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All I Have to Do is Dream

artist: Everly Brothers writer: Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

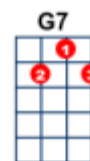
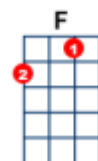
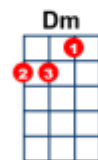
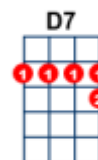
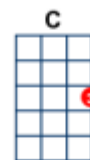
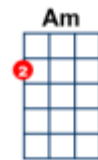
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 When [C] I want [Am] you [F] in my [G7] arms
 When [C] I want [Am] you [F] and all your [G7] charms
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] in the [G7] night
 And [C] I need [Am] you [F] to hold me [G7] tight
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea-[F]ea-[C]eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
 [Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
 [F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
 I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea- [F] ea- [C] eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
 [Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
 [F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
 I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 (fading) [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C]



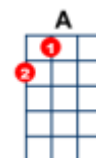
Amarillo

artist: Tony Christie writer: Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield

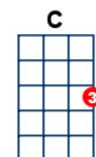
[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la ([D] [A])
 [A] Sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] ([E7] [D])
 [D] Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] Shalala la la la la la Shalala la la la la la

[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning
 [A] How I long to [D] be there

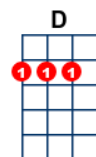
With [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there
 [F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat
 [F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at



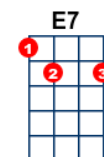
[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
 [A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
 [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
 [A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
 [A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
 [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me



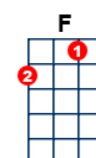
[A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing
 [A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing
 [A] For the sweet Ma[D]ria [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her
 [F] Just beyond the [C] highway [F] there's an open [C] plain
 [F] And it keeps me [C] going [E7] through the wind and rain



[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
 [A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
 [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
 [A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
 [A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
 [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me



[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
 [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me
 [A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
 (slow down) [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me



Any Dream Will Do

artist: Jason Donovan writer: Andrew Lloyd Webber

Intro: [G]

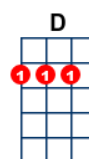
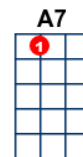
I closed my [G] eyes, [D] drew back the [G] curtain [C]
 To see for [G] certain [D] what I thought I [G] knew [D]
 Far far a[G]way, [D] someone was [G] weeping [C]
 But the world was [G] sleeping [D]
 Any dream will [G] do [D]

I wore my [G] coat, [D] with golden [G] lining [C]
 Bright colours [G] shining, [D] wonderful and [G] new [D]
 And in the [G] east, [D] the dawn was [G] breaking [C]
 And the world was [G] waking [D]
 Any dream will [G] do [G7]

[C] A crash of drums, a flash of light,
 My golden coat flew out of sight
 The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a-[D]lone
 May I re-[G]turn [D] to the be-[G]ginning [C]
 The light is [G] dimming, [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]
 The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]
 Still hesi-[G]tating [D] Any dream will [G] do [D]

I wore my [G] coat, [D] with golden [G] lining [C]
Bright colours [G] shining, [D] wonderful and [G] new [D]
And in the [G] east, [D] the dawn was [G] breaking [C]
And the world was [G] waking [D]
Any dream will [G] do [G7]

[C] A crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight
 The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a-[D]lone
 May I re-[G]turn [D] to the be-[G]ginning [C]
 The light is [G] dimming, [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]
 The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]
 Still hesi-[G]tating [D]
 Any dream will [G] do [D]
 Any dream will [G] do [D]
 Any dream will [G] do.



Bad Moon Rising

artist: Creedence Clearwater Revival

writer: John Fogarty

Intro: [C/////] [G↓] [F↓] [C/////////] [C/////] [G↓] [F↓] [C/////////]

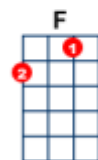
[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,
 [C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way
 [C] I see [G] earth-[F]quakes and [C] lightning,
 [C] I see [G] bad [F] times to-[C]day [C7]



[F] Don't go around tonight,
 Well it's [C] bound to take your life
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise



[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing,
 [C] I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon
 [C] I fear [G] rivers [F] over-[C]flowing,
 [C] I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin [C7]



[F] Don't go around tonight,
 Well it's [C] bound to take your life
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise



[C/////] [G↓] [F↓] [C/////////] [C/////] [G↓] [F↓] [C/////////]
 [F/////////] [C/////////] [G/////] [F/////] [C/////////]

[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things to-[C]gether,
 [C] Hope you are [G] quite pre-[F]pared to [C] die
 [C] Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,
 [C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
 Well it's [C] bound to take your life
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
 [C] [G↓] [F↓] [C↓]

The Blackpool Belle

artist: Houghton Weavers

writer: Howard Broadbent and Jimmy SmithHoward

[C] Oh! The Blackpool [Am] Belle was a [C] get-away [Am] train
 that [C] went from [Am] Northern [G] Stations,
 What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,
 [Dm] bound for the [G7] 'lumi[C]nations.
 No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy-[F] free
 Out for the laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile at [Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.

CHORUS:

I re-[F]member very [C] well

All the [F] happy gang a-[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]

I re-[C]member them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,

And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle.

[C] Little Piggy [Am] Greenfield, he [C] was [Am] there.

He [C] thought he was [Am] mighty [G7] slick.

He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden Mile [G7]

and the [Dm] hat said "[G7] Kiss me [C] quick".

Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but [C7] he drank too much [F] beer.

He made a pass at a [C] Liver-[A7] pool lass

and she [Dm] pushed him [G7] off the [C] pier.

CHORUS:

[C] Ice-cream [Am] Sally could [C] never settle [Am] down.

She [C] lived for her [Am] Knickerbocker [G7] Glories,

Till she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,

but she [Dm] loved his [G7] ice-cream [C] stories.

She took it all in with a smile and a grin. She [C7] fell for Sailor [F] Jack.

They went for a trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man and [Dm] never [G7] did come [C] back.

CHORUS:

Now [C] the Blackpool [Am] Belle has a [C] thousand [Am] tales
 if [C] they could [Am] all be [G] told.

[Dm] Many of [G7] these I [Dm] will re[G7]call

as [Dm] I am [G7] growing [C] old.

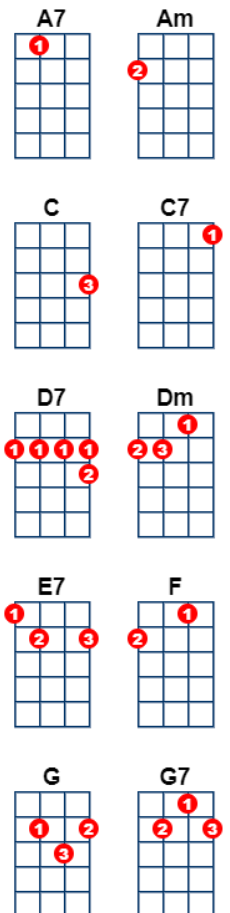
They were happy [Am] days and I [C] miss the [Am] times

we'd [C7] pull the curtains [F] down

And the Passion Wagon would [C] steam back [A7] home

and [Dm] we would go[G7] to [C] town.

CHORUS: *(repeat last line of chorus slowing down at end)*



Blowing in the Wind

artist: Bob Dylan

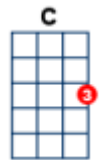
writer: Bob Dylan

Intro: 4[F] 4[G7] 8[C]

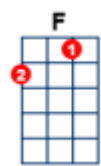
[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G7] man?

[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?

[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly
Before they're for-[F]ever [G7] banned?



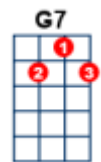
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he can [F] see the [G7] sky?

[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man have
Before he can [F] hear people [G7] cry?

[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows that
Too many [F] people have [G7] died? [G7]



The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it is [F] washed to the [G7] sea?

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people exist
Before they're [F] allowed to be [G7] free?

[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head and
Pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G7] see?

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

Blue Eyes

artist: Don Partridge writer: Don Partridge

Intro: [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]// [C]/ [G]/ [C]/ x2

[C] It happens every [G] spring, I hear this [Am] blue bird [C] sing
 [F] Love is here again to [G7] stay. But now that [C] I've seen [G] you
 I know this [Am] time it's [C] true, [F] Love is really here to [G7] stay

[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way, [F] make today my [G7] lucky day
 [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me, [F] hope you're liking [C] what you see
 [F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

[C]// [F]// [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]// [C]/ [G]/ [C]/ x2

[C] Nobody ever [G] saw this deeply [Am] blue [C] before,
 [F] Bluebells looked up in sur [G7] prise. The sky [C] admits [G] defeat
 The sea will [Am] kiss your feet, [F] I could drown in those blue [G7] eyes

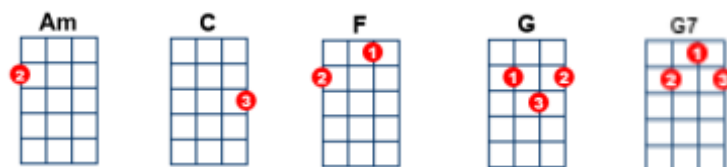
[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] shining [Am] now, [F] everything is [G7] right somehow
 [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] stay here with [Am] me,
 [F] Find my world in those [C] blue eyes [F] Find my world in those [C] blue eyes

[C]// [F]// [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]// [C]/ [G]/ [C]/ x2

[C] It happens every [G] spring, I hear [Am] this blue bird [C] sing
 [F] Love is here again to [G7] stay. But now that [C] I've found [G] you
 I know this [Am] time it's true, [F] Love is really here to [G7] stay

[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way, [F] make today my [G7] lucky day
 [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me, [F] hope you're liking [C] what you see
 [F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

Outro: [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]// [C]/ [G]/ [C]/ x4



Bring Me Sunshine

artist: Morecambe & Wise

writer: Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee

Intro: [C] [C]//

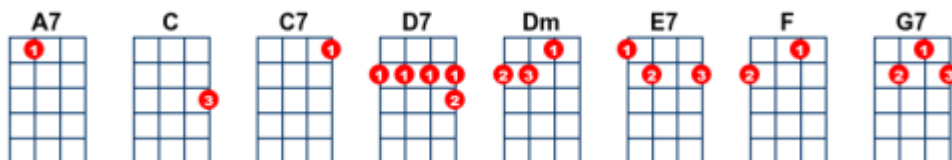
Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] smile
 Bring me [G7] laughter... all the [C] while
 In this [C7] world where we live... there should [F] be more happiness
 So much [D7] joy you can give... to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [C] happy... through the [Dm] years
 Never [G7] bring me... any [C] tears
 Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
 Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine... bring me [C] love

Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] eyes
 Bring me [G7] rainbows... from the [C] skies
 Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun
 We can [D7] be so content... if we [G7] gather little sunbeams

Bring me [C] sunshine in your [Dm] song
 Lots of [G7] friends who strum a[C]long
 Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun, We
 can [D7] be so content when we [G7] play our ukuleles!

Be light-[C] hearted... all day [Dm] long
 Keep me [G7] singing... happy [C] songs
 Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
 Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine
 Bring me [C]// love [E7]// sweet [A7]// love
 Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine
 Bring me [C] loooooove [G7]/ [C]/



Bye Bye Love

artist: Everly Brothers writer: Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Intro: - 4[C] 4[G] 4[D7] 4[G]

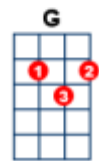
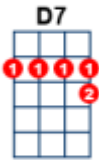
*[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
 [C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry
 [C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
 [C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
 [G] Bye bye my [D7] love bye[G]bye
 [5 beats then tacet]*

*[NC] There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
 [G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue
 She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in
 Goodbye to romance that might have [G] been*

*[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
 [C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry
 [C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
 [C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
 [G] Bye bye my [D7] love bye[G]bye
 [5 beats then tacet]*

*[NC] I'm through with [D7] romance
 I'm through with [G] love
 [G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove
 And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free
 My lovin' [D7] baby is through with [G] me*

*[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
 [C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry
 [C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
 [C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die [G]
 Bye bye my [D7] love bye[G]bye
 [G] Bye bye my [D7] love bye[G]bye
 [G] Bye bye my [D7] love bye[G]bye*



California Dreaming

artist: Mamas & The Papas

writer: John Phillips and Michelle Phillips

Intro: [Dm]

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]

I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]

If I [C] was in [A7sus4] L.A. [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]

I passed [C] along the [A7sus4] way [A7]

Well I got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]

And I pre-[Bb]-tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]

You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C]

[Bb] He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]

I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]

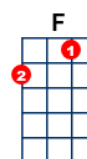
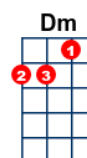
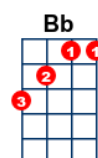
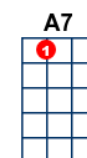
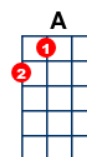
On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]

I could [C] leave to- [A7sus4]-day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7] [Dm↓]



Can't Help Falling In Love

artist: Elvis Presley, writer: Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say
 Only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in [G7]
 But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help
 [F] Falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

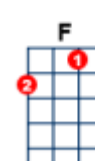
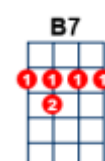
[C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay,
 Would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin? [G7]
 If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help
 [F] Falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows
 [Em] Surely to the [B7] sea
 [Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
 [Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G7]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand,
 Take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too [G7]
 For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help
 [F] Falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows
 [Em] Surely to the [B7] sea
 [Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
 [Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G7]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand,
 Take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too [G7]
 For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help
 [F] Falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you
 For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help
 [F] Falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you



Can You Feel The Love Tonight

artist: Elton John

writer: Tim Rice and Elton John

Intro: [F] [C] [G] [G]

[F] There's a calm [C] surrender [F] to the rush of [C] day
 When [F] the heat of the [C] rolling wind [Dm] can be turned aw[G]ay
 [F] An enchanted [C] moment [F] and it sees me th[C]rough
 [F] It's enough for this restless [Am] warrior [Bb] just to be with [G] you

And [C] can you [G] feel the [Am] love to[F]night?

[C] It is [F] where [D7] we [G] are

[F] It's enough for this [Am] wide-eyed wanderer

[Dm] that we've got this [G] far

And [C] can you [G] feel the [Am] love to[F]night?

[C] How it's [F] laid [D7] to [G] rest

[F] It's enough to make [C] kings and vagabonds

Be[Dm]lieve the very [G] best

[F] There's a time for [C] everyone [F] if they only [C] learn

[F] That the twisting [C] kaleidoscope [Dm] moves us all in [G] turn

[F] There's a rhyme and [C] reason [F] to the wild out[C]doors

[F] When the heart of this star-crossed [Am] voyager

[Bb] Beats in time with yo[G]urs

And [C] can you [G] feel the [Am] love to[F]night?

[C] It is [F] where [D7] we [G] are

[F] It's enough for this [Am] wide-eyed wanderer

[Dm] that we've got this [G] far

And [C] can you [G] feel the [Am] love to[F]night?

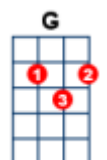
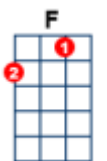
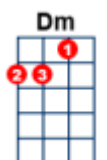
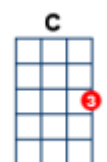
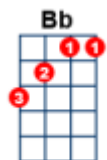
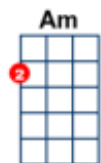
[C] How it's [F] laid [D7] to [G] rest

[F] It's enough to make [C] kings and vagabonds

Be[Dm]lieve the very [G] best

[F] It's enough to make [C] kings and vagabonds

Be[Dm]lieve [C] the ve[F]ry [C] best[C]



Can't Take My Eyes Off You

artist:Frankie Vallie writer:Frankie Vallie, Bob Gaudio

Intro: [G]

You're just too [G] good to be true
 Can't take my [Gmaj7] eyes off you
 You'd be like [G7] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much
 At long last [Cm] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive
 You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm]
 Can't take my [G] eyes off you

Pardon the [G] way that I stare
 There's nothing [Gmaj7] else to compare
 The sight of [G7] you leaves me weak,
 There are no [C] words left to speak
 So if you [Cm] feel like I feel
 Please let me [G] know that it's real
 You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm]
 Can't take my [G] eyes off you

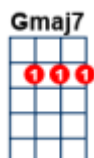
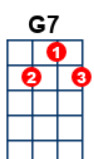
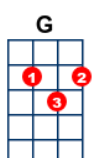
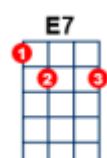
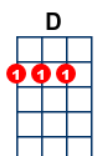
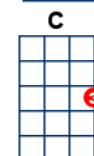
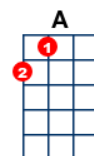
(pre chorus and chorus)

[Am] Daa Da, Daa Da Daa [D] Da, Da Da
 [G] Daa Da, Daa Da Daa [Em] Da, Da Da
 [Am] Daa Da, Daa Da Daa [D] Da, Da Da
 [G] Da Da, Da Da [E7] Daaaaaaa, **[Stop]**

*I love you [Am] baby ... if it's [D] quite all right
 I need you [Gmaj7] baby ... to warm the [Em] lonely nights
 I love you [Am] baby ... [D] trust in me when I [G] say [E7]
 Oh pretty [Am] baby ... don't bring me [D] down I pray
 Oh pretty [G] baby... now that I've [Em] found you stay
 And let me [Am] love you baby ... let me [D7] love you*

You're just too [G] good to be true
 Can't take my [Gmaj7] eyes off you
 You'd be like [G7] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much
 At long last [Cm] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive
 You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm]
 Can't take my [G] eyes off you

(repeat pre chorus and chorus)



Cecilia

artist: Simon & Garfunkel

writer: Paul Simon

Intro: 2 bars [C]

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
 You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
 Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
 I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
 You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
 Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
 I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home Come on [C] home

Making [C] love in the [F] after-[G]noon with [C] Cecilia
 [F] Up in [G7] my bed-[C]room (making love)
 I got up to [F] wash my [G] face
 When I [C] come back to [F] bed
 Someone's [G7] taken my [C] place

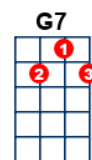
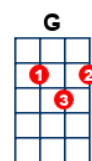
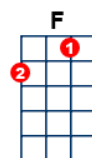
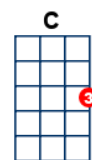
[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
 You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
 Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
 I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
 Come on [C] home

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
 You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
 Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
 I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,
 I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing,
 Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,
 I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing

- (same as the first two lines of song)

Whoo[F] ooo[C] ooo[F] ooo [C] ooo[F] ooo[C] oooo [G] ooo x2



Colours

artist: Donovan , writer: Donovan

Intro: [C] [F] [C]

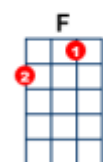
[C] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
 In the [F] morning when we [C] rise
 In the [F] morning when we [C] rise
 That's the [G] time that's the [F] time I love the [C] best



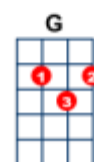
[C] Blue's the colour of the sky
 In the [F] morning when we [C] rise
 In the [F] morning when we [C] rise
 That's the [G] time that's the [F] time I love the [C] best



[C] Green's the colour of the sparkling corn
 In the [F] morning when we [C] rise
 In the [F] morning when we [C] rise
 That's the [G] time that's the [F] time I love the [C] best



[C] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
 When I [F] see her mm [C] hmm
 When I [F] see her uh [C] huh
 That's the [G] time that's the [F] time I love the [C] best



Instrumental

*[C] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
 When I [F] see her mm [C] hmm
 When I [F] see her uh [C] huh
 That's the [G] time that's the [F] time I love the [C] best*

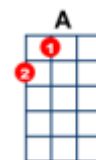
[C] Freedom is a word I rarely use
 Without [F] thinkin' mm [C] hmm
 Without [F] thinkin' mm [C] hmm
 Of the [G] time of the [F] time
 When I've been [C] loved [F] [C]

Crazy

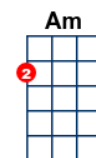
artist: Willie Nelson writer: Willie Nelson

Intro: [C//] [Am]// [F]// [G]//

I'm [C] Crazy, [A] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely
 I'm [G] crazy, [G7] crazy for feeling so [C] blue [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] I knew you'd [A] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted



And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] new [C7]
 [F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C]
 [D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [G7]

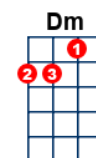


[C] Crazy, for [A] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you
 I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying I'm [Dm] crazy for [A] crying
 And I'm [Dm7] crazy ... [G] for lo[C]ving you



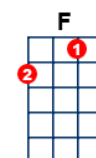
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Crazy, for [A] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm]
 I'm [F] crazy for [Em] trying I'm [Dm] crazy for [A] crying
 And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G] loving you [C]

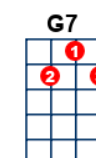


[C//] [Am]// [F]// [G]//

I'm [C] Crazy, [A] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely
 I'm [G] crazy, [G7] crazy for feeling so [C] blue [Am] [F] [G]
 [C] I knew you'd [A] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted



And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] new [C7]
 [F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C]
 [D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [G7]



[C] Crazy, for [A] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you
 I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying I'm [Dm] crazy for [A] crying
 And I'm [Dm7] crazy ... [G] for lo[C]ving you

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Crazy, for [A] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm]
 I'm [F] crazy for [Em] trying I'm [Dm] crazy for [A] crying
 And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G] loving you [C]

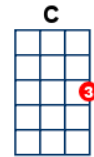
Da Doo Ron Ron

artist: The Crystals , writer: Ellie Greenwich & Jeff Barry and Phil Spector

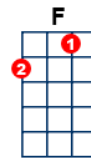
Strum Pattern: D D U U D U or D U D D U D

Intro: [C]//// [F]//// [G7]//// [C]////

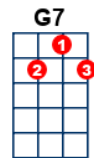
I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron
 Some[C]body told me that his [F] name was Bill
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



[C] Yes my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes his [G7] name was Bill
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home,
 Da [G7]doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron



I [C] knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 He [C] looked so quiet but [F] my oh my
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



[C] Yeah he [F]caught my eye, [C] yes, oh [G7] my, oh my
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home,
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

He [C] picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 Some day soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yeah he [F] looked so fine, [C] yes, I'll [G7] make him mine
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home,
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C]↓ doo [C]↓ ron [C]↓ ron

Daydream Believer

artist: The Monkees writer: John Stewart

Intro: 6 [C]

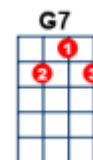
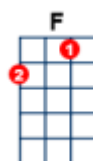
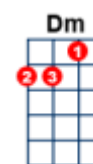
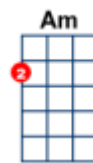
Oh, I could [C] hide 'neath the [Dm] wings
 Of the [Em] bluebird as she [F] sings
 The [C] six o'clock a-[Am]larm would never [D7] ring [G7]
 But it [C] rings and I [Dm] rise
 Wash the [Em] sleep out of my [F] eyes
 My [C] shaving [Am] razor's [F] cold [G7] and it [C] stings

*[F] Cheer up [G] sleepy [Em] Jean
 [F] Oh what [G] can it [Am] mean [F] to a
 [C] Daydream be[F]liever and
 [C] a home[Am]coming [D7] queen [G]*

You [C] once thought of [Dm] me
 as a [Em] white knight on his [F] steed
 But [C] now you know how [Am] happy I can [D7] be [G]
 Oh, and our [C] good times start and [Dm] end
 Without [Em] dollar one to [F] spend
 But [C] how much, [Am] baby, [F] do we [G7] really [C] need

*[F] Cheer up [G] sleepy [Em] Jean
 [F] Oh what [G] can it [Am] mean [F] to a
 [C] Daydream be[F]liever and
 [C] a home[Am]coming [D7] queen [G]*

*[F] Cheer up [G] sleepy [Em] Jean
 [F] Oh what [G] can it [Am] mean [F] to a
 [C] Daydream be[F]liever and
 [C] a home[Am]coming [D7] queen [G] [C]*



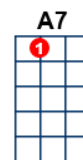
Dedicated Follower Of Fashion

artist: The kinks

writer: Ray Davies

Intro: [Dm] [G7] [C]

They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there
 His clothes are [G] loud... but never [C] square [C7]
 [F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best
 Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion



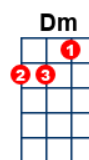
[C] And when he [G] does... his little [C] rounds
 Round the bou [G] tiques... of London [C] town [C7]
 [F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest fancy [A7] trends
 Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion



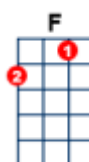
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
 He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at
 And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7] tight
 He feels a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion



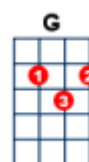
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
 There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery
 [F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week he's in [A7] stripes
 Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion



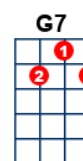
[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there
 In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] square [C7]
 [F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on
 Each one a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion



Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
 His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties
 This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always looks his [A7] best
 Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion



Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
 He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly
 In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be,
 Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7]
 He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7],
 He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion



(Slow down last line)

Devil Woman

artist: Marty Robbins writer: Marty Robbins

[C] I told Mary about us, I told her about our great [G7] sin.
 Mary cried and forgave me, and Mary took me back [C] again.
 Said if I wanted my freedom, [C7] I could be free [F] evermore.
 But I don't wanna be, [C] and I don't wanna see, [G7] Mary cry any [C] more.

