

Pop—Major

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A Little Help from My Friends

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1967)

$E_{(1/2)}$ $B_{(1/2)}$ $F\#m$
What would you think if I sang out a tune? Would you stand
 $F\#m_{(1/2)}$ $B_{(1/2)}$ E
stand up and walk out on me?
 $E_{(1/2)}$ $B_{(1/2)}$ $F\#m$
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try
 $F\#m_{(1/2)}$ $B_{(1/2)}$ E
try not to sing out of key

$D_{(1/2)}$ $A_{(1/2)}$ E
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 $D_{(1/2)}$ $A_{(1/2)}$ E
Hm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 $D_{(1/2)}$ $A_{(1/2)}$ 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?

$C\#m$ $F\#7$ $E_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ A
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love
 $C\#m$ $F\#7$ $E_{(1/2)}$ $D_{(1/2)}$ 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 $D_{(1/2)}$ $A_{(1/2)}$ E
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends, mmm I' gonna
 $D_{(1/2)}$ $A_{(1/2)}$ E
try with a little help from my friends, Oh I get
 $A_{(1/2)}$ $A_{(1/2)}$ 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

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.

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 America

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 America

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 ago

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 America

E A E Dma7 Dma7 D D

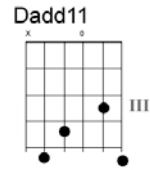
They've all come to look for America

E A E Dma7 Dma7 D D

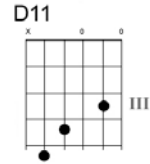
They've all come to look for America

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.

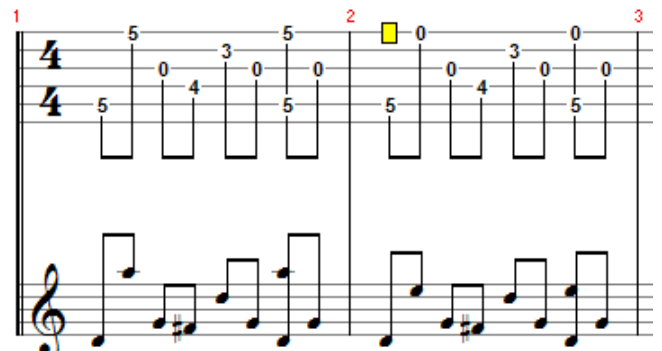


Dadd11 D11 Dadd11 D11
 He was a most peculiar man.
Em Em Em Em
 He lived all alone, within a house, within a room,
A D G
 Within himself;
A Dadd11 D11 Dadd11 D11
 A most peculiar man.



Dadd11 D11 Dadd11 D11
 He had no friends, he seldom spoke.
Em Em
 And no one in turn ever spoke to him
Em Em
 'Cause he wasn't friendly and he didn't care,
A7 D
 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.
Em Em
 He turned on the gas and he went to sleep,
Em Em
 With the windows closed so he'd never wake up,
Em Em
 To his silent world and his tiny room,
Em Em
 And Mrs. Reardon says he has a brother somewhere,
A A7 D D
 Who should be notified soon.



G A7 D Bm
 And all the people said what a shame that he is dead.
G A Dadd11 D11 Dadd11 D11
 But wasn't he a most peculiar man?

And I Love Her

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

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

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

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

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

April Come She Will

by Paul Simon (1965)

G C G C G C_(1/2) G_(1/2)
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_(1/2) G_(1/2)
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_(1/2) G_(1/2)
Au gуст, 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 The continent of Atlantis was an island, ^D which lay before the great flood in the area we now
^F call the Atlantic Ocean. ^{C(½)} So great an area of land, ^{G(½)} that from her western shores

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

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

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

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

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

^C Way down below the ocean ^D
^F where I wanna be; she may be ^{C(½)} ^{G(½)}

Bad Moon Rising

by John Fogerty (1969)

D A_(1/2) G_(1/2) D D

for final D use D6 D5

D A_(1/2) G_(1/2) D D

I see a bad moon rising

D A_(1/2) G_(1/2) D D

I see trouble on the way

D A_(1/2) G_(1/2) D D

I see earthquakes and lightning

D A_(1/2) G_(1/2) 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_(1/2) G_(1/2) D A_(1/2) G_(1/2)
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



Band on the Run

by Paul McCartney (1974)

C *Fma7* *Fma7* *C*
 Well, the rain exploded with a mighty crash, as we fell into the sun,
C *Fmaj7* *Fma7* *Em*
 And the first one said to the second one there, I hope you're having fun.
G *C* *Em(½)* *C(½)* *Am*
 Band on the run, band on the run.
F *C* *Fmaj7* *N.C.*
 And the jailer man and sailor Sam were searching every one
C(½) *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)*
 For the band on the run, band on the run
C(½) *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)*
 band on the run, band on the run

C *Fmaj7* *Fma7* *C*
 Well, the undertaker drew a heavy sigh seeing no one else had come,
C *Fmaj7* *Fma7* *Em*
 And a bell was ringing in the village square for the rabbits on the run.
G *C* *Em(½)* *C(½)* *Am*
 Band on the run, band on the run.
F *C* *Fmaj7* *N.C.*
 And the jailer man and sailor Sam were searching every one
C(½) *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)*
 For the band on the run, band on the run
C(½) *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)*
 band on the run, band on the run

Em(½) *G(½)* *C* *Em(½)* *C(½)* *Am*
C(½) *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(½)* *C(½)* *Fmaj7(hold)*

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

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

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
Sitting 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*^(1/2) *G/B*^(1/2) *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*^(1/2) *G6*^(1/2) *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*^(1/2) *G6*^(1/2) *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*^(1/2) *G6*^(1/2) *C* *C* *C* *C*
La la Lie lie lie lie Lie la la lie lie Lie lie lie

C *C* *C* *G/B*^(1/2) *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*^(1/2) *G6*^(1/2) *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*^(1/2) *G6*^(1/2) *C* *C* *C* *C*
La la Lie lie lie lie Lie la la lie lie Lie lie lie

Bridge Over Troubled Waters by Paul Simon (1970)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Carry That Weight

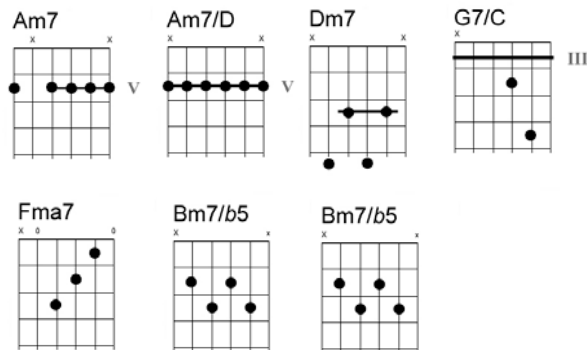
by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1971)

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

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

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

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



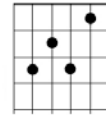
Catch the Wind

by Donovan Phillips Leitch (1965), $\frac{3}{4}$ time—drone
with the G on the top string

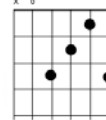
C C F G C F C C

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

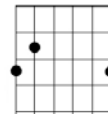
C7



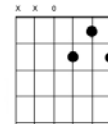
F+9



G major



D7



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.

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

$G\ G\ C\ C\ G\ C_{(1/2)}\ G_{(1/2)}\ D\ G$
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
 $G\ G\ G\ G\ C\ C\ D\ D$
Home poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh 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...

Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes

by Jimmy Buffett (1977)

G D A G D

D G
I took off for a weekend last month
A D
Just to try and recall the whole year
D G
All of the faces and all of the places
A D
Wonderin' where they all disappeared

Bm F#m
I didn't ponder the question too long
G A
I was hungry and went out for a bite
G D
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum
A D
and we wound up drinkin' all night

G D
It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
A D
Nothing remains quite the same
G D
With all of our running and all of our cunning
A G(1/2) D D
if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

Reading departure signs in some big airport
Reminds me of the places I've been
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure
Makes me want to go back again

If it suddenly ended tomorrow
I could somehow adjust to the fall
Good times and riches and son of a bitches
I've seen more than I can recall

It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
With all of our running and all of our cunning
if we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

G *D*
These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
A *D*
Nothing remains quite the same
G *D*
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands
A *G*^(1/2) *D*
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine
I wish I could jump on a plane
So many nights I just dream of the ocean
God I wish I was sailin' again

Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder
So I can't look back for too long
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me
And I know that I just can't go wrong

G *D*
With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
A *D*
Nothing remains quite the same
G *D*
With all of my running and all of my cunning
A *G*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2)
if I couldn't laugh I just would go insane
A *G*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2)
if we couldn't laugh we would go insane
A *G* *A* *G* *D*
If we weren't all crazy we would go insane

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 Monday

by Jimmy Buffett (1974)

G *C* *D7* *G*
Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show
G *C* *D* *G*
I got my hush puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll
Am7 *C* *D* *D7*
And honey, I didn't know that I'd be missing you so

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

G *C* *D7* *G*
Yes, it's been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains
G *C* *D* *G*
And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.
Am7 *C* *D* *D7*
And darling it's I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

bridge
Ama7 *Dma7* *Ama7* *Dma7*
I can't help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,
Ama7 *Dma7* *Cma7* *D7* *D7*
Remember that night in Montana when we said there'd be no room for doubt

G *C* *D7* *G*
I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there
G *C* *D* *G*
We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere
Am7 *C* *D* *D7*
California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

Last lines after final chorus

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

Dangling Conversation

by Paul Simon (1966)

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ E/B E
It's a still life water color
 $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ E/B E
Of a now late after noon
 $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ 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

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A/C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ E/B E
In the dangling conversation
 $A/C\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ D D
And the superficial 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 bookmarks
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

Eight Days a Week

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

Dadd9 E/D G/D Dadd9

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

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

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

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

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

End

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1971)

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

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

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

A A A A
And in the end

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

End of the Line

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

The image shows a musical score for the song 'End of the Line'. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The score includes guitar chords and fretboard diagrams for the first few measures. The chords are: G/D, G/D D, G/D, G/D A/C# D, G/D, G/B A/E G/D A/E, and D. The fretboard diagrams show the fingerings for the guitar strings (T, A, B) for each measure.

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

Forever Young

by Bob Dylan (1973)

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

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

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

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 FG C Am FG
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 FG 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 Me Love

by George Harrison (1973)

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

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

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

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

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal line consists of five measures. The first measure has a quarter rest followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The second measure has a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4. The third measure has a quarter rest, a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The fourth measure has a half note G4. The fifth measure has a quarter rest. The guitar accompaniment line consists of five measures. The first measure has a quarter rest, a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The second measure has a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4. The third measure has a quarter rest, a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The fourth measure has a half note G4. The fifth measure has a quarter rest. The guitar accompaniment line includes a dynamic marking of *mf* and a fingering of 1 for the first measure. The guitar accompaniment line also includes a fingering of 3 for the first measure and a fingering of 3 for the third measure. The guitar accompaniment line also includes a fingering of 0 for the first measure, 2-0 for the second measure, 2 for the third measure, 1-0 for the fourth measure, and 2 for the fifth measure. The guitar accompaniment line also includes a fingering of 0 for the first measure, 0 for the second measure, 0 for the third measure, and 0 for the fourth measure.

Golden Slumbers—Carry the Weight— The End

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1971)

Am7 Am7

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

Once, there was a way to get back homeward

G7 G7

Once, there was a way to get back home

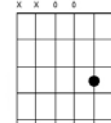
C(½) E7(½) Am7(½) Dm9(½) Dm9(½)

Sleep pretty darling, do not cry

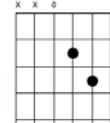
G7(¼) Am7b5(¼) G7/B(½) C

And I will sing a lullaby

Dm1sus4sus2



Dm9



C/G F9 C/G

Golden slumbers fill your eyes

C/G F9

Smiles awake you when you rise

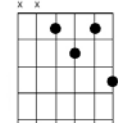
C(½) E7(½) Am7(½) Dm9(½) Dm9(½)

rise Sleep pretty darling, do not cry

G(¼) Am7b5(¼) G7/B(½) C

And I will sing a lullaby

Am7b5 (Cm6)



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

Once, there was a way to get back homeward

G7 G7

Once, there was a way to get back home

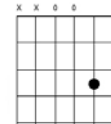
C(½) E7(½) Am7(½) Dm9(½) Dm9(½)

Sleep pretty darling, do not cry

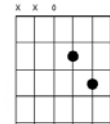
G7(¼) Am7b5(¼) G7/B(½) C

And I will sing a lullaby

Dm1sus4sus2



Dm9



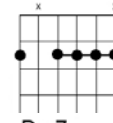
C G G C

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

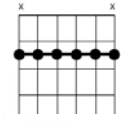
C G G C(½) C/B(½)

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

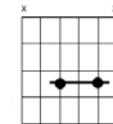
Am7



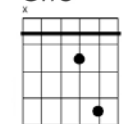
Am7/D



Dm7



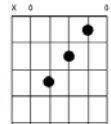
G7/C



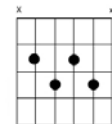
Am7 Am7/D(½) Dm7(½) G7 G7/C(½) C(½)

Fma7 Bm7b5(½) E7(½) Am Am7

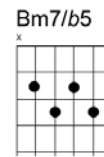
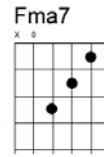
Fma7



Bm7/b5



Am7 I never give you my pil low,
G7 I only send you my invi tations
Fma7 And in the middle of the cele brations I
Am^(1/2) Am^(1/2) G^(1/2) C/G^(1/2) break down



C Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a long time
C Boy, you're gonna carry that weight, carry that weight a longtime
A C^(1/2) G/B^(1/2) A

D^(3/4) B7^(1/4) E Oh yeah, all right
A Are you gonna be in my dreams tonight?
B A A

Six bar drum break

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

A A A And in the end
G G
 The love you take is
F/A⁽³⁾ Am7/Gsus4⁽³⁾ F/F⁽³⁾ Am7/E⁽³⁾
 e qual to the
Dm7^(1/2) G/B^(1/2)
 love you make
C D/C Cm7/C^(1/2) F/C^(1/2) C
 Ah

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road

by Elton John (1973)

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

Dm G
When are you gonna come down?

C F
When are you going to land?

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

C C
listened to my old man

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

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

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

I didn't sign up with you

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

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

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

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

Hunting the horny black toad
 $Ab_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Am
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Ab Bb Eb Ab Fm $G7$ C
Beyond the yellow brick road... Ah..... Ah.....

