Pop—Minor 1965-1969

A Kind of Hush by Les Reed and Geoff Stephens (1967)

```
         D          Daug        D6     D7
There's a kind of hush,    all over the world, tonight
            G                     A              D
All over the world,  you can hear the sound of lovers in love.
     G(½)        A(½)
You know what I mean


          D       Daug        D6     D7
Just the two of us    and nobody else in sight,
            G                   A                 D     D7
there's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight


         G       Em         Gma7         Em
    So listen very carefully, get closer now and you will see what I
    D    D        D7      D7
    mean,    it isn't a dream
        G            Em          Gma7        Em
    The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear I love
    A    A            A7      A7aug
    you,       for ever and ever


There's a kind of hush,    all over the world, tonight
All over the world,  You can hear the sound of lovers in love.
D   Daug   D6   D7   G   A   D   D7
La la la…….


    So listen very carefully, get closer now and you will see what I
    mean,      it isn't a dream
    The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear I love
    You,       for ever and ever

There's a kind of hush,    all over the world, tonight
All over the world,  You can hear the sound of lovers in love.
You know what I mean
```

A Little Help from My Friends by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1967)

E(½)   B(½)   F#m
What would you think if I sang out a tune? Would you stand
F#m(½)   B(½)   E
stand up and walk out on me?
E(½)   B(½)   F#m
Lend me your ears and I´ll sing you a song and I'll try
F#m(½) B(½)   E
try not to sing out of key
             D(½)   A(½)   E
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
             D(½)   A(½)   E
Hm, I get high with a little help from my friends
             D(½)   A(½)   E
Uh, I´m gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away?
Does it worry her to be alone?
How do I feel by the end of the day?
Are you sad because you´re on your own?

        C#m   F#7   E(½)   D(½)   A
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love
        C#m   F#7   E(½)   D(½)   A
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love

Do you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes I´m certain, that it happens all the the time
What do you see when you turn off the light?
I can´t tell but I know that it´s mine

A   D(½)   A(½)   E
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends,   mmm I' gonna
D(½)   A(½)   E
try with a little help from my friends,   Oh I get
A(½)   A(½)   E
high with a little help from my friends,   Yes I get
D   A   C/G   Am6   E
by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my friends

A Most Peculiar Man by Paul Simon (1965)

```
        Dadd11   D11        Dadd11   D11
He was a most          peculiar man.
Em           Em                    Em
   That's what Mrs. Reardon says, and she should know,
A            D             D
   She lived upstairs from him.
G                 A7          Dadd11   D11   Dadd11   D11
   She said he was a most peculiar man.
```
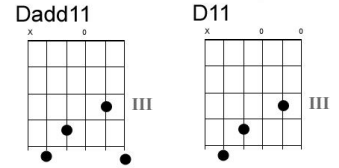
Dadd11   D11

```
          Dadd11   D11        Dadd11   D11
   He was a most          peculiar man.         He
   Em   Em           Em             Em
   lived all alone,  within a house, within a room,
   A             D   G     A             Dadd11   D11   Dadd11   D11
    within himself;      A most peculiar man.
```
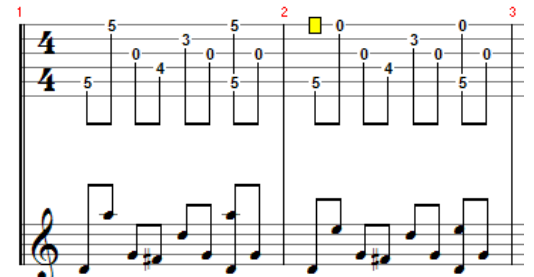
```
        Dadd11   D11        Dadd11   D11
He had no friends,       he seldom spoke.      And
Em                Em
no one in turn ever spoke to him,  'cause he
Em                  Em         A7                    D
wasn't friendly and he didn't care,    and he wasn't like them,
   G           A7            Dadd11   D11   Dadd11   D11
Oh no, he was a most peculiar man.
```

```
          Dadd11   D11   Dadd11  D11
   He died last Satur            day.           He
   Em                       Em
   turned on the gas and he went to sleep, with the
   Em                  Em                    Em                   Em
   windows closed so he'd never wake up to his silent world and his tiny room; and
   Em                          Em                    A            A7      D   D
   Mrs. Reardon says he has a brother somewhere,  who should be notified soon.  And
   G (½)            A7 (½)           D (½)              Bm (½)
   all the people said what a shame that he is dead, but
   G           A            Dadd11   D11   Dadd11   D11
   wasn't he a most peculiar man?
```

A Place in the Sun music by Bryan Wells and words by Ronald Miller (1966)

```
        Dm7        G7              C(½)   C/B(½)    Am(½)  Am7(½)
Like a long lonely stream; I keep runnin' towards a dream;  movin'
Dm7  G7        C(½)  F(½)  C(½)      F6 (¼)  Am7(¼)
on,       movin' on.            Like   a
Dm7          G7              C(½)      C/B(½)  Am(½)  Am7(½)
branch on a tree; I keep reachin' to be   free;    movin'
Dm7  G7        C(½)  F(½)  C(½)        F6 (¼)  Am7(¼)
on,       movin' on.             'Cos there's a
```

```
        Dm7         G7                C(½)      E7(½)  Am(½)  Am7(½)
place in the sun, where there's hope for ev'ry  one,     where my
        Dm7(½)        G7            C(½)   Cma7(½)   C6
poor restless  heart's, gotta run.          There's a
        Dm7          G7            C(½)      E7(½)   Am(½)   Am7(½)
place in the sun, and before my life is   done;    got to
        Dm7        G7            C(½)    F(½)  C
find me a place in the sun.
```

```
        Dm7      G7          C(½)    C/B(½)  Am(½)  Am7(½)
Like an old dusty road; I get weary from the load;    Movin'
Dm7  G7        C(½)  F(½)  C(½)      F6 (¼)  Am7(¼)
on,       movin' on.             Like   this
Dm7          G7              C(½)  C/B(½)    Am(½)   Am7(½)
tired, troubled earth; I've been rollin' since my birth;    Movin'
Dm7  G7        C(½)  F(½)  C(½)        F6 (¼)  Am7(¼)
on,       movin' on.             'Cos there's a
```

A Time for Us music by Nino Rota and lyrics by Larry Kusik and Eddie Snyder (1968)

Em *Am6(2)* *Am7(1)* *Bm7* *Em*
                  A time for

Bm   *C*
us, some day there'll be,
          G   *Am*   *Em*
when chains are torn by courage born of a love that's free.

        Bm   *C*   *Am* *Bm*
   A time when dreams so long denied can flourish,
  Em   *Em(2)*   *Bm(1)* *Em*
  as we unveil the love we now must hide.

     G   *D*   *Am* *Em*
   A time for us, at last to see,
   F   *C*   *Bm*   *Em*
   a life worthwhile for you and me.

    Bm   *C*
And with our love, through tears and thorns
    G   *Am*   *Em*
we will endure, as we pass surely through every storm.

     Bm   *C* *Am* *Bm*
  A time for us, some day there'll be a new world,
  Em   *Em(2)* *Bm(1)* *Em(2)* *Bm(1)*   *Em*
  A world of shining hope for you and me, for you and me

Across the Universe by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

(1969)

D   Bm   F#m   F#m
Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup
       Em7   Em7   A   A7
They slither while they pass they slip away across the Universe.
D   D   F#m   F#m
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind
Em7   Gm   **Gm**
Possessing and caressing me.

          D   A7sus4   Em7/a
          Jai Guru Deva   Om
     A7   A7   A7   A7
     Nothing's gonna change my world
     G   G   D   D
     Nothing's gonna change my world
     A7   A7   A7   A7
     Nothing's gonna change my world
     G   G   D   D
     Nothing's gonna change my world

D   Bm   F#m   F#m
Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes
Em7   Em7   A   A7
They call me on and on across the Universe.
D   Bm   F#m   F#m
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox
   Em7   Em7   A   A7
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the Universe.

D   Bm   F#m   F#m
Sounds of laughter, shades of earth are ringing through my opened ears
Em7   Gm   Gm
Inciting and inviting me.
D   Bm   F#m   F#m7
Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million suns
Em7   Em7   A   A7
And calls me on and on across the Universe.

D   D   D   D
Jai Guru De   va.

After Hours by Lou Reed (1969)

Spoken: 1, 2, 3

     A   *F#7*
If you close the door
   Bm   *E*
The night could last forever
     A   *F#7*
Leave the sunshine out
   Bm   *E*
 And say hello to never

   A   *A7*
All the people are dancing and they're having such fun
 D   *Dm*
I wish it could happen to me
    A   *F#7*
But if you close the door
 Bm$_{(½)}$ *E*$_{(½)}$ *A*
I'd never have to see the day again

    A   *F#7*
If you close the door
   Bm   *E*
The night could last forever
     A   *F#7*
Leave the wine glass out
   Bm   *E*
And drink a toast to never

  A   *A7*
Oh, someday I know someone will look into my eyes
   D
And say hello (pause)
      Dm
You're my very special one (pause)
   A   *F#7*
But if you close the door
 Bm$_{(½)}$ *E*$_{(½)}$ *A*$_{(¼)}$*A*$_{(¼)}$ *G#*$_{(¼)}$*G*$_{(¼)}$
I'd never have to see the day again

 F#m   *C#7*
Dark party bars
   F#m *C#7*
Shiny Cadillac cars
    F#m   *C#7*
And the people on subways and
F#m$_{(½)}$ *F*$_{(½)}$ *E*$_{(½)}$
trains

   Bm7   *F#7*
Looking gray in the rain
   Bm7   *F#7*
As they stand disarrayed
   D   *Esus*$_{(½)}$ *E*$_{(½)}$
Oh, but people look well in the dark

     A   *F#7*
And if you close the door
   Bm   *E*
The night could last forever
     A   *F#7*
Leave the sunshine out
   Bm   *E*
And say hello to never

   A   *A7*
All the people are dancing and they're having such fun
 D   *Dm*
I wish it could happen to me (pause)

     A   *F#7*
'Cause if you close the door
 Bm$_{(½)}$ *E*$_{(½)}$ *A*$_{(¼)}$ *F#7*$_{(½)}$
I'd never have to see the day again
 Bm$_{(½)}$ *E*$_{(½)}$ *A*$_{(¼)}$ *F#7*$_{(½)}$
I'd never have to see the day again, once more
 Bm$_{(½)}$ *E*$_{(½)}$ *A*$_{(hold)}$
I'd never have to see the day again

All You Need Is Love by John Lenon and Paul McCartney

(1967)

G(½)   D(½)   G   Am D7(½)

G(½)   D(½) Em7(3) G(½)   D(½)   Em7(3)
Love, love, love.   Love, love, love.
D7(½) G(½) D7/F#(½) D9/E(½)   D/D(½) D7/C(½) D7(3)
Love   love love.

G(½)   D/F#(½)   Em7(3)
  There's nothing you can do that can't be done
G(½)   D/F#(½)   Em7(3)
  Nothing you can sing that can't be sung
D7/A(½)   G(½)   D/F#(½)   D7/C(½) D9(½) D7/C(½) D/B(3)
  Nothing you can say, but you can learn how to play the game.   It's easy

There's nothing you can make that can't be made. No one you can save that can't be saved
Nothing you can do, but you can learn how to be you in time.   It's easy

Nothing you can know that isn't known. Nothing you can see that isn't shown
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be. It's easy.

        G(½)   Asus4(½) D7   G(½)   Asus4(½) D7
          All you need is   love   All you need is   love
        G(½)   B7(½)   Em(½) Em7(½)   C(½)   D7(½)   G(½)
          All you need is love,   love.   Love is all you need

    G(½)   D(½)   Em(3) G(½)   D(½)   Em(3)
    Love, love, love. Love, love, love.
    D7(½) G(½) D7/A(½) D9/E(½)   D(½) D7(½) D7(3)
    Love   love love.
        G(½)   Asus4(½) D7   G(½)   Asus4(½) D7
          All you need is   love   All you need is   love
        G(½)   B7(½)   Em(½) Em7(½)   C(½)   D7(½)   G(½)
          All you need is love,   love.   Love is all you need

America by Paul Simon (1968)

```
D         D/C#        Bm        Bm/A      G       G   Gsus4   G
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together
D             D/C#       Bm          Bm/A  Bm  Bm/A
I've got some real-estate here in my bag
F#m     F#m7               B7           B7  F#m7  F#m7    B9  B9
   So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs.      Wagner pies
(F#m7)  E      Bm7  A        D  D/C#      Bm   Bm7  G  G  Gsus4    G
And      walked off to  look for Amer        i   ca


      D         D/C#        Bm           Bm/A       G      G   Gsus4   G
      Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg
      D         D/C#        Bm              Bm/A  Bm  Bm/A
      Michigan seems like a dream to me now
      A         A           A            A
      It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw
             E   A         E        Dma7 Dma7  D  D
      And I've come to look for Amer          i   ca


         Cma7             Cma7  Cma7      Cma7           D  Dma7  D  Dma7
         Laughing on the bus.         playing games with the faces
         Cma7          Cma7     Cma7      Cma7     D  Dma7  D  Dma7
         She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
         G        G          Gma7     Gma7/C#  D Dma7  Bm  Bm7 E7/G#  E7/G#  G  G
         I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera


      D          D/C#       Bm           Bm/A      G        G   Gsus4   G
      Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat
      D              D/C#        Bm      Bm/A  Bm  Bm/A
      We smoked the last one an hour a   go
      F#m    F#m7          B7          B7  F#m7          F#m7      B9  B9
        So I looked at the scenery,          she read her magazine
                 E      D    A       Dma7 Dma7   Asus4    A
      And the moon rose over an open            field

D         D/C#  Bm           D             G        G   Gsus4   G
Cathy I'm lost, I  said, though I knew she was sleeping
   D           D/C#       Bm     Bm/A    Bm  Bm/A
I'm empty and aching and I don't     know why
A         A           A           A
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
        E  A        E       Dma7   Dma7    D  D
They've all come to look for Amer            i   ca
        E  A        E       Dma7   Dma7    D  D
They've all come to look for Amer            i   ca
        E  A        E       Dma7   Dma7    D  D
They've all come to look for Amer            i   ca
```

Angel of the Morning by Chip Taylor (1967)

```
G            C            D            C                  G  C  D  C
   There'll be no strings to bind your hands, not if my love can't bind your heart
G         C            D            C            G  C  D  C
   There's no need to take a stand, for it was I who chose to start
Am      C            D    D  Am       C                D     C
   I see no need to take me home,      I'm old enough to face the dawn
```

```
   G            C            D         C(¼)  D(¼)
      Just call me angel of the morning, An    gel
   G            C            D            C(¼)  D(¼)
      Just touch my cheek before you leave me, ba    by
   G            C            D         C(¼)  D(¼)
      Just call me angel of the morning, An    gel
   C            C            G  C  D  C
      Then slowly turn away from me
```

Maybe the sun's light will be dim and it won't matter anyhow
If morning's echo says we sinned, well, it was what I wanted now
And if we're the victims of the night, I won't be blinded by light

Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby
Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
```
C         C         C         C                  G  G  G  G
Then slowly turn away,      I won't beg you to stay with me
            C   C  C            G  G  G  G
Through the tears,          of the day.
       C    C   D            D7
Of the years,      baby, baby, baby
```

Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby
Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, darlin'
Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, dar-r-lin'

April Come She Will by Paul Simon (1965)

G   C   G   C   G   C(½)   G(½)
A……Ap ril,   come she will.
Am   Am   Am   Em
   When streams are ripe and swelled with rain
Em   C   D   G   Em   Em
     Ma..ay,   she will stay,
Am   Am   Am   Em G C G G
     Resting in my arms a   gain.

    G   C   G   C   G   C(½)   G(½)
     Ju….u..une,   she'll change her tune.
        Am   Am   Am   Em
        In restless walks she'll prowl the night.
        Em C   D   G   Em   Em
         Ju ly..y,   she will fly,
        Am   Am   Am Em   G   C G G
        And give no warning to her flight.

G   C   G   C   G   C(½)   G(½)
Au   august,   die she must.
Am   Am   Am   Em
   The autumn winds blow chilly and cold.
Em   C   D   G   Em   Em
   Sep tem ber, I'll remember,
Am   Am   D   D   G G G G
   A love once new has now   grown old.

Atlantis by Donovan Phillips Leitch (1969)

```
C                                              D
   The continent of Atlantis was an island , which lay before the great flood in the area we now
F                          C(½)                        G(½)
call the Atlantic Ocean.     So great an area of land,     that from her western shores


C                                              D
   Those beautiful sailors journeyed to the south and the North Americas with ease,
         F                          C (½)  G(½)
in their ships with painted sails.          To the east


C                              D
Africa was a neighbor across a short strait of sea miles.
F                                              C            G
      The great Egyptian age is but a remnant of the Atlantian culture.


                   C
The antediluvian Kings colonized the world; and all the Gods who
D                                        F                              C(½)    G(½)
play a part in the mythological dramas in all legends from all lands were from fair Atlantis


C                                                        D
Knowing her fate, Atlantis sent out ships to all corners of the Earth.   On board were the twelve,
      F                                        C(½)                    G(½)
The poet, the physician, the farmer, the scientist, the magician, and the other so called Gods of our legends.


        C                                    D
Tho' Gods they were and as the elders of our time choose to remain blind, let us rejoice and
F                                    C(½)        G(½)
Let us sing and dance and ring in the new.      Hail Atlantis!


           C                    D
       Way down below the ocean
       F                C(½)            G(½)
       where I wanna be; she may be
```
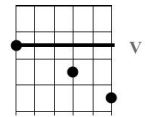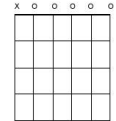
Autumn of My Life by Bobby Goldsboro (1968)

A 11

A11

```
        D          Bm      G       D
In the spring of my life, she came to me.
            Bm            Bm7            Em7     A7(¾)   A11(¼)
She brought sunshine where winter winds had blown.      Then I
D          F#m        G           D(¾) F#(¼)
took her for my wife in the spring of my life,   and she
Bm(¾)       A11(¼)  A7          D      Em7(½)  A7(½)
brought me a        joy I'd never known.
```

        And the years they went by in the spring of my life.
        And in summer she blessed me with a child.
        Love continued to grow in the summer of my life
        And in every morning sun I saw her smile.

But in the autumn of my years I noticed the tears,
And I knew that our life was in the past.
Though I tried to pretend, I knew it was the end,
For the autumn of my life had come at last.

        Now what, what do you say to a child of ten?
        How do you tell him his daddy's goin' away?
        Do I tell him that I reached the autumn of my life
        And that he'll understand some winter's day?

Now a rose can't be found on a snow-covered ground,
And the sun cannot shine through cloudy skies.
But I'm richer, you see, for the years she gave to me,
And I'm content in the autumn of my life

Bad Moon Rising by John Fogerty (1969)

D A(½) G(½) D D   *for final D use D6 D5*

D   A(½) G(½) D   D
I see a bad   moon rising
D   A(½)   G(½)   D   D
I see trouble on the way
D   A(½) G(½)   D   D
I see earthquakes and lightning
D   A(½) G(½)   D   D
I see bad times today

      G   G
      Don't go around tonight
        D   D
      Its bound to take your life
      A   G   D   A(½)   G(½) D   A(½)   G(½)
      There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a blowing
I know the end is coming soon
I fear rivers overflowing
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Hope you got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is taken for an eye

Blackbird by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1968)

G Am7 G C   G A7   D7   D7

G   Am7   G   G   G   G   G
Blackbird singing in the dead of night
C   A7   D   B7   Em   Em   Cm   Cm
Take these broken wings and learn to fly
D A7 Am7 Am7 Cm Cm
All your life
G   G   A7   A7   D7   D7   G   G
You were only waiting for this moment to   arise

C G A7 A7 D7 D7

G   Am7   G   G   G   G   G
Black bird singing in the dead of night
C   A7   D   B7   Em   Em   Cm   Cm
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see
D A7 C C Cm Cm
all your life
G   G   A7   A7   C   D7   G
you were only waiting for this moment to be free

        F   Em   D   C Bb Bb C   C
        Blackbird   fly,
        F   Em D C Bb Bb A7   A7
        Blackbird   fly   into the
        Bb6   D7
        light of the dark black
        G Am7 G C   G A7   D7   D7
        night.

Bookends/Old Friends by Paul Simon (1968)

Dm7   Dm7   Dm7   Dm7   C   C   C   F   F   C C

Dm7   Dm7   Dm7   Dm7
Time it was, and what a time it was, it was
C   C   C   F   F   C
          A time of innocence, A time of confidences
Dm7   Dm7   Dm7   Dm7
Long ago, it must be,   I have a
C   C   F   F   C
Photograph, preserve your memories They're all that's left you

Fma7   Cma7   Fma7   Cma7

Fma7   Cma7   Fma7 Cma7   Dm7   G7   C   Am
Old   Friends. Old   Friends. Sat on their park bench like bookends.
  Dm7   Dm7   G   G   Am   Am
A newspaper blown through the grass falls on the round toes of the
Cma7   Cma7   F   C6
high   shoes of the Old Friends.

      Fma7   Cma7   Dm7   G7   Fma7   Em7 Dm7
      Old   Friends. Winter companions the old   men. Lost in their
      G7   C   Dm7   Am   Dm7   G7
      overcoats waiting for the sunset. The sounds of the city,
      Em7   Am Am   G   F   F   C6 C6
      Sifting through trees, settle like dust on the shoulders of the Old Friends.

Dm7   G7   Cma7   Cma7   F   Fm   C   C
Can you imagine us years from today,   sharing a park bench quietly?
      Dm7   G7   Am   Am
How terribly strange to be seventy.

      Fma7   Cma7   Dm7   G7   Fma7   Em7
      Old   Friends. Memory brushes the same   years.
      Dm7   G7   C6   Am
      Silently sharing the same fears.

