *G5*
 Someone dug a hole six long feet in the ground
Dsus2 *Dsus2* *C5* *G5*
 I said goodbye to you and I threw my roses down
Dsus2 *Dsus2* *C5* *G5*
 Ain't nothing left at all in the end of being proud
C5 *C5* *Dsus2* *Dsus2*
 With me riding this car, and you flying through the clouds
C5 *C5* *G* *Gsus2* *C* *C* *G* *Gsus2*
 I've had some time to think about it and watch the sun sink like a stone
C5 *C5* *Em* *Em* *D* *D* *G* *G*
 I've had some time to think about you on the long ride home
Gsus2 *G* *G* *G* *Gsus2* *G*

One day I took your tiny hand, put your finger in the wedding band
 Your daddy gave a piece of land. We laid ourselves the best of plans
 Forty years go by with someone laying in your bed
 Forty years of things you say you wish you'd never said
 How hard would it have been to say some kinder words instead
 I wonder as I stare up at the sky turning red
 I've had some time to think about it and watch the sun sink like a stone
 I've had some time to think about you on the long ride home

C5 *C5* *G* *G* *C6* *C6* *D* *D*
 Headlights searching down the driveway. The house is dark as it can be
C5 *C5* *Em* *Em* *D* *D* *D* *D*
 I go inside and all is silent and seems as empty as the inside of me

C5 *C5* *G* *Gsus2* *C* *C* *G* *Gsus2*
 I've had some time to think about it and watch the sun sink like a stone
C5 *C5* *Em* *Em*
 I've had some time to think about you on the
D *D* *C* *C* *D* *D* *C* *C* *C* *C* *G* *G* *Gsus2* *G*
 long, on the long, on the long, on the long ride home
G *G* *Gsus2* *G* *G* *G* *Gsus2* *G* *G* *G*

Longest Time

by Billy Joel (1983)

D A^(1/2) D/F#^(1/2) G A7 *D A^(1/2) D/F#^(1/2) G A7*
Oh, oh, oh, oh, for the longest time. Oh, oh, oh, for the longest

D^(1/2) D/C# D/B^(1/2) Dma7/A^(1/2) G *D*
If you said good bye to me tonight
D^(1/2) D/C# D/B^(1/2) Dma7/A^(1/2) E7 *A*
There would still be music left to write
F#7 *Bm A7/C# D^(1/2) D7/F#^(1/2)*
What else could I do? I'm so inspired by you
G *Em* *A* *D*
That hasn't happened for the longest time

D A^(1/2) D/F#^(1/2) G A7 *D A^(1/2) D/F#^(1/2) G A7*
Oh, oh, oh, oh, for the longest time. Oh, oh, oh, for the longest

Once I thought my innocence was gone
Now I know that happiness goes on
That's were you found me when you put your arms around me
I haven't been there for the longest time

Oh, oh, oh, oh, for the longest time. Oh, oh, oh, for the longest

I'm that voice you're hearing in the hall
And the greatest miracle of all
Is how I need you and how you needed me too
That hasn't happened for the longest time

F#m F#m Bm Bm C# C# D D
Maybe this won't last very long But you feel so right, and I could be wrong
F#m F#m Bm Bm C# C# A A7
Maybe I've been hoping too hard. But I've gone this far and it's more than I hoped for

Who knows how much further we'll go on? Maybe I'll be sorry when you're gone
I'll take my chances, I forgot how nice romance is; I haven't been there for the longest time

I had second thoughts at the start. I said to myself, hold on to your heart
Now I know the woman that you are. You're wonderful so far, and it's more than I hoped for

I don't care what consequence it brings
I have been a fool for lesser things
I want you so bad, I think you ought to know that
I intend to hold you for the longest time

Oh, oh, oh, oh, for the longest time. Oh, oh, oh, for the longest time Oh, oh, oh...

Lucky

by Kat Edmonson (2012)

G *Em* *C* *D*
Ooh, ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh
G *Em* *C* *D*
Oh oh oh , ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh

G *Bm* *Em*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *C*
Happiness feels like this: your heart upon your sleeve
G *Bm* *Em*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *C*
There's a place in time and space where we can all be free.

D *Am* *D*
So meet me at the rainbow's end. We don't even have to
Am *C* *Cm*
pretend that we know what it is we're looking for...we're looking for

G *Em* *C* *D*
Ooh, life is just a dream. Ooh ooh, lucky you, lucky lucky
G *Em* *C* *D*
me. Life is just a dream. Ooh ooh, lucky you Lucky lucky
G *Em* *C* *D* *G* *Em* *C* *D*
me

G *Bm* *Em*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *C*
Have you found higher ground or are you lost at sea?
G *Bm* *Em*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *C*
Do you know where you go is where I want to be?

D *Am* *D*
So cast your troubles into the sky. They can be the stars in our
Am *C* *Cm*
Eyes and we can count them on another day from far away

G *Em* *C* *D*
Ooh, life is just a dream. Ooh ooh, lucky you, lucky lucky
G *Em* *C* *D* *G*
me. Life is just a dream. Ooh ooh, lucky you, lucky lucky me

Misguided Angel

by Michael Timmins(1989)

D A D A G A D G G D A D D

Yeah I said "Momma he's crazy and he scares me but I want him by my side
Though he's wild and he's bad and sometimes just plain mad; I need him to keep me satisfied

I said "Papa don't cry cause it's alright . And I see you in some of his ways
Though he might not give me the life that you wanted; I'll love him the rest of my days"

G A
Misguided angel hangin' over me
G A(1/2) D(1/2)
Heart like a Gabriel, pure and white as ivory
G(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) G
Soul like a Lucifer, black and cold like a piece of lead
D(1/2) A(1/2) D
Misguided angel, love you till I'm dead

D A G(1/2) A(1/2) D
I said "Brother speak to me of passion. You said never to settle for nothin' less
G(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) G D(1/2) A(1/2) D
Well it's in the way he walks, it's in the way he talks, his smile, his anger, and his kisses"

D G(1/4) A(3/4) D A
Yeah I said "Sister don't you understand? He's all I ever wanted in a man
G(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) G D(1/2) A(1/2) D
I'm tired of sittin' 'round the T.V. every night, Hoping I'm finding a Mister Right"

