

COUNTRY MUSIC LYRICS  
VOLUME I  
WITH CHORDS

22 NOVEMBER 2001  
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(Minor corrections, reformatting, and chords added 3 May 2004)

ALL IN KEY OF A, UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED

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## FOREWORD

The songs (words and some chords) presented here are intended to facilitate learning to play the guitar by ear (per the article, *How to Play the Guitar by Ear (for Mathematicians and Physicists)*, at Internet web sites <http://www.foundation.bw> and <http://www.foundationwebsite.org> . The songs are mainly popular "country and western" ones, with some rock and roll, folk, and gospel songs included. (Perhaps "classic" is a better descriptor than "popular," since most of the songs are from the 1950s.) If a song has no chords indicated, then the student should (if he knows the melody) be able to play such a song in any of the keys that are natural for the guitar, i.e., A, C, D, E, and G (and perhaps F). Many of these songs involve just three chords (I, IV and V). If a single chord is indicated somewhere in a song (as an assist to the student), and the key of the song is not specified, it is the chord assuming that the song is being played in the key of A.

For songs that are more difficult, I have indicated suggested chords to be used, in a key that suits my own vocal range. The student may wish to transpose these songs to a different key. These are not necessarily the "best" chords for the song -- just the ones that I found easy or natural to use. For songs that have no chords indicated, practice singing the song in several keys, and select the key that suits your vocal range best. I play a majority of the songs in this collection in the key of A, many in G, and less in E, D and C.

For each song, the first line specifies the title. If there is an alternative title, that is specified on the second line. Next are specified the most well-known singer(s) of the song (in the US) and the author(s). If a single name appears, either that person is both the principal singer and the author, or I only know one or the other.

I have assembled a fairly large number of songs into this "practice" collection, since in order for you to be able to play a song by ear you must know the melody (none of the songs presented here include the music for the melody), and the number of songs of the collection for which you know the melody may be small. Most of the songs in this collection were popular in the 1950s, when I used to listen to the radio.

If you do not recognize very many of the songs here, then you should compile your own portfolio of lyrics of songs that you do know. Listening to the radio is not so good for recording lyrics, since you cannot "replay" the song (unless you tape it). There are a large number of Internet web sites that contain lyrics, for every kind of music. Many of the songs contain chords as well. Another source of lyrics and chords (and music for the melody) are "fake" books, available in local music stores.

When learning to play by ear, it is important to have lyrics for a fairly large number of songs. If you concentrate on just a few songs, you will memorize the chord sequence. Eventually, you will memorize it anyway, but in the beginning, when you are learning to play by ear, it is best not to memorize it. It is important to develop an "ear" (a "feel," an intuition, a sense) for which chord should be used. To do this, it is important to try playing a song in several different keys. And it is helpful to have a large selection of songs, so that you do not spend too much time on a single song (and memorize it too soon). When learning to play by ear, it is a good idea to cycle through the book, rather than selecting just a few songs. Play each song once or a few times, until you do not make mistakes. Later, when your skills improve, you will want to settle on a particular key for a song, and learn to sing and play it very well. You will then be able to perform the song well.

If your voice quality is not very good, don't worry about that. Some very popular singers have terrible voices. Each voice, like each flower or sunset, is different, and enjoyed for its own qualities by the listeners. Your voice and vocal range and ability to sing in tune improve rapidly with practice. Listeners respond more to your enthusiasm and emotion than to the timbre of your voice.

When singing before a group, it is very helpful to have memorized the lyrics. The problem with reading the lyrics from a sheet is that you do not have much eye contact with the listeners, and it detracts substantially from the quality/rapport of the performance. After you have learned to play by ear, memorize a couple of dozen of your favorite songs (and some of the favorites of your friends), so that you are able to perform them without resorting to the hard copy. Do not, however, try to memorize lyrics when you are first learning to play by ear. You have enough on your mind at the beginning, trying to play and sing at the same time. Also, when you first play before others, the natural excitement of performing before someone else may cause you to forget the lyrics, no matter how well you have memorized them. Finally, if you read from the lyrics, you can, right away, play a large number of songs in an evening with friends -- far more than if you play from memory.

If you are uncomfortable playing before a group, start out by playing before members of your family, and then close friends. Your ability and your confidence will increase rapidly with practice, and will soon feel at ease playing before strangers.

Playing with others (in an instrumental group) is very enjoyable. Making music with friends is as enjoyable as playing by yourself or for others -- probably more enjoyable. Learning to play by ear is something that you must do on your own, but as soon as you master the basic skills, look for others with similar interests, and play together. The ultimate goal of making music, of course, is for listeners to appreciate it.

Please note that, although a number of the songs presented here are "traditional" (i.e., in the public domain, uncopyrighted), most of them are copyrighted. This means that copies (hardcopy, electronic, etc.) of the song may not be made for commercial purposes. It is my understanding that if songs are not used for public paid performances, but just used for personal noncommercial use (e.g., as here, to assist learning to play the guitar by ear), then a single copy may be made of the words and music. I am strongly in favor of the concept that an artist should reap the rewards of his creative talents, and I respect copyright law. Please do not make or distribute copies of these songs, except for your own personal use. The point to presenting this collection of songs is to have available a good-sized set of songs without chords (or with few chords), so that the student may learn to sing and play "easy" songs by ear, in any key. Commercially published songs indicate the chords on the music, and they often specify chords that are not appropriate for a guitar (e.g., too many chords, difficult chords, chords in keys that are not natural for a guitar). That type of music does not help the student learn to play by ear. The point to presenting this collection is not to avoid paying copyright fees -- it is to help you learn to play the guitar by ear.

Thanks, and best of luck!

Joseph George Caldwell  
Clearwater, Florida  
22 November 2001

Added Note, 17 May 2004:

This volume is a revision containing chords for most songs. In a sense, it is an "answer book" to accompany the earlier edition, which omitted most chords. Please note that most of the chordings presented here are very simple -- what a new student would be expected to devise. In most cases, they are quite adequate, and would be what anyone would use to accompany singing. In some cases, however, more elaborate chordings are presented, because they sound so much better. For example, the song, "Love Letters in the Sand" includes many more chords than the beginning student would be expected to devise.

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## A DAISY A DAY

JUD STRUNK, A

(A) HE REMEMBERS THE FIRST TIME HE MET HER  
HE RE(D)MEMBERS THE FIRST THING SHE (A) SAID  
HE RE(D)MEMBERS THE FIRST TIME HE (A) HELD HER  
AND THE (E) NIGHT THAT SHE CAME TO HIS BED  
HE RE(A)MEMBERS HER SWEET WAY OF SAYING  
(D) HONEY HAS SOMETHING GONE (A) WRONG  
HE RE(D)MEMBERS THE FUN AND THE (A) TEASING  
AND THE (E) REASON HE WROTE HER THIS (A) SONG

(CHORUS) I'LL GIVE YOU A DAISY A DAY DEAR  
I'LL (D) GIVE YOU A DAISY A (A) DAY  
I'LL (D) LOVE YOU UNTIL THE (A) RIVERS RUN STILL  
AND THE (E) FOUR WINDS WE KNOW BLOW A(A)WAY

THEY WOULD WALK DOWN THE STREET IN THE EVENING  
AND FOR YEARS I WOULD SEE THEM GO BY  
AND THEIR LOVE THAT WAS MORE  
THAN THE CLOTHES THAT THEY WORE  
COULD BE SEEN IN THE GLEAM IN THEIR EYES  
AS A KID THEY WOULD TAKE ME FOR CANDY  
AND I'D LOVE TO GO TAGGIN' ALONG  
WE'D HOLD HANDS AS WE'D WALK TO THE CORNER  
AND THE OLD MAN WOULD SING HER HIS SONG (CHORUS)

NOW HE WALKS DOWN THE STREET IN THE EVENING  
AND HE STOPS AT THE OLD CANDY STORE  
AND I SOMEHOW BELIEVE HE'S BELIEVING  
HE'S HOLDING HER HAND LIKE BEFORE  
FOR HE FEELS ALL HER LOVE WALKING WITH HIM  
AND HE SMILES AT THE THINGS SHE MIGHT SAY  
THEN THE OLD MAN WALKS UP TO THE HILLTOP  
AND HE GIVES HER A DAISY A DAY (CHORUS)

## **A DEAR JOHN LETTER**

SKEETER DAVIS / BOBBY BARE, JEAN SHEPARD / FERLIN HUSKY, PAT BOONE, A BILLY BARTON, CHARLES "FUZZY" OWEN, LEWIS A TALLEY, UNKNOWN

(CHORUS) (A) DEAR JOHN, OH HOW I (E) HATE TO WRITE  
DEAR JOHN, I MUST LET YOU KNOW TO(A)NIGHT  
THAT MY LOVE FOR YOU HAS DIED  
AWAY LIKE (D) GRASS UPON THE LAWN  
(THERE'S NO REASON TO GO ON)  
AND TO(E)NIGHT I'LL WED ANOTHER, DEAR (A) JOHN

(MAN SPEAKING, OVER CHORUS) I WAS OVERSEAS IN BATTLE  
WHEN THE POSTMAN CAME TO ME  
HE HANDED ME A LETTER  
AND I WAS JUST AS HAPPY AS I COULD BE  
FOR THE FIGHTING WAS ALL OVER, AND THE BATTLES HAD ALL BEEN  
WON  
BUT THEN I OPENED UP THE LETTER, AND IT STARTED, DEAR JOHN  
(CHORUS)

(WOMAN SPEAKING, OVER CHORUS) DEAR JOHN, WILL YOU PLEASE  
SEND BACK MY PICTURE  
MY HUSBAND WANTS IT NOW  
WHEN I TELL YOU WHO I'M WEDDING, YOU WON'T CARE, DEAR,  
ANYHOW  
NOW THE CEREMONY HAS STARTED, AND I'LL WED YOUR BROTHER,  
DON  
WOULD YOU WISH US HAPPINESS FOREVER, DEAR JOHN

(AND IT HURTS ME SO TO TELL YOU, THAT MY LOVE FOR YOU IS GONE  
AND TONIGHT I WED YOUR BROTHER, DEAR JOHN  
AND TONIGHT I'LL WED ANOTHER, DEAR JOHN)

## **ADIOS AMIGO**

JIM REEVES, A

(A) ADIOS AMIGO, ADIOS MY (E) FRIEND  
THE ROAD WE HAVE TRAVELLED HAS COME TO AN (A) END  
WHEN TWO LOVE THE SAME LOVE, ONE (D) LOVE HAS TO (A) LOSE  
AND IT'S (E) YOU WHO SHE (A) LONGS FOR, IT'S (B7) YOU SHE WILL (E)  
CHOOSE

ADI(A)OS COMPADRE, WHAT MUST BE WILL (E) BE  
REMEMBER TO NAME ONE MUCHACHO FOR (E) ME  
I RIDE TO THE RIO, WHERE MY (D) LIFE I WILL SPEND  
ADI(E)OS AMIGO, ADIOS MY (A) FRIEND  
(WHISTLE LAST LINE)

ADIOS COMPADRE, LET US SHED NO TEARS  
MAY ALL YOUR MANANAS BRING JOY THROUGH THE YEARS  
AWAY FROM THESE MEMORIES, MY LIFE I MUST SPEND  
ADIOS AMIGO, ADIOS MY FRIEND  
(WHISTLE)

## **AFTER SEVENTEEN DAYS ON THE ROAD**

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(CHORUS) (A) AFTER SEVENTEEN DAYS ON THE ROAD  
AFTER SEVENTEEN DAYS WITH NO (E) WOMAN TO HOLD  
SO LONG FROM HOME, THIS LIFE SURE GROWS OLD  
AFTER SEVENTEEN DAYS ON THE (A) ROAD

WHEN YOU'RE SEVENTEEN DAYS ON THE ROAD  
WHEN YOU'RE SEVENTEEN DAYS FROM THE WOMAN AT HOME  
FROM MONDAY TO FRIDAY THE DAYS PASS JUST FINE  
BUT THE NIGHTS AND THE WEEKENDS ARE LONELY AT TIMES

TRAVEL IS FINE WHEN IT'S NEW  
WHEN THERE'S PLENTY TO SEE AND THERE'S PLENTY TO DO  
BUT IN TIME DAYS PASS SLOWLY, THE NIGHTS BECOME LONELY  
AND YOU'RE TOO LONG FROM HOME TO SPEND AN EVENING ALONE

LAST SUNDAY I ROSE ABOUT TEN  
HAD SOME COFFEE, THEN I READ THROUGH THE PAPER AGAIN  
LOOKED FOR SOMETHING TO DO, FOR AN HOUR OR TWO  
ON A BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY ALONE, FAR FROM HOME

TOOK A RIDE IN THE LATE AFTERNOON  
TO THE HILLS OVERLOOKING THE CITY BELOW  
THE CLEAR AIR WAS COOL, GOT TO THINKING OF YOU  
AS THE SHADOWS GREW LONG IN THE SOFT EVENING SUN

DROPPED INTO A NEIGHBORHOOD BAR  
SHARED A COUPLE OF DRINKS WITH A MAN NAMED LAMAR  
AS I STARTED TO LEAVE, CAUGHT A GLANCE MEANT FOR ME  
SHE WAS PRETTY, SHE SMILED, AND SHE STOPPED ME

I ASKED, WAS SHE BUSY TONIGHT  
SHE NODDED, AND SAID, "WHY DON'T WE TALK FOR A WHILE?"  
THE MUSIC WAS LOW, THE DANCING WAS SLOW  
AND I NEEDED SOMEONE TO TALK TO

I ASKED, DID SHE LIVE HERE ALONE

SHE SAID, NO. THERE WAS FOUR-YEAR-OLD MOLLY AT HOME  
THEY MOVED HERE LAST MAY, SHE WAS PLANNING TO STAY  
THE WORK WASN'T STEADY, BUT THE WEATHER WAS FINE

SHE ASKED ME, WHAT BROUGHT ME THIS WAY  
I TALKED FOR A WHILE, THERE WAS PLENTY TO SAY  
WHERE I WAS FROM, WHAT I HAD DONE  
AND THE PLACES I'D SEEN THROUGH THE YEARS

SHE SAID, HER APARTMENT WAS NEAR  
THE NIGHT SKY WAS CLEAR, WE COULD WALK THERE FROM HERE  
SHE THOUGHT ABOUT FIXING SOME PIZZA AND BEER  
IT SURE BEAT AN EVENING ALONE

NEXT MORNING I LEFT ABOUT NINE  
SHE ASKED IF I'D BE BACK TO SEE HER SOMETIME  
I SMILED AND I TOLD HER THAT I COULDN'T TELL  
MAYBE I'D BE BACK NEXT SPRING FOR A SPELL

AS I HEADED FOR TOWN, PLANNED MY WEEK  
I HAD PLACES TO GO, APPOINTMENTS TO KEEP  
THE TIME SHOULD PASS QUICKLY, THERE WAS PLENTY TO DO  
AND I'D BE BACK HOME BY NEXT SATURDAY NOON

(CHORUS) AFTER SEVENTEEN DAYS ON THE ROAD  
AFTER SEVENTEEN DAYS WITH NO WOMAN TO HOLD  
SO LONG FROM HOME, THIS LIFE SURE GROWS OLD  
AFTER SEVENTEEN DAYS ON THE ROAD

(ALTERNATE VERSES, WRITTEN IN 2000 IN BOTSWANA, FROM A POOR  
MEMORY...

AFTER 17 DAYS ON THE ROAD (J G CALDWELL, WRITTEN IN HAITI IN  
1975)

AFTER 17 DAYS ON THE ROAD  
AFTER 17 DAYS WITH NO WOMAN TO HOLD  
FROM MONDAY TO FRIDAY, THE DAYS PASS JUST FINE  
BUT THE NIGHTS AND THE WEEKENDS GROW LONELY AT TIMES

TRAVEL IS FINE WHEN IT'S NEW

WHEN THERE'S PLENTY TO SEE AND THERE'S PLENTY TO DO  
BUT IN TIME DAYS PASS SLOWLY  
THE NIGHTS BECOME LONELY  
AND YOU'RE TOO LONG FROM HOME TO SPEND AN EVENING ALONE

TOOK A RIDE IN THE LATE AFTERNOON  
TO THE HILLS OVERLOOKING THE CITY BELOW  
WHEN THE SUNSET WAS OVER  
AND THE NIGHT AIR GREW COLDER  
I RETURNED TO THE WARM LIGHTS BELOW

DROPPED INTO A NEIGHBORHOOD BAR  
SHARED A COUPLE OF DRINKS WITH A MAN NAMED LAMARR  
AS I STARTED TO LEAVE, THE GIRL LOOKED AT ME  
AND SHE SAID, CAN'T WE TALK FOR A WHILE

WE TALKED FOR AN HOUR OR TWO  
THE MUSIC WAS LOW, THERE WAS NOTHING TO DO  
WHEN I SAID I MUST GO, HER EYES PLEADED NO  
SHE SAID, SIR, WON'T YOU PLEASE TAKE ME HOME

(AND MANY OTHER VERSES...)



## **AIN'T SHE SWEET**

LYRICS BY JACK YELLER, MUSIC BY MILTON AGER, A

(A) AIN'T (D) SHE (E) SWEET, SEE HER (A) COMING DOWN THE (E)  
STREET

NOW I (A) ASK YOU (C7) VERY CONFIDENTIALLY, (B7) AIN'T (E) SHE (A)  
SWEET

AIN'T SHE NICE, LOOK HER OVER ONCE OR TWICE

NOW I ASK YOU VERY CONFIDENTIALLY, AIN'T SHE NICE

JUST CAST AN (D7) EYE IN HER DIR(A)ECTION

(A) OH ME OH (D7) MY AIN'T SHE PER(A)FECTION

I REPEAT, DON'T YOU THINK SHE'S KIND O' NEAT

AND I ASK YOU VERY CONFIDENTIALLY, AIN'T SHE SWEET

## **ALL FOR THE LOVE OF A GIRL**

JOHNNY HORTON, A

(A) WELL TODAY I'M SO WEARY  
TO(D)DAY I'M SO (A) BLUE  
(D) SAD AND BROKEN (A) HEARTED  
AND IT'S (E) ALL BECAUSE OF YOU

(A) LIFE WAS SO SWEET DEAR  
(D) LIFE WAS A (A) SONG  
(D) NOW YOU'VE GONE AND (A) LEFT ME  
OH, (E) WHERE DO I BE(A)LONG

AND IT'S ALL FOR THE LOVE  
OF A (D) DEAR LITTLE (A) GIRL  
ALL FOR THE LOVE  
THAT SETS YOUR (E) HEART IN A WHIRL  
I'M A (A) MAN WHO'D GIVE HIS LIFE,  
AND THE (D) JOYS OF THIS (A) WORLD  
ALL FOR THE (E) LOVE OF A (A) GIRL

**AMANDA**

DON WILLIAMS, G

BOB MCDILL

(G) I'VE HELD IT ALL INWARD, (C) LORD KNOWS I'VE (G) TRIED  
IT'S AN AWFUL AWAKENING IN A (D) COUNTRY BOY'S (G) LIFE  
WHEN YOU LOOK IN THE MIRROR, IN (C) TOTAL SUR(G)PRISE  
AT THE HAIR ON YOUR SHOULDERS, AND THE (D) AGE IN YOUR (G)  
EYES

(CHORUS) AMANDA, (C) LIGHT OF MY (G) LIFE  
FATE SHOULD HAVE MADE YOU A (D) GENTLEMAN'S (G) WIFE  
AMANDA, (C) LIGHT OF MY (G) LIFE  
FATE SHOULD HAVE MADE YOU A (D) GENTLEMAN'S (G) WIFE

THERE'S A MEASURE OF PEOPLE (WHO) DON'T UNDERSTAND  
THE PLEASURES OF LIFE IN A HILLBILLY BAND  
I GOT MY FIRST GUITAR WHEN I WAS FOURTEEN  
NOW I'M CROWDIN' THIRTY AND STILL WEARING JEANS

## **AMAZING GRACE**

WORDS BY JOHN NEWTON, 1779 (LAST VERSE BY UNKNOWN AUTHOR)  
MUSIC BY JAMES P CARRELL AND DAVID S CLAYTON, A

(A) AMAZING GRACE, HOW (D) SWEET THE (A) SOUND  
THAT SAVED A WRETCH LIKE (E) ME  
I (A) ONCE WAS LOST, BUT (D) NOW AM (A) FOUND  
WAS BLIND, BUT (G) NOW I (A) SEE

'T WAS GRACE THAT TAUGHT MY HEART TO FEAR  
AND GRACE MY FEARS RELIEVED  
HOW PRECIOUS DID THAT GRACE APPEAR  
THE HOUR I FIRST BELIEVED

THROUGH MANY DANGERS, TOILS AND SNARES  
WE HAVE ALREADY COME  
'T WAS GRACE HAS BROUGHT US SAFE THUS FAR  
AND GRACE WILL LEAD US HOME

THE LORD HAS PROMISED GOOD TO ME  
HIS WORD MY HOPE SECURES  
HE WILL MY SHIELD AND PORTION BE  
AS LONG AS LIFE ENDURES

YES, WHEN THIS FLESH AND HEART SHALL FAIL  
AND MORTAL LIFE SHALL CEASE  
I SHALL POSSESS WITHIN THIS VEIL  
A LIFE OF JOY AND PEACE

THE EARTH SHALL SOON DISSOLVE LIKE SNOW  
THE SUN FORBEAR TO SHINE  
BUT GOD, WHO CALLED ME HERE BELOW  
SHALL BE FOREVER MINE

WHEN WE'VE BEEN THERE TEN THOUSAND YEARS  
BRIGHT SHINING AS THE SUN  
WE'VE NO LESS DAYS TO SING GOD'S PRAISE  
THAN WHEN WE'D FIRST BEGUN

## **AM I LOSING YOU?**

JIM REEVES, G

JIM REEVES

(G) AM (C) I LOSING (G) YOU, ARE MY FEARS COMING (D) TRUE?  
TELL (C) ME WHAT TO (D) DO, AM I LOSING (G) YOU?

IS YOUR (C) LOVE REALLY (G) TRUE, IS THERE SOMEBODY (D) NEW?  
ARE (C) WE REALLY (D) THROUGH, AM I LOSING (G) YOU?

AM I TOO BLIND TO (C) SEE, WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING TO (G) ME?  
EVERY ROAD HAS A (C) BEND, WILL I BE SWEETHEART OR (D7) FRIEND?

WILL THE (C) SWEET THINGS YOU (G) DO, BE FOR SOMEBODY (D) NEW?  
HOW (C) I WISH I (D) KNEW, AM I LOSING (G) YOU?

**AM I THAT EASY TO FORGET?**

JIM REEVES, A

CARL BELEW, W S STEVENSON

(A) THEY SAY YOU FOUND SOMEBODY NEW  
BUT THAT WON'T STOP MY LOVING (D) YOU  
I JUST CAN'T LET YOU WALK A(A)WAY  
FORGET THE LOVE I HAD FOR (E) YOU

GUESS I COULD FIND SOMEBODY NEW  
BUT I DON'T WANT NO ONE BUT (D) YOU  
HOW COULD YOU LEAVE WITHOUT RE(A)GRET  
AM I THAT (C) EASY TO FOR(A)GET?

BEFORE YOU LEAVE BE SURE YOU (D) FIND  
YOU WANT HIS LOVE MUCH MORE THAN (A) MINE  
CAUSE I'LL JUST SAY WE NEVER (D) MET  
IF I'M THAT (E) EASY TO FOR(A)GET

**A POOR MAN'S ROSES (OR A RICH MAN'S GOLD)**

PATSY CLINE, A

(A) I MUST MAKE UP MY MIND TODAY, WHAT TO HAVE, WHAT TO HOLD  
A (E) POOR MAN'S ROSES, OR A RICH MAN'S (A) GOLD  
ONE'S AS WEALTHY AS A KING IN A PALACE, THOUGH HE'S CALLOUS  
AND COLD  
HE MAY (E) LEARN TO GIVE HIS HEART FOR LOVE, INSTEAD OF BUYING  
IT WITH (A) GOLD

AND THEN THE POOR MAN'S (D) ROSES, OR THE THRILL WHEN WE (A)  
KISS  
WILL BE (B7) MEMORIES OF PARADISE THAT I'LL NEVER (E) MISS  
AND YET THE HAND THAT BRINGS THE (A) ROSE TONIGHT, IS THE HAND  
I WILL HOLD  
FOR THE (E) ROSE OF LOVE MEANS MORE TO ME, THAN ANY RICH  
MAN'S (A) GOLD

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

## **A SATISFIED MIND**

COWBOY COPAS, A

JOE "RED" HAYES, JACK RHODES

(A) HOW MANY (D) TIMES, HAVE YOU (E) HEARD SOMEONE (A) SAY  
IF I HAD HIS (E) MONEY, I WOULD (D) DO THINGS MY (A) WAY  
BUT LITTLE THEY (E) KNOW, THAT IT'S (D) SO HARD TO (A) FIND  
ONE RICH MAN IN (E) TEN, WITH A (D) SATISFIED (A) MIND

ONCE I WAS (E) WINNING, IN (D) FORTUNE AND (A) FAME  
EVERYTHING THAT I (E) DREAMED FOR, TO GET A (D) START IN LIFE'S  
(A) GAME  
BUT SUDDENLY IT (E) HAPPENED, I (D) LOST EVERY (A) DIME  
BUT I'M RICHER BY (E) FAR, WITH A (D) SATISFIED (E) MIND

(INSTRUMENTAL)

MONEY CAN'T (D) BUY (A) BACK, YOUR (E) YOUTH WHEN YOU'RE (A)  
OLD  
OR A (D) FRIEND WHEN YOU'RE (E) LONELY  
OR A (D) LOVE THAT'S GROWN (A) COLD  
THE WEALTHIEST (E) PERSON, IS A (D) PAUPER AT (A) TIMES  
COMPARED TO THE (E) MAN, WITH A (D) SATISFIED (A) MIND

WHEN LIFE HAS (E) ENDED, MY (D) TIME HAS RUN (A) OUT  
MY FRIENDS AND MY (E) LOVED ONES  
I'LL (D) LEAVE THERE'S NO (A) DOUBT  
BUT ONE THING'S FOR (E) CERTAIN, WHEN IT (D) COMES MY (A) TIME  
I'LL LEAVE THIS OLD (E) WORLD, WITH A (D) SATISFIED (A) MIND



## ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

ELVIS PRESLEY, C  
ROY TURK, LOU HANDMAN

ARE YOU (C) LONESOME TONIGHT?  
DO YOU (Am) MISS ME TONIGHT?  
ARE YOU SORRY WE (A7) DRIFTED A(Dm)PART?  
DOES YOUR (G) MEMORY STRAY  
TO A (G7) BRIGHT SUMMER DAY  
WHEN I (Dm7) KISSED YOU AND CALLED YOU SWEET(C)HEART?  
DO THE (C7) CHAIRS IN YOUR PARLOR SEEM (F) EMPTY AND BARE?  
DO YOU (D) GAZE AT YOUR DOORSTEP  
AND (G7) PICTURE ME THERE?  
IS YOUR (C) HEART FILLED WITH PAIN?  
SHALL I (D) COME BACK AGAIN?  
TELL ME, (G) DEAR, ARE YOU (G7) LONESOME TO(C)NIGHT?

(TALKING) (C) I WONDER IF YOU'RE LONESOME TONIGHT  
YOU KNOW, SOMEONE SAID THAT THE WORLD'S A STAGE  
AND (Am) EACH OF US MUST PLAY A PART  
(G) FATE HAD ME PLAYING IN LOVE WITH YOU AS MY SWEETHEART  
(Am) ACT ONE WAS WHEN WE MET  
(G) I LOVED YOU AT FIRST GLANCE  
YOU READ YOUR LINES SO CLEVERLY AND NEVER MISSED A CUE  
(C) THEN CAME ACT TWO  
YOU SEEMED TO CHANGE  
(Am) YOU ACTED STRANGE AND WHY, I'LL NEVER KNOW  
(G) HONEY, YOU LIED WHEN YOU SAID YOU LOVED ME  
AND I HAD NO CAUSE TO DOUBT  
(C) BUT I'D RATHER GO ON HEARING YOUR LIES  
(Am) THAN TO GO ON LIVING WITHOUT YOU  
(C) NOW THE STAGE IS BARE  
AND I'M STANDING THERE  
(Am) WITH EMPTINESS ALL AROUND  
(G) AND IF YOU WON'T COME BACK TO ME  
THEN THEY CAN RING THE CURTAIN DOWN (C)

(SINGING) IS YOUR (C) HEART FILLED WITH PAIN, SHALL I (D) COME  
BACK AGAIN  
TELL ME, (G) DEAR, ARE YOU (G7) LONESOME TO(C)NIGHT?

## **ASHES OF LOVE**

JOHNNY AND JACK, A  
J ANGLIN, J WRIGHT

(CHORUS) (A) ASHES OF LOVE, (D) COLD (A) AS (E) ICE  
YOU MADE THE DEBT, I PAY THE (A) PRICE  
OUR LOVE IS GONE, (D) THERE'S (A) NO (E) DOUBT  
ASHES OF LOVE, THE FLAME'S BURNED (A) OUT

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THE LOVE LIGHT THAT SHINES, IN YOUR EYES  
HAS GONE OUT, TO MY SURPRISE  
WE SAID GOODBYE, MY HEART BLED  
I REALIZE, OUR LOVE IS DEAD  
(I CAN'T REVIVE YOUR LOVE IS DEAD) (CHORUS)

I TRUSTED YOU, YOUR LOVE WAS SAND  
YOUR EVERY WISH, WAS MY COMMAND  
MY HEART TELLS ME, I MUST FORGET  
I LOVED YOU THEN, I LOVE YOU YET (CHORUS)

(ALTERNATE, FROM AMAZING RHYTHM ACES):

THE LOVE LIGHT THAT SHINES, IN YOUR EYES  
HAS GONE OUT, TO MY SURPRISE  
WE SAID GOODBYE, BY HEART BLED  
NOW I LIVE WITHOUT YOUR LOVE INSTEAD (CHORUS)

I TRUSTED YOU, OUR LOVE COULD STAND  
YOUR EVERY WISH, WAS MY COMMAND  
OUR LOVE WAS WRONG, THERE'S NO DOUBT  
ASHES OF LOVE, THE FLAME'S BURNED OUT (CHORUS)

## **A SWEET OLD FASHIONED GIRL**

TERESA BREWER (BREUER), A  
BOB MERRILL

SCOOBLEY-DOO-BEE-DOO, BE-DOO-BE-DOO-BE-DOO-BE-DOO

(A) WOULDN'T ANYBODY CARE TO MEET A (D) SWEET OLD FASHIONED  
(A) GIRL, A-SCOOBLEY-DOO-BEE-DO  
WOULDN'T ANYBODY CARE ABOUT A (D) SWEET OLD FASHIONED (A)  
PEARL, A-SCOOBLEY-DOO-BEE-DUM  
WHO'S A FRANTIC LITTLE BOPPER IN SLOPPY SOCKS  
JUST A (D) CRAZY ROCKIN' ROLLIN' LITTLE GOLDBLOCKS  
WOULDN'T (A) ANYBODY CARE ABOUT A (E) SWEET OLD FASHIONED (A)  
GIRL

DOESN'T ANYBODY CARE TO HEAR SOME SWEET OLD FASHIONED  
TALK, A-SCOOBLEY-DOO-BEE-DUM  
WOULDN'T ANYBOTH LIKE TO TAKE A NICE OLD FASHIONED WALK, A-  
SCOOBLEY-DOO-BEE-DUM  
TAKE A WALK AROUND THE CORNER WHERE THE CATS ALL STOP  
WHERE YOU DIG THE JUICY RIBS AND YOU DANCE THE BOP  
WOULDN'T ANYBODY LIKE TO TAKE A NICE OLD FASHIONED WALK

A-SCOOBY-DO, A-SCOOBY-DO, WE CAN ROCK ON A BICYCLE BUILT FOR  
TWO  
A-SCOOBY-(E)DIE, A-SCOOBY-DIE, OH, YOU CAN GET ALL YOUR KICKS  
IF YOU GIVE US A TRY

WOULDN'T ANYBODY WANT TO MEET A SWEET OLD FASHIONED MISS,  
A-SCOOBLEY-DUM  
WOULDN'T ANYBODY WANT TO KISS A SWEET OLD FASHIONED KISS, A-  
SCOOBLEY-DUM  
YOU'LL JUST FLIP YOUR LITTLE WIG 'CAUSE YOU'LL BET YOUR SOCKS  
THAT YOU REALLY DIG THE FLAVOR OF OUR BUBBLEGUM  
WOULDN'T ANYBODY CARE TO MEET A SWEET OLD FASHIONED GIRL

A-SCOOBY-DO, A-SCOOBY-DO, WE WENT OUT TO THAT HOUSE WHERE  
THE LIGHTS ARE BLUE  
A-SCOOBY-DIE, A-SCOOBY-DIE, THOUGH WE WENT WALTZING IN, WE  
WENT BOPPING GOODBYE

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE) + SCOOBLY-DOO-BEE-DOO-BEE-DOO

## **AT THE HOP**

DANNY AND THE JUNIORS, G

(G) BAH,AH,AH,AH, (Em) BAH,AH,AH,AH, (C) BAH,AH,AH,AH, (D)  
BAH,AH,AH,AH AT THE (G) HOP

WELL YOU CAN ROCK IT, YOU CAN ROLL IT, YOU CAN STOMP AND YOU  
CAN STROLL IT, AT THE HOP  
WHEN THE (C) RECORDS START SPINNING YOUR TWO LIPS ARE  
WHERE YOU'RE CHICKEN (?), AT THE (G) HOP  
DO THE (D) DANCE SENSATIONS THAT ARE (C) SWEEPING THE NATION,  
AT THE (G) HOP

(CHORUS) LET'S GO TO THE HOP, LET'S GO TO THE HOP  
(C) LET'S GO TO THE HOP, (G) LET'S GO TO THE HOP  
(D) COME (C) ON, (G) LET'S GO TO THE HOP

WELL YOU CAN SCREAM AND YOU CAN GROOVE IT, YOU CAN REALLY  
START TO MOVE IT, AT THE HOP  
WHERE THE JOCKEY IS THE SMOOTHEST, AND THE MUSIC IS THE  
COOLEST, AT THE HOP  
ALL THE CATS AND THE CHICKS GO TO GET THEIR KICKS, AT THE HOP

(THEN CHORUS, THEN TWO VERSES, THEN CHORUS)

## **A WHITE SPORT COAT**

MARTY ROBBINS, A

(A) A WHITE SPORT COAT, AND A (D) PINK CAR(E)NATION

(D) I'M ALL DRESSED (E) UP FOR THE (A) DANCE

(A) A WHITE SPORT COAT, AND A (D) PINK CAR(E)NATION

(D) I'M ALL A(E)LONE IN RO(A)MANCE

(E) ONCE YOU TOLD ME LONG AGO

(A) TO THE PROM, WITH ME YOU'D GO

(D) NOW YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND IT SEEMS

(E) SOMEONE ELSE WILL HOLD MY DREAMS

(A) A WHITE SPORT COAT, AND A (D) PINK CAR(E)NATION

(D) I'M IN A (E) BLUE, BLUE (A) MOOD

## **BACK HOME AGAIN**

JOHN DENVER, A

(A) THERE'S A STORM ACROSS THE VALLEY, (D) CLOUDS ARE ROLLING  
IN  
THE (E) AFTERNOON IS HEAVY ON YOUR (A) SHOULDERS  
THERE'S A TRUCK OUT ON THE FOUR LANE, A (D) MILE OR MORE AWAY  
THE (E) WHINING OF ITS WHEELS JUST MAKES IT (A) COLDER

HE'S AN HOUR AWAY FROM RIDING ON YOUR PRAYERS UP IN THE SKY  
AND TEN DAYS ON THE ROAD IS BARELY GONE  
THERE'S A FIRE SOFTLY BURNING, SUPPER'S ON THE STOVE  
BUT IT'S THE LIGHT IN YOUR EYES THAT MAKES HIM WARM

(CHORUS) (D) HEY, IT'S GOOD TO (E) BE BACK HOME A(A)GAIN  
(D) SOMETIMES (E) THIS OLD FARM (A) FEELS LIKE A LONG LOST (D)  
FRIEND  
(YES AND) (E) HEY IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME A(A)GAIN

THERE'S ALL THE NEWS TO TELL HIM, HOW'D YOU SPEND YOUR TIME  
WHAT'S THE LATEST THING, THE NEIGHBORS SAY?  
AND YOUR MOTHER CALLED LAST FRIDAY, "SUNSHINE" MADE HER CRY  
SHE FELT THE BABY MOVE JUST YESTERDAY

AND (D) OH THE TIME THAT (E) I CAN LAY THIS (A) TIRED OLD BODY  
DOWN  
AND (D) FEEL YOUR FINGERS (E) FEATHER SOFT UP(A)ON ME  
THE (D) KISSES THAT I (E) LIVE FOR, THE (A) LOVE THAT LIGHTS MY  
WAY  
THE (D) HAPPINESS THAT LIVING WITH YOU (E) BRINGS ME

IT'S THE SWEETEST THING I KNOW OF, JUST SPENDING TIME WITH YOU  
IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS THAT MAKE A HOUSE A HOME  
LIKE A FIRE SOFTLY BURNING, SUPPER'S ON THE STOVE  
IT'S THE LIGHT IN YOUR EYES THAT MAKES ME WARM

HEY IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN, YES IT IS  
SOMETIMES THIS OLD FARM FEELS LIKE A LONG LOST FRIEND  
YES AND HEY, IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN  
(REPEAT THREE PREVIOUS LINES), +

YES AND HEY, IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN



## **BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC**

WORDS BY JULIA WARD HOWE, MUSIC BY WILLIAM STEFFE (TUNE OF JOHN BROWN'S BODY), E

(E) MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY OF THE COMING OF THE LORD  
HE IS (A) TRAMPLING OUT THE VINTAGE WHERE THE (E) GRAPES OF  
WRATH ARE (B7) STORED  
HE HAS (E) LOOSED THE FATEFUL LIGHTNING OF HIS TERRIBLE SWIFT  
SWORD  
HIS (B7) TRUTH IS MARCHING (E) ON

(CHORUS) GLORY, GLORY! HALLELUJAH!  
(A) GLORY, GLORY! HALLE(E)LUJAH!  
GLORY, GLORY! HALLELUJAH!  
HIS (B7) TRUTH IS MARCHING (E) ON

I HAVE SEEN HIM IN THE WATCH-FIRES OF A HUNDRED CIRCLING  
CAMPS  
THEY HAVE BUILDED HIM AN ALTAR IN THE EVENING DEWS AND DAMPS  
I CAN READ HIS RIGHTEOUS SENTENCE BY THE DIM AND FLAMING  
LAMPS  
HIS DAY IS MARCHING ON

I HAVE READ A FIERY GOSPEL, WRIT IN BURNISHED ROWS OF STEEL  
"AS YE DEAL WITH MY CONTEMNERS, SO WITH YOU MY GRACE SHALL  
DEAL  
LET THE HERO, BORN OF WOMAN, CRUSH THE SERPENT WITH HIS  
HEEL  
SINCE GOD IS MARCHING ON"

HE HAS SOUNDED FORTH THE TRUMPET THAT SHALL NEVER CALL  
RETREAT  
HE IS SIFTING OUT THE HEARTS OF MEN BEFORE HIS JUDGMENT SEAT  
O, BE SWIFT, MY SOUL, TO ANSWER HIM! BE JUBILANT MY FEET  
OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON

IN THE BEAUTY OF THE LILIES CHRIST WAS BORN ACROSS THE SEA  
WITH A GLORY IN HIS BOSOM THAT TRANSFIGURES YOU AND ME  
AS HE DIED TO MAKE MEN HOLY, LET US LIVE TO MAKE MEN FREE  
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON

HE IS COMING LIKE THE GLORY OF THE MORNING ON THE WAVE  
HE IS WISDOM TO THE MIGHTY, HE HIS HONOR TO THE BRAVE  
SO THE WORLD SHALL BE HIS FOOTSTOOL, AND THE SOUL OF WRONG  
HIS SLAVE  
OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON!

## **BIG IRON**

MARTY ROBBINS, C

(INTRO: Am Em Am)

(C) TO THE TOWN OF AGUA FRIA, RODE A (Am) STRANGER ONE FINE  
DAY

HARDLY (C) SPOKE TO FOLKS AROUND HIM, DIDN'T (Am) HAVE TOO  
MUCH TO SAY

NO ONE (F) DARED TO ASK HIS BUSINESS, NO ONE (C) DARED TO MAKE  
A SLIP

THE STRANGER THERE AMONG THEM HAD A (Am) BIG IRON ON HIS HIP  
BIG IRON ON HIS (C) HIP

IT WAS EARLY IN THE MORNING WHEN HE RODE INTO THE TOWN  
HE CAME RIDING FROM THE SOUTH SIDE, SLOWLY LOOKING ALL  
AROUND

HE'S AN OUTLAW LOOSE AND RUNNIN' CAME THE WHISPER FROM  
EACH LIP

AND HE'S HERE TO DO SOME BUSINESS WITH THE BIG IRON ON HIS HIP  
BIG IRON ON HIS HIP

IN THIS TOWN THERE LIVED AN OUTLAW, BY THE NAME OF TEXAS RED  
MANY MEN HAD TRIED TO TAKE HIM, AND THAT MANY MEN WERE DEAD  
HE WAS VICIOUS AND A KILLER, THOUGH A YOUTH OF TWENTY FOUR  
AND THE NOTCHES ON HIS PISTOL NUMBERED ONE AND NINETEEN  
MORE

ONE AND NINETEEN MORE

NOW THIS STRANGER STARTED TALKING, MADE IT PLAIN TO FOLKS  
AROUND

WAS AN ARIZONA RANGER, WOULDN'T BE TOO LONG IN TOWN  
HE CAME HERE TO TAKE AN OUTLAW BACK ALIVE OR MAYBE DEAD  
AND HE SAID IT DIDN'T MATTER HE WAS AFTER TEXAS RED  
AFTER TEXAS RED

WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE STORY WAS RELAYED TO TEXAS RED  
BUT THE OUTLAW DIDN'T WORRY, MEN THAT TRIED BEFORE WERE  
DEAD

TWENTY MEN HAD TRIED TO TAKE HIM, TWENTY MEN HAD MADE A SLIP

TWENTY-ONE WOULD BE THE RANGER WITH THE BIG IRON ON HIS HIP  
BIG IRON ON HIS HIP

NOW THE MORNING PASSED SO QUICKLY IT WAS TIME FOR THEM TO  
MEET

IT WAS TWENTY PAST ELEVEN WHEN THEY WALKED OUT IN THE  
STREET

FOLKS WERE WATCHING FROM THEIR WINDOWS EVERYBODY HELD  
THEIR BREATH

THEY KNEW THIS HANDSOME RANGER WAS ABOUT TO MEET HIS  
DEATH

ABOUT TO MEET HIS DEATH

THERE WAS FORTY FEET BETWEEN THEM WHEN THEY STOPPED TO  
MAKE THEIR PLAY

AND THE SWIFTFNESS OF THE RANGER IS STILL TALKED ABOUT TODAY  
TEXAS RED HAD NOT CLEARED LEATHER WHEN A BULLET FAIRLY  
RIPPED

AND THE RANGER'S AIM WAS DEADLY, WITH THE BIG IRON ON HIS HIP  
BIG IRON ON HIS HIP

IT WAS OVER IN A MOMENT, AND THE FOLKS HAD GATHERED ROUND  
THERE BEFORE THEM LAY THE BODY OF THE OUTLAW ON THE  
GROUND

OH, HE MIGHT HAVE GONE ON LIVING BUT HE MADE ONE FATAL SLIP  
WHEN HE TRIED TO MATCH THE RANGER WITH THE BIG IRON ON HIS  
HIP

BIG IRON ON HIS HIP, BIG IRON, BIG IRON, WHEN HE TRIED TO MATCH  
THE RANGER WITH THE BIG IRON ON HIS HIP

**BILL BAILEY**

HUGHIE CANNON, G

(G) WON'T YOU COME HOME BILL BAILEY  
WON'T YOU COME HOME  
SHE MOANS THE WHOLE DAY (D7) LONG  
I'LL DO THE COOKING, DARLING, I'LL PAY THE RENT  
I KNOW I'VE DONE YOU (G) WRONG  
(RE)MEMBER THAT RAINY EVE THAT/ I DROVE YOU OUT  
WITH NOTHING BUT A FINE (G7) TOOTH (C) COMB  
I KNOW I'M TO BLAME, WELL (G) AIN'T THAT A (E7) SHAME  
BILL (A) BAILEY WON'T YOU (D7) PLEASE COME (G) HOME

(ORIG LYRICS:

'MEMBER DAT RAINY EVE, DAT DROVE I YOU OUT  
WID NOTHIN BU A FINE TOOTH COMB  
I KNOWS I'VE TO BLAME, WELL AIN'T DAT A SHAME  
BILL BAILEY WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME)

## **B.J. THE D.J.**

STONEWALL JACKSON, A  
HUGH LEWIS

(A) A STORY 'BOUT A PAL OF MINE  
WHO WORKED DOWN NEAR THE GEORGIA LINE  
AS D.J. IN A LITTLE COUNTRY (E) STATION  
EVERYBODY LOVED HIM DEAR  
'CAUSE HE PLAYED WHAT THEY LIKED TO HEAR  
HE BUILT HIMSELF UP QUITE A REPU(A)TATION

AT RECORD HOPS HE'D STAYED OUT LATE  
AND HIS MOM WOULD ALWAYS WAIT  
TO SEE IF HE HAD MADE IT HOME ALIVE  
SHE WARNED (HIM) AGAINST HIS LOSS OF SLEEP  
AND DRIVING FAST IN THAT OLD HEAP  
AND THAT HE HAD TO BE AT WORK BY FIVE

(CHORUS) B.J. THE D.J. YOU'RE LIVING MUCH TOO (E) FAST  
AND IF YOU DON'T CHANGE YOUR WAYS  
DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN (A) LAST

EVERY MORNING JUST PAST FOUR  
FROM THE DRIVEWAY HE WOULD ROAR  
OVERSLEPT AND HE WAS LATE AGAIN  
THEN AT BREAK-NECK SPEED HE'D DRIVE  
TO SIGN THE STATION ON AT FIVE  
HE HAD LOTS OF RECORDS HE MUST SPIN

HIS MOM SAT BY THE RADIO  
UNTIL HIS VOICE TOLD HER HELLO  
SHE KNEW THEN THAT HE'D MADE IT THERE ALRIGHT  
THEN SHE'D SAY A LITTLE PRAYER  
HE'D BE SAFE FOR HE WAS THERE  
AND SHE'D WAIT UP FOR HIM AGAIN TONIGHT (CHORUS)

THEN ONE COLD AND RAINY MORN  
ALL FOUR TIRES WERE BADLY WORN  
BUT STILL HE SCRATCHED OFF JUST AS FAST THIS TIME  
B.J. HAD A LOT OF NERVE BUT HE COMPLETELY MISSED A CURVE

AND HE SIGNED OFF DOWN NEAR THE GEORGIA LINE

MOM SAT BY THE RADIO  
THE VOICE SHE HEARD SHE DIDN'T KNOW  
B.J.'D NEVER BEEN THIS LATE BEFORE  
BUT WITH THE ROADS SO BAD AND ALL  
SHE'D WAIT A WHILE BEFORE SHE'D CALL  
AND THEN SHE HEARD THE KNOCK UPON THE DOOR

B.J. THE D.J., ONLY TWENTY-FOUR  
A WRECK AT NINETY MILES AN HOUR  
HE'LL SPIN THE HITS NO MORE

## **BLUE CHRISTMAS**

JIM REEVES, A

(A) I'LL HAVE A BLUE CHRISTMAS WITH(E)OUT YOU  
I'LL BE SO BLUE THINKING A(A)BOUT YOU  
DECORATIONS OF RED ON A (D) GREEN CHRISTMAS TREE  
(E) WON'T MEAN A THING, DEAR, IF YOU'RE NOT HERE WITH ME

AND WHEN THOSE (A) BLUE SNOWFLAKES START (E) FALLING  
THAT'S WHEN THOSE BLUE HEARTACHES START (A) CALLING  
YOU'LL BE DOING ALL RIGHT WITH YOUR (D) CHRISTMAS OF WHITE  
BUT (E) I'LL HAVE A BLUE, BLUE (A) CHRISTMAS

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)



## **BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN**

WILLIE NELSON, A  
FRED ROSE

(A) IN THE TWILIGHT GLOW I SEE HER  
(E) BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE (A) RAIN  
AS WE KISSED GOODBYE AND PARTED  
I (E) KNEW WE'D NEVER MEET A(A)GAIN

(D) LOVE IS LIKE A DYING EMBER  
(A) ONLY MEMORIES RE(E)MAIN  
(A) THROUGH THE AGES I'LL REMEMBER  
(E) BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE (A) RAIN

NOW MY HAIR HAS TURNED TO SILVER  
ALL MY LIFE I'VE LIVED IN VAIN  
I CAN SEE HER STAR IN HEAVEN  
BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN

SOMEDAY WHEN WE MEET UP YONDER  
WE'LL STROLL HAND IN HAND AGAIN  
IN A LAND THAT KNOWS NO PARTING  
BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN

## **BLUE SKIES (FROM BETSY)**

WILLIE NELSON, Em

IRVING BERLIN

(Em) BLUE SKIES SMILING AT (G) ME  
NOTHING BUT BLUE SKIES (D) DO I (G) SEE  
(Em) BLUEBIRDS SINGING A (G) SONG  
NOTHING BUT BLUEBIRDS (D) ALL DAY (G) LONG

NEVER SAW THE SUN (Cm) SHINING SO (G) BRIGHT  
NEVER SAW THINGS (Cm) GOING SO (G) RIGHT  
NOTICING THE DAYS (Cm) HURRYING (G) BY  
(Cm) WHEN YOU'RE IN (G) LOVE, (D7) MY, HOW THEY (G) FLY

(Em) BLUE DAYS ALL OF THEM (G) GONE  
NOTHING BUT BLUE SKIES (D) FROM NOW (G) ON

(REPEAT)

(NOTE: PLAY Cm IN 3<sup>RD</sup> POSITION, BARRED, AND THEN MOVE  
TO G IN 3<sup>RD</sup> POSITION BARRED.)

## **BORN TO LOSE**

HANK SNOW, A

TED DAFFAN

(A) BORN TO LOSE, I'VE (D) LIVED MY LIFE IN (D) VAIN  
EVERY (D) DREAM HAS ONLY BROUGHT ME (A) PAIN  
ALL MY LIFE I'VE ALWAYS BEEN SO (D) BLUE  
BORN TO (E) LOSE AND NOW I'M LOSING (A) YOU

BORN TO LOSE, IT SEEMS SO HARD TO BEAR  
HOW I LONGED TO ALWAYS HAVE YOU NEAR  
YOU'VE GROWN TIRED AND NOW YOU SAY WE'RE THROUGH  
BORN TO LOSE AND NOW I'M LOSING YOU

BORN TO LOSE AND NOW I'M LOSING YOU

## **BOTTLE OF WINE**

G

(G) BOTTLE OF WINE, FRUIT OF THE VINE  
WHEN YOU GONNA LET ME GET (D)SO(G)BER  
LEAVE ME ALONE, LET ME GO HOME  
LET ME GO HOME AND START (D)O(G)VER

RAMBLIN' AROUND THIS (C) DIRTY OLD (G) TOWN  
SINGIN' FOR (D) NICKELS AND (G) DIMES  
TIMES GETTIN' ROUGH, I (C) AIN'T GOT E(G)NOUGH  
TO GET A LITTLE (D) BOTTLE OF (G) WINE

PAIN IN MY HEAD, BUGS IN MY BED  
PANTS ARE SO OLD THAT THEY SHINE  
OUT ON THE STREET, TELL THE PEOPLE I MEET  
BUY ME A BOTTLE OF WINE

PREACHER WILL PREACH, TEACHER WILL TEACH  
THE MINER WILL DIG IN THE MINE  
I RIDE THE RODS, TRUSTING IN GOD  
HUGGIN' MY LITTLE BOTTLE OF WINE

## **BOUQUET OF ROSES**

GEORGE MORGAN, A

STEVE NELSON - BOB HILLIARD

(A) I'M SENDING YOU A (D) BIG BOUQUET OF (A) ROSES  
ONE FOR (E) EVERY TIME YOU BROKE MY (A) HEART  
AND AS THE DOOR OF (D) LOVE BETWEEN US (A) CLOSES  
TEARS WILL (E) FALL LIKE PETALS WHEN WE (D) PART  
I (D) BEGGED YOU TO BE DIFFERENT  
BUT YOU'LL (A) ALWAYS BE UNTRUE  
I'M (B7) TIRED OF FORGIVING  
NOW THERE'S (E) NOTHING LEFT TO DO  
SO I'M (A) SENDING YOU A (D) BIG BOUQUET OF (A) ROSES  
ONE FOR (E) EVERY TIME YOU BROKE MY (A) HEART

(INSTRUMENTAL)

YOU MADE OUR LOVERS' LANE A ROAD OF SORROW  
TILL AT LAST WE HAD TO SAY GOODBYE  
YOU'RE LEAVING ME TO FACE EACH NEW TOMORROW  
WITH A BROKEN HEART YOU TAUGHT TO CRY  
I KNOW THAT I SHOULD HATE YOU  
AFTER ALL YOU'VE PUT ME THROUGH  
BUT HOW CAN I BE BITTER  
WHEN I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH YOU  
SO I'M SENDING YOU A BIG BOUQUET OF ROSES  
ONE FOR EVERY TIME YOU BROKE MY HEART

## **BROWN-EYED HANDSOME MAN**

WAYLON JENNINGS, G UP TO A  
CHUCK BERRY

(G) FLYING ACROSS THE DESERT IN A TWA  
I SAW A WOMAN WALKING ACROSS THE SAND  
SHE BEEN A-WALKIN' THIRTY MILES EN (C) ROUTE TO L.A.  
TO GET A (D) BROWN EYED HANDSOME (G) MAN  
HER DESTINATION WAS A (F) BROWN-EYED HANDSOME (G) MAN

(G) MILO VENUS WAS A BEAUTIFUL LASS  
SHE HAD THE WORLD IN THE PALM OF HER HAND  
BUT SHE LOST BOTH HER ARMS IN A (C) WRESTLING MATCH  
TO GET A (D) BROWN EYED HANDSOME (G) MAN  
SHE FOUGHT AND WON HERSELF A (F) BROWN-EYED HANDSOME (G)  
MAN

(CHORUS) (C) WAY BACK IN HISTORY THREE THOUSAND YEARS  
BACK (G) EVER SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN  
THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF GOOD WOMEN (C) SHED A TEAR  
FOR A (D) BROWN-EYED HANDSOME (G) MAN  
THAT'S WHAT THE TROUBLE WAS  
(F) BROWN-EYED HANDSOME (G) MAN

(A TONE HIGHER) (A) BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER COULDN'T MAKE UP HER  
MIND  
BETWEEN A DOCTOR AND A LAWYER MAN  
MOTHER TOLD HER DAUGHTER GO (D) OUT AND FIND YOURSELF  
A (E) BROWN EYED HANDSOME (A) MAN  
JUST LIKE YOUR DADDY IS A (G) BROWN-EYED HANDSOME (A) MAN

(A) ARRESTED ON CHARGES OF UNEMPLOYED  
HE WAS SITTING IN THE WITNESS STAND  
THE JUDGE'S WIFE CALLED UP THE (D) DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
SET YOU (E) FREE THAT BROWN-EYED (A) MAN  
YOU WANT YOUR JOB YOU BETTER (G) FREE THAT BROWN-EYED (A)  
MAN

(CHORUS) (D) WAY BACK IN HISTORY THREE THOUSAND YEARS  
BACK (A) EVER SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN

THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF GOOD (D) WOMEN SHED A TEAR  
FOR A (E) BROWN-EYED HANDSOME (A) MAN  
THAT'S WHAT THE TROUBLE IS A (G) BROWN-EYED HANDSOME (A) MAN

## **BROWN-SKIN GIRL**

HARRY BELAFONTE, A  
CALYPSO

(A) EVERYTHING TO (E) KEEP ME FROM (A) SLEEPING  
A LOT OF SAILOR (E) BOYS THEY WERE (A) LEAVING  
AND EVERYBODY (E) THERE THEY WERE (A) JUMPING  
TO HEAR THE SAILOR (E) BOYS IN OUR (D) CHORUS (E)SING(A)ING

(CHORUS) BROWN-SKIN GIRL, STAY HOME AND (E) MIND BA(A)BY  
BROWN-SKIN GIRL, STAY HOME AND (E) MIND BA(A)BY  
I'M GOING AWAY IN A (D) SAILING BOAT  
AND IF I (A) DON'T COME BACK, STAY HOME AND (E) MIND BA(A)BY

NOW THE AMERICANS MADE AN INVASION  
WE THOUGHT IT WAS A HELP TO THE ISLAND  
UNTIL THEY LEFT FROM HERE ON VACATION  
THEY LEFT THE NATIVE BOY HOME TO MIND THEIR CHILDREN, SINGING  
(CHORUS)

NOW I TELL YOU THE STORY ABOUT MILLIE  
MILLIE MADE A NICE BLUE-EYED BABY  
THEY SAY SHE FANCIED THE MOTHER  
BUT THE BLUE-EYED BABY, HA'E NO SHE FATHER

(INSTRUMENTAL)

NOW THE AMERICANS ALL HAD THEIR PLEASURE  
WHILE THE MUSIC PLAYED TO THEIR LEISURE  
AND EVERYBODY THERE THEY WERE JUMPING  
TO HEAR THE SAILOR BOYS IN OUR CHORUS SINGING

(CHORUS, REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE)



## **BUMMING AROUND**

HANK SNOW, A  
PETE GRAVES

(A) GOT AN OLD SLOUCH HAT  
GOT MY ROLL ON MY (E) SHOULDER  
I'M AS FREE AS THE BREEZE AND I'LL DO AS I PLEASE  
JUST A-BUMMIN' A(A)ROUND

GOT A MILLION FRIENDS  
DON'T FEEL ANY (E) OLDER  
I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE, NOT EVEN THE BLUES  
JUST A-BUMMIN' A(A)ROUND

WHEN(D)EVER WORRIES START TO BOTHERING (A) ME  
I (B7) GRAB MY COAT, MY OLD SLOUCH HAT  
(E) HIT THE ROAD AGAIN, YOU SEE

I AIN'T GOT A (E) DIME  
DON'T CARE WHERE I'M (E) GOING  
I'M AS FREE AS THE BREEZE AND I'LL DO AS I PLEASE  
JUST A-BUMMIN' A(A)ROUND

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

## **CATTLE CALL**

EDDIE ARNOLD, A  
TEX OWENS

(YODEL (TO MELODY, A-E-A-E-A)

(A) THE CATTLE ARE PROWLING, THE (D) COYOTES ARE HOWLING WAY  
(E) OUT WHERE THE DOGIES (A) BAWL  
WHERE SPURS ARE A JINGLING, A (D) COWBOY IS SINGING  
THIS (E) LONESOME CATTLE (A) CALL (YODEL)

HE (D) RIDES IN THE SUN TILL HIS (A) DAY'S WORK IS DONE  
AND HE (B7) ROUNDS UP THE CATTLE EACH (E) FALL  
(YODEL) (E) SINGING THIS CATTLE (A) CALL

FOR HOURS HE COULD RIDE ON THE RANGE FAR AND WIDE  
WHEN THE NIGHT WINDS BLOW UP A SQUALL  
HIS HEART IS A FEATHER IN ALL KINDS OF WEATHER  
HE SINGS HIS CATTLE CALL (YODEL)

HE'S BROWN AS A BERRY FROM RIDING THE PRARIE  
AND HE SINGS WITH AN OLD WESTERN DRAWL  
(YODEL) SINGING HIS CATTLE CALL (YODEL)

## **CHARLIE'S SHOES**

BILLY WALKER, D

ROY BAHAM

(D) I'D LIKE TO BE IN CHARLIE'S SHOES  
THAT'S (G) WHAT I ALWAYS SAID  
'CAUSE (C) HE HAD YOU AND EVERYTHING  
TIED (D) WITH A GOLDEN THREAD  
THEN CHARLIE LEFT AND WENT AWAY  
AND (G) WHEN I GOT THE NEWS  
IT (A) WASN'T LONG 'TILL I WAS WALKING 'ROUND IN CHARLIE'S (D)  
SHOES

NOW I'M WEARING OUT THE SHOES THAT CHARLIE (G) WORE  
(A) WALKING BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE (D) FLOOR  
THE TROUBLES THAT DROVE HIM AWAY, I'VE (G) GOT FOR COMPANY  
THESE (A) NIGHTS IN CHARLIE'S SHOES ARE KILLING (D) ME

(WHISTLE)

THE GREENER GRASS THAT TURNED MY HEAD  
SO SWIFTLY DID TURN BROWN  
'CAUSE EVERY LITTLE DREAM I BUILD  
SHE'S ALWAYS TEARING DOWN  
I NEVER KNEW OLD CHARLIE'S SHOES  
COULD HAVE SO MANY TACKS  
OF DISAPPOINTING SORROWS  
AND I WISH HE HAD 'EM BACK

'CAUSE I'M WEARING OUT THE SHOES THAT CHARLIE WORE  
WALKING BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE FLOOR  
THE TROUBLES THAT DROVE HIM AWAY, I'VE GOT FOR COMPANY  
THESE NIGHTS IN CHARLIE'S SHOES ARE KILLING ME

(WHISTLE)

## **CHATTANOOGIE SHOE SHINE BOY**

RED FOLEY, JACK STAPP, HARRY STONE, A

(A) HAVE YOU EVER PASSED THE CORNER OF FOURTH AND GRAND  
WHERE A LITTLE BALL OF RHYTHM HAS A SHOE SHINE STAND  
(D) PEOPLE GATHER ROUND AND THEY CLAP THEIR HANDS  
HE'S A (A) GREAT BIG BUNDLE OF JOY, HE POPS A (E) BOOGIE WOOGIE  
RAG  
THE CHATTANOOGIE SHOE SHINE (A) BOY

HE CHARGES YOU A NICKEL JUST TO SHINE ONE SHOE  
HE MAKES THE OLDEST KIND OF LEATHER LOOK LIKE NEW  
YOU FEEL AS THOUGH YOU WANT TO DANCE WHEN HE GETS  
THROUGH  
HE'S A GREAT BIG BUNDLE OF JOY, HE POPS A BOOGIE WOOGIE RAG  
THE CHATTANOOGIE SHOE SHINE BOY

IT'S A (D) WONDER THAT THE RAG DON'T TEAR, THE (A) WAY HE MAKES  
IT POP  
YOU (D) OUGHT TO SEE HIM FAN THE AIR, WITH HIS  
(E) HIPPIITY, HIPPIITY, HIPPIITY, HOPPITY, HIPPIITY, HIPPIITY, HOP

HE (A) OPENS UP FOR BUSINESS WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES NINE  
HE LIKES TO GET 'EM EARLY WHEN THEY'RE FEELING FINE  
EVERYBODY GETS A LITTLE RISE AND SHINE  
HE'S A GREAT BIG BUNDLE OF JOY, HE POPS A BOOGIE WOOGIE RAG  
THE CHATTANOOGIE SHOE SHINE BOY

## **CHEATING GAME**

SUSAN RAYE, A

D KNUTSON, BONNIE GUITAR

(A) BREAK A HEART, THEN LAUGH, THEN WALK AWAY  
OF (D) TRUE LOVE YOU'VE MADE A (E) MOCKERY  
FREE TO GO, KNOWING NEXT TIME YOU'LL PAY NO PRICE FOR YOUR  
COMMON VICE

THE CHEATING (A) GAME

LOVE AND LIES GO HAND IN HAND

(D) YOUR LOVE GOES FREE LIKE (E) WINDBLOWN SAND

SEEKING OUT UNWARY PREY, TEACHING THEM THE WAY YOU PLAY  
THE CHEATING (A) GAME

(CHORUS) WHO KNOWS THE MIND OF THE CHEATING KIND, WHO'S  
BLOCKED THE SHADOWS FROM (D) SIGHT

(E) WHO'S GOING TO PAY THE PRICE TO MAKE THE WRONG SEEM (A)  
RIGHT

YOU'RE GONNA GO SCOT-FREE, TO LIVE A LIFE WITHOUT (D) BLAME  
WHILE (E) I REAP THE HARVEST OF HEARTACHES, FROM THE  
CHEATING (E) GAME