Dm7   Dm7   Dm7   Dm7   C   C   C   F   F   C   C   C6

Boxer by Paul Simon (1968)

```
C          C                  C(½)  G/B(½)  Am
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
        G                G6
I have squandered my resistance
      G7          G6                C            C
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises
C          Am        G                      F
  All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
      F          C   G   G6  G7(½)  G6(½)   C   C
And disregards the rest
```

```
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go
        G              G7(½) G6(½)      C        C
Looking for the places only   they would know
```

```
        Am  Am       G          G       Am  Am    F       G            C  C
  Lie-la-lie,      Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie,    Lie-la-lie la la la Lie la la la lie.
```

```
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a       job but I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
  I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there
        G          G        G7(½) G6(½)   C   C   C   C
  La la Lie lie lie lie Lie la la lie lie   Lie lie lie
```

```
        C            C                 C       G/B(½) Am
  Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going
G   G          G7          G6           C
  home,   where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
C          Em  Am      G    G7(½) G6(½)  C   C
  Leading me,      going home.
```

```
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries a reminder of ev'ry glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
I am leaving, I am leaving but the fighter still remains
        G          G        G7(½) G6(½)    C   C   C   C
La la Lie lie lie lie Lie la la lie lie   Lie lie lie
```

Brown-Eyed Girl by Van Morrison (1967)

```
G                 C    G                  D7
    Hey, where did we go        days when the rains came
G             C       G              D7
    Down in  the hollow       playing a new game
G                 C             G                 D7
    Laughing, and a running, hey, hey      Skipping and a jumping
G                 C             G    D7
    in the misty morning fog with     our hearts a thumpin' and
C    D7                   G    Em
You     my  brown eyed girl
C          D7              G    D7
   You, my       brown eyed girl.
```

Whatever happened   to Tuesday and so slow
Going down to the old mine   with a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing   hide behind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and a sliding   all along the waterfall with
You, my brown eyed girl

```
C          D7             G   D7            D7            D7
   You, my       brown eyed girl.     Do you remember when      we used to sing
```

```
     G           C         G              D7
      Sha la la la     la la la la     la la la te da      (Just like that)
     G           C         G              D7       G    C
      Sha la la la     la la la la     la la la te da  la te da
```

So hard to find my way,   now that I'm on my own.
I saw you just the other day,   my how you have grown,
Cast my memory back there, Lord   sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
Making love in the green grass   behind the stadium
With you, my brown eyed girl
You, my   brown eyed girl.   Do you remember when   we used to sing

```
      Sha la la la     la la la la     la la la te da   (Just like that)
      Sha la la la     la la la la     la la la te da  la te da
```

Cabaret lyrics by Fred Ebb and music by John Kander (1966) (from "*Cabaret*")

```
C           G9(½)  G9#5(½)  C           G7#5
What good is sitting      a    lone in your room,
C            C    C    C7
come, hear the music play!
       F       F#dim  Em      A9
       Life is a caba    ret, ole chum,
       Dm7        G9  C  Dm7(½)  G7(½)
       come to the cabaret.


C           G9(½)  G9#5(½)  C           G7#5
Put down that knittin',      that book and the broom,
  C          C   C   C7
it's time for a holiday.
       F       F#dim  Em      A9
       Life is a caba    ret, ole chum,
       Dm7        G9  C  C
       come to the cabaret.    Come taste the


       Fm   Fm              C    C
       wine,   come hear the band,     Come blow the
       Am(½)  Am#7(½)  Am7(½)  D9(½)  G7              G7
       horn,   start     cele    bratin'. right this way, your table's waitin'.


C           G9(½)  G9#5(½)  C           G7#5
No use permittin'    some   prophet of doom,    to
C          C      C    C7
wipe every smile away.
       F       F#dim  Em      A9
       Life is a caba    ret, ole chum,
       Dm7        G11  C  C
       come to the caba ret.
```

California Dreamin' by John Phillips and Michelle Phillips (1965)

Am   G   F   G   Bm7   Bm7
All the leaves are brown   And the sky is grey
E7 F   C   E7 Am   F6   E   Dm6
   I've been for a walk   On a winter's day
E7 E7   Am   G   F   G   Bm7   Bm7
   I'd be safe and warm   If I was in L.A.
E7 E7   Am   G   F   G   Bm7 E7
   California Dreamin'   On such a winter's day.   Stopped into a

church, I passed along the way
Oh I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)
And I began to pray (I began to pray)
You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)
He knows I'm gonna stay (I'm going stay)
California Dreamin' (California Dreamin')
On such a winter's day (on such a winter's day)

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)
I could leave today (I could leave today)

E7 E7   Am   G   F   G   Am G
   California Dreamin'   On such a winter's day
F   G   Am G F   G   Fma7(4X) Am(4X)
  On such a winter's day   on such a winter's day

California Girls by Brian Wilson and Mike Love (1965)

```
        B                             B9 (B7)
Well, East Coast girls are hip, I really dig those styles they wear
        E                         E
And the Southern girls with the way they talk
              F#                F#7
They knock me out when I'm down there
        B                             B9(B7)
The midwest farmers' daughters really make you feel alright
          E                       E
And the Northern girls with the way they kiss
              F#                F#7
They keep their boyfriends warm at night



         B                  C#m7
  I wish they all could be California,
   A                Bm7
  I wish they all could be California,
   G                  Am7           B        B
  I wish they all could be California Girls



        B                             B9(B7)
The West coast has the sunshine, and the girls all get so tanned
          E                 E
I dig a French bikini on Ha  waiian Island dolls
     F#                 F#7
By a palm tree in the sand
   B                                  B9(B7)
I been all around this great big world and I've seen all kinds of girls
         E                    E
But I couldn't wait to get back in the states,
             F#                  F#7
Back to the cutest girls in the world
```

Can't Take My Eyes Off of You by Bob Crewe and
Bob Guadio (1967)

   *D*   *D*   *Dma7/C#*   *Dma7/C#*
 You're just too good to be true,   I can't keep my eyes off you.   You feel like
D9/C   *D9/C*   *G/B*   *G/B*
heaven to touch,   I wanna hold you so much.   Now that
Gm6   *Gm6*   *D/A*   *D/A*
love has arrived   and I thank god I'm alive. You're just too
E/G#   *Gm6*   *D/F#*   *D*
good to be true,   I can't take my eyes off you

Gm6
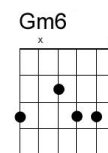
   *D*   *D*   *Dma7/C#*   *Dma7/C#*
Pardon the way that I stare,   there's nothing else to compare .   The sight of
D9/C   *D9/C*   *G/B*   *G/B*
you makes me weak,   there are no words left to speak.   But if you
Gm6   *Gm6*   *D/A*   *D/A*
feel like I feel,   please let me know that it's real.   You're just too
E/G#   *Gm6*   *D/F#*   *D*
good to be true,   I can't take my eyes off you

B7#9
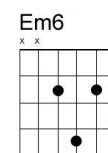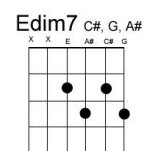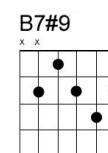
       Edim7(1/2) Em6(1/2) Edim7(1/2) Em6(1/2)
       Daug/E(1/2) Bm/E(1/2) Daug/E(1/2) Bm/E(1/2)
       Edim7(1/2) Em6(1/2) Edim(1/2) Em6(1/2)
       Daug/E(1/2) Bm/E(1/2) B7#9

Edim7 C#, G, A#   **Em6**

Daug/E   **Bm/E**
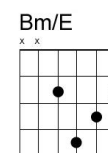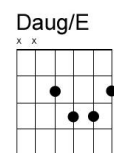
Bm7   *Em+2*   *A6*
  I love you, baby and if it's quite all right
        D+2   *B7+4*
I need you baby to warm the lonely nights
       Em7 *Em7(1/2)* *A7(1/2)*   *D6*
I love you baby, trust in me when I say
Bm7   *Em+2*   *A6*
  Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I pray
      D+2   *B7+4*
Oh pretty baby, now that I found you stay
       Em,   *Em7*   *Gm6*   *A*
And let me love you, oh baby, let me love you.   You're just too
          C#9(1/2) C7(1/2)
        love   you

D6   **Em+2**   **A6**

D+2   **B7sus4**
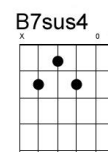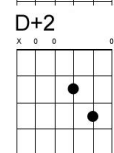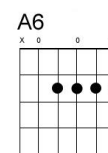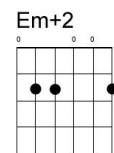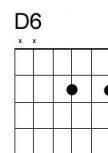
Carrie-Ann by Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, and Graham Nash (1967)

F(½)   Gm(¼) F(¼) F(½)   Bb(¼) F(¼)
When we were at school, our   games were sim   ple
F(½)   Bbma7(¼) F(¼) F(½)   Bb(¼) C7(¼)
I played a jani   tor,   you played a moni   tor
F(½)   Gm(¼) F(¼) F(½)   Bb(¼) F(¼)
Then you played with old   er   boys and pre   fects
F(½)   Bbma7(¼) C7sus4(¼)   C7(½)
What's the attracttion in what they're doing?

         F(½) Bb(½)   C   F(½)   Bb(½)   C7
         Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?
         F(½) Bb(½)   C   F(½)   Bb(½)   C7
         Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?

You were always something special to me
Quite independent, never caring
You lost your charm as you were aging
Where is your magic disappearing?

         Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?
         Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?

      Bb   Bb   Eb   Bb
You're so   so like a woman to me (so like a woman to me)
Bb   Bb   Eb   C7sus4(½) C7(½) C7sus4(½) C7(½)
So   So like a woman to me   (like a woman to me)

People live and learn, but you're still learning
You use my mind and I'll be your teacher
When the lesson's over, you'll be with me
Then I'll hear the other people saying

Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?
Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?
Bb   F6   C7   F
    Carrie-Anne (Carrie-Anne)   Carrie-Anne

CARRIE-ANNE

Words and Music by
ALLAN CLARKE, TONY HICKS,
and GRAHAM NASH

First note

Verse
Moderately bright

1. When we were at school, our games were sim - ple.
(2., 3.) *See additional lyrics*

I played a jan - i - tor, you played a mon - i - tor.

Then you played with old - er boys and pre - fects.

Chorus

What's the at - trac - tion in what they're do - ing? Hey, Car - rie - Anne, __

__ what's your game __ now? Can an - y - bod - y

Catch the Wind by Donovan Phillips Leitch (1965), ¾ time—drone
with the G on the top string

C C F G   C F C C

C7

          C   C   F+9   F+9
In the chilly hours and minutes
          C   C   F   Am
of uncertainty,   I want to be
C   C   F+9   G   C   C G G
In the warm hold of your loving mind
     C   C   F+9   F+9
To feel you all around me
          C   C   F   Am
And to take your hand   along the sand
C   C   F+9   G   C   G   G
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

F+9
x   o
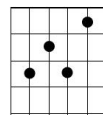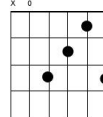
G major
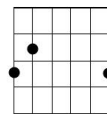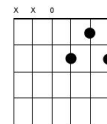
          When sundown pales the sky
          I want to hide a while behind your smile
          And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find.
          For me to love you now
          Would be the sweetest thing, 'twould make me sing
                                        C   C7
          Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

D7
x   x   o

          F   F   Em   Em
          Dee dee dee, dee deedee deedee
          F   F   D   D7   G   G/E G/F G/E
          Dee dee dee dee deedee Dee   dee deeee

When rain has hung the leaves with tears
I want you near to kill my fears
To help me to leave all my blues behind
For standing in your heart
Is where I want to be and long to be
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

Cecilia by Paul Simon (1969)

```
    G  G         C          G
Cecil  ia, you're breaking my heart
        C          G          D     D
You're shaking my confidence daily
        C  G    C          G
Oh Cecil  ia, I'm down on my knees
     C          G             D      D
I'm begging you please to come home
D         G
  Ho ho ho  home


    G           G          C     C          G   C(½) G(½)  D    G
     Making love in the afternoon with Cecil    ia up in   my  bedroom
    G     G       C     C          G           G             D          G
     I got up to wash my face, when I come back to bed someone's taken my place


    G  G         C          G
Cecil  ia, you're breaking my heart
        C          G          D     D
You're shaking my confidence daily
        C  G    C          G
Oh Cecil  ia, I'm down on my knees
     C          G             D      D
I'm begging you please to come home        comne on
G       G  G    G        G             C        C               D    D
Home    poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh  pho         Jubi


    C  G         C          G
Jubila  tion, she loves me again
   C          G          D      D
I fall on the floor and I laughing
    C  G    C          G
Jubila  tion, she loves me again
   C          G          D        D        G      G  G  G
I fall on the floor and I laughing     Come on home...
```
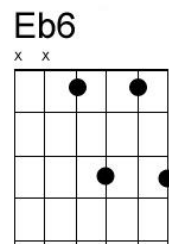
Cherish by Terry Kirkman (1966)

```
F                    Gm7      Eb    Gm7
Cherish is the word I use to describe      all the
F                    Gm7      Eb    Gm7
feeling that I have hiding here for you inside.      You don't know
Am7                        Bb
how many times I've wished that I had told you.  You don't know
Am7                         Bb
how many times I've wished that I could hold you.  You don't know
Am7                         Bb(¼)     Am7(¼)  Gm7(½)
how many times I've wished that I could mold you into      someone who could
Bb              Bb        C      C
cherish me as much as I cherish you
```

Perish is the word that more than applies to the
hope in my heart each time I realize, that I am
not gonna be the one to share your dreams; that I am
not gonna be the one to share your schemes; that I am
not gonna be the one to share what seems to be the life that you could
cherish as much as I do yours

```
        Gm7              C
Oh I'm beginning to think that man has never found the
Am7                        E
words that could make you want me.  Thaat have the
C                    F(½)        Dm/C(½)
right amount of letters, just the right sound that could
Bb          Gm7                    Eb              C
make you hear, make you see that you are driving me out of my mind
```


Eb6

```
(n.c.)              F/F                C/E
  Oh I could say I need you  but then you'd realize that I
Cm/Eb          D9/E
want you  just like a thousand other guys who'd say they
Bbma7              C7
loved you with all the the rest of their lies, when all they
Dm(½)          Bb(½)              Gm7                  Eb6      C
wanted was to touch your face, your hands and gaze into your eyes
```

F   *Gm7*   *Eb*   *Gm7*
Cherish is the word I use to describe   all the
F   *Gm7*   *Eb*   *Gm7*
feeling that I have hiding here for you inside.   You don't know
Am7   *Bb*
how many times I've wished that I had told you.   You don't know
Am7   *Bb*
how many times I've wished that I could hold you.   You don't know
Am7   *Bb$_{(¼)}$*   *Am7$_{(¼)}$*   *Gm7$_{(½)}$*
how many times I've wished that I could mold you into   someone who could
Eb   *Eb*   *C*   *C$_{(½)}$* *F$_{(¼)}$* *Bb$_{(¼)}$*
cherish me as much as I cherish you   and I
C   *C$_{(½)}$* *F$_{(¼)}$* *Bb$_{(¼)}$*   *C*   *C$_{(½)}$* *F$_{(¼)}$* *Bb$_{(¼)}$* *C*   *C$_{(½)}$* *F$_{(¼)}$* *Bb$_{(¼)}$* *C*
do,   cher ish   you,   and I   do,   che rish   you.
C   *F6/9*
   Cherish is the word

Cloudy by Paul Simon (1966)

D   D D   D
Cloudy,   the sky is grey and white and
Gma7 G G   G
Cloud   y.   Sometimes I think it's hanging
D(½)   F#7(½) Ddim7   Ddim7 A7
Down on   me.   It's hitchhike a hundred
     F#m F#m   A   Bm
     miles,   I'm a ragamuffin child
     Bm   E   E7   E7
      Pointed fingerpainted smile
    A   A7   A7   F#m(½)   A7(½)
     I left my shadow waitin' down the road for me a while

Cloudy, my thoughts are scattered and they're
cloudy, they have no borders, no
boundaries. They echo and they
      swell from Tolstoy to Tinker Bell.
      Down from Berkeley to Carmel.
      Got some pictures in my pocket and a lot of time to kill.

    D   D D   D
Hey sunshine,   I haven't seen you in a
GsusC# G   G   G
long   time.   Why don't you show your face and
D(½) F#7(½) Ddim7   Ddim7 A7
bend my   mind?   These clouds stick to the
     F#m F#m A   Bm
     sky,   like floating questions, why?
     Bm   E   E7   E7
      And they linger there to die.
    A   A7   A7   F#m(½)   A7(½)
     They don't know where they are going, and, my friend, neither do I.
D   D D D   D D D Gma7   Gma7 Gma7
Cloudy,   cloudy.   Cloudy

Colours by Donovan Leitch (1965)

F   *F*   *F*   *F*
Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
        Bb   *Bb*   *F*   *F*
in the morning   when we rise
        Bb   *Bb*   *F*   *F*
in the morning   when we rise
            C7   *C7*   *Bb*   *Bb*   *F*   *F*
That's the time   that's the time   I love the best

        Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn
        in the morning when we rise
        in the morning when we rise
        That's the time that's the time I love the best

 Blue is the colour of the sky above
In the morning, when we rise
In the [G] morning, when we rise
That's the time, that's the time, I love the best

        Mellow is the feelin' that I get
        when I see her Mm hmm
        when I see her uh - huh
        That's the time that's the time I love the best

Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without thinkin' mm - hmm
without thinkin' mm -hmm
of the time of the time when I've been loved

Come Saturday Morning by Andre Previn, Dory Previn and
Fred Carlin(1969)

D   D(1) Asus4(1) D(1) G   G6
  Come Sa   tur   day morning,
D   D(1) Asus4(1) D(1) C6   C
 I'm go   in'   a   way with my friend;
G   G(1) Dsus4(1) G(1) C   Am(1) Am7(1) Am(1)
 We'll Sa tur   day spend til the end   of   the
B7sus4   B7sus4   B7   B7
day.

    Em   A(1) A9(1) Em(1) A   A
    Just I   and   my   friend
    Em   Em(1) Bsus(1) Em(1) Asus4   A7(1) A9(1) A7(1) Dma7   Dma7
    We'll tra   vel   for   miles on our Sa   tur   day   smiles,

      Gma7   G   F#m7   Bm
      And then we'll move on;
      G   G   F#m   Bm
      So we can re - mem - ber
      Em7   A9(1) A(1) A7(1) D   D   A7sus4 D G G6
      Long after Sa   tur   day's gone.

Come Saturday morning,
I'm goin' away with my friend;
We'll Saturday laugh more than half of the day.

    Just I and my friend
    Dressed up in our rings and our Saturday things,

    And then we'll move on;
    But we will remember
    Long after Saturday's gone.

Instrumental Coda:

    Dsus4 - D - G - G6 - D - Dsus4 - D

A9, Dma7, B7sus4, G6, Asus4, C6 chord diagrams
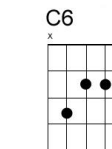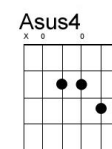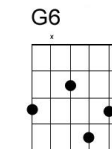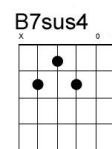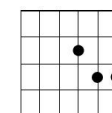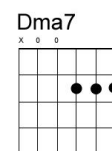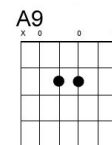
Dangling Conversation by Paul Simon (1966)

```
        D(½)      A/C#(½)  E/B      E
It's a still life water      color
        D(½)        A/C#(½)  E/B      E
Of a now late after       noon
          D(½)          A/C#(½)     E               E
As the sun shines through the curtain lace
     A                      A   A6   Ama7   A6
And shadows wash the room


            F#m                F#m   F#m
    And we sit and drink our coffee
    G               G
    Couched in our indifference
         F#               F#
    Like shells upon the shore
              E               E       E
    You can hear the ocean roar


          D(½)        A/C#(½)  E/B      E
    In the dangling conver    sation
            A/C#(½)  E(½)  D      D
    And the super   ficial sighs
          D               A   A6   Ama7   A6
    The borders of our lives
```

And you read your Emily Dickinson
And I my Robert Frost
And we note our place with bookmarkers
That measure what we've lost

Like a poem poorly written
We are verses out of rhythm
Couplets out of rhyme
In syncopated time.

And the dangling conversation
And the superficial sighs
Are the borders of our lives

Yes we speak of things that matter
With words that must be said
Can analysis be worthwhile?
Is the theatre really dead?

And how the room has softly faded
And I only kiss your shadow
I cannot feel your hand
You're a stranger now unto me

Lost in the dangling conversation
And the superficial sighs
In the borders of our lives

Day Tripper by John Lenon and Paul McCartney (1965)

Intro riff   E7   E7   E7   E7

E7		*E7*	*E7*		*E7*

Got a good reason   for taking the easy way out.

A7		*A7*	*A7*		*A7*

Got a good reason   for taking the easy way out, now.   She was a

F#7   F#7   F#7   F#
Day   Tripper; one way ticket, yeah.   It took me
A6   G#7   C#7   B7
so   long to find out, and I found out.
Instrumental: E7 | E7 } 2 times

She's a big teaser. She took me half the way there.
She's a big teaser. She took me half the way there, now.

F#7   F#7   F#7   F#
Day   Tripper; one way ticket, yeah.   It took me
A6   G#7   C#7   B7
so   long to find out, and I found out.
Instrumental: E7 | E7 } 2 times

Tried to please her. She only played one night stands.
Tried to please her. She only played one night stands, now.

F#7   F#7   F#7   F#
Day   Tripper; one way ticket, yeah.   It took me
A6   G#7   C#7   B7
so   long to find out, and I found out.
Instrumental: E7 | E7 } 2 times

E7
  Day Tripper,
  Day Tripper, yeah.

Daydream Believer by John Stewart (1967)

```
          G                Am
Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
      Bm            C
Of the bluebird as it sings
      G        Em               A7    D7
The six-o-clock alarm would never  ring
ring
```

```
          G          Am
    But it rings and I rise
             Bm             C
    Wash the sleep out of my eyes
      G(½)     Em(½)  C(½)  D7(½)  G
    My shaving razor's cold and it stings
```

```
        C(½)        D(½)      Bm
    Cheer up sleepy Jean
    C(½)        D(½)    Em(½)   C(½)
    Oh what can it mean   to a
    G              C
      Daydream believer and a
    G(¾)     Em(¼)    A7    D7
      homecoming queen
```

```
You once thought of me
As a white knight on a steed
Now you know how happy life can be
```

```
    And our good times start and end
    Without dollar one to spend
But how much baby do we really need
```

Did You Ever Have to Make Up Your Mind? by Jon Sebastian (1965)

```
        G                              G(½)    C/D(½)
Did you ever have to make up your mind?
    G                            G(½)    E7(½)
And pick up on one and leave the other behind
      G(½)  D(½)        C
It's not often easy and not often kind
        D                        G
Did you ever have to make up your mind?
```

Did you **e**ver have to finally de**c**ide?
And **s**ay yes to one and let the **o**ther one **ri**de
There's **s**o many **c**hanges and **t**ears you must hide
Did you **e**ver have to finally de**c**ide?

```
                  E7                      E7
    Sometimes there's one with big blue eyes, cute as a bunny
        A7                    A7
    With hair down to here, and plenty of money
      C(½)           A7(½)              G(⅛)  F(⅛)  F(⅛)  E(⅛)      E7(½)
    And just when you think she's that one  in     the   world
      D(½)          Dsus4(½)          D(½)          Dsus4(½)
    Your heart gets stolen by some mousey little girl
```

And then you **k**now you better make up your **m**ind
And **p**ick up on one and leave the **o**ther be**h**ind
It's **n**ot often ea**s**y and **n**ot often kind
Did you **e**ver have to make up your **m**ind

    Sometimes you **r**eally dig a girl the **m**oment you've kissed her
    And **t**hen you get distracted by **h**er older sister
    When **i**n walks her father and **t**akes you in line
    And says, "**B**etter go **h**ome, son, and **m**ake up your mind"

Then you **b**et you'd better finally de**c**ide
And **s**ay, "Yes" to one and let the **o**ther one **r**ide
There's **s**o many **c**hanges and tears you must hide

Do You Know the Way to San Jose? Lyrics by

Hal David and music by Bert Bacharach (1967)

Cmaj7   *F6*
Do you know the way to San Jose?
Cmaj79   *Gsus4*   *G7*
I've been away so long. I may go wrong and lose my way.
Cmaj7   *F6*
Do you know the way to San Jose?
Cmaj79   *Gsus4*   *G7*
I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San Jose.