D A G(1/2) A(1/2) D
He says "Baby don't listen to what they say. There comes a time when you'll have to break away"
G(1/2) A(1/2) D(1/2) G D(1/2) A(1/2) D
He says "Baby there are things we all cling to all our lives. It's time to let them go and become my wife"

D A
Misguided angel hangin' over me
D A(1/2) D(1/2)
Heart like a Gabriel, pure and white as ivory
Soul like a Lucifer, black and cold like a piece of lead
Misguided angel, love you till I'm dead
Misguided angel, love you till I'm dead

More Than This

by Bryan Ferry (1982)

C# C#7
C# C#7

F# B
I could feel at the time
G#m C#
There was no way of knowing
F# B
Fallen leaves in the night
G#m C#
Who can say where they're blowing

F# B
As free as the wind
G#m C#
Hopefully learning
F# B
Why the sea on the tide
G#m C#
Has no way of turning

F# B
More than this - there is nothing
F# B
More than this - tell me one thing
F# B C# B
More than this - there is nothing

It was fun for a while
There was no way of knowing
Like dream in the night
Who can say where we're going

No care in the world
Maybe I'm learning
Why the sea on the tide
Has no way of turning

Ne Me Quitte Pas

by Regina Spektor (2012)

C **F** **C** **G**
Down in Bowery they lose their ballads and their lipped-mouths in the
C **F** **C** **G**
night and stumbling through the street, they say: "Sir, do you got a light?
C **F** **C** **G**
And if you do then you're my friend and if you don't then you're my foe
C **F** **C** **G**
And if you are a deity of any sort then please don't go"

C **F** **G** **C**
Ne me quitte pas, mon cher, ne quitte pas, ah ah ah
C **F** **G** **C**
Ne me quitte pas, mon cher, ne me quitte pas, ooh ooh ooh
C **F** **G** **C**
Ne me quitte pas, mon cher, ne quitte pas, ah ah ah
C **F** **G**^(1/2) **F**^(1/2) **C** **C**
Ne me quitte pas, mon cher, ne me quitte pas

Down in Lexington they walk in new shoes stuck to aging feet
And close their eyes and open and not recognize the aging street
And think about the things were right when they were young and veins were tight
And if you are the ghost of Christmas past then won't you stay the night?

Down in Bronxy Bronx the kids go sledding down snow covered slopes
And frozen noses, frozen toes the frozen city starts to glow
And yes, they know that it will pass and yes they know New York will thaw
But if you're a friend of any sort then play along and catch a cold

C **F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
I love Paris in the rain, I love Paris in the rain. I love, I love, in the rain
C **F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
I love Paris in the rain, I love Paris in the rain. I love, I love, I love in the rain

Down in Paris they walk fast that is unless they're walking slow
And in cafes they look away that is unless they look right in
And in the gardens I get lost that is unless I'm getting found
And if you are the ghost of New York City then won't you stick around?

Need You Now

by Hillary Scott, Charles Kelley, Dave Haywood, and Josh Kear (2009)

A A C#m C#m

A A C#m C#m
 Picture perfect memories scattered all around the floor
 A A C#m C#m
 Reaching for the phone 'cause I can't fight it anymore
 Ama9 Ama9 C#m C#m Ama9 Ama9
 And I wonder if I ever cross your mind? For me it happens all the time

E E G#m G#m
 It's a quarter after one, I'm all alone and I need you now
 E E G#m G#m
 Said I wouldn't come, but I lost all control and I need you now
 Asus2 Asus2 C#m Ama9 Ama9 C#m7 C#m7
 And I don't know how I can do without, I just need you now

A A C#m C#m
 Another shot of whiskey, can't stop looking at the door
 A A C#m C#m
 Wishing you'd come sweeping in the way you did before
 A A C#m C#m A A
 And I wonder if I ever cross your mind? For me it happens all the time

It's a quarter after one, I'm a little drunk and I need you now
 Said I wouldnt call, but I lost all control and I need you now
 Asus2 Asus2 C#m C#m(½) B(¼) E(¼)
 And I don't know how I can do without, I just need you now
 Asus9 B C#m(½) B(¼) E(¼) E Asus9 B
 Guess I'd
 Asus2 A C#m B
 rather hurt than feel nothing at all

It's a quarter after one, I'm all alone and I need you now
 And I said I wouldn't call, but I'm a little drunk and I need you now
 Asus2 Asus2 Asus9 E E G#m
 And I don't know how I can do without, I just need you now.
 G#m E E G#m G#m E E G#m G#m E E G#m G#m E E Ema7
 I just need you now Oh baby I need you now

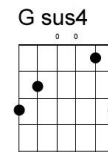
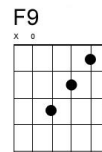
Oh My Sweet Carolina by Ryan Adams (2000)

C *C* *Fadd9* *C*
 I went down to Houston and I stopped in San Antone
C *C* *G* *G*
 Well I passed up the station for the bus
Fadd9 *C(½)* *G/B(½)* *Am(½)* *Am7(½)* *F* *walkdown C B A G F*
 I was trying to find me something but I wasn't sure just what
C *G* *C* *C*
 Man: I ended up with pockets full of dust
C *C* *Fadd9* *C*
 So I went on to Cleveland and I ended up insane
C *C* *G* *G*
 I bought a borrowed suit and learned to dance
Fadd9 *C(½)* *G/B(½)* *Am(½)* *Am7(½)* *F* *walkdown C B A G F*
 I was spending my money like the way it likes to rain
C *G* *C* *C*
 Man: I ended up with pockets full of cane
Am *F* *C* *C* *Am* *F* *G* *G*
 Oh my Sweet Carolina what compels me to go?
Am *F* *C* *C* *C* *G* *F* *F*
 Oh my Sweet Disposition may you one day carry me home

C *C* *Fadd9* *C*
 I ain't never been to Vegas but I gambled up my life
C *C* *G* *G*
 Building newspaper boats I raced in sewer mains
F *C* *Am* *F*
 Trying to find me something but I wasn't sure just what
C *G* *C* *C*
 Funny how they say that some things never change
Am *F* *C* *C* *Am* *F* *G* *G*
 Oh my Sweet Carolina what compels me to go?
Am *F* *C* *C* *C* *G* *F* *F*
 Oh my Sweet Disposition may you one day carry me home