*Oh, [G7] devil woman, devil woman [C] let go of me.
 Devil woman, [G7] let me be, and leave me alone, [C] I wanna go home.*

Mary is waitin' and weepin', down in our shack by the [G7] sea.
 Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with [C] me.
 Devil woman it's over, I'm [C7] trapped no more by your [F] charms.
 Cause I don't wanna stay, [C] I wanna get away, [G7] woman let go of my [C] arm.

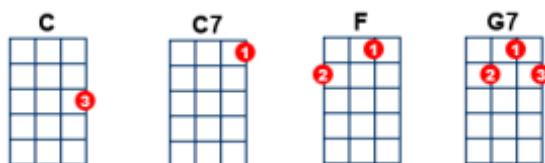
*Oh, [G7] devil woman, devil woman [C] let go of me.
 Devil woman, [G7] let me be, and leave me alone, [C] I wanna go home.*

Devil woman you're evil, like the dark coral [G7] reef.
 Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and [C] grief.
 You made me ashamed to face Mary, I [C7] barely had the strength to [F] tell.
 Skies are not so black, [C] Mary took me back, [G] Mary has broken your [C] spell.

*Oh, [G7] devil woman, devil woman [C] let go of me.
 Devil woman, [G7] let me be, and leave me alone, [C] I wanna go home.*

Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I [G7] can.
 Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home [C] again.
 Never again will I ever, [C7] cause another tear to [F] fall.
 Down the beach I see, [C] what belongs to me, [G] the one I want most of [C] all.

Oh, devil [G7] woman, devil woman don't [C] follow me.
 Devil woman, [G7] let me be, and leave me alone, I'm [C] going back home.
 Oh, devil [G7] woman, devil woman don't [C] follow me.
 Devil woman, [G7] let me be, and leave me alone, I'm [C] going back home.

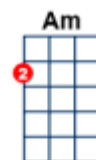


Dirty Old Town

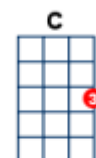
artist: The Pogues , writer: Ewan McColl

Intro: 8 [G] 5 [Am]

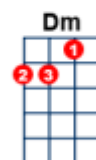
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the gas works croft
 Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
 Kissed my [C] girl, by the factory wall
 Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town



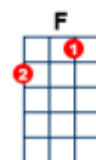
[NC] I heard a [C] siren from the docks
 Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
 I smelled the [C] spring on the Salford [C] wind
 Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town



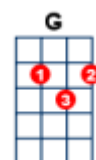
[NC] Clouds are [C] drifting across the moon
 Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats
 Spring's a [C] girl in the street at night
 Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town



[NC] I'm going to [C] make a good sharp axe
 Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
 I'll [C] chop you down like an old dead tree
 Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town



[NC] I found my [C] love, by the gas works croft
 Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
 Kissed my [C] girl, by the factory wall
 Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town



(Slower) Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town

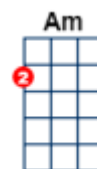
Don't Know Why I Love You, (But I Do)

artist: Clarence Frogman Henry

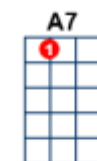
writer: Paul Gayten, Bobby Charles (as Robert Guidry)

Intro: 2 [G]

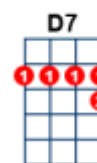
[G] I don't know why I [E7] love you but I [Am] do,
 I [D7] don't know why I cry so but I [G] do,
 I only know I'm [E7] lonely,
 And [C] that I want you [A7] only,



I [G] don't know [D7] why I [Am] love you, but I [G] do.



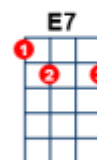
I can't sleep nights be[E7]cause I feel so [Am] restless,
 I [D7] don't know what to do I feel so [G] helpless,
 And since you been [E7] away,
 I [C] cry both night and [A7] day,



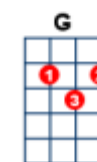
I [G] don't know [D7] why I [Am] love you, but I [G] do.



[C] My days have been so lonely,
 My [G] nights have been so blue,
 I [A7] don't know how I manage, but I [D7] do.



[G] Each night I sit [E7] alone and tell my [Am]self,
 That [D7] I will fall in love with someone [G] else,
 I guess I'm wasting [E7] time,
 But I've [C] got to clear my [A7] mind,



I [G] don't know [D7] why I [Am] love you, but I [G] do,
 I [G] don't know [D7] why I [Am] love you, but I [G] do,

Don't Think Twice (It's Alright)

artist: Bob Dylan , writer: Bob Dylan

Intro: [C]

[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

[F] If you don't know by [C] now. [G]

[C] And it ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

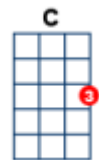
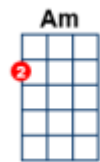
[D7] It'll never do some[G]how [G7]

When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn

[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone

[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right.



[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe

[F] A light I never [C] knowed [G]

[C] An' it ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe

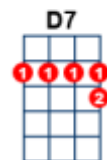
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]

But I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say

To [F] try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay

But [C] we never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F]way

[C] So don't think [G] twice, its all [C] right.



So it [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal

[F] Like you never did be-[C]fore [G]

It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal

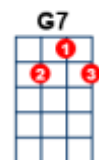
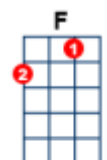
[D7] I can't hear you any-[G]more [G7]

I'm a-[C] thinkin' and a-wond'r'in' walking [C7] down the road

[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told

I [C] gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul

[C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right



I'm [C] walkin' down that [G] long lonesome [Am] road, babe

[F] Where I'm bound, I can't [C] tell [G]

But [C] goodbye is too good a [Am] word, gal

[D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G] well [G7]

[C] I ain't sayin' you treated [C7] me unkind

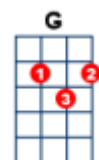
[F] You could have done better but [D7] I don't mind

[C] You just [G] kinda wasted [Am] my precious [F] time

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [Am]

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [Am]

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right



Dream Lover

artist: Bobby Darin , writer: Bobby Darin

[C] Every night I hope and pray
 [Am] a dream lover will come my way

[C] A girl to hold in my arms
 [Am] and know the magic of her charms
 'Cause I [C] want a [G7] girl to [C] call my [F] own
 I want a [C] dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G] dream [C]alone [G7]

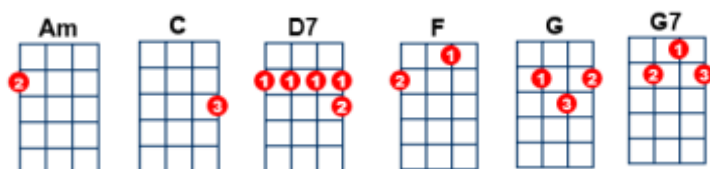
[C] Dream lover, where are you
 [Am] with a love, oh, so true
 [C] And the hand that I can hold
 [Am] to feel you near as I grow old
 'Cause I [C] want a [G7] girl to [C] call my [F] own
 I want a [C] dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G] dream [C]alone [C7]

[F] Someday, I don't know how [C] I hope she'll hear my plea
 [D7] Some way, I don't know how [G7] she'll bring her love to me

[C] Dream lover, until then [Am] I'll go to sleep and dream again
 [C] That's the only thing to do [Am] till all my lover's dreams come true
 'Cause I [C] want a [G7] girl to [C] call my [F] own
 I want a [C] dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G] dream [C]alone [C7]

[F] Someday, I don't know how [C] I hope she'll hear my plea
 [D7] Some way, I don't know how [G7] she'll bring her love to me

[C] Dream lover, until then [Am] I'll go to sleep and dream again
 [C] That's the only thing to do [Am] till all my lover's dreams come true
 'Cause I [C] want a [G7] girl to [C] call my [F] own
 I want a [C] dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G] dream [C]alone [Am]
 I want a [C] dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G] dream [C]alone [Am]
 I want a [C] dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream [C]alone



Eight Days a Week

artist: The Beatles

writer: Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Intro: [C] [D7] [F] [C]

Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
 [D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]* is [F] not enough to [G7] show I
 care

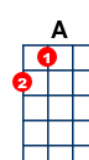
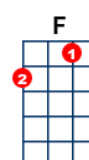
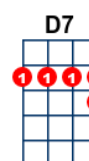
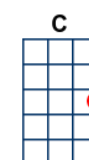
[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
 [D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]* is [F] not enough to [G7] show I
 care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
 [F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]



Every Day

artist: Buddy Holly, writer: Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

Intro: [D]// [G]// [A]//// [D]// [G]// [A]////

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 [G] hey a [D] hey [A7] hey

[D] Every day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster
 [D] Everyone said [G] go out and [A] ask her
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 [G] hey a [D] hey [A] hey

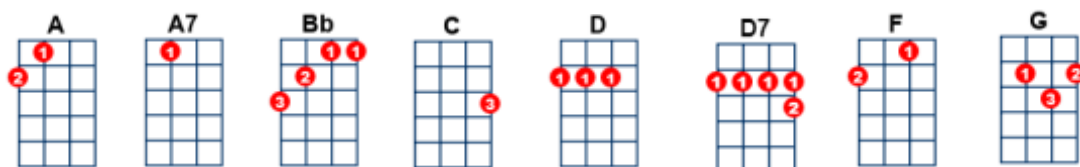
[G] Every day, seems a little longer
 [C] Every way, love's a little stronger
 [F] Come what may, do you ever long for
 [Bb] True love from [A]/ me. [A7]/

[D]/// [G]/ [A]/ [D]/// [G]/ [A]/ [D]/// [G]/ [A]/ [D]/// [D7]///

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
 [C] Every way, love's a little stronger
 [F] Come what may, do you ever long for
 [Bb] True love from [A]/ me [A7]/

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 A [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D]/// way [A] [D]



Feelin' Groovy

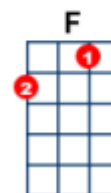
artist: Simon & Garfunkel , writer: Paul Simon

[F] Slow [C] down you [G7] move too [C] fast
 [F] You gotta [C] make the [G7] morning [C] last
 Just [F] kickin [C] down the [G7] cobble[C]stones
 [F] Lookin for [C] fun and [G7] feelin [C] groovy

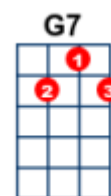


Chorus:

La la la [F] la la [C] la la [G7] feelin' [C] groovy
 La la la [F] la la [C] la la [G7] feelin' [C] groovy
 La la la [F] la la [C] la la [G7] feelin' [C] groovy



[F] Hello lamp [C] post , [G7] Whatcha [C] knowin?
 [F] I've come to [C] watch your [G7] flowers [C] growin
 [F] Ain'tcha [C] got no [G7] rhymes for [C] me?
 [F] Dootin doo [C] doo doo [G7] feelin' [C] groovy



Chorus:

La la la [F] la la [C] la la [G7] feelin' [C] groovy
 La la la [F] la la [C] la la [G7] feelin' [C] groovy
 La la la [F] la la [C] la la [G7] feelin' [C] groovy

[F] Got no deeds to [C] do, no [G7] promises to [C] keep
 [NC] I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
 Let the [F] morning time [C] drop all its [G7] petals on [C] me
 [F] Life, I [C] love you, [G7] All is [C] Groovy

Chorus:

La la la [F] la la [C] la la [G7] feelin' [C] groovy
 La la la [F] la la [C] la la [G7] feelin' [C] groovy
 La la la [F] la la [C] la la [G7] feelin' [C] groovy

Fernando

artist: Abba

writer: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

[G] Can you hear the drums Fernando?
 I remember long ago another starry night like [Em] this,
 In the firelight [Am] Fernando,
 You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your [D] guitar.
 I could hear the distant drums, and sounds of bugle calls were coming from a-[G]far.

[G] They were closer now Fernando,
 Every hour every minute seemed to last eterna-[Em]lly.
 I was so afraid [Am] Fernando.
 We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to [D] die.
 And I'm not ashamed to say, the roar of guns and cannons almost made me [G] cry.

[G] There was something in the [D7] air that night, The stars were bright, Fer-[G] nando.
 They were shining there for [D7] you and me, for [D7] liberty, Fer-[G]nando.
 Though I [G7] never thought that we could [E7] lose, There's no re-[A7] gret.
 If I had to do the [D] same a[D7]gain, I [D] would, my [D7] friend, Fer-[G]nando.
 If I had to do the [D] same a[D7]gain, I [D] would, my [D7] friend, Fer-[C]nando. [G]

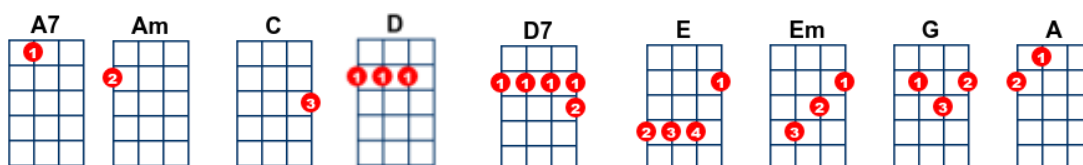
[G] Now we're old and grey Fernando.
 And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your [Em] hand.
 Can you hear the drums [Am] Fernando?
 Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio [D7] Grande?
 I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for freedom in this [G] land.

[G] There was something in the [D7] air that night, The stars were bright, Fer-[G]nando.
 They were shining there for [D7] you and me, For [D7] liberty, Fer-[G]nando.
 Though I [G7] never thought that we could [E7] lose, There's no re-[A7]gret.
 If I had to do the [D7] same again, I [D7] would, my friend, Fer-[G]nando

[G] There was [D] something in the [D7] air that night, The stars were bright, Fer-[G] nando.
 They were shining there for [D7] you and me, for [D7] liberty, Fer-[G]nando.
 Though I [G7] never thought that we could [E7] lose, There's no re-[A7] gret.
 If I had to do the [D] same a[D7]gain, I [D] would, my [D7] friend, Fer-[G]nando.
 If I had to do the [D] same a[D7]gain, I [D] would, my [D7] friend, Fer-[C]nando. [G]

fading and slowing

If I had to do the [D] same a[D7]gain, I [D] would, my [D7] friend, Fer-[G]nando.
 If I had to do the [D] same a[D7]gain, I [D] would, my [D7] friend, Fer-[C]nando. [G]



Fields of Athenry

artist: The Dubliners writer: Pete St. John

Intro: [G]//// [G]//// [C]//// [C]///

[C] By a lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young girl [C] call-[G]ing,
[C] Michael they have [F] taken you a-[G]way,
For you [C]stole Trevelyn's[F] corn, so the [C] young might see the [G] morn,
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the [C] bay.

*[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am]ry,
Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly,
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing,
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing,
[G] It's so lonely round the fields of Athen-[C]ry.*

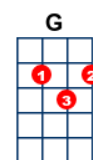
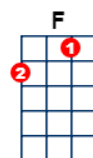
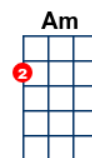
By a [C] lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young man [C] call-[G]ing,
[C] Nothing matters [F] Mary when you're [G] free,
Against the [C] famine and the [F] Crown,
I re-[C]belled, they cut me [G] down,
Now you must raise our child with digni-[C]ty.

*[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am]ry,
Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly,
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing,
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing,
[G] It's so lonely round the fields of Athen-[C]ry.*

By a [C] lonely harbour wall, she [F] watched the last star [C] fall-[G]ing,
As the [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G] sky,
For she'll [C] live in hope and [F] pray, for her [C] love in Botany [G] Bay,
[G] For it's so lonely round the fields of Athen-[C]ry.

*[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am]ry,
Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly,
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing,
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing,
[G] It's so lonely round the fields of Athen-[C]ry.*

*[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen-[Am]ry,
Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G] fly,
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing,
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G] sing,
[G] It's so lonely round the fields of Athen-[C]ry.
[G] It's so lonely round the fields of Athen-[C]ry.*



Fields of Gold

artist: Sting writer: Sting

Intro: [Am] /// //// ///// /////

[Am]You'll remember me when the [F] west wind moves,
upon the fields of bar-[C]ley
You'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,
as we [F] walk in the [G7] fields of gold [Am]/// // [F]/ [C]/// ////

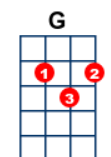
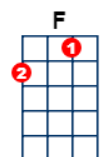
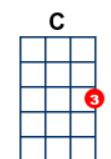
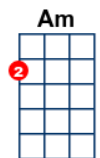
[C] So she [Am] took her love for to [F] gaze awhile,
upon the fields of bar-[C]ley
In his [Am] arms she fell as her [F] hair came [C] down,
A[F]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold
Will you [Am] stay with me, will you [F] be my love,
among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
We'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,
as we [F] lie in the [G7] fields of [C] gold [Am]/// // [F]/ [C]/// ////

See the [Am] west wind move like a [F] lover's soul,
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
Feel her [Am] body rise when you [F] kiss her [C] mouth,
a-[F]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

[F] I never made [C] promises lightly,
[F] and there have been [C] some I've broken
[F] But I swear in the [C] days still left,
we'll [F] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold
we'll [F] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold [C]/// ////

[Am]/// [F]/// //// [C]/// [Am]/// [F]/ [C]/ [F]/ [G]/ [C]///

Many [Am] years have passed since those [F] summer days,
among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
See the [Am] children run as the [F] sun goes [C] down,
a-[F]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold
You'll re-[Am]member me when the [F] west wind moves,
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
You can [Am] tell the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,
When we [F] walked in the [G] fields of [C] gold
When we [F] walked in the [G] fields of [C] gold
When we [F] walked in the [G] fields of [C] gold [C]/ [F]/ [C]//// /



Fly Me To The Moon

artist: Frank Sinatra, writer: Bart Howard

Intro: [Dm] [G7] [C] [E7]

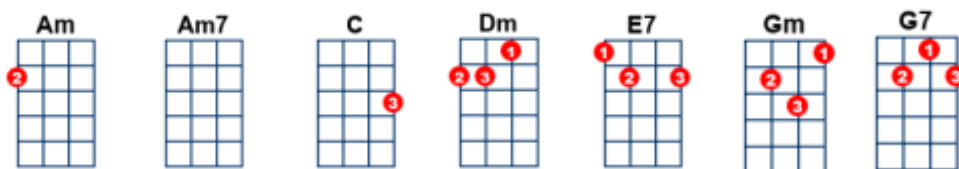
[Am] Fly me to the [Dm] moon, and let me [G7] play among the [C] stars
 [F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am] Mars
 In [Dm] other words [G7] hold my [Em] hand [Am]
 In [Dm] other words [G7] Darling [C] kiss me [E7]

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [C] more
 [F] You're all that I [Dm] long for, all I [E7] worship and do [Am] adore
 In [Dm] other words [G7] please be [Gm] true [A7]
 In [Dm] other words [G7] I love [C] you

[Am] Fly me to the [Dm] moon, and let me [G7] play among the [C] stars
 [F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am] Mars
 In [Dm] other words [G7] hold my [Em] hand [Am]
 In [Dm] other words [G7] Darling [C] kiss me [E7]

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [C] more
 [F] You're all that I [Dm] long for, all I [E7] worship and do [Am] adore
 In [Dm] other words [G7] please be [Gm] true [A7]
 In [Dm] other words [G7] I love [C] you

[Am7]



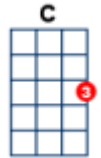
Folsom Prison Blues

artist:Johnny Cash

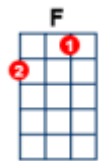
writer:Johnny Cash

Intro: Rolling [C]

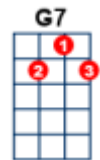
[C] I hear the train a comin', it's [C] rolling round the bend
 And [C] I ain't seen the sunshine since [C] I don't know when
 I'm [F] stuck in Folsom prison, and [F] time keeps draggin' [C] on
 But that [G7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[C]ton



When [C] I was just a baby my [C] mama told me, Son
 Always be a good boy, don't [C] ever play with guns
 But I [F] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [C] die
 When I [G7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [C] cry



I [C] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
 They're probably drinkin' coffee and [C] smoking big cigars
 Well I [F] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [C] free
 But those [G7] people keep a movin', and that's what tortures [C] me



Well [C] if they'd free me from this prison,
 if that railroad train was mine
 I [C] bet I'd move on over a little [C] further down the line
 [F] Far from Folsom prison, that's [F] where I want to [C] stay
 And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[C]way

[C] I hear the train a comin', it's [C] rolling round the bend
 And [C] I ain't seen the sunshine since [C] I don't know when
 I'm [F] stuck in Folsom prison, and [F] time keeps draggin' [C] on
 But that [G7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[C]ton

Slowing:

But that [G7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[C]ton

Outro: Rolling [C]

The Gambler

artist: Kenny Rogers writer: Don Schlitz

Intro: [C]//// [C]///

On a [C] warm summer's evenin', on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere
I [F] met up with the [C] gambler, we were both [D7] too tired to [G7] sleep
So [C] we took turns a-starin', out the [F] window at the [C] darkness
Till [F] boredom over-[C]took us [G] and he began to [C] speak

He said [C] "Son I've made a life, out of [F] readin' peoples' [C] faces
And [F] knowin' what their [C] cards were, by the [D7] way they held their [G7] eyes
So if [C] you don't mind my sayin', I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces
For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey, I'll [G] give you some ad-[C]vice" [C]

So I [C] handed him my bottle, and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow
[C] Then he bummed a cigarette, and [D7] asked me for a [G7] light
And the [C] night got deathly quiet, and his [F] face lost all ex-[C]pression
Said "if you're [F] gonna play the [C] game boy, ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C]
right

Chorus

*You got to [C] know when to hold 'em [F] know when to [C] fold 'em
[F] Know when to [C] walk away, and [D7] know when to [G7] run
You never [C] count your money, when you're [F] sittin' at the [C] table
There'll be [F] time e-[F]nough for [C] countin' [G] when the dealin's [C] done*

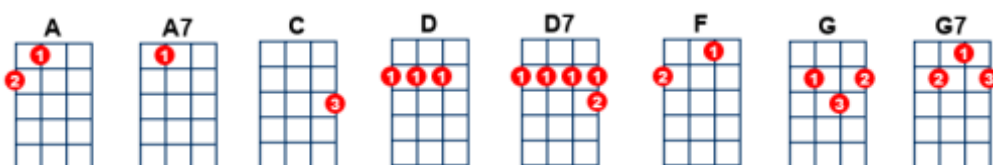
[C] Every gambler knows, that the [F] secret to sur-[C]viving
Is [F] knowin' what to [C] throw away, and [D7] knowin' what to [G7] keep
'Cause [C] every hand's a winner, and [F] every hand's a [C] loser
And the [F] best that you can [C] hope for is to [G7] die in your [C] sleep."

