

Pop—Minor

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A Kind of Hush

by Les Reed and Geoff Stephens (1967)

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

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

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

Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song

by Chips Moman and Larry Butler (1976)

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

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

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

A Place in the Sun

music by Bryan Wells and words by Ronald Miller (1966)

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

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

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

A Surfer's Dream

music by Jill Gibson (1964)

D D G A6(½) A7(½)
 The surf is coming in as the sun lights up the shore
D D G A6 A7
 The time is here again can't wait to ride some more
G(½) Dma7(½) Gma7 D(½) D/C#(½) D/B(½) A7(½)
 I'll ride the waves alone and catch the ocean spra....ay
D D G(½) A7(½) D D
 And then it's gonna be, another happy day

F G C Am
 And now I stay on the beach all alone
F G7 C C7
 I finally escape the open sea
Eb F Bb Bb
 And now I find my life, my life,
Gm Gm C7 A(½) A7(½)
 My life a surfer's dream

D D G A6(½) A7(½)
D D G A6 A7
G(½) Dma7(½) Gma D(½) D/C#(½) D/B(½) A7(½)
 I sit beneath the sun along the sandy be.....each
D D G(½) A7(½) D D
 and right there by my side my board with in my reach

F G C Am
 And now I stay on the beach all alone
F G7 C C7
 I finally escape the open sea
Eb F Bb Bb
 And now I find my life, my life,
Gm Gm C7 A(½) A7(½)
 My life a surfer's dream

D D G A6(½) A7(½)
D D G A6(½) A7(½)

A Summer Song

by Chad Stuart, Clive Metcalf, and Keith Noble
(1964)



A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E
Trees swayin' in the summer breeze, showin' off their
A C#m7 D E
silver leaves, as we walked

A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E
by kisses on a summer's day, laughing all our
A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E
cares away, just you and I

A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights, gazing at the
A C#m7 D E A C D A
distant lights, in the starry sky

D D E E A A F#m7 F#m7
They say that all good things must end some day
Bm Bm E E F#m7 F#m7 F#m7 F#m7
Autumn leaves must fall
A A C#7 C#7
But don't you know that it hurts me so
Bm Bm7 C#m Bm
To say goodbye to you
F#m F#m7 E E
Wish you didn't have to go
F#m F#m7 E E
no no no no and when the

A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E
Rain, beats against my window pane. I'll think of summer
A C#m7 D E A C#m7 D E F#
days again and dream of you and dream of you

After Hours by Lou Reed (1969)

Spoken: 1, 2, 3

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Air That I Breathe

by Albert Hammond and Mike Hazelwood (1972)

Gsus2 Fadd9 Gsus2 Fadd9

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

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

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

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

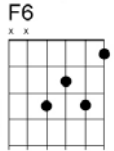
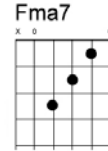
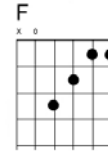
G G B7 B7 C Cm G G
Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak. So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep

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

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

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

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



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

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

*Cm*_(½) *Cm7*_(½) *Am7b5*_(½) *D7*_(½)

I promise myself to treat myself and visit a nearby tower

*Gm7*_(½) *Gm7*_(½) *Gm7b5*_(½) *Gm7b5*

And climbing to the top, to throw myself off

*F*_(½) *Faug*_(½) *F6*_(½) *Bm7b5*_(¼) *E7*_(¼) tered

In an effort to make it clear to whoever what it's like when you're shat

*Am*_(½) *Am/G*_(½) *Am7b5*_(½) *D7b9*_(¼) *D7*_(¼)

Left standing in the lurch at a church with people say ing

*Gm7*_(½) *Gm7*_(½) *Gm7b5*_(½) *Gm7b5*

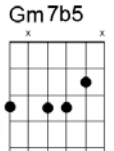
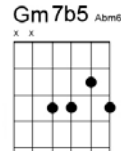
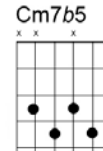
"My God, that's tough, she stood him up, no point in us remaining

*Fmaj7*_(½) *F6*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D9*_(½)

We may as well go home," as I did on my own

*Gm7*_(½) *C7b9*_(½) *Fmaj7*_(½) *F6*_(½)

Alone again, naturally



To think that only yesterday, I was cheerful bright and gay

Looking forward, who wouldn't do the role I was about to play?

But as if to knock me down, reality came around

And without so much, as a mere touch, cut me into little pieces:

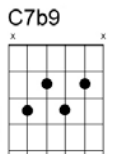
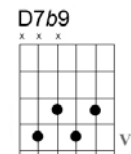
Leaving me to doubt, talk about God in his mercy

Who, if He really does exist, why did He desert me?

In my hour of need, I truly am indeed,

*Gm7*_(½) *C7b9*_(½) *F*_(½) *F*_(½)

Alone again, naturally



*Ab*_(½) *Ab*_(½) *Eb*_(½) *Eb*_(½)

It seems to me that there are more hearts broken in the world than can be

*Gm7b5*_(½) *C7b9*_(½) *Ab*_(½) *Dm7b5*_(½) *C*_(½) *Cma7*_(½) *C9*_(½) *C7*_(½)

Mended left unattended What do we do? What do we do?

Looking back over the years, and whatever else appears

I remember I cried when my father died, never wishing to hide my tears

And at sixty-five years old, my mother, God rest her soul

Couldn't understand, why the only man, she had ever loved had been taken

Leaving her to start, with a heart so badly broken

Despite encouragement from me, no words were ever spoken

When she passed away, I cried and cried all day

*Gm7*_(½) *C7b9*_(½) *F*_(¼) *Am7*_(¼) *D7*_(½)

Alone again naturally

*Gm*_(½) *C7b9*_(½) *C7*_(¼) *F* *F*_(hold)

Alone again... naturally

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life by

Eric Idle (1979)

*Am7*_(½) *D13*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Cdim7*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Em7*_(½)
Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad
*Am7*_(½) *D7b9*_(½) *G/B*
Other things just make you swear and curse
*Am7*_(½) *Am7/D*_(½) *G*_(½) *E7/G#*_(½)
When you've chewing on life's gristle; don't grumble give a whistle
A7 *Am7*_(½) *D13b9*
And this'll help things turn out for the best

*G*_(½) *Em*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D9*_(½) *G*_(½) *Em*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D9*_(½)
And always look on the bright side of life
*G*_(½) *Em*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D9*_(½) *G*_(½) *Em*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D9*_(½)
Always look on the light side of life

*Am7*_(½) *D7*_(½) *G*_(½) *Em*_(½)
If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten
*Am7*_(½) *D9*_(½) *G*
and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
*Am7*_(½) *D7*_(½) *G*_(½) *E*_(½)
When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps
A7 *Am7*_(½) *D13b9*
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

*G*_(½) *Em*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D9*_(½) *G*_(½) *Em*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D9*_(½)
And always look on the bright side of life
*G*_(½) *Em*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D9*_(½) *G*_(½) *Em*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D9*_(½)
Come on always look on the bright side of life

*Am7*_(½) *D7*_(½) *G*_(½) *Em*_(½)
For life is quite absurd and death's the final word
*Am7*_(½) *D9*_(½) *G*
You must always face the curtain with a bow
*Am7*_(½) *D7*_(½) *G*_(½) *E*_(½)
Forget a-----bout your sin --- give the audience a grin
*A*_(¼) *G/B*_(¼) *Cm6*_(¼) *A7/C#*_(¼) *D*_(½) *D7*_(½)
Enjoy it - it's your last chance any how.

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 So always look on the bright side of death
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 just before you draw your terminal breath

$Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Life's a piece of shit when you look at it
 $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
 Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true
 $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You'll see it's all a show; keep'em laughing as you go
 $A_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G/B_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Cm6_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7/C\#_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 just remember that the last laugh is on you

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 And always look on the bright side of life
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Come on always look on the bright side of life
 (Come on guys, cheer up)
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 And always look on the bright side of life
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Come on always look on the bright side of life

Amen

by Jolie Holland (2004)

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

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

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

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

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

American Pie

by Don McLean (1971)

$G(\frac{1}{2})$ $D(\frac{1}{2})$ $Em7$
A long, long time ago,
 Am C Em D
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
 $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $D(\frac{1}{2})$ $Em7$
And I know if I had my chance,
 Am C Em C D D
That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for awhile

Em Am Em Am
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
 $C(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ Am C D
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
 $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $D(\frac{1}{2})$ Em $Am7$ D
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
 $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $D(\frac{1}{2})$ Em
Something touched me deep inside
 C $D7$ G C G G
The day the music died

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

G G Am Am
Did you write the book of love
 C C Am Am Em Em D D D D
And do you have faith in God above, If the bible tells you so?
 G D Em Em
Do you believe in rock and roll
 $Am7$ $Am7$ C C Em Em $A7$ $A7$ D D D D
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
 Em Em D D Em Em Em
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
 C G $A7$ $A7$ C C $D7$ $D7$
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues
 G D Em Em Am Am C C
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
 G D Em Em C C $D7$ $D7$ G C G $D7(\frac{1}{2})$
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

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

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

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

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Em
 I met a girl who sang the blues
 Am C
 And I asked her for some happy news,
 Em D D D
 but she just smiled and turned away
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 I went down to the sacred store
 $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
 Where I'd heard the music years before,
 Em C D
 but the man there said the music wouldn't play

Em Am
 But in the streets the children screamed,
 Em Am
 the lovers cried and the poets dreamed
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Am C D
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C D
 And the three men I ad mire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Em C $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G G
 They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,
 G $D7$
 And they were singin'

And I Love You So by Don McLean 1970

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Angel of the Morning by Chip Taylor (1967)

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

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

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

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

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

Anyone Else but You

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

G G Cma7 Cma7 G G Cma7 Cma7

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

As Tears Go By by the Marianne Faithful (1964)

G A C D (Use D and Dsus2)
It is the evening of the day

G A C D
I sit and watch the children play

C D G Em
Smiling faces I can see, but not for me

C Am D D7
I sit and watch as tears go by

My riches can't buy ev'rything
I want to hear the children sing
All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground
I sit and watch as tears go by

G A C D
G A C D
C D G Em
C Am D D7 (pick the melody)

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Doin' things I used to do, they think are new
I sit and watch as tears go by

A Summer Song

by Chad Stewart, Olive Metcalf, and Keith Noble
(1964)

G Em C D *G Em C D*
Trees swayin' in the summer breeze showin' off their
G Em C D *G Em C D*
silver leaves as we walked by

G Em C D *G Em C D*
Soft kisses on a summer's day laughin' all our
G Em C D *G Em C D*
cares away just you and I

G Em C D *G Em C D*
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights gazing at the
G Em C D *G Em C D*
distant lights in the starry sky

C C D D G G C C
They say that all good things must end some day
Am Am D D Em Em D D
Autumn leaves must fall
G G Bm Bm
But don't you know that it hurts me so
C C Bm/C Bm/C Em Em D D
To say goodbye to you wish you didn't have to go
Em Em D D
No no no no

G Em C D *G Em C D*
And when the rain beats against my window pane I'll think of summer
G Em C D G Em C D G
days again and dream of you and dream of you

A Time for Us

music by Nino Rota and lyrics by Larry Kusik and Eddie Snyder (1968)

Em Am6₍₂₎ Am7₍₁₎ Bm7 Em

A time for

Bm C

us, some day there'll be,

G

Am

Em

when chains are torn by courage born of a love that's free.

Bm

C

Am Bm

A time when dreams so long denied can flourish,

Em

Em₍₂₎

Bm₍₁₎

Em

as we unveil the love we now must hide.

G

D

Am

Em

A time for us, at last to see,

F

C

Bm

Em

a life worthwhile for you and me.

Bm

C

And with our love, through tears and thorns

G

Am

Em

we will endure, as we pass surely through every storm.

Bm

C

Am Bm

A time for us, some day there'll be a new world,

Em

Em₍₂₎

Bm₍₁₎

Em₍₂₎

Bm₍₁₎

Em

A world of shining hope for you and me, for you and me

Atlantic City

by Bruce Springsteen (1982)

Well they ^{Em}blew up the ^Gchicken man in ^CPhilly last night; ^Gnow they
^{Em}blew up his house too. ^GDown on the
^{Em}boardwalk they're ^Ggettin' ready ^Cfor a fight, ^Ggonna
^{Em}see what them ^Grocket boys can do ^C

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

Well now ^{Em}everything ^Gdies baby ^Cthat's a ^Cfact, but maybe
^{Em}everything ^Gthat ^Ddies will ^Csomeday come back put your
^{Em}makeup ^Gon fix your ^Chair up ^Ctoo, and
^{Em}meet me ^Gtonight in ^CAtlantic ^CCity

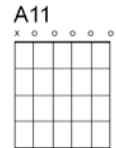
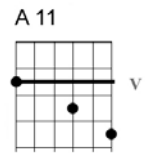
Well I got a job and tried to put my money away
But I got debts that no honest man can pay
So I drew what I had from the Central Trust, and I
bought us two tickets on that Coast City bus

Now our ^Cluck may have ^Cdied and our ^{Em}love may be ^{Em}cold but
^Cwith you ^Dforever I'll ^{Em}stay ^{Em}Yea we're
^Cgoing out ^Cwhere, the sand's ^{Em}turning to ^{Em}gold
^Cput on your ^Gstockin's baby 'cause the ^Cnight's getting ^Gcold. Well now

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

Autumn of My Life by Bobby Goldsboro (1968)

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Back to the Island

by Leon Russell (1975)

D *D* *Bm7* *Bm7*
Now the day is gone and I sit alone and think of you girl
F#m7 *G* *D* *D*
What can I do without you in my life.
Bm *Bbaug* *D* *E9*
I guess that our guessing game just had to end that way
G(½) *D(½)* *Em7(½)* *A7(½)* *D* *G(½)* *A(½)*
The hardest one to lose of all the games we played

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

D *G* *G(½)* *D(½)* *D*
And watch the sun go down, hear the sea roll in
D *A* *A* *D*
But I'll be thinking of you and how it might have been
D *G* *G* *D* *D*
Hear the nightbird cry and watch the sunset down
A7 *A7* *D* *D*
Well I hope you understand I just had to go back to the island.

Bm *D* *G* *D*
For all the sunny skies it's rainin' in my heart
Bm *G* *D* *D*
I know down in my soul I'm really gonna miss you
Bm *D* *G* *D*
But it had to end this way with all the games we played
G(½) *D(½)* *G(½)* *A(½)* *D* *D*
Well I hope you understand I just had to go back to the island

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

Black and White

words by David Arkin, music by Earl Robinson
(1956)

G D G D
The ink is black, the page is white
G C D D
Together we learn to read and write
G D G D
A child is black, a child is white
G C D D D D7 G C G C
The whole world looks upon the sight, a beautiful sight

D D G G
And now a child can understand
D D D D D D7 Bm D7
That this is the law of all the land, all the land

G D G D
The world is black, the world is white
G C D D
It turns by day and then by night
G D G D
A child is black, a child is white
G C D D D D7 G C G C
Together they grow to see the light, to see the light

D D G G
And now at last we plainly see
D D D D D D7 Bm D7
We'll have a dance of Liberty, Liberty!

The ink is black, the page is white
Together we learn to read and write
A child is black, a child is white
The whole world looks upon the sight, a beautiful sight
And now a child can understand
That this is the law of all the land, all the land
The world is black, the world is white
It turns by day and then by night
A child is black, a child is white
Together they grow to see the light, to see the light

Blue Moon Revisited (Song for Elvis) by

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

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

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

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

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

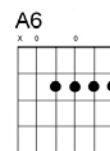
I only want to say
That if there is a way
I want my baby back with me
'cause he's my true love, my only one don't you see

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

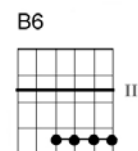
A E/G# C#m7 B

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

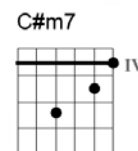
There's a port, on a west ern bay, and it serves, a hundred ships a day
Lonely sailors, pass the time a way, and talk about their homes



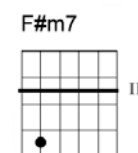
And there's a girl, in this harbor town, and she works, layin' whiskey down
They say Brandy, fetch another round, she serves them whiskey and wine



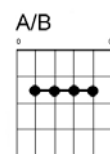
The sailors say Brandy, you're a fine girl. What a good wife you would be
Your eyes could steal a sailor, from the sea



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



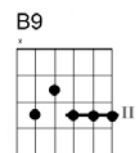
The sailors say Brandy, you're a fine girl. What a good wife you would be
But my life, my love and my lady is the sea



Yea Brandy used to watch his eyes when he told his sailor's story
She could feel the ocean fall and rise, she saw its ragin' glory
But he had always told the truth, Lord, he was an honest man
And Brandy does her best to understand



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



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

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

Bye Bye Love

by Felice Bryant and Boudeleaux Bryant (1967) Gerrard Marsden (1964)

$B7$ $B7$ E E
 There goes my baby with someone new. She sure looks
 $B7$ $B7$ E $E(\frac{3}{4})$ $E7(\frac{1}{4})$
 happy; I sure am blue. She was my
 A $A(\frac{3}{4})$ $Bb(\frac{1}{4})$ B $B7$
 Baby 'till he stepped in. Goodbye to
 $B7$ $B7$ E E
 romance that might have been.

A E A E
 Bye bye, love. Bye bye, happiness.
 A E $E(\frac{1}{2})$ $B(\frac{1}{2})$ E
 Hello, loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
 A E A E
 Bye bye, love. Bye bye, sweet caress.
 A E $E(\frac{1}{2})$ $B(\frac{1}{2})$ E
 Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could die.
 $E(\frac{1}{2})$ $B(\frac{1}{2})$ E E
 Bye bye, my love, goodbye. I'm through with

romance. I'm through with love. I'm through with
 counting the stars above, and here's the
 reason that I'm so free: my lovin'
 baby is through with me.

A E A E
 Bye bye, love. Bye bye, happiness.
 A E $E(\frac{1}{2})$ $B(\frac{1}{2})$ E
 Hello, loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
 A E A E
 Bye bye, love. Bye bye, sweet caress.
 A E $E(\frac{1}{2})$ $B(\frac{1}{2})$ E
 Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could die.
 $E(\frac{1}{2})$ $B(\frac{1}{2})$ E E
 Bye bye, my love, goodbye.

Cabaret

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

California Girls

by Brian Wilson and Mike Love (1965)

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

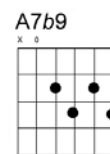
B *C#m7*
I wish they all could be California,
A *Bm7*
I wish they all could be California,
G *Am7* *B* *B*
I wish they all could be California Girls

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

Candy Man

by Leslie Brucusse and Anthony Newly (1971)

*Cma7*_(½) *C6*_(½) *C6*_(½) *A7b9*_(½)
 Who can take a sunrise,
*Dm7*_(½) *G7*_(½) *Gm7*_(½) *C7*_(½)
 sprinkle it with dew
*Fma7*_(½) *Bb9*_(½) *C*_(½) *Am7*_(½)
 Cover it in chocolate and a miracle or two
Am7 *Dm*_(½) *Dm7/G*_(½)
 The candy man, the
*C*_(½) *F*_(½) *C*
 candy man can
D7 *Dm7*_(½) *Dm7/G*
 The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love and makes the
*Cma7*_(½) *F* *C*_(½) *Dm/G*_(½)
 world taste good



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

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

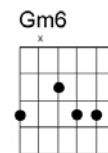
Who can take tomorrow, dip it in a dream
 Separate the sorrow and collect up all the cream
 The candy man, Willy Wonka can, the candy man can
 The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love
 And makes the world taste good

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

Can't Take My Eyes Off of You

by Bob Crewe and Bob Guadio (1967)

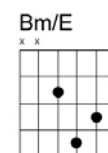
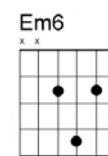
D *D* *Dma7/C#* *Dma7/C#*
 You're just too good to be true, I can't keep my eyes off you. You feel like
D9/C *D9/C* *G/B* *G/B*
 heaven to touch, I wanna hold you so much. Now that
Gm6 *Gm6* *D/A* *D/A*
 love has arrived and I thank god I'm alive. You're just too
E/G# *Gm6* *D/F#* *D*
 good to be true,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



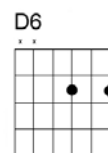
D *D* *Dma7/C#* *Dma7/C#*
 Pardon the way that I stare, there's nothing else to compare. The sight of
D9/C *D9/C* *G/B* *G/B*
 you makes me weak, there are no words left to speak. But if you
Gm6 *Gm6* *D/A* *D/A*
 feel like I feel, please let me know that it's real. You're just too
E/G# *Gm6* *D/F#*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



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



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



Cherish by Terry Kirkman (1966)

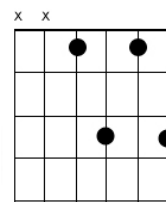
F *Gm7* *Eb* *Gm7*
 Cherish is the word I use to describe all the
F *Gm7* *Eb* *Gm7*
 feeling that I have hiding here for you inside. You don't know
Am7 *Bb*
 how many times I've wished that I had told you. You don't know
Am7 *Bb*
 how many times I've wished that I could hold you. You don't know
Am7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

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

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

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

Eb6



F *Gm7* *Eb* *Gm7*
 Cherish is the word I use to describe all the
F *Gm7* *Eb* *Gm7*
 feeling that I have hiding here for you inside. You don't know
Am7 *Bb*
 how many times I've wished that I had told you. You don't know
Am7 *Bb*
 how many times I've wished that I could hold you. You don't know
Am7 *Bb*_(1/4) *Am7*_(1/4) *Gm7*_(1/2)
 how many times I've wished that I could mold you into someone who could
Eb *Eb* *C* *C*_(1/2) *F*_(1/4) *Bb*_(1/4)
 cherish me as much as I cherish you and I
C *C*_(1/2) *F*_(1/4) *Bb*_(1/4) *C* *C*_(1/2) *F*_(1/4) *Bb*_(1/4) *C* *C*_(1/2) *F*_(1/4) *Bb*_(1/4) *C*
 do, cher ish you, and I do, che rish you.
C *F6/9*
 Cherish is the word

Chim Chim Cher-ee

by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman (1963)

Cm G7/A Cm6 G7 Cm G7-9 Cm6 G7

Cm G+ Cm7 F
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim chereee!

Fm Cm D(2) D7-5(1) G7
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be.

Cm G+ Cm7 F
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo!

Fm Cm G7(2) G7+(1) Cm
Good luck will rub off when I shake 'ands with you,

Fm Cm G7 Cm
Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too.

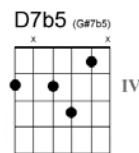
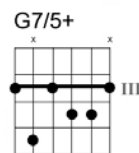
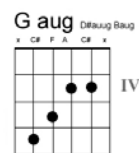
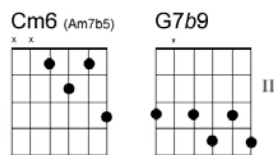
Now as the ladder of life 'as been strung,
you may think a sweep's on the bottom-most rung.
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke,
in this 'ole wide world there's no happier bloke.

Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,
'Tween pavement and stars, is the chimney sweep world.
When there's 'ardly no day nor hardly no night,
there's things'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light,
On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim chereee!
When you're with a sweep you're in glad company.
Nowhere is there a more 'appier crew
Than them what sings "chim chim chereee, chim cheroo!"
Chim chiminey chim chim, chereee chim cheeroo!

I choose me bristles with pride, yes, I do:
A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue.
Tough I'm covered with soot from the 'lead to me toes,
A sweep knows 'es welcome wherever he goes.

Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,
'Tween pavement and stars, is the chimney sweep world.
When there's hardly no day nor hardly no night,
there's things half in shadow and halfway in light,
On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!



Close to You

lyrics by Hal David and music by Burt Bacharach (1963)

Fma7 *Esus4_(1/2)* *E7_(1/2)* *Em7* *Am7*
Why do birds suddenly appear Every time you are near?
Fma7 *Fma7* *Cma7* *Cma7*
Just like me, they long to be close to you
Fma7 *Esus4_(1/2)* *E7_(1/2)* *Em7* *Am7*
Why do stars fall down from the sky, every time you walk by?
Fma7 *Fma7* *Cma7* *Cma7*
Just like me, they long to be close to you

F *F*
On the day that you were born the angels got together and
Em *Esus4_(1/2)* *E7*
decided to create a dream come true
F *Fma7*
So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold, and starlight in your eyes of
G *G*
blue

Fma7 *Esus4_(1/2)* *E7_(1/2)* *Em7* *Am7*
That is why all the girls in town follow you all around
Fma7 *Fma7* *Cma7* *Cma7*
Just like me, they long to be close to you
Fma7 *Fma7* *Cma7* *Cma7*
Just like me, they long to be close to you

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

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

Em *A₍₁₎* *A9₍₁₎* *Em₍₁₎* *A* *A*
 Just I and my friend
Em *Em₍₁₎* *Bsus₍₁₎* *Em₍₁₎* *Asus4* *A7₍₁₎* *A9₍₁₎* *A7₍₁₎* *Dma7* *Dma7*
 We'll tra vel for miles on our Sa tur day smiles,
Gma7 *G* *F#m7* *Bm*
 And then we'll move on;
G *G* *F#m* *Bm*
 So we can re - mem - ber
Em7 *A9₍₁₎* *A₍₁₎* *A7₍₁₎* *D* *D* *A7sus4* *D* *G* *G6*
 Long after Sa tur day's gone.

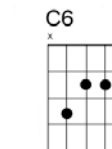
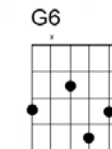
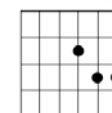
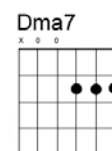
Come Saturday morning,
 I'm goin' away with my friend;
 We'll Saturday laugh more than half of the day.

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

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

Instrumental Coda:

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



Cupid

by Sam Cooke (1961)

G *Em* *G* *C*
Cupid, draw back your bow and let your arrow go
G *D7* *G* *D7*
Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me
G *Em* *G* *C*
Cupid, please hear my cry and let your arrow fly
G *D7* *G* *D7*
Straight to my lover's heart for me

G *D7*
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress
D7 *G*
There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness
G *C* *D7* *G*
For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist, and this you can fix, so...

G *Em* *G* *C*
Cupid, draw back your bow and let your arrow go
G *D7* *G* *D7*
Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me
G *Em* *G* *C*
Cupid, please hear my cry and let your arrow fly
G *D7* *G* *D7*
Straight to my lover's heart for me

G *D7*
Now, Cupid, if your arrow make her love strong for me
D7 *G*
I promise I will love her until eternity
G *C* *D7* *G*
I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal. Help me if you will, so...

G6 *Em* *G6* *Em* (Repeat to Fade)
Cupid, don't you hear me calling you? I need you

Dance with Me

by John and Johanna Hall (1975)

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

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

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

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

Daniel

by Elton John and Bernie Taupin (1972)

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

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

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

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

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

Day by Day

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

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

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

Daydream Believer

by John Stewart (1967)

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

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

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

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

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

Desperado

by Don Henley and Glenn Frey (1973)

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

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

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

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

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

Do You Know the Way to San Jose?

Lyrics by

Hal David and music by Bert Bacharach (1967)

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

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

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

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

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

Do You Want to Dance? by Bobby Freeman (1958)

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Well do you want to dance and hold my hand

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Tell me I'm your lover man

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9 F_(3/4) Db9_(1/4) C7

Oh baby do you want to dance?

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Well do you want to dance and make romance

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Squeeze me all through the night

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9 F_(3/4) Db9_(1/4) C7

Oh ba by do you want to dance?

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Well do you want to dance under the moonlight

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Squeeze me all through the night

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9 F_(3/4) Eb9_(1/4) F6

Oh ba by do you want to dance?

C7/C_(1/2) C7/E_(1/2) C9/G_(1/2) C9/Bb_(1/2) C9/Bb_(1/2) C7b9/Bb_(1/2) C7

Well do you

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Well do you want to dance and hold my hand

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Squeeze me, say I'm your man

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9 F_(3/4) Db9_(1/4) C7

Oh ba by do you want to dance?

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Well do you want to dance under the moonlight

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Squeeze me all through the night

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9 F_(3/4) Db9_(1/4) C7

Oh ba by do you want to dance?

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Well do you want to dance and make romance?

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9

Kiss and squeeze mm yeah

F Dm7 Gm7 C7b9 F_(1/2) Eb9_(1/4) F6_(1/4)

Do you... want to dance?

F Dm7 Gm7 C7

Do you, do you, do you, do you wanna dance?

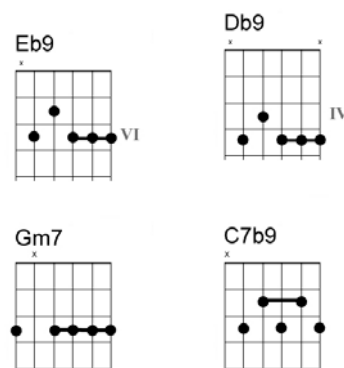
F Dm7 Gm7 C7

Do you, do you, do you, do you want to dance?

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6_(1/2) Eb9_(1/2) F6

Do you, do you, do you, do you want to dance?

C7/C_(1/2) C7/E_(1/2) C9/G_(1/2) C9/Bb_(1/2) C9/Bb_(1/2) C7b9/Bb_(1/2) F6_(hold)



Domino

by Van Morrison (1969)

A D A D6 (x4)

A D A D A D A D

Don't want to discuss it - I think it's time for a change

A D A D A D A D

You may get disgusted and start thinkin' that I'm actin' strange

A D A D A D A D

In that case I'll go underground - get some heavy rest

A D A D A D A D

Never have to worry about what is worst and what is best (hit it)

A D A D A D A

Oh, oh, Domino - roll me over, Romeo

D A D A D

There you go - Lord have mercy, I said

D A D A D

Oh, oh, Domino - roll me over, Romeo

D A D A D

There you go, say it again

Bm E A D A D

I said oh, oh, Domino

Bm E A D A D

I said oh, oh, Domino - dig it

A riff

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

Oh, oh, Domino - roll me over, Romeo, there you go

Lord have mercy, I said

Oh, oh, Domino - roll me over, Romeo, there you go

Say it again

I said oh, oh, Domino

I said oh, oh, Domino

Hey mister DJ,

I just wanna hear some rhythm & blues right now

On the radio, on the radio, on, on the radio

Don't Just Stand There

by Los Crane and Bernice Ross
(1964)

Gm *Cm* *Gm* *A5+2*_(½) *A7*_(½)
Please don't just stand there, come and kiss me like before
Gm *Cm* *Gm* *D7*
Please don't just stand there, looking down at the floor
G *Em* *A5+2* *A7*
If something is wrong, give me just one little sign
G *Em*
If there's someone else, please tell me, tell me
*A7*_(½) *A6*_(½) *A*_(½) *D7*_(½) *G* *G*
what, what, what, what's on your mind
Eb *Cm7* *Bb* *Gm7*
Once when we'd meet, you'd run to hold me tight
Ab *Fm7* *D* *D7*
Life was so sweet until tonight

Please don't just stand there, get it over if we're through
Please don't just stand there, while my heart breaks in two
Knowing I care, how can you be so unkind?
Please stop hurting me and help me
Tell me, what, what, what, what's on your mind
If it's a game, I don't want to play it
And if it's goodbye. why can't you just say it?

G *Em* *A5+2* *A7*
Why make me cry like you do? How can you be so unkind?
G *Em*
Please start loving me, or leave me, tell me
*A7*_(½) *A6*_(½) *A*_(½) *D7*_(½) *G* *G*
what, what, what, what's on your mind

Em *A*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D*_(½) *D7*_(½) *G*
Don't just stand there, tell me what, what, what, what's on your mind
Don't just stand there, tell me what, what, what, what's on your mind
Don't just stand there, tell me what, what, what, what's on your mind

Don't Let The Sun Catch You Crying

by Gerry

Marsden, John Chadwick, Leo Maguire, and Fred Marsden (1964)

Cma7 Fma7 Cma7 Fma7
Don't let the sun catch you crying
Cma7 Fma7 G G7
The night's the time for your tears
Am E7 Am E7(½) Em(½)
Your heart may be broken tonight, but tomorrow in the morning light
Dm7 G7 Cma7 Fma7 Cma7 Fma7
Don't let the sun catch you crying

Cma7 Fma7 Cma7 Fma7
The night time shadows disappear
Cma7 Fma7 G G7
And with them go all your tears
Am E7 Am E7(½) Em(½)
Oh the morning will bring joy, for every girl and boy
Dm7 G Cma7 Fma7 Cma7 Fma7
So, don't let the sun catch you crying

G G Am Am
We know crying's not a bad thing
Dm Dm G G7
But stop your crying when the birds sing

Cma7 Fma7 Cma7 Fma7
It may be hard to discover
Cma7 Fma7 G G7
that you've been left for another
Am Em Am E7(½) Em(½)
but don't forget that love's a game and it can always come again
Dm7 G Cma7 Fma7
So, don't let the sun catch you crying don't let the
Cma7 Fma7 Cma7(hold)
sun catch you crying, oh no no no no

Don't Look Back

by Smokey Robinson and Ronald White (1965)

A D A D A D A D

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

If you just put your hand in mine
We gonna leave all our troubles behind. We gonna walk
And don't look back (Don't look back)
And don't look back (Don't look back)
And don't look back babe (Don't look back)
The places behind you, let them remind you

A D A D E D A D G D

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

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

Don't Stop by Christine McVie (1977)

Intro: E A/E E A/E E A/E E A/E

E D A A
If you wake up and don't want to smile
E D A A
If it takes just a little while
E D A A
Open your eyes and look at the day
B B B B
You'll see things in a different way

E E9 (D/E) A A
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow
E E9 (D/E) A A
Don't stop; It'll soon be here
E E9 (D/E) A A
It'll be better than before
B B B B
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

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

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

E D/E A A E D/E A A
Ooooooooooh, don't you look back....

Do Wah Diddy Diddy by Jeff Barry and Ellie Greenwich (1963)

G C G_(pause)

G C_(½) G_(½)
There she was, just a 'walkin' down the street singin'

G C_(½) G_(½)
do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

G C_(½) G_(½)
Snappin' her fingers and shufflin' her feet singin'

G C_(½) G_(½)
do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

G G
She looked good (looked good!), she looked fine (looked fine!)

G G_(½) D7_(½)
She looked good, she looked fine, and I nearly lost my mind

Before I knew it she was walkin' next to me singing
do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do
Holdin' my hand just as natural as can be singin'
do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

We walked on (walked on!) to my door (my door!)
We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more

G G Em Em
Whoaoa, I knew we was fallin' in love
C C D7 D7
Whoaoa I told her all the things I was dreamin' of

Now we're together nearly every single day, singin'
do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do
Uh, we're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay, singin'
do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do

Well I'm hers (I'm hers!). She's mine (she's mine!)
I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna' chime Uh ohooa, oh yeah

Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do We're singin'
Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do
Do wah diddy diddy dum diddy do.

Down in the Boondocks

by Joe South (1965)

A *A* *D* *D*
Down in the boondocks (down in the boondocks), down in the boondocks (down in the
boondocks),
E *D* *A* *A*
People put me down 'cause that's the side of town I was born in
A *A* *D* *D*
I love her, she loves me--but I don't fit in her society
E *D*_(1/2) *C#m7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/4) *A*_(3/4) *A*
Lord have mercy on the poor boy from down in the boon docks

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

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

Downtown

by Tony Hatch (1964)

G *Gma7* *C* *D7*
 When you're alone and life is making you lonely
G *G* *C* *D*
 You can always go, Downtown
G *Gma7* *C* *D7*
 When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry
G *G* *C* *D*
 Seems to help, I know Downtown
G *G* *Em* *Em*
 Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city
G *G* *Em* *Em*
 Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty
Bm *Bm* *C* *C* *C* *C*
 How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there
Em7 *A* *Em7* *A*
 You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, and go
G *Gma7* *Am7* *D6(½)* *D9(½)*
 Downtown Things'll be great when you're
G *Gma7* *Am7* *D6(½)* *D9(½)*
 Downtown No finer place for sure
G *Gma7* *Am7* *D6(½)* *D9(½)*
 Downtown Everything's waiting for
G *Am7* *Gma7* *Am7* *Gma7* *Am7* *Gma7* *Am7*
 You Down town)

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you
 There are movie shows Downtown
 Maybe you know some little places to go to
 Where they never close Downtown
 Just listen to the rhythm of the gentle Bossa Nova
 You'll be dancing with 'em too before the night is over
 Happy again. The lights are much brighter there
 You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, and go
 Downtown Where all the lights are bright
 Downtown Waiting for you tonight
 Downtown You're gonna be all right now Downtown

And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you
 Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to
 Guide them along, So maybe I'll see you there
 We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares, let's go
 Downtown Things'll be great when you're
 Downtown Don't wait a minute more
 Downtown Everything's waiting for you (Downtown) (Downtown)

Drift Away

by Mentor Williams (1972)

C C G G
Day after day I'm more confused
C C G G
But I look for the light in the pourin' rain
C C G G
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
Am Am C C+2
I'm feelin' the strain, Ain't it a shame?

G G
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D D
I want to get lost in the rock and roll
C C G D C G
And drift away

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

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

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

The image displays musical notation for the song 'Drift Away'. It features a guitar part on a six-line staff with a 4/4 time signature. The notation includes various chords and melodic lines, with some notes marked with numbers (0, 1, 2, 3) indicating fret positions. The music is divided into seven measures, numbered 1 through 7 at the top. The bottom staff shows a bass line with chords and a melodic line, also divided into seven measures. The notation is written in a style that is easy to read for guitarists, with clear chord names and fret numbers.

Dust in the Wind by Kerry Livgren (1977)

C_(1/2) Cadd9_(1/2) Cmaj7_(1/2) Cadd9_(1/2) C_(1/2) Aadd9_(1/2) Asus_(1/2) Am_(1/2) Add9_(1/2)
Cadd9_(1/2) C_(1/2) Cmaj7_(1/2) Cadd9_(1/2) Am_(1/2) Add9_(1/2) Asus_(1/2) Am_(1/2)

C_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am G_(1/2) Dm_(1/2) Am
 I close my eyes, only for a moment and the moment's gone
C_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am G_(1/2) Dm_(1/2) Am
 All my dreams, pass before my eyes a curiosity

D_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am D_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am
 Dust in the wind. All they are is dust in the wind

C_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am G_(1/2) Dm_(1/2) Am
 Same old song Just a drop of water in an endless sea
C_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am G_(1/2) Dm_(1/2) Am
 All we do Crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see

D_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am D_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am
 Dust in the wind. All they are is dust in the wind

C_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am G_(1/2) Dm_(1/2) Am
 Now don't hang on Nothing lasts forever but the Earth and Sky
C_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am G_(1/2) Dm_(1/2) Am
 It slips a way And all your money won't another minute buy

D_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am D_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am_(1/2) Am7_(1/2)
 Dust in the wind. All we are is dust in the wind

All we are is dust in the
D_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am_(1/2) Am7_(1/2) D_(1/2) G_(1/2) Am
 Dust in the wind. Everything is dust in the wind
 Wind Everything is dust in the wind

End of the World

lyrics by Sylvia Dee and music by Arthur Kent
(1962)

D *D* *A* *A*
Why does the sun go on shining
Bm *Bm* *F#m* *F#m*
Why does the sea rush to shore
G *Em* *F#m* *B7*
Don't they know it's the end of the world
Em *Em* *A7* *A7*
'Cause you don't love me anymore

D *D* *A* *A*
Why do the birds go on singing
Bm *Bm* *F#m* *F#m*
Why do the stars shine above
G *Em* *F#m* *B7*
Don't they know it's the end of the world
Em *A7* *D* *D7*
It ended when I lost your love

G *G* *D* *D*
I wake up in the morning and I wonder
A7 *A7* *D* *D*
Why everything's the same as it was
F#m *F#m* *B7* *B7*
I can't understand, no I can't understand
Em *Em* *A7* *A7*
How life goes on the way it does

D *D* *A* *A*
Why does my heart go on beating
Bm *Bm* *F#m* *F#m*
Why do these eyes of mine cry
G *Em* *F#m* *B7*
Don't they know it's the end of the world
Em *A7* *D* *D*
It ended when you said goodbye

Eres Tú

by Juan Carlos Calderón (1973)

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

D A G D(½) C(¼) C#(¼)
Como una promesa, eres tú, eres tú
D A G A
como una mañana de vera no
D A G D
como una sonrisa eres tú, eres tú
D Em7/A D C(½) G(½)
así, así eres tú.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Eres tú...

You are...fire

Eve of Destruction

by Steve Barri and P.F. Sloan (1965)

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

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

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

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

Feed the Birds by Richard M. Sherman and Robert D. Sherman (1963)

(from "Mary Poppins")

Am E7 Adim7 E7
 Early each day to the steps of Saint Paul's,
Am E7 Am Am
 the little old bird woman comes.
Am E7 Adim7 E7
 In her own special way to the people she calls,
Am E7 Am Am
 "Come, buy my bags full of crumbs".

G7 G7 C C
 "Come feed the little birds, show them you care,
G7 G7 C E7
 and you'll be glad if you do.
Am E7 Adim7 E7
 Their young ones are hungry, their nests are so bare,
Am E7 Am G
 all it takes is tuppence from you".

C Em F C
 "Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
F C D7 G7
 tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag".
C Em F C
 "Feed the birds", that's what she cries,
F C G7 C(2) E(1)
 while overhead, her birds fill the skies.

Am E7 Am E7
 All around the cathedral the saints and apostles
Am E7 Am Am
 look down as she sells her wares.
C G7 C G7
 Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling,
C E7 Am G
 each time someone shows that he cares.

C Em F C
 Though her words are simple and few,
F C D7 G7
 listen, listen, she's calling to you:
C Em F E7
 "Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
Fma7 D9 Dm7/G(2) G7(2) C
 tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag".

Ferry Cross the Mersey by Gerrard Marsden (1964)

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Life goes on day after day

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Hearts torn in every way

C Em Dm $G7$

So ferry 'cross the Mersey, 'cause this land's the place I love and here I'll

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

I'll stay

People they rush everywhere,

Each with their own secret care

So ferry 'cross the Mersey, and always take me there, the place I

C C

love

$Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
People around every corner. They seem to smile and say

$Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Em $D7$ $G7$

We don't care what your name is boy. We'll never turn you away

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
So I'll continue to say:

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

"Here, I always will stay."

C Em Dm $G7$

So ferry 'cross the Mersey, 'cause this land's the place I love and here I'll

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

stay And here I'll stay. Here I'll

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(hold)}$

stay

First Time I Ever Saw Your Face

by Ewan MacColl
(1962)

C C Dm G

Dm G7 C C
The first time, ever I saw your face,
Am7 Am Em7 F
I thought the sun rose in your eyes.
F G G7 C C
and the moon and stars were the gifts you gave,
Bb Bb C C
to the dark and the endless sky

Dm G7 C C
the first time...ever I kissed your mouth,
Am7 Am Em7 F
I felt the earth move in my hand.
F G G7 C C
Like the trembling heart of a captive bird
Bb Bb C C
that was there at my command, my love.

Dm G7 C C
And the first time ever I lay with you,
Am7 Am Em7 F
And felt your heart so close to mine.
F G G7 C C
And I knew our joy would fill the earth,
Bb Bb C C
and last till the end of time, my love.

Dm Dm C_(½) G_(½) Dm7_(¼) Em/B_(¼) Fma7_(¼) Dm7_(¼)
The first time ever I saw
C Bb C Bb C C
Your face, your face, your face, your face

For a Dancer by Jackson Browne (1974)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For All We Know

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

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

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

Love, look at the two of us,

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

Strangers in many ways.

Am *C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *D/F#* *D7*

We've got a life - time to share

Gmaj7 *Cma7* *Fmaj7* *D7sus4*

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

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

day I'll feel you close to me, but

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

time a lone will tell.

Am *C*_(½) *C/B*_(½) *D/F#* *D7*

Let's take a life - time to say,

Gmaj7 *Cma7* *Fmaj7* *D7sus4*

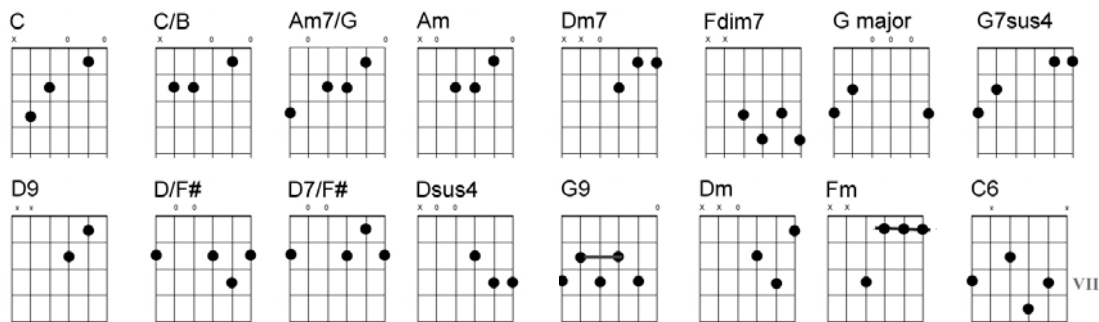
"I knew you well," For only time will tell us

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

so, And love may grow for all we

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

know.



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



E *Asus2*

There's something happening here

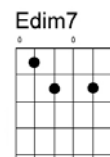
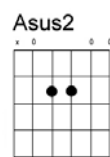
E *Asus2*
What it is ain't exactly clear

E *Asus2*

There's a man with a gun over there

E *Asus2*($\frac{1}{2}$) *Asus2*($\frac{1}{2}$)

Tellin' me I got to beware I think it's time we



E($\frac{1}{2}$) *D*($\frac{1}{2}$)
Stop! Children, what's that sound?