YOU PLANTED THE SEED, NOW I MUST SOW

MY LOVE ALONE TO MAKE IT GROW

CARRYING THE ONLY THING YOU LEFT ME, A LEGACY, FROM THE  
CHEATING GAME

THE WEB OF DREAMS YOU WEAVED SO WELL

WAS CASTING THE DIE FROM MY PRIVATE CELL

TAKING LOVE, FORSAKING LOVE, MAKING ME, A VICTIM OF, THE  
CHEATING GAME

(CHORUS)

(HUM CHORUS, FADE)

## **CINDY, OH CINDY**

EDDIE FISHER, A

(CHORUS) (A) CINDY, OH CINDY  
CINDY DON'T (E) LET ME DOWN  
WRITE ME A LETTER SOON  
AND I'LL BE HOMEWARD (A) BOUND

(A) I JOINED THE NAVY TO (D) SEE THE (A) WORLD  
BUT NOWHERE (E) COULD I (A) FIND  
A GIRL AS (D) SWEET AS (A) CINDY  
THE (D) GIRL I LEFT BE(A)HIND  
I'VE SAILED THE WIDE WORLD OVER  
(D) CAN'T GET HER (E) OUT OF MY (A) MIND (CHORUS)

I SEE HER FACE IN EVERY WAVE  
HER LIPS KISS EVERY BREEZE  
HER LOVING ARMS REACH OUT TO ME  
THROUGH CALM AND STORMY SEAS  
AT NIGHT I PACE THE LONELY DECK  
CARESSED BY MEMORIES (CHORUS)

I KNOW MY CINDY'S WAITING  
AS I WALK THE DECK ALONE  
HER LOVING ARMS REACH OUT FOR ME  
SOON I'LL BE HEADING HOME  
THEN MY SAILING DAYS WILL BE OVER  
AND NO MORE WILL I ROAM (CHORUS)

## **CITY LIGHTS**

RAY PRICE, D

(D) A BRIGHT ARRAY OF CITY LIGHTS, AS (G) FAR AS I CAN SEE  
THE (A) GREAT WHITE WAY SHINES THROUGH THE NIGHT  
FOR LONELY GUYS LIKE (D) ME  
A CABARET, A HONKY TONK, THEIR (G) FLASHING LIGHTS INVITE  
A (A) BROKEN HEART TO LOSE ITSELF, IN THE GLOW OF CITY (D)  
LIGHTS

(G) LIGHTS THAT SAY FOR(A)GET HER NAME IN A (D) GLASS OF SHERRY  
WINE  
(G) LIGHTS THAT OFFER (A) OTHER GIRLS FOR (D) EMPTY HEARTS LIKE  
MINE  
THEY PAINT A PRETTY PICTURE, OF A (G) WORLD THAT'S GAY AND  
BRIGHT  
BUT IT'S (A) JUST A MASK FOR LONELINESS, BEHIND THOSE CITY (D)  
LIGHTS

THE WORLD WAS DARK AND GOD MADE STARS TO BRIGHTEN UP THE  
NIGHT  
DID THE GOD THAT MADE THE STARS ABOVE, MAKE THOSE CITY  
LIGHTS  
DID HE MAKE A PLACE FOR MEN TO CRY, WHEN THINGS DON'T TURN  
OUT RIGHT  
ARE WE JUST SUPPOSED TO RUN AND HIDE, BEHIND THOSE CITY  
LIGHTS

LIGHTS THAT SAY FORGET HER LOVE, IN A DIFFERENT ATMOSPHERE  
LIGHTS THAT LURE ARE NOTHING BUT, A MASQUERADE FOR TEARS  
THEY PAINT A PRETTY PICTURE, BUT MY ARMS CAN'T HOLD THEM  
TIGHT  
AND I JUST CAN'T SAY I LOVE YOU, TO A STREET OF CITY LIGHTS

## **COLD, COLD HEART**

HANK WILLIAMS, A

(A) I TRIED SO HARD MY DEAR TO SHOW  
THAT YOU'RE MY EVERY (E) DREAM  
YET YOU'RE AFRAID EACH THING I DO  
IS JUST SOME EVIL (A) SCHEME  
A MEM'RY FROM YOUR LONESOME PAST  
KEEPS US SO FAR A(D)PART  
WHY (E) CAN'T I FREE YOUR DOUBTFUL MIND  
AND MELT YOUR COLD, COLD (A) HEART

ANOTHER LOVE BEFORE MY TIME  
MADE YOUR HEART SAD AND BLUE  
AND SO MY HEART IS PAYING NOW  
FOR THINGS I DIDN'T DO  
IN ANGER UNKIND WORDS ARE SAID  
THAT MAKE THE TEARDROPS START  
WHY CAN'T I FREE YOUR DOUBTFUL MIND  
AND MELT YOUR COLD, COLD HEART

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH IT HURTS  
TO SEE YOU SIT AND CRY  
YOU KNOW YOU NEED AND WANT MY LOVE  
YET YOU'RE AFRAID TO TRY  
WHY DO YOU RUN AND HIDE FROM LIFE?  
TO TRY IT JUST AIN'T SMART  
WHY CAN'T I FREE YOUR DOUBTFUL MIND  
AND MELT YOUR COLD, COLD HEART

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I BELIEVED  
THAT YOU BELONGED TO ME  
BUT NOW I KNOW YOUR HEART IS SHACKLED  
TO A MEMORY  
THE MORE I LEARN TO CARE FOR YOU  
THE MORE WE DRIFT APART  
WHY CAN'T I FREE YOUR DOUBTFUL MIND  
AND MELT YOUR COLD, COLD HEART



## COME A LITTLE BIT CLOSER

JOHNNY RODRIGUES, BILLY WALKER, E

(E) IN A LITTLE CAFÉ JUST THE (A) OTHER SIDE OF THE (E) BORDER  
SHE WAS SITTING THERE GIVING ME (A) LOOKS, THAT MADE MY MOUTH  
(E) WATER  
SO I (A) STARTED WALKING HER WAY, BUT SHE BELONGED TO BAD  
MAN JOSE  
AND I (B7) KNEW, YES I KNEW I SHOULD LEAVE, BUT I HEARD HER (E)  
SAY, (A) EH, (E) EH

(CHORUS) (A) COME A LITTLE BIT (E) CLOSER, YOU'RE (B7) MY KIND OF  
MAN  
SO BIG AND SO STRONG  
COME A LITTLE BIT (E) CLOSER, (B7) I'M ALL ALONE  
AND THE NIGHT IS SO (E) LONG

HMMM, SO WE STARTED TO DANCE, IN MY ARMS SHE FELT SO INVITING  
I JUST COULDN'T RESIST JUST ONE LITTLE KISS SO EXCITING  
THEN I HEARD THE GUITAR PLAYER SAY, VAMOOSE JOSE'S ON HIS  
WAY  
AND I KNEW I SHOULD RUN BUT, I HEARD HER SAY, EH, EH (CHORUS)

THEN THE MUSIC STOPPED, AND I LOOKED THE CAFÉ WAS EMPTY  
AND I HEARD JOSE SAY MAN YOU'RE IN TROUBLE PLENTY  
SO I DROPPED THE DRINK FROM MY HAND, AND THROUGH THE  
WINDOW I RAN  
AND AS I RODE AWAY I COULD HEAR HER SAY TO JOSE, EH, EH  
(CHORUS)

## COOL WATER

SONS OF THE PIONEERS, FRANKIE LAINE, EDDIE ARNOLD, A  
BOB NOLAN

(A) ALL DAY I'VE FACED A (E) BARREN WASTE  
WITH(D)OUT THE TASTE OF (E) WATER  
COOL (A) WATER  
OLD (D) DAN AND I, WITH (E) THROATS BURNED DRY, AND (D) SOULS  
THAT CRY, FOR (A) WATER  
(E) COOL, CLEAR, (A) WATER

(CHORUS) KEEP A-MOVING DAN, DON'T YOU (E) LISTEN TO HIM, DAN  
HE'S A (A) DEVIL, NOT A MAN, AND HE'S (E) SPREAD THE BURNING  
SAND WITH (A) WATER  
(D) DAN, CAN YOU SEE THAT (A) BIG GREEN TREE, WHERE THE (D)  
WATER'S RUNNING FREE, AND IT'S (E) WAITING THERE FOR ME AND (A)  
YOU  
(E) COOL, CLEAR, (A) WATER

THE NIGHTS ARE COOL, AND (E) I'M A FOOL, EACH (D) STAR'S A POOL  
OF (E) WATER  
COOL (A) WATER  
BUT (D) WITH THE DAWN, I'LL (E) WAKE AND YAWN, AND (D) CARRY ON  
TO (A) WATER  
(E) COOL, CLEAR, (A) WATER (CHORUS)

THE SHADOWS SWAY AND (E) SEEM TO SAY TO(D)NIGHT WE PRAY FOR  
(E) WATER  
COOL (A) WATER  
AND (D) WAY UP THERE, HE'LL (E) HEAR OUR PRAYER, AND (D) SHOW  
US WHERE THERE'S (A) WATER  
(E) COOL, CLEAR, (A) WATER (CHORUS)

DAN'S FEET ARE SORE, HE'S (E) YEARNING FOR, JUST (D) ONE THING  
MORE THAN (E) WATER  
COOL (A) WATER  
LIKE (D) ME I GUESS HE'D (E) LIKE TO REST WHERE (D) THERE'S NO  
QUEST FOR (A) WATER  
(E) COOL, CLEAR, (A) WATER, (D) COOL, CLEAR, (A) WATER

## **CRAZY ARMS**

RAY PRICE, THE CHEROKEE COWBOY, A  
RALPH MOONEY, CHARLES SEALS

(A) NOW BLUE AIN'T THE WORD FOR THE (D) WAY THAT I (A) FEEL  
AND THE STORMS BREWING IN THIS HEART OF (E) MINE  
(A) THIS AIN'T NO CRAZY DREAM I (D) KNOW THAT IT'S REAL  
YOU'RE SOMEONE ELSE'S (E) LOVE NOW YOU'RE NOT (A) MINE

(CHORUS) CRAZY ARMS THAT REACH TO HOLD SOMEBODY NEW  
FOR MY YEARNING HEART KEEPS SAYING YOU'RE NOT MINE  
MY TROUBLED MIND KNOWS SOON TO ANOTHER YOU'LL BE WED  
AND THAT'S WHY I'M LONELY ALL THE TIME

SO PLEASE TAKE THE TREASURED DREAMS I HAD FOR YOU AND ME  
AND TAKE ALL THE LOVE I THOUGHT WAS MINE  
SOMEDAY MY CRAZY ARMS WILL HOLD SOMEBODY NEW  
BUT NOW I'M SO LONELY ALL THE TIME (CHORUS)

## **CROSS THE BRAZOS AT WACO**

BILLY WALKER, A

(A) ON THE CHISOLM TRAIL IT WAS MIDNIGHT  
CARMELLA WAS STRONG ON HIS (D) MIND  
BE(E)CAUSE OF THE LIFE HE HAD CHOSEN  
CARMELLA HAD LEFT HIM BE(A)HIND  
TOO LONG HE'D BEEN EL BANDIDO  
CARMELLA HAD LEFT HIM A(D)LONE  
BUT TODAY SOMEONE BROUGHT A (A) MESSAGE  
SHE'D BEEN (E) SEEN IN OLD SAN AN(A)TONE

(CHORUS) (D) CROSS THE BRAZOS AT WACO  
RIDE HARD AND I'LL MAKE IT BY DAWN  
(A) CROSS THE BRAZOS AT WACO  
I'M (E) SAFE WHEN I REACH SAN AN(A)TONE

HE GLANCED BACK OVER HIS SHOULDER  
THE POSSE WAS NOWHERE IN SIGHT  
HE'D SENT FOR CARMELLA TO MEET HIM  
ON THE BANKS OF THE BRAZOS TONIGHT  
SHE WAS WAITING AND HE KEPT THE PROMISE  
HE'D MADE SUCH A LONG TIME AGO  
AS HE DROPPED THE GUNS THAT SHE HATED  
IN THE MUDDY BRAZOS BELOW

CROSS THE BRAZOS AT WACO  
RIDE HARD AND I'LL MAKE IT BY DAWN  
CROSS THE BRAZOS AT WACO  
I'LL WALK STRAIGHT IN OLD SAN ANTONE

THEN THE NIGHT CAME ALIVE WITH GUNFIRE  
HE KNEW THAT AT LAST HE'D BEEN FOUND  
AS THE RANGER'S BADGE SHONE BRIGHTLY  
EL BANDIDO LAY ON THE GROUND  
CARMELLA KNEW HE WAS DYING  
THAT ALL OF HER DREAMS WERE IN VAIN  
AS SHE KISSED HIS LIPS FOR THE LAST TIME  
SHE HEARD HIM WHISPER AGAIN (CHORUS)

## **CRYSTAL CHANDELIERS**

CHARLEY PRIDE, A

(CHORUS) (A) OH THE CRYSTAL CHANDELIERS LIGHT UP THE (E)  
PAINTINGS ON YOUR WALLS  
THE MARBLE STATUETTES ARE STANDING (A) STATELY IN THE  
HALL  
BUT WILL THE TIMELY CROWD THAT HAD YOU LAUGHING  
LOUD HELP YOU (D) DRY YOUR TEARS  
WHEN THE (A) NEW WEARS OFF OF YOUR (E) CRYSTAL  
CHANDE(A)LIERS

I NEVER DID/ FIT IN TOO WELL/ WITH THE FOLKS YOU KNEW  
AND IT'S PLAIN TO SEE THAT THE LIKES OF ME DON'T FIT WITH YOU  
SO YOU TRADED ME FOR THE GAIETY OF THE WELL-TO-DO  
AND YOU TURNED AWAY FROM THE LOVE I OFFERED YOU (CHORUS)

I SEE YOUR PIC/TURE IN THE NEWS/ MOST EVERY DAY  
AND YOU'RE THE CHOSEN GIRL OF THE SOCIAL WORLD SO THE  
STORIES SAY  
BUT A PAPER SMILE ONLY LASTS A WHILE THEN IT FADES AWAY  
WHEN THE LOVE WE KNEW WILL COME HOME TO YOU SOME DAY  
(CHORUS)

## **DARK MOON**

GALE STORM, BONNIE GUITAR, A  
NED MILLER

(A) DARK MOON, AWAY UP HIGH, UP IN THE SKY  
OH TELL ME WHY, OH TELL ME WHY YOU'VE LOST YOUR (E) SPLENDOR  
DARK MOON, WHAT IS THE CAUSE YOUR LIGHT WITHDRAWS, IS IT  
BECAUSE, IS IT BECAUSE, I'VE LOST MY (A) LOVE [CODA]

(D) MORTALS HAVE DREAMS, OF (A) LOVE'S PERFECT SCHEMES  
BUT (B7) THEY DON'T REALIZE, THAT (E) LOVE WILL SOMETIMES BRING  
A

(A) DARK MOON, AWAY ...  
(REPEAT)  
(REPEAT AGAIN, AND THEN END AT [CODA])

DECK OF CARDS  
TEX RITTER  
WINK MARTINDALE

DURING THE NORTH AFRICA CAMPAIGN, A GROUP OF SOLDIER BOYS  
HAD BEEN ON A LONG HIKE  
THEY CAME TO A LITTLE TOWN CALLED BIZERTA  
THE NEXT DAY BEING SUNDAY, SOME OF THE BOYS WENT TO CHURCH  
A SERGEANT COMMANDED THE BOYS IN CHURCH  
AND AFTER THE CHAPLAIN HAD READ THE PRAYERS, THE TEXT WAS  
TAKEN UP NEXT  
THOSE OF THE BOYS WHO HAD PRAYER BOOKS TOOK THEM OUT  
BUT HIS ONE BOY ONLY HAD A DECK OF CARDS, SO HE SPREAD THEM  
OUT  
THE SERGEANT SAW THE CARDS AND SAID, SOLDIER, PUT AWAY  
THOSE CARDS  
AFTER THE SERVICES WERE OVER, THE BOY WAS TAKEN PRISONER,  
AND BROUGHT BEFORE THE PROVOST MARSHALL  
THE MARSHALL SAID, SERGEANT, WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT THIS MAN  
HERE  
FOR PLAYING CARDS IN CHURCH, SIR  
AND WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF, SON  
MUCH SIR, REPLIED THE SOLDIER  
THE MARSHALL SAID, I HOPE SO, BECAUSE IF NOT, I SHALL PUNISH  
YOU MORE THAN ANY MAN WAS EVER PUNISHED  
THE BOY SAID, SIR, I HAD BEEN ON A LONG MARCH FOR SIX DAYS  
I HAD NEITHER BIBLE NOR PRAYER BOOK  
BUT I HOPE TO SATISFY YOU, SIR, WITH THE PURITY OF MY  
INTENTIONS  
AND WITH THAT, THE BOY BEGAN HIS STORY

YOU SEE, SIR, WHEN I LOOK AT THE ACE IN MY DECK OF CARDS, I  
KNOW THERE IS BUT ONE GOD  
THE DEUCE TELLS ME THAT THE BIBLE IS DIVIDED INTO TWO PARTS,  
THE OLD AND THE NEW TESTAMENTS  
THEN WHEN I SEE THE TREY I THINK OF THE FATHER, THE SON, AND  
THE HOLY GHOST  
AND WHEN I LOOK AT THE FOUR I REMEMBER THE FOUR GREAT  
EVANGELISTS WHO PREACHED THE GOSPEL, MATHEW, MARK, LUKE  
AND JOHN

WHEN I SEE THE FIVE, I THINK OF THE FIVE WISE VIRGINS WHO  
TRIMMED THE LAMPS  
THERE WERE TEN OF THEM; FIVE WERE WISE AND WERE SAVED, FIVE  
WERE FOOLISH AND WERE CAST OUT  
WHEN I LOOK AT THE SIX, I KNOW THAT IN SIX DAYS GOD MADE THE  
GREAT HEAVEN AND EARTH  
AND THE SEVEN TEACHES ME THAT ON THE SEVENTH DAY HE RESTED  
FROM HIS WORK AND CALLED IT HOLY  
WHEN I LOOK AT THE EIGHT, I THINK OF THE EIGHT RIGHTEOUS  
PERSONS GOD SAVED WHEN HE DESTROYED THE EARTH  
THEY WERE NOAH, HIS WIFE, THEIR THREE SONS AND THEIR WIVES  
AND WHEN I SEE THE NINE, I THINK OF THE LEPERS OUR SAVIOUR  
CLEANSED  
NINE OUT OF THE TEN DIDN'T EVEN THANK HIM  
OF COURSE, WHEN I LOOK AT THE TEN, I ALWAYS REMEMBER THE TEN  
COMMANDMENTS  
THE TEN COMMANDMENTS THAT GOD HANDED DOWN TO MOSES ON  
THE TABLETS OF STONE  
AND WHEN I SEE THE KING, SIR, I KNOW THERE IS BUT ONE KING OF  
HEAVEN, GOD ALMIGHTY  
AND WHEN I LOOK AT THE QUEEN, I THINK OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN  
MARY  
THE JACK, OR KNAVE, IS THE DEVIL  
WHEN I COUNT THE SPOTS ON MY DECK OF CARDS, I FIND 365, THE  
NUMBER OF DAYS IN A YEAR  
THERE ARE 52 CARDS, THE NUMBER OF WEEKS IN A YEAR  
THERE ARE 12 PICTURE CARDS, THE NUMBER OF MONTHS IN A YEAR  
THERE ARE FOUR SUITS, THE NUMBER OF WEEKS IN A MONTH  
THIRTEEN TRICKS, THE NUMBER OF WEEKS IN A QUARTER  
SO YOU SEE, SIR, MY DECK OF CARDS SERVES NOT ONLY AS A BIBLE,  
ALMANAC, BUT ALSO A PRAYER BOOK

FRIENDS, I KNOW THIS STORY IS TRUE, BECAUSE I KNEW THAT  
SOLDIER

(BIZERTA IS A TOWN IN TUNISIA. IT WAS THE SITE OF A MAJOR BATTLE  
IN 1943, WITH GENERAL HAROLD ALEXANDER IN CHARGE OF BRITISH  
FORCES.)



## DELLA AND THE DEALER

HOYT AXTON, A

(A) IT WAS DELLA AND THE DEALER AND A DOG NAMED JAKE AND A (D)  
CAT NAMED KALAMAZOO

(E) LEFT THE CITY IN A PICKUP TRUCK, GONNA MAKE SOME DREAMS  
COME (A) TRUE

YEAH, THEY ROLLED OUT WEST WHERE THE WILD SUN SETS AND THE  
(D) COYOTE BAYS AT THE MOON

(E) DELLA AND THE DEALER AND A DOG NAMED JAKE AND A CAT  
NAMED KALAMA(A)ZOO

(CHORUS, REPEAT) IF THAT CAT COULD TALK WHAT TALES HE'D TELL  
ABOUT (E) DELLA AND THE DEALER AND THE DOG AS WELL  
BUT THE CAT WAS COOL AND HE NEVER SAID A MUMBLING (A) WORD

DOWN TUCSON WAY THERE'S A SMALL CAFÉ WHERE THEY PLAY A  
LITTLE COWBOY TUNE

AND THE GUITAR PLAYER WAS A FRIEND OF MINE, BY THE NAME OF  
RANDY BOONE

YEAH, RANDY PLAYED HER A SWEET LOVE SONG, AND DELLA GOT A  
FIRE IN HER EYE

THE DEALER HAD A KNIFE AND THE DOG HAD A GUN AND THE CAT HAD  
A SHOT OF RYE (CHORUS)

YEAH, THE DEALER WAS A KILLER, HE WAS EVIL AND MEAN, AND HE  
WAS JEALOUS OF THE FIRE IN HER EYE

HE SNORTED HIS COKE THROUGH A CENTURY NOTE, AND HE SWORE  
THAT BOONE WOULD DIE

YEAH, THE STAGE WAS SET WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT, THERE WAS  
DEATH IN TUCSON TOWN

TWO SHADOWS RAN FROM THE BAR BACK DOOR, AND ONE STAYED ON  
THE GROUND (CHORUS)(CHORUS)

TWO SHADOWS RAN FROM THE BAR THAT NIGHT, AND A DOG AND A  
CAT RAN TOO

AND THE TIRES GOT HOT ON THE PICKUP TRUCK AS DOWN THE ROAD  
THEY FLEW

IT WAS DELLA AND HER LOVER AND A DOG NAMED JAKE AND A CAT  
NAMED KALAMAZOO

LEFT TUCSON IN A PICKUP TRUCK, GONNA MAKE SOME DREAMS COME  
TRUE

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

(CHORUS)(CHORUS)(CHORUS)FADE

## **DETOUR**

ELTON BRITT, G  
PAUL WESTMORELAND

(G) HEADED DOWN LIFE'S (G7) CROOKED (G) ROAD  
LOT OF THINGS I (G7) NEVER (G) KNOWED  
AND BECAUSE OF MY NOT (G7) KNOWIN', I NOW (D) PINE  
TROUBLE (G) GOT IN THE (G7) TRAIL  
SPENT THE (C) NEXT FIVE YEARS IN (C7) JAIL  
SHOULD HAVE (D) READ THAT (D7) DETOUR (G) SIGN

(CHORUS) DE(C)TOUR, THERE'S A (C7) MUDDY ROAD A(C)HEAD  
DE(G)TOUR, PAID NO (G7) MIND TO WHAT IT (G) SAID  
DE(C)TOUR, OH, THESE (C7) BITTER THINGS I (C) FIND  
SHOULD HAVE (D) READ THAT (D7) DETOUR (G) SIGN

WHEN I GOT RIGHT TO THE PLACE, WHERE IT SAID "ABOUT FACE"  
I THOUGHT THAT ALL MY WORRIES WERE BEHIND  
BUT THE FARTHER I GO, THE MORE SORROW I KNOW  
SHOULD HAVE READ THAT DETOUR SIGN (CHORUS)

WHEN I GOT STUCK IN THE MUD, ALL MY HOPES DROPPED WITH A  
"THUD"  
I GUESS THAT MY HEART'S STRINGS ARE MADE OF TWINE  
HAD NO WILLPOWER TO GET, FROM THE HOLE THAT I'M IN YET  
SHOULD HAVE READ THAT DETOUR SIGN (CHORUS)

## DEVIL WOMAN

MARTY ROBBINS, RECORDED IN E, DO IN A

(A) I TOLD MARY ABOUT US, I TOLD HER ABOUT OUR GREAT (E) SIN  
MARY CRIED AND FORGAVE ME, AND MARY TOOK ME BACK A(E)GAIN  
SAID IF I WANTED MY FREEDOM, I COULD BE FREE EVER(D)MORE  
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE, AND (A) I DON'T WANT TO SEE  
(E) MARY CRY ANY(A)MORE, OH...

(CHORUS) DEVIL (E) WOMAN, DEVIL WOMAN (A) LET GO OF ME  
DEVIL WOMAN, (E) LET ME BE  
AND LEAVE ME ALONE, I (A) WANT TO GO HOME

MARY IS WAITING AND WEEPING, DOWN AT OUR SHACK BY THE SEA  
EVEN AFTER I'VE HURT HER, MARY'S STILL IN LOVE WITH ME  
DEVIL WOMAN, IT'S OVER, TRAPPED NO MORE BY YOUR CHARMS  
'CAUSE I DON'T WANT TO STAY, I WANT TO GET AWAY  
WOMAN LET GO OF MY ARM, OH... (CHORUS)

DEVIL WOMAN, YOU'RE EVIL, LIKE THE DARK CORAL REEF  
LIKE THE WINDS THAT BRING HIGH TIDES, YOU BRING SORROW AND  
GRIEF  
YOU MADE ME ASHAMED TO FACE MARY, BARELY HAD THE STRENGTH  
TO TELL  
SKIES ARE NOT SO BLACK, MARY TOOK ME BACK  
MARY HAS BROKEN YOUR SPELL, OH... (CHORUS)

RUNNING ALONG BY THE SEASHORE, RUNNING AS FAST AS I CAN  
EVEN THE SEAGULLS ARE HAPPY, GLAD I'M COMING HOME AGAIN  
NEVER AGAIN WILL I EVER, CAUSE ANOTHER TEAR TO FALL  
DOWN THE BEACH I SEE, WHAT BELONGS TO ME  
THE ONE I WANT MOST OF ALL, OH...

DEVIL WOMAN, DEVIL WOMAN, DON'T CALL ME  
DEVIL WOMAN, LET ME BE  
AND LEAVE ME ALONE, I'M GOING BACK HOME

**DID SHE MENTION MY NAME?**

GORDON LIGHTFOOT, C

(C) IT'S SO NICE TO MEET AN OLD FRIEND AND (F) PASS THE TIME OF DAY

AND (G) TALK ABOUT THE HOME TOWN A MILLION MILES A(C)WAY IS THE ICE STILL IN THE RIVER, ARE THE OLD (F) FOLKS STILL THE SAME

AND BY THE (G) WAY, DID SHE MENTION MY (C) NAME?

DID SHE (F) MENTION MY (G) NAME JUST IN (C) PASSING

AND WHEN THE MORNING CAME, DO YOU REMEMBER IF SHE DROPPED A NAME OR (G) TWO

IS THE (C) HOME TEAM STILL ON FIRE, DO THEY (F) STILL WIN ALL THE GAMES

AND BY THE (G) WAY, DID SHE MENTION MY (C) NAME?

IS THE LANDLORD STILL A LOSER, DO HIS SIGNS HANG IN THE HALL

ARE THE YOUNG GIRLS STILL AS PRETTY IN THE CITY IN THE FALL

DOES THE LAUGHTER ON THEIR FACES STILL PUT THE SUN TO SHAME

AND BY THE WAY, DID SHE MENTION MY NAME?

DID SHE MENTION MY NAME JUST IN PASSING

AND WHEN THE TALK RAN HIGH DID THE LOOK IN HER EYES LOOK FAR AWAY

IS THE OLD ROOF STILL LEAKING WHEN THE LATE SNOW TURNS TO RAIN

AND BY THE WAY, DID SHE MENTION MY NAME?

DID SHE MENTION MY NAME JUST IN PASSING

AND LOOKING AT THE RAIN DO YOU REMEMBER IF SHE DROPPED A NAME OR TWO

WON'T YOU SAY HELLO FROM SOMEONE, THERE'LL BE NO NEED TO EXPLAIN

AND BY THE WAY, DID SHE MENTION MY NAME?

**DOES MY RING HURT YOUR FINGER?**

CHARLEY PRIDE, A DOWN TO G OR E DOWN TO D  
ROBERTSON, CRUTCHFIELD, CLEMENT

(A) DOES MY RING HURT YOUR FINGER, WHEN (E) YOU GO OUT AT  
NIGHT?

WHEN I BOUGHT IT FOR YOU DARLING, IT SEEMED TO FIT JUST (A)  
RIGHT

SHOULD I TAKE IT TO THE JEWELER, SO IT WON'T FIT SO (D) TIGHT?

DOES MY RING HURT YOUR (A) FINGER, WHEN (E) YOU GO OUT AT (A)  
NIGHT?

(G) DID YOU ENJOY YOURSELF LAST NIGHT DEAR, HOW WAS THE (D)  
SHOW?

YOU KNOW THAT I DON'T MIND IT WHEN YOU (G) GO

I UNDERSTAND, SOMETIMES WE ALL NEED TIME A(C)LONE

BUT WHY (G) DO YOU ALWAYS (D) LEAVE YOUR RING AT (G) HOME?

(A) DOES MY RING HURT YOUR FINGER, WHEN YOU'RE AWAY FROM  
ME?

I'M SO PROUD WHEN YOU WEAR IT, FOR ALL THE WORLD TO SEE

SHOULD I TAKE IT TO THE JEWELER, SO IT WON'T FIT SO TIGHT?

DOES MY RING HURT YOUR FINGER, WHEN YOU GO OUT AT NIGHT?

DOES MY RING HURT YOUR FINGER, WHEN YOU GO OUT AT NIGHT?

## **DON'T BE ANGRY**

STONEWALL JACKSON, A

(A) DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME (D) DARLING  
SHOULD I (A) FAIL TO UNDERSTAND  
ALL YOUR (E) LITTLE WHIMS AND WISHES ALL THE (A) TIME  
JUST REMEMBER THAT I'M (D) DUMB I GUESS  
LIKE (A) ANY FOOLISH MAN  
AND MY (E) HEAD STAYS SORT OF FOGGY ALL THE (A) TIME

WELL I RECALL THE FIRST TIME  
THAT I FLIRTED WITH YOU DEAR  
WHEN I JOKINGLY SAID COME AND BE MY BRIDE  
NOW THAT TIME HAS TURNED THE PAGES  
IT'S THE SWEETEST JOKE ON EARTH  
THAT I'LL HAVE YOU HERE FOREVER BY MY SIDE

MAYBE SOMEDAY YOU'RE GONNA HURT ME  
I'VE BEEN HURT IN LOVE BEFORE  
ONLY GOD CAN KNOW, AND TIME ALONE WILL TELL  
IN THE MEANTIME I'LL KEEP LOVING YOU  
WITH ALL MY HEART AND SOUL  
AND PRAY GOD TO LET IT LAST IF IT'S HIS WILL

## **DON'T DROP IT**

FARGO TANNER, A

(CHORUS) (A) YOU TAKE MY HEART FOR A RIDE AND WHEN YOU LAY IT  
ASIDE, IT'S (E) BROKEN  
YOU DRAG IT AROUND LIKE A SACK, WHEN YOU COME DRAGGING IT  
BACK, IT'S (A) SMOKING  
(D) I'LL SAY IT DON'T MATTER TILL THE DAY THAT I'M WED  
BUT (A) EACH TIME I KISS YOU I FORGET WHAT I SAID  
I LET YOU (E) KEEP IT TONIGHT, IF YOU WILL (D) HOLD IT SO (E) TIGHT,  
DON'T (A) DROP IT

YOU BREAK IT UP LIKE A PLATE, BEFORE A QUARTER TO EIGHT, NO  
JOKING  
THEN ALONG ABOUT TEN YOU'RE GONNA BREAK IT AGAIN, HEART-  
BROKEN  
I'LL PUT IT BACK TOGETHER TILL I RUN OUT OF GLUE  
BUT HOLDING YOU CLOSE I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I WILL DO  
I'LL LET YOU KEEP IT TONIGHT IF YOU'LL HOLD IT SO TIGHT  
DON'T DROP IT

(INSTRUMENTAL)

...DON'T DROP IT...DON'T BREAK IT...  
THE WAY I LOVE YOU BABY, WELL I GUESS IT'S A SIN, AND EVEN  
THOUGH I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA BREAK IT AGAIN  
I'LL LET YOU KEEP IT TONIGHT IF YOU WILL HOLD IT SO TIGHT, DON'T  
DROP IT



## **DON'T EVER LOVE ME**

HARRY BELAFONTE, LORD BURGESS, C  
(SAME MUSIC AS "YELLOW BIRD")

(C) WHILE IN THAT GAY TROPIC ISLE  
I FIRST SAW THAT MAIDEN'S (G) SMILE  
THOUGH I HAD FAILED IN THE PAST  
I SAID THIS IS TRUE LOVE AT (C) LAST  
BUT (Am) THEN SHE WHISPERED TO ME  
THAT (D7) OUR LOVE NEVER COULD (G, G7) BE

(CHORUS) (C) DESTINY, OH (G7) WHEN WILL I SEE THE (C) DAY  
HOPELESSLY, I'VE (G7) WANDERED SO LONG THIS (C) WAY  
(F) THIS COULD NEVER BE, (C) SHE SAID PLEADINGLY  
(G) DON'T EVER LOVE ME, (C) I'M JUST FANCY FREE  
(F) THIS COULD NEVER BE, (C) SHE SAID PLEADINGLY  
(G) DON'T EVER LOVE (C) ME

OUR LOVE WAS MOTION AND GRACE  
THE MOONLIGHT SOFT ON HER FACE  
I HELD HER CLOSE IN MY ARMS  
MY HEART WAS QUICK TO HER CHARMS  
BUT THEN I SAW IN HER GLANCE  
IT WAS JUST AN EVENING'S ROMANCE

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

**DON'T WE ALL HAVE THE RIGHT TO BE WRONG NOW AND THEN?**

RICKY VAN SHELTON, A

(A) I LAUGHED IT OFF WHEN SHE LEFT, I THOUGHT SHE'D (D) COME  
BACK A(A)GAIN

DON'T WE (D) ALL HAVE THE (A) RIGHT TO BE (E) WRONG NOW AND  
THEN

SHE WON'T COME (A) HOME, SHE SAYS HER LOVE WILL NEVER (D) BE  
MINE A(A)GAIN

DON'T WE (D) ALL HAVE THE (A) RIGHT TO BE (E) WRONG NOW AND (A)  
THEN

GUESS I (B7) WASN'T SO SMART AFTER (E) ALL

I FOR(B7)GOT THAT WITH LOVE, THERE ARE (E) TWO WAYS TO FALL

I LAUGHED IT OFF WHEN SHE LEFT, I THOUGHT SHE'D COME BACK  
AGAIN

DON'T WE ALL HAVE THE RIGHT TO BE WRONG NOW AND THEN

(INSTRUMENTAL)

GUESS I WASN'T SO SMART AFTER ALL

I FORGOT THAT WITH LOVE, THERE ARE TWO WAYS TO FALL

SHE WON'T COME HOME, SHE SAYS HER LOVE WILL NEVER BE MINE  
AGAIN

DON'T WE ALL HAVE THE RIGHT TO BE WRONG NOW AND THEN

(REPEAT LAST LINE)

## **DO WHAT YOU DO, DO WELL**

NED MILLER, A

(A) HE COULDN'T MOVE A MOUNTAIN  
OR PULL DOWN A BIG OAK (E) TREE  
BUT MY DADDY BECAME A MIGHTY BIG MAN  
WITH A SIMPLE PHILOSO(A)PHY

(CHORUS) DO WHAT YOU DO, DO WELL BOY  
DO WHAT YOU DO, DO (E) WELL  
GIVE YOUR LOVE AND ALL OF YOUR HEART  
AND DO WHAT YOU DO, DO (A) WELL

SOMETIMES HE'D KISS MY MOTHER  
AND HOLD HER TENDERLY  
THEN HE'D LOOK ACROSS THE TOP OF HER HEAD  
THEN HE'D WINK AND HE'D SAY TO ME (CHORUS)

NOW HE WAS A MAN OF LAUGHTER  
BUT IF A TRAGEDY CAME BY  
THE TEARS RAN FREE AND HE'D SAY TO ME  
"NEVER BE AFRAID TO CRY" (CHORUS)

TODAY I STILL REMEMBER  
JUST LIKE YESTERDAY  
'BOUT A MIGHTY BIG MAN  
WITH A MIGHTY BIG HEART  
AND A MIGHTY FEW WORDS TO SAY (CHORUS)

## **DRAW YOUR BRAKES**

JIMMY CLIFF

D HARRIOT - D SCOTT

STOP THAT TRAIN, I WANT TO GET ON  
MY BABY, SHE'S LEAVING ME NOW  
(DID YOU HEAR THAT, EXPRESS YOURSELF, BROTHER)  
STOP THAT TRAIN, I WANT TO GET ON  
MY BABY, SHE'S LEAVING ME NOW  
(OH...SHE REALLY PREFERS...ON THE TRAIN  
AND I REALLY COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT SHE WAS GONE AND SHE WAS  
TELLING NO LIE  
I THOUGHT SHE...  
SURPRISE, SURPRISE, WELL, SHE WENT BYE-BYE-BYE  
GOOD GRACIOUS)

STOP THAT TRAIN, I WANT TO GET ON  
(DRAW YOUR BRAKES, BROTHER, I JUST CAN' TAKE IT  
THE GIRL IS REALLY GONE)  
STOP THAT TRAIN, I WANT TO GET ON  
LA-LA LA-LA-LA LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA  
OO-OO  
LA-  
LA-  
OO YEAH OO YES  
LA-LA LA-LA-LA LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA  
OO-OO  
(INSTRUMENTAL)  
(...SAID SHE WAS GOING ON MARNIN' TRAIN  
AND I KNOW...

AND I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT NO MORE)  
STOP THAT TRAIN  
(...EXPRESS YOURSELF, DRAW YOUR BRAKES, BROTHER)

STOP THAT TRAIN, I WANT TO GET ON (FADE)

## **DROP KICK ME, JESUS**

BOBBY BARE, A

PAUL CRAFT

(CHORUS) (A) DROP KICK ME, JESUS, THROUGH THE GOALPOSTS OF  
(E) LIFE  
END OVER END, NEITHER LEFT NOR THE (A) RIGHT  
STRAIGHT THROUGH THE HEART OF THOSE RIGHTEOUS UP(D)RIGHTS  
DROP KICK ME, (A) JESUS, THROUGH THE (E) GOALPOSTS OF (A) LIFE

MAKE ME, OH, MAKE ME, LORD, (E) MORE THAN I AM  
MAKE ME A PIECE IN YOUR MASTER GAME (A) PLAN  
FREE FROM THE EARTHLY TEMPESTION BE(D)LOW  
I'VE GOT THE (A) WILL, LORD, IF (E) YOU'VE GOT THE (A) TOE (CHORUS)

BRING ON THE BROTHERS WHO'VE GONE ON BEFORE  
AND ALL OF THE SISTERS WHO'VE KNOCKED AT YOUR DOOR  
AND ALL THE DEPARTED DEAR LOVED ONES OF MINE  
AND STICK 'EM UP FRONT IN THE OFFENSIVE LINE (CHORUS)

(CHORUS)(CHORUS)(FADE)

## **EL CONDOR PASA (IF I COULD)**

PAUL SIMON, ART GARFUNKEL, Em

(Em) I'D RATHER BE A SPARROW THAN A (G) SNAIL  
YES I WOULD, IF I COULD, I SURELY (Em) WOULD (M-M)  
I'D RATHER BE A HAMMER THAN A (G) NAIL  
YES I WOULD, IF I ONLY COULD, I SURELY (Em) WOULD (M-M)

A(C)WAY, I'D RATHER SAIL AWAY  
LIKE A (G) SWAN THAT'S HERE AND GONE  
A (C) MAN GETS TIED UP TO THE GROUND  
HE GIVES THE (G) WORLD ITS SADDEST SOUND  
ITS SADDEST (Em) SOUND (M-M M-M)

(Em) I'D RATHER BE A FOREST THAN A (G) STREET  
YES I WOULD, IF I COULD, I SURELY (Em) WOULD  
I'D RATHER FEEL THE EARTH BENEATH MY (G) FEET  
YES I WOULD, IF I ONLY COULD, I SURELY (Em) WOULD

(INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE 2)

## **ENGINE, ENGINE NUMBER NINE**

ROGER MILLER, G

(G) ENGINE, ENGINE NUMBER NINE  
COMING DOWN THAT RAILROAD LINE  
HOW MUCH FARTHER BACK DID SHE GET (D) OFF?  
OH THAT SUITCASE THAT SHE CARRIED  
I'VE LOOKED FOR IT EVERYWHERE, IT  
JUST AIN'T HERE AMONG THE REST, AND  
(G) I'M A LITTLE UPSET, YES, TELL ME

ENGINE, ENGINE NUMBER NINE  
COMING DOWN THAT RAILROAD LINE  
I KNOW SHE GOT ON IN BALTI(C)MORE  
A HUNDRED AND TEN MILES AIN'T MUCH DISTANCE  
(G) BUT IT SURE DO MAKE A DIFFERENCE  
(D) I DON'T THINK SHE LOVES ME ANY(G)MORE

(START LOW, RAISE PITCH) I WARNED HER OF THE DANGERS  
DON'T SPEAK TO STRANGERS  
DID BY CHANCE SHE FIND NEW ROMANCE  
(D) WARMER LIPS TO KISS HER  
ARMS TO HOLD HER TIGHTER  
STIRRING NEW FIRES INSIDE HER  
HOW I WISH THAT IT WAS ME  
IN(G)STEAD OF HE THAT (D) STANDS BESIDE HER

(G) ENGINE, ENGINE NUMBER NINE  
COMING DOWN THE RAILROAD LINE  
I KNOW SHE GOT ON IN BALTIMORE  
A HUNDRED AND TEN MILES AIN'T MUCH DISTANCE  
BUT IT SURE DO MAKE A DIFFERENCE  
I DON'T THINK SHE LOVES ME ANYMORE  
NO, I DON'T THINK SHE LOVES ME ANYMORE

## **EVERYBODY'S SOMEBODY'S FOOL**

CONNIE FRANCIS, G

JACK KELLER, HOWARD GREENFIELD

(G) THE TEARS I CRIED FOR YOU COULD FILL AN (C) OCEAN  
BUT (D) YOU DON'T CARE HOW MANY TEARS I (G) CRY  
AND THOUGH YOU ONLY LEAD ME ON AND (C) HURT ME  
I (G) COULDN'T BRING MY(D)SELF TO SAY GOOD(G)BYE

(CHORUS) 'CAUSE EVERYBODY'S SOMEBODY'S (C) FOOL  
(D) EVERYBODY'S SOMEBODY'S (G) PLAYTHING  
AND THERE ARE NO EXCEPTIONS TO THE (C) RU-U-ULE  
YES, (G) EVERYBODY'S (D) SOMEBODY'S (G) FOOL

I TOLD MYSELF IT'S BEST THAT I FORGET YOU  
THOUGH I'M A FOOL AT LEAST I KNOW THE SCORE  
BUT DARLIN' I'D BE TWICE AS BLUE WITHOUT YOU  
IT HURTS BUT I'D COME RUNNIN' BACK FOR MORE (CHORUS)

SOMEDAY YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE YOU REALLY CARE FOR  
AND IF HER LOVE SHOULD PROVE TO BE UNTRUE  
YOU'LL KNOW HOW MUCH THIS HEART OF MINE IS BREAKIN'  
YOU'LL CRY FOR HER THE WAY I CRY FOR YOU

YES, EVERYBODY'S SOMEBODY'S FOOL  
EVERYBODY'S SOMEBODY'S PLAYTHING  
AND THERE ARE NO EXCEPTIONS TO THE RU-U-ULE  
YES, EVERYBODY'S SOMEBODY'S FOOL

(PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 1 IN 1960)



## **EVIL ON YOUR MIND**

JAN HOWARD, G

(G) YOU SAY I NEED A REST, WHY DON'T I GO AND SEE MY SISTER WAY  
OUT WEST

WELL, THAT'S (D) VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU DEAR AND I'M REALLY  
TOUCHED WITH ALL THIS TENDER(G)NESS

WELL, WE WOMEN ARE SUSPICIOUS THINGS, WE KNOW THAT MEN  
AREN'T BORN WITH WINGS, WHAT'S MAKING YOU SO (C) KIND?

NOW (D) I'M NOT SMART, BUT I'M NOT BLIND AND I THINK THAT YOU'VE  
GOT EVIL ON YOUR (C) MIND

YOU THINK THAT YOU'VE BEEN GOOD ABOUT AS LONG AS MOST RED-  
BLOODED HE-MEN COULD

WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER FOR SO LONG AND I KNOW ANOTHER  
PASTURE'S LOOKING GOOD

DON'T THINK THAT OTHER MEN DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT CERTAIN WAY  
FROM TIME TO TIME

DON'T THINK THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT MUST CONTEND WITH  
EVIL ON YOUR MIND

YOUR (A) MIND IS IN A HAREM AND SURROUNDED BY EXOTIC DANCING  
(D) GIRLS

YOU'RE (A) HEARING PRETTY MUSIC AS THEY RUN THEIR SLENDER  
FINGERS THROUGH YOUR (D) CURLS (AH, DREAM ON, BABY)

I (G) THANK YOU FOR THE FLOWERS AND THE CANDY, HONEY, THAT  
WAS VERY (C) KIND

FOR (D) THAT'S YOUR WAY OF TELLING ME YOU'RE SORRY FOR THE  
EVIL ON YOUR (G) MIND

## **FADED LOVE**

PATSY CLINE, D (LOW)

BOB WILLS, JOHNNY WILLS

(D. LOW) AS I LOOK AT THE LETTERS, THAT (G) YOU WROTE TO ME  
IT'S (D) YOU THAT I AM THINKING (A) OF  
AS I (D) READ THE LINES THAT TO (G) ME WERE SO DEAR  
I RE(D)MEMBER OUR (A) FADED (G) LOVE

(CHORUS) (HIGH) I MISS YOU DARLING, MORE AND (G) MORE EVERY  
DAY  
AS (D) HEAVEN WOULD MISS THE STARS A(A)BOVE  
WITH (D) EVERY HEARTBEAT I STILL (G) THINK OF YOU  
AND RE(A7)MEMBER OUR (A) FADED (D) LOVE

AS I THINK OF THE PAST, AND ALL THE PLEASURES WE HAD  
AS I WATCH THE MATING OF THE DOVE  
IT WAS IN THE SPRINGTIME THAT YOU SAID GOODBYE  
I REMEMBER OUR FADED LOVE

(CHORUS) AND REMEMBER OUR FADED LOVE  
AND REMEMBER OUR FADED LOVE

## FEET

RAY PRICE, D

(D) FEET, WALK ME DOWN TO (G) MEMORY STREET  
(A7) BACK TO WHERE WE (A) USED TO MEET  
BEFORE SHE SAID GOOD(D)BYE (A7)

AND (D) EYES, LOOK FOR HER A(G)LONG THE WAY  
AND (A7) IF YOU SEE HER (A) THERE TODAY  
PROMISE ME YOU WON'T (D) CRY

(G) HANDS, TRY TO KEEP FROM (D) REACHING OUT  
GIVE HER A CHANCE TO (A7) THINK ABOUT  
WHEN SHE WAS (D) MINE

O (G) LIPS, PLEASE BE CAREFUL (D) WHAT YOU SAY  
WE DON'T WANT TO FRIGHTEN (A) HER AWAY  
THIS (G/A7)TIME

O HEART, PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER NOW  
AND TRY TO GET HER BACK SOMEHOW  
AND HELP ME BACK ON MY FEET

(REPEAT FROM "HANDS")

## **FOOL NUMBER ONE**

BRENDA LEE, C (OR A)

KATHRYN R FULTON

(C) AM I (G) FOOL NUMBER ONE, OR AM I (C) FOOL NUMBER TWO  
(G) HOW/ MANY OTHER GIRLS (FOOLS)/ (C) HAVE BEEN FOOLED BY YOU  
I SUP(F)POSE/ THAT THE NUMBER/ IS (C) FAR FROM BEING SMALL  
AND I'LL (G) BET/ THAT I'M THE BIGGEST FOOL OF (C) ALL

IF (F) I/ HAD THE CHANCE/ I GUESS I'D (C) DO IT ALL AGAIN  
I'D GO (G) DOWN THAT SAME OLD ROAD/ EVEN (C) KNOWING/ AT THE  
END  
YOU'D LEAVE (F) ME/ WHEN YOUR HEART HEARS/ A NEW LOVE (C) CALL  
SO I (G) GUESS/ THAT I'M THE BIGGEST FOOL OF (C) ALL

AM I FOOL NUMBER ONE, OR AM I FOOL NUMBER TWO  
HOW MANY OTHER GIRLS (FOOLS) HAVE BEEN FOOLED BY YOU  
I SUPPOSE THAT THE NUMBER IS FAR FROM BEING SMALL  
AND I GUESS THAT I'M THE BIGGEST FOOL OF ALL

## **FUNNY HOW TIME SLIPS AWAY**

WILLIE NELSON, A

WELL, HEL(A)LO THERE, (D) MY IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG (A) TIME  
HOW'M I DOING? (D) OH, I GUESS THAT I'M DOING (A) FINE  
IT'S BEEN SO LONG NOW, AND IT (A7) SEEMS THAT IT WAS (D) ONLY  
YESTER(B7)DAY  
GEE, AIN'T IT (E7) FUNNY, HOW TIME SLIPS A(A)WAY

HOW'S YOUR (A) NEW LOVE, (D) I HOPE THAT HE'S DOING (A) FINE  
I HEARD YOU TOLD HIM THAT YOU'D (D) LOVE HIM TILL THE END OF (A)  
TIME  
NOW THAT'S THE SAME THING THAT YOU (A7) TOLD ME, IT SEEMS LIKE  
(D) JUST THE OTHER (B7) DAY  
GEE, AIN'T IT (E7) FUNNY, HOW TIME SLIPS A(A)WAY

GOTTA (A) GO NOW, (D) GUESS I'LL SEE YOU A(A)ROUND  
DON'T KNOW WHEN THOUGH, NEVER (D) KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK IN  
(A) TOWN  
BUT REMEMBER WHAT I (A7) TELL YOU THAT IN (D) TIME YOU'RE  
GONNA (B7) PAY  
AND IT'S SUR(E7)PRISING HOW TIME SLIPS A(A)WAY

## FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

JIMMIE RODGERS, A

(A) FRANKIE AND JOHNNY WERE SWEETHEARTS  
OH, LORD, HOW THEY DID LOVE  
(D) SWORE TO BE TRUE TO EACH OTHER  
TRUE AS THE STARS A(A)BOVE  
HE WAS HER (E) MAN, HE WOULDN'T DO HER (A) WRONG

FRANKIE WENT DOWN TO THE CORNER  
JUST FOR A BUCKET OF BEER  
SHE SAID, MR BARTENDER  
HAS MY LOVING JOHNNY BEEN HERE  
HE'S MY MAN, HE WOULDN'T DO ME WRONG

I DON'T WANT TO CAUSE YOU NO TROUBLE  
I AIN'T GONNA TELL YOU NO LIES  
I SAW YOUR LOVER AN HOUR AGO  
WITH A GIRL NAMED NELLIE BLY  
HE WAS YOUR MAN, BUT HE'S DOING YOU WRONG

FRANKIE LOOKED OVER THE TRANSOM  
SHE SAW TO HER SURPRISE  
THERE ON A COT SAT JOHNNY  
MAKING LOVE TO NELLY BLY  
HE'S MY MAN, AND HE'S DOING ME WRONG

FRANKIE DREW BACK HER KIMONO  
SHE TOOK OUT A LITTLE FORTY-FOUR  
ROOTY-TOOT-TOOT, THREE TIMES SHE SHOT  
RIGHT THROUGH THAT HARDWOOD DOOR  
SHE SHOT HER MAN, HE WAS DOING HER WRONG

BRING OUT THE RUBBER-TOP BUGGY(?)  
BRING OUT THE RUBBER TOP HAT(?)  
I'M TAKING MY MAN TO THE GRAVEYARD  
BUT I AIN'T GONNA BRING HIM BACK  
LORD, HE WAS MY MAN, BUT HE DONE ME WRONG

BRING OUT A THOUSAND POLICEMEN

BRING 'EM AROUND TODAY  
LOCK ME DOWN IN THE DUNGEON CELL  
AND THROW THAT KEY AWAY  
I SHOT MY MAN, HE WAS DOING ME WRONG

FRANKIE SAID TO THE WARDEN  
WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO  
THE WARDEN, HE SAID TO FRANKIE  
IT'S THE ELECTRIC CHAIR FOR YOU  
'CAUSE YOU SHOT YOUR MAN, HE WAS DOING YOU WRONG

THIS STORY HAS NO MORAL  
THIS STORY HAS NO END  
THIS STORY/ JUST GOES TO SHOW  
THAT THERE AIN'T NO GOOD IN MEN  
HE WAS HER MAN, AND HE WAS DOING HER WRONG

## **FROM A JACK TO A KING**

NED MILLER, G

(G) FROM A JACK TO A KING  
FROM LONELINESS TO A (D7) WEDDING (D) RING  
I PLAYED AN ACE AND I (D7) WON A (D) QUEEN  
AND WALKED AWAY WITH YOUR (G) HEART

FROM A JACK TO A KING  
WITH NO REGRET I STACKED THE CARDS LAST NIGHT  
AND LADY LUCK PLAYED HER HAND JUST RIGHT  
TO MAKE ME KING OF YOUR HEART

FOR JUST A (C) LITTLE WHILE  
I THOUGHT THAT I WOULD (G) LOSE THE GAME  
THEN JUST IN (A) TIME I SAW  
THE TWINKLE (A7) IN YOUR (D) EYE

FROM A (G) JACK TO A KING  
FROM LONELINESS TO A WEDDING RING  
I PLAYED AN ACE AND I WON A QUEEN  
YOU MADE ME KING OF YOUR HEART



## **GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY**

RIDERS IN THE SKY, Am

SONS OF THE PIONEERS, FRANKIE LAINE, JOHNNY CASH

STAN JONES

(Am) AN OLD COWPOKE WENT RIDING OUT ONE (C) DARK AND WINDY  
DAY

(Am) UPON A RIDGE HE RESTED AS HE WENT ALONG HIS WAY  
WHEN ALL AT ONCE A MIGHTY HERD OF RED-EYED COWS HE SAW  
(F) A-PLOUGHIN' THROUGH THE RAGGED SKIES, AND (Am) UP A  
CLOUDY DRAW

YI-PI-I-(C)AY, YI-PI-I-(Am)O, (F) GHOST HERD IN THE (Am) SKY  
(OR: I-AY, YI-PI-I-O)

THEIR BRANDS WERE STILL ON FIRE AND THEIR HOOVES WERE MADE  
OF STEEL

THEIR HORNS WERE BLACK AND SHINY AND THEIR HOT BREATH HE  
COULD FEEL

A BOLT OF FEAR WENT THROUGH HIM AS THEY THUNDERED THROUGH  
THE SKY

FOR HE SAW THE RIDERS COMING HARD, AND HE HEARD THEIR  
MOURNFUL CRY

YI-PI-I-AY, YI-PI-I-O, GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

THEIR FACES GAUNT THEIR EYES WERE BLURRED THEIR SHIRTS ALL  
SOAKED WITH SWEAT

THEY'RE RIDIN' HARD TO CATCH THAT HERD BUT THEY AIN'T CAUGHT  
THEM YET

FOR THEY'VE GOT TO RIDE FOREVER ON THAT RANGE UP IN THE SKY  
ON HORSES SNORTIN' FIRE, AS THEY RIDE ON HEAR THEM CRY, (I-  
AY...)

AS THE RIDERS LOPED ON BY HIM HE HEARD ONE CALL HIS NAME  
"IF YOU WANT TO SAVE YOUR SOUL FROM HELL A-RIDING ON OUR  
RANGE

THEN COWBOY CHANGE YOUR WAYS TODAY OR WITH US YOU WILL  
RIDE

A-TRYIN' TO CATCH THE DEVIL'S HERD, ACROSS THESE ENDLESS  
SKIES" (I-AY..., THE GHOST HERD IN THE SKY, GHOST RIDERS IN THE  
SKY)

## **GONNA FIND ME A BLUEBIRD**

BILLY WALKER, A  
MARVIN RAINWATER

(A) GONNA FIND ME A (D) BLUEBIRD  
LET HIM SING ME A (A) SONG  
'CAUSE MY HEART'S BEEN (E) BROKEN  
(D) MUCH (E) TOO (A) LONG

GONNA CHASE ME A RAINBOW  
THROUGH A HEAVEN OF BLUE  
'CAUSE I'M ALL THROUGH CRYING  
OVER YOU

THERE WAS A (D) TIME  
MY LOVE WAS (A) NEEDED  
MY LIFE COM(E)PLETED  
MY DREAMS COME (D) TRUE

THEN CAME THE (D) TIME  
MY LIFE WAS (A) HAUNTED  
MY LOVE UN(E)WANTED  
(D) ALL (E) FOR (A) YOU

(REPEAT FIRST TWO VERSES)

## **GOTTA TRAVEL ON**

THE KINGSTON TRIO, BILLY GRAMMER, E  
PAUL CLAYTON, LARRY EHRLICH, DAVE LAZER, FRED HELLERMAN,  
PETER SEEGER, LEE HAYS, RONNIE GILBERT

(CHORUS) (E) I'VE LAID AROUND AND PLAYED AROUND THIS OLD TOWN  
TOO LONG

SUMMER'S ALMOST GONE, YES, (A) WINTER'S COMING (E) ON  
I'VE LAID AROUND AND PLAYED AROUND THIS OLD TOWN TOO LONG  
AND I (A) FEEL LIKE I'VE (B7) GOTTA TRAVEL (E) ON

PAPA WRITES TO JOHNNY, BUT JOHNNY CAN'T COME HOME  
JOHNNY CAN'T COME HOME, NO JOHNNY CAN'T COME HOME  
PAPA WRITES TO JOHNNY, BUT JOHNNY CAN'T COME HOME  
'CAUSE HE'S BEEN ON THAT CHAIN GANG TOO LONG

HIGH SHERIFF AND POLICE, RIDING AFTER ME  
RIDING AFTER ME, YES, COMING AFTER ME  
HIGH SHERIFF AND POLICE, RIDING AFTER ME  
AND I FEEL LIKE I'VE GOTTA TRAVEL ON (CHORUS)

WANT TO SEE MY HONEY, WANT TO SEE HER BAD  
WANT TO SEE HER BAD, OH, WANT TO SEE HER BAD  
WANT TO SEE MY HONEY, WANT TO SEE HER BAD  
SHE'S THE BEST GAL THIS POOR BOY EVER HAD

(CHORUS) + TRAVEL ON, TRAVEL ON

## **GOTTA TRAVEL ON**

HARRY BELAFONTE

CLAYTON, LAZAR, SIX, EHRLICH

(CHORUS) I'VE LAID AROUND AND STAYED AROUND THIS OLD TOWN  
TOO LONG

SUMMER'S ALMOST GONE, YES, SUMMER'S ALMOST GONE

I'VE LAID AROUND AND STAYED AROUND THIS OLD TOWN TOO LONG  
AND I FEEL LIKE I'VE GOT TO TRAVEL ON

THERE'S A LONESOME FREIGHT AT 6:08 COMING THROUGH THE TOWN  
COMING THROUGH THE TOWN, YES I'LL BE HOMEWARD BOUND

THERE'S A LONESOME FREIGHT AT 6:08 COMING THROUGH THE TOWN  
AND I FEEL LIKE I'VE GOT TO TRAVEL ON (CHORUS)

I'VE WAITED HERE FOR 'MOST A YEAR, WAITING FOR THE SUN TO  
SHINE

WAITING FOR THE SUN TO SHINE, HOPING YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND

I'VE WAITED HERE FOR 'MOST A YEAR, WAITING FOR THE SUN TO  
SHINE

NOW I FEEL LIKE I'VE GOT TO TRAVEL ON (CHORUS)

JUL' EVENIN' WILL SOON BEGIN, I'LL BE ON MY WAY

GONNA GO SOME DAY, YES, GOING HOME TO STAY

YES, JUL' EVENIN' WILL SOON BEGIN, I'LL BE ON MY WAY

AND I FEEL LIKE I'VE GOT TO TRAVEL ON (CHORUS)

## GRANADA

FRANKIE LAINE, BLES BRIDGES, C  
SPANISH WORDS & MUSIC BY AGUSTIN LARA  
ENGLISH WORDS BY DOROTHY DODD

<SPANISH "CORRIDA-TYPE" TRUMPET ACCOMPANIMENT>

(Am) GRANADA, I'M FALLING UNDER YOUR SPELL  
AND IF YOU COULD SPEAK, WHAT A FASCINATING TALE YOU WOULD  
TELL  
OF AN (E) AGE THE WORLD HAS (F) LONG FOR(E)GOTTEN  
OF AN AGE THAT WEAVES A (F) SILENT MAGIC IN GRANADA TO(E)DAY

THE (C) DAWN IN THE SKY GREETES THE DAY WITH A SIGH FOR  
GRA(G7)NADA  
FOR SHE CAN REMEMBER THE SPLENDOR THAT ONCE WAS  
GRA(C)NADA  
IT STILL CAN BE FOUND IN THE HILLS ALL AROUND AS I (Em) WANDER  
ALONG  
(B7) ENTRANCED BY THE BEAUTY BE(Em)FORE ME  
ENTRANCED BY A (B7) LAND FULL OF SUNSHINE AND (Em) FLOWERS  
AND (G7) SONG

AND (C) WHEN DAY IS DONE AND THE SUN STARTS TO SET IN  
GRA(G7)NADA  
I ENVY THE BLUSH OF THE SNOW-CLAD SIERRA NE(C)VADA  
FOR (C) SOON IT WILL (C7) WELCOME THE (F) STARS WHILE A (Fm)  
THOUSAND (C) GUITARS  
PLAY A (Fm) SOFT HABA(C)ÑERA

THE (Em) MOONLIT (Ab) GRANADA WILL (C) LIVE AGAIN  
THE GLORY OF (G7) YESTERDAY  
ROMANTIC AND (C) GAY!!!

GRANADA, TIERRA SONADA POR MI  
MI CANTAR SI VUELVE GITANO CUNADO ES PARA TI  
MI CANTAR HECHO DE FANTASIA  
MI CANTAR FLOR DE MELANCOLI A QUE YOU VENGO A DAR

GRANADA TIERRA ENSANGRENTADA EN TARDES DE TOROS

MUJER QUE CONSERVA EL EMBRUJO DE LOS OJOS MOROS  
DE SUENO REBELDE Y GITANA CUBIERTA DE FLORES  
Y BESO TU BOCA DE GRANA JUGOSA MANZANA QUE ME HABLA DE  
AMORES

GRANADA MANOLA CANTADA EN COPLAS PRECIOSAS  
NO TENGO OTRA COSA QUE DARTE QU UN RAMO DE ROSAS  
DE ROSAS DE SUAVE FRAGRANCIA QUE LE DIERAN MARCO A LA  
VIRGEN MORENA

GRANADA TU TIERRA ESTA LLENA  
DE LINDAS MUJERES  
DE SANGRE Y DE SOL

## **HAITI CHERIE**

HARRY BELAFONTE, L BURGESS, G

(CHORUS) (G) HAITI CHERIE, SAYS HAITI IS MY BE(D7)LOVED LAND  
OH, I NEVER KNEW THAT I'D HAVE TO LEAVE YOU TO (G) UNDERSTAND  
JUST HOW MUCH I MISS THE (C) GALLANT CITADEL  
WHERE DAYS LONG A(G)GO, BRAVE MEN (D) SERVED THIS COUNTRY  
(G) WELL

WHERE SUN IS BRIGHT, AND EVENING WITH SOFT MOONLIGHT  
A SHADING TREE, CREOLE MAIDEN FOR COMPANY  
A GENTLE BREEZE, A WARM CARESS IF YOU PLEASE  
WORK, LAUGHTER AND PLAY, YES, WE'LL ALWAYS BE THIS WAY  
(CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

HAITI CHERIE, NOW I'VE RETURNED TO YOUR SOIL SO DEAR  
LET ME HEAR AGAIN THE THINGS THAT GIVE MUSIC TO MY EAR  
THE SHEPHERD'S HORN THAT WELCOMES THE RISING MORN  
WHEN ROADS OVERFLOW AS CROWDS TO IRON MARKET GO

(THEN SECOND VERSE)

## **HALF AS MUCH**

CURLEY WILLIAMS, G

(G) IF YOU LOVED ME HALF AS MUCH AS I LOVE YOU  
YOU WOULDN'T WORRY ME HALF AS MUCH AS YOU (D) DO  
YOU'RE NICE TO (G) ME WHEN THERE'S NO ONE ELSE A(C)ROUND  
YOU ONLY (D) BUILD ME (A) UP TO LET ME (D) DOWN

IF YOU (G) MISSED ME HALF AS MUCH AS I MISS YOU  
YOU WOULDN'T STAY AWAY HALF AS MUCH AS YOU (D) DO  
I KNOW THAT (G) I WOULD NEVER BE THIS (C) BLUE  
IF YOU (D) ONLY LOVED ME HALF AS MUCH AS I LOVE (G) YOU



## **HANDCUFFED TO LOVE**

HANK SNOW, A

JERRY WILLIAMS - HOPE HARLOW

(A) I'M HANDCUFFED TO THE (E) ONLY LOVE I (A) KNEW  
YET I'VE (D) NEVER COMMITTED ANY (A) CRIME  
LIKE A (D) PRISONER ALONE IN HIS (A) CELL  
I'M (E) HANDCUFFED TO THE LOVE I THOUGHT WAS (A) MINE

THERE'S (D) NO WAY OUT AND NO ONE TO EASE MY (A) PAIN  
MY (B7) MEMORIES ARE HAUNTING ME IN (E) VAIN  
YOU (A) PROMISED TO BE (E) ALWAYS BY MY (A) SIDE  
FOR(D)EVER UNTIL THE END OF (A) TIME  
NOW YOU'RE (D) LAUGHING AT THE TEARS I CANNOT (A) HIDE  
I'M (E) HANDCUFFED TO THE LOVE I THOUGHT WAS (A) MINE

I'M HANDCUFFED TO THE ONLY LOVE I KNEW  
LIKE A PRISONER I'M SERVING A LIFE TIME  
OH, LORD I NEED YOUR HELPING HAND  
I'M HANDCUFFED TO THE LOVE I THOUGHT WAS MINE

THERE'S NO WAY OUT AND NO ONE TO EASE MY PAIN  
MY MEMORIES ARE HAUNTING ME IN VAIN  
I PRAY YOU WILL RETURN TO ME  
AND REMAIN UNTIL THE END OF TIME  
PLEASE OPEN THE PATHWAY TO YOUR HEART  
I'M HANDCUFFED TO THE LOVE I THOUGHT WAS MINE

## HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I LOVE YOU?

JIM REEVES, A  
SCOTT WISEMAN

(A) HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I (E) LOVE YOU?  
COULD I TELL YOU ONCE AGAIN SOME(A)HOW?  
HAVE I (D) TOLD WITH ALL MY HEART AND (A) SOUL HOW I ADORE YOU?  
WELL (E) DARLING, I'M TELLING YOU (A) NOW

(CHORUS) THIS HEART WOULD (D) BREAK IN TWO IF YOU RE(A)FUSED  
ME  
I'M NO (E) GOOD WITHOUT YOU ANY(A)HOW  
DEAR, HAVE I (D) TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I (A) LOVE YOU?  
WELL (E) DARLING, I'M TELLING YOU (A) NOW

HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY HOW I MISS YOU?  
WHEN THE STARS ARE SHINING IN THE SKY  
HAVE I TOLD YOU WHY THE NIGHTS ARE LONG, WHEN YOU'RE NOT  
WITH ME?  
WELL DARLING, I'M TELLING YOU NOW (CHORUS)

HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY WHEN I'M SLEEPING?  
EVERY DREAM I DREAM IS YOU SOMEHOW  
HAVE I TOLD YOU HOW I'D LIKE TO SHARE MY LOVE FOREVER?  
WELL DARLING, I'M TELLING YOU NOW (CHORUS)

**HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY? (HAVE YOU EVER BEEN BLUE?)**

JIM REEVES, PATSY CLINE, A

WORDS BY GEORGE BROWN, MUSIC BY PETER DeROSE

(A) HAVE YOU EVER BEEN (D) LONE(A)LY?  
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN (E) BLUE?  
HAVE YOU EVER LOVED SOMEONE  
JUST AS I LOVE (A) YOU?

CAN'T YOU (A7) SEE I'M (D) SORRY  
FOR EACH MISTAKE I'VE (A) MADE?  
CAN'T YOU SEE I'VE (E) CHANGED DEAR  
(B7) CAN'T YOU SEE I'VE (E) PAID?

BE A LITTLE FOR(D)GIV(A)ING  
TAKE ME BACK IN YOUR (E) HEART  
HOW CAN I GO ON LIVING  
NOW THAT WE'RE A(A)PART  
IF YOU (D) KNEW WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH  
YOU WOULD (A) KNOW WHY (D) I ASK (A) YOU  
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN (E) LONELY?  
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN (A) BLUE?

## HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

RAY PRICE, D  
HARLAN HOWARD

(D) HEARTACHE NUMBER ONE WAS WHEN YOU (G) LEFT ME  
I (A) NEVER KNEW THAT I COULD HURT THIS (D) WAY  
AND HEARTACHE NUMBER TWO WAS WHEN YOU (G) CAME BACK AGAIN  
(A) YOU CAME BACK BUT NEVER MEANT TO (D) STAY

(CHORUS) NOW I'VE GOT HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER, (G)  
TROUBLES BY THE SCORE  
(A) EVERY DAY YOU LOVE ME LESS, EACH DAY I LOVE YOU (D) MORE  
YES I'VE GOT HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER, A (G) LOVE THAT I CAN'T  
WIN  
BUT THE (A) DAY THAT I STOP COUNTING, THAT'S THE DAY MY WORLD  
WILL (D) END

HEARTACHE NUMBER THREE WAS WHEN YOU CALLED ME  
AND SAID THAT YOU WERE COMING BACK TO STAY  
WITH HOPEFUL HEART I WAITED FOR YOUR KNOCK ON MY DOOR  
I WAITED BUT YOU MUST HAVE LOST YOUR WAY

(REPEAT CHORUS)

## HE'LL HAVE TO GO

JIM REEVES, A

JOE ALLISON, AUDREY ALLISON

(A) PUT YOUR SWEET LIPS A LITTLE (D) CLOSER TO THE (A) PHONE  
LET'S PRETEND THAT WE'RE TOGETHER ALL A(E)LONE  
I'LL TELL THE (A) MAN TO TURN THE JUKEBOX WAY DOWN (D) LOW  
AND YOU CAN (A) TELL YOUR FRIEND THERE (E) WITH YOU  
HE'LL HAVE TO (A) GO

WHISPER TO ME, TELL ME DO YOU LOVE ME TRUE  
OR IS HE HOLDING YOU, THE WAY I DO  
THOUGH LOVE IS BLIND, MAKE UP YOUR MIND  
I'VE GOT TO KNOW  
SHOULD I HANG UP, OR WILL YOU TELL HIM  
HE'LL HAVE TO GO

YOU CAN'T (D) SAY THE WORDS I WANT TO HEAR  
WHILE YOU'RE (A) WITH ANOTHER MAN  
IF YOU (D) WANT ME ANSWER "YES" OR "NO"  
DARLING (A) I WILL UNDER(E)STAND

PUT YOUR SWEET LIPS A LITTLE CLOSER TO THE PHONE  
LET'S PRETEND THAT WE'RE TOGETHER ALL ALONE  
I'LL TELL THE MAN TO TURN THE JUKEBOX WAY DOWN LOW  
AND YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIEND THERE WITH YOU  
HE'LL HAVE TO GO

## HELLO WALLS

FARON YOUNG, WILLIE NELSON, A  
WILLIE NELSON (RECORDED IN C, WITH BRIDGE TO D/G)

(A) HELLO WALLS, HOW'D THINGS (D) GO FOR YOU TO(A)DAY?  
DON'T YOU MISS HER, SINCE SHE (E) UP AND WALKED AWAY  
AND I (D) BET YOU DREAD TO SPEND ANOTHER (A) LONELY NIGHT WITH  
ME  
BUT, (D) LONELY WALLS, I'LL (E) KEEP YOU COMPA(A)NY

HELLO WINDOW, WELL I SEE THAT YOU'RE STILL HERE  
AREN'T YOU LONELY, SINCE OUR DARLING DISAPPEARED  
WELL LOOK HERE, IS THAT A TEARDROP IN THE CORNER OF YOUR  
PANE  
NOW DON'T YOU TRY TO TELL ME THAT IT'S RAIN

(B7) SHE WENT AWAY, AND LEFT US ALL A(E)LONE THE WAY SHE  
PLANNED  
GUESS WE'LL (B7) HAVE TO LEARN TO GET ALONG WITH(E)OUT HER IF  
WE CAN

HELLO CEILING, I'M GONNA STARE AT YOU A WHILE  
YOU KNOW I CAN'T SLEEP SO WON'T YOU BEAR WITH ME A WHILE  
WE MUST ALL PULL TOGETHER OR ELSE I'LL LOSE MY MIND  
'CAUSE I'VE A FEELING/ SHE'LL BE GONE/ A LONG, LONG TIME

## HEY GOOD LOOKIN'

HANK WILLIAMS, A

(A) HEY, HEY, GOOD LOOKIN', WHAT CHA' GOT COOKIN'  
(D) HOW'S ABOUT COOKIN' (E) SOMETHING UP WITH (A) ME  
HEY, SWEET BABY, DON'T YOU THINK MAYBE  
(D) WE COULD FIND US A (E) BRAND NEW RECI(A)PE

I GOT A (D) HOT-ROD FORD AND A (A) TWO-DOLLAR BILL  
AND I (D) KNOW A SPOT RIGHT (A) OVER THE HILL  
THERE'S (D) SODA POP AND THE (A) DANCIN'S FREE  
SO, IF YOU (E) WANNA HAVE FUN COME ALONG WITH ME

I'M (A) FREE AND READY, SO WE CAN GO STEADY  
HOW'S ABOUT SAVING ALL YOUR TIME FOR ME  
NO MORE LOOKIN', I KNOW I BEEN TOOKEN  
HOW'S ABOUT KEEPIN' STEADY COMPANY

I'M GONNA THROW MY DATE BOOK OVER THE FENCE  
AND FIND ME ONE FOR FIVE OR TEN CENTS  
I'LL KEEP IT TILL IT'S COVERED WITH AGE  
'CAUSE I'M WRITIN' YOUR NAME DOWN ON EVERY PAGE

HEY GOOD LOOKIN', WHAT CHA' GOT COOKIN'  
HOW'S ABOUT COOKIN' SOMETHING UP WITH ME

## HEY PORTER, HEY PORTER

J R CASH, D

(D) HEY PORTER, HEY PORTER, WOULD YOU TELL ME THE TIME?  
HOW MUCH LONGER WILL IT BE TILL WE CROSS THAT (A) MASON-  
DIXON LINE?  
AT (D) DAYLIGHT WOULD YOU TELL THAT ENGINEER TO SLOW IT (G)  
DOWN  
OR BETTER STILL JUST (D) STOP THE TRAIN 'CAUSE I (A) WANT TO  
LOOK A(D)ROUND

HEY PORTER, HEY PORTER, WHAT TIME DID YOU SAY?  
HOW MUCH LONGER WILL IT BE TILL I CAN SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY?  
WHEN WE HIT DIXIE WILL YOU TELL THAT ENGINEER TO RING HIS BELL  
AND ASK EVERYBODY THAT AIN'T ASLEEP TO STAND RIGHT UP AND  
YELL

HEY PORTER, HEY PORTER, IT'S GETTING LIGHT OUTSIDE  
THIS OLD TRAIN IS PUFFING SMOKE AND I HAVE TO STRAIN MY EYES  
WOULD YOU ASK THAT ENGINEER IF HE WOULD BLOW HIS WHISTLE  
PLEASE  
'CAUSE I SMELL FROST ON COTTON LEAVES AND I FEEL THAT  
SOUTHERN BREEZE

HEY PORTER, HEY PORTER, PLEASE GET MY BAGS FOR ME  
I NEED NOBODY TO TELL ME NOW THAT WE'RE IN TENNESSEE  
GO TELL THAT ENGINEER TO MAKE THAT LONESOME WHISTLE  
SCREAM  
WE'RE NOT SO FAR FROM HOME SO TAKE IT EASY ON THE STEAM

(INSTRUMENTAL)

HEY PORTER, HEY PORTER, PLEASE OPEN UP THE DOOR  
WHEN THEY STOP THIS TRAIN I'M GONNA GET OFF FIRST 'CAUSE I  
CAN'T WAIT NO MORE  
TELL THAT ENGINEER I SAID THANKS A LOT AND I DIDN'T MIND THE  
FARE  
I'M GONNA SET MY FEET ON SOUTHERN SOIL AND BREATHE THAT  
SOUTHERN AIR



## HIGH NOON (DO NOT FORSAKE ME)

SONS OF THE PIONEERS, FRANKIE LAINE, A  
WORDS BY NED WASHINGTON, MUSIC BY DIMITRI TIOMKIN

(A) DO NOT FORSAKE ME OH MY DARLING  
ON THIS OUR (A7) WEDDING (D) DAY (Bm)  
DO NOT FORSAKE ME (E7) OH MY (A) DAR(Fm)LING  
(C) WAIT, WAIT A(E7)LONG

(A) I DO NOT KNOW WHAT FATE AWAITS ME  
I ONLY KNOW I (A7) MUST BE (D) BRAVE  
AND I MUST FACE A MAN WHO (A) HATES ME  
(D) OR LIE A (A) COWARD, (D) A CRAVEN (A) COWARD  
(D) OR LIE A (A) COWARD (E) IN MY (A) GRAVE

(D) OH TO BE TORN 'TWINX LOVE AND DUTY  
(A) SUPPOSIN' I LOSE MY FAIR-HAIRED BEAUTY  
(Dm) LOOK AT THAT BIG HAND MOVE ALONG (A) NEARING HIGH (E)  
NOON

(D) HE MADE A VOW WHILE IN STATE PRISON  
(A) VOWED IT WOULD MY LIFE OR HIS'N  
(Dm) I'M NOT AFRAID OF DEATH, BUT OH  
(A) WHAT WILL I (E7) DO IF YOU (E) LEAVE ME

(A) DO NOT FORSAKE ME OH MY DARLING  
YOU MADE THAT PROMISE (A7) AS A (D) BRIDE  
DO NOT FORSAKE ME OH MY (A) DARLING  
(D) ALTHOUGH YOU'RE (A) GRIEVING  
(D) DON'T THINK OF (A) LEAVING  
(D) NOW THAT I (A) NEED YOU (E) BY MY (A) SIDE

WAIT A(D)LONG, WAIT A(A)LONG, WAIT A(D)LONG, WAIT A(A)LONG

## **HONEYCOMB**

JIMMIE F RODGERS, A  
B MERRILL

(A) WELL IT'S A DARN GOOD LIFE, AND IT'S KINDA FUNNY  
HOW THE (D) LORD MADE THE BEE AND THE BEE MADE THE HONEY  
AND THE (E) HONEYBEE LOOKING FOR A HOME, (E) AND HE CALLED IT  
A HONEYCOMB

AND THEY ROAMED THE WORLD AND THEY GATHERED ALL OF THE (D)  
HONEY INTO ONE SWEET BALL  
AND THE (E) HONEYCOMB FROM A MILLION TRIPS  
MADE MY BABY'S (A) LIPS

(CHORUS) OH, (D) HONEYCOMB, WON'T YOU BE MY BABY  
WELL, (A) HONEYCOMB BE MY OWN  
GOT A (E) HANK OF HAIR AND A PIECE OF BONE  
THEY MADE A (A) WALKING, TALKING, HONEYCOMB  
WELL, (D) HONEYCOMB, WON'T YOU BE MY BABY  
WELL, (A) HONEYCOMB, BE MY OWN  
WHAT A (E) DARN GOOD LIFE WHEN YOU GOT A WIFE  
LIKE A (A) HONEYCOMB

(RAISE KEY) AND THE LORD SAID NOW, THAT I'VE MADE A BEE  
I'M GONNA LOOK ALL AROUND FOR A GREEN, GREEN TREE  
AND HE MADE A LITTLE TREE AND I GUESS YOU HEARD  
OH, THEN, WELL HE MADE A LITTLE BIRD

AND THEY WAITED ALL AROUND, TILL THE END OF SPRING  
GETTING EVERY NOTE THAT THE BIRDIES SING  
AND THEY PUT 'EM ALL INTO ONE SWEET TONE  
FOR MY HONEYCOMB (CHORUS)

(RAISE KEY) AND THE LORD SAID NOW, THAT I'VE MADE A BIRD  
I'M GONNA LOOK ALL AROUND FOR A LITTLE OLD WORD  
THAT SOUNDS ABOUT SWEET LIKE A TURTLE DOVE  
AND I GUESS I'M GONNA CALL IT LOVE

(THEN 2<sup>ND</sup> PREVIOUS VERSE, THEN REPEAT CHORUS TWICE)

## HOW GREAT THOU ART

CHRISTIE LANE, CONNIE SMITH, D  
STUART HINE

(D) OH LORD MY GOD, WHEN I IN (G) AWESOME WONDER  
CONSIDER (D) ALL THE WORLDS THY (A7) HANDS HAVE (D) MADE  
I SEE THE STARS, I HEAR THE (G) ROLLING THUNDER  
THY POWER THROUGH(D)OUT THE UNI(A7)VERSE DIS(D)PLAYED

(CHORUS) THEN SINGS MY SOUL, MY (G) SAVIOUR GOD TO (D) THEE  
HOW GREAT THOU (A) ART, HOW GREAT THOU (D) ART  
THEN SINGS MY SOUL, MY (G) SAVIOUR GOD TO (D) THEE  
HOW GREAT THOU (Em) ART, HOW (A7) GREAT THOU (D) ART

WHEN THROUGH THE WOODS AND FOREST GLADES I WANDER  
AND HEAR THE BIRDS SING SWEETLY IN THE TREES  
WHEN I LOOK DOWN FROM LOFTY MOUNTAIN GRANDEUR  
AND HEAR THE BROOK AND FEEL THE GENTLE BREEZE (CHORUS)

AND WHEN I THINK THAT GOD, HIS SON NOT SPARING  
SENT HIM TO DIE, I SCARCE CAN TAKE IT IN  
THAT ON THE CROSS, MY BURDEN GLADLY BEARING  
HE BLED AND DIED TO TAKE AWAY MY SINS (CHORUS)

WHEN CHRIST SHALL COME WITH SHOUTS OF ACCLAMATION  
AND TAKE ME HOME, WHAT JOY SHALL FILL MY HEART  
THEN I SHALL BOW IN HUMBLE ADORATION  
AND THERE PROCLAIM MY GOD HOW GREAT THOU ART (CHORUS)

## **I BELIEVE IN YOU**

DON WILLIAMS, E (RECORDED IN G#)

ROGER COOK, SAM HOGIN

(E) I DON'T BELIEVE IN SUPERSTARS, ORGANIC FOOD AND FOREIGN CARS

I DON'T BELIEVE THE PRICE OF GOLD, THE CERTAINTY OF GROWING OLD

THAT (B7) RIGHT IS RIGHT, AND LEFT IS WRONG, THAT NORTH AND SOUTH CAN'T GET ALONG

THAT (E) EAST IS EAST AND WEST IS WEST, AND BEING FIRST IS ALWAYS BEST

BUT I BELIEVE IN (A) LOVE, I BELIEVE IN (E) BABIES

I BELIEVE IN (B7) MOM AND DAD, AND I BELIEVE IN (E) YOU

WELL, I DON'T BELIEVE THAT HEAVEN WAITS, FOR ONLY THOSE WHO CONGREGATE

I LIKE TO THINK OF GOD AS LOVE, HE'S DOWN BELOW, HE'S UP ABOVE  
HE'S WATCHING PEOPLE EVERYWHERE, HE KNOWS WHO DOES AND DOESN'T CARE

AND I'M AN ORDINARY MAN, SOMETIMES I WONDER WHO I AM

BUT I BELIEVE IN LOVE, I BELIEVE IN MUSIC

I BELIEVE IN MAGIC, AND I BELIEVE IN YOU

(A) I KNOW WITH ALMOST CERTAINTY, WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU AND ME, IS A (E) GOOD THING

IT'S (B7) TRUE, I BELIEVE IN (E) YOU

I DON'T BELIEVE VIRGINITY, IS AS COMMON AS IT USED TO BE  
IN WORKING DAYS AND SLEEPING NIGHTS, THAT BLACK IS BLACK AND WHITE IS WHITE

THAT SUPERMAN AND ROBIN HOOD ARE STILL ALIVE IN HOLLYWOOD

THAT GASOLINE'S IN SHORT SUPPLY, THE RISING COST OF GETTING BY  
BUT I BELIEVE IN LOVE, I BELIEVE IN OLD FOLKS

I BELIEVE IN CHILDREN, I BELIEVE IN YOU

I BELIEVE IN LOVE, I BELIEVE IN BABIES

I BELIEVE IN MOM AND DAD, AND I BELIEVE IN YOU

(INSTRUMENTAL)

**I CAN'T HELP IT (IF I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH YOU)**

HANK WILLIAMS, A

(A) TODAY I PASSED YOU ON THE STREET  
AND MY (D) HEART FELL AT YOUR (A) FEET  
I CAN'T (E) HELP IT IF I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH (A) YOU

SOMEBODY ELSE STOOD BY YOUR SIDE  
AND HE LOOKED SO SATISFIED  
I CAN'T HELP IT IF I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH YOU

A (D) PICTURE FROM THE PAST CAME SLOWLY (A) STEALING  
AS I (E) BRUSHED YOUR ARM AND WALKED SO CLOSE TO (A) YOU  
AND (D) SUDDENLY I GOT THAT OLD-TIME (A) FEELING  
I CAN'T (E) HELP IT IF I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH (A) YOU

IT'S HARD TO KNOW ANOTHER'S LIPS WILL KISS YOU  
AND HOLD YOU JUST THE WAY I USED TO DO  
OH, HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS HOW MUCH I MISS YOU  
I CAN'T HELP IT IF I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH YOU

## **I DON'T HURT ANYMORE**

HANK SNOW, NARVEL FELTS, A  
JACK ROLLINS, DON ROBERTSON

(A) I DON'T HURT ANY(D)MORE  
ALL MY TEARDROPS ARE (A) DRIED  
NO MORE WALKING THE (E) FLOOR  
WITH THAT BURNING IN(A)SIDE

JUST TO THINK IT COULD BE  
TIME HAS OPENED THE DOOR  
AND AT LAST I AM FREE  
I DON'T HURT ANYMORE

NO (D) USE TO DENY, I WANTED TO DIE  
(A) THE DAY YOU SAID WE WERE THROUGH  
BUT (B7) NOW THAT I FIND YOU'RE OUT OF MY MIND  
(E) I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT IT'S (A) TRUE

I'VE FORGOTTEN SOMEHOW  
THAT I CARED SO BEFORE  
AND IT'S WONDERFUL NOW  
I DON'T HURT ANYMORE

(REPEAT FIRST TWO VERSES OR LAST TWO VERSES)

## **I DON'T LOVE YOU ANYMORE**

CONNIE SMITH, D

BILL ANDERSON

I DON'T (D) LOVE YOU (G) ANY(D)MORE, NOT THE (G) WAY I DID  
BE(D)FORE  
AND SINCE YOU'VE FOUND SOMEONE NEW, I THINK IT'S (A) BEST  
I DON'T (D) CRY AND (G) WALK THE (D) FLOOR, I DON'T LOVE (G) YOU  
ANY(D)MORE  
TROUBLE IS, I DON'T (A) LOVE YOU ANY (D) LESS

(CHORUS) I DON'T (G) LOVE YOU ANYMORE, FOR I'VE GOT (D) NO MORE  
LOVE TO GIVE  
YOU DRAINED MY HEART OF ALL IT'S LOVE WITH (E) EVERY SWEET  
CA(A)RESS  
I KEEP (D) SAYING (G) O'ER AND (D) O'ER, I DON'T (G) LOVE YOU  
ANY(D)MORE  
TROUBLE IS, I DON'T (A) LOVE YOU ANY (D) LESS

I HELD YOU CLOSE TO ME ONE TIME, KISSED YOUR LIPS AND CALLED  
YOU MINE  
BUT ANOTHER CAME AND THRILLED YOU MORE, I GUESS  
I CRIED AS YOU WALKED OUT THE DOOR, I DON'T LOVE YOU ANYMORE  
TROUBLE IS, I DON'T LOVE YOU ANY LESS (CHORUS)

TROUBLE IS, I DON'T (A) LOVE YOU ANY (G) LE(D)SS

## **I DON'T SEE ME IN YOUR EYES ANYMORE**

JIM REEVES, CHARLIE RICH, G

(G) I DON'T SEE ME, IN YOUR EYES ANYMORE  
OH WHY CAN'T (D) I, MAKE THEM SHINE AS BE(G)FORE  
I DON'T SEE YOU, OR YOUR HEART IN YOUR KISS  
WHEN YOU SHOULD (D) SIGH, THAT YOU'RE MINE YOU RE(G)SIST

THERE (C) WAS A TIME, (D) LIFE WAS FINE, LOVE WAS (G) ECSTASY  
BUT NOW I (A7) DOUBT, WHAT THE OUTCOME WILL (D) BE  
I PRAY YOU'LL (G) SAY, I'M THE ONE YOU ADORE  
THEN I'LL SEE (D) ME, IN YOUR EYES AS BE(G)FORE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(THEN REPEAT LAST VERSE, OR THE LAST TWO LINES OF THE LAST  
VERSE)

I PRAY YOU'LL SAY I'M THE ONE YOU ADORE  
THEN I'LL SEE ME IN YOUR EYES AS BEFORE



## **I FALL TO PIECES**

PATSY CLINE, A

HANK COCHRAN, HARLAN HOWARD

(A) I (D) FALL TO (E) PIECES, (D) EACH TIME I (E) SEE YOU A(A)GAIN

(A) I (D) FALL TO (E) PIECES, (D) HOW CAN I (E) BE JUST YOUR (A)  
FRIEND

YOU WANT ME TO ACT LIKE WE'VE (D) NEVER KISSED

YOU WANT ME (E) TO FORGET, PRETEND WE'VE (A) NEVER MET

BUT I (D) TRY, AND I (E) TRY, BUT I (A) HAVEN'T YET

YOU WALK (D) BY AND (E) I FALL TO (A) PIECES

I FALL TO PIECES, EACH TIME SOMEONE SPEAKS YOUR NAME

I FALL TO PIECES, TIME ONLY ADDS TO THE PAIN

YOU TELL ME TO FIND SOMEONE ELSE TO LOVE

SOMEONE WHO'LL LOVE ME TOO, THE WAY YOU USED TO DO

BUT EACH TIME I GO OUT WITH SOMEONE NEW

YOU WALK BY, AND I FALL TO PIECES

YOU WALK BY, AND I FALL TO PIECES

## **IF A WOMAN ANSWERS**

LEROY VAN DYKE, A  
BARRY MANN, CYNTHIA WEIL

(A) HER ARMS ARE COLD BUT STILL SHE HOLDS ON(D)TO THAT VOW  
WHAT (E) ONCE WAS LOVE IS NOW A PRISON (A) WALL  
AND THOUGH I'D BREAK AWAY TO MEET YOU (D) ANYHOW  
I (E) HAVE TO SAY PLEASE REMEMBER WHEN YOU (A) CALL

(CHORUS) IF A WOMAN (D) ANSWERS, (E) HANG UP THE (A) PHONE  
DON'T (D) TAKE A CHANCE, (E) PLEASE DON'T ASK FOR (A) ME  
IF A WOMAN (D) ANSWERS, (E) HANG UP THE (A) PHONE  
(A) I LOVE YOU BUT (E) DARLING I'M NOT (A) FREE

THE CHAINS THAT BIND THIS HEART OF MINE MAY NEVER BREAK  
BUT THEY CAN'T STOP MY HEART FROM WANTING YOU  
I KNOW THAT I SHOULD SAY DON'T CALL FOR BOTH OUR SAKES  
BUT I CAN'T, SO REMEMBER WHEN YOU DO

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

**IF YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY (I'VE GOT THE TIME)**

LEFTY FRIZZELL, C

LEFTY FRIZZELL, JIM BECK

(C) IF YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY, I'VE GOT THE TIME  
WE'LL GO HONKY TONKIN', AND WE'LL HAVE A (G) TIME  
WE'LL MAKE ALL THE NIGHT SPOTS, DANCE, ROMANCE AND DINE  
IF YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY, HONEY, I'VE GOT THE (C) TIME

THERE AIN'T NO USE TO TARRY, SO LET'S START OUT TONIGHT  
WE'LL SPREAD JOY, OH BOY, OH BOY, AND WE'LL SPREAD IT RIGHT  
WE'LL HAVE MORE FUN BABY, ALL THE WAY DOWN THE LINE  
IF YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY, HONEY, I'VE GOT THE TIME

(INSTRUMENTAL)

IF YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY, I'VE GOT THE TIME  
WE'LL GO HONKY TONKIN', AND WE'LL HAVE A TIME  
BRING ALONG YOUR CADILLAC, LEAVE MY OLD WRECK BEHIND  
IF YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY, HONEY, I'VE GOT THE TIME

YES, WE'LL GO HONKY-TONKIN', MAKE EVERY CLUB IN TOWN  
WE'LL GO TO THE PARK WHERE IT'S DARK, WE WON'T FOOL AROUND  
BUT IF YOU RUN SHORT OF MONEY, I'LL RUN SHORT OF TIME  
'CAUSE IF YOU'VE GOT NO MORE MONEY, HONEY, I'VE NO MORE TIME

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

(ALT. FOURTH VERSE)

YES, WE'LL GO HONKY-TONKIN', AND WE'LL BE PLEASURE-BENT  
I'LL LOOK LIKE A MILLION, BUT I WON'T HAVE A CENT  
BUT IF YOU RUN SHORT OF MONEY, I'LL RUN SHORT OF TIME  
'CAUSE YOU WITH NO MORE MONEY, HONEY, I'VE NO MORE TIME

## **I GOT YOU**

WAYLON JENNINGS & ANITA CARTER, E

(E) DON'T GET NO ATTENTION FROM THE PEOPLE ON THE STREET  
THEY DON'T EVEN SEE US, THEY JUST STEP RIGHT ON OUR FEET  
JUST (B7) TWO UNNOTICED PEOPLE IN THIS GREAT BIG WORLD OF  
OURS

AND WHEN I THINK ABOUT IT, GUESS THAT'S ALL WE'LL EVER BE

(CHORUS) BUT I GOT (E) YOU, AND YOU GOT ME, AND IF THEY'D LOOK  
THEY COULD SEE, THAT WE DON'T (B7) CARE  
I GOT YOU AND YOU GOT ME AND BABY THAT'S ALL WE WILL EVER (E)  
NEED

LOOKING THROUGH THE WINDOW OF A FANCY DIAMOND STORE  
GOING WINDOW SHOPPING FOR THE THINGS WE CAN'T AFFORD  
PEOPLE ALL AROUND US WITH THEIR NOSES IN THE AIR  
THEY WALK RIGHT ON BY US, JUST LIKE WE'RE NOT EVEN THERE  
(CHORUS)

(REPEAT CHORUS)

## **I GUESS THINGS HAPPEN THAT WAY**

BILLY WALKER, A

(A) WELL, YOU ASK ME IF I'LL FOR(D)GET MY BABY

(A) I GUESS I WILL, (D) SOMEDAY

(A) I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I (E) GUESS THINGS HAPPEN THAT (A) WAY  
YOU ASK ME IF I'LL (D) GET ALONG

(A) I GUESS I WILL, (D) SOME WAY

(A) I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I (E) GUESS THINGS HAPPEN THAT (A) WAY

(CHORUS) (D) GOD GAVE ME THAT (A) GIRL TO LEAN ON

(E) THEN HE PUT ME (A) ON MY OWN

(D) HEAVEN HELP ME (A) BE A MAN AND

(E) FIND THE STRENGTH TO (A) STAND ALONE

I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I (E) GUESS THINGS HAPPEN THAT (A) WAY

(INSTRUMENTAL)

YOU ASK ME IF I'LL MISS HER KISSES

I GUESS I WILL, EVERY DAY

I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I GUESS THINGS HAPPEN THAT WAY

YOU ASK ME IF I'LL FIND ANOTHER

I DON'T KNOW, I CAN'T SAY

I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I GUESS THINGS HAPPEN THAT WAY (CHORUS)

## **I HEARD THAT LONESOME WHISTLE**

HANK WILLIAMS, A

(A) I WAS RIDING NUMBER NINE  
HEADIN' (D) SOUTH FROM CARO(A)LINE  
I HEARD THAT LO(E)NESOME WHISTLE (A) BLOW  
GOT IN TROUBLE HAD TO ROAM  
LEFT MY (D) GAL AND LEFT MY HOME  
I HEARD THAT LO(E)NESOME WHISTLE (A) BLOW

JUST A (D) KID ACTIN' SMART  
I WENT AND (A) BROKE MY DARLIN'S HEART  
GUESS I WAS JUST TOO YOUNG TO (E) KNOW  
THEY TOOK ME (A) OFF THAT GEORGIA MAIN  
LOCKED ME (D) TO A BALL AND (A) CHAIN  
I HEARD THAT LO(E)NESOME WHISTLE (A) BLOW

ALL ALONE I BEAR THE SHAME  
I'M A NUMBER NOT A NAME  
I HEARD THAT LONESOME WHISTLE BLOW  
ALL I DO IS SIT AND CRY  
WHEN THAT EVENING TRAIN GOES BY  
I HEARD THAT LONESOME WHISTLE BLOW

I'LL BE LOCKED HERE IN THIS CELL  
'TILL MY BODY'S JUST A SHELL  
AND MY HAIR TURNS WHITER THAN SNOW  
I'LL NEVER SEE THAT GAL OF MINE  
LORD I'M IN GEORGIA DOING TIME  
I HEARD THAT LONESOME WHISTLE BLOW

## **I'LL SAIL MY SHIP ALONE**

ERNEST TUBB, GEORGE MORGAN, MOON MULLICAN, MICKEY GILLEY, A  
MANN - BURNS - BERNARD - THURSTON

(A) WE'VE BEEN SWEETHEARTS FOR SO LONG  
BUT NOW YOU SAY WE'RE (D) THROUGH  
THE (E) LOVE WE SHARED IS NOW A MEMO(A)RY  
I HAD BUILT A SHIP OF DREAMS  
AND PLANNED THEM ALL FOR (D) YOU  
BUT (E) NOW I GUESS WHAT IS TO BE WILL (A) BE

(CHORUS) I'LL SAIL MY SHIP ALONE, WITH (D) ALL THE DREAMS I OWN  
(E) DRIFTING OUT ACROSS THE OCEAN (A) BLUE  
I'LL SAIL MY SHIP ALONE, THOUGH (D) ALL THE SAILS YOU'VE TORN  
AND (E) IF IT STARTS TO SINK THEN I'LL BLAME (A) YOU

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I'M JUST LIKE A SHIP AT SEA  
THAT'S LOST WITHOUT A SAIL  
THE DARK CLOUDS HIDE THE SUN FROM UP ABOVE  
AND EVEN WITH THESE BROKEN DREAMS  
MY HEART WILL NEVER FAIL  
FOR DEEP INSIDE THERE'S ONLY ONE TRUE LOVE

I GAVE A MESSAGE TO THE WIND  
TO TAKE BACK HOME TO YOU  
HOPING YOU WOULD HEAR MY S. O. S  
MAYBE YOU WOULD COME BACK HOME  
MY DARLING IF YOU KNEW  
HOW MUCH MY ACHING HEART IS IN DISTRESS

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

## **I LOVE YOU BECAUSE**

AL MARTINO, JIM REEVES, G  
LEON PAYNE

(G) I LOVE YOU BECAUSE YOU UNDER(C)STAND, DEAR  
(G) EVERY LITTLE THING I TRY TO (D) DO  
YOU'RE (G) ALWAYS THERE TO LEND A HELPING (C) HAND, DEAR  
(G) MOST OF ALL I (D) LOVE YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE (G) YOU

NO (C) MATTER WHAT THE WORLD MAY SAY A(G)BOUT ME  
I (A7) KNOW YOUR LOVE WILL ALWAYS SEE ME (D) THROUGH  
I (G) LOVE YOU FOR THE WAY YOU NEVER (C) DOUBT ME  
BUT (G) MOST OF ALL I (D) LOVE YOU 'CAUSE YOU'RE (C) YOU

I LOVE YOU BECAUSE MY HEART IS LIGHTER  
EVERY TIME I'M WALKING BY YOUR SIDE  
I LOVE YOU BECAUSE THE FUTURE'S BRIGHTER  
THE DOOR TO HAPPINESS YOU OPEN WIDE

NO MATTER WHAT MAY BE THE STYLE OR SEASON  
I KNOW YOUR HEART WILL ALWAYS BE TRUE  
I LOVE YOU FOR A HUNDRED THOUSAND REASONS  
MOST OF ALL I LOVE YOU 'CAUSE YOU'RE YOU



**I LOVE YOU SO MUCH IT HURTS ME**

PATSY CLINE, A  
FLOYD TILLMAN

(A) I LOVE YOU (A6) SO (A+) MUCH IT (A) HURTS ME  
DARLING (B7) THAT'S WHY I'M SO BLUE  
I'M SO A(E7)FRAID TO GO TO SLEEP AT NIGHT  
AFRAID OF LOSING (A) YOU

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH IT HURTS ME  
AND THERE'S (B7) NOTHING I CAN DO  
I WANT TO (D) HOLD YOU MY (D7) DEAR  
FOR(A)EVER AND (F#7) EVER  
I LOVE YOU (B7) SO MUCH IT (E7) HURTS ME (A) SO

(REPEAT LAST TWO LINES)

## **I'M SORRY FOR YOU, MY FRIEND**

MOE BANDY, A  
HANK WILLIAMS

(A) YOU'VE KNOWN SO LONG THAT YOU WERE WRONG  
BUT STILL YOU HAD YOUR (E) WAY  
YOU TOLD HER LIES AND ALIBIS  
AND HURT HER MORE EACH (A) DAY  
BUT NOW YOUR CONSCIENCE BOTHERS YOU  
YOU'VE REACHED YOUR JOURNEY'S (D) END  
YOU'RE (E) ASKING ME FOR SYMPATHY  
I'M SORRY FOR YOU, MY (A) FRIEND

YOU LAUGHED INSIDE EACH TIME SHE CRIED  
YOU TRIED TO MAKE HER BLUE  
SHE TAGGED ALONG THROUGH RIGHT AND WRONG  
BECAUSE SHE WORSHIPPED YOU  
YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE THE ONE TO BLAME  
THERE'S NO USE TO PRETEND  
TODAY'S THE DAY YOU START TO PAY  
I'M SORRY FOR YOU, MY FRIEND

(INSTRUMENTAL / WHISTLE)

TODAY AS SHE WALKED ARM IN ARM  
AT SOMEONE ELSE'S SIDE  
IT MADE YOU STOP AND REALIZE  
THAT TIME HAD TURNED THE TIDE  
YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE ALONE  
'CAUSE CHEATERS NEVER WIN  
YOU TRIED AND LOST, NOW PAY THE COST  
I'M SORRY FOR YOU, MY FRIEND

## **IN THE BLUE CANADIAN ROCKIES**

(BLUE CANADIAN ROCKIES)

WILF CARTER, HANK SNOW, A

(A) OH, HOW MY (D) LONELY HEART IS (A) ACHING TONIGHT  
FOR A (E) HOME I LONG TO (A) SEE  
AND OH, WHAT I'D (D) GIVE IF I COULD (A) BE THERE TONIGHT  
WITH A (E) SWEETHEART WHO'S WAITING FOR ME

IN THE BLUE CANADIAN (A) ROCKIES  
SPRING IS (E) SIGHING THROUGH THE (A) TREES  
AND THE (E) GOLDEN POPPIES ARE (A) BLOOMING  
'ROUND THE (E) BANKS OF LAKE LOU(A)ISE

A(D)CROSS THE SEA THEY CALL ME  
AND I'M (A) LONESOME AND SO BLUE  
FOR THOSE (E) BLUE CANADIAN ROCKIES  
AND THE GIRL (ONE) I LOVE SO (A) TRUE

ACROSS THE SEA THEY CALL ME  
AND I'M LONESOME AND SO BLUE  
FOR THE BLUE CANADIAN ROCKIES  
AND THE GIRL I LOVE SO TRUE

(REPEAT THE LAST TWO VERSES)

## **I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE CHRISTMAS**

JIM REEVES, G  
IRVING BERLIN

(G) I'M DREAMING OF A (C) WHITE (D) CHRISTMAS  
(C) JUST LIKE THE ONES I USED TO (G) KNOW  
WHERE THE TREE-TOPS GLISTEN AND (C) CHILDREN LISTEN  
TO (G) HEAR SLEIGH-BELLS IN THE (D) SNOW

(G) I'M DREAMING OF A (C) WHITE (D) CHRISTMAS  
(C) WITH EVERY CHRISTMAS CARD I (G) WRITE  
MAY YOUR DAYS BE MERRY AND (C) BRIGHT  
AND MAY (G) ALL YOUR (D) CHRISTMASSES BE (G) WHITE

(REPEAT)

## **I'M MOVING ON**

HANK SNOW, A

FIDDLE INTRO

(A) THAT BIG EIGHT-WHEELER ROLLIN' DOWN THE TRACK  
MEANS YOUR TRUE LOVIN DADDY AIN'T COMIN' BACK  
I'M MOVIN' (D) ON, I'LL SOON BE (A) GONE  
YOU WERE (E) FLYING TOO HIGH FOR MY LITTLE OLD SKY  
SO I'M MOVING (A) ON

THAT BIG LOUD WHISTLE IT BLEW AND BLEW  
SAID HELLO ALABAMA WE'RE COMING TO YOU  
WE'RE MOVIN' ON, OH HEAR MY SONG  
YOU HAD YOUR LAUGH ON ME SO I'M SETTING YOU FREE  
AND I'M MOVIN' ON

FIDDLE BREAK

MISTER FIREMAN, WON'T YOU PLEASE LISTEN TO ME  
'CAUSE I'VE GOT A PRETTY MAMMA IN TENNESSEE  
KEEP MOVIN' ME ON, KEEP ROLLIN' ON  
SO SHOVEL THE COAL, LET THIS RATTLER ROLL  
AND KEEP MOVIN' ME ON

MISTER ENGINEER TAKE THAT THROTTLE IN HAND  
THIS RATTLER'S THE FASTEST IN THE SOUTHERN LAND  
KEEP MOVIN' ON, KEEP ROLLIN' ON  
YOU'RE GONNA EASE MY MIND SO PUT ME THERE ON TIME  
KEEP ROLLIN' ON

GUITAR BREAK

I WARNED YOU BABY FROM TIME TO TIME  
BUT YOU JUST WOULDN'T LISTEN OR PAY NO MIND  
I'M MOVING ON, I'M ROLLIN' ON  
YOU HAVE BROKEN YOUR VOW, AND IT'S ALL OVER NOW  
SO I'M MOVIN' ON

YOU'VE SWITCHED YOUR ENGINE, NOW I AIN'T GOT TIME

FOR A TRIFLIN' WOMAN ON MY MAIN LINE  
'CAUSE I'M MOVING ON, YOU DONE YOUR DADDY WRONG  
I WARNED YOU TWICE, NOW YOU CAN SETTLE THE PRICE  
'CAUSE I'M MOVING ON

BUT SOMEDAY BABY WHEN YOU'VE HAD YOUR PLAY  
YOU'RE GONNA WANT YOUR DADDY, BUT YOUR DADDY WILL SAY  
KEEP MOVIN ON, YOU STAYED AWAY TOO LONG  
I'M THROUGH WITH YOU, TOO BAD YOU ARE BLUE  
KEEP MOVIN' ON

FIDDLE FADE

## **I'M TIRED**

WEBB PIERCE, D

MEL TILLIS, RAY PRICE, A R PEDDY

(D) STANDING ON THE CORNER OF A (G) BUSY STREET  
(A) LOOKING FOR YOUR FACE IN EVERY (D) CROWD I SEE  
CHECKING EVERY HONKY TONK IN (G) THIS OLD TOWN  
(A) TRYING TO FIND THE PLACES THAT YOU (D) HANG AROUND

(CHORUS) OH LORD I'M (G) TIRED  
(A) TIRED OF LIVING THIS A-(D)WAY  
OH LORD, I'M (G) TIRED  
(A) TIRED OF LIVING THIS A-(D)WAY

I'VE BEEN WAITING ON YOU BABY, NIGHT AND DAY  
I'M WONDERING IF YOUR LOVE WILL EVER COME MY WAY  
MY TIME'S A-RUNNING OUT AND I'M SLOWING DOWN  
I'M TIRED OF BEING JUST ANOTHER HANG AROUND (CHORUS)

THERE AIN'T NO HAPPINESS IN ANYTHING I DO  
I FIND MYSELF SO LONELY WHEN I'M NOT WITH YOU  
WHAT MAKES YOU JUST THE KIND OF GIRL A GUY WILL LOVE  
YOU GOT SO MANY OTHERS THAT YOU'RE THINKING OF (CHORUS)

## **I'M IN LOVE AGAIN**

GEORGE MORGAN, A

(A) NOT SO LONG AGO I (D) HAD MY POOR HEART (A) BROKEN  
I SAID CRAZY HEART SEE WHAT A FOOL YOU'VE (E) BEEN  
NOW (A) I'VE MET YOU AND AL(D)THOUGH WE'VE BARELY (A) SPOKEN  
I HEAR (E) WEDDING BELLS, AND I'M IN LOVE A(A)GAIN

I'M IN LOVE AGAIN AND WEDDING BELLS ARE RINGING  
I'M SO HAPPY I'M AFRAID THIS DREAM MIGHT END  
LIVE EACH DAY AS THOUGH THE LAST MY HEART KEEPS SAYING  
I HEAR WEDDING BELLS AND I'M IN LOVE AGAIN

WHEN SHE LEFT ME I WAS SURE MY WORLD HAD ENDED  
AND I COULDN'T EVEN SPEAK TO OUR FRIENDS  
AND THEN JUST AS MY POOR HEART WAS GETTING MENDED  
I HEAR WEDDING BELLS AND I'M IN LOVE AGAIN

I'M IN LOVE AGAIN AND WEDDING BELLS ARE RINGING  
I'M SO HAPPY I'M AFRAID THIS DREAM MIGHT END  
LIVE EACH DAY AS THOUGH THE LAST MY HEART KEEPS SAYING  
I HEAR WEDDING BELLS AND I'M IN LOVE AGAIN  
I HEAR WEDDING BELLS AND I'M IN LOVE AGAIN



## INDIAN LOVE CALL

NELSON EDDY / JEANETTE MACDONALD, SLIM WHITMAN, G  
LYRICS BY OTTO HARBACH AND OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II, MUSIC BY  
RUDOLF FRIML

(G)O(C)O(D)O(G)(O)-(C)O(D)O(G)O

(G) WHEN I'M CALLING (C) YOU O(D)O(G)O  
WILL YOU ANSWER (C) TOO O(D)O(G)O  
THAT MEANS I OFFER MY (G7) LOVE TO (C) YOU, TO BE YOUR OWN  
IF YOU REFUSE ME I WILL BE (G) BLUE, AND WAITING ALL (D) ALONE

BUT IF WHEN YOU (C) HEAR MY LOVE (D) CALL RINGING (G) CLEAR  
AND I HEAR AN (C) ANSWERING ECHO SO DEAR OOO  
THEN I WILL KNOW OUR (G) LOVE WILL COME TRUE O(C)O(D)O(G)O  
YOU'LL BELONG TO (C) ME, I'LL BE(D)LONG TO (G) YOU  
YOU'LL BELONG TO (C) ME, I'LL BE(D)LONG TO (G) YOU (C)O(D)O(G)O

## **I NEVER PICKED COTTON**

ROY CLARK, C

C WILLIAMS, B GEORGE

(CHORUS) (C) I NEVER PICKED COTTON  
BUT MY MOTHER DID, AND MY BROTHER DID, AND MY SISTER DID, AND  
MY DADDY DIED YOUNG  
...(G7) WORKING IN A (C) COAL MINE

(D) WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY, TOO LITTLE FOR A COTTON SACK  
I PLAYED IN THE DIRT, WHILE THE OTHERS WORKED, TILL THEY  
COULDN'T STRAIGHTEN OUT THEIR BACKS  
AND I MADE MYSELF A PROMISE, WHEN I WAS BIG ENOUGH TO RUN  
THAT I'D NEVER STAY A SINGLE DAY  
IN THAT OKLAHOMA SUN, AND (CHORUS)

FOLKS SAID I GREW UP EARLY, AND THAT THE FARM COULDN'T HOLD  
ME THEN

SO I STOLE TEN BUCKS, AND A PICKUP TRUCK, AND I NEVER WENT  
BACK AGAIN

(E) AND IT WAS FAST CARS AND WHISKEY, LONG-HAIRED GIRLS AND  
FUN

I HAD EVERYTHING THAT MONEY COULD BRING, AND I TOOK IT ALL  
WITH A GUN, BUT (CHORUS)

IT WAS SATURDAY NIGHT IN MEMPHIS, WHEN A REDNECK GRABBED MY  
SHIRT

WHEN HE SAID GO BACK TO YOUR COTTON SACK, I LEFT HIM DYING IN  
THE DIRT

AND THEY'LL TAKE ME IN THE MORNING TO THE GALLOWS JUST  
OUTSIDE

AND IN THE TIME I'VE GOT, THERE AIN'T A HELL OF A LOT, THAT I CAN  
LOOK BACK ON WITH PRIDE

BUT (CHORUS, WITH "AND I'LL NEVER DIE YOUNG" IN PLACE OF "AND  
MY DADDY DIED YOUNG")

(REPEAT PRECEDING CHORUS)

## **IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW**

HANK SNOW, A  
JIMMIE RODGERS

(A) WELL I HAD A FRIEND CALLED RAMBLING BOB  
HE USED TO STEAL, GAMBLE AND ROB  
HE THOUGHT HE WAS THE SMARTEST GUY IN (D) TOWN  
BUT I FOUND OUT LAST MONDAY  
THAT BOB GOT LOCKED UP SUNDAY  
THEY'VE (B7) GOT HIM IN THE JAILHOUSE WAY DOWN(E)TOWN

(CHORUS) HE'S IN THE JAILHOUSE (A) NOW  
HE'S IN THE JAILHOUSE (D) NOW  
I (E) TOLD HIM ONCE OR TWICE  
TO QUIT PLAYING CARDS AND SHOOTING DICE  
HE'S IN THE JAILHOUSE (E) NOW

WELL I WENT OUT LAST TUESDAY  
MET A GIRL NAMED SUSIE  
TOLD HER I WAS THE SWELLEST MAN AROUND  
WE STARTED TO SPEND MY MONEY  
SHE STARTED TO CALL ME "HONEY"  
WE TOOK IN EVERY CABARET (HONKY TONK) IN TOWN

WE'RE IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW  
WE'RE IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW  
I TOLD THE JUDGE RIGHT TO HIS FACE  
WE DIDN'T LIKE TO SEE THIS PLACE  
WE'RE IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW

(ALT. LAST VERSE)  
WE'RE IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW  
WE'RE IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW  
THEY TOLD US ONCE OR TWICE  
TO QUIT PLAYIN' CARDS AND SHOOTIN' DICE  
WE'RE IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW

## **IN THE MISTY MOONLIGHT**

HANK SNOW, E

CINDY WALKER, JERRY WILLIAMS

(E) IN THE MISTY (A) MOONLIGHT, BY THE FLICKERING (E) FIRELIGHT  
ANYPLACE IS (B7) ALL RIGHT, LONG AS I'M WITH (E) YOU  
IN A FARA(A)WAY LAND, ON THE TROPIC (E) SEASAND  
IF YOUR HAND'S IN (B7) MY HAND, I WON'T BE (E) BLUE

(CHORUS) WAY UP ON THE (A) MOUNTAIN, OR WAY DOWN IN THE (E)  
VALLEY

I KNOW I'LL BE (A) HAPPY, ANYPLACE, ANY(B7)WHERE, I DON'T (E) CARE  
IN THE MISTY (A) MOONLIGHT, BY THE FLICKERING (E) FIRELIGHT  
ANYPLACE IS ALL (B7) RIGHT, LONG AS YOU ARE (E) THERE

(SPEAKING) (E) I COULD BE HAPPY IN ONE LITTLE ROOM, WITH ONLY A  
(A) TABLE AND A CHAIR

AS HAPPY AS I'D BE IN A (B7) KINGDOM BY THE SEA, DARLING, IF (E)  
YOU WERE THERE

AND I COULD BE RICH OR I COULD BE POOR

BUT IF (A) YOU WERE BY MY SIDE

I COULD BE (B7) ANYWHERE IN THIS WHOLE WIDE WORLD AND I KNOW  
I'D BE (E) SATISFIED (CHORUS)

## **I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW**

RAY PRICE, D

(D) HOW MANY (G) ARMS HAVE (D) HELD YOU  
AND HATED TO LET YOU (G) GO  
HOW MANY, HOW MANY I (D) WONDER  
BUT I REALLY DON'T (A) WANT TO (D) KNOW

HOW MANY LIPS HAVE KISSED YOU  
AND SET YOUR SOUL AGLOW  
HOW MANY, HOW MANY I WONDER  
BUT I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

SO (G) ALWAYS MAKE ME (D) WONDER  
(G) ALWAYS MAKE ME (A) GUESS  
(E7) EVEN IF I (A) ASK YOU  
(E7) DARLING DON'T CON(A)FESS

JUST LET IT REMAIN YOUR SECRET  
BUT, DARLING I LOVE YOU SO  
NO WONDER, NO WONDER, I WONDER  
THOUGH I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

## **I REMEMBER YOU**

ED MENDEL, G

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERCER, MUSIC BY VICTOR SHERTZINGER

(G) I REMEMBER (F#7) YOU, (G) YOU'RE THE ONE WHO MADE MY  
DREAMS (G7) COME (C) TRUE, A (Cm) FEW KISSES (G) AGO  
OH, I REMEMBER (F#7) YOU, (G) YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAID I LOVE  
YOU (C) TOO, (YES) I (Cm) DO, DIDN'T YOU (G) KNOW

(C) I REMEMBER (F#m7) TOO, A (A7) DISTANT (E) BELL, AND (B7) STARS  
THAT (E) FELL, LIKE THE (Fm7) RAIN, OUT OF THE (D7) BLUE  
(G) WHEN MY LIFE IS (Fm7) THROUGH, (G) AND THE ANGELS ASK ME TO  
RE(Am)CALL, THE THRILL OF THEM (G) ALL, (A9) THEN I WILL (G) TELL  
THEM I RE(Am7)MEM(D7)BER (G) YOU

(REPEAT LAST VERSE) + TELL THEM I REMEMBER YOU, TELL THEM I  
REMEMBER YOU

**IS ANYBODY GOIN' TO SAN ANTONE?**

CHARLEY PRIDE, A  
DAVE KIRBY, GLENN MARTIN

(A) RAIN DRIPPIN' OFF THE (D) BRIM OF MY HAT  
(E) SURE IS COLD TO(A)DAY  
HERE I AM WALKING DOWN (D) SIXTY-SIX  
(E) WISH SHE HADN'T DONE ME THAT(A) WAY

SLEEPING UNDER A TABLE IN A ROADSIDE PARK  
A MAN COULD WAKE UP DEAD  
BUT IT SURE SEEMS WARMER THAN IT DID  
SLEEPING IN OUR KING SIZE BED

(CHORUS) IS ANYBODY GOING TO SAN ANTONE  
OR PHOENIX, ARIZONA  
ANYPLACE IS ALRIGHT AS LONG AS I  
CAN FORGET I'VE EVER KNOWN HER

WIND WHIPPIN' DOWN THE NECK OF MY SHIRT  
LIKE I AIN'T GOT NOTHING ON  
BUT I'D RATHER FIGHT THE WIND AND THE RAIN  
THAN WHAT I'VE BEEN A FIGHTIN' AT HOME

YONDER COMES A TRUCK WITH THE U.S. MAIL  
PEOPLE WRITIN' LETTERS BACK HOME  
TOMORROW SHE'LL PROBABLY WANT ME BACK  
BUT I'LL STILL BE JUST AS GONE (CHORUS)

## IS IT REALLY OVER?

JIM REEVES, E

(E) IS IT REALLY (A) OVER  
IS THIS THE END OF THE (E) LINE  
DON'T TELL ME I'M (B7) LOSING  
THE LOVE THAT WAS (E) MINE  
IF YOU'RE REALLY (A) LEAVING  
TAKE SOME PART OF (E) ME  
SO I'LL ALWAYS RE(B7)MEMBER  
HOW SWEET LOVE USED TO (E) BE

(A) I WONDER (B7) WHO'S STEPPING (A) INTO MY (E) SHOES  
(A) WHO CAN HE (E) BE  
I CAN (A) TELL BY YOU (B7) EYES, (A) OUR LOVE HAS (E) DIED  
AND IT'S (B7) OVER FOR (E) ME  
(REPEAT PRECEDING FOUR LINES)  
REALLY (B7) OVER FOR (E) ME



**IS IT WRONG FOR LOVING YOU?**

MARTY ROBBINS, A

(A) IS IT (E) WRONG, FOR LOVING YOU  
IS IT (A) WRONG, FOR BEING TRUE  
TELL ME (E) DARLING, TELL ME PLEASE  
IS IT (A) WRONG?

HAVE I WAITED FOR TOO LONG  
HAS YOUR LOVE FOR ME GONE  
IS IT WRONG, IS IT WRONG  
FOR LOVING YOU?

WAY DOWN DEEP INSIDE MY HEART  
YOU'RE THE ONLY LOVE SWEETHEART  
YES, THE ONLY LOVE SWEETHEART  
I EVER KNEW

BUT I ASK MYSELF INSIDE  
NO NEED TO TELL MYSELF THOSE LIES  
IS IT WRONG, IS IT WRONG  
FOR LOVING YOU?

## **ISLAND IN THE SUN**

HARRY BELAFONTE, L BURGESS, D

(D) THIS IS MY ISLAND (G) IN THE SUN  
(A) WHERE MY PEOPLE HAVE TOILED SINCE (D) TIME BEGUN  
I MAY SAIL ON (G) MANY A SEA  
HER (D) SHORES WILL ALWAYS BE (A) HOME TO (D) ME

(CHORUS) OH, ISLAND (G) IN THE SUN  
(A) WILLED TO ME BY MY (D) FATHER'S HAND  
ALL MY DAYS I WILL (G) SING IN PRAISE  
OF YOUR (A) FOREST, WATERS, YOUR (D) SHINING SANDS

AS MORNING BREAKS, THE HEAVEN ON HIGH  
I LIFT MY HEAVY LOAD TO THE SKY  
SUN COMES DOWN WITH A BURNING GLOW  
MINGLES MY SWEAT WITH THE EARTH BELOW (CHORUS)

I SEE WOMAN ON BENDED KNEE  
CUTTING CANE FOR HER FAMILY  
I SEE MAN AT THE WATER'S SIDE  
CASTING NETS AT THE SURGING TIDE (CHORUS)

I HOPE THE DAY WILL NEVER COME  
THAT I CAN'T AWAKE TO THE SOUND OF DRUMS  
NEVER LET ME MISS CARNIVAL  
WITH CALYPSO SONGS PHILOSOPHICAL (CHORUS, HUM CHORUS)

## **I STILL MISS SOMEONE**

JOHNNY CASH, STATLER BROS, JOAN BAEZ, A

(A) AT MY DOOR THE (D) LEAVES ARE (E) FALLING  
A (D) COLD WILD (E) WIND WILL (A) COME  
SWEETHEARTS WALK (D) BY TO(E)GETHER  
AND (D) I STILL (E) MISS SOME(A)ONE

I GO OUT TO A PARTY  
AND LOOK FOR A LITTLE FUN  
BUT I FIND A DARKENED CORNER  
FOR I STILL MISS SOMEONE

(CHORUS) NO, I (D) NEVER GOT (E) OVER THOSE (A) BLUE EYES  
I (D) SEE THEM (E) EVERY(A)WHERE  
I (D) MISS THOSE (E) ARMS THAT (A) HELD ME  
WHEN (D) ALL THE (E) LOVE WAS (A) THERE

I WONDER IF SHE'S SORRY  
FOR LEAVING WHAT WE'D BEGUN  
THERE'S SOMEONE FOR ME SOMEWHERE  
AND I STILL MISS SOMEONE

## **IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE**

BUDDY HOLLY, C

(C) THERE YOU GO, BABY, HERE AM I  
WELL, YOU (G) LEFT ME HERE SO I CAN SIT AND CRY  
WELL, (C) GOLLY GEE, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME  
WELL, I (G) GUESS IT DOESN'T MATTER ANY(C)MORE

DO YOU REMEMBER BABY, LAST SEPTEMBER  
HOW YOU HELD ME TIGHT, EACH AND EVERY NIGHT  
WELL WHOOPS-A-DAISY HOW YOU DROVE ME CRAZY  
WELL I GUESS IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE

(CHORUS) (Am) THERE'S NO USE IN CRYING  
I'VE DONE EVERYTHING AND NOW I'M SICK OF TRYING  
(D) I'VE THROWN AWAY MY NIGHTS, WASTED ALL MY DAYS  
OVER (G) YOU

WELL, YOU GO YOUR WAY AND I'LL GO MINE  
WELL, NOW AND FOREVER, 'TILL THE END OF TIME  
I'LL FIND SOMEBODY NEW, BABY, WE'LL SAY WE'RE THROUGH  
YOU WON'T MATTER ANYMORE

(REPEAT LAST VERSE) + NO, YOU WON'T MATTER ANYMORE

## **IT IS NO SECRET**

WILF CARTER ("MONTANA SLIM"), G  
STUART HAMBLÉN

(G) THE CHIMES OF TIME RING (C) OUT THE NEWS, A(G)NOTHER DAY IS  
THROUGH

(D) SOMEONE SLIPPED AND FELL, (G) WAS THAT SOMEONE YOU?  
YOU MAY HAVE LONGED FOR (C) ADDED STRENGTH, YOUR (G)  
COURAGE TO RENEW

(D) DO NOT BE DISHEARTENED, FOR (A) I'VE GOT NEWS FOR (D) YOU (I  
BRING HOPE TO (D) YOU)

(CHORUS) IT IS NO (C) SECRET WHAT GOD CAN (G) DO  
WHAT HE'S DONE FOR (D) OTHERS, HE'LL DO FOR (G) YOU  
WITH ARMS WIDE (C) OPEN HE'LL PARDON (WELCOME) (G) YOU  
IT IS NO (D) SECRET WHAT GOD CAN (G) DO

THERE IS NO NIGHT, FOR IN HIS LIGHT YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE  
ALWAYS FEEL AT HOME, WHEREVER YOU MAY ROAM  
THERE IS NO POWER CAN CONQUER YOU WHILE GOD IS ON YOUR SIDE  
JUST TAKE HIM AT HIS PROMISE, DON'T RUN AWAY AND HIDE  
(CHORUS)

## **IT KEEPS RIGHT ON A-HURTIN'**

BOBBY VINTON, C

(C) I CRY MYSELF TO SLEEP AT NIGHT  
(F) WISHING I COULD HOLD YOU TIGHT  
LIFE (C) SEEMS SO EMPTY SINCE YOU WENT A(G)WAY  
THE (C) PILLOW WHERE YOU LAY YOUR HEAD  
NOW (F) HOLDS MY LONELY TEARS INSTEAD  
AND IT (G) KEEPS RIGHT ON A-HURTIN'  
SINCE YOU'RE (C) GONE

IT (G) KEEPS RIGHT ON A-HURTIN'  
EVERY (F) MINUTE OF THE DAY  
EVERY (G) HOUR YOU'RE AWAY, I FEEL SO (F)LONE(C)LY  
AND I CAN'T HELP IT, I DON'T THINK I CAN GO (F) ON  
AND IT (G) KEEPS RIGHT ON A-HURTIN'  
SINCE YOU'RE (C) GONE

THEY SAY A MAN SHOULD NEVER CRY  
BUT WHEN I SEE YOU PASSING BY  
MY HEART BREAKS DOWN AND CRIES A MILLION TEARS  
YOU BROKE MY HEART, AND SET ME FREE  
BUT YOU FORGOT YOUR MEMORY  
AND IT KEEPS RIGHT ON A-HURTIN'  
SINCE YOU'RE GONE

IT KEEPS RIGHT ON A-HURTIN'  
EVERY MINUTE OF THE DAY  
EVERY HOUR OF THE DAY, I FEEL SO LONELY  
AND I CAN'T HELP IT, I DON'T THINK I CAN GO ON  
AND IT KEEPS RIGHT ON A-HURTIN', SINCE YOU'RE GONE  
IT KEEPS RIGHT ON A-HURTIN', SINCE YOU'RE GONE

**IT'S BEEN A BLUE, BLUE DAY**

(BLUE, BLUE DAY)

DON GIBSON

(A) IT'S BEEN A BLUE, BLUE DAY, I FEEL LIKE RUNNING AWAY  
I FEEL LIKE (D) RUNNING A(E)WAY FROM IT (A) ALL  
MY LOVE HAS BEEN UNTRUE, SHE'S FOUND SOMEBODY NEW  
IT'S BEEN A (D) BLUE, BLUE (E) DAY FOR (A) ME

(CHORUS) I FEEL LIKE (D) CRYING, DYING, (A) WHAT CAN I DO  
I FEEL LIKE (D) PRAYING, SAYING, (E) "I'M GLAD WE'RE THROUGH"  
IT'S BEEN A (A) BLUE, BLUE DAY, I FEEL LIKE RUNNING AWAY  
I FEEL LIKE (D) RUNNING A(E)WAY FROM THE (A) BLUES

HOW CAN I MAKE BELIEVE, THAT I DON'T SIT AND GRIEVE  
IT'S BEEN A BLUE, BLUE DAY FOR ME  
I CAN'T PRETEND AND SAY, THAT I DON'T LOVE HER ANYWAY  
IT'S BEEN A BLUE, BLUE DAY FOR ME (CHORUS)

I FEEL LIKE RUNNING AWAY FROM THE BLUES

## **IT'S BEEN A GREAT AFTERNOON**

MERLE HAGGARD, G

(G) LAST NIGHT WE HAD ONE HELL-RAISIN' TIME  
SIPPIN' ON TEQUILA AND SUCKIN' ON WINE  
SUNRISE CHASED THE GOOD TIMES AWAY  
AND GOOD (D) MORNING WOULD HAVE BEEN  
THE WRONG THING TO SAY

'CAUSE THE (G) POUNDING IN THE TOP OF MY HEAD  
DIDN'T LEAVE ME ANY TOO SOON  
I CAN'T SAY WE HAD A GOOD MORNING  
BUT (D) BABE, IT'S BEEN A GREAT AFTERNOON

WELL YOU (G) NURSED ME THROUGH THE MORNING  
WHILE I REALLY WAS DOWN  
THEN ONE ROWDY AFTERNOON  
GOT ME UP AND AROUND

YES, LAST NIGHT WE HAD ONE HELL-RAISIN' TIME  
BUT TODAY WON'T BE FORGOTTEN TOO SOON  
I CAN'T SAY WE HAD A GOOD MORNING  
BUT BABE IT'S BEEN A GREAT AFTERNOON



## **IT'S FOUR IN THE MORNING**

FARON YOUNG, E, RAISE TO F; RECORDED IN A, RAISE TO A#

(E) IT'S FOUR IN THE MORNING, AND ONCE MORE THE DAWNING  
JUST WOKE UP THE WANTING IN (B7) ME  
WISHING I'D NEVER MET HER, KNOWING IF I'D FORGET HER  
HOW MUCH BETTER OFF SHE WOULD (E) BE  
THE LONGER I HOLD ON AND THE LONGER THIS GOES ON  
THE HARDER THAT IT'S GONNA (A) BE  
BUT IT'S FOUR IN THE MORNING, AND (E) ONCE MORE THE DAWNING  
JUST (A) WOKE UP THE (B7) WANTING IN (E) ME

I NEVER DESERVED HER, GOD KNOWS WHEN I HURT HER  
THAT'S THE LAST THING THAT I WANT TO DO  
SHE TRIES BUT SHE CAN'T TELL, HOW SHE FEELS BUT I KNOW  
TOO WELL WHAT SHE'S GOING THROUGH  
IF I LOVE HER SO MUCH, I DON'T KNOW WHY I CAN'T DO  
THE RIGHT THING AND JUST LET HER BE  
BUT IT'S FOUR IN THE MORNING, AND ONCE MORE THE DAWNING  
JUST WOKE UP THE WANTING IN ME

(RAISE KEY ONE "SEMITONE")  
LAST NIGHT I TOLD HER THIS TIME IT'S ALL OVER  
MAKING TEN TIMES I'VE TOLD HER GOODBYE  
LAST NIGHT WE BROKE UP, THIS MORNING I WOKE UP  
AND FOR THE TENTH TIME I'M CHANGING MY MIND  
I SAW MORE LOVE IN HER EYES WHEN I LEFT HER  
THAN MOST FOOLISH MEN WILL EVER SEE  
AND IT'S FOUR IN THE MORNING AND ONCE MORE THE DAWNING  
JUST WOKE UP THE WANTING IN ME

IT'S FOUR IN THE MORNING AND ONCE MORE THE DAWNING  
JUST WOKE UP THE WANTING IN ME  
WISHING I'D NEVER MET HER, KNOWING IF I'D FORGET HER, HOW  
MUCH BETTER OFF SHE WOULD BE (FADE)

## **IT'S NOW OR NEVER**

ELVIS PRESLEY, E

AARON SCHROEDER, WALLY GOLD (O SOLE MIO)

(CHORUS) (E) IT'S NOW OR NEVER, COME HOLD ME (B7) TIGHT  
KISS ME MY DARLING, BE MINE TO(E)NIGHT  
TO(Am7)MORROW WILL BE TOO (E) LATE  
IT'S NOW OR (B7) NEVER, MY LOVE WON'T (E) WAIT

WHEN I FIRST SAW YOU, WITH YOUR SMILE SO (A) TENDER  
MY HEART WAS (B7) CAPTURED, MY SOUL SUR(E)NDERED  
I'VE SPENT A LIFETIME, WAITING FOR THE (A) RIGHT TIME  
NOW (Am) THAT YOU'RE (E) HERE, THE TIME IS (B7) NEAR, AT (E) LAST  
(CHORUS)

JUST LIKE A WILLOW, WE COULD CRY AN OCEAN  
IF WE LOST TRUE LOVE, AND SWEET DEVOTION  
YOUR LIPS EXCITE ME, LET YOUR ARMS INVITE ME  
FOR WHO KNOWS WHEN, WE'LL MEET AGAIN, THIS WAY

(CHORUS + REPEAT LAST LINE)

**IT'S SUCH A PRETTY DAY TODAY**

WYNN STEWART, DALE NOE, A  
(STRUM WITH THUMB)

(A) IT'S SUCH A PRETTY WORLD TODAY  
LOOK AT THE (E) SUNSHINE  
AND (D) EVERY DAY'S THE (E) SAME SINCE I MET (A) YOU (E)

IT'S SUCH A (A) PRETTY WORLD TODAY  
KNOWING THAT (E) YOU'RE MINE  
AND (D) HAPPINESS IS (E) BEING CLOSE TO (A) YOU

AND THOUGH THE (D) RAIN MAY FALL  
OUR (E) SKIES WILL ALL BE (A) BLUE  
IF I LOOK (B7) CLOSE ENOUGH  
THE SUN WILL COME SHINING (E) THROUGH

IT'S SUCH A PRETTY WORLD TODAY  
LOOK AT THE SUNSHINE  
TODAY AND EVERY DAY SINCE I MET YOU,

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT ALL VERSES) +  
TO(D)DAY AND EVERY (E) DAY SINCE I MET (A) YOU

**IT WASN'T GOD WHO MADE HONKY TONK ANGELS**

KITTY WELLS (WOMAN'S RESPONSE TO THE WILD SIDE OF LIFE), A  
J D MILLER

(A) AS I SIT HERE TONIGHT, THE JUKE BOX IS (D) PLAYING  
THE (E) TUNE ABOUT THE WILD SIDE OF (A) LIFE  
AS I LISTEN TO THE WORDS YOU ARE (D) SAYING  
IT BRINGS (E) MEMORIES WHEN I WAS A TRUSTING (A) WIFE

(CHORUS) IT WASN'T GOD WHO MADE HONKY TONK ANGELS  
AS YOU SAID IN THE WORDS OF YOUR SONG  
TOO MANY TIMES MARRIED MEN THINK THEY'RE STILL SINGLE  
THAT HAS CAUSED MANY A GOOD GIRL TO GO WRONG

IT'S A SHAME THAT ALL THE BLAME IS ON US WOMEN  
IT'S NOT TRUE THAT ONLY YOU MEN FEEL THE SAME  
FROM THE START MOST EVERY HEART THAT'S EVER BROKEN  
WAS BECAUSE THERE ALWAYS WAS A MAN TO BLAME (CHORUS)

## **I'VE BEEN EVERYWHERE**

HANK SNOW, A  
GEOFF MACK

(A) I WAS TOTING MY PACK ALONG THE DUSTY WINNEMUCCA ROAD  
WHEN ALONG CAME A SEMI WITH A HIGH AND CANVAS COVERED LOAD  
IF YOU'RE (D) GOING TO WINNEMUCCA MAC, WITH ME YOU CAN RIDE  
SO I (A) CLIMBED INTO THE CAB AND THEN I SETTLED DOWN INSIDE  
HE (E) ASKED ME IF I'D SEEN A ROAD WITH SO MUCH DUST AND SAND  
AND I SAID, "LISTEN, BUD, I'VE TRAVELLED EVERY ROAD IN THIS HERE  
LAND"

(CHORUS) I'VE BEEN EVERYWHERE, MAN, I'VE BEEN EVERYWHERE,  
MAN

(D) CROSSED THE DESERTS BARE, MAN, I'VE (A) BREATHED THE  
MOUNTAIN AIR, MAN

OF (E) TRAVEL I'VE HAD MY SHARE, MAN, I'VE BEEN EVERY(A)WHERE

I'VE BEEN TO RENO CHICAGO FARGO MINNESOTA

BUFFALO TORONTO WINSLOW SARASOTA

(D) WICHITA TULSA OTTAWA OKLAHOMA

(A) TAMPA PANAMA MATAWA LA PALOMA

(E) BANGOR BALTIMORE SALVADOR AMARILLO

(A) TOCOPILLA BARRANQUILLA AND PADILLA

I'M A KILLER (CHORUS)

BOSTON CHARLESTON DAYTON LOUISIANA

WASHINGTON HOUSTON KINGSTON TEXARKANA

MONTERREY FARADAY SANTA FE TALLAPOOSA

GLEN ROCK, BLACK ROCK, LITTLE ROCK, OSKALOOSA

TENNESSEE, HENNESY, CHICOPEE, SPIRIT LAKE

GRAND LAKE, DEVIL'S LAKE, CRATER LAKE, FOR PETE'S SAKE

(CHORUS)

LOUISVILLE NASHVILLE KNOXVILLE OMBABIKA

SHEFFERVILLE JACKSONVILLE WATERVILLE COSTA RICA

PITTSFIELD SPRINGFIELD BAKERSFIELD SHREVEPORT

HACKENSACK CADILLAC FON-DU-LAC DAVENPORT

IDAHO JELICOE ARGENTINA DIAMONTINA

PASADENA CATALINA, SEE WHAT I MEAN, SIR (CHORUS)

PITTSBURGH PARKERSBURG GRAVELBURG COLORADO  
ELLENSBURG REXBURG VICKSBURG ELDORADO  
LARRIMORE ATMORE HAVERSTRAW CHATTANIKA  
CHASKA NEBRASKA ALASKA OPALIKA  
BARABOU WATERLOO KALAMAZOO KANSAS CITY  
SIOUX CITY, CEDAR CITY, DODGE CITY, WHAT A PITY (CHORUS)

(ACCOMP.) I KNOW SOMEPLACE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN  
I'VE BEEN EVERYWHERE

## **I WALK THE LINE**

JOHNNY CASH, A

(A) I KEEP A (E) CLOSE WATCH ON THIS HEART OF (A) MINE  
I KEEP MY (E) EYES WIDE OPEN ALL THE (A) TIME  
I KEEP THE (D) ENDS OUT FOR THE TIE THAT (A) BINDS  
BECAUSE YOU'RE (E) MINE, I WALK THE (A) LINE

I FIND IT VERY, VERY EASY TO BE TRUE  
I FIND MYSELF ALONE WHEN EACH DAY IS THROUGH  
YES, I'LL ADMIT THAT I'M A FOOL FOR YOU  
BECAUSE YOU'RE MINE, I WALK THE LINE

AS SURE AS NIGHT IS DARK AND DAY IS LIGHT  
I KEEP YOU ON MY MIND BOTH DAY AND NIGHT  
AND HAPPINESS THAT I'VE KNOWN PROVES THAT IT'S RIGHT  
BECAUSE YOU'RE MINE, I WALK THE LINE

YOU'VE GOT A WAY TO KEEP ME ON YOUR SIDE  
YOU GIVE ME CAUSE FOR LOVE THAT I CAN'T HIDE  
FOR YOU I KNOW I'D EVEN TRY TO TURN THE TIDE  
BECAUSE YOU'RE MINE, I WALK THE LINE

## **I WONDER COULD I LIVE THERE ANYMORE**

CHARLIE PRIDE, A

(A) HAVE YOU EVER BEEN AWAKENED  
BY THE CROWING OF A ROOSTER  
WHILE THE NIGHT'S DEW IS STILL HEAVY ON THE (E) GROUND  
AND THE VOICE OF UNCLE BEN  
SEEMS TO BREAK THE MORNING SILENCE  
RINGING LIGHTS THE WINDOWS ALL A(A)ROUND  
WELL, IT'S TIME TO RISE AND SHINE  
AND START ANOTHER HARD WORK DAY  
AND GET THE COWS IN AND START THE MILKING (D) CHORES  
IT'S TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT  
(A) MAYBE EVEN VISIT  
BUT I (E) WONDER COULD I LIVE THERE ANY(A) MORE

SOMETHING 'BOU THE SMELL OF CORNBREAD  
COOKING ON A WOOD STOVE  
SEEMS TO BRING A PICTURE TO MY MIND  
OF A LITTLE THREE-ROOM HOUSE  
WITH MOMMA IN THE KITCHEN  
BUT SHE CAN'T STOP TO TALK, AIN'T GOT THE TIME  
SHE'S A-FIXIN' DADDY'S SUPPER  
HE'S A-WORKIN' OVERTIME  
TRYING TO PAY OUR BILL AT THE GROCERY STORE  
IT'S TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT  
MAYBE EVEN VISIT  
BUT I WONDER COULD I LIVE THERE ANYMORE

AS I THINK ABOUT MY CHILDHOOD  
AND OF MY OLD HOME TOWN  
I DON'T REALLY MISS THEM LIKE BEFORE  
IT'S TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT  
MAYBE EVEN VISIT  
BUT I WONDER COULD I LIVE THERE ANYMORE



## **JAMAICA FAREWELL**

HARRY BELAFONTE, IRVING BURGIE (L BURGESS) (BASED ON A TRADITIONAL AIR), A

(A) DOWN THE WAY WHERE THE (D) NIGHTS ARE GAY  
AND THE (E) SUN SHINES DAILY ON THE (A) MOUNTAIN TOP  
I TOOK A TRIP ON A (D) SAILING SHIP  
AND WHEN I (E) REACHED JAMAICA I (A) MADE A STOP

(CHORUS) BUT I'M SAD TO SAY, I'M ON MY WAY  
WON'T BE BACK FOR MANY A DAY  
MY HEART IS DOWN, MY HEAD IS TURNING AROUND  
I HAD TO LEAVE A LITTLE GIRL IN KINGSTON TOWN

SOUNDS OF LAUGHTER EVERYWHERE  
AND THE DANCING GIRLS SWING TO AND FRO'  
I MUST DECLARE MY HEART IS THERE  
THOUGH I'VE BEEN FROM MAINE TO MEXICO (CHORUS)

DOWN AT THE MARKET YOU CAN HEAR  
LADIES CRY OUT WHILE ON THEIR HEADS THEY BEAR  
ACKEE, RICE, SALT FISH ARE NICE  
AND THE RUM IS FINE ANY TIME OF YEAR (CHORUS)

SAD TO SAY, I'M ON MY WAY  
WON'T BE BACK FOR MANY A DAY  
MY HEART IS DOWN, MY HEAD IS TURNING AROUND  
I HAD TO LEAVE A LITTLE GIRL IN KINGSTON TOWN

## **JAMBALAYA**

HANK WILLIAMS, A

(A) GOODBYE JOE, ME GOTTA GO, ME-OH-(E)MY-OH  
ME GOTTA GO POLE THE PIROGUE DOWN THE (A) BAYOU  
MY YVONNE, THE SWEETEST ONE, ME-OH-(E)MY-OH  
SON OF A GUN WE'LL HAVE BIG FUN ON THE (E) BAYOU

(CHORUS) JAMBALAYA, CRAWFISH PIE AND A FILET GUMBO  
'CAUSE TONIGHT I'M GONNA SEE MY MA-CHER-A-MIO  
PICK GUITAR FILL FRUIT JAR AND BE GAY-O  
SON OF A GUN, WE'LL HAVE BIG FUN ON THE BAYOU

THIBODEAUX, FONTAINEAUX THE PLACE IS BUZZIN'  
KINFOLK COME TO SEE YVONNE BY THE DOZEN  
DRESSED IN STYLE, GO HOG WILD ME-OH-MY-OH  
SON OF A GUN WE'LL HAVE BIG FUN ON THE BAYOU (CHORUS)

SETTLE DOWN FAR FROM TOWN, GET ME A PIROGUE  
AND I'LL CATCH ALL THE FISH IN THE BAYOU  
SWAP MY MON' TO BUY YVONNE WHAT SHE NEEDS, OH  
SON OF A GUN WE'LL HAVE BIG FUN ON THE BAYOU (CHORUS)

## **JIMMIE RODGERS BLUES**

ELTON BRITT, STONEY EDWARDS, A  
VAUGHN HORTON

(A) YODELAYHE, (E) HAYEE, (A) OLAYEE, THAT'S THE JIMMIE (E)  
RODGERS (A) BLUES

(A) I CAN SING YOU THE TRUE-LIFE STORY  
OF THE GREATEST BLUE YODELING STAR  
WITH THE (D) HELP OF THE TITLES OF THE SONGS HE SANG  
LIKE (A) YOU AND MY OLD GUITAR  
YODELAYHEE, (E) HE HE, (A) HE HE HE HE HE

HE WAS BORN DOWN IN MISSISSIPPI  
JIMMIE RODGERS WAS HIS NAME  
HE LEFT HIS DADDY AND HOME AND GOT THE TRAVELLING BLUES  
WHILE WAITING FOR A TRAIN (YODEL)

HE WAS WORKING ON THE RAILROAD  
RIDING ON THAT OLD CHOO CHOO  
AWAY OUT ON THE MOUNTAIN  
WHEN HE GOT THOSE BRAKEMAN'S BLUES (YODEL)

HE SANG T FOR TEXAS, AND T FOR TENNESSEE  
AND PEACHPICKING TIME IN GEORGIA IS GIRL-PICKING TIME FOR ME  
MY LITTLE BLUE-EYED JANE HE YODELED  
AND MY CAROLINA SUNSHINE GIRL  
MY LITTLE LA-A-DY  
IS THE SWEETEST GIRL IN THE WORLD (YODEL)

JIMMIE SAID I'M GONNA GET MARRIED  
AND LEAVE MY LITTLE OLD HOME DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS  
AND BUILD ME A MANSION OUT IN TEXAS  
THE LAND OF MY BOYHOOD DREAMS (YODEL)

THEN CAME A LULLABY YODEL  
HE HAD TREASURES UNTOLD  
BUT HE NEVER COULD LOSE THOSE GAMBLER'S BLUES  
FROM RAMBLING DAYS OF OLD (YODEL)

HE'D TAKE A BIG CHIEF BUFFALO NICKEL  
AND CALL UP HIS WIFE AND SAY  
THIS IS JIMMIE THE KID, I'M IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW  
FOR MY ROUGH AND ROWDY WAYS (YODEL)

ANY OLD TIME YOU'D SEE HIM  
HE'D BE SINGING A BRAND NEW TUNE  
HIS TRAIN WHISTLE BLUES STILL HAUNTS ME  
WHEN THE CACTUS IS IN BLOOM (YODEL)

THE WHOLE WORLD SHARED HIS SORROW  
WHEN HE SANG MY TIME AIN'T LONG  
THEN ONE DAY IN NEW YORK CITY  
HE SANG HIS FAREWELL SONG (YODEL)

I'VE GOT THE T.B. BLUES

(UP OR DOWN ONE KEY)  
GOOD MORNING CAPTAIN, ON EARTH YOU'LL SING NO MORE, NO  
MORE, NO MORE  
BUT JIMMIE RODGERS' LAST BLUE YODEL, ECHOES ON THE GOLDEN  
SHORES (YODEL)  
(YODEL FANTASTIC)

THAT'S THE JIMMIE RODGERS BLUES

## **JINGLE BELLS**

JIM REEVES, A

(A) DASHING THROUGH THE SNOW, IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN (D) SLEIGH  
O'ER THE FIELDS WE (E) GO, LAUGHING ALL THE (A) WAY  
BELLS ON BOBTAILS RING, MAKING SPIRITS (D) BRIGHT  
OH, WHAT FUN IT (E) IS TO RIDE AND SING A SLEIGHING SONG  
TO(A)NIGHT

(CHORUS) JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE ALL THE WAY  
(D) OH, WHAT FUN IT(A) IS TO RIDE IN A (E) ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH  
(A) JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE ALL THE WAY  
(D) OH, WHAT FUN IT (A) IS TO RIDE IN A (E) ONE-HORSE OPEN (A)  
SLEIGH

NOW THE GROUND IS WHITE, SO GO IT WHILE YOU'RE YOUNG  
TAKE THE GIRLS TONIGHT, AND SING THIS SLEIGHING SONG  
JUST GET A BOBTAIL NAG, TWO-FIFTY FOR HIS SPEED  
THEN HITCH HIM TO AN OPEN SLEIGH, AND CRACKLIN' TAKE THE LEAD  
(CHORUS)

## JOHNNY B GOODE

CHUCK BERRY, A

(A) DEEP DOWN IN LOU'SIANA, CLOSE TO NEW ORLEANS  
WAY BACK UP IN THE WOODS AMONG THE EVERGREENS  
THERE (D) IN A LITTLE CABIN MADE OF EARTH AND WOOD  
LIVED A (A) COUNTRY BOY NAMED JOHNNY B. GOODE  
WHO (E) NEVER EVER LEARNED TO READ OR WRITE SO WELL  
BUT (A) HE COULD PLAY A GUITAR JUST LIKE RINGING A BELL

GO GO, GO JOHNNY GO, GO GO, GO JOHNNY GO  
(E) GO GO, GO JOHNNY GO, GO GO, GO JOHNNY GO  
JOHNNY B. GOODE

HE USED TO CARRY HIS GUITAR IN A GUNNY SACK  
GO SIT BENEATH A TREE BY THE RAILROAD TRACK  
OL' ENGINEER IN THE TRAIN SITTIN' IN THE SHADE, STRUMMIN' WITH  
THE RHYTHM THAT THE DRIVERS MADE  
THE PEOPLE PASSIN' BY THEY WOULD STOP AND SAY,  
OH, MY BUT THAT LITTLE COUNTRY BOY COULD PLAY

HIS MOTHER TOLD HIM, "SOMEDAY YOU WILL BE A MAN  
AND YOU WILL BE THE LEADER OF A BIG OL' BAND  
MANY PEOPLE COMIN' FROM MILES AROUND  
TO HEAR YOU PLAY YOUR MUSIC WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN  
MAYBE SOME DAY YOUR NAME WILL BE IN LIGHTS, A-SAYIN' JOHNNY B.  
GOODE TONIGHT"

## **JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME**

CHARLIE PRIDE, C

(C) SO I FEEL SO BLUE SOMETIMES I (F) WANT TO DIE  
AND (G) SO I'VE GOT A BROKEN HEART, SO (C) WHAT  
THEY SAY THAT TIME WILL HEAL ALL WOUNDS IN (F) MICE AND MEN  
AND I (G) KNOW THAT SOMEDAY I'LL FORGET AND (C) LOVE AGAIN

(CHORUS) BUT JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME  
I'VE GOT MY DOUBTS ABOUT IT  
'CAUSE JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME  
YOU'RE TOO MUCH TO FORGET

SO I LOST THE ONLY GIRL I EVER LOVED  
AND SO I'VE NEVER FELT SO LOW, SO WHAT  
I'LL JUST TELL MYSELF EACH TIME I WANT TO CRY  
THAT SOMEDAY TIME WILL DRY THE TEARDROPS FROM MY EYE

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

## **JUST FOR WHAT I AM**

CONNIE SMITH, A

DALLAS FRAZIER, A L "DOODLE" OWENS

(A) BLUE, AIN'T JUST A (D) WORD, IT'S A (A) FEELING  
A FEELING OF (D) LONELINESS THAT (E) I CAN FEEL RIGHT (A) NOW  
LOVE, HAS LOOKED AT (D) ME BUT TRIED TO (A) CHANGE ME  
I WISH THAT LOVE WOULD (D) TAKE ME (E) JUST FOR WHAT I (A) AM

(CHORUS) JUST FOR WHAT I (D) AM, I (E) WANT SOMEONE TO (A) LOVE  
ME

SOMEONE WHO WON'T EX(D)PECT ME, TO (B7) BE LIKE THEIR OLD (E)  
MEMORY

(A) JUST FOR WHAT THEY (D) SEE, (E) JUST FOR BEING (A) ME  
I WANT SOMEONE TO (D) LOVE ME, (E) JUST FOR WHAT I (A) AM

CRY, AIN'T JUST A SOUND, IT'S A SADNESS  
A SADNESS THAT LIVES WITH ME AND FOLLOWS ME AROUND  
LOVE WANTS ME TO BE SOMEONE I CAN'T BE  
I WISH THAT LOVE WOULD TAKE ME JUST FOR WHAT I AM

(CHORUS) + LAST TWO LINES



## JUST ONE TIME

CONNIE SMITH, A  
DON GIBSON

(A) IF I COULD SEE YOU (E) JUST ONE TIME  
OH, HOW I'D EASE MY (A) TROUBLED MIND  
IF I COULD HOLD YOU (E) JUST ONE TIME  
AND THEN PRETEND THAT (A) YOU'RE STILL MINE

LIPS THAT USED TO (E) THRILL ME SO  
THEY NOW THRILL SOMEONE (A) ELSE I KNOW  
GONE IS THE LOVE THAT (E) ONCE WAS MINE  
WISH I COULD SEE YOU (A) JUST ONE TIME

(CHORUS) OH, OH, OH HOW I (E) MISS YOU SO  
OOOH I (A) NEED YOU SO  
I-I-I'D GIVE THIS (E) HEART OF MINE  
WISH I COULD SEE YOU (A) JUST ONE TIME

(INSTRUMENTAL)

WISH I COULD RELIVE JUST ONE TIME  
TURN BACK THE PAGES AND THERE I'D FIND  
THAT SAME OLD LOVE THAT ONCE WAS MINE  
WISH I COULD SEE YOU JUST ONE TIME

(CHORUS:) OH, OH, OH HOW I MISS YOU SO  
OOOH I NEED YOU SO  
I-I-I'D GIVE THIS HEART OF MINE  
IF I COULD SEE YOU JUST ONE TIME

(REPEAT CHORUS TWO MORE TIMES)

IF I COULD SEE YOU JUST ONE TIME  
WISH I COULD SEE YOU (D) ONE (E) MORE (A) TIME

**JUST OUT OF REACH (OF MY TWO OPEN ARMS) (EMPTY ARMS)**

BRENDA LEE, MARGO SMITH, PATSY CLINE, RECORDED IN Bb  
L F STEWART, A

(A) LOVE THAT RUNS AWAY FROM ME  
DREAMS THAT JUST WON'T (E) LET ME BE  
BLUES THAT KEEP ON BOTHERIN' ME  
CHAINS THAT JUST WON'T (A) SET ME FREE  
TOO FAR AWAY FROM YOU AND ALL YOUR (D) CHARMS  
JUST (E) OUT OF REACH OF MY TWO OPEN (EMPTY) (A) ARMS

EACH NIGHT IN DREAMS I SEE YOUR FACE  
MEMORIES TIME CANNOT ERASE  
THEN I AWAKE AND FIND YOU GONE  
I'M SO BLUE AND ALL ALONE  
SO FAR AWAY FROM LIPS SO SWEET AND WARM  
JUST OUT OF REACH OF MY TWO OPEN ARMS

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THAT LONESOME FEELING ALL THE TIME  
KNOWING YOU CANNOT BE MINE  
DREAMS THAT HAUNT ME IN MY SLEEP  
VOWS THAT WE COULD NEVER KEEP  
TOO FAR AWAY FROM LIPS SO SWEET AND WARM  
JUST OUT OF REACH OF MY TWO OPEN ARMS

(MARGO SMITH, RISING) I (E) PRAY THE LORD TO KEEP YOU FROM ALL  
HARM  
JUST OUT OF REACH OF MY TWO OPEN (A) ARMS  
JUST (E) OUT OF REACH OF MY TWO OPEN (A) ARMS

## **KAWLIGA**

HANK WILLIAMS, A

HANK WILLIAMS, FRED ROSE

(Am) KAWLIGA WAS A WOODEN INDIAN, STANDING BY THE DOOR  
HE FELL IN LOVE WITH AN INDIAN MAID OVER IN THE ANTIQUE STORE  
KAWLIGA, JUST STOOD THERE AND NEVER LET IT (E7) SHOW  
SO SHE COULD NEVER ANSWER YES OR (A) NO

HE ALWAYS WORE HE SUNDAY FEATHERS AND HELD A TOMAHAWK  
THE MAIDEN WORE HER BEADS AND BRAIDS AND HOPED SOME DAY  
HE'D TALK  
KAWLIGA, TOO STUBBORN TO EVER SHOW A SIGN  
BECAUSE HIS HEART WAS MADE OF KNOTTY PINE

(CHORUS) (A) POOR OL' KAWLIGA HE NEVER GOT A KISS  
(D) POOR OL' KAWLIGA HE DON'T KNOW WHAT HE MISSED  
(A) IS IT ANY WONDER THAT HIS FACE IS (E7) RED  
KAWLIGA THAT POOR OLD WOODEN (A) HEAD

KAWLIGA WAS A LONELY INDIAN NEVER WENT NOWHERE  
HIS HEART WAS SET ON THE INDIAN MAID WITH THE COAL BLACK HAIR  
KAWLIGA, JUST STOOD THERE AND NEVER LET IT SHOW  
SO SHE COULD NEVER ANSWER YES OR NO

AND THEN ONE DAY A WEALTHY CUSTOMER BOUGHT THE INDIAN MAID  
AND TOOK HER O SO FAR AWAY, BUT OLD KAWLIGA STAYED  
KAWLIGA, JUST STANDS THERE LONELY AS CAN BE  
AND WISHES HE WAS STILL AN OLD PINE TREE

## **KINGSTON MARKET**

HARRY BELAFONTE, ARR. BY BURGIE, E, RAISE TO G, OR G RAISE TO A

(E) HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A (A) RAINBOW  
OR A (B7) GARDEN BLOOMING (E) BRIGHT  
HEARD THE SHUFFLE OF A (A) THOUSAND FEET  
(B7) DRUMS FROM MORNING 'TILL (E) NIGHT

(CHORUS) COME, WE GO DOWN, (A) COME, WE GO DOWN  
(B7) COME, WE GO DOWN TO (E) KINGSTON MARKET  
COME, WE GO DOWN, (A) COME, WE GO DOWN  
(B7) DOWN TO KINGSTON (E) MARKET

GET YOUR TAMARIND AND SOURSOP  
MANGOES AND CASSAVA  
BREADFRUIT, OKRA, PIGEON PEAS  
CURRY GOAT AND GUAVA (CHORUS)

DO YOU KNOW A BROWN-SKIN MAIDEN  
WITH SUNSHINE IN HER EYES  
HEARD THE SWALLOW AND THE HUMMINGBIRD  
SING HAPPY AS SHE GOES BY

(RAISE KEY) HAVE YOU SEEN THE GHOST OF MORGAN  
OR HEARD A TALE YOU HADN'T OUGHTTA  
HAVE YOU WELCOMED THE COMING DAWN  
WITH THE RUM AND COCONUT WATER

(CHORUS, REPEAT CHORUS TWICE, FADE)

## **LADY OF SPAIN**

BLES BRIDGES, D

ROBERT HARGREAVES, TOLCHARD EVANS, STANLEY DAMERELL,  
HENRY B TILSLEY

(D) LADY OF SPAIN I A(A7)DORE YOU  
(A) RIGHT FROM THE NIGHT I FIRST (D) SAW YOU  
(E7) MY HEART HAS BEEN YEARNING (Am) FOR YOU  
(E) WHAT ELSE COULD ANY HEART (A) DO?

LADY OF SPAIN I'M APPEALING  
WHY SHOULD MY LIPS BE CONCEALING  
ALL THAT MY EYES ARE REVEALING?  
(E) LADY OF (A) SPAIN I LOVE (D) YOU

(PLUS TWO OTHER VERSES)

WORDS BY ERRELL REAVES, MUSIC BY TOLCHARD EVANS:

(FIRST VERSE) NIGHT IN MADRID, BLUE AND TENDER  
SPANISH MOON MAKES SILVER SPLENDOR  
MUSIC THROBbing PLAINTIVE SOBBING NOTES OF A GUITAR  
WHILE ARDENT CABALLERO SERENADES

## L. A. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

SUSAN RAYE, A

(A) STANDING IN THAT SILENT HALL, WAITING FOR THAT FINAL CALL  
SAYS HE DOESN'T LOVE ME ANY(E)MORE  
SHAKING HANDS I PACK A BAG, TREMBLING VOICE I CALL A CAB  
SLOWLY I START WALKING TO THE (A) DOOR  
THE CAB ARRIVES HE BLOWS HIS HORN, I STUMBLE OUT IN THE EARLY  
MORN  
AND TELL HIM OF THE PLACE I'VE GOT TO (E) GO  
HIT A HUNDRED SIGNAL LIGHTS, FEEDER BELTS AND A TRAFFIC FINE  
GETTING THROUGH THESE DOORS HAS BEEN SO (A) SLOW

(CHORUS) L. A. INTERNATIONAL (D) AIRPORT, WHERE THE BIG JET  
ENGINES (A) ROAR  
L. A. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, I WON'T SEE HIM ANY(A)MORE

STEWARDESS IN A MINISKIRT, HIPPIE IN A LEATHER SHIRT  
STARTED ON THE WAY TO NAPLES ROME  
WHILE I'M WONDERING WHERE IT'S AT, SEE A PARIS DIPLOMAT  
COLLEGE KIDS ARE TRYING TO GET BACK HOME  
BAGGAGE CART GOES QUICKLY BY, SEE MY CASE AND I START TO CRY  
STUMBLE TO THE LOUNGE TO BE ALONE  
WHILE I'M TRYING TO GET SOME REST, I BITE MY LIPS AND TRY MY  
BEST  
TO FIGHT THE PAIN THAT'S MAKING ME LEAVE HOME (CHORUS)

(UP ONE KEY)  
WITH SILVER WINGS ACROSS THE SKY, VAPOR TRAILS THAT WAVE  
GOOD-BYE  
TO THOSE BELOW WHO'VE GOT TO STAY AT HOME  
I WISH THAT I HAD FLOWN AT NIGHT, SO I COULD TAKE THAT  
CHAMPAGNE FLIGHT  
RID MYSELF OF EVERY TEAR I OWN  
SOARING HIGH ABOVE THE HEAVENS, IN A SEVEN-FORTY-SEVEN  
FIGHTING BACK THE TEARS THAT CURSE MY EYES  
CAPTAIN'S VOICE SO LOUD AND CLEAR, AMPLIFIES INTO MY EAR  
ASSURING ME I'M FLYING FRIENDLY SKIES (CHORUS, FADE)

**LET ME GO, LOVER!**

TERESA BREWER, G  
CARSON, HILL

(G) LET ME GO, LET ME GO, LET ME (D) GO, LOVER  
LET ME BE, SET ME FREE, FROM YOUR (G) SPELL  
YOU MADE ME WEEP, CUT ME DEEP, OH, I CAN'T (D) SLEEP, LOVER  
I WAS CURSED FROM THE FIRST DAY I (G) FELL

YOU DON'T (C) WANT ME, BUT YOU WANT ME, TO GO (G) ON WANTING  
YOU  
HOW I (C) PRAY THAT YOU WILL SAY THAT WE'RE (D) THROUGH  
PLEASE TURN ME (G) LOOSE, OH WHAT'S THE USE, LET ME (D) GO,  
LOVER  
LET ME GO, LET ME GO, LET ME (G) GO

(REPEAT)

## LET YOUR LOVE FLOW

BELLAMY BROTHERS, A

(A) THERE'S A REASON, FOR THE SUNSHINE IN THE SKY  
AND THERE'S A REASON, WHY I'M FEELING SO HIGH  
MUST BE THE (E) SEASON, WHEN THOSE LOVE LIGHTS SHINE  
ALL A(A)ROUND US  
SO LET THAT FEELING, GRAB YOU DEEP INSIDE  
AND SEND YOU REELING, WHERE YOUR LOVE CAN'T HIDE  
AND THEN GO (E) STEALING, THROUGH THE MOONLIT NIGHTS  
WITH A (A) LOVER

(CHORUS) JUST LET YOUR (D) LOVE FLOW, LIKE A MOUNTAIN STREAM  
AND LET YOUR (A) LOVE GROW, WITH THE SMALLEST OF DREAMS  
AND LET YOUR (E) LOVE SHOW, AND YOU'LL KNOW WHAT I MEAN  
IT'S THE (A) SEASON  
LET YOUR (D) LOVE FLY, LIKE A BIRD ON THE WING  
AND LET YOUR (A) LOVE BIND YOU, TO ALL LIVING THINGS  
AND LET YOUR (E) LOVE SHINE, AND YOU'LL KNOW WHAT I MEAN  
THAT'S THE (A) REASON

THERE'S A REASON, FOR THE WARM SWEET NIGHTS  
AND THERE'S A REASON, FOR THE CANDLELIGHTS  
MUST BE THE SEASON, WHEN THOSE LOVE RAYS SHINE  
ALL AROUND US  
SO LET THAT WONDER, TAKE YOU INTO SPACE  
AND LAY YOU UNDER, ITS LOVING EMBRACE  
JUST FEEL THE THUNDER, AS IT WARMS YOUR FACE  
YOU CAN'T HOLD BACK

CHORUS, THEN START CHORUS AGAIN AND FADE



## LILI MARLENE

HANK SNOW, E

(E) WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR THE (A) STORY  
OF A (B7) GIRL THAT MANY SOLDIERS (E) KNOW  
IT'S A TALE OF LOVE IN ALL ITS (A) GLORY  
THEY (B7) TELL WHEN THE FIRES ARE SOFT AND LOW  
(E) UNDERNEATH THE LAMPPOST (B7) BY THE BARRACK GATE  
STANDING ALL ALONE EVERY NIGHT YOU'LL SEE HER (E) WAIT  
SHE (A) WAITS FOR A BOY WHO (E) MARCHED AWAY  
AND (B7) THOUGH HE'S GONE SHE'LL (E) HEAR HIM SAY  
O (B7) PROMISE YOU'LL BE (E) TRUE, FARE THEE (B7) WELL, LILI  
MAR(E)LENE  
'TILL (B7) I RETURN TO (E) YOU, FARE THEE (B7) WELL, LILI MAR(E)LENE

WITH A KISS SHE GAVE HER PROMISE  
TO BE CONSTANT AS THE STARS UP ABOVE  
EVERY SOLDIER KNOWS SHE'S KEPT HER PROMISE  
AND SHE HAS BEEN FAITHFUL TO HER LOVE  
UNDERNEATH THE LAMPPOST BY THE BARRACK GATE  
STANDING ALL ALONE EVERY NIGHT YOU'LL SEE HER WAIT  
FOR THIS IS THE PLACE A VOW WAS MADE  
AND BREEZES SIGH HER SERENADE  
O PROMISE YOU'LL BE TRUE, FARE THEE WELL, LILI MARLENE  
'TILL I RETURN TO YOU, FARE THEE WELL, LILI MARLENE

THOUGH EACH TALE MUST HAVE AN ENDING  
NO ONE KNOWS JUST WHAT THE END WILL BE  
BUT TONIGHT WHEN TWILIGHT IS DESCENDING  
IF YOU COME ALONG HERE'S WHAT YOU'LL SEE  
UNDERNEATH THE LAMPPOST BY THE BARRACK GATE  
STANDING ALL ALONE EVERY NIGHT YOU'LL SEE HER WAIT  
AND AS THEY GO MARCHING TO THE FRAY, THE SOLDIERS ALL SALUTE  
AND SAY  
WE'LL TELL HIM YOU'VE BEEN TRUE, FARE THEE WELL, LILI MARLENE  
'TILL HE RETURNS TO YOU, FARE THEE WELL, LILI MARLENE

## LILLI MARLENE

GERMAN LYRIC BY HANS LEIP, ENGLISH LYRIC BY TOMMIE CONNOR,  
MUSIC BY NORBERT SCHULTZE, C

(C) UNDERNEATH THE LANTERN (Dm7) BY THE BARRACK (G7) GATE  
DARLING I REMEMBER THE WAY YOU USED TO (C) WAIT (C7)  
'T WAS (F) THERE THAT YOU WHISPERED (C) TENDERLY  
THAT (Dm7) YOU LOVED (G9) ME, YOU'D (C) ALWAYS BE  
MY (Dm7) LILLI (G9) OF THE (C) LAMP(A7)LIGHT, MY (Dm7) OWN LIL(G7)LI  
MAR(C)LENE

TIME WOULD COME FOR ROLL CALL TIME FOR US TO PART  
DARLING I'D CARESS YOU AND PRESS YOU TO MY HEART  
AND THERE 'NEATH THAT FAR OFF LANTERN LIGHT  
I'D HOLD YOU TIGHT, WE'D KISS GOODNIGHT  
MY LILLI OF THE LAMPLIGHT, MY OWN LILLI MARLENE

ORDERS CAME FOR SAILING SOMEWHERE OVER THERE  
ALL CONFINED TO BARRACKS WAS MORE THAN I COULD BEAR  
I KNEW YOU WERE WAITING IN THE STREET  
I HEARD YOUR FEET, BUT COULD NOT MEET  
MY LILLI OF THE LAMPLIGHT, MY OWN LILLI MARLENE

RESTING IN A BILLET JUST BEHIND THE LINE  
EVEN THO' WE'RE PARTED YOUR LIPS ARE CLOSE TO MINE  
YOU WAIT WHERE THAT LANTERN SOFTLY GLEAMS  
YOUR SWEET FACE SEEMS TO HAUNT MY DREAMS  
MY LILLI OF THE LAMPLIGHT, MY OWN LILLI MARLENE

## LIVING NEXT DOOR TO ALICE

SMOKIE, A

N CHINN, M CHAPMAN

(A) SALLY CALLED AND SHE GOT THE WORD

(D) SHE SAID, "I SUPPOSE YOU HEARD

(E) ... (A) ABOUT ALICE" (E)

WELL I (A) RUSHED TO THE WINDOW AND I LOOKED OUTSIDE

AND (D) I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES

AT THE (E) BIG LIMOUSINE UP IN (A) ALICE'S DRIVE (E)

(CHORUS) (OH) I (A) DON'T KNOW WHY SHE'S LEAVING, OR WHERE  
SHE'S GONNA GO

I (D) GUESS SHE'S GOT HER REASONS, BUT I JUST DON'T WANT TO  
KNOW

'CAUSE FOR (E) 24 YEARS I'VE BEEN LIVING NEXT DOOR TO (A) ALICE  
(E)

(A) TWENTY-FOUR YEARS JUST WAITING FOR A CHANCE

TO (D) TELL HER HOW I FEEL AND MAYBE GET A SECOND GLANCE

NOW I'VE (E) GOT TO GET USED TO NOT (D) LIVING NEXT (E) DOOR TO  
(A) ALICE

GREW UP TOGETHER, TWO KIDS IN THE PARK

CARVED OUR INITIALS DEEP IN THE BARK ... ME AND ALICE

NOW SHE WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR WITH HER HEAD HELD HIGH

AND JUST FOR A MOMENT I CAUGHT HER EYE

AS THE BIG LIMOUSINE PULLED SLOWLY OUT OF ALICE'S DRIVE

(CHORUS)

SALLY CALLED BACK, ASKED HOW I FELT

SHE SAID, "I KNOW I CAN HELP ... OVER ALICE"

SHE SAID, "NOW ALICE'S GONE, BUT I'M STILL HERE,

AND I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR 24 YEARS"

(SLOW, MONOTONE) AND THE BIG LIMOUSINE DISAPPEARED

(CHORUS, BUT LAST LINE IS:)

BUT I'LL NEVER GET USED TO NOT LIVING NEXT DOOR TO ALICE

NO, I'LL NEVER GET USED TO NOT LIVING NEXT DOOR TO ALICE

## **LONELY WOMEN MAKE GOOD LOVERS**

BOB LUMAN, E

F WELLER, S OLDHAM

(CHORUS) (E) LONELY (A) WOMEN MAKE GOOD (B7) LOVERS  
THEY'RE (A) ALL AT THE MERCY OF A GOOD-LOOKING, SMOOTH-  
TALKING (B7) MAN

(E) LONELY (A) WOMEN MAKE GOOD (B7) LOVERS  
SO (A) IF YOU'VE GOT A WOMAN BETTER (B7) TREAT HER JUST AS  
GOOD AS YOU (E) CAN

(E) LOTS OF TIMES A (A) LONELY GIRL WILL (B7) GO OUT ON THE (E)  
TOWN  
(A) WITH NO THOUGHT OF (B7) EVIL ON HER (E) MIND  
BUT SHE DON'T TRY TO (A) PLANT THAT SEED, (B7) BUT THERE'S  
SOMETHING EVERY (E) WOMAN NEEDS  
AND A (A) FRIENDLY SMILE WILL (B7) DO IT EVERY (E) TIME (CHORUS)

(UP ONE KEY) ONCE A WOMAN'S TASTED LOVE, SHE CAN'T DO  
WITHOUT IT  
SHE'LL REACH FOR SOMETHING WARM WHEN SHE GETS COLD  
AND IF HER LIPS ARE WET WITH WINE  
WHEN IT COMES TO LOVING TIME  
SHE'LL TRADE HER PRIDE FOR SOMETHING WARM TO HOLD (CHORUS)

(REPEAT CHORUS, FADE)

## **LONESOME 7-7203**

HANK SNOW, JUSTIN TUBB, E

(E) HAD OUR NUMBER CHANGED TODAY, ALTHOUGH I (A) HATED TO  
BUT EACH (B7) TIME THE PHONE WOULD RING, THEY'D WANT TO (E)  
SPEAK TO YOU  
AND IT HURT TO TELL THEM YOU WEREN'T HERE WITH (A) ME  
MAYBE (E) NOW OLD TELE(B7)PHONE WILL LET ME (E) BE

IT'S NOT IN THE BOOK SO NOW YOU'D BETTER WRITE IT DOWN  
JUST IN CASE YOUR LOVE FOR ME SHOULD EVER COME AROUND  
YOU MIGHT WANT TO CALL TO BREAK THE NEWS TO ME  
JUST CALL LONESOME 7-7203

(INSTRUMENTAL)

OH, I KEEP THE TELEPHONE BESIDE ME ALL THE TIME  
HOPING YOU MIGHT CALL AND SAY YOU CHANGED YOUR MIND  
IF YOU DO THEN DARLING YOU KNOW WHERE I'LL BE  
I'M AT LONESOME 7-7203

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I'M GIVING OUR NEW NUMBER TO  
SO IF THE TELEPHONE SHOULD RING I'LL KNOW IT'S YOU  
IF YOU EVER LONG FOR LOVE THAT USED TO BE  
JUST CALL LONESOME 7-7203  
JUST CALL LONESOME 7-7203

## **LOST HIGHWAY**

HANK WILLIAMS, G

(G) I'M A ROLLING STONE, ALL ALONE AND LOST  
FOR A LIFE OF (C) SIN, I HAVE PAID THE (G) COST  
WHEN I PASS BY, ALL THE PEOPLE SAY  
JUST ANOTHER (C) GUY, ON THE LOST HIGH(G)WAY

JUST A DECK OF CARDS, AND A JUG OF WINE  
AND A WOMAN'S LIES, MAKE A LIFE LIKE MINE  
ON THE DAY WE MET, I WENT ASTRAY  
I STARTED ROLLING, DOWN THAT LOST HIGHWAY

I WAS JUST A LAD, NEARLY TWENTY TWO  
NEITHER GOOD NOR BAD, JUST A KID LIKE YOU  
AND NOW I'M LOST, TOO LATE TO PRAY  
LORD I PAID THE COST, ON THE LOST HIGHWAY

NOW BOYS DON'T START TO RAMBLIN' 'ROUND  
ON THE ROAD OF SIN, OR YOU'RE SORROW-BOUND  
TAKE MY ADVICE OR YOU'LL CURSE THE DAY  
YOU STARTED ROLLING DOWN THAT LOST HIGHWAY.

## LOVE IN THE HOT AFTERNOON

GENE WATSON, E

(E) FROM SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE I HEAR THE (A) STREET VENDOR (E)  
CRY, FILET GUMBO  
FROM MY WINDOW I SEE HIM, (A) GOING DOWN THE (E) STREET, AND  
HE DON'T KNOW  
THAT SHE FELL RIGHT TO SLEEP, IN THE DAMP TANGLED SHEETS, SO  
SOON  
AFTER LOVE IN THE (B7) HOT AFTER(E)NOON

(CHORUS) NOW THE (B7) BOURBON STREET LADY (A) SLEEPS LIKE A (E)  
BABY, IN THE SHADOWS  
SHE WAS (B7) NEARER TO ME, (A) FULL OF MYSTE(E)RY, BUT NOW I  
KNOW  
THAT SHE'S JUST A GIRL, AND I'M JUST A GUY, IN A ROOM  
FOR LOVE, IN THE (B7) HOT AFTER(E)NOON

WE GOT HIGH IN THE PARK THIS MORNING, AND WE SAT, WITHOUT  
TALKING  
THEN WE CAME BACK HERE, IN THE HEAT OF THE DAY, TIRED OF  
WALKING  
WHERE UNDER HER BREATH, SHE HUMMED TO HERSELF, A TUNE  
OF LOVE, IN THE HOT AFTERNOON

(CHORUS)

## **LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND**

PAT BOONE, G

NICK KENNY, CHARLES KENNY, J FRED COOTS

ON A (G) DAY LIKE TODAY, WE (C) PASSED THE TIME A(A7)WAY  
WRITING (D7) LOVE LETTERS (Am7) IN (D7) THE (G) SAND  
(D7) HOW YOU (G) LAUGHED AS I CRIED, EACH (C) TIME I SAW THE (A7)  
TIDE  
TAKE OUR (D7) LOVE LETTERS (A7) FROM (D7) THE (G) SAND

YOU MADE A (B7) VOW THAT (A7) YOU WOULD (Em) EVER BE TRUE  
BUT SOME(A7)HOW THAT VOW MEANT (Am7) NOTHING TO (D7) YOU  
NOW MY (G) BROKEN HEART ACHES, WITH (C) EVERY WAVE THAT (A7)  
BREAKS  
OVER (D7) LOVE LETTERS (A7) IN (D7) THE (G) SAND

(WHISTLE FIRST TWO LINES OF PREVIOUS VERSE, THEN SING LAST  
TWO LINES)



## LUCILLE

KENNY ROGERS, G  
ROGER BOWLING, HAL BYNUM

(G) IN A BAR IN TOLEDO, ACROSS FROM THE DEPOT  
ON A BARSTOOL SHE TOOK OFF HER (D) RING  
I THOUGHT I'D GET CLOSER, SO I WALKED ON OVER  
I SAT DOWN AND ASKED HER HER (G) NAME  
WHEN THE DRINKS FINALLY HIT HER, SHE SAID I'M NO QUITTER  
BUT I FINALLY QUIT LIVING ON (C) DREAMS  
I'M (D) HUNGRY FOR LAUGHTER, AND HERE EVER AFTER  
I'M AFTER WHATEVER THE OTHER LIFE (G) BRINGS

IN THE MIRROR I SAW HIM, AND I CAREFULLY WATCHED HIM  
I THOUGHT HOW HE LOOKED OUT OF PLACE  
HE CAME TO THE WOMAN WHO SAT THERE BESIDE ME  
HE HAD A STRANGE LOOK ON HIS FACE  
HIS BIG HANDS WERE CALLUSSED, HE LOOKED LIKE A MOUNTAIN  
AND FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I WAS DEAD  
BUT HE STARTED SHAKING, HIS BIG HEART WAS BREAKING  
HE TURNED TO THE WOMAN AND SAID

(CHORUS) YOU PICKED A FINE TIME TO LEAVE ME, LU(C)CILLE  
WITH FOUR HUNGRY CHILDREN AND A CROP IN THE (G) FIELD  
(C) I'VE HAD SOME BAD TIMES, LIVED THROUGH SOME SAD TIMES  
BUT THIS TIME YOUR HURTIN' WON'T (G) HEAL  
YOU PICKED A (D) FINE TIME TO LEAVE ME LU(G)CILLE

AFTER HE LEFT US, I ORDERED MORE WHISKY  
I THOUGHT HOW SHE'D MADE HIM LOOK SMALL  
FROM THE LIGHTS OF THE BARROOM  
TO A RENTED HOTEL ROOM  
WE WALKED WITHOUT TALKING AT ALL  
SHE WAS A BEAUTY, AND WHEN SHE CAME TO ME  
SHE MUST HAVE THOUGHT I'D LOST MY MIND  
I COULDN'T HOLD HER, 'CAUSE THE WORDS THAT HE TOLD HER  
KEPT COMING BACK TIME AFTER TIME

(CHORUS) (CHORUS, FADE)

## **MAKING BELIEVE**

JIM REEVES, G

(G) MAKING BELIEVE, (C) THAT YOU STILL (G) LOVE ME  
IT'S LEAVING (D) ME, ALONE AND SO (G) BLUE  
I'LL ALWAYS DREAM, THOUGH (C) I'LL NEVER (G) OWN YOU  
MAKING BE(D)LIEVE, THAT'S ALL I CAN (G) DO

I CAN'T HOLD YOU (D) CLOSE  
WHEN YOU'RE NOT (G) WITH ME  
YOU'RE SOMEBODY'S (D) LOVE  
YOU'LL NEVER BE (G) MINE  
MAKING BELIEVE, (C) I'LL SPEND MY (G) LIFETIME  
LOVING (D) YOU, JUST MAKING BE(G)LIEVE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I'M MAKING BELIEVE, THAT I NEVER LEFT YOU  
BUT MY HAPPY HOURS, I FIND ARE SO FEW  
MY PLANS FOR THE FUTURE, WILL NEVER COME TRUE NOW  
I'M MAKING BELIEVE, WHAT ELSE CAN I DO

I CAN'T HOLD YOU CLOSE  
DARLING, WHEN YOU'RE NOT WITH ME  
YOU'RE SOMEBODY'S LOVE  
YOU'LL NEVER BE MINE  
MAKING BELIEVE, I'LL SPEND MY LIFETIME  
LOVING YOU, JUST MAKING BELIEVE

## **MARY ANN REGRETS**

HANK SNOW, BURL IVES, A  
HARLAN HOWARD

(A) I SAVED UP MY MONEY TO BUY MY SWEETHEART SOME (E)  
FLOWERS  
FOR SATURDAY'S DATE AND I RESTLESSLY COUNTED THE (A) HOURS  
THEN TODAY IN THE MAIL I RECEIVED A SHORT LITTLE (D) NOTE  
AND I (E) BROKE DOWN AND CRIED AT THE MESSAGE THAT HER  
MOTHER (A) WROTE

(CHORUS) MARY ANN REGRETS SHE'S UNABLE TO SEE YOU AGAIN  
WE'RE LEAVING FOR EUROPE NEXT WEEK, SHE'LL BE BUSY TILL THEN  
THEY KNOW THAT SHE LOVES ME, BUT POOR BOYS DON'T FIT IN THEIR  
PLANS  
GOODBYE TRUE LOVE, GOODBYE MY SWEET MARY ANN

THE WEEKS HAVE GONE BY, NOT A WORD HAVE I HEARD SINCE THEN  
IN THE PAPERS I READ OF THE FARAWAY PLACES SHE'S BEEN  
I CAN'T EAT, I CAN'T SLEEP, FOR OVER AND OVER AGAIN  
MY MIND READS THAT LETTER AND I CRY FOR MY MARY ANN

MY MARY ANN DIED, TOO SAD SHE JUST WASTED AWAY  
IF I COULD HAVE SEEN HER, I KNOW SHE'D BE LIVING TODAY  
FOR WE LOVED EACH OTHER, AND IF THEY'D HAVE LEFT US ALONE  
TODAY SHE'D BE WEARING MY RING, NOT A BLANKET OF STONE

(CHORUS)

## **MATAMOROS**

BILLY WALKER, G

(G) IN OLD MEXICO I STAND ON THE SQUARE IN MATA(C)MOROS  
'ROUND THE (D) PLAZA THE COUPLES ARE WALKING TO MUSIC SO (G)  
SWEET  
I FOUND MY LOVE NOT TOO LONG AGO IN MATA(C)MOROS  
BUT (D) I'M FEELING LOW AS THE BEGGAR WHO SITS IN THE (G)  
STREET

OH, THE (C) PROMISES THAT SHE MADE WITH EYES BLACK AS  
MIDNIGHT  
(A) HOW COULD I KNOW HOW FICKLE HER PROMISE COULD (D) BE  
NOW (G) I'M BACK TO FIND WHAT I FEEL IS MINE IN MATA(C)MOROS  
AND (D) THERE'LL BE BAD TROUBLE IF I CATCH HER CHEATING ON (G)  
ME

STREETS ARE NARROW AND DARK AND TEQUILA RUNS FREE IN  
MATAMOROS  
I STOP FOR ONE MOMENT OUTSIDE OF MIGUEL'S SWINGING DOOR  
MY HEART BREAKS TO HEAR THE SAME HAUNTING SOUNDS OF  
GRANADA  
SHE ONCE CALLED IT OUR SONG AND VOWED SHE'D BE MINE  
EVERMORE

THEN A(C)CROSS THE SQUARE WITH THIS WILD YOUNG VAQUERO I  
SEE HER  
(A) LAUGHING AND DANCING AND TOSSING HER RAVEN-BLACK (D) HAIR  
FATE (G) MAY TAKE A HAND WHEN I FACE THIS MAN FROM  
MATA(C)MOROS  
FOR THE (D) LOVE OF MY WOMAN IS ONE THING THAT I'LL NEVER (G)  
SHARE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

NOW I WALK IN THE NIGHT FAR AWAY FROM THE LIGHTS OF  
MATAMOROS  
AND RECALL/ THE LAST MOMENTS/ WHEN I KNEW SHE LOVED ME  
MORE THAN LIFE  
I CAN STILL HEAR HER CRY I LOVE YOU AND I'LL PROVE IT MANANA

THEN SEEING MY DANGER SHE JUMPED IN FRONT OF HIS KNIFE

I KNOW OF THE STORIES THEY'LL TELL IN THE DIM-LIT CASINOS  
OF THE RAVEN-HAIRED BEAUTY WHO FOR HER LOVE LAY DEAD ON  
THE FLOOR

THEY'LL SPEAK OF THE FIGHT WITH THE GRINGO THAT NIGHT IN  
MATAMOROS

AND WONDER WHAT HAPPENED, FOR HE NEVER RETURNED ANYMORE,  
OH, OH, OH

## ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

KRIS KRISTOFFERSON, GORDON LIGHTFOOT, A  
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON, FRED FOSTER

(A) BUSTED FLAT IN BATON ROUGE, HEADED FOR THE TRAIN  
FEELING NEARLY FADED AS MY (E) JEANS  
BOBBY THUMBED A DIESEL DOWN, JUST BEFORE IT RAINED  
TOOK US ALL THE WAY TO NEW OR(A)LEANS  
I TOOK MY HARPOON OUT OF MY DIRTY RED BANDANA  
AND WAS BLOWING SAD WHILE BOBBY SANG THE (D) BLUES  
WITH THEM WINDSHIELD WIPERS SLAPPIN' TIME  
AND (A) BOBBY CLAPPING HANDS WE FIN-  
'LY (E) SANG UP EVERY SONG THAT DRIVER (A) KNEW

(D) FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR (A) NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE  
(E) NOTHING AIN'T WORTH NOTHING BUT IT'S (A) FREE  
AW BUT (D) FEELING GOOD WAS EASY LORD  
WHEN (A) BOBBY SANG THE BLUES  
(E) FEELING GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME  
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND BOBBY MC(A)GEE

FROM THE COAL MINES OF KENTUCKY TO THE CALIFORNIA SUN  
BOBBY SHARED THE SECRETS OF MY SOUL  
STANDING RIGHT BESIDE ME LORD THROUGH EVERYTHING I DONE  
EVERY NIGHT SHE KEPT ME FROM THE COLD  
BUT SOMEWHERE NEAR SALINAS LORD, I LET HER SLIP AWAY  
SEARCHING FOR THE HOME I HOPE SHE'LL FIND  
I'D TRADE ALL OF MY TOMORROWS FOR A SINGLE YESTERDAY  
HOLDING BOBBY'S BODY NEXT TO MINE

FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE  
AND NOTHING LEFT IS ALL SHE LEFT FOR ME  
AW BUT FEELING GOOD WAS EASY LORD  
WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES  
BUDDY THAT WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME  
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND BOBBY MCGEE  
NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA...

## MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS

DEAN MARTIN, D

(ACCOMP. – REPEAT THIS AS BACKGROUND IN EVERY LINE FOR THE  
2<sup>ND</sup>, 3<sup>RD</sup>, AND 4<sup>TH</sup> VERSES)

SWEET SWEET, THE MEMORIES YOU GAVE TO ME  
YOU CAN'T BEAT THE MEMORIES YOU GAVE TO ME

(D) TAKE ONE (A) FRESH AND TENDER (D) KISS  
ADD ONE (A) STOLEN NIGHT OF (D) BLISS  
(G) ONE GIRL, (D) ONE BOY, (A) SOME GRIEF, (D) SOME JOY  
MEMO(A)RIES ARE MADE OF (D) THIS

DON'T FORGET A SMALL MOONBEAM  
FOLD IT LIGHTLY WITH A DREAM  
YOUR LIPS, AND MINE, TWO SIPS, OF WINE  
MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS

(G) THEN HAVE THE WEDDING VOWS  
(D) ONE HOUSE WHERE LOVERS DWELL  
(A) THREE LITTLE KIDS FOR THE (D) FLAVOR  
(G) STIR CAREFULLY THROUGH THE DAYS  
(D) SEE HOW THE FLAVOR STAYS  
(E) THESE ARE THE DREAMS WE WILL (A) SAVOR

(D) WITH HIS BLESSINGS FROM ABOVE  
SERVE IT GENEROUSLY WITH LOVE  
ONE MAN, ONE WIFE, ONE LOVE, THROUGH LIFE  
MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS  
MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS

## **MOCKINGBIRD HILL**

VAUGHN HORTON, LES PAUL AND MARY FORD, E

(E) WHEN THE SUN IN THE MORNING PEEKS (A) OVER THE HILL  
AND (B7) KISSES THE ROSES 'ROUND (E) MY WINDOW SILL  
THEN MY HEART FILLS WITH GLADNESS WHEN (A) I HEAR THE TRILL  
OF THE (B7) BIRDS IN THE TREE TOPS ON (E) MOCKINGBIRD HILL

(CHORUS) TRA LA LA, TWIDDLEE DEE DEE, IT GIVES ME A THRILL  
TO WAKE UP IN THE MORNING TO THE MOCKINGBIRD'S TRILL  
TRA LA LA, TWIDDLEE DEE DEE, THERE'S PEACE AND GOOD WILL  
YOU'RE WELCOME AS THE FLOWERS ON MOCKINGBIRD HILL

GOT A THREE-CORNERED PLOW AND AN ACRE TO TILL  
AND A MULE THAT I BOUGHT FOR A TEN-DOLLAR BILL  
THERE'S A TUMBLE DOWN SHACK AND A RUSTY OLD MILL  
BUT IT'S MY HOME SWEET HOME UP ON MOCKINGBIRD HILL (CHORUS)

WHEN IT'S LATE IN THE EVENING I CLIMB UP THE HILL  
AND SURVEY ALL MY KINGDOM WHILE EVERYTHING'S STILL  
ONLY ME AND THE SKY AND AN OLD WHIPPOORWILL  
SINGING SONGS IN THE TWILIGHT ON MOCKINGBIRD HILL (CHORUS)



## **MOM AND DAD WALTZ**

LEFTY FRIZZELL, A

(A) I'D WALK FOR MILES, CRY OR (E) SMILE  
FOR MY (A) MOMMY AND (D) DADDY  
I (A) WANT THEM TO (E) KNOW, I LOVE THEM (E)SO (A)  
THAT'S HOW I FEEL, MY LOVE IS REAL  
FOR MY MOMMY AND DADDY  
I WANT THEM TO KNOW I LOVE THEM SO

(CHORUS) IN MY (E) HEART, JOY TEARS START, 'CAUSE I'M (A) HAPPY  
AND I (E) PRAY EVERY DAY, FOR MOM AND (A) DADDY, AND EACH (E)  
NIGHT  
I'D WALK FOR (A) MILES, CRY OR (E) SMILE  
FOR MY (A) MOMMY AND (D) DADDY  
'CAUSE I (A) WANT THEM TO (E) KNOW I LOVE THEM (A) SO

I'D FIGHT IN WARS, DO ALL THE CHORES  
FOR MY MOMMY AND DADDY  
I WANT THEM TO LIVE UNTIL THEY'RE CALLED  
I'D WORK AND SLAVE, AND NEVER LEAVE  
MY MOMMY AND DADDY  
BECAUSE I KNOW THAT I OWE THEM MY ALL (CHORUS)

## **MORE AND MORE**

WEBB PIERCE, A

(A) MORE AND MORE, I'M FORGETTIN' THE (D) PAST  
(E) MORE AND MORE, I'M LIVING AT (A) LAST  
DAY BY DAY, I'M LOSING MY (D) BLUES  
MORE AND (A) MORE, I'M FOR(E)GETTIN' 'BOUT (A) YOU

BUT, OH HOW I (E) TRIED, TO KEEP YOU BY MY (A) SIDE  
AND, OH HOW I (E) CRIED, THE DAY YOU SAID GOOD(A)BYE  
DAY BY DAY, I'M LOSING MY (D) BLUES  
MORE AND (A) MORE, I'M FOR(E)GETTIN' 'BOUT (A) YOU

## **MORNING HAS BROKEN**

ROGER WHITTAKER, C

WORDS BY ELEANOR FARJEON, TRADITIONAL GAELIC MELODY

(C) MORNING HAS (Am) BRO(D)KEN, (G) LIKE THE FIRST (F) MORN(C)ING  
BLACKBIRD HAS (Em) SPO(F)KEN, (C) LIKE THE FIRST (Dm7) BIRD (G)  
(C) PRAISE FOR THE (Am) SING(F)ING, (C) PRAISE FOR THE (Am)  
MORN(Fm6)ING  
(C) PRAISE FOR THEIR (Em) SPRING(F)ING, (G7) FRESH FROM THE (C)  
WORLD

SWEET THE RAIN'S NEW FALL, SUNKIST FROM HEAVEN  
LIKE THE FIRST DEWFALL, ON THE FIRST GRASS  
PRAISE FOR THE SWEETNESS, OF THE WET GARDEN  
SPRUNG IN COMPLETENESS, WHERE HIS FEET PASS

MINE IS THE SUNLIGHT, MINE IS THE MORNING  
BORN OF THE WARM LIGHT, EDEN SOFT LAY  
PRAISE WITH ELATION, PRAISE EVERY MORNING  
GOD'S RECREATION, OF THE NEW DAY

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

## **MOUNTAIN OF LOVE**

CHARLIE PRIDE, A  
HAROLD DORMAN

(A) STANDING ON A MOUNTAIN LOOKING DOWN ON A CITY  
THE WAY I FEEL IS A DOG-GONE PITY  
(D9) TEARDROPS ARE FALLIN' DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE  
(A) MANY TIMES I'VE BEEN HERE AND MANY TIMES I CRIED  
WE (E7) USED TO BE SO HAPPY, (D) WHEN WE WERE IN LOVE  
(A) HIGH ON A (E7) MOUNTAIN OF (A) LOVE

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT I BEEN STANDING HERE ALONE  
WEEPING MY HEART OUT TILL COLD GREY DAWN  
PRAYIN' THAT YOU'RE LONELY AND YOU COME HERE TOO  
HOPIN' JUST BY CHANCE THAT I'LL GET A GLIMPSE OF YOU  
TRYIN' HARD TO FIND YOU, SOMEWHERE I LOVE  
HIGH ON A MOUNTAIN OF LOVE

(BRIDGE) (D) MOUNTAIN OF LOVE, A (Dfm) MOUNTAIN OF LOVE  
(D) YOU SHOULD BE (E) ASHAMED  
(Bm OR D) YOU USED TO BE A (Dfm) MOUNTAIN OF LOVE  
BUT (D) YOU SHOULD CHANGE YOUR (E) NAME

WAY DOWN BELOW THERE'S A HALF A MILLION PEOPLE  
SOMEWHERE THERE'S A CHURCH AND A BIG TALL STEEPLE  
INSIDE THE CHURCH THERE'S AN ALTAR FILLED WITH FLOWERS  
WEDDING BELLS ARE RINGING AND IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN OURS  
THAT'S WHY I'M SO LONELY, I DREAM FROM ABOVE  
HIGH ON A MOUNTAIN OF LOVE

## **MR RECORD MAN**

WILLIE NELSON, G

(G) MR RECORD MAN, I'M LOOKING FOR A SONG I HEARD TO(D)DAY  
THERE WAS SOMEONE BLUE SINGING ABOUT SOMEONE WHO WENT  
A(G)WAY  
JUST LIKE ME HIS HEART WAS YEARNING FOR A LOVE THAT USED TO  
(D) BE  
IT'S A LONELY SONG ABOUT A LONELY (C) MAN, LIKE (G) ME

(CHORUS) THERE WAS (D) SOMETHING ABOUT A (A7) LOVE THAT DIDN'T  
(D) TREAT HIM RIGHT  
AND HE'D WAKE FROM TROUBLED (A7) SLEEP AND CRY HER (D) NAME  
AT NIGHT  
MR (G) RECORD MAN, GET THIS RECORD FOR ME WILL YOU (D) PLEASE  
IT'S A LONELY SONG ABOUT A LONELY (C) MAN, LIKE (G) ME

I WAS DRIVING DOWN THE HIGHWAY, WITH THE RADIO TURNED ON  
AND THE MAN THAT I HEARD SINGING, SOUNDS SO BLUE AND ALL  
ALONE  
AS I LISTENED TO HIS LONELY SONG, I WONDERED COULD IT BE  
COULD THERE SOMEWHERE BY ANOTHER LONELY MAN, LIKE ME

(CHORUS)

## **MR SANDMAN**

THE CHORDETTES, EMMYLOU HARRIS, C  
PAT BALLARD

(BUM, BUM, BUM,..., ALSO AFTER EACH VERSE)

MR (C) SANDMAN, (B7) BRING ME A DREAM  
(E7) MAKE HIM THE CUTEST THAT (A7) I'VE EVER SEEN  
(D7) GIVE HIM TWO LIPS LIKE (G7) ROSES IN CLOVER  
(C) AND TELL HIM THAT HIS LONESOME (A) NIGHTS ARE (G) OVER  
(C) SANDMAN, (B7) I'M SO ALONE  
(E7) DON'T HAVE NOBODY TO (A7) CALL MY OWN  
(Dm) PLEASE TURN ON YOUR MAGIC (F) BEAM  
MR (C) SANDMAN, (D) BRING ME (G7) A (C) DREAM

MR SANDMAN, BRING ME A DREAM  
MAKE HIM THE CUTEST THAT I'VE EVER SEEN  
GIVE HIM THE WORD THAT I'M NOT A ROVER  
AND TELL HIM THAT HIS LONESOME NIGHTS ARE OVER  
SANDMAN, I'M SO ALONE  
DON'T HAVE NOBODY TO CALL MY OWN  
PLEASE TURN ON YOUR MAGIC BEAM  
MR SANDMAN, BRING ME A DREAM

MR SANDMAN, BRING US A DREAM  
GIVE HIM A PAIR OF EYES WITH A COME-HITHER GLEAM  
GIVE HIM A LONELY HEART LIKE POLIACHI  
AND LOTS OF WAVY HAIR LIKE LIBERACE  
MR SANDMAN, SOMEONE TO HOLD  
WOULD BE SO PEACHY BEFORE WE'RE TOO OLD  
SO PLEASE TURN ON YOUR MAGIC BEAM  
MR SANDMAN, BRING US, PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE  
MR SANDMAN, BRING US A DREAM

## **M.T.A.**

KINGSTON TRIO, D  
JACQUELINE STEINER, BESS HAWES

(SPEAKING )THESE ARE THE TIMES THAT TRY MEN'S SOULS  
IN THE COURSE OF OUR NATION'S HISTORY, THE PEOPLE OF BOSTON  
HAVE RALLIED BRAVELY WHENEVER THE RIGHTS OF MEN HAVE BEEN  
THREATENED

TODAY, A NEW CRISIS HAS ARISEN  
THE METROPOLITAN TRANSIT AUTHORITY, BETTER KNOWN AS THE  
M.T.A., IS ATTEMPTING TO LEVEY A BURDENSOME TAX ON THE  
POPULATION IN THE FORM OF A SUBWAY FARE INCREASE  
CITIZENS, HEAR ME OUT. THIS COULD HAPPEN TO YOU.

(D) WELL, LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY OF A (G) MAN NAMED CHARLIE  
ON A (D) TRAGIC AND FATEFUL (A) DAY  
HE PUT (D) TEN CENTS IN HIS POCKET, KISSED HIS (G) WIFE AND  
FAMILY, AND WENT TO (D) RIDE ON THE (A) M.T.(D)A.

(CHORUS) WELL DID HE EVER RETURN, NO HE (G) NEVER RETURNED  
AND HIS (D) FATE IS STILL UN(A)LEARNED  
HE MAY (D) RIDE FOREVER, 'NEATH THE (G) STREETS OF BOSTON  
HE'S THE (D) MAN WHO (A) NEVER RE(D)TURNED

CHARLIE HANDED IN HIS DIME AT THE KENDALL SQUARE STATION  
AND HE CHANGED FOR JAMAICA PLAIN  
WHEN HE GOT THERE THE CONDUCTOR TOLD HIM, ONE MORE NICKEL  
CHARLIE COULDN'T GET OFFA THAT TRAIN (CHORUS)

NOW ALL NIGHT LONG, CHARLIE RIDES THROUGH THE STATION  
CRYING, WHAT WILL BECOME OF ME  
HOW CAN I AFFORD TO SEE MY SISTER IN CHELSEA OR MY COUSIN IN  
ROXBURY (CHORUS)

CHARLIE'S WIFE GOES DOWN TO THE SCULLY SQUARE STATION  
EVERY DAY AT QUARTER PAST TWO  
AND THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW SHE HANDS CHARLIE A SANDWICH  
AS THE TRAIN COMES RUMBLING THROUGH (CHORUS)

NOW YOU CITIZENS OF BOSTON, DON'T YOU THINK IT'S A SCANDAL  
HOW THE PEOPLE HAVE TO PAY AND PAY  
FIGHT THE FARE INCREASE, VOTE FOR GEORGE O'BRIEN  
GET POOR CHARLIE OFF THE M.T.A. (CHORUS)



**MULE SKINNER BLUES (BLUE YODEL #8)**

JIMMIE RODGERS, GEORGE VAUGHN, G

(G) WELL, GOOD MORNING CAPTAIN, WELL, GOOD MORNING TO YOU,  
SIR!

DO YOU (C) NEED ANOTHER MULE SKINNER, DOWN ON YOUR NEW MUD

(G) RUN? HA! HA! YIP! HA!

YODELAYHEE (D) YODELAYEE (G) HEEHEE

WELL, I'M AN OLD MULE SKINNER HA!

FROM DOWN KENTUCKY WAY

AN' (C) I CAN MAKE ANY MULE LISTEN

OR I WON'T ACCEPT YOUR (G) PAY, HA HA HA HA HA!

(YODEL) HA HA HA!

(RECORDED:) I LIKE TO WORK, I'M ROLLING ON A DIME

I CAN PUT MY INITIALS ON A MULE'S BEHIND

YODELAYHEE YODELAYHEE ODELAYHEE ODELAYHEE

WELL, HEY, HEY, (SPOKEN: LITTLE WATER BOY, COME HERE, BOY)

BRING THAT WATER BUCKET 'ROUND HA HA HA

IF YOU DON'T LIKE YOUR JOB, WATER BOY

THEN YOU CAN SET THAT BUCKET DOWN HA HA HA

(OR: PUT THAT WATER BUCKET DOWN)

(YODEL) HA HA HA HA HA (YODEL)(YODEL)

(RECORDED:) WORKING ON THE GOOD ROAD IS A DOLLAR AND A HALF  
A DAY

MY GOOD GAL'S WAITING ON A SATURDAY NIGHT, JUST TO DRAW MY  
PAY

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(RECORDED:) I'M GOING TO TOWN, HONEY, WHAT YOU WANT ME TO  
BRING YOU BACK?

BRING A PINT OF BOOZE AND A JOHN B STETSON HAT (BRING IT TO ME,  
HONEY)

(YODEL)(YODEL)(YODEL)

I SMELL YOUR BREAD A-BURNING, TURN YOUR DAMPER DOWN

IF YOU AIN'T GOT A DAMPER, GOOD GAL, TURN YOUR BREAD AROUND

(YODEL)

## **MULE TRAIN**

FRANKIE LAINE, G (AND C ONLY)

(G) HAH, HAH, MULE TRAIN, HAH, HAH  
CLIPPITY CLOPPIN' OVER HILL AND PLAIN  
SEEMS AS HOW THEY'LL NEVER STOP, CLIPPITY CLOP, CLIPPITY CLOP,  
CLIPPITY CLIPPITY CLIPPITY CLIPPITY, CLIPPITY CLOPPIN' ALONG  
THERE'S A (C) PLUG OF CHAW'N' TOBACCO FOR A (G) RANCHER IN  
CORONA  
A (C) GUITAR FOR A COWBOY (G) OUT IN ARIZONA  
A (C) DRESS OF CALICO FOR A (G) PRETTY NAVAHO  
GET ALONG, MULE, GET ALONG

MULE TRAIN, HAH, HAH, MULE TRAIN  
CLIPPITY CLOPPIN' ALONG THE MOUNTAIN CHAIN  
SOON THEY'RE GONNA REACH THE TOP  
CLIPPITY CLOP, CCCC....

THERE'S SOME COTTON THREAD AND NEEDLES FOR THE FOLKS WAY  
OUT YONDER  
A SHOVEL FOR A MINER WHO LEFT HIS HOME TO WANDER  
SOME RHEUMATISM PILLS FOR THE SETTLERS IN THE HILLS  
GET ALONG, MULE, GET ALONG

MULE TRAIN, HAH, HAH, MULE TRAIN  
CLIPPITY CLOPPIN' THROUGH THE WIND AND RAIN  
THEY'LL KEEP GOING 'TILL THEY DROP  
CLIPPITY CLOP, CCCC...

THERE'S A LETTER FULL OF SADNESS SEAMED WITH BLACK AROUND  
THE BORDER  
A PAIR OF BOOTS FOR SOMEONE WHO HAD THEM MADE TO ORDER  
A BIBLE IN THE PACK FOR THE REVEREND MR BLACK  
GET ALONG, MULE, GET ALONG  
GET ALONG, MULE, GET ALONG, MULE TRAIN, HAH, HAH

**MUSIC! MUSIC! MUSIC! (PUT ANOTHER NICKEL IN)**

TERESA BREWER, A  
STEPHAN WEISS, BERNIE BAUM

(A) PUT ANOTHER NICKEL IN, IN THE NICKELODEON  
(E) ALL I WANT IS LOVING YOU AND (A) MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC!  
I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU, ANYTHING YOU'D WANT ME TO (ALT:  
ANYTHING THAT LOVE COULD DO)  
(E) ALL I WANT IS LOVING YOU AND (A) MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC!

(D) CLOSER, MY DEAR COME (A) CLOSER  
THE NICEST (E) PART OF ANY MELODY, IS (A) WHEN YOU'RE DANCING  
CLOSE TO ME  
SO (A) PUT ANOTHER NICKEL IN, IN THE NICKELODEON  
(E) ALL I WANT IS LOVING YOU AND (A) MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC!

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT)

## **MY ARMS STAY OPEN LATE**

BILLIE JO SPEARS, A TO C, OR E TO G, OR G TO A

(E) THE BABY CRIES, I CAN ALMOST DIE, I'M (B7) LONESOME  
THE LATE SHOW'S GONE, AND THE COFFEE'S ON, I THINK I'LL (E) READ  
SOME  
SOMEWHERE OUT THERE, MY LOVE IS SHARED, BUT YOUR THOUGHTS  
ARE FAR FROM (A) HOME  
BUT WHEN THE (B7) LIGHTS OF BROADWAY GO OFF  
AND EVERY (A) HONKY TONK IS CLOSED UP  
MY (B7) ARMS STAY OPEN LATE, SO YOU'LL COME (E) HOME

WHAT YOU DO IS WRONG, BUT MY LOVE STAYS STRONG FOR YOU  
I DON'T THINK I'D CHANGE A THING AT ALL, I MIGHT LOSE YOU  
THOUGH IT'S ALMOST DAWN, AND YOU'RE STILL NOT HOME, I WAIT  
HERE PATIENTLY  
FOR THE LIGHTS TO MY LOVE NEVER GO OFF  
AND THE DOOR TO MY HEART DON'T CLOSE UP  
MY ARMS STAY OPEN LATE SO YOU'LL COME HOME  
MY ARMS STAY OPEN LATE SO YOU'LL COME HOME

## MY FAREWELL PARTY

GENE WATSON, G

(G) WHEN THE LAST BREATH OF LIFE, IS (C) GONE FROM MY (G) BODY  
AND MY LIPS ARE AS COLD AS THE (D) SEA  
WHEN MY (G) FRIENDS GATHER 'ROUND FOR (C) MY FAREWELL (G)  
PARTY  
(D) WON'T YOU PRETEND YOU LOVED (G) ME

THERE'LL BE (C) FLOWERS FROM THOSE, WHO'LL (G) CRY WHEN I'M  
GONE  
AND LEAVE YOU IN THIS OLD WORLD A(D)LONE  
I (G) KNOW YOU'LL HAVE FUN AT (C) MY FAREWELL (G) PARTY  
I (D) KNOW YOU'LL BE GLAD WHEN I'M (G) GONE

DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME, FOR WANTING TO LEAVE YOU  
WHEN MY LIFE IN THIS OLD WORLD IS THROUGH  
YOU'LL BE FREE AT THE END OF MY FAREWELL PARTY  
BUT I'LL GO AWAY, LOVING YOU

THERE'LL BE FLOWERS FROM THOSE, WHO'LL CRY WHEN I'M GONE  
AND LEAVE YOU IN THIS OLD WORLD ALONE  
I KNOW YOU'LL HAVE FUN AT MY FAREWELL PARTY  
I KNOW YOU'LL BE GLAD, WHEN I'M GONE  
OH, I KNOW YOU'LL BE GLAD, WHEN I'M GONE

## MY HAPPINESS

JIM REEVES, G

(G) EVENING SHADOWS (C) MAKE ME BLUE  
WHEN EACH WEARY (G) DAY IS THROUGH  
HOW I LONG TO (D) BE WITH YOU  
MY HAPPI(G)NESS

EVERY DAY I REMINISCE  
DREAMING OF YOUR TENDER KISS  
ALWAYS THINKING HOW I MISS  
MY HAPPINESS

A (C) MILLION YEARS IT SEEMS  
HAVE GONE (G) BY SINCE WE SHARED OUR DREAMS  
BUT I'LL (D) HOLD YOU AGAIN  
THERE'LL BE (A) NO BLUE MEMORIES (D) THEN

WHETHER SKIES ARE (C) GRAY OR BLUE  
ANYPLACE ON EARTH WILL DO  
JUST AS LONG AS I'M WITH YOU  
MY HAPPINESS

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

## MY HEART IS BREAKING(?)

A

(A) WELL, MY HEART IS BREAKING

(D) WHY'D YOU HAVE TO (A) BE SO (E) BOLD

AND MY SOUL IS ACHING

I NEED SOMEBODY TO (A) HOLD

DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING

BUT I (D) SURE KNOW (A) WHERE I'VE (E) BEEN

SO WITH HEAD BOWED DOWN, I'M A-LEAVING THIS TOWN

AND I AIN'T A-COMING BACK A(A)GAIN

## MY TENNESSEE MOUNTAIN HOME

DOLLY PARTON, A

(A) SITTING ON THE FRONT PORCH ON A (D) SUMMER AFTER(A)NOON  
IN A STRAIGHT-BACKED CHAIR ON (E) TWO LEGS, LEANED AGAINST  
THE (A) WALL  
WATCH THE KIDS A-PLAYING WITH (D) JUNE BUGS ON A (A) STRING  
AND CHASE THE GLOWING (E) FIREFLIES WHEN EVENING SHADOWS (A)  
FALL

(CHORUS) IN MY TENNESSEE (D) MOUNTAIN (A) HOME  
LIFE IS AS PEACEFUL AS A (E) BABY'S (A) SIGH  
IN MY TENNESSEE (D) MOUNTAIN (A) HOME  
CRICKETS SING IN THE (E) FIELDS NEAR(A)BY

HONEYSUCKLE VINE CLINGS TO THE FENCE ALONG THE LANE  
THEIR FRAGRANCE MAKES THE SUMMER WIND SO SWEET  
AND ON A DISTANT HILLTOP AN EAGLE SPREADS HIS WINGS  
AND A SONGBIRD ON A FENCEPOST SINGS A MELODY (CHORUS)

WALKING HOME FROM CHURCH ON SUNDAY WITH THE ONE YOU LOVE  
JUST LAUGHING, TALKING, MAKING FUTURE PLANS  
AND WHEN THE FOLK'S AIN'T LOOKING YOU MIGHT STEAL A KISS OR  
TWO  
SITTING IN THE PORCH SWING HOLDING HANDS (CHORUS)



## **NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW**

GENE WATSON, A  
M FOREE, F ROSE

(A) NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW / (D) MY HEART IS (A) BREAKING  
AL(E)THOUGH A MILLION TEARDROPS START TO (A) FLOW  
I'LL CRY MYSELF TO SLEEP / (D) AND WAKE UP (A) SMILING  
I'LL (E) MISS YOU BUT NO ONE WILL EVER (A) KNOW

I'LL (B7) TELL THEM WE GREW TIRED OF EACH (E) OTHER  
AND (B7) REALIZED OUR DREAMS COULD NEVER (E) BE  
I'LL (A) EVEN MAKE BELIEVE / (D) I NEVER (A) LOVED YOU  
THEN NO (E) ONE WILL EVER KNOW THE TRUTH BUT (A) ME

NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW HOW MUCH I'M PINING  
EACH TIME THE PAST COMES BACK TO HAUNT ME SO  
NO ONE WILL EVER SEE THE TEARS I'M HIDING  
YOU'VE HURT ME BUT NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW

I'LL TELL THEM I FOUND TRUE LOVE WITH ANOTHER  
AND I'M GLAD THE DAY YOU SET ME FREE  
I'LL EVEN MAKE BELIEVE I NEVER LOVED YOU  
THEN NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW THE TRUTH BUT ME

**NORTH CAROLINA (YOU'VE TAKEN ME UNDER YOUR WING)**

DALLAS FRASIER, A

(CHORUS) (A) NORTH CAROLINA, YOU'VE TAKEN ME UNDER YOUR (E)  
WING

YOUR BIG OLD SMOKY MOUNTAINS AND YOUR PINE TREES ARE  
WATCHING OVER (A) ME

YOU'VE GIVEN ME A WOMAN WHO LOVES ME AND KEEPS ME FROM  
CHASING THOSE CALIFORNIA (E) DREAMS

NORTH CAROLINA, YOU'VE TAKEN ME UNDER YOUR (A) WING

YESTERDAY, HOME SWEET HOME WAS JUST ANOTHER SONG  
AND I THOUGHT THE DOOR WOULD...

(CHORUS) (CHORUS)

## **NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW**

WILLIE NELSON, RECORDED IN E

(E) I'VE GOT A LONG LIST OF REAL GOOD REASONS  
FOR ALL THE THINGS I'VE (B7) DONE  
I'VE GOT A PICTURE IN THE BACK OF MY MIND  
OF WHAT I'VE LOST AND WHAT I'VE (E) WON  
I'VE SURVIVED EVERY SITUATION  
KNOWING WHEN TO FREEZE AND WHEN TO (B7) RUN  
AND REGRET IS JUST A MEMORY WRITTEN ON MY BROW  
AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT (E) NOW

I'VE GOT A WILD AND A RESTLESS SPIRIT  
I'VE GOT MY PRICE THROUGH EVERY DEAL  
I'VE SEEN THE FIRE OF A WOMAN SCORNE  
TURN HER HEART OF GOLD TO STEEL  
I'VE GOT THE SONG OF THE VOICE INSIDE ME  
SET TO THE RHYTHM OF THE WHEELS  
AND I'VE BEEN DREAMING LIKE A CHILD  
SINCE THE CRADLE BROKE THE BOUGH  
AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW

(A) RUNNING THROUGH THE CHANGES  
GOING THROUGH THE STAGES  
COMING 'ROUND THE CORNERS IN MY (E) LIFE  
(B7) LEAVING IT UP TO FATE  
STAYING OUT TOO LATE  
(E) WAITING FOR THE MOON TO SAY GOOD(B7)NIGHT  
AND I COULD (E) CRY FOR THE TIME I'VE WASTED  
BUT THAT'S A WASTE OF TIME AND (B7) TEARS  
AND I KNOW JUST WHAT I'D CHANGE  
IF I WENT BACK IN TIME AGAIN  
BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT (E) NOW

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I'VE (B7) FORGIVEN EVERYTHING THAT FORGIVENESS WILL ALLOW  
AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT (E) NOW

## **NOT UNTIL THE NEXT TIME**

JIM REEVES, A

(D) NOT UNTIL THE NEXT TIME, WILL I (A) CRY ALL NIGHT FOR YOU  
YES, (E) I'LL STOP LOVING YOU, UNTIL THE (A) NEXT TIME

HERE I AM THE WAY YOU LEFT ME  
WITH A (E) HEART TOO FULL OF PAIN  
AS I LOOK INTO THE PAST I SEE  
THIS (A) PICTURE ONCE AGAIN  
EVERY TIME I LET IT HAPPEN  
I (E) KNOW THIS IS THE END  
AND I STOP LOVING YOU  
UNTIL THE (A) NEXT TIME

(CHORUS) (D) NOT UNTIL THE NEXT TIME  
WILL I (A) CRY ALL NIGHT FOR YOU  
AND (E) LISTEN WHEN YOU BEG ME  
FOR A (A) CHANCE WHEN YOU'RE UNTRUE  
(D) NOT UNTIL THE NEXT TIME  
WILL MY (A) HEART LET ME FORGIVE  
YES, (E) I'LL STOP LOVING YOU  
UNTIL THE (A) NEXT TIME

ONCE AGAIN I TAKE YOUR PICTURE  
AND PLACE IT OUT OF SIGHT  
AND I PUT AWAY THE RECORDS  
WE LISTENED TO EACH NIGHT  
I REARRANGE EACH LITTLE THING  
AS I'VE DONE SO MANY TIMES  
AND I WON'T PUT THEM BACK  
UNTIL THE NEXT TIME

(CHORUS)

**NOW AND THEN THERE'S A FOOL SUCH AS I**

(A FOOL SUCH AS I)

HANK SNOW, ELVIS PRESLEY, BOB DYLAN, G  
BILL TRADER

(G) PARDON ME IF I'M (B7) SENTIMENTAL (C) WHEN WE SAY  
GOOD(G)BYE

DON'T BE ANGRY WITH (A) ME (A7) SHOULD I (D) CRY (D7)

WHEN YOU'RE (G) GONE YET I'LL (B7) DREAM A LITTLE (C) DREAM AS  
YEARS GO (G) BY

(C) NOW AND (G) THEN THERE'S A (D) FOOL (D7) SUCH AS (G) I (G7)

(CHORUS) NOW AND (C) THEN THERE'S A FOOL SUCH AS I (G) AM (C)  
OVER (G) YOU

YOU (D) TAUGHT ME HOW TO (A7) LOVE AND NOW

YOU (D) SAY THAT WE ARE (D7) THROUGH

I'M A (G) FOOL BUT I'LL (B7) LOVE YOU DEAR UN(C)TIL THE DAY I (G) DIE

(C) NOW AND (G) THEN THERE'S A (D) FOOL (D7) SUCH AS (G) I

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE, FADE

## **OCCASIONAL WIFE**

FARON YOUNG, D

(CHORUS) (D) IF OUR LIFE'S WORTH LIVING TOGETHER THEN WHY LET  
IT (G) GO

IF (A) OUR LOVE'S WORTH SAVING, IT NEEDS SOME ATTENTION TO (D)  
GROW

IT NEEDS MORE THAN JUST AN OCCASIONAL PIECE OF YOUR (G) LIFE  
A (A) HOME JUST CAN'T STAND WHEN IT HAS AN OCCASIONAL (D) WIFE

THE NAME OF THE GAME YOU'RE (G) PLAYING MUST BE

(A) SEE JUST HOW FAR YOU CAN (D) GO

BUT CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT IT'S (G) DOING TO ME

AND THE (A) WORLD WE BOTH USED TO (D) KNOW

(CHORUS), PLUS

A (A) HOME JUST CAN'T STAND WHEN IT HAS AN OCCASIONAL (D) WIFE

## **OH BABY MINE**

PAT BALLARD, A

(A) OH BABY MINE

I GET SO LONELY WHEN I (E) DREAM ABOUT YOU  
CAN'T DO WITHOUT YOU, (A) THAT'S WHY I DREAM ABOUT YOU  
IF I COULD ONLY PUT MY (E) ARMS AROUND YOU  
LIFE WOULD BE SO (A) FAIR

IF YOU WERE THERE

WE COULD HUG AND KISS AND NEVER TIRE  
I'M ON FIRE, YOU ARE MY ONE DESIRE  
I GET SO LONELY WHEN I DREAM ABOUT YOU  
WHY CAN'T YOU BE THERE

(CHORUS) (D) TOSSING AND TURNING IN MY SLUMBER, (A) HOLDING  
YOU IT SEEMS

(D) I GIVE YOU KISSES WITHOUT NUMBER, BUT (E) ONLY IN MY DREAMS

OH BABY MINE

I GET SO LONELY WHEN I DREAM ABOUT YOU  
CAN'T DO WITHOUT YOU, THAT'S WHY I DREAM ABOUT YOU  
IF I COULD ONLY PUT MY ARMS AROUND YOU  
LIFE WOULD BE SO FAIR

## OH, CAROL

SMOKIE, E

(E) I WAS OUT CRUISIN', IT WAS LATE AND I WAS LOSIN'  
WHEN I SAW YOU WALKIN' MY (B7) WAY  
SO NONCHALANT, I BET YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT  
BUT SO DO I AND I AIN'T LOSIN' TO(E)DAY  
WELL, YOUR HIPS WERE SWINGIN' AND YOUR JEANS WERE CLINGIN'  
YOU WERE DRIVIN' ME OUTTA MY (B7) MIND  
ON A HOT AFTERNOON, WHEN THERE'S NOTHING TO DO  
YOU'RE NOT THE SORT OF THING A FELLOW SHOULD (E) FIND

SO I PULLED ON OVER, YOU TOSSED THE YOUR HAIR OFF YOUR  
SHOULDER  
AS YOU TURNED AND YOU LOOKED MY WAY  
OH, YOU WOULD'VE DIED, YOU'DA SKINNED ME ALIVE  
IF I'DA SAID WHAT I WANTED TO SAY  
SO BEIN' POLITE, SAID WHATCHA DOIN' TONIGHT  
Y' SAID IT JUST SO HAPPENS I'M FREE  
YOU GOT ALL THE RIGHT CURVES AND ALL THE RIGHT WORDS  
AND THAT'S ALL RIGHT BY ME

(CHORUS) (A) OH, CAROL, YOU GOT ME EATIN' MY HEART A(E)WAY  
YOU GOT ME COUNTIN' MY NIGHTS AND (B7) DAYS  
OH I'M FLOATIN' ON THE MILKY (E) WAY  
OH, (A) CAROL, NOBODY'S DONE IT BE(E)FORE  
OH, BABY YOU'VE OPENED THE (B7) DOOR  
OH, CAROL YOU CAN DO IT SOME (A) MORE

WELL, IF YOU'RE READY FOR THIS, WHEN WE STARTED TO KISS  
SHE SAID, "WELL, HOLD ON A MINUTE OR TWO"  
WELL, NATURALLY, I KNEW IT COULDN'T BE ME  
I SAID, "BABY WHAT'S TROUBLIN' YOU"  
SHE SAID, "I'M NOT SIXTEEN, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN"  
SO WE SAT AND WE TALKED FOR A WHILE  
AND WHEN WE FINALLY KISSED, YOU KNOW SHE DIDN'T RESIST  
AND I MUST SAY SHE DID IT IN STYLE

THEN 1<sup>ST</sup> VERSE, THEN LAST VERSE TWICE



## OH LONESOME ME

DON GIBSON, A

(A) EVERYBODY'S GOING OUT AND (A) HAVING FUN  
I'M JUST A FOOL, FOR STAYING HOME AND (A) HAVING NONE  
I CAN'T GET OVER HOW SHE SET ME (D) FREE  
(E) OH, LONESOME (A) ME

A BAD MISTAKE I'M MAKING BY JUST HANGING' 'ROUND  
I KNOW THAT I SHOULD HAVE SOME FUN AND PAINT THE TOWN  
A LOVESICK FOOL THAT'S BLIND AND JUST CAN'T SEE  
OH, LONESOME ME

I'LL (E) BET SHE'S NOT LIKE ME, SHE'S OUT AND FANCY FREE  
FLIRTIN' WITH THE BOYS WITH ALL HER CHARMS  
BUT I STILL LOVE HER SO, AND BROTHER DON'T YOU KNOW  
I'D WELCOME HER RIGHT BACK HERE IN MY (B7) ARMS

WELL THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN LOSE THESE LONESOME  
BLUES  
FORGET ABOUT THE PAST AND FIND SOMEBODY NEW  
I'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING FROM A TO Z  
OH, LONESOME ME  
OH, LONESOME ME

Don Gibson died in 2003, at age 75, in Nashville, Tennessee. He wrote two of his most famous songs, Oh, Lonesome Me, and I Can't Stop Loving You, a Ray Charles hit in 1962, on the day his television and vacuum cleaner were repossessed. "When I wrote those songs, I couldn't have been any closer to bottom," he said. (Obituary in Time, Dec. 1, 2003).

**OH, MY PAPA (OH, MEIN PAPA)**

ENGLISH WORDS BY JOHN TURNER AND GEOFFREY PARSONS  
MUSIC AND ORIGINAL LYRIC BY PAUL BURKHARD, C

(C) OH, MY PAPA, TO ME HE WAS SO (G7) WONDERFUL  
(G) OH, MY PAPA, TO ME HE WAS SO (C) GOOD  
(C) NO ONE COULD BE SO GENTLE AND SO (G7) LOVABLE  
(G) OH, MY PAPA, HE ALWAYS UNDER(C)STOOD

GONE ARE THE DAYS  
WHEN HE WOULD TAKE ME (G) ON HIS KNEE  
(Em) AND WITH A SMILE  
HE'D (B7) CHANGE MY TEARS TO (Em) LAUGH(G7)TER

OH, MY PAPA, SO FUNNY, SO ADORABLE  
ALWAYS THE CLOWN, SO FUNNY ON HIS WAY  
OH, MY PAPA, TO ME HE WAS SO WONDERFUL  
DEEP IN MY HEART, I MISS HIM SO TODAY

(REPEAT ALL VERSES, OR JUST VERSE 2)  
OH, MY PAPA, OH, MY PAPA, OH, MY PAPA

## **OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE**

MERLE HAGGARD, A  
MERLE HAGGARD, ROY EDWARD BURRIS

(A) WE DON'T SMOKE MARIJUANA IN MUSKOGEE  
WE DON'T TAKE OUR TRIPS ON LS(E)D  
WE DON'T BURN OUR DRAFT CARDS DOWN ON MAIN STREET  
'CAUSE WE LIKE LIVING RIGHT, AND BEING (A) FREE

WE DON'T MAKE A PARTY OUT OF LOVING  
WE LIKE HOLDING HANDS AND PITCHING WOO  
WE DON'T LET OUR HAIR GROW LONG AND SHAGGY  
LIKE THE HIPPIES OUT IN SAN FRANCISCO DO

(CHORUS) I'M PROUD TO BE AN OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE  
A PLACE WHERE EVEN SQUARES CAN HAVE A BALL  
WE STILL WAVE OLD GLORY DOWN AT THE COURTHOUSE  
AND WHITE LIGHTNING'S STILL THE BIGGEST THRILL OF ALL

LEATHER BOOTS ARE STILL IN STYLE FOR MANLY FOOTWEAR  
BEADS AND ROMAN SANDALS WON'T BE SEEN  
FOOTBALL'S STILL THE ROUGHEST THING ON CAMPUS  
AND THE KIDS HERE STILL RESPECT THE COLLEGE DEAN

(CHORUS), THEN:  
IN MUS(E)KOGEE OKLAHOMA US(A)A

## OKLAHOMA HILLS

JACK GUTHRIE, J GUTHRIE, W GUTHRIE, A

(A) MANY MONTHS HAVE COME AND GONE  
SINCE I (D) WANDERED FROM MY HOME  
IN THOSE OKLAHOMA HILLS WHERE I WAS (A) BORN  
MANY A PAGE OF LIFE HAS TURNED  
MANY A (D) LESSON I HAVE LEARNED  
BUT I (E) FEEL LIKE IN THOSE HILLS I STILL BE(A)LONG

(CHORUS) WAY DOWN YONDER IN THE INDIAN NATION  
I (D) RIDE MY PONY ON THE RESERVATION  
IN THE (E) OKLAHOMA HILLS WHERE I WAS (A) BORN  
NOW, WAY DOWN YONDER IN THE INDIAN NATION  
A (D) COWBOY'S LIFE IS MY OCCUPATION  
IN THOSE (E) OKLAHOMA HILLS WHERE I WAS (A) BORN

(INSTRUMENTAL)

BUT AS I SIT HERE TODAY  
MANY MILES I AM AWAY  
FROM THE PLACE I RODE MY PONY THROUGH A DRAW  
WHILE THE OAK AND BLACKJACK TREES  
KISS THE PLAYFUL PRARIE BREEZE  
IN THOSE OKLAHOMA HILLS WHERE I WAS BORN (CHORUS)

NOW AS I TURN LIFE A PAGE  
TO THE LAND OF THE GREAT OSAGE  
IN THOSE OKLAHOMA HILLS WHERE I WAS BORN  
WHILE THE BLACK OIL BLOWS AND FLOWS  
AND THE SNOW-WHITE COTTON GROWS  
IN THOSE OKLAHOMA HILLS WHERE I WAS BORN (CHORUS)

## **OLD DOGS, CHILDREN AND WATERMELON WINE**

TOM T HALL, C

(C) (SPEAKING) HOW OLD DO YOU THINK I AM HE SAID, (F) I SAID, WELL I DIDN'T KNOW

(G) HE SAID, I TURNED SIXTY-FIVE, ABOUT ELEVEN MONTHS AGO (C)

I WAS SITTING IN MIAMI POURING (F) BLENDED WHISKY DOWN  
WHEN THIS OLD GREY, BLACK (C) GENTLEMAN, WAS (G) CLEANING UP  
THE (C) LOUNGE

THERE WASN'T ANYONE AROUND 'CEPT (F) THIS OLD MAN AND ME  
THE (G) GUY WHO RAN THE BAR, WAS WATCHING (F) IRONSIDES (G) ON  
T(C)V

UNINVITED HE SAT DOWN, AND (F) OPENED UP HIS MIND  
ON OLD DOGS AND (C) CHILDREN, AND (G) WATERMELON (C) WINE

EVER HAD A DRINK OF WATERMELON WINE? HE ASKED  
HE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT THOUGH I DIDN'T ANSWER BACK  
AIN'T BUT THREE THINGS IN THIS WORLD, THAT'S WORTH A SOLITARY  
DIME

THAT'S OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN AND WATERMELON WINE

HE SAID, WOMEN THEY THINK ABOUT THEYSSELVES WHEN MENFOLK  
AIN'T AROUND  
AND FRIENDS ARE HARD TO FIND WHEN THEY DISCOVER THAT YOU'RE  
DOWN

HE SAID I TRIED IT ALL WHEN I WAS YOUNG AND IN MY NATURAL PRIME  
NOW IT'S OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN AND WATERMELON WINE

OLD DOGS CARE ABOUT YOU EVEN WHEN YOU MAKE MISTAKES  
GOD BLESS LITTLE CHILDREN WHILE THEY'RE STILL TOO YOUNG TO  
HATE

WHEN HE MOVED AWAY I FOUND MY PEN AND COPIED DOWN THAT  
LINE

'BOUT OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN, AND WATERMELON WINE

I HAD TO CATCH A PLANE UP TO ATLANTA THAT NEXT DAY  
AS I LEFT FOR MY ROOM I SAW HIM PICKING UP MY CHANGE  
THAT NIGHT I DREAMED IN PEACEFUL SLEEP OF SHADY SUMMERTIME

OF OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN AND WATERMELON WINE

## OLD SHEP

ELVIS PRESLEY, WILF CARTER, G  
CLYDE "RED" FOLEY

WHEN (G) I WAS A (E7) LAD, AND OLD (A7) SHEP WAS A PUP  
OVER (D7) HILL AND MEADOW WE'D (G) ROAM (STRAY)  
JUST A BOY AND HIS (E7) DOG WE WERE (A7) BOTH FULL OF FUN  
(LOVE)  
WE (D) GREW UP TO(D7)GETHER THAT (G) WAY (G7)  
I RE(C)MEMBER THE TIME AT THE (G) OLD SWIMMING HOLE  
WHEN I WOULD HAVE DROWNED BEYOND (D7) DOUBT  
BUT OLD (G) SHEP WAS RIGHT (E7) THERE, TO THE (A7) RESCUE HE  
CAME  
HE (D7) JUMPED IN AND HELPED PULL ME (G) OUT

AS THE YEARS FAST DID (E7) ROLL, OLD (A7) SHEP HE GREW OLD  
HIS (D7) EYESIGHT WAS FAST GROWING (G) DIM  
AND ONE DAY THE (E7) DOCTOR LOOKED (A7) AT ME AND SAID  
I CAN (D) DO NO (D7) MORE FOR HIM, (G) JIM (G7)  
WITH (C) HANDS THAT WERE TREMBLING I (G) PICKED UP MY GUN  
AND AIMED IT AT SHEP'S FAITHFUL (D7) HEAD  
BUT I (G) JUST COULDN'T (E7) DO IT, I (A7) WANTED TO RUN  
I (D7) WISHED THEY WOULD SHOOT ME IN(G)STEAD

I WENT TO HIS (E7) SIDE, AND (A7) SAT ON THE GROUND  
AND (D7) LAID HIS OLD HEAD ON MY (G) KNEE  
I STROKED THE BEST (E7) FRIEND, THAT A (A7) MAN EVER FOUND  
I (D) CRIED SO I (D7) SCARCELY COULD (G) SEE (G7)  
OLD (C) SHEP HE KNEW HE WAS (G) GOING TO GO  
FOR HE REACHED OUT AND LICKED AT MY (D7) HAND  
HE (G) LOOKED UP AT (E7) ME JUST AS (A7) MUCH AS TO SAY  
WE'RE (D7) PARTING, BUT YOU UNDER(G)STAND

OLD SHEP HE IS (E7) GONE WHERE THE (A7) GOOD DOGGIES GO  
AND NO (D7) MORE WITH OLD SHEP WILL I (G) ROAM  
BUT IF DOGS HAVE A (E7) HEAVEN, THERE'S (A7) ONE THING I KNOW  
OLD (D7) SHEP HAS A WONDERFUL (G) HOME

## **ONCE A DAY**

CONNIE SMITH, E

BILL ANDERSON

(E) WHEN YOU FOUND SOMEBODY NEW, I THOUGHT I (B7) NEVER  
WOULD  
FORGET YOU, FOR I THOUGHT THEN, I (E) NEVER COULD  
BUT TIME HAS TAKEN ALL THE PAIN A(A)WAY  
UNTIL (E) NOW, I'M DOWN TO (B7) HURTIN' ONCE A (E) DAY

(CHORUS) ONCE A DAY, ALL DAY (A) LONG  
AND ONCE A (B7) NIGHT, FROM DUSK TILL (E) DAWN  
THE ONLY TIME, I WISH YOU WEREN'T (A) GONE  
IS ONCE A (E) DAY, (A) EVERY (E) DAY, (B7) ALL DAY (E) LONG

I'M SO GLAD THAT I'M NOT LIKE A GIRL I KNEW ONE TIME  
SHE LOST THE ONE SHE LOVED, THEN SLOWLY LOST HER MIND  
SHE SAT AROUND AND CRIED HER LIFE AWAY  
LUCKY ME, I'M ONLY CRYING ONCE A DAY

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE



## ONE DAY AT A TIME

CHRISTY LANE, MARIE GIBSON & RICHARD LORING, A  
WILKIN / KRIS KRISTOFFERSON - DAVID GRESHAM

(A) I'M ONLY HUMAN, I'M JUST A (E) WOMAN  
HELP ME BELIEVE IN WHAT I CAN BE AND ALL THAT I (A) AM  
SHOW ME THE STAIRWAY, I HAVE TO (D) CLIMB  
LORD FOR MY (A) SAKE, TEACH ME TO (E) TAKE, ONE DAY AT A (A) TIME

(CHORUS) ONE DAY AT A (D) TIME, SWEET JESUS, THAT'S ALL I'M  
ASKING OF (A) YOU  
JUST GIVE ME THE (E) STRENGTH TO DO EVERY DAY, WHAT I HAVE TO  
(A) DO  
YESTERDAY'S (D) GONE, SWEET JESUS, AND TOMORROW MAY NEVER  
BE (A) MINE  
LORD HELP ME TO(E)DAY, SHOW ME THE WAY, ONE DAY AT A (A) TIME

DO YOU REMEMBER, WHEN YOU WALKED AMONG MEN  
WELL, JESUS, YOU KNOW, IF YOU'RE LOOKING BELOW, IT'S WORSE  
NOW THAN THEN  
PUSHING AND SHOIVING, VIOLENCE AND CRIME  
SO FOR MY SAKE, TEACH ME TO TAKE, ONE DAY AT A TIME

(CHORUS)

## **ON THE ROAD AGAIN**

WILLIE NELSON, A

(A) ON THE ROAD AGAIN

I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET ON THE ROAD AGAIN

THE LIFE I LOVE IS MAKING (E) MUSIC WITH MY FRIENDS

AND (D) I CAN'T WAIT TO GET (E) ON THE ROAD A(A)GAIN

ON THE ROAD AGAIN

GOIN' PLACES THAT I'VE NEVER BEEN

SEE'N THINGS THAT I MAY NEVER SEE AGAIN

I CAN'T WAIT TO GET ON THE ROAD AGAIN

(BRIDGE) ON THE (D) ROAD AGAIN

LIKE BAND OF GYPSIES WE GO DOWN THE (A) HIGHWAY

WE'RE THE (D) BEST OF FRIENDS

INSISTING THAT THE WORLD KEEP TURNING (A) OUR WAY

AND (E) OUR WAY

IS ON THE ROAD AGAIN

I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET ON THE ROAD AGAIN

THE LIFE I LOVE IS MAKING MUSIC WITH MY FRIENDS

AND I CAN'T WAIT TO GET ON THE ROAD AGAIN

## **ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE**

WINGS OF A DOVE

FERLIN HUSKY, SIMON CRUMB, A  
BOB FERGUSON

(A) WHEN TROUBLES SURROUND US, WHEN EVILS (D) COME  
THE BODY GROWS (E) WEAK, THE SPIRIT GROWS (A) NUMB  
WHEN THESE THINGS BESET US, HE DOESN'T FOR(D)GET US  
HE SENDS DOWN HIS (E) LOVE, ON THE WINGS OF A (A) DOVE

(CHORUS) ON THE WINGS OF A SNOW WHITE DOVE  
HE SENDS HIS (D) PURE SWEET LOVE  
A SIGN FROM A(E)BOVE  
ON THE WINGS OF A (A) DOVE

WHEN NOAH HAD DRIFTED, ON THE FLOOD MANY DAYS  
HE SEARCHED FOR LAND, IN VARIOUS WAYS  
TROUBLES HE HAD SOME, BUT HE WASN'T FORGOTTEN  
HE SENT HIM HIS LOVE, ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE (CHORUS)

WHEN JESUS WENT DOWN, TO THE WATERS THAT DAY  
HE WAS BAPTISED, IN THE USUAL WAY  
WHEN IT WAS DONE, GOD BLESSED HIS SON  
HE SENT HIM HIS LOVE, ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE (CHORUS)

## **ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY**

KENTUCKY MOUNTAIN FOLKSONG, G

(G) ON TOP OF OLD (C) SMOKY, ALL COVERED WITH (G) SNOW  
I LOST MY TRUE (D) LOVER, BY A-COURTING TOO (G) SLOW

WELL, COURTING'S A PLEASURE, AND PARTING IS GRIEF  
BUT A FALSE-HEARTED LOVER, IS WORSE THAN A THIEF

A THIEF HE WILL ROB YOU, AND TAKE ALL YOU HAVE  
BUT A FALSE-HEARTED LOVER, WILL SEND YOU TO THE GRAVE

THE GRAVE WILL DECAY YOU, AND TURN YOU TO DUST  
AND WHERE IS THE YOUNG MAN, A POOR GIRL CAN TRUST?  
(NOT ONE GIRL IN A HUNDRED, A POOR BOY CAN TRUST)

THEY'LL HUG YOU AND KISS YOU, AND TELL YOU MORE LIES  
THAN THE CROSSTIES ON THE RAILROAD, OR THE STARS IN THE SKIES

THEY'LL TELL YOU THEY LOVE YOU, JUST TO GIVE YOUR HEART EASE  
BUT THE MINUTE YOUR BACK'S TURNED, THEY'LL COURT WHOM THEY  
PLEASE

SO COME ALL YOU YOUNG MAIDENS, AND LISTEN TO ME  
NEVER PLACE YOUR AFFECTION, ON A GREEN WILLOW TREE

FOR THE LEAVES THEY WILL WITHER, AND THE ROOTS THEY WILL DIE  
AND YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL LEAVE YOU, AND YOU'LL NEVER KNOW  
WHY

## ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

ARR. H. BELAFONTE, G

(G) ON TOP OF OLD (C) SMOKEY, ALL COVERED WITH (G) SNOW  
I LOST MY TRUE (D) LOVER, FOR COURTING TOO (G) SLOW  
YES, COURTING'S A PLEASURE, PARTING IS GRIEF  
AND A FALSE-HEARTED LOVER, IS WORSE THAN A THIEF

SHE'LL KISS YOU, SHE'LL HUG YOU, AND TELL YOU MORE LIES  
THAN CROSSTIES ON A RAILROAD, OR STARS IN THE SKIES  
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT MY BABY, SHE'S LIKE BAD BRANDY WINE  
THE FIRST TIME I KISSED HER, SHE DROVE ME OUT OF HER MIND  
SHE'S A BALTIMORE SPECIAL, GOT A FINE BROWN FRAME  
WHEN YOU SEE HER IN MOTION, EVIL WOMAN IS HER NAME

DID I TELL YOU ABOUT EASTMORE? LORD, WHAT A SHAME  
HE RUN OFF WITH MY BABY, AND SCANDALIZED MY NAME

WELL I WENT TO THE MOUNTAINTOP, TO CLAIM MY BABY BACK  
SHE WAS GONE WITH THAT EASTMORE, DOWN THAT LONESOME  
RAILROAD TRACK

IF I EVER SEE THAT EASTMORE, I'LL SHOOT HIM WITH MY GUN  
I'LL CUT HIM WITH MY LONG GILES(?), AND TELL THAT PIMP TO RUN

LITTLE LIZA, LITTLE LIZA, I COULDN'T SLEEP LAST NIGHT  
COME ON BACK HOME BABY, EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT

LET ME TELL YOU, LET ME TELL YOU, I DIDN'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY  
IF MY WOMAN EVER COMES BACK, I'LL GIVE MY LIFE AWAY

IF YOU EVER SEE A DARK CLOUD, ROLLING IN THE SKY  
IT'S MY WOMAN GONE TO HEAVEN, WITH A TEARDROP IN HER EYE

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY, ALL COVERED WITH SNOW  
I LOST MY TRUE LOVER, FOR COURTING TOO SLOW

## **PALOMA BLANCA**

GEORGE BAKER, A

HANS BOUWENS

(A) WHEN THE SUN SHINES (D) ON THE (A) MOUNTAINS  
AND THE NIGHT IS (D) ON THE (A) RUN  
IT'S A NEW DAY, (D) IT'S A (A) NEW WAY  
AND I (E) FLY UP TO THE (A) SUN

I CAN FEEL THE MORNING SUNLIGHT  
I CAN SMELL THE NEWBORN HAY  
I CAN HEAR GOD'S VOICES CALLING  
FROM MY GOLDEN SKYLIGHT WAY

(CHORUS) UNA PALOMA (D) BLANCA, I'M JUST A BIRD IN THE (A) SKY  
UNA PALOMA (D) BLANCA, OVER THE MOUNTAINS I (A) FLY  
NO ONE CAN (E) TAKE MY FREEDOM A(A)WAY

ONCE I HAD MY SHARE OF LOSING  
ONCE THEY LOCKED ME ON A CHAIN  
YES, THEY TRIED TO BREAK MY POWER  
OH I STILL CAN FEEL THE PAIN

(CHORUS) + NO ONE CAN TAKE MY FREEDOM AWAY

## PAPER ROSES

MARIE OSMOND, G

WORDS BY JANICE TORRE, MUSIC BY FRED SPIELMAN

(G) I REALIZE THE WAY YOUR EYES DE(D7)CEIVED ME  
WITH TENDER LOOKS THAT I MISTOOK FOR (G) LOVE  
SO TAKE AWAY THE FLOWERS (G7) THAT YOU (C) GAVE ME  
AND (D7) SEND THE KIND THAT YOU REMIND ME (G) OF

(CHORUS) PAPER (C) ROSES, (D7) PAPER (G) ROSES  
OH, HOW (Am) REAL THOSE ROSES (D7) SEEMED TO (G) BE  
BUT THEY'RE (C) ONLY (D7) IMI(G)TATION  
LIKE YOUR (Am) IMITATION (D7) LOVE FOR (G) ME

I THOUGHT THAT YOU WOULD BE THE PERFECT LOVER  
YOU SEEMED SO FULL OF SWEETNESS AT THE START  
BUT LIKE A BIG RED ROSE THAT'S MADE OF PAPER  
THERE ISN'T ANY SWEETNESS IN YOUR HEART

**PICK ME UP (ON YOUR WAY DOWN)**

PATSY CLINE, A

(A) ONCE MY LOVE WAS (E) GOOD ENOUGH  
TRUE (D) HAPPINESS WE (A) KNEW  
THEN FAME AND FORTUNE (E) CAME YOUR WAY  
AND (D) MADE A CHANGE IN (A) YOU  
YOU'LL FIND YOUR LADDER (E) OF SUCCESS, IS (D) NOT ON SOLID (A)  
GROUND  
AND WHEN IT STARTS TO (E) TREMBLE, PICK ME UP ON YOUR WAY (A)  
DOWN

(CHORUS) PICK ME UP WHEN DREAMS ARE SHATTERED, WHEN FALSE  
(D) FRIENDS CANNOT BE FOUND  
FOR YOU (E) KNOW I'LL STILL BE WAITING, PICK ME UP ON YOUR WAY  
(A) DOWN

(INSTRUMENTAL)

YOU'VE HIT THE TOP, BUT IT WON'T LAST  
THERE'S JUST ONE WAY TO GO  
THE WORLD YOU'VE CHOSEN IS NOT REAL  
THESE THINGS YOU'LL COME TO KNOW  
WHEN FOLKS SAY THEY DON'T KNOW YOU  
AND YOU'VE LOST YOUR FINAL ROUND  
WHEN YOU FIND THAT YOU ARE LONELY  
PICK ME UP ON YOUR WAY DOWN (CHORUS)



## **PICK ME UP (ON YOUR WAY DOWN)**

CHARLIE WALKER, A  
HARLAN HOWARD

(A) YOU WERE MINE FOR JUST A WHILE  
NOW YOU'RE (D) PUTTING ON THE STYLE  
AND YOU'VE (E) NEVER ONCE LOOKED BACK  
AT YOUR HOME ACROSS THE (A) TRACK  
YOU'RE THE GOSSIP OF THE TOWN  
BUT MY HEART CAN STILL BE FOUND  
WHERE YOU TOSSED IT ON THE GROUND  
PICK ME UP ON YOUR WAY DOWN

(CHORUS) PICK ME UP ON YOUR WAY DOWN  
WHEN YOU'RE BLUE AND ALL ALONE  
WHEN THEIR GLAMOR STARTS TO BORE YOU  
COME ON BACK WHERE YOU BELONG  
YOU MAY BE THEIR PRIDE AND JOY  
BUT THEY'LL FIND ANOTHER TOY  
THEN THEY'LL TAKE AWAY YOUR CROWN  
PICK ME UP ON YOUR WAY DOWN

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THEY HAVE CHANGED YOUR ATTITUDE  
MADE YOU HAUGHTY AND SO RUDE  
YOUR NEW FRIENDS CAN TAKE THE BLAME  
UNDERNEATH YOU'RE STILL THE SAME  
WHEN YOU LEARN THESE THINGS ARE TRUE  
I'LL BE WAITING HERE FOR YOU  
AS YOU TUMBLE TO THE GROUND  
PICK ME UP ON YOUR WAY DOWN (CHORUS)

## **PLAY BORN TO LOSE AGAIN**

AFTER SWEET MEMORIES, PLAY BORN TO LOSE AGAIN  
DOTTSY, A  
KENT ROBBINS

AFTER (E) SWEET MEMORIES, PLAY BORN TO (A) LOSE AGAIN

PARDON ME... I'M JUST ANOTHER (E) LONELY FOOL  
AND I KNOW THE BAND IS TIRED, IT'S HALF-PAST (A) TWO  
BUT WOULD YOU PLAY ONE LAST REQUEST FOR AN (D) OLD FRIEND  
AFTER (E) SWEET MEMORIES, PLAY BORN TO (A) LOSE AGAIN

(CHORUS) AFTER SWEET MEMORIES, WOULD YOU PLAY (E) BORN TO  
LOSE AGAIN

(D) I'M HERE 'MOST EVERY NIGHT, 'TILL/ THE (A) MUSIC ENDS  
I KNOW YOU KNOW MY STORY, I (D) HEAR IT NOW AND THEN  
SO AFTER (E) SWEET MEMORIES, PLAY BORN TO (A) LOSE AGAIN

I KNOW THE WAITRESS HERE, SHE SEATS ME NEAR THE BAND  
SHE BRINGS ME SCOTCH AND SODA, AND HER EYES UNDERSTAND  
OH, YOUR HARD DAY'S NIGHT IS ENDING, BUT MINE WILL SOON BEGIN  
SO AFTER SWEET MEMORIES, PLAY BORN TO LOSE AGAIN

(CHORUS) + YES, AFTER SWEET MEMORIES, PLAY BORN TO LOSE  
AGAIN

**PLEASE HELP ME I'M FALLING (IN LOVE WITH YOU)**

HANK LOCKLIN, BOBBY HELMS, A  
DON ROBERTSON, HAL BLAIR

(A) PLEASE HELP ME I'M FALLING IN (D) LOVE WITH (A) YOU  
CLOSE THE DOOR TO TEMP(D)TA(A)TION, DON'T LET ME WALK (E)  
THROUGH  
TURN AWAY FROM ME (A) DARLING, I'M BEGGING YOU (D) TO  
PLEASE HELP ME I'M (A) FALLING, IN (E) LOVE WITH (A) YOU

I BELONG TO ANOTHER, WHOSE ARMS HAVE GROWN COLD  
BUT I PROMISED FOREVER, TO HAVE AND TO HOLD  
I CAN NEVER BE FREE DEAR, BUT WHEN I'M WITH YOU  
I KNOW THAT I'M LOSING, THE WILL TO BE TRUE

PLEASE HELP ME I'M FALLING, AND THAT WOULD BE SIN  
CLOSE THE DOOR TO TEMPTATION, DON'T LET ME WALK IN  
FOR I MUSTN'T WANT YOU, BUT DARLING I DO  
PLEASE HELP ME I'M FALLING, IN LOVE WITH YOU

## RELEASE ME

PLEASE RELEASE ME (A, RISING TO D IN THIRD VERSE)  
RAY PRICE, ENGLEBERT HUMPERDINCK  
EDDIE MILLER, ROBERT YOUNT, DUB WILLIAMS

(A) PLEASE RELEASE ME LET ME (D) GO  
FOR (E) I DON'T LOVE YOU ANY(A)MORE (E)  
TO (A) WASTE OUR LIVES WOULD BE A (D) SIN  
RE(A)LEASE ME AND (E) LET ME LOVE A(A)GAIN

I HAVE FOUND A NEW LOVE DEAR  
AND I WILL ALWAYS WANT HER NEAR  
HER LIPS ARE WARM WHILE YOURS ARE COLD  
RELEASE ME, MY DARLING, LET ME GO

(D) PLEASE RELEASE ME, CAN'T YOU (G) SEE  
YOU'D (A) BE A FOOL TO CLING TO (D) ME (A)  
TO (D) LIVE A LIE WOULD BRING US (G) PAIN  
SO RE(D)LEASE ME, AND (A) LET ME LOVE A(D)GAIN

## **PROMISED LAND**

FREDDY WELLER, ELVIS PRESLEY, D  
CHUCK BERRY

(D) I LEFT MY HOME IN NORFOLK VIRGINIA, CALIFORNIA ON MY (G) MIND  
I (A) STRADDLED THAT GREYHOUND, RODE HIM INTO RALEIGH, AND ON  
ACROSS CARO(D)LINE  
STOPPED IN CHARLOTTE, BYPASSED GREENVILLE, NEVER WAS A  
MINUTE (G) LATE  
WE WERE (A) NINETY MILES OUT OF ATLANTA BY SUNDOWN, ROLLING  
OUT OF GEORGIA (D) STATE  
HAD MOTOR TROUBLE, IT TURNED INTO A STRUGGLE, HALF WAY  
ACROSS ALABAM  
AND THE HOUND BROKE DOWN AND LEFT US ALL STRANDED IN  
DOWNTOWN BIRMINGHAM

RIGHT AWAY I BOUGHT ME A THROUGH-TRAIN TICKET, RIDING 'CROSS  
MISSISSIPPI CLEAN  
AND I WAS ON THAT MIDNIGHT FLYER OUT OF BIRMINGHAM, SMOKING  
INTO NEW ORLEANS  
SOMEBODY HELP ME GET OUT OF LOUISIANA, JUST HELP ME GET TO  
HOUSTON TOWN  
THERE ARE PEOPLE THERE WHO CARE A LITTLE 'BOUT ME, AND THEY  
WON'T A-LET THE POOR BOY DOWN

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SURE AS YOU'RE BORN, THEY BOUGHT ME A SILK SUIT, PUT LUGGAGE  
IN MY HAND  
AND I WOKE UP HIGH OVER ALBUQUERQUE ON A JET TO THE  
PROMISED LAND

WORKING ON A T-BONE STEAK A LA CARTE, FLYING OVER TO THE  
GOLDEN STATE  
WHEN THE PILOT TOLD US THAT IN TEN MORE MINUTES HE WOULD  
SET US AT THE TERMINAL GATE  
SWING LOW CHARIOT, COME DOWN EASY, TAXI TO THE TERMINAL  
DOME  
CUT YOUR ENGINES AND COOL YOUR WINGS AND LET ME MAKE IT TO  
THE TELEPHONE

LOS ANGELES, GIVE ME NORFOLK VIRGINIA, TIDEWATER FOUR TEN OH  
NINE  
TELL THE FOLKS BACK HOME THIS IS THE PROMISED LAND CALLING  
AND THE POOR BOY'S ON THE LINE

(INSTRUMENTAL) + REPEAT LAST SIX LINES

## **PRIMROSE LANE**

JERRY WALLACE, G

WAYNE SHANKLIN, GEORGE CALENDER

(G) PRIMROSE LANE, LIFE'S A HOLIDAY ON PRIMROSE LANE  
JUST A HOLIDAY ON (Am7) PRIMROSE LANE, WITH (G) YOU  
CAN'T EXPLAIN, WHEN WE'RE WALKING DOWN THE PRIMROSE LANE  
EVEN ROSES BLOOMING (Am7) IN THE RAIN, WITH (G) YOU

(C) SWEET PERFUME, (G7) THOSE LITTLE OLD (C) ROSES BLOOM  
(G7) AND I WANT TO WALK WITH (Am) YOU (Am7), MY WHOLE LIFE  
THROUGH (D7)

PRIMROSE LANE, LIFE'S A HOLIDAY ON PRIMROSE LANE  
JUST A HOLIDAY ON PRIMROSE LANE, WITH YOU

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

## **PUT ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE**

(MALE CHAUVENIST PIG'S THEME SONG), A

(A) PUT ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE  
COOK ME UP SOME BACON AND SOME (E) BEANS  
GO OUT TO THE CAR AND CHANGE THE TIRE  
WASH MY SOCKS AND SEW MY OLD BLUE (A) JEANS  
COME ON BABY, YOU CAN FILL MY PIPE AND THEN GO FETCH MY  
SLIPPERS  
AND BOIL ME UP ANOTHER POT OF (D) TEA  
NOW PUT ANOTHER LOG ON THE (A) FIRE  
AND (E) COME AND TELL ME WHY YOU'RE LEAVING (A) ME

NOW DON'T I LET YOU WASH THE CAR ON SUNDAY  
DON'T I WARN YOU WHEN YOU'RE GETTING' FAT  
AIN'T I GONNA TAKE YOU FISHIN' WITH ME SOMEDAY  
WELL A MAN CAN'T LOVE A WOMAN MORE THAN THAT  
AIN'T I ALWAYS NICE TO YOUR KID SISTER  
DON'T I TAKE HER DRIVIN' EVERY NIGHT  
NOW SIT HERE AT MY FEET 'CAUSE I LIKE YOU WHEN YOU'RE SWEET  
AND YOU KNOW THAT IT AIN'T FEMININE TO FIGHT

SO PUT ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE  
COOK ME UP SOME BACON AND SOME BEANS  
GO OUT TO THE CAR, LIFT IT UP AND CHANGE THE TIRE  
WASH MY SOCKS AND SEW MY OLD BLUE JEANS  
COME ON BABY, YOU CAN FILL MY PIPE AND THEN GO FETCH MY  
SLIPPERS  
AND BOIL ME UP ANOTHER POT OF TEA  
NOW PUT ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE  
AND COME AND TELL ME WHY YOU'RE LEAVING ME



## **RAINBOWS ARE BACK IN STYLE**

SLIM WHITMAN, A  
D BURGESS

(CHORUS) (A) RAINBOWS ARE (D) GETTING BACK IN (E) STYLE  
THERE'S SUNSHINE EVERYWHERE AND I'M (A) LEARNING HOW TO  
SMILE  
THE ONLY TIME IT RAINS IS TO (D) COOL THINGS FOR A WHILE  
SINCE I (E) MET YOU, I CAN'T FORGET YOU, AND RAINBOWS ARE BACK  
IN (A) STYLE

THERE'S NOT A THING IN THIS WORLD THAT I'D RATHER DO THAN JUST  
(E) SIT AND STARE AT YOUR FACE  
YOU'RE SO PRETTY THAT YOU'VE MADE THE WORLD A (A) WHOLE LOT  
HAPPIER PLACE  
WELL LIFE'S WORTH LIVING AND THE LOVE YOU'RE GIVING HAS (D)  
MADE ME FEEL THIS WAY  
AND (E) RAINBOWS HAVE CHASED THE CLOUDS A(A)WAY (CHORUS)

WELL YOUR NAME IS LIKE MUSIC AND I CAN'T HELP SINGING IT OVER  
AND OVER AGAIN  
THIS HAPPY FEELING HAS GOT ME THINKING IT'S HEAVEN I'M LIVING IN  
WELL THE LOVE WE SHARE PUTS MAGIC IN THE AIR AND EVERY  
DREAM COMES TRUE  
AND RAINBOWS HAVE TURNED MY SKIES TO BLUE (CHORUS)

## RAVISHING RUBY

TOM T HALL, E

(E) RAVISHING (B7) RUBY, SHE'S BEEN A(E)ROUND FOR A WHILE  
RAVISHING (B7) RUBY, SHE WAS A (E) TRUCK-STOP CHILD  
BORN IN THE (E7) BACK OF A RIG, SOMEWHERE (A) NEAR L A  
RAVISHING (E) RUBY, YOU Poured A (B7) LOTTA HOT COFFEE (E) IN  
YOUR DAY

RAVISHING (B7) RUBY, BELIEVE ANY(E)THING YOU SAY  
JUST LIKE HER (B7) DADDY SAID, SAID HE'D BE (E) BACK SOME DAY  
SHE WAS (E7) JUST FOURTEEN, SHE GREW UP (A) WILD AND FREE  
AND ALL THE (E) TIME SHE'S BEEN WAITING ON (B7) HIM SHE'S BEEN  
WAITING ON (E) YOU AND ME

(CHORUS) RAVISHING (A) RUBY, SHE SLEEPS IN A (E) BUNK OUT BACK  
HER DAYS AND (B7) NIGHTS ARE FILLED WITH DREAMS OF A MAN  
NAMED (E) SMILIN' JACK  
THAT WAS HER (E7) DADDY'S NAME, AND THAT'S ALL SHE (A) EVER  
KNEW  
RAVISHING (E) RUBY AIN'T GOT (B7) TIME FOR GUYS LIKE (A) ME AND  
YOU

RAVISHING (B7) RUBY, A BEAUTIFUL (E) YOUNG GIRL NOW  
RAVISHING (B7) RUBY, SHE MADE A (E) SOLEMN VOW  
WAITING ON (E7) SMILING JACK, HE'LL COME (A) ROLLING BY  
AND SHE WANTS TO (E) SEE HIM, SHE WANTS TO (B7) TOUCH HIM  
EITHER WAY, (E) DEAD OR ALIVE (CHORUS)

**REMEMBER ME (WHEN THE CANDLELIGHTS ARE GLEAMING)**

WILLIE NELSON, A  
SCOTT WISEMAN

(A) YOU TOLD ME ONCE THAT YOU WERE (D) MINE ALONE FOR(A)EVER  
AND I WAS (E) YOURS 'TILL THE END OF ETERNI(A)TY  
BUT ALL THOSE VOWS ARE BROKEN (D) NOW AND I WILL (A) NEVER  
BE THE (E) SAME EXCEPT IN MEMO(A)RY

(CHORUS) REMEMBER (D) ME, WHEN THE CANDLELIGHTS ARE (A)  
GLEAMING

REMEMBER (E) ME, AT THE CLOSE OF A LONG, LONG (A) DAY  
AND IT WOULD BE SO (D) SWEET, WHEN ALL ALONE I'M (A) DREAMING  
JUST TO KNOW YOU (E) STILL REMEMBER (A) ME

(INSTRUMENTAL)

A BRIGHTER FACE MAY TAKE MY PLACE WHEN WE'RE APART, DEAR  
ANOTHER LOVE WITH A HEART MORE BOLD AND FREE  
BUT IN THE END FAIR-WEATHER FRIENDS MAY BREAK YOUR HEART,  
DEAR  
AND IF THEY DO, SWEETHEART, REMEMBER ME

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

## REMEMBER YOU'RE MINE

PAT BOONE, A  
MANN - LOWE

(A) BE FAITHFUL, DARLING, WHILE YOU'RE AWAY  
FOR WHEN IT'S SUMMER, A HEART CAN (E) STRAY  
AND THOUGH I'LL (A) MISS YOU, HAVE A WONDERFUL (D) TIME  
JUST REMEMBER (A) DARLING, RE(E)MEMBER YOU'RE (A) MINE

IF YOU GO DANCING, AND HE HOLDS YOU TIGHT  
AND LIPS ARE TEMPTING, ON A SUMMER NIGHT  
YOUR HEART BEATS FASTER, WHEN THE STARS START TO SHINE  
JUST REMEMBER DARLING, REMEMBER YOU'RE MINE

I'LL BE (E) LONELY, I'LL BE (A) BLUE  
BUT I (B7) PROMISE, I'LL BE (E) TRUE  
AND THOUGH I'LL (A) MISS YOU, HAVE A WONDERFUL (D) TIME  
JUST REMEMBER (A) DARLING, RE(E)MEMBER YOU'RE (A) MINE

## **RIBBON OF DARKNESS**

MARTY ROBBINS, CONNIE SMITH, A  
GORDON LIGHTFOOT

(A) RIBBON OF DARKNESS OVER (E) ME  
SINCE MY TRUE LOVE WALKED OUT THE (A) DOOR  
TEARS I NEVER HAD BE(D)FORE  
RIBBON OF (E) DARKNESS OVER (A) ME

CLOUDS ARE GATHERING O'ER MY HEAD  
THEY CHILL THE DAY AND HIDE THE SUN  
THAT SHROUD THE NIGHT WHEN DAY IS DONE  
RIBBON OF DARKNESS OVER ME

(E) RAIN IS FALLING ON THE (A) MEADOW  
(E) WHERE ONCE MY LOVE AND I DID (A) LIE  
(E) NOW SHE IS GONE FROM THE (A) MEADOW  
(E) MY LOVE GOODBYE

RIBBON OF DARKNESS OVER ME  
WHERE ONCE THE WORLD WAS YOUNG AS SPRING  
WHERE FLOWERS DID BLOOM AND BIRDS DID SING  
RIBBON OF DARKNESS OVER ME

IN THIS COLD ROOM A-LYING  
DON'T WANT TO SEE NO ONE BUT YOU  
LORD I WISH I COULD BE DYING  
TO FORGET YOU

HOW I WISH YOUR HEART COULD SEE  
HOW MINE JUST ACHES AND BREAKS ALL DAY  
COME ON BACK AND TAKE AWAY  
THIS RIBBON OF DARKNESS OVER ME

## **RIVERS OF BABYLON**

JIMMY CLIFF, BONEY M, A  
JAMAICAN; BRENT DOWE, JAMES A MCNAUGHTON, GEORGE REYAM,  
FRANK FARIAN

(A) BY THE RIVERS OF BABYLON  
THERE WE SAT DOWN  
AND THERE WE (E) WEPT  
WHEN WE REMEMBERED (A) ZION (REPEAT)

'CAUSE THE WICKED CARRIED US AWAY CAPTIVITY  
RE(D)QUIRED FROM US A (A) SONG  
HOW CAN WE SING THE LORD'S SONG IN A (E) STRANGE (A) LAND?  
(REPEAT)

(CALLING OUT) SING IT OUT LOUD  
SING A SONG OF FREEDOM BROTHER  
SING A SONG OF FREEDOM SISTER  
LAH-LAH LAH-LAH-LAH LAH-LAH

(CALLING OUT) WE GOTTA WALK AND TALK IT  
WE GOTTA SING AND SHOUT, YEAH-YEAH-YEAH  
OH-OH-OH-OH LAH-DAH MM-MM-MM-MM

MAY (SO LET) THE WORDS OF OUR (E) MOUTHS  
AND THE MEDI(A)TATIONS OF OUR (E) HEARTS  
BE AC(A)CEPTABLE IN THY (E) SIGHT  
(E) HERE TO(A)NIGHT (OFARAY?)  
(REPEAT)

SING IT, SING IT, SING IT, YEAH  
WE GOT TO SING IT TOGETHER  
EVERY ONE OF US  
LAH-LAH LAH-LAH-LAH LAH-LAH OH-OH-OH

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE), (REPEAT SECOND VERSE),  
(REPEAT SECOND VERSE, FADE)

## **RIVERS OF BABYLON**

BRENT DOWE, JAMES A MCNAUGHTON, GEORGE REYAM, AND FRANK FARIAN, A

(A) BY THE RIVERS OF BABYLON  
THERE WE SAT DOWN  
AND THERE WE (E) WEPT  
WHEN WE REMEMBERED (A) ZION  
(REPEAT)

FOR THE WICKED CARRIED US AWAY IN CAPTIVITY  
RE(D)QUIRED OF US A (A) SONG  
HOW SHALL WE SING THE LORD'S SONG IN A (E) STRANGE (A) LAND?  
(REPEAT)

(GROUP "AH" FIRST VERSE)

SO LET THE WORDS OF OUR (E) MOUTHS  
AND THE MEDITATIONS OF OUR (E) HEARTS  
BE AC(A)CEPTABLE IN THY (E)SIGHT  
(E) HERE TO(A)NIGHT  
(REPEAT)

BY THE RIVERS OF BABYLON  
THERE WE SAT DOWN  
AND THERE WE WEPT  
WHEN WE REMEMBERED ZION  
(REPEAT)

(GROUP "AH" FIRST VERSE)

## **ROOM FULL OF ROSES**

SONS OF THE PIONEERS, GEORGE MORGAN, MICKEY GILLEY, A  
TIM SPENCER

(A) IF I SENT A ROSE TO YOU  
FOR EVERY TIME, YOU MADE ME BLUE  
YOU'D HAVE A ROOM FULL OF (E) ROSES

AND IF I SENT A ROSE OF WHITE  
FOR EVERY TIME I CRIED ALL NIGHT  
YOU'D HAVE A ROOM FULL OF (A) ROSES

AND (D) IF YOU TOOK THE PETALS  
AND YOU (A) TORE THEM ALL APART  
YOU'D BE (B7) TEARING AT THE ROSES  
THE (E) WAY YOU TORE MY HEART

SO (A) IF SOMEDAY YOU'RE FEELING BLUE  
YOU COULD SEND SOME ROSES TOO  
WELL I DON'T WANT A ROOM FULL OF (E) ROSES  
I JUST WANT MY ARMS FULL OF (A) YOU

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)



## ROSE MARIE

NELSON EDDY, SLIM WHITMAN, D  
HORBACK - HAMMERSTEIN II - FREML

(OH ROSE, MY ROSE MARIE)

(D) OH ROSE MARIE I LOVE YOU

I'M (A) ALWAYS DREAMING (D) OF YOU

NO (G) MATTER WHAT I DO I CAN'T FOR(A)GET YOU

SOME(E)TIMES I WISH THAT I HAD NEVER (A) MET YOU

AND (D) YET IF I SHOULD LOSE YOU

'TWOULD (F#) MEAN MY VERY LIFE TO (Bm) ME

OF (G) ALL THE QUEENS THAT EVER LIVED I (D) CHOOSE YOU

TO (G) RULE ME, MY (A) ROSE (D) MARIE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

OF ALL THE QUEENS THAT EVER LIVED I'D CHOOSE YOU  
TO RULE ME, MY ROSE MARIE

OF ALL THE QUEENS THAT EVER LIVED, I'D CHOOSE YOU  
YES I'D CHOOSE YOU  
TO RULE ME, MY ROSE MARIE

## **ROSES ARE RED**

JIM REEVES, A

(A) A LONG, LONG (E) TIME AGO  
ON GRADU(A)TION DAY  
YOU HANDED (D) ME YOUR BOOK  
I (E) SIGNED THIS (A) WAY

(CHORUS) ROSES ARE (D) RED, MY LOVE  
VIOLETS ARE (A) BLUE  
SUGAR IS (E) SWEET, MY LOVE  
BUT NOT AS SWEET AS (A) YOU

WE DATED THROUGH HIGH SCHOOL  
AND WHEN THE BIG DAY CAME  
I WROTE INTO YOUR BOOK  
NEXT TO MY NAME (CHORUS)

IS THAT YOUR LITTLE GIRL  
SHE LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE YOU  
SOME DAY SOME BOY WILL WRITE  
IN HER BOOK, TOO (CHORUS)

(D) THEN I WENT FAR AWAY  
AND (A) YOU FOUND SOMEONE NEW  
(D) I READ YOUR LETTER, DEAR  
AND (E) I WROTE BACK TO YOU

(CHORUS, BUT LAST LINE IS: GOOD LUCK, MAY GOD BLESS YOU)

## **SAN ANTONIO ROSE**

BOB WILLS, SONS OF THE PIONEERS, D, CHORUS A

(D) DEEP WITHIN MY HEART LIES A (G) MELODY  
A (A) SONG OF OLD SAN AN(D)TONE  
WHERE IN DREAMS I LIVE WITH A (G) MEMORY  
BE(A)NEATH THE STARS ALL A(D)LONE

IT WAS THERE I FOUND BESIDE THE ALAMO  
ENCHANTMENT STRANGE AS THE BLUE UP ABOVE  
A MOONLIT PASS THAT ONLY SHE WOULD KNOW  
STILL HEARS MY BROKEN SONG OF LOVE

(A) MOON IN ALL YOUR SPLENDOR, KNOW (E) ONLY MY HEART  
CALL BACK MY ROSE, ROSE OF (A) SAN ANTONE  
LIPS SO SWEET AND TENDER, LIKE (E) PETALS FALLING APART  
SPEAK ONCE AGAIN OF MY (A) LOVE, MY OWN

BROKEN SONG, EMPTY WORDS I KNOW  
STILL LIVE IN MY HEART ALL ALONE  
FOR THAT MOONLIT PASS BY THE ALAMO  
AND ROSE, MY ROSE OF SAN ANTONE

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

## **SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME**

EMMYLOU HARRIS, LINDA RONSTADT, A  
DOC POMUS - MORT SHUMAN

(A) YOU CAN DANCE, EVERY DANCE WITH THE GUY, WHO GIVES YOU  
THE EYE, LET HIM (E) HOLD YOU TIGHT  
YOU CAN SMILE, EVERY SMILE FOR THE MAN WHO'D LIKE TO TREAT  
YOU RIGHT 'NEATH THE (A) PALE MOONLIGHT  
BUT DON'T FOR(D)GET WHO'S TAKING YOU HOME  
AND IN WHOSE ARMS YOU'RE (A) GONNA BE  
SO (E) DARLING SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR (A) ME

OH I KNOW, THAT THE MUSIC'S FINE, LIKE SPARKLING WINE  
GO AND HAVE YOUR FUN  
DANCE AND SING, BUT WHILE WE'RE APART DON'T GIVE YOUR HEART  
TO ANYONE  
AND DON'T FORGET WHO'S TAKING YOU HOME  
AND IN WHOSE ARMS YOU'RE GONNA BE  
OH DARLING SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

BABY DON'T YOU KNOW I (E) LOVE YOU SO, CAN'T YOU FEEL IT WHEN  
WE (A) TOUCH  
I WILL NEVER, NEVER (A) LET YOU GO, I LOVE YOU OH, SO (A) MUCH

YOU CAN DANCE, GO AND CARRY ON, 'TILL THE NIGHT IS GONE, AND  
IT'S TIME TO GO  
IF HE ASKS, IF YOU'RE ALL ALONE CAN HE TAKE YOU HOME, YOU MUST  
TELL HIM NO  
AND DON'T FORGET WHO'S TAKING YOU HOME  
AND IN WHOSE ARMS YOU'RE GONNA BE  
OH DARLING, SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME  
OH DARLING, SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

## SAY YOU'LL STAY UNTIL TOMORROW

TOM JONES, D

(CHORUS) (D) SAY YOU'LL STAY UNTIL TO(G)MORROW  
(A) I CAN'T FACE THE NIGHT A(D)LONE (A)  
(D) THOUGH I KNOW IT'S OVER (G) AND WE'RE (E7) THROUGH  
SAY YOU'LL (D) STAY UNTIL TO(A)MORROW, I NEED (D) YOU

(D) THE WORDS HAVE ALL BEEN SAID, YOUR (G) MIND'S MADE UP TO  
GO  
YOU'RE (A) STANDING BY THE BED, LIKE (D) SOMEONE I DON'T KNOW  
(G) YOUR LOVE HAS DIED, AND THERE'S (D) NOTHING I CAN DO  
THOUGH YOU (E7) TRIED, YES YOU TRIED, I CAN'T (A) LIVE WITH A LIE,  
BUT (CHORUS)

(D) I'VE KNOWN FOR SOMETIME NOW, THAT (G) THINGS JUST AIN'T  
BEEN RIGHT  
'CAUSE (A) WHEN WE TRY TO TALK, WE (D) BOTH GET SO UPTIGHT  
BUT (G) NOW YOU'VE TOLD THE TRUTH, AND I (D) KNOW WHERE I  
STAND  
OH, IT (E7) HURTS, DEEP INSIDE, GIVE ME (A) TIME, I'LL GET BY, BUT  
(CHORUS)

## SEARCHING

KITTY WELLS, A

(A) SEARCHING, (D) I'VE SPENT A LIFETIME DARLING (A) SEARCHING  
(E) LOOKING, FOR SOMEONE JUST LIKE (A) YOU

(A) DREAMING, (D) IN ALL MY DREAMS I DREAM THAT  
(A) SOMEDAY I'LL FIND (E) SOMEONE LIKE (A) YOU

(D) OTHER LOVES HAVE COME MY WAY  
BUT (A) THEY WERE NOT FOR ME  
(D) TELL ME THAT YOU'RE HERE TO STAY  
DON'T (A) EVER SET ME (E) FREE

'CAUSE I'VE BEEN (A) SEARCHING  
(D) I'VE SPENT A LIFETIME DARLING (A) SEARCHING  
(E) LOOKING, FOR SOMEONE JUST LIKE (A) YOU

**SEND ME THE PILLOW THAT YOU DREAM ON**

HANK LOCKLIN, DEAN MARTIN, A

(A) SEND ME THE (D) PILLOW THAT YOU (A) DREAM ON  
(E) DON'T YOU KNOW THAT I STILL CARE FOR (A) YOU  
SEND ME THE (D) PILLOW THAT YOU (A) DREAM ON  
SO DARLING I CAN (E) DREAM ON IT (A) TOO

EACH (D) NIGHT WHILE I'M SLEEPING, OH SO (A) LONELY  
I (E) SHARE YOUR LOVE IN DREAMS THAT ONCE WERE (A) TRUE  
SEND ME THE (D) PILLOW THAT YOU (A) DREAM ON  
SO DARLING I CAN (E) DREAM ON IT (A) TOO

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SEND ME THE PILLOW THAT YOU DREAM ON  
MAYBE TIME WILL LET OUR DREAMS COME TRUE  
SEND ME THE PILLOW THAT YOU DREAM ON  
SO DARLING I CAN DREAM ON IT TOO

I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR YOU TO WRITE ME  
BUT JUST A MEMORY'S ALL THAT'S LEFT OF YOU  
SEND ME THE PILLOW THAT YOU DREAM ON  
SO DARLING I CAN DREAM ON IT TOO

## **SEVEN LONELY DAYS**

EARL SCHUMAN, ALDEN SCHUMAN, MARSHALL BROWN, D

(D) SEVEN LONELY DAYS, MAKE (G) ONE LONELY (D) WEEK  
(A) SEVEN LONELY NIGHTS MAKE (G) ONE LONELY (D) ME  
EVER SINCE THE TIME YOU (G) TOLD ME WE WERE (D) THROUGH  
(A) SEVEN LONELY DAYS I (G) CRIED AND CRIED FOR (D) YOU

OH, MY DARLING I'M CRYING, BOO HOO, HOO, (G) HOO  
THERE'S NO USE IN DE(A)NYING I CRIED FOR (D) YOU  
IT WAS YOUR FAVORITE PASTIME MAKING ME (G) BLUE  
LAST WEEK WAS THE (A) LAST TIME, I CRIED FOR (D) YOU

SEVEN HANKIES BLUE I FILLED WITH MY TEARS  
SEVEN LETTERS TOO I FILLED WITH MY FEARS  
GUESS IT NEVER PAYS TO MAKE YOUR LOVER BLUE  
SEVEN LONELY DAYS I CRIED AND CRIED FOR YOU



## **SHE WEARS MY RING**

HANK SNOW, A

BOUDLEAUX & FELICE BRYANT

(A) SHE WEARS MY RING, TO SHOW THE WORLD THAT (E) SHE  
BELONGS TO ME  
SHE WEARS MY (A) RING, TO SHOW THE WORLD SHE'S (E) MINE  
ETERNALLY  
WITH LOVING (A) CARE, I PLACED IT ON HER (D) FINGER  
TO SHOW MY (A) LOVE, FOR (E) ALL THE WORLD TO (A) SEE

THIS TINY (E) RING, IS A TOKEN OF TENDER DE(A)VOTION  
AN ENDLESS (E) POOL OF LOVE, THAT'S AS DEEP AS THE (A) OCEAN  
SHE SWEARS TO WEAR IT, WITH ETERNAL DE(D)VOTION  
THAT'S WHY I (A) SING, BE(E)CAUSE SHE WEARS MY (A) RING

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT LAST TWO LINES)

## **SHUTTERS AND BOARDS**

JERRY WALLACE, DEAN MARTIN, D  
AUDIE MURPHY, SCOTT TURNER

(CHORUS) (G) SHUTTERS AND BOARDS, (D) COVER THE WINDOWS  
OF THE (A) HOUSE WHERE WE USED TO (D) LIVE  
(G) ALL I HAVE LEFT, IS A (D) HEART FULL OF SORROW  
SINCE (A) SHE SAID SHE'D NEVER FOR(D)GIVE

THE HOUSE THAT WE BUILT, WAS ONCE FILLED WITH LAUGHTER  
BUT I CHANGED THAT LAUGHTER TO TEARS  
AND NOW I LIVE IN A WORLD WITHOUT SUNSHINE  
OH, HOW I WISH YOU WERE HERE (CHORUS)

LAST NIGHT I DREAMED THAT YOU CAME TO OUR HOUSE  
TO TAKE AN OLD BOOK FROM THE SHELF  
IF YOU'LL OPEN THE SHUTTERS, I'LL TEAR DOWN THE BOARDS  
'CAUSE I DROVE EVERY NAIL BY MYSELF (CHORUS)

## **SILVER BELLS**

JIM REEVES

(G) CITY SIDEWALKS, BUSY SIDEWALKS, DRESSED IN (C) HOLIDAY  
STYLE  
IN THE (D) AIR THERE'S A FEELING OF (G) CHRISTMAS  
CHILDREN LAUGHING, PEOPLE PASSING, MEETING (C) SMILE AFTER  
SMILE  
AND ON (D) EVERY STREET CORNER YOU (G) HEAR

(CHORUS) SILVER BELLS, (C) SILVER BELLS  
(D) IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME IN THE (G) CITY  
DING-A-LING, (C) HEAR THEM SING  
(D) SOON IT WILL BE CHRISTMAS (G) DAY

STREAMS OF STREET LIGHTS, SEE THE STOP LIGHTS, BLINK A BRIGHT  
RED AND GREEN  
AS THE SHOPPERS RUSH HOME WITH THEIR TREASURES  
HEAR THE SNOW CRUNCH, SEE THE KID'S BUNCH, THIS IS SANTA'S BIG  
SCENE  
AND ABOVE ALL THIS BUSTLE YOU HEAR

(CHORUS)

## **SINGING THE BLUES**

MARTY ROBBINS, A  
MELVIN ENDSLEY

(A) WELL I NEVER FELT MORE LIKE (D) SINGING THE BLUES  
'CAUSE (A) I NEVER THOUGHT, THAT (E) I'D EVER LOSE  
YOUR (D) LOVE DEAR  
(E) WHY'D YOU DO ME THIS (A) WAY

WELL I NEVER FELT MORE LIKE CRYING ALL NIGHT  
'CAUSE EVERYTHING'S WRONG AND NOTHING AIN'T RIGHT WITHOUT  
YOU  
YOU GOT ME SINGING THE BLUES

THE (D) MOON AND STARS NO (A) LONGER SHINE  
THE (D) DREAM IS GONE I (A) THOUGHT WAS MINE  
THERE'S (A) NOTHING LEFT FOR (A) ME TO DO  
BUT CRY-Y-Y-Y, OVER (E) YOU

WELL I NEVER FELT MORE LIKE RUNNING AWAY  
BUT WHY SHOULD I GO  
'CAUSE I COULDN'T STAY, WITHOUT YOU  
YOU GOT ME SINGING THE BLUES

## **SINK THE BISMARK**

JOHNNY HORTON, A

(A) IN MAY OF 1941 THE (E) WAR HAD JUST BE(A)GUN  
THE (D) GERMANS HAD THE BIGGEST SHIPS, THEY (A) HAD THE  
BIGGEST GUNS  
THE BISMARK WAS THE FASTEST SHIP THAT EVER SAILED THE SEA  
ON HER DECKS WERE GUNS AS BIG AS SPEARS AND (E) SHELLS AS BIG  
AS (A) TREES  
OUT OF THE COLD AND FOGGY NIGHT CAME THE BRITISH SHIP THE  
HOOD  
AND EVERY BRITISH SEAMAN, HE KNEW AND UNDERSTOOD  
THEY HAD TO SINK THE BISMARK, THE TERROR OF THE SEA  
STOP THOSE GUNS AS BIG AS SPEARS AND THOSE SHELLS AS BIG AS  
TREES

(CHORUS) WE'LL FIND THAT GERMAN BATTLESHIP THAT'S (E) MAKING  
SUCH A (A) FUSS  
WE'VE GOT TO SINK THE BISMARK 'CAUSE THE (E) WORLD DEPENDS  
ON (A) US  
YAH-(D)HIT THE DECK A RUNNIN' BOYS AND (A) SPIN THOSE GUNS  
AROUND  
FOR WHEN WE FIND THE BISMARK WE (E) GOT TO CUT HER (A) DOWN

THE HOOD FOUND THE BISMARK AND ON THAT FATAL DAY  
THE BISMARK STARTED FIRING FIFTEEN MILES AWAY  
WE'VE GOT TO SINK THE BISMARK WAS THE BATTLE SOUND  
BUT WHEN THE SMOKE HAD CLEARED AWAY THE MIGHTY HOOD WENT  
DOWN  
FOR SIX LONG DAYS AND WEARY NIGHTS THEY TRIED TO FIND HER  
TRAIL  
CHURCHILL TOLD THE PEOPLE PUT EVERY SHIP ASAIL  
'CAUSE SOMEWHERE ON THAT OCEAN I KNOW SHE'S GOT TO BE  
WE'VE GOT TO SINK THE BISMARK TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

THE FOG WAS GONE THE SEVENTH DAY AND THEY SAW THE MORNING  
SUN  
TEN HOURS AWAY FROM HOMELAND THE BISMARK MADE HER RUN  
THE ADMIRAL OF BRITISH FLEET SAID TURN THOSE BOWS AROUND

WE'VE FOUND THAT GERMAN BATTLESHIP AND WE'RE GONNA CUT  
HER DOWN  
THE BRITISH GUNS WERE AIMED AND THE SHELLS WERE COMING FAST  
THE FIRST SHELL HIT THE BISMARCK THEY KNEW SHE COULDN'T LAST  
THAT MIGHTY GERMAN BATTLESHIP IS JUST A MEMORY  
SINK THE BISMARCK WAS THE BATTLE CRY THAT SHOOK THE SEVEN  
SEAS

## **SILVER THREADS AND GOLDEN NEEDLES**

LINDA RONSTADT, A  
DICK REYNOLDS, JACK RHODES

(A) I DON'T WANT YOUR LONELY MANSION  
WITH A (D) TEAR IN EVERY ROOM  
ALL I (A) WANT'S THE LOVE YOU PROMISED  
BENEATH THE HALOED (E) MOON  
BUT YOU (A) THINK I SHOULD BE HAPPY  
WITH YOUR (D) MONEY AND YOUR NAME  
AND (A) HIDE MYSELF IN SORROW  
WHILE YOU (E) PLAY YOUR CHEATING (A) GAME

SILVER (D) THREADS AND GOLDEN NEEDLES  
CANNOT (A) MEND THIS HEART OF MINE  
AND I DARE NOT DROWN MY SORROW  
IN THE WARM GLOW OF YOUR (E) WINE  
BUT YOU (A) THINK I SHOULD BE HAPPY  
WITH YOUR (D) MONEY AND YOUR NAME  
AND (A) HIDE MYSELF IN SORROW  
WHILE YOU (E) PLAY YOUR CHEATING (A) GAME

YOU CAN'T BUY MY LOVE WITH MONEY  
FOR I NEVER WAS THAT KIND  
SILVER THREADS AND GOLDEN NEEDLES  
CANNOT MEND THIS HEART OF MINE

## SIX DAYS ON THE ROAD

DAVE DUDLEY, G

(G) WELL I PULLED OUT OF PITTSBURGH, ROLLING DOWN THAT (D)  
EASTERN SEA(G)BOARD  
I GOT MY DIESEL WOUND UP AND SHE'S RUNNING LIKE NEVER  
BE(D)FORE  
NOW THE SPEED ZONES I KNOW ALRIGHT, WELL I (D) DON'T SEE A COP  
IN SIGHT  
SIX (G) DAYS ON THE ROAD AND I'M (D) GONNA MAKE IT HOME  
TO(G)NIGHT

I GOT TEN FORWARD GEARS AND A GEORGIA OVERDRIVE  
I'M TAKING LITTLE WHITE PILLS AND MY EYES ARE OPEN WIDE  
I JUST PASSED A JIMMY AND A WHITE, BEEN PASSING EVERYTHING IN  
SIGHT  
SIX DAYS ON THE ROAD AND I'M GONNA MAKE IT HOME TONIGHT

WELL IT SEEMS LIKE A MONTH SINCE I KISSED MY BABY GOODBYE  
I COULD HAVE A LOT OF WOMEN BUT I'M NOT LIKE SOME OTHER GUYS  
I COULD FIND ONE TO HOLD ME TIGHT, BUT I COULD NEVER MAKE  
BELIEVE IT'S ALRIGHT  
SIX DAYS ON THE ROAD AND I'M GONNA MAKE IT HOME TONIGHT

WELL THE ICC IS A-CHECKING ON DOWN THE LINE  
I'M A LITTLE OVERWEIGHT AND MY LOG BOOKS WAY BEHIND  
OH THERE'S NOTHING BOTHERS ME TONIGHT, I CAN DODGE ALL THE  
SCALES ALRIGHT  
SIX DAYS ON THE ROAD AND I'M GONNA MAKE IT HOME TONIGHT

YOU KNOW MY RIG'S A LITTLE OLD BUT THAT SURE DON'T MEAN SHE'S  
SLOW  
THERE'S A FLAME FROM HER STACK AND THAT SMOKE'S BLOWIN'  
BLACK AS COAL  
WELL MY HOME TOWN'S COMING IN SIGHT, IF YOU THINK I'M HAPPY  
YOU'RE RIGHT  
SIX DAYS ON THE ROAD AND I'M GONNA MAKE IT HOME TONIGHT



## SIXTEEN TONS

TENNESSE ERNIE FORD, Am

(Am) SOME PEOPLE SAY A MAN IS MADE OUT OF MUD  
A POOR MAN IS MADE OUT OF MUSCLE AND BLOOD  
MUSCLE AND BLOOD AND (Dm) SKIN AND BONES  
(Em) A MIND THAT'S WEAK AND A (Am) BACK THAT'S STRONG

(CHORUS) YOU LOAD SIXTEEN TONS, AND WHAT DO YOU GET  
ANOTHER DAY OLDER AND DEEPER IN DEBT  
SAINT PETER DON'T YOU CALL ME 'CAUSE I CAN'T GO  
I OWE MY SOUL TO THE COMPANY STORE

I WAS BORN ONE MORNING, WHEN THE SUN DIDN'T SHINE  
I PICKED UP MY SHOVEL AND WALKED TO THE MINE  
LOADED SIXTEEN TONS OF NUMBER NINE COAL  
AND THE STRAWBOSS SAID, "WELL-A-BLESS MY SOUL"

I WAS BORN ONE MORNING, IT WAS DRIZZLING RAIN  
FIGHTIN' AND TROUBLE ARE MY MIDDLE NAME  
I WAS RAISED IN A CANE BREAK BY AN OLD MAMA LION  
AIN'T NO HIGH TONED WOMAN GONNA MAKE ME WALK THE LINE

IF YOU SEE ME COMING BETTER STEP ASIDE  
A LOT OF MEN DIDN'T AND A LOT OF MEN DIED  
ONE FIST OF IRON, AND THE OTHER OF STEEL  
IF THE RIGHT ONE DON'T GET YOU, THEN THE LEFT ONE WILL

## **SLIPPING AROUND**

MARGARET WHITING & JIMMY WAKELY, GEORGE MORGAN & MARION  
WORTH, A  
FLOYD TILLMAN

(A) SEEMS WE ALWAYS HAVE TO SLIP AROUND TO (D) BE TOGETHER  
DEAR

(E) SLIPPING AROUND, A(A)FRAID WE MIGHT BE FOUND  
I KNOW I CAN'T FORGET YOU, AND I'VE (D) GOTTA HAVE YOU NEAR  
BUT (E) WE JUST HAVE TO SLIP AROUND AND LIVE IN CONSTANT (A)  
FEAR

THOUGH YOU'RE (E) TIED UP WITH SOMEONE ELSE, AND (A) I'M ALL  
TIED UP TOO

OH, I (B7) KNOW I'VE MADE MISTAKES DEAR, BUT I'M (E) SO IN LOVE  
WITH (E7) YOU

I (A) KNOW SOMEDAY I'LL FIND A WAY TO (D) BRING YOU BACK TO ME  
AND (E) I WON'T HAVE TO SLIP AROUND TO HAVE YOUR COMPA(A)NY

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

## **SLOWLY**

WEBB PIERCE, A

WEBB PIERCE, TOMMY HALL

(A) SLOWLY I'M FALLING (D) MORE IN LOVE WITH (A) YOU  
SLOWLY YOU'RE WINNING, A (B7) HEART THAT CAN BE (E) TRUE  
NOW (A) I CAN'T HIDE MY FEELINGS FOR (D) SOMEONE LIKE (A) YOU  
FOR (D) SLOWLY I'M (A) FALLING, (E) MORE IN LOVE WITH (A) YOU

MORE AND MORE I NEED YOU, AND WANT YOU BY MY SIDE  
MORE AND MORE I LOVE YOU AS EACH DAY PASSES BY  
MY HEART I KNOW YOU'RE STEALING, I HOPE THAT YOU'LL BE TRUE  
FOR SLOWLY I'M FALLING, MORE IN LOVE WITH YOU

## **SMOKY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES**

MEL STREET, A

(CHORUS) (A) SMOKY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES, ABOUT MY HOME IN  
TENNESSEE

(E) YESTERDAY KEEPS CALLING ME, CALLING ME HOME

(A) MOUNTAINS RISING IN MY SOUL

HIGHER THAN IN THE DREAMS I'VE KNOWN

(E) MISTY-EYED THEY CLING TO ME

MY SMOKY MOUNTAIN MEMO(A)RIES

AN OLD GREY MAN WITH A DOG, ASLEEP AT HIS FEET

PLAYS A (E) WORN-OUT FIDDLE FULL OF MELO(A)DIES

HE SMILES WITH HIS EYES, BUT THE LINES IN HIS FACE

(E) TOLD ME AS MUCH AS THE TUNES HE (A) PLAYS (CHORUS)

TALKING ABOUT MY SMOKY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES

PRETTY GIRL IN TENNESSEE

I WAS SUCH A FOOL TO LEAVE, LEAVE HER ALL ALONE

THINK ABOUT HER IN MY DREAMS

I WONDER IF SHE THINKS OF ME

I ALWAYS WANT HER CLOSE TO ME

IN MY SMOKY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SO MISTER PLAY YOUR FIDDLE, PLEASE

PLAY SOME MOUNTAIN MEMORIES

I'VE BEEN DOWN A LONELY ROAD, SO FAR FROM HOME

NOTHING LEFT TO HOLD ONTO, I MADE SOME PLANS BUT THEY FELL  
THROUGH

NOW THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR ME

BUT MY SMOKY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES

(CHORUS, FADE)

## **SOMEDAY (YOU'LL WANT ME TO WANT YOU)**

JIM REEVES, ELTON BRITT (HIS RCA RECORDING WAS ONE OF THE BIGGEST COUNTRY HITS OF 1946), D  
WORDS AND MUSIC BY JIMMIE HODGES

I KNOW THAT (D) SOMEDAY YOU'LL WANT ME TO (A7) WANT YOU  
WHEN I'M IN (D) LOVE WITH (D7) SOMEBODY (G) ELSE (Em)  
YOU EX(A7)PECT ME TO BE TRUE, AND (D) KEEP ON LOVING YOU  
THOUGH (E7) I AM FEELING BLUE, YOU (A7) THINK I CAN'T FORGET YOU

UNTIL (D) SOMEDAY YOU'LL WANT ME TO (A7) WANT YOU  
WHEN I AM (D) STRONG FOR (D7) SOMEBODY (G) NEW (Em)  
AND THOUGH YOU DON'T WANT ME NOW  
(D) I'LL GET ALONG SOME(B7)HOW  
AND THEN I (E7) WON'T (A7) WANT (D) YOU (D6)

**SOUTH OF THE BORDER (DOWN MEXICO WAY)**

BOB WILLS, PATSY CLINE, G  
JIMMY KENNEDY, MICHAEL CARR

SOUTH OF THE (G) BORDER, DOWN (D) MEXICO (G) WAY  
THAT'S WHERE I FELL IN LOVE, WHEN (D) STARS ABOVE CAME OUT TO  
PLAY  
AND NOW AS I (G) WANDER, MY THOUGHTS EVER (C) STRAY  
SOUTH OF THE (G) BORDER, DOWN (D) MEXICO (G) WAY

SHE WAS A PICTURE, IN OLD SPANISH LACE  
JUST FOR A TENDER WHILE I KISSED THE SMILE UPON HER FACE  
FOR IT WAS FIESTA, AND WE WERE SO GAY  
SOUTH OF THE BORDER, DOWN MEXICO WAY

THEN SHE SIGHED AS SHE WHISPERED MA(D7)NANA  
NEVER DREAMING THAT WE WERE (G) PARTING  
AND I LIED AS I WHISPERED MA(Am)NANA  
FOR THAT TO(D)MORROW (D7) NEVER (G) CAME

SOUTH OF THE BORDER, I RODE BACK ONE DAY  
THERE IN A VEIL OF WHITE BY CANDLELIGHT SHE KNELT TO PRAY  
THE MISSION BELLS TOLD ME THAT I MUSTN'T STAY  
SOUTH OF THE BORDER, DOWN MEXICO WAY

AY AY AY (D) AY, AY AY AY (G) AY, AY AY AY (D) AY, AY AY AY (G) AY

## **SONNY'S DREAM**

PAUL HINES, WONDERFUL GRAND BAND, G

(G) SONNY LIVES ON A FARM, ON A WIDE OPEN SPACE  
WHERE YOU TAKE OFF YOUR SNEAKERS AND (C) GIVE UP THE (G)  
RACE

AND (D) LAY YOUR HEAD DOWN BY A SWEET RIVER BED  
BUT SONNY (C) ALWAYS REMEMBERS JUST WHAT HIS MOMMA (D) SAID

(CHORUS) SONNY (G) DON'T GO AWAY I AM HERE ALL ALONE  
AND YOUR DADDY'S A SAILOR, WHO (C) NEVER COMES (G) HOME  
AND THE (D) NIGHTS GET SO LONG, STILL I LINGER ON  
SONNY(C) DON'T GO AWAY, I AM NOT ALL THAT (D) STRONG

SONNY CARRIES A LOAD, THOUGH HE'S BARELY A MAN  
HE DON'T DO ALL THAT MUCH, BUT HE DOES ALL HE CAN  
AND HE WATCHES THE SEA, FROM HIS ROOM BY THE STAIRS  
AND THE WAVES COME CRASHING IN, LIKE THEY'VE DONE FOR YEARS

IT'S A HUNDRED MILES TO TOWN, SONNY'S NEVER BEEN THERE  
BUT HE GOES TO THE HIGHWAY AND STANDS THERE AND STARES  
AND THE MAIL COMES AT FOUR, AND THE MAILMAN IS OLD  
BUT HE STILL DREAMS HIS DREAMS FILLED WITH SILVER AND GOLD

SONNY'S DREAMS CAN'T BE REAL, THEY'RE JUST STORIES HE'S READ  
AND THE STARS IN HIS EYES ARE JUST DREAMS IN HIS HEAD  
AND HE HUNGERS INSIDE FOR THE WILD WORLD OUTSIDE  
AND I TRY TO HOLD HIM HERE, YES I'VE TRIED AND I'VE TRIED

SONNY DON'T GO AWAY  
SONNY DON'T GO AWAY  
SONNY DON'T GO AWAY

## **SPANISH EYES**

AL MARTINO, BLES BRIDGES, E PLUS Am

WORDS BY CHARLES SINGLETON, EDDIE SNYDER, MUSIC BY BERT  
KAEMPFERT

(E) BLUE SPANISH EYES, TEARDROPS ARE FALLING FROM YOUR  
SPANISH (B7) EYES

PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T CRY, THIS IS JUST ADIOS AND NOT  
GOOD(E)BYE

SOON I'LL RETURN, BRINGING YOU ALL THE LOVE YOUR HEART CAN (A)  
HOLD

(Am) PLEASE SAY SI (E) SI, SAY (B7) YOU AND YOUR SPANISH EYES  
WILL WAIT FOR (E) ME

BLUE SPANISH EYES, PRETTIEST EYES IN ALL OF MEXICO

TRUE SPANISH EYES, PLEASE SMILE FOR ME ONCE MORE BEFORE I GO  
SOON I'LL RETURN, BRINGING YOU ALL THE LOVE YOUR HEART CAN  
HOLD

PLEASE SAY SI SI, SAY YOU AND YOUR SPANISH EYES WILL WAIT FOR  
ME

YOU AND YOUR SPANISH EYES WILL WAIT FOR ME



## **SPANISH HARLEM**

TOM JONES, E  
BEN E KING

(E) THERE IS A ROSE IN SPANISH HARLEM  
A RED ROSE UP IN SPANISH HARLEM  
(A) IT IS A SPECIAL ONE, IT'S NEVER SEEN THE SUN  
IT ONLY COMES OUT WHEN THE MOON IS ON THE RUN  
AND ALL THE STARS ARE (E) GLEAMING  
(B7) IT'S GROWING IN THE STREETS, RIGHT UP THROUGH THE  
CONCRETE  
AND SOFT AND SWEET AND (E) DREAMING

THERE IS A ROSE IN SPANISH HARLEM  
A RED ROSE UP IN SPANISH HARLEM  
WITH EYES AS BLACK AS COAL, THAT LOOK DOWN IN MY SOUL  
IT STARTS A FIRE THERE, AND THEN I LOSE CONTROL  
AND HAVE TO BEG YOUR PARDON  
I'M GOING TO PICK THAT ROSE, AND WATCH HER AS SHE GROWS  
IN MY GARDEN

(INSTRUMENTAL)

WITH EYES AS BLACK AS COAL, THAT LOOK DOWN IN MY SOUL  
IT STARTS A FIRE THERE, AND THEN I LOSE CONTROL, AND HAVE TO  
BEG YOUR PARDON  
I'M GONNA TO PICK THAT ROSE, AND WATCH HER AS SHE GROWS IN  
MY GARDEN

THERE IS A ROSE IN SPANISH HARLEM  
LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA-LA  
THERE IS A ROSE IN SPANISH HARLEM  
LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA-LA  
THERE IS A ROSE IN SPANISH HARLEM  
LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA-LA (FADE)

## **STAND BY ME**

BEN E KING, JERRY LIEBER, MIKE STOLLER

WHEN THE NIGHT HAS COME AND THE LAND IS DARK  
AND THE MOON IS THE ONLY LIGHT TO SEE  
NO I WON'T BE AFRAID, NO I...I WON'T BE AFRAID  
JUST AS LONG AS YOU STAND BY ME, STAND BY ME

DARLING, DARLING, STAND BY ME  
OH, NOW, NOW, STAND BY ME  
STAND BY ME, STAND BY ME

IF THE SKY THAT WE LOOK UPON SHOULD TUMBLE AND FALL  
AND THE MOUNTAINS SHOULD CRUMBLE TO THE SEA  
I WON'T CRY I WON'T CRY NO I...I WON'T SHED A TEAR  
JUST AS LONG AS YOU STAND BY ME, STAND BY ME

DARLING, DARLING, STAND BY ME  
OH STAND BY ME  
STAND BY ME, STAND BY ME

WHENEVER YOU'RE IN TROUBLE WON'T YOU STAND BY ME  
OH NOW, NOW, STAND BY ME, OH STAND BY ME, STAND BY ME

DARLING, DARLING, STAND BY ME  
OH STAND BY ME  
STAND BY ME, STAND BY ME

## **STAND BY YOUR MAN**

TAMMY WYNETTE, A

(A) SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO BE A (E) WOMAN  
GIVING ALL YOUR LOVE TO JUST ONE (A) MAN  
(D) YOU'LL HAVE BAD TIMES, AND (A) HE'LL HAVE GOOD TIMES  
(B7) DOING THINGS THAT YOU DON'T UNDER(E)STAND

BUT IF YOU LOVE HIM, YOU'LL FORGIVE HIM  
EVEN THOUGH HE'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND  
AND IF YOU LOVE HIM, BE PROUD OF HIM  
'CAUSE AFTER ALL, HE'S JUST A MAN

(CHORUS) (A) STAND BY YOUR (E) MAN  
(D) GIVE HIM TWO ARMS TO CLING TO  
(A) AND SOMETHING (D) WARM TO COME TO  
(B7) WHEN NIGHTS ARE (E) COLD AND LONELY  
(A) STAND BY YOUR (E) MAN  
(D) AND SHOW THE WORLD YOU LOVE HIM  
(A) KEEP GIVING (E) ALL THE LOVE YOU (A) CAN  
(D) STAND (E) BY YOUR (A) MAN

(REPEAT)

## **STEP ASIDE**

FARON YOUNG, RECORDED IN E, A BETTER

(A) ANGRY WORDS WERE SPOKEN AND I LEFT MY BABY IN A CLOUD OF  
(E) BLUE  
GOT INTO MY CAR AND DROVE AROUND UNTIL I SPOTTED THIS  
SA(A)LOON  
CAME INSIDE AND BOUGHT A DRINK, THEN I SAW YOU AND FELT THE  
BURNING (D) GLOW  
(E) GOT THE URGE TO HOLD YOU TIGHT, BUT IF I TRY, REFUSE ME,  
TELL ME (A) NO

(CHORUS) STEP ASIDE IF I TRY TO GET (E) NEAR YOU  
LOCK YOUR HEART IF I START MAKING (A) TIME  
WALK AWAY IF I SAY THAT I (E) NEED YOU  
STEP ASIDE IF I STEP OUT OF (A) LINE

BITTER IS MY FEELING FOR MY BABY AND THE THINGS SHE SAID SO  
CRUEL  
HALF OF ME SAYS CHEAT ON HER, BUT PART OF ME SAYS STOP DON'T  
BE A FOOL  
DON'T LET ME GET CLOSE TO YOU, 'CAUSE IF I DO I WON'T BE VERY  
STRONG  
SAVE ME FROM MY CONSCIENCE AND KEEP ME FROM BEING SORRY  
LATER ON

(CHORUS), PLUS  
STEP ASIDE IF I STEP OUT OF LINE

## **STORMS NEVER LAST**

DOTTSY, E

JESSI COLTER

(CHORUS) (E) STORMS NEVER LAST, DO THEY (A) BABY  
(B7) BAD TIMES ALL PASS WITH THE (E) WIND  
YOUR HAND IN MINE STILLS THE (A) THUNDER  
AND (B7) YOUR LOVE MAKES THE SUN WANT TO (E) SHINE

I'VE FOLLOWED YOU, DOWN SO MANY (A) ROADS, BABY  
I'VE (B7) PICKED WILD FLOWERS, SUNG YOU SOFT SWEET (E) SONGS  
AND EVERY ROAD YOU TOOK, I KNOW, THE (A) SEARCH WAS FOR THE  
TRUTH  
AND THE (B7) CLOUDS BREWING NOW, WON'T BE THE (E) LAST

(CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS, FADE)

## **STOUTHEARTED MEN**

NELSON EDDY (FROM THE NEW MOON), G  
OSCAN HAMMERSTEIN II, SIGMUND ROMBERG

(CHORUS) (G, low) GIVE ME SOME MEN WHO ARE STOUTHEARTED MEN  
WHO WILL FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT THEY A(D)DORE  
START ME WITH TEN, WHO ARE STOUTHEARTED MEN, AND I'LL SOON  
GIVE YOU TEN THOUSAND (G) MORE

OH, (G) SHOULDER TO SHOULDER, AND BOLDER AND BOLDER  
THEY GROW AS THEY (E7) GO TO THE (Am) FORE  
(D7, double time) THEN THERE'S NOTHING (G) IN THE WORLD CAN (D7)  
HALT A MORAL (G) PLAN  
(D7) WHEN STOUTHEARTED (G) MEN CAN (E7) STAND TO (Am)GETHER  
(D7) MAN TO (G) MAN

YOU WHO HAVE DREAMS, IF YOU ACT, THEY WILL COME TRUE  
TO TURN YOUR DREAMS TO A FACT, IT'S UP TO YOU  
IF YOU HAVE THE SOUL AND THE SPIRIT, NEVER FEAR IT, YOU'LL SEE IT  
THROUGH  
THOUGHTS CAN INSPIRE OTHER HEARTS WITH THEIR FIRE  
FOR THE STRONG OBEY WHEN A STRONG MAN SHOWS THEM THE WAY  
(CHORUS)

THEN THERE'S NOTHING IN THE WORLD CAN HALT A MORAL PLAN  
WHEN STOUTHEARTED MEN CAN STAND TOGETHER MAN TO MAN

## **SUMMERTIME**

SARAH VAUGHN, Am

GEORGE GERSHWIN, D HEYWOOD

(Am) SUMMERTIME, AND THE (E) LIVING IS (Am) EASY  
THE FISH ARE (Dm) JUMPIN', AND THE (Am) COTTON IS (E) HIGH  
YOUR DADDY'S (Am) RICH, AND YOUR (E) MOMMA'S GOOD-  
(Am)LOOKING  
SO (C) HUSH LITTLE (Am) BABY, (E) DON'T YOU (Am) CRY

(Am) ONE OF THESE DAYS, YOU'RE GONNA (E) RISE UP AND (Am) SMILE  
AND SPREAD YOUR (Dm) WINGS AND (Am) TAKE TO THE (E) SKY  
TILL THAT (Am) TIME, THERE AIN'T (E) NOTHING GONNA (Am) ARM YOU  
SO (C) HUSH, LITTLE (Am) BABY, (E) DON'T YOU (Am) CRY  
(C) HUSH, LITTLE (Am) BABY, (E) DON'T YOU (Am) CRY

## SUNDAY MORNING COMING DOWN

JOHNNY CASH, A  
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

(A) WELL I WOKE UP SUNDAY MORNING, WITH NO (D) WAY TO HOLD MY  
(E) HEAD THAT DIDN'T (A) HURT  
AND THE BEER I HAD FOR BREAKFAST WASN'T (D) BAD, SO I HAD (E)  
ONE MORE FOR DESSERT  
THEN I (A) FUMBLLED THROUGH MY CLOSET, THROUGH MY (D) CLOTHES  
AND FOUND MY CLEANEST DIRTY (A) SHIRT  
AND I (E) SHAVED MY FACE AND COMBED MY HAIR AND STUMBLED  
DOWN THE STAIRS TO MEET THE DAY

WELL I (A) SMOKED MY MIND THE NIGHT BEFORE  
WITH (D) CIGARETTES AND (E) SONGS I'D BEEN (A) PICKIN'  
BUT I LIT MY FIRST AND WATCHED A SMALL KID  
(D) CUSSIN' AT A (E) CAN THAT HE WAS KICKIN'  
THEN I (A) CROSSED THE EMPTY STREET, AND CAUGHT THE (D)  
SUNDAY SMELL OF SOMEONE FRYIN' (A) CHICKEN  
THEN IT (E) TOOK ME BACK TO SOMETHING  
THAT I'D LOST SOMEHOW, SOMEWHERE ALONG THE (A) WAY

(CHORUS) ON A SUNDAY MORNING (D) SIDEWALK, I'M WISHING LORD  
THAT I WAS (A) STONED  
'CAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING IN A (E) SUNDAY, THAT MAKES A BODY  
FEEL A(A)LONE  
AND THERE'S NOTHING SHORT OF (D) DYING, HALF AS LONELY AS THE  
(A) SOUND  
OF A SLEEPING CITY (E) SIDEWALK, SUNDAY MORNING COMING (A)  
DOWN

IN A (A) PARK I SAW A DADDY, WITH A (D) LAUGHING LITTLE (E) GIRL,  
THAT HE WAS (A) SWINGING  
AND I STOPPED BESIDE A SUNDAY SCHOOL, AND (D) LISTENED TO THE  
(E) SONG THAT THEY WERE SINGING  
THEN I (A) HEADED BACK FOR HOME AND SOMEWHERE (D) FAR AWAY A  
LONELY BELL WAS (A) RINGING  
AND IT (A) ECHOED THROUGH THE CANYONS  
LIKE THE DISAPPEARING DREAMS OF YESTER(A)DAY (CHORUS)



## **SWEET DREAMS OF YOU**

FARON YOUNG, PATSY CLINE, A

(A) SWEET (B7) DREAMS OF (E) YOU  
EVERY (A) NIGHT (B7) I GO (E) THROUGH  
WHY (D) CAN'T I FORGET YOU AND (A) START MY LIFE A(D)NEW  
IN(A)STEAD OF HAVING (E) SWEET DREAMS OVER (A) YOU

YOU DON'T LOVE ME IT'S PLAIN  
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D NEVER WEAR MY NAME  
I SHOULD HATE YOU THE WHOLE NIGHT THROUGH  
INSTEAD OF HAVING SWEET DREAMS OVER YOU

SWEET DREAMS OF YOU  
DREAMS I KNOW CAN'T COME TRUE  
WHY CAN'T I FORGET YOU AND START MY LIFE ANEW  
INSTEAD OF HAVING SWEET DREAMS OVER YOU

## **SWEET LIES**

HANK SNOW, G  
MARTY ROBBINS

(G) I WATCHED AS HE HELD HER AND KISSED HER GOODNIGHT  
(C) HEARD EVERY WORD AS I STOOD OUT OF SIGHT  
(D) JUST LIKE A FOOL EVERY WORD HE BELIEVED  
NOTHING BUT SWEET LIES SHE ONCE TOLD TO (G) ME

(C) FOOL-HEARTED BOY SHOULD I TELL WHAT I KNOW  
(D) JUST HOW SHE'D WIN LOVE AND THEN LET IT GO  
(C) TOO MUCH IN LOVE AND TOO FAR GONE TO SEE  
(G) IT'S ONLY SWEET LIES SHE ONCE TOLD TO (D) ME

(G) ONCE HE STARTS FALLING HE WON'T WANT TO STOP  
SHE'LL BUILD HIM UP HIGH AND THEN LET HIM DROP  
DOWN WITH THE OTHERS WHO NEVER COULD SEE  
IT'S ONLY SWEET LIES SHE ONCE TOLD TO ME

SHE'LL WHISPER SWEET WORDS AND MAKE HIS HEAD SPIN  
HE'LL NEVER KNOW ALL THE TROUBLE THAT HE'S IN  
TILL IT'S ALL OVER AND HE'LL SURELY SEE  
IT'S ONLY SWEET LIES SHE ONCE TOLD TO ME

OH, WHAT I'D GIVE JUST TO HEAR HER ONCE MORE  
WHISPER THE SAME THING SHE WHISPERED BEFORE  
I'M STILL IN LOVE ANY BLIND MAN CAN SEE  
I LOVE THOSE SWEET LIES SHE ONCE TOLD TO ME

HE THINKS HE'LL WIN HER 'CAUSE SHE SAYS SHE CARES  
THAT'S JUST HER GAME AND SHE WON'T PLAY IT FAIR  
SHE'LL LEAVE HIM SAD FULL OF DEEP MISERY  
WITH ALL THOSE SWEET LIES SHE ONCE TOLD TO ME

SHE COULDN'T BE TRUE IT'S SAD BUT IT'S SO  
HOW CAN SHE LOVE WITH A HEART THAT'S COLD AS STONE  
HE'S DOOMED TO HEARTACHES BUT TOO BLIND TO SEE  
NOTHING BUT SWEET LIES SHE ONCE TOLD TO ME

SHE'LL WHISPER SWEET WORDS AND MAKE HIS HEAD SPIN

HE'LL NEVER KNOW ALL THE TROUBLE THAT HE'S IN  
TILL IT'S ALL OVER AND HE'LL SURELY SEE  
IT'S ONLY SWEET LIES SHE ONCE TOLD TO ME

## **SWEET SURRENDER**

JOHN DENVER, C

(C) LOST AND ALONE ON SOME FORGOTTEN HIGHWAY  
TRAVELLED BY MANY, REMEMBERED BY (G) FEW  
LOOKING FOR SOMETHING THAT I CAN BELIEVE IN  
LOOKING FOR SOMETHING THAT I'D LIKE TO (C) DO  
WITH MY LIFE

THERE'S NOTHING BEHIND ME AND NOTHING THAT TIES ME  
TO SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN TRUE YESTER(G)DAY  
TOMORROW IS OPEN, AND RIGHT NOW IT SEEMS  
TO BE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO JUST BE HERE TO(C)DAY  
AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FUTURE IS HOLDING IN STORE  
I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, I'M NOT SURE WHERE I'VE (G) BEEN  
THERE'S A SPIRIT THAT GUIDES ME, A LIGHT THAT SHINES FOR ME  
MY LIFE IS WORTH THE LIVING, I DON'T NEED TO SEE THE (C) END

(CHORUS) (G) SWEET, SWEET SUR(C)RENDER  
(G) LIVE, LIVE WITH(C)OUT CARE  
LIKE A (G) FISH IN THE (C) WATER  
LIKE A (G) BIRD IN THE (C) AIR (REPEAT)

(THEN REPEAT THE ENTIRE SONG, AND REPEAT THE CHORUS  
SEVERAL TIMES, FADING AT THE END)

**TAKE THESE CHAINS FROM MY HEART**

HANK WILLIAMS, A

(A) TAKE THESE CHAINS FROM MY HEART AND SET ME (E) FREE  
YOU'VE GROWN COLD AND NO LONGER CARE FOR (A) ME  
ALL MY FAITH IN YOU IS GONE  
BUT THE (D) HEARTACHES LINGER ON  
TAKE THESE (E) CHAINS FROM MY HEART AND SET ME (A) FREE

GIVE MY HEART JUST A WORD OF SYMPATHY  
BE AS FAIR TO MY HEART AS YOU CAN BE  
THEN IF YOU NO LONGER CARE  
FOR THE LOVE THAT'S BEATING THERE  
TAKE THESE CHAINS FROM MY HEART AND SET ME FREE

TAKE THESE CHAINS FROM MY HEART AND SET ME FREE  
YOU'VE GROWN COLD AND NO LONGER CARE FOR ME  
ALL MY FAITH IN YOU IS GONE  
BUT THE HEARTACHES LINGER ON  
TAKE THESE CHAINS FROM MY HEART AND SET ME FREE

## TALK BACK TREMBLING LIPS

JOHN D LOUDERMILK, D

(D) EVERYDAY OUR (G) LOVE'S A BATTLE (D) ROYAL  
DEAR, IT SEEMS THAT FIGHTING IS ALL WE (A) DO  
BUT (D) IF I LET YOU (G) KNOW HOW MUCH I (D) LOVE YOU  
YOU'LL DO THINGS TO (A) ME YOU SHOULDN'T (D) DO

(CHORUS) SO, (G) TALK BACK TREMBLING LIPS  
SHAKY (D) LEGS DON'T JUST STAND THERE  
(A) DON'T LET HER KNOW (THAT) SHE'S GETTING THROUGH TO (D) YOU  
(G) TALK BACK TREMBLING LIPS  
BURNING (D) EYES DON'T START CRYING  
(A) HEART, DON'T LET HER KNOW THAT YOU'RE BREAKING IN (D) TWO

EVERY TIME YOU UP AND HURT MY FEELINGS  
I PRETEND IT COULDN'T MATTER LESS  
I'M JUST HIDING ALL OF MY EMOTIONS  
BEHIND MY BROKEN HEART I GUESS

**T FOR TEXAS (BLUE YODEL NO. 1)**

GRANDPA JONES, G  
JIMMIE RODGERS

(G) T FOR TEXAS, T FOR TENNESSEE  
(C) T FOR TEXAS, T FOR TENNES(G)SEE  
(D) T FOR THELMA, THAT GAL THAT'S MADE A WRECK OUT OF (G) ME

ODELAYHE OODE(D)LAYHE AY ODE(D)LAYHE (AFTER EVERY VERSE)  
JR: ODELAYHE AY AYHE O AYHE

IF YOU DON'T WANT ME MOMMA, YOU SURE DON'T HAVE TO STALL  
IF YOU DON'T WANT ME MOMMA, YOU SURE DON'T HAVE TO STALL  
'CAUSE I CAN GET MORE WOMEN  
THAN A PASSENGER TRAIN CAN HAUL

I'M GONNA BUY ME A PISTOL, JUST AS LONG AS I'M TALL (YEAH, YEAH)  
I'M GONNA BUY ME A PISTOL, JUST AS LONG AS I'M TALL  
I'M GONNA SHOOT POOR THELMA, JUST TO SEE HER JUMP AND FALL

I'M GOING WHERE THE WATER TASTES LIKE SHERRY WINE  
I'M GOING WHERE THE WATER TASTES LIKE SHERRY WINE  
'CAUSE THE GEORGIA WATER TASTES LIKE TURPENTINE

I'M GONNA BUY ME A SHOTGUN, WITH A GREAT LONG SHINY BARREL  
I'M GONNA BUY ME A SHOTGUN, WITH A GREAT LONG SHINY BARREL  
GONNA SHOOT THAT ROUNDER THAT STOLE AWAY MY GAL

I'D RATHER DRINK THE MUDDY WATER, AND SLEEP IN A HOLLOW LOG  
I'D RATHER DRINK THE MUDDY WATER, AND SLEEP IN A HOLLOW LOG  
THAN TO BE IN ATLANTA, TREATED LIKE A DIRTY DOG

## THANK GOD AND GREYHOUND

ROY CLARK, E

EARL NIX - LARRY KINGSTON

(E) I'VE MADE A SMALL FORTUNE, AND YOU'VE SQUANDERED IT (A) ALL  
YOU SHAMED ME 'TILL (E) I FEEL, ABOUT ONE INCH (B7) TALL  
BUT I (E) THOUGHT I LOVED YOU, AND I HOPED YOU WOULD (A)  
CHANGE  
SO I GRITTED MY (E) TEETH AND (B7) DIDN'T COM(E)PLAIN

(E) NOW YOU'VE COME TO ME WITH A SIMPLE GOOD(A)BYE  
YOU TELL ME YOU'RE (E) LEAVING, BUT YOU DON'T TELL ME (B7) WHY  
NOW WE'RE (E) HERE AT THE STATION, AND YOU'RE GETTING (A) ON  
AND ALL I CAN (E) THINK OF IS...  
THANK GOD AND (B7) GREYHOUND YOU'RE (E) GONE

(A) THANK GOD AND GREYHOUND YOU'RE GONE  
I DIDN'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER, I COULD GO (B7) ON  
(E) WATCHING YOU TAKE THE RESPECT OUT OF ME  
(A) WATCHING YOU MAKE A TOTAL WRECK OF (B7) ME  
THAT (E) BIG DIESEL MOTOR IS A-(A)PLAYING MY (E) SONG  
THANK GOD AND (B7) GREYHOUND YOU'RE (E) GONE

THANK GOD AND GREYHOUND YOU'RE GONE  
THAT LOAD ON MY MIND GOT LIGHTER WHEN YOU GOT ON  
THAT SHINEY OLD BUS IS A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT  
WITH THE BLACK SMOKE A-ROLLIN' UP AROUND THE TAIL LIGHTS  
IT MAY SOUND KINDA CRUEL, BUT I'VE BEEN SILENT TOO LONG  
THANK GOD AND GREYHOUND YOU'RE GONE



## THAT'LL BE THE DAY

BUDDY HOLLY, D

(CHORUS) (D) WELL, (G) THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN YOU SAY  
GOODBYE

YES, (D) THAT'LL BE THE DAY, WHEN YOU MAKE ME CRY  
YOU (G) SAID YOU GONNA LEAVE, YOU KNOW IT'S A LIE  
'CAUSE (D) THAT'LL BE THE DAY (A) WHEN I (D) DIE

YOU (G) GIVE ME ALL YOUR LOVING AND YOUR TURTLE-DOVING  
AND (D) ALL YOUR HUGS AND KISSES AND YOUR (A) MONEY (D) TOO  
WELL, (G) YOU KNOW YOU LOVE ME BABY, UNTIL YOU TELL ME MAYBE  
(A) THAT SOME DAY, WELL, I'LL BE THROUGH (CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(CHORUS)

WHEN (G) CUPID SHOT HIS DART HE SHOT IT AT YOUR HEART  
SO (D) IF WE EVER PART AND (A) I LEAVE (D) YOU  
WELL, YOU (G) SAY YOU TOLD ME, AND YOU TELL ME BOLDLY  
(A) THAT SOME DAY, WELL, I'LL BE THROUGH (CHORUS)

WELL, (G) THAT'LL BE THE DAY, , OO-OO

WELL, (D) THAT'LL BE THE DAY, , OO-OO

WELL, (G) THAT'LL BE THE DAY, , OO-OO

WELL, (A) THAT'LL BE THE DAY, BUMP-BUMP-BUMP-(D)BUMP

## THE AUCTIONEER

LEROY VAN DYKE, D (RECORDED IN Ab -- PLAY IN D WITH CAPO ON FIRST FRET)

LEROY VAN DYKE, BUDDY BLACK

(SPOKEN, AS RECORDED) HEY WELL ALL RIGHT SIR, HERE WE GO THERE

AND WHAT'RE YOU GONNA GIMME FOR 'EM

I'M BID 25, WILL YOU GIMME 30 DOLLAR, 30, MAKE IT 30

BID IT AT 30, 35, AND NOW THEN 40 MAKE IT A 40

BID IT AT 40 NOW 5 5 5 MAKE IT A 45 AND NOW 50

MAKE IT A 50 I GOT A BUYER THERE (FADE)

(SPOKEN, FROM BOOK) HEY, WELL ALL RIGHT SIR, HERE WE GO THERE

AND WHAT'RE YOU GONNA GIVE ME FOR 'EM

I'M BID 25, WILL YA GIMME 30, MAKE IT 30

BID IT TO BUY 'EM AT 30 DOLLARS ON 'ER WILL YA GIMME 30

NOW 5, WHO WOULDDA BID IT AT 5, MAKE IT 5, 5 BID

AND NOW FORTY DOLLARS ON 'ER TO BUY 'EM THERE

(D) THERE WAS A BOY IN ARKANSAS

WHO (G) WOULDN'T LISTEN TO HIS MA

WHEN (A) SHE TOLD HIM THAT HE SHOULD GO TO (D) SCHOOL

HE'D SNEAK AWAY IN THE AFTERNOON

TAKE A (G) LITTLE WALK AND PRETTY SOON

YOU'D (A) FIND HIM AT THE LOCAL AUCTION (D) BARN

(G) HE'D STAND AND LISTEN CAREFULLY

THEN (D) PRETTY SOON HE BEGAN TO SEE

HOW THE (E) AUCTIONEER COULD TALK SO RAPID(A)LY

HE (D) SAID "OH MY, IT'S DO OR DIE

I'VE (G) GOT TO LEARN THAT AUCTION CRY

GOTTA (A) MAKE MY MARK AND BE AN AUCTION(D)EER"

25 DOLLAR BID AN' NOW 30 DOLLAR 30

(G) WILL YOU GIMME 30? MAKE IT 30

BI-DI-DI-BOM A 30 DOLLAR

(A) WILL YOU GIMME 30?