Grow Old with Me

by John Lennon (1982)

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

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

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

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

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

Happy Birthday

music by Franz Lehar (1905) and lyrics by Tom Chapin (1989)

F F F F C7 F C7 C7
Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday, We love you.
C7 C7 C7 C7 F C7 F F
Happy Birthday and may all your dreams come true.
Bb C7 F Dm Gm Gm6 A7 A7
When you blow out the candles, one light stays aglow,
C7 C7 F Bb Gm7 C7 F F
It's the love light in your eyes, where'er you go
C7 C7 F Bb Gm7 C7 F_(hold)
Yes, it's the love light in your eyes, where'er you go

C C C C G7 C G7 G7
Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday, We love you.
G7 G7 G7 G7 C G7 C C
Happy Birthday and may all your dreams come true.
F G7 C Am Dm Dm6 E7 E7
When you blow out the candles, one light stays aglow,
G7 G7 C F Dm7 G7 C C
It's the love light in your eyes, where'er you go
G7 G7 C F Dm7 G7 C_(hold)
Yes, it's the love light in your eyes, where'er you go

Hard Day's Night

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Harvest Moon

by Neil Young (1992)

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



Em *Em* *Em* *Em*
 Come a little bit closer, hear what I have to say. *play main riff twice*

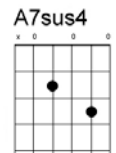
Em *Em* *Em* *Em*
 Just like children sleepin' we could dream this night away. *play main riff twice*

G6 *G6* *G6* *G6*
 But there's a full moon rising, let's go dancing in the light. *play main riff twice*

G6 *G6* *G* *G6*
 We know where the music's playing, let's go out and feel the night. *play riff twice*

A7sus4 *A7sus4* *A7* *A7*
 Because I'm still in love with you, I wanna see you dance again

A7sus4 *A7sus4* *A7* *A7*
 Because I'm still in love with you, on this harvest moon.



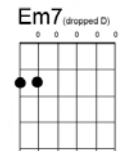
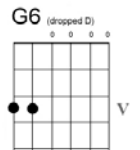
play main riff four times

Em *Em* *Em* *Em*
 When we were strangers, I watched you from afar. *play main riff twice*

Em *Em* *Em* *Em*
 When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart. *play main riff twice*

G6 *G6* *G6* *G6*
 But now it's gettin' late, and the moon is climbin' high. *play main riff twice*

G6 *G* *G6* *G6*
 I want to celebrate, see it shin in' in your eye. *play main riff twice*



Heart of Gold

by Neil Young (1972)

Em Em G G Em Em G G

Em C D G
I wanna live, I wanna give

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C C C(¼) Bm(¼) Am(¼) G(hold)

No words

Heart of the Country

by Paul McCartney and Linda McCartney
(1971)

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

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

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

Gm *G* *C7* *Eb(½)* *F(½)* *G*

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

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

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

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

Helplessly Hoping

by Stephen Stills (1969)

Am7 Am7 C(1/2) Csus2(1/2) C G6 G6 D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2)

Am7 Am7 C(1/2) C/G(1/2) Csus2 G(1/2) C/G(1/2) G(1/2) C/G(1/2)
 Helplessly hoping her har lequin hovers near-by, await ing a
D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2)
 word.

Am7 Am7 Csus2 Csus2 G(1/2) C/G(1/2) G(1/2) C/G(1/2)
 Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit he runs wishing he could
D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D Am7 Csus2 G(1/2) C/G(1/2) G(1/2) C/G(1/2)
 fly only to trip at the sound of good-bye...
D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2)
 ...bye..

Am7 Am7 C(1/2) C/G(1/2) Csus2 G(1/2) C/G(1/2) G(1/2) C/G(1/2)
 Wordlessly watching he waits by the window and wonders at the empty place in
D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2)
 side.

Am7 Am7 Csus2 Csus2 G(1/2) C/G(1/2) G(1/2) C/G(1/2)
 Heartlessly helping himself to her bad dreams he worries did he hear a good
D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D Am7 Csus2 G(1/2) G5(1/2) G7sus4(1/2) G5(1/2)
 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(1/4) C/G(1/4) G(1/4) C/G(1/4) G
 for each other

Am7 Am7 C(1/2) C/G(1/2) Csus2 G(1/2) C/G(1/2) G(1/2) C/G(1/2)
 Stand by the stairway you'll see something certain to tell you confusion has its
D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2)
 cost.

Am7 Am7 Csus2 Csus2 G(1/2) C/G(1/2) G(1/2) C/G(1/2)
 Love isn't lying it's loose in a lady who lingers, saying she is
D(1/2) Dsus2(1/2) D Am7 Csus2 G(1/2) G5(1/2) G7sus4(1/2) G5(1/2)
 lost and choking on hello. They are

Here Comes the Sun by George Harrison (1969)

D D Gmaj7 Gma7(1/2) E9(1/2)
 Here comes the sun (doo da doo doo). Here comes the sun. And I say
 D | G6(1/2) Dadd9(1/2) G6(1/2) Dadd9(1/2) A7(1/2) D A7|
 "it's all right."

21

Chord diagrams: G6, Dsus2/A, G6, Dsus2/A, A7, D, A7.

Tablature: 0-3-0-3-0-3 | 0-2-3-2-0-2 | 2-0-2-3-2-2-0-0 | 2-0-2-3-0-0-2-0-0 | 0-2-3-0-0-2-0-0 | 0-2-0-0-2-0-0-2-0-0

D D G6 A7
 Little darling, it's been a long, cold lonely winter
 D D Gmaj7 A7(1/2) A7sus(1/2)
 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(1/2) A7sus(1/2)
 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(1/2) A7sus(1/2)
 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.

21

Chord diagrams: F, C, G, D, A7.

Tablature: 2-0-2-3-0 | 6-3-2-1-3-2-0 | 3-2-0-0-0-0-0-0-0 | 2-0-2-3-2-2-0-0 | 2-0-2-3-0-0-2-0-0 | 2-0-2-3-0-0-2-0-0 | 2-0-2-3-0-0-2-0-0 | 2-0-2-3-0-0-2-0-0

Higher Ground

by Stevie Wonder (1973)

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

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

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

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

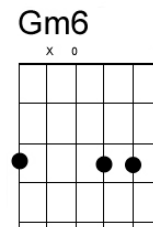
Till I reach my highest ground
No one's gonna bring me down
Till I reach my highest ground
Don't you let nobody bring you down (they'll sho 'nuff try)
God is gonna show you higher ground
He's the only friend you have around
'Cause the rest of the world will bring you down

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

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*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*
 For a poet and a one-man band.