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ljdJIO4X1q0>

C *C* *F* *C*
 Up here in the city it feels like things are closing in
C *C* *G* *G*
 The sunset's just my light bulb burning out
F *C* *Am* *F*
 I miss Kentucky and I miss my family
C *G* *C* *C*
 All the sweetest winds they blow across the south
Am *F* *C* *C* *Am* *F* *G* *G*
 Oh my Sweet Carolina what compels me to go?
Am *F* *C* *C* *C* *G* *F* *F*
 Oh my Sweet Disposition may you one day carry me home
Am *G* *F* *F*
 May you one day carry me home
Am *G* *F* *C*
 May you one day carry me home



One of These Days by Neil Young (1987)

*A*_(½) *Asus*_(½) *F#m7* *Dsus2* *Dsus2* *Dm* *Dsus2* *Dma7* *D6*

A *F#m7* *D* *D*
One of these days, I'm gonna sit down and write a long letter
A *F#m7* *D* *D*
To all the good friends, I've known
A *F#m* *D* *D*
And I'm gonna try to thank them for all the good times together
A *F#m7* *D* *D*
Though so apart, we've grown

A *A* *Em* *Em7*
One of these days, I'm gonna sit down and write a long letter
D *D* *B+2* *B7*
To all the good friends I've known
A *F#m* *A* *F#m7*
One of these days One of these days
A *F#m7* *D* *E*
One of these days An' it won't be long, it won't be long
A *F#m7* *D* *D*

A *F#m7* *D* *D*
And I'm gonna thank that old country fiddler
A *F#m7* *D* *D*
And all of those rough boys who play that rock'n'roll
A *F#m* *D* *D*
I never tried to burn any bridges
A *F#m7* *D* *D*
Though I know I let some good things go

A *F#m7* *D* *D*
From down in L A, all the way to Nashville
A *F#m* *D* *D*
New York City to my Canadian prairie home
A *F#m7* *D* *D*
My friends are all scattered like leaves from an old maple
A *F#m7* *D* *D*
Some are weak some are strong

Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

- by Kamakawiwo Ole' Israel (1990)

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G/B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G/B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Am F

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G/B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G/B F C F $E7$ Am $Am7$
 Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

C G/B F C
 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
 F C G Am F oo H
 And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby...
 C G/B F C
 somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
 F C G Am F oo
 And the dreams that you dream of dreams really do come true...

C G Am F
 Someday I wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me. oo
 C G
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the chimney top that's
 Am F
 where you'll find me, oh

C G F C
 Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
 F C G Am F
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I? I? Well I see

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 trees of green and red roses too,
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 I'll watch them bloom for me and you. And I
 F G Am F
 think to myself, what a wonderful world. Well I see

*C*_(½) *G*_(½) *F*_(½) *C*_(½)
 skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the
*F*_(½) *C*_(½) *E7*_(½) *Am*_(½)
 brightness of day, I like the dark And I
F *G* *C*_(½) *F*_(½) *C*
 think to myself, what a wonderful world. The

G *C*
 colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky, are
G *C*
 also in the faces of people passing by. I see
*F*_(½) *C*_(½) *F*_(½) *C*_(½)
 friends shaking hands, saying; "How do you do?"
*F*_(½) *C*_(½) *Em7* *G*
 They're really saying; "I I. love you." I hear

*C*_(½) *G*_(½) *F*_(½) *C*_(½)
 babies cry, and I watch them grow.
*F*_(½) *C*_(½) *E7*_(½) *Am*_(½)
 They'll learn much more than we'll know. And I
F *G* *Am* *F*
 think to myself, what a wonderful world, world. Some

C *G* *Am* *F*
 day I wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me. Where
C *G*
 trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the chimney top that's
Am *F*
 where you'll find me, oh

C *G* *F* *C*
 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F *C* *G7* *Am* *F*
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I? I?

*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *G/B* *F* *C* *F* *E7* *Am* *F*
 Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

Overkill

by Colin Hay (1983)

D *A/C#* *C* *G/B*
I can't get to sleep I think about the implications
D *A/C#* *C* *G/B*
Of diving in too deep And possibly the complications
D *A/C#* *C* *G/B*
Especially at night I worry over situations
D *A/C#* *C* *G/B*
I know will be alright Perhaps its just my imagination

Bm *Bm* *Asus4* *Asus4*
Day after day it reappears
Bm *Bm* *Asus4* *A*
Night after night my heartbeat shows the fear
F#sus4 *F#7* *G* *G* *G* *G*
Ghosts appear and fade away

Alone between the sheets Only brings exasperation
It's time to walk the streets Smell the desperation
At least there's pretty lights And though there's little variation
It nullifies the night from overkill

Bm *Bm* *Asus4* *Asus4*
Day after day it reappears
Bm *Bm* *Asus4* *A*
Night after night my heartbeat shows the fear
F#sus4 *F#7* *G* *G* *Asus4* *A*
Ghosts appear and fade away Come back another day

I can't get to sleep I think about the implications
Of diving in too deep And possibly the complications
Especially at night I worry over situations
I know will be alright It's just overkill

Bm *Bm* *Asus4* *Asus4*
Day after day it reappears
Bm *Bm* *Asus4* *A*
Night after night my heartbeat shows the fear
F#sus4 *F#7* *G* *G* *Asus4* *A*
Ghosts appear and fade away Come back another day
F#sus4 *F#* *G* *G*
Ghosts appear and fade away.....*repeat*

Prairie Town

by Wailin' Jennys (2006)

E Esus2 A A E Esus2 A A

E Esus2 E Esus2
When it rains it snows in this prairie town, there's a good three inches on the ground

B B A A
It seems I'll be losing any peace I've found

E Esus2 E Esus2
I see your face all over this town but I know you're nowhere to be found

B B A A
You're far away, you're safe and sound

E E A A E E A A
Far from this prairie town, far from this prairie town

So leaving seems the thing to do when I'm here I'm lost in thoughts of you
And in my dreams I'm city bound
But if you ask me to come to you, to leave these fields and these skies of blue
You know I'd be leaving my sacred ground

E E A A C#m C#m A A
Leaving this prairie town, leaving this prairie town

C#m B C#m B
No one's love comes close to yours, nothing's what it was before

A C#m C#m
My eyes are heavy and my heart is sore

A A E E A A B B
Leaving this prairie town, leaving this prairie town

E Esus2 A A E Esus2 A A

E Esus2 E Esus2
When it rains it snows in this prairie town And we just watch it fall to the ground

B B A A
And wait for love to come around

So ask me in that way you do and I'll leave these fields and I'll come to you
And watch my heart as it breaks in two

E E A A C#m C#m A A
I'm leaving this prairie town, I'm leaving this prairie town

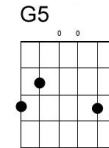
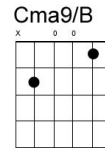
E E A A C#m C#m A A
I'm leaving this prairie town, I'm leaving this prairie town

E Esus2 A A E

Redemption Song

by Bob Marley (1980)

G *Em7*
 Old pirates, yes, they rob I
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *Am*
 sold I to the merchant ships
G *Em*
 Minutes after they took I
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *Am*
 from the bottomless pit.
G *Em7*
 But my hand was made strong
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *Am*
 by the hand of the Almighty.
G *Em* *C* *D*
 We forward in this generation triumphantly.