　　　Em7   *Am7*
　　　L.A. is a great big freeway.
　　　Em7   *Am7*   *Em7*
　　　　Put a hundred down and buy a car.
　　　C#m7b5   *Dm7/F*   *G/B*
　　　In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star
　　　Dm7   *G*
　　　Weeks turn into years. How quick they pass
　　　N.C.   *G7*   *G7*
　　　　And all the stars that never were
　　　　　　　　G7   *G7*
　　　Are parking cars and pumping gas

You can really breathe in San Jose.
They've got a lot of space. There'll be a place where I can stay
I was born and raised in San Jose
I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San Jose.

　　　Fame and fortune is a magnet.
　　　It can pull you far away from home
　　　With a dream in your heart you're never alone.
　　　Dreams turn into dust and blow away
　　　And there you are without a friend
　　　You pack your car and ride away

Cmaj7   *F6*   *Cma7* *Cmaj7*
I've got lots of friends in San Jose
Cmaj7   *F6*   *Cma7* *Cmaj7*
Do you know the way to San Jose?

Domino by Van Morrison (1969)

A D A D6 (x4)

A   D   A   D A   D   A   D
  Don't want to discuss   it   -   I think it's time for a change
A   D   A   D A   D   A   D
You may get disgusted and start thinkin' that I'm actin' strange
A   D   A   D A   D   A   D
In that case I'll go underground - get some heavy rest
A   D   A   D A   D   A   D
Never have to worry about what is worst and what is best (hit it)

A   D   A D A   D   A
Oh, oh, Domino   -   roll me over, Romeo
D   A D A   D
There you go   -   Lord have mercy, I said

    D   A D A   D
  Oh, oh, Domino - roll me over, Romeo
  D   A D A   D
  There you go, say it again
   Bm E A   D A D
  I said oh, oh, Domino
   Bm E A   D A D
  I said oh, oh, Domino   -   dig it   *A riff*

There's no need for argument - there's no argument at all
And if you never hear from him - that just means he didn't call
Or vice-a-versa - that depends on where ever you're at
And if you never hear from me - that just means I would rather not

Oh, oh, Domino - roll me over, Romeo, there you go
Lord have mercy, I said
Oh, oh, Domino - roll me over, Romeo, there you go
Say it again
I said oh, oh, Domino
I said oh, oh, Domino

Hey mister DJ,
 I just wanna hear some rhythm & blues right now
On the radio, on the radio, on, on the radio

Don't Look Back by Smokey Robinson and Ronald White (1965)

A   D   A   D   A   D   A   D

```
        A                        D                A
If it's love that you're running from    there is no hiding place
                         D                        Love
(You can't run, you can't hide, you can't run, you can't hide)
        A                    D              A             D
 Love has problems I know but they're problems we just have to face, oh yeah
```

```
           E                   D
        If you just put your hand in mine
                    E                   D
        We gonna leave all our troubles behind. We gonna walk
                   A             D
        And don't look back  (Don't look back)
                   A             D
        And don't look back  (Don't look back)
                   A                 D
        And don't look back babe  (Don't look back)
```

```
          D          G(½)   D     D          G(½)  D
        The places behind    you,     let them remind  you
```

A   D   A   D   E   D   A   D   G   D

```
       A                    D                        A
If your first lover broke your heart     there's something that can be done
                     D
(You don't run, you don't hide, you don't run, you don't hide)
        A          D                  A    D
Don't lose your faith in love because of what he's done
```

```
          A          D                        A
Love can be a beautiful thing, though your first love let you down
                     D
(You don't run, you don't hide, you don't run, you don't hide)
        A                    D                   A         D
'Cause I know you can make love bloom babe, the second time around, oh yeah
```

Down in the Boondocks by Joe South (1965)

```
A                   A                  D                    D
Down in the boondocks (down in the boondocks), down in the boondocks (down in the
boondocks),
E                          D                          A       A
People put me down 'cause that's the side of town I was born in
A        A                 D                D
I love her, she loves me--but I don't fit in her society
E                      D(½)            C#m7(½)    Bm7(¼)  A(¾)     A
Lord have mercy on the poor boy from down in the boon   docks


   A            A                 D              A
Every night I watch the light from that house up on the hill
 A                F#m              C#7             F#m
I love a little girl who lives inside and I guess I always will
     Bm7              E7                      Bm7               E7
But I don't dare knock on her door 'cause her daddy is my boss man
     Bm7           E7            Bm7                 E7
For I'll just have to be content just to see her whenever I can


One fine day I'll find a way to move from this old shack
I'll hold my head up like a king and I never never will look back
But 'til that morning I'll work and slave and I'll save every dime
But tonight she'll have to steal away to see me just one more time
```

Down on the Corner by J.C. Fogerty (1969)

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

C   G(½)   C(½)
Early in the evenin, just around supper time,
C   G(½)   C(½)
over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind,
F   C
four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up
C   G(½)   C(½)
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

    F(½)   C(½)   G(½)   C(½)
    Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the
    F(½)   C(½)   G(½)   C(½)
    Poorboys are playin',bring a nickel, tap your feet

Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,
Blinky thumps the bass and solos for awhile.
Poor-boy twangs the rythym out on his Kalamazoo.
And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

You don't need a penny just to hang around, but
if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.
Over in the corner, there's a happy noise,
people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Eve of Destruction by Steve Barri and P.F. Sloan (1965)

```
D              D    G    A7
   The Eastern world it is explodin',
D         D       G      A
  violence flarin' and bullets loadin',
        D            D   G      A
You're old enough to kill, but not for votin',
        D           D       G                A
You don't believe in war, but's what's that gun you're totin'?
        D          D      G        A
And even the Jordan River has    bodies floatin'
                     D    D  G     A        D     D      Bm    Bm
        But you tell    me, over and over and over again my friend,
                   G    G      A    A    D       D  G   A
        Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.
```

Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say?
Can't you feel the fear that I'm feelin' today?
If the button is pushed there's no running away,
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave.
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy,
        But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,
        Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.

My blood's so mad feels like coagulatin',
I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'
You can't twist the truth it knows no regulation,
and a handful of Senators don't pass legislation.
Marches alone can't bring integration, when human respect is disintegratin'.
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'.
        But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,
        Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction.

Think of all the hate there is in Red China,
take a look around to Selma, Alabama!
You may leave here for four days in space,
But when you return, it's the same old place.
The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace,
can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace,
Hate your next door neighbor, but don't forget to say grace.
        But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,
        Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction

Everbody's Talking by Fred Neil (1966)

E   Ema7   E   Ema7

E   Ema7   E   Ema7   E7 E6   E7   E6
   Everybody's   talking at me.   I don't hear a word they're saying,
F#m7   B   F#m7   B   E6   E   E6   E
    Only the echoes   of my mind.

E   Ema7   E   Ema7   E7 E6   E7   E6
   People   stop and stare   I can't see their faces,
F#m7   B   F#m7   B   E6   E   E6   E
    Only the shadows   of their eyes.

   F#m7   F#m7   B   B   E   E   E7   E7
    I'm going where the sun keeps shining   thru' the pouring rain,
   F#m7   F#m7   B   B   E   Ema7   E7   E7
    Going where the weather   suits my clothes,
   F#m7   F#m7   B   B   E   E   E7   E7
    Banking off of the northeast winds,   sailing on summer breeze
   F#m7   F#m7   B   B   E   Ema7   E7   E7
    And skipping over the ocean like a stone.

E   Ema7   E   Ema7   E7 E6   E7   E6
   Everybody's talking at me.   I can't hear a word they're saying,
F#m7   B   F#m7   B   E6   E   E6   E
    Only the echoes   of my mind.

E   B   F#m7   B   E6   E   E6   E
I won't let you leave my love behind.
E   B   F#m7   B   E6   E   E6   E
I won't let you leave my love behind.
E   B   F#m7   B   E6   E   E6   E
I won't let you leave my love behind.

Fool on the Hill by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

D6   Em/D
Day after day alone on a hill the
D6   Em/D
man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still, But
Em7(½)   A(½)   D6(½)   Bm(½)
nobody wants to know him, they can see that he's just a fool and
Em7(½)   A(½)
he never gives an answer. But the

Dm(¼) Bb/D(¼) Dm(½)   Bb/D
fool   on the   hill sees the sun going down and the
C   Dm+E(½)   Dm7(½)   D6
eyes in his head see the world   spinning round

Well on the way, head in a cloud, the
man of thousand voices talking perfectly loud, But
nobody ever hears him, or the sound he appears to make. And
he never seems to notice.

Day after day alone on a hill the
man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still, And
nobody seems to like him, they can tell what he wants to do, and
he never shows his feelings.

Day after day alone on a hill the
man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still.
He never listens to them he knows that they're fools
They don't like him.

# For Emily, Whenever I May Find Her by Paul Simon (1966)

E   E
 What a dream I had
A   A
 Crushed in organdy
E   E
 Clothed in crinoline
D   D
 Of smoky burgundy
A   B B
 Softer than the rain

        I wandered empty streets down
        Past the shop displays
        I heard cathedral bells
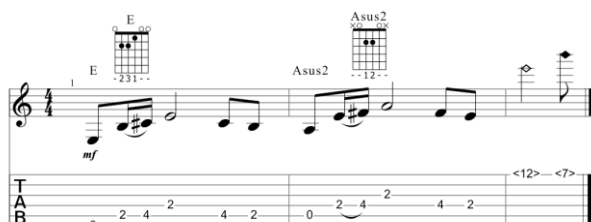   Tripping down the alley ways,
        As I walked on..

            And as you ran to me your
            Cheeks flushed with the night
            We walked on frosted fields
            Of juniper and lamp light
            I held your hand..

            And when I awoke
            And felt you warm and near
            I kissed your honey hair
            With my grateful tears
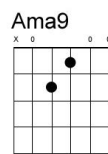
Ama9

            A   B   B B
             Oh I love you, girl..
            D   A A(½) Ama9(½) Ama9 Ama9 Ama9 Ama9
             Oh I..   love   ..you………………....

For What It's Worth by Stephen Stills (1966)

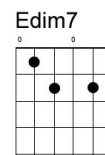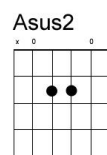*E*   *Asus2*
  There's something happening here
       E   *Asus2*
What it is ain't exactly clear
        E   *Asus2*
There's a man with a gun over there
E   *Asus2(½)* *Asus2(½)*
Tellin' me I got to beware   I think it's time we

   E(½)   *D(½)*
  Stop! Children, what's that sound?
  A(½)   *Edim7(½)*   *E* *Asus2* *E* *Asus2*
  Everybody look what's goin' down   *riff*

There's battle lines bein' drawn
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong
Young people speakin' their minds
Gettin' so much resistance from behind

What a field day for the heat
A thousand people in the street
Singin' songs, and carryin' signs
Mostly say "Hooray for our side"

:
Paranoia strikes deep
Into your life it will creep
It starts when you're always afraid
Step out of line, the man come and take you away

Get Off of My Cloud by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards (1965)

E A B A   E A B A

```
   E           A             B          A          E A B A
I live on an apartment on the ninety-ninth floor of my block
            E                A         B                     A      E A B A
And I sit at home lookin' out of the window and imaginin' the world has stopped
        E        A          B        A       E A B A
Then in flies a guy all dressed up like a Union Jack
              E           A         B               A         E A B A
And says I've won five pounds if I   have this kind of detergent pack
```

```
      E  G#m  A        B       E  G#m  A       B      E  G#m  A        B
      Hey you get off of my cloud.  Hey you get off of my cloud.  Hey you get off of my cloud.
      D         D               B      B                       E A B A
      Don't hang around, boy 'cause two's a crowd    on my cloud baby
```

```
    E           A            B          A          E A B A
The telephone is ringin' I say Hi it's me, who is it there on the line
   E            A           B         A        E A B A
A voice says: "Hi hello, How are you? Well I guess     I'm doin' fine"
           E               A                B          A   E A B A
He says it's three a.m. there's too much noise Don't you people want to go to bed?
           E       A           B        A      E A B A
Just cause you feel so good, do you have to drive me out of my head
```

```
   E           A              B            A           E A B A
I was sick and tired fed up with this and decided to take a drive down town
          E   A                  B         A    E A B A
It was so very quiet and peaceful there was nobody, not a soul around.
         E    A           B        A     E A B A
I laid myself down, I was so tired and I started to dream
         E             A             B          A     E A B A
In the morning the parking tickets were just like flags stuck on my windscreen
```

Girl by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

Am   E7   Dm   G7   C   A7   F   G

       Am   E7   Am   A7
Is there anybody going to listen to my story
Dm   G7   C   E7
All about the girl who came to stay?
         Am   E7   Am   A7
She´s the kind of girl you want so much, it makes you sorry,
Dm   G7   C   E7
Still you don´t regret a single day.

       C Am F G C Am F G
   Ah, girl…   girl….

When I think of all the times I´ve tried so hard to leave her,
She will turn to me and start to cry.
And she promises the earth to me and I believe her
After all this time I don´t know why.

     C Am F G   C   Am F G
   Ah, girl,   girl, girl.

       Dm   Dm
      She´s the kind of girl who puts you
      A7   A7   Dm   Dm A7 A7
      Down when friends are there, you feel a fool.
      Dm   Dm
      When you say she´s looking good she
      A7   A7   Dm Dm A7   A7
      acts as if it´s understood, she´s cool, ooh, ooh, ooh.

      C Am F G C Am F G
  Ah, girl…   girl…

Was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure?
Did she understand it when they said
That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure?
Will she still believe it when he´s dead?

     C Am F G C Am F G
  Ah, girl…   girl.
     C Am F G C Am F G
  Ah, girl…   girl….

Give Peace a Chance
lyric by John Lennon, and music by Pete Seeger and Brother Fred Kilpatrick (1969)

G   *D7*   *D7*   *G*   *G*

All we are saying   is give peace a chance

Good Morning Starshine lyric by James Rado and Gerome Ragani, music by Galt MacDermot (1966)

G   C(½)   D(½) C(½) D(½)   C(½) D(½)
Good morning star   shine,   the earth says hello
C(½) D(½)   C(½) D(½) C(½)   D(½)   G(½)   D7(½)
You twinkle above us,   we twinkle below.

G   C(½)   D(½) C(½) D(½)   C(½) D(½)
Good morning star   shine,   you lead us along
C(½) B7(½)   Em(½) G7(½) C(½) Bb7(½) A7   D11(½)   G
My love and me as we sing   our   early morning singing song

G   G   Am7(½) D7(½) Am7(½)   D7(½)
Gliddy glup gloopy, nibby nabby noopy, la la la lo   lo
Am7(½)   D7(½)   Am7(½)   D7(½) G   G(½) G7(½)
Sabba sibby sabba, Nooby abba nabba le le lo lo.
C(½)   F#m(½) Em7(½)   B7(½)   Em(½)   Am(½)   G
Tooby ooby walla,   nooby abba nabba, early morning singing song.   Good
morning

G   G   Am(½)   D7(½) Am(½) D7(½)
Singing a song, humming a song, singing a song,
Am(½)   D7(½) Am(½)   D7(½) G   G(½) G7(½)
Loving a song,   laughing a song,   sing the song.
C(½)   F#m(½) Em7(½)   B7(½)   Em(½)   Am(½)   G
Sing the song,   song the sing.
Em   Am(½)   D7(½)   G(½) C(½)   G
Song, song, song, sing,   sing sing, sing song

Happy Together by Gary Bonner and Allan Gordon (1965)

*A   G(½)   D(½)   A   C_*

Am   Am   G   G
Imagine me and you, I do, I think about you day and night, it's only right
                         F   F   E   E
To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight, so happy together

If I should call you up, invest a dime, and you say you belong to me, and ease my mind
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine, so happy together

            A   G   A   C
I can't see me loving nobody but you for all my life
A   G   A   C
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue for all my life

Am   Am
Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they tossed the dice, it had to be
The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy together

            E   Am
So happy together
            E   Am
So happy together
                  E   Am
How is the weather
            E   Am
So happy together
            E   Am
We're happy together
            E   Am
So happy together

Hello Dolly music by John Kander and lyrics by Fred Ebb (1967)

```
     Bb  Bb           Gm   Gm
Hello,  Dolly, well, Hello,    Dolly, It's so
Bbmaj7         Bbdim              Cm7   F7
nice to have you back where you belong
                   Cm   Cm7          Ab  Ab
You're looking look swell, Dolly, we can tell,  Dolly,
          Cm7              F7              Bb6(½)   Bbdim(½)   F7
You're still glowin', you're still crowin' You're still       going       strong


              Bb    Bb           Gm    Gm
    We feel the room swayin', for the band's playin', one of
    Fm7(½)   Bb7(½)  Fm7(½)      Bb7(½)      Ebmaj7(½)  Eb6(½)   Cm6(½)   D7(½)
your old favorite songs from way back when,                So
Gm        Dm         Gm              Dm
   take her wrap, fellas, Find her an empty lap, fellas.
C9(½)  C9+5(½)  Cm7(½)  F9(½) Bb(½)     Bdim(½)    Cm7(½)    F7(½)
Dolly'll never     go a       way again!


     Bb  Bb           Gm   Gm
Hello,  Dolly, well, Hello,    Dolly, It's so
Bbmaj7         Bbdim              Cm7   F7
nice to have you back where you belong
                   Cm  Cm7          Ab  AB
You're looking look swell, Dolly, we can tell,  Dolly,
          Cm7              F7              Bb6(½)   Bbdim(½)   F7
You're still glowin', you're still crowin' You're still       going       strong


              Bb    Bb           Gm    Gm
    We feel the room swayin', for the band's playin', one of
    Fm7(½)   Bb7(½)  Fm7(½)      Bb7(½)      Ebmaj7(½)  Eb6(½)   Cm6(½)   D7(½)
your old favorite songs from way back when,                So
Gm    Dm         Gm            Dm
   Golly gee, fellas, Find her a vacant knee, fellas,
C9(½)  C9+5(½)  Cm7(½)  F9(½) C9(½)  C9+5(½)  Cm7(½)   F9(½)
Dolly'll never     go a    way,  Dolly'll never     go a      way!
C9(½)  C9+5(½)  Cm7(½)  F9(½) Bb(½)   Bb(½)    F7(¼)   Bb(¼)
Dolly'll never     go a    way a  gain!
```

Hello, Goodbye by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1967)

```
Am/C        G        D7              Em          D7
You say yes, I say no, you say stop, and I say go, go, go.
Em    D7   D7                      C/D(½)  G(½)   G/F#(½)      G/E(½)   G/D(½)
   Oh!  No!  You say goodbye, and I say hello,      hello, hello,          I don't know
          C(½)              Eb(½)          G(½)   G/F#(½)      G/E(½)   G/D(½)
          why you say goodbye, I say hello,       hello, hello,          I don't know
          C(½)              Eb(½)          G
          why you say goodbye, I say hello.
```

```
Am/C        G          D7              Em          D7
I say high, you say low, you say why, and I say I don't know.
Em!        D   D7                    C/D(½)  G(½)   G/F#(½)       G/E(½)   G/D (½)
   Oh!    No!  You say goodbye, and I say hello      hello,  hello,          I don't know
          C(½)              Eb(½)          G(½)   G/F#(½)       G/E(½)   G/D(½)
          why you say goodbye, I say hello       hello,   hello,            I don't know
          C(½)              Eb(½)          G    C
          why you say goodbye I say hello
```

```
          G                    D7          Em7(½)   Em(½)    D
          Why, why, why why do you say goodbye, goodbye
```

```
Em     D7   D7                      C/D(½)  G(½)  G/F#(½)      G/E(½)   G/D(½)
   Oh! No!    You say goodbye, and I say hello,      hello, hello,          I don't know
          C(½)              Eb(½)          G(½)  G/F#(½)      G/E(½)   G/D(½)
          why you say goodbye, I say hello,       hello, hello,          I don't know
          C(½)              Eb(½)          G
          why you say goodbye, I say hello.
```

```
Am/C        G        D7              Em          D7
You say yes, I say no, you say stop and I say go go go
Em!        D   D7                    C/D(½)  G(½)   G/F#(½)       G/E(½)   G/D (½)
Oh   Oh! No!  You say goodbye, and I say hello      hello,  hello,          I don't know
          C(½)              Eb(½)          G(½)  G/F#(½)       G/E(½)   G/D(½)
          why you say goodbye, I say hello       hello,   hello,            I don't know
          C(½)              Eb(½)          G(½)  G/F#(½)       G/E(½)   G/D(½)
          why you say goodbye, I say hello       hello,   hello,            I don't know
          C(½)              Eb(½)          Eb(½)  Eb/C#(½)      Eb/C(½)   Eb/C(½)  G
          why you say goodbye, I say hello                                 hello
          G                    G    G              G    G                G
          Heyla, heyba heyloa.   Heyla, heyba heyloa.   Heyla, heyba heyloa
```

Helplessly Hoping by Stephen Stills (1969)

Am7   Am7   C(½)   Csus2(½)   C G6   G6   D(½) Dsus2(½)   D(½)   Dsus2(½)

Am7   Am7   C(½) C/G(½) Csus2   G(½) C/G(½) G(½)   C/G(½)
Helplessly hoping her har   lequin hovers near-by,   await ing a
D(½) Dsus2(½) D(½)   Dsus2(½)
word.
Am7   Am7   Csus2   Csus2 G(½) C/G(½) G(½)   C/G(½)
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit he runs   wishing he could
D(½) Dsus2(½) D   Am7   Csus2   G(½) C/G(½) G(½)   C/G(½)
fly   only to trip at the sound of good-bye...
D(½) Dsus2(½) D(½)   Dsus2(½)
…bye..