C *F* *F* *C* *C* *F* *F*
 Homeward bound, I wish I was homeward bound.
C *Dm*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$) *Bb*($\frac{1}{2}$) *F*($\frac{1}{2}$)
 Home, with my thoughts escap ing,
C *Dm*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$) *Bb*($\frac{1}{2}$) *F*($\frac{1}{2}$)
 Home, where my music's play ing,
C *Dm*($\frac{1}{2}$) *C*($\frac{1}{2}$) *Bb*($\frac{1}{2}$) *F*($\frac{1}{2}$) *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 Lennon and Paul McCartney (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 |*

I'll Follow the Sun

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

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

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

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

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

I'm into Something Good

by Gerry Goffin and Carole King
(1964)

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

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

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

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

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

I'm So Tired

by Paul McCartney and John Lennon (1968)

A A (A E F# G#)

I'm so ^{Asus9} tired, I haven't slept a wink ^{G#} ^{D/F#} ^{E7} (E F# G# E)

I'm so ^A tired, my mind is on the blink ^{F#m7} ^D ^{E7} (E E F# E)
 I wonder should I get up, and fix myself a drink - no, no, no ^A ^{Eaug} ^{F#m} ^{Dm} ^{Dm}

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

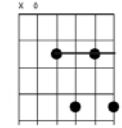
^D ^D ^A ^{A(A E F# G#)}
 You know I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind

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

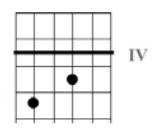
You'd say I'm putting you on
 But it's no joke, it's doing me harm
 You know I can't sleep, I can't stop my brain
 You know it's three weeks, I'm going insane
 You know I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind

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

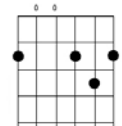
Ama7sus9



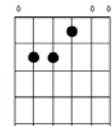
G#7



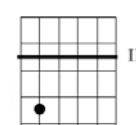
D/F#



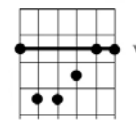
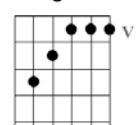
E



F#m7



Eaug



Imagine

by John Lennon (1971)

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

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

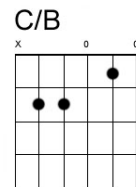
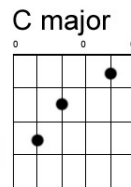
A *B* *E* *G#7*
You may say I'm a dreamer
A *B* *E* *E7*
but I'm not the only one
A *B* *E* *G#7*
I hope some day you'll join us
A *B* *E* *Ema7* *A* *A* *E* *Ema7* *A* *A*
And the world will live as one

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

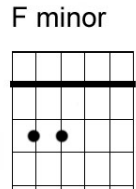
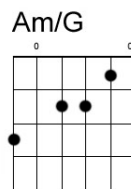
In My Life

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

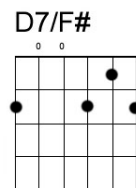
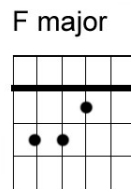
C C/B Am C7
 There are places I'll re member all my
F Fm C C
 life, though some have changed. Some for
C C/B Am C7
 ever not for better some have
F Fm C C
 gone, and some remain. All these



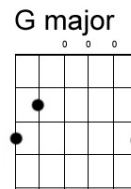
Am Am/G F F
 places had their moments. with
Bb Bb C C
 lovers and friends I still can recall
Am Am/G D7/F# D7/F#
 Some are dead and some are living
Fm Fm C C
 In my life, I've loved them all



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.



Introduction and ending riff



I Should Have Known Better

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

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

I should have known better with a girl like you,

That I would love everything that you do,

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

I never realized what a kiss could be,

This could only happen to me,

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

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

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

And when I ask you to be mine,

you're gonna say you love me too.

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

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

This could only happen to me,

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

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

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

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

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

too You love me too

It's Only Love

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

G Em G Em

G^(1/2) Bm^(1/2) F^(1/2) C^(1/2) Dsus4^(1/4) D^(1/4) Dsus2^(1/4) D^(1/4)

I get high when I see you go by,

Daug

my oh my.

G^(1/2) Bm^(1/2) F^(1/2) C^(1/2) Dsus4^(1/4) D^(1/4) Dsus2^(1/4) D^(1/4)

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 Want to Hold Your Hand

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1963)

C *G7* *Am* *Em*
Oh yeah, I'll tell you something, I think you'll understand,
C *G7* *Am* *Em*
When I say that something: I wanna hold your hand
*F*_(1/2) *G7*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2) *Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *G7*_(1/2) *C*
I wanna hold your hand. I wanna hold your hand.

C *G7* *Am* *Em*
Oh please, say to me, you'll let me be your man
C *G7* *Am* *Em*
And please, say to me, you'll let me hold your hand.
*F*_(1/2) *G7*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2) *Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *G7*_(1/2) *C*
Now let me hold your hand. I wanna hold your hand!

Gm7 *C7* *F* *Dm*
And when I touch you I feel happy, inside.
Gm7 *C7* *F*
It's such a feeling that my love, I can't
*G7*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *G7*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *G7* *G7*
hide. I can't hide. I can't hide!

C *G7* *Am* *Em*
Yeah, you, got that something, I think you'll understand,
C *G7* *Am* *Em*
when I feel that something, I wanna hold your hand!
*F*_(1/2) *G7*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2) *Am*_(1/2) *F*_(1/2) *G7*_(1/2) *C*
I wanna hold your hand. I wanna hold your hand,
*F*_(1/2) *G7*_(1/2) *F* *C*
I wanna hold your hand

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...

Just the Way You Are

by Billie Joel (1977)

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

I would not leave you in times of trouble
We never could have come this far
Mm I took the good times, I'll take the bad times
I'll take you just the way you are

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

I don't want clever conversation,
I never want to work that hard
Mm I just want someone that I can talk to
I'll want you just the way you are

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

I said I love you and that's forever
And this I promise from the heart
Mm I could not love you any better
I'll love you just the way you are

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 memory it falls
G Bm/F# G C C
Soft and warm continuing
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.

Knock'in on Heaven's Door

by Bob Dylan (1973)

G D C C

G D Am7 Am7

Mama, take this badge off of me

G D C C

I can't use it anymore

G D Am7 Am7

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

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

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

G D Am7 Am7

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

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

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am7 Am7

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

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

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

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

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

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

“Just like so many times before”

Leader of the Band

by Dan Fogelberg (1981)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

1

3 0 3 0 3 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 3 3 1 0 2 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0

2 3 3 2 3 0 0 3 2 2 3 3 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0

7

2 3 0 2 0 4 0 0 0 1 3 0 1 3 0 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 3

Let it Be

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1970)

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

Am *F*
Mother Mary comes to me

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

C *G*
And in my hour of darkness

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Light Shine

by Jesse Collin Young (1971)

G Am C G_(½) D_(½)

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

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

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

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

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

Lookin' Out My Back Door

by John. C. Fogerty (1970)

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

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

D A E E

Got to sit down and take a rest on the porch

A A F#m F#m

Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing

D A E A

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

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

Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn

A dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens

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

E E D A

Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

A F#m E E

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

A A F#m F#m

Wonderous apparition, provided by magician

D A E A

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

Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

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

Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows

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

F# E(½) B(½) B(½) G#m(½) F#
B B G#m G#m

Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy

E B F# F#

Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn

B B G#m G#m

Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows

E B F# B

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

Loves Me Like a Rock

by Paul Simon (1975)

G G G G

When I was a little

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

G G G G
 loves me, she love me, love me, love me, loves me. (*She loves me like a*
 G G $G_{(hold)}$
rock). She love me, love me, love me, loves me.

Maggie May

by Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton (1971)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Margaritaville

by Jimmy Buffett (1977)

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

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

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

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

The musical score for 'Margaritaville' is presented in a standard guitar notation format. It features a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is divided into four measures. Above the first two measures, there are two guitar chord diagrams for the D major chord. Above the third measure, there are two diagrams for G/D and A7 chords. Above the fourth measure, there is a diagram for the D major chord. The guitar part consists of a sequence of notes: 5-7-7-7-5-7 in the first measure, 5-7-7-5-7 in the second, 7-8-8-7-5-3 in the third, and 7-8-8-7-5-3 in the fourth. The melody line is written on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5 in the first measure. The second measure contains quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The third measure contains quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The fourth measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a half note B4. The score concludes with a double bar line.