D *G*
 Won't you help to sing
C(½) *D(½)* *G*
 these songs of freedom? (I love that song of freedom)
C(½) *D(½)* *Em*
 'Cause all I ever have
C(½) *D(½)* *G* *C(½)* *D(½)*
 Re demption songs.

G *Em7*
 Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *Am*
 none but ourselves can free our minds.
G *Em*
 Have no fear of atomic energy
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *D*
 'cause none of them can stop the time.
G *Em7*
 How long shall they kill our prophets
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *Am*
 While we stand aside and look?
G *Em*
 Some say it's just a part of it
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *D*
 we've got to fulfill the book.

D *G*
 Won't you help to sing
C(½) *D(½)* *G*
 these songs of freedom?
C(½) *D(½)* *Em*
 'Cause all I ever have
C(½) *D(½)* *G* *C(½)* *D(½)* *G* *C(½)* *D(½)* *G* *C(½)* *D(½)*
 Redemption songs. Redemption songs. Redemption songs.

INSTRUMENTAL:

/ Em - - - / C - D - / x4

REPEAT VERSE 2

D *G*
 Won't you help to sing
C(½) *D(½)* *G*
 these songs of freedom?
C(½) *D(½)* *Em*
 'Cause all I ever have
C(½) *D(½)* *G* *C(½)* *D(½)* *Em*
 Redemption songs, all I ever have
C(½) *D(½)* *Em* *C(½)* *D(½)* *G*
 Redemption songs, these songs of freedom
C(½) *D(½)* *G* *C(½)* *Cma9/B(½)* *Am* *D7(hold)*
 songs of freedom

Musical notation for guitar and treble clef, showing a 4/4 time signature and five measures of music. The guitar part includes fret numbers (3, 0, 2, 3, 0, 3, 0, 2, 0, 2, 3, 2, 0, 3) and a yellow square marker above the first measure. The treble clef part shows a melodic line with notes and rests.

River of Dreams

by Billy Joel (1993)

In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
from the mountains of faith to a river so deep
I must be looking for something. something sacred I lost
But the river is wide and it's too hard to cross

And even though I knew the river is wide
I walk down every evening and I stand on the shore
And try to cross to the opposite side
So I can finally find out what I've been looking for

In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep
Through the valley of fear, to a river so deep
And I've been searching for something, taken away of my soul
Something I would never lose something somebody stole

I don't know why I go walking at night
But now I'm tired and I don't walk anymore
I hope it doesn't take the rest of my life
Until I find what it is I've been looking for

In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep
Through the jungle of doubt, to a river so deep
I know I'm searching for something, something so undefined
That it only can be seen, by the eyes of a blind
In the middle of the night

I'm not sure about life after this
god knows I've never been a spiritual man
Baptized by the fire, I wade into the river
That turns to be the promised land

In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep
Through the desert of truth, to a river so deep
We're all land in the ocean, we all start in the streams
We're all carried along, by the river of dreams
In the middle of the night...

San Andreas Fault

by Natalie Merchant (1995)

D A Bm F#m D A Bm F#m
Hoo... Hoo...

D A m
Go west paradise is there you'll have
Bm F#
all that you can eat of milk and honey over there
D A
you'll be the brightest star the world has ever seen,
Bm F#m
sun-baked slender heroine of film and magazine
D A Bm F#m

D A
Go west paradise is there you'll have
Bm F#m
all that you can eat of milk and honey over there
D A
you'll be the brightest light the world has ever seen, the
Bm F#m
dizzy height of jetset life you could never dream. Your pale blue
D A D F#m
eyes, strawberry hair, lips so sweet, skin so fair, your future
D A E F#m
bright, beyond compare, it's rags to riches, over there. Ooh
A Bm F#m D A Bm F#m F#m
Ooh...

D A
San Andreas Fault moved its fingers through the ground
Bm F#m
Earth divided, plates collide, such an awful sound
D A
San Andreas Fault moved its fingers through the ground
Bm F#m
Terra cotta shattered, and the walls came tumbling down. Oh promised
D A E F#m D A Bm F#m
land, what a wicked ground. Build a dream, watch it all fall down.

Seven Spanish Angels

by Eddie Setser and Troy Seals
(1984)

F
 He looked down into her brown eyes, and said "say a prayer for me."
C7sus2
 She threw her arms around him, whispered "God will keep us
F F F7(½) Bb(½)
 free." They could hear the riders comin', he said "this is my last fight, if they
Bb(½) F(½) C7(½) F
 take me back to Texas, they won't take me back alive." There were

F F(½) C7 C7
 seven Spanish angels, at the altar of the sun. They were prayin' for the lovers, in the
C7(½) F F
 valley of the gun. When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared, there was
F7(½) Bb Bb(½) F(½) C7(½) F F
 thunder from the throne, and seven Spanish angels took another angel home.
modulate after second time through on chorus F(½) C#7(½)

F F(½) C7(½)
 She reached down and picked the gun up, that lay smok in' in his hand.
C7 C7(½) F
 She said, "Father, please for give me I can't make it without my man." And she
F F7(½) Bb(½)
 knew the gun was empty, and she knew she couldn't win, but her
Bb(½) F(½) C7(½) F
 final prayer was answered when the rifles fired again. There were

F# F#7(½) C#7 C#7
 seven Spanish angels, at the altar of the sun. They were prayin' for the lovers in the
C#7(½) F# F#
 valley of the gun. When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared, there was
F#7(½) B B(½) F#(½) C#7(½) F#
 thunder from the throne, and seven Spanish angels took another angel home.
F#