Chorus

And [C] when he finished speaking, he [F] turned back toward the [C] window
[F] Crushed out his [C] cigarette, [D7] faded off to [G7] sleep
And [C↓] somewhere in the darkness, the [F↓] gambler he broke [C↓] even
But [F↓] in his final [C↓] words I found an [G7↓] ace that I could [C] keep

Chorus x2

Finish on 1 strum on last [C]



Green Door

artist: Jim Lowe , Shokie Stevens , writer: Bob Davie, Jim Lowe

Intro: 2 Bars [A]

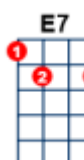
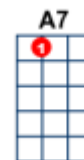
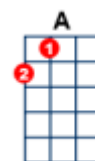
Mid[A]night, [D] one more night without [A] sleepin' [A]
 [D] Watchin' till the mornin' comes [A] peepin' [A]
 Gr[E7]een door, wh[D]at's that secret you're [A] keepin? [A]

There's an [A] old piano and they
 [D] play it hot behind the gre[A]en door [A7]
 Don't know [D] what they're doin' but they
 [D] laugh a lot behind the gre[A]en door
 [A] Wish they'd [E7] let me in so I could
 [D] find out what's behind the gre[A]en door [A]

Knock[A]ed once, tri[D]ed to tell them I'd be[A]en there [A]
 Do[D]or slammed, hospitality's th[A]in there [A]
 Won[E7]der ju[D]st what's goin' on in [A] there

Saw an eye[A]ball peepin' through a smo[D]ky cloud
 behind the gre[A]en door [A7]
 When I sa[D]id "Joe sent me" someone laughed out loud
 behind the [A] green door
 All I [E7] want to do is join the [D] happy crowd
 behind the gre[A]en door

[All I [E7] want to do is join the [D] happy crew
 behind the gre[A]en door
 GREEN DOOR!



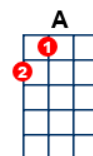
Halfway To Paradise

artist: Billy Fury

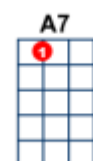
writer: Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Intro: [D] [A] [D] [D]

[D] I want to [G] be your [D] lover,
but your friend is all I've [A] stayed.
I'm only [D] halfway to [G] paradise.
So [D] near, yet [A] so far, a[D]way.

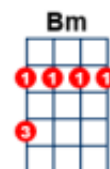


I long for [D] your lips [G] to kiss [D] my lips,
but just when I think they [A] may,
you lead me [D] halfway to [G] paradise,
so [D] near, yet [A] so far a[D] way...

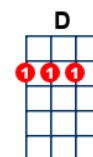


Chorus:

[A] Being close to you is almost [D] heaven.
But [A] seeing you can do just so [D] much.
It [A] hurts me so to know your heart's a [D] treasure..
and that [Bm] my heart is forbidden to [A] tou... [A7] ch, so...

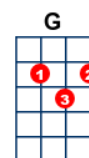


Put your [D] sweet lips [G] close to [D] my lips,
and tell me that's where they're gonna [A] stay.
Don't lead me [D] halfway to [G] paradise,
[G] So [D] near, yet [A] so far a[D] way.
[G] So [D] near, yet [A] so far a[D] way.



Chorus:

[A] Being close to you is almost [D] heaven.
But [A] seeing you can do just so [D] much.
It [A] hurts me so to know your heart's a [D] treasure..
and that [Bm] my heart is forbidden to [A] tou... [A7] ch, so...



Put your [D] sweet lips [G] close to [D] my lips,
and tell me that's where they're gonna [A] stay.
Don't lead me [D] halfway to [G] paradise,
[G] So [D] near, yet [A] so far a[D] way.
[G] So [D] near, yet [A] so far a[D] way.

Happy Together

artist: The Turtles writer: Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

Imagine [Dm] me and you I do
 I think about you [C] day and night it's only right
 To think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her tight
 So happy to-[A7]gether



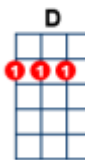
If I should [Dm] call you up invest a dime
 And you say you be-[C]long to me and ease my mind
 Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very fine
 So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]



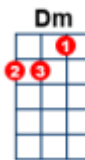
[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life
 [D] When you're with me
 [Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life
 [Dm] Me and you and you and me
 No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
 The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me
 So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]



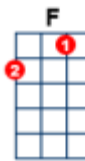
[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life
 [D] When you're with me
 [Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life
 [Dm] Me and you and you and me
 No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
 The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me
 So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]



[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba
 [D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba [C]



[Dm] Me and you and you and me
 No matter how they [C] toss the dice it has to be
 The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me
 So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm] (oo-oo-oo-oo)



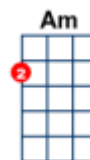
[Dm] So happy to-[A7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) [Dm] how is the [A7] weather [Dm]
 So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm] we're happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]
 So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]

(to fade)

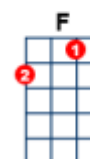
Hello Mary Lou

artist: Ricky Nelson , writer: Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina

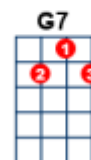
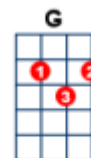
[C]Hello Mary Lou, [F] Goodbye heart
 Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G] you
 I [C] knew Mary Lou [E7] we'd never [Am] part
 "Hello [C] Mary [G] Lou, goodbye [C] heart"



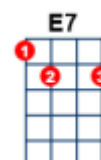
[C] You passed me by one sunny day
 [F] Flashed those big brown eyes my way
 I [C] knew I wanted you forever [G7] more
 [C] Now I'm not one that gets around
 [F] Swear my feet stuck to the ground
 [C] Though I never [G] did meet you be-[C]fore



[C]Hello Mary Lou, [F] Goodbye heart
 Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G] you
 I [C] knew Mary Lou [E7] we'd never [Am] part
 "Hello [C] Mary [G] Lou, goodbye [C] heart"



I [C] saw your lips I heard your voice
 Be-[F]lieve me I just had no choice
 Wild [C] horses couldn't make me stay a-[G7]way
 I [C] thought about a moonlit night
 My [F] arms around you good an' tight
 That's [C] all I had to [G] see for me to [C] say



[C]Hello Mary Lou, [F] Goodbye heart
 Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G] you
 I [C] knew Mary Lou [E7] we'd never [Am] part
 "Hello [C] Mary [G] Lou, goodbye [C] heart"

I said, "Hello [C] Mary [G] Lou, goodbye [C] heart"
 I said, "Hello [C] Mary [G] Lou, goodbye [C] heart"
 I said, "Hello [C] Mary [G] Lou, goodbye [C] heart"

He'll Have To Go

artist: Jim Reeves

writer: Joe Allison and Audrey Allison

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G/] (*stop*)

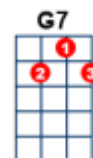
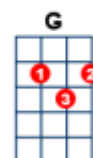
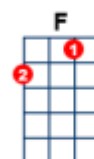
[C] Put your sweet lips a little [F] closer to the [C] phone,
 Let's pretend that we're together all a-[G7]lone,
 I'll tell the [C] man to turn the [C7] jukebox way down [F] low,
 And you can [C] tell your friend there [G7] with you,
 He'll have to [C] go,

Whisper to me tell me [F] do you love me [C] true,
 Or is he holding you the way I [G7] do?
 Though love is [C] blind make up your [C7] mind I've got to [F] know,
 Should I [C] hang up, or will you [G7] tell him,
 He'll have to [C] go, [C7]

You can't [F] say the words I want to hear,
 While your [C] with another man,
 If you [F] want me answer, yes or no,
 Darling [C] I will under-[G7]-stand,

Put your [C] sweet lips a little [F] closer to the [C] phone,
 Let's pretend that we're together all a-[G7]lone,
 I'll tell the [C] man to turn the [C7] jukebox way down [F] low,
 And you can [C] tell your friend there [G7] with you, (*Stop*)
 He'll have to [C] go. [F] [C]

(Slow down on last line)



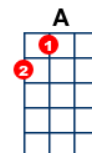
Hey Baby

artist: Bruce Channel writer: Margaret Cobb and Bruce Channel

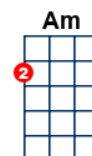
Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Hey [Am] [F] [G7] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)
 [G7] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G7] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G7]
 [C] Hey [Am] [F] [G7] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)
 [G7] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G7] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G7]

[F] When I saw you walking down the street I said
 [C] That's the kind of gal I'd like to meet
 [F] She's so pretty and she's fine
 [G7] I'm gonna make her mine oh mine.



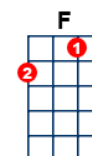
[C] Hey [Am] [F] [G7] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)
 [G7] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G7] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G7]
 [C] Hey [Am] [F] [G7] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)
 [G7] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G7] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G7]



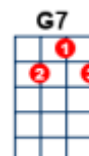
[F] When you turned and walked away
 [C] That's when, I want to say
 [F] Come on baby give me a whirl
 [G7] I wanna know if you`ll be my girl



[C] Hey [Am] [F] [G7] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)
 [G7] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G7] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G7]
 [C] Hey [Am] [F] [G7] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)
 [G7] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G7] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G7]



[F] When you turned and walked away
 [C] That's when, I want to say
 [F] Come on baby give me a whirl
 [G7] I wanna know if you`ll be my girl



[C] Hey [Am] [F] [G7] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)
 [G7] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G7] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G7]
 [C] Hey [Am] [F] [G7] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)
 [G7] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G7] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G7]

Outro: [C]//// [G7]/ [C]/

Hey Good Lookin'

artist: Hank Williams,

writer: Hank Williams

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
 [D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe? [C7]

*I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill
 And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
 [F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
 So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me*

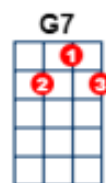
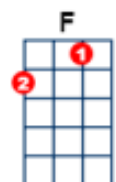
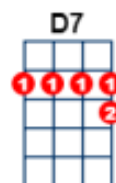
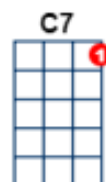
[C] Hey Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

[C] I'm free and ready so we can go steady
 [D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me? [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken
 [D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny? [C7]

*I'm gonna [F] throw my date book [C] over the fence
 And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents
 I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] yellow with age
 'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page*

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up
 [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]



Hold The Line

artist: Rod Stewart

writer: Rod Stewart

Intro: [C] [Em] [Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [F]

[C] Hold on we just have to [Em] hold on. We don't have to [Am] cry, no, not [F] tonight
 I know [C] lately everything seems [Em] crazy. People walking [Am] by getting [F] by
 And [Dm] I ... just [C] wanna rest my [G] head.
 And [C] lay down with [G] roses on our [Am] bed
 They [Dm] say [C] heaven can [G] wait. You and [F] I, we'll [G] survive

Sometimes we're [C] lost and astray. And the [Em] hope far away.

Hold the [Am] line we'll sur[F]vive.

So let's just [C] smile through the rain. Through the [Em] heartache and pain

Hold the [Am] line, we'll [F] survive.

La la la [C] la la la la. La la [Em] la la la la

[Em] Hold the line [Am] We'll surv[F]ive. We'll sur[C]vive [C]

[C] Slow down we just have to [Em] slow down.

Now's becoming [Am] fast, way too [F] fast.

Another [C] grey day, technicolour [Em] save me. Paint it in the [Am] sky, we're [F] alive

And [Dm] I just [C] wanna rest my [G] head.

And [C] lay down with [G] roses in our [Am] bed

They [Dm] say [C] heaven can [G] wait. You and [F] I, we'll surv[G]ive

[C] [Em] [Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [F]

[C] Hold on we just have to [Em] hold on. We don't have to [Am] cry, no, not [F] tonight

I know [C] lately everything seems [Em] crazy. People walking [Am] by getting [F] by

And [Dm] I ... just [C] wanna rest my [G] head.

And [C] lay down with [G] roses on our [Am] bed

They [Dm] say [C] heaven can [G] wait. You and [F] I, we'll [G] survive

Sometimes we're [C] lost and astray. And the [Em] hope far away.

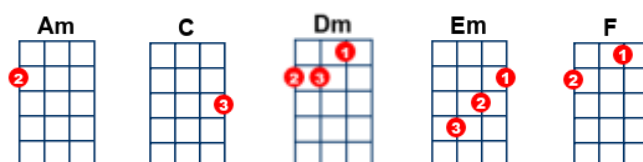
Hold the [Am] line we'll sur[F]vive.

So let's just [C] smile through the rain. Through the [Em] heartache and pain

Hold the [Am] line, we'll [F] survive.

La la la [C] la la la la. La la [Em] la la la la

[Em] Hold the line [Am] We'll surv[F]ive. We'll sur[C↓]vive



I Can See Clearly Now

artist: Johnny Nash writer: Johnny Nash

Intro: [G]//// [G]//// [G]//

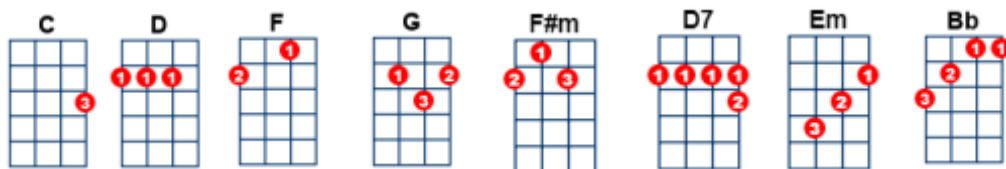
[G] I can see [C] clearly now, the [G] rain is gone.
 [G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way.
 [G] Gone are the [C] dark clouds that [G] made me blind,
 It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright, Sun-Shiny [G] day.
 It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright, Sun-Shiny [G] day.

[G] I think I can [C] make it now, the [G] pain is gone.
 [G] All of the [C] bad feelings have [D] disappeared.
 [G] Here is the [C] rainbow I've been [G] prayin' for.
 It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright, Sun-Shiny [G] day.
 It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright, Sun-Shiny [G] day.

[Bb] Look all around, there's nothin' but [F] blue skies.
 [Bb] Look straight ahead, nothin' but [D] blue skies.

[F#m]//// [C] [F#m] [C]//// [F]//// [Em]//// [D]//// [D7]//

[G] I can see [C] clearly now, the [G] rain is gone.
 [G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way.
 [G] Here is the [C] rainbow I have been [G] prayin' for.
 It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright, Sun-Shiny [G] day.
 It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright, Sun-Shiny [G] day.
 It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright, Sun-Shiny [G] day.



I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

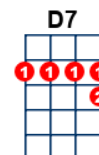
artist: New Seekers writer: Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway, Bill Backer and Billy Davis

Intro: [C] [C]

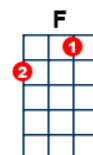
[C] I'd like to build a world a home and [D7] furnish it with love
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves



[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing In [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms and [F] keep it com[C]pany



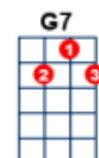
[C] That's the song I hear Let the world song to-[D7]day
A [G7] song of peace that echoes on and [F] never goes a[C]///way



[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing in [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms and [F] keep it com[C]pany

[C] I'd like to see the world for once all [D7] standing hand in hand
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for [F] peace throughout the [C] land

[C] That's the song I hear Let the world song to-[D7]day
A [G7] song of peace that echoes on and [F] never goes a[C]way



[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing in [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms and [F] keep it com[C]pany

[C] I'd like to see the world for once all [D7] standing hand in hand
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for [F] peace throughout the [C] land

[C] That's the song I hear Let the world song to-[D7]day
A [G7] song of peace that echoes on and [F] never goes a[C]///way

If I Had a Hammer

artist: Peter Paul & Mary writer: Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

Intro: [C]// Oooo [Am]// oooo [F]// oooo [G7]// oooo

[C]// Oooo [Am]// oooo [F]// oooo [G7]// oooo

[C]// Oooo [Am]// oooo [F]// oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] hamm-[Am]-er [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] morning [Am] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] even-[Am]-ing [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd hammer out [C] danger [Am], I'd hammer out a [C] warning [Am]

[Am] I'd hammer out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [G7] sisters

[F] All [G7] over this [C] land

[C]// Oooo [Am]// oooo [F]// oooo [G7]// oooo

[C]// Oooo [Am]// oooo [F]// oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Am] [F]

I'd [G7] ring in the [C] morning [Am] [F]

I'd [G7] ring in the [C] even-[Am]-ing [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd ring out [C] danger [Am], I'd ring out a [C] warning [Am]

[Am] I'd ring out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [G7] sisters

[F] All [G7] over this [C] land

[C]// Oooo [Am]// oooo [F]// oooo [G7]// oooo

[C]// Oooo [Am]// oooo [F]// oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Am]/[F]

I'd [G7] sing in the [C] morning [Am] [F]

I'd [G7] sing in the [C] even-[Am]-ing [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd sing out [C] danger [Am], I'd sing out a [C] warning [Am]

[Am] I'd sing out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [G7] sisters

[F] All [G7] over this [C] land

[C]// Oooo [Am]// oooo [F]// oooo [G7]// oooo

[C]// Oooo [Am]// oooo [F]// oooo

[G7] Well I got a [C] ham[Am]mer [F] And [G7] I got a [C] bell [Am] [F]

[G7] And I got a [C] song to [Am] sing, [F] all over this [G7] land

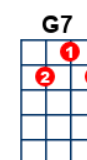
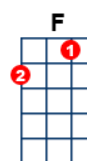
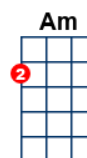
It's the hammer of [C] justice, [Am] it's the bell of [C] freedom [Am]

It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [G7] sisters

[F] All-[G7]-ll over this [C] land

[C//] Oooo [Am//] oooo [F//] oooo [G7//] oooo

[C//] Oooo [Am//] oooo [F//] oooo [G7]/ [C]/



I Have a Dream

artist: Abba writer: Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

Intro: 4[C] 4[G7] 4[F] 1[C]

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,
to help me [G7] cope with any-[C]thing.
If you see the [G7] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,
you can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail.

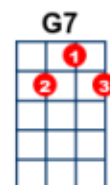
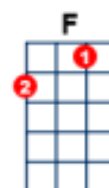
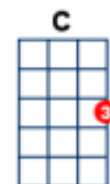
I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.

I have a [G7] dream of fanta-[C]sy,
to help me [G7] through reali-[C]ty.
And my desti-[G]nation makes it worth the [C] while,
pushing through the [G] darkness still another [C] mile.

I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,
To help me [G7] cope with any-[C]thing.
If you see the [G] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,
You can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail

I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F]
everything I [C*] see
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time
is right for [C*] me
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream

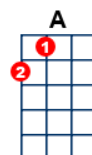


I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

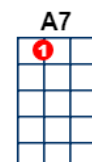
artist: Robert Palmer writer: Bob Dylan

Intro: 2 bars [G]

Close your [G] eyes, close the door
 You don't have to [A] worry [A7] anymore
 [C] I'll be [D7] your baby to [G][G]night [D7]//// //



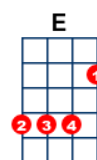
Shut the [G] light, shut the shade
 You don't have [A] to be a [A7] afraid
 [C] I'll be [D7] your baby to [G][G]night [G7]//// //



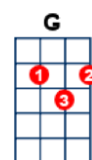
Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away
 [G] We're gonna forget it
 That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
 [D7]↓ But we're gonna let it - [D7]↓ You won't regret it



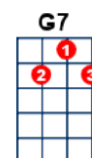
Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear
 Bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here
 [C] I'll be [D7] your baby to [G][G]night [G7]//// //



Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away
 [G] We're gonna forget it
 That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
 [D7]↓ But we're gonna let it - [D7]↓ You won't regret it



Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear
 Bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here
 [C] I'll be [D7] your baby to [G]night [G7][G7]
 [C] I'll be [D7] your baby to [G][G]night ... [D7] [G]↓↓



I'll Never Find Another You

artist: The Seekers , writer: Tom Springfield

Intro: [C]/ [F]/ [G]/// (x 4)

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,
 And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand,
 I still [Am] need you there be[F]side me, no [G] matter [F] what I [Em] do
 [Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

There is [C] always [F] someone, for [D7] each of us they [G] say
 And you'll [C] be my [Em] someone, for [F] ever and a [G] day
 I could [Am] search the whole world [F] over
 Un-[G7]til my [F] life is [Em] through
 [Dm] But I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey, so [C] stay [G7] by my [C] side,
 When I [Am] walk through the [G] storm, you'll [F] be my [G] guide,
 [F] Be my [G] guide

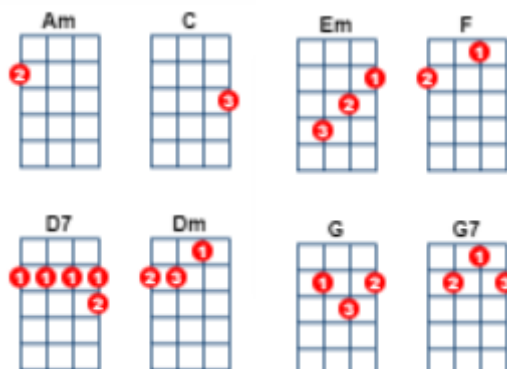
If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G] small,
 I could [C] lose it all to[Em]morrow, and [F] never mind at [G] all,
 But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,
 [Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,
 And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand

But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,
 [Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

Another [C] you, [F] [G]

Another [C] you. [F] [C]



I Love You Because

artist: Willie Nelson , writer: Leon Payne

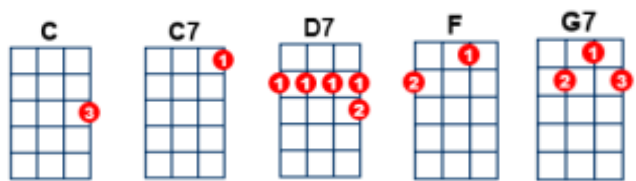
Intro: [C]//// [G7]//// [C]//// [C]///

[C] I love you be[C7]cause you under[F]stand, dear,
 [C] every single thing I try to [G7] do.
 You're al[C]ways there to [C7] lend a helping ha[F]nd, dear.
 But [C] most of all I [G7] love you most of all cause you're [C] you.

No [F] matter what the world may say ab[C]out me,
 I [D7] know your love will always see me [G7] through.
 I [C] love you for [C7] the way you never [F] doubt me,
 But [C] most of all I [G7] love you cause you're [C] you.