Maybe I'm Amazed

by Paul McCartney (1970)

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

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

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

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

The image shows a guitar score for the song 'Michelle'. At the top, there are six chord diagrams with their corresponding names: F, Bbm7, Eb, Ddim7, C Bdim/D, and C. Below these is a musical staff with a 4/4 time signature. The staff contains a guitar solo with various techniques indicated by numbers and brackets, such as triplets (3) and bends (0-2, 0-1, 0-1-3). The solo is marked with a '1' at the beginning and ends with a double bar line.

Mother and Child Reunion

by Paul Simon (1971)

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

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

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

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 Ronald 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_(1/2) F#m_(1/2) A_(1/2) B_(1/2) E_(1/2) F#m_(1/2) A_(1/2) B_(1/2)
 Oh, I guess you'd say, "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

E A E A
 ...so much honey, the bees envy me
E A E A
 I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees
E_(1/2) F#m_(1/2) A_(1/2) B_(1/2) E_(1/2) F#m_(1/2) A_(1/2) B_(1/2)
 Oh, I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"
E E A B7
 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

The musical score is presented in two systems. The first system (measures 1-6) features guitar chords E, A, E, A, E, A above the staff. The piano accompaniment is in 6/8 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The lyrics 'I've got sunshine' are placed under the notes in measures 3 and 4. The second system (measures 7-12) features guitar chords A, E, A above the staff. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The lyrics 'on_a clou dy day' and 'And when it's' are placed under the notes in measures 7, 8, 9, and 10 respectively.

My Love

by Paul McCartney (1973)

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

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

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

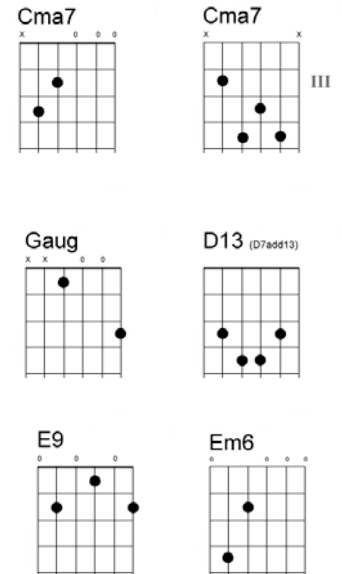
Am7 *Bm7*^(1/2) *Cma7*^(1/2) *Em*
 It's everywhere with my love, and my love does it good. Wo wo
G *Am7* *C* *G*
 wo wo, wo wo wo wo, my love does it good.

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

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

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

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

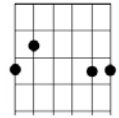


Norwegian Wood

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1965)

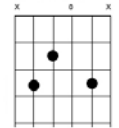
D *D* *D*^(1/2) *Csus2*^(1/2) *D*
 I once had a girl or should I say she once had me
D *D* *D*^(1/2) *Csus2*^(1/2) *D*
 She showed me her room isn't it good Norwegian wood

G major



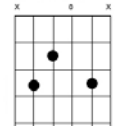
Dm *Dm* *Em7* *G*
 She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Dm *Dm* *Em7* *A7*
 But I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

C add 9



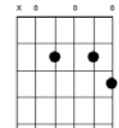
D *D* *D*^(1/2) *Csus2*^(1/2) *D*
 I sat on a rug biding my time drinking her wine
D *D* *D*^(1/2) *Csus2*^(1/2) *D*
 We talked until two and then she said it's time for bed

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*^(1/2) *Csus2*^(1/2) *D*
 And when I awoke I was alone this bird had flown
D *D* *D*^(1/2) *Csus2*^(1/2) *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

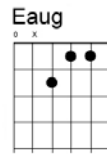
Em7 *F* *Em7* *F*
Nowhere man, please listen, you don't know what you're missing
Em7 *F* *G7sus4* *G7*
Nowhere man, the world is at your command

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)

*E+*_(1/2) *A* *E*
 Oh darling please believe me
F#m *D*
 I'll never do you no harm
*Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2)
 Be-lieve me when I tell you
*Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *E+*_(1/2)
 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*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2)
 Believe me when I beg you
*Bm7*_(1/2) *E7*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *E+*_(1/2)
 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*_(1/2) *F7b5*_(1/2) *E*_(1/2) *E+*_(1/2)
 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.

Old Man

by Neil Young (1971)

Dm9 D

Part1 *Dm9* *Dm9* *Dm9* *D* *D*
Old man, look at my life , I'm a lot like you were
Dm9 *Dm9* *Dm9* *D* *F C G*
Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

Verse *D* *F* *C* *G*
Old man look at my life, twenty-four and there's so much more
D *F* *C* *F*
Live alone in a paradise that makes me think of two
D *F* *C* *G*
Love lost, such a cost, give me things that won't get lost
D *F* *C* *F D F C G*
Like a coin that won't get tossed, rolling home to you.

Part 2 *D* *D* *Dm9* *Em*
Old man take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you
D D *Dm9* *Em*
I need someone to love me the whole day through
D D *Dm9* *Em D F C G*
Ah one look in my eye and you can tell its true

Part 1

Verse Lullabies, look in your eyes, run around the same old town
Doesn't mean that much to me, to mean that much to you
I've been first and last; look at how the time goes past.
But I'm all alone at last, rolling home to you

Part 2

Part 1

One After Nine-O-Nine

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney
(1963)

B *B* *B* *B*
My baby said she's traveling on the one after nine o nine

B *B* *B* *B*
I said: "move over honey I'm traveling on that line."

B *B* *E* *E*
I said: "move over once move over twice. C'mon baby don't be cold as ice."

B *B(½)* *F#7(½)* *B* *B*
Said she's traveling on the one after nine o nine

I begged her not to go and I begged her on my bended knees

I said: "you're only fooling round only fooling round with me."

I said: "move over once move over twice. C'mon baby don't be cold as ice."

Said I'm traveling on the one after nine o nine

E *E* *B* *B*
Picked up the bags Run to the station.

C# *C#* *F#* *F#*
Rail man said You got the wrong location

E *E* *B* *B*
Picked up the bags Run right home.

C# *C#* *F#7* *F#7*
Then I find I got the number wrong well

Said she's traveling on the one after nine o nine

I said move over honey I'm traveling on that line

I said move over once move over twice

C'mon baby don't be cold as ice

Said I'm traveling on the one after nine o nine

My baby said she's traveling on the one after nine o nine

I said move over honey I'm traveling on that line

I said move over once move over twice

C'mon baby don't be cold as ice

B *B(½)* *F#7(½)*
Said she's traveling on the one after nine o

Said I'm traveling on the one after nine o

B *B(½)* *F#7(½)* *B* *B*
Said I'm traveling on the one after nine o nine

One of These Days by Neil Young (1987)

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

A *F#m7* *D* *D*
One of these days, I'm gonna sit down and write a long letter

A *F#m7* *D* *D*
To all the good friends, I've known

A *F#m* *D* *D*
And I'm gonna try to thank them for all the good times together

A *F#m7* *D* *D*
Though so apart, we've grown

A *A* *Em* *Em7*
One of these days, I'm gonna sit down and write a long letter

D *D* *B+2* *B7*
To all the good friends I've known

A *F#m* *A* *F#m7*
One of these days One of these days

A *F#m7* *D* *E*
One of these days An' it won't be long, it won't be long

A *F#m7* *D* *D*

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

A *F#m7* *D* *D*
From down in L A, all the way to Nashville

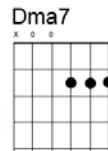
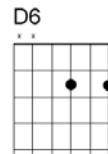
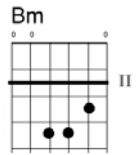
A *F#m* *D* *D*
New York City to my Canadian prairie home