When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared, there was
F#7(½) B B(½) F#(½) C#7(½) B F#
 thunder from the throne, and seven Spanish angels took another angel home

"Now the people in the valley swear/ That when the moon's just right/ They see the Texan and his woman/ Ride across the clouds at night",

Small Town

by John Mellencamp (1985)

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

Well I was born in a small town

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Csus2_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

And I live in a small town

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Csus2_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

Prob'ly die in a small town Oh those

Am D

small communities

All my friends are so small town
 My parents live in the same small town
 My job is so small town provides
 little opportunity

Educated in a small town
 Taught the fear of Jesus in a small town
 Used to daydream in that small town
 Another boring romantic that's me

But I've seen it all in a small town
 Had myself a ball in a small town
 Married an L.A. doll and brought her to this small town
 Now she's small town just like me

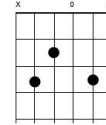
$Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 No I cannot forget where it is that I come from

$Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Dadd2$
 I cannot forget the people who love me

$Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Yeah I can be myself here in this small town

$Cadd9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Dadd2$
 And people let me be just what I want to be

C add 9



Splendor in the Grass

by Pink Martini (2009)

A *A* *D* *D*
I can see you're thinking baby, I've been thinking too
E *E* *A* *A*
about the way we used to be and how to start anew.
D *D* *A* *A*
Maybe I'm a hopeless dreamer, maybe I've got it wrong
E *E* *D* *A*
but I'm going where the grass is green if you like to come along.

Back when I was starting out I always wanted more,
but every time I got it, I still felt just like before.
Fortune is a fickle friend, I'm tired of chasing fate,
and when I look into your eyes, I know you feel the same.

All these years of living large are starting to do us in.
I won't say it wasn't fun but now it has to end.
Life is moving oh so fast, I think we should take it slow;
rest our heads upon the grass and listen to it grow

Going where the hills are green and the cars are few and far
days are full of splendor and at night you can see the stars.
Life's been moving oh so fast, I think we should take it slow ,
rest our heads upon the grass and listen to it grow

Stay with Me

by Samuel Smith, James Napier, and William Edward Phillips (2014)

*Am7*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C*
*Am7*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C* *F Fma7 F6 Fsus2 F6sus2*

*Am7*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C*
 Guess it's true, I'm not good at a one-night stand

*Am7*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C*
 But I still need love cause I'm just a man.

*Am7*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C*
 These nights never seem to go to plan;

*Am7*_(1/2) *Fsus2*_(1/2) *C*
 I don't want you to leave, will you hold my hand?

*Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C* *Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C*_(3/4) *G*_(1/4)
 Won't you stay with me? Cause you're all I need. This ain't
*Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C*_(3/4) *G#dim*_(1/4) *Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2) *Gdim Gdim7 E/G#*
 love it's clear to see, but darling, stay with me

Why am I so emotional?
 No it's not a good look, gain some self control
 And deep down I know this never works
 But you can lay with me so it doesn't hurt

*Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C* *Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C*
 Oh Oh...
*G*_(1/2) *Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2) *Ab*_(1/2) *Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2)
 Oh... Oh...

Sunrise

by Norah Jones (2002)

*Dm7*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2) *F* *Dm7*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2) *F* *Dm7*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *Bbma9* *Bbma9*

C *Dm7* *C* *F*
Sunrise, sunrise, looks like morning in your eyes, but the
*Dm7*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *Bb+2* *F* *F*
clocks held nine fifteen for hours

Am *Dm7* *C* *F*
Sunrise, sunrise couldn't tempt us if it tried, cuz the
*Dm7*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *Bb+2* *F* *F*
afternoon's already come and gone and I said

*Dm*_(1/2) *C6*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *Bb* *Bb* *Dm*_(1/2) *C6*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *Bb* *Bb*
Ooo... Ooo...
*Dm*_(1/2) *C6*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *Bb* *Bb* *Gm* *Gm*
Ooo... to you

Surprise, surprise, couldn't find it in your eyes
But I'm sure it's written all over my face
Surprise, surprise, never something I could hide
When I see we made it through another day. Then I say

G/B *G/B* *Bb* *Bb*
And now good night will throw its cover down
G/B *G/B* *Bb+2* *Bb+2*
Ooh on me again
G/B *G/B* *Bb+2* *Bb+2*
Ooh and if I'm right it's the
G/B *G/B* *Bb+2* *Csus4*
only way to bring me back

*Dm*_(1/2) *C6*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *Bb* *Bb* *Dm*_(1/2) *C6*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *Bb* *Bb*
Ooo... Ooo...
*Dm*_(1/2) *C6*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *Bb* *Bb* *Gm* *Gm*
Ooo... to you

Telling Stories

by Tracy Chapman (2000)

Em C G D Em C G D

Em *C G* *D/F*
There is fiction in the space between lines on a page, a memory

Em C G D Em C G D
Write it down, but it doesn't mean you're not just telling stories

Em *C G* *D/F#*
There is fiction in the space between you and reality

Em C G D/F#
You would do and say anything to make your everyday life seem less mundane

Em C G D Em C G D
There is fiction in the space between you and me.

Em *C G* *D/F#*
There's a science fiction in the space between you and me

Em C G D/F#
A fabrication, grand scheme. I am the scary monster

Em C G D/F#
Need to say it as I leave the scene in my spaceship I am laughing

Em C G D Em C G D
Your remembrance of a bad dream, there's no one but you standing.

D D C G
Feel the pity and the pain for the ones who do not speak

D D C Em
Back the words you get respect and compassion and for posterity

C Em G(1/2) D/F#(1/2) Em Em Em
Spread the words and make believe there is truth in the space between.

Em *C G* *D/F#*
There is fiction in the space between you and everybody

Em C G D/F#
Give us all what we need. Give us one more sad, sordid story.

Em C G D/F#
In the fiction of the space between sometimes a lie is the best thing

Em C G D/F# Em C G D/F#
sometimes a lie is the best thing sometimes a lie is the best thing

This Is the Sea

by Waterboys (1985)

E A E A E A E A

A E E A
These things you keep you'd better throw them away

A E E A
You wanna turn your back on your soulless days

A E E A
Once you were tethered and now you are free

A E E A
Once you were tethered well now you are free

A E E A
That was the river this is the sea!

Now if you're feelin' weary, if you've been alone too long
Maybe you've been suffering from a few too many plans that have gone wrong
And you're trying to remember how fine your life used to be
Running around banging your drum like it's 1973
Well that was the river, this is the sea!
Wooo!