I [C] love you be[C7]cause my heart is [F] lighter,
 [C] Every time I'm walking by your [G7] side.
 I [C] love you [C7] because the future's [F] brighter,
 The [C] door to happiness [G7] you opened [C] wide.

[F] No matter what may be the style or sea[C]son,
 I [D7] know your love will always see me [G7] through.
 I [C] love you for a [C7] hundred thousand re[F]asons,
 But [C] most of all I [G7] love you cause you're [C] you.



I'm A Believer

artist: *The Monkees* writer: *Neil Diamond*

Intro: 2 Bars [G]

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
 [G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me. [G7]
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me
 [C] That's the way it [G] seemed.
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams.

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G]face, [C][G]now I'm a [G] believer! [C][G]
 Not a [G] trace [C][G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C][G]
 I'm in [G] love, [C] I'm a be[G]liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried.

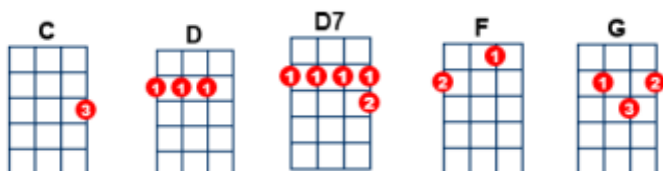
[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing,
 [G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]
 [C] What's the use in [G] trying? [C] All you get is [G] pain.
 [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain.

[Tacet] Then I saw her [G]face, [C][G]now I'm a [G] believer! [C][G]
 Not a [G] trace [C][G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C][G]
 I'm in [G] love, [C] I'm a be[G]liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried.

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing,
 [G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got Ooooh [G7]
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me, [C] That's the way it [G] seemed.
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

[NC] Then I saw her [G]face, [C][G]now I'm a [G] believer! [C][G]
 Not a [G] trace [C][G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C][G]
 I'm in [G] love, [C] I'm a be[G]liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried.

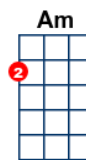
Yes I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]
 I'm a [G] believer! [C][G] I'm a[G]believer! [C][G] I'm a[G]believer! [C][G]



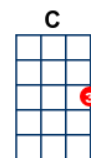
Imagine

artist: John Lennon writer: John Lennon

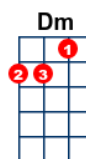
[C] Imagine there's no [F] heaven [C]
 It's easy if you [F] try [C]
 No Hell [F] below us [C] above us only [F] sky
 Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F] [G] living for [G7] today



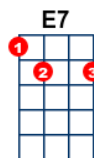
[C] Imagine there's no [F] countries, [C]
 It isn't hard [F] to do [C]
 Nothing to kill or [F] die for [C] no religion [F] too
 Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F]
 [G] Living life in [G7] peace You... [F]



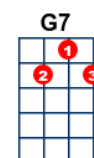
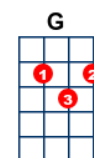
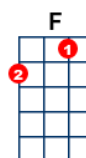
You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]
 But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]
 I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]
 And the [G] world will [C] be as one



[C] Imagine no po[F]ssessions [C]
 I wonder if you [F] can [C]
 No need for greed nor [F] hunger [C]
 A brotherhood of [F] man
 Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F]
 [G] Sharing all the [G7] world You ... [F]



You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]
 But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]
 I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]
 And the [G] world will [C] live as one



I'm In the Mood for Love

artist: Ella Fitzgerald writer: Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

**Intro: [Em7] Funny but when you're [Dm] near me
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [G7]**

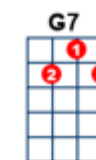
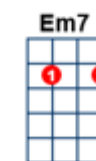
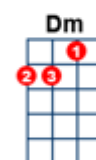
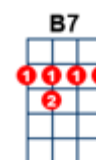
[C] I'm in the [Am] mood for [Dm] love
[G7] Simply because you're [C] near me
[Em7] Funny but when you're [Dm] near me
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [G7]

[C] Heaven is [Am] in your [Dm] eyes [G7]
Bright as the stars we're [C] under
[Em7] Oh is there any [Dm] wonder
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love

[Dm/] Why stop to [G7/] think of [C] whether
[Dm/] This little [G7/] dream might [C] fade
[D7] We've put our hearts to [Em]geth-er
[B7] Now we are [Dm] one, I'm not a[G7]fraid

[C] If there are [Am] clouds a[Dm]bove
[G7] If it should rain then we'll [C] let it
[Em7] But for tonight for[Dm]get it

(*Slowly*) [G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [C]



I'm Into Something Good

artist: Herman's Hermits

writer: Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Intro: 2[C] 2[F] 2[C] 2[F]

[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine
 [C] There's something [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind
 [F] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[C]hood [F] Whoa [C] Yeh
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good
 (Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something)

[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy
 [C] And I can [F] tell I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy
 [F] She danced close to me like I hoped she [C] would
 (She danced with [F] me like I [C] hoped she would)
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good
 (Something) [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something)

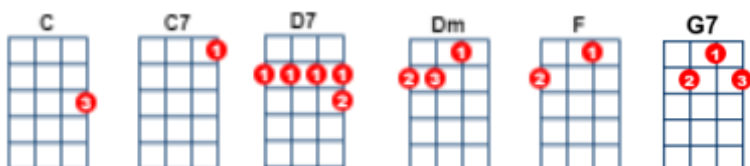
Chorus

[G7] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhh)
 But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night through (Ohhhh)
 [G7] Can I be fallin' in love
 [D7] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of
 (She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G7] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand
 [C] I knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night stand
 So [F] I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could
 (I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could)
 [G7] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good
 (Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something)

Repeat from Chorus

([C] Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something)
 ([C] Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something) [C*]



I Only Want To Be With You

artist: Dusty Springfield

writer: Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7]

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so
 I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you [F] [G7]

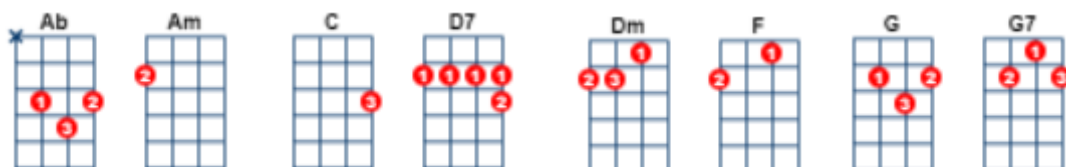
It [C] doesn't matter where you go or [Am] what you do
 I [C] want to spend each moment of the [Am] day with you
 [F] Look what has [G7] happened with [Dm] just one [G7] kiss
 I [C] never knew that I could be in [Am] love like this
 It's [F] crazy but it's [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance
 [G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance, now listen honey
 [C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere
 As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so
 I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance
 [G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance now listen honey
 [C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere
 As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[F] No matter no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you
 [F] No matter, no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G] be with [C] you



I Recall a Gypsy Woman

artist: Don Williams writer: Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

Intro: 1 ½ Bars [C]

[NC] Silver [C] coins that [F] jingle [C] jangle
 Fancy shoes that dance in [G7] time
 Oh the [C] secrets [F] of her [C] dark eyes
 They did [G7] sing a gypsy [C] rhyme

[NC] Yellow [C] clover in [F] tangled [C] blossoms
 In a meadow silky [G7] green
 Where she [C] held me [F] to her [C] bosom
 Just a [G7] boy of seven [C] teen

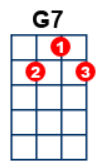
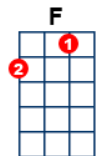
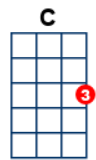
I [F] recall a gypsy [C] woman
 Silver spangles in her [G7] eyes
 Ivory [C] skin a [F] gainst the [C] moonlight
 And the taste of [G7] life's sweet [C] wine [C]

[NC] Soft breezes [C] blow from [F] fragrant [C] meadows
 Stir the darkness in my [G7] mind
 Oh gentle [C] woman you [F] sleep be [C] side me
 And little know who [G7] haunts my [C] mind

[NC] Gypsy [C] lady I [F] hear your [C] laughter
 And it dances in my [G7] head
 While my [C] tender [F] wife and [C] babies
 Slumber [G7] softly in their [C] bed

I [F] recall a gypsy [C] woman
 Silver spangles in her [G7] eyes
 Ivory [C] skin a [F] gainst the [C] moonlight
 And the taste of [G7] life's sweet [C] wine [C]

I [F] recall a gypsy [C] woman
 Silver spangles in her [G7] eyes
 Ivory [C] skin a [F] gainst the [C] moonlight
 And the taste of [G7] life's sweet [C] wine [C]
 And the taste of [G7] life's sweet [C] wine [C]



Island of Dreams

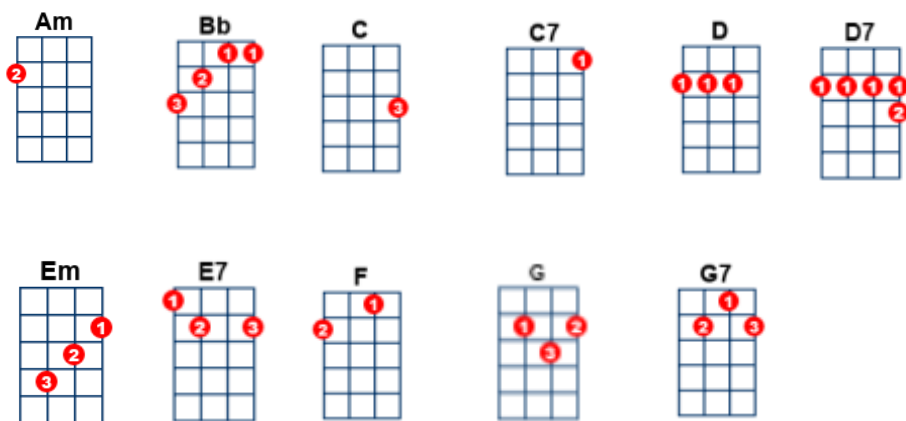
artist: The Springfields

writer: Tom Springfield

[C] I wandered the [C7] streets and the [F] gay, crowded [C] places,
 [D] Trying to for [G] get you, but [D7] somehow it [G7] seems.
 My [C] thoughts ever [C7] stray to our [F] last sweet [C] embrace,
 [E7] Over the [Am] sea [F] on the [G] Island of [C] Dreams.
 [Bb] High in the [G] sky is a [C] bird on the [Em] wing,
 [F] Please [C] carry me [Bb] with [G] you.

[C] Again I would [C7] wander where [F] memories enfold [C] me,
 [E7] There on the [Am] beauti[F]ful Is[C] land [G] of Dr[C]eams.
 [Bb] High in the [G] sky is a [C] bird on the [Em] wing,
 [F] Please [C] carry me [Bb] with [G] you.
 [C] Again I would [C7] wander where [F] memories enfold [C] me,
 [E7] There on the [Am] beauti[F]ful [C] Island [G] of [C] Dreams.
 [E7] Far, far [Am] away [F] on the [C] Island [G] of [C] Dreams.

[Bb] High in the [G] sky is a [C] bird on the [Em] wing,
 [F] Please [C] carry me [Bb] with [G] you.
 [C] Again I would [C7] wander where [F] memories enfold [C] me,
 [E7] There on the [Am] beauti[F]ful [C] Island [G] of Dr[C]eams.
 [E7] Far, far [Am] away [F] on the [C] Island [G] of [C] Dreams.



It Doesn't Matter Anymore

artist: Buddy Holly , writer: Paul Anka

[C] There you go and baby, here am I
 Well you [G7] left me here so I could sit and cry
 Well-a, [C] golly gee what have you done to me
 Well I [G7] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.

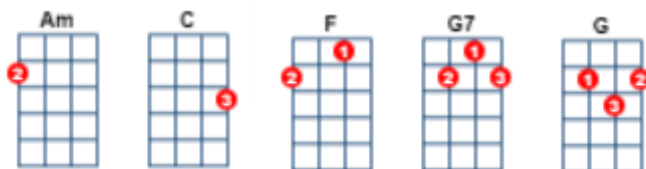
[C] Do you remember baby, last September
 How you [G7] held me tight each and every night
 Well, [C] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
 But I [G7] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.

*[Am] There's no use in me a-cryin'
 I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
 I've [D7] thrown away my nights
 And wasted all my days over [G7] you. [F] [Am] [G]*

Now [C] you go your way and I'll go mine
 [G7] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . .
 I'll find [C] Somebody new and baby we'll say we're through
 And [G7] you won't matter any [C] more.

*[Am] There's no use in me a-cryin'
 I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
 I've [D7] thrown away my nights
 And wasted all my days over [G7] you. [F] [Am] [G]*

Now you go [C] your way and I'll go mine
 [G7] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . .
 I'll find [C] somebody new and baby we'll say we're through
 And [G7] you won't matter any [C] more.
 And [G7] You won't matter any [C] more
 [G7] [C]

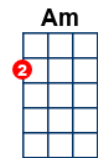


It's A Heartache

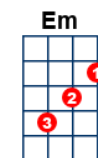
artist: Bonnie Tyler writer: Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

Intro: [C]//// [Em]//// [F]//// [G] //

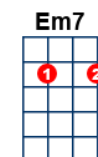
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
 Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]
 It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
 Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]



It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
 Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]
 It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share
 When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G]// you [G7]// [Em7]
 [G7] It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one
 As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G]// you [G7]// [Em7]

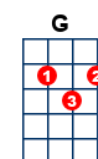
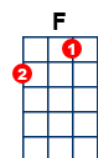


It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
 Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]
 It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
 Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]

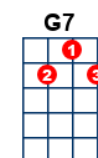


[C]//// [Em]//// [F]//// [G] //

It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share
 When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G]// you [G7]// [Em7]
 [G7] It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one
 As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G]// you [G7]// [Em7]



Oh it's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
 Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]
 It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
 Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]
 It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
 Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]



[C]//// [Em]//// [F]//// [C] //// [G]//// ... [C]/

I Understand

I Understand artist: The G Clefs writer: Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe
 Auld Lang artist: The G Clefs writer: Robert Burns

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot and [C] never brought to [F] mind?
 Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot for [F] the sake of [G7] auld lang [C] syne?

[Verse 1]

[C] I understand, just how you [G] feel,
 Your love for [C] me, may not be [F] real
 [F] It's over [C] now, but it was [G] grand,
 I under[C]stand, I [F] under[C] stand.

[Verse 2]

If you [C] ever change your [G] mind,
 Come back to [C] me and you will [F] find,
 Me waiting [C] there, at your [G] command,
 I under[C]stand, I [F] under[C] stand. [C7]

[Bridge]

I [F] miss you so, please believe me when I [C] tell you.
 I [D7] just can't stand to see you [G] go.
 And you [G7] know. [STOP]

[men sing Verse 3 while ladies sing Auld Lang Syne twice]

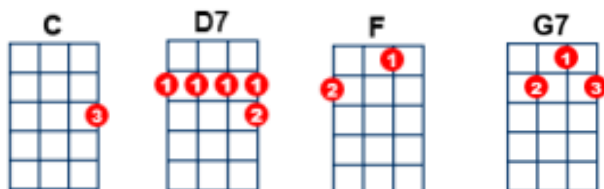
[Verse 3]

If you [C] ever change your [G] mind,
 Come back to [C] me and you will [F] find,
 Me waiting [C] there, at your [G] command,
 I under[C]stand, I [F] under[C] stand.

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot and [C] never brought to [F] mind?
 Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot for [F] the sake of [G7] auld lang [C] syne?

[all sing]

[G7] For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear, For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne
 We'll [C] take a cup of [G7] kindness yet, for the [F] sake of [G7] auld lang [C] syne.



Jamaica Farewell

artist: Harry Belafonte

writer: Irving Burgie

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] (*last 2 lines of chorus*)

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop

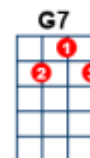
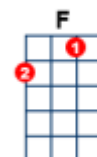
[C] *But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way*
[G7] *Won't be back for [C] many a day*
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear
[C] Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year

[C] *But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way*
[G7] *Won't be back for [C] many a day*
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro
[C] I must declare my [F] heart is there
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

[C] *But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way*
[G7] *Won't be back for [C] many a day*
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town
[C] *But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way*
[G7] *Won't be back for [C] many a day*
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C*] Kings[G7*]ton [C*] town



(A) Kind Of Hush

artist: Herman's Hermits

writer: Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

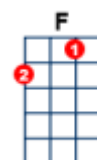
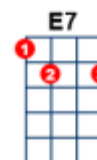
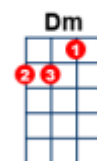
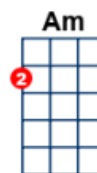
There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
 All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds of lovers in [C] love
 You [G7] know what I mean
 Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight
 There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good
 Just holding you [C] tight [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
 [Am] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [G] mean
 It isn't a [G7] dream
 The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
 Is [Am] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear
 I love [G] you For e[G7]ver and ever

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
 All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds of lovers in [C] love

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
 [Am] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [G] mean
 It isn't a [G7] dream
 The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
 Is [Am] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear
 I love [G] you for e[G7]ver and ever

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
 All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds of lovers in [C] love
 [G7] Yeah they're falling in [C] love
 [G7] Yeah they're falling in [C] love



King of the Road

artist: Roger Miller, writer: Roger Miller

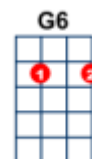
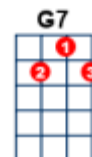
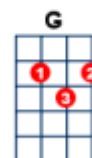
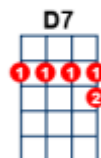
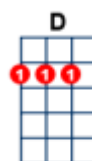
Intro: 2 bars [G]

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent,
 [D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
 [D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes ah, but..
 [G] Two hours of [C] pushin' broom buys an
 [D7] Eight by twelve [G] four-bit room I'm a
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means
 [D7] King of the [G] road.

[G] Third boxcar, [C] midnight train,
 [D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine.
 Old worn out [C] suits and shoes,
 [D] I don't pay no [D7] union dues, I smoke
 [G] Old stogies [C] I have found
 [D7] Short, but not too [G] big around I'm a
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means
 [D7] King of the [G] road.

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train
 [D7] All of their children, and [G] all of their names
 And [G] every handout in [C] every town
 [D] And every lock that ain't locked when [D7] no one's around.

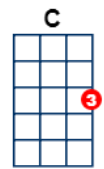
I sing,.....[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent,
 [D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
 I [D] ain't got no [D7] cigarettes ah, but..
 [G] Two hours of [C] pushin' broom buys an
 [D7] Eight by twelve [G] four-bit room I'm a
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means
 [D7] King of the [G] road
 [D7] King of the [G] road
 [D7] King of the [G] road [G6]



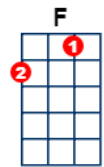
The Last Thing On My Mind

artist: The Seekers writer: Tom Paxton

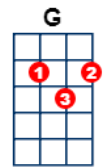
It's a [C] lesson too [F] late for the [C] learning
 [F] made of [C] sand, [G] made of [C] sand.
 In the [C] wink of an [F] eye my soul is [C] turning
 [F] in your [C] hand, [G7] in your [C] hand.



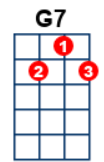
Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
 Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
 Well I [C] could have loved you better, didn't [F] mean to be un[C]kind
 You [G] know that was the [G7] last thing on my [C] mind.



As we [C] walk all my [F] thoughts are a [C] tumbling
 [F] Round and [C] round [G] round and [C] round
 Under[C]neath our [F] feet the subway's [C] rumbling
 [F] Under[C]ground, [G] under[C]ground



Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
 Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
 Well I [C] could have loved you better, didn't [F] mean to be un[C]kind
 You [G] know that was the [G7] last thing on my [C] mind.



You've got [C] reasons a-[F]plenty for [C] going
 [F] This I [C] know [G] this I [C] know
 For the [C] weeds have been [F] steadily[C] growing
 [F] Please don't [C] go [G] Please don't [C] go

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
 Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
 Well I [C] could have loved you better, didn't [F] mean to be un[C]kind
 You [G] know that was the [G7] last thing on my [C] mind.

As I [C] lie in my [F] bed in the [C] mornin'
 [F] without [C] you, [G] without [C] you.
 Every [C] song in my [F] heart dies a-[C]bornin'
 [F] without [C] you, [G7] without [C] you.