WHO-DA-DA BI-DI-DA 30 DOLLAR (D) BID?

30 DOLLAR BID AN' NOW, 35

(G) WILL YOU GIMME 35

TO MAKE IT A 35, TO BI-DI-DA 35?  
(A) WHO WOULD A BID IT AT A 35 DOLLAR (D) BID?

AS TIME WENT ON HE DID HIS BEST  
AND ALL COULD SEE HE DIDN'T JEST  
HE PRACTICED CALLING BIDS BOTH NIGHT AND DAY  
HIS PAPA WOULD FIND HIM BEHIND THE BARN  
JUST WORKING UP AN AWFUL STORM  
AS HE TRIED TO IMITATE THE AUCTIONEER  
THEN HIS PAPA SAID, "SON, WE JUST CAN'T STAND  
TO HAVE A MEDIOCRE MAN  
SELLING THINGS AT AUCTION USING OUR GOOD NAME  
I'LL SEND YOU OFF TO AUCTION SCHOOL  
THEN YOU'LL BE NOBODY'S FOOL  
YOU CAN TAKE YOUR PLACE AMONG THE BEST"

35 DOLLAR BID AN' NOW 40 DOLLAR 40  
WILL YOU GIMME 40? MAKE IT 40  
BI-DI-DI-BOM A 40 DOLLAR  
WILL YOU GIMME 30?  
WHO-DA-DA BI-DI-DA 40 DOLLAR BID?  
40 DOLLAR BID AN' NOW, 45  
WILL YOU GIMME 45  
TO MAKE IT A 45, TO BI-DI-DA 45?  
WHO WOULD A BID IT AT A 45 DOLLAR BID?

SO FROM THAT BOY WHO WENT TO SCHOOL  
THERE GREW A MAN WHO PLAYED IT COOL  
HE CAME BACK HOME A FULL-FLEDGED AUCTIONEER  
THEN THE PEOPLE CAME FROM MILES AROUND  
JUST TO HEAR HIM MAKE THAT RHYTHMIC SOUND  
THAT FILLED THEIR HEARTS WITH SUCH A HAPPY CHEER  
THEN HIS FAME SPREAD OUT FROM SHORE TO SHORE  
HE HAD ALL HE COULD DO AND MORE  
HAD TO BUY A PLANE TO GET AROUND  
NOW HE'S THE TOPS IN ALL THE LAND  
LET'S PAUSE AND GIVE THAT MAN A HAND  
HE'S THE BEST HILLBILLY AUCTIONEER  
(or: HE'S THE BEST OF ALL THE AUCTIONEERS)

45 DOLLAR BID AN' NOW 50 DOLLAR 50

WILL YOU GIMME 50? MAKE IT 50  
BI-DI-DI-BOM A 50 DOLLAR  
WILL YOU GIMME 50?  
WHO-DA-DA BI-DI-DA 50 DOLLAR BID?  
50 DOLLAR BID AN' NOW, 55  
WILL YOU GIMME 55  
TO MAKE IT A 55, TO BI-DI-DA 55?  
SOLD THAT HOG FOR A 50 DOLLAR BILL

(SPOKEN, AS RECORDED) HEY WELL ALL RIGHT SIR  
OPEN THE GATE AND LET 'EM OUT AND WALK 'EM BOYS  
HERE WE COME A LOT OF NUMBER 29 AND WHAT'RE WE GONNA GIVE  
FOR 'EM  
I'M BID 25, WILL YOU GIVE ME 30 DOLLAR, 30, MAKE IT 30  
BID IT AT 30, AND NOW 5 AND NOW 40 DOLLAR 45  
AND NOW 50 DOLLAR 50 DOLLAR MAKE IT A 50 (FADE)

(SPOKEN, FROM BOOK) HEY, WELL ALL RIGHT, SIR  
OPEN THE GATE AN' LET 'EM OUT AND WALK 'EM BOYS  
HERE WE COME WITH LOT NUMBER 29 IN  
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA GIVE FOR 'EM  
I'M BID 25, WIL YA GIMME 30, MAKE IT 30  
BIT IT TO BUY 'EM AT 30 DOLLARS ON 'ER  
WILL YOU GIMME 30 DOLLARS ON 'ER  
NOW FIVE, 35 AN' NOW THE 40 DOLLARS ON 'ER  
WILL YOU GIMME 40, MAKE IT 40  
NOW 5, 45 AN' NOW THE 50 DOLLARS ON 'ER  
WILL YOU GIMME 50, NOW 5, 55  
AN' NOW THE 60 DOLLARS ON 'ER  
WILL YOU GIMME 60, MAKE IT 60  
NOW 5, WHO'D A BID IT AT 60 DOLLARS ON 'ER TO BUY 'EM THERE

## THAT'S WHAT MAKES THE JUKEBOX PLAY

MOE BANDY, A

(A) I JUST SPENT MY LAST NICKEL, TRYING TO DRIVE MY TEARS  
A(E)WAY  
TRYING TO MEND A BROKEN HEART, THAT YOU ONCE LED A(A)STRAY  
I KNOW LIFE IS FUNNY, THIS OLD WORLD IS BUILT THAT (E) WAY  
SO MANY DISAPPOINTMENTS, THAT'S WHAT MAKES THE JUKEBOX (A)  
PLAY

EVERY TIME I SEE A NEW LOVE, I BOW MY HEAD AND PRAY  
THAT THEY'LL ALWAYS TALK THINGS OVER, AND UNDERSTAND EACH  
OTHER'S WAY  
BUT SOMETIMES IT DOESN'T HAPPEN, IT'S A FOOL LIKE ME WHO PAYS  
TO BE ALONE IN THIS OLD WORLD, THAT'S WHAT MAKES THE JUKEBOX  
PLAY

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SOME PEOPLE SEEM SO HAPPY, THEY'RE LAUGHING AND GAY  
LOVE TO THEM IS JUST A WORD, TOMORROW'S ANOTHER DAY  
MY LIFE WOULD BE SO EMPTY, FOR MY HEART WON'T LIVE THAT WAY  
ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE MAKE THIS WORLD, THAT'S WHAT MAKES THE  
JUKEBOX PLAY  
ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE MAKE THIS WORLD, THAT'S WHAT MAKES THE  
JUKEBOX PLAY

## **THE BANANA BOAT SONG**

HARRY BELAFONTE, A

(A) DAY-O, (E) DAY-(A)O, DAYLIGHT AND ME (E) WAN GO (A) HOME  
DAY-O, DAY-O, DAYLIGHT AND ME WAN GO HOME

HE SAID LOADIN' DE BANANA BOATS ALL NIGHT LONG  
DAYLIGHT AND I (E) WANNA GO (A) HOME  
HEY, ALL DE WORKMEN SING DIS SONG  
DAYLIGHT AND ME (E) WAN GO (A) HOME

SLEEP BY SUN AND WORK BY MOON  
DAYLIGHT AND ME WAN GO HOME  
WHEN I GET SOME MONEY GONNA QUIT REAL SOON  
DAYLIGHT AND ME WAN GO HOME

HILL AND GULLY RIDER, HILL AND GULLY  
HILL AND GULLY RIDER, HILL AND GULLY  
PACK UP ALL MY THINGS AND GO TO SEA  
DAYLIGHT AND ME WAN GO HOME

DEN DE BANANAS SEE THE LAST OF ME  
DAYLIGHT AND ME WAN GO HOME

## THE BLIZZARD

JIM REEVES, BILLY WALKER, A

(A) THERE'S A BLIZZARD COMING ON, HOW I'M (D) WISHING I WERE (A)  
HOME  
FOR MY PONY'S LAME AND HE CAN'T HARDLY (E) STAND  
LISTEN (A) TO THAT NORTHER SIGH, IF WE (D) DON'T GET HOME WE'LL  
(A) DIE  
BUT IT'S (E) ONLY SEVEN MILES TO MARY (F#m) ANNE  
YES, IT'S (E7) ONLY SEVEN MILES TO MARY (A) ANNE

YOU CAN BET WE'RE ON HER MIND, FOR IT'S NEARLY SUPPERTIME  
AND I'LL BET THERE'S HOT BISCUITS IN THE PAN  
LORD, MY HANDS FEEL LIKE THEY'RE FROZE, AND THERE'S A  
NUMBNESS IN MY TOES  
BUT IT'S ONLY FIVE MORE MILES TO MARY ANNE  
YES, IT'S ONLY FIVE MORE MILES TO MARY ANNE

THAT WIND'S HOWLING AND IT SEEMS, MIGHTY LIKE A WOMAN'S  
SCREAMS  
AND WE'D BEST BE MOVING FASTER IF WE CAN  
DAN, JUST THINK ABOUT THAT BARN, WITH THAT HAY SO SOFT AND  
WARM  
FOR IT'S ONLY THREE MILES TO MARY ANNE  
YES, IT'S ONLY THREE MILES TO MARY ANNE

(SPEAKING) DAN, GET UP, YOU ORNERY CUSS, OR YOU'LL BE THE  
DEATH OF US  
I'M SO WEARY, BUT I'LL HELP YOU IF I CAN  
ALL RIGHT, DAN, PERHAPS IT'S BEST THAT STOP A WHILE AND REST  
FOR IT'S STILL A HUNDRED YARDS TO MARY ANNE  
YES, IT'S STILL A HUNDRED YARDS TO MARY ANNE

(SPEAKING) LATE THAT NIGHT THE STORM WAS GONE, AND THEY  
FOUND HIM THERE AT DAWN  
HE'D HAVE MADE IT, BUT HE JUST COULDN'T LEAVE OLD DAN  
YES, THEY FOUND HIM THERE ON THE PLAINS, WITH HIS HANDS FROZE  
TO THE REINS  
HE WAS JUST A HUNDRED YARDS FROM MARY ANNE (REPEATLINE)

## THE BLUE SIDE OF LONESOME

JIM REEVES, G

LEON PAYNE

(G) I'M CALLING TO TELL YOU IT'S (D) OVER  
YES, DARLING, YOU'RE NOW FREE TO (G) GO  
YOU'RE SAYING YOU'RE SORRY YOU (D) HURT ME  
BUT YOU'VE HURT ME MUCH MORE THAN YOU (G) KNOW

YOU'RE (C) ASKING ME WHERE THIS CALL (G) COMES FROM  
OH, I (D) HOPE THAT YOU (A) DON'T END UP (D) HERE  
IF YOUR (G) NEW ROMANCE TURNS OUT A (D) FAILURE  
HERE'S WHERE TO FIND ME, MY (G) DEAR

(CHORUS) I'M JUST ON THE BLUE SIDE OF (D) LONESOME  
RIGHT NEXT TO THE HEARTBREAK HO(G)TEL  
IN A TAVERN THAT'S KNOWN AS THREE (D) TEARDROPS  
ON A BARSTOOL NOT DOING SO (G) WELL

THE (C) HANDS ON THE CLOCK NEVER ALTER  
FOR (D) THINGS NEVER (A) CHANGE IN THIS (D) PLACE  
THERE'S NO (G) PRESENT, NO PAST, NO (D) FUTURE  
WE'RE THE ONES WHO HAVE LOST IN LOVE'S (G) RACE (CHORUS)



## THE BOXER

SIMON AND GARFUNKEL, G

(G) I AM JUST A POOR BOY THOUGH MY STORY'S SELDOM (Em) TOLD  
I HAVE (D) SQUANDERED MY RESISTANCE  
FOR A POCKETFUL OF MUMBLES, SUCH ARE (G) PROMISES  
ALL LIES AND (Em) JEST, STILL A MAN HEARS WHAT HE (D) WANTS TO  
HEAR, AND DISREGARDS THE (G) REST

(G) WHEN I LEFT MY HOME AND MY FAMILY I WAS NO MORE THAN A  
(Em) BOY IN THE (D) COMPANY OF STRANGERS  
IN THE QUIET OF THE RAILWAY STATION (G) RUNNING SCARED  
LAYING (Em) LOW, SEEKING OUT THE (D) POORER QUARTERS  
WHERE THE (G) RAGGED PEOPLE GO  
(D) LOOKING FOR THE PLACES (G) ONLY THEY WOULD KNOW

(G) LAI LAI LAI, (Em) LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI, (D) LIA LAI LAI, LAI  
LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI LIA LAI (G) LAI LAI LAI

(G) ASKING ONLY WORKMAN'S WAGES, I COME LOOKING FOR A (Em)  
JOB  
(D) BUT I GET NO OFFERS  
JUST A COME-ON FROM THE WHORES ON SECOND (G) AVENUE  
I DO DECLARE, THERE WERE (Em) TIMES WHEN I (D) WAS SO  
LONESOME, I TOOK SOME COMFORT (G) THERE

(INSTRUMENTAL) LAI LAI LAI...

AND I AM LAYING OUT WINTER CLOTHES AND WISHING I WAS GONE  
GOING HOME  
WHERE THE NEW YORK CITY WINTERS AREN'T BLEEDING ME  
LEADING ME, GOING HOME

IN THE CLEARING STANDS A BOXER AND A FIGHTER BY HIS TRADE  
AND HE CARRIES THE REMINDERS  
OF EVERY GLOVE THAT LAID HIM DOWN OR CUT HIM TILL HE CRIED  
OUT  
IN HIS ANGER AND HIS SHAME, I AM LEAVING, I AM LEAVING BUT THE  
FIGHTER STILL REMAINS LAI LAI LAI...

## **THE CHRISTMAS POLKA**

JIM REEVES

THIS IS CHRISTMAS SEASON, SO THERE ISN'T ANY REASON  
WE CAN'T DANCE THE CHRISTMAS POLKA  
HEAR SLEIGH BELLS RINGING, EVERYBODY'S SINGING  
DANCING THE CHRISTMAS POLKA  
CHRISTMAS TREES AND HOLLY MAKE EVERYONE SO JOLLY  
AND LOVE JUST FILLS THE AIR  
IT'S A WONDERFUL WORLD FOR A BOY AND A GIRL  
WHILE DANCING THE CHRISTMAS POLKA

THE MERRY CHRISTMAS POLKA  
LET'S DANCE, LET'S DANCE, LET'S DANCE  
EVERYONE'S SO HAPPY, THE AIR IS FILLED WITH ROMANCE  
WITH THE SWEETHEARTS KISSING AS THEY DANCE 'NEATH THE  
MISTLETOE  
IT'S A SIGHT TO BEHOLD FOR THE YOUNG AND THE OLD  
THE MERRY CHRISTMAS POLKA

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

## THE GREAT PRETENDER

THE PLATTERS, G

BUCK RAM

(G) OH YES, I'M THE (D) GREAT PRE(G)TENDER  
PRE(C)TENDING THAT I'M DOING (G) WELL  
MY (C) NEED IS (D) SUCH, I PRE(G)TEND TOO (C) MUCH  
I'M (G) LONELY BUT (D) NO ONE CAN (G) TELL

OH YES, I'M THE GREAT PRETENDER  
ADRIFT IN A WORLD OF MY OWN  
I PLAY THE GAME BUT TO MY REAL SHAME  
YOU'VE LEFT ME TO DREAM ALL ALONE

TOO (C) REAL IS THIS FEELING OF (G) MAKE BELIEVE  
TOO (C) REAL WHEN I FEEL, WHAT MY (D) HEART CAN'T CONCEAL

OH YES, I'M THE GREAT PRETENDER  
JUST LAUGHING AND GAY LIKE A CLOWN  
I SEEM TO BE WHAT I'M NOT YOU SEE  
I'M WEARING MY HEART LIKE A CLOWN  
PRETENDING THAT YOU'RE STILL AROUND

## **THE GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME**

TOM JONES, D  
CURLY PUTNAM

(D) THE OLD HOME TOWN LOOKS THE SAME  
AS I (G) STEP DOWN FROM THE (D) TRAIN  
AND THERE TO MEET ME, IS MY MOMMA AND MY (A) PAPA  
AND DOWN THE (D) ROAD I LOOK AND THERE RUNS MARY  
(G) HAIR OF GOLD AND LIPS LIKE CHERRIES  
IT'S (D) GOOD TO TOUCH THE (A) GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF (D) HOME

(CHORUS) YES THEY'LL ALL COME TO MEET ME  
ARMS A-(G)REACHING, SMILING SWEETLY  
IT'S (D) GOOD TO TOUCH THE (A) GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF (D) HOME

THE OLD HOUSE IS STILL STANDING  
THOUGH THE PAINT IS CRACKED AND DRY  
AND THERE'S THAT OLD OAK TREE THAT I USED TO PLAY ON  
DOWN THE LANE I WALK WITH MY SWEET MARY  
HAIR OF GOLD AND LIPS LIKE CHERRIES  
IT'S GOOD TO TOUCH THE GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME

THEN I AWAKE AND LOOK AROUND ME  
AT THOSE FOUR GREY WALLS THAT SURROUND ME  
AND I REALIZE THAT I WAS ONLY DREAMING  
FOR THERE'S A GUARD AND THERE'S A SAD OLD PADRE  
ARM IN ARM WE'LL WALK AT DAYBREAK  
AGAIN I'LL TOUCH THE GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME

YES, THEY'LL ALL COME TO SEE ME  
IN THE SHADE OF THAT OLD OAK TREE  
AS THEY LAY ME, 'NEATH  
THE GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME

## THE HANGING TREE

FRANKIE LAINE, MARTY ROBBINS, A  
M DAVID - J LIVINGSTON

(A) I CAME TO TOWN TO SEARCH FOR GOLD  
AND I BROUGHT WITH ME A (E) MEMORY  
AND I SEEMED TO (D) HEAR THE (E) NIGHT WIND (A) CRY  
GO (D) HANG YOUR DREAMS ON THE (A) HANGING TREE  
YOUR (D) DREAMS OF LOVE THAT WOULD (A) NEVER BE  
HANG YOUR (E) FADED DREAMS ON THE (A) HANGING TREE

I SEARCHED FOR GOLD AND I FOUND MY GOLD  
AND I FOUND A GIRL WHO LOVED JUST ME  
AND I WISHED THAT I COULD LOVE HER TOO  
BUT I'D LEFT MY HEART ON THE HANGING TREE  
I'D LEFT MY HEART WITH A MEMORY  
AND A FADED DREAM ON THE HANGING TREE

NOW THERE WERE MEN WHO CRAVED MY GOLD  
AND THEY MEANT TO TAKE MY GOLD FROM ME  
WHEN A MAN IS GONE, HE NEEDS NO GOLD  
SO THEY CARRIED ME TO THE HANGING TREE  
TO JOIN MY DREAMS TO A MEMORY  
YES, THEY CARRIED ME TO THE HANGING TREE

TO REALLY LIVE YOU MUST ALMOST DIE  
IT HAPPENED JUST THAT WAY WITH ME  
THEY TOOK THE GOLD AND THEY SET ME FREE  
AND I WALKED AWAY FROM THE HANGING TREE  
I WALKED AWAY FROM THE HANGING TREE  
AND MY OWN TRUE LOVE, OH YES  
SHE WALKED WITH ME

THAT'S (D) WHEN I KNEW THAT THE (E) HANGING TREE  
WAS A (D) TREE OF LIFE, NEW (A) LIFE FOR ME  
A (D) TREE OF HOPE, NEW (A) HOPE FOR ME  
A (D) TREE OF LOVE, NEW (A) LOVE FOR ME  
THE (D) HANGING TREE, THE (E) HANGING TREE, THE (A) HANGING  
TREE

## THE HARDER THEY COME

JIMMY CLIFF

OH YEAH, WELL, OH YEAH, ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT

WELL THEY TELL ME OF A PIE UP IN THE SKY  
WAITING FOR ME WHEN I DIE  
BUT BETWEEN THE DAY YOU'RE BORN AND WHEN YOU DIE  
YOU NEVER SEEM TO HEAR EVEN YOUR CRY  
SO AS SURE AS THE SUN WILL SHINE  
I'M GONNA GET MY SHARE NOW OF WHAT'S MINE  
AND THEN THE HARDER THEY COME, THE HARDER THEY'LL FALL, ONE  
AND ALL  
OO, THE HARDER THEY COME, THE HARDER THEY'LL FALL, ONE AND  
ALL

THE OPPRESSORS ARE TRYING TO KEEP ME DOWN  
TRYING TO DRIVE ME UNDERGROUND  
AND THEY THINK THAT THEY HAVE GOT THE BATTLE WON  
I SAY FORGIVE THEM LORD THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY'VE DONE  
FOR AS SURE AS THE SUN WILL SHINE  
I'M GONNA GET MY SHARE NOW OF WHAT'S MINE  
AND THEN THE HARDER THEY COME, THE HARDER THEY'LL FALL, ONE  
AND ALL  
OO, THE HARDER THEY COME, THE HARDER THEY'LL FALL, ONE AND  
ALL

OH YEAH, WELL OH YEAH, OH YEAH, OH YEAH

AND I'LL KEEP FIGHTING FOR THE THINGS I WANT  
THOUGH I KNOW THAT WHEN YOU'RE DEAD YOU CAN'T  
BUT I'D RATHER BE A FREE MAN IN MY GRAVE  
THAN LIVING AS A PUPPET OR A SLAVE  
SO AS SURE AS THE SUN WILL SHINE  
I'M GOING TO GET MY SHARE RIGHT NOW OF WHAT'S MINE  
AND THEN THE HARDER THEY COME, THE HARDER THEY'LL FALL, ONE  
AND ALL  
OO, THE HARDER THEY COME, THE HARDER THEY'LL FALL, ONE AND  
ALL

YEAH, THE HARDER THEY COME, THE HARDER THEY'LL FALL, ONE AND  
ALL  
YEAH, THE HARDER THEY COME, THE HARDER THEY'LL FALL, ONE AND  
ALL (FADE)

**THE HURTIN'S ALL OVER**

CONNIE SMITH

HARLAN HOWARD

NOW THE HURTIN'S ALL OVER, ALL OVER ME

A YEAR AGO TODAY I THOUGHT LIKE DYING  
AS UNLOVED AND UNWANTED AS A HEART COULD BE  
BUT TIME HAS A WAY OF CHANGING YESTERDAY  
NOW THE HURTIN'S ALL OVER, ALL OVER ME

(CHORUS) YES, THE HURTIN'S ALL OVER, ALL OVER MY BODY  
IT STARTED IN MY HEART AND IT SPREAD ALL OVER ME  
FATHER TIME DID HIS PART, TOOK THE HURT OUT OF MY HEART  
NOW THE HURTIN'S ALL OVER, ALL OVER ME

NOW MY ARMS ACHE TO HOLD YOU LIKE THEY USED TO DO  
AND MY EYES ACHE FOR THE LOVE LIGHT THEY NO LONGER SEE  
HOW I MISS YOUR CARESS, HOW MY LIPS ACHE TO BE KISSED  
YES, THE HURTIN'S ALL OVER, ALL OVER ME

(CHORUS) + LAST LINE



## THE LAST CHEATER'S WALTZ

T G SHEPPARD, G  
SONNY THROCKMORTON

(G) SHE WAS GOING TO PIECES HE WALKED IN THE DOOR  
SHE (C) JUST HAD TO SEE HIM SHE CAN'T WAIT NO MORE  
TO(D)NIGHT HE'LL BE WITH HER NO MATTER THE COST  
AS THE BAND / PLAYS THE LAST / CHEATER'S (G) WALTZ

HE TELLS HER HE LOVES HER AND THE MUSIC PLAYS ON  
HE TELLS HER HE NEEDS HER BUT SOMEONE'S AT HOME  
THE BALL GAME'S ALL OVER AND SHE KNOWS SHE'S LOST  
AS THE BAND / PLAYS THE LAST / CHEATER'S WALTZ

(CHORUS GDCDC / DCDCG) AND O(D)O(C)O (D) DON'T THEY SOUND (C)  
LONELY

AND (D)O(C)O(D)O (C) DON'T THEY PLAY (G) SAD  
AND O(D)O(C)O (D) THREE-QUARTER (C) ONLY  
(D) WATCH HOW HE HOLDS HER / AS THEY DANCE / TO THE LAST /  
CHEATER'S (G) WALTZ

(INSTRUMENTAL (A WALTZ))

AND OOO DON'T THEY SOUND LONELY  
AND OOO DON'T THEY PLAY SAD  
AND OOO THREE-QUARTER ONLY  
WATCH HOW HE HOLDS HER AS THEY DANCE TO THE LAST CHEATER'S  
WALTZ

(INSTRUMENTAL (A WALTZ), FADE)

## THE LAST THING ON MY MIND

(A)

(A) A LESSON TOO (D) LATE FOR THE (A) LEARNING  
MADE OF (E) SAND, MADE OF (A) SAND  
IN THE WINK OF AN (D) EYE MY SOUL WAS (A) TURNING  
IN YOUR (E) HAND, IN YOUR (A) HAND

(CHORUS) ARE YOU (E) GOING AWAY WITH NO (D) WORD OF  
FARE(A)WELL  
WILL THERE (D) BE NOT A (A) TRACE LEFT (E) BEHIND  
I (A) COULD HAVE LOVED YOU (D) BETTER  
DIDN'T (A) MEAN TO BE UNKIND  
YOU (E) KNOW THAT WAS THE LAST THING ON MY (A) MIND

AS I WALK ALONG MY THOUGHTS ARE SLOWLY TUMBLING  
ROUND AND ROUND, ROUND AND ROUND  
UNDERNEATH MY FEET A SUBWAY IS RUMBLING,  
UNDERGROUND, UNDERGROUND (CHORUS)

YOU'VE GOT REASONS A-PLENTY FOR GOIN'  
THIS I KNOW, THIS I KNOW  
THE WEEDS HAVE BEEN STEADILY GROWING  
PLEASE DON'T GO, PLEASE DON'T GO (CHORUS)

## THE LORD KNOWS I'M DRINKING

CAL SMITH, G  
BILL ANDERSON

(G) WELL HELLO, MRS JOHNSON, YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS WOMAN  
(C) SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER, WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT SLUMMING  
DO YOU RECKON THE (G) PREACHER WOULD APPROVE WHERE YOU  
(C) ARE  
STANDING HERE (G) VIS'TIN' WITH A (D) BACKSLIDING CHRISTIAN IN A  
NEIGHBORHOOD (G) BAR

WELL, YES, THAT'S MY BOTTLE, AND YES, THAT'S MY GLASS  
AND I SEE YOU'RE EYEBALLING, THIS PRETTY YOUNG LASS  
IT AIN'T NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, BUT YES, SHE'S WITH ME  
AND WE DON'T NEED NO SERMON, YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS WOMAN,  
JUST LET US BE

(CHORUS) THE LORD KNOWS I'M (C) DRINKING, AND RUNNING  
A(G)ROUND  
AND HE DON'T NEED YOUR (C) LOUD MOUTH, INFORMING THE (D)  
TOWN  
THE LORD KNOWS I'M (C) SINNING, AND SINNING AIN'T (G) RIGHT  
BUT ME AND THE (D) GOOD LORD, GONNA HAVE US A GOOD TALK,  
LATER TO(G)NIGHT

(INSTRUMENTAL)

GOODBYE, MRS JOHNSON, YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS BITTY  
I DON'T NEED YOUR PREACHING, AND I DON'T NEED YOUR PITY  
SO GO BACK TO WHATEVER YOU HIPPOCRITES DO  
AND WHEN I TALK TO HEAVEN, BE NICE, AND I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD  
FOR YOU

(CHORUS)

## THE MEMORY OF AN OLD CHRISTMAS CARD

JIM REEVES

THERE'S AN OLD CHRISTMAS CARD, IN AN OLD DUSTY TRUNK  
AND IT BRINGS BACK SWEET MEMORIES DEAR TO ME  
THOUGH IT'S FADED AND WORN, IT'S AS PRECIOUS AS THE MORN  
WHEN I FOUND IT 'NEATH OUR FIRST CHRISTMAS TREE

(CHORUS) I THRILL WITH EVERY WORD, EVERY LINE  
GUESS I'M ALWAYS SENTIMENTAL 'ROUND THIS TIME  
PARDON ME, IF A TEAR FALLS UPON MY CHRISTMAS CHEER  
IT'S THE MEMORY OF AN OLD CHRISTMAS CARD

(SPEAKING) YOU KNOW, I DON'T KNOW WHY I GET TO FEELING  
SENTIMENTAL ABOUT THIS TIME OF YEAR  
BUT EVERY TIME I SEE A CHRISTMAS CARD I SOMEHOW CAN'T HELP  
REMEMBERING  
ABOUT THE VERY FIRST CHRISTMAS THAT YOU AND I SPENT  
TOGETHER  
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS CARD YOU GAVE ME THAT YEAR  
WHY, I KNOW YOU MUST HAVE LOOKED THROUGH THOUSANDS OF  
CARDS  
TO FIND THAT WONDERFUL POEM THAT STILL BRINGS A TEAR TO MY  
EYE

(CHORUS)

## THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

JOAN BAEZ, C (Am)

(Am) VIRGIL CAIN IS MY NAME, AND I (F) DROVE ON THE DANVILLE (Am)  
TRAIN

TILL STONEMAN'S CAVALRY CAME AND (F) TORE UP THE TRACKS  
A(Am)GAIN

IN THE WINTER OF (C) '65, WE WERE (Am) HUNGRY, JUST (C) BARELY  
ALIVE

(Am) I TOOK THE TRAIN TO (C) RICHMOND IT FELL, IT WAS A (Am) TIME, I  
REMEMBER, OH, SO (G) WELL

(CHORUS) THE (Am) NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE (C) DOWN, AND ALL  
THE BELLS WERE RINGING

THE (Am) NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE (C) DOWN, AND ALL THE  
PEOPLE WERE SINGING

THEY WENT (Am) NA NA-NA NA-NA-NA, (Dm) NA-NA NA-NA-NA NA-NA-NA-  
(F) NA

(Am) BACK WITH MY WIFE IN TENNESSEE, AND (F) ONE DAY SHE SAID  
TO (Am) ME

VIRGIL, QUICK COME SEE, (F) THERE GOES THE ROBERT E (Am) LEE  
NOW I DON'T MIND (C) CHOPPING WOOD, AND (Am) I DON'T CARE IF THE  
(C) MONEY'S NO GOOD

JUST (Am) TAKE WHAT YOU NEED AND (C) LEAVE THE REST  
BUT THEY SHOULD (Am) NEVER HAVE TAKEN THE VERY (G) BEST  
(CHORUS)

(Am) LIKE MY FATHER BEFORE ME, (F) I'M A WORKING (Am) MAN  
AND LIKE MY BROTHER BEFORE ME, (F) I TOOK THE REBEL (Am) STAND  
WELL HE WAS JUST 18, (C) PROUD AND BRAVE, WHEN A (Am) YANKEE  
LAID HIM (C) IN HIS GRAVE

I (Am) SWEAR BY THE BLOOD (C) BELOW MY FEET  
YOU CAN'T (Am) RAISE A CAIN BACK UP, WHEN HE'S IN DE(G)FEAT  
(CHORUS)

## THE PARTY'S OVER

WILLIE NELSON, G

(CHORUS) (G) TURN OUT THE LIGHTS, THE (D) PARTY'S (G) OVER  
THEY SAY THAT (D) ALL GOOD THINGS MUST END  
CALL IT A (G) NIGHT, THE PARTY'S (C) OVER  
AND (G) TOMORROW STARTS THE (D) SAME OLD THING A(G)GAIN

WHAT A CRAZY, CRAZY PARTY  
NEVER SEEN SO MANY PEOPLE  
LAUGHING, DANCING, LOOK AT YOU, YOU'RE HAVING FUN  
BUT LOOK AT ME, I'M ALMOST CRYING  
BUT THAT DON'T KEEP HER LOVE FROM DYING  
MISERY, 'CAUSE FOR ME, THE PARTY'S OVER (CHORUS)

ONCE I HAD A LOVE UNDYING  
I DIDN'T KEEP IT, WASN'T TRYING  
LIFE FOR ME WAS JUST ONE PARTY, AND THEN ANOTHER  
I BROKE HER HEART SO MANY TIMES  
HAD TO HAVE MY PARTY WINE  
THEN ONE DAY SHE SAID, SWEETHEART, THE PARTY'S OVER

(CHORUS) + AND (C) TOMORROW STARTS THE (G) SAME OLD (D) THING  
A(G)GAIN

## THE PUB WITH NO BEER

WILF CARTER, G  
AUSTRALIAN BALLAD

(G) NOW IT'S LONESOME AWAY FROM YOUR (C) KINDRED AND ALL  
BY THE (D) CAMPFIRE AT NIGHT, WHERE THE WILD DINGOES (G) CALL  
BUT THERE'S NOTHING SO LONESOME, (C) MORBID OR DREAR  
AS TO (D) STAND AT THE BAR, OF A PUB WITH NO (G) BEER

NOW THE PUBLICAN'S ANXIOUS FOR THE QUOTA TO COME  
THERE'S A FARAWAY LOOK ON THE FACE OF THE BUM  
THE MAID'S GONE ALL CRANKY AND THE COOK'S ACTING QUEER  
WHAT A TERRIBLE PLACE IS A PUB WITH NO BEER

THEN THE STOCKMAN RIDES UP WITH HIS DRY DUSTY THROAT  
HE PRESS('S) UP TO THE BAR, PULLS A WAD FROM HIS COAT  
BUT THE SMILE ON HIS FACE QUICKLY TURNS TO A SNEER  
AS THE BARMAN SAYS SADLY, THE PUB'S GOT NO BEER

THEN THE SWAGGIE COMES IN SMOTHERED IN DUST AND FLIES  
HE THROWS DOWN HIS ROLL RUGS, THE SWEAT FROM HIS EYES  
BUT WHEN HE IS TOLD HE SAYS WHAT'S THIS I HEAR  
I DROVE FIFTY FLAMING MILES TO A PUB WITH NO BEER

THERE'S A DOG ON THE VERANDA, FOR HIS MASTER HE WAITS  
BUT THE BOSS IS INSIDE DRINKING WINE WITH HIS MATES  
HE HURRIES FOR COVER AND HE CRINGES IN FEAR  
IT'S NO PLACE FOR A DOG 'ROUND A PUB WITH NO BEER

OLD BILLY THE BLACKSMITH, FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE  
HAS GONE HOME COLD SOBER TO HIS DARLING WIFE  
HE WALKS IN THE KITCHEN, SHE SAYS "YOU'RE EARLY MY DEAR"  
BUT THEN HE BREAKS DOWN AND TELLS HER, "THE PUB'S GOT NO  
BEER"

SO IT'S LONESOME AWAY FROM YOUR KINDRED AND ALL  
BY THE CAMPFIRE AT NIGHT, WHERE THE WILD DINGOES CALL  
BUT THERE'S NOTHING SO LONESOME, MORBID OR DREAR  
AS TO STAND AT THE BAR, OF A PUB WITH NO BEER  
(REPEAT LAST TWO LINES)

## **THERE'LL BE NO TEARDROPS TONIGHT**

HANK WILLIAMS

I'LL PRETEND I'M FREE FROM SORROW  
MAKE BELIEVE THAT WRONG IS RIGHT  
YOUR WEDDING DAY WILL BE TOMORROW  
AND THERE'LL BE NO TEARDROPS TONIGHT

WHY, OH, WHY, SHOULD YOU DESERT ME  
ARE YOU DOING THIS FOR SPITE  
IF YOU ONLY WANT TO HURT ME  
THEN THERE'LL BE NO TEARDROPS TONIGHT

I BELIEVE THAT YOU STILL LOVE ME,  
WHEN YOU WEAR YOUR VEIL OF WHITE  
BUT YOU THINK THAT YOU'RE ABOVE ME  
BUT THERE'LL BE NO TEARDROPS TONIGHT

SHAME, OH SHAME, FOR WHAT YOU'RE DOING  
OTHER ARMS WILL HOLD YOU TIGHT  
YOU DON'T CARE WHOSE LIFE YOU RUIN  
BUT THERE'LL BE NO TEARDROPS TONIGHT



## **THERE SHE GOES**

JERRY WALLACE, E  
MILLER, HADDOCK, STEVENSON

(E) THERE SHE GOES, SHE'S WALKING A(A)WAY  
AND EACH STEP SHE (B7) TAKES, BRINGS HEARTACHES MY (E) WAY  
HE'S WON HER HEART, I LOST HER SOME (A) WAY  
THERE SHE (B7) GOES, SHE'S WALKING A(E)WAY

OH, (CHORUS) IF (A) I HADN'T CHEATED, AND IF (E) I HADN'T LIED  
(A) I'D BE THE ONE, (B7) WALKING BY HER SIDE  
I LOVE HER (E) STILL, AND I GUESS THAT IT (A) SHOWS  
THE WAY THAT I (B7) FEEL, AS THERE SHE (A) GOES

(SPEAKING) THERE SHE GOES, SHE'S WALKING AWAY  
AND EACH STEP SHE TAKES, BRINGS HEARTACHES MY WAY

IF I HADN'T CHEATED, IF I HADN'T LIED  
I'D BE THE ONE, WALKING BY HER SIDE  
I LOVE HER STILL, AND I GUESS THAT IT SHOWS  
SHE'S WALKING AWAY, THERE SHE GOES  
THERE SHE GOES, THERE SHE GOES

## **THERE STANDS THE GLASS**

WEBB PIERCE, BILLY WALKER, G  
RUSS HULL, MARY JEAN SHURTZ, WEBB PIERCE

(G) THERE STANDS THE GLASS  
THAT WILL (C) EASE ALL MY (G) PAIN  
THAT WILL (C) SETTLE MY (G) BRAIN  
IT'S MY (D) FIRST ONE TO(G)DAY

THERE STANDS THE GLASS  
THAT WILL HIDE ALL MY TEARS  
THAT WILL DROWN ALL MY FEARS  
BROTHER I'M ON MY WAY

I'M (C) WONDERING WHERE YOU ARE TONIGHT  
I'M WONDERING IF YOU ARE ALRIGHT  
I'M (A) WONDERING IF YOU THINK OF ME  
IN MY MISE(D)RY

THERE STANDS THE GLASS  
FILL IT UP TO THE BRIM  
'TILL MY TROUBLES GROW DIM  
IT'S MY FIRST ONE TODAY

## THE ROCK ISLAND LINE

JIMMIE RODGERS, JOHNNY CASH, HARRY BELAFONTE  
L DONEGAN

NOW THIS HERE'S THE STORY ABOUT THE ROCK ISLAND LINE  
WELL, THE ROCK ISLAND LINE SHE RUNS DOWN INTO NEW ORLEANS  
THERE'S A BIG TOLL GATE DOWN THERE AND YOU KNOW IF YOU GOT  
CERTAIN THINGS ON BOARD, WHEN YOU GO THROUGH THE TOLL  
GATE, WELL YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAY THE MAN NO TOLL  
WELL THE TRAIN DRIVER HE PULLED UP TO THE TOLL GATE AND THE  
MAN HOLLERED AND ASKED HIM WHAT ALL HE HAD ON BOARD, AND HE  
SAID

I GOT LIVESTOCK, I GOT LIVESTOCK, I GOT COWS, I GOT PIGS, I GOT  
SHEEP, I GOT MULES, I GOT ALL LIVESTOCK  
WELL, HE SAID, YOU ALL RIGHT BOY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAY NO  
TOLL, YOU CAN JUST GO RIGHT ON THROUGH, SO  
HE WENT ON THROUGH THE TOLL GATE  
AND AS HE WENT THROUGH HE STARTED PICKING UP A LITTLE BIT OF  
SPEED, PICKING UP A LITTLE BIT OF STEAM  
(STRUM, GRADUALLY INCREASING THE TEMPO)  
HE GOT ON THROUGH, AND HE TURNED AND LOOKED BACK AT THE  
MAN, AND HE SAID  
WELL I FOOLED YOU, I FOOLED YOU, I GOT THE PIG IRON, I GOT THE  
PIG IRON, I GOT ALL PIG IRON

(CHORUS) NOW THE ROCK ISLAND LINE SHE'S A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD  
THE ROCK ISLAND LINE IT'S THE ROAD TO RIDE  
THE ROCK ISLAND LINE IT'S A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD  
WELL IF YOU RIDE, YOU GET TO RIDE IT LIKE YOU FIND IT  
GET YOUR TICKET AT THE STATION FOR THE ROCK ISLAND LINE

OH IT'S CLOUDY IN THE WEST AND IT LOOKED LIKE RAIN  
'ROUND THE CURVE COME A PASSENGER TRAIN  
A NORTHBOUND TRAIN ON A SOUTHBOUND TRACK  
HE DON'T MIND LEAVING BUT HE WON'T BE BACK (CHORUS)

WELL, I MAY BE RIGHT AND I MAY BE WRONG, BUT YOU('RE) GONNA  
MISS ME WHEN I'M GONE  
WELL THE ENGINEER SAID BEFORE HE DIED, THAT THERE WERE TWO  
MORE DRINKS THAT HE'D LIKE TO TRY

CONDUCTOR SAID, WHAT COULD THEY BE, A HOT CUP OF COFFEE AND  
A COLD GLASS OF TEA (CHORUS)

## **THE TENNESSEE WALTZ**

PATTI PAGE, E

REDD STEWART, PEE WEE KING

(E) I WAS DANCING WITH MY DARLING TO THE TENNESSEE (A) WALTZ  
WHEN AN (E) OLD FRIEND I HAPPENED TO (B7) SEE  
I INTRO(E)DUCED HER (HIM) TO MY LOVED ONE, AND WHILE THEY  
WERE (A) DANCING  
MY (E) FRIEND STOLE MY (B7) SWEETHEART FROM (E) ME

I REMEMBER THE (B7) NIGHT AND THE (A) TENNESSEE (E) WALTZ  
NOW I KNOW JUST HOW MUCH I HAVE (B7) LOST  
YES I (E) LOST MY LITTLE DARLING, THE NIGHT THEY WERE (A)  
PLAYING  
THE (E) BEAUTIFUL (B7) TENNESSEE (E) WALTZ

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT)

## THE TIPS OF MY FINGERS

ROY CLARK, D  
BILL ANDERSON

(D) I HAD YOU (A) RIGHT ON THE (G) TIPS OF MY (D) FINGERS...

(D) I REACHED OUT MY (A) ARMS AND I (D) TOUCHED YOU  
WITH SOFT WORDS I (A) WHISPERED YOUR (D) NAME  
I HAD YOU (A) RIGHT ON THE (G) TIPS OF MY (D) FINGERS  
AH, BUT THAT WAS AS (A) CLOSE AS I (D) CAME

MY EYES HAD A VISION OF SWEETNESS  
YIELDING BENEATH MY COMMAND  
I HAD YOUR LOVE ON THE TIPS OF MY FINGERS  
BUT I LET IT SLIP RIGHT THOUGH MY HANDS  
BUT I LET IT SLIP RIGHT THOUGH MY HANDS

(A) SOMEBODY TOOK YOU WHEN (G) I WASN'T (D) LOOKING  
AND I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN FROM THE (A) START  
THAT IT'S A (D) LONG, LONG (A) WAY FROM THE (G) TIPS OF MY (D)  
FINGERS  
TO THE LOVE HIDDEN (A) DEEP IN YOUR (D) HEART  
TO THE LOVE HIDDEN (A) DEEP IN YOUR (D) HEART

I HAD YOU RIGHT ON THE TIPS OF MY FINGERS  
BUT I LET YOU SLIP RIGHT THROUGH MY HAND  
YES, I LET YOU SLIP RIGHT THROUGH MY HAND

## **THE WAITING GAME**

HARRY BELAFONTE, G

BOB HILLIARD, ROBERT ALLEN

(G) HER EYES WERE THE LOVELIEST (D) CORNFLOWER BLUE  
SO BRIGHT AND SO KIND AND SO (G) HONEST AND TRUE  
BUT I LIKE A FOOL DIDN'T (C) KNOW WHAT TO DO  
WHEN (G) SHE SAID SHE (D) WANTED MY (G) LOVE

(CHORUS) WHY DID I PLAY THE WAITING GAME, THE (D) WAITING GAME,  
(G) I LOST THE ONE I A(D)DORED  
THOUGH SHE (G) MADE MY HEART SING, SOMEHOW (C) WE NEVER  
MARRIED  
IN (G) SPRING, OH, (D) WHAT WAS I WAITING (G) FOR

NOW SINCE WE'VE BEEN PARTED, THE OTHERS I MEET  
WOULD STILL ASK FOR MORE WITH THE WORLD AT THEIR FEET  
BUT SHE WAS SO KIND AND SO GENTLE AND SWEET  
AND ALL THAT SHE WANTED WAS LOVE

(UP ONE KEY) WHENEVER I'M RESTLESS WITH SOMEBODY NEW  
I RUN FOR A MILE AND THEN HERE'S WHAT I DO  
I DREAM OF THOSE EYES THAT WERE CORNFLOWER BLUE  
AND HOW SHE JUST WANTED MY LOVE

(LIKE CHORUS) WHY DID I PLAY THE WAITING GAME, THE WAITING  
GAME, I LOST THE ONE I ADORED  
THOUGH SHE MADE MY HEART SING, SOMEHOW WE NEVER MARRIED  
IN SPRING, OH, WHAT WAS I WAITING FOR

## **THE WAYWARD WIND**

GOGI GRANT, SLIM WHITMAN, A  
HERB NEWMAN, STAN LEBOWSKY

(CHORUS) (A) OH, THE WAYWARD WIND, IS A RESTLESS (D) WIND  
A RESTLESS (A) WIND, THAT YEARNS TO (E) WANDER  
AND I WAS (A) BORN, THE NEXT OF (D) KIN  
THE NEXT OF (A) KIN, TO THE (E) WAYWARD (A) WIND

IN A LONELY SHACK BY A RAILROAD TRACK  
I SPENT MY YOUNGER DAYS  
AND I GUESS THE SOUND OF THE OUTWARD BOUND  
MADE ME A (E) SLAVE, TO MY WANDERING (A) WAYS

AND (CHORUS)

OH, I MET HER THERE IN A BORDER TOWN  
I VOWED WE'D NEVER PART  
THOUGH I TRIED MY BEST TO SETTLE DOWN  
SHE'S NOW ALONE, WITH A BROKEN HEART

AND (CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE



## THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

BILLY WALKER, A  
AUSTRALIAN BALLAD

(A) THERE WAS A WILD CO(D)LONIAL BOY, JACK (E) DUGGAN WAS HIS  
(A) NAME  
HE WAS BORN AND BRED IN (D) IRELAND, IN A (E) PLACE CALLED  
CASTLE(A)MAINE  
HE WAS HIS MOTHER'S (D) ONLY SON, HIS (E) FATHER'S PRIDE AND (A)  
JOY  
AND DEARLY DID HIS (D) PARENTS LOVE THE (E) WILD COLONIAL (A)  
BOY

AT THE EARLY AGE OF SIXTEEN YEARS HE LEFT HIS NATIVE HOME  
AND TO AUSTRALIA'S SUNNY SHORES HE WAS INCLINED TO ROAM  
HE ROBBED THE RICH TO HELP THE POOR HE STABBED JAMES  
MCAVOY  
A TERROR TO AUSTRALIA WAS THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

ONE MORNING ON THE PRAIRIE WHILE JACK DUGGAN RODE ALONG  
WHILE LISTENING TO THE MOCKINGBIRD HE SANG A CHEERFUL SONG  
UP JUMPED THREE TROOPERS ARMED WITH GUNS, DAVIS, KELLY AND  
FITZROY  
THEY'D ALL SET OUT TO CAPTURE HIM, THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

SURRENDER NOW JACK DUGGAN, YOU SEE WE'RE THREE TO ONE  
SURRENDER IN THE QUEEN'S HIGH NAME, YOU ARE A PLUNDERING  
SON  
JACK PULLED TWO PISTOLS FROM HIS BELT AND PROUDLY HELD THEM  
HIGH  
"I'LL FIGHT BUT NO SURRENDER", CRIED THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

HE FIRED AT SHOT AT KELLY, THAT BROUGHT HIM TO THE GROUND  
AND TURNING 'ROUND TO DAVIS, HE RECEIVED A FATAL WOUND  
A BULLET PIERCED HIS PROUD YOUNG HEART FROM THE PISTOL OF  
FITZROY  
AND THAT WAS HOW THEY CAPTURED HIM THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

## **THE WILD SIDE OF LIFE**

HANK THOMPSON, RAY PRICE (RESPONSE, "IT WASN'T GOD WHO MADE HONKY TONK ANGELS," IS BY KITTY WELLS), A

(A) YOU WOULDN'T READ MY LETTER IF I (D) WROTE YOU  
YOU (E) ASKED ME NOT TO CALL YOU ON THE (A) PHONE  
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I'M WANTING TO (D) TELL YOU  
SO I (E) WROTE IT IN THE WORDS OF THIS (A) SONG

(CHORUS) I DIDN'T KNOW GOD MADE HONKY TONK ANGELS  
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D NEVER MAKE A WIFE  
YOU GAVE UP THE ONLY ONE WHO EVER LOVED YOU  
AND WENT BACK TO THE WILD SIDE OF LIFE

(HANK THOMPSON) THE GLAMOR OF THE GAY NIGHT LIFE HAS LURED  
YOU  
TO THE PLACES WHERE THE WINE AND LIQUOR FLOW  
WHERE YOU WAIT TO BE ANYBODY'S BABY  
AND FORGET THE TRUEST LOVE YOU'LL EVER KNOW

YES IT HURT ME TO KNOW THAT YOU DON'T LOVE ME  
THOUGH I KNOW THAT YOU'RE FOREVER GONE  
AND IT KILLED THE HEART AND PRIDE DEAR INSIDE ME  
WHEN I SAW YOU IN THAT STRANGER'S ARMS SO LONG

I'LL JUST LIVE MY LIFE ALONE WITH MEM'RIES OF YOU  
AND DREAM OF KISSES YOU TRADED FOR MY TEARS  
AND NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU  
AND I PRAY THAT YOU'LL BE HAPPY THROUGH THE YEARS

## THE WRECK OF THE OLD '97

J R CASH, JOHNSON BLAKE, HANK SNOW, A  
CHARLES NOELL, FRED LEWEY, WHITTER/WORK

(A) WELL, THEY GAVE HIM HIS ORDERS AT (D) MONROE, VIRGINIA  
SAYING, (A) STEVE, YOU'RE WAY BEHIND (E) TIME  
THIS IS (A) NOT '38, IT'S (D) OLD '97  
YOU MUST (A) PUT HER INTO (E) SPENCER ON (A) TIME

SO HE TURNED AROUND AND SAID TO HIS BLACK, GREASY FIREMAN  
HEY, SHOVEL ON A LITTLE MORE COAL  
AND WHEN WE CROSS THAT WHITE OAK MOUNTAIN  
WATCH OLD '97 ROLL

(INSTRUMENTAL)

IT'S A MIGHTY ROUGH ROAD FROM LYNCHBURG TO DANVILLE  
WITH A LINE ON A THREE-MILE GRADE  
IT WAS ON THAT GRADE THAT HE LOST HIS AIR BRAKES  
OH WHAT A JUMP HE MADE

HE WAS GOING DOWN THE GRADE DOING 90 MILES AN HOUR  
HIS WHISTLE BROKE INTO A SCREAM  
HE WAS FOUND IN THE WRECK WITH HIS HAND ON THE THROTTLE  
SCALDED TO DEATH BY THE STEAM

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THEN A TELEGRAM CAME FROM WASHINGTON STATION  
AND THIS IS HOW IT READ  
OH, THAT BRAVE ENGINEER WHO RAN OLD '97  
IS A-LYING IN OLD DANVILLE DEAD

SO, NOW, ALL YOU LADIES, YOU'D BETTER TAKE A WARNING  
FROM THIS TIME ON AND LEARN  
NEVER SPEAK HARSH WORDS TO YOUR TRUE, LOVING HUSBAND  
HE MAY LEAVE YOU AND NEVER RETURN

## THE WURLITZER PRIZE

I DON'T WANT TO GET OVER YOU  
WAYLON JENNINGS, D  
BOBBY EMMONS, CHIPS MOMAN

(D) I'M NOT HERE TO FORGET YOU, I'M HERE TO RECALL  
THE THINGS WE USED TO SAY AND DO  
I DON'T WANT TO GET (A) OVER YOU  
I DON'T WANT TO GET (D) OVER YOU

I HAUNT THE SAME PLACES WE USED TO GO  
ALONE AT A TABLE FOR TWO  
I DON'T WANT TO GET OVER YOU  
I DON'T WANT TO GET OVER YOU

(CHORUS) THEY OUGHT TO GIVE ME THE WURLITZER (D7) PRIZE  
FOR (G) ALL THE SILVER I LET SLIDE DOWN THE (A) SLOT

...  
PLAYING THOSE (D) SONGS SUNG BLUE  
HELP ME RE(A)MEMBER YOU  
I DON'T WANT TO GET (D) OVER YOU

A FRESH ROLL OF QUARTERS, SAME OLD SONG  
MISSING YOU THROUGH AND THROUGH  
I DON'T WANT TO GET OVER YOU  
I DON'T WANT TO GET OVER YOU

(CHORUS) + I DON'T WANT TO GET OVER YOU  
I DON'T WANT TO GET OVER YOU

## **THEY CALL THE WIND MARIA**

THE BROWNS, JIM EDWARD BROWN, A  
WORDS BY ALAN JAY LERNER, MUSIC BY FREDERICK LOEWE

(A) AWAY OUT WEST (HERE) THEY'VE GOT A NAME  
FOR WIND AND RAIN AND FIRE  
THE RAIN IS JESS, THE FIRE IS JOE  
AND THEY (D) CALL THE (E) WIND MA(A)RIA

MARIA BLOWS THE STARS AROUND  
AND SENDS THE CLOUDS A-FLYING  
MARIA MAKES THE MOUNTAINS SOUND  
LIKE FOLKS ARE UP THERE DYING

MA(D)RIA, MA(A)RIA, THEY (D) CALL THE (E) WIND MA(A)RIA

BEFORE I KNEW MARIA'S NAME  
AND HEARD HER WAILS AND WHINING  
I HAD A GIRL AND SHE HAD ME  
AND THE SUN WAS ALWAYS SHINING

AND THEN ONE DAY I LEFT MY GIRL  
LEFT HER FAR BEHIND ME  
NOW I'M SO LOST, SO DOGGONE LOST  
NOT EVEN GOD CAN FIND ME

MARIA, MARIA, THEY CALL THE WIND MARIA

OUT HERE THEY'VE GOT A NAME FOR RAIN  
FOR WIND AND FIRE ONLY  
BUT WHEN YOU'RE LOST AND ALL ALONE  
THERE AIN'T NO NAME FOR LONELY

NOW I'M A LOST AND LONELY MAN  
WITHOUT A STAR TO GUIDE ME  
MARIA, BLOW HER LOVE TO ME  
I NEED HER HERE BESIDE ME

MARIA, MARIA, THEY CALL THE WIND MARIA

## THE YEAR THAT CLAYTON DELANEY DIED

TOM T HALL, G

(G) I REMEMBER THE YEAR THAT (D) CLAYTON DELANEY (G) DIED  
THEY (C) SAID FOR THE LAST TWO WEEKS THAT HE SUFFERED AND (G)  
CRIED  
IT (C) MADE A BIG IMPRESSION ON ME, ALTHOUGH I WAS A BAREFOOT  
(G) KID  
THEY SAY HE GOT RELIGION AT THE (D) END, AND I'M GLAD THAT HE  
(G) DID

CLAYTON WAS THE BEST GUITAR PICKER IN OUR TOWN  
I THOUGHT HE WAS A HERO AND I USED TO FOLLOW CLAYTON  
AROUND  
I OFTEN WONDERED WHY CLAYTON, WHO SEEMED SO GOOD TO ME  
NEVER TOOK HIS GUITAR AND MADE IT DOWN IN TENNESSEE

WELL, DADDY SAID HE DRANK A LOT, BUT I COULD NEVER  
UNDERSTAND  
I KNEW HE USED TO PICK UP IN OHIO WITH A FIVE-PIECE BAND  
AND CLAYTON USED TO TELL ME, SON, YOU BETTER PUT THAT OLD  
GUITAR AWAY  
THERE AIN'T NO MONEY IN IT, IT'LL LEAD YOU TO AN EARLY GRAVE

I GUESS IF I'D ADMIT IT, CLAYTON TAUGHT ME HOW TO DRINK BOOZE  
I CAN SEE HIM HALF-STONED, PICKING OUT THE LOVESICK BLUES  
WHEN CLAYTON DIED I MADE HIM A PROMISE, I WAS GONNA CARRY ON  
SOMEHOW  
I'D GIVE A MILLION DOLLARS, IF HE COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW

I REMEMBER THE YEAR THAT CLAYTON DELANEY DIED  
NOBODY EVER KNEW IT, BUT I WENT OUT IN THE WOODS AND I CRIED  
WELL I KNOW THERE'S A LOT OF BIG PREACHERS, WHO KNOW A LOT  
MORE THAN I DO  
BUT IT COULD BE THAT THE GOOD LORD LIKES A LITTLE PICKING, TOO

YEAH, I REMEMBER THE YEAR THAT CLAYTON DELANEY DIED

## THE YELLOW BANDANA

FARON YOUNG, A, 3/4

(A) THIS IS THE STORY OF A (E) YELLOW BANDANA, A (D) HANDSOME  
YOUNG SOLDIER, AND A (E) GIRL NAMED ROS(A)ANNA

AWAY OUT WEST IN THE (E) WILDS OF NEW MEXICO  
THERE LIVED A GIRL AND A SOLDIER WHO (A) LOVED HER SO  
AND EVERY NIGHT 'NEATH THE (E) FULL CRIMSON MOON ABOVE  
THIS BRAVE YOUNG SOLDIER WOULD PLEDGE HER HIS (A) LOVE

(CHORUS) AND HE GAVE ROSANNA HIS (E) YELLOW BANDANA  
TO (D) WEAR IN HER HAIR 'TILL HE'S (E) WITH HER ONCE (A) MORE  
HE GAVE ROSANNA HIS (E) YELLOW BANDANA  
(D) MOUNTED HIS PONY AND (E) RODE OFF TO (A) WAR

HIS ORDERS CAME AND HE HAD TO RIDE WEST AGAIN  
SEEMS THAT APACHES WERE CAUSING UNREST AGAIN  
HE KISSED ROSANNA GOODBYE AS HE RODE AWAY  
PROMISING THIS TIME HE'D COME BACK TO STAY (CHORUS)