Now you say you've got trouble you say you've got pain
You say've got nothing left to believe in
Nothing to hold on to; nothing to trust; nothing but chains
You've been scouring your conscience, raking through your memories
Scouring your conscience, raking through your memories
But that was the river, this is the sea yeah!

Now I can see you wavering aAs you try to decide
You've got a war in your head and it's tearing you up inside
You're trying to make sense of something that you just don't see
Trying to make sense now and you know you once held the key
But that was the river and this is the sea!
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah!

Now I hear there's a train; it's coming on down the line
It's yours if you hurry you've got still enough time
And you don't need no ticket and you don't pay no fee
No you don't need no ticket; you don't pay no fee
Because that was the river and this is the sea!
Behold the sea!

Thousands Are Sailing

by the Phil Chevron (1988)

F#m E Bm A

A A D D
The island it is silent now, but the ghosts still haunt the waves
A F#m Bm E
And the torch lights up a famished man, who fortune could not save.
E A D D
Did you work upon the railroad? Did you rid the streets of crime?
A F#m E A
Were your dollars from the white house? Were they from the five and dime?
F#m F#m D A
Did the old songs taunt or cheer you, and did they still make you cry?
F#m F#m Bm E
Did you count the months and years, or did your teardrops quickly dry?
A A D D
Ah, No, says he 'twas not to be, on a coffin ship I came here
A F#m E A
And I never even got so far that they could change my mind

F#m F#m E Bm
Thousands are still sailing across the Western Ocean
F#m F#m E Bm
To a land of opportunity that some of them will never see
F#m F#m E Bm
Fortune prevailing across the Western Ocean
F#m F#m E Bm
Their bellies full and their spirits free, they'll break the chains of poverty
D F#m E B D F#m E B F#m Bm F#m D A E A E A
And they'll dance

In Manhattan's desert twilight, in the death of afternoon
We stepped hand in hand on Broadway like the first man on the moon
And "The Blackbird" broke the silence as you whistled it so sweet
And in Brendan Behan's footsteps, I danced up and down the street
Then we said goodnight to Broadway, giving it our best regards
Tipped our hats to Mister Cohan, dear old Times Square's favorite bard
Then we raised a glass to J.F.K., and a dozen more besides
When I got back to my empty room, I suppose I must have cried

Thousands are sailing again across the ocean
Where the hand of opportunity draws tickets in a lottery
Postcards we're mailing of sky-blue skies and oceans
From rooms the daylight never sees, where lights don't glow on Christmas trees
But we dance to the music and we dance

Thousands are sailing across the Western Ocean
Where the hand of opportunity draws tickets in a lottery
Where e'er we go, we celebrate the land that makes us refugees
From fear of Priests with empty plates from guilt and weeping effigies
And we dance

'Til It Happens to You

by Dianne Warren and Stefani Germanotta (2015)

Am *C*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Fma7* *C*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2)
 You tell me "it gets better, it gets better in time"
Am *C* *Fma7* *C*^(1/2) *G/B*^(1/2)
 You say I'll pull myself together, pull it together, "You'll be fine"
Am *C*^(1/2) *Fma7* *C*^(1/2) *G/B*^(1/2)
 But tell me what the hell do you know, what do you know,
Am *C* *Fma7* *C*
 But tell me how the hell could you know, How! could you know 'till it happens to

 you, you don't know How it feels, How it feels. Till it happens to
Am *C*
 you, you won't know, it won't be
F *C*
 Real, No It won't be
Am *C*^(1/2) *F6* *F6*^(1/2)
 Real. Won't know how it feels

You tell me "hold your head up", Hold your head up and be strong
 Cause when you fall, you gotta get up, You gotta get up and move on."

G *F*
 'Till your world burns and crashes
G *F*
 'Till you're at the end, the end of your rope
G *F*
 'Till you're standing in my shoes, I don't wanna hear nothing from you, from
C *G* *G*
 you, from you, ' till it happens to

Am *C*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Fma7* *C*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2)
 You. You don't know how I feel, how I feel, how I
F *Am*^(1/2) *C*^(1/2)
 feel uUntil it happens to you, you won't know, it won't be real
F^(1/2) *C*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *C*^(1/2)
 No it won't real won't know how it

F6 *F6* *C*^(1/2) *G/B*^(1/2)
 Feels. 'till it happens
 you. Happens to you. Happens to you. Happens to you. Happens to you
Fma7 *Fma7*^(1/2) *C*^(1/2) *F5*(hold)
 'Till it happens you. You won't know how I feel

Time After Time

by Robert Hyman and Cyndi Lauper (1984)

{D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D A/C#} Bm F#m/A G G

{D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}}
Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick, and think of you
{D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}}
Caught up in circles confusion is nothing new

G A(9) F#m G G A(9) F#m F#m7
Flashback-warm nights almost left behind
G A(9) F#m G G A
Suitcases of memories, Time after

{D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}}
Sometimes you picture me. I'm walking too far ahead You're
{D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}}
calling to me, I can't hear what you've said, then
G A F#m G G A F#m F#m G A9 F#m F#m
you say, to go slow. I fall behind The second hand unwind If you're

A9 A9 Bm A G A {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}} {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}}
lost you can look and you will find me, time after time if you're
A9 A9 Bm A G A {D_{sus4} D D_{sus2}}
fall I will catch you I will be waiting time after time

After my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray
Watching through windows, you're wondering if I'm okay
Secrets stolen from deep inside the drum beats out of time

If you're lost you can look and you will find me time after time
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting time after time

You said go slow I fall behind the second hand unwinds
If you're lost you can look and you will find me time after time
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting time after time

If you're lost you can look and you will find me time after time
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting time after time
Time after time, time after time, time after time

Total Eclipse of the Heart

by Jim Steinman (1983)

Am (Turn Around) Every now and then I get a little bit lonely and you're never coming round.
Am (Turn Around) Every now and then I get a little bit tired of list'ning to the sound of my
C tears.
C (Turn Around) Every now and then I get a little bit nervous that the best of all the years have gone
by.
C (Turn Around) Every now and then I get a little bit terrified and then I see the look in your