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
 Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
 Well I [C] could have loved you better, didn't [F] mean to be un[C]kind
 You [C] know that was the [G7] last thing on my [C] mind.
 You [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind.
 [C] [G] [C]

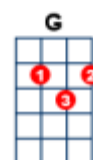
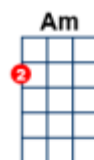
Leaving on a Jet Plane

artist: Peter Paul & Mary

writer: John Denver

Intro: 2 [G]

All my [G] bags are packed I'm [C] ready to go
 I'm [G] standing here out-[C]side your door
 I [G] hate to wake you [Am] up to say good-[D7]bye
 But the [G] dawn is breakin' it's [C] early morn
 The [G] taxi's waitin' he's [C] blowin' his horn
 Al-[G]ready I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [D7] cry



Chorus:

So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me
 [G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me
 [G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go
 I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane
 [G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again
 [G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go

There's so [G] many times I've [C] let you down
 [G] So many times I've [C] played around
 [G] I tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [D7] thing
 Ev'ry [G] place I go I'll [C] think of you
 Ev'ry [G] song I sing I'll [C] sing for you
 When [G] I come back I'll [Am] wear your wedding [D7] ring

Chorus:

Now the [G] time has come for [C] me to leave you
 [G] One more time [C] let me kiss you
 Then [G] close your eyes, [Am] I'll be on my [D7] way
 [G] Dream about the [C] days to come
 When [G] I won't have to [C] leave alone
 [G] About the times [Am] I won't have to [D7] say

Chorus:

I love you so [G]

Let it Be

artist: The Beatles

writer: Paul McCartney

Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble,
 [Am] Mother Mary co[F]mes to me
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]
 And [C] in my hour of [G] darkness,
 She is [Am] standing right in [F] front of me
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

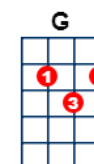
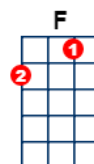
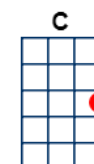
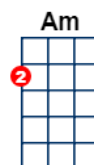
Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
 [C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

And [C] when the broken [G] hearted people
 [Am] Living in the [F] world agree
 [C] There will be an [G] answer... let it [F] be [C]
 For [C] though they may be [G] parted
 There is [Am] still a chance that [F] they will see
 [C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
 [C] there will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C]
 Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
 [C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy
 There is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me
 [C] Shine until to-[G]morrow, let it [F] be [C]
 I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music
 [Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
 [C] there will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C]
 Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
 [C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]



Let Your Love Flow

artist: Bellamy Brothers

writer: Larry E Williams

Intro: 8 C

[C] There's a reason for the sunshiny sky

[C] There's a reason why I'm feeling so high

Must be the [G7] season when that love light shines all [C] around us

[C] So let that feeling grab you deep inside

[C] And send you reeling where your love can't hide

And then go [G7] stealing through the moonlit night with your [C] lover

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream

And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your [C] love bind you to all living things

And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason

[C] There's a reason for the warm sweet nights

[C] And there's a reason for the candle lights

Must be the [G7] season when those love lights shine all [C] around us

[C] So let that wonder take you into space

[C] And lay you under its loving embrace

Just feel the [G7] thunder as it warms your face you can't hold [C] back

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream

And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your [C] love bind you to all living things

And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream

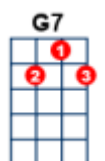
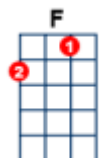
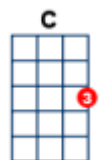
And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

(Fading) Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your [C] love bind you to all living things

And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason

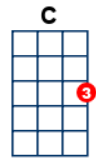


Little Old Wine Drinker Me

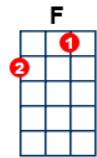
artist: Dean Martin

writer: Hank Mills & Dick Jennings

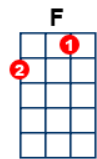
I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali-[C]fornia
 So the grapes will grow and they can make more wine [G7]
 And I'm [C] sitting in a hon[F]ky in Chi-[C]cago
 With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind



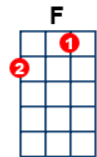
I ask the [G7] man behind the bar for the juke[C]box
 And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]
 When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
 I say [C]↓ [C]↓ [NC] little old [G7] wine drinker [C] me



I [C] got here last [F] week from down in Nash[C]ville
 'Cos my baby left for Florida on a [G] train [G7]
 I [C] said I'd get a [F] job and just for-[C]get her
 But in Chicago a broken [G7] heart is just the [C] same



I ask the [G7] man behind the bar for the juke[C]box
 And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]
 When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
 I say [C]↓ [C]↓ [NC] little old [G7] wine drinker [C] me



I ask the [G7] man behind the bar for the juke[C]box
 And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]
 When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
 I say [C]↓ [C]↓ [NC] little old [G7] wine drinker [C] me
 I say [C]↓ [C]↓ [NC] little old [G7] wine drinker [C] me

Love is All Around

artist:Wet Wet Wet writer:Reg Presley

Intro: [F]// [G]// [C]// [Dm]// [F]// [G]// [C]

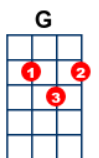
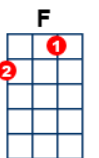
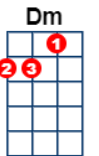
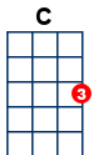
I [C] feel it in my [Dm] fingers,
 [F] I feel it [G] in my [C] toes [Dm] [F] [G]
 [C] Love is all a[Dm]round me
 [F] and so the [G] feeling [C] grows [Dm] [F] [G]
 It's [C] written on the [Dm] wind,
 [F] it's every-[G]where I [C] go [Dm] [F] [G]
 So [C] if you really [Dm] love me
 [F] come on and [G] let it [C] show [Dm] [F] [G]

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

I [C] see your face be-[Dm]fore me
 [F] as I lay [G] on my [C] bed [Dm] [F] [G]
 I [C] kinda get to [Dm] thinking
 [F] of all the [G] things you [C] said [Dm] [F]
 [G] You [C] gave your promise [Dm] to me
 [F] and I gave [G] mine to [C] you [Dm] [F] [G]
 I [C] need someone be-[Dm]side me
 [F] in every [G] thing I [C] do [Dm] [F] [G]

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

[C] It's written in the [Dm] wind
 [F] It's every[G]where I [C] go [Dm] [F] [G]
 So [C] if you really lo[Dm]ve me
 [F] Come on and [G] let it [C] show
 [F] Come on and [G] let it [C] show
 [F] Come on and [G] let it [C] show



Love Potion Number 9

artist: *The Searchers* writer: *Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller*

INTRO: [Am] for 2 bars

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth
 [Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth
 [C] She's got a pad down at 34th and [Am] Vine
 [Dm] Sellin' little bottles of [E7*] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

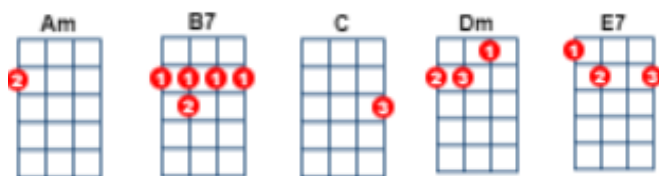
[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks
 [Am] I'd been this way since [Dm] 1956
 She [C] looked at my palm and she made a magic [Am] sign
 She [Dm] said "What you need is [E7*] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[Dm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
 She [B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
 It [Dm] smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
 I [E7] held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7//] I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
 [Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm] thing in sight
 But [C] when I kissed the cop down at [Am] 34th and Vine
 He [Dm] broke my little bottle of [E7*] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine (2 bars)

[Dm] (2 bars)
 [B7] (2 bars)
 [Dm] (2 bars)
 I [E7] held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7//] I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
 [Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm] thing in sight
 But [C] when I kissed the cop down at [Am] 34th and Vine
 He [Dm] broke my little bottle of [E7*] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
 [Dm*] Love [E7*] Potion Number [Am] Nine
 [Dm*] Love [E7*] Potion Number [Am] Nine

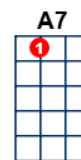


Maggie May

artist: Rod Stewart writer: Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton

Intro: [C]/// [Dm]/// [F]/// [C]/// x2

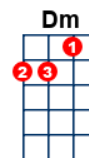
[G] Wake up Maggie I [F] think I've got something to [C] say to you
 It's [G] late September and I [F] really should be [C] back at school
 I [F] know I keep you a-[C]mused, but I [F] feel I'm being [G] used
 Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more
 You [Dm] led me away from [G] home just to [Dm] save you from being a-[G]lone
 You [Dm] stole my heart and [G] that's what really [C] hurts



The [G] morning sun when it's [F] in your face really [C] shows your age
 But [G] that don't worry me [F] none in my eyes you're [C] everything
 I [F] laugh at all of your [C] jokes, my [F] love you didn't need to [G] coax
 Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more
 You [Dm] led me away from [G] home just to [Dm] save you from being a-[G]lone
 You [Dm] stole my soul and that's a [G] pain I can do [C] without



[G] All I needed was a [F] friend to lend a [C] guiding hand
 But you [G] turned into a lover and [F] mother what a lover you wore [C] me out
 [F] All you did was wreck my [C] bed and in the [F] morning kick me in the [G]
 head

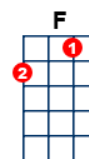


Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more
 You [Dm] led me away from [G] home 'cause you [Dm] didn't want to be
 a-[G]lone You [Dm] stole my heart I couldn't [G] leave you if I [C] tried



[Dm]/// [G]/// [C]/// [F]/// [Dm]/// [F]/ [G]/ [C]/////

[G] I suppose I could coll-[F]ect my books and get on [C] back to school
 Or [G] steal my daddy's [F] cue and make a living out of [C] playing pool
 Or [F] find myself a Rock and Roll [C] band that [F] needs a helping
 [G] hand Oh [Dm] Maggie I wish I'd [Em] never seen your [Dm] face
 You made a [Dm] first class fool out of [G] me, but I'm as [Dm] blind as a fool
 can [G] be You [Dm] stole my heart but I [G] love you any-[C]way



[Dm]/// [G]/// [C]/// [F]/// [Dm]/// [F]/ [G]/ [C]/////

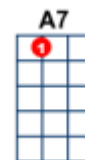
Make You Feel My Love

artist: Bob Dylan

writer: Bob Dylan

Intro: [A7]// [D7]// [G]////

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
 [F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
 [Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



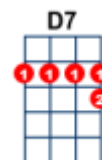
[G] When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear
 [F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears
 [Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



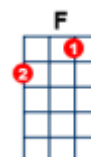
[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet
 [C] But I would never do you [G] wrong
 [C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met
 [A7] No doubt in my mind where you be-[D7]long



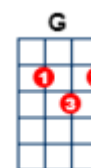
[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
 [F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
 [Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
 [F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
 [Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea
 [C] And on the highway of re-[G]gret
 [C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free
 [A7] You ain't seen nothing like me [D7] yet



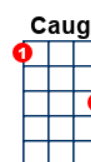
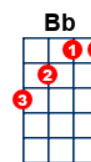
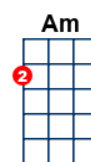
[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true
 [F] There is nothing that I [C] wouldn't do
 [Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

Mamma Mia

artist: ABBA writer: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

Intro: [C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when
 [C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end
 [C] Look at me now, [Caug] will I ever learn?
 [C] I don't know how [Caug] but I suddenly [F] lose control
 There's a fire with- [G7] in my soul
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh



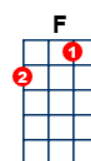
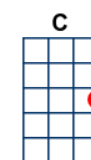
Chorus:

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again
 [Bb] My [F] my, how can I re- [C] sist you?
 [C] Mamma mia, does it show again?
 [Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you
 Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted, [Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted [Bb]
 Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,
 [Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go

[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do
 [C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've [G] Told you we're [F] through
 [C] And when you go, [Caug] when you slam the door
 [C] I think you know [Caug] that you won't be a- [F] way too long
 You know that I'm [G7] not that strong
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh



Chorus:

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say
 [Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never
 [C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play
 [Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for- [G] ever

Chorus:

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,
 [Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go
 [C] [Caug] [C] [Caug] [C]

Manchester Rambler

artist: Ewan MacColl,

writer: Ewan MacColl

Intro: [C]/// [C]//

[C] I've been over Snowdon, I've slept upon Crowdon
I've camped by the Waynestones as [G] well

[G] I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burned to a cinder And many more things I can [C] tell

[C] My rucksack has oft been me [G] pillow, The heather has oft been me [C] bed
And sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead

Chorus:

[C] I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from [G] Manchester way

I get all me pleasure the [C] hard moorland way

I may be a wage-slave on [G] Monday But I am a free man on [C] Sunday



The [C] day was just ending and I was descending

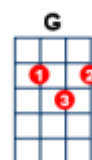
Down Grinesbrook just by Upper [G] Tor

[G] When a voice cried "Hey you" in the way keepers do

He'd the worst face that ever I [C] saw

The things that he said were un-[G]pleasant, In the teeth of his fury I [C] said

"Sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead"



Chorus:

He [C] called me a louse and said "Think of the grouse"

Well I thought, but I still couldn't [G] see

[G] Why all Kinder Scout and the moors roundabout

Couldn't take both the poor grouse and [C] me

He said "All this land is my [G] master's", At that I stood shaking my [C] head

No man has the right to own [G] mountains, Any more than the deep ocean [C] bed

Chorus:

I [C] once loved a maid, a spot welder by trade

She was fair as the Rowan in [G] bloom

[G] And the bloom of her eye matched the blue Moreland sky I wooed her from April to [C] June

On the day that we should have been [G] married, I went for a ramble in-[C]stead

For sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead

Chorus:

So I'll [C] walk where I will over mountain and hill, and I'll lie where the bracken is [G] deep

[G] I belong to the mountains, the clear running fountains

Where the grey rocks lie ragged and [C] steep

I've seen the white hare in the [G] gullies, And the curlew fly high over-[C]head

And sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead

Chorus x 2 *slow down on last line with one strum on [C] Sunday*

Me and Bobby McGee

artist: Kris Kristofferson writer: Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

Intro: 2 Bars [C]

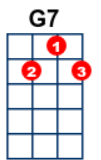
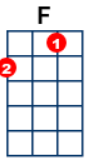
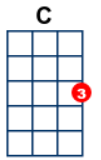
[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
feelin' just as faded as my [G7] jeans

[G7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New [C] Orleans

[C] I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while [C7] Bobby sang the [F] blues,
With those windshield wipers slappin' time,
And [C] Bobby clapping hands with mine
We finally [G7] sang all those songs the driver [C] knew

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose
And [G7] Nothing left is what she left for [C] me

[F] Feeling good was easy Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues
And [G7] buddy that was good enough for me;
Good enough for me and bobby [C] McGee.



Key Change To D

2 Bars [D]

[D] From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my [A7] soul

[A7] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
And every night she kept me from the [D] cold

[D] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, Bobby slipped away
To find a home I hoped that she would [G] find

But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [D] single yesterday
Just [A7] holdin' Bobby's body next to [D] mine

[G] Freedom's just another word for [D] nothing left to lose

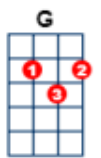
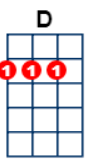
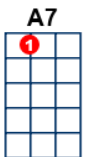
[A7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [D] free

[G] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [D] Bobby sang the blues

[A7] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and bobby Mc [D] Gee.

[D] NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA. NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA
.....me and Bobby Mc [A7] Gee

[A7] NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA. NA, NA, NA, NA, NA, NA
.....me and Bobby Mc [D] Gee



Meet Me on The Corner

artist: Lindisfarne

writer: Rod Clements

Intro: 2 bars [C]

[C] Hey Mister [G] Dreamseller [Am] where have you [G] been,
Tell me [F] have you [G] dreams I can [C] see? [G]

I [F] came a-[G]long just to [C] bring you this [Am] song,
Can you [Dm] spare one [G] dream for [C] me? [G]

[C] You won't have [G] met me and [Am] you'll soon for-[G]get,
So don't [F] mind me [G] tugging at your [C] sleeve,
[G] I'm [F] asking [G] you if I can [C] fix a rendez-[Am]vous,
For your [Dm] dreams are [G] all I be-[C]lieve.

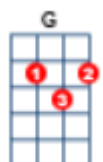
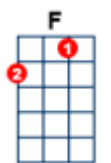
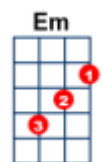
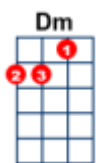
[Dm] Meet me on the corner when the [Em] lights are coming on
And I'll be [C] there, I [Em] promise I'll be [Am] there,
[Dm] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Em]ppear into the [Am] dawn,
If you have [Dm] dreams enough to [G] share *[3 more beats]*

[C] Lay down your [G] bundles of [Am] rags and re[G]mindes
And [F] spread your [G] wares on the [C] ground, [G]
Well [F] I've got [G] time if you're [C] dealing [Am] rhyme,
[Dm] I'm just [G] hanging a-[C]round.

[C] Hey Mister [G] Dreamseller [Am] where have you [G] been,
Tell me [F] have you [G] dreams I can [C] see? [G]
I [F] came a-[G]long just to [C] bring you this [Am] song,
Can you [Dm] spare one [G] dream for [C] me? [G]

[Dm] Meet me on the corner when the [Em] lights are coming on
And I'll be [C] there, I [Em] promise I'll be [Am] there,
[Dm] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Em]ppear into the [Am] dawn,
If you have [Dm] dreams enough to [G] share *[3 more beats]*

[C] Hey Mister [G] Dreamseller [Am] where have you [G] been,
Tell me [F] have you [G] dreams I can [C] see? [G]
I [F] came a-[G]long just to [C] bring you this [Am] song,
Can you [Dm] spare one [G] dream for [C] me? [Am]
Can you [Dm] spare one [G] dream for [C] me? [Am]
Can you [Dm] spare one [G] dream for [C] me?

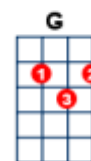
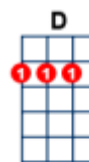
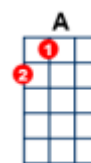


Mr. Tambourine Man

artist: Bob Dylan writer: Bob Dylan

Intro:

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A |-----|
E |-----|
C | -2---2-----6-4-2-4-2--2-4- | x2
G | ---2---4-2-0-----|
```



Chorus:

[G] Hey Mr [A] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
 I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] is no place I'm [A] going to [A]
 [G] Hey Mr [A] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
 In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A] followin' [D] you [D]

Verse:

[G] Take me for a [A] trip upon your [D] magic swirlin' [G] ship
 My [D] senses have been [G] stripped and my [D] hands can't feel to [G] grip
 My [D] toes too numb to [G] step
 Wait [D] only for my [G] boot heels to be [A] wanderin' [A]
 I'm [G] ready to go [A] anywhere I'm [D] ready for to [G] fade
 In [D] to my own pa[G]rade cast your [D] dancing spell my [G] way
 I [G] promise to go [A] under it[A]

Chorus:

[G] Hey Mr [A] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
 I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] is no place I'm [A] going to [A]
 [G] Hey Mr [A] Tambourine Man [D] play a song for [G] me
 In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A] followin' [D] you [D]

Outro:

```
A |-----|
E |-----|
C | -2---2-----6-4-2-4-2--2-4- | x6
G | ---2---4-2-0-----|
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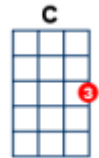

My Grandfather's Clock

artist: Johnny Cash

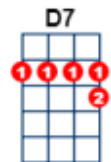
writer: Henry Clay Work

Intro: [C] [C]///

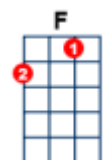
[C] My grandfather's [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
 So it [C] stood ninety [G] years on the [C] floor [C]
 It was [C] taller by [G] half, than the [C] old man him-[F]self
 Though it [C] weighed not a [G] penny-weight [C] more [C]
 It was [C] bought on the morn of the [F] day that he was [C] born
 And was [C] always his [D7] treasure and [G] pride [G]
 But it [C]* stopped [G]* short - [C] never to go a[F]gain
 When the [C] old [G] man [C] died. [C]



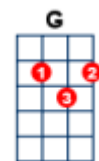
Ninety [C] years without [F] slumbering, [C] (Tic Toc, Tic Toc!)
 His [C] life seconds [F] numbering, [C] (Tic Toc, Tic Toc!)
 It [C]* stopped [G]* short - [C] never to go a[F]gain
 When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]



In [C] watching its [G] pendulum [C] swing to and [F] fro
 Many [C] hours had he [G] spent as a [C] boy [C]
 And in [C] childhood and [G] manhood the [C] clock seemed to [F] know
 And to [C] share both his [G] grief and his [C] joy [C]
 For it [C] struck 24 when he [F] entered at the [C] door
 With a [C] blooming and [D7] beautiful [G] bride [G]
 But it [C] stopped - [G] short - [C] never to go a-[F] gain
 When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]



My [C] grandfather [G] said that of [C] those he could [F] hire
 Not a [C] servant so [G] faithful he'd [C] found [C]
 For it wasted no [G] time and had [C] but one de-[F]sire
 At the [C] close of each [G] week to be [C] wound [C]
 And it kept in its' place not a [G] frown upon its' [C] face
 And its' hands never [D7] hung by its [G] side [G]
 But it [C]* stopped [G]* short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain
 When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]



Then it [C] rang an a-[G]larm in the [C] dead of the [F] night
 An a-[C]larm that for [G] years had been [C] dumb [C]
 And we knew that his [G] spirit was [C] pluming for [F] flight,
 That his [C] hour for de-[G]parture had [C] come [C]
 Still the [C] clock kept the [C] time, with its' [F] soft and muffled [C] chimes As we
 [C] silently [D7] stood by his [G] side [G]
 But it [C]* stopped [G]* short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain
 When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

Oh Boy

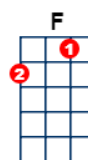
artist: Buddy Holly

writer: Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Pett

[C↓] All of my love [C↓] all of my kissing,
 [C] you don't know what you've been a missing
 Oh [F] boy (Oh boy) when you're with me oh [C] boy (Oh boy)
 The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C]//// me [F]// [C]/

[C↓] All of my life [C↓] I've been a waiting,
 Tonight there'll be no hesitating
 Oh [F] boy (Oh boy) when you're with me oh [C] boy (Oh boy)
 The world will see that [G7] you were [F] meant for [C]//// me [F]// [C]/

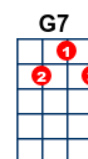
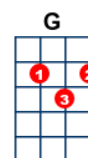
[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling
 [C] You can hear my heart calling
 [F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
 [G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight



[C] All of my love all of my kissing,
 [C] you don't know what you've been a missing
 Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
 The world will see that [G7] you were [F] meant for [C]//// me [F]// [C]/

[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling

[C] You can hear my heart calling
 [F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
 [G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight



[C↓] All of my love [C↓] all of my kissing,
 [C] you don't know what you've been a missing
 Oh [F] boy (Oh boy) when you're with me oh [C] boy (Oh boy)
 The world will see that [G7] you were [F] meant for [C]//// me [F]// [C]/

[C] All of my love all of my kissing,
 [C] you don't know what you've been a missing
 Oh [F] boy (Oh boy) when you're with me oh [C] boy (Oh boy)
 The world will see that [G7] you were [F] meant for [C]//// me [F]// [C]/

Repeat from [G7] Stars appear and shadows falling

Only You

artist: Yazoo

writer: Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

Intro:

C5 (pick on strings 33 22 11 22 33 22 11 22 33 22 11 22 33 22 11 22)

[C] Looking from a [G] window a-[Am]bove it's like a [G] story of [F] love
Can you [C] hear [G] me? [C] Came back only [G] yester-[Am]day
I'm moving [G] farther a-[F]way. Want you [C] near [G] me

[F] All I needed was the [G] love you gave
All I [C] needed for a-[Am]nother day
And [F] all I ever [G] knew
Only you

C5 (pick on strings 33 22 11 22 33 22 11 22)

[C] Sometimes when I [G] think of her [Am] name
When it's [G] only a [F] game And I [C] need [G] you
[C] Listening to the [G] words that you [Am] say
It's getting [G] harder to [F] stay
When I [C] see [G] you

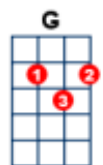
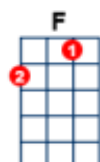
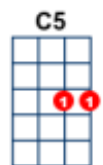
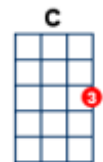
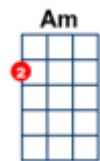
[F] All I needed was the [G] love you gave
All I [C] needed for a-[Am]nother day
And [F] all I ever [G] knew
Only you

C5 (pick on strings 33 22 11 22 33 22 11 22)

[C] This is gonna [G] take a long [Am] time
And I [G] wonder what's [F] mine
Can't [C] take no [G] more
[C] Wonder if you'll [G] under-[Am]stand
It's just the [G] touch of your [F] hand
Behind a [C] closed [G] door

[F] All I needed was the [G] love you gave
All I [C] needed for a-[Am]nother day
And [F] all I ever [G] knew
Only you

C5 (pick on strings 33 22 11 22 33 22 11 22)



(A) Picture Of You

artist: Joe Brown And The Bruvvers

writer: John Beveridge and Peter Oakman

Intro: [G] [G] [F] [D] x2

[G] In the night there are [F] sights to be [D] seen
 [G] Stars like jewels on the [F] crown of a [D] Queen
 [C] But the only sight I want to [D] view
 is that [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you [D]

[G] On a streetcar or [F] in the [D] café
 [G] All of the evening and [F] most of the [D] day
 My [C] mind is in a maze, what can I [D] do?
 I [G] still see that [C] picture of [G] you

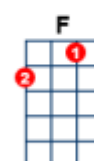
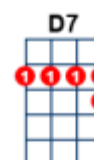
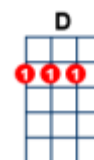
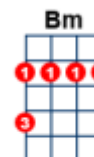
[Bm] It was last [Am] summer, [Bm] I fell in [Am] love
 [Bm] my heart [Am] told me what [Bm] to do [D]
 [G] I saw you there on the [Em] crest of a hill,
 and I [C] took a little picture of [D] you.

[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D] night
 [G] With you went my heart, my [F] love and my [D] light
 I [C] didn't know your name, what could I [D] do?
 I've [G] only a [C] picture [G] of [D] you

Instrumental: [G] [G] [F] [D] x2

[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D] night
 [G] With you went my heart, my [F] love and my [D] light
 I [C] didn't know your name, what could I [D] do?