A($\frac{1}{2}$) *Edim7*($\frac{1}{2}$)
Everybody look what's goin' down

E *Asus2* *E* *Asus2*
riff

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

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

:

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

Galaxy Song

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Garden Party

by Rick Nelson(1972)

C F C F
I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends.
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Am $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
A chance to share old memories and play our old songs again.
 C F C F
When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name,
 C F $Dm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
But no one recognized me, I didn't look the same.

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
But it's, all right now. I learned my lesson well.
 F C $Dm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
You see you, can't please everyone, so you got to please yourself.

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

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

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

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
But it's, all right now. I learned my lesson well.
 F C $Dm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
You see you, can't please everyone, so you got to please yourself.

Get Off of My Cloud

by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards (1965)

E A B A E A B A

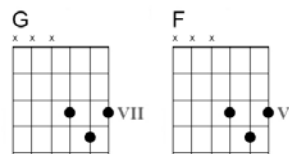
^{E A B A E A B A}
I live on an apartment on the ninety-ninth floor of my block
^{E A B A}
And I sit at home lookin' out of the window and imaginin' the world has stopped
^{E A B A E A B A}
Then in flies a guy all dressed up like a Union Jack
^{E A B A}
And says I've won five pounds if I have this kind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

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

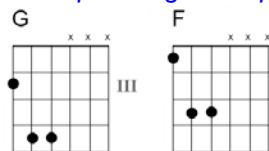
^{E A B A E A B A}
The telephone is ringin' I say Hi it's me, who is it there on the line
^{E A B A}
A voice says: "Hi hello, How are you? Well I guess I'm doin' fine"
^{E A B A}
He says it's three a.m. there's too much noise Don't you people want to go to bed?
^{E A B A}
Just cause you feel so good,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

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

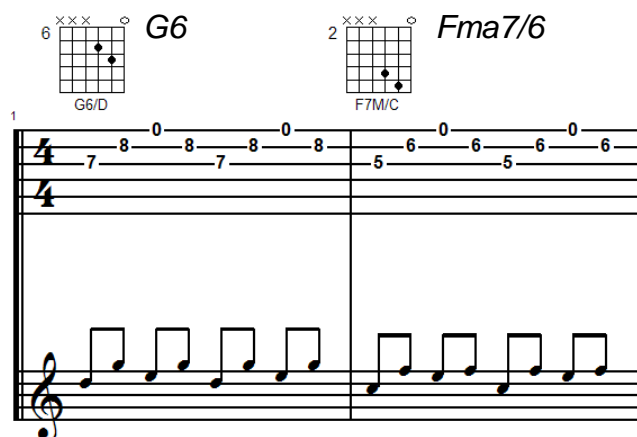
Get Together by Dino Valenti (Youngbloods version) (1964)



These phrasings on top



The power chords in the bass



Slide into the G and down to the F (sliding on the 3rd string)

G6 G6 G6 Fma7/G Fma7/G
 Love is but a song we sing and fear's the way we die
 G6 G6 G6 Fma7/G Fma7/G
 You can make the mountains ring or make the angels cry
 G6 G6 G6 Fma7/G Fma7/G
 Though the bird is on the wing and you may not know why

C C
 C'mon people now,
 D D
 Smile on your brother
 G G
 Ev'rybody get together,
 C D G6 G6 Fma7/G Fma7/G
 Try to love one another right now

Some will come and some will go
 We shall surely pass
 When the one that left us here
 Returns for us at last
 We are but a moment's sunlight
 Fading in the grass

If you hear the song I sing
 You will understand (listen!)
 You hold the key to love and fear
 In your trembling hand
 Just one key unlocks them both
 It's there at your command

Goin' Out of My Head

by Teddy Randazzo and Bobby Weinstein (1964)

Gm7 *Gma7*
Well, I think I'm goin' out of my head
Gm7 *Gma7*_(½) *G7#5*_(½)
Yes, I think I'm goin' out of my head over
Cma7 *Cma7* *Cm7* *F9*
you, over you

Bbma7 *Dm7* *Bbma7*_(½) *Dm7*_(½)
I want you to want me, I need you so badly
*Eb*_(½) *F9*_(½) *Gma7* *Gma7*
I can't think of anything but you

Gm7 *Gma7*
And I think I'm goin' out of my head
Gm7 *Gma7*_(½) *G7#5*_(½)
'Cause I can't explain the tears that I shed over
Cma7 *Cma7* *Cm7* *F9*
you, over you

Bbma7 *Dm7* *Bbma7*_(½) *Dm7*_(½)
I see you each morning, but you just walk past me
*Eb*_(½) *F9*_(½) *Gma7*
You don't even know that I exist

*Am7*_(½) *D7* *Gma7* *Cma7* *Gma7* *Am7*
Goin' out of my head over you, out of my head over you, Out of my
*Gma7*_(¼) *C6*_(½) *Gma7*_(¼) *C6*_(½) *Gma7*_(¼) *C6*_(¼) *Gma7*_(¼) *C6*_(½) *Gma7*_(¼)
head day and night night and day and night wrong or right
Gma7 *A* *Cm* *G*
I must think of a way into your heart
Edim7 *D7* *Em7*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D7sus4* *D7*
There's no reason why my being shy should keep us apart

Gm7 *Gma7*
And I think I'm going out of my head, yes I

Good Morning Starshine

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

G C_(1/2) D_(1/2) C_(1/2) D_(1/2) C_(1/2) D_(1/2)
 Good morning star shine, the earth says hello
 C_(1/2) D_(1/2) C_(1/2) D_(1/2) C_(1/2) D_(1/2) G_(1/2) D7_(1/2)
 You twinkle above us, we twinkle below.

G C_(1/2) D_(1/2) C_(1/2) D_(1/2) C_(1/2) D_(1/2)
 Good morning star shine, you lead us along
 C_(1/2) B7_(1/2) Em_(1/2) G7_(1/2) C_(1/2) Bb7_(1/2) A7 D11_(1/2) G
 My love and me as we sing our early morning singing song

G G Am7_(1/2) D7_(1/2) Am7_(1/2) D7_(1/2)
 Gliddy glup gloopy, nibby nabby noopy, la la la lo lo
 Am7_(1/2) D7_(1/2) Am7_(1/2) D7_(1/2) G G_(1/2) G7_(1/2)
 Sabba sibby sabba, Nooby abba nabba le le lo lo.
 C_(1/2) F#m_(1/2) Em7_(1/2) B7_(1/2) Em_(1/2) Am_(1/2) G
 Tooby ooby walla, nooby abba nabba, early morning singing song. Good morning

G G Am_(1/2) D7_(1/2) Am_(1/2) D7_(1/2)
 Singing a song, humming a song, singing a song,
 Am_(1/2) D7_(1/2) Am_(1/2) D7_(1/2) G G_(1/2) G7_(1/2)
 Loving a song, laughing a song, sing the song.
 C_(1/2) F#m_(1/2) Em7_(1/2) B7_(1/2) Em_(1/2) Am_(1/2) G
 Sing the song, song the sing.
 Em Am_(1/2) D7_(1/2) G_(1/2) C_(1/2) G
 Song, song, song, sing, sing sing, sing song

Hide Your Love by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards (1973)

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

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

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

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

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

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

♩ = 180 Shuffle

mf

T 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1

A 0 0 2 2 0 0 2 2

B 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

Happy Together by Gary Bonner and Allan Gordon (1965)

A G_(½) D_(½) A C₋

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

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

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

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

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

The musical score for 'Happy Together' is presented in a standard musical notation format. It includes a guitar part with chords and a melody line. The chords are indicated by letters (A, G, D, C, E, Am) and are placed above the staff. The melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The score is divided into measures, with measure numbers 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18 marked at the beginning of each line. The lyrics are written below the staff, corresponding to the melody. The guitar part includes fingerings (e.g., 2, 2, 1, 3) and a capo position (C4). The melody line includes a key signature change (one sharp) and a time signature change (3/4).

Hit the Road Jack

by Percy Mayfield (1961)

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7+5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7+5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
You're the meanest woman I've ever seen.

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

I guess if you say so

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

I'll have to pack my things and go.

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7+5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7+5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way, for

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
I'll be back on my feet some day. Don't

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
care if you do 'cause it's understood, you ain't

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
got no money you just ain't no good. Well, I

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

I guess if you say so I'll

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

have to pack my things and go. (That's right)

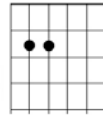
$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7+5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

$Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7+5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $E7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

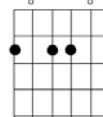
Horse with No Name by Dewey Bunnell (1971)

Em *F#m13_(1/2)* *D6/9_(1/2)*
On the first part of the journey
I was lookin at all the life
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things
 There were sand and hills and rings
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
 and the sky with no clouds
 the heat was hot and the ground was dry
 but the air was full of sound

Em

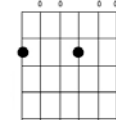


F#m7sus4



Em *F#m13_(1/2)* *D6/9_(1/2)*
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
it felt good to be out of the rain
in the desert you can remember your name
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
la la la la lalala la la la la la

D6add9/F#



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

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

Hotel California

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

How Do You Do It? by Mitch Murray (1962)

A F#m7 Bm7 E7
A_(¼) D7_(¾) A_(½) G_(½) G_(½) G#_(½)

A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
How do you do what you do to me? I wish I knew.
A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(¼) D7_(¼) D#7_(¼) E7_(¼)
If I knew how you do it to me; I'd do it to you.

A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
How do you do what you do to me? I'm feeling blue.
A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(¼)
Wish I knew how you do it to me, but I haven't a clue.

D(Bm) E7 A F#m7
You give me a feeling in my heart,
D(Bm) E7 A_(⅛) A_(⅛) A_(⅛) D7_(⅛) E7_(⅛) D7_(⅛) E7_(½)
Like an arrow passing through it.
D(Bm) E7 A F#m7
'Spose that you think you're very smart,
B7 B7 E_(½) B7_(½) E_(½) E7_(½) B7 B7 E_(½) B7_(½) E_(½) E7_(½)
But won't you tell me how do you do it?

A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
How do you do what you do to me? If I only knew.
A F#m7 Bm7 E7 C#7 F#7
Then perhaps you'd fall for me, like I fell for you
B7 E7 A_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(½) E7_(¼) D7_(¼) A_(hold)
When I do it to you

How Sweet It Is by Eddie Holland, Lamont Dozier, Brian Holland

(1964)

Cma7 *Bm7*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7* *C/D* *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you
Cma7 *Bm7*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7* *C/D* *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you

G *Em* *D7*_(½) *D7*_(¼) *Db7*_(¼) *C7*
 I needed the shelter of someone's arms there you were
G *Em* *D7*_(½) *D7*_(¼) *Db7*_(¼) *C7*
 I needed someone to understand my ups and downs there you were
G *C7* *Em* *C7*_(½) *C#dim7*_(½)
 With sweet love and affection deeply touching my emotion I want to
G *C7* *G* *Gb*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *Em*_(¼) *Dm*_(¼)
 stop and thank you baby I just want to stop and thank you baby

Cma7 *Bm7*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7* *C/D* *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you
Cma7 *Bm7*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7* *C/D* *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you

G *Em* *D7*_(½) *D7*_(¼) *Db7*_(¼) *C7*
 I close my eyes at night, wondering where would I be without you in my life
G *Em* *D7*_(½) *D7*_(¼) *Db7*_(¼) *C7*
 Everything I did was just a bore, everywhere I went it seems I'd been there before
G *Em* *D7*_(½) *D7*_(¼) *Db7*_(¼) *C7*
 But you brightened up for me all of my days With a love so sweet in so many ways I want to
G *C7* *G* *Gb*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *Em*_(¼) *Dm*_(¼)
 stop and thank you baby I just want to stop and thank you baby

C *Am*_(½) *C/D*_(½) *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you
C *Am*_(½) *C/D*_(½) *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you
C *Am*_(½) *C/D*_(½) *G* *G7*
 How sweet it is to be loved by you

I Can See Clearly Now by Johnny Nash (1972)

$C6_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C6_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C6_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $C6_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

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

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone

C F $G7$ $G7$

I can see all obstacles in my way

C F C C

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

Bb

F

C

C

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

Bb

F

C

$C6_{(\frac{1}{4})}$

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

$C6_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

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

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

All of the bad feelings have disappeared

Here is that rainbow I've been prayin' for

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

Eb

Eb

Bb

Bb

Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

Eb

Eb

G

G

Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies

Bm F Bm F Bb Am G G

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

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone

C F $G7$ $G7$

I can see all obstacles in my way

C F C C

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

Bb

F

C

$C6_{(\frac{1}{4})}$

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

$C6_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

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

Bb

F

C

$C6_{(\frac{1}{4})}$

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

$C6_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

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

I Can't Help Falling in Love with You written

by Hugo E. Peretti, Luigi Creatore, George David Weiss (1961), original "Plaisir d'Amour" music by Jean-Paul Egide Martini (Martini il Tedesco) and words by Jean-Pierre Claris de Florian (1785),

C G C G

C Em Am Am F C G G7
Wise men say, only fools rush in
F G Am F(Dm) C G C C
But I can't help falling in love with you

C Em Am Am F C G G7
Shall I stay, would it be a sin
F G Am F(Dm) C G C C
If I can't help falling in love with you

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em B7 Em C#dim7 Dm G7
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

C Em Am Am F C G G7
Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G Am F(Dm) C G C G7
For I can't help falling in love with you

I Feel Like I'm Fixin' to Die Rag

by Country Joe
McDonald (1964)

Gimme an F! F! Gimme an I! I! Gimme an S! S! Gimme an H! H!
What's that spell ? FISH! What's that spell ? FISH! What's that spell ? FISH!

D D G G
Yeah, come on all of you, big strong men, Uncle Sam needs your help again.
D D G G
He's got himself in a terrible jam, way down yonder in Vietnam
E7 A D G
So put down your books and pick up a gun, we're gonna have a whole lotta fun. And it's

A7(½) A#7(½) D(½) D7(½) G
one, two, three, what are we fighting for?
G D D G
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn, next stop is Vietnam; and it's
A7(½) A#7(½) D(½) D7(½) G G
five, six, seven, open up the pearly gates. Well there
E A D G
ain't no time to wonder why, whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Well, come on generals, let's move fast; your big chance has come at last.
Gotta go out and get those reds — the only good commie is the one who's dead
And you know that peace can only be won, when we've blown 'em all to kingdom come.

Well, come on Wall Street, don't move slow, why man, this is war au-go-go.
There's plenty good money to be made by supplying the Army with the tools of the trade,
Just hope and pray that if they drop the bomb, they drop it on the Viet Cong.

Well, come on mothers throughout the land, pack your boys off to Vietnam.
Come on fathers, don't hesitate, send 'em off before it's too late.
Be the first one on your block to have your boy come home in a box.

I Got You Babe

by Sonny Bono (1965)

E A E A

(Cher) E A
They say we're young and we don't know
E A(½) D(½) B F#m7(½) B7(½)
We won't find out until we grow

E A
(Sonny) Well, I don't know if all that's true
E A(½) D(½) B F#m7(½) B7(½)
'Cause you got me, and baby I got you

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

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

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

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

F Bb
 (Cher) So let them say your hair's too long
 F $Bb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Eb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
 F Bb
 (Sonny) And put your little hand in mine
 F $Bb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Eb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

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

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

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

(Both) F Bb F C [NC] Bb [NC] $F_{(hold)}$ F Bb
 I got.. you babe

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

I'll Never Fall in Love Again

lyrics by Hal David and
music by Burt Bacharach (1968)

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

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

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

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

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

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

I'm All Right

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I'm Easy

by Keith Carradine (1976)

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

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

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

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

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

I Say a Little Prayer

music by Burt Bacharach and lyrics by Hal David (1966)

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7$

$Em7$ $Am7$ $Am7$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
The moment I wake up, before I put on my makeup

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7$
I say a little prayer for you

$Em7$ $Am7$ $Am7$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gma7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gma7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
while combing my hair, now, and wondering what dress to wear, now,

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7$
I say a little prayer for you

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm7_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
Forever, forever, you'll stay in my heart and I will love you

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm7_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
forever and ever, we never will part Oh how I'll love you

C $D7$ $Bm7_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
Together, together, that's how it must be to live without you would

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B7$ $B7$
only be heartbreak for me.

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

$Em7$ $Am7$ $Am7$ C/G
My darling believe me, for me there is no one

C/G $Gma7$ $Gma7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gma7$
but you. Please love me too

$D9$ $Gma7$ $D9$ $Gma7$
I'm in love with you Answer my prayer

$D9$ $Gma7$ $Gma7$
Say you love me too

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

slowly

Am

G

F

E7

In the year 2525 If man is still alive If woman can survive they may find

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

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

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

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

Bbm

G#

In the year 7510 If God's a comin He oughta make it by then

F#

F7

Maybe He'll look around Himself and say Guess it's time for the judgement day

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

Bm

A

In the year 9595 I'm kinda wonderin' if man is gonna be alive

G

F#7

He's takin everything this old earth can give and he ain't put back nothin woh oh
strum once and then slowly

Now it's been ten thousand years Man has cried a billion tears
For what he never knew Now man's reign is through

slightly faster

But through eternal night the twinkling of starlight
So very far away Maybe it's only yesterday

at speed

In the year 2525 If man is still alive
If woman can survive, they may find

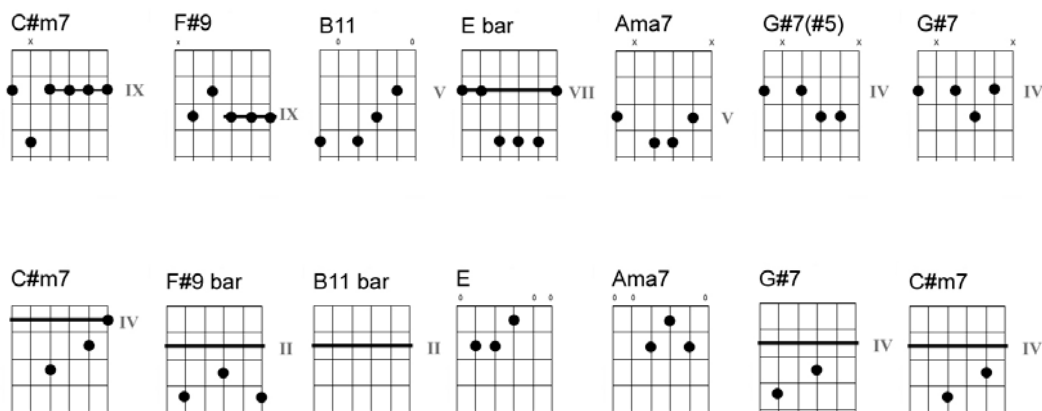
repeat and fade

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

C#m7 *F#9* *B11* *E*
 Isn't she lovely? Isn't she wonderful?
C#m7 *F#9* *B9* *E*
 Isn't she precious, Less than one minute old?
Amaj7 *G#7#5(½)* *G#7(½)* *C#m7* *F#9*
 I never thought through love we'd be making one as lovely as she
B11 *B11* *E* *E*
 But isn't she lovely, made from love?

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

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



It Was a Very Good Year

by Ervin Drake (1961)

Em Am6 Bm_(1/2) G_(1/2) B7

Em Baug_(1/4) Em7_(1/4) Em6_(1/2) F Fm7/6_(1/2) F_(1/2)
When I was seventeen, it was a very good year;

Em_(1/2) Em/F#_(1/2) G
It was a very good year for small town girls

F Fm7/6_(1/2) F_(1/2)
And soft summer nights;

E E D D
We'd hide from the lights on the village green

E E
When I was seventeen.

Em Am6 Bm_(1/2) G_(1/2) B7

When I was twenty-one, it was a very good year;
It was a very good year for city girls
Who lived up the stairs
With perfumed hair that came undone
When I was twenty-one.

When I was thirty-five, it was a very good year;
It was a very good year for blue-blooded girls
Of independent means;
We're ride in limousines that their chauffeurs would drive
When I was thirty-five.

And now the days are short, I'm in the autumn of my years,
And now I think of my life as vintage wines
In fine old kegs;
From the brim to the dregs, they pour sweet and clear...
It was a very good year.

It's My Party

by Wally Gold, John Gluck, and Herb Wiener (1962)

A *C*
Nobody knows where my Johnny has gone
A *D*
But Judy left the same time
F *A*
Why was he holding her hand when
B7 *E*
he's supposed to be mine?

A *A+*
It's my party and I'll cry if I want to
D *Dm*
Cry if I want to, cry if I want to
A_(1/2) *F#m_(1/2)* *Bm_(1/2)* *E_(1/2)*
You would cry too if it happened to
A_(1/2) *D_(1/2)* *E7*
you

Play all my records, keep dancing all night
But leave me alone for a while
'Til Johnny's dancing with me
I've got no reason to smile

Judy and Johnny just walked through the door
Like a queen and her king
Oh, what a birthday surprise
Judy's wearing his ring

I Will Follow Him

music by J.W. Stole and Del Roma, original lyric by
man Gimbel and Arthur Altman (1962)

A A
 De, de, do, de de, do, de de, do, de de de de
F#m F#m
 De, de, do de de, do de de, do, do, do, do, do
A A
 I love him, I love him, I love him. And where he goes I'll
F#m F#m_(½) Bm7_(½) E7_(½)
 follow, I'll follow, I'll follow. I will follow him

I will follow him, ever since he touched my heart, I knew
There isn't an ocean too deep, a mountain so high it can keep, keep me
away, away from his love I will follow

him. Follow him wherever he may go.
 And near him I will always be, for nothing can keep me away, he is my
 destiny.