Eb^(1/2) *Ab9*^(1/2) *Ab9*^(1/2)
Eyes
(Turn Around) Bright Eyes, every now and then I fall
Eb^(1/2) *Ab9*^(1/2) *Ab9*^(1/2)
apart
Turn around (Bright Eyes, every now and then I fall

apart
(Turn around) Every now and then I get a little bit restless and I dream of something wild
(Turn around) Every now and then I get a little bit helpless and I'm lying like a child in your arms
(Turn around) Every now and then I get a little bit angry and I know I've got to get out and cry
(Turn around) Every now and then I get a little bit terrified but then I see the look in your eyes
(Turn Around, bright eyes) Every now and then I fall apart
Ab9 *Ab9*
(Turn around, bright eyes) Every now and then I fall

G^(1/2) *Em7*^(1/2) *C*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2)
apart. And I need you now tonight and I need you more than
G^(1/2) *Em7*^(1/2) *C*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2)
ever and if you only hold me tight, we'll be holding on
G^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *C*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2)
forever. And we'll only be making it right 'cause we'll never be wrong
C^(1/2) *D*^(1/2)
Together we can take it to the end of the line

Em^(1/2) *A*^(1/2) *A*^(1/2)
Your love is like a shadow on me all of the time (all of the time)
G^(1/2) *Dsus4*^(1/2)
I don't know what to do and I'm always in the dark.
Em^(1/2) *A*^(1/2)
We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks.
A^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *Em*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *C*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2)
I really need you tonight. Forever's gonna start tonight. (Forever's gonna start to)

True Love Will Find You in the End

by Daniel Johnston (1984)

G G G G C C G G Em Em A A C C C C G G G G

G G G G
True love will find you in the end
C C G G
You'll find out just who was your friend
Em Em A A
Don't be sad, I know you will
C C C... C G G
But don't give up until true love will find you in the end

G G G G
This is a promise with a catch
C C G G
Only if you're looking will it find you
G G G G
'Cause true love is searching too
C C C C G G
But how can it recognize you? Unless you step out into the light
Em Em A A
Don't be sad, and don't be blue
C C C... C G G
But don't give up until true love will find you in the end

True love will find you in the end
You'll find out just who was your friend
So don't be sad, I know you will
And don't give up until true love finds you in the end

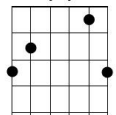
A C G G
True love will find you in the end
A C G G
True love will find you in the end

Unknown Legend

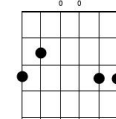
by Neil Young (1992)

G G G G
 She used to work in a diner, never saw a woman look finer. I used to
G Gadd9(1/2) C(1/2) Csus2(1/2) C
 order just to watch her float across the floor. She grew up in a
Gsus4(1/2) G(1/2) G Gsus4(1/2) G(1/2) G
 small town, never put her roots down. Daddy always kept
G G(1/2) Gsus4(1/2) G
 movin so she did too. Somewhere on a

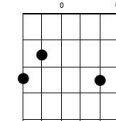
G sus4



G5

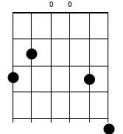


G6



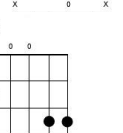
C(1/2) G(1/2) G C(1/2) G(1/2)
 desert highway, she rides a Harley Davidson
G G(1/2) Gsus2(1/2) G6(1/2) C C
 Her long blonde hair flyin' in the wind. She's been runnin'
Csus2(1/2) G(1/2) G Csus2(1/2) G(1/2) G
 half of her life. the chrome and steel she rides, Collidin'
G A7sus4(1/2) C(1/2) Csus2(1/2) C G G
 with the very air she breathes, the air she breathes.

G add 9

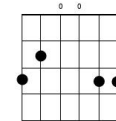


G G G G
 You know it ain't easy, you got to hold on. She was an
G Gadd9(1/2) C(1/2) Csus2(1/2) C
 unknown legend in her time. Now she 's dressin'
Gsus4(1/2) G(1/2) G Gsus4(1/2) G(1/2) G
 two kids, lookin' for that magic kiss. She gets the
G Gsus4(1/2) G G
 far away look in her eyes. Somewhere on a

C add 9



G5



Uptown Girl

by Billy Joel (1983)

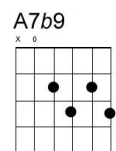
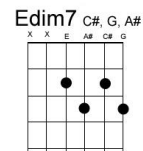
Ah.....

A Bm A/C# D^(1/2) E^(1/2)

A Bm A6^(1/2) A/C#^(1/2) D^(1/2) E^(1/2) (walk up A, B, C#, D, E)
 Uptown girl, she's been living in her uptown world, I bet she never had a
 A Bm A6^(1/2) A/C#^(1/2) D^(1/2) E^(1/2)
 back street guy, I bet her mama never told her why, I'm gonna try for an

A Bm A6^(1/2) A/C#^(1/2) D^(1/2) E^(1/2)
 Uptown girl, she's been living in her white bread world, as long as anyone with
 A Bm A6^(1/2) A/C#^(1/2) D^(1/2) E^(1/2)
 hot blood can, and now she's looking for a downtown man, that's what I am

F Dm7 Gm C
 And when she knows what she wants from her time
 F Dm7 Edim7 A7b9
 And when she wakes up and makes up her mind
 D Bm Em E7
 She'll see I'm not so tough, just because I'm in love with an

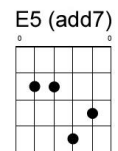


Uptown girl, you know I've seen her in her uptown world, she's getting tired of high class toys, and all her presents from her uptown boys, she's got a choice

Ah.....
 C Dm7 B7/D# Em^(1/2) Em/D^(1/2) C Dm7 B7/D# E^(1/2) E7^(1/2)

Uptown girl, you know I can't afford to buy her pearls, but maybe someday when my ship comes in, she'll understand what kind of guy I've been, and then I'll win

And when she's walking, she's looking so fine
 And when she's talking, she'll say that she's mine
 She'll say I'm not so tough just because I'm in love with an



Uptown girl, she's been living in her white bread world, as long as anyone with hot blood can, and now she's looking for a downtown man, that's what I am

Oh.....
 C Dm7 B7/D# Em^(1/2) Em/D^(1/2) C Dm7 B7/D# E^(1/2) E7^(1/2)

A E5(add7) A/C# D^(1/2) E^(1/2)
 Uptown girl, she's my uptown girl, you know I'm in love with an

Upward Over the Mountain

by Samuel Beam (2002)

Em C G D
Mother don't worry, I killed the last snake that lived in the creek bed
Em C G D
Mother don't worry, I've got some money I save for the weekend
Em C G D
Mother remember being so stern with that girl who was with me?
Em C G D
Mother remember the blink of an eye when I breathed through your body?