THE WAR WAS OVER AND HE CAME BACK HOME AND FOUND  
THAT THE APACHES HAD BURNED THE WHOLE VILLAGE DOWN  
AND 'NEATH THE TREE WHERE HE LAST KISSED ROSANNA  
DRAPED ON A CROSS WAS HIS YELLOW BANDANA (CHORUS)

(CHORUS, FADE)

## **THIS OLE HOUSE**

STUART HAMBLÉN, A

(A) THIS OLD HOUSE ONCE KNEW MY CHILDREN, THIS OLD (D) HOUSE  
ONCE KNEW MY WIFE  
THIS OLD (E) HOUSE WAS HOME AND COMFORT AS WE (A) FOUGHT  
THE STORMS OF LIFE  
THIS OLD HOUSE ONCE RANG WITH LAUGHTER, THIS HOUSE (A) ONCE  
HEARD MANY SHOUTS  
NOW SHE (E) TREMBLES IN THE DARKNESS WHEN THE LIGHTNING  
WALKS A(A) BOUT

(CHORUS) AIN'T GONNA (D) NEED THIS HOUSE NO LONGER  
AIN'T GONNA (A) NEED THIS HOUSE NO MORE  
AIN'T GOT (E) TIME TO FIX THE SHINGLES  
AIN'T GOT (A) TIME TO FIX THE FLOOR  
AIN'T GOT (D) TIME TO OIL THE HINGES  
NOR TO (A) MEND THE WINDOW PANE  
AIN'T GONNA (E) NEED THIS HOUSE NO LONGER  
I'M A-GETTIN' READY TO MEET THE (A) SAINTS

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THIS OLD HOUSE IS A-GETTING' SHAKY  
THIS OLD HOUSE IS A-GETTING' OLD  
THIS OLD HOUSE LETS IN THE RAIN  
THIS OLD HOUSE LETS IN THE COLD  
ON MY KNEES I'M A-GETTIN' CHILLY  
BUT I FEEL NO FEAR OR PAIN  
'CAUSE I SEE AN ANGEL PEEKIN' THROUGH  
A BROKEN WINDOW PANE (CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

NOW THIS OLD HOUSE IS AFRAID OF THUNDER  
THIS OLD HOUSE IS AFRAID OF STORMS  
THIS OLD HOUSE JUST GROANS AND TREMBLES  
WHEN THE NIGHT WIND FLINGS ITS ARMS  
THIS OLD HOUSE IS A-GETTIN' FEEBLE  
THIS OLD HOUSE IS A-NEEDIN' PAINT



JUST LIKE ME IT'S TUCKERED OUT  
BUT I'M GETTING' READY TO MEET THE SAINTS (CHORUS)

NOW, MY OLD HOUND-DOG LIES A-SLEEPIN'  
HE DON'T KNOW I'M GONNA LEAVE  
ELSE HE'D WAKE UP BY THE FIREPLACE  
AND HE'D SIT THERE AND HOWL AND GRIEVE  
BUT MY HUNTIN' DAYS ARE OVER  
AIN'T GONNA HUNT THE COON NO MORE  
GABRIEL DONE BROUGHT IN THE CHARIOT  
WHEN THE WIND BLEW DOWN THE DOOR (CHORUS)

**TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU**

TERESA BREWER, ROSEMARY CLOONEY, A  
PROSEN

(CHORUS) (A) TILL I WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU  
LET NO OTHER HOLD YOUR (E) CHARMS  
IF MY DREAMS SHOULD ALL COME TRUE  
YOU'LL BE WAITING FOR MY (A) ARMS

TILL I KISS YOU ONCE AGAIN  
KEEP MY LOVE LOCKED IN YOUR HEART  
DARLING, I'LL RETURN AND THEN  
WE WILL NEVER HAVE TO PART

THOUGH IT MAY (D) BREAK YOUR HEART AND (A) MINE  
THE (E) MINUTE WHEN IT'S TIME TO (A) GO  
REMEMBER, (D) DEAR, EACH WORD DI(A)VINE  
THAT (B7) MEANS I LOVE YOU (E) SO

TILL I (A) WALTZ AGAIN WITH YOU  
JUST THE WAY WE ARE TONIGHT  
I WILL KEEP MY PROMISE TRUE  
FOR YOU ARE MY GUIDING LIGHT

(REPEAT LAST THREE VERSES)

## TO DADDY

EMMYLOU HARRIS, G  
DOLLY PARTON

(G) MAMA NEVER SEEMED TO MISS THE FINER THINGS OF LIFE  
IF SHE DID SHE NEVER DID SAY SO TO (D) DADDY  
SHE NEVER WANTED TO BE MORE THAN MOTHER AND A WIFE  
IF SHE DID SHE NEVER DID SAY SO TO (G) DADDY  
THE ONLY THING THAT SEEMED TO BE IMPORTANT IN HER LIFE  
WAS TO MAKE OUR HOUSE A (G7) HOME AND MAKE US (C) HAPPY  
MAMA NEVER WANTED ANY (G) MORE THAT WHAT SHE HAD  
IF SHE (D) DID SHE NEVER DID SAY SO TO (G) DADDY

HE OFTEN LEFT HER ALL ALONE SHE DIDN'T MIND THE STAYING HOME  
IF SHE DID SHE NEVER DID SAY SO TO (D) DADDY  
AND SHE NEVER MISSED THE FLOWERS AND THE CARDS HE NEVER  
SENT HER  
IF SHE DID SHE NEVER DID SAY SO TO (G) DADDY  
BEING TOOK FOR GRANTED WAS A THING THAT SHE ACCEPTED  
AND SHE DIDN'T NEED THOSE (G7) THINGS TO MAKE HER (C) HAPPY  
AND SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO NOTICE THAT (G) HE DIDN'T KISS AND HOLD  
HER  
IF SHE (D) DID SHE NEVER DID SAY SO TO (G) DADDY

(BRIDGE) ONE (C) MORNING WE AWOKE JUST TO FIND A NOTE  
THAT MAMA CAREFULLY WROTE AND LEFT TO (D) DADDY  
AND AS (C) WE BEGAN TO READ IT OUR EARS COULD NOT BELIEVE IT  
THE WORDS THAT SHE HAD WRITTEN THERE TO (D) DADDY  
SHE (G) SAID THE KIDS ARE OLDER NOW THEY DON'T NEED ME VERY  
MUCH  
AND I'VE GONE IN SEARCH OF (G7) LOVE I NEED SO (C) BADLY  
I HAVE NEEDED YOU SO LONG BUT (G) I JUST CAN'T KEEP HOLDING ON  
SHE NEVER MEANT TO COME BACK HOME  
IF SHE (D) DID SHE NEVER DID SAY SO TO (C) DADDY  
GOODBYE TO (G) DADDY

## **TOGETHER AGAIN**

BUCK OWENS, D

(D) TOGETHER AGAIN  
MY (D7) TEARS HAVE STOPPED (G) FALLING  
THE LONG LONELY (A) NIGHTS  
ARE NOW AT AN (D) END

THE KEY TO MY HEART  
YOU HOLD IN YOUR HAND  
AND NOTHING ELSE MATTERS  
WE'RE TOGETHER AGAIN

TOGETHER AGAIN  
THE GREY SKIES ARE GONE NOW  
YOU'RE BACK IN MY ARMS  
NOW WHERE YOU BELONG

THE LOVE THAT I KNEW  
IS LIVING AGAIN  
AND NOTHING ELSE MATTERS  
WE'RE TOGETHER AGAIN

**TOM DOOLEY**

KINGSTON TRIO, D

(SPEAKING) THROUGHOUT HISTORY THERE HAVE BEEN MANY SONGS  
WRITTEN ABOUT THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE  
THIS ONE TELLS THE STORY, OF A MISTER GRAYSON, A BEAUTIFUL  
WOMAN, AND A CONDEMNED MAN NAMED TOM DOOLEY  
WHEN THE SUN RISES TOMORROW, TOM DOOLEY MUST HANG

(CHORUS) (D) HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD TOM DOOLEY, HANG DOWN  
YOUR HEAD AND (A) CRY  
HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD TOM DOOLEY, POOR BOY YOU'RE BOUND TO  
(D) DIE

I MET HER ON THE MOUNTAIN, THERE I TOOK HER (A) LIFE  
MET HER ON THE MOUNTAIN, STABBED HER WITH MY (D) KNIFE  
THIS TIME TOMORROW RECKON WHERE I'D (A) BEEN  
HADN'T A BEEN FOR GRAYSON, I'D 'A' BEEN IN TENNES(D)SEE

THIS TIME TOMORROW, RECKON WHERE I'LL BE  
DOWN IN SOME LONESOME VALLEY  
HANGIN' FROM A WHITE OAK TREE

## **TONIGHT CARMEN**

MARTY ROBBINS, E, RISING TO G

CARMEN, CARMEN, CARMEN

(E) TONIGHT I AM ACHING, MY BODY IS SHAKING, TONIGHT CARMEN'S  
COMING BACK (B7) HOME  
TONIGHT THERE'LL BE NO ROOM FOR TEARS IN MY BEDROOM  
TONIGHT CARMEN'S COMING BACK (E) HOME  
TONIGHT AS I STAND HERE, I NOTICE MY HAND HERE, IS TREMBLING AS  
NEVER BE(A)FORE  
MY FEELINGS I CAN'T HIDE, RE(E)SISTANCE HAS ALL DIED, MY (B7)  
PRIDE WILL RUSH OUTSIDE  
THE MOMENT SHE WALKS THROUGH THE (E)DOOR

THE LIPS THAT HAVE KISSED HER, THAT'S LOVED HER AND MISSED  
HER, ARE LIPS THAT HAVE CURSED HER AT NIGHT  
IN ANGUISH AND TORMENT I'VE CURSED AS THE NIGHT WENT FROM  
DARKNESS TO DAWN'S GOLDEN LIGHT  
I'VE THOUGHT OF JUST TAKING THESE TWO HANDS AND BREAKING  
THE BODY I'M WAITING TO TOUCH  
I FIND WHILE I'M WAITING THERE'S NO TIME FOR HATING WHILE  
ANTICIPATING THE WOMAN I'VE WANTED SO MUCH

(RAISE KEY)

I'VE PLACED PRETTY FLOWERS TO BRIGHTEN THE HOURS, I'VE PUT  
BRAND NEW SHEETS ON THE BED  
I'M NERVOUS, I'M TREMBLING, RECALLING, REMEMBERING, THE WAY  
THAT SHE TOSSES HER HEAD  
I'VE GIVEN MUCH THOUGHT TO THE FACT THAT I OUGHT TO HAVE  
MORE CONTROL OVER MY LIFE  
HOW CAN I FIGHT IT, HOW CAN I DENY IT, THERE'S NO WAY TO HIDE IT,  
THE LOVE THAT I HAVE FOR MY WIFE

CARMEN, CARMEN, CARMEN

## **TOO MANY RIVERS**

BRENDA LEE, A  
HARLAN HOWARD

(A) I WISH I COULD COME BACK TO (D) YOU, DEAR  
'CAUSE (E) I KNOW THAT YOU WANT ME (A) TO  
BUT TOO MUCH WATER'S RUN (D) UNDER THAT OLD BRIDGE  
THERE'S (E) TOO MANY RIVERS BE(A)TWEEN ME AND YOU

(CHORUS) THERE'S TOO MANY RIVERS TO CROSS, DEAR  
TOO MANY DREAMS HAVE BEEN LOST  
AND THERE'S TOO MANY LONG NIGHTS THAT I'VE TURNED AND I'VE  
TOSSED  
THERE'S TOO MANY RIVERS TO CROSS

NOW DON'T THINK FOR A MOMENT I BLAME ONLY YOU  
WE BOTH KILLED THE FRUIT ON THE VINE  
AND WHEN YOU TRY TO PUT LOVE BACK TOGETHER AGAIN  
THERE'S ALWAYS A FEW LITTLE PIECES YOU CAN'T FIND

(CHORUS, SLIGHTLY MODIFIED)  
YES, THERE'S TOO MANY RIVERS TO CROSS, DEAR  
AND THERE'S TOO MANY DREAMS THAT HAVE BEEN LOST  
AH THERE'S TOO MANY LONG NIGHTS THAT I'VE TURNED AND I'VE  
TOSSED  
THERE'S TOO MANY RIVERS TO CROSS

## **TROUBLE IN MIND**

HANK SNOW, D  
RICHARD M JONES

(D) TROUBLE IN MIND, I'M (A7) BLUE  
BUT I (D7) WON'T BE BLUE AL(G)WAYS  
'CAUSE THE (D) SUN'S GONNA SHINE  
IN (A7) MY BACK DOOR SOME(D)DAY

(MY WORDS...) MY BEST GAL, SHE DONE LEFT ME  
I'M SO SAD THAT I COULD CRY (I DON'T KNOW THE REASON WHY)  
MY LIFE IS HOLLOW (MY LIFE'S SO EMPTY)  
I HAVE LOST THE WILL TO TRY (I'M SO SAD THAT I COULD CRY)

TROUBLE IN MIND, THAT'S TRUE  
I HAVE ALMOST LOST MY MIND  
LIFE AIN'T WORTH LIVING  
I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE

I'M GONNA LAY MY HEAD  
ON THAT LONESOME RAILROAD LINE  
AND LET THE 2:19 TRAIN  
EASE MY TROUBLED MIND

TROUBLE IN MIND, I'M BLUE  
MY POOR HEART IS BEATIN' SLOW  
NEVER HAD SO MUCH TROUBLE  
IN MY LIFE BEFORE

I'M GOING DOWN TO THE RIVER  
GONNA GET ME A ROCKING CHAIR  
AND IF THESE BLUES DON'T LEAVE ME  
I'LL ROCK AWAY FROM HERE



## **TRUE LOVE**

PATSY CLINE, E

(E) WHILE I GIVE TO YOU AND YOU (B7) GIVE TO (E) ME  
(B7) TRUE LOVE, (E) TRUE LOVE  
SO ON AND ON IT WILL (B7) ALWAYS (E) BE  
(B7) TRUE LOVE, (E) TRUE LOVE

FOR (Am) YOU AND I HAVE A (B7) GUARDIAN ANGEL  
ON (Am) HIGH WITH NOTHING TO (B7) DO  
BUT TO (E) GIVE TO YOU AND TO (B7) GIVE TO (E) ME  
(B7) LOVE FOREVER (E) TRUE

## TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS

SONS OF THE PIONEERS, EDDIE ARNOLD, JIMMIE RODGERS, G (STARTS  
IN C)

BOB NOLAN

(C) SEE THEM TUMBLING DOWN

(B) PLEDGING THEIR LOVE TO THE GROUND

(C) LONELY BUT FREE I'LL BE (G) FOUND

(D) DRIFTING ALONG WITH THE TUMBLING (G) TUMBLEWEEDS

CARES OF THE PAST ARE BEHIND

NOWHERE TO GO BUT I'LL FIND

JUST WHERE THE TRAIL WILL WIND

DRIFTING ALONG WITH THE TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS

(D) I KNOW WHEN NIGHT IS (G) GONE

THAT A (A) NEW WORLD'S BORN AT (D) DAWN

I'LL KEEP ROLLING ALONG

DEEP IN MY HEART IS A SONG

HERE ON THE RANGE I BELONG

DRIFTING ALONG WITH THE TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS

(EDDIE ARNOLD) (G) I'M A ROVING COWBOY

(C) RIDING ALL DAY (G) LONG

(D) TUMBLEWEEDS AROUND ME

(G) SING THEIR LONELY SONG

(C) NIGHTS UNDERNEATH THE PRARIE (G) MOON

(A) I RIDE ALONG AND SING THIS (D) TUNE

I'LL KEEP ROLLING ALONG

DEEP IN MY HEART IS A SONG

HERE ON THE RANGE I BELONG

DRIFTING ALONG WITH THE TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS

(WHISTLE)

(REPEAT LAST VERSE, REPEAT LAST LINE)

## **TURN YOUR RADIO ON**

RAY STEVENS, A  
ALBERT E BRUMLEY

(WELL) COME AND LISTEN (A) IN TO A RADIO STATION  
WHERE THE MIGHTY (D) VOICE OF HEAVEN (A) SINGS  
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR RADIO (E) ON  
(YOU) BET YOU'RE GONNA (A) FEEL THOSE GOOD VIBRATIONS  
COMING FROM THE (D) JOY THAT HIS LOVE CAN (A) BRING  
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR (E) RADIO (A) ON

(CHORUS) TURN YOUR RADIO ON, AND LISTEN TO THE (D) MUSIC IN  
THE (A) AIR  
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, AND (E) GOD IS THERE  
TURN THE LIGHTS DOWN (A) LOW, AND LISTEN TO THE (D) MASTER'S  
RADI(A)O  
GET IN TOUCH WITH GOD, TURN YOUR (E) RADIO (A) ON

(DON'T YOU) KNOW THAT EVERYBODY HAS A RADIO RECEIVER  
ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS LISTEN FOR THE CALL  
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR RADIO ON  
IF YOU LISTEN IN YOU WILL BE A BELIEVER  
LEANING ON THE TRUTH THAT'LL NEVER FALL  
GET IN TOUCH WITH GOD, TURN YOUR RADIO ON (CHORUS)

## **TURN YOUR RADIO ON**

ALBERT E BRUMLEY

COME AND LISTEN (A) IN TO A RADIO STATION  
WHERE THE MIGHTY (D) HOSTS OF HEAVEN (A) SING  
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR RADIO (E) ON  
IF YOU WANT TO (A) HEAR THE SONGS OF ZION  
COMING FROM THE (D) LAND OF ENDLESS (A) SPRING  
GET IN TOUCH WITH GOD, TURN YOUR (E) RADIO (A) ON

(CHORUS) TURN YOUR RADIO ON, AND LISTEN TO THE (D) MUSIC IN  
THE AIR  
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, HEAVEN'S (E) GLORY SHARE  
TURN THE LIGHTS DOWN (A) LOW, AND LISTEN TO THE (D) MASTER'S  
RADI(A)O  
GET IN TOUCH WITH GOD, TURN YOUR (E) RADIO (A) ON

BROTHER, LISTEN IN TO A GLORYLAND CHORUS  
LISTEN TO THE GLAD HOSANNAS ROLL  
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR RADIO ON  
GET A LITTLE TASTE OF JOY AWAITING  
GET A LITTLE HEAVEN IN YOUR SOUL  
GET IN TOUCH WITH GOD, TURN YOUR RADIO ON (CHORUS)

LISTEN TO THE SONGS OF THE FATHERS AND MOTHERS  
AND THE MANY FRIENDS GONE ON BEFORE  
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR RADIO ON  
SOME ETERNAL MORNING WE SHALL MEET THEM OVER ON THE  
HALLELUJA SHORE  
GET IN TOUCH WITH GOD, TURN YOUR RADIO ON (CHORUS)

## UNCHAINED MELODY

RIGHTEOUS BROTHERS, A

(CHORUS) (A) OH, MY LOVE, MY DARLING  
I'VE (E) HUNGERED FOR YOUR (A) TOUCH  
A LONG, LONELY (E) TIME  
(A) TIME GOES BY SO SLOWLY  
AND (E) TIME CAN DO SO (A) MUCH  
ARE YOU STILL (E) MINE  
I (A) NEED YOUR LOVE, I (E) NEED YOUR LOVE, GOD (D) SPEED YOUR  
LOVE (E) TO (A) ME

(D) LONELY RIVERS (E) FLOW, TO THE (D) SEA, TO THE (E) SEA  
(D) TO THE OPEN (E) ARMS OF THE (A) SEA  
(D) LONELY RIVERS (E) SIGH, WAIT FOR (D) ME, WAIT FOR (E) ME  
(D) I'LL BE HEADING (E) HOME, WAIT FOR (A) ME

LONELY MOUNTAINS GAZE, AT THE STARS, AT THE STARS  
WAITING FOR THE DAWN OF THE DAY  
ALL ALONE I GAZE, AT THE STARS, AT THE STARS  
I'LL BE HEADING HOME, WAIT FOR ME

**VAYA CON DIOS (MAY GOD BE WITH YOU)**

GALE STORM. LES PAUL AND MARY FORD, GENE AUTRY, A  
LARRY RUSSELL, INEZ JAMES, BUDDY PEPPER

(A) NOW THE HACIENDA'S DARK, THE TOWN IS (E) SLEEPING,  
NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO PART, THE TIME FOR (A) WEEPING  
(D) VAYA CON DIOS, MY (A) DARLING  
(E) MAY GOD BE WITH YOU MY (A) LOVE

NOW THE VILLAGE MISSION BELLS, ARE SOFTLY RINGING  
IF YOU LISTEN WITH YOUR HEART, YOU'LL HEAR THEM SINGING  
VAYA CON DIOS, MY DARLING  
MAY GOD BE WITH YOU MY LOVE

WHER(B7)EVER YOU MAY BE, I'LL BE BE(E)SIDE YOU  
AL(B7)THOUGH YOU'RE MANY MILLION DREAMS A(E)WAY  
EACH (A) NIGHT I'LL SAY A PRAYER, A PRAYER TO (E) GUIDE YOU  
TO (B7) HASTEN EVERY LONELY HOUR OF (E) EVERY LONELY DAY

NOW THE DAWN IS BREAKING THROUGH A GRAY TOMORROW  
BUT THE MEMORIES WE SHARE ARE THERE TO BORROW  
VAYA CON DIOS, MY DARLING  
MAY GOD BE WITH YOU MY LOVE

## **WABASH CANNONBALL**

ROY ACUFF, JIMMIE RODGERS, D  
A P CARTER

(D) FROM THE GREAT ATLANTIC OCEAN TO THE WIDE PACIFIC (G)  
SHORE  
FROM THE (A) GREEN OF FLOWING MOUNTAINS TO THE SOUTH BELT'S  
WIDEST (D) SHORES  
SHE'S MIGHTY TALL AND HANDSOME, AND KNOWN QUITE WELL BY (G)  
ALL  
(A) SHE'S A COMBINATION ON THE WABASH CANNON(D)BALL

SHE CAME DOWN FROM BIRMINGHAM ONE COLD DECEMBER DAY  
AS SHE RODE INTO THE STATION YOU COULD HEAR ALL THE PEOPLE  
SAY  
THERE'S A GAL FROM TENNESSEE SHE'S LONG AND SHE'S TALL  
SHE CAME DOWN FROM BIRMINGHAM ON THE WABASH CANNONBALL

OUR EASTERN STATES ARE DANDY, SO THE PEOPLE ALWAYS SAY  
FROM NEW YORK TO ST LOUIS AND CHICAGO BY THE WAY  
FROM THE HILLS OF MINNESOTA, WHERE THE RIPPLING WATERS FALL  
NO CHANGES CAN BE TAKEN ON THAT WABASH CANNONBALL

(INSTRUMENTAL)

HERE'S TO DADDY CLAXTON MAY HIS NAME FOREVER STAND  
AND ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED 'ROUND THE COURTS OF ALABAM  
HIS EARTHLY RACE IS OVER AND THE CURTAINS 'ROUND HIM FALL  
WE'LL CARRY HIM HOME TO VICTORY ON THE WABASH CANNONBALL

LISTEN TO THE JINGLE, THE RUMBLE AND THE ROAR  
AS SHE GLIDES ALONG THE WOODLAND THROUGH THE HILLS AND BY  
THE SHORE  
HEAR THE MIGHTY RUSH OF THE ENGINE, HEAR THAT LONESOME  
HOBO'S CALL  
YOU'RE TRAVELING THROUGH THE JUNGLES ON THE WABASH  
CANNONBALL

## **WALKING THE FLOOR OVER YOU**

ERNEST TUBB, A

(A) YOU LEFT ME AND YOU WENT A(D)WAY  
YOU (E) SAID THAT YOU'D BE BACK IN JUST A (A) DAY  
YOU'VE BROKEN YOUR PROMISE, AND YOU (D) LEFT ME HERE ALONE  
I (E) DON'T KNOW WHY YOU DID, DEAR, BUT I DO KNOW THAT YOU'RE  
(A) GONE

(CHORUS) I'M WALKING THE FLOOR OVER YOU  
I CAN'T SLEEP A WINK THAT IS TRUE  
I'M HOPING AND I'M PRAYING, AS MY HEART BREAKS RIGHT IN TWO  
WALKING THE FLOOR OVER YOU

NOW DARLING YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU WELL  
I LOVE YOU MORE THAN I CAN EVER TELL  
I THOUGHT THAT YOU WANTED ME, AND ALWAYS WOULD BE MINE  
BUT YOU WENT AND LEFT ME HERE, WITH TROUBLES ON MY MIND  
(CHORUS)

NOW SOME DAY YOU MAY BE LONESOME TOO  
WALKING THE FLOOR IS GOOD FOR YOU  
JUST KEEP RIGHT ON WALKING, AND IT WON'T HURT YOU TO CRY  
REMEMBER THAT I LOVE YOU AND I WILL THE DAY I DIE (CHORUS)



## **WALK RIGHT BACK**

THE EVERLY BROTHERS ANNE MURRAY, G  
SONNY CURTIS

(G) I WANT YOU TO TELL ME WHY YOU WALKED OUT ON ME  
I'M SO LONESOME EVERY (D) DAY  
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT SINCE YOU WALKED OUT ON ME  
NOTHING SEEMS TO BE THE SAME OLD (G) WAY  
THINK ABOUT THE LOVE THAT BURNS WITHIN MY HEART FOR YOU  
GOOD TIMES WE HAD BEFORE YOU WENT A(C)WAY AWAY  
WALK RIGHT BACK TO ME THIS MINUTE  
(G) BRING YOUR HEART TO ME DON'T SEND IT  
(D) I'M SO LONESOME EVERY DAY

(REPEAT, UP ONE KEY + REPEAT LAST LINE, FADE)

(END OF THEIR RENDITION...WHAT THEY DIDN'T SING...)  
(A) THESE EYES OF MINE THAT GAVE YOU LOVING GLANCES ONCE  
BEFORE  
CHANGE TO SHADES OF CLOUDY (E) GREY  
I WANT SO MUCH TO SEE YOU, JUST AS BEFORE  
I'VE GOT TO KNOW YOU'RE COMING BACK TO (A) STAY  
PLEASE BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY IT'S GREAT TO HEAR FROM YOU  
BUT THERE'S A LOT OF THINGS A LETTER JUST CAN'T (D) SAY, OH ME  
WALK RIGHT BACK TO ME THIS MINUTE  
(A) BRING YOUR LOVE TO ME, DON'T SEND IT  
(E) I'M SO LONESOME EVERY (A) DAY

## **WALK ON BY**

LEROY VAN DYKE, G  
KENDALL HAYES

(G) IF I SEE YOU TO(C)MORROW, (D) ON SOME STREET IN (G) TOWN  
PARDON (C) ME IF I (D) DON'T SAY HEL(G/D)LO  
I BE(G)LONG TO A(C)NOTHER, IT (D) WOULDN'T LOOK SO (G) GOOD  
TO (C) KNOW SOMEONE I'M (D) NOT SUPPOSED TO (G) KNOW

(CHORUS) JUST WALK ON BY, WAIT ON THE (D) CORNER  
I (C) LOVE YOU BUT WE'RE (D) STRANGERS WHEN WE (G/D) MEET  
JUST WALK ON (G) BY, WAIT ON THE (D) CORNER  
I (C) LOVE YOU BUT WE'RE (D) STRANGERS WHEN WE (G) MEET

IN A DIMLY LIT CORNER, AT A PLACE OUTSIDE OF TOWN  
TONIGHT WE'LL TRY TO SAY GOODBYE AGAIN  
BUT I KNOW IT'S NOT OVER, I'LL CALL TOMORROW NIGHT  
I CAN'T LET YOU GO SO WHY PRETEND (CHORUS)

## **WALTZ ACROSS TEXAS**

WILLIE NELSON, G

(G) WHEN WE DANCE TOGETHER, MY (D) WORLD'S IN DISGUISE  
IT'S A FAIRYLAND TALE THAT'S COME (G) TRUE  
AND WHEN YOU/ LOOK AT ME/ WITH THOSE STARS/ IN YOUR EYES  
I COULD WALTZ ACROSS TEXAS WITH (G) YOU

(CHORUS) WALTZ ACROSS TEXAS WITH YOU IN MY ARMS  
WALTZ ACROSS TEXAS WITH YOU  
LIKE A STORYBOOK ENDING, I'M LOST IN YOUR CHARMS  
AND I COULD WALTZ ACROSS TEXAS WITH YOU

(INSTRUMENTAL)

MY HEARTACHES AND TROUBLES WERE JUST UP AND GONE  
THE MOMENT THAT YOU CAME IN VIEW  
AND WITH YOUR HAND IN MINE, DEAR, I COULD DANCE ALL NIGHT  
LONG  
I COULD WALTZ ACROSS TEXAS WITH YOU

(CHORUS)

## WASN'T THAT A PARTY

IRISH ROVERS, A

(A) COULD HAVE BEEN THE WHISKEY, MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE GIN  
COULD HAVE BEEN THE THREE OR FOUR SIX PACKS  
I DON'T KNOW, BUT LOOK AT THE MESS I'M IN  
MY HEAD IS LIKE A (D) FOOTBALL, I THINK I'M GONNA (E) DIE  
TELL ME, ME OH, ME OH MY, WASN'T THAT A (A) PARTY

SOMEONE TOOK A GRAPEFRUIT, WORE IT LIKE A HAT  
I SAW SOMEONE UNDER MY KITCHEN TABLE, TALKIN' TO MY OLD TOM  
CAT  
THEY WERE TALKIN' ABOUT HOCKEY, THE CAT WAS TALKIN' BACK  
'LONG ABOUT THEN EVERYTHING WENT BLACK, WASN'T THAT A PARTY

I'M SURE IT'S JUST MY MEMORY, PLAYING TRICKS ON ME  
BUT I THINK I SAW MY BUDDY, CUTTIN' DOWN MY NEIGHBOR'S TREE  
BILLY JOE AND TOMMY WELL THEY WENT A LITTLE FAR  
THEY WERE SITTIN' IN THE BACK SEAT BLOWIN' ON A SIREN FROM  
SOMEBODY'S POLICE CAR

WELL YOU SEE YOUR HONOUR, IT WAS ALL IN FUN  
WE HAD THAT LITTLE BIT OF TRACK MEET DOWN ON MAIN STREET  
TO SEE IF THE COPS COULD RUN, THEY RAN US IN TO SEE YOU, IN AN  
ALCOHOLIC HAZE  
SURE COULD USE THOSE THIRTY DAYS, TO RECOVER FROM THE  
PARTY

WASN'T THAT A PARTY, WASN'T THAT A PARTY

## **WATERLOO**

STONEWALL JACKSON, A  
MARIJOHN WILKIN, JOHN LOUDERMILK

(CHORUS) (A) WATERLOO, WATERLOO WHERE WILL (E) YOU MEET  
YOUR WATERLOO  
EVERY (A) PUPPY HAS ITS DAY, EVERY(D)BODY HAS TO PAY  
EVERY(A)BODY HAS TO (E) MEET HIS WATER(A)LOO

NOW OLD AD/AM/ WAS/ THE (D) FIRST IN HISTOR(A)Y  
WITH AN /AP/PLE/ HE/ WAS (E) TEMPTED AND DECEIVED  
JUST FOR (A) SPITE, THE DEVIL, (D) MADE HIM TAKE A BITE  
AND THAT'S (D) WHERE OLD ADAM (E) MET HIS WATER(A)LOO  
(CHORUS)

LITTLE /GE/NE/RAL, NAPOLEON OF FRANCE  
TRIED TO /CON/QUER THE WORLD BUT LOST HIS PANTS  
MET DEFEAT/, KNOWN AS BONAPARTE'S RETREAT  
AND THAT'S WHEN NAPOLEON MET HIS WATERLOO (CHORUS)

NOW A FEL/LER/, WHOSE DARLING PROVED UNTRUE  
TOOK/ HER/ LIFE/, BUT HE LOST HIS TOO  
NOW HE SWINGS, WHERE THE LITTLE BIRDIES SING  
AND THAT'S WHERE TOM DOOLEY MET HIS WATERLOO (CHORUS)

## WHEN IT'S SPRINGTIME IN ALASKA

JOHNNY HORTON, A

(A) I MUSHED FROM FORT BARROW THROUGH (E) BLIZZARDS OF (A)  
SNOW  
BEEN OUT PROSPECTING, FOR TWO YEARS OR SO  
PULLED INTO FAIRBANKS, THE CITY WAS A-BOOM  
AND I TOOK A LITTLE STROLL TO THE (D) RED DOG SA(A)LOON

AS I WALKED IN THE DOOR THE MUSIC WAS CLEAR  
THE PURTIEST VOICE I HAD HEARD IN TWO YEARS  
THE SONG SHE WAS SINGING MADE A MAN'S BLOOD RUN COLD  
WHEN IT'S SPRINGTIME IN ALASKA, IT'S FORTY BELOW

IT WAS RED-HEADED LIL WHO WAS SINGING SO SWEET  
I REACHED DOWN AND TOOK THE SNOW-PACS OFF MY FEET  
I REACHED FOR THE GAL WHO WAS SINGING THE TUNE  
WE DID THE ESKIMO HOP ALL AROUND THE SALOON

WITH THE CARIBOU CRAWL AND THE GRIZZLY BEAR HUG  
WE DID OUR DANCE ON A KODIAC RUG  
THE SONG SHE KEPT SINGING MADE A MAN'S BLOOD RUN COLD  
WHEN IT'S SPRINGTIME IN ALASKA IT'S FORTY BELOW

I WAS AS INNOCENT AS I COULD BE  
I DIDN'T KNOW LIL WAS BIG ED'S WIFE TO BE  
HE TOOK OUT HIS KNIFE AND HE GAVE IT A THROW  
WHEN IT'S SPRINGTIME IN ALASKA, I'LL BE SIX FEET BELOW

## **WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME**

RONNIE GILBERT, Am

LOUIS LAMBERT (1863) MELODY ADAPTED FROM AN IRISH FOLK SONG

(Am) WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME AGAIN, (C) HURRAH!  
HURRAH!

(Am) WE'LL GIVE HIM A HEARTY WELCOME THEN, (C) HURRAH! HURRAH!  
THE MEN WILL CHEER, THE (E) BOYS WILL SHOUT, THE (F) LADIES THEY  
WILL (E) ALL TURN OUT  
AND WE'LL (C) ALL FEEL GAY WHEN (Am) JOHNNY COMES MARCHING  
HOME

GET READY FOR THE JUBILEE, HURRAH! HURRAH!  
WE'LL GIVE THE HERO THREE TIMES THREE, HURRAH! HURRAH!  
THE LAUREL WREATH IS READY NOW, TO PLACE UPON HIS LOYAL  
BROW  
AND WE'LL ALL FEEL GAY WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

THE OLD CHURCH BELL WILL PEAL WITH JOY, HURRAH! HURRAH!  
TO WELCOME HOME OUR DARLING BOY, HURRAH! HURRAH!  
THE VILLAGE LADS AND LASSIES, SAY, WITH ROSES THEY WILL STREW  
THE WAY  
AND WE'LL ALL FEEL GAY WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

LET LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP ON THAT DAY, HURRAH! HURRAH!  
THEIR CHOICEST TREASURES THEN DISPLAY, HURRAH! HURRAH!  
AND LET EACH ONE PERFORM SOME PART TO FILL WITH JOY THE  
WARRIOR'S HEART  
AND WE'LL ALL FEEL GAY WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

...WE'LL ALL FEEL GAY WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

**WHEN MY BLUE MOON TURNS TO GOLD AGAIN**

SONS OF THE PIONEERS, ELVIS PRESLEY, D  
WILEY WALKER, GENE SULLIVAN

(D) MEMORIES THAT LINGER IN MY (A) HEART  
MEMORIES THAT MAKE MY HEART GROW (D) COLD  
BUT SOMEDAY THEY'LL LIVE AGAIN SWEET(A)HEART  
AND MY (G) BLUE MOON A(A)GAIN WILL TURN TO (D) GOLD

(CHORUS) WHEN MY BLUE MOON TURNS TO GOLD AGAIN  
WHEN THE RAINBOW TURNS THE CLOUDS AWAY  
WHEN MY BLUE MOON TURNS TO GOLD AGAIN  
YOU'LL BE BACK WITHIN MY ARMS TO STAY

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THE LIPS THAT USED TO THRILL ME SO  
YOUR KISSES WERE MEANT FOR ONLY ME  
IN MY DREAMS THEY LIVE AGAIN SWEETHEART  
BUT MY GOLDEN MOON IS JUST A MEMORY (CHORUS)

THE CASTLES WE BUILT OF DREAMS TOGETHER  
WERE THE SWEETEST STORIES EVER TOLD  
MAYBE WE WILL LIVE THEM ALL AGAIN  
AND MY BLUE MOON AGAIN WILL TURN TO GOLD

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE, FADE



## **WHEN TWO WORLDS COLLIDE**

JIM REEVES, G

ROGER MILLER, BILL ANDERSON

(G) YOUR WORLD WAS SO DIFFERENT FROM (D) MINE, DON'T YOU SEE  
WE JUST COULDN'T BE CLOSE THOUGH WE (G) TRIED  
WE BOTH REACHED FOR HEAVENS, BUT (D) OURS WEREN'T THE SAME  
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN TWO WORLDS COL(G)LIDE

(CHORUS) YOUR WORLD WAS MADE UP OF THINGS SWEET AND GOOD  
MY WORLD COULD NEVER FIT IN, WISH IT COULD  
TWO HEARTS LIE IN SHAMBLES, AND, OH, HOW THEY CRIED  
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN TWO WORLDS COLLIDE  
(REPEAT CHORUS)

## WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

PETER, PAUL AND MARY, A  
PETE SEEGER

(A) WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE, (D) LONG TIME (E)  
PASSING?

(A) WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE, (D) LONG TIME A(E)GO?

(A) WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

(D) YOUNG GIRLS PICKED THEM (E) EVERY (A) ONE

(D) WHEN WILL THEY (A) EVER LEARN, (D) WHEN WILL THEY (E) EVER  
(A) LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG GIRLS GONE, LONG TIME PASSING?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG GIRLS GONE, LONG TIME AGO?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG GIRLS GONE?

GONE TO YOUNG MEN, EVERY ONE

WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN, WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG MEN GONE, LONG TIME PASSING?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG MEN GONE, LONG TIME AGO?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE YOUNG MEN GONE?

GONE TO SOLDIERS EVERY ONE

WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN, WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE SOLDIERS GONE, LONG TIME PASSING?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE SOLDIERS GONE, LONG TIME AGO?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE SOLDIERS GONE?

GONE TO GRAVEYARDS EVERY ONE

WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN, WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE, LONG TIME PASSING?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE, LONG TIME AGO?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE?

GONE TO FLOWERS EVERY ONE

WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN, WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

## WHERE IS MY CASTLE?

CONNIE SMITH, A  
DALLAS FRAZIER

(A) MORE THAN ONCE I (D) CRIED BECAUSE IM(A)PATIENCE LET ME  
DOWN  
I COULD SEE THE GOLD BE(E)FORE THE GOLD WAS (A) FOUND  
AND EVERY TIME I (D) TRUSTED LOVE TO (A) LEAD ME BY THE HAND  
IT CIRCLED BACK AND (E) LEFT ME WHERE I (A) STAND

(CHORUS) WHERE IS MY (D) CASTLE  
(A) WHERE IS MY DESTINY  
HOW MUCH LONGER WILL I HAVE TO (E) DREAM  
(A) WHERE IS MY (D) SUNSHINE  
(A) WHERE IS MY (D) VALLEY  
(A) WHERE IS THE (E) LOVE THAT'S MEANT FOR (A) ME

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THE NEXT TIME I CROSS (D) OVER THAT OLD (A) BRIDGE I'M GONNA  
STAY  
I DON'T CARE IF THE RIVER (E) WASHES IT A(A)WAY  
'CAUSE I'M NOT GONNA (D) TAKE ONE STEP UN(A)TIL THE DAY I FIND  
A MAN WITH A FAITHFUL (E) HEART AND A MADE-UP (A) MIND

(CHORUS)

## **WHITE SILVER SANDS**

SONNY JAMES, A

(CHORUS) (A) WHERE THE DEEP BLUE PEARLY WATERS  
WASH UPON WHITE SILVER (E) SANDS  
THERE ON THE (A) BRINK OF LOVE I KISSED HER  
AND O(E)BEYED OUR HEARTS' COM(A)MAND

WHERE THE DEEP BLUE PEARLY WATERS  
WASH UPON WHITE SILVER SANDS  
WE WATCHED THE SUN SET IN THE EVENING  
IN A FAR AND DISTANT LAND

OH, THERE BE(D)NEATH GOD'S BLUE HEAVEN  
THERE'S A (A) PLACE I MUST GO  
WATCH THE (D) SUN SET IN THE EVENING  
WITH THE (A) ONLY LOVE I (E) KNOW (CHORUS)

WE WATCHED THE SUN SET IN THE EVENING  
THROUGH THE MOON YELLOW AND PALE  
WATCHED THE GAUCHO RIDE HIS PINTO  
OUT ACROSS THE PAMPAS TRAIL

(CHORUS)

## WHO'S SORRY NOW?

CONNIE FRANCIS, G

BERT KALMAR, TED SNYDER, AND HARRY RUBY

(PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 4 IN 1958)

(G) WHO'S SORRY NOW, (D) WHO'S SORRY NOW?

(E7) WHOSE HEART IS ACHIN' FOR (A) BREAKIN' EACH VOW?

(D) WHO'S SAD AND BLUE, (G) WHO'S CRYIN' TOO?

(A) JUST LIKE I CRIED OVER (D) YOU

(G) RIGHT TO THE END (D) JUST LIKE A FRIEND

(E7) I TRIED TO WARN YOU SOME(A)HOW

(C) YOU HAD YOUR WAY, (G) NOW YOU MUST PAY

(A) I'M GLAD THAT (D) YOU'RE SORRY (G) NOW

RIGHT TO THE END JUST LIKE A FRIEND

I TRIED TO WARN YOU SOMEHOW

YOU HAD YOUR WAY, NOW YOU MUST PAY

I'M GLAD THAT YOU'RE SORRY NOW

## **WHY ME?**

(WHY ME, LORD?)

KRIS KRISTOFFERSON, E, 3/4

(B7) WHY ME, LORD

(E) WHAT HAVE I EVER (A) DONE

TO DESERVE EVEN (E) ONE

OF THE PLEASURES I'VE (B7) KNOWN

TELL ME, LORD

(E) WHAT DID I EVER (A) DO

THAT WAS WORTH LOVING (E) YOU

OR THE (B7) KINDNESS YOU'VE (E) SHOWN

(CHORUS) (A) LORD HELP ME, JESUS, I'VE (E) WASTED IT SO HELP ME,

(B7) JESUS

I KNOW WHAT I (E) AM

BUT (A) NOW THAT I KNOW, THAT I'VE (E) NEEDED YOU SO HELP ME

(B7) JESUS, MY SOUL'S IN YOUR (E) HANDS

(B7) TRY ME, LORD

(E) IF YOU THINK THERE'S A (A) WAY

I CAN TRY TO RE(E)PAY

ALL I'VE TAKEN FROM (B7) YOU

MAYBE, LORD

(E) I CAN SHOW SOMEONE (A) ELSE

WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH MY(E)SELF

ON MY (B7) WAY BACK TO (E) YOU

(CHORUS)(CHORUS), PLUS:

(B7) JESUS, MY SOUL'S IN YOUR (E) HANDS

## **WONDERING, WONDERING**

WEBB PIERCE, G

JOE WERNER

(G) WONDERING, WONDERING WHO'S KISSING (D) YOU  
WONDERING, WONDERING IF YOU'RE WONDERING (G) TOO  
EVERY (C) HOUR OF THE DAY, SINCE YOU'VE BEEN (D) AWAY  
I KEEP WONDERING, YES WONDERING  
IF YOU'RE WONDERING (G) TOO

I PRAY EVERY NIGHT TO THE (D) GOOD LORD ABOVE  
TO SEND BACK TO ME, THE ONE I REALLY (G) LOVE

WONDERING, WONDERING WHO'S KISSING YOU  
WONDERING, WONDERING IF YOU'RE WONDERING TOO  
EVERY HOUR OF THE DAY, SINCE YOU'VE BEEN AWAY  
I KEEP WONDERING, YES WONDERING  
IF YOU'RE WONDERING TOO

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

(ALT. VERSION ...SINCE YOU WENT AWAY...)

**YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY**

LYRICS BY GUS KAHN, MUSIC BY WALTER DONALDSON, A

(A) YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY, (E) NO SIR, DON'T MEAN MAYBE  
YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY (A) NOW  
YES MA'AM, WE'VE DECIDED, (E) NO MA'AM, WE WON'T HIDE IT  
YES MA'AM, YOU'RE INVITED (A) NOW  
BY THE WAY, BY THE (D) WAY, WHEN WE (B7) REACH THE PREACHER  
WE'LL (E) SAY  
(A) YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY, (E) NO SIR, DON'T MEAN MAYBE  
YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY (A) NOW



## **YOU BELONG TO MY HEART**

BLES BRIDGES

(A) YOU BELONG TO MY HEART

NOW AND FOR(E)EVER

AND OUR LOVE HAD ITS START

NOT LONG A(A)GO

WE WERE GATHERING STARS, WHILE A MILLION GUITARS, PLAYED OUR

(E) LOVE SONG

WHEN I SAID I LOVE YOU EVERY BEAT OF MY HEART SAID IT (A) TOO

WAS A MOMENT LIKE THIS, DO YOU REMEMBER?

AND YOUR EYES THREW A KISS WHEN THEY MET MINE

NOW WE OWN THOSE STARS AND THE MILLION GUITARS ARE STILL

PLAYING

DARLING YOU ARE THE SUN AND YOU'LL ALWAYS BELONG TO MY

HEART

(REPEAT THIS VERSE, AND REPEAT LAST LINE ON REPEAT)

## YOU CAN'T ROLLER SKATE IN A BUFFALO HERD

ROGER MILLER, E

(E) YOU CAN'T ROLLER SKATE IN A BUFFALO HERD  
(B7) YOU CAN'T ROLLER SKATE IN A BUFFALO HERD  
(E) YOU CAN'T ROLLER SKATE IN A BUFFALO HERD  
BUT (B7) YOU CAN BE HAPPY IF (E) YOU'VE A MIND TO

YOU CAN'T TAKE A SHOWER IN A PARAKEET CAGE  
YOU CAN'T TAKE A SHOWER IN A PARAKEET CAGE  
YOU CAN'T TAKE A SHOWER IN A PARAKEET CAGE  
BUT YOU CAN BE HAPPY IF YOU'VE A MIND TO

(A) ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS (E) PUT YOUR MIND TO IT  
(A) KNUCKLE DOWN, BUCKLE DOWN, (B7) DO IT, DO IT, DO IT

WELL, YOU CAN'T GO SWIMMING IN A BASEBALL POOL  
YOU CAN'T GO SWIMMING IN A BASEBALL POOL  
YOU CAN'T GO SWIMMING IN A BASEBALL POOL  
BUT YOU CAN BE HAPPY IF YOU'VE A MIND TO

DO-DO, DO-DO, DO-DO-DO-DO-DO-DO-DO

YOU CAN'T CHANGE FILM WITH A KID ON YOUR BACK  
YOU CAN'T CHANGE FILM WITH A KID ON YOUR BACK  
YOU CAN'T CHANGE FILM WITH A KID ON YOUR BACK  
BUT YOU CAN BE HAPPY IF YOU'VE A MIND TO

YOU CAN'T DRIVE AROUND WITH A TIGER IN YOUR CAR  
YOU CAN'T DRIVE AROUND WITH A TIGER IN YOUR CAR  
YOU CAN'T DRIVE AROUND WITH A TIGER IN YOUR CAR  
BUT YOU CAN BE HAPPY IF YOU'VE A MIND TO

ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS PUT YOUR MIND TO IT  
KNUCKLE DOWN, BUCKLE DOWN, DO IT, DO IT, DO IT

WELL, YOU CAN'T ROLLER SKATE IN A BUFFALO HERD...  
WELL, YOU CAN'T GO FISHING IN A WATERMELLON PATCH...  
WELL, YOU CAN'T ROLLER SKATE IN A BUFFALO HERD...

## YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT

JIMMY CLIFF, G

(CHORUS) (G) YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU (C) REALLY WANT  
(G) YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU (C) REALLY WANT  
(G) YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU (C) REALLY WANT  
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND (D) TRY, TRY AND (G) TRY

YOU'LL SUCCEED AT (C) LAST  
M-M-M, (OH (G) YEAH)  
PERSECUTION (C) YOU MUST (G) BEAR  
WIN OR LOSE YOU GOT TO (C) GET YOUR (G) SHARE  
GOT YOUR MIND SET (C) ON A (G) DREAM  
(D) YOU CAN GET IT, THE HARDER THEY SEEM NOW (CHORUS)

YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST  
I KNOW IT, (YES, SIR)  
ROME WAS NOT BUILT IN A DAY  
A POSITION WILL COME YOUR WAY  
BUT THE HARDER THE BATTLE YOU SEE  
IT'S THE SWEETER THE VICTORY (CHORUS)

YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST  
(INSTRUMENTAL)

(CHORUS)

YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST  
I KNOW IT  
DON'T I SHOW IT  
DON'T GIVE UP NOW  
KEEP ON TRYING (FADE)

## **YOU NEVER CAN TELL**

C'EST LA VIE, G

EMMYLOU HARRIS, BOBBY ANGEL, BILLIE JOE SPEARS

CHUCK BERRY

(G) IT WAS A TEENAGE WEDDING AND THE (D) OLD FOLKS WISHED  
THEM (G) WELL

YOU COULD SEE THAT PIERRE DID TRULY LOVE THE MADEMOI(D)SELLE  
AND NOW THE YOUNG MONSIEUR AND MADAME HAVE RUNG THE  
CHAPEL BELL

C'EST LA VIE SAY THE OLD FOLKS, IT GOES TO SHOW YOU NEVER CAN  
(G) TELL

THEY FURNISHED OFF AN APARTMENT, WITH A TWO-ROOM ROEBUCK  
SALE

THE COOLERATOR WAS CRAMMED WITH TV DINNERS AND GINGER ALE  
WHEN PIERRE FOUND WORK, THE LITTLE MONEY COMING WORKED  
OUT WELL

C'EST LA VIE SAY THE OLD FOLKS, IT GOES TO SHOW YOU NEVER CAN  
TELL

THEY HAD A HI-FI PHONO, BOY, DID THEY LET IT BLAST

SEVEN HUNDRED LITTLE RECORDS, ALL ROCK, RHYTHM AND JAZZ

WHEN THE SUN WENT DOWN THE RAPID TEMPO OF THE MUSIC FELL

C'EST LA VIE SAY THE OLD FOLKS, IT GOES TO SHOW YOU NEVER CAN  
TELL

IT WAS A SOUPED-UP ENGINE, IT WAS A CHERRY-RED FIFTY-THREE

THEY DROVE IT DOWN TO NEW ORLEANS TO CELEBRATE THE

ANNIVERSARY

IT WAS THERE THAT PIERRE WAS WEDDED TO THE LOVELY

MADAMOISELLE

C'EST LA VIE SAY THE OLD FOLKS, IT GOES TO SHOW YOU NEVER CAN  
TELL

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE) +

C'EST LA VIE SAY THE OLD FOLKS, IT GOES TO SHOW YOU NEVER CAN  
TELL

## **YOU NEVER MISS A REAL GOOD THING**

CRYSTAL GAYLE, E (FOR HIGHER CHORUS)

(E) SITTIN' ON THE BED A THINKIN'  
(A) THINKIN' THAT MY HEART IS SINKIN'  
(E) EVERY DAY THE WORLD GOES BY, WITH YOU (B7) GONE  
(E) ALL I DO IS DREAM ABOUT YOU  
(A) LIVIN' AIN'T A LIFE WITHOUT YOU  
(E) HONEY CAN YOU FIND IT IN YOU, (B7) TO COME BACK (E) HOME

(CHORUS) YOU (A) NEVER MISS A REAL GOOD THING, (E) OR KNOW  
WHAT IT MEANS  
YOU (B7) NEVER SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY, (E) 'TILL IT GOES AWAY  
YOU (A) NEVER WANT A DRINK OF WATER, (E) 'TILL THE WELL RUNS  
DRY  
YOU (B7) NEVER MISS A REAL GOOD THING, (A) 'TILL SHE (B7) SAYS  
GOOD(E)BYE

I GUESS YOU MUST HAVE HAD YOUR REASONS  
MAYBE YOU WERE RIGHT IN LEAVIN'  
I KNOW YOU NEVER FOUND YOURSELF, IN WHAT I HAD  
AND HONEY YOU WERE RIGHT TO BLAME ME  
MAYBE EVEN TIME WOULD CHANGE ME  
BUT CAN'T YOU SEE THE GOOD THAT'S IN ME, AND OVERLOOK THE  
BAD

## YOUNG LOVE

SONNY JAMES, G

CAROL JOYNER, RICK CARTEY

(G) THEY SAY FOR EVERY BOY AND GIRL  
THERE'S (Em) JUST ONE LOVE IN THIS OLD WORLD  
AND (C) I KNOW, (D7) I'VE FOUND (G) MINE  
THE HEAVENLY TOUCH OF YOUR EMBRACE  
TELLS (Em) ME NO ONE CAN TAKE YOUR PLACE  
(C,D7)EVER IN MY (G) ARMS

YOUNG LOVE, FIRST (D) LOVE  
(C) FILLED WITH (D7) TRUE DE(G)VOTION  
YOUNG LOVE, OUR (D) LOVE  
WE (C) SHARED WITH (D7) DEEP E(G)MOTION

JUST ONE KISS FROM YOUR SWEET LIPS  
CAN TELL ME THAT YOUR LOVE IS REAL  
AND I CAN FEEL THAT IT'S TRUE  
WE WILL VOW TO ONE ANOTHER  
THERE WILL NEVER BE ANOTHER  
LOVE FOR ME, OR FOR YOU

## **YOUR CHEATING HEART**

HANK WILLIAMS, A

(A) YOUR CHEATING HEART, WILL MAKE YOU (D) WEEP  
YOU'LL CRY AND (A) CRY, AND TRY TO (E) SLEEP  
BUT SLEEP WON'T (A) COME, THE WHOLE NIGHT (D) THROUGH  
YOUR CHEATING (E) HEART, WILL TELL ON (A) YOU

WHEN TEARS COME (D) DOWN, LIKE FALLING (A) RAIN  
YOU'LL TOSS A(D)ROUND, AND CALL MY (E) NAME  
YOU'LL (A) WALK THE FLOOR, THE WHOLE NIGHT (D) THROUGH  
YOUR CHEATING (E) HEART, WILL TELL ON (A) YOU

YOUR CHEATING HEART WILL PINE SOME DAY  
AND CRAVE THE LOVE YOU THREW AWAY  
THE TIME WILL COME, WHEN YOU'LL BE BLUE  
YOUR CHEATING HEART, WILL TELL ON YOU

WHEN TEARS COME DOWN, LIKE FALLING RAIN  
YOU'LL TOSS AROUND, AND CALL MY NAME  
YOU'LL WALK THE FLOOR, THE WAY I DO  
YOUR CHEATING HEART, WILL TELL ON YOU

**YOU'RE THE ONLY GOOD THING (THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME)**

GENE AUTRY, BILLY WALKER, RAY PRICE, GEORGE MORGAN, A

(A) ARE YOU THINKING THAT I DON'T (E) CARE FOR YOU  
COULD IT BE YOU BELIEVE THAT (A) I'VE BEEN UNTRUE  
WELL LISTEN SWEETHEART, THIS JUST CANNOT (D) BE  
'CAUSE YOU'RE THE ONLY (A) GOOD THING THAT'S (E) HAPPENED TO  
(A) ME

(CHORUS) WE (E) HAVE OUR UPS AND DOWNS  
AS (A) ALL LOVERS DO  
BUT YOU (B7) KNOW IN YOUR HEART  
THAT (E) I WORSHIP YOU  
SO (A) DON'T EVER THINK OF (D) SETTING ME FREE  
'CAUSE YOU'RE THE ONLY (A) GOOD THING  
THAT'S (E) HAPPENED TO (A) ME

(INSTRUMENTAL)

IF YOU EVER SHOULD THINK THAT I DON'T LOVE YOU  
THAT I'M NOT SATISFIED WITH THINGS THAT YOU DO  
I WANT YOU TO KNOW, AND PLEASE UNDERSTAND  
THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS WORLD WORTH THE TOUCH OF YOUR HAND

(CHORUS)



## YOU'RE THE REASON

HANK SNOW, A

(ACCOMP.) (A) WALKING THE FLOOR, (D) FEELING SO BLUE, (A) LOSING  
(E) SLEEP OVER (A) YOU...

(A) WELL, I LIE HERE AT NIGHT, TOSS AND I TURN, (D) LOVING YOU SO,  
HOW MY HEART YEARN'S

HONEY, (A) YOU'RE THE REASON I DON'T SLEEP AT (E) NIGHT  
JUST (A) WALKING THE FLOOR, FEELING SO BLUE, (D) SMOKE  
CIGARETTES, DRINK COFFEE TOO

HONEY, (A) YOU'RE THE REASON (E) I DON'T SLEEP AT (A) NIGHT

(CHORUS) I'M (D) BETTING YOU'RE NOT LOSING, (A) SLEEP OVER ME  
BUT (D) IF I'M WRONG, DON'T FAIL TO CALL, (A) COME OVER AND KEEP  
ME COMPAN(E)Y

SOMETIMES I (A) GO FOR A WALK, TAKE A LOOK AT THE MOON  
(D) STRUM MY GUITAR TO SOME OLD LONESOME TUNE

HONEY, (A) YOU'RE THE REASON (E) I CAN'T SLEEP AT (A) NIGHT

(ACCOMP.) (A) JUST WALKING THE FLOOR, (D) FEELING SO BLUE, (A)  
SMOKE CIGARETTES, (E) DRINK COFFEE TOO

(A) STRUM MY GUITAR, (D) LOOK AT THE MOON

(A) LOSING (E) SLEEP OVER (A) YOU

LIKE A BRIGHT SHOOTING STAR, I'VE TRAVELLED AFAR

TRYING TO FORGET, BUT I HAVEN'T YET

IN THIS OLD WORLD, I'VE WANDERED FAR AND WIDE

FROM THE COLD ARCTIC SEAS, TO THE TROPICAL BREEZE

DOWN TO OLD MEXICO, THERE'S NO PLACE I DON'T KNOW

HONEY, YOU'RE THE REASON I DON'T SLEEP AT NIGHT (CHORUS)

(ACCOMP.) WALKING THE FLOOR, FEELING SO BLUE, SMOKE  
CIGARETTES, DRINK COFFEE TOO

STRUM MY GUITAR, LOOK AT THE MOON, LOSING SLEEP OVER YOU

## **YOU'RE THE REASON GOD MADE OKLAHOMA**

DAVID FRIZZELL / SHELLEY WEST, G  
SANDY PINKARD, LARRY COLLINS, BOUDLEAUX BRYANT, FELICE  
BRYANT

(G) THERE'S A FULL MOON (C) OVER (G) TULSA  
I HOPE THAT IT'S (D) SHINING ON (G) YOU  
THE NIGHTS ARE GETTING' COLDER IN (C) CHEROKEE (G) COUNTY  
THERE'S A BLUE NORTHER (D) PASSIN' (G) THROUGH  
I REMEMBER GREEN EYES AND A (C) RANCHER'S (G) DAUGHTER  
BUT REMEMBER IS (D) ALL THAT I (G) DO  
LOSING YOU LEFT A (C) PRETTY GOOD (G) COWBOY  
WITH NOTHING TO (D) HOLD ON (G) TO  
(C) SUNDOWN CAME AND I DROVE TO TOWN, TO DRINK A DRINK OR  
TWO

(BRIDGE) (G) YOU'RE THE REASON GOD MADE (C) OKLAHOMA  
(G) YOU'RE THE REASON GOD MADE (C) OKLAHOMA  
AND (G) I'M SURE (D) MISSING (G) YOU, I'M SURE (D) MISSING (G) YOU

HERE THE CITY LIGHTS OUTSHINE THE MOON  
I WAS JUST NOW THINKING OF YOU  
SOMETIMES WHEN THE WIND BLOWS YOU CAN SEE THE MOUNTAINS  
AND ALL THE WAY TO MALIBU  
EVERYONE'S A STAR HERE IN L.A.COUNTY  
YOU OUGHT TO SEE THE THINGS THAT THEY DO  
ALL THE COWBOYS DOWN ON THE SUNSET STRIP  
WISH THEY COULD BE LIKE YOU  
THE SANTA MONICA FREEWAY  
SOMETIMES MAKES A COUNTRY GIRL BLUE (TO BRIDGE)

(A) I WORKED TEN HOURS ON A (D) JOHN DEERE (A) TRACTOR  
JUST THINKING OF (E) YOU ALL (A) DAY  
I'VE GOT A CALICO CAT AND A (D) TWO-ROOM FLAT  
ON A (A) STREET IN (E) WEST L.(A)A. (TO BRIDGE, IN A)

## YOUR TIME'S COMING

FARON YOUNG, A OR E, REC. IN D

(A) WELL, I KNEW SHE BELONGED TO SOMEONE ELSE AT THE TIME  
BUT LONELY LOOKING WOMEN ARE A (E) WEAKNESS OF MINE  
SO I THOUGHT ALL SHE SAID ABOUT THE LOVE HE NEVER GAVE HER  
FIGURED I'D JUST LOVE HER SOME AND DO US BOTH A (A) FAVOR  
JUST AS I GOT UP TO LEAVE, HE WALKED THROUGH THE DOOR  
AND I GUESS I THOUGHT HE'D BE SUR(D)PRISED  
BUT HE (E) LOOKED AT ME AS IF TO SAY HE'D BEEN THERE BEFORE  
AND HE OFFERED ME THIS WORD TO THE WISE...HE SAID,

(CHORUS) (A) YOU KNOW SHE'S A CHEATER, SON  
BUT YOU BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE THE ONE  
WHO'S GOT A LOT OF WHAT IT TAKES TO (E) CHANGE HER  
AND I'VE NO DOUBT THAT YOU CAN'T GET HER  
YOU AIN'T MUCH BUT THAT DON'T MATTER  
NOTHING SUITS HER BETTER THAN A (A) STRANGER  
AND THE STRANGER MAN THE BETTER  
AND THE CHANCES ARE SHE'LL SET HER EYES ON YOU  
THE NEXT TIME SHE GOES (D) SLUMMING  
SO (E) JUST SIT BACK AND WAIT YOUR TURN, BOY  
YOU'VE GOT LOTS OF TIME TO LEARN, BOY  
COOL IT WHILE YOU CAN, 'CAUSE YOUR TIME'S (A) COMING

WELL, IT HAPPENS THAT IN TIME IT HAPPENED JUST LIKE HE SAID  
AND SOON ANOTHER'S SHOES WERE SITTING UNDER MY BED  
AND I CONFESS I DID MY BEST TO PROVE THAT MAN HAD LIED  
BUT NOTHING SHORT OF SUICIDE COULD KEEP HER SATISFIED, SO  
BUDDY  
LOSING HER TO YOU WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME  
AND IT'S HER TIME FOR FINDING SOMETHING NEW  
NOTHING I CAN SAY IS GONNA MAKE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND  
SO I'LL JUST GIVE THE SAME ADVICE TO YOU... (CHORUS)

## **YOU WIN AGAIN**

HANK WILLIAMS, A

(A) THE NEWS IS OUT, ALL OVER (D) TOWN  
THAT YOU'VE BEEN (A) SEEN, OUT RUNNIN' (E) 'ROUND  
I KNOW THAT (A) I SHOULD LEAVE, BUT (D) THEN  
I JUST CAN'T (E) GO, YOU WIN A(A)GAIN

THIS HEART OF (D) MINE, COULD NEVER (A) SEE  
WHAT EVERY(D)BODY KNEW BUT (E) ME  
JUST (A) TRUSTING YOU, WAS MY GREAT (D) SIN  
WHAT CAN I (E) DO, YOU WIN A(A)GAIN

I'M SORRY FOR YOUR VICTIM NOW  
'CAUSE SOON HIS HEAD LIKE MINE WILL BOW  
HE'LL GIVE HIS HEART, BUT ALL IN VAIN  
AND SOMEDAY SAY, YOU WIN AGAIN

YOU HAVE NO HEART, YOU HAVE NO SHAME  
YOU TAKE TRUE LOVE AND GIVE THE BLAME  
I GUESS THAT I SHOULD NOT COMPLAIN  
I LOVE YOU STILL, YOU WIN AGAIN