A A
I love him, I love him, I love him. And where he goes I'll
F#m F#m
follow, I'll follow, I'll follow. He'll always be my
A A
true love, my true love, my true love, from now until
F#m F#m
forever, forever, forever,
D C#m D Bm7(¼) E7(¼)
There isn't an ocean too deep, a mountain so high it can keep, keep me
A F#m(½) E(½) D A
away, away from his love

I Won't Back Down

by Tom Petty (1989)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Spoken No I won't back down

J'Attendrai ("Tornerai" or "You Will Return")

music by Dino Olivieri, Italian lyrics by Nino Rastelli, French lyrics by Louis Poterat (1933)

C9 Fma7 Fm(ma7) C/G(½) Em/G(½) Am7/G
Dm Dm(½) G7(½) C(½) Fm6(½) C6

C Am D7 G7
Cma7 Am7 D9 Gaug
C Edim7 Dm G6
Dm6
Dm7
Dm7
Fma7

C C6 Dm7 Fm G7
 Les fleurs palissent, Le feu s'éteint,
C C9 Dm7 Fm G7
 l'ombre se glisse, dans le jardin.
Edim7 A7 D9 D9
 L'horloge tisse, des sons tres las
Dm7 Dm7 Fma7 G7 G7
 Je crois entendre ton pas,
C C6 Dm7 G7
 Le vent m'apporte des bruits lointains,
C Gm6 A7 Dm
 guettant m'apporte, j'ecoute en train,
Dm7 Dm7 D7 Bm(½) D7(½)
 hélàs, plus rien, plus rien ne
G7 G7b9 G7 G7
 viént

the flowers fade, the fire is extinguished

the shadow slips in the garden

the clock weaves tired sounds

i think i hear your step

the wind brings distant noise

brings me watching, i listen now

alas, nothing, nothing comes

C C6 C C+9

J'attendrai le

C C+9 Cma7 C6_(1/2) Gaug_(1/2)

jour et la nuit, j'at- ten-

C6_(3/4) Gaug_(1/4) C_(1/2) Ebdim7/B_(1/2)

drai toujours, ton re-

G9 G9 G9 G9

tour. J'atten-

i wait

day and night

i wait always your return

Dm Dm Dm Dm

drai car l'ois-

Dm7 G7 G7 G7

seau qui s'enfuit vient cher-

Dm Dm Dm G7_(1/2) Gaug_(1/2)

cher l'oubli dans son

C6 C6 C6 C9

nid le temps

i wait because the bird

that that fled

to search for oblivion in its

nest time

C7_(3/4) Cma7_(1/4) C7 C7

passé et court en

Fma7 F6_(1/2) F_(1/2) Fm(ma7) Fm6_(1/2) Fm_(1/2)

battant tris - te - ment dans mon

C C C C_(3/4) Ebdim/B_(1/4)

coeur plus lourd et pour-

Dm G7 Dm G7

tant, j'attendrai ton

C Am7 Fma7 Gaug

retour

passes and

runs sadly in my

heart, heavier,

and yet I wait your

return

Joy to the World

by Hoyt Axton (1971)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Just My Imagination (Running Away with Me)

by Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong (1970)

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

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

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

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

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

Kathy's Song

by Paul Simon (1965)

G C6 Cma7 G G
I hear the drizzle of the rain
Am Em/G C6 Bm7 Bm7
Like a memo ry it falls
G Bm/F# G C C
Soft and warm con tinu ing
Am Em /G D G G_(1/2)C_(1/2) G G_(1/2)C_(1/2)
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.

Killing Me Softly by Charles Fox and Normal Gimbel (1972))

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

C *F*
I heard he had a style.

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

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

Am *Dm*
Strumming my pain with my fingers.

G7 *C*
Singing my life with his words.

Am *D*
Killing me softly with his song.

G *F*
Killing me softly with his song.

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

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

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

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

Killing the Blues

by Rowland Salley (1977)

$E_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $Esus4_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $E_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $Esus4_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $E_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $Esus4_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $E_{(\frac{3}{4})}$ $Esus4_{(\frac{1}{4})}$

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

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

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

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

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

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

Landslide

by Stevie Nicks (1975)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lean on Me

by Bill Withers (1972)

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

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

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

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

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

Light My Fire

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

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

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

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

Light the Match by Mirah (2001)

Am Dm E Am

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

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

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

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

Dm Dm Am Am

Do I burn too brightly?

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

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

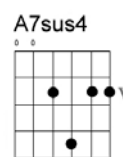
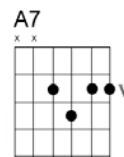
But why do you turn and shield your eyes?
Do I burn too brightly?
Oh, don't take my love lightly, for I mean every word.

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

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

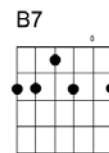
Long Tailed Cat by Kenny Loggins and Jim Messina (1972)

A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4

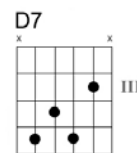


A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4
Long tailed cat sitting by the old rocking chair
A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4
He don't realize that there's a danger there
A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4
He don't care if no rockin and roll chair, is gonna boogie on his day
A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4
cause he's swinging his tail to a low down syncapate

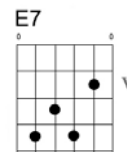
F#7 F#7 B7 B7 (B B Bb A)
I'm going down to New Orleans town on a Dixie holiday
E7 E7 A7 A7 (A G# G F#)
To get myself, a hunk of that harmony yeah
F#7 F#7 B7 B7
You may be a symphony but I believe in song
E7 E7 A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A Asus4
It's got a catchy melody so you can sing along



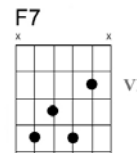
Whoa they say talking 'bout the girls that work up town
I don't realize that there's a danger now
No swinging tail on no rockin' roll girl is gonna boogie woogie on my day,
Just making time to a Dixie holiday



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



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



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

L-O-V-E by Bert Kaempfert and Milt Gabler (1964)

G G D7_(sus4) D7
 L is for the way you look at me
 D7 D7 G_(ma7) G₍₆₎
 O is for the only one I see
 G7 G7 C_(ma7) C₍₆₎
 V is very, very extraordinary
 A7₍₉₎ A7 D7_{N.C.} N.C.
 E is even more than anyone that you adore can

G G D7_(sus4) D7
 Love is all that I can give to you
 D7 D7 G_(ma7) G₍₆₎
 Love is more than just a game for two
 G7 G7 C C#dim7
 Two in love can make it. Take my heart and please dont break it
 G D7 G D7
 Love was made for me and you

Repeat and at the end of the final line

G Am7_(½) D7_(½) G Am7_(½) D7_(½) G
 you (That's almost true.) For me and you.

L is for the way you look at me

-

O is for the only one I see

-

V is very very extraordinary

-

E is even more than anyone that you adore

-

Quiero que me expliques por favor

(Want you to explain to me please)

Lo que enciera la palabra amor

(What is the meaning of the word Love)

So che non ho nulla da desiderare an-

- I know I've nothing more to wish for

cora, perche per me tu sei la sola donna mondiale

- Because you're the only woman in the world for me

Toi qui ne m'avais rien repondu

- You, who never replied to me

Je sais que tu ne m'avais pas cru

- I know that you didn't believe me

Doch, seit ein paar Tagen, Brauch' ich nicht mehr nach zu schlagen,

-But since a few days, -I dont need to look it up anymore

Denn, ich lieb' nur dich allein

-Because, I love only you

Love wa sekai no kotoba

-Love is the language of the world

Love wa futari no takara

Love is the treasure of couples

Ai shi aeba ashita mo akarui

If we love each other, tomorrow will also be bright"

Love, love you love, I love you.

Love Is a Rose by Neil Young (1975)

C $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;
 C $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
it only grows when it's on the vine.
 C $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;
 C $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
you lose your love when you say the word "mine".

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

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

C F C $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Love is a rose, love is a rose.
 C F C $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Love is a rose, love is a rose.

Love Is All Around

by Reg Presley (1967)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Em A

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

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

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

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

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

Love Is in the Air by Harry Vanda and John Paul Young (1978)

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

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

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

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

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

Many Rivers to Cross

by Jimmy Cliff (1969)

C Em F G7

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Midnight at the Oasis by David Nichtern (1973)

Emaj7 *A_(1/2)* *D9_(1/2)* *Emaj7* *A_(1/2)* *D9_(1/2)*
 Midnight at the o – a – sis. Sing your camel to bed.
Emaj7 *A_(1/2)* *D9_(1/2)* *G_(1/2)* *C9_(1/2)* *A6_(1/2)* *B_(1/4)* *B11_(1/4)*
 Shadows painting our fa – ces, tra – ces romance in our heads.

Emaj7 *A_(1/2)* *D9_(1/2)* *Emaj7* *A_(1/2)* *D9_(1/2)*
 Heaven holding a half moon. Shining just for us.
Emaj7 *A_(1/2)* *D9_(1/2)* *G_(1/2)* *C9_(1/2)* *A6* *B_(1/4)* *B11_(1/4)*
 Let's slip off to a sand dune real soon. Kick up a little dust.

F_(1/2) *G9_(1/2)* *C9sus_(1/2)* *D9sus_(1/2)* *F_(1/2)* *G9_(1/2)* *C9sus_(1/2)* *D9sus_(1/2)*
 Come out the cactus is our friend. He'll point out the way.
F_(1/2) *G9_(1/2)* *C9sus_(1/2)* *D9sus_(1/2)* *A9sus* *B9sus*
 Come on 'till the evening ends, 'till the evening ends.

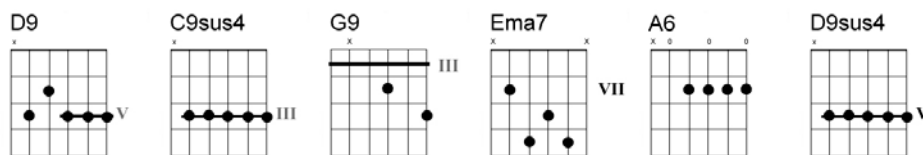
You don't have to answer, there's no need to speak
 I'll be your belly dancer, prance and you can be my sheik

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

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

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

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



Monday, Monday

by John Phillips (1965)

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

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

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

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

Monument by Mirah (1970)

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

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

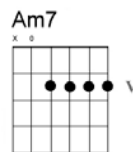
Aren't you going to come along? Aren't you going to fight?
 Aren't you going to hold your hands up to the light?
 If you feel an emptiness, if you want to hide
 Think about the blood that's pumping keeping you alive

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

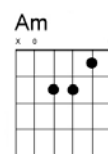
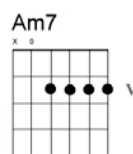
Aren't you going to come along? Aren't you going to fight?
 Aren't you going to hold your hands up to the light?
 If you feel an emptiness, If you want to hide

Moondance by Van Morrison (1970)

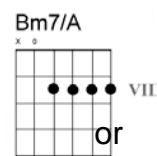
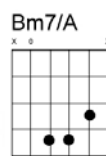
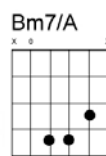
Am Bm7 Am Bm7
 Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance
Am Bm7 Am Bm7
 With the stars up above in your eyes
Am Bm7 Am Bm7
 A fantabulous night to make romance
 'Neath the cover of October skies



Am Bm7 Am Bm7
 And all the leaves on the trees are falling
Am Bm7 Am Bm7
 To the sound of the breezes that blow
Am Bm7 Am Bm7
 And I'm trying to please to the calling
 *Of your heart-strings that play soft and low



Dm Am Dm Am
 And all the night's magic seems to whisper and hush
Dm Am Dm E7
 And all the soft moonlight seems to shine in your blush



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

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

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

Repeat 1st verse

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

More (Ti Guarderò Nel Cuore) music by Nino Oliviero and Riz Ortolani, English lyrics by Norman Newell, Italian lyrics by Marcello Ciorciolini (1962)

*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *D9* *D9*_(¾) *D7b9*_(¾) *D7*_(¾)
 More than the greatest love the world has known,
*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *D9* *D9*_(¾) *D7b9*_(¾) *D7*_(¾)
 This is the love I give to you alone.
*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *D9*
 More than the simplest words I try to say,
*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *F#m7*_(½) *B7*_(½)
 I only live to love you more each day.

Em *Em(ma7)* *Em7* *Em6*
 More than you'll ever know, my arms, long to hold you, so my
Am7 *A7* *Am7* *D7*
 life, will be in your keeping, waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping.

*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *D9* *D9*_(¾) *D7b9*_(¾) *D7*_(¾)
 Longer than always is a long long time,
*Gma7*_(½) *G6*_(½) *Em7* *Am7* *F#m7*_(½) *B7*_(½) *D9*_(¾) *D7b9*_(¾) *D7*_(¾)
 But far beyond forever you'll be mine.
Em *Em(ma7)* *Em7* *Em6*
 I know I never lived before, and my heart is very
Am7 *Am7*_(½) *D7* *G*_(½) *Am7*_(¼) *D7b9*_(¼)
 sure, no one, no one else could love you more.
G *Ebma7*_(¼) *Abma7*_(¼) *G6/9*_(hold)

Se tu mi guardi in fondo al cuor, vedrai
 un nome scritto con le nuvole
 che ombre disegnano di favola
 con la magia di un incantesimo.

E se quel nome leggerai,
 una voce sentirai,
 la mia voce che ti dice:
 "T'amo, t'amo, t'amo".

Sulle parole che si spengono
 cadono mille note tenere
 e per la tua felicità, per la mia felicità
 questo incanto resterà.

E se la mia felicità,
 è la tua felicità,
 questo incanto resterà!

More Than This

by Bryan Ferry (1982)

C# C#7
C# C#7

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

As free as the wind
Hopefully learning
Why the sea on the tide
Has no way of turning

More than this - there is nothing
More than this - tell me one thing
More than this - there is nothing

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

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

Mrs. Brown, You've Got a Lovely Daughter

by Trevor Peacock (1963)

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
 Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter
C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
 Girls as sharp as her are somethin' rare
Am Am C C Am Am C C
 But it's sad, she doesn't love me now
Am Am C C C C G G7
 She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
 She wants to re-turn those things I bought her
C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
 Tell her she can keep them just the same
Am Am C C Am Am C C
 Things have chang ed, she doesn't love me now
Am Am C C C C G Bb
 She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

Eb Eb Gm Gm Ab Ab Bb Bb
 Walkin' a-bout, even in a crowd, well
F# F# Bbm Bbm Bb Bb G G
 You'll pick her out, makes a bloke feel so proud

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
 If she finds that I've been round to see you {round to see you}
C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
 Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine {feelin' fine}
Am Am C C Am Am C C
 Don't let on, don't say she's broke my heart
Am Am C C C C G Bb
 I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine

(back to "Walkin' about", then "If she finds ...")

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
 Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter *(repeat and fade)*

My Girl

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

E A E A
 I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
 E A E A
 And when it's cold outside girl, I've got the month of May
 $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Oh, I guess you'd say
 $E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 What can make me feel this way
 E E A $B7$
 My girl (My girl my girl) talkin' 'bout my girl My girl!

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

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

The musical score is presented in two systems. The first system (measures 1-4) corresponds to the lyrics 'I've got sunshine on a cloudy day'. The second system (measures 5-8) corresponds to the lyrics 'And when it's cold outside girl, I've got the month of May'. Above the guitar staff, chord diagrams are provided for E, A, and B7. The guitar staff uses a 6/8 time signature and includes fret numbers (0, 2, 4) and fingerings (1, 2, 4, 2). The melody is written on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

My Guy

by William "Smokey" Robinson (1964)

G G Am D

G G6 Gmaj7 G6 G G6 Gmaj7 G6

Nothing you can say, can tear me a-way from my guy.

G G6 Gmaj7 G6 B7 B7 B7 B7

Nothing you could do, 'cause I'm stuck like glue, to my guy.

Am Bm Am Bm

I'm sticking to my guy, like a stamp to a letter;

Am Bm Am (n.c)

Like birds of feather; we, stick together.

G Bm Am D7 G Em Am D

I can tell you from the start; I can't be torn apart from my guy.

Nothing you could do, could make me be un-true, to my guy.

Nothing you could buy, could make me tell a lie, to my guy.

I gave my guy my, word of honour;

To be faithful; and I'm gonna.

You'd best be believing; I won't be deceiving my guy.

Am Am6 Am Am6

As a matter of o-pinion; I think he's tops;

Am Am6 G Gmaj7

My opinion is; he's the cream of the crop.

Em Bm Em Bm

As a matter of taste; to be exact;

Am A7 D7 D7

He's my ideal, as a matter of fact.

No muscle bound man, could take my hand, from my guy.

No handsome face, could ever take the place of my guy.

Am Bm Am D7

He may not be a movie star;

Am D7 Am Am

But when it comes to being happy; we are.

G Em Am D7 G Am Em D7 G

There's not a man today, who can take me away from my guy.

My Love

by Tony Hatch (1965)

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

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

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

Ne Me Quitte Pas by Regina Spektor (2012)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

by Robbie Robertson (1970)

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

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

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

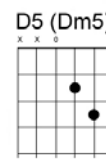
C_(1/2) Am_(1/2) C/G F_(1/2) F/E_(1/2) Am
Like my father before me, I will work the land,
C Am F_(1/2) F/E_(1/2) Am
Like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.
F C Am F
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, But a Yankee laid him in his grave,
Am/E F
I swear by the mud below my feet,
C Am Dsus4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

Ohio

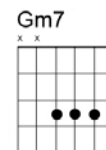
by Neil Young (1970)



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



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



Dm5 *F*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2) *Dm5* *F*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2)
 La la la la la la la la la la la la
Dm5 *F*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2) *Dm5* *F*_(1/2) *C*_(1/2)
 La la la la la la la la la la la la

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

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

Old Fashioned Love Song by Paul Williams (1971)

Am *C* *F* *E* *Am* *C* *F* *E*
Just an old fashioned love song playing on the radio.
Am *C* *F* *E*
And wrapped around the music is the sound of someone promising
Am *C* *F* *E*
They'll never go

A *A7* *F* *E*
You'll swear you've heard it before as it slowly rambles on and on
Am *C* *F* *E*
No need in bringing 'em back 'cause they're never really gone

C *C* *D* *D*
Just an old fashioned love song
F *G* *C*_(½) *Cdim7*_(½) *Dm7*_(½) *C*_(½)
One I'm sure they wrote for you and me
C *C* *D* *D*
Just an old fashioned love song
F *G*
Coming down in three part harmon-

Am *C* *F* *E* *Am* *C* *F* *E*
y to weave our dreams upon and listen to each evening when the lights are low
Am *C* *F* *E*
To underscore our love affair with tenderness and feelings that we've
Am *C* *F* *E*
come to know

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

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

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

The image shows the first line of musical notation for the song 'Old Time Rock 'N' Roll'. It is written in 4/4 time on a treble clef staff. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). Below the staff is a tablature for a six-string guitar, with strings labeled T (top), A, B, and two empty lines for the bottom strings. The fret numbers are: 2-2-2-2-2-0 for the first measure, 4-2 for the second measure, 2-2-2-2-2-0 for the third measure, and 4-2 for the fourth measure.

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

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

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

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

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

On Broadway

by Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil, Mike Stoller, and Jerry Leiber Else (1962)

F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F#

F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F#

They say the neon lights are bright on Broadway (on Broadway)

F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F#

They say there's always magic in the air (on Broadway)

B A/B B A/B

But when you're walkin' down the street

B A/B B C#

And you ain't had enough to eat

F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F# F# E/F#

The glitter rubs right off and you're nowhere (on Broadway)

G F/G G F/G G F/G G F/G

They say the women treat you fine on Broadway (on Broadway)

G F/G G F/G G F/G G F/G

But looking at them just gives me the blues (on Broadway)

C Bb/C C Bb/C

'Cause how you gonna make some time

C Bb/C C D

When all you got is one thin dime

G F/G G F/G G F/G G F/G

And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes (on Broadway)

Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab

Ha! They say that I won't last too long on Broadway (on Broadway)

Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab

I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they say (on Broadway)

C# B/C# C# B/C#

But they're dead wrong, I know they are

C# B/C# C# Eb

'Cause I can play this here guitar

Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab

And I won't quit 'til I'm a star on Broadway on Broadway

Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab Ab F#/Ab

I'm gonna make it, yeah (on Broadway)

I'll be a big, big, big man (on Broadway)

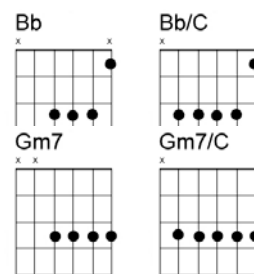
I'll have my name in lights (on Broadway)

Everybody, everybody's gonna know me, yes (on Broadway)

All up and down Broadway (on Broadway) [fade]

One Tin Soldier by Dennis Lambert and Brian Porter (1969)

F *C* *Dm* *Dm/C*
 Listen children to a story that was written long ago
Bb *F* *Gm7* *Gm7/C*
 'Bout a kingdom on a mountain and the valley folk below
F *C* *Dm* *Dm/C*
 On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone
Bb *F* *Gm7* *(3/4)* *F*
 And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own



F *Am* *Bb* *F*
 Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend
F *Am* *Bb* *F*
 Do it in the name of heaven, justify it in the end
F *Am* *Bb* *F*
 There won't be any trumpets blowin', come the judgment day
F *Bb* *Bb* *Bb* *Bb/C* *(1/2)* *F* *F*
 On the bloody morning after, one tin soldier rides away...

So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill
 Asking for the buried treasure tons of gold for which they'd kill
 Came an answer from the kingdom "With our brothers we will share
 All the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there."

Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses, draw your sword
 and they killed the mountain people so the won their just reward
 Now they stood beside the treasure on the mountain, dark and red
 turned the stone and looked beneath it, "Peace on Earth" was all it said.

Over and Over

by Jeff Barry and Andy Kim (1970)

G - C - D - G (4x)

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

G_(½) C_(½) D_(½) G_(½) G_(½) C_(½) D_(½) G_(½)
Over and over, over and over, over and over, and over again.
G_(½) C_(½) D_(½) G_(½) G_(½) C_(½) D_(½) G_(½)
Over and over, over and over, over and over, and over again.

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

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

Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

- Kamakawiwo Ole' Israel (1990), original music by Harold Arlen, Herbert Stothart, George David Weiss, Robert Thiele, original lyrics by E.Y. Harburg, George David Weiss, Robert Thiele

Instrumental into: *G D/F# Em C D Em Emm C C*

Vocal intro: *G D/F# D D C C G G*
Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

C C B7 B7 Em Em Em7 Em7
oo oo oo oo

G G D/F# D/F# C C G G
 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
C C G G D D Em Em C C
 And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby...

G G D/F# D/F# C C G G
 Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
C C G G D D Em Em C C
 And the dreams that you dream of dreams really do come true...

G G D D C C G G
 Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
C C G G D7 D7 Em Em C C
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I? ...

G D C G
 Well I see trees of green and red roses too,
 C G B7 Em
 I'll watch them bloom for me and you
 C C
 And I think to myself,
 D D D Em Em C C
 What a wonderful world

G D C G
 Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
 C G B7 Em
 And the brightness of day, I like the dark
 C C D D
 and I think to my self, What a wonderful
 G C G G
 world

G G D D
 Someday I wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far be-
 Em Em C C
 hind me
 G G D D
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the chimney top that's
 Em Em C C
 Where you'll find me, oh

G G D D C C G G
 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
 C C G G D7 D7 Em Em C C
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I I? ...
 G D/F# D D C C G G C C B7 B7 Em Em C
 Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

Please Come to Boston

by Dave Loggins (1974)

D *D* *G(Gma7)* *G(Gma7)*

Please come to Boston for the springtime.

D *D* *G* *G*

I'm stayin' here with some friends and they've got lots of room.

Em *Em* *D* *D*

You can sell your paintings on the sidewalk.

Bm *A* *G* *G*

By a café where I hope to be workin' soon.

D *D* *A* *A* *D* *D*

Please come to Boston. She said "No, would you come home to me?"

Chorus

D

A_(1/2) *D_(1/2)*

And she said, "Hey ramblin' boy, why don't you settle down?"

D

A_(1/2) *D_(1/2)*

Boston (Denver, L.A.) ain't your kind of town.

D

D

G *G*

There ain't no gold and there ain't nobody like me.

Em

A

D *D*

I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee."

Please come to **D**enver with the **s**nowfall.

We'll **m**ove up into the **m**ountains so far that we **c**an't be found.

And **t**hrow "I love you" **e**choes down the **c**anyon.

And then **l**ie awake at **n**ight till they come **b**ack around.

Please come to **D**enver. She said "**N**o, **y**ou just come home to me?"

Bridge

Bm

A

Now, this drifter's world goes 'round and 'round

G

D

And I doubt that it's ever gonna stop.

Bm

A

G

G

But of all the dreams I've lost or found and all that I ain't got,

Em

Em

A

A

I still need to cling to somebody I can sing to.

Please come to **L**.A. to live **f**orever.

California **l**ife alone is **j**ust too hard to **b**uild.

I live in a house that looks out over the **o**cean.

And there's some **s**tars that fell from the **s**ky livin' up **o**n the hill

Please come to **L**.A. She said "**N**o, boy, won't **y**ou come home to me?"

Em

A

D

D

I'm the number one fan of the man from Tennessee."

Raindrops Keep Fallin' on My Head

lyrics by

Hal David and music by Bert Bacharach (1969)

F C Bb C

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

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

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

Rainy Days and Mondays

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bm7 Cmaj7 D7sus4 D7(½) B7(½)

Nice to know somebody loves me.

Em7 Cmaj7 Am7(½) D7(½) Bm7

Funny, but it seems that it's the only thing to do

Bm7 Cmaj7 D7sus4 D E7sus4 E7

Run and find the one who loves me.

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

What I feel has come and gone before;

Bm11 C#m7 Bm C#m7

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

F#m7 Dmaj7 Bm7 A/C#

Hanging around, nothing to do but frown

Bm7 D/E Amaj7 D/E(½) C#7(½)

Rainy days and Mondays always get me down.

F#m7 Dmaj7 Bm7 A/C#

Hanging around, nothing to do but frown

D(½) Bm7(¼) C#m(¼) D(¼-hold) D(¼)

Rainy days and Mondays al ways get me

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

down.

Ramblin' Man

by Dickey Betts (1973)

G *Fma7* *G*_(1/2) *Gsus4*_(1/2) *G*
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man,
G *C* *D* *D*
trying to make a living and doing the best I can.
C *G* *Em* *C*
When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand, that
G *D7* *G*_(1/2) *Gsus4*_(1/2) *G*
I was born a rambling man.

G *Fma7* *G*_(1/2) *Gsus4*_(1/2) *G*
My father was a gambler down in Georgia.
G *C* *D* *D*
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun.
C *G* *Em* *C*
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus,
G *D7* *G*_(1/2) *Gsus4*_(1/2) *G*
rolling down highway forty-one.

G *Fma7* *G*_(1/2) *Gsus4*_(1/2) *G*
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning,
G *C* *D* *D*
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee.
C *G* *Em* *C*
They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord.
G *D7* *G*_(1/2) *Gsus4*_(1/2) *G*
Them Delta women think the world of me.

Reason to Believe by Tim Hardin (1966)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Redemption Song by Bob Marley (1980)

G *Em7*
Old pirates, yes, they rob I
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *Am*
sold I to the merchant ships

G *Em*
Minutes after they took I
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *Am*
from the bottomless pit.

G *Em7*
But my hand was made strong
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *Am*
by the hand of the Almighty.

G *Em* *C* *D*
We forward in this generation triumphantly.



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

G *Em7*
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *Am*
none but ourselves can free our minds.

G *Em*
Have no fear for atomic energy
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *D*
'cause none of them can stop the time.

G *Em7*
How long shall they kill our prophets
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *Am*
While we stand aside and look?

G *Em*
Some say it's just a part of it
C(½) *Cma9/B(½)* *D*
we've got to fulfill the book.

D G
 Won't you help to sing
C_(1/2) D_(1/2) G
 these songs of freedom?
C_(1/2) D_(1/2) Em
 'Cause all I ever have
C_(1/2) D_(1/2) G C_(1/2) D_(1/2) G C_(1/2) D_(1/2) G C_(1/2) D_(1/2)
 Redemption songs. Redemption songs. Redemption songs.

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

REPEAT VERSE 2

D G
 Won't you help to sing
C_(1/2) D_(1/2) G
 these songs of freedom?
C_(1/2) D_(1/2) Em
 'Cause all I ever have
C_(1/2) D_(1/2) G C_(1/2) D_(1/2) Em
 Redemption songs, all I ever have
C_(1/2) D_(1/2) Em C_(1/2) D_(1/2) G
 Redemption songs, these songs of freedom
C_(1/2) D_(1/2) G C_(1/2) Cma9/B_(1/2) Am D7(hold)
 songs of freedom

The musical notation is presented in two staves. The top staff is a guitar fretboard diagram in 4/4 time, divided into five measures. Measure 1 starts with a yellow square on the 4th fret of the 1st string, followed by a 7th fret barre on the 1st string, and then a half-octave (H.O.) barre on the 2nd string. Measure 2 contains two H.O. barres on the 2nd string, followed by a 0-3 barre on the 1st string and a 2nd fret barre on the 2nd string. Measure 3 features a 7th fret barre on the 1st string, an H.O. barre on the 2nd string, and a 0-2 barre on the 1st string. Measure 4 has an H.O. barre on the 2nd string, a 2-3 barre on the 1st string, and a 2nd fret barre on the 2nd string. Measure 5 begins with an H.O. barre on the 2nd string and ends with a 7th fret barre on the 1st string. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in 4/4 time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with rests corresponding to the guitar's fretboard activity.

Rhythm of the Rain

by John Guomme (1962)

D6 *D* *G* *G*
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
D6 *D* *A* *A7* (or *Asus*)
Telling me just what a fool I've been;
D6 *D* *G*_(½) *G/F#*_(½) *G/E*
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
D *A*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D* *A7*
And let me be alone a gain.

The only girl I care about has gone away
Looking for a brand new start;
But little does she know that when she left that day,
Along with her she took my heart. *D*_(½) *D*_(½) *Dma7*_(½) *D7*_(½)

*G*_(½) *G/F#*_(½) *G/E* *F#m* *F#m*
Rain, please tell me now, does that seem fair,
Em *Em7* *D* *D*
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care?
Bm *Bm7* *Em7* *A* *D* *D* *A7* *Asus*_(½) *A7*_(½)
I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away.

The only girl I care about has gone away,
Looking for a brand new start;
But little does she know that when she left that day,
Along with her she took my heart.

Rain won't you tell her that I love her so
Please ask the sun to set her heart a glow
Rain in her heart and let eh love we knew start to grow

Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
Telling me just what a fool I've been;
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
And let me be alone again.

Oh listen to the falling rain,
Pitter-patter, pitter-patter, ooooh.

Right Thing to Do by Carly Simon (1972)

*Bb*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *F/G*_(¼) *Em/G*_(¼)

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

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

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

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

C(add 9) *Fma7*
 Hold me in your hands like a bunch of flowers
*Dm9*_(½) *F/G*_(½) *Am7*
 Set me moving to your sweetest song
*F#m7*_(½) *B*_(½) *Em7*
 And I know what I think I've known all along

Em7/A *Dma7*
 Lovin' you's the right thing to do
*Dm7*_(½) *Fma7*_(¼) *Dm7/G*_(¼)
 Lovin' you's the right thing
Dm7/G *C(add9)*
 Lovin' you's the right thing to do
Fma9 *Cma9*
 Is the right thing to do

Fma9 *Cma7*
 Nothing you could ever do would turn me away from you
Fma7 *Cma9*
 I love you now and I love you now
Fma7 *Cma9*
 Even though you're ten thousand miles away
Fma7 *Cma7*
 I'll love you tomorrow as I love you today
Fma7 *Cma7* *Fma7* *Cma7*
 I'm in love babe I'm in love with you babe
Fma7 *C(add9)* *Fma7* *C(add 9)*
 The right thing to do the right thing to do
Fma7 *C(add9)* *Fma7* *C(add 9)*
 The right thing to do the right thing to do

Rio

by Michael Nesmith (1977)

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

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

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

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

Ripple

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

River

by Bruce Springsteen (1979)

Em G D C Am G C

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

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

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

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

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

Em Csus2 D G(½) 1F#(½)
That sends me down to the river Though I know the river is dry. That sends me
Em Csus2 D Csus2
down to the river tonight
Em C D G(½) F#(½)
Down to the river my baby and I. Oh...
Em Csus2 D Csus2
down to the river we ride Ooh
Em Csus2 D G Em Csus2 D Csus2

Rose

by Amanda McBroom (1977)

C G $F9_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$ C
Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed. Some say
 C G $F9_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$ C
love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed. Some say
 Em Am F $Dm7/G_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$
love it is a hunger, an endless aching need. I say
 C G $F9_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$ C
love it is a flower and you its only seed

C G $F9_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$ C
It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance
 C G $F9_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$ C
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance
 Em Am F $Dm7/G_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$
It's the one, who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give
 C G $F9_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$ C
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

C G $F9_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$ C
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long
 C G $F9_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$ C
And you feel that love is only for the lucky and the strong
 Em Am F $Dm7/G_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$
Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snow
 C G $F9_{(3/4)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$ C
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose

Roses Are Red

by Al Byron and Paul Evans (1961)

C *G7* *G7* *C*
A long long time ago on graduation day
C *Fma7*_(½) *F6*_(½) *G7*
You handed me your book, I signed this
*C*_(½) *C7*_(½) *F* *F* *C*
way Roses are red my love violets are blue
Am *F* *G7* *C* *C*
Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you

C *G7* *G7* *C*
We dated through high school and when the big day came
C *Fma7*_(½) *F6*_(½) *G7*
I wrote into your book next to my
*C*_(½) *C7*_(½) *F* *F* *C*
name. Roses are red my love violets are blue
Am *F* *G7* *C*
Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you

F *Em7* *C* *C7*
Then I went far away and you found someone new
F *G7* *C*_(½) *F7*_(½) *G7*_(½) *C7*_(½)
I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you. Roses are
F *F* *C*
red my love violets are blue.
Am *F* *G7* *C* *C*
Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you

C *G7* *G7* *C*
Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you
C *Fma7*_(½) *F6*_(½) *G7*
Some day some boy will write in her book
*C*_(½) *C7*_(½) *F* *F* *C*
Too. Roses are red my love violets are blue
Am *F* *G7* *C*
Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you

Runaway

by Del Shannon and Max Crook (1961)

Am Am Am Am

Am Am G G
As I walk along I wonder what went wrong
F F E E
With our love, a love that was so strong

Am Am G G
And as I still walk on, I think of the things we've done
F F E E
Together, while our hearts were young

A A F#m F#m
I'm a walkin' in the rain, tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A A F#m F#m
Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery

A A F#m F#m
And I wonder I wa-wa-wa-wa-wonder
A A F#m F#m
Why Ah-why-why-why-why-why she ran away
D D E E (or Eaug)
And I wonder where she will stay
A (Am) D (Dm7) A (Am) D (Dm7)
My little runaway, run-run-run-run-runaway

San Andreas Fault

by Natalie Merchant (1995)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sea Of Love

by George Khoury, John Phillip Baptiste (1959)

G B7 C A7 G ($\frac{1}{2}$) C ($\frac{1}{2}$) G

G B7 C A7
Come with me, my love to the sea, the sea of love
G A7 G ($\frac{1}{2}$) C ($\frac{1}{2}$) G
I want to tell ya, how much I love you

G B7 C A7
Do you remember when we met? That's the day I knew you were my pet
G A7 G ($\frac{1}{2}$) C ($\frac{1}{2}$) G
I want to tell ya, how much I love you

D C D C B7 D
Come with me, to the sea of love

G B7 C A7
Do you remember when we met? That's the day I knew you were my pet
G A7 G ($\frac{1}{2}$) C ($\frac{1}{2}$) G
I want to tell ya, how much I love you

D C D C B7 D
Come with me, to the sea of love

G B7 C A7
Do you remember when we met? That's the day I knew you were my pet
G A7 G ($\frac{1}{2}$) C ($\frac{1}{2}$) G
I want to tell ya, how much I love you

Seasons in the Sun (Le Moribond) music by Jacques Brel and English lyrics by Rod McKuen (1963)

G **G_(1/2)** **D/G_(1/2)**
Adieu, Emile , my trusted friend.
G **Am_(1/2)** **Am(ma7)_(1/2)**
We've known each other since we're nine or ten
Am7_(1/2) **D_(1/2)** **G_(1/2)** **Dsus4_(1/2)**
Together we climbed hills and trees.
G **C_(1/2)** **Cm6_(1/2)** **G**
Learned of love and A B C's, skinned our hearts and skinned our knees....
Adieu, Emile, it's hard to die
when all the birds are singing in the sky.
Now that the spring is in the air
Pretty girls are ev'rywhere, think of me and I'll be there.
G **Am**
We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun.
D **D7_(1/2)** **G** **G**
But the hills we would climb were just seasons out of time.

Adieu Papa please pray for me
I was the black sheep of the family
You tried to teach me right from wrong
Too much wine and too much song wonder how I got along
Adieu papa it's hard to die
When all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
Little children everywhere , when you see them I'll be there
We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun
But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone

Adieu Francois, my trusted wife
Without you I'd have had a lonely life
You cheated lots of time, but then
I forgave you in the end though your lover was my friend
Adieu Francois, it's hard to die
When all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
With your lovers everywhere just be careful I'll be there
We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun
But the stars we could reach, were just starfish on the beach
Adieu Emile
Adieu Papa
Adieu Françoise
We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun
But the wine and the song, like the season have all gone
All our lives, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
But the stars we could reach, were just starfish on the beach

She's Not There

by Rod Argent (1964)

Dm G Dm G

Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her
Dm Bb Dm G
The way she lied
Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her
Dm Bb D D
How many people cried but it's too

G Gm Dm Dm
late to say you're sorry
Am Am
How would I know, why should I care
Dm Dm G Gm
Please don't bother trying to
F F A A
find her She's not there

Dm/N.C. N.C. Dm G
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked the way she
Dm Bb Dm G
acted, the color of her hair her voice was
Dm Bb Dm G
soft and cool, her eyes were clear and bright but she's not
D D Dm G Dm G
there

Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her
Dm Bb Dm G
What could I do
Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her
Dm Bb D D
Though they all knew but it's too

Sing, Sing a Song by Joe Raposo (1971)

C C Fma7 Fma7

C C Dm7 Dm7
Sing, sing a song, sing out
C C Gm7 C7
loud, Sing out strong
Fma7 Fma7 C C
Sing of good things not bad.
Am7 D9 Dm7 G7
Sing of happy not sad.

C C Dm7 Dm7
Sing, sing a song, make it
C Cma7(½) C6(½) Gm7/C C7(½) Gm7/C(¼) C7(¼)
simple to last, your whole life long
Fma7 E7 Am7 D9
Don't worry that it's not good enough for anyone else to hear
Dm7 G7 C C(½) G7(½)
Just sing, sing a song.

C Cma7
La la do la da, La da la do la da,
Fma7 Fma7
La da da la do la da

C Cma7
La la do la da, La da la do la da,
Fma7 Fma7
La da da la do la da

Sitting in Limbo

by Gully Bright and Jimmy Cliff (1971)

D *D* *D* *D* *D* *D* *D* *D*
Sitting here in limbo, but I know it won't be long
G *G* *G* *G* *D* *D* *D* *D*
Sitting here in limbo, like a bird without a song
A *A*
Well, they're putting up resistance
G *A* *D* *D* *D* *D*
But I know that my faith will lead me on

Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the dice to roll
Sitting here in limbo, have some time to search my soul
Well, they're putting up resistance
But I know that my faith will lead me on

G *D*
I don't know where life will lead me
G *D*
But I know where I've been
G *D*
I can't say what life will show me
G *D*
But I know what I've seen
F#7 *Bm*
Tried my hand at love and friendship
F#7 *Bm*
But all that is past and gone
G *G* *A* *A*
This little boy is moving on

Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the tide to flow
Sitting here in limbo, knowing that I have to go
Well, they're putting up resistance
But I know that my faith will lead me on

I can't say what life will show me
But I know what I've seen
I can't say where life will lead me
But I know where I've been
Tried my hand at love and friendship
But all that is past and gone
This little boy is moving on
Repeat third verse and finish with "Sitting in Limbo"

Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay

by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper (1967)

G B $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Bb_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ A
Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the even in' comes.
 G B $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $B_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Bb_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ A
Watching the ships roll in, then I watch 'em roll a way a gain, yeah.

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

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
Look like nothing's gonna change.
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
Ev' ry thing still remains the same.
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
 F D
so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

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

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

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

Space Oddity

by David Bowie (1969)

C *Em* *C* *Em*
Ground control to Major Tom. Ground control to Major Tom:

*Am*_(½) *Am7/G*_(½) *D7/F#*
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

C *Em* *C* *Em*
Ground control to Major Tom: Commencing countdown engine's on

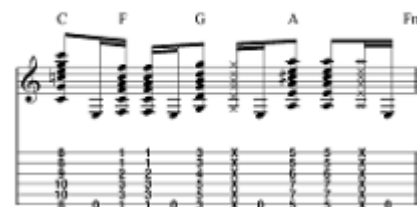
*Am*_(½) *Am7/G*_(½) *D7/F#*_(½) *D/F#*_(½)
Check ignition and may God's love be with you
*D#ma7/D*_(½) *E7/D*_(½) *Dm7/D*_(½) *F#/D*_(½) *G/D* or *C9#11 cbbdf#*

C *E7* *F/F*
This is ground control to Major Tom, you've really made the grade! And the
*Fm*_(½) *C/E*_(½) *F/F* *Fm*_(½) *C/E*_(½) *F/F*
papers want to know whose shirts you wear, now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

C *E7* *F*
This is Major Tom to ground control, I'm stepping through the door, and I'm
*Fm*_(½) *C/E*_(½) *F* *Fm*_(½) *C/E*_(½) *F*
floating in the most peculiar way. And the stars look very different today

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

*C*_(x) *F*₀ *G*₀ *A*₀ *C*_(x) *F*₀ *G*₀ *A*₀
Fmaj7 *Em7* *E* *C* *D7* *E*



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

*G*_(½) *E7*_(½) *Am*_(½) *Am7/G*_(½)
Ground control to Major Tom: our circuit's dead, there's something wrong. Can you
*D7*_(½) *C/G*_(½) *D7*_(½) *C/G*_(½) *G*
hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you

Fma7 *Em7* *Fmaj7* *Em7*
hear.. am I floating in my tin can, far above the moon
*Bbmaj7*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F*
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do
*C*_(x) *F*₀ *G*₀ *A*₀ *C*_(x) *F*₀ *G*₀ *A*₀
Fmaj7 *Em7* *E* *C* *D7* *E9*

Spinning Wheel

by David Clayton Thomas (1968)

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

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

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

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

Stay by Maurice Williamson and the Zodiacs (1960)

A F#m D E A F#m D E
Stay, aaah just a little bit longer
A F#m D E A F#m D E
Please, please, please, please, please tell me that you're going to
A F#m D E A F#m D E
Now, how your daddy don't mind And your mommy don't mind
A F#m D E A A F#m F#m
If we have another dance, yeah, just the one more One more time Oh won't you

A F#m D E A F#m D E
stay just a little bit longer
A F#m D E A A F#m F#m
Please let me hear you say that you will Say you will

C#7 C#7 C#7 C#7 F#m F#m F#m F#m
Won't you press your sweet lips to mine
B B B B E E E E
Won't you say you love me all of the time

A F#m D E A F#m D E
Stay, aaah just a little bit longer
A F#m D E A
Please, please, please, please, please tell me you're going to
F#m D E
come on, come on, come on and

A F#m D E
Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on ... yey-yey-yeh
A F#m D E
Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on ... yey-yey-yeh
A F#m D E
Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on, woops

Streets of Baltimore

written by Tompall Glase and Harlan Howard (1966)

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

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

Then I got myself a factory job, I ran an old machine
And I bought a little cottage in a neighborhood serene
And every night when I'd come home with every muscle sore
She'd drag me through the Streets of Baltimore



Well I did my best to bring her back to what she used to be
Then I soon learned she loved those bright lights more than she loved me
Now I'm-a-going back on that same train that brought me here before
While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore
Yes my baby walks the streets of Baltimore

Sugar Sugar by Jeff Barry and Andy Kim (1969)

D G D G
Sugar, ah, honey honey
 $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A D $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
you are my candy girl, and you got me wanting you.
 D G D G
Honey, ah, sugar sugar ,
 $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A D G
You are my candy girl, and you got me wanting you.

D $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you,
 $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ D
(I just can't believe it's true).
 D $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
I just can't believe the one to love this feeling to,
 $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A
(I just can't believe it's true).

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

D G D G
Sugar, (pour a little sugar on it) honey, Pour a little sugar on it baby
 $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A
I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah yeah yeah
 D $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Pour a little sugar on it, oh yeah.
 D G D G
Pour a little sugar on it, honey, pour a little sugar on it baby,
 $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A
I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah yeah yeah
 D G
Pour a little sugar on it honey.

Sukiyaki ("Ue o Muite Arukou") words and music by Hachidai Nakamura and Rokusuke Ei, (English lyrics by Tom Leslie and Buzz Cason (1961))

D Bm D Bm
I'll hold my head up high looking to the sky
D F#m Bm Em7(½) A7
So they won't see all the tears that are in my eyes
D Em G6 F#7#5(½) F#7(½)
No one will know I'm going through
Bm(½) G(½) F#m(½) Em7(½) D6(½) G6(½) F#m7(½) Em7(½)
My first lonely night without you

I know the night will hide sadness I feel inside
No one will know for the smile on my lips won't tell them
I'm losing you and going through
Bm(½) G(½) F#m(½) Em7(½) D Bm(½) D7(½)
My first lonely night without you

G G D D7
As I walk alone the lonely winds seem to say
Gm Gm D(½) E9(½) A7
From this darkness on all your nights will be this way

D Bm D Bm
So I'll go on alone, pretending you're not gone,
D F#m Bm Em7(½) A7
But I can't hide all the moments of love we knew
D Em G6 F#7#5(½) F#7(½)
Mem'ries of you as I go through
Bm(½) G(½) F#m(½) Em7(½) D Bm(½) D7(½)
My first lonely night without you

Whistling the first three lines ...

Bm(½) G(½) F#m(½) Em7(½) D6(½) G6(½) F#m7(½) Em7(½)
My first lonely night without you
D(½) G(½) F#m(½) Em7(½) D(½) G(½) F#m7(½) Em7(½) D
My first lonely night without you

D Bm D Bm
Ue o multe aruko
D F#m Bm Em7½ A7½
Namidaga kodore maiyoni
D Em G6 F#7#5(½) F#7(½)
Onidasu harunohi
Bm½ G½ F#m½ Em7½ D6½ G6½ F#m7½ Em7½
Hi - tori - pochi no yoru

Ue o multe arukou
Nijinda hoso o kasoeta
Onoidasu nataunohi
Bm½ G½ F#m½ Em½ D Bm½ D7½
Hi - tori - pochi no yoru

G G D D7
Shiawasewa kumo no ueni
Gm Gm D(½) E9(½) A7
Shiawasewa sora no ue - ni

D Bm D Bm
Ue o multe aruko
D F#m Bm Em7½ A7½
Namidaga kodore maiyoni
D Em G6 F#7#5(½) F#7(½)
Nakinagara aruku
Bm½ G½ F#m½ Em½ D Bm½ D7½
Hi - tori - pochi no yoru

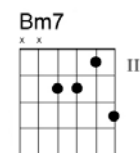
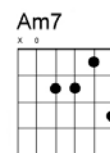
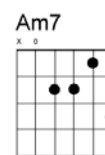
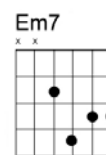
whistling

Bm½ G½ F#m½ Em½ D Bm½ D7½
Hi - tori - pochi no yoru
Bm½ G½ F#m½ Em½ D Bm½ D7½
Hi - tori - pochi no yoru

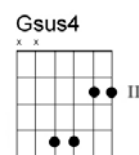
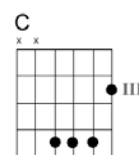
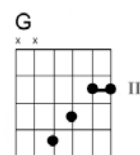
Summer Breeze by James Seals and Dash Crofts (1972)

Em7_(1/2) Am7_(1/2) (played 6 times, 2X and then melody from "Sweet days")

E_(1/2) G_(1/2)
See the curtains hanging in the window
D_(1/2) A_(1/2) E_(1/2) Am7_(1/2)
In the evening on a Friday night
E_(1/2) G_(1/2)
A little light a shinin' through the window
D_(1/2) A_(1/2) E
Lets me know everything is all right

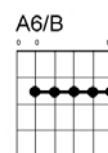
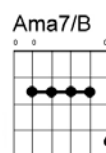
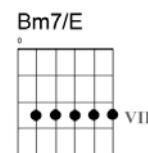
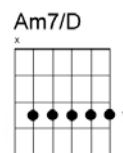


Am7 Bm7
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Am7 G_(1/2) C_(1/4) G_(1/4) G_(1/2) Gsus4_(1/4) G_(1/4)
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind
Am7 Bm7
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine
Am7 G_(1/2) C_(1/4) G_(1/4) G_(1/2) Gsus4_(1/4) G_(1/4)
(intro bit played 4 times)
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind



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

Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7
Sweet days of summer, the jasmines in bloom
Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7
July is dressed up and playing her tune.
Am/D Bm/E
And I come home from a hard days work
Am7/D Bm7/D Ama7/B_(1/2) A6/B_(1/2)
And you're waiting there not a care in the world



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

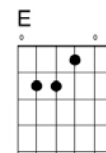
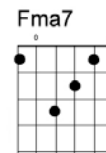
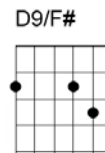
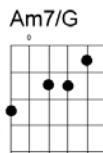
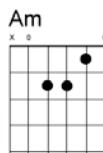
Summer in the City

by John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian, and Steve Boone (1966)

Am *Am/G* *D/F#(D9)* *Fma7_(1/2)* *E_(1/2)*
 Hot town, summer in the city; back of my neck getting dirty and gritty
Am *Am/G* *D/F#(D9)* *Fma7_(1/2)* *E_(1/2)*
 Been down, isn't it a pity; doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city
E *E7*
 All around, people looking half dead
Am *A* *A7*
 Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

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

Am *Am/G* *D/F#(D9)* *Fma7_(1/2)* *E_(1/2)*
 Cool town, evening in the city; Dressing so fine and looking so pretty
Am *Am/G* *D/F#(D9)* *Fma7_(1/2)* *E_(1/2)*
 Cool cat, looking for a kitty; Gonna look in every corner of the city
E *E7*
 Till I'm wheezing like a bus stop
Am *A* *A7*
 Running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop



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

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

On the top strings alternate between a straight Am and Am+2 (playing B instead of C on the second string).

Summer Wages

by Ian Tyson (1967)

A D A E A

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

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

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

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

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

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

Summer Wind

English words by Johnny Mercer and Music by Henry Mayer (1965)

C *C* *G7* *G7*
The summer wind, came blowin in across the sea
G7 *G7* *C* *C*
It lingered there, so warm and fair to walk with me
C7 *C7* *F* *Fm6*
All summer long, we sang a song and strolled on golden sand
*C*_(½) *Em*_(¼) *Dm*_(¼) *G7* *C* *A7*
Two sweet hearts, and the summer wind

D *D* *A7* *A7*
Like painted kites, those days and nights went flyin by
A7 *A7* *D* *D*
The world was new, beneath a blue umbrella sky
D7 *D7* *G* *Gm6*
Then softer than, a piper man one day it called to you
*D*_(½) *F#*_(¼) *Em*_(¼) *A7* *D* *B7*
And I lost you, to the summer wind

E *E* *B7* *B7*
The autumn wind, and the winter wind have come and gone
B7 *B7* *E* *E*
And still the days, those lonely days go on and on
E7 *E7* *A* *Am6*
And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never end
*E*_(½) *G#*_(¼) *F#m*_(¼) *B7* *G6* *G6* *G6* *G*
My fickle friend, the summer wind, the summer wind, the summer wind
*E*_(½) *G#*_(¼) *F#m*_(¼) *B7* *G6* *G*
My fickle friend, the summer wind

Sunrise

by Norah Jones (2002)

*Dm7*_(½) *C*_(½) *F* *Dm7*_(½) *C*_(½) *F* *Dm7*_(½) *C*_(½) *F*_(½) *Bbma9* *Bbma9*

C *Dm7* *C* *F*
Sunrise, sunrise, looks like morning in your eyes, but the

*Dm7*_(½) *F*_(½) *Bb+2* *F* *F*
clocks held nine fifteen for hours

Am *Dm7* *C* *F*
Sunrise, sunrise couldn't tempt us if it tried, cuz the
*Dm7*_(½) *F*_(½) *Bb+2* *F* *F*
afternoon's already come and gone and I said

*Dm*_(½) *C6*_(½) *F*_(½) *Bb* *Bb* *Dm*_(½) *C6*_(½) *F*_(½) *Bb* *Bb*
Ooo... Ooo...
*Dm*_(½) *C6*_(½) *F*_(½) *Bb* *Bb* *Gm* *Gm*
Ooo... to you

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

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

*Dm*_(½) *C6*_(½) *F*_(½) *Bb* *Bb* *Dm*_(½) *C6*_(½) *F*_(½) *Bb* *Bb*
Ooo... Ooo...
*Dm*_(½) *C6*_(½) *F*_(½) *Bb* *Bb* *Gm* *Gm*
Ooo... to you

Sunshine (Go Away Today) by Johnathan Edwards

(1971)

A *A* *A* *E*
Sunshine go away today, I don't feel much like dancing
A *A* *A* *D* *D*
Some man's gone and tried to run my life. He don't know what he's asking

A *A* *A* *E*
He tells me I better get in line, I can't hear what he's saying
A *A* *A* *D* *D*
When I grow up I'm gonna make it mine, or these ain't dues I been paying

D *A* *D* *A*
How much does it cost I'll buy it. The time is all we've lost I'll try it
D *A* *G* *E* *E7*
He can't even run his own life I'll be damned if he'll run mine. Sunshine

Sunshine go away today, I don't feel much like dancing
Some man's gone he's trying to run my life, he don't know what he's asking

Working starts to make me wonder where fruits of what I do are going
He says in love and war all is fair, he's got cards he ain't showin

D *A* *D* *A*
How much does it cost I'll buy it. The time is all we've lost I'll try it
D *A* *G* *E* *E7*
He can't even run his own life I'll be damned if he'll run mine. Sunshine

A *A* *A* *E*
Sunshine come on back another day, I promise you I'll be singin
A *A* *A* *D* *D*
This old world she's gonna turn around, brand new bells will be ringing
*D*_(½) *Dma7*_(¼) *D6*_(¼) *D*_(½) *C#m*_(¼) *Bm*_(¼) *A*_(hold)

Sweet Caroline

by Neil Diamond (1969)

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

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

A *D* *D C# F#* *D/F#* *D/F#* *E* *E7* (*E E F# G#*)
 Sweet Caroline good times never seemed so good
A *D* *D C#* *F# D/F#* *D/F#* *E*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *C#m*_(1/2) *Bm*_(1/2)
 I've been inclined to believe they never would, but now I

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



Warm touching warm
 Reaching out touching me touching you

A *D* *D C#* *D/F#* *D/F#* *E* *E7* (*E E F# G#*)
 Sweet Caroline good times never seemed so good
A *D* *D C#* *D/F#* *D/F#* *E*_(1/2) *D*_(1/2) *C#m*_(1/2) *Bm*_(1/2)
 I've been inclined to believe they never would, oh no no
A *D*
 Sweet Caroline

Suspicious Minds by Mark James (1968)

in 4/4

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

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

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

in 6/4

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

Take It Easy by Jackson Brown and Glenn Fry (1972)

G G C/G Am7/G G G C/G Am7/G G G

Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load I've got seven women on my mind
 Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, one says she's a friend of mine
 Take it easy, take it easy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
 Lighten up while you still can; Don't even try to understand
 Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona, such a fine sight to see
 It's a girl, my Lord, in a flatbed Ford slowin' down to take a look at me
 Come on, baby, don't say maybe
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
 We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again
 So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

G G G(½) D(½) C G D C G
 Em Em C G Am C Em Em

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
 Got a world of trouble on my mind
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find
 Take it easy, take it easy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
 Come on baby, don't say maybe
 I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me

C C G G C C G G
 C C G G9 C C
 Oh, we got it easy,
 we oughta take it easy.

Telling Stories by Tracy Chapman (2000)

Em C G D Em C G D

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C *Em* *G(½)* *D/F#(½)* *Em Em Em*
Spread the words and make believe there is truth in the space between.

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

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

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

Em C G *D/F#* *Em C G* *D/F#*
Em

sometimes a lie is the best thing sometimes a lie is the best thing

Take Me to the River by Al Green and Mabon Hodges (1974)

E7 I don't know why I love you like I do
E7 After all these changes that you put me through
E7 You stole my money and my cigarettes, and I
E7 haven't seen hide nor hair of you yet. I wanna

C know, won't you tell me, am I in love to stay?...
C Take me to the river, and wash me
E7 down Won't you cleanse my
E7 soul, put my feet on the ground?

I don't know why she treated me so bad
 Look at all the things that we could have had
 Love is a notion that I can't forget
 My sweet sixteen I will never regret

C#m Hold me, love me, squeeze me, tease me, till I die, till I die
G/D Til I drown, til I drown, til I drown, Won't you cleanse my soul?
E7 get my feet on the ground

I don't know why I love you like I do
 After all the things you been putting me through
 the sixteen candles are burnin' on my wall
 Turning me into the biggest fool of them all



There Are Worse Things I Could Do by Warren Casey and Jim Jacobs (1971) (from "Grease")

G9

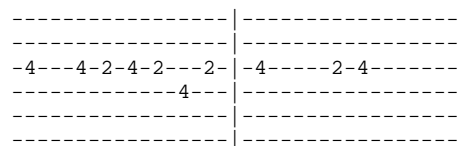
There are worse things I could do, Then go
 with a boy or two. Even though the neighborhood thinks I'm
 trashy, and no good, I suppose it could be true, but there's
 worse things I could do.

I could flirt with all the guys, smile at
 them and bat my eyes. Press against them when we dance, make them
 think they stand a chance, then refuse to see it through, that's a
 thing I'd never do.

I could stay home every night, wait a
 round for Mr. Right, take cold
 showers every day, and throw my life away, for a
 dream that won't come true. I could
 hurt someone like me, Out of
 spite or jealousy. I don't
 steal and I don't lie, but I can feel and I can cry A fact I'll
 bet you never knew. But to
 cry in front of you, that's the
 worse thing I could do.

This Diamond Ring

by Al Kooper, Irwin Levine, and Bob Brass(1965)



Who wants to buy this diamond ring?

She took it off her finger now, it doesn't mean a thing

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dm7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
 This diamond ring doesn't shine for me any more
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am/E_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dm7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
 And this diamond ring doesn't mean what it did before
 $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 So if you've got someone who's love is
 $Gm7$ $C7$ F F $F\#$ $F\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#m7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F\#7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
 true Let it shine for you

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

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

Thousands Are Sailing

by the Phil Chevron (1988)

F#m E Bm A

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

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

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

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

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

Tide Is High

by John Holt (1967)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Time After Time

by Robert Hyman and Cyndi Lauper (1984)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Time Passages by Al Stewart and Peter White (1978)

D A/D G/D A D G/D D A F#m G

D A F#m G
It was late in December, the sky turned to snow

Gm6b5 = Gdim7

G A Bm (1/2) A (1/2) G G

All round the day was going down slow

D A F#m G

Night like a river beginning to flow

G A Bm (1/2) A (1/2) G

I felt the beat of my mind go drifting into

D A/D (1/2) G/D (1/2) G/D G/D G/D G/D D A Bm E
Time passa ges Years go falling in the fading light

D A/D (1/2) G/D (1/2) G/D G/D G G F#m A
Time passages Buy me a ticket on the last train home to

D (1/2) A/D (1/2) G/D (1/2) D (1/2) A (1/2) F#m (1/2) G/A (1/2) D (1/2)
night

Well I'm not the kind to live in the past
The years run too short and the days too fast
The things you lean on are the things that don't last
Well it's just now and then my line gets cast into these

Time passages. There's something back here that you left behind
Oh time passages. Buy me a ticket on the last train home tonight

Bb Bb Gdim7 Gdim7 A A A A

Hear the echoes and feel yourself starting to turn

Bb Bb Gdim7 Gdim7

Don't know why you should feel that there's something to

Bm Bm E E

learn. It's just a game that you

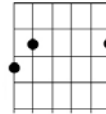
D A/D G/D A D G/D D A F#m G

play

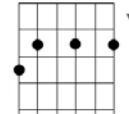
Well the picture is changing, now you're part of a crowd
They're laughing at something and the music's loud
A girl comes towards you, you once used to know
You reach out your hand , but you're all alone, in these

Tin Man by Dewey Bunnell (1974)

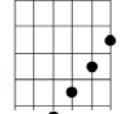
Gma7



Gma7add9



Gma7



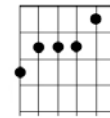
Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7

Sometimes late when things are real and people share the
gift of gab between themselves

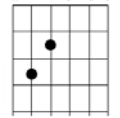
Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7

Some are quick to take the bait and catch the perfect
prize that waits among the shelves

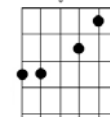
Cma7add13



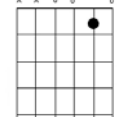
Cma7



C6add9



C/D



Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

But Oz never did give nothing to the Tin Man

Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

That he didn't, didn't already have

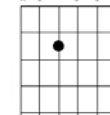
Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

And cause never was the reason for the evening

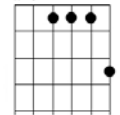
Am9 Am9 Gma7 Gmaj7

Or the tropic of Sir Galahad.

Am9



Am9



C/D C/D D D

So please believe in me when I

Gmaj7 Gma7 Cma7 Cma7

say I'm spinning round, round, round, round; smoke glass stain bright
color.

Gmaj7 Gma7 Cma7 Cma7

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

Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7 Gma7 Gmaj7 Cma7 Cmaj7

Repeat and end with "So please believe in me"

Today

by Randy Sparks (1964)

C *Am* *F* *G*
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
C *Am* *F* *G*
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine;
C *C7* *F* *Fm*
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
C *Am* *F* *G* *C*
Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today.

C *Am* *F* *G*
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,
C *Am* *F* *G*
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.
C *Am* *F* *G*
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,
F *G7* *C* *C(2)* *C#(1)*
Who cares what tomorrow may bring.

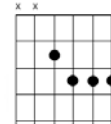
D *Bm* *G* *A*
I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,
D *Bm* *G* *A*
I can't live on promises winter to spring.
D *Bm* *G* *A*
Today is my moment and now is my story --
G *A* *D* *A*
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

Top of the World by John Bettis and Richard Carpenter (1972)

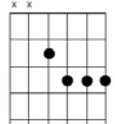
D *A*_(½) *G*_(½) *D* *D*
 Such a feelin's coming over me, There is
F#m *Em*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D* *D*_(½) *Em7/B*_(¼) *D/A#*_(¼)
 wonder in most every thing I see. Not a
G *A7* *F#m* *B7*
 cloud in the sky, Got the sun in my eyes, and I
Em *Em7b5* *Asus4* *A7*_(½) *G/B*_(¼) *A/C#*_(¼)
 won't be surprised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

Em7b5=Gm6

Em7b5

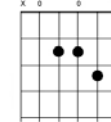


Gm6(Em7b5)



D *A*_(½) *G*_(½) *D* *D*
 Everything I want the world to be, is now
F#m *Em*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D* *D*_(½) *Em7*_(¼) *D/A*_(¼)
 coming true especially for me. And the
G *A7* *F#m* *B7*
 reason is clear, it's because you are near; you're the
Em *Em7b5* *Asus4* *A7*_(½) *G/B*_(¼) *A/C#*_(¼)
 nearest thing to heaven that I've seen. I'm on the

Asus4



D *D7* *G* *G*
 top of the world looking down on creation, and the
D *Em*_(½) *Asus4*_(½) *D* *D7*_(½) *Em7*_(¼) *D/A*_(¼)
 only explanation I can find. is the
G *A7* *D* *G*
 love that I've found, ever since you've been around, your love's
D *Em*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D* *D*_(½) *A7*_(½)
 put me at the top of the world

Something in the wind has learned my name
 And it's telling me that things are not the same
 In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze
 There's a place of sense and happiness for me

There is only one wish on my mind
 When this day is through I hope that I will find
 That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me
 All I need will be mine if you are here. I'm on the

True Love Will Find You in the End

by Daniel Johnston (1984)

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

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

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

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

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

Try to Remember

lyrics by Tom Jones and music by Harvey Schmidt
(1960)

D Bm Em A7
Try to remember the kind of September
D Bm Em A9
When life was slow and oh, so mellow;
D Bm Em A7
Try to remember the kind of September
D Bm Em A9
When grass was green and grain was yellow;
F#m7 Bm7 Em7 A7
Try to remember the kind of September
Dma7 Gma7 C A7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.
D Bm Em A7
Try to remember, and if you remember, then
D D Gma7 A7
follow. Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow

Try to remember when life was so tender,
That no one wept except the willow;
Try to remember when life was so tender,
That dreams were kept beside your pillow;
Try to remember when life was so tender,
That love was an ember about to billow.
Try to remember, and if you remember, then
follow. Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow

Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
Although you know the snow will follow;
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
Without a hurt the heart is hollow;
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
The fire of September that makes us mellow.
Try to remember, and if you remember, then
D D Gma7 A7
follow. Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow,
D D
follow.

Tupelo Honey by Van Morrison (1971)

A C#m D A
A C#m D A

A C#m D A
You can take all the tea in China
A C#m D E6(½) E7(½)
Put it in a big brown bag for me.
A C#m D A
Sail right round all the seven oceans,
A C#m D A
Drop it straight into the deep blue sea.

A C#m D A
She's as sweet as Tupelo honey,
A C#m D E6(½) E7(½)
She's an angel of the first degree.
A C#m D m A
She's as sweet she's as sweet as Tupelo honey,
A C#m D A
Just like honey baby, from the bee.

A C#m D A
You can't stop us on the road to freedom ,
A C#m D E6(½) E7(½)
You can't keep us `cause our eyes can see.
A C#m D A
Men with insight, men in granite,
A C#m D A
Knights in armor bent on chival ry

Turn Around, Look at Me by Jerry Capehart (1961)

A $A_{aug}(\frac{1}{2})$ $F\#m(\frac{1}{2})$ $Bm7sus4$ $E7$

$A(\frac{1}{2})$ $Bm7(\frac{1}{2})$ $A(\frac{1}{4})$ $D(\frac{1}{4})$ $A(\frac{1}{2})$
There is someone walking behind you Turn a

$Bm(\frac{1}{2})$ $Bm7(\frac{1}{2})$ $Bm6(\frac{1}{2})$ $E7(\frac{1}{2})$
round, look at me. There is

$Bm(\frac{1}{2})$ $Bm7(\frac{1}{2})$ $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $E9(\frac{1}{2})$
someone watching your footsteps Turn a

$A(\frac{1}{2})$ $Ama7$ $A6(\frac{1}{2})$ $A7(\frac{1}{2})$
round, look at me. There is

D $C\#(\frac{1}{2})$ $C\#7(\frac{1}{2})$
There is someone who really needs you; here's my

$F\#m$ $Bm7(\frac{1}{2})$ $B7(\frac{1}{2})$
heart in my hand. Turn a

$A(\frac{1}{2})$ $A_{aug}(\frac{1}{2})$ $F\#m(\frac{1}{2})$ $F\#m7(\frac{1}{2})$ $D9$ $E7(\frac{1}{2})$ $Bm7(\frac{1}{2})$
round, look at me, and understand,

That there's someone who'll stand beside you , turn a
round, look at me.

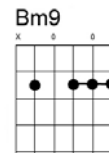
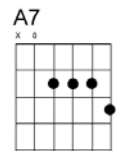
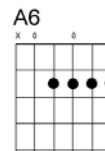
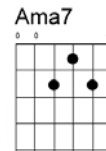
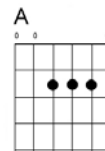
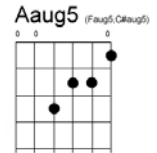
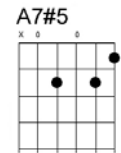
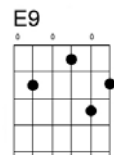
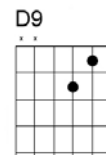
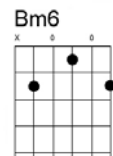
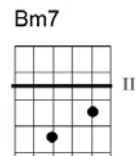
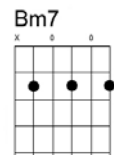
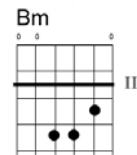
And there's someone who'll love and guide you , turn a
round, look at me.

I've waited, but I'll wait forever

For you to come to me. Look at

$A(\frac{1}{2})$ $A_{aug}(\frac{1}{2})$ $F\#m(\frac{1}{2})$ $F\#m7(\frac{1}{2})$
someone who really loves you Turn a

$Bm9(\frac{1}{2})$ $E7(\frac{1}{2})$ $A(\frac{1}{2})$ $D(\frac{1}{2})$ $A6$
round, look at me.



Unchain My Heart

by Bobby Sharp and Teddy Powell (1961)

Am Am Am Am
Unchain my heart, baby, let me be.
F7 F7 Am Am7
Unchain my heart, cause you don't care about me...
Dm Am
You've got me sewed up like a pillow case,
Dm Am
but you let my love go to waste, so
F9 E7#9 Am7 N.C.
unchain, my heart, please set me free.

Unchain my heart, baby let me go.
Unchain my heart, cause you don't love me no more...
Every time I call you on the phone,
some fella tells me that you're not at home...
so, unchain my heart, please set me free.

N.C Dm Dm(½) E7(½) Am
I'm under your spell, like a man in a trance.
Dm Dm(½) E7(½) E7(½) Bm7(½) E7... N.C.
But I know darn well, that I don't stand a chance..

So, unchain my heart, let me go my way.
Unchain my heart, you worry me night and day...
Why lead me through a life of misery?
When you don't care a bag of beans for me?
So, unchain my heart, please set me free.

Unchain my heart, baby let me go
Unchain my heart, 'cause you don't love me no more
Ev'ry time I call you on the phone
Some fella tells me that you're not at home so
Unchain my heart, oh please, please set me free

Am(½) Dm7(½) Am Am Dm7
Oh, won't you set me free..
Am Am(½) Dm7(½) Am Am
Whooooaa, set me free.. Whooooaaa! set me free..(Fade.)

Under the Boardwalk

by Arthur Resnick and Kenny Young
(1964)

G *G* *D* *D*
Oh the sun beats down and melts the tar upon the roof
D *D* *G* *G7*
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
C *C* *G* *G*
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
G *D* *G* *G*
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Em *Em*
Under the boardwalk, out of the sun
D *D*
Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun
Em *Em*
Under the boardwalk, people walking above
D *D*
Under the boardwalk, we'll be making love
Em *Em*
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

From a park nearby happy sounds from a carousel
You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Up on Cripple Creek

by Robbie Robertsons (1969)

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

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

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

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

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

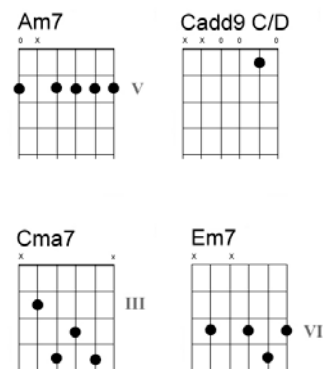
Yodel over: ^A ^D ^A ^D

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

Up on the Roof

words by Gerry Goffin and music by Carole King
(1962)

G *Em7*
 When this old world starts getting me down
C *C/D* *G* *G*
 And people are just too much for me to face
G *Em7*
 I'll climb way up to the top of the stairs
C *C/D* *G* *G*
 And all my cares just drift right into space



C *Am7* *Cma7* *Am7*
 On the roof it's peaceful as can be
G *Em7* *C* *Am7/D*
 And there the world below don't bother me

So when I come home feelin' tired and beat
 I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet
 I'll get away from the hustling crowd
 And all that rat-race noise down in the street

C *C6* *Cma7* *C6*
 On the roof, it's the only place I know
G *Em7* *C* *Am7/D*
 Where you just have to wish to make it so-- up on the roof

G *Em7* *C* *C/D* *G* *G*
Guitar solo

C *C6* *Cma7* *C6*
 At night the stars put on a show for free
G *Em7* *C* *Am7/D*
 And darling you can share it all with me I keep on telling you that

Right smack dab in the middle of town
 I've found a paradise that's trouble proof
 And if this old world starts getting you down
 There's room enough for two up on the roof
 Up on the roof
 Up on the roof
 Up on the roof

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

D C_(½) Bb_(½) D C_(½) Bb_(½)

D Dmaj7 C C
Would you like to ride in my beautiful balloon?

F Fma7 Eb Eb
Would you like to glide in my beautiful balloon?

Ab_(½) Abma7_(½) Ab7 C# Bbm7_(½) Eb9_(½)
We could float among the stars together, you and I, for we can
Ab Bbm7 Ab B7
fly we can fly

E Emaj7 Ama7 D9
Up, up and away, my beautiful, my beautiful
E D_(½) C_(½) E D_(½) C_(½)
balloon

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

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

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

Vincent

by Don McLean (1971)

Starry Starry night paint your palette blue and grey. Look out on a
summer's day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul. Shadows on the
hills sketch the trees and daffodils. Catch the breeze and the winter chill in
colors on the snowy linen land

And now I understand what you tried to say to me
How you suffered for your sanity
How you tried to set them free; they would not listen they did
not know how perhaps they'll listen now

Starry starry nite flaming flower's that brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain
Weathered faces lined in pain, are soothed beneath the artists loving hand

Now for they could not love you but still your love was true
And when no hope was left in sight on that starry starry nite
You took your life as lovers often do, but I could have told you Vincent
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

Starry starry nite portraits hung in empty halls
Frameless heads on nameless walls with eyes that watch the world and cant forget
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes
The silver thorn the bloody rose Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow
They would not listen they're not listening still perhaps they never will

Waking Up Alone

by Paul Williams (1972)

D *D* *F#m* *F#m*
I took my chances on a one-way ticket home
Em *Em* *Gm* *Gm*_(½) *A7*_(½)
Growing tired of strangers and the kind of life I've known. Thought the
D *D* *F#m* *F#m*
time for settling down had come at last Guess I
D *D* *A* *A7*
hoped to find a future in my past

D *D* *F#m* *F#m*
Walk with me darlin' where the wheatfields used to be
Em *Em* *Gm* *Gm*_(½) *A7*_(½)
I will tell you stories of my times across the sea You're the
D *D* *F#m* *F#m*
legendary girl I left behind. Can't be-
D *D* *A* *A*
gin to count the times you've crossed my mind and

B *F#* *E* *E*
Oh! your children why the youngest looks just like you. She's the
Em *Em* *Gm* *Gm*_(½) *A7*_(½)
picture of her mother, but there'll never be another quite like
D *F#m* *G* *A7*
you You're an angel and a time that I don't
D *F#m* *G* *A7*
know anymore, and so goodnight, I'll take my
D *F#m* *G* *A7* *D* *F#m* *G* *A7*
memories to bed and know that I'll be waking up alone

I should have noticed that the years were slipping by
Still you're just as lovely as the day we said goodbye
Like an old familiar poem that still won't rhyme
I could get back to the place but not the time

Walk Like a Man

words by Johnny Mercer and music by Victor Schertzinger (1963)

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Ooo weee, ooo, ooo, weee walk! walk! walk! walk
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G C G $D7$
 Ooo weee, ooo, ooo, walk like a man

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ *Am or Am7 or C or C&Am7*
 Oh, how you tried to cut me down to size,
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
 Tellin' dirty lies to my friends.
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 But my own father said "Give her up, don't bother,
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
 The world isn't comin' to an end!" (He said just:)

$C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Walk like a man, talk like a man,
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Walk like a man my son.
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 No woman's worth crawlin' on the earth,
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 So walk like a man, my son.

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Bye, bye baby, I don't a-mean maybe,
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Gonna get along somehow.
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Soon you'll be cryin' on account of all your lyin"
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ G
 Oh yeah, just look who's laughin' now. (I'm gonna)

Walk like a man, fast as I can,
 Walk like a man from you.
 I'll tell the world "forget about it, girl",
 And walk like a man from you.

Waterloo Sunset by Ray Davies (1967)

$A/A_{(1/2)}$ $A/G_{(1/2)}$ $A/F\#_{(1/2)}$ $A/E_{(1/2)}$ $A/D_{(1/2)}$ $A/C\#_{(1/2)}$ $A/B_{(1/2)}$ A/A

D

$A/C\#$

G/B

G/B guitar melody first line

D

$A/C\#$

G/B

G/B

Dirty old river, must you keep rolling, rolling into the night

D

$A/C\#$

G/B

G/B

People so busy, makes me feel dizzy, taxi lights shine so bright

Em $Em(maj7)$ $Em7$ A

But I don't, need no friends

D

$A/C\#$

G/B

$D_{(1/2)}$

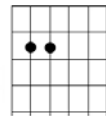
$G_{(1/4)}$

$D_{(1/4)}$

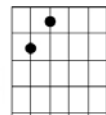
As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset, I am in paradise...

Sha na

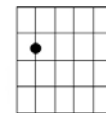
Em



$Em(maj7)$



$Em7$



$E_{(1/2)}$ $E/D_{(1/2)}$ $E/C\#_{(1/2)}$ $E/B_{(1/2)}$ A $D_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$ $D_{(1/4)}$
na Every day I look at the world from my window Sha na

$E_{(1/2)}$ $E/D_{(1/2)}$ $E/C\#_{(1/2)}$ $E/B_{(1/2)}$
na But chilly, chilly is the evening time

$A/A_{(1/2)}$ $A/G_{(1/2)}$ $A/F\#_{(1/2)}$ $A/E_{(1/2)}$ $A/D_{(1/2)}$ $A/C\#_{(1/2)}$ $A/B_{(1/2)}$ A/A
Waterloo sunset's fine...Waterloo sunset's fine...

Terry meets Julie, Waterloo Station, every Friday night

But I am so lazy, don't want to wander, I stay at home at night

But I don't feel afraid

As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset, I am in paradise Shan a

$E_{(1/2)}$ $E/D_{(1/2)}$ $E/C\#_{(1/2)}$ $E/B_{(1/2)}$ A $D_{(1/2)}$ $G_{(1/4)}$ $D_{(1/4)}$
na Every day I look at the world from my window Sha na

$E_{(1/2)}$ $E/D_{(1/2)}$ $E/C\#_{(1/2)}$ $E/B_{(1/2)}$
na But chilly, chilly is the evening time

$A/A_{(1/2)}$ $A/G_{(1/2)}$ $A/F\#_{(1/2)}$ $A/E_{(1/2)}$ $A/D_{(1/2)}$ $A/C\#_{(1/2)}$ $A/B_{(1/2)}$ A/A
Waterloo sunset's fine...Waterloo sunset's fine...

Millions of people swarming like flies 'round Waterloo underground

But Terry and Julie cross over the river where they feel safe and sound

And the don't need no friends

As long as they gaze on Waterloo sunset, they are in paradise

Way We Were (Memories)

words by Alan and Marilyn Bergman, music by Marvin Hamlisch (1973)

Ama7 C#m7 Dma7 Dma7 F#m7/G# F#m/E *G# F# E walkdown*
Mem 'ries light the corners of my mind,
Dma7 C#m(½) C#7(½) F#m F#m/E
Misty water color mem 'ries,
Dma7 E7sus4(½) E7(½) Ama7 F#m7 Bm7 D/E
of the way we were

Ama7 C#m7 Dma7 Dma7 F#m7/G# F#m/E
Scattered pictures of the smiles we left behind,
Dma7 C#m(½) C#7(½) F#m F#m/E
Smiles we gave to one another,
Dma7 E7sus4(½) E7(½) Ama7 A7
for the way we were

Dma7 C#m7 Bm7
Can't it be that it was all so simple then,
C#m7 F#7sus4 F#7
Or has time rewritten every line?
Bm7 Bm7/A Esus4 E7
If we had the chance to do it all again, tell me
Ama7 Ama7 F#m/E E7
would we? Could we?

Ama7 C#m7 Dma7 Dma7 F#m7/9 F#m/E
Mem 'ries may be beautiful, and yet,
Dma7 C#m(½) C#7(½) F#m F#m/E
What's too painful to remember,
Dma7 C#7sus4(½) C#7(½) F#m F#m/E
We simply choose to forget.

Dma7 Dma7 C#m7 C#m7 Dma7 Dma7 C#m7 C#m7
So it's the laughter, we will remember,
Dma7 Dma7 C#m7 F#m7
Whenever we remember
Bm7 Bm7/E Ama7 Dma7
The way we were
D/E D/E Ama7 Dma7 Ama7(hold)
The way we were.

Weight by the Robbie Robertson (1968)

A C#m D A_(3/4) Asus4_(1/4)
 I pulled into Nazareth, I was feelin' about half past dead;
 A C#m D A_(3/4) Asus4_(1/4)
 I just need some place where I can lay my head.
 A C#m D A_(3/4) Asus4_(1/4)
 "Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
 A C#m D A_(3/4) Asus4_(1/4)
 He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!" was all he said.

A_(1/2) E_(1/2) D A_(1/2) E_(1/2) D
 Take a load off Fannie, take a load for free;
 A_(1/2) E_(1/2) D Dma7_(1/4) D_(1/4) D_(1/4) D_(1/4)
 Take a load off Fannie, And (And) (And you)
 D_(1/2) D_(1/2) D_(1/2) A A A A D D D D
 put the load right on me
 you put the load right on me



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

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

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

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

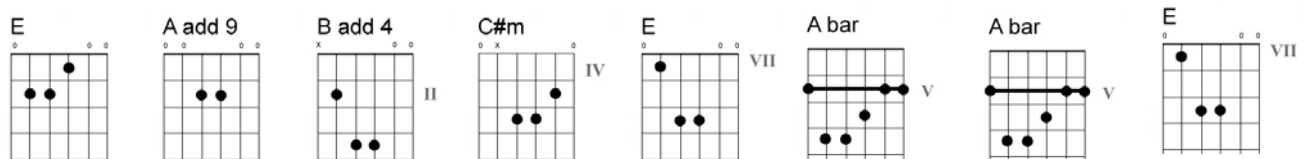
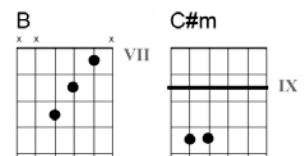
We Just Disagree by Jim Kruger (1976)

E Aadd9_(1/2) Bsus4_(1/2) E Aadd9_(1/2) Bsus4_(1/2)
E Aadd9_(1/2) Bsus4_(1/2) E Aadd9_(1/2) Bsus4_(1/2)

E E A/C# Badd4 Bsus4
 Been away, haven't seen you in a while. How've you
Aadd9 Aadd9 Ama7_(1/2) B_(1/2) C#m_(1/2) B/C#_(1/2)
 been? Have you changed your style and do you
E E A/C# Bsus4 E
 Think that we've grown up differently? It don't seem the
Aadd9 Aadd9 Ama7_(1/2) B_(1/2) C#m_(1/2) B/C#_(1/2) E E E E
 Same, seems you've lost your feel for me

Ama7_(1/2) B_(1/2) E E Ama7_(1/2) E_(1/2)
 So let's leave it alone, 'cause we can't see eye to
E A_(1/2) Bsus4_(1/2) E A_(1/2) B/A_(1/2) E
 eye. There ain't no good guys, there ain't no bad guys.
A_(1/2) B_(1/2) C#m_(1/2) E/G#_(1/2) Ama7_(1/2) B_(1/2) E E/G#_(1/2) A_(1/2)
 There's only you and me and we just disagree.
Ama7_(1/2) B7_(1/2) C#m7_(1/2) B7_(1/2) Ama7_(1/2) Badd2_(1/2)
 Ooo ooo ooo hoo oh oh
E Aadd9_(1/2) Bsus4_(1/2) 4x
 whoa

E E A/C# Badd4 Bsus4
 I'm going back to a place that's far away. How bout
Aadd9 Aadd9 Ama7_(1/2) B_(1/2) C#m_(1/2) B/C#_(1/2)
 you? Have you got a place to stay? Why should I
E E A/C# Bsus4 E
 care? When I'm just trying to get along We were
Aadd9 Aadd9 Ama7_(1/2) B_(1/2) C#m_(1/2) B/C#_(1/2) E E E E
 Friends But now it's the end of our love song...



We've Got Tonight by Bob Seger (1976)

C G F G
 I know it's
 C G Fsus2 G C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$) C G
 late. I know you're weary. I know your plans don't include me still here we
 C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$) C G C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$) C G
 are both of us lonely, longing for shelter for all that we see. Why should we
 C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$) C G C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$) G G
 worry no one will care girl look at the stars so far away. We've got

C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$) C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$)
 tonight who needs tomorrow. We've got
 C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$) C C
 tonight babe why don't you stay? Deep in my

soul, I've been so lonely, all of my hopes fading away. I long for
 love, like everyone else does. I know I'll keep searching even after today. So there it
 is girl, I've said it all now, and here we are babe, what do you say? We've got
 tonight. Who needs tomorrow? We've got
 tonight babe, why don't you stay?

Eb Eb C C
 I know it's late I know you're weary
 Eb Eb C C7
 I know your plans don't include me. Still here we
 F F Ab C Fma7 C Fma7 G
 are both of us lonely both of us lonely

G C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$) C
 We've got tonight, who needs tomorrow?
 C C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$) C
 Let's make it last, let's find a way.
G C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$) C
 Turn out the light, come take my hand now.
 C C Fma7($\frac{1}{2}$) F6($\frac{1}{2}$) C C
 We've got tonight babe, why don't you stay
 Fma7 F6 C G($\frac{1}{2}$) G7($\frac{1}{2}$) C C
 Oh..... Oh..... why don't you stay

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hum or whistle chorus and fade

What a Wonderful World

by Sam Cooke, Lou Alder and Herb Alpert,(1960)

A *F#m Bm* *E*
Don't know much about history, don't know much biology
A *F#m Bm* *E*
Don't know much about a science book, don't know much about the French I took

A *D* *A* *D*
But I do know that I love you, and I know that if you love me too
E *A*
What a wonderful, world this could be

Don't know much about geography; don't know much trigonometry
Don't know much about algebra; don't know what this slide rule is for

But I do know one and one is two, and if this one could be with you
What a wonderful world this would be

E *A* *E* *A*
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, but I'm tryin' to be
F#m *B* *Bm7* *E7*
I think that maybe by being an 'A' student baby, I could win your love for me

Don't know much about the middle ages,look at the pictures and I turn the pages
Don't know nothing 'bout no rise and fall; don't know nothin' 'bout nothing at all

Girl it's you that I've been thinking of, and if I could only win your love
What a wonderful world this would be]

A *F#m* *D* *E*
La ta ta ta ta ta (History) Mmmm (Bi-ology)
A *F#m* *D* *E*
Whoa la ta ta ta ta ta ta ta (Science book) mmmm(French I took)

What A Wonderful World

by George David Weiss and Bob Thiele (1967)

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

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

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

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

What Is A Youth?

Music by Nino Rota and lyrics by Eugene Walter
(1968)

In 3/4

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

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

In 3/4

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

In 6/8

D D G D Em G D A
Some they think only to marry. Others will tease and tarry.
D D G D Em G F#7 F#7
Mine is the very best party, Cupid he rules us all.

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

In 3/4

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

What the World Needs Now

music by Burt Bacharach
and lyric by Hal David (1965)

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

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

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

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

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

Who Put the Bomp? by Barry Mann (1961)

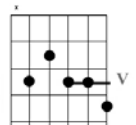
D7 *G* *Em* *Am7* *D9*
I'd like to thank the guy, who wrote the song that made my baby fall in love with me.
G *Em*_(½) *Am7*_(½) *D7*_(½)

G *Em* *C* *D7*
Who put the bomp, in the bomp ba bomp ba bomp? Who put the ram in the ram a lam a ding dong?
G *Em* *C* *D7*
Who put the bop in the bop sh-bop sh-bop? Who put the dip in the dip, di, dip di dip?
G *B7* *C* *C#dim7*
Who was that man? I'd like to shake his hand.
*G*_(½) *Em*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D*_(½) *G* *D7*
He made my baby fall in love with me. [Yeah!]

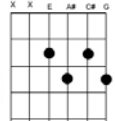


G *Em* *C* *D7*
When my baby heard, bomp ba ba bomp ba bom ba bomp bomp.
G *Em* *C* *D*
Every word went right into her heart.
G *Em* *C* *D9#5*_(½) *C7*_(½)
And when she heard them singin' ram a lam a lam a lam a ding dong.
*G*_(½) *Em*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D*_(½) *G* *D7*
She said we'd never have to part. Soooo..

D9#5



C#dim7 E, G, A#



G *Em* *C* *D*
Each time that we're alone, boogity boogity boogity boogity boogity shoo.
G *Em* *C* *D*
Sets my baby's heart all aglow
G *Em* *C* *D9#5*_(½) *C7*_(½)
And every time we dance to ram a lam a lam a lam a ding dong.
*G*_(½) *Em*_(½) *Am*_(½) *D*_(½) *G* *D7*
She always says she loves me so. Soooo..

Spoken *G* *Em* *C* *D*
Oh, my darlin', bomp bah bah bomp, bah bomp bah bomp bomp.
G *Em* *C* *D*
And my honey,.rama lama ding dong, forever.
G *Em*
And when I say, dip da dip, da dip, da dip, dip dip..
D *G* *Em*
You know I mean it from the bottom of my boogity, boogity,
C *D*
boogity, shoo. Soooo..

Will You Love Me Tomorrow?

by Carole King and
Gerry Goffin (1960)

C *Am* *Dm* *G*
Tonight you're mine completely,
C *Am* *F* *G*
You give your love so sweet ly.
E *E7* *Am* *Am*
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes,
Dm7 *G* *C* *C*
But will you still love me tomorrow?

C *Am* *Dm* *G*
Is this a lasting treasure,
C *Am* *F* *G*
Or just a moment's plea sure?
E *E7* *Am* *Am*
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,
Dm7 *G* *C* *C7*
Will you still love me tomorrow?

F *F* *Em* *Em*
Tonight with words unspoken,
F *F* *C* *C*
You say that I'm the only one.
F *F* *Em* *Em*
But will my heart be broken
Am *D7* *Dm7* *G7*
When the night meets the morning sun?

C *Am* *Dm* *G*
I'd like to know that your love
C *Am* *F* *G*
Is love I can be sure of.
E *E* *Am* *Am*
So tell me now and I won't ask again,
Dm7 *G* *C* *C*
Will you still love me tomorrow?

Will You Love Me Tomorrow?

by Carole King and
Gerry Goffin (1960)

A F#m_(1/2) F#m7_(1/2) B7/D# Ddim7
Tonight you're mine completely
A A6_(1/2) Bm_(1/4) C#m_(1/4) D E_(1/2) D#_(1/4) D_(1/4)
You give your love so sweetly
C# C#7 D D#dim7
Tonight (tonight the light) the light of love is in your eyes, my darling
Bm7 E E/A A
But will you love me tomorrow

Is this a lasting treasure
Or just a moment's pleasure
Can I believe the magic of your sighs (my darling)
Will you still love me tomorrow

D_(1/2) F#_(1/2) Bm_(1/2) E_(1/2) Aadd2_(1/2) A_(1/2) F#
To night with words unspo ken
D_(1/2) Daug_(1/2) Bm_(1/2) E_(1/2) A A
You said that I'm the only one
D7#11 D7 D7#11_(1/2) D7_(1/2) C#m7_(1/2) F#m_(1/2)
But will my heart be broken
F#m B7
When the night (when the night) meets the morning
Bm7 E
sun (when the night meets the morning sun)

I'd like to know that your love
Is just a love (is just a love I'm sure of)
So tell me now and I won't ask again (my darling)
Will you still love me tomorrow

C# C#7 D D#dim
So tell me now and I won't ask again (my darling)
Bm E E/A A
Will you still love me tomorrow
Will you still love me tomorrow
Will you still love me tomorrow

World without Love by Peter Asher and Gordon Waller (1964)

E *G#* *C#m* *C#m*
Please lock me away, and don't allow the day,
E *Am6* *E* *E(½)* *C#7(½)*
here inside, where I hide with my loneliness.
F#m *B* *E* *C7(½)* *B7(½)*
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

E *G#* *C#m* *C#m*
Birds sing out of tune, and rainclouds hide the moon,
E *Am6* *E* *E(½)* *C#7(½)*
I'm okay, here I'll stay with my loneliness.
F#m *B* *E* *E9*
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

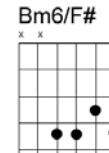
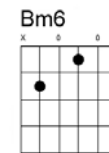
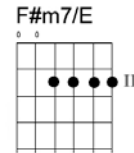
Am6 *Am6*
So I'll wait, and in a while
E *E*
I will see my true love smile,
Am6 *Am6*
she may come, I know not when,
F#m7 *C7(½)* *B7(½)*
when she does, I'll know, so baby until

E *G#* *C#m* *C#m*
Then...lock me away, and don't allow the day,
E *Am6* *E* *E(½)* *C#7(½)*
here inside, where I hide with my loneliness.
F#m *B* *E* *C#7*
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.
F#m *B* *E* *C#7*
I don't care what they say, I won't stay in a world without love.

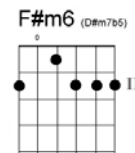
Yesterday Once More

by Richard Carpenter and John Bettis
(1973)

A *C#m/G#*
 When I was young I'd listened to the radio, waitin'
F#m *F#m7/E*
 for my favorite songs
Ama7 *C#m7*
 When they played I'd sing along, it made me
Bm7 *E/G#*_(1/4) *D9/F#*_(1/4) *D/E*_(1/2)
 smile. There were such
A *C#m/G#*
 happy times, and not so long ago, how I
F#m *Dma7*_(1/2) *Bm6*_(1/4) *C#7*_(1/4)
 wondered where they'd gone, but they're
F#m *F#m7/E*
 back again, just like a long lost friend, all the
*Dma7*_(1/2) *Bm7*_(1/2) *D/E*_(1/2) *E*_(1/2)
 songs I loved so well. Ev'ry



A *C#m/G#*
 sha-la-la-la, every wo-wo-wo, still
A *F#m*
 shines. Ev'ry
A *C#m/G#*
 shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're starting to sing so
A *E*_(1/2) *D/E*_(1/4) *E*_(1/4)
 fine. When they
F#m *Faug*
 get to the part, where he's breakin' her heart, it can
A/E *F#m6*_(D#7b5)
 really make me cry. Just like be-
A/E *D/E* *Ama7* *Bm7/A* *Ama7* *Bm7/A*
 fore, it's yesterday once more (Shoobie do lan lang)



Lookin' back on how it was in years gone by, and the good times that I had,
 makes today seem rather sad, so much has changed.
 It was songs of love that I would sing to then, and I'd memorize each word.
 Those old melodies still sound so good to me as they melt the years away

Yo Vengo Aqui

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You Always Hurt the One You Love by Doris

Fisher and Allan Roberts (1944)

Bb Bdim7 F F
Once I heard a saying
Gm7 C7(2) C+(1) F F
Now I know it's true
Dm6 E7 Am Am(2) Fm6(1)
And deep in my heart, I'm hoping. That
C G7 C7 C7
you'll believe it too

F Fma7 Fma7 F6
You always hurt the one you love
F F(2) C#9(1) C9 C7
The one you shouldn't hurt at all;
Gm Gm7 Gm7 C7
You always take the sweetest rose
C7 C+ F F
And crush it till the petals fall;

F F9 Bbma7 Bb6
You always break the kindest heart
G9 G7 C9 C7
With a hasty word you can't recall;
F Fma7 F(1) E(1) Gm6(1) D7
So if I broke your heart last night,
G9 C6(2) C7(1) F Gm7(1) Bbm6(1) C7(1)
It's because I love you most of all.

You Are So Beautiful

by Billy Preston and Bruce Fisher (1973)

$A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You are so beautiful to me
 $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You are so beautiful to me Can't you see?

$Dma7$ $C\#sus_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Your everything I hoped for...you're
 $F\#m_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m(ma7)_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F\#m7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $B9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm7b5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Your every thing I need

$A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You are so beautiful to me

$A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Such joy and happiness you bring
 $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Such joy and happiness you bring, like a dream

$Dma7$ $C\#sus_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C\#7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 A guiding light that shines in the night
 $F\#m_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F\#m(ma7)_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F\#m7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $B9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm7b5_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 Heavens gift to me

$A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Dma7$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G13_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Ama7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A6$
 You are so beautiful to me

You Are the Sunshine of My Life

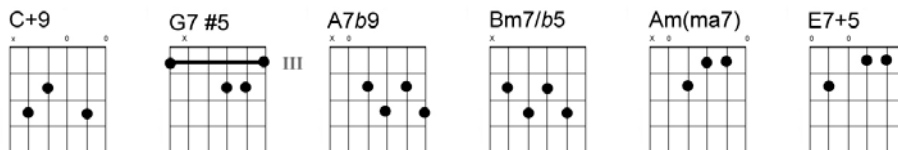
by Stevie Wonder
(1972)

C(add9) G7#5 /

C G Em7 A7b9
You are the sunshine of my life
Dm7 G7 C Dm7(½) G7(½)
That's why I'll always be around
C G Em7 A7b9
You are the apple of my eye
Dm7 G7 C Dm7(½) G7(½)
Forever you'll stay in my heart

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

Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½) Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½)
You must have known that I was lonely
Cmaj7 Dm7(½) G7(½) Bm7b5 E7(½) E7#5(½)
Because you came to my rescue
Amaj7 Bm7(½) E7(½) Am(½) Am(maj7)(½) Am7(½)
And I know that this must be heaven
D7 D7 Dm7 G7
How could so much love be inside of you Whoa Whoa



You Don't Own Me

by John Madera and David White (1964)

Gm Gm Gm Gm

Cm Cm D7 D7 Cm D7#5(2) D7(1) Gm Gm
You don't own me, I'm not just one of your many toys
Cm Cm D7 D7 Cm D7#5(2) D7(1) G G G G
You don't own me, don't say I can't go with other boys

G G G G Em Em Em Em
And don't tell me what to do, and don't tell me what to say
C C C C D D7 D7 D7
And please, when I go out with you, don't put me on display, 'cause

Cm Cm D7 D7 Cm D7#5(2) D7(1) Gm Gm
You don't own me, don't try to change me in any way
Cm Cm D7 D7 Cm D7#5(2) D7(1) G G
You don't own me, don't tie me down 'cause I'd never stay

G G G G Em Em Em Em
Oh, I don't tell you what to say I don't tell you what to do
C C C C D7 D7 D7 D7
So just let me be myself, that's all I ask of you

G G G G Em Em Em Em
I'm young and I love to be young, I'm free and I love to be free
D D D D D7 D7 D7 D7
To live my life the way I want, to say and do whatever I please

G G G G Em Em Em Em
And don't tell me what to do, and don't tell me what to say
C C C C D D7 D7 D7
And please, when I go out with you, don't put me on display, 'cause
G G G G Em Em Em Em
Oh, I don't tell you what to say I don't tell you what to do
C C C C D7 D7 D7 D7
So just let me be myself, that's all I ask of you
Gm Cm D7
You don't own me

You Light Up My Life

by Joe Brooks (1976)

Am D G₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ Em
So many nights I'd sit by my window
F#m7 B7 Em₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ E7
waiting for someone to sing me his song.
Am D G₍₂₎ D/F#₍₁₎ Em
So many dreams I kept deep in side me
F# F#7 A7₍₂₎ Em7₍₁₎ A7
Alone in the dark but now you've come a long.

D Dmaj7 D7 D7 B7
And you light up my life, you give me hope
B7₍₁₎ A/C#₍₁₎ B/D#₍₁₎ Em Em7/D A7
to car ry on You light up my days
A7₍₁₎ G/B₍₁₎ A7/C#₍₁₎ D₍₂₎ A/C#₍₁₎ Bm Em A7
And fill my nights with song.

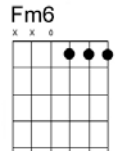
Am D G₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ Em
Rollin' at sea adrift on the waters
F#m7 B7 Em₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ E7
could it be finally I'm turning for home?
Am D G₍₂₎ D/F#₍₁₎ Em
Finally a chance to say "Hey! I love you"
F# F#7 A7₍₂₎ Em7₍₁₎ A7
Never again to be all alone

D Dmaj7 D7 D7 B7
And you light up my life, you give me hope
B7₍₁₎ A/C#₍₁₎ B/D#₍₁₎ Em Em7/D A7
to car ry on You light up my days
A7₍₁₎ G/B₍₁₎ A7/C#₍₁₎ F# F#7 Bm
And fill my nights with song.
E D F#7 B E
It can't be wrong when it feels so right
D Em A9 G Bm7 Em7 D D D
'cause you, you light up my life.

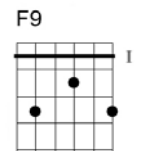
Young at Heart

words by Carolyn Leigh and music by Johnny Richards (1954)

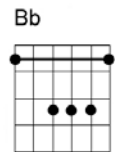
*Bb*_(½) *Bbsus2*_(½) *Bb*_(¼) *Bbma7*_(½) *Gdim7*_(¼) *Cm7* *Cm7*
 Fairy tales can come true, it can happen to you if you're young at heart;
*F7*_(½) *Cm7*_(½) *F7*_(¼) *F9*_(½) *F7#5*_(¼) *Bbma7* *Bb*
 For it's hard, you will find to be narrow of mind, if you're young at heart.



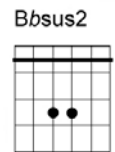
*Fm6*_(½) *G7*_(½) *Fm6*_(¼) *G7*_(½) *G7#5*_(¼)
 You can go to extremes with impossible schemes, you can
*C9*_(½) *C7*_(½) *C9*_(½) *C7*_(½)
 laugh when your dreams fall apart at the seams;



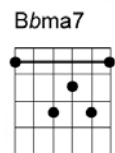
*F7*_(¼) *G#im7*_(¼) *F7*_(¼) *G#dim7*_(¼) *F7*_(½) *Cm7*_(¼) *F9*_(¼)
 And life gets more exciting with each passing day, and
*Bb6*_(¼) *F#dim7*_(¼) *Bb6*_(¼) *F#dim7*_(¼) *Cm7*_(½) *F7*_(½)
 love is either in your heart, or on its way. Don't you



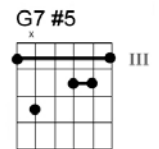
*Bb*_(½) *Bbsus2*_(½) *Bb*_(¼) *Bbma7*_(½) *Gdim7*_(¼) *Cm7* *Cm7*
 know that it's worth ev'ry treasure on earth to be young at heart;
*F7*_(½) *Cm7*_(½) *F7*_(¼) *F9*_(½) *F7#5*_(¼) *Bbma7* *Bb*
 For as rich as you are, it's much better by far to be young at heart.



*Fm6*_(½) *G7*_(½) *Fm6*_(¼) *G7*_(½) *G7#5*_(¼)
 And if you should survive to a hundred and five, look at
*C9*_(½) *C7*_(½) *Eb*_(½) *Ebm6*_(½)
 all you'll derive out of being alive. and



*Bb*_(½) *Gm7*_(½) *Cm7*_(½) *F7*_(½)
 here is the best part, you'll have a head start
*Bb*_(¼) *Bb6*_(¼) *Eb6*_(¼) *Edim7*_(¼) *Cm7*_(¼) *F9*_(¼) *Bb*_(½)
 If you are among the very young at heart,
*Bb*_(¼) *Bb6*_(¼) *Eb6*_(¼) *Edim7*_(¼) *Cm7*_(¼) *F9*_(¼) *Bb*_(½)
 If you are among the very young at heart,



Young Blood

by Jeff Leiber, Mike Stoller, and Doc Pomus (1957.)

E I saw her standin' on the corner.
E A yellow ribbon in her hair.
I couldn't stop myself from shoutin' "Look-a.

E7 there! Look-a there! *E7* Look-a there! Look-a there!"

A Young blood, *A E* young blood, *E A* young blood..
B7#9 I can't get you out of my mind. *E(1/4) B7#9(1/4) E7(1/2)*

(end on E6)

E I took one look and I was fractured.
E I tried to walk but I was lame.
I tried to talk but I just stuttered: "What's your".

E7 your name? What's your name? *E7* What's your name? What's your name?"

A What crazy stuff! *A* She looked so tough.

E I had to follow her all the way home. *E(3/4) C#m7(1/4)*

F#7 Then things went bad.. *G* I met her dad. He said

C7 "You'd better leave my daughter alone." Well *C7(1/2) B9(1/2)*

E I couldn't sleep a wink for tryin'.
E I saw the rising of the sun.
And all night my heart was cryin'..

E7 You're the one, you're the one, You're the one, you're the one! *E7*

Moderate ♩ = 120

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef melody line in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It features a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing rests. The bottom staff is a guitar tablature line, with fret numbers (0, 4, 2, 4, 2, 0, 3, 4, 2, 4, 2, 0, 3, 4, 2, 3, 2, 0, 3, 4, 2, 3, 2) and fingerings (0, 4, 2, 4, 2, 0, 3, 4, 2, 4, 2, 0, 3, 4, 2, 3, 2, 0, 3, 4, 2, 3, 2) written below the strings. The tablature is for a standard tuning (E2-A2-D3-G3-B3-E4).

Young Girl

by Jerry Fuller (1968)

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

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

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

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

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

You're My Angel Divine

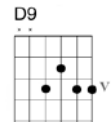
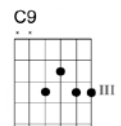
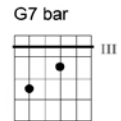
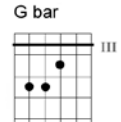
by Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman (1960)

G B7
 You come on like a dream, peaches and cream,
C G
 lips like strawberry wine
A7 D7 G($\frac{1}{2}$) Ddim($\frac{1}{2}$) D7
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine

G B7
 You're all ribbons and curls, oooh what a girl
C G
 eyes that sparkle and shine
A7 D7 G($\frac{1}{2}$) C9($\frac{1}{2}$) G
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine

D D7
 You're my baby, you're my pet,
G G
 We fell in love on the night we met
A A7
 You touched my hand, my heart went pop
D7 D9
 Oooh when we kissed, we could not stop

G B7
 You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms
C G
 now you're my angel divine
A7 D7 G($\frac{1}{2}$) B7($\frac{1}{2}$) E7
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine
A7 D7 G($\frac{1}{2}$) C9($\frac{1}{2}$) G
 You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine



You're Only Lonely by J.D. Souther (1963)

A A F#m F#m
When the world is ready to fall on you're little shoulders
D D D D
And when you're feeling lonely and small, you need somebody there to
A F#m D E7
hold you So you can call out my name when you're only
A F#m D E7 A F#m D E7
lonely Now don't you ever be ashamed when you're only lonely

A A F#m F#m
When you need somebody around on the nights that try you remember
D D D D
I was there when you were a queen. And I'll be the last one there be-
A F#m D E7
side you So you can call out my name when you're only
A F#m D E7
lonely Now don't you ever be ashamed when you're only
A A F#m F#m
Lonely (when you're only lonely) (you're only lonely)
D D E7 E7
(When you're only lonely)

A A F#m F#m
When the world is ready to fall on you're little shoulders
D D D D
And when you're feeling lonely and small, you need somebody there to
A F#m D E7
hold you So don't you ever be ashamed when you're only
A F#m D E7
lonely. Doll, you can call out my name when you're only
A A F#m F#m
Lonely (when you're only lonely) (when you're only lonely) when you're only (lonely)
D D E7 E7
It's no crime darling we got lots of time. Whoa...
A A F#m F#m
(you're only lonely) Whoa (you're only lonely) There's nothing wrong with
D D E7 E7
you Darling, I get lonely too, Ooh...

A A F#m F#m
(if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely) so if you
D D E7 E7
need me all you gotta do is call me Ooh...
(if you're only lonely)
A A F#m F#m
(if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely)
D D E7 E7 A_(hold)
(if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely)

You're Only Lonely by J.D. Souther (1963)

E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
When the world is ready to fall on you're little shoulders
A *A* *A* *A*
And when you're feeling lonely and small, you need somebody there to
E *C#m* *A* *B7*
hold you So you can call out my name when you're only
E *C#m* *A* *B7* *E* *C#m* *A* *B7*
lonely Now don't you ever be ashamed when you're only lonely

E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
When you need somebody around on the nights that try you, remember
A *A* *A* *A*
I was there when you were a queen. And I'll be the last one there be-
E *C#m* *A* *B7*
side you So you can call out my name when you're only
E *C#m* *A* *B7*
lonely Now don't you ever be ashamed when you're only
E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
lonely (when you're only lonely) (you're only lonely)
A *A* *B7* *B7*
(When you're only lonely)

E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
When the world is ready to fall on you're little shoulders
A *A* *A* *A*
And when you're feeling lonely and small, you need somebody there to
E *C#m* *A* *B7*
hold you So don't you ever be ashamed when you're only
E *C#m* *A* *B7*
lonely. Doll, you can call out my name when you're only
E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
lonely (when you're only lonely) (when you're only lonely) when you're only (lonely)
A *A* *B7* *B7*
It's no crime darling we got lots of time. Whoa...
E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
(you're only lonely) Whoa (you're only lonely) There's nothing wrong with
A *A* *B7* *B7*
you Darling, I get lonely too, Ooh...

E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
(if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely) so if you
A *A* *B7* *B7*
need me all you gotta do is call me Ooh...
(if you're only lonely)
E *E* *C#m* *C#m*
(if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely)
A *A* *B7* *B7* *E* (hold)
(if you're only lonely) (if you're only lonely) ..

You're So Vain

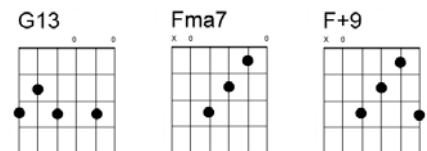
by Carly Simon (1972)

$Am7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ Am
 You walked in to the party like you were
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Am7$
 walking onto a yacht. Your hat strate-
 $Am7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 gical ly dipped below one eye, your
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Am7$
 scarf it was a priority cot

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Am7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 You had one eye in the mirror as you
 F C $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
 watched yourself gavotte, and all the girls dreamed that
 F F
 they'd be your partner, they'd be your partner, and

C C $Dm7$ C
 You're so vain. You probably think this song is about you. You're so
 $Am7$ $Fma9$ $G13$ $G13$
 vain (you're so vain). I'll bet you think this song is about you--Don't you? Don't you?

You had me several years ago, when
 I was still quite naive. Well you
 said that we made such a pretty pair, and that
 you would never leave. But you
 gave away the things you loved, and
 one of them was me. I had some dreams, they were
 clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee, and



Well, I hear you went up to Saratoga, and
 your horse naturally won. Then you
 you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia to see the
 total eclipse of the sun. Well, you're
 where you should be all the time, and
 when you're not, you're with some underworld spy or the
 wife of a close friend, wife of a close friend, and

You've Lost that Lovin' Feeling

by Barry Mann,
Cythia Weil, and Phil Spector (1964)

Bb *Bb* *C* *C*
You never close your eyes anymore when I kiss your lips
Bb *Bb* *C* *C*
And there's no tenderness like before in your fingertips
Dm7 *Em7* *F6* *F* *G*
You're trying hard not to show it, but baby, baby I know it
C *Dm/C* *G7* *C*
You've lost that lovin' feelin' Whoa, that lovin' feeling
C *Dm/C* *Bb(½)* *Dm7(½)* *Gm* *C*
You've lost that lovin' feeling, now it's gone, gone, gone, whoa

Bb *Bb* *C* *C*
Now there's no welcome look in your eyes when I reach for you
Bb *Bb* *C* *C*
And now you're starting to criticize little things I do
Dm7 *Em7* *F6* *F* *G*
It makes me just feel like crying, baby—Cause baby, something beautiful is dying

C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)*
Baby, baby, I'd get down on my knees for you
C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)*
If you would only love me like you used to do
C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)*
We had a love, a love, a love you don't find everyday
C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)*
So don't, don't, don't, don't let it slip away

C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)*
Baby, baby, I beg you please Please I need your
Baby baby ba by beg you please please
C(½) *F(½)* *G(½)* *F(¼)* *G(¼)* *C(½)* *F(½)* *G*
love, I need your love, so bring it on back so bring it on back
I need your love I need your love so bring it on back bring it on back

C *Dm/C* *G7* *C*
Bring back that lovin' feelin' Whoa, that lovin' feeling
C *Dm/C* *Bb(½)* *Dm7(½)* *Gm* *C*
Bring back that lovin' feeling, now it's gone, gone, gone, whoa

You've Really Got a Hold on Me

by William "Smokey" Robinson (1962)

C C Am Am
 I don't like you, but I love you. Seems that I'm always, thinking of you...
 C F Dm($\frac{1}{2}$) G7sus($\frac{1}{2}$)
 Tho' oh oh you treat me badly...I love you madly. You really got a
 C C Am Am
 hold on me. You really got a hold on me... Baby

C C Am Am
 I don't want you, but I need you. Don't want to kiss you, but I need you ...
 C F Dm($\frac{1}{2}$) G7sus($\frac{1}{2}$)
 Tho' oh oh you do me wrong now, my love is strong now. You really got a
 C C Am Am
 hold on me. You really got a hold on me... Baby

C7(Eb) F C(Eb) C($\frac{1}{2}$ (Eb) G7($\frac{1}{2}$) G7
 I love you and all I want you to do is just hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me
 C Am($\frac{1}{4}$) G($\frac{1}{4}$) C($\frac{1}{2}$) C Am($\frac{1}{4}$) G7($\frac{1}{4}$) Am($\frac{1}{2}$)
 You tighter tighter

The musical score consists of four staves of music in treble clef. The first staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with an Am chord and contains the lyrics 'Hold On Me, ba - by. I love you and all I'. The second staff continues with the lyrics 'want you to do is just hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me.' and includes chords F7, C, and G7. The third staff starts with '(Instrumental)' and 'You (Instrumental)', followed by 'tight - er' and includes chords 'To Coda C', Am, G, and C. The fourth staff continues with '(Instrumental)', 'tight - er I want to leave you', and includes chords Am, G7, Am, and C. The score uses various musical notations including triplets, slurs, and repeat signs.

C C(Eb) Am Am
 I wanna leave you, don't want to stay here. Don't want to spend, another day here
 C7(Eb) F Dm($\frac{1}{2}$) G7sus($\frac{1}{2}$)
 Tho' oh oh I want to split now; I can't quit now. You really got a
 C C Am Am
 hold on me. You really got a hold on me... Baby

You Were on My Mind

by Sylvia Ficker (1964)

When I woke up in this morning You were on my mind, and
 You were on my mind
 I got troubles, woe, oh woe, I got worrries, woe, oh woe, I got wounds to bind

So I went to the corner, just to ease my pains yeah
 just to ease my pains
 I got troubles, woe, oh woe, I got worrries, woe, oh woe, I came home again

When I woke up in this morning, you were on my mind, and
 You were on my mind
 I got troubles, woe, oh woe, I got worrries, woe, oh woe, I got wounds, to bind. And I got a

feelin', down in my shoo oo oes, said

Way down in my shoo oo oes

Yeah I got to ramble, woe, oh woe, I got to move on, woe, oh woe

I got to walk away my blues

When I woke up in this morning, You were on my mind, and
 You were on my mind
 I got troubles, woe, oh woe, I got worrries, woe, oh woe
 I got wounds, to bind