Am7   Am7   C(½) C/G(½) Csus2   G(½)   C/G(½) G(½)   C/G(½)
Wordlessly watching he waits by the window and wonders at the empty place in
D(½) Dsus2(½) D(½)   Dsus2(½)
side.
Am7   Am7   Csus2   Csus2   G(½) C/G(½) G(½   C/G(½)
Heartlessly helping himself to her bad dreams he worries did he hear a good
D(½) Dsus2(½) D   Am7   Csus2 G(½) G5(½) G7sus4(½) G5(½)
bye   or even   hello?   They are

*   G   Gsus4   G5 Gsus4   G5   Gsus4*
       They are one person, they are two alone, they are three together, they are
*   G5   F6sus2 Csus2   C   C G(¼) C/G(¼) G(¼) C/G(¼) G*
       for   each other

Am7   Am7   C(½) C/G(½)   Csus2   G(½) C/G(½) G(½)   C/G(½)
Stand by the stairway you'll see something certain to tell you   confusion has its
D(½) Dsus2(½) D(½)   Dsus2(½)
cost.
Am7   Am7   Csus2   Csus2   G(½) C/G(½) G(½   C/G(½)
Love isn't lying it's loose in a lady who lingers,   saying she is
D(½) Dsus2(½) D   Am7   Csus2 G(½) G5(½) G7sus4(½) G5(½)
lost   and choking   on hello.   They are

Here Comes the Sun by George Harrison (1969)

```
      D                      D                    Gmaj7            Gma7(½)  E9(½)
     Here comes the sun (doo da doo doo).   Here comes the sun.      And I say
      D              |  G6(½)    Dadd9(½)   G6(½)    Dadd9(½)   A7(½)    D   A7|
     "it's all right."
```



```
D              D            G6           A7
   Little darling,    it's been a long, cold lonely winter
D              D            Gmaj7            A7(½)    A7sus(½)
   Little darling,    it feels like years since it's been here.


      D            D              G6           A7
     Little darling,    the smiles returning to their faces.
      D            D              Gmaj7            A7(½)    A7sus(½)
     Little darling,    it seems like years since it's been here.


D              D            G6           A7
   Little darling,    I feel that ice is slowly melting.
D              D            Gmaj7            A7(½)    A7sus(½)
   Little darling,    it seems like years sinc it's been clear.


      F     C     G     D     A7     repeat 3X, end with |A7   A7sus   A7   A7
     Sun,  sun,  sun, here it comes.
```

Hey Bullfrog by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

B   F#m   B7   F#m
   Sheepdog, standing in the rain,   bullfrog, doing it again
A₍½₎   F#m₍½₎   E₍¾₎   E7₍¼₎
   Some kind of happiness is measured out in miles
A₍½₎   F#m₍½₎   B7
   What makes you think you're something special when you smile
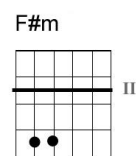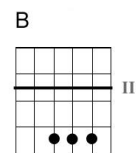
B   F#m   B7   F#m
   Childlike no one understands   jackknife in your sweaty hands
A₍½₎   F#m₍½₎   E₍¾₎   E7₍¼₎
Some kind of innocence is measured out in years
A₍½₎   F#m₍½₎   B7
   You don't know what it's like to listen to your fears
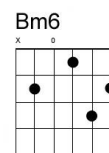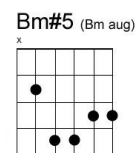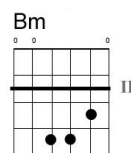
      Bm₍½₎   Bm#5₍½₎   Bm6₍½₎   Bm7₍½₎
      You can talk to   me   You can talk to
      Em₍½₎ Em#5₍½₎   Em6₍½₎   Em7₍½₎
      me   You can talk to me if you're
      F₍½₎   Em₍½₎   N,.C.
      lonely you can talk to me

B   F#m   B7   F#m
   Big man walking in the park.   Wigwam frightened of the dark
A₍½₎   F#m₍½₎   E₍¾₎   E7₍¼₎
   Some kind of solitude is measured out in you
A₍½₎   F#m₍½₎   B7
   You think you know but you haven't got a clue
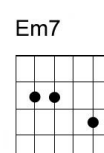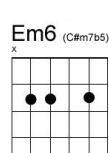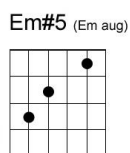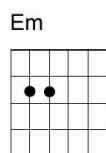
Homeward Bound by Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel (1966)

```
       C          C
I'm sitting in the railway station,
        Em           Em    Gm6  Gm6 A7  A7
Got a ticket for my destination,         mm . . .
Dm          Dm
On a tour of one-night stands
     Bb           Bb
My suitcase and guitar in hand,
     C            C
And every stop is neatly planned
        C         C       G7(½) C
For a poet and a one-man    band.
```

Gm6
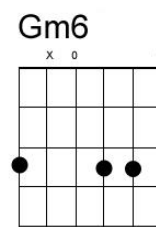
```
       C         F     F     C    C         F      F
   Homeward bound,   I wish I was  homeward bound.
   C              Dm(½)    C(½)  Bb(½)  F(½)
   Home, with my thoughts es    cap    ing,
   C              Dm(½)  C(½)  Bb(½)  F(½)
   Home, where my mu      sic's play    ing,
   C              Dm(½)  C(½)  Bb(½)  F(½)G7      C         C
   Home, where my love    lies wait   ing silently for me.
```

Every day is an endless stream
Of cigarettes and magazines,   mm . . .
And each town looks the same to me,
The movies and the factories,
And every stranger's face I see
Reminds me that I long to be . . .

Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
I'll play the game and pretend,   mm   . . .
That all my words come back to me
In shades of mediocrity.
Like emptiness and harmony,
I need someone to comfort   me.

Honey Pie by John Lenon and PaulMcCartney (1968)

```
Em    /      A6      Am/D  Cm        /       G    /
  She was a working girl        North of England way
Em    /      A6      Am/D  Cm     /     G     /
Now she's in the big time      In  the  U   S  A

A7  /  / /        A7 /  /    /
    And if she could on   ly  hear me
D7  / /    /  D / / /
This is what I'd say:


        G            G                 Eb7      E7
        Honey Pie      You are making me Crazy        I'm in love but I'm
        A7          D7                    G         Eb7    D7
        Lazy          So won't you please come Home             Oh
        G            G            Eb7      E7
        Honey Pie      My position is Tragic        Come and show me the
        A7          D7                   G          F#     F
        Magic          Of your Hollywood Song


Em          C#m          G
You became a legend of the silver screen
G7              C
   And now the thought of meeting you
E7/B                Am        D7
makes me weak in the knees       Oh


        G            G                 Eb7      E7
        Honey Pie      You are driving me frantic        Sail across the Atlan-
        A7          D7
        tic          To be where you belong
        G        Eb7            D7
             Honey Pie, come back to me

 (Piano) |A7   |D7    |G    |Eb7 D7 |G     |   |Eb7   |E7    |A7    |D7    |G    |F#  F |

Em              C#m7          G            G7
Will the wind that blew her boat across the sea
 C              E7/B         Am     D7
 kindly send her sailing back to me       T. T. Tee!  Now

G          G                 Eb7      E7
Honey Pie      You are making me crazy        I'm in love but I'm la-
A7          D7
zy            So won't you please come home
G        Eb7    D7
Come, come back to me Honey Pie, Ha ha ha

Outro:|G    |Eb7   |E7    |A7    |D7    |G    |Eb7 D |G     |
```

Hooked on a Feeling by Mark James (1968)

A   Ama7   A7   D   Dm   A   E7/4   E7

A   Ama7/G#   A7/G   D/F#
I can't stop this feeling   deep inside of me.
Dm/F   A/E   Asus2   E(½)   E7(½)
Girl you just don't realize what you do to me.   When you

 A   Aaug   F#m 7   A7
   hold me in your arms so tight, you let me know everything's alright.
D   E(½)   E7(½)   A   E(½)   E7(½)
I   I'm hooked on a feeling   I'm high on
     D   E(½)   E7(½)   A(½)   C#m(½)   Bm7(½)   E7(½)
believing   that you're in love with me.

     A   Ama7/G#   A7/G   D/F#
Your lips are sweet as candy, the taste stays on my mind.
Dm/F   A/E   Asus2   E(½)   E7(½)
Girl, you keep me thirsty for another cup of wine!
 A   Ama7/G#   A7/G   D/F#
I got it bad for you, girl, but I don't need no cure.
Dm/F   A/E(½)   Asus2(½)   E(½)   E7(½)
I'll just stay addicted, and hope I   can endure!

          A   Aaug7   F#m7/A   A7/G
   All the good love, when we're all alone. Keep it up, girl, yeah you turn me on.
D   E(½)   E7(½)   A   E(½)   E7(½)
I   I'm hooked on a feeling   I'm high on
     D   E(½)   E7(½)   A(½)   C#m(½)   Bm7(½)   E7(½)
believing   that you're in love with me.

A   Ama7   A7   D   Dm   A   E7/4   E7

          A   Aaug7   F#m7/A   A7/G
   All the good love, when we're all alone. Keep it up, girl, yeah you turn me on.
D   E(½)   E7(½)   A   E(½)   E7(½)
I   I'm hooked on a feeling   I'm high on
     D   E(½)   E7(½)   A(½)   C#m(½)   Bm7(½)   E7(½)   A6
believing   that you're in love with me.

I Am a Rock by Paul Simon (1966)

```
        C    C      F              C       C
A winter's day    in a deep and dark December
Dm(½) G7(½)  F(½)  C   Dm7(½)          Em7(½) Dm7(½)        Em7(½)
I      am a   lone,     gazing from my window to the streets below,   on a
Dm(½)          F(½)             G(½)    F(½)
freshly fallen silent shroud of snow.  I am a
C(½)  F(½)    G7  C    C    Am    Am
rock,  I am an is    land.              I've built


           C    C   F             C      C
I've built walls,   a fortress deep and mighty  that
   Dm(½)       G7(½)  F(½)  C   Dm7(½)          Em7(½)  Dm7(½)          Em7(½)
none may pene    trate.    I have no need of friendship, friendship causes pain.    Its
   Dm(½)            F(½)          G(½)    F(½)
laughter and its loving I disdain.    I am a
   C(½)   F(½)    G7  C    C    Am    Am
rock,  I am an is    land.              Don't talk of


C   C         F             C   C
love,    but I've heard the words before,    it's
Dm(½)    G7(½)  F(½)   C       Dm7(½)          Em7(½)   Dm7(½)          Em7(½)
sleeping in my  memory and I won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have died.   If I
Dm(½)          F(½)                G(½)    F(½)
never loved I never would have cried.   I am a
C(½)  F(½)    G7  C    C    Am    Am
rock,  I am an is    land.              I have my


    C    C         F        C       C
books    and my poetry to protect me.      I am
Dm(½)    G7(½) F(½)  C       Dm7(½)      Em7(½)  Dm7(½)          Em7(½)
shielded in my ar      mour, hiding in my room,    safe within my womb.   I
Dm(½)                F(½)             G(½)    F(½)
touch no one and no one touches me.     I am a
C(½)   F(½)    G7  C    C
rock,  I am an is    land.       And a
Dm7(½)  G7(½)   C               Dm7(½)  G7(½)  C        C
rock can feel no pain.  And an island    never   cries
```

I Got You Babe by Sonny Bono (1965)

E   A   E   A

(Cher)   *E*   *A*
   They say we're young and we don't know
   E   *A(½)   D(½)   B   F#m7(½)   B7(½)*
We won't find out until   we   grow
              E   *A*
(Sonny) Well, I don't know if all that's true
            E   *A(½)   D(½)   B   F#m7(½)   B7(½)*
'Cause you got me, and baby I got you

              E   A   E   A   E   A
         (Sonny) Babe,   I got you babe, (Both) I got you babe

(Cher)   *E*   *A*
   They say our love won't pay the rent
E   *A(½)   D(½)   B   F#m7(½) B7(½)*
Before it's earned, our money's all been spent
(Sonny) *E*   *A*
   I guess that's so, we don't have a pot
         E   *A(½)   D(½)   B   F#m7(½)   B7(½)*
But at least I'm sure of all the things we got

              E   A   E   A   E   A
         (Sonny) Babe,   I got you babe, (Both) I got you babe

              F#m   F#m   B B
         (Sonny) I got flowers   in the spring
            F#m F#m   B B
   I got you   to wear my ring
                       E E   C#m   C#m
   (Cher) And when I'm sad,   you're a clown
               A   A   B   C
   And if I get scared,   you're always arou   nd

```
             F                    Bb
(Cher) So let them say your hair's too long
             F                    Bb(½) Eb(½)     C      Gm7(½)  C7(½)
'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
               F              Bb
(Sonny) And put your little hand in mine
             F              Bb(½)      Eb(½)     C     Gm7(½)  C7(½)
There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb


                  F     Bb     F        Bb          F      Bb
      (Sonny) Babe,    I got you babe, (Both) I got you babe
      F    Bb   F   C


                 F             Bb/F              F            C
      (Sonny) I got you to hold my hand, (Cher) I got you to understand


      F           Bb/F         F          C
(Cher) I got you to walk with me.  I got you to talk with me
F          Bb/F          F            C
I got you to kiss goodnight, I got you to hold me tight
F          Bb/F          F            C
I got you, I won't let go, I got you to love me so


      (Both) F         Bb        F    C   [NC]   Bb  [NC]   F(hold)        F Bb
                                 I       got.. you      babe


                 F         Bb        F        Bb
      (Both) I got you babe,     I got you babe
```

I Love How You Love Me by Barry Mann and Larry Kolber
(1961)

G(½)   C(½) G(½)   D7(½)
              I love how your
G   Em
eyes close whenever you kiss me, and when I'm a
C   D
way from you, I love how you miss me. I love the
G   Em
way you always treat me tenderly, but darlin
C(½)   D(½)   G(½)   C(½) G(½)   D7(½)
most of all   I love how you love me.   I love how your

G   Em
heart beats whenever I hold you. I love how you
C   D
think of me without being told to. I love the
G   Em
way your touch is always tenderly. But, darling,
C(½)   D(½)   G(½)   C(½) G(½)   D7(½)
most of all   I love how you love me   I love how your

G   Em
eyes close each time that you kiss me. And when I'm a
C   D
away from you, I love how you miss me. I love the
G   Em
way your kiss is always heavenly. But, darling,
C(½)   D(½)   G(½)   C(½) G(½)   D7(½)
most of all I love how you love me
C(½)   D(½)   G(½)   C(½) G(½)   D7(½)   G(hold)
most of all I love how you love me

I Say a Little Prayer music by Burt Bacharach and lyrics by Hal David (1966)

C(½)   *F#m7(½)*   *B7*

Em7   *Am7*   *Am7*   *D(½)*   *G(½)*   *G(½)*
   The moment I wake up,   before I put on my makeup
 C(½)   *F#m7(½)*   *B7*
I say a little prayer for you
Em7   *Am7*   *Am7*   *D(½)*   *Gma7(½)*   *Gma7(½)*
while combing my hair, now,   and wondering what dress to wear, now,
 C(½)   *F#m7(½)*   *B7*
I say a little prayer for you

        C(½)   *D7(½)*   *Bm7(¾)*   *Em(½)* *Am7(¼)* *G7(¼)*
     Forever, forever, you'll stay in my heart and I will   love   you
        C(½)   *D7(½)*   *Bm7(¾)*   *Em(½)* *Am7(¼)* *G7(¼)*
     forever and ever, we never will part Oh how I'll love   you
        C   *D7*   *Bm7(¾)*   *Em(½)*   *Am7(¼)* *G7(¼)*
     Together, together, that's how it must be to live without you would
 C(½)   *D7(½)*   *B7* *B7*
 only be heartbreak for me.

I run for the bus, dear, while riding I think of us, dear,
I say a little prayer for you.
At work I just take time and all through my coffee break-time,
I say a little prayer for you.

        Em7   *Am7*   *Am7*   *C/G*
      My darling believe me,   for me there is no one
 C/G *Gma7* *Gma7(½)*   *D9(½)*   *Gma7*
      but you.   Please love me too
 D9   *Gma7*   *D9*   *Gma7*
      I'm in love with you   Answer my prayer
 D9   *Gma7*   *Gma7*
       Say you love me too

I'll Never Fall in Love Again lyrics by Hal David and
music by Burt Bacharach (1968)

C   Am7   Fma7   Dm7$_{(½)}$ G7$_{(½)}$
What do you get when you fall in love? A girl with a pin to burst your bubble
Em7   Em7/A$_{(½)}$ A7$_{(½)}$ Dm7   Dm7$_{(½)}$ G7$_{(½)}$ F7   C
That's what you get for all your   trouble. I'll   never fall in love again
Fma7$_{(½)}$ G   C$_{(½)}$ Cma7$_{(½)}$ G$_{(½)}$ Cma7$_{(½)}$
I'll   never fall in love again

What do you get when you kiss a girl
You get enough germs to catch pneumonia
After you do she'll never phone ya
I'll never fall in love again
I'll never fall in love again

       C   Dm/G   C
       Don't tell me what its all about   cause
       Dm/G   C6$_{(½)}$ C$_{(½)}$
       I've been there and I'm glad I'm out
       Em   Em
       Out of those chains those chains that bind you
       D7   G
       That is why I'm here to remind you

What do you get when you give your heart
You get it all broken up and battered
That's what you get all of it shattered
I'll never fall in love again
I'll   never fall in love again

       Out of those chains those chains that bind you
       That is why I'm here to remind you

What do you get when you fall in love
You're gonna get lies and pain and sorrow
So, for at least, until tomorrow
I'll never fall in love again
Fma7$_{(¼)}$ G   Dm7$_{(¼)}$ G7$_{(¼)}$ C$_{(½)}$ Cma7$_{(½)}$ G$_{(½)}$ Cma7$_{(½)}$
I'll   never fall in love   a   gain

In the Year 2525 by Denny Zager and Rick Evans (1969)

slowly
Am   G   F   E7
  In the year 2525   If man is still alive   If woman can survive they may find

In the year 3535   Ain't gonna need to tell the truth, tell no lies
Everything you think do and say   Is in the pill you took today

     In the year 4545   Ain't gonna need your teeth won't need your eyes
     You won't find a thing to chew   Nobody's gonna look at you

       In the year 5555   Your arms hangin' limp at your sides
       Your legs got nothin' to do   Some machine's doing that for you   `

In the year 6565   Ain't gonna need no husband, won't need no wife
You'll pick your son, pick your daughter too   From the bottom of a long glass tube WohO
     Am   Am   Bbm   Bbm
     Woh

Bbm   *G#*
  In the year 7510   If God's a comin He oughta make it by then
F#   *F7*
  Maybe He'll look around Himself and say   Guess it's time for the judgement day

     In the year 8510   God is gonna shake His mighty head
     He'll either say I'm pleased where man has been   Or tear it down and start again WohO
     Bbm   Bbm
     Woh

Bm   *A*
  In the year 9595   I'm kinda wonderin' if man is gonna be alive
G   *F#7*
  He's takin everything this old earth can give   and he ain't put back nothin woh oh
strum once and then slowly
     Now it's been ten thousand years   Man has cried a billion tears
     For what he never knew   Now man's reign is through
slightly faster
       But through eternal night   the twinkling of starlight
       So very far away   Maybe it's only yesterday
at speed
       In the year 2525   If man is still alive
       If woman can survive, they may find ……….
repeat and fade

I'm So Tired by Paul McCartney and John Lennon (1968)

A   A (A E F# G#)

Asus9   G#   D/F#   E7
I'm so   tired, I haven't slept a wink   *(E F# G# E)*
   A   F#m7   D   E7
I'm so   tired, my mind is on the blink   *(E E F# E)*
   A   Eaug   F#m   Dm   Dm
I wonder should I get up, and fix myself a drink - no, no, no

I'm so tired, I don't know what to do
I'm so tired, my mind is set on you
I wonder should I call you, but I know what you would do

       A   A
       You'd say I'm putting you on
              A   A
       But it's no joke, it's doing me harm
              E   E
       You know I can't sleep, I can't stop my brain
              E   E
       You know it's three weeks, I'm going insane
              D   D   A   A(A E F# G#)
       You know I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind

I'm so tired, I'm feeling so upset
Although I'm so tired, I'll have another cigarette
And curse Sir Walter Raleigh, he was such a stupid git

       You'd say I'm putting you on
       But it's no joke, it's doing me harm
       You know I can't sleep, I can't stop my brain
       You know it's three weeks, I'm going insane
       You know I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind

I'm so tired, I haven't slept a wink
I'm so tired, my mind is on the blink
I wonder should I get up, and fix myself a drink - no, no, no
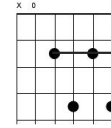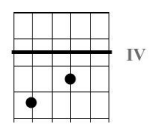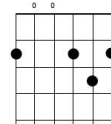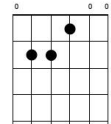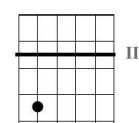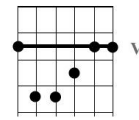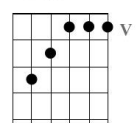
In My Life by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

```
            C    C/B  Am       C7
There are places I'll re  member       all my
F  Fm         C            C
life,     though some have changed.  Some for
C   C/B   Am    C7
ever not for better     some have
F    Fm         C          C
gone,        and some remain.   All these


      Am     Am/G    F        F
      places had their moments.  with
      Bb         Bb     C         C
      lovers and friends I still can recall
                Am        Am/G    D7/F#  D7/F#
      Some are dead and some are living
       Fm  Fm      C            C
      In my   life, I've loved them all
```
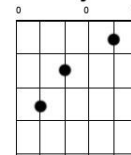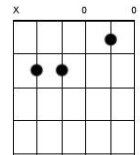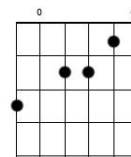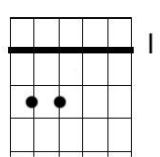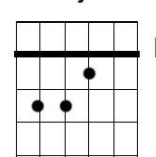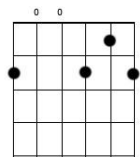
But of all these friends and lovers
There is no one, compares with you
And these mem'ries lose their meaning
When I think of love as something new
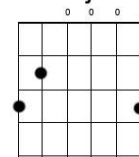
Tho' I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life, I love you more
In my life, I love you more.

C major

C/B

Am/G

F minor

F major

D7/F#

G major

Introduction and ending riff

It's Only Love by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

G   Em   G   Em

G(½)   Bm(½)   F(½)   C(½)   Dsus4 (¼)   D(¼)   Dsus2 (¼)   D (¼)
I get   high when I see you go by,
Daug
   my oh my.
G(½)   Bm(½)   F(½)   C(½)   Dsus4(¼)   D(¼)   Dsus2 (¼)   D (¼)
When you sigh my, my inside just flies,
Daug
butterflies.
C   D   G   Em
Why am I so shy when I'm beside you?

            F   D7
   It's only love and that is all,
               G   Em
   Why should I feel the way I do?
            F   D7
   It's only love and that is all,
            C   D7
   But It's so hard loving you.

Is it right that you and I should fight, every night?
Just the sight of you makes night time bright, very bright.
Haven't I the right to make it up, girl?

            F   D7
   It's only love and that is all,
               G   Em
   Why should I feel the way I do?
            F   D7
   It's only love and that is all,
            C   D7
   But It's so hard loving you.
               C   D7   G Em G Em G Em G
   Yes it's so hard, loving you, loving you

I've Just Seen a Face by John Lennon and Paul McCartney}
(1965)

A   A   A   A
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just
F#m   F#m   F#m   F#m
met she's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've
D D   E   A
Met mmm mmm mmm mm mm mmm

Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and
I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her
tonight da da da da-da da

   E   E   D D
   Falling yes I am falling and she keeps
   A   D   A   A
   calling me back again

I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have
missed things and kept out of sight but other girls were never quite like
this da da da da-da da

I Will by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1968)

F Dm7 Gm7 C7

   F   Dm7   Gm7   C7   F   Dm   Am F7
Who knows how long I've loved you?   You know I love you still. Will I
Bb C7   Dm   F   Bb   C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
wait a lonely lifetime?   If you want me to I   will

     F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F   Dm   Am F7
  For if I ever saw you,   I didn't catch your name. But it
    Bb   C7   Dm   F   Bb   C7   F   F7
  never really mattered,   I will always feel the same

      Bb   Am Dm7 Dm7 Gm   C7   F   F7
  Love you forever and forever,   love you with all my heart
     Bb   C7 Dm7 Dm7 G7   G7   C7 C7
  Love you whenever we're together, love you when we're apart

    F   Dm7 Gm7 C7   F   Dm Am F7
And when at last I find you,   your song will fill the air   Sing it
Bb   C7   Dm(½) Bbm(½) F   Bb C7   Dm(½) Bbm(½) F
loud so I can hear you   make it easy to be near you   for the
Bb   C7   Dm   F Bb   C7   Db7   Db7
things you do endear you to me. Ah   you know I will
Db7 Db7 F F   F7   F7   Bb Am   Dm7   Dm7 Gm7 C7   F(hold)
    I will   La la la...

Kathy's Song by Paul Simon (1965)

G   C6   Cma7   G   G
   I hear the drizzle of the   rain
Am   Em/G C6   Bm7   Bm7
   Like a memo   ry it falls
G   Bm/F#   G   C   C
   Soft and warm con tinu ing
Am   Em /G   D   G   G$_{(½)}$C$_{(½)}$ G   G$_{(½)}$C$_{(½)}$
    Tapping on my   roof and walls.

And from the shelter of my mind
Through the window of my eyes
I gaze beyond the rain-drenched streets
To England where my heart lies.

      My mind's distracted and diffused
      My thoughts are many miles away
      They lie with you when you're asleep
      And kiss you when you start your day.

And a song I was writing is left undone
I don't know why I spend my time
Writing songs I can't believe
With words that tear and strain to rhyme.

      And so you see I have come to doubt
      All that I once held as true
      I stand alone without beliefs
      The only truth I know is you.

And as I watch the drops of rain
Weave their weary paths and die
I know that I am like the rain
There but for the grace of you go I.

La Chanson des Vieux Amants lyrics by Jacques

Brel and music by Jacques and Gerard Jouanest (1967)

Bm   Em(½)   F#7(½)

   Bm   *F#* *F#7*   *Bm*
Bien sûr nous eûmes des orages . Vingt ans d'amour c'est l'amour fol
Bm   *F#* *F#7*   *Bm(½)* *F#m(½)*
Mille fois tu pris ton baggage. Mille fois je pris mon envol
D   *A(½)*   *Am(¼)* *D7(¼)* *G*
 Et chaque meuble se souvient, dans cette chambre sans berceau
         D(½) *Bm(¼)* *F#m(¼)*
Des éclats des vieilles tempêtes.
D   *A(½)*   *Am(½)* *D7(½)* *G*
 Plus rien ne ressemblait à rien, tu avais perdu le goût de l'eau
       F#7(½) *Bm(¼)* *F#7(¼)*
Et moi celui de la conquê te

  Bm(½) *Em6(½)* *Bm(½)*   *Bm7(½)*   *Em*   *Em6*
Mais mon amour.   Mon doux mon tendre mon merveilleux amour
F#(½)   *F#7(½)*   *Bm(½)* *Bm7(½)* *G(½)*   *Bm(½)*   *Bdim7(½)* *F#(½)*
 De l'aube claire jusqu'à la fin du jour. Je t'aime encore tu sais je t'ai--me

  Moi je sais tous les sortileges. Tu sais tous mes envoûtements
  Tu m'as gardé de piège en piège Je t'ai perdue de temps en temps
  Bien sûr tu pris quelques amants. Il fallait bien passer le temps
  Il faut bien que le corps exulte. Finalement finalement
  Il nous fallut bien du talent pour être vieux sans être adultes

Lahaina by Kenny Loggins and Jim Messina (1965)

     G   G   C   G
I was sitting at a table on an open bay waiting for drink of rum
          G   G
When I asked my waiter for the time of day
           D _n.c._   G _n.c._
She said look out there's a centipede coming your way

    G   G   D7   G
In Lahaina, the sugar kane grow; in Lahaina, the living is slow
  G7   C   G(½)   D7(½)   G   G(½) D7(½) G
In Lahaina, the mangos are sweet but the centipede he crawls all over your feet

I was laying by the water in the morning sun, shaded by a coconut tree
When I turned around it was all I could see
There was great big centipede staring at me

    G   G   D7   G
In Lahaina, the sugar kane grow; in Lahaina, the living is slow
  G7   C   G(½)   D7(½)   G   G(½) D7(½) G
In Lahaina, the mangos are sweet but the centipede he crawls all over your feet
      G   G   D7   G
Boh doh doh doh boh boh. Boh boh doh doh doh
      G   G   D7   G
Boh doh doh doh boh boh. Boh boh doh doh doh

I had only just a second to decide what to do while looking at his poisonous fangs
When i said i thought it was a beautiful day
He said "Look out, Mister Howely! I think you're pushing my leg."

Light My Fire by Jim Morrison, John Densmore, Robby Krieger, and Ray Manzarek (1967)

    Am7   *F#m7*
You know that it would be untrue
    Am7   *F#m7*
you know that I would be a liar
Am7   *F#m7*
if I was to say to you
Am7   *F#m7*
girl, we couldn't get much higher

    G   *A6*   *D*   *Bm*
Come on baby light my fire
    G   *A6*   *D* *B*
come on baby light my fire
    G   *D*   *E*   *E*
try to set the night on fire

The time to hesitate is through
No time to wallow in the mire
Try now we can only loose
And our love become a funeral pyre

Lodi by J.C. Fogerty (1969)

G   G   C   G   G   G   D7(½)   C(½)   G

```
  G                    G   C           G
Just about a year ago, I set out on the road
  G(½)        G/F#(½)  Em(½)   Em/D(½)  C(½)        C/B(½)   D
Seekin' my fame and fortune      and  looking for a pot of    gold
  G(½)        G/F#(½)  Em(½)      Em/D(½)  C(½)        C/B(½)   D
Things got bad, and things got worse,     I guess you know the tune
          G        D           C   G
     Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again
```

I rode in on a Greyhound, I'll be walking out if I go
I was just passing through, must be seven months or more
Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends
     Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

G   G   C   G   G   G   D7(½)   C(½)   G

The man from the magazine, said I was on my way
Somewhere I lost connection, ran out of songs to play
Came into town on a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through
     Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

D(hold)   A(hold)   E(hold)   A   A

```
A           A        D           A
If I only had a dollar, for every song I sung
   A(½)        A/G#(½)   F#m(½)  F#m/E(½)  D(½)   D/C#(½)   E
And everytime I had to     play,          while people sat there drunk
   A(½)        A/G#(½)   F#m(½)  F#m/E(½)  D(½)       D/C#(½)   E
You know I'd catch the next train,          back to where I   live
        A       E          D   A  A       E            D   A
     Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again        Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again
```

Love Is All Around by Reg Presley (1967)

```
    D          Em   G        A    D   Em G  A
I feel it in my fingers,    I feel it in my toes
     D         Em     G          A       D  Em  G  A
Well, love is all around me,   and so the feeling grows
      D        Em   G          A       D  Em  G  A
It's written on the wind,     it's everywhere I go
      D        Em    G            A   D  Em  G  A
So if you really love me,    come on and let it show
```

```
           G             Em
     You know I love you, I always will
           G              D
     My mind's made up by the way that I feel
            G             Em
     There's no beginning, there'll be no end
          G          A
     Case on my love you can depend
```

I see your face before me as I lay on my bed
I kinda get to thinking of all the things you said
You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to you
I need someone beside me in everything I do

You know I love you, I always will
My mind's made up by the way that I feel
There's no beginning, there'll be no end
Cause on my love you can depend

It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go
So if you really love me, come on and let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show

Love Is Blue (L'amour Est Bleu) music by Andre Popp, French lyrics by Pierre Cour, English lyric by Brian Blackburn, 1966.

Em   A

Em A7   D   G   Em   C   D   G
Blue, blue, my world is blue; blue is my world now I'm without you;
Em A7   D   G   Em   C   B7   Em
Gray, gray, my life is gray; cold is my heart since you went away.

Red, red, my eyes are red, crying for you alone in my bed
Green, green, my jealous heart, I doubted you and now we're apart

E   F#m7 E   E   A   A   E   E
When we   met   how the bright sun shone
G#m G#m6 A6   A6   B7sus B7   E   E
Then   love   died,   now the rain   bow is gone

Black, black, the nights I've known , longing for you so lost and alone
Blue, blue, my world is blue; blue is my world now I'm without you.

Doux, doux, l'amour est doux	Soft, soft, love is soft
Douce est ma vie, ma vie dans tes bras	Soft is my life, my life in your arms
Doux, doux, l'amour est doux	Soft, soft, love is soft
Douce est ma vie, ma vie près de toi	Soft is my life, my life next to you
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu	Blue, blue, love is blue
Berce mon cœur, mon cœur amoureux	Cradle my heart, my loving heart
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu	Blue, blue, love is blue
Bleu comme le ciel qui joue dans tes yeux	Blue like the sky which play in your eyes
Comme l'eau, comme l'eau qui court	Like the water, like the running water
Moi, mon cœur court après ton amour	Me, my heart runs after your love
Gris, gris, l'amour est gris	Grey, grey, love is grey
Pleure mon cœur lorsque tu t'en vas	My heart weeps since you went away
Gris, gris, le ciel est gris	Grey, grey, the sky is grey
Tombe la pluie quand tu n'es plus là	The rain falls when you're not there anymore
Le vent, le vent gémit	The wind, the wind moans
Pleure le vent lorsque tu t'en vas	The wind weeps since you went away
Le vent, le vent maudit	The wind, the cursed wind
Pleure mon cœur quand tu n'es plus là	My heart weeps when you're not there anymore
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu	Blue, blue, love is blue
Le ciel est bleu lorsque tu reviens	The sky is blue when you return
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu	Blue, blue, love is blue
L'amour est bleu quand tu prends ma main	Love is blue when you take my hand
Fou, fou, l'amour est fou	Mad, mad, love is mad
Fou comme toi et fou comme moi	Mad like you and mad like me
Bleu, bleu, l'amour est bleu	Blue, blue, love is blue
L'amour est bleu quand je suis à toi	Love is blue when I am yours

Many Rivers to Cross by Jimmy Cliff (1969)

C Em F G7

C   Em   F   E   Fma7(½) F6(½) G   C   G
Many rivers to cross,   but I can't seem to find   my way over
C   Em F   E   Fma7(½) F6(½) G   C   G
Wandering I am lost,   as I travel along   the white cliffs of Dover

Many rivers to cross and it's only my will that keeps me alive
I've been licked, washed up for years and I merely survived because of my pride

        F   F   C   C
          And this loneliness won't leave me alone
        F   F   C   C
          It's such a drag to be on your own
        F   C   C   C/B(½)   C/A(½)
          My woman left and she didn't say why
        F   F   G(½)   (n.c.)(½)
          Well I guess I have to try

Many rivers to cross but just where to begin, I'm playing for time
There have been times I find myself thinking of committing some dreadful crime

          And this loneliness won't leave me alone
          It's such a drag to be on your own
          My woman left and she didn't say why
          Well I guess I have to cry

Many rivers to cross,   but I can't seem to find   my way over
Wandering I am lost,   as I travel along   the white cliffs of Dover

Many rivers to cross and it's only my will that keeps me alive
I've been licked, washed up for years and I merely survived because of my pride

Mellow Yellow by Donovan Leitch (1966)

```
D                    G          D                    A(¼) A(¼) A(¼) Ab(¼)
I'm just mad about Saffron    Saffron's mad about me
G                    G7         A                    A7
I'm just mad about Saffron,      She's just mad about  me
                     D7         G(½)       A(½)           D7
They call me mellow yellow, (quite rightly) they call me mellow  yellow
         G(½)         A(½)            D7       A     A7
 (quite rightly) they call me mellow  yellow.           (triplets)



         D                  G          D                    A(¼) A(¼) A(¼) Ab(¼)
I'm just mad about fourteen,   fourteen's mad about me,
         G                  G7       A                    A7
I'm just mad about fourteen, fourteen's mad about  me
                           D7           G(½)       A(½)               D7
They call me mellow yellow, (quite rightly) they call me mellow  yellow
             G(½)           A(½)            D7       A     A7
 (quite rightly) they call me mellow  yellow.           (triplets)


D                    G          D               A(¼) A(¼) A(¼) Ab(¼)
Born high forever to fly,       wind ve  lo  city nil
G                    G7          A               A7
Born high forever to fly,      if you want your cup I will  fill
                     D7         G(½)       A(½)           D7
They call me mellow yellow, (quite rightly) they call me mellow  yellow
         G(½)         A(½)            D7       A     A7
 (quite rightly) they call me mellow  yellow.           (triplets)



         D              G          D                    A(¼) A(¼) A(¼) Ab(¼)
E  lec trical ba  nana,  is gonna be a sud den craze,
         G                  G7         A                    A7
E  lec  trical ba  nana,      is bound to be the very next  craze
                           D7           G(½)       A(½)               D7
They call me mellow yellow, (quite rightly) they call me mellow  yellow
             G(½)           A(½)            D7       A     A7
 (quite rightly) they call me mellow  yellow.           (triplets)
```

Michelle by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

Fm(½)　　Fm/maj7(½)　Fm7(½)　Fm/D(½)　　Dbmaj7　　C7

F　　　　Bbm7　　　Eb　　　　　　　Ddim7　　　C(½)　Ddim7(½)　C
Michelle,　　ma belle, these are words that go together well, my　　　Michelle
F　　　　Bbm7　　　Eb　　　　　　Ddim7　　　　　C(½)　　　Ddim7(½)　　C
Michelle,　　ma belle, sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble

　　　　　Fm　　　　　　　　Fm　　　Ab7sus4　　　　　Db
　　I love you, I love you, I love you,　　that's all I want to say
　　　C7sus4　　　　　Fm　　　　Fm(½)　Fm/maj7(½)　Fm7(½)　Fm/D(½)　　Dbmaj7　　C7
　　　Until I find a way, I will say the only　　　　　words I know that you'll understand

F　　　　Bbm7　　　Eb　　　　　　Ddim7　　　　　C(½)　　Bdim(½)　　　C
Michelle,　　ma belle, sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble

　　　　Fm　　　　　　　　Fm　　Ab7sus4　　　　　Db
　　I need to, I need to, I need to,　　I need to make you see
　　　C7sus4　　　　　　Fm　　Fm(½)　Fm/maj7(½)　Fm7(½)　Fm/D(½)　Dbmaj7　　C7
　　Oh, what you mean to me. Until I　　do I'm　　　hoping you will know what I mean

F　　　　　Bbm7　　Eb　　　Ddim7　　C　Bdim　　　C
I love you...you…　　　　　　play last three bars of ending here

　　　Fm　　　　　　　　　Fm　　　Ab7sus4　　　　　Db
　　I want you, I want you, I want you,　　I think you know by now
　　　C7sus4　　　　　Fm　　　Fm(½)　Fm/maj7(½)　Fm7(½)　Fm/D(½)　Dbmaj7　　C7
　　　I'll get to you somehow, until I　　do I'm　　　telling　you so　　you'll understand

F　　　Bbm7　　　Eb　　　　　　Ddim7　　　　　C(½)　　Bdim(½)　　　C
Michelle,　　ma belle, sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble
　　　Fm(½)　Fm/maj7(½)　Fm7(½)　Fm/D(½)　　　Dbmaj7　　C7　　　　　　　F
I will say the only　　　　　words I know that　　you'll understand,　my Michelle

Monday, Monday by John Phillips (1965)

```
          D      D              D    D
Monday, Monday,      So good to me
            D            D              C      C
Monday mornin', it was all      hoped it would be
          F                F                  A7   A7
Oh Monday mornin', Monday mornin'couldn't guarantee
              D            Dsus4           D      D
That Monday evenin' you would still be here with me


          D      D              D    D
Monday, Monday,      can't trust that day
            D              D              C      C
Monday, Monday, sometimes it just turns out that way
          F                F                  A7   A7
Oh Monday mornin' you gave me no warnin' of what was to be
              D            Dsus4           D      D
Oh Monday, Monday, how could you leave and not take me


      Eb                Eb
      Every other day   every other day, every other day of the week is
      C      C
      fine     Yeah
      Eb                        Eb
      But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes you can find me
      C            A
      cryin' all of the time.  Monday


D      D              D    D
Monday,     So good to me
            D            D              C    C
Monday mornin', it was all      I hoped it would be
          F                F              A7   A7
Oh Monday mornin', Monday mornin'couldn't guarantee
              D            Dsus4           D      D
That Monday evenin' you would still be here with me
```

Mrs. Robinson by Paul Simon (1968)

```
D7(½)  Am7(¼)  D7(¼) G           Em      G            Em
    And here's  to     you . . . Mrs. Robinson, Jesus loves you more than you will
C      C             D7   D7
know.     Wo, wo, wo.       God bless you,
G         Em      G           Em
please Mrs. Robinson, Heaven holds a place for those who
C      C            Am   Am          E   E  E E
pray.     Hey, hey, hey,      Hey, hey, hey.


     E7            E7       E7           E7  E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files,
   A7            A7              A7   A7
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.
D7               G            C        Am   Am
  Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes,
E          E            D7            D7
  Stroll around the grounds un   til you feel at home.   And here's to


Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes,
Put it in you pantry with your cupcakes.
It's a little secret, just the Robinson's affair,
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.    Coo, coo, ca choo


Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon,
Going to the candidates' debate,
Laugh about it, shout about it, when you've got to choose,
Every way you look at it you lose.      Where have you


     G         Em      G           Em
    gone Joe DiMaggio? A nation turns its lonely eyes to
C    C           D7   D7
you.    Wo, wo, wo,  What's that you
G         Em      G           Em
say, Mrs. Robinson, "Joltin' Joe" has left and gone
 C    C           Am           E  E  E  E7+6
away?"    Hey, hey, hey, Hey, hey, hey.
```

My Girl by William "Smokey" Robinson and R. White (1965)

```
          E      A           E    A
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
              E             A                   E    A
And when it's cold outside girl, I've got the month of May
    E(½)  F#m(½)   A(½)      B(½)
Oh, I    guess    you'd   say
E(½)         F#m(½)   A(½)        B(½)
What can make me feel this way
E      E                      A        B7
My girl (My girl my girl) talkin' 'bout my girl     My girl!
```

I've got so much honey, the bees envy me
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees
Oh, I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way
My girl (my girl my girl) talkin' 'bout my girl, My girl. …

I don't need no money, fortune, or fame
I've got all the riches baby, one man can claim
Oh, I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way
My girl (my girl my girl) talkin' 'bout my girl

My Love by Tony Hatch (1965)

```
           F              Dm7(½)  G7(½)      Em7          Am
My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine, softer than a sigh.
        Dm7          G7              C           C
My love is deeper than the deepest ocean, wider than the sky.
        F              Dm7(½)  G7(½)   Em7              Am
My love is brighter than the brightest star that shines ev'ry night above
            Dm7          G7              Dm7(½)  G7(½)  C   G7  Dm7  G7
And there is nothing in this world that can ever change   my     love
```

```
   C                 F            G7          C
Something happened to my heart the day that I met you
C            F          G7    G7
Something that I never felt before
C            F              G7          E7(½)    A7(½)
You are always on my mind no matter what I do
        Dm7        G                C    C
And every day it seems that I want you more
```

```
C                 F                G7               C
Once I thought that love was meant for anyone else but me
Dm7               G7            C    C
Once I thought you'd never come my way
C          F              G7             C
Now it only goes to show how wrong we all can be
        Dm7        G           C    C
For now I have to tell you everyday
```

Norwegian Wood by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

```
D              D               D(½)  Csus2(½)      D
I once had a girl or should I say   she once had me
D                 D          D(½)  Csus2(½)    D
She showed me her room isn't it good Norwegian wood
```

G major
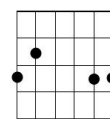
```
        Dm                   Dm              Em7    G
    She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
        Dm                Dm                Em7     A7
    But I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair
```

C add 9
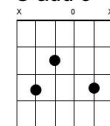
```
D        D               D(½)  Csus2(½)      D
I sat on a rug biding my time drinking her wine
D          D                  D(½)  Csus2(½)    D
We talked until two and then she said   it's time for bed
```

C add 9
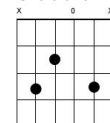
```
        Dm                   Dm                Em7    G
    She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
        Dm              Dm                  Em7    A7
    I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath
```

A7
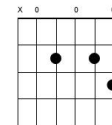
```
D            D               D(½)  Csus2(½)      D
And when I awoke I was alone this bird had flown
D        D          D(½)  Csus2(½)     D
So I lit a fire isn't it good, Norwegian wood?
```

Norwegian Wood (*This Bird Has Flown*) is in 12/8 time (essentially 4/4 time where each beat is a triplet). The song was written by Lennon and McCartney—in the original, on the *Rubber Soul* album, a sitar was used. The drone of the 'D' on the second string, when used as a drone throughout the song, simulates the sitar. Norwegian Wood refers to the floor boards of flats in Britain. After a night of failed romance ("Knowing She Would"), the would-be lover sets fire to the apartment before leaving.

Nowhere Man by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

```
C            G               F              C
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere Land
F            Fm                  C         Bb(½)  F(½)
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody


C                G                F                  C
Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to
F        Fm                C         C
Isn't he a bit like you and me?


             Em7          F                 Em7              F
      Nowhere man, please listen, you don't' know what you're missing
             Em7      F      G7sus4            G7
      Nowhere man, the world is at your command


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


             Em7          F                 Em7              F
      Nowhere man, please listen, you don't' know what you're missing
             Em7      F      G7sus4            G7
      Nowhere man, the world is at your command


C         G               F              C
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere Land
F            Fm                  C         C
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
F            Fm                  C         C
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
F            Fm                  C         C(hold)
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
```

Oh Darling by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1969)

Eaug   F7-5

E+(¼)   *A*   *E*
Oh   darling please believe me
F#m   *D*
I'll never do you no harm
     Bm7(½)   *E7(½)*
Be-lieve me when I tell you
Bm7(½)   *E7(½)*   *A(½)*   *D(½)*   *A(½)*   *E+ (½)*
I'll never do you no harm
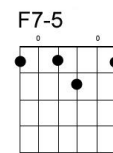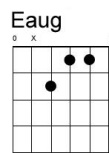
        A   *E*
Oh___ darling if you leave me
F#m   *D*
I'll never make it alone
     Bm7(½)   *E7(½)*
Believe me when I beg you
Bm7(½)   *E7(½)*   *A(½)*   *D(½)*   *A(½)*   *E+ (½)*
Don't ever leave me alone

          D   *F7*
When you told me you didn't need me anymore
          A   *A*
Well you know I nearly broke down and cried
         B7   *B7*
When you told me you didn't need me anymore
        E7(½)   *F7b5 (½)*   *E (½)*   *E+(½)*
Well you know I nearly fell down and died___

Oh darling, if you leave me
I'll never make it alone
Believe me when I tell you
I'll never do you no harm

Oh darling, please believe me
I'll never let you down
Believe me when I tell you
I'll never do you no harm.

One by Harry Nilsson (1968)

Dm　　　*F*　　　　　　　*G*　　　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*
One is the loneliest number that you'll ever do
Dm　　　*F*　　　　　*G*　　　　　　*Bb(½)*　　*A(½)*
Two can be as bad as one it's the loneliest number since the number one

　　　Dm　*F*　*G*　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*

Dm　　　*F*　　　　　　*G*　　　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*
No is the saddest experience you'll ever know
Dm　　　*F*　　　　　　*G*　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*
Yes, it's the saddest experience you'll ever know
　　　Dm　　　　*F*　　　　*G*　　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*
Because one is the loneliest number that you'll ever do
Dm　　　　*F*　　　*G*　　　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*
One is the loneliest number, whoa, worse than two

　　{walk D(¼) A(¼)　D(¼)　E(¼) }

　　　　F　　　　*Am*　　　　　　　　*Adim or F7*　　*Adim or F7*
　　It's just no good anymore since you went away
　　　　　Bb　　　　　*Bbm*　　　　*Dm*　　*D5*
　　Now I spend my time just making rhymes of yesterday

　　Dm　　　*F*　　　*G*　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*
One is the loneliest number. One is the loneliest number
　　Dm　　　*F*　　　　　*G*　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*
One is the loneliest number that you'll ever do
　　Dm　　　*F*　　　*G*　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*
One is the loneliest number. One is the loneliest number
　　Dm　　　*F*　　　　　*G*　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*　*{walk D(¼) A(¼) D(¼)　E(¼) }*
One is the loneliest number that you'll ever do

　　　　F　　　　*Am*　　　　　　　　*Adim or F7*　　*Adim or F7*
　　It's just no good anymore since you went away
　　　　　Bb　　　　　*Bbm*　　　　*Dm*　　*D5*
　　Now I spend my time just making rhymes of yesterday

　　Dm　　　*F*　　　*G*　　*Bb(½)*　*ADm*　　　*F*　　　　　　　*G*
Bb(½)　*A(½)*
One is the loneliest number that you'll ever do
　　Dm　　　*F*　　　*G*　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*
One is the loneliest number. One is the loneliest number
　　Dm　　　*F*　　　　　*G*　　*Bb(½)*　*A(½)*
One is the loneliest number that you'll ever do
　　　{walk D(¼) A(¼)　D(¼)　E(¼) and slide off to end}
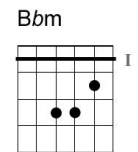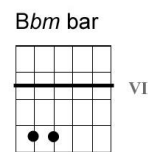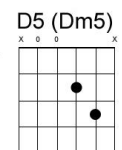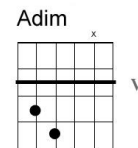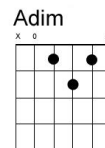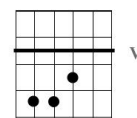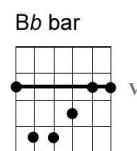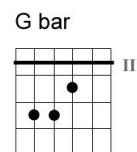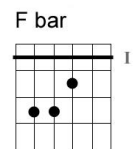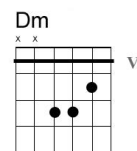
One Tin Soldier by Dennis Lambert and Brian Porter (1969)

```
F              C        Dm          Dm/C
Listen children to a story that was written long ago
Bb             F        Gm7         Gm7/C
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain and the valley folk below
F              C        Dm          Dm/C
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone
Bb             F                Gm7(3/4)          F
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own
```
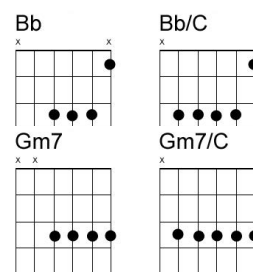
```
    F                     Am      Bb                  F
    Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend
    F              Am      Bb             F
    Do it in the name of heaven, justify it in the end
    F                     Am      Bb                  F
    There won't be any trumpets blowin', come the judgment day
         F             Bb  Bb  Bb      Bb/C(1/2)     F   F
    On the bloody morning after,      one tin soldier rides away...
```

So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill

Asking for the buried treasure tons of gold for which they'd kill

Came an answer from the kingdom "With our brothers we will share

All the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there."

Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses, draw your sword

and they killed the mountain people so the won their just reward

Now they stood beside the treasure on the mountain, dark and red

turned the stone and looked beneath it, "Peace on Earth" was all it said.

Overs by Paul Simon (1968)

D7(hold)   D#dim   Em
     Why don't we stop fooling ourselves?
D   D   D   Em   Em
  The game is over,   Over,   Over.
    G   Gm6   D(½)   F#m(½)   Bm(½)   D(½)
No good times, no   bad   times,   There's
G   D(½)   D6(½)   G   E
no times at all,   Just the New York Times
D   Em(sus4)   G   G   D   D   D   Gm
    Sitting on the window sill   near the flowers

  Dma7   F#dim   Em7   Em7
    We might as well be a part.
  Dma7   Dma7   G   D   Em   F#7
    It hardly matters,   we sleep separately.
  G   Gm   Dma7   D6
   And drop a smile passing in the hall
     G(½)   F#m(½) Dma7(½) Bm(½)   Em7   E7
    But theres no   laughs left,   cause we laughed them all
  D   D   Em7   Em7   G6
    And we laughed them all in a very short time.

G6 G6 G6 G6   F#m(½)   D   D6(½)
Time   is tapping on my fore   head,
E9   Em7   D   D
   Hanging from my mirror,
E9   Em7   F#m   F#m   Em   Gm6
   Rattling the teacups,   and I wonder
D   F#dim   Em7   Gm6
  How long   can I delay?
D   D   G   Em   F#7
  Were just a habit like saccharin.

G   C9   D(½)   Dma7(½)   D6
   And I'm habitually feeling' kinda   blue
  G(½)   F#m(½) Dma7(½) Bm(½) E9   E9
But each time   I   try on   the thought of leavin' you
  D   D   D   D
I stop!   I stop and think it over.
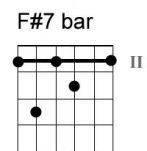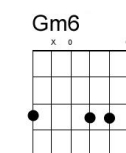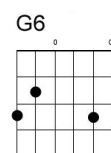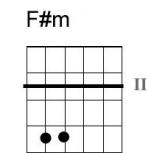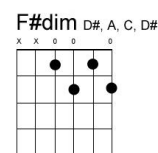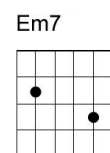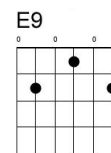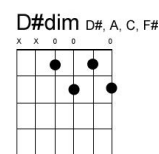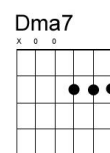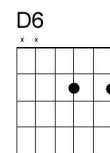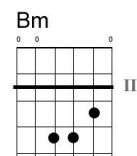
Paint It Black by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards (1966)

Em   Em   B7   B7
   I see a red door and I want it painted black
Em   Em   B7   B7
   No colours anymore I want them to turn black
Em(½)   D(½)   G(½)   D(½)   Em   Em
    I   see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes
Em(½)   D(½)   G(½)   D(½)   A9   B7
    I   have to turn my head until my darkness goes

    I see a line of cars and they're all painted black
    With flowers and my love both never to come back
    I see people turn their heads and quickly look away
    Like a new born baby it just happen every day

I look inside myself and see my heart is black
I see my red door and I want it painted black
Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts
It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black

    No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue
    I could not foresee this thing happening to you
    If I look hard enough into the setting sun
    My love will laugh with me before the morning comes

Raindrops Keep Fallin' on My Head lyrics by

Hal David and music by Bert Bacharach (1969)

F   C   Bb   C

F   Fmaj7   F7   Bb
Raindrops keep falling on my head and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his
Am(½)   D7(¼)   D9(¼)   Am7(½)   D7(½) Gm7   Gm7
bed,   nothing seems to fit,   Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'
C7sus4   F   Fmaj7   F7   Bb
   So I just did me some talkin' to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things
Am(½)   D7(½)   Am(½)   D7(½) Gm7   Gm7
Done, sleepin' on the job,   Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

        C7sus4   F   Fmaj7
         But there's one thing I know,
              Bb   C   Am
         the blues they send to meet me, won't defeat me
           D7   D9   Gm7
         It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me
         Bb/C(½)   C(½)   Bb/C(½)   C(½)

F   Fmaj7   F7   Bb
Raindrops keep falling on my head   but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin'
Am(½)   D7(½)   Am(½)   D7(½) Gm7   Gm7
red,   cryin's not for me.   'Cause, I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
C7sus   F (½) Fma7 (½) Gm7 (½)   C7sus (½)   F
   Because I'm free,   nothin's worryin'   me

Reason to Believe by Tim Hardin (1966)

```
G          D              G     G
If I listened long enough to you
         C     D           G     G
I'd find a way to believe that it's all true
A      A        D          C         G
Knowing    that you lied straight faced while I cried
G      Em        C         D      D
  Still I look to find a reason to believe


                  C          D         Em  D       D
        Someone like you makes it hard to live without   somebody else
                    C         D       Em         D       D
        Someone like you makes it easy to give   never thinking about myself


G          D              G    G
If I gave you time to change my mind
         C    D          G     G
I'd find a way to leave the past behind
A      A      D        C        G     G
Knowing that you lied straight faced while I cried
         Em       C        D      D
Still I look to find a reason to  believe
```

        LEAD **(C D Em D** D (4X**)**

```
                  C          D        Em  D       D
        Someone like you makes it easy live without    somebody else
                    C        D        Em            D            D
        Someone like you makes it hard to give    never thinking about myself

G        D          G     G
If I listened long enough to you
         C      D           G    G
I'd find a way to believe that it's all true
A      A        D          C         G     G
Knowing    that you lied straight faced while I cried
         Em       C        D    D
Still I look to find a reason to  believe
Still I look to find a reason to believe
Still I look to find a reason to believe
```

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

San Francisco (Be Sure to Wear Some Flowers in Your Hair) by John Phillips (1967)

```
Bm        G        D         A
   If you're going to San Francisco
Bm         G          D              A
   Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Bm         D        G         D
   If you're going to San Francisco
D6             F#m          Bm7           A      A
   You're gonna meet some gentle people there
```

For those who come to San Francisco
Summer time will be a love-in there
In the streets of San Francisco
Gentle people with flowers in their hair

```
      C                    Am  C                     Am
       All across the nation      such a strange vibration
      D              D      D
        People in motion
      C                       Am  C                  Am
        There's a whole generation      with a new explanation
      D               D   A              A
        People in motion     people in motion
```

```
Bm             G        D        A
   For those who come to San Francisco
Bm         G          D              A
   Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Bm      D       G         D
   If you come to San Francisco
Bm          F#m    Bm7          D   D   Bm
    Summer time will be a love-in there
```

```
C#m7(½)  B7(½)    E      G#m7  A          E
         If  you      come to    San Francisco
C#m       G#m     C#m7        E(¾)  B(¼)  E6   A     E
   Summer time will be a love-in there
```

Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay by Otis Redding and
Steve Cropper (1967)


```
G                  B        C(½)              B(1/4)  Bb(1/4)  A
```
Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the even   in'   comes.
```
G                  B        C(½)              B(1/4)  Bb(1/4)   A
```
Watching the ships roll in, then I watch 'em roll a way   a   gain, yeah.


```
        G                    E              G       E
```
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away.
```
            G                      A          G       E
```
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.


```
    G(½)       D(½)    C
```
    Look like   nothing's gonna change.
```
    G(½)        D(½)   C
```
    Ev' ry   thing still remains the same.
```
    G(½)  D(½)           C(½)              G(½)
```
    I   can't do what ten people tell me to do,
```
    F               D
```
so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

I left my home in Georgia, headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
I have nothing to live for, it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

I'm sittin' here restin' my bones, and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.
Two thousand miles I roamed just to make this-a dock my home.


```
        G                          E              G       E
```
So, I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away.
```
            G                      A          G       E
```
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.

Somebody to Love to Love by Darby Slick (Jefferson Airplane) (1967)

```
        F#m           B(½)  Esus4(½)  F#m   F#m
When the truth is found       to be        lies,
      F#mdim  B(½)  Esus4(½)      F#m   F#m
And all the joy      within you        dies...   Don't you


     A(½)        E(½)      F#m(½)      B(½)
     want somebody to love?        Don''t you
             A(½)        E(½)      F#m(½)      B(½)
     Don't you need somebody to love?
             A(½)        E(½)      F#m(½)      B(½)
     Wouldn't you love somebody to love?        You'd better
     Asus2(½)  Bsus2(½)  F#m    Esus2    F#m   Esus2   F#m   F#m
     find somebody to    love,    love!                          When the


     F#m               B(½)  E(½)      F#m   F#m
When the garden flowers,    baby, are        dead,
     F#m               B(½)  E(½)      F#m   B
Yes, and your mind, your mind ...is so full of dread...


     A(½)        E(½)      F#m(½)      B(½)
     want somebody to love?        Don''t you
             A(½)        E(½)      F#m(½)      B(½)
     Don't you need somebody to love?
             A(½)        E(½)      F#m(½)      B(½)
     Wouldn't you love somebody to love?        You'd better
     Asus2(½)  Bsus2(½)  F#m    N.C.      F#m   Esus2   F#m   F#m
     find somebody to    love,                         When the


     N.C.  F#m            F#m             F#m(½)    F#m(½)  B(½)
     Your eyes, I say, Your eyes may look like his,          Yeah but
     F#m               B(½)  Esus4(½)         F#m       A(½)  B(½)
     in your head, baby,    I'm afraid you don't know where it is!      Don't you


F#m             B(½)  E(½)      F#m                   F#m
Tears are running       they're all running down your breast,
     F#m               B(½)  E(½)          F#m        F#m
```

And your friends, baby,   they treat you like a guest!

Something by George Harrison (1969)

F(½) Eb(¼) G7/D(¼)

C   Cmaj7/G
Something in the way she moves
C7   F(¾)   C/E(¼)
   Attracts me like no other lover
D7   G(¼)   Am7(¼)   G7/B(½)
Something in the way she woos me
Am(½)   E+(½)
I don't want to leave her now
        Am7(½)   D7(½)
You know I believe and how

F(½) Eb(¼) G7/D(¼)

Somewhere in her smile she knows
That I don't need no other lover
Something in her style that shows me
I don't want to leave her now
You know I believe and how

F(½) Eb(¼) G7/D(¼)   A

     A(½)   C#m/G# (½)   F#m(½)   F#m/E(½)
      You're asking me will my love grow,
            D(½) G(½)   A
     I don't know, I don't know.
     A(½)   C#m/G#(½)   F#m(½)   F#m/E(½)
      Stick around, and it may show,
            D(½) G(½)   A
     I don't know, I don't know.

Something in the way she knows
And all I have to do is think of her
Something in the things she shows me
I don't want to leave her now
You know I believe and how

Space Oddity by David Bowie (1969

Fma#11/E

C9#11

Gadd2

E7/D

Dm7/D

F#/D

G/D

C

Fma7#11/E   Em   Fma7#11/E   Em

C   Em   C   Em
  Ground control to Major Tom.   Ground control to Major Tom:
Am(½)   Am7/G(½)   D/F#(½)   D7/F#(½)
   Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
C   Em   C   Em
  Ground control to Major Tom: Commencing countdown engine's on
Am/A(½)   Am7/G(½)   D7/F#(½)   D/F#(½)   C9#11
   Check ignition and may God's love be with you
D#ma7/D(½)   E7/D(½)   Dm7/D(½)   F#/D(½)   G/D

C   E7   F/F
This is ground control to Major Tom, you've really made the grade! And the
Fm(½)   C/E(½)   F/F   Fm(½)   C/E(½)   F/F
papers want to know whose shirts you wear, now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare
C   E7   F
This is Major Tom to ground control, I'm stepping through the door, and I'm
Fm(½)   C/E(½)   F   Fm(½)   C/E(½)   F
floating in the most peculiar way. And the stars look very different today

*   Fmaj7#13/E   Em7   Fmaj7#13/E   Em7*
   For here am I   sitting in a tin can, far above the world
*   Bbmaj7(½)   Am(½)   Gadd2(½)   F   or Gadd9*
   Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

C(x)   F()   G()   A()   C(x)   F()   G()   A()
Fmaj7#11/E   Em7   A   D

C   E7
Though I'm passed one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still. And I
Fm(½)   C/E(½)   F/F   Fm(½)   C/E(½)   F/F
think my spaceship knows which way to go, tell my wife I love her very much she knows

G(½)   E7b9(½)   Am(½)   Am7/G(½)
Ground control to Major Tom: our circuit's dead, there's something wrong. Can you
D7(½)   C/G(½)   D7(½)   C/G(½)   G
hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you

Fma7#13/E   Em7   Fmaj7#13/E   Em7
hear..   am I floating in my tin can, far above the moon
Bbmaj7(½)   Am(½)   G(½)   F
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do
C(x)   F()   G()   A()   C(x)   F()   G()   A()
 Fmaj7#11/E   Em7   A   D   Cadd9

E7b9
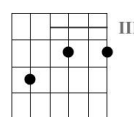
C add 9
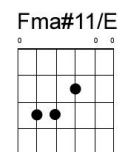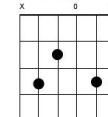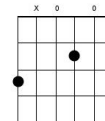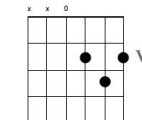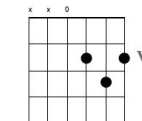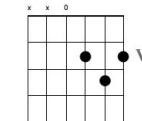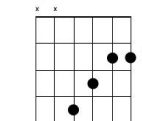
Spinning Wheel by David Clayton Thomas (1968)

E7   A7   D7   G   *E7 or E7#9*
What goes up   must come down.   *A7 or A7/13*
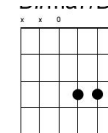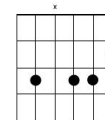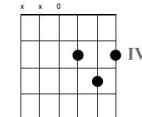*E7   A7   D7   G*   *D7 or D7#9*
   Spinning wheel got to go round.   G*7 or G7/13*
E7   A7   D7   G
Talkin 'bout your troubles it's a crying sin.
D7   D7   D7   D7#9
Ride a painted pony let the spinning wheel spin.

E7   A7   D7   G
   You got no money,   you got no home.
E7   A7   D7   G
   Spinning wheel all alone.
E7   A7   D7   G
Talkin 'bout your troubles and   you never learn.
D7   D7   D7   D7#9
Ride a painted pony let the spinning wheel spin.

C   C   Bb   Bb
   Did you find your directing sign, on the
Ab   Ab   G   G
   straight and narrow highway?
C   C   Bb   Bb
   Would you mind a reflecting sign? Just
Ab   Ab   G   G
let it shine, within your mind, and
Cm Cm   Bb Bb   C D7 F7#9
show you the colors that are real.

E7   A7   D7   G
   Someone is waiting   just for you.
E7   A7   D7   G
   Spinning wheel   spinning true.
E7   A7   D7 G
Drop all your troubles by the riverside.
D7   D7   D7   D7#9
Catch a painted pony on the spinning wheel ride.
E7   A7   D7   G

Streets of Baltimore written by Tompall Glase and Harlan Howard (1966)

```
        G            G           G              C
Well I sold the farm to take my woman where she longed to be
     D         D               C           G
We left our kin and all our friends back there in Tennessee
     G              G            G              C
And I bought those one way tickets she had often begged me for
        D          D7          G  /  C  /    G  /  D7
And they took us to the streets of Baltimore
```

```
          G              G              G            C
   Well her heart was filled with gladness when she saw those city lights
        D            D            C         G
   She said the prettiest place on earth was Baltimore at night
        G             G            G              C
   Well a man feels proud to give his woman what she's longing for
        D          D7          G  /  C  /    G  /  D7
   And I kind of like the Streets of Baltimore
```



```
   G          G          G            C
Then I got myself a factory job, I ran an old machine
     D         D        C           G
And I bought a little cottage in a neighborhood serene
     G           G              G           C
And every night when I'd come home with every muscle sore
        D               D7          G  /  C  /    G  /  D7
She'd drag me through the Streets of Baltimore
```
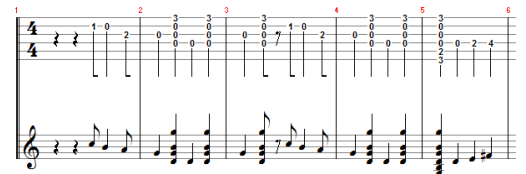
```
          G            G            G              C
   Well I did my best to bring her back to what she used to be
        D              D                C               G
   Then I soon learned she loved those bright lights more than she loved me
          G            G              G              C
   Now I'm-a-going back on that same train that brought me here before
            D           D 7           G   G
   While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore
            D           D           C     G C G
   Yes my baby walks the streets of Baltimore
```

Strangers in the Night lyrics by Charles Singleton and Eddie Snyder, music by Bert Kampfert (1966)

F   F+9   F   F+9(½) F(½)
Strangers in the night   exchanging glan   ces
Fma7   F   Fma7   F(½) Fma7(½)
Wond'ring in the night,   what were the chances,
F6   Fma7   F6   Fdim7   Gm   Gm+9   Gm   Gm7
We'd be sharing love   before the night was through?
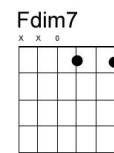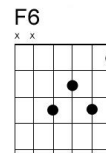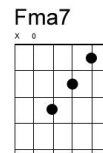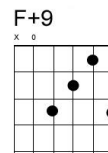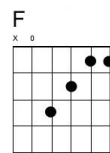
Gm   Gm+9   Gm7   Gm+9½) Gm(½)
Something in your eyes   was so invit   ing
Gm7   Gm   Gm7   Gm½) Gm7(½)
Something in your smile   was so exci   ting
Gm6   Gm7   Gm   C7sus4(½)   C7(½)   F   Cdim7   C9   C7
Something in my heart   told me I must   have you.
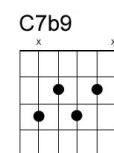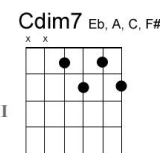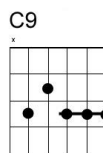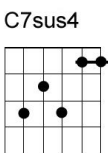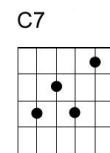
Am7b5   Am7b5   Am7b5   Am7b5(½) Cdim7(½)
Strangers in the night   two lonely people,   we were
D7b9   D7b9   D7b9   D7b9(½) Cdim7(½)
Strangers in the night   up to the moment when we
Gm6   Gm6   Bbm6   Bbm6
said our first hello, little did we know
F   Dm7   Gm7(½)   C7sus4(½)   C9(¼)   C7(¼)
Love was just a glance away a warm embracing dance a   way   and.
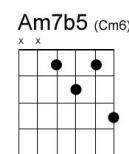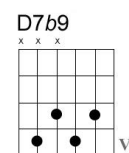
F   F+9   F   F+9(½) F(½)
And ever since that night   we've been toget   her
Fma7   F   Fma7   F(½) Fma7(½)
Lovers at first sight   in love forev   er
Gm7   Gm6   C7b9   Gm7(½)   C7b9(½)
It turned out so right   for strangers in   the
F   Gm7(½)   C7b9(½)   F6
night.
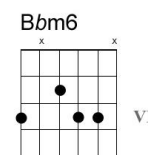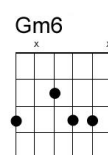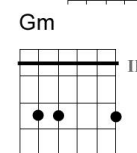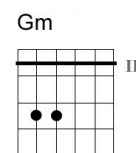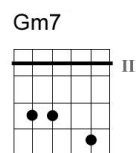
Sugar Sugar by Jeff Barry and Andy Kim (1969)

```
D     G          D     G
Sugar,      ah, honey honey
              D(½)  G(½)  A              D          G(½)   A(½)
you are my candy girl,      and you  got me wanting you.
D     G          D     G
Honey,     ah, sugar sugar ,
              D(½)  G(½)  A              D          G
You are my candy girl,      and you  got me wanting you.
```

```
    D                    G(½)          D(½)
    I  just can't believe the loveliness of loving you,
    D(½)           G(½)      D
    (I just can't believe it's true).
    D                    G(½)          D(½)
    I just can't believe the one to love this feeling to,
    D(½)           G(½)      A
    (I just can't believe it's true).
```

```
    When I kissed you, girl, I knew how sweet a kiss could be,
    (I know how sweet a kiss could be).
    Like the summer sunshine pour your sweetness over me,
    (Pour your sweetness over me).
```

```
D                          G     D                          G
Sugar, (pour a little sugar on it) honey, Pour a little sugar on it baby
D(½)                 G(½)          A
I'm gonna make your life so sweet,     yeah yeah yeah
D                 G(½)   A(½)
Pour a little sugar on it,    oh yeah.
D                 G     D                    G
Pour a little sugar on it, honey, pour a little sugar on it baby,
D(½)                 G(½)          A
I'm gonna make your life so sweet,     yeah yeah yeah
D                 G
Pour a little sugar on it honey.
```

Summer in the City by John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian, and Steve Boone (1966)

Am   *Am/G*   *D/F#(D9)*   *Fma7(1/2)* *E(1/2)*
  Hot town, summer in the city; back of my neck getting dirty and   gritty
Am   *Am/G*   *D/F#(D9)*   *Fma7(1/2)*   *E(1/2)*
  Been down, isn't it a pity; doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city
E   *E7*
  All around, people looking half dead
Am   *A*   *A7*
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

    D   *G*   *D*   *G*
    But at night it's a different world,   go out and find a girl
        D   *G*   *D*   *G*
    Come-on come-on and dance all night, despite the heat it'll be alright
     Bm   *E*   *Bm*   *E*
    And babe, don't you know it's a pity that the days can't be like the nights
      Bm   *E*   *Bm*   *E*
    In the summer, in the city, in the summer, in the city

Am   *Am/G*   *D/F#(D9)*   *Fma7(1/2)* *E(1/2)*
  Cool town, evening in the city; Dressing so fine and looking so pretty
Am   *Am/G*   *D/F#(D9)*   *Fma7(1/2)*   *E(1/2)*
  Cool cat, looking for a kitty; Gonna look in every corner of the city
E   *E7*
Till I'm wheezing like a bus stop
Am   *A*   *A7*
Running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop

Am   Am7/G   D9/F#   Fma7   E

I took the break from the original recording and think I got it right.

The chord riff has A – G - F# - F – E as a descending line in the base. The chord sequence is the same as the start of the song.

On the top strings alternate between a straight Am and Am+2 (playing B instead of C on the second string).
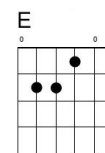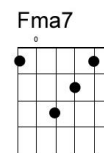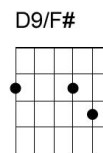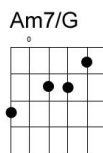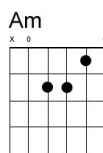
Summer Wages by Ian Tyson (1967)

A D A E A

```
      A         A7              D               D
Never hit seventeen, when you play against the dealer
       A          A              Bm   E
And you know that the odds won't ride with you ….
      A             A7         D              D
Never leave your woman alone, with your friends around to steal her
        A            A              Bm(½)   E(½)     A
She'll be gambled and gone like summer wa…     ges
```

```
          A          A7        D          D
And we'll keep rollin' on till we get to Vancouver
          A          A              Bm    E
And the lady that I love she's living there
          A      A7          D              D
It's been six long months and more since I've seen her
           A            A              Bm(½)   E(½)     A
Maybe she's gambled and gone like summer wa…     ges
```

```
            E         E         D          A
In all the beer parlors all down along Main Street
         A          A          D              E
The dreams of the season are spilled down on the floor
         E         E         D          A
All the big stands of timber wait there just for fallin'
         A              A          D           E      E7
The hookers standin' watchfully waitin' by the door
```

```
Well I went back on them towboats with my slippery city shoes
Lord, I swore I would never do that again
Through the great, fog-bound straits, where the cedars stand waitin'
I'll be lost and gone like summer wa…     ges
```

```
Never hit seventeen, when you play against the dealer
You know that the odds won't ride with you ….
Never leave your woman alone, with your friends around to steal her
She'll be gambled and gone like summer wa     …ges
```

```
          A              A             Bm(½)   E(½)   A
And the years are gambled and lost like summer wa…   ges
```

Summer Wind English lyrics by Johnny Mercer and music by Henry Mayer (1965)

Ebma7   Ebma7(½) C7b9(½) Fm7   Bb7
The summer wind, came blowin in   across the sea
  Fm7   Bb7   Ebma7   Ebma7
It lingered there, so warm and fair to walk with me
  Eb7   Eb7   Abma7   Db9
All summer long, we sang a song and strolled on golden sand
Ebma7(½) C7b9(½)   Fm7(½) Bb7(½) Eb   C7
   Two   sweehearts, and   the summer wind

  Fma7   Fma7(½) D7b9(½)   Gm7   C7
Like painted kites, those days and nights went flyin by
  Gm7   C7   Fma7   Fma7
The world was new, beneath a blue umbrella sky
  F7   F7   Bbma7   Eb9
Then softer than, a piper man one day it called to you
Fma7(½) D7b9(½) Gm7(½) C7(½) F   D7
  And   I lost   you to   the summer wind

  Gma7   Gma7(½) E7b9(½) Am7   D7
The autumn wind, and the winter wind   have come and gone
   Am7   D7   Gma7   Gma7
And still the days, those lonely days go on and on
  G7   G7   Cma7   F9
And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never end
Gma7(½) E7b9(½) Am7(½) D7(½) G
  My fickle   friend,   the summer wind,
Gma7(½) E7b9(½) Am7(½) D7(½) G6
  My fickle   friend,   the summer wind.

Suspicious Minds by Mark James (1968)

```
G                    G   C                C              in 4/4
   We're caught in a trap;      I can't walk out
D          C               G      G
   because I love you too much,  baby.
G            G  C                        C
   Why can't you see,      what you're doing to me,
D                     C         D   C   Bm    D7
   when you don't believe a word I say?


       C              G        Bm              C    D
        We can't go on together,     with Suspicious Minds;
       Em          Bm            C              D    D7
        and we can't build our dreams,    on Suspicious Minds.


G                    G   C                C
   So, if an old friend I know,   drops by to say hello,
D                C           G    G
   would I still see suspicion in your eyes?
G          G  C                  C
   Here we go again,    asking where I've been.
D                C              D   C   Bm   D7
   You can see these tears are real I'm crying.


       Em(3)  Em(3)      Bm(3)          Bm(3)             in 6/4
           Oh, let our love survive,
       C(3)  C(3)        D(3)            D(3)
         Or    dry the tears from your eyes.
       Em(3)  Em(3)            Bm(3)        Bm(3)
           Let's don't let a good thing die,
       C(3)       C(3)           D(3)        D(3)
          when honey,  you know I've never,
        G(3)       G(3)  C(3)   C (3)  G(3)   G(3)
         lied to you;  Mmm,                yeah,
       D7(½)     D11(½)                             in 4/4
       yeah
```

Suite: Judy Blue Eyes by Neil Young (1969)

```
        Esus4       Asus2           E      B       Asus2   Gsus7
It's getting to the point where I am no fun anymore, I am sorry.
        Esus4        Asus2      E     B       Asus2   A7sus4
Sometimes it hurts so badly I must cry out loud, I am lonely.
        E          B         Asus2                    E    B
I am yours, you are mine, you are what you are, you make it ha.....ard.


        Esus4          Asus2          E           B            Asus2  Gsus7
Remember what we've said, and done and felt about each other, oh babe, have mercy.
Esus4     B          Asus2  E           B            Asus2  Gsus7
Don't let the past, remind us of    what we are not now, I am not dreaming.
        E          B         Asus2                E    B
I am yours, you are mine, you are what you are, you make it ha..a..a..ard.


Tearing your-self away from me now, you are free and I am crying.
This does not mean I don't love you, I do, that's forever, yes, and for always.
I am yours, you are mine, you are what you are, you make it ha..a..a..ard.


Something in-side is telling me that I've got your secret. Are you still listening?
Fear is the lock and laughter the key to your heart and I love you.
I am yours, you are mine, you are what you are, and you make it ha..a..a..ard,
and you make it hard, and you make it hard, and you make it ha..a..a..ard.

D                 G      Gsus7          D
Friday evening, Sunday in the afternoon, what have you got to lose?
                  G        Gsus7         D
Tuesday morning, please be gone, I'm tired of you what have you got to lose?
C              G
Can I tell it like it is, listen to me baby-
C                G                  D
it's my heart that's a suffering, it's a-dying and that's what I have to lose.

D                 G      Gsus7          D
I've got an answer. I'm going to fly away, what have I got to lose?
D                 G      Gsus7
Will you come see me Thursdays and Saturdays? What have you got to lose?

C        D     C        D
Chestnut brown canary, ruby throated sparrow,
```

Sweet Carolione by Neil Diamond (1969)

```
A            A  EAED        D
  Where it began      I can't begin to know it
A            A              E      E   (E  E  F#  G# walkup)
   But then I know it's going strong
A            A    EAED          D
  Was in the spring,     and spring became a summer
A              A              E      E   (descending thirds:  E  G#m  F#m E   D   C#m7   Bm7   E7
  Who'd have believed you'd come along?
```

```
   A    A   A6              A6
  Hands        touching hands
  E              E7  D              D            E     E7   (E  E  F#  G# walkup)
    Reaching out        touching me    touching you
```

```
   A          D  D C# F#  D/F#        D/F#              E    E7   (E  E  F#  G#)
  Sweet Caroline           good times never seemed so good
   A          D  D C#  F# D/F#   D/F#            E(½ )    D(½)  C#m(½)  Bm(½ )
  I've been inclined         to believe they never would, but   now      I
```

Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder
How can I hurt when holding you?

```
   Warm            touching warm
   Reaching out    touching me        touching you
```

```
   A          D  D C# D/F#        D/F#            E    E7   (E  E  F#  G#)
  Sweet Caroline           good times never seemed so good
   A          D  D C# D/F#   D/F#          E(½ )    D(½)  C#m(½)  Bm(½)
  I've been inclined       to believe they never would, oh    no        no
   A          D
  Sweet Caroline
```

Sweet Pea by Tommy Roe (1965)

```
C          F        G              C              D   G   A   D
Oh Sweet Pea, come on and dance with me
       C                    F              G7   C      D   D   A7  D
come on, come on, come on and dance with me
C       F   G          C                     D   G   A   D
Oh Sweet Pea, won't you be my girl?
C                      F              G7   C      D   G   A7  D
Won't you, won't you, won't you be my girl?
```

```
       C        C            G7   C
I went to a dance just the other night
       C        C            G7   C
I saw a girl there she was out of sight
       C        C            G7          C
I asked a friend of mine who she could be
         C        C         G7          C
he said that her friends just call her Sweet Pea
```

modulate to D after the first chorus
```
I walked on over and asked her to dance        D   D   A   D
thinkin' maybe later of makin' romance         D   D   A7  D
but every guy there was thinkin' like me       D   D   A   D
I had to stand in line to get a dance with Sweet Pea   D   D   A7  D
```

modulate to E after the second chorus
```
I finally got to whisper sweet words in her ear    E   E   B   E
convinced that we oughta get away from there       E   E   B7  E
we took a little walk I held her close to me       E   E   B   E
and underneath the stars I said to Sweet Pea       E   E   B7  E
```

```
E       A   B              E
Oh Sweet Pea, I love you can't you see?
E              A              B7   E
Love you, love you, love you can't you see
E       A   B          E
Oh Sweet Pea, won't you be my girl?
E                 A              B7   E
Won't you, won't you, won't you be my girl?
```

# This Diamond Ring by Al Kooper, Irwin Levine, and Bob
Brass(1965)

```
----------------|----------------
----------------|----------------
-4---4-2-4-2---2-|-4-----2-4-------
------------4---|----------------
----------------|----------------
----------------|----------------
```
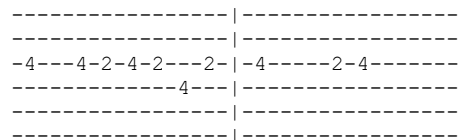
Bm   *D/B*   *E/B*   *Bm*
Who wants to buy   this diamond ring?
     Bm   *D/B*   *E/B*   *C$_{(½)}$*   *C7$_{(½)}$*
She took it off her finger now,   it doesn't mean a thing

      F$_{(½)}$ *Am/E$_{(½)}$*   *Dm$_{(½)}$*   *F$_{(¼)}$*   *Dm7$_{(¼)}$*
This diamond ring doesn't shine for me any   more
       F$_{(½)}$ *Am/E$_{(½)}$*   *Dm$_{(½)}$*   *F$_{(¼)}$*   *Dm7$_{(¼)}$*
And this diamond ring doesn't mean what it did   before
       Dm$_{(½)}$ *Am$_{(½)}$*   *Dm$_{(½)}$*   *Am$_{(½)}$*
So if you've got someone who's love is
     Gm7   *C7*   *F*   *F*   *F#*   *F#7$_{(½)}$*   *C#m7$_{(¼)}$*   *F#7$_{(¼)}$*
true   Let it shine for you

This stone is genuine, like love should be
And if your baby's truer than my baby was to me

     This diamond ring can be something beautiful
     And this diamond ring can be dreams that are coming true
     And then your heart won't have to break like mine did
     If there's love behind it

Tide Is High by John Holt (1967)

```
        A      A           D    E   A        A      D      E
The tide is high but I'm holdin' on,   I'm gonna be your number one.


      A        A          D          E      A    A    D    E
  I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that,    oh no
        A                  A              D      E
  It's not the things you do that tease and hurt me bad,
  A                A                D      E
  but it's the way you do the things you  do  to  me,
  A        A        D          E      A    A    D    E
  I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that,    oh no


          A     A           D    E   A        A      D      E
      The tide is high but I'm  holdin' on,   I'm gonna be your number one.
      D    D    E     E        D    D    E     E
      Num    ber one          Num    ber one.


A    A           D    E   A            A          D    E
Ev'ry girl wants you to be her man, but I'll wait my dear, till it's my turn,
A        A        D          E      A    A    D    E
I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that,    oh no


          A     A           D    E   A        A      D      E
      The tide is high but I'm  holdin' on,   I'm gonna be your number one.
      D    D    E     E        D    D    E     E
      Num    ber one          Num    ber one.


          A     A           D    E   A        A      D      E
      The tide is high but I'm  holdin' on,   I'm gonna be your number one.
          A     A           D    E   A        A      D      E
      The tide is high but I'm  holdin' on,   I'm gonna be your number one.
      D    D    E     E        D    D    E     E
      Num    ber one          Num    ber one.
```

Up on Cripple Creek by Robbie Robertsons (1969)

```
          A              A            D                        D
When I get off of this mountain, you know where I want to go?
A                D                   E            E
   Straight down the Mississippi River to the Gulf of Mexico.
     A                   A          D                    D
To Lake Charles, Louisianna, little Bessie, a girl who I once knew.
A                        D                 E                        E
   And she told me just to come on by if there's anything that she could do.
```

```
        A                   A
        Up on Cripple Creek,     she sends me.
        D              D
        If I spring a leak,    she mends me.
        E                  E
        I don't have to speak,    she defends me.
           F#m              G
        A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.
```

        Good luck had just stung me, to the race track I did go.
        She bet on one horse to win and I bet on another to show.
        The odds were in my favor, I had them five to one.
        That nag to win came around the track, sure enough she had won.

I took up all of my winnings and I gave little Bessie half.
She tore it up and threw it in my face just for a laugh.
There's one thing in the whole wide world I sure would like to see.
That's when that little love of mine dips her doughnut in my tea.

        Me and my mate we were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on the box.
        She says, "I can't take the way he sings, but I love to hear him talk."
        Now that just gave my heart a throb to the bottom of my feet.
        And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie can't be beat.

Yodel over: A   D   A   D

There's a flood out in California and up north it's freezing cold.
And this living on the road is getting pretty old.
So I guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her I'll be rolling in.
But you know, deep down, I'm kind of tempted
To go and see my Bessie again.

Up, Up, and Away by Jimmy Webb (1967)

D   C(½)   Bb(½)   D   C(½)   Bb(½)

D   Dmaj7   C   C
 Would you like to ride in my beautiful balloon?
F   Fma7   Eb   Eb
Would you like to glide in my beautiful balloon?
       Ab(½) Abma7(½) Ab7   C#   Bbm7(½) Eb9(½)
We could float among the stars together, you and I,   for we can
Ab   Bbm7   Ab   B7
fly   we can fly

    E   Emaj7   Ama7   D9
   Up, up and away, my beautiful, my beautiful
    E   D(½)   C(½)   E   D(½)   C(½)
   balloon

The world's a nicer place in my beautiful balloon
It wears a nicer face in my beautiful balloon
We can sing a song and sail along the silver sky, for we can
fly!   We can fly!

    G   Bm   Am7   D7
     Suspended under a twilight canopy
G   Bm   Am7   D7
    We'll search the clouds for a star to guide us
Bb   Dm   Cm7   F7
    If by some chance you find yourself loving me
       C#   Eb
   We'll find a cloud to hide us
       D(½)   C(½)   Bb(½)
   We'll keep the moon beside us

Love is waiting there in my beautiful balloon
Way up in the air in my beautiful balloon
If you'll hold my hand we'll chase your dream across the sky, for we can
fly!   We can fly!

Waterloo Sunset by Ray Davies (1967)

A/A(½) A/G(½) A/F#(½) A/E(½) A/D(½) A/C#(½) A/B(½) A/A

D   A/C#   G/B   G/B guitar melody first line

Em

D   A/C#   G/B   G/B
Dirty old river, must you keep rolling, rolling into the night
D   A/C#   G/B   G/B
People so busy, makes me feel dizzy, taxi lights shine so bright
Em   Em(maj7) Em7   A
But I don't,   need no friends
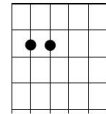*D   A/C#   G/B   D(½) G(¼) D(¼)*
As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset, I am in paradise...   Sha na

Em(ma7)
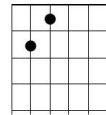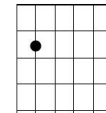
E(½)   E/D(½) E/C#(½)   E/B(½)   A   D(½) G(¼) D(¼)
na Every day I   look at the world from my window   Sha na
E(½)   E/D(½) E/C#(½)   E/B(½)
na But chilly, chilly   is the   evening time
A/A(½)   A/G(½)   A/F#(½)   A/E(½)   A/D(½) A/C#(½) A/B(½) A/A
Waterloo sunset's fine...Waterloo sunset's fine...

Em7

Terry meets Julie, Waterloo Station, every Friday night
But I am so lazy, don't want to wander, I stay at home at night
But I don't feel afraid
As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset, I am in paradise   Shan a

E(½)   E/D(½) E/C#(½)   E/B(½)   A   D(½) G(¼) D(¼)
na Every day I   look at the world from my window   Sha na
E(½)   E/D(½) E/C#(½)   E/B(½)
na But chilly, chilly   is the   evening time
A/A(½)   A/G(½)   A/F#(½)   A/E(½)   A/D(½) A/C#(½) A/B(½) A/A
Waterloo sunset's fine...Waterloo sunset's fine...

Millions of people swarming like flies 'round Waterloo underground
But Terry and Julie cross over the river where they feel safe and sound
And the don't need no friends
As long as they gaze on Waterloo sunset , they are in paradise

We Can Work It Out by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

```
D               Dsus4(½)  D(½)
  Try to see it  my        way.
D           Dsus4          C              D
Do I have to keep on talking till I can't go on?
D               Dsus4(½)  D(½)
  While you see it your        way;
D             Dsus4         Csus9           D
  Run the risk of knowing that our love may soon be gone


        G               D  G             A
        We can work it out.  We can work it out


D                   Dsus4(½)  D(½)
  Think of what you're say        ing.
D             Dsus4            C            D
  You can get it wrong and still you think that it's all right
D             Dsus4(½)  D(½)
Think of what I'm say        ing.
D             Dsus4         Csus9            D
  We can work it out and get it straight or say goodnight


        G               D  G             Asus4(½)  A(½)
        We can work it out.  We can work it out


        Bm          Bm(½)      Bm/A(½)  Bm/G
        Life is very short and there's no time
        F#7sus4(½)  F#(½)        Bm(½)      Bm/A(½)  Bm/G(½)  Bm/F#(½)
              for fussing and fighting my friend
        Bm            Bm(½)        Bm/A(½)   Bm/G
        I have always thought that it's a      crime
        F#7sus4(½)  F#(½)  Bm(½)   Bm/A(½)  Bm/G(½)  Bm/F#(½)
          So       I will   ask you once     again
```
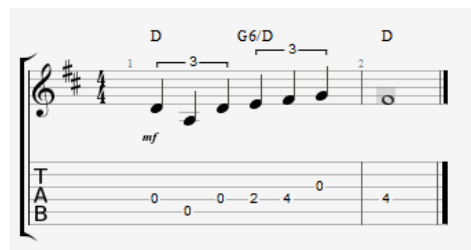
Weight by the Robbie Robertson (1968)

```
A            C#m            D                      A(¾)     Asus4(¼)
I pulled into Nazareth, I was feelin' about half past dead;
A                C#m          D           A(¾)    Asus4(¼)
   I just need some place where I can lay my head.
A                  C#m              D              A(¾)     Asus4(¼)
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
A                    C#m                D              A(¾)     Asus4(¼)
   He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!" was all he said.


      A(½)      E(½)     D       A(½)      E(½)     D
       Take a load off Fannie,    take a load for free;
      A(½)      E(½)     D       Dma7(¼)  D(¼)  D(¼)  D(¼)
       Take a load off Fannie,          And   (And) (And you)
      D(½)          D(½)          D(½)     A  A  A  A  D  D  D  D
      put the load right on      me
                      you put the load right on me
```


I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide;
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side.
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day.
I said "Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said, "Do me a favor, son, woncha stay an' keep Anna Lee company?"

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.
He said, "I will fix your rags, if you'll take Jack, my dog."
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can."

Catch a Cannonball, now, t'take me down the line
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time.
To get back to Miss Annie, you know she's the only one.
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone..

What a Day for a Day Dream by John Sebastian (1966)

```
C                      A7      (F#-E descent)  Dm7              G7        (D-E ascent)
   What a day for a daydream              What a day for a daydreamin' boy
C                      A7      Dm7                G11(½)  G7(½)
   And I'm lost in a daydream,   dreamin' bout my bundle of joy


          F              F#dim         C      A7   (walking bass)F#dim7?
            And even if time ain't really on my side
          F              F#dim         C        A7
            It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside
          F              F#dim    C           A7
           I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun
          Adim7  Eb                 D         G6(½)            G7(½)
            And fall on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn
```

I been havin' a sweet dream, I been dreamin' since I woke up today
It's starring me and my sweet dream, 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

          And even if time is passin' me by a lot
          I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got
          Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load
          A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad   Hum or whistle verse

          And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
          A daydream will last 'til long into the night
          Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
          Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years


```
C                      A7      (F#-E descent)  Dm7              G7        (D-E ascent)
   What a day for a daydream              What a day for a daydreamin' boy
C                      A7      Dm7                G11(½)  G7(½)
   And I'm lost in a daydream,   dreamin' bout my bundle of joy
```

          Hum or whistle chorus and fade

What A Wonderful World by George David Weiss and Bob Thiele (1967)

```
        F       Am     Bb       Am
I see trees of green,   red roses too
Gm7         F      A7           Dm
 I see them bloom,    for me and you,
        Db        Db   C11       C7
And I think to myself,     what a wonderful
F  F+  Bbmaj7  C7
 world.


        F      Am       Bb       Am
I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
       Gm7           F       A7          Dm
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
        Db        Db   C11       C7
And I think to myself,       what a wonderful
F  Bb  Bb  Bb
world


        C7          C7         F           F
    The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
        C7         C7      F           F
    Are also on the faces of people goin' by
         Dm            C/E        Dm/F       C/G
    I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
   Dm/F         F#dim7   Gm7(½)  F#dim7(½)  Gm7(½)      C7(½)
    They're really saying,    "I       love         you."      I hear


F       Am  Bb           Am
Babies cry, I watch them grow
Gm7                 F      A7       Dm
  They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
     Db        Db   C11       C7          F  Am7b5  D7  D7
And I think to myself       what a wonderful world
     Gm7         Gm7  Gm7/C    C7b9           )
Yes I think to myself,        what a wonderful
F     Bb6  F(hold
world.
```

What Is A Youth? Music by Nino Rota and lyrics by Eugene Walter
(1968)

In 3/4

     F#m   *Gma7*
What is a youth? Impetuous fire.
     D   *Em*   *Bm*
What is a maid? Ice and desire. The world wags on

     F#m   *Gma7*
A rose will bloom, it then will fade
 Em   *F#m*   *Bm(3)*   *F#m(1)* *Bm*
So does the youth So does the fairest maid.

In 3/4
Bm   *G*   *F#m*   *Em*
Comes a time when one sweet smile has its season for awhile
Em   *F#m*
Then love's in love with me

In 6/8
D   *D*   *G* *D* *Em*   *G*   *D* *A*
Some they think only to mar..ry. Others will tease and tar ry.
D   *D*   *G* *D* *Em*   *G*   *F#7* *F#7*
Mine is the very best par ry,   Cupid he rules us all.

Bm   *F#7*   *Bm*   *F#7* *D*   *A*   *D*   *A*
Caper the caper; sing me the song, death will come soon to hush us along.
Bm   *F#7*   *Bm*   *A* *D*   *A*   *Bm*   *F#7*
Sweeter than honey and bitter as gall, love is a task and it never will pall.
Bm   *F#7*   *Bm*   *A* *D(2)*   *F#7(1)* *Bm* *Bm*
Sweeter than honey and bitter as gall, Cupid he rules us   all.

In 3/4
     F#m   *Gma7*
A rose will bloom, it then will fade
 Em   *F#m*   *Bm(3)* *Bm(1)* *F#m(1)* *Bm*
So does the youth. So does   the fairest   maid.

What the World Needs Now music by Burt Bacharach

and lyric by Hal David (1965) (3/4)

       Bm7   Em7   Bm7   Em7
What the world needs now, is love, sweet love,
C6   C   D6   D7
It's the only thing that there's just too little of.
       Bm7   Em7   Bm7   Em7
What the world needs now, is love, sweet love,
C6   C6   B   B7
No not just for some, but for everyone.

Em9   Em9   Em9   Em9
 Lord, we don't need another mountain,   there are
Dm9   G6/9   Cma7   C6
mountains and hillsides, enough to climb.   There are
Dm9   G6/9   Cma7   Em7
oceans and rivers, enough to cross; enough to last
A7   D9   D9
  till the end of time.

       Bm7   Em7   Bm7   Em7
What the world needs now, is love, sweet love,….

Em9   Em9 Em9   Em9
 Lord, we don't need another meadow,   there are
Dm9   G6/9   Cma7   C6
cornfields and wheat fields enough to grow.   There are
Dm9   G6/9   Cma7   Em7
sunbeams and moonbeams, enough to shine, oh listen Lord
A7   D9   D9
  if you want to know.

C6   C6   B7   E7
No not just for some, but for everyone.
C6   C   D6   Cma7 D7 G   G
No not just for some,   oh but just for ever   'ry   one

Windy by Ruthann Friedman (1967)

D   Cadd9 G   A(½) A4(½) D   Cadd9   G   A7
Who's peekin' out from under a stair way,   Calling a name that's lighter than air?
D   Cadd9 G   A(½) A4(½) D   Cadd9   A7 (½) D(½) D   D
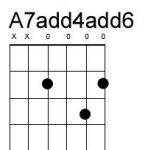Who's bending down to give me a rain bow? Everyone knows it's Wind y!

D   Cadd9   G   A(½) A4(½) D   Cadd9 G   A7
Who's tripping down the streets of the ci   ty,   smiling at every body she sees?
D   Cadd9 G   A(½) A4(½)   D   Cadd9   A7 (½) D(½) D   D
Who's reaching out to capture a mo   ment? Everyone knows it's Wind y!

D   Em7(½) A7sus4(½) Dmaj7   Em7(½) G(½)
  And Windy has stor   my   eyes, that flash at the sound   of
A7sus4   Em7(½) A7sus4(½) Dmaj7   A7sus2
lies, and Windy has wings   to   fly, above the clouds--(above the),
Asus2   A13sus4   A7sus4
clouds!   Above the clouds   (above the clouds!)
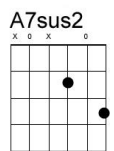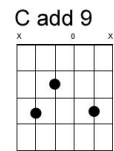
C add 9

A7sus2

  D Cadd9   G   A(½) A4(½) D Cadd9   G A7sus4
  D Cadd9   G   A(½) A4(½) D Cadd9   D A7 D D

D   Em7(½) A7sus4(½) Dmaj7   Em7(½) G(½)
  And Windy has stor   my   eyes, that flash at the sound   of
A7sus4   Em7(½) A7sus4(½) Dmaj7   A7sus2
lies, and Windy has wings   to   fly, above the clouds--(above the),
Asus2   A7add4add6   A7sus4
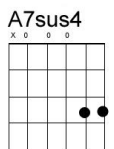clouds!   Above the clouds   (above the clouds!)

A7sus4

D   Cadd9   G   A(½) A4(½) D   Cadd9 G   A7
Who's tripping down the streets of the ci   ty,   smiling at every body she sees?
D   Cadd9 G   A(½) A4(½)   D   Cadd9   A7 (½) D(½) D   D
Who's reaching out to capture a mo   ment? Everyone knows it's Wind y!

A7add4add6

Wooden Ships by David Crosby and Stephen Stills (1969)

Fma7 (¾) (½) (¼) (⅛) (⅛) (⅓) (1) (2)   Gm7   Fma7

   Em   Am
If you smile at me I will understand, 'cause that is something,
Em   Am   Em   Am
Everybody, everywhere does in the same, language

   Em   Am
I can see by your coat, my friend you're from the other side there's just one thing I got to
know, can you
Am   Em Am7 Em   Am
tell me please, who won?

Em   Am
Say can I have some of your purple berries? Yes, I've been eating them
  Em   Am
for six or seven weeks now, haven't got sick once;
     Em   G A D
probably keep us both alive

   Em   G A D
   Wooden ships on the water very free and easy
   Em   G A D
   Easy, you know the way it's supposed to be
   Em   G A D
   Silver people on the shoreline let us be
     C   Em Cmaj7
   Talkin' 'bout very free and easy

solo

Em   G A D
Horror grips us as we watch you die
Em   G A   D
All we can do is echo your anguished cries
Em   G A D
Stare as all human feelings die
  C   Em Cmaj7
We are leaving, you don't need us

solo

Aaaah ...

Em   G A D
Go take your sister then by the hand
Em   G A D
Lead her away from this foreign land
Em   G   A D
Far away where we might laugh again
      C   Em   Cmaj7
We are leaving, you don't need us

solo

         Am
And it's a fair wind,
     Cmaj7   Em   Am
blowin' warm out of the south over my shoulder
Em   Am
Guess I'll set a course and go

Yellow Submarine by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1966)

G(¼)
In the
D(¾)   *C(¼)*   *G(¾)*   *Em(¼)*
town where I was born, lived a
Am(¾)   *Cma7(¼)*   *D(¾)*   *G(¼)*
man who sailed to sea.   And he
D(¾)   *C(¼)*   *G(¾)*   *Em(¼)*
told us of his life,   in the
Am(¾)   *Cma7(¼)*   *D(¾)*
land of submarines.

So we sailed unto the sun,
Till we found the sea of green.
And we lived beneath the waves,
In our yellow submarine.

        G   *D*
We all live in a yellow submarine,
D   *G*
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
G   *D*
We all live in a yellow submarine,
D   *G*
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

And our friends are all aboard,
Many more of them live next door.
And the band begins to play.

As we live a life of ease,
Everyone of us has all we need.
Sky of blue and sea of green,
In our yellow submarine.

Yesterday by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

F   *Em7(½)*   *A7(½)*   *Dm(½)*   *Dm/C(½)*
Yesterday,   all my troubles seemed so far   away
Bbma7(½)   *C(½)*   *Fsus4(½)*   *F(½)*
  now it   looks as though I'm here to   stay
      Dm(½)   *G(½)*   *Bb(½)*   *F(½)*
Oh, I be   lieve, in yesterday.

F   *Em7(½)*   *A7(½)*   *Dm(½)*   *Dm/C(½)*
Suddenly,   I'm not half the man I used to be
Bbma7(½)   *C(½)*   *Fsus4(½)*   *F(½)*
  there's a shadow hanging over   me
      Dm(½)   *G(½)*   *Bb(½)*   *F(½)*
oh, yesterday, came suddenly

      A11(½)   *A7(½)*   *Dm(¼)*   *C(¼)*   *Bb(¼)*   *Dm/C(¼)*   *Gm6(½)*   *C(½)*   *F*
     Why   she   had   to   go   I don't   know she wouldn't say
      A11(½)   *A7(½)*   *Dm(¼)*   *C(¼)*   *Bb(¼)*   *Dm/C(¼)*   *Gm6(½)*   *C(½)*   *F*
    I   said   some   thing wrong now I   long for yesterday

F   *Em7(½)*   *A7(½)*   *Dm(½)*   *Dm/C(½)*
Yesterday,   love was such an easy game to play
Bbma7(½)   *C(½)*   *Fsus4(½)*   *F(½)*
    now I need a place to hide   away
      Dm(½)   *G(½)*   *Bb(½)*   *F(½)*
Oh, I be   lieve, in yesterday.

F/C(½)   *G/B(½)*   *Bb(½)*   *F(hold)*
Mm   mm   mm   mm   mm.......
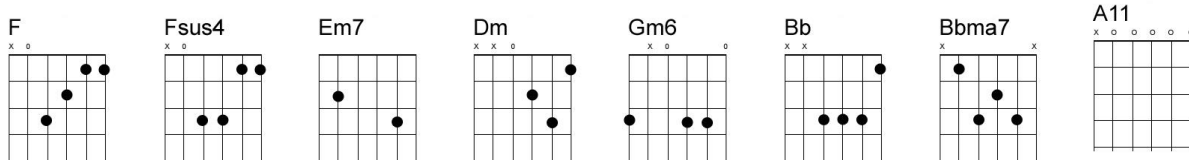
You Can't Hurry Love by Edward Holland, Lamont Dozier, and Brian Holland (1966)

```
         G        G    C6           G
```
I need love, love to ease my mind.   And I neeed to
```
Bm      Em7          Am         D9
```
find time,   someone to call mine.   My Mama
                said:
```
          G          G6         C           G
```
"You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait. She said:
```
Bm            Em      Am            D7
```
"Love don't come easy But it's a game of give and take. You
```
G        G6            C            G
```
can't hurry love., no, you just have to wait. Just
```
Bm       Em          Am          D9
```
trust on a good time, no matter how long it takes."

```
Bm         Bm                 Bm    Bm
```
How many heartaches must I stand   before I
```
Em          Em          Em    Em
```
find the love to let me live again?   Right now the
```
C         C                Am         Am
```
only thing,   that keeps me hangin' on   when I
```
D              D7        G          D7
```
feel my strength.   Oh, it's almost gone.   I remember Mama said:

"You can't hurry love. No you just have to wait
She said: Love don't come easy but it's a game of give and take
How long must I wait? How much more must I take
Before loneliness will 'cause my heart, heart to break?"

No one can bear to live a life alone. I grow
impatient for a love to call my own. But when I
feel that I, I can't go on. Well these
precious words keep me hangin' on.   I remember Mama
          said
 "You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait. She said:
Love don't come easy But it's a game of give and take. You
can't hurry love., no, you just have to wait. Just   G   G
trust on a good time, no matter how long it takes." Now break!

```
       G     G          C     C     Bm     Em       Am  D7
```
Now love, love don't come easy.   But I keep on waiting, antici pating for that
```
G6       G          C         G          Bm     Em      Am      D7
```
soft voice   to talk to me at night   For some tender arms to hold me tight. I keep
```
G     G    C6    G                 Bm   Em               Am    D
```
waiting,   oh 'til that day, But it ain't easy, no, you know it ain't easy.   My Mama

Young Girl by Jerry Fuller (1968)

   Fma7   *Em*
Young girl...Get out of my mind,
   Fma7   *Em*
  My love for you is way outta line..
      Dm7 *G7*   *Bb(½)* *Ab(½)* *Ab*
Better run girl,   you're much too young, girl.

Cma7   *Fma7*   *Cma7*   *Fma7(½)* *G(¼)* *Fma7(¼)*
  With all the charms of a woman,
Cma7   *Fma7*   *Cma7*   *Fma7(½)* *G(¼)* *Fma7(¼)*
   You've kept the secret of your youth,
E7   *E7*   *F*   *Fm*
  You led me to believe, you're old enough to give me love,
C   *G7*   *Ab* *C7*
  And now it hurts to know the truth....Whoa, whoa

Beneath your perfume and make-up,
You're just a baby in disguise.
And though you know that it is wrong, to be alone with me,
That "come on" look is in your eyes...Whoa,whoa...

So hurry home to your mama.
I'm sure she wonders where you are.
Get outta here, before I have the time to change my mind,
'Cause I'm afraid we'll go too far...Whoa, whoa,

   Fma7   *Em*
Young girl...Get out of my mind,
   Fma7   *Em*
  My love for you is way outta line..
      Dm7 *G7*   *Bb(½)* *Ab(½)* *Ab* *C(hold)*
Better run girl,   you're much too young, girl.

Your Mother Should Know by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1967)

Am   *Fma7*
Let's all get up and dance to a song
             A7/E   *Dm*
That was a hit before your mother was born
G7   *C(½)*   *C/B(½)*
Though she was born a long, long time ago
      A7   *D7*
      Your mother should know
      G7   *C*   *E7*
      Your mother should know   Sing it again

          Am   F   Dm/F   G7   C   E7
                              Sing it again

Let's all get up and dance to a song
That was a hit before your mother was born
Though she was born a long, long time ago
      A7   *D7*
      Your mother should know
      G7   *C*   *E7*
      Your mother should know

Lift up your hearts and sing me a song
That was a hit before your mother was born
Though she was born a long, long time ago
      A7   *D7*
      Your mother should know
      G7
      Your mother should know
      A7   *D7*
      Your mother should know
      G7   *C*
      Your mother should know

Your Song by Elton John (1969)

D   G/D   A/D   G/D

D   Gma7 A/C#   F#m7
   It's a little bit funny   this feeling inside
Bm   Bm7/A   Bm7/G# G
  I'm not one of those   who can   easily hide
D   A   F#   Bm
  I don't have much money but   boy if I did
D   Em7   G   A   Asus
  I'd buy a big house where   we both could live

D   Gma7   A   F#m
  If I was a sculptor,   but then again, no
    Bm   Bm/A   Bm/G#   G
Or a man who makes potions in a   travelling show
 D   A   F#   Bm
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
D   Em7   G   D   G
  My gift is my song and   this one's for you

    A/C#   Bm   Em7   G
   And you can tell everybody   this is your song
A   Bm   Em7   G
  It may be quite simple but   now that it's done
Bm   Bm/A   Bm/Ab   G6   G6
  I hope you don't mind   I hope you don't mind   that I put down in words
    D   Em7   G   A   Asus   D G/D A/D G/D
  How wonderful life is while you're in the world   *interlude section*
                                       omit for repeat at end

  I sat on the   *r*oof _ and kicked off the   *m*oss
Well a   *f*ew of the   *v*erses well they've *g*ot me quite *c*ross
  But the sun's been *q*uite kind _ while I wrote this *s*ong
  It's for people like *y*ou that _ *k*eep it turned *o*n

  So excuse me for*g*etting   but these things *I* do
  You see I've for*g*otten if they're *g*reen or they're *b*lue
  Anyway the thing is   _ what I really *m*ean _
Yours are the   *s*weetest eyes _ I've ever seen
D   Em7   G   D G/D A/D G/D D*(hold)*
  How wonderful life is while you're in the world

You've Got To Hide Your Love Away by John
Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

```
G      D    F    G    C      C          F   C
```
Here I stand, head in hand, turn my face to the wall.
```
G      D    F       G  C    C          F   C   D   D
```
If she's gone I can't go on feeling two foot small.
```
G    D    F    G    C        C    F   C
```
Everywhere people stare each and every day
```
G    D        F       G  C    C          F   C   D   D/C   D/B   D/A (walking bass)
```
I can see them laugh at me And I hear them say


```
    G    G          C      C        Dsus4  D  Dsus2   D
```
    Hey, you've got to hide your   love away
```
    G    G          C      C        Dsus4  D  Dsus2   D
```
    Hey, you've got to hide your   love away


```
G        D   F  G  C    C    F   C
```
How can I   even try I can never win.
```
G        D    F    G    C      C        F   C   D   D
```
Hearing them, seeing them in the state I'm in.
```
G        D   F    G    C        C    F   C
```
How could she say to me, "Love will find a way."?
```
G    D    F    G      C    C          F   C   D   D/C   D/B   D/A
```
Gather 'round, all you clowns, Let me hear you say


```
    G    G          C      C        Dsus4  D  Dsus2   D
```
    Hey, you've got to hide your   love away
```
    G    G          C      C        Dsus4  D  Dsus2   D
```
    Hey, you've got to hide your   love away