A *F#m7* *D* *D*
My friends are all scattered like leaves from an old maple

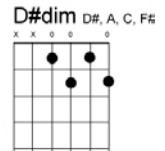
A *F#m7* *D* *D*
Some are weak some are strong

Overs by Paul Simon (1968)

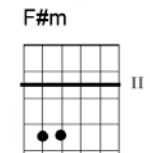
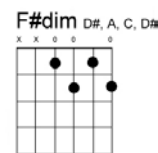
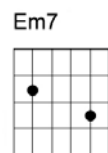
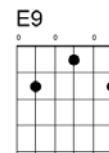
D7(hold) D#dim Em
 Why don't we stop fooling ourselves?
D D D Em Em
 The game is over, Over, Over.
G Gm6 D(1/2) F#m(1/2) Bm(1/2) D(1/2)
 No good times, no bad times, There's
G D(1/2) D6(1/2) G E
 no times at all, Just the New York Times
D Em(sus4) G G D D D Gm
 Sitting on the window sill near the flowers



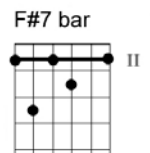
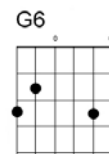
Dma7 F#dim Em7 Em7
 We might as well be a part.
Dma7 Dma7 G D Em F#7
 It hardly matters, we sleep separately.
G Gm Dma7 D6
 And drop a smile passing in the hall
G(1/2) F#m(1/2) Dma7(1/2) Bm(1/2) Em7 E7
 But there's no laughs left, cause we laughed them all
D D Em7 Em7 G6
 And we laughed them all in a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



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



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



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

Piano Man

by Billy Joel (1973)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

River of Dreams

by Billy Joel (1993)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Rocket Man

music by Elton John and lyrics by Bernie Taupin (1972)

Em7 She packed my bags last night pre-flight *A9*
Em7 Zero hour, nine A.M. *A7*
*C*_(½) And I'm gonna be high *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am*_(½) as a kite by then *D/F#* *D/F#*
Em7 I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife *A9+4*
Em7 It's lonely out in space *A9+4*
*C*_(½) On such a time *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7*_(½) *D/F#*_(½) *D/E*_(½) *D7*_(½) *C/D*_(½) less flight

G And I think it's gonna be a long long time
*C*_(½) Till touchdown brings me 'round again to find *Csus2*_(½)
G I'm not the man they think I am at home
*C*_(½) Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man *G/B*_(½) *A9*_(½) *G/B*_(½)
C Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone *G*_(½) *C*_(½) *G*_(½)

Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids
In fact it's cold as hell
And there's no one there to raise them if you did
And all this science, I don't understand
It's just my job five days a-week
Rocket man - - - rocket man

And I think it's gonna be a long long time
Till touchdown brings me 'round to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone

And I think it's gonna be a long long time
And I think it's gonna be a long long time
And I think it's gonna be a long long time

Slip Sliding Away

by Paul Simon (1977)

G G Em^(1/2) Am^(1/2) Em^(1/2) Am^(1/2)
Slip sliding away, slip sliding a way
Em G^(1/2) D^(1/2) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G
You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away

G Em7 Em7 G6(Em7)
And I know a man, he came from my hometown
G6(Em7) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) C^(1/2) Csus^(1/2) Csus^(1/2) C^(1/2)
He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown
G G Em7^(1/2) Am^(1/2) Em7
He said Dolores, I live in fear
G^(1/2) D^(1/2) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G G
My love for you's so overpowering, I'm afraid that I will disappear

I know a woman, (who) became a wife
These are the very words she uses to describe her life
She said a good day ain't got no rain
She said a bad day is when I lie in the bed and I think of things that might have been

And I know a father who had a son
He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done
He came a long way just to explain
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping, then he turned around and he headed home again

Whoah God only knows, God makes his plan
The information's unavailable to the mortal man
We're workin' our jobs, collect our pay
Believe we're gliding down the highway, when in fact we're slip sliding away

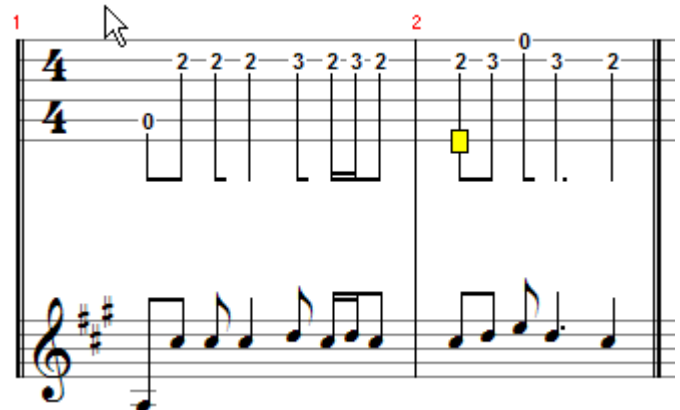
G G Em^(1/2) Am^(1/2) Em^(1/2) Am^(1/2)
Slip sliding away, slip sliding a way
Em G^(1/2) D^(1/2) C^(1/2) D^(1/2) G
You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away

Some People Never Know

by Paul and Linda McCartney
(1971)

A Asus4 A Asus4

E *D*
No one else will ever see
C#m *Bm*
How much faith you have in me
A *E* *D*
Only fools would disagree that it's so
C#m(½) *Bm(½)* *A Asus4 A Asus4*
Some people never know



E *D*
Like a fool I'm far away
C#m *Bm*
Every night I hope and pray
A *E* *D*
I'll be coming home to stay and it's so
C#m(½) *Bm(½)* *A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4*
Some people never know

C#m *F#m*
Some people can sleep at nighttime
C#m *F#m*
Believing that love is a lie
C#m *F#m*
I'm only a person like you, love
A(½) *A7(½)* *D6(½)* *Dm6(½)*
And who in the world can be right all the right time
A(½) *F#m(½)* *Bm* *D*
I know I was wrong, make me right, right

E *D*
Only love can stand the test
C#m *Bm*
Only love outshine the rest
A *E* *D*
Only fools take second best, but it's so
C#m(½) *Bm(½)* *A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4*
Some people never know

Something

by George Harrison (1969)

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Eb_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7/D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$

C $Cmaj7/G$

Something in the way she moves

$C7$ $F_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $C/E_{(\frac{1}{4})}$

Attracts me like no other lover

$D7$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7/B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

Something in the way she woos me

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E+_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

I don't want to leave her now

$Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

You know I believe and how

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Eb_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7/D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$

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

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Eb_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7/D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ A

$A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#m/G\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m/E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

You're asking me will my love grow,

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

I don't know, I don't know.

$A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#m/G\#_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m/E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

Stick around, and it may show,

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

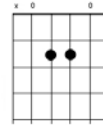
Something in the things she shows me

I don't want to leave her now

You know I believe and how

Sound Of Silence by Paul Simon (1964)

Am sus2



Am or Am+2 *G* *G* *Am*
Hello darkness my old friend, I've come to talk to you again.
C *F(½)* *C(½)*
Because a vision softly creeping,
C *F(½)* *C(½)*
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
C(½) *F* *F* *C*
And the vision that was planted in my brain,
 Am *C(½)* *G* *Am*
Still remains, within the sound of silence.

In restless dreams I walked alone through narrow streets of cobblestone.
Beneath the halo of a street lamp,
I turned my collar to the cold and damp.
When my eyes were stabbed by a flash of the neon light,
And split the night, and touched the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw ten thousand people maybe more.
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening.
People writing songs that voices never shared,
No one dared disturb the sound of silence.

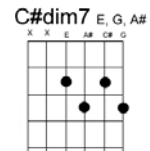
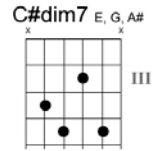
"Fools," said I, "you do not know, silence like a cancer grows.
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Take my arms that I might reach you."
But my words like silent raindrops fell,
Echoed in the wells of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they made.
And the sign flashed out its warning,
In the words that it was forming, and the sign said:
"The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
and tenement halls," and whispered the sounds of silence.

Still Crazy After All These Years by Paul

Simon (1973)

G G7 C Cm6
 I met my old lover on the street last night
G F#dim7 Em(2) Em(1/4) Ebm(1/4) Dm
 She seemed so glad to see me I just smiled. And we
G G7/B C C#dim7
 talked about some old times and we drank ourselves some beers
G D7 Em C#dim7
 Still crazy after all these years Oh...
G D7 Cm Cm6 D6(2) D7(1) G(2) C(1) G
 Still crazy after all these years



G G7 C Cm6
 I'm not the kind of man who tends to socialize
G F#dim7 Em(2) Em(1/4) Ebm(1/4) Dm
 I seem to lean on old familiar ways. And I
G G7/B C C#dim7
 ain't no fool for love songs that whisper in my ears
G D7 Em C#dim7
 Still crazy after all these years Oh...
G D7 G G7 G9
 Still crazy after all these years

Amaj7 B(1) Bsus4(2) Ema7(1) E(2) B(1) Bsus4(2)
 Four in the morning crapped out yawn ing
G#m7 C#sus2(2) C#(1) F#maj7 F#
 Longing my life a way
Em7 B(1) C(2) B(1) C(2) G
 I'll never worry. Why should I?
G7 Cma7 B C B C B(2) Am7(1) G
 It's all gonna fade

G G7 C Cm6
 Now I sit by my window and I watch the cars
G F#dim7 B E(2) D(1)
 I fear I'll do some damage one fine day
A A7/C# D D#dim7
 But I would not be convicted by a jury of my peers
A E(2) E#dim7(1) F#m D#dim7
 Still crazy after all these years, Oh
A A Dsus4 D
 Still crazy Still crazy
A E7 A(2) D(1) A
 Still crazy after all these years

Amaj7	Emaj7	Am7	Cmaj7	G	C/G	G
--4--2-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----3-----	-----	-----	-----
--2---5-4-5---4-5---1-3-1-0-1---0-1---0---0h1-1p0---	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
--2-----4-----0-----0-----0-----0---2-0-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
--2-----2-----2-----2-----0---0h2-2p0---	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
--0-----0-----0-----0-----3-----2-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
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St. Judy's Comet

by Paul Simon (1973)

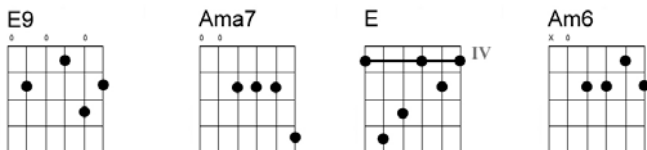
E9 Oo, little sleepy boy, do you know what time it is?
E9 Well the hour of your bedtime's long been past
Am6(1/2) And though I know you're fighting it, I can tell when you rub your eyes you're fadin'
A fast, oh fading fast *E9 E9* Won't you

E9 run come see St. Judy's Comet roll across the skies
E9 And leave a spray of diamonds in its wake?
Am6(1/2) I long to see St. Judy's Comet sparkle in your eyes when you a
A wake, Oh, when you wake, wake *E9*

Amaj7 Little boy *Am6(1/2)* Won't you lay your body down *E9 E9*
Amaj7 Little boy *Am6(1/2)* Won't you close your weary eyes *E9*
G#aug5(1/2) Ain't nothing flashing but the fireflies *G#7(1/2)* *C#m(1/4)* *Cm(1/4)* *Bm(1/2)* *Bbm(1/2)* *E9 E9* Well I

Well I sang it once and I sang it twice, I'm going to sing it three times more
 I'm going to stay 'til your resistance is overcome
 'Cause if I can't sing my boy to sleep, well it makes your famous daddy look so
 dumb look so dumb

Oo, little sleepy boy, do you know what time it is?
 Well the hour of your bedtime's long been past
 And though I know you're fighting it, I can tell when you rub your eyes tha you're fadin'
 fast, oh fading fast



Surfer Girl

by Brian Wilson (1963)

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

D *Bm* *G* *A*

Little surfer, little one

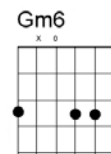
Dmaj7 *D7* *G* *Gm6*

Make my heart come all undone

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

Do you love me, do you surfer girl

(surfer girl, my little surfer girl)



D *Bm* *G* *A*

I have watched you on the shore

Dmaj7 *D7* *G* *Gm6*

Standing by the ocean's roar

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

Do you love me do you surfer girl

(surfer girl, surfer girl)

G *A* *Dmaj7* *Bm*

We could ride the surf together

G *A* *D* *D7*

While our love would grow

G *A* *Dmaj7* *Bm*

In my woody I would take you

E *E* *A* *Bb*

Everywhere I go...oh

Eb *Cm* *Ab* *Bb*

So I say from me to you

Ebmaj7 *Eb7* *Ab* *Abm6*

I will make your dreams come true

Eb *Cm* *Ab* *Bb*

Do you love me do you surfer

Eb *Cm* *Abmaj7* *Bb*

Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl

Teach Your Children

by Graham Nash (1970)

D D G G D D A A

D D G G D D A A
You who are on the road must have a code that you can live by

D D G G D D A A
And so become yourself because the past is just a goodbye

D D G G D D A A
Teach your children well, Their father's hell did slowly go by.

D D G G D D A A
And feed them on your dreams, the one they picked, the one you'll know by.

D D G G D D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry, so just look at them and
Bm Bm G A D D G G D D A A
sigh and know they love you

D D G G D D A A
And you, of tender years, Can't know the fears that your elders grew by

D D G G D D A A
And so please help them with your youth, they seek the truth, before they can die

D D G G D D A A
Teach your parents well, Their children's hell will slowly go by

D D G G D D A A
And feed them on your dreams, the one they picked, the one you'll know by.

D D G G D D
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry, so just look at them and
Bm Bm G A D D G G D D A A
sigh and know they love you

Duet lyrics for "And you, of tender years..."

(Can you hear and do you care
And can't you see we must be free
To teach our children what you believe in
Make a world that we can believe in.)

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

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

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

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

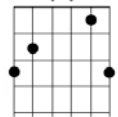
C Am Dm G7
This boy wouldn't mind the
Cma7 Am Dm G7
pain. Would always feel the
Cma7 Am F G7
same, 'Til this boy gets you back
C Am Dm G7 C(hold)
again.

Unknown Legend

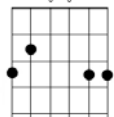
by Neil Young (1992)

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

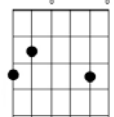
G sus4



G5

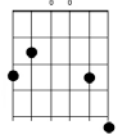


G6



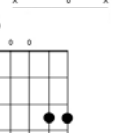
C(1/2) G(1/2) G C(1/2) G(1/2)
 desert highway, she rides a Harley Davidson
G G(1/2) Gsus2(1/2) G6(1/2) C C
 Her long blonde hair flyin' in the wind. She's been runnin'
Csus2(1/2) G(1/2) G Csus2(1/2) G(1/2) G
 half of her life. the chrome and steel she rides, Collidin'
G A7sus4(1/2) C(1/2) Csus2(1/2)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

G add 9

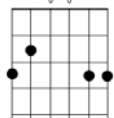


G G G G
 You know it ain't easy, you got to hold on. She was an
G Gadd9(1/2) C(1/2) Csus2(1/2) C
 unknown legend in her time. Now she 's dressin'
Gsus4(1/2) G(1/2) G Gsus4(1/2) G(1/2) G
 two kids, lookin' for that magic kiss. She gets the
G Gsus4(1/2) G G
 far away look in her eyes. Somewhere on a

C add 9



G5



Uptown Girl

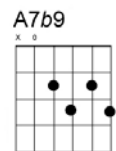
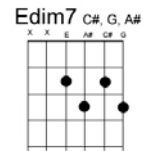
by Billy Joel (1983)

Ah.....
A Bm A/C# D_(1/2) E_(1/2)

A Bm A6_(1/2) A/C#_(1/2) D_(1/2) E_(1/2) (walk up A, B, C#, D, E)
 Uptown girl, she's been living in her uptown world, I bet she never had a
A Bm A6_(1/2) A/C#_(1/2) D_(1/2) E_(1/2)
 back street guy, I bet her mama never told her why, I'm gonna try for an

A Bm A6_(1/2) A/C#_(1/2) D_(1/2) E_(1/2)
 Uptown girl, she's been living in her white bread world, as long as anyone with
A Bm A6_(1/2) A/C#_(1/2) D_(1/2) E_(1/2)
 hot blood can, and now she's looking for a downtown man, that's what I am

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

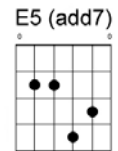


Uptown girl, you know I've seen her in her uptown world, she's getting tired of high class toys, and all her presents from her uptown boys, she's got a choice

Ah.....
C Dm7 B7/D# Em_(1/2) Em/D_(1/2) C Dm7 B7/D# E_(1/2) E7_(1/2)

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

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



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

Oh.....
C Dm7 B7/D# Em_(1/2) Em/D_(1/2) C Dm7 B7/D# E_(1/2) E7_(1/2)

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

When I'm Sixty-Four

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney
(1964)

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

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

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

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

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

Who'll Stop the Rain?

by John Cameron Fogerty (1970)

G Em G Em

G G C G
Long as I remember, the rain been coming round.
G Bm C G
Clouds of mystery pourin', confusion on the ground.
C G C G
Good men through the ages, trying to find the sun,
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

G G C G
Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more.
G Bm C G
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm.
C G C G
Still the rain kept pourin', falling on my ears.
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

G G C G
I went down Virginia, seeking shelter from the storm.
G Bm C G
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow.
C G C G
Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains,
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

World without Love

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)

C Am G# G7

C E7 Am Am7
Please lock me away and don't allow the day here in-
C F6 C Dm7(½) C(½)
side, where I hide, with my loneliness.
Dm7 G7 C(½) Am7(½) G#7(½) G7(½)
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

C E7 Am Am7
Birds sing out of tune, and raindrops hide the moon;
C F6 C Dm7(½) C(½)
I'm okay, here I'll stay with my loneliness.
Dm7 G7 C C7
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

Fm6 Fm C C
So I wait, and in a while, I will see my true love smile;
Fm6 Fm
She may come, I know not when;
Dm7 G#(½) G7(½)
When she does, I'll know; so baby until

C E7 Am Am7
Then, lock me away and don't allow the day here in-
C F6 C Dm7(½) C(½)
Side, where I hide, with my loneliness.
Dm7 G7 C A7
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.
Dm7 G7 C C(hold)
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

Yellow Submarine

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1966)

$G_{(3/4)}$

In the

$D_{(3/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $G_{(3/4)}$ $Em_{(1/4)}$

town where I was born, lived a

$Am_{(3/4)}$ $Cma7_{(1/4)}$ $D_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$

man who sailed to sea. And he

$D_{(3/4)}$ $C_{(1/4)}$ $G_{(3/4)}$ $Em_{(1/4)}$

told us of his life, in the

$Am_{(3/4)}$ $Cma7_{(1/4)}$ $D_{(3/4)}$

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)

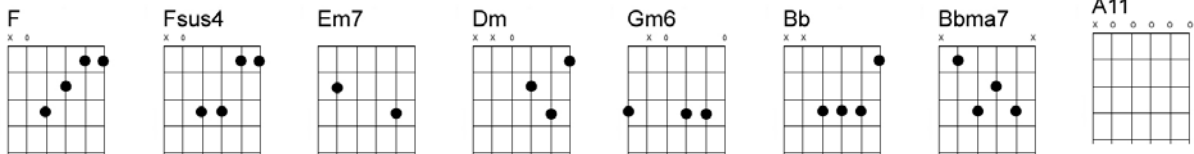
F *F* *Em7* *A7* *Dm*^(½) *Dm/C*^(½)
 Yesterday all my troubles seemed so far away
Bbma7 *C* *Fsus4* *F*
 now it looks as though I'm here to stay
 Dm *G* *Bb* *F*
 Oh, I be lieve, in yesterday.

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

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

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

F/C *G/B* *Bb* *F*
 Mm mm mm mm mm.....



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 Smiling Face

by James Taylor (1977)

D A/C# Bm7 D/A G D/F# Em7 G/A D_(hold)

D A/C# Bm7 D/A G D/F# Em7 G/A
Whenever I see your smiling face, I have to smile myself, because I love
D D Bm7 Bm7 Em7 Em7 A7sus4 A
you.

D A/C# Bm7 D/A G D/F# Em7 G/A
And when you give me that pretty little pout it turns me inside out there's somethin'
D D Bm7 Bm7 Em7 Em7 A7sus4 A#dim7
about you baby, I don't know.

Bm F#m G G#dim7 D/A A#dim7 Bm A
Isn't it amazing a man like me can feel this way?
G G D D Em7 D/A G G
Oh, tell me how much longer. It can grow stronger every day
A A F#m7 F#m7 B7sus4 A/B
Ohhh....how much longer

D A/C# Bm7 D/A G D/F# Em7 G/A
I thought I was in love a couple of times before with the girl next door but that was
D D Bm7 Bm7 Em7 Em7 A7sus4 A
long before I met you. Now I'm sure that I won't forget you
D A/C# Bm7 D/A G D/F# Em7 G/A
And I thank my lucky stars that you are who you are and not just
D D Bm7 Bm7 Em7 Em7 A7sus4 A#dim7
Another lovely lady sent down to break my heart

D A/C# Bm7 D/A G D/F# Em7 G D D
No one can tell me that I'm doin' wrong today
Bm7 Bm7 Em7 Em7 A7sus4 A
Whenever I see you smile at me

D A/C# Bm7 D/A G D/F# Em7 G/A D_(hold)
Whenever I see your smiling face, I have to smile myself, because I love you

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 roof _ and kicked off the moss
Well a few of the verses well they've got me quite cross
But the sun's been quite kind _ while I wrote this song
It's for people like you that _ keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting but these things I do
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
Anyway the thing is _ what I really mean _
Yours are the sweetest 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