I've [G] only a [C] picture [G] of you, oh [C] yeah
 That [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you
 I'm [G] left with a [C] picture of [G] you, oh, [C] yeah
 That [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you [C] [G]



Peaceful Easy Feeling

artist: Eagles

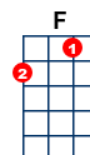
writer: Jack Tempchin

Intro: 4 bars [C]

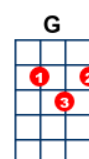
[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay
 [C] Against your [F] skin so [G] brown
 [C] And I want to [F] sleep with you in [C] the desert [F] tonight
 [C] With a million [F] stars all [G] around



I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down
 Cause I'm [C] al-[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C] ground



[C] And I found [F] out a long [C] time [F] ago
 [C] What a woman can [F] do to your [G] soul
 [C] Ah, but [F] I can't take you [C] any [F] way
 [C] You don't already [F] know how to [G] go



I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down
 Cause I'm [C] al-[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C] ground

[C] I get the [F] feeling that I [C] know [F] you
 [C] As a [F] lover and a [G] friend
 [C] But this [F] voice keeps whispering [C] in my other [F] ear
 Saying [C] I will never [F] see you [G] again

[C] I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down
 Cause I'm [C] al-[F]ready [C] standing [F]
 Cause I'm [C] al-[F]ready [C] standing [F]
 Cause I'm [C] al-[F]ready [C] standing [F] (*stop*)
 on the [C] ground [F] [C] [G] [C]

Putting On The Style

artist: Lonnie Donegan

writer: Traditional

Intro: 2 bars [C]

[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the [G7] boys
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little [C] noise
Turns her face a little and [C7] turns her head a[F]while
[G7] But we know she's only putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile [G7]*
Seeing all the [G7]* young folks putting on the [C] style.

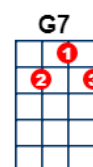
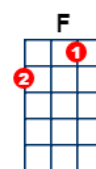
[C] Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's [G7] mad
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his [C] dad He makes it
roar so lively just to [C7] see his girlfriend [F] smile [G7]*
But she knows he's [G7]* only putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] Smile [G7]
Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [G7] might
Shouts 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a [C] fright
Now you might think it's Satan that's [C7] coming down the [F] aisle
But it's [G7]* only our poor [G7]* preacher, boy, putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting ... on ... the ... [C] ... style



Rhythm of the Rain

artist: The Cascades writer: John Claude Gummo

Intro: Rolling [C]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
 [C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G] been
 I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
 And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]///gain [G7]////

The [C] only girl care about has [F] gone away
 [C] Looking for a brand new [G] start
 But [C] little does she know that when she [F] left that day
 A[C]long with her she [G] took my [C]//// heart [C7]////

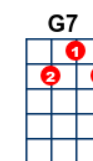
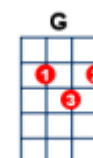
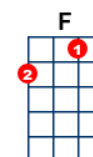
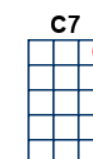
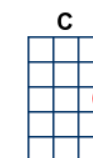
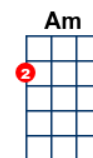
[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
 For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
 I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
 Some[G]where far [C]//// away [G7]////

The [C] only girl care about has [F] gone away
 [C] Looking for a brand new [G] start
 But [C] little does she know that when she [F] left that day
 A[C]long with her she [G] took my [C]//// heart [C7]////

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
 For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
 I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
 Some[G]where far [C]//// away [C7]////

[F] Rain won't you tell her that I [Em] love her so
 [F] Please ask the sun to set her [C] heart aglow
 [Am] Rain in her heart and let the [F] love we G] knew
 Start to [C]//// grow [G7]////

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
 [C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G] been
 I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
 And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]///gain [Am]//
 And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]///gain [Am]//
 And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]///gain



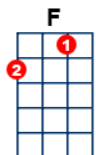
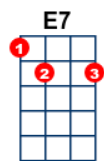
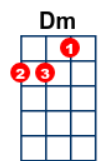
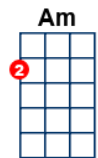
The Road to Hell

Artist: Chris Rea

Writer: Chris Rea

Intro: [Am] [Am]

[Am] Well I'm standing by the river
 But the [Dm] water doesn't flow
 It [F] boils with every [E7] poison you can [Am] think of
 And I'm [Am] underneath the street light
 The de[Dm]light of joy I know
 [F] Scared beyond [E7] belief way down in the [Am] shadows
 And the [C] perverted fear of violence
 Chokes the [G] smile on every face
 [F] Common sense is ringing out the [E7] bell
 [Am] This ain't no technological [Dm] breakdown
 [F] Oh no, this is the road [E7] to [Am] hell



Instrumental Break:

[Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [E7] [Am] [Am] x2

And as the [C] roads jam up with credit
 And there's [G] nothing you can do
 It's [F] all just bits of paper
 [E7] Flying away from you
 [Am] This ain't no upwardly mobile [Dm] freeway
 [F] Oh no, this is the road [E7] to [Am] hell
 [Am] This ain't no upwardly mobile [Dm] freeway
 [F] Oh no, this is the road [E7]
 [F] This is the road [E7]
 [F] This is the road [E7] to [Am] hell

Rock Around the Clock

artist: Bill Haley

writer: Max C. Freedman, James E. Myers

Single strum on each chord until "glad" in first verse

[C]* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock

[C]* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock

[C]* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

We're gonna [G7]* rock around [G7]* the clock [G7]* to[G7]*night

[G7]* Put your [C] glad rags on and join me, hon,

We'll have some fun when the [C7] clock strikes one

We're gonna [F] rock around the [F7] clock tonight

We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night

When the [C] clock strikes two, three and four

If the band slows down we'll [C7] yell for more

We're gonna [F] rock around the [F7] clock tonight

We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night

When the [C] chimes ring five, six and seven

we'll be right in [C7] seventh heaven.

We're gonna [F] rock around the [F7] clock tonight

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night

When it's [C] eight, nine, ten, eleven too

I'll be goin' strong and [C7] so will you

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night

When the [C] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then

Start a rockin' round the [C7] clock again

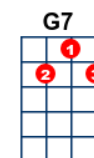
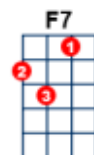
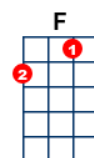
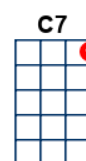
We're gonna [F] rock around the [F7] clock tonight

We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night



Rockin' All Over The World

artist: Status Quo

writer: John Fogerty

Intro: [C] //// ////

[C] Well here we are and here we are and here we go

[F] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road

Here we [C] go oh [G] rockin' all over the [C] world

[C] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away

[F] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

Here we [C] go oh [G] rockin' all over the [C] world

[C] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I [F] la la like it la la like

Here we [C] go oh [G] rockin' all over the [C] world

[C] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do

Come [F] on out with your dancin' shoes

Here we [C] go oh [G] rockin' all over the [C] world

[C] And I like it I like it [C7] I like it I like it

I [F] la la like it la la like

Here we [C] go oh [G] rockin' all over the [C] world

[C] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I [F] la la like it la la like

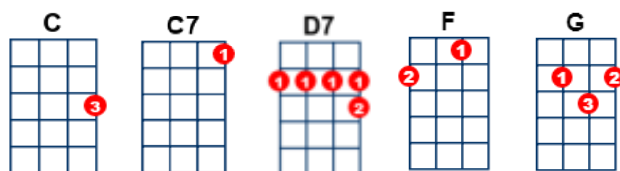
Here we [C] go oh [G] rockin' all over the [C] world

[C] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I [F] la la like it la [D7] la like

Here we [C] go oh [G] rockin' all over the [C] world

Outro: [C]////[C7]////[F]////[D7]////[C]////[G]////[C]////[C]////x2



Rocking Chair Medley (Five Foot Two)

Five Foot two writer: Lewis, Young & Henderson Baby Face writer: Harry Akst, Benny Davis

Yes Sir, That's My Baby writer: Lewis, Young & Henderson

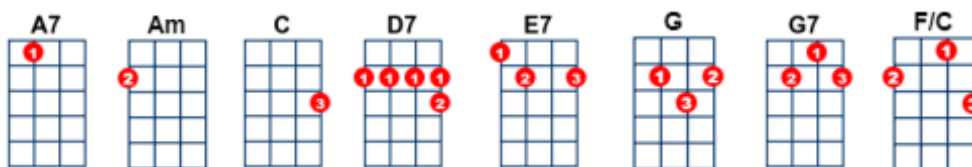
Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
 [C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] Never had no other beaus
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
 Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered with fur
 [D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it [D7] isn't [G7] her
 But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[C] Yes, sir, that's my baby, [G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe
 [G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]
 [C] Yes, ma'am we've decided, [G] no, ma'am we won't hide it
 [G7] Yes ma'am you're invited [C] now.
 By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,
 when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say with feeling
 [C] Yes, sir, that's my baby, [G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe
 [G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now.

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G7] baby face
 There's not another one could [G7] take your place,
 [C] baby [A7] face [D7] My poor heart is jumpin',
 [G7] you sure have started something
 [C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm [E7] in your fond em[Am]brace [C7]
 I didn't [F] need a shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love
 With your [D7] pretty little [G7] Baby [C] Face

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
 [C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] Never had no other beaus
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
 Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered with fur
 [D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it [D7] isn't [G7] her
 But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody [G7] seen my
 [D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7] [C]



The Rose

artist: Bette Midler

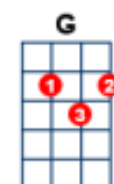
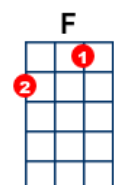
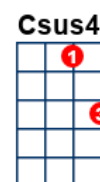
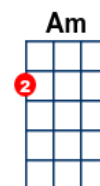
writer: Amanda McBroom

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

Some say [C] love it is a [G] river
 That [F] drowns the [G] tender [C] reed
 Some say [C] love it is a [G] razor
 That [F] leaves your [G] soul to [C] bleed
 Some say [Em] love it is a [Am] hunger
 An [F] endless aching [G] need
 I say [C] love it is a [G] flower
 And [F] you its [G] only [C] seed [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

It's the [C] heart afraid of [G] breaking
 That [F] never [G] learns to [C] dance
 It's the [C] dream afraid of [G] waking
 That [F] never [G] takes a [C] chance
 It's the [Em] one who won't be [Am] taken
 Who [F] cannot seem to [G] give
 And the [C] soul afraid of [G] dying
 That [F] never [G] learns to [C] live [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

When the [C] night has been too [G] lonely
 And the [F] road has [G] been too [C] long
 And you [C] find that love is [G] only
 For the [F] lucky [G] and the [C] strong
 Just re-[Em]ember in the [Am] winter
 For be-[F]neath the bitter [G] snow
 Lies the [C] seed that with the [G] sun's love
 In the [F] spring be-[G]comes the [C] rose [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]



Runaway

artist: Del Shannon writer: Del Shannon, Max Crook

Intro: 2 bars [Am]

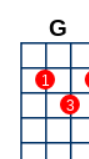
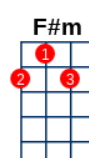
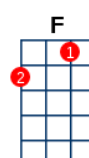
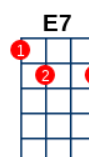
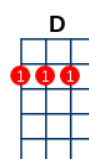
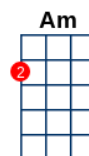
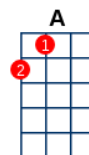
[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
 With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong
 [Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
 The things we've done to-[F]gether
 While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
 [F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
 [A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
 And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder
 [A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away
 And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
 My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
 With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong
 [Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
 The things we've done to-[F]gether
 While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
 [F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
 [A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
 And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder
 [A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away
 And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
 My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway
 [D] Run run run run [A] runaway



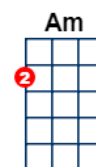
Run For Home

artist: Lindisfarne

writer: Lindisfarne

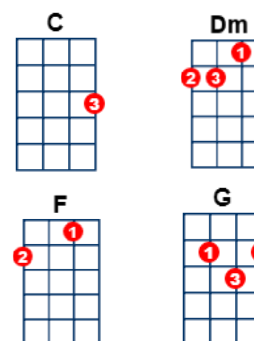
Intro: Rolling C

I've [C] travelled the land with a gui[F]tar in my hand
 And an [Dm] eye ever [F] open for some [C] fun
 I've [C] made some mistakes had my [F] share of the breaks
 Seen the [Dm] boys on the make and on the [G] run



Chorus:

[C] Run for home, Run as fast, [Am] As I can
 Oh oh [F] running man, running for [G] home;
 [C] Run for home, Run as fast, [Am] As I can
 Oh oh [F] running man, running for [G] home;



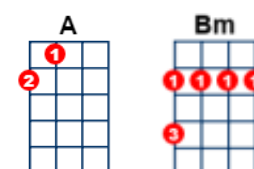
I've [C] seen all the frowns on the [F] faces of the clowns
 And the [Dm] downs that they [F] take just to be [C] free
 I've [C] seen all the girls in their [F] pretty frocks and curls
 But they [Dm] don't seem to mean a lot to [G] me.

Chorus:

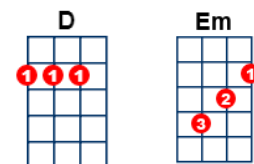
[C] Run for home, Run as fast, [Am] As I can
 Oh oh [F] running man, running for [G] home;

/ [A] / ←—————Key Change Here

[D] Run for home, Run as fast, [Bm] As I can
 Oh oh [G] running man, running for [A] home;



I've [D] been to the places in [G] town where the faces
 Hang [Em] round just to [G] stare at each [D] other
 I've [D] looned with them screamed at that [G] moon and behaved
 Like a buf[Em]foon but I soon dis[A]covered.



[D] Run for home, Run as fast, [Bm] As I can
 Oh oh [G] running man, running for [A] home;
 [D] Run for home, Run as fast, [Bm] As I can
 Oh oh [G] running man, running for [A] home.

Sing the above Chorus again . . . Ending on '[D]'

Running Bear

artist: Johnny Preston ,

writer: J.P Richardson

Intro: Drumbeats

[C] On the bank of the river stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave
 On the other side of the river stood his [D7] lovely Indian [G] maid
 Little [C] White Dove was-a her name such a [F] lovely sight to [C] see
 [C] But their tribes fought with each other So their [G7] love could never [C] be

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

Drumbeats

[C] He couldn't swim the raging river cause the [F] river was too [C] wide
 He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting [D7] on the other [G7] side
 In the [C] moonlight he could see her throwing [F] kisses 'cross the [C] waves
 Her little heart was beating faster waiting [G7] there for her [C] brave

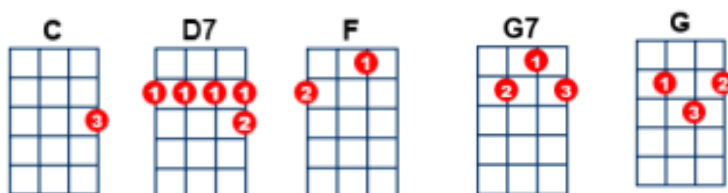
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

Drumbeats

[C] Running Bear dove in the water little [F] White Dove did the [C] same
 [C] And they swam out to each other through the [D7] swirling stream they [G7]
 came
 As their [C] hands touched and their lips met the raging [F] river pulled them [C]
 down
 Now they'll always be together in that [G7] happy hunting [C] ground

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove with a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove with a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

Outro: Drumbeats



San Francisco Bay Blues

artist: Eric Clapton , writer: Jesse Fuller

Intro:[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7/]

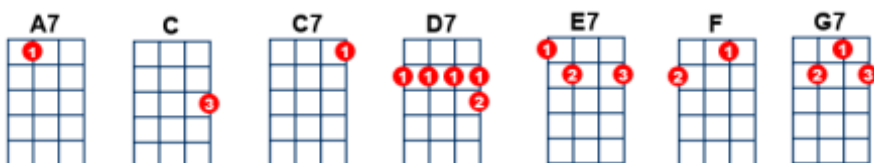
I got the [C] blues from my baby down [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
 The [F] ocean liners not so far a[C]way [C7]
 [F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had
 [D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry, [G7] I wanna lay down and die

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy dime [C] [C7]
 She [F] don't come back, ain't gonna lose my [E7] mind
 If I [F] ever get back to stay, It's going to [C] be another brand new [A7] day
 [D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

I got the [C] blues when my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
 The [F] ocean liners not so far [C] away [C7]
 [F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had
 [D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry, [G7] I wanna lay down and die

[C/] Sitting down [F/] looking from my [C/] back door,
 [C/] Wondering which [F/] way to [C7/] go
 The [F] woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more [C]
 [F] Think I'll catch me the freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
 [D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7/] thinking only of you

[C/] Meanwhile [F/] livin' in the [C/] city, [C/] just about to [F/] go [C/] insane
 [F] All I heard my Baby, Lord, [E7] wishing you could call my name
 If I [F] ever get back to stay, it's going to [C] be another brand new [A7] day
 [D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, hey [A7] hey
 [D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
 [C] Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [F] [C]



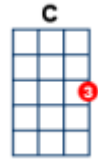
Save the Last Dance For Me

artist: Emmylou Harris

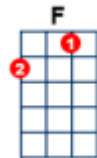
writer: Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Intro: [C]//// [C]///

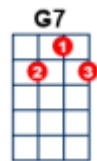
You can [C] dance - every dance with the guy
 Who gave you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight.
 You can [G7] smile - every smile for the man
 Who held your hand 'neath the [C] pale moonlight [C7]



But don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home
 and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
 So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me



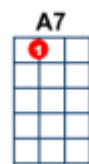
Oh I [C] know ('Oh I know') that the music's fine like sparkling wine,
 go and [G7] have your fun ('Yes I know, Oh I know')
 Laugh and [G7] sing, but while we're apart,
 don't give your heart to [C] anyone



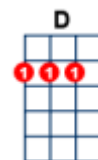
[C] 'Cause don't for-[F]get who's taking you home
 and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
 So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

Baby, don't you know I [G7] love you so?
 Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?
 I will never, never [G7] let you go I love you, oh, so [C] much [A7] *key change*

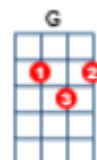
You can [D] dance ('You can dance'), go and carry on
 Till the night is gone an it's [A7] time to go ('You can dance',)
 If he [A7] asks - if you're all alone,
 Can he take you home, you must [D] tell him 'no' [D7]



'Cause don't for-[G]get who's taking you home
 and in whose arms you're [D] gonna be
 So [A7] darlin', save the last dance for [D] me



So [A7] darlin., save the last dance for [D] me
 So [A7] Darlin', save the last dance for [D] me
 So [A7] Darlin', save the last dance for [G]// me [D]/



Shotgun

artist: George Ezra

writer: George Ezra and Joel Pott

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] Home grown alligator, [F] see you later
 Gotta hit the [Am] road, gotta hit the [G] road
 The [C] sun and change in the atmosphere
 [F] architecture unfamiliar, [Am] I could get used to this [G]

[C] Time flies by in the [F] yellow and green,
 Stick a-[Am]round and you'll see what I [G] mean
 There's a [C] mountain top, that [F] I'm dreaming of,
 If you [Am] need me you know where I'll [G] be
 I'll be riding [C] shotgun underneath the [F] hot sun
 Feeling like a [Am] someone

[G] I'll be riding [C] shotgun underneath the [F] hot sun
 Feeling like a [Am] someone [G]

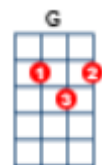
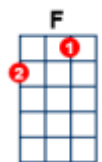
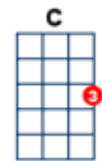
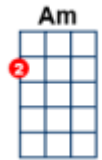
[C] South, of, the equator [F] navigator
 Gotta hit the [Am] road, gotta hit the [G] road
 [C] Deep sea diving round the clock,
 Bi-[F]kini bottoms, lager tops, [Am] I could get used to this [G]

[C] Time flies by in the [F] yellow and green,
 Stick a-[Am]round and you'll see what I [G] mean
 There's a [C] mountain top, that [F] I'm dreaming of,
 If you [Am] need me you know where I'll [G] be
 I'll be riding [C] shotgun underneath the [F] hot sun
 Feeling like a [Am] someone
 [G] I'll be riding [C] shotgun underneath the [F] hot sun
 Feeling like a [Am] someone [G]

We got [C] two in the front, [F] two in the back
 [Am] sailing along and we [G] don't look back

[NC] Time flies by in the [NC] yellow and green
 Stick a-[NC]round and you'll see what I [NC] mean
 There's a [NC] mountain top, that [NC] I'm dreaming of,
 If you [NC] need me, you know where [NC] I'll be

I'll be riding [C] shotgun underneath the [F] hot sun
 Feeling like a [Am] someone [G]
 I'll be riding [C] shotgun underneath the [F] hot sun
 Feeling like a [Am] someone [G] I'll be riding [C] sh[C↓]ot[C↓]gun



Singing The Blues

artist: Guy Mitchell writer: Melvin Endsley

Intro: 4[C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
 'Cause [C] I never thought that
 [G7] I'd ever lose, your [F] love dear
 [G7] Why'd you do me that [C] way [F]-[C]-[G7]

I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
 When [C] everything's wrong,
 And [G7] nothin' ain't right with [F] out you
 [G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F] [C] [C7]

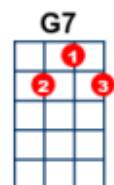
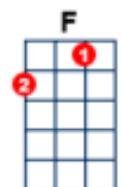
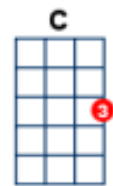
The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
 There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
 But cry over [G7] you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
 But [C] why should I go,
 'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F] out you
 [G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C]-[G7]

Whistle or kazoo verse end with [F]-[C]-[C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
 There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
 But cry over [G7] you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
 But [C] why should I go,
 'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F] out you
 [G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C]



Sloop John B

artist: The Beach Boys writer: Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

Intro: [C]////////

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B, My grandfather [F] and [C] me,
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam

Drinking all [C] night, [C7] got into a [F] fight [Dm]

Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home

*So [C] hoist up the John [F] B [C] sail, See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home*

Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]

Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G] I wanna go [C] home

[C] First mate, he [F] got [C] drunk Broke in the [F] Cap[C]tain's trunk,
Constable had to come and take him a-[G7]way

Sheriff John [C] Stone, [C7] why don't you leave me a-[F]lo-o-[Dm]-one

Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

*So [C] hoist up the John [F] B [C] sail, See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home*

Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]

Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G] I wanna go [C] home

The [C] poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits Threw away all [F] my [C] grits,
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn

Let me go [C] home, [C7] I wanna go [F] home

This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

*So [C] hoist up the John [F] B [C] sail, See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home*

Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]

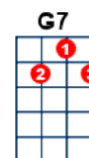
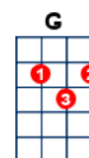
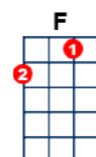
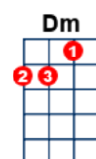
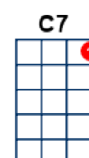
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G] I wanna go [C] home

*So [C] hoist up the John [F] B [C] sail, See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home*

Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]

Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G] I wanna go [C] home

Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G] I wanna go [C] home



Stand By Your Man

artist: Tammy Wynette

writer: Tammy Wynette and Billy Sherrill

Intro: [G] [G]

[G]/ Sometimes it's hard to be a [D7] woman, [D7]

[Am]/ Giving all your [D7] love to just one [G] man. /// [G7]

[C]/ You'll have bad times, /// [G] / and he'll have good times, //

[A]/ doing things that [A7] you don't under[D]stand. /// [D7]

[G]/ But if you love him you'll [D7] forgive him, [D7]

[Am]/ Even though he's [D7] hard to under[G]stand. /// [G7]

[C]/ And if you love him, // [G]/ oh be proud of him, //

[A]/ cause after [A7] all he's just a [D] man /// [D7]

[G]/ Stand by your [B7] man, /// [C]/ give him two arms to cling to,

[G]/ And something [E7] warm to come to,

[A7] when nights are [D7] cold and lonely.

[G]/ Stand by your [B7] man, /// [C] and tell the world you love him,

[G]/ Keep giving [D7] all the love you [B7] can. /// [E7]

[C]// Stand [D7] by your [G] man. /// [D7]

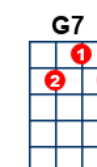
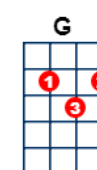
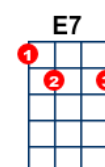
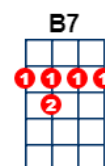
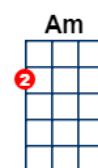
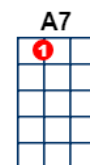
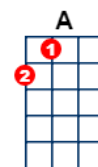
[G]/ Stand by your [B7] man, /// [C]/ and tell the world you love him,

[G]/ keep giving [D7] all the love you [B7] can. /// [E7]

[C]// Stand [D7] by your [G] man. /// [G7]

[C]// Stand [D7] by your [G] man. /// [G7]

[C]// Stand [D7] by [X][X] your [G] man. /// [G] [C] [G]

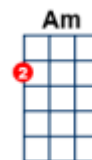


Streets of London

artist: Ralph McTell writer: Ralph McTell

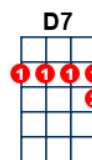
Intro: [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market
 [F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?
 [C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely [Em] by his side
 [F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news

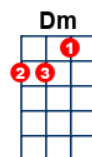


Chorus:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[Am]ly,
 [D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]
 [C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and
 [Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London
 [F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

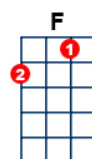
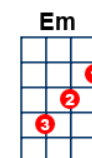


[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London
 [F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?
 [C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking
 [F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags.



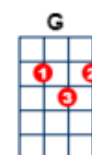
Chorus:

[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,
 [F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own
 [C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,
 [F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a [C] lone



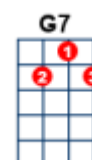
Chorus:

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission
 [F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears.
 [C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity
 For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care



Chorus:

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind



Suspicious Minds

artist: Elvis Presley , writer: Mark James

[C] We're caught in a trap, [F] I can't walk out
 [G] Because I [F] love you too much, [C] baby
 Why can't you see [F] what you're doing to me
 [G] When you don't be[F]lieve a word I [G] say? [F] [Em] [G7]

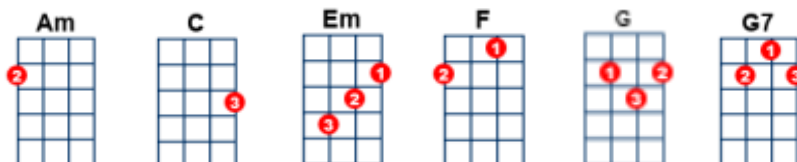
*[F] We can't go [C] on together [Em] with suspicious [F] minds [G]
 [Am] And we can't [Em] build our dreams [F] on suspicious [G] minds*

[C] Should an old friend I know [F] stop by to say hello
 [G] Would I still see [F] suspicion in [C] your eyes?
 [C] Here we go again, [F] asking where I've been
 [G] You can't [F] see the tears I'm [G] crying [F] [Em] [G]

*[F] We can't go [C] on together [Em] with suspicious [F] minds [G]
 [Am] And we can't [Em] build our dreams [F] on suspicious [G] minds*

[Am] Oh let our [Em] love survive
 [F] I'll dry the [G] tears from your eyes
 [Am] Let's don't let a [Em] good thing die
 [F] Cause honey, you [G] know I've never [C] lied to you, [F] [C] [G]
 [C] We're caught in a trap, [F] I can't walk out
 [G] Because I [F] love you too much, [C] baby

[C] We're caught in a trap, [F] I can't walk out
 [G] Because I [F] love you too much, [C] baby
 [G] [F] [C]



Sweet Caroline

artist: Neil Diamond writer: Neil Diamond

Intro: 2 ½ bars of [C]

[C] Where it began, [F] I can't begin to knowin'
 [C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong
 [C] Was in the Spring [F] and Spring became the Summer
 [C] Who'd have believed you'd come a[G7]long?

[C] Hands [C] [C6] touchin' hands [C6]
 [G7] Reachin' out [F] touchin' me touchin' [G7]///// you [F]/ [G7]/

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G7] good
 [C] I've been in-[F]clined to believe they never [G] would
 [F] But [Em] now [Dm] I

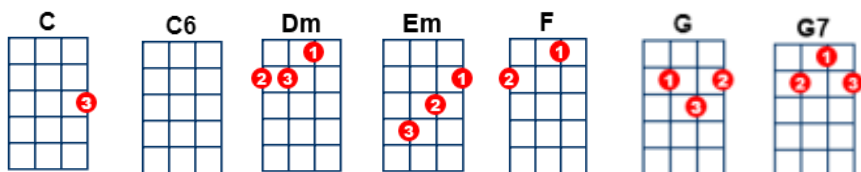
[C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely
 [C] We fill it up with only [G] two
 [C] And when I hurt [F] hurtin' runs off my shoulders
 [C] How can I hurt when holding [G7] you?

[C] Warm [C] [C6] touchin' warm [C6]
 [G7] Reachin' out [F] touchin' me [F] touchin' [G7]///// you [F]/ [G7]/

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G7] good
 [C] I've been in-[F]clined to believe they never [G] would
 [F] Oh [Em] no [Dm] no

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G7] good
 [C] I've been in-[F]clined to believe they never [G] would
 [G] Sweet [F] Ca-[G]ro-[C]line



Sweet Georgia Brown

artist: Louis Armstrong ,

writer: Ben Bernie and Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey

Intro: [A7]//// [A]////

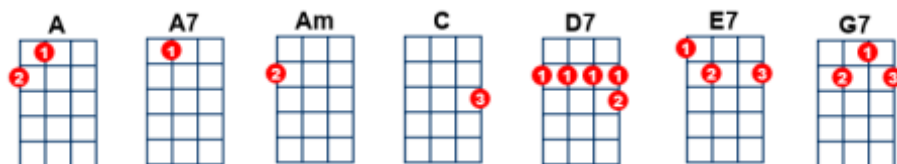
[A7] No gal made, has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown
 [D7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown
 [G7] They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown
 I'll tell you just [C] why
 You [G7] know I don't [C] lie [E7] (not much!)

[A7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when... she lands in town
 [D7] Since she came why it's a shame how... she's cooled 'em down
 [Am] Fellas... [E7] she can't get
 [Am] Are fellas [E7] she ain't met
 [C] Georgia claimed her, [A7] Georgia named her
 [D7] Sweet [G7] Georgia [C] Brown [E7]

[A7] No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown
 [D7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown
 [G7] They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown
 I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
 You know I don't [C] lie [E7] (not much!)

[A7] All those gifts the courtiers give to ... Sweet Georgia Brown
 [D7] They buy clothes at fashion shows with... one dollar down
 [Am] Oh boy [E7] tip your hats
 [Am] Oh joy ain't [E7] she the cat?
 [C] Who's that mister? She [A7] tain't a sister
 [D7↓] She's [G7↓] Georgia [C↓] Brown

[C] Georgia [E7] claimed her, [A7] Georgia named her
 [D7] Sweet [G7] Georgia [C] Brown [G7] [C]



Take Me Home, Country Roads

artist: John Denver, writer: Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

Intro :

[G] Almost heaven... [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] river

[G] Almost heaven... [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] river
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees
[D] Younger than the moun-tains... [C] blowing like a [G] breeze

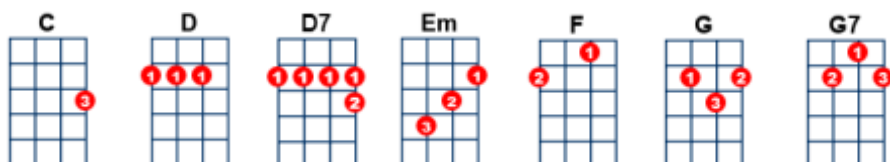
Country [G] roads... take me [D] home
To the [Em] place... I be [C] long
West Vir[G]ginia... mountain [D] mama
Take me [C] home... country [G] roads

[G] All my memories... [Em] gathered round her
[D] Miner's lady... [C] stranger to blue [G] water
[G] Dark and dusty... [Em] painted on the sky
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] teardrops in my [G] eye

Country [G] roads... take me [D] home To the [Em] place... I be-[C] long
West Vir-[G]ginia... mountain [D] mama
Take me [C] home... country [G] roads

[Em] I hear her [D] voice in the [G] mornin' hour she calls me
The [C] radio re-[G] minds me of my [D] home far away
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get a feel-[C] in'
that I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday... yester-[D7] day

Country [G] roads... take me [D] home
To the [Em] place... I be [C] long
West Vir-[G]ginia... mountain [D] mama
Take me [C] home... country [G] roads
Take me [D] home... down country [G] roads
Take me [D] home... down country [G] roads [G] (single strum)



Take These Chains From My Heart

artist: Hank Williams writer: Fred Rose and Hy Heath

Intro: 1 ½ bars [C]

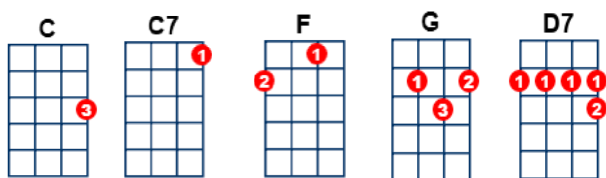
[NC] Take these [C] chains from my heart and set me [G7] free
 You've grown [G] cold and no longer care for [C] me
 All my faith in you is [C7] gone but the [F] heartaches linger on
 Take these [G7] chains from my heart and set me [C] free [F] [C]

[NC] Take these [C] tears from my eyes and let me [G7] see
 Just a [G] spark of the love that used to [C] be
 If you love somebody [C7] new let me [F] find a new love too
 Take these [G7] chains from my heart and set me [C] free [F] [C]

[NC] Give my [C] heart just a word of sympathy [G7]
 Be as [G] fair to my heart as you can [C] be
 Then if you no longer [C7] care for the [F] love that's beating there
 Take these [G7] chains from my heart and set me [C] free [F] [C]

[C] [G7] [G] [C] [C7] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[NC] Take these [C] chains from my heart and set me [G7] free
 You've grown [G] cold and no longer care for [C] me
 All my faith in you is [C7] gone but the [F] heartaches linger on
 Take these [G7] chains from my heart and set me [C] free [F] [C]
 Take these [G7] chains from my heart and set me [C] free [F] [C] [F] [C]



(A) Teenager in Love

artist: Dion and The Belmonts , writer: Doc Pomus ,Mort Shuman

Intro:

[C]/// [Am]/// [F]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [F]/// [G7]///

[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel,

[F] it almost [G7] breaks my heart

[C] Cause I am [Am] so afraid

[F] that we will [G7] have to part

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a-[G7]bove

[C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [G7] ///

[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy [F] next day I [G7] feel so sad

[C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take [F] the good [G7] with the bad

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a[G7]bove

[C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? ..[C7]///

[F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you

[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do

[C] And if you [Am] say goodbye [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a[G7]bove

[C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [C7]

[F] I cried a [G7] tear. [F] for nobody but [G7] you

[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

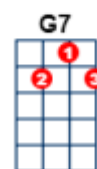
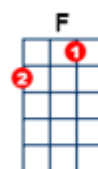
[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry. [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do

[C] And if you [Am] say goodbye [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you

[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a[G7]bove [C]

(PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [G7]

[C]/// [Am]/// [F]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [F]/// [G7]/// [C]
(slow down)



Then I Kissed Her

artist: The Beach Boys writer: Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry

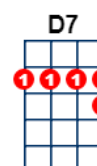
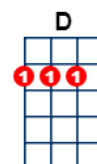
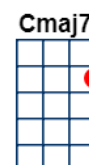
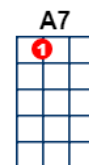
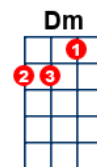
Intro [G] [G]///

[G] Well I walked up to her
 And I [D7] asked her if she wanted to [G] dance
 [G] She looked awful nice
 And [D7] so I hoped she might take a [G] chance
 [C] When we danced I [G] held her tight
 [C] And then I walked her [G] home that night
 And all the stars were [D7] shining bright and then I [G] kissed her

[G] Each time I saw her I [D7] couldn't wait to see her a[G]gain
 I wanted to let her [D7] know that I was more than a [G] friend
 [C] I didn't know just [G] what to do
 [C] So I whispered [G] I love you
 And she said that she [D7] loved me too and then I [G] kissed her

I [C] kissed her in a [C6] way
 That I'd [Cmaj7] never kissed a [C6] girl be[C]fore [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]
 I [A] kissed her in a way
 That I [A7] hoped she'd like for ever [D] more [D7]

I [G] knew that she was mine
 So I [D7] gave her all the love that I [G] had
 Then one day she'll take me [D7] home
 To meet her mum and her [G] dad
 [C] And then I asked her to [G] be my bride
 [C] And always be right [G] by my side
 I felt so happy that I [D7] almost cried and then I [G] kissed her
 And then I [G] kissed her and then I [G] kissed her



There Ain't No Pleasing You

artist: Chas & Dave writer: Chas & Dave

Intro: [C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

Well I [C] built my life around you, did what I [B7] thought was right,
But [C] you never cared about me, now [A7] I've seen the light.
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you. [G7]

You [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong,
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along.
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you. [F] [C] [G7]

You only [C] had to say the word, [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it.
You had me [C] where you wanted me, [C7] but you went and [F] blew it.
Now every-[Bb]thing I ever [F] done, was only [Bb] done for you. [D7]
But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do, just what you [G] wanna do, I'm [G7] tellin' you.

'Cos [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more,
You [C] done it once too often, what do ya [A7] take me for?
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you. [G7]

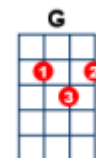
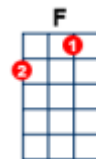
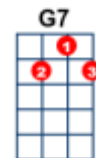
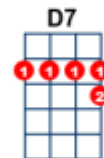
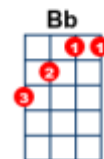
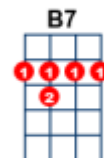
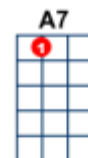
And you [C] seemed to think that everything I [B7] ever did was wrong,
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along.
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you. [F] [C] [G7]

You only [C] had to say the word, [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it.
You had me [C] where you wanted me, [C7] but you went and [F] blew it.
Now every-[Bb]thing I ever [F] done, was only [Bb] done for you. [D7]
But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do, just what you [G] wanna do, I'm [G7] tellin' you.

'Cos [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more,
You [C] done it once too often, what do ya [A7] take me for?
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you. [G7]

Now [C] if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm [B7] only bluffin'.
[C] You got another thing comin', I'm tellin' you [A7] that for nothin'.
'Cos [D7] darlin'; I'm leavin' [G7] That's what I'm gonna [C] do

Outro: 5[C] [G7] [C]

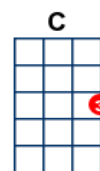


Things

artist: Bobby Darin writer: Bobby Darin

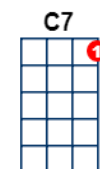
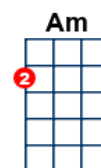
Intro: 2 bars [G]

[G] Every night I sit here by my window (window)
 [G] Staring at the lonely ave-[D]nue (avenue)
 [G] Watching lovers holding hands and [C] laughin' (laughin')
 And [G] thinkin' about the [D7] things we used to [G] do

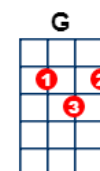


Chorus:

[NC] Thinking of [D7] things, (like a walk in the park)
 [G] Things, ... (like a kiss in the dark)
 [D7] Things, ... (like a sailboat ride)
 Yeah [G] Yeah What about the [G7] night we cried?
 [C] Things, like a lovers vow,
 [G] Things that we don't do now
 [D7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [G] do

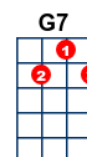


[G] Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)
 And [G] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [D] to (talking to)
 When [G] I'm not thinking of just how much I [C] love you (love you)
 Well I'm [G] thinking 'bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do



Chorus:

[G] I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)
 And the [G] face I see each day belongs to [D7] you (belong to you)
 Though there's [G] not a single [G7] sound and there's [C] nobody else around
 Well it's [G] just me thinking 'bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do



Chorus:

And the [D7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G] to
 Ya got me [D7] thinking 'bout the things we used to [G] do,
 [D7] staring at the lonely ave-[G]nue
 [D7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [G] do [G] [D7] [G]

Ticket To Ride

artist: The Beatles

writer: Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Intro: 2 Bars [G]

I [G] think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah
 The girl that's driving me mad is going a-[Am]way [D]
 [Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride,
 [Em] she's got a ticket to [F] ri..hi..de
 [Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride but she don't [G] care. [G]

[G] She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah
 She would never be free when I was a-[Am]round [D]

[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride
 [Em] she's got a ticket to [F] ri..hi..de
 [Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride but she don't [G] care. [G]

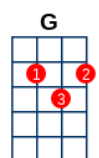
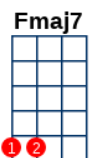
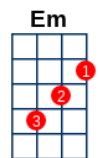
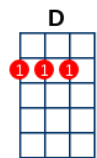
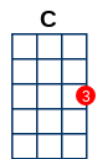
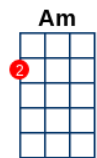
I [C] don't know why she's riding so high
 She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me
 Be-[C]fore she gets to saying goodbye
 She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me [D]

I [G] think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah
 The girl that's driving me mad is going a-[Am]way, [D] yeah
 [Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride
 [Em] she's got a ticket to [F] ri..hi..de
 [Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride but she don't [G] care. [G]

I [C] don't know why she's riding so high
 She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me
 Be-[C]fore she gets to saying goodbye
 She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me [D]

[G] She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah
 She would never be free when I was a-[Am]round [D]
 [Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride
 [Em] she's got a ticket to [F] ri..hi..de
 [Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride but she don't [G] care.

[NC] My baby don't [G] care...
 My baby don't [G] care...
 My baby don't [G] care...
 My baby don't [G] care...



Tickle My Heart

artist: Joe Brown

writer: Joe Brown

Intro: [C]/ [Am]/ [C]/ [Am]/ [C]/ [Am]/ [C]/

[Am] Tickle me [C] once; tickle me [Am] twice
 Tickle me [C] naughty; tickle me [Am] nice
 But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C]/ heart [Am]/ [C]/
 [Am]/ Tickle my [C] fancy; tickle my [D7] toes
 Tickle my [C] tummy, right up to my [A7] nose
 But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C]/ heart [F] [G7] [C]///

Bridge:

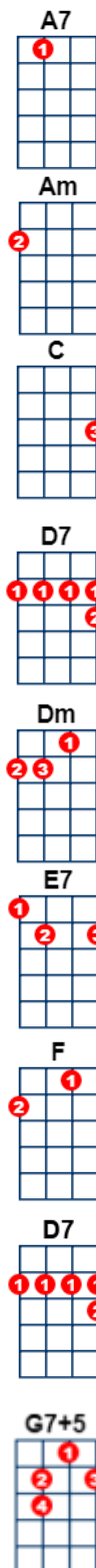
[E7] Tickle me in the [E7] morning,
 [Am]/ tickle me [E7]/ through the [Am]/// night
 [D7] Tickle me without warning, [G7]/ that'd [D7]/ be al[G7]/right

Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [D7] rough
 I'll let you [C] know when I've had e[A7]nough
 Just tickle my [Dm] heart,
 [G7] - come on and tickle my [C]/ heart [Am]/ [G7]///

[C]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [A]/// Tickle my [Dm]/// heart
 [G7]/// Tickle my [C/] heart [Am]/[Dm]/[G7]/
 [C]/// [D7]/// [C]/// [A7]/// Tickle my [Dm]/// heart
 [G7]/// Tickle my [C/] heart [F] [G7] [C]///

[E7]/// Tickle me in the [E7]/// morning,
 [Am]/ tickle me [E7]/ through the [Am]/// night
 [D7] Tickle me without warning, [G7]/ that'd [D7]/ be al[G7]/right
 al[G7+5]right.

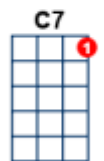
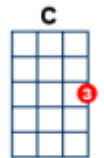
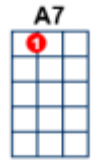
Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [D7] rough
 I'll let you [C] know when I've had e[A7]nough
 Just tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] - come on and tickle my [C] heart [Am]
 [Dm] - come on and [G7]/ tickle my [C]/ heart [Am]/ [Dm]/
 [G7]/ tickle my [C]/ heart [Am]/ [C]/ [Am]/ [C]/ [Am]/ [C] [G7] [C]



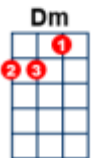
Top Of The World

artist: The Carpenters, writer: Richard Carpenter and John Bettis

[C] Such a feelin's [G7] comin' over [C] me
 There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every[G7]thing I [C] see [C7]
 Not a [F] cloud in the [G] sky,
 got the [Em] sun in my [Am] eyes
 And I [Dm] won't be surprised if it's a [G7] dream

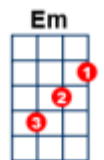


[C] Everything I [G7] want the world to [C] be
 Is now [Em] comin' true e[Dm]specia[G7]lly for [C] me [C7]
 And the [F] reason is [G7] clear,
 It's be [Em]cause you are [Am] near
 You're the [Dm] nearest thing to Heaven that I've [G7] seen

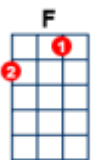


Chorus:

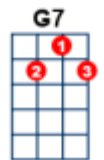
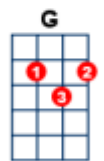
*[N/C] I'm on the [C] top of the [C7] world lookin' [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only explan[G7]ation I can [C] find [C7]
 Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [G7] top of the [C] world*



[C] Something in the [G7] wind has learned my [C] name
 And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G7] not the [C] same [C7]
 In the [F] leaves on the [G7] trees
 And the [Em] touch of the [Am] breeze
 There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of happiness for [G7] me



[C] There is only [G7] one wish on my [C] mind
 When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that [G7] I will [C] find [C7]
 That to[F]morrow will [G7] be
 Just the [Em] same for [Am] you and me
 All I [Dm] need will be mine if you are [G7] here



Chorus:

Travelin' Light

artist: Cliff Richard writer: Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

Intro 2 bars [C]

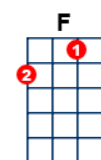
[C] Got no bags or baggage to slow me down [C7]
 I'm [F] traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [C] ground
 [C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]
 Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]



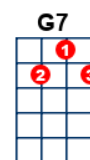
[F] No comb and no toothbrush
 [C] I got nothing to haul [C7]
 I'm [F] carrying only a [G7]↓ pocketful of dreams [G7]↓
 A heart full of love [G7]↓
 And they weigh nothing at all (0 2 4)



[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]
 I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para-[C]dise
 [C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]



Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night



[F] No comb and no toothbrush
 [C] I got nothing to haul [C7]
 I'm [F] carrying only a [G7]↓ pocketful of dreams [G7]↓
 A heart full of love [G7]↓
 And they weigh nothing at all (0 2 4)

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]
 I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para-[C]dise
 [C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night

[C7] Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]
 Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

Under the Boardwalk

artist: *The Drifters* writer: *Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick*

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] (last line of verse)

Oh when the [C] sun beats down
 And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof
 And your shoes get so hot
 You wish your tired feet were fire [C] proof [C7]
 Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
 On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

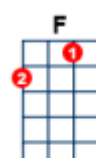
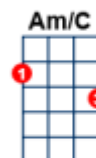
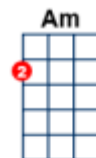
Chorus:

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)
 Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
 Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)
 Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
 Under the [Am] boardwalk - boardwalk

[NC] From the [C] park you hear the happy sound
 of a [G7] carousel, ohh
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]
 Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea
 On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Chorus:

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)
 Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
 Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)
 Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
 Under the [Am] boardwalk - boardwalk



Under The Moon Of Love

artist: Showaddywaddy writer: Tommy Boyce, Curtis Lee

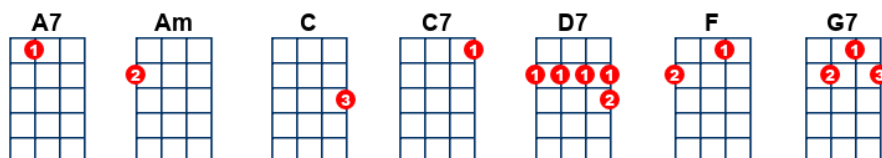
Intro 2 Bars [C]

[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love,
 [C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.
 I wanna tell ya, [F↓↓] that I love ya [D7↓↓]
 And I [C7-2] want you to be my [A7] girl,
 Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk,
 [G7] Under the moon of [C] love.
 (The [F] moon of [C] love). [G7]

[C] You were looking so lovely, [Am] under the moon of love,
 [C] Your eyes shining so brightly, [Am] under the moon of love.
 I wanna go[F↓↓], all the time, [D7↓↓] and [C] be my love to-[A7]night,
 Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk,
 [G7] Under the moon of [C] love.
 (The [F] moon of [C] love). [C7] Well....

I'm gonna [F] talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your [C] ear ... [C7]
 I'm gonna [D7] tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to [G7] hear.
 [NC] Come on little darling, take my hand. [G7]

[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love
 [C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.
 I wanna tell ya, [F↓↓] that I love ya [D7↓↓]
 And I [C] want you to be my [A7] girl,
 Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk,
 [G7] under the moon of [C] love.
 (The [F]moon of [C]love). [F↓] [C↓]



Up On The Roof

artist: Carole King

writer: Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Intro: 2 bars [C]

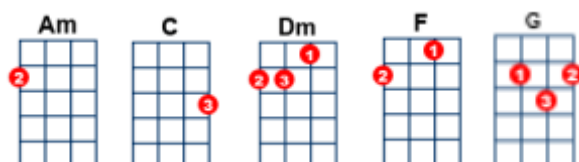
When [C] this old world starts [Am] getting me down
 And [F] people are much too [G] much for me to [C] face (+4 strums)
 I [C] climb right up to the [Am] top of the stairs
 And [F] all my cares just [G] drift right into [C] space (+4 strums)

[F] On the roof it's [Dm] peaceful as can [F] be (+4 strums)
 And [C] there the world be-[Am]low don't bother [F] me [G↓] Let me tell you now
 [C] So when I come home feeling [Am] tired and beat
 I [F] go up where the [G] air is fresh and [C] sweet (+4 strums) (*Up on the roof*)
 I'll [C] get away from the [Am] hustling crowds
 And [F] all the [C] rat race [G] noise down in the [C]street (+4 strums) (*Up on the roof*)

[F] On the roof that's the [Dm] only place I [F] know (+4 strums)
 Where [C] you just have to [Am] wish to make it [F] so,
 (Let's [G] go up on the [C] roof) (+4 strums) (*Up on the roof*)

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

[C↓] At [F] night the stars put on a [Dm] show for [F] free, (+4 strums)
 And, [C] darling, you can [Am] share it all with [F] me. [G↓]
 (I keep on tellin' you that)
 [C] Right smack dab in the [Am] middle of town
 I've [F] found a para-[G] dise that's trouble-[C] proof (*Up on the roof*)
 And [C] if this world starts [Am] getting you down,
 There's [F] room enough for [G] two
 Up on the [C] roof
 Up on the [F] roof [G↓]
 Up on the [C] roof [Am↓]
 up on the [F]//// roof, [G]//// [C↓] (*slow down at end*)



Wagon Wheel

artist: Old Crow Medicine Show, writer: Bob Dylan, Ketch Secor

Intro: So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel [Em]
Rock me mama any [C] way you feel [G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road And [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to-[C]night

Chorus:

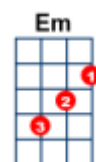
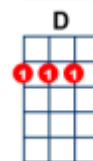
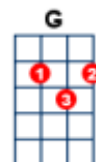
So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me [C]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me
So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel [Em]
Rock me mama any [C] way you feel [G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time string band My [G] baby plays the
guitar, [D] I pick a banjo [C] now
Oh, the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me now
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to leave town
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

Chorus:

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap
To [C] Johnson City, Tennessee
And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name and I [C] know that she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free

Chorus:



Walking My Baby Back Home

artist: Nat King Cole writer: Roy Turk and Fred E. Ahlert

Intro: [Dm]// [G7]// [C]// [G7]/

[C] Gee but it's [Am] great after [C] bein' out [Am] late
 [C] Walkin' my baby back [D7-alt] home [C7]
 [Dm] Arm in [G7] arm over [Dm] meadow and [G7] farm
 [Dm] Walkin' my [G7] baby back [C] home [G7]

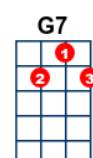
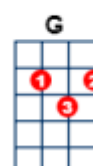
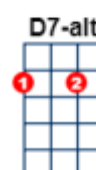
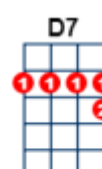
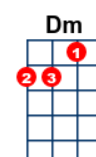
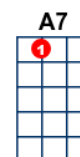
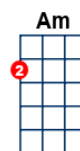
[C] We go [Am] along harmo[C]nizing a [Am] song
 Or [C] I'm reciting a [D7-alt] poem [C7]
 [Dm] Owls go [G7] by and they [Dm] give me the [G7] eye
 [Dm] Walkin' my [G7] baby back [C] home

We [Em] stop for a while, she [A7] gives me a smile
 And she [Am] snuggles her head to my [B] chest
 We [Em] start in to pet and [A7] that's when I get [D7]/
 [NC] Her talcum all over my [G] vest

[C] After [Am] I kinda [C] straighten my [Am] tie
 [C] She has to [Am] borrow my [D7-alt] comb [C7]
 [Dm] One kiss [G7] then we con[Dm]tinue a[G7]gain
 [Dm] Walkin' my [G7] baby back [C] home

She's [Em] afraid of the dark so [A7] I had to park
 Out[Am]side of her door till it's [B] light
 She [Em] says if I try to [A7] kiss her she'll cry [D7]/
 [NC] I dry her tears all through the [G] night

[C] Hand in [Am] hand to a [C] barbeque [Am] stand
 [C] Right from her [Am] doorway we [D7-alt] roam [C7]
 [Dm] Eats and [G7] then it's a [Dm] pleasure a[G7]gain
 [Dm] Walking my [G7] baby, [C] talking my [A7] baby
 [Dm] Loving my [G7] baby, I [C] don't mean [A7] maybe
 [Dm] Walking my [G7] baby back [C] home [G7]/ [C]/



When I'm 64

artist: The Beatles

writer: Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Intro: 2 Bars [C]

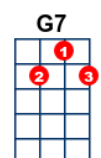
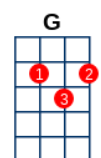
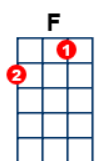
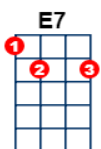
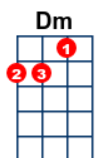
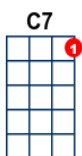
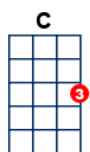
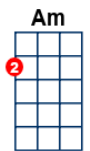
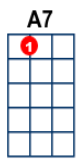
[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G7] now
 Will you still be sending me a valentine,
 Birthday greetings [C] bottle of wine?
 If I'd been out till quarter to three,
 [C7] Would you lock the [F] door
 Will you still need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
 [D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C↓] four? [G7↓] [C↓]

[Am]/ La la [Am]/ la la la [G]/ la la la [Am]/ mmm

[Am] You'll be [Am] older [E7] too [E7]
 [Am]/ [Am] and if you [Dm] say the word [Dm]
 [F] I could [G] stay with [C] you [G]/ [G]/

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G7] gone
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
 Sunday mornings [C] go for a ride
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds,
 [C7] Who could ask for [F] more?
 Will you still need me, [C] will you still [A] feed me,
 [D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C↓] four? [G7↓] [C↓]

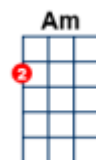
[Am] Every summer we can rent a cottage,
 In the Isle of [G] Wight, if it's not too [Am] dear
 We shall scrimp and [E7] save, [E7]
 [Am]/ [Am] our grandchildren [Dm] on your knee, [Dm]
 [F] Vera, [G] Chuck, and [C] Dave [G]/ [G]/
 [C] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [G7] view
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
 Yours sincerely, [C] Wasting Away
 Give me your answer, fill in a form, [C7] mine for ever[F] more
 Will you still need me, [C] will you still [A] feed me,
 [D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C↓] four? [G7↓] [C↓]



When You Walk In The Room

artist: The Searchers , writer: Jackie DeShannon

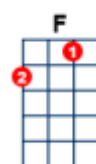
[C] I can feel a new expression on my face
 I can feel a strange sensation taking [G] place
 I can [F] hear the guitars [G] playing lovely [C] tunes [Am]
 [F] Every [C] time that [G] you walk in the [C] room



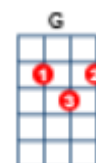
[C] I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want
 Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant
 I see a [F] summer's night [G] with a magic [C] moon [Am]
 [F] Every [C] time that [G] you walk in the [C] room



[F] Maybe [C] it's a [G] dream come true
 [F] Standing [C] right along [G] side of you
 [C] Wish I could tell you how [Am] much I care
 But [D7] I only have the nerve to stare [G]



[C] I can feel that something pounding in my brain
 Just anytime that someone speaks your [G] name
 [F] Trumpets sound and [G] I hear thunder [C] boom [Am]
 [F] Every [C] time that [G] you
 [F] Every [C] time that [G] you



[F] Every [C] time that [G] you walk in the [C] room

Wild Rover

artist: The Dubliners writer: Traditional

Strum Pattern *d – ud / d – ud / d – ud / d – ud*

Intro: [C]/ [G7]/ [C]/ [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year [F]
 And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer
 But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,
 And I [C] promise to [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

Chorus

And it's [G7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)
 [C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
 Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
 No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent, [F]
 And I [C] told the land[G7]lady me money's all [C] spent,
 I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...
 Sure a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day."

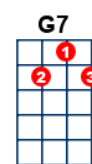
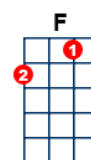
Chorus

[C] I brought from me pocket ten sovereigns [F] bright, [F]
 And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes they lit up with de-[C]light,
 She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best,
 And the [C] words that you-[G7]told me were only in [C] jest.

Chorus

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done, [F]
 And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son,
 And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F]fore,
 Then I [C] promise I'll [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!

Chorus X2



Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

artist: Carole King

writer: Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Intro: [C C Am Am F F G7 G7] x2

[C] Tonight you're mine com-[F]plete-[G7]ly

[C] You give your love so [G7] sweetly

To[E7]night the light of [Am] love is in your eyes

[F] But will you [G7] love me to-[C]morrow

[C] Is this a lasting [F] treasure [G7]

[C] Or just a moment's [G7] pleasure?

Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs?

[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em]spoken

[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one [C7]

[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken

When the [F] night meets the [Dm] morning [F] sun [G7]

[C] I'd like to know that [F] your love [G7]

[C] Is a love I can be [G7] sure of

So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again

[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow

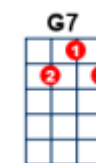
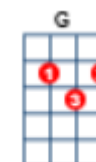
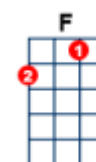
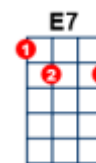
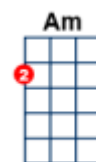
[C] [C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [G7] [G7]

So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again

[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow

[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow

[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow – CHA CHA CHA



Wonderful Tonight

artist: Eric Clapton

writer: Eric Clapton

Intro:

[C] It's late in the [G] evening;

[F] She's wondering what [G] clothes to wear

[C] It's late in the [G] evening;

[F] She's wondering what [G] clothes to wear.

[C] She puts on her [G] make-up

[F] and brushes her [G] long blonde hair.

[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do I [Em] look all [Am] right?"

And I say, [F] "Yes, you look [G7] wonderful to[C]night."

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] We go to a [G] party [F] and everyone [G] turns to see

[C] This beautiful [G] lady [F] that's walking [G] around with me.

[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do you feel all [Am] right?"

And I say, [F] "Yes, I feel [G7] wonderful to[C]night." [C7]

I feel [F] wonderful be[G7]cause I see The [C] love light in your [Am] eyes.

And the [F] wonder of it [G7] all

Is that you [F] just don't rea-[G7]lise how much I [C] love you.

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] It's time to go [G] home now [F] and I've got an aching [G] head,

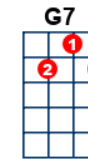
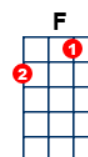
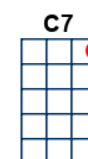
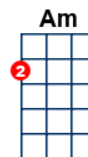
[C] So I give her the [G] car keys [F] and she helps me to [G] bed.

[F] And then I [G7] tell her, [C] as I [Em] turn out the [Am] light,

I say, "My [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to[C]night. [Am]

Oh my [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to[C]night."

[Am] [F] [G7] [C]



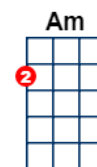
Wonderful World

artist: Sam Cooke

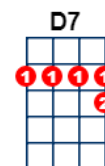
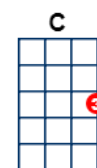
writer: Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

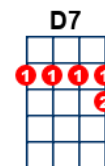
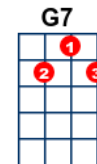
[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
 [F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology
 [C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
 [F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you
 [C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]



[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography
 [F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry
 [C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra
 [F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for
 [C] But I do know one and [F] one is two
 [C] And if this one could [F] be with you
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]



Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student
 [G7] but I'm trying to [C] be
 For [D7] maybe by being an [C] A student baby
 [D7] I can win your [G7] love for me



[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
 [F] don't know much bi[G7]ology
 [C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
 [F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you
 [C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history
 [F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology
 [C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book
 [F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you
 [C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [G7] [C]

(The) Wonder Of You

artist: Elvis Presley writer: Baker Knight

Intro [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] When no one else can under[Em]stand me,
 [Am] When everything I do is [D] wrong,
 [G] You give me hope and conso[Em]lation
 [Am] You give me strength to carry [D] on.

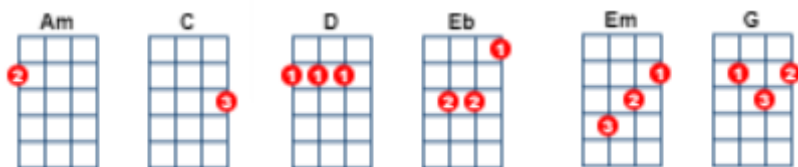
Any you're [G] always there,
 To [G] lend a hand in [C] every[D]thing I [Em] do,
 That's the [Am] wonder, [D] the wonder of [G] you. [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] And when you smile the world is [Em] brighter, (Oh oh oh oh)
 [Am] You touch my hand and I'm a [D] king, (Oh oh oh oh)
 [G] Your kiss to me is worth a [Em] fortune (Oh oh oh oh)
 [Am] Your love for me is every[D]thing.

I guess I'll [G] never know
 The [G] reason why you [C] love me [D] like you [Em] do,
 That's the [Am] wonder, [D] the wonder of [G] you. [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] [Em] (Oh oh oh oh) [Am] [D] (Oh oh oh oh)
 [G] [Em] (Oh oh oh oh) [Am] [D]

I guess I'll [G] never know
 The [G] reason why you [C] love me [D] like you [Em] do,
 That's the [Am] wonder, [D]
 The wonder of [G] yoo-[C]-oo-[Eb] oou![G]



Working Man

artist: Rita MacNeill

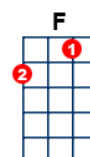
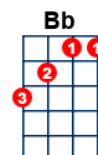
writer: Rita MacNeill

Intro: 4[F] 4[C] 4[F]

Chorus:

*It's a [F] Workin' Man I am, and
I've [Bb] been down under - [F] ground, and
I [F] swear to God,
If I [F] ever see the [C] sun,
Or for [F] any length of time,
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind,
I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.*

At the [F] age of sixteen years,
Oh he [Bb] quarrels with his [F] peers,
Who [F] vowed they'd never see another [C] one,
In the [F] dark recess of the mine,
Where you [Bb] age before your [F] time, and
The [F] coal dust lies [C] heavy on your [F] lungs



Chorus:

At the [F] age of sixty- four,
Old will [Bb] greet you at the [F] door, and
He'll [F] gently lead you by the [C] arm,
Through the [F] dark recess of the mine,
Old will [Bb] take you back in [F] time, and
He'll [F] tell you of the [C] hardships that were [F] had.

Chorus:

I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.

(A) World of Our Own

artist: The Seekers , writer: Tom Springfield

Intro: [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]// [G]//

Close the [C] door light the [C7] light

We're [F] staying home to-[C]night

Far a-[Em]way from the [Am] bustle and the [F] bright city [G7] lights

Let them [C] all fade a-[E7]way just [F] leave us a-[C]lone

And we'll [Em] live in a [F] world [G7]/ of our [C]// own [F]// [C]/

Chorus:

We'll [G] build a [C] world of our [F] own

That [G7] no-one else can [C] share

All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be-[G]hind us [G7] there

And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind

When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own

Ladies only

Oh my [C] love oh my [C7] love I [F] cried for you so [C] much

Lonely [Em] nights without [Am] sleeping

While I [F] longed for your [G7] touch

Now your [C] lips can e-[E7]rase the [F] heartache I've [C] known

Come with [Em] me to a [F] world [G7] of our [C]// own [F]// [C]/

Chorus:

Close the [C] door light the [C7] light

We're [F] staying home to-[C]night

Far a-[Em]way from the [Am] bustle and the [F] bright city [G7] lights

Let them [C] all fade a-[E7]way just [F] leave us a-[C]lone

And we'll [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C]// own [F]// [C]/

We'll [G] build a [C] world of our [F] own

That [G] no-one else can [C] share

All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be-[G]hind us [G7] there

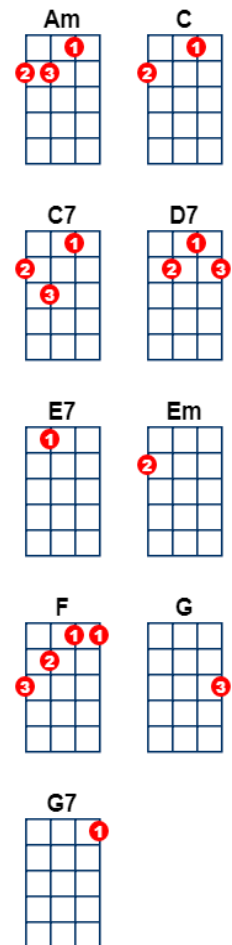
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind

When we [Em] live in a [F] world of our [Em] own [G]

And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind

When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G] of our [C] own

[G] [C]



You Ain't Going Nowhere

artist: Bob Dylan

writer: Bob Dylan

Intro: 2 bars [G]

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift

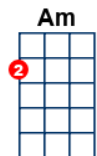
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze

[G] Get your mind off [Am] winter time [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair



[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent

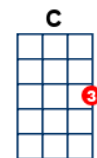
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went

[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair



[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots

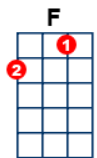
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes

[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair



[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep

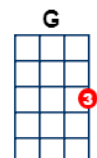
[C] All his kings su[G]ppled with sleep

[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep [C] When we get up to [G] it

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair



[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

[G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair

[C] down in the easy [G] chair

You Are My Sunshine

artist: Jimmy Wakely & the Sunshine Girls

writer: Davis and Mitchell

Intro 4C 4G7 5C Pause

Chorus

[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
 [C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
 [C] You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you
 [C] Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way

The other [C] night dear, as I lay sleeping
 [C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms
 [C] When I a-[F]woke, dear, I was mis-[C]taken
 [C] So I hung my [G7] head and [C] cried.

Chorus

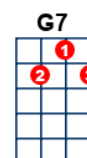
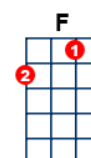
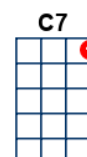
I'll always [C] love you and make you happy
 [C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]
 [C] But if you [F] leave me and love [C] another
 [C] You'll regret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]

Chorus

You told me [C] once, dear, you really loved me
 [C7] And no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween
 [C] But now you've [F] left me to love a-[C]nother
 [C] You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

Chorus

[C] Please don't take my [G7] sunshine [C] away
 [C] Please don't take my [G7] sunshine [C] away



You're My Best Friend

artist: Don Williams

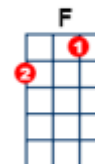
writer: Waylon Holyfield

Intro: [C] [C]//

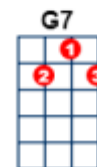
[C] You placed gold [G7] on my [C] finger
 You brought [F] love like I'd never [C] known
 You gave life to our [F] children
 And to [C] me a [G7] reason to go [C] on



[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry
 You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds
 You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean
 But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend



[C] When I need hope [G7] and inspi[C]ration
 You're always [F] strong when I'm tired and [C] weak
 [G7] I could [C] search this whole world [F] over
 But you'd still [C] be every[G7]thing that I [C] need



[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry
 You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds
 You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean
 But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry
 You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds
 You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean
 But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

You're Sixteen

artist: Ringo Starr

writer: Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman

Intro: [D7]//// [G7]//// [C]//// [G7]///

You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,
 [F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,
 [F] Eyes that twinkle and [C] shine.
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
 [A7] We fell in love on the night we met.
 You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
 And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,
 [F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[C]/// [E7]/// [F]/// [C]///
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[C]/// [E7]/// [F]/// [C]///
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
 [A7] We fell in love on the night we met.
 You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
 And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms
 [F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.
 You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]
 Well you're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]/ [C]/