Em C G D
So may the sunrise bring hope where it once was forgotten
Em C G D
Sons are like birds flying upward over the mountain

Mother I *made* it up from the *bruise* of a floor of this *prison*
Mother I *lost* it, all of the *fear* of the Lord I was *given*
Mother forget me now that the creek drank the cradle you sang to
Mother forgive me, I sold your *car* for the shoes that I *gave* you

Mother don't worry, I've got a coat & some friends on the corner
Mother don't worry, she's got a garden we're planting together
Mother remember the night that the dog had her pups in the pantry?
blood on the floor & the fleas on their paws and you cried 'til the morning

Won't Go Home Without You

by Adam Levine (2007)

C *C* *Dm* *Dm*
I asked her to stay but she wouldn't listen
G *G* *C* *C/B*
She left before I had the chance to say Oh
Am *Am7* *Dm* *Dm*
The words they would mend the things that were broken
Dm *Dm7/C* *C* *C*
But now its far too late she's gone away. Every
C *C* *Am7* *Am7*
night you cry yourself to sleep, thinking why does this happen to me?
F#dim7 *F#dim7* *Fsus2* *G*
Why does every moment have to be so hard, hard to believe it
C *Csus4* *C(½)* *Dm* *Dm*
It's not over tonight, just give me one more chance to make it right
Dm7 *G* *C* *C*
I may not make it through the night, I won't go home without you.

Am7 *Am7* *Dm* *Dm*
The taste of her breath, I'll never get over
G *G* *C* *C/B*
And the noises that you make keep me awake oh
Am *Am7* *Dm* *Dm*
The weight of things that remain unspoken
Dm/F *G* *C* *C*
Built up so much it crushed us everyday
Every night you cry yourself to sleep, thinking why does this happen to me
Why does every moment have to be so hard, hard to believe it
It's not over tonight, just give me one more chance to make it right
I may not make it through the night, I won't go home without you
It's not over tonight, just give me one more chance to make it right
I may not make it through the night, I won't go home without you

Bb *F* *C* *G*
Of the things I felt I've never really shown
Eb *Bb* *F* *G* *G*
Perhaps the worst is that I ever let you go, I should not ever let you go oh oh oh
It's not over tonight, just give me one more chance to make it right
I may not make it through the night, I won't go home without you
C *Csus4* *C(½)* *Dm* *Dm*
It's not over tonight, just give me one more chance to make it right
Dm7 *F* *C* *C*
I may not make it through the night, I won't go home without you and I
C *C* *C* *Am*
won't go home without you, and I won't go home without you
F *C*
I won't go home without you

Yo Vengo Aqui

by Máximo Francisco Repilado Muñoz (Compay Segundo) (1996)

Dm *Dm* *C* *C*
Yo vengo aquí, yo vengo aquí, para cantar, para cantar
Bb *Bb* *A7* *A7*
La rumba de. la rumba de, mi adoración, mi adoración

Gm *Gm* *Dm* *Dm*
Y luego quiero explicarte
A7 *A7* *Dm* *Dm*
Lo que yo siento en mi corazón, mi corazón

Dm *A7*
China, Tú me has robado
A7 *Dm*
Tú me has robado el corazón

Dm *C7*
China, Cuando te veo
Bb *A7*
El corazón me hace currucutum

Dm *C7*
China, tú eres la causa
Bb *A7*
La única causa de mi dolor

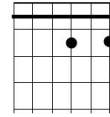
Dm *C7*
China, te llevo dentro
Bb *A7*
Dentro muy dentro del corazón

You've Got a Friend in Me

by Randy Newman (1995)

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

F11b9



$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7\#5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F11b9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You've got a friend in me . You've got a friend in me

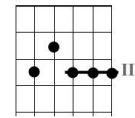
$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 When the road looks rough ahead and you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You just remember what your old pal said, boy

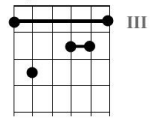
$D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You've got a friend in me . Yeah, you've got a friend in

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Cdim7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
 me

C9



G7 #5



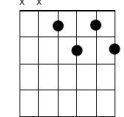
$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7\#5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F11b9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 If you got troubles then I got 'em too. There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 If we stick together, we can see it through, cause

$D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Cma7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
 You've got a friend in me . Yeah, you've got a friend in me

Cdim7 Eb, A, C, F#



F

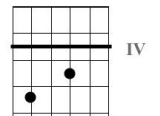
B

Now some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am,

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 bigger and stronger, too—maybe

$B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 But none of them will ever love you the way I do – it's me and you, boy

G#7



$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7\#5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F11b9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 And as the years go by, our friendship will never die

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F11b9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ Am $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You're gonna see it's our destiny. You've got a friend in me.

$D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Cdim7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ C
 me.

You've Got a Friend in Me

by Randy Newman (1995)

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#7/Eb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bb7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ddim7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7\#5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G\#dim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9$
 You've got a friend in me . You've got a friend in me
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 When the road looks rough ahead and you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed
 $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C\#_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F\#_{(\frac{3}{8})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{6})}$ $G7_{(\frac{3}{8})}$ $F\#_{(\frac{3}{8})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{3}{4})}$
 You just re member what your old pal said, boy
 $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You've got a friend in me . Yeah, you've got a friend in
 $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ddim7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
 me

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7\#5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G\#dim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9$
 You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 If you got troubles then I got 'em too. There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you
 $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C\#_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F\#_{(\frac{3}{8})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{6})}$ $G7_{(\frac{3}{8})}$ $F\#_{(\frac{3}{8})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{3}{4})}$
 If we stick together, we can see it through, cause
 $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Dma7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
 You've got a friend in me . Yeah, you've got a friend in me

G $C\#/G\#$ D
 Now some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am,
 $D6_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D6$
 bigger and stronger, too—maybe
 $C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Edim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 But none of them will ever love you the way I do – it's me and you, boy

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7\#5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G\#dim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9$
 And as the years go by, our friendship will never die
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G\#dim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ D $F\#$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You're gonna see it's our des tin y. You've got a friend in me.
 $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me...
 $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ddim7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ D