

COUNTRY MUSIC LYRICS  
VOLUME II  
WITH CHORDS

17 NOVEMBER 2002

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

ALL IN KEY OF A, UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED

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## FOREWORD

This is a second volume of lyrics to popular songs, to assist learning to play the guitar by ear, as described in the article, How to Play the Guitar by Ear (for Mathematicians and Physicists), posted at Internet web sites <http://www.foundation.bw> and <http://www.foundationwebsite.org>. As discussed in the foreword to Volume 1, the purpose of assembling these lyrics is to provide the student with a large number of songs from which he may choose ones for which he knows the melody and enjoys singing. Since everyone's taste is different, and the student may not be familiar with the songs that I know (many from decades ago), it is the intention to provide a large number of popular songs from which the student may choose. I believe that learning the guitar is facilitated by practicing a number of different songs in a practice session, and playing each one only a couple of times, perhaps in a couple of different keys. In order to do this, it is important to have a large collection of lyrics available.

As in Volume I, I have deliberately omitted noting the chords to be played on each song, if it is my opinion that the beginning student should be able to figure them out easily – e.g., chords are omitted for most two-chord or three-chord songs. The purpose of this omission is to provide the student with the opportunity of learning to determine which chord to use at each point of the song, quickly and automatically. For more difficult songs, I indicate some of the chords, and for some songs, I provide chords for the entire song. Where I indicate only a few chords, it is important to remember, as noted on the cover, that it is assumed that all songs are sung in the key of A, unless otherwise indicated. (There are a few songs for which the chords are relatively easy, but I have indicated them nevertheless. These are songs that I was to sing in public for some occasion, and I did not wish to make a mistake.)

In some cases, I have found songs already chorded, but in a fashion that is not convenient for the guitar (e.g., in the key of Bflat, or with many exotic chords). In most cases, I have removed the chords or re-chorded them. In some cases, however, I have left the songs in “strange” keys or chordings, to be modified as an exercise by the student.

As was the case for Volume I, this volume includes mainly songs from country music, but it also includes some non-country-music folk songs, rock and roll songs, popular songs, and gospel hymns.

Many of the songs of this volume are copyrighted by others. In their original or available forms, however, they are not helpful for the beginning student of guitar (e.g., they are arranged for piano, or are written in a key that is not natural for the guitar, or are fully annotated with chords, or are in small print). To facilitate reading by the student as he plays the guitar, they are presented here in a large, easy-to-read font and with a strong attempt to keep the song to a single page in length. To facilitate his progress in learning to play by ear, the chords have been removed in all simple cases. It is for these reasons that I have, in cognizance of and in the spirit of the “fair use” doctrine of copyright law, reformatted these songs and presented them in the present volume.

Good luck!

Joseph George Caldwell  
Lusaka, Zambia

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 (and are useful practice).

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## **ABILENE**

GEORGE HAMILTON IV, G

LESTER BROWN, JOHN D LOUDERMILK & BOB GIBSON

(G) ABILENE, (B7) ABILENE

(C) PRETTIEST TOWN I'VE (G) EVER SEEN

(A7) WOMEN THERE WILL (D7) TREAT YOU MEAN

IN ABI(G)LENE, MY (C) ABI(G)LENE

I SIT ALONE, 'MOST EVERY NIGHT

WATCH THOSE TRAINS PULL OUT OF SIGHT

DON'T I WISH THEY WERE CARRYING ME

BACK TO ABILENE, MY ABILENE

ABILENE, ABILENE

PRETTIEST TOWN I'VE EVER SEEN

WOMEN THERE WILL TREAT YOU MEAN

IN ABILENE, MY ABILENE

CROWDED CITY, THERE AIN'T NOTHING FREE

NOTHING IN THIS TOWN FOR ME

WISH TO THE LORD THAT I COULD BE

IN ABILENE, SWEET ABILENE

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

## **ACHY BREAKY HEART (DON'T TELL MY HEART)**

BILLY RAY CYRUS, A  
DON VON TRESS

(A) YOU CAN TELL THE WORLD YOU NEVER WAS MY GIRL  
YOU CAN BURN MY CLOTHES WHEN I'M (E) GONE  
OR YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS JUST WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN  
AND LAUGH AND JOKE ABOUT ME ON THE (A) PHONE  
YOU CAN TELL MY ARMS GO BACK TO THE FARM  
YOU CAN TELL MY FEET TO HIT THE FLOOR  
OR YOU CAN TELL MY LIPS TO TELL MY FINGERTIPS  
THEY WON'T BE REACHING OUT FOR YOU NO MORE

(CHORUS) BUT DON'T TELL MY HEART, MY ACHY BREAKY HEART  
I JUST DON'T THINK HE'D UNDERSTAND  
AND IF YOU TELL MY HEART, MY ACHY BREAKY HEART  
HE MIGHT BLOW UP AND KILL THIS MAN, OOH

YOU CAN TELL YOUR MA, I MOVED TO ARKANSAS  
YOU CAN TELL YOUR DOG TO BITE MY LEG  
OR TELL YOUR BROTHER CLIFF, WHOSE FIST CAN TELL MY LIP  
HE NEVER REALLY LIKED ME ANYWAY  
OR YOU CAN TELL YOUR AUNT LOUISE, TELL ANYTHING YOU PLEASE  
MYSELF ALREADY KNOWS I'M NOT OKAY  
OR YOU CAN TELL MY EYES, TO WATCH OUT FOR MY MIND  
IT MIGHT BE WALKING OUT ON ME TODAY (CHORUS)

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

JOHNNY HORTON, G

(G) WELL, TODAY I'M SO WEARY, TO(C)DAY I'M SO (G) BLUE  
(C) SAD AND BROKEN-(G)HEARTED AND IT'S (D) ALL BECAUSE OF YOU  
(G) LIFE WAS SO SWEET, DEAR, (C) LIFE WAS A (G) SONG  
(C) NOW YOU'VE GONE AND (G) LEFT ME, OH, (D) WHERE DO I  
BE(G)LONG?

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

(INSTRUMENTAL)

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

## **AN OLD LOVE AFFAIR NOW SHOWING**

LEROY VAN DYKE, G

(CHORUS) (G) AN OLD LOVE AFFAIR NOW (C) SHOWING  
(D) I'M PRETENDING I NO LONGER (G) CARE  
BUT FOR THOSE WHO KNOW ME WELL  
THE (C) MARQEE CLEARLY SPELLS  
AN (D) OLD LOVE AFFAIR NOW (G) SHOWING

THIS IS ALL I CAN REMEMBER OF THIS SONG. I E-MAILED LEROY VAN DYKE'S INTERNET SITE AND ASKED FOR THE WORDS. MRS. VAN DYKE SAID THAT LEROY THOUGHT THAT THE LYRICS WERE IN STORAGE SOMEWHERE OUT IN THE GARAGE, AND THAT SHE WOULD SEND THEM TO ME IF AND WHEN HE CAME ACROSS THEM.

## **ANY TIME**

EDDY ARNOLD, G

HERBERT HAPPY LAWSON

(G) ANY (E7) TIME YOU'RE FEELING (A7) LONELY  
ANY (D7) TIME YOU'RE FEELING (G) BLUE  
ANY (C) TIME (Cm) YOU FEEL DOWN(G)HEARTED  
(E7) THAT WILL (A7) PROVE YOUR LOVE FOR ME IS (D7) TRUE  
(G) ANY (E7) TIME YOU'RE THINKING (A7) 'BOUT ME  
THAT'S THE (D7) TIME I'LL BE THINKING OF (B7) YOU  
SO ANY (E7) TIME YOU SAY YOU (A7) WANT ME BACK AGAIN  
THAT'S THE (D7) TIME I'LL COME BACK HOME TO (G) YOU

(REPEAT)

## **BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN**

GENE AUTRY, G

RAY WHITLEY AND GENE AUTRY

(G) I'M BACK IN THE (D7) SADDLE A(G)GAIN  
(C) OUT WHERE A FRIEND IS A (G) FRIEND  
WHERE THE (C) LONG-HORNED CATTLE FEED  
ON THE (G) LOWLY JIMSON (E7) WEED  
I'M (A7) BACK IN THE (Em7) SADDLE A(D)GAIN

I'M (G) RIDING THE (D7) RANGE ONCE (G) MORE  
(C) TOTIN' MY OLD FORTY-(G)FOUR  
WHERE YOU (C) SLEEP OUT EVERY NIGHT  
WHERE THE (G) ONLY LAW IS (E7) "RIGHT"  
I'M (A7) BACK IN THE (D7) SADDLE A(G)GAIN

(G7) WHOOPY-(C)TI-YI-YO  
(G) ROCKING TO AND FRO'  
BACK IN THE SADDLE A(D7)GAIN  
(G7) WHOOPY-(C)TI-YI-YAY  
(G) I'LL BE ON MY WAY (I GO MY WAY)  
(A7) BACK IN THE (D7) SADDLE A(G)GAIN.

## **BAD MOON RISING**

CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL, A  
J.C. FOGERTY

(A) I SEE THE (E) BAD MOON A(A)RISING  
I SEE (E) TROUBLE ON THE (A) WAY  
I SEE (E) EARTHQUAKES AND (A) LIGHTNIN'  
I SEE (E) BAD TIMES TO(A)DAY

(CHORUS:) (D) DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT  
WELL, IT'S (A) BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE  
(E) THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE (A) RISE

I HEAR HURRICANES A-BLOWING  
I KNOW THE END IS COMING SOON  
I FEAR RIVERS OVERFLOWING  
I HEAR THE VOICE OF RAGE AND RUIN (CHORUS)

ALL RIGHT!  
HOPE YOU GOT YOUR THINGS TOGETHER  
HOPE YOU ARE QUITE PREPARED TO DIE  
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR NASTY WEATHER  
ONE EYE IS TAKEN FOR AN EYE (CHORUS)



## **BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC**

WORDS BY JULIA WARD HOWE, MUSIC "JOHN BROWN'S BODY",  
19TH CENTURY AMERICAN CAMP MEETING TUNE, 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 HATH (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 FLARING  
LAMPS  
HIS DAY IS MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

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 (CHORUS)

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

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

(ORIGINALLY: "AS HE DIED TO MAKE MEN HOLY, LET US DIE TO MAKE MEN FREE")

WHILE GOD IS MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

HE IS COMING LIKE THE GLORY OF THE MORNING ON THE WAVE

HE IS WISDOM TO THE MIGHTY, HE IS HONOR TO THE BRAVE

SO THE WORLD SHALL BE HIS FOOTSTOOL, AND THE SOUL OF WRONG HIS SLAVE

OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

## BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

STEPHEN C FOSTER, 1861, D

(D) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, (Em) WAKE UNTO (G) ME  
(A7) STARLIGHT AND DEWDROPS ARE WAITING FOR (D) THEE  
SOUNDS OF THE RUDE WORLD, (Em) HEARD IN THE (G) DAY  
(A7) LULLED BY THE MOONLIGHT HAVE ALL PASSED A(D)WAY

(A7) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, (D) QUEEN OF MY SONG  
(E7) LIST WHILE I WOO THEE WITH (A) SOFT MELODY  
(D) GONE ARE THE CARES OF (Em) LIFE'S BUSY (G) THROG  
(A7) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, AWAKE UNTO (D) ME!  
(G) BEAUTIFUL (D) DREAMER, A(A)WAKE UNTO (D) ME!

(D) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, (Em) OUT IN THE (G) SEA  
(A7) MERMAIDS ARE CHANTING THE WILD LORE(D)LEI  
OVER THE STREAMLET (Em) VAPORS ARE (G) BORNE  
(A7) WAITING TO FADE AT THE BRIGHT COMING (D) MORN

(A7) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, (D) BEAM ON MY HEART  
(E7) E'EN AS THE MORN ON THE (A) STREAMLET AND SEA  
(D) THEN WILL ALL CLOUDS OF (Em) SORROW DE(G)PART  
(A7) BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, AWAKE UNTO (D) ME!  
(G) BEAUTIFUL (D) DREAMER, A(A)WAKE UNTO (D) ME!

## **BLUE BAYOU**

LINDA RONSTADT, LYNN ANDERSON, E  
ROY ORBISON - JOE MELSON

(E) I FEEL SO BAD I'VE GOT A WORRIED MIND  
(B7) I'M SO LONESOME ALL THE TIME  
SINCE I LEFT MY BABY BEHIND ON (E) BLUE BAYOU  
SAVING NICKELS, SAVING DIMES  
(B7) WORKING TILL THE SUN DON'T SHINE  
LOOKING FORWARD TO HAPPIER TIMES ON (E) BLUE BAYOU

I'M GOING BACK SOME DAY COME WHAT MAY TO BLUE (B7) BAYOU!  
WHERE YOU SLEEP ALL DAY AND THE CATFISH PLAY ON BLUE (E)  
BAYOU  
ALL THOSE FISHING BOATS WITH THEIR SAILS AFLOAT  
IF (A) I COULD ONLY (Am) SEE  
THAT FA(E)MILIAR SUNRISE THROUGH (B7) SLEEPY EYES HOW (E)  
HAPPY I'D BE

GO TO SEE MY BABY AGAIN  
AND TO BE WITH SOME OF MY FRIENDS  
MAYBE I'D BE HAPPY THEN ON BLUE BAYOU  
SAVING NICKELS, SAVING DIMES  
WORKING TILL THE SUN DON'T SHINE  
LOOKING FORWARD TO HAPPIER TIMES ON BLUE BAYOU

I'M GOING BACK SOME DAY, GONNA STAY ON BLUE BAYOU  
WHERE THE FOLKS ARE FINE AND THE WORLD IS MINE ON BLUE  
BAYOU  
AH, THAT GIRL OF MINE BY MY SIDE, THE SILVER MOON AND THE  
EVENING TIDE  
OH, SOME SWEET DAY GONNA TAKE AWAY THIS HURTIN' INSIDE  
I'LL (B7) NEVER BE BLUE, MY DREAMS COME TRUE ON BLUE BA(E)YOU

## **BLUEBIRD ISLAND**

HANK SNOW & ANITA CARTER, A  
HANK SNOW

(A) MY (E7) SHIP SET (A) SAIL TO (D) BLUEBIRD (A) ISLAND  
AND SLOWLY (E) DRIFTED OUT TO (A) SEA  
HER (E7) SILVER (A) SAILS TO (D) CROSS THE (A) OCEAN  
MY LOVER'S (E) LONELY HEART SET (A) FREE

THEN OUT A(D)CROSS THE (A) WAVES, THE (E7) BLUEBIRDS (A) CAME  
ONE DAY  
OUT (E) O'ER THE SILVER SEA, YOUR (A) MESSAGE BROUGHT TO ME  
TO (B7) SAIL MY SHIP OF LOVE ALONG THE (E) MOONLIT BAY  
AND (B7) ANCHOR IN THE HARBOR OF YOUR (E7) HEART

(NC) THE TRADE WINDS (A) THERE ON (D) BLUEBIRD (A) ISLAND  
SOON DRIED HER (E) LONELY TEARS A(A) WAY  
THE (E7) TREASURE (A) I FOUND (D) BROKEN-(A)HEARTED  
WAS LOCKED (E) WITHIN MY HEART TO (A) STAY

## **BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL**

EMMYLOU HARRIS, G

JOHNNY MULLEN

(G) YOU LEFT ME FOR THE (C) BRIGHT LIGHT OF THE (G) TOWN  
A (A7) COUNTRY BOY SET OUT TO SEE THE (D) WORLD  
RE(G)MEMBER WHEN THOSE (C) NEON LIGHTS SHINE (G) DOWN  
THAT BIG OLD (A7) MOON SHINES ON (D) YOUR KENTUCKY (G) GIRL  
I SWEAR I (C) LOVE YOU BY THE MOON A(G)BOVE YOU  
HOW (A7) BRIGHT IS IT SHINING IN YOUR (D) WORLD (D7)  
SOME (G) MORNING WHEN YOU (C) WAKE UP ALL A(G)LONE  
JUST COME ON (A7) HOME TO YOUR (D) BLUE KENTUCKY (G) GIRL

(INSTRUMENTAL)

DON'T WAIT TO BRING GREAT RICHES HOME TO ME  
I NEED NO DIAMOND RINGS OR FANCY PEARLS  
JUST BRING YOURSELF YOU'RE ALL I'LL EVER NEED  
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR THIS BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL  
I SWEAR I LOVE YOU BY THE MOON ABOVE YOU  
HOW BRIGHT IS IT SHINING IN YOUR WORLD  
SOME MORNING WHEN YOU WAKE UP ALL ALONE  
JUST COME ON HOME TO YOUR BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL  
JUST COME ON HOME TO YOUR BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL

## **BLUE SUEDE SHOES**

ELVIS PRESLEY, A  
WORDS AND MUSIC BY CARL PERKINS

(A) WELL, IT'S ONE FOR THE MONEY  
TWO FOR THE SHOW  
THREE TO GET READY  
NOW GO, CAT, GO

BUT (D) DON'T YOU STEP ON MY BLUE SUEDE (A) SHOES  
YOU CAN (E) DO ANYTHING BUT LAY OFF OF MY BLUE SUEDE (E)  
SHOES

WELL, YOU CAN KNOCK ME DOWN  
STEP IN MY FACE  
SLANDER MY NAME  
ALL OVER THE PLACE

DO ANYTHING THAT YOU WANT TO DO, BUT UH-UH,  
HONEY, LAY OFF OF MY SHOES  
DON'T YOU STEP ON MY BLUE SUEDE SHOES  
YOU CAN DO ANYTHING BUT LAY OFF OF MY BLUE SUEDE SHOES

YOU CAN BURN MY HOUSE  
STEAL MY CAR  
DRINK MY LIQUOR  
FROM AN OLD FRUITJAR

DO ANYTHING THAT YOU WANT TO DO, BUT UH-UH,  
HONEY, LAY OFF OF MY SHOES  
DON'T YOU STEP ON MY BLUE SUEDE SHOES  
YOU CAN DO ANYTHING BUT LAY OFF OF MY BLUE SUEDE SHOES

## **BONAPARTE'S RETREAT**

REDD STUART, PEE WEE KING, G

MET THE (G) GIRL I LOVE IN A TOWN WAY DOWN IN DIXIE  
'NEATH THE STARS ABOVE SHE WAS THE SWEETEST GIRL I EVER DID  
SEE  
SO I TOOK HER IN MY ARMS AND (D7) TOLD HER OF HER MANY  
CHARMS  
I (G) KISSED HER WHILE THE FIDDLES PLAYED THE (D7) BONAPARTE'S  
RE(G)TREAT

ALL THE (G7) WORLD WAS BRIGHT AS I HELD HER ON THAT NIGHT  
AND I HEARD HER SAY, "PLEASE DON'T EVER GO AWAY"  
(G) SO I HELD HER IN MY ARMS AND (D7) TOLD HER OF HER MANY  
CHARMS  
I (G) KISSED HER WHILE THE FIDDLES PLAYED THE (D7) BONAPARTE'S  
RE(G)TREAT



## **BONEY FINGERS**

HOYT AXTON, RENEE ARMAND, A

(A) RAIN COMIN' DOWN FROM THE ROOF WON'T HOLD HER  
WELL, I (D) LOST MY JOB AND I FEEL A LITTLE OLDER  
(E) CAR WON'T RUN AND OUR LOVE'S GROWN COLDER  
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE (A) BETTER IN THE MORNING  
(E) MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE (A) BETTER

OUR CLOTHES NEED WASHIN' AND THE FIRE WON'T START  
KIDS ALL CRYING AND YOU'RE BREAKIN' MY HEART  
WHOLE DAMN PLACE IS FALLIN' APART, BUT  
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER IN THE MORNING  
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER

(REFRAIN, LOW) WORK YOUR (E) FINGERS TO THE BONE, WHAT D'YOU  
(D) GET?  
BONEY (A) FINGERS, (E) BONEY (A) FINGERS

I'VE BEEN BROKE AS LONG AS I REMEMBER  
WELL I GET A LITTLE MONEY, I GOTTA RUN AND SPEND 'ER  
WHEN I TRY TO SAVE IT PRETTY WOMAN COME AND TAKE IT, SAYIN'  
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER IN THE MORNING  
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER (REFRAIN)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

GRASS WON'T GROW WHEN THE SUN'S TOO HOT  
WHOLE DARN WORLD IS GOIN' TO POT  
MIGHT AS WELL LIKE IT SINCE YOU'RE ALL THAT I GOT  
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER IN THE MORNING  
MAYBE THINGS'LL GET A LITTLE BETTER (REFRAIN)

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE, PLUS REFRAIN TWICE)

## **BROKEN-HEARTED MELODY**

SARAH VAUGHN

LYRIC BY HAL DAVID, MUSIC BY SHERMAN EDWARDS

(C) BROKEN-HEARTED MELODY, (G) ONCE YOU WERE OUR (C) SONG OF LOVE

NOW YOU JUST KEEP TAUNTING ME, (G) WITH THE (C) MEMORY OF (NC) HER TENDER LOVE, OH

(C) BROKEN-HEARTED (Am) MELODY

(C) MUST YOU KEEP RE(Am)MINDING ME

(F) OF THE LIPS I (G7) LONG TO KISS

(F) AND THE LOVE I (G7) MISS

SINCE SHE WENT A(C)WAY

(G7) NIGHT AND DAY THEY (C) PLAY. THAT

(C) BROKEN-HEARTED (Am) MELODY

(C) THAT HE USED TO (Am) SING TO ME

(F) WHEN OUR LOVE WAS (G7) YOUNG AND BRIGHT

(F) AS HE HELD ME (G7) TIGHT

SUDDENLY I (C) FOUND

(G7) I WAS HEAVEN-(C)BOUND

BROKEN-HEARTED MELODY, (G) ONCE YOU WERE OUR (C) SONG OF LOVE

NOW YOU JUST KEEP TAUNTING ME, (G) WITH THE (C) MEMORY OF (NC) HER A-TENDER LOVE, OH

(C) BROKEN-HEARTED (Am) MELODY

(C) WON'T YOU BRING HER (Am) BACK TO ME?

(F) SING TO HER UN(G7)TIL SHE YEARNs

(F) FOR WHEN SHE (G7) RETURNS

NO MORE WILL YOU (C) BE

A BROKEN-(G7)HEARTED MELO(C)DY

OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-OOH

(G7) OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-UH-OOH-UH-(C)OOH-UH-OOH-OOH

MM-MM-MM-MM-MMM M-MMM-MMM

## **BUTTONS AND BOWS**

JAY LIVINGSTON AND RAY EVANS

FROM THE MUSICAL "THE PALEFACE" (1948, BOB HOPE, JANE RUSSELL)

(C) EAST IS (Am) EAST AND (C) WEST IS (Am) WEST  
AND THE (C) WRONG ONE (Am) I HAVE (C) CHOSE  
(F) LET'S GO WHERE YOU'LL (C) KEEP ON (F) WEARIN'  
THOSE (C) FRILLS AND (Am) FLOWERS AND (C) BUTTONS AND (Am)  
BOWS  
(C) RINGS AND (Am) THINGS AND (G7) BUTTONS AND (C) BOWS

DON'T BURY (Am) ME IN (C) THIS PRAI(Am)RIE  
TAKE ME (C) WHERE THE (Am) CEMENT (C) GROWS  
(F) LET'S MOVE DOWN IN (C) SOME BIG (F) TOWN  
WHERE THEY (C) LOVE A (Am) GAL BY THE (C) CUT OF HER (Am)  
CLOTHES  
AND (C) YOU'LL STAND (Am) OUT IN (G7) BUTTONS AND (C) BOWS

(C7) I'LL (F) LOVE YOU IN BUCKSKIN  
OR SKIRTS THAT YOU'VE HOME(C)SPUN  
BUT I'LL LOVE YOU LONGER, STRONGER  
WHERE YOUR (D9) FRIENDS DON'T TOTE A (G7) GUN

MY (C) BONES DE(Am)NOUNCE THE (C) BUCKBOARD (Am) BOUNCE  
AND THE (C) CACTUS (Am) HURTS MY (C) TOES  
(F) LET'S VAMOOSE WHERE (C) GALS KEEP (F) USIN'  
THOSE (C) SILKS AND (Am) SATINS AND (A) LINEN THAT (Am) SHOWS  
AND (C) YOU'RE ALL (A) MINE IN (G7) BUTTONS AND (C) BOWS

GIMME (G7) EASTERN TRIMMIN' WHERE (C) WOMEN ARE WOMEN  
IN (G7) HIGH SILK HOSE AND (C) PEEK-A-BOO CLOTHES  
AND (G7) FRENCH PERFUME THAT (C) ROCKS THE ROOM  
AND (G7) YOU'RE ALL MINE IN BUTTONS AND (C) BOWS

## CALENDAR GIRL

RICKY NELSON, G

HOWARD GREENFIELD - NEIL SEDAKA

(G) I LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY (Em) CALENDAR GIRL

(G) YEAH, SWEET (Em) CALENDAR GIRL

(G) I LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY (Em) CALENDAR GIRL

(Am7) EACH AND EVERY (D7) DAY OF THE (G) YEAR

(G) JANUARY, YOU START THE YEAR OFF FINE

(Em) FEBRUARY YOU'RE MY LITTLE VALENTINE

(G) MARCH I'M GONNA MARCH YOU DOWN THE AISLE

(Em) APRIL YOU'RE THE EASTER BUNNY WHEN YOU SMILE

(C) YEAH, YEAH, MY HEART'S IN A WHIRL

I (G) LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY LITTLE (E7) CALENDAR GIRL

EVERY (A7) DAY, EVERY (D7) DAY, OF THE (G) YEAR

(G) MAY MAYBE IF I ASK YOUR DAD AND MOM

(Em) THEY'LL LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE JUNIOR PROM, JU-

(G)LY LIKE A FIRECRACKER I'M A-GLOW

(Em) AUGUST WHEN YOU'RE ON THE BEACH YOU STEAL THE SHOW

(C) YEAH, YEAH, MY HEART'S IN A WHIRL

I (G) LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY LITTLE (E7) CALENDAR GIRL

EVERY (A7) DAY, EVERY (D7) DAY, OF THE (G) YEAR

(G) SEPTEMB'R I'LL LIGHT THE CANDLES AT YOUR "SWEET SIXTEEN"

(Em) ROMEO AND JULIET ON HALLOWEEN

(G) NOVEMBER I'LL GIVE THANKS THAT YOU BELONG TO ME

(Em) DECEMBER YOU'RE THE PRESENT 'NEATH MY CHRISTMAS TREE

(C) YEAH, YEAH, MY HEART'S IN A WHIRL

I (G) LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY LITTLE (E7) CALENDAR GIRL

EVERY (A7) DAY, EVERY (D7) DAY, OF THE (G) YEAR

## **CAROLINA IN THE MORNING**

LYRICS BY GUS KAHN, MUSIC BY WALTER DONALDSON, C

(C) NOTHING COULD BE FINER  
THAN TO BE IN CAROLINA IN THE (G7) MORNING  
(Dm) NOTHING COULD BE SWEETER  
THAN MY (Dm7) SWEETHEART WHEN I (G7) MEET HER  
IN THE (C7) MOR(C)NING

(F) WHERE THE MORNING (C) GLORIES  
(F) TWINE AROUND THE (A7) DOOR  
(D7) WHISPERING PRETTY (G) STORIES  
(E7) I (Am) LONG TO (D7) HEAR ONCE (G7) MORE

STROLLING WITH MY GIRLIE  
WHERE THE DEW IS PEARLY IN THE MORNING  
BUTTERFLIES ALL FLUTTER UP  
AND KISS EACH LITTLE BUTTERCUP AT DAWNING

(C) IF I HAD ALADDIN'S LAMP FOR ONLY A (C7) DAY  
(F) I'D MAKE A WISH AND (D7) HERE'S WHAT I'D (G7) SAY  
(C) NOTHING COULD BE FINER  
THAN TO BE IN CAROLINA IN THE (D7) MOR(G7,C)NING

## **CHANGING PARTNERS**

PATTI PAGE, KAY STARR, DINAH SHORE, BING CROSBY  
WORDS BY JOE DARION AND MUSIC BY LARRY COLEMAN, D

WE WERE (D) WALTZIN' TOGETHER TO A DREAMY MELO(G)DY  
WHEN THEY (G7) CALLED OUT "CHANGE PARTNERS"  
AND YOU (D) WALTZED A(A7)WAY FROM (D) ME  
NOW MY ARMS FEEL SO EMPTY AS I GAZE AROUND THE (G) FLOOR  
AND I'LL KEEP ON CHANGING (D) PARTNERS  
TILL I (G7) HOLD YOU ONCE (D) MORE

THOUGH WE DANCED FOR ONE MOMENT AND TOO SOON WE HAD TO  
PART  
IN THAT WONDERFUL MOMENT SOMETHIN' HAPPENED TO MY HEART  
SO I'LL KEEP CHANGING PARTNERS TILL YOU'RE IN MY ARMS AND  
THEN  
OH, MY DARLIN' I WILL NEVER CHANGE PARTNERS AGAIN

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THOUGH WE DANCED FOR ONE MOMENT AND TOO SOON WE HAD TO  
PART  
IN THAT WONDERFUL MOMENT SOMETHIN' HAPPENED TO MY HEART  
SO I'LL KEEP CHANGING PARTNERS TILL YOU'RE IN MY ARMS AND  
THEN  
OH, MY DARLIN' I WILL NEVER CHANGE PARTNERS AGAIN

## **CHANTILLY LACE**

THE BIG BOPPER (J P RICHARDSON), D

( SPOKEN) HELLO, BAAAABY!  
YEAH, THIS IS THE BIG BOPPER SPEAKIN'  
HA HA HA HA HA! OH, YOU SWEET THING!  
DO I WHAT? WILL I WHAT?  
OH BABY, YOU KNOOOOW WHAT I LIKE!

(D) CHANTILLY (A) LACE AND A PRETTY FACE  
AND A PONY(D)TAIL HANGIN' DOWN  
A WIGGLE IN HER (A) WALK AND A GIGGLE IN HER TALK  
(D) MAKE THE WORLD GO 'ROUND  
AIN'T (G) NOTHING IN THE WORLD LIKE A BIG EYED GIRL  
TO MAKE ME (D) ACT SO FUNNY, MAKE ME SPEND MY MONEY  
MAKE ME (A) FEEL REAL LOOSE LIKE A LONG-NECKED GOOSE  
LIKE A – (D) OH BABY, THAT'S A-WHAT I LIKE!

(SPOKEN) WHAT'S THAT, BABY?  
BUT... BUT... BUT... OH, HONEY  
OH BABY, YOU KNOW WHAT I LIKE!

CHANTILLY LACE AND A PRETTY FACE  
AND A PONYTAIL HANGIN' DOWN  
A WIGGLE IN HER WALK AND A GIGGLE IN HER TALK  
MAKE THE WORLD GO 'ROUND  
AIN'T NOTHING IN THE WORLD LIKE A BIG EYED GIRL  
TO MAKE ME ACT SO FUNNY, MAKE ME SPEND MY MONEY  
MAKE ME FEEL REAL LOOSE LIKE A LONG-NECKED GOOSE  
LIKE A – OH BABY, THAT'S A-WHAT I LIKE!

## **CIELITO LINDO (MY PRETTY DARLING)**

MEXICAN, D

(D) DE LA SI(A)ERRA MO(D)RENA, CIE(A)LITO LINDO  
VIENEN BA(D)JANDO  
UN PAR DE O(A)JITOS (D) NEGROS CIE(A)LITO LINDO  
DE CONTRA(D)BANDO

AY, AY, AY (G) AY! (A) CANTA Y NO (D) LLORES  
PORQUE CANTANDO SE A(A)LEGRAN, CIELITO LINDO  
LOS CORA(D)ZONES

UNA FLECHA IN EL AIRE, CIELITO LINDO  
LANZO CUPIDO  
Y COMO FUE JUGANDO, CIELITO LINDO  
YO FUI EL HERIDO

AY, AY, AY AY! CANTA Y NO LLORES  
SUBEN Y CRECEN Y CON EL MISMO VIENTO, CIELITO LINDO  
DES APARECEN

TODAS LAS ILUSIONES, CIELITO LINDO  
QUE EL AMOR FRAGUA  
SON COM LAS ESPUMAS, CIELITO LINDO  
QUE FORMA EL AGUA

FROM THE SIERRA MORENA, MY PRETTY DARLING  
THERE CAME DESCENDING  
ONE SHINING PAIR OF DARK EYES, MY PRETTY DARLING  
JEWELS BEYOND SPENDING

AY, AY, AY, AY! SING, DON'T BE TEARFUL  
BECAUSE A VOICE THAT IS SINGING, MY PRETTY DARLING  
MAKES THE HEART CHEERFUL

CUPID LET FLY AN ARROW, MY PRETTY DARLING  
LOVE'S FIERY DART  
AND AS HE WENT AWAY LAUGHING, MY PRETTY DARLING  
IT STRUCK MY HEART



AY, AY, AY, AY! SURGING AND GROWING  
AND BY THE SAME WIND THAT STIRS THEM, MY PRETTY DARLING  
OFF THEY ARE BLOWING

ALL THE AIRY ILLUSIONS, MY PRETTY DARLING  
THAT LOVE DEVICES  
ARE LIKE THE FAOM ON THE WATER, MY PRETTY DARLING  
THIN AS IT RISES

## **CITY OF NEW ORLEANS**

JOHN DENVER, WILLIE NELSON, G  
WORDS & MUSIC BY STEVE GOODMAN

(G) RIDING ON THE (D) "CITY OF NEW (G) ORLEANS"  
(Em) ILLINOIS CENTRAL (C) MONDAY MORNING (G) RAIL  
FIFTEEN CARS AND (D) FIFTEEN RESTLESS (G) RIDERS  
(Em) THREE CONDUCTORS AND (D) TWENTY FIVE SACKS OF (G) MAIL  
ALL AL(Em)ONG A SOUTHBOUND ODYSSEY THE (Bm) TRAIN PULLS OUT  
OF KANKAKEE  
(D) ROLLS ALONG PAST HOUSES, FARMS AND (A) FIELDS  
(Em) PASSING TRAINS THAT HAVE NO NAME (Bm) FREIGHT YARDS FULL  
OF OLD BLACK MEN  
THE (D) GRAVEYARDS OF THE (D7) RUSTED AUTOMO(G)BILES

SINGING GOOD (C) MORNING A(D)MERICA, HOW (G) ARE YOU?  
SAYING (Em) DON'T YOU KNOW ME, (C) I'M YOUR NATIVE (G) SON?  
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE (D) "CITY OF NEW (Em) ORLEANS"  
I'LL BE (A) GONE FIVE HUNDRED (D) MILES WHEN THE DAY IS (G) DONE

DEALING CARDS WITH THE OLD MEN IN THE CLUB CAR  
PENNY A POINTS AIN'T NO ONE KEEPING SCORE  
PASS THE PAPER BAG THAT HOLDS THE BOTTLE  
FEEL THE WHEELS A-RUMBLING 'NEATH THE FLOOR  
AND THE SONS OF PULLMAN PORTERS AND THE SONS OF ENGINEERS  
RIDE THEIR FATHERS' MAGIC CARPET MADE OF STEEL  
AND MOTHERS WITH THEIR BABES ASLEEP ROCKIN' TO THE GENTLE  
BEAT  
AND THE RHYTHM OF THE RAILS IS ALL THEY FEEL

SINGING GOOD MORNING AMERICA, HOW ARE YOU?  
SAYING DON'T YOU KNOW ME, I'M YOUR NATIVE SON?  
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE "CITY OF NEW ORLEANS"  
I'LL BE GONE FIVE HUNDRED MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE

NIGHTTIME ON THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS  
CHANGING CARS IN MEMPHIS, TENNESSE  
HALFWAY HOME, WE'LL BE THERE BY MORNING  
THROUGH THE MISSISSIPPI DARKNESS ROLLING DOWN THE SEA  
BUT ALL THE TOWNS AND PEOPLE SEEM TO FADE INTO A BAD DREAM

AND THE STEEL RAILS STILL AIN'T HEARD THE NEWS  
THE CONDUCTOR SINGS HIS SONGS AGAIN THE PASSENGER WILL  
PLEASE REFRAIN  
THIS TRAIN HAS GOT THE DISAPPEARING RAILROAD BLUES

SINGING GOOD MORNING AMERICA, HOW ARE YOU?  
SAYING DON'T YOU KNOW ME, I'M YOUR NATIVE SON?  
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE "CITY OF NEW ORLEANS"  
I'LL BE GONE FIVE HUNDRED MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE

## **CLEMENTINE**

AMERICAN MINING SONG, PROBABLY FROM CALIFORNIA  
ATTRIBUTED TO PERCY MONTROSE, 1863 OR 1883, G

IN A (G) CAVERN DOWN BY A CANYON  
EXCAVATING FOR A (D7) MINE  
THERE LIVED A MINER, FORTY-(G)NINER  
AND HIS (D7) DAUGHTER, CLEMEN(G)TINE

(CHORUS) OH MY DARLING, OH MY DARLING  
OH MY DARLING CLEMEN(D7)TINE  
YOU ARE LOST AND GONE FOR(G)EVER  
DREADFUL (D7) SORRY, CLEMEN(G)TINE

LIGHT SHE WAS, AND LIKE A FAIRY  
AND HER SHOES WERE NUMBER NINE  
HERRING BOXES WITHOUT TOPSES  
SANDALS WERE FOR CLEMENTINE (CHORUS)

DROVE SHE DUCKLINGS TO THE WATER  
EVERY MORNING JUST AT NINE  
HIT HER FOOT AGAINST A SPLINTER  
FELL INTO THE FOAMING BRINE (CHORUS)

RUBY LIPS ABOVE THE WATER  
BLOWING BUBBLES SOFT AND FINE  
ALAS FOR ME! I WAS NO SWIMMER  
SO I LOST MY CLEMENTINE (CHORUS)

## **CLEMENTINE**

BOBBY DARIN, G  
WOODY HARRIS

IN A (G) CAVERN DOWN BY A CANYON  
EXCAVATIN' FOR A (D7) MINE  
THERE LIVED A MINER FROM NORTH CARO(G)LINA  
AND HIS (D7) DAUGHTER, CLEMEN(G)TINE

NOW EVERY MORNIN', JUST ABOUT DAWNIN'  
A'WHEN THE SUN BEGINS TO SHINE  
SHE WOULD ROUSE UP, WAKE THEM COWS UP  
AND WALK 'EM DOWN TO HER DADDY'S MINE

SHE TOOK THE FOOT BRIDGE, WAY 'CROSS THE WATER  
THOUGH SHE WEIGHED TWO-NINETY NINE  
THE OLD BRIDGE TREMBLED AND DISASSEMBLED  
DUMPED HER INTO THE FOAMY BRINE

CRACKLE LIKE THUNDER, SHE WENT UNDER  
BLOWIN BUBBLES DOWN THE LINE  
HEY, I'M NO SWIMMER BUT WERE SHE SLIMMER  
I MIGHT'A SAVED THAT CLEMENTINE

BROKE THE RECORD, WAY UNDER WATER  
I THOUGHT THAT SHE WAS DOIN' FINE  
I WASN'T NERVOUS UNTIL THE SERVICE  
THAT THEY HELD FOR CLEMENTINE

HEY YOU SAILOR, WAY OUT IN YOUR WHALER  
WITH A HARPOON, YOUR TRUSTY LINE  
IF SHE SHOWS NOW, THERE SHE BLOWS NOW  
IT JUST MAY BE MY CLEMENTINE

OH MY DARLIN', OH MY DARLIN'  
OH MY DARLIN' CLEMENTINE  
YOU ARE GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN  
FARE THEE WELL, MY CLEMENTINE

## COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER

LORETTA LYNN, G

WELL, (G) I WAS BORN A (C) COAL MINER'S (G) DAUGHTER  
IN A (A) CABIN ON A HILL IN BUTCHER (D) HOLLER  
WE WERE (G) POOR, BUT WE HAD (C) LOVE  
THAT'S THE ONE THING THAT DADDY MADE (G) SURE OF  
HE SHOVELED COAL TO (D) MAKE A POOR MAN'S (G) DOLLAR

MY DADDY WORKED ALL NIGHT IN THE VANLEER COAL MINE  
ALL DAY LONG IN THE FIELD A-HOEIN' CORN  
MOMMY ROCKED THE BABIES AT NIGHT  
AND READ THE BIBLE BY THE COAL OIL LIGHT  
AND EVER'THING WOULD START ALL OVER COME BREAK OF MORN'

DADDY LOVED AND RAISED EIGHT KIDS ON A MINER'S PAY  
MOMMY SCRUBBED OUR CLOTHES ON A WASHBOARD EVER' DAY  
WHY I'VE SEEN HER FINGERS BLEED  
TO COMPLAIN THERE WAS NO NEED  
SHE'D SMILE IN MOMMY'S UNDERSTANDING WAY

IN THE SUMMERTIME WE DIDN'T HAVE SHOES TO WEAR  
BUT IN THE WINTERTIME WE'D ALL GET A BRAND NEW PAIR  
FROM A MAIL ORDER CATALOG  
MONEY MADE FROM SELLIN' A HOG  
DADDY ALWAYS MANAGED TO GET THE MONEY SOMEWHERE

YEAH! I'M PROUD TO BE A COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER  
I REMEMBER WELL, THE WELL WHERE I DREW WATER  
THE WORK WE DONE WAS HARD  
AT NIGHT WE'D SLEEP 'CAUSE WE WERE TIRED  
I NEVER THOUGHT OF EVER LEAVING BUTCHER HOLLER

WELL ALOT OF THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE WAY BACK THEN  
AND IT'S SO GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN  
NOT MUCH LEFT BUT THE FLOOR  
NOTHING LIVES HERE ANYMORE  
EXCEPT THE MEM'RIES OF A COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER

## **CORDELIA BROWN**

FOLKSONG FROM ANTIGUA, E

(E) OH, CORDELIA BROWN, (B7) WHAT MAKES YOUR (E) HEAD SO RED?  
OH, CORDELIA BROWN, (B7) WHAT MAKES YOUR (E) HEAD SO RED?  
YOU'RE SITTING IN THE (A) SUNSHINE WITH (B7) NOTHING ON YOUR  
HEAD

(E) OH, CORDELIA BROWN, (B7) THAT'S WHY YOUR HEAD'S SO (E) RED!

ON A MOONSHINE NIGHT, ON A MOONSHINE NIGHT  
I MET MISTER IVAN, AND MISTER IVAN TOLD ME  
HE SAID THAT NITA HAD AN ENCOUNTER  
AFTER SUNSET AND THERE WAS NO MOON  
EE HEE HA HA, EE HEE HEE HEE HA HA  
CORDELIA BROWN!

## **COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE (from Urban Cowboy)**

WAYLAND HOLYFIELD AND BOB HOUSE, A

I'LL (A) ALWAYS RE(A7)MEMBER THE (D) SONG THEY WERE (E) PLAYING  
THE (D) FIRST TIME WE (E7) DANCED AND I (A) KNEW  
AS WE (A) SWAYED TO THE (A7) MUSIC AND (D) HELD TO EACH (E)  
OTHER  
(D) I FELL IN LOVE (E7) WITH (A) YOU

(CHORUS) COULD (A) I HAVE THIS (A7) DANCE FOR THE (D) REST OF MY  
LIFE?  
WOULD (E) YOU BE MY PARTNER (D) EVERY (E7) NIGHT?  
(A) WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER, IT (D) FEELS SO (Dm) RIGHT  
COULD (A) I HAVE THIS DANCE FOR THE (E7) REST OF MY (A) LIFE

I'LL (A) ALWAYS RE(A7)MEMBER THAT (D) MAGIC (E) MOMENT  
WHEN (D) I HELD YOU (E7) CLOSE TO (A) ME  
AS WE MOVED TOGETHER I (D) KNEW FOR(E)EVER  
(D) YOU'RE ALL I'LL (E7) EVER (A) NEED (CHORUS)



## **COUNTRY ROADS**

JOHN DENVER, C

(C) ALMOST HEAVEN, (Am) WEST VIRGINIA  
(G) BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS, (Am) SHENANDOAH (C) RIVER  
LIFE IS OLD THERE, (Am) OLDER THAN THE TREES  
(G) YOUNGER THAN THE MOUNTAINS, (F) BLOWING LIKE A (C) BREEZE

(CHORUS) COUNTRY (C) ROADS, TAKE ME (G) HOME  
TO THE (Am) PLACE, I BE(F)LONG  
WEST (C) VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN (G) MOMMA  
TAKE ME (F) HOME, COUNTRY (C) ROADS

(C) ALL MY MEMORIES, (Am) GATHER 'ROUND HER  
(G) MINER'S LADY, (Am) STRANGER TO BLUE (C) WATER  
DARK AND DUSTY, (Am) PAINTED ON THE SKY  
(G) MISTY TASTE OF MOONSHINE, (F) TEARDROP IN MY (C) EYE  
(CHORUS)

(Am) I HEAR HER (G) VOICE, IN THE (C) MORNING HOURS SHE CALLS TO  
ME  
(F) THE RADIO REMINDS ME OF MY (G) HOME FAR AWAY  
AND (Am) DRIVING DOWN THE (G) ROAD I GET A (C) FEELING  
THAT I (G) SHOULD HAVE BEEN HOME YESTERDAY, YESTER(G7)DAY  
(CHORUS)

## CRYING

ROY ORBISON AND JOE MELSON, C

I WAS AL(C)RIGHT FOR A WHILE  
I COULD SMILE FOR A WHILE  
BUT I SAW YOU LAST NIGHT, YOU HELD MY (C+) HAND SO TIGHT  
AS YOU (F) STOPPED TO SAY "HEL(Fm)LO"  
(G9) OH, YOU (C) WISHED ME WELL, YOU (G7) COULDN'T TELL  
THAT I'D BEEN (C) CRYING (Em) OVER YOU  
(C) CRYING (Em) OVER YOU  
WHEN (F) YOU SAID "SO (G7) LONG"  
LEFT ME (F) STANDING ALL A(G7)LONE  
ALONE AND (C) CRYING, (C+) CRYING, (F) CRYING, (Fm) CRYING  
IT'S HARD TO (C) UNDERSTAND, BUT THE (G7) TOUCH OF YOUR HAND  
CAN START ME (C) CRYING

I THOUGHT THAT I WAS OVER YOU  
BUT IT'S TRUE, SO TRUE  
I LOVE YOU EVEN MORE THAN I DID BEFORE  
BUT DARLING, WHAT CAN I DO?  
FOR YOU DON'T LOVE ME AND I'LL ALWAYS BE  
CRYING OVER YOU, CRYING OVER YOU  
YES, NOW YOU'RE GONE AND FROM THIS MOMENT ON  
I'LL BE CRYING, CRYING, CRYING, CRYING  
YEAH, CRYING, CRYING OVER YOU

## **DADDY SANG BASS**

JOHNNY CASH, JUNE CARTER CASH, A  
CARL PERKINS

(A) I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS A LAD  
TIMES WERE (D) HARD AND THINGS WERE (A) BAD  
BUT THERE'S A SILVER LINING BEHIND EVERY (E) CLOUD  
JUST POOR (A) PEOPLE, THAT'S ALL WE WERE  
TRYIN' TO MAKE A (D) LIVIN' OUT OF BLACK LAND (A) DIRT  
WE'D GET TOGETHER IN A FAMILY (E) CIRCLE SINGING (A) LOUD

(CHORUS) DADDY SANG BASS, MAMA SANG TENOR  
ME AND LITTLE (D) BROTHER WOULD JOIN RIGHT (A) IN THERE  
SINGIN' SEEMS TO HELP A TROUBLED (E) SOUL  
ONE OF THESE (A) DAYS, AND IT WON'T BE LONG  
I'LL RE(D)JOIN THEM IN A (A) SONG  
I'M GONNA JOIN THE FAMILY (E) CIRCLE AT THE (A) THRONE  
NO, THE CIRCLE WON'T BE BROKEN, BYE AND (D) BYE, LORD, BYE AND  
(A) BYE  
DADDY SANG BASS, MAMA SANG TENOR  
ME AND LITTLE (D) BROTHER WOULD JOIN RIGHT (A) IN THERE  
IN THE SKY, LORD, (E) IN THE (A) SKY

I REMEMBER AFTER WORK  
MAMA WOULD CALL IN ALL OF US  
YOU COULD HEAR US SINGIN' FOR A COUNTRY MILE  
NOW, LITTLE BROTHER HAS DONE GONE ON  
BUT I'LL REJOIN HIM IN A SONG  
WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN UP YONDER IN A LITTLE WHILE (CHORUS)

## **DAY OH**

BANANA BOAT LOADERS' SONG  
JAMAICAN WORK SONG, G

(G) DAY OH, DAY OH, DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

COME, MISTER TALLYMAN, COME (D7) TALLY ME BANANA  
(G) DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

(G) SIX-HAND, SEVEN-HAND, EIGHT-HAND BUNCH!  
(G) SIX-HAND, SEVEN-HAND, EIGHT-HAND BUNCH!  
DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME  
DAY OH DAY OH DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

WE LOAD BANANAS TILL THE EARLY LIGHT  
SLEEP ALL DAY AND WORK ALL NIGHT  
DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME  
DAY OH DAY OH DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

SOME MEN WORK SOME MEN MAKE LOVE  
WE LOAD BANANAS WHILE THE MOON ABOVE  
DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME  
DAY OH DAY OH DAY DA LIGHT AN' ME (D7) WAN' GO (G) HOME

## **DAY-O (THE BANANA BOAT SONG)**

IRVING BURGIE AND WILLIAM ATTAWAY, D

(NC) DAY-O, DAY-O, DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME  
DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY  
DAY-O  
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME

(D) WORK ALL NIGHT ON A DRINK OF RUM  
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME  
STACK BANANA TILL DE MORNING COME  
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME

(D) COME, MISTER TALLYMAN, (A7) TALLY ME BANANA  
(D) DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME  
(D) COME, MISTER TALLYMAN, (A7) TALLY ME BANANA  
(D) DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME  
LIFT (D) SIX-HAND, SEVEN-HAND, EIGHT-HAND BUNCH  
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME  
SIX-HAND, SEVEN-HAND, EIGHT-HAND BUNCH  
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME

DAY, ME SAY DAY-O, DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME  
DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN'  
GO HOME

A BEAUTIFUL BUNCH OF RIPE BANANA  
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME  
HIDE THE DEADLY BLACK TARANTULA  
DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME

DAY, ME SAY DAY-O, DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN' GO HOME  
DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN'  
GO HOME

(NC) DAY-O, DAY-O, (D) DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D)  
HOME

(NC) DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY DAY, ME SAY  
DAY-O

(D) DAYLIGHT COME AND ME (A7) WAN' GO (D) HOME

## DELILAH

TOM JONES

LES REED, BARRY MASON

(Em) I SAW THE LIGHT ON THE NIGHT THAT I PASSED BY HER (B7)  
WINDOW

(Em) I SAW THE FLICKERING SHADOW OF LOVE ON HER (B7) BLIND  
(E) SHE (E7) WAS MY (Am) WOMAN

(Em) AS SHE DECEIVED ME I (B7) WATCHED AND WENT OUT OF MY (Em)  
MIND

(G) MY MY MY DE(D7)LILAH

WHY WHY WHY DE(G)LILAH

I COULD (G7) SEE, THAT (C) GIRL WAS NO GOOD FOR (Am) ME

(G) BUT I WAS LOST LIKE A (D7) SLAVE THAT NO MAN COULD (G) FREE

AT BREAK OF DAY WHEN THAT MAN DROVE AWAY I WAS WAITING

I CROSSED THE STREET TO HER HOUSE AND SHE OPENED THE DOOR

SHE STOOD THERE LAUGHING

I FELT THE KNIFE IN MY HAND AND SHE LAUGHED NO MORE

MY MY MY DELILAH

WHY WHY WHY DELILAH

SO BEFORE THEY COME TO BREAK DOWN THE DOOR

FORGIVE ME DELILAH I JUST COULDN'T TAKE ANYMORE

FOR(Em)GIVE ME DELILAH I (B7) JUST COULDN'T TAKE ANY(Em)MORE

## **DETROIT CITY**

BOBBY BARE, C

DANNY DILL, MEL TILLIS

LAST (C) NIGHT I WENT TO (G7) SLEEP IN DETROIT (C) CITY  
AND I (G7) DREAMED ABOUT THE COTTON FIELDS AND (C) HOME  
I (F) DREAMED ABOUT MY MOTHER  
DEAR OLD (C) PAPA, SISTER AND BROTHER  
AND I (D7) DREAMED ABOUT THE GIRL  
WHO'S BEEN (G7) WAITING FOR SO LONG  
I WANNA GO (C) HOME (C7)  
I WANNA GO (F) HOME  
(C) OH, HOW I (G7) WANNA GO (C) HOME

HOME FOLKS THINK I'M BIG IN DETROIT CITY  
FROM THE LETTERS THAT I WRITE THEY THINK I'M FINE  
BUT BY DAY I MAKE THE CARS  
BY NIGHT I MAKE THE BARS  
IF ONLY THEY COULD READ BETWEEN THE LINES  
I WANNA GO HOME  
I WANNA GO HOME  
OH, HOW I WANNA GO HOME

(RECITATION) 'CAUSE YOU KNOW I RODE A FREIGHT TRAIN  
NORTH TO DETROIT CITY  
AND AFTER ALL THESE YEARS I FIND I'VE JUST BEEN WASTING MY TIME  
SO I JUST THINK I'LL TAKE MY FOOLISH PRIDE  
AND PUT IT ON THE SOUTHBOUND FREIGHT AND RIDE  
AND GO BACK TO THE LOVED ONES  
THE ONES THAT I LEFT WAITING SO FAR BEHIND  
(SING) I WANNA GO HOME, I WANNA GO HOME, OH, HOW I WANNA GO  
HOME

## DIXIE

DANIEL DECATUR EMMETT

I (A) WISH I WAS IN THE LAND OF COTTON  
(D) OLD TIMES THERE ARE NOT FORGOTTEN  
LOOK A(A)WAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK A(E)WAY DIXIE(A)LAND!  
IN DIXIELAND WHERE I WAS BORN IN  
(D) EARLY ON ONE FROSTY MORNIN'  
LOOK A(A)WAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK A(E)WAY DIXIE(A)LAND!

(CHORUS) I WISH I WAS IN (D) DIXIE, HOO(B7)RAY! HOO(E)RAY!  
IN (A) DIXIELAND I'LL (D) TAKE MY STAND  
TO (A) LIVE AND DIE IN (E7) DIXIE  
A(A)WAY, A(E7)WAY, A(A)WAY DOWN SOUTH IN (E7) DIX(A)IE  
AWAY, A(E7)WAY, A(A)WAY DOWN SOUTH IN (E7) DIX(A)IE

OLD MISSUS MARRY WILL THE WEAVER  
WILLIAM WAS A GAY DECEIVER  
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND!  
BUT WHEN HE PUT HIS ARM AROUND HER  
HE SMILED AS FIERCE AS A FORTY-POUNDER  
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND! (CHORUS)

HIS FACE WAS SHARP AS A BUTCHER'S CLEAVER  
BUT THAT DID NOT SEEM TO GRIEVE HER  
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND!  
OLD MISSUS ACTED THE FOOLISH PART AND  
DIED FOR A MAN THAT BROKE HER HEART  
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND! (CHORUS)

NOW HERE'S A HEALTH TO THE NEXT OLD MISSUS  
AND ALL THE GIRLS THAT WANT TO KISS US  
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND!  
BUT IF YOU WANT TO DRIVE AWAY THE SORROW  
COME AND HEAR THIS SONG TOMORROW  
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY DIXIELAND! (CHORUS)



## DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY

IRVING BERLIN (FROM "ANNIE GET YOUR GUN"), C

(C) FOLKS ARE DUMB WHERE (Dm7) I COME FROM  
THEY (C) AIN'T HAD (Ebdim) ANY (Dm7) LEARNIN' (G7)  
(C) STILL THEY'RE HAPPY (Dm7) AS CAN BE  
(G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY  
((G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY)

FOLKS LIKE US COULD (Dm7) NEVER FUSS  
WITH (C) SCHOOLS AND (Ebdim) BOOKS AND (Dm7) LEARNIN' (G7)  
(C) STILL WE'VE GONE FROM (Dm7) A TO Z  
(G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY  
((G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY)

YOU (G7) DON'T HAVE TO KNOW HOW TO (C) READ OR (A7) WRITE  
YOU'RE (Dm7) OUT WITH A (G7) FELLER IN THE (C) PALE MOONLIGHT  
YOU (G7) DON'T HAVE TO LOOK IN A (C) BOOK TO (A7) FIND  
WHAT HE (Dm7) THINKS OF THE (G7) MOON AND WHAT IS (C) ON HIS  
MIND (Dm7)  
THAT (G7) COMES (C) NATUR'LLY ((Dm7) THAT (G7) COMES (C)  
NATUR'LLY)

MY (E) UNCLE (F#m7) OUT (B7) IN (E) TEXAS  
CAN'T (E) EVEN (F#m7) WRITE (B7) HIS (E) NAME  
HE (E) SIGNS HIS (F#m7) CHECKS (B7) WITH (E) X'S  
(Cm6) BUT THEY (D7) CASH THEM JUST THE (G7) SAME  
(C) IF YOU SAW MY (Dm7) PAW AND MAW  
YOU'D (C)KNOW THEY'D (Ebdim) HAD NO (Dm7) LEARNIN' (G7)  
(C) STILL THEY RAISED A (Dm7) FAMILY  
(G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY  
((G7) DOIN' WHAT COMES (C) NATUR'LLY)

COUSIN JACK INSURED HIS SHACK AND NOW HE PLAYS WITH MATCHES  
HE'LL COLLECT JUST WAIT AND SEE, DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY  
(DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY)  
SISTER SAL, WHO'S MUSICAL, HAS NEVER HAD A LESSON  
STILL SHE'S LEARNED TO SING OFF KEY, DOIN' WHAT COMES  
NATUR'LLY  
(DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY)

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO TO A PRIVATE SCHOOL  
NOT TO TURN UP YOUR BUSTLE TO A STUBBORN MULE  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE A PROFESSOR'S DOME  
NOT TO GO FOR THE HONEY WHEN THE BEE'S NOT AT HOME  
THAT COMES NATUR'LLY, (THAT COMES NATUR'LLY)

MY TINY BABY BROTHER WHO'S EVER READ A BOOK  
KNOWS ONE SEX FROM THE OTHER, ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS LOOK  
GRANPAW BILL LIVES ON THE HILL WITH SOMEONE HE JUST MARRIED  
THERE HE IS AT NINETY THREE DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY  
(DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY)

## **DOMINIQUE**

SOEUR SOURIRE

ENGLISH LYRICS AND ARRANGEMENT BY NOEL REGNEY

FROM THE SINGING NUN, G

DOMI(G)NIQUE, NIQUE, NIQUE, OVER THE (C) LAND HE PLODS ALONG  
AND (G) SINGS A LITTLE (D7) SONG  
NEVER (G) ASKING FOR REWARD, HE JUST (C) TALKS ABOUT THE LORD  
HE JUST (G) TALKS A(D)BOUT THE (G) LORD  
AT A (C) TIME WHEN JOHNNY (G) LACKLAND OVER (D7) ENGLAND WAS  
THE (G) KING  
DOMI(A7)NIQUE WAS IN THE BACKLAND FIGHTING SIN LIKE  
ANY(D)THING

DOMINIQUE, NIQUE, NIQUE, OVER THE LAND HE PLODS ALONG  
AND SINGS A LITTLE SONG  
NEVER ASKING FOR REWARD, HE JUST TALKS ABOUT THE LORD  
HE JUST TALKS ABOUT THE LORD

## **DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA**

WORDS BY TIM RICE, MUSIC BY ANDREW LLOYD WEBER  
FROM EVITA

IT WON'T BE EASY, YOU'LL THINK IT STRANGE  
WHEN I TRY TO EXPLAIN HOW I FEEL  
THAT I STILL NEED YOUR LOVE AFTER ALL THAT I'VE DONE  
YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME  
ALL YOU WILL SEE IS A GIRL YOU ONCE KNEW  
ALTHOUGH SHE'S DRESSED UP TO THE NINES  
AT SIXES AND SEVENS WITH YOU

I HAD TO LET IT HAPPEN, I HAD TO CHANGE  
I COULDN'T STAY ALL MY LIFE DOWN AT HEEL  
LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW, STAYING OUT OF THE SUN  
SO I CHOSE FREEDOM  
RUNNING AROUND TRYING EVERYTHING NEW  
BUT NOTHING IMPRESSED ME AT ALL  
I NEVER EXPECTED IT TO

(CHORUS) DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA  
THE TRUTH IS I NEVER LEFT YOU  
ALL THROUGH MY WILD DAYS, MY MAD EXISTENCE  
I KEPT MY PROMISE, DON'T KEEP YOUR DISTANCE

AND AS FOR FORTUNE AND AS FOR FAME  
I NEVER INVITED THEM IN  
THOUGH IT SEEMED TO THE WORLD THEY WERE ALL I DESIRED  
THEY ARE ILLUSIONS, THEY'RE NOT THE SOLUTIONS  
THEY PROMISED TO BE, THE ANSWER WAS HERE ALL THE TIME  
I LOVE YOU AND I HOPE YOU LOVE ME

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA  
MM M M M M (CHORUS)

HAVE I SAID TOO MUCH?  
THERE'S NOTHING MORE I CAN THINK OF TO SAY TO YOU  
BUT ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LOOK AT ME TO KNOW THAT EVERY  
WORD IS TRUE

## **DON'T LET GO**

ROY HAMILTON, A (ONE-CHORD SONG)

HEAR THAT WHISTLE, IT'S TEN O'CLOCK  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)  
COME ON BABY, IT'S TIME TO ROCK  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)  
I'M SO HAPPY I GOT YOU HERE  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)  
KEEPS ME GRINNIN' FROM EAR TO EAR  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

(CHORUS) OOOOOH-WEEEE, THIS FEELIN'S KILLIN' ME  
AAAAAAH-SHUCKS, WELL,  
I WOULDN'T STOP IT FOR A MILLION BUCKS  
I LOVE YOU SO,  
JUST HOLD ME TIGHT AND DON'T LET GO

THUNDER, LIGHTNIN', WIND AND RAIN  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)  
LOVE IS HUMMIN' INSIDE MY BRAIN  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)  
I'M SO EAGER I'M NEARLY DYIN'  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)  
YOU BEEN KEEPIN' YOUR LIPS FROM MINE  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO) (CHORUS)

HOUND DOG BARKIN' UPSIDE THE HILL  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)  
LOVE IS DRAGGIN' HIM THROUGH THE MILL  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)  
IF IT WASN'T FOR HAVIN' YOU  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)  
I'D BE BARKIN' AND HOLLERIN' TOO  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO) (CHORUS)

ONE DAY BABY, YOU'LL COOK ME YET  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)  
I'LL BE HOLLERIN', AND SOAKIN' WET  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)

ONE THING BABY, I'LL NEVER STAND  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO)  
YOUR LIPS KISSIN' SOME OTHER MAN  
(DON'T LET GO, DON'T LET GO) (CHORUS)

JUST HOLD ME TIGHT  
JUST HOLD ME TIGHT  
JUST HOLD ME TIGHT (FADE)

## **DON'T LET THE STARS GET IN YOUR EYES**

GALE STORM, GISELLE MACKENZIE, D  
SLIM WILLET

DON'T LET THE (D) STARS GET IN YOUR EYES  
DON'T LET THE MOON BREAK YOUR (A7) HEART  
LOVE BLOOMS AT NIGHT IN DAYLIGHT IT DIES  
DON'T LET THE STARS GET IN YOUR (D) EYES  
OH, KEEP YOUR HEART FOR ME FOR SOMEDAY I'LL RETURN  
AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE ONLY (A7) ONE I'LL EVER (D) LOVE

TOO MANY NIGHTS, TOO MANY STARS  
TOO MANY MOONS COULD CHANGE YOUR (A7) MIND  
IF I'M GONE TOO LONG, DON'T FORGET WHERE YOU BELONG  
WHEN THE STARS COME OUT, REMEMBER YOU ARE (D) MINE

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

TOO MANY MILES, TOO MANY DAYS, TOO MANY NIGHTS TO BE ALONE  
OH, PLEASE, KEEP YOUR HEART WHILE WE'RE APART  
DON'T LINGER IN THE MOONLIGHT WHILE I'M GONE

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

## **DON'T WORRY**

MARTY ROBBINS, E

DON'T WORRY 'BOUT (E) ME, IT'S ALL OVER (A) NOW  
THOUGH I MAY BE (E) BLUE, I'LL MANAGE SOME(B7)HOW  
LOVE CAN'T BE EX(E)PLAINED, IT (E7)CAN'T BE CON(A)TROLLED  
ONE DAY IT'S (E) WARM, (B7) NEXT DAY IT'S (E) COLD  
DON'T PITY (A) ME, 'CAUSE I'M FEELING (E) BLUE  
DON'T BE A(B7)SHAMED, IT MIGHT HAPPEN TO (E) YOU  
OH, OH, OH, (A)OH, OH LOVE, KISS ME ONE (E) TIME  
THEN GO, LOVE, I'LL UNDER(B7)STAND  
DON'T WORRY 'BOUT (E) ME

SWEET, SWEET, SWEET (E) LOVE, I WANT YOU TO (A) BE  
AS HAPPY AS (E) I, WHEN YOU LOVED (B7) ME  
I'LL NEVER FOR(E)GET, YOUR (E7) SWEET MEMO(A)RY  
IT'S ALL OVER (E) NOW, DON'T (B7) WORRY 'BOUT (E) ME  
WHEN ONE HEART (A) TELLS ONE HEART GOOD(E)BYE  
ONE HEART IS (B7) FREE, ONE HEART WILL (E) CRY  
OH, OH, OH, (A) OH, OH SWEET, SWEET BABY (E) SWEET  
BABY SWEET, IT'S AL(B7)RIGHT  
DON'T WORRY 'BOUT (E) ME



## DOWN YONDER

L WOLFE GILBERT, G

(G) RAILROAD TRAIN, (A7) RAILROAD TRAIN, (D7) HURRY SOME (G)  
MORE

(A7) PUT A LITTLE STEAM ON JUST LIKE (D7) NEVER BE(G)FORE  
HUSTLE ON, (A7) BUSTLE ON, (D7) I'VE GOT THE (G) BLUES

(A7) YEARNING FOR MY SWANEE (D7) SHORE

(Am) BROTHER IF YOU ONLY KNEW

(A7) YOU'D WANT TO HURRY UP (D7) TOO

(CHORUS) (G) DOWN (D7) YONDER SOMEONE (G) BECKONS TO (G7) ME

(C) DOWN (G7) YONDER SOMEONE (C) RECKONS ON ME

I (G) SEEM TO SEE A (D7) RACE IN (G) MEMO(D7)RY

(G) BETWEEN THE NATCHEZ(D7) AND THE (G) ROBERT E LEE

(A7) SWANEE SHORE, I MISS YOU MORE AND MORE

EVERY (D7) DAY, MY MAMMY LAND, YOU'RE SIMPLY GRAND

(G) DOWN (D7) YONDER WHEN THE (G) FOLKS GET THE (G7) NEWS

(C) DON'T (D7) WONDER AT THE (C) HULLABALOOOS

THERE'S (G) DADDY AND MAMMY, THERE'S EPHRAIM AND SAMMY

(A7) WAITIN' DOWN (D7) YONDER FOR (G) ME

(G) SUMMER NIGHT, (A7) FIELDS OF WHITE, (D7) BRIGHT COTTON (G)  
MOON

(A7) MY BUT I FEEL GLAD, I'M GONNA (D7) SEE YOU ALL (G) SOON

'LASSES CAKES, (A7) MAMMY BAKES, (D7) I TASTE THEM (G) NOW

(A7) I CAN HEAR THE DARKIES (D7) CROON

(Am) I'LL SEE MY SWEETIE ONCE MORE

(A7) THERE'S LOTS OF KISSING IN (D7) STORE (CHORUS)

## **DREAM BABY (HOW LONG MUST I DREAM)**

ROY ORBISON, D  
CINDY WALKER

(A7) DREAM BABY GOT ME DREAMIN' SWEET DREAMS  
THE WHOLE DAY THROUGH  
DREAM BABY GOT ME DREAMIN' SWEET DREAMS  
NIGHT TIME TOO

(D7) I LOVE YOU AND I'M DREAMIN' OF YOU  
THAT WON'T DO

(A7) DREAM BABY, MAKE ME STOP MY DREAMIN'  
YOU CAN MAKE MY DREAMS COME (D) TRUE

(A7) SWEET DREAM BABY  
SWEET DREAM BABY  
(D7) SWEET DREAM BABY  
(A7) HOW LONG MUST I (D) DREAM

(REPEAT)

## DREAM LOVER

C

(C) EVERY NIGHT I HOPE AND PRAY A (Am) DREAM LOVER WILL COME  
MY WAY

A (C) GIRL TO HOLD IN MY ARMS AND (Am) KNOW THE MAGIC OF HER  
CHARMS

(CHORUS) 'CAUSE I (C) WANT (YEAH-YEAH YEAH)

A (G) GIRL (YEAH-YEAH YEAH)

TO (C) CALL (YEAH-YEAH YEAH)

MY (F) OWN (YEAH-YEAH)

I WANT A (C) DREAM LOVER SO (F) I DON'T HAVE TO DREAM A(C)LONE

DREAM LOVER, WHERE ARE YOU WITH A LOVE, OH, SO TRUE?  
AND A HAND THAT CAN HOLD, TO FEEL YOU NEAR AS I GROW OLD?  
(CHORUS)

(F) SOMEDAY, I DON'T KNOW HOW, (C) I HOPE SHE'LL HEAR MY PLEA  
(F) SOME WAY, I DON'T KNOW HOW, (C) SHE'LL BRING HER LOVE TO ME

DREAM LOVER, UNTIL THEN, I'LL GO TO SLEEP AND DREAM AGAIN  
THAT'S THE ONLY THING TO DO, TILL ALL MY LOVER'S DREAMS COME  
TRUE (CHORUS)

DREAM LOVER, UNTIL THEN, I'LL GO TO SLEEP AND DREAM AGAIN  
THAT'S THE ONLY THING TO DO, TILL ALL MY LOVER'S DREAMS COME  
TRUE (CHORUS)

PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME DREAM ALONE  
I BEG YOU DON'T MAKE ME DREAM ALONE  
(FADE) NO, I DON'T WANNA DREAM ALONE

## **DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES**

WORDS BY BEN JONSON, MUSIC BASED ON AN ENGLISH FOLKSONG, D

(D) DRINK TO ME (A7) ONLY (D) WITH THINE (Em)EYES  
AND (D) I WILL (A7) PLEDGE WITH (D) MINE  
OR LEAVE A (A7) KISS WITH(D)IN THE (Em) CUP  
AND (D) I'LL NOT (A7) ASK FOR (D) WINE  
THE THIRST THAT FROM THE SOUL DOTH RISE  
DOTH (G) ASK A (D) DRINK DI(A7)VINE  
(D) BUT MIGHT I (A7) OF JOVE'S (D) NECTAR (Em) SIP  
(D) I WOULD (A7) NOT ASK FOR (D) WINE

I SENT THEE LATE A ROSY WREATH  
NOT SO MUCH HON'RING THEE  
AS GIVING IT A HOPE THAT THERE  
IT COULD NOT WITHERED BE  
BUT THOU THEREON DIDST ONLY BREATHE  
AND SENT IT BACK TO ME  
SINCE WHEN IT GROWS AND SMELLS, I SWEAR  
NOT OF ITSELF, BUT THEE

## **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)

## **DRY BONES**

JIMMIE RODGERS, E (OR A) – RUN UP THE NECK WITH BARRE CHORDS  
ARRANGED AND ADAPTED BY H GELLER

(E) WELL NOW EZEKIEL CRIED, THEM DRY BONES, (B7) HEAR THE  
WORD OF THE (E) LORD  
WELL NOW EZEKIEL CRIED, THEM DRY BONES, (B7) EZEKIEL CRIED,  
THEM (E) DRY BONES  
EZEKIEL CRIED, THEM DRY BONES, (B7) HEAR THE WORD OF THE (E)  
LORD

NOW THE TOE BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE HEEL BONE,  
THE (F) HEEL BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE FOOT BONE,  
...(F#) ANKLE, (G) LEG, (G#) KNEE, (A) THIGH, (A#) HIP, (B) BACK, (C)  
SHOULDER, (C#) NECK...  
THE (D) NECK BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE HEAD BONE  
NOW HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

(E) THEM BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA WALK AROUND  
THEM (B7) BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA (E) WALK AROUND  
THEM BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA WALK AROUND  
NOW (B7) HEAR THE WORD OF THE (E) LORD

OH, WELL, THEM BONES GONNA WALK AROUND  
OH, YES, THEM BONES GONNA WALK AROUND  
THEM BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA WALK AROUND  
NOW HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

NOW THE (D BARRE ON 9<sup>TH</sup> FRET) HEAD BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE  
NECK BONE,  
THE (C#) NECK BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE SHOULDER BONE,  
...(C BACK, (B) HIP, (A#) THIGH, (A) KNEE, (G#) LEG, (G) ANKLE, (F#)  
FOOT, (F) HEEL,...  
THE (E) HEEL BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE TOE BONE  
NOW HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

(REPEAT MIDDLE TWO VERSES)

## **EL PASO**

MARTY ROBBINS, G

(G) OUT IN THE WEST TEXAS (C OR Am) TOWN OF EL PASO  
(D OR D7) I FELL IN LOVE WITH A MEXICAN (G) GIRL  
NIGHTTIME WOULD FIND ME IN (C) ROSA'S CANTINA  
(D) MUSIC WOULD PLAY AND FELINA WOULD (G) WHIRL

BLACKER THAN NIGHT WERE THE EYES OF FELINA  
WICKED AND EVIL WHILE CASTING A SPELL  
MY LOVE WAS STRONG FOR THIS MEXICAN MAIDEN  
I WAS IN LOVE, BUT IN VAIN I COULD TELL

(CHORUS 1) (C) ONE NIGHT A WILD YOUNG COWBOY CAME IN  
WILD AS THE WEST TEXAS (G) WIND  
DASHING AND DARING, A DRINK HE WAS SHARING  
WITH WICKED FELINA, THE GIRL THAT I (C) LOVED  
SO IN (D) ANGER

I CHALLENGED HIS RIGHT FOR THE LOVE OF THIS MAIDEN  
DOWN WENT HIS HAND FOR THE GUN THAT HE WORE  
MY CHALLENGE WAS ANSWERED, IN LESS THAN A HEARTBEAT  
THE HANDSOME YOUNG STRANGER LAY DEAD ON THE FLOOR

JUST FOR A MOMENT I STOOD THERE IN SILENCE  
SHOCKED BY THE FOUL EVIL DEED I HAD DONE  
MANY THOUGHTS RAN THROUGH MY MIND AS I STOOD THERE  
I HAD BUT ONE CHANCE AND THAT WAS TO RUN

(CHORUS 2) OUT THROUGH THE BACK DOOR OF ROSA'S I RAN,  
OUT WHERE THE HORSES WERE TIED  
I CAUGHT A GOOD ONE; HE LOOKED LIKE HE COULD RUN  
UP ON HIS BACK AND AWAY I DID RIDE  
JUST AS FAST AS

I COULD FROM THE WEST TEXAS TOWN OF EL PASO  
OUT THRU THE BADLANDS OF NEW MEXICO  
BACK IN EL PASO MY LIFE WOULD BE WORTHLESS  
EVERYTHING'S GONE IN LIFE NOTHING IS LEFT

BUT IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE SEEN THE YOUNG MAIDEN  
MY LOVE IS STRONGER THAN MY FEAR OF DEATH  
(NOTHING'S MISSING. IT REALLY IS ONLY HALF A VERSE)

(CHORUS 3) I SADDLED UP AND AWAY I DID GO  
RIDING ALONE IN THE DARK  
MAYBE TOMORROW A BULLET MAY FIND ME  
TONIGHT NOTHING'S WORSE THAN THIS PAIN IN MY HEART  
AND AT LAST HERE

I AM ON THE HILL OVERLOOKING EL PASO  
I CAN SEE ROSA'S CANTINA BELOW  
MY LOVE IS STRONG AND IT PUSHES ME ONWARD  
DOWN OFF THE HILL TO FELINA I GO

OFF TO MY RIGHT I SEE FIVE MOUNTED COWBOYS  
OFF TO MY LEFT RIDE A DOZEN OR MORE  
SHOUTING AND SHOOTING; I CAN'T LET THEM CATCH ME  
I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT TO ROSA'S BACK DOOR

(CHORUS 4) SOMETHING IS DREADFULLY WRONG FOR I FEEL  
A DEEP BURNING PAIN IN MY SIDE  
IT'S GETTING HARDER TO STAY IN THE SADDLE  
I'M GETTING WEARY, UNABLE TO RIDE  
BUT MY LOVE FOR

FELINA IS STRONG AND I RISE WHERE I'VE FALLEN  
THOUGH I AM WEARY, I CAN'T STOP TO REST  
I SEE THE WHITE PUFF OF SMOKE FROM THE RIFLE  
I FEEL THE BULLET GO DEEP IN MY CHEST

FROM OUT OF NOWHERE, FELINA HAS FOUND ME  
KISSING MY CHEEK AS SHE KNEELS BY MY SIDE  
CRADLED BY TWO LOVING ARMS THAT I'LL DIE FOR  
ONE LITTLE KISS AND FELINA GOODBYE



## **EL PASO CITY**

MARTY ROBBINS

FROM THIRTY THOUSAND FEET ABOVE THE DESERT FLOOR I SEE IT  
THERE BELOW  
A CITY WITH A LEGEND, THE WEST TEXAS CITY OF EL PASO  
WHERE LONG AGO I HEARD A SONG ABOUT A TEXAS COWBOY AND A  
GIRL  
AND A LITTLE PLACE CALLED ROSA'S WHERE HE USED TO GO AND  
WATCH THIS BEAUTY WHIRL

I DON'T RECALL WHO SANG THE SONG BUT I RECALL A STORY THAT I  
HEARD  
AND AS I LOOK DOWN ON THIS CITY I REMEMBER EACH AND EVERY  
WORD  
THE SINGER SANG ABOUT A JEALOUS COWBOY AND THE WAY HE  
USED A GUN  
TO KILL ANOTHER COWBOY, THEN HE HAD TO LEAVE EL PASO ON THE  
RUN

EL PASO CITY, BY THE RIO GRANDE  
THE COWBOY LIVED AND RODE AWAY BUT LOVE WAS STRONG HE  
COULDN'T STAY  
HE RODE BACK JUST TO DIE IN THAT EL PASO SAND  
EL PASO CITY, BY THE RIO GRANDE  
I TRY NOT TO LET YOU CROSS MY MIND BUT STILL I FIND  
THERE'S SUCH A MYSTERY IN THE SONG THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND

MY MIND IS DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE AS I FLY ABOVE THE  
BADLANDS OF NEW MEXICO  
I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY I SHOULD KNOW THE VERY TRAIL HE RODE BACK  
TO EL PASO  
CAN IT BE THAT MAN CAN DISAPPEAR FROM LIFE AND LIVE ANOTHER  
TIME  
AND DOES THE MYSTERY DEEPEN 'CAUSE YOU THINK THAT YOU  
YOURSELF LIVED IN THAT OTHER TIME

SOMEWHERE IN MY DEEPEST THOUGHTS FAMILIAR SCENES AND  
MEMORIES UNFOLD

THESE WILD AND UNEXPLAINED EMOTIONS THAT I'VE HAD SO LONG,  
BUT I HAVE NEVER TOLD  
LIKE EVERYTIME I FLY UP THROUGH THE HEAVENS AND I SEE YOU  
THERE BELOW  
I GET THE FEELING SOMETIME IN ANOTHER WORLD I LIVED IN EL PASO

EL PASO CITY, BY THE RIO GRANDE  
COULD IT BE THAT I COULD BE THE COWBOY IN THE MYSTERY  
THAT DIED THERE IN THAT DESERT SAND SO LONG AGO  
EL PASO CITY, BY THE RIO GRANDE  
A VOICE TELLS ME TO GO AND SEEK, ANOTHER VOICE KEEPS TELLING  
ME  
MAYBE DEATH AWAITS ME IN EL PASO

EL PASO CITY

## **EMPTY ARMS**

TERESA BREWER, SONNY JAMES, G  
IVORY JOE HUNTER

MM-MM-MM  
MM-MM-MM

(G) EMPTY ARMS THAT LONG FOR (D) YOU  
AND THEY WAIT, THEY WAIT JUST FOR (G) YOU  
AND THESE ARMS WILL STAY THIS (C) WAY  
TILL YOU RE(G)TURN TO (D) THEM SOME(D)DAY

EACH LONELY (C) NIGHT I GO TO (G) BED  
I HUG THE PILLOW WHERE YOU USED TO LAY YOUR (D) HEAD

EMPTY ARMS, BUT NOT FOR LONG  
'CAUSE/ MY/ MAN/, HE IS COMIN' HOME  
AND WHEN HE, WHEN HE WALKS THROUGH THAT DOOR  
THESE EMPTY ARMS I'LL HAVE NO MORE

YEAH, THESE EMPTY ARMS I'LL HAVE NO MORE

## ENCHANTED

ARTISTS: THE PLATTERS (PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 12 IN 1959), D  
WORDS AND MUSIC BY BUCK RAM

(D) LIVING IS A DREAM (G) WHEN YOU MAKE IT SEEM EN(D)CHANTED  
(A) LOVERS TAKE FOR GRANTED ALL THE WORLD'S A(A)GLOW, THEY  
OUGHT TO (A) KNOW

(D) WHEN YOU TOUCH A STAR (G) THEN YOU REALLY ARE  
EN(D)CHANTED

(A) FIND A SEED AND PLANT IT, (A7) LOVE WILL MAKE IT (D) GROW

IT'S REALLY (G) GRAND WHEN YOU STAND HAND IN HAND WITH YOUR  
LOVER

AND (D) THRILL TO THE WONDERS OF NIGHT

AND (G) DAYS, TOO, WILL AMAZE YOU AND SOON YOU'LL DISCOVER  
YOUR (A) DREAMS RUN TO (A7) DREAMS IN CON(A)TINUOUS (A7)  
FLIGHT

(D) LOVE IS ECSTASY, IT'S (G) DIVINE TO BE EN(D)CHANTED

(A) WHEN YOUR DREAMS ARE SLANTED THROUGH A LOVER'S (D) EYES

(REPEAT TWO PREVIOUS VERSES)

## EVANGELINA

HOYT AXTON, G

HOYT AXTON AND KENNETH HIGGINBOTHAM

(G) AND I DREAM IN THE (C) MORNING, (D) THAT SHE BRINGS ME (G)  
WATER

AND I DREAM IN THE (A7) EVENING, THAT SHE BRINGS ME (D) WINE  
JUST A POOR MAN'S (G) DAUGHTER, FROM (C) PUERTO PE(G)NASCO  
EVANGE(D)LINA, IN OLD MEXI(G)CO

THERE'S A GREAT HOT (C) DESERT, (D) SOUTH OF MEXI(G)CALI  
AND IF YOU DON'T HAVE (A7) WATER, BOY YOU'D BETTER NOT (D) GO  
TEQUILA WON'T (G) GET YOU, A(C)CROSS THAT (G) DESERT  
TO EVANGE(D)LINA, IN OLD MEXI(G)CO

(CHORUS) AND THE (F) FIRE I FEEL FOR THE (C) WOMAN I LOVE  
IS DRIVIN' ME IN(G)SANE  
KNOWIN' SHE'S (D) WAITIN', AND I CAN'T (G) GET THERE  
AND (F) GOD ONLY KNOWS THAT I (C) WRACKED MY BRAIN  
TO TRY AND FIND A (G) WAY  
TO REACH THAT (D) WOMAN, IN OLD MEXI(G)CO

(INSTRUMENTAL)

AND I MET A KIND MAN, HE GUARDED THE BORDER  
HE SAID, "YOU DON'T NEED PAPERS, I'LL LET YOU GO  
I CAN TELL THAT YOU (C) LOVE HER, BY THE LOOK IN YOUR EYES, NOW  
SHE'S THE ROSE OF THE DESERT, IN OLD MEXICO" (CHORUS)

AND I DREAM IN THE MORNING, THAT SHE BRINGS ME WATER  
AND I DREAM IN THE EVENING, THAT SHE BRINGS ME WINE  
JUST A POOR MAN'S DAUGHTER, FROM PUERTO PENASCO  
SOUTH OF THE BORDER, IN OLD MEXICO  
EVANGELINA, I MISS YOU SO, I MISS YOU SO

## **EVERYBODY'S HAD THE BLUES**

MERLE HAGGARD

MERLE HAGGARD

EVERYBODY SINGS THE BLUES, SOMETIME  
AND EVERYBODY KNOWS THE TUNE  
AND EVERYBODY KNOWS THE WAY I'M FEELIN'  
'CAUSE EVERYBODY'S HAD THE BLUES

A LONELY SONG, SOMEONE IS GONE  
A STORY OLD AS TIME  
LOVE, HATE, WANT AND WAIT  
'TIL MIS'RY FILLS YOUR MIND

BUT EVERYBODY KNOWS THE WAY I'M FEELIN'  
'CAUSE EVERYBODY'S HAD THE BLUES

A LONELY SONG, SOMEONE IS GONE  
THE STORY'S OLD AS TIME  
LOVE, HATE, WANT AND WAIT  
'TIL MIS'RY FILLS YOUR MIND

BUT EVERYBODY KNOWS THE WAY I'M FEELIN'  
'CAUSE EVERYBODY'S HAD THE BLUES

## **FELEENA (FROM EL PASO)**

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARTY ROBBINS

CAPO: 2ND FRET/KEY: E/PLAY: D

(D) OUT IN NEW MEXICO, MANY LONG YEARS AGO  
THERE IN A SHACK ON THE DESERT, ONE NIGHT IN A (A7) STORM  
AMID STREAKS OF LIGHTNIN' AND LOUD DESERT THUNDER  
TO A YOUNG MEXICAN COUPLE, A BABY WAS (D) BORN  
JUST AS THE BABY CRIED, THUNDER AND LIGHTNIN' DIED  
MOON GAVE IT'S LIGHT TO THE WORLD AND THE (D7) STARS DID THE  
(G) SAME  
MOTHER AND FATHER, BOTH (D) PROUD OF THE DAUGHTER  
THAT HEAVEN HAD SENT THEM, (A7) FELEENA WAS THIS BABY'S (D)  
NAME

WHEN SHE WAS SEVENTEEN, BOTHERED BY CRAZY DREAMS  
SHE RAN AWAY FROM THE SHACK AND LEFT THEM TO ROAM  
FATHER AND MOTHER, BOTH ASKED ONE ANOTHER  
WHAT MADE HER RUN AWAY, WHAT MADE FELEENA LEAVE HOME  
TIRED OF THE DESERT NIGHTS, FARTHERLY GRIEVED TO STRIFE  
SHE RAN AWAY LATE ONE NIGHT IN THE MOON'S GOLDEN GLEAM  
SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE SHE'D GO, BUT SHE'D GET THERE  
AND SHE WOULD FIND HAPPINESS, IF SHE WOULD FOLLOW HER  
DREAM

AFTER SHE RAN AWAY, SHE WENT TO SANTE FE  
AND IN THE YEAR THAT SHE STAYED THERE, SHE LEARNED ABOUT  
LIFE  
IN JUST A LITTLE WHILE, SHE LEARNED THAT WITH A SMILE  
SHE COULD HAVE PRETTY CLOTHES, SHE COULD BE ANY MAN'S WIFE  
RICH MEN ROMANCED HER, THEY DINED AND THEY DANCED HER  
SHE UNDERSTOOD MEN AND SHE TREATED THEM ALL JUST THE SAME  
A FORM THAT WAS FINE AND RARE, DARK SHINING GLOSSY HAIR  
LOVELY TO LOOK AT FELEENA WAS THIS WOMAN'S NAME

RESTLESS IN SANTE FE, SHE HAD TO GET AWAY  
TO ANY TOWN WHERE THE LIGHTS HAD A MUCH BRIGHTER GLOW  
ONE COWBOY MENTIONED THE TOWN OF EL PASO  
THEY NEVER STOPPED DANCIN' AND MONEY LIKE WHISKEY DID FLOW  
SHE BOUGHT A ONE-WAY, A TICKET FROM SANTE FE

THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS ON A STAGE WITH A REST NOW AND THEN  
SHE DIDN'T MIND THAT, SHE KNEW SHE WOULD FIND THAT  
HER NEW LIFE WOULD BE MORE EXCITING THAN WHERE SHE HAD  
BEEN

THE STAGE MADE ITS LAST STOP, UP THERE ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP  
TO LET HER SEE ALL OF THE LIGHTS AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL  
HER WORLD WAS BRIGHTER AND DEEP DOWN INSIDE HER  
AN UNCONTROLLED BEATING, HER YOUNG HEART JUST WOULDN'T BE  
STILL

SHE GOT A HOTEL, A ROOM AT THE LILY BELLE  
QUICKLY SHE CHANGED TO A FORM-FITTING BLACK SATIN DRESS  
EV'RY MAN STOPPED TO STARE, AT THIS FORM FINE AND RARE  
EVEN THE WOMEN REMARKED OF THE CHARM SHE POSSESSED

DANCIN' AND LAUGHTER, WAS WHAT SHE WAS AFTER  
AND ROSA'S CANTINA HAD LIGHTS, WITH LOVE IN THE GLEAM  
THAT'S WHAT SHE HUNTED AND THAT'S WHAT SHE WANTED  
ROSA'S WAS ONE PLACE, A NICE GIRL WOULD NEVER BE SEEN  
IT WAS THE SAME WAY, IT WAS BACK IN SANTE FE  
MEN WOULD MAKE FOOLS OF THEMSELVES AT THE THOUGHT OF  
ROMANCE  
ROSA TOOK HEED OF, THE PLACE WAS IN NEED OF  
THIS KIND OF EXCITEMENT, SO SHE PAID FELEENA TO DANCE

A YEAR PASSED AND MAYBE MORE AND THEN THROUGH THE SWINGIN'  
DOORS  
CAME A YOUNG COWBOY SO TALL AND SO HANDSOMELY DRESSED  
THIS ONE WAS NEW IN TOWN, HADN'T BEEN SEEN AROUND  
HE WAS SO DIFFERENT, HE WASN'T LIKE ALL OF THE REST  
FELEENA DANCED CLOSE TO HIM, THEN THREW A ROSE TO HIM  
QUICKLY HE WALKED TO HER TABLE AND THERE HE SAT DOWN  
AND IN A DAY OR SO, WHEREVER FOLKS WOULD GO  
THEY'D SEE THIS YOUNG COWBOY, SHOWIN' FELEENA THE TOWN

SIX WEEKS HE WENT WITH HER, EACH MINUTE SPENT WITH HER  
BUT HE WAS INSANELY JEALOUS OF GLANCES SHE'D GIVE  
INSIDE HE WAS A-HURTIN', FROM ALL OF HER FLIRTIN'  
THAT WAS HER NATURE AND THAT WAS THE WAY THAT SHE LIVED  
SHE FLIRTED ONE NIGHT, IT STARTED A GUN-FIGHT  
AND AFTER THE SMOKE CLEARED AWAY, ON THE FLOOR LAY A MAN



FELEENA'S YOUNG LOVER, HAD SHOT DOWN ANOTHER  
AND HE HAD TO LEAVE THERE, SO OUT THROUGH THE BACK DOOR HE  
RAN

THE NEXT DAY AT FIVE O'CLOCK, SHE HEARD A RIFLE SHOT  
QUICKLY SHE RAN TO THE DOOR, THAT WAS FACIN' THE PASS  
SHE SAW HER COWBOY, HER WILD-RIDIN' COWBOY  
LOW IN THE SADDLE, HER COWBOY WAS RIDIN' IN FAST  
SHE RAN TO MEET HIM, TO KISS AND TO GREET HIM  
HE SAW HER AND MOTIONED HER BACK, WITH A WAVE OF HIS HAND  
BULLETS WERE FLYIN', FELEENA WAS CRYIN'  
AS SHE SAW HIM FALL FROM THE SADDLE AND INTO THE SAND

FELEENA KNELT NEAR HIM, TO HOLD AND TO HEAR HIM  
WHEN SHE FELT THE WARM BLOOD THAT FLOWED FROM THE WOUND  
IN HIS SIDE  
HE RAISED TO KISS HER AND SHE HEARD HIM WHISPER  
"NEVER FORGET ME - FALEENA IT'S OVER, GOODBYE"  
QUICKLY SHE GRABBED FOR, THE SIX-GUN THAT HE WORE  
AND SCREAMIN' IN ANGER AND PLACIN' THE GUN TO HER BREAST  
BURY US BOTH DEEP AND MAYBE WE'LL FIND PEACE  
AND PULLIN' THE TRIGGER, SHE FELL 'CROSS THE DEAD COWBOY'S  
CHEST

OUT IN EL PASO, WHENEVER THE WIND BLOWS  
IF YOU LISTEN CLOSELY AT NIGHT, YOU'LL HEAR IN THE WIND  
A WOMAN IS CRYIN', IT'S NOT THE WIND SIGHIN'  
OLD TIMER'S TELL YOU, FELEENA IS CALLIN' FOR HIM  
YOU'LL HEAR THEM TALKIN' AND YOU'LL HEAR THEM WALKIN'  
YOU'LL HEAR THEM LAUGH AND YOU'LL LOOK, BUT THERE'S NO ONE  
AROUND  
DON'T BE ALARMED - THERE IS REALLY NO HARM THERE  
IT'S ONLY THE YOUNG COWBOY, SHOWIN' FELEENA THE TOWN

## **FIVE BROTHERS**

MARTY ROBBINS, Am

(Am) FIVE BROTHERS WHO (E) LEFT ARKANSAS  
SET (Am) OUT TO FIND THE GAMBLER WHO MURDERED THEIR PA  
(F) FIVE BROTHERS AND (C) THREE IN THEIR TEENS  
(Am) GOTTA FIND THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR (C) PA IN NEW  
OR(Am)LEANS

THEY'D HEARD OF HIM IN HOUSTON AND HIS TRAIL WAS LEADING  
WEST  
HE LEFT THERE MANY MONTHS AGO AND SO THEY COULDN'T REST  
FIVE BROTHERS AND THREE IN THEIR TEENS  
GOTTA FIND THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS

THE SUN WAS HOT AS FIRE AND THE NIGHTS WERE COLD AS STEEL  
HATE WAS STRONG AND YOUTH WAS WILD AND SO THEY COULDN'T  
FEEL  
FIVE BROTHERS AND THREE IN THEIR TEENS  
GOTTA FIND THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS

HIS TRAIL LED TO THE BADLANDS AND THE DESERT PROMISED DEATH  
THE GAMBLER'S ODDS WERE DIFFERENT NOW, HE TREASURED EVERY  
BREATH  
FIVE BROTHERS AND THREE IN THEIR TEENS  
CLOSE BEHIND THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS

WHEN FIRST THEY SAW THE KILLER HE WAS BY A WATER HOLE  
FIVE RIFLES RANG OUT THROUGH THE NIGHT THEY KILLED THE  
GAMBLER COLD  
FIVE BROTHERS AND THREE IN THEIR TEENS  
FINALLY GOT THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS

THE DESERT IS THEIR KEEPER NOW FOR THIS THE TRAVELER SAID  
THAT POISON LIVED WITHIN THE HOLE, NOW SIX OF THEM ARE DEAD  
FIVE BROTHERS AND THREE IN THEIR TEENS  
LAY BESIDE THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS  
LAY BESIDE THE MAN WHO KILLED THEIR PA IN NEW ORLEANS

## **FLESH AND BLOOD**

RECORDED BY: JOHNNY CASH, A

WRITTEN BY: JOHNNY CASH

(A) BESIDE A SINGIN' (D) MOUNTAIN STREAM  
(A) WHERE THE WILLOW GREW  
WHERE THE (D) SILVER LEAF OF (A) MAPLE  
SPARKLED (B7) IN THE MORNIN' (E) DEW  
I (A) BRAIDED TWIGS OF (D) WILLOWS  
MADE A (A) STRING OF BUCKEYE BEADS  
BUT (D) FLESH AND BLOOD NEED (A) FLESH AND BLOOD  
AND (D) YOU'RE THE ONE I (A) NEED  
(D) FLESH AND BLOOD NEED (A) FLESH AND BLOOD  
AND (D) YOU'RE THE ONE I (A) NEED.

I LEANED AGAINST A BARK OF BIRCH  
AND I BREATHED THE HONEY DEW  
I SAW A NORTH-BOUND FLOCK OF GEESE  
AGAINST A SKY OF BABY BLUE  
BESIDE THE LILY PADS  
I CARVED A WHISTLE FROM A REED  
MOTHER NATURE'S QUITE A LADY  
BUT YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED  
FLESH AND BLOOD NEED FLESH AND BLOOD  
AND YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED.

A CARDINAL SANG JUST FOR ME  
AND I THANKED HIM FOR THE SONG  
THEN THE SUN WENT SLOWLY DOWN THE WEST  
AND I HAD TO MOVE ALONG  
THESE WERE SOME OF THE THINGS  
ON WHICH MY MIND AND SPIRIT FEED  
BUT FLESH AND BLOOD NEED FLESH AND BLOOD  
AND YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED  
FLESH AND BLOOD NEED FLESH AND BLOOD  
AND YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED

(SPOKEN) SO WHEN THIS DAY WAS ENDED  
I WAS STILL NOT SATISFIED  
FOR I KNEW EV'RYTHING I TOUCHED

WOULD WITHER AND WOULD DIE  
AND LOVE IS ALL THAT WILL REMAIN  
AND GROW FROM ALL THESE SEED

(SUNG) MOTHER NATURE'S QUITE A LADY  
BUT YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED  
FLESH AND BLOOD NEED FLESH AND BLOOD  
AND YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED

## **FLOWERS ON THE WALL**

STATLER BROTHERS, C  
LEWIS DeWITT

(C) I'VE BEEN HEARIN' YOU'RE CONCERNED A(Am)BOUT MY HAPPINESS  
BUT (D7) ALL THAT THOUGHT YOU'RE GIVIN' ME IS (G7) CONSCIENCE, I  
GUESS

IF (C) I WERE WALKIN' IN YOUR SHOES, I (Am) WOULDN'T WORRY NONE  
WHEN (D7) YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE WORRYIN' 'BOUT ME  
I'M (G7) HAVIN' LOTS OF FUN

COUNTIN' (Am) FLOWERS ON THE WALL, THAT DON'T BOTHER ME AT  
ALL

PLAYIN' SOLITAIRE TILL DAWN WITH A DECK OF FIFTY-ONE  
SMOKIN' (F) CIGARETTES AND WATCHIN' CAPTAIN KANGAROO  
NOW DON'T TELL (G) ME (F) I'VE NOTHIN' TO (G) DO

LAST NIGHT I DRESSED IN TAILS, PRETENDED I WAS ON THE TOWN  
AS LONG AS I CAN DREAM IT'S HARD TO SLOW THIS SWINGER DOWN  
SO PLEASE DON'T GIVE A THOUGHT TO ME, I'M REALLY DOIN' FINE  
YOU CAN ALWAYS FIND ME HERE AND HAVIN' QUITE A TIME

COUNTIN' FLOWERS ON THE WALL, THAT DON'T BOTHER ME AT ALL  
PLAYIN' SOLITAIRE TILL DAWN WITH A DECK OF FIFTY-ONE  
SMOKIN' CIGARETTES AND WATCHIN' CAPTAIN KANGAROO  
NOW DON'T TELL ME I'VE NOTHIN' TO DO  
DON'T TELL ME I'VE NOTHIN' TO DO (REPEAT AND FADE)

## **FOLSOM PRISON BLUES**

JOHN R CASH, D

(D) I HEAR THE TRAIN A-COMIN', IT'S ROLLIN' ROUND THE BEND  
AND I AIN'T SEEN THE SUNSHINE SINCE I DON'T KNOW WHEN  
I'M (A) STUCK AT FOLSOM PRISON AND TIME KEEPS DRAGGIN' (D) ON  
BUT THAT (A) TRAIN KEEPS ROLLIN' ON DOWN TO SAN AN(D)TONE

WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY MY MAMA TOLD ME "SON  
ALWAYS BE A GOOD BOY, DON'T EVER PLAY WITH GUNS"  
BUT I SHOT A MAN IN RENO JUST TO WATCH HIM DIE  
WHEN I HEAR THAT WHISTLE BLOWIN' I HANG MY HEAD AND CRY

## **FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH**

WORDS BY FOLLIOTT S PIERPOINT, MUSIC ARRANGED FROM CONRAD KOCHER

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH, FOR THE GLORY OF THE SKIES  
FOR THE LOVE WHICH FROM OUR BIRTH, OVER AND AROUND US LIES

(REFRAIN) LORD OF ALL, TO THEE WE RAISE, THIS OUR HYMN OF  
GRATEFUL PRAISE

FOR THE WONDER OF EACH HOUR, OF THE DAY AND OF THE NIGHT  
HILL AND VALE AND TREE AND FLOWER, SUN AND MOON AND STARS  
OF LIGHT (REFRAIN)

FOR THE JOY OF EAR AND EYE, FOR THE HEART AND MIND'S DELIGHT  
FOR THE MYSTIC HARMONY, LINKING SENSE TO SOUND AND SIGHT  
(REFRAIN)

FOR THE JOY OF HUMAN LOVE, BROTHER, SISTER, PARENT, CHILD  
FRIENDS ON EARTH, AND FRIENDS ABOVE, FOR ALL GENTLE  
THOUGHTS AND MILD (REFRAIN)

FOR THY CHURCH THAT EVERMORE, LIFTETH HOLY HANDS ABOVE  
OFFERING UP ON EVERY SHORE, HER PURE SACRIFICE OF LOVE  
(REFRAIN)

FOR THE MARTYR'S CROWN OF LIGHT, FOR THY PROPHETS' EAGLE  
EYE  
FOR THY BOLD CONFESSORS' MIGHT, FOR THE LIPS OF INFANCY  
(REFRAIN)

FOR THY VIRGINS' ROBES OF SNOW, FOR THY MAIDEN MOTHER MILD  
FOR THYSELF WITH HEARTS AGLOW, JESU, VICTIM UNDEFILED  
(REFRAIN)

FOR EACH PERFECT GIFT OF LIGHT, TO OUR RACE SO FREELY GIVEN  
GRACES HUMAN AND DIVINE, FLOWERS OF EARTH AND BUDS OF  
HEAVEN (REFRAIN)

## **FOR THE GOOD TIMES**

RAY PRICE, ELVIS PRESLEY, A  
WORDS & MUSIC BY KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

(A) DON'T LOOK SO (E) SAD, I KNOW IT'S (A) OVER  
BUT LIFE GOES (E) ON AND THIS OLD WORLD WILL KEEP ON (A)  
TURNING  
LET'S JUST BE (D) GLAD WE HAD SOME (E) TIME TO SPEND  
TO(A)GETHER  
THERE'S NO (D) NEED O WATCH THE (E) BRIDGES THAT WE'RE  
BURNING

(CHORUS) LAY YOUR (A) HEAD UPON MY (E) PILLOW  
HOLD YOUR WARM AND TENDER BODY CLOSE TO (A) MINE  
HEAR THE WHISPER OF THE RAINDROPS FALLIN' (D) SOFT AGAINST  
THE WINDOW  
AND (E) MAKE BELIEVE YOU LOVE ME ONE MORE TIME  
FOR THE (A) GOOD TIMES

I'LL GET ALONG, YOU'LL FIND ANOTHER  
AND I'LL BE HERE IF YOU SHOULD FIND YOU EVER NEED ME  
DON'T SAY A WORD ABOUT TOMORROW OR FOREVER  
THERE'LL BE TIME ENOUGH FOR SADNESS WHEN YOU LEAVE ME

(CHORUS) FOR THE GOOD TIMES



## FOUR WALLS

JIM REEVES, G, 3/4

MARVIN J MOORE AND GEORGE H CAMPBELL, JR

(G) OUT WHERE THE (G7) BRIGHT LIGHTS ARE (Am7) GLOWING  
YOU'RE (D7) DRAWN LIKE A MOTH TO A (G) FLAME  
YOU LAUGH WHILE THE (G7) WINE'S OVER(C)FLOWING  
WHILE (G) I SIT AND (D7) WHISPER YOUR (G) NAME

(CHORUS) FOUR WALLS TO (Am7) HEAR ME  
(D7) FOUR WALLS TO (G) SEE  
FOUR (G7) WALLS TOO (C) NEAR ME  
(G) CLOSING (D7) IN ON (G) ME

SOMETIMES I ASK WHY I'M WAITING  
BUT MY WALLS HAVE NOTHING TO SAY  
I'M MADE FOR LOVE NOT FOR HATING  
SO HERE WHERE YOU LEFT ME I'LL STAY (CHORUS)

ONE NIGHT WITH YOU IS LIKE HEAVEN  
AND SO WHILE I'M WALKING THE FLOOR  
I'LL LISTEN FOR STEPS IN THE HALLWAY  
AND WAIT FOR YOUR KNOCK ON MY DOOR (CHORUS)

## **FRANKIE AND JOHNNY**

BROOK BENTON

LITTLE FRANKIE WENT DOWN TO THE BARROOM, SHE ASKED FOR A  
GLASS OF BEER

SHE SAID, "HEY, BARTENDER, HAS MY JOHNNY BEEN HERE?"

"HE'S MY MAN BUT HE'S DONE ME WRONG"

THE BARTENDER SAID "FRANKIE, YA KNOW I WON'T TELL YA NO LIE"

"HE LEFT HERE ABOUT A MINUTE AGO WITH A GAL NAMED ALICE FRY"

"HE'S YOUR MAN, BUT HE'S DOIN' YOU WRONG"

FRANKIE WAS A GOOD LITTLE WOMAN, SURELY EVERYBODY KNOWS  
SHE PAID ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR JOHNNY'S NEW SUIT OF  
CLOTHES

SHE LOVED HER MAN BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

WELL THEN FRANKIE WENT DOWN BROADWAY WITH A RAZOR IN HER  
HAND

SHE SAID "STAND BACK, ALL YOU WOMEN, I'M HERE FOR MY CHEATIN'  
MAN"

"YES, HE'S MY MAN BUT HE'S DONE ME WRONG"

IT WAS ON A FRIDAY MORNIN' ABOUT A HA'PAST NINE O'CLOCK

FRANKIE PULLED HER 44 AND FIRED THREE FATAL SHOTS

SHE SHOT HER MAN 'CAUSE HE DONE HER WRONG

(WHY DONTCHA RUN, FRANKIE?) THEY SAID (FRANKIE WHY DON'T YOU  
RUN?)

'CAUSE HERE COME THE CHIEF OF POLICE WITH THE 44 SMOKELESS  
GUN

YOU KILLED YOUR MAN, WE KNOW HE DONE YOU WRONG

SPOKEN WHILE FADING

YEAH, HE DONE YOU WRONG, FRANKIE

YOU SHOULDA SHOT HIM FORTY TIMES

I'M A WITNESS, FRANKIE, I WAS THERE

WHEN YOU SHOT THAT MAN I SAW

- AS SUNG ON "THE SATIN SOUND BROOK BENTON"

- SUFFOLK MARKETING-SMI 2
- PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 20 IN 1961
- TRADITIONAL FOLK SONG WITH MANY LYRICS VARIATIONS
- CHARTED BY TED LEWIS (#9) AND FRANK CRUMIT (#18) IN 1927
- CHARTED BY GUY LOMBARDO (#21) IN 1942
- CHARTED BY JOHNNY CASH (#57) IN 1959
- CHARTED BY SAM COOKE (#14) IN 1963
- CHARTED BY THE GREENWOOD COUNTY SINGERS (#75) IN 1964
- CHARTED BY ELVIS PRESLEY (#25) IN 1966

## **FRANKIE AND JOHNNY**

ANONYMOUS BLUES BALLAD, POSSIBLY FROM ST LOUIS OR KANSAS CITY

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY WERE LOVERS, SAID THEY WERE REALLY IN LOVE  
NOW FRANKIE WAS TRUE TO HER JOHNNY, TRUE AS ALL THE STARS ABOVE  
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY WENT WALKING, JOHNNY HAD ON A NEW SUIT THAT FRANKIE HAD BOUGHT WITH A "C" NOTE, CAUSE IT MADE HIM LOOK SO CUTE  
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

JOHNNY SAID, "I'VE GOT TO LEAVE NOW, BUT I WON'T BE VERY LONG DON'T SIT UP AND WAIT FOR ME, HONEY, DON'T YOU WORRY WHILE I'M GONE"  
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

FRANKIE WENT DOWN TO THE HOTEL, LOOKED IN THE WINDOW SO HIGH  
THERE SHE SAW HER LOVIN' JOHNNY MAKING LOVE TO NELLIE BLY  
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

JOHNNY SAW FRANKIE A-COMIN', DOWN THE BACK STAIRS HE DID SCOOT  
FRANKIE SHE TOOK OUT HER PISTOL, OH, THAT LADY SURE COULD SHOOT!  
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

FRANKIE, SHE WENT TO THE BIG CHAIR, CALM AS A LADY COULD BE TURNING HER EYES UP, SHE WHISPERED, "LORD, I'M COMING UP TO THEE  
HE WAS MY MAN, BUT HE DONE ME WRONG

## **FREIGHT TRAIN**

AMERICAN, G

(G) FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, (D) RUN SO FAST  
FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, (G) RUN SO FAST  
(B7) PLEASE DON'T TELL WHAT (C) TRAIN I'M ON  
(G) THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT (D) ROUTE (D7) I'VE (G) GONE

WHEN I'M DEAD AND IN MY GRAVE  
NO MORE GOOD TIMES HERE I'LL CRAVE  
PLACE THE STONES AT MY HEAD AND FEET  
AND TELL THEM ALL I'VE GONE TO SLEEP

WHEN I DIE, LORD, BURY ME DEEP  
WAY DOWN ON OLD CHESTNUT STREET  
SO I CAN HEAR OLD NUMBER NINE  
AS SHE COMES ROLLING BY

## **FUNICULI, FUNICULA!**

ITALIAN, LUIGI DENZA, CIRCA 1880, E

SOME (E) THINK THE WORLD IS MADE FOR FUN AND FROLIC  
AND (B7) SO DO (E) I, AND (B7) SO DO (E) I  
SOME THINK, IT WELL TO BE ALL MELANCHOLIC  
TO (B7) PINE AND (E) SIGH, TO (B7) PINE AND (E) SIGH  
BUT (G) I, I (D7) LOVE TO SPEND MY TIME IN (G) SINGING  
SOME (D7) JOYOUS (G) SONG, SOME (D7) JOYOUS (G) SONG  
TO (B7) SET THE AIR WITH MUSIC BRAVELY RINGING  
IS FAR FROM (D) WRONG, IT'S FAR FROM (B7) WRONG

LISTEN, LISTEN, MUSIC SOUNDS AFAR  
LISTEN, LISTEN, ECHOS SOUND A(E)FAR  
FUNICULI, FUNICULA, FUNICULI, FUNICU(A)LA  
JOY IS EVERY(E)WHERE FUNICU(B7)LI, FUNICU(E)LA

AH ME! 'TIS STRANGE THAT SOME SHOULD TAKE TO SIGHING  
AND LIKE IT WELL, THEY LIKE IT WELL  
FOR ME, I HAVE NOT THOUGHT IT WORTH THE TRYING  
SO CANNOT TELL, I CANNOT TELL  
WITH LAUGH, WITH DANCE AND SONG THE DAY SOON PASSES  
FULL SOON IS GONE, FULL SOON IS GONE  
FOR MIRTH WAS MADE FOR JOYOUS LADS AND LASSES  
TO CALL THEIR OWN, TO CALL THEIR OWN

LISTEN, LISTEN, HARK THE SOFT GUITAR  
LISTEN, LISTEN, ECHOS SOUND AFAR  
FUNICULI, FUNICULA, FUNICULI, FUNICULA  
JOY IS EVERYWHERE FUNICULI, FUNICULA

## GET A JOB

SILHOUETTES, E

(CHORUS) (E) SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA (BAH-DOO)  
SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA (BAH-(A)DOO)  
SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA (BAH-(E)DOO)  
SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA (BAH)  
(B7) YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP YIP, (A) MUM MUM MUM MUM MUM MUM,  
GET A (E) JOB  
SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA

(E) WELL, EVERY MORNING ABOUT THIS TIME  
SHE GETS ME OUT OF MY BED CRYIN'  
GET A JOB  
SHA NA NA NA, SHA NA NA NA NA NA  
AND AT (A) BREAKFAST EVERY DAY  
SHE THROWS THE WANT ADS MY WAY  
AND (B7) NEVER FAILS TO SAY  
GET A (E) JOB (CHORUS)

AND (A) WHEN I GET THE PAPER  
I (E) READ IT THROUGH AND THROUGH  
(A) AND MY GIRL NEVER FAILS TO SEE  
(B7) IF THERE IS ANY WORK FOR ME

AND THEN I (E) GO BACK TO THE HOUSE  
HEAR THAT WOMAN'S MOUTH  
PREACHING AND A-CRYIN',  
TELLIN' ME I'M LYIN' ABOUT A (B7) JOB  
THAT I NEVER COULD (E) FIND (CHORUS)

## **GONE**

FERLIN HUSKY, G  
SMOKY ROGERS

SINCE YOU'VE (G) GONE  
THE (C) MOON, THE (G) SUN, THE (D7) STARS IN THE (G) SKY  
(C) KNOW THE REASON WHY I (G) CRY  
(D7) LOVE DI(G)VINE (D7) ONCE WAS (G) MINE  
(D7) NOW YOU'RE (G) GONE

SINCE YOU'VE GONE  
MY HEART, MY LIPS, MY TEAR-DIMMED EYES  
A LONELY SOUL WITHIN ME CRIES  
I ACTED SMART, BROKE YOUR HEART  
NOW YOU'VE GONE

(G) O-O-O (D7) OH WHAT I'D GIVE FOR THE (G) LIFETIME I'VE WASTED  
THE (C) LOVE THAT I'VE (G) TASTED  
(D7) I WAS (G) WRONG  
(D7) NOW YOU'VE (G) GONE



## GRANADA

FRANKIE LAINE

SPANISH WORDS & MUSIC BY AUGUSTIN 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 GREETSS 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 MOONLIT (Fm) 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

- AS SUNG ON "FRANKIE LAINE'S GREATEST HITS"
- COLUMBIA CS 8636
- PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 17 IN 1954
- ALSO CHARTED AS "GRANADA" BY FRANK SINATRA AT # 64 IN 1961
- ENGLISH LYRICS BY DOROTHY DODD AND MUSIC BY AUGUSTIN LARA

## **GREAT BALLS OF FIRE**

JERRY LEE LEWIS

YOU SHAKE MY NERVES AND YOU RATTLE MY BRAIN  
TOO MUCH LOVE DRIVES A MAN INSANE  
YOU BROKE MY WILL, BUT WHAT A THRILL  
GOODNESS GRACIOUS, GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

I LAUGHED AT LOVE 'CAUSE I THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY  
YOU CAME ALONG AND YOU MOVED ME, HONEY  
I CHANGED MY MIND, THIS LIFE IS FINE  
GOODNESS GRACIOUS, GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

KISS ME BABY, WOO...IT FEELS GOOD  
HOLD ME BABY, I WANT TO LOVE YOU LIKE A LOVER SHOULD  
YOU'RE FINE, SO KIND  
I'M GONNA TELL THE WORLD THAT YOUR MINE MINE MINE MINE

I CHEW MY NAILS AND I TWIDDLE MY THUMBS  
I'M REALLY NERVOUS BUT IT SURE IS FUN  
OH BABY, YOU'RE DRIVIN' ME CRAZY  
GOODNESS GRACIOUS, GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

## **GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS**

THOMAS O CHISHOLM AND WILLIAM M RUNYAN, D

(D) GREAT IS THY (G) FAITHFULNESS, (A7) O GOD, MY (D) FATHER  
(G) THERE IS NO (D) SHADOW OF (E7) TURNING WITH (A) THEE  
(A7) THOU CHANGEST(D) NOT, THY COM(Em)PASSIONS, THEY (G) FAIL  
NOT  
AS THOU HAST (D) BEEN, THOU FOR(A7)EVER WILT (D) BE

(CHORUS) (A) GREAT IS THY (D) FAITHFULNESS!  
(B7) GREAT IS THY (Em) FAITHFULNESS!  
(A7) MORNING BY (D) MORNING NEW (E7) MERCIES I (A) SEE  
(A7) ALL I HAVE (D) NEEDED THY (Em) HAND HATH PRO(G)VIDED  
GREAT IS THY (D) FAITHFULNESS, (A7) LORD, UNTO (D) ME!

(D) SUMMER AND (G) WINTER, AND (A7) SPRINGTIME AND (D) HARVEST  
(G) SUN, MOON AND (D) STARS IN THEIR (E7) COURSES A(E)BOVE  
(A7) JOIN WITH ALL (D) NATURE IN (Em) MANIFOLD (G) WITNESS  
TO THY GREAT (D) FAITHFULNESS, (A7) MERCY AND (D) LOVE (CHORUS)

(D) PARDON FOR (G) SIN AND A (A7) PEACE THAT EN(D)DURETH  
(G) THY OWN DEAR (D) PRESENCE TO (E7) CHEER AND TO (A) GUIDE  
(A7) STRENGTH FOR TO(D)DAY AND BRIGHT (Em) HOPE FOR  
TO(G)MORROW  
BLESSINGS OF (D) MINE WITH TEN (A7) THOUSAND BE(D)SIDE  
(CHORUS)

## **GREENSLEEVES**

18TH CENTURY ENGLISH

A(Em)LAS, MY LOVE, YOU (D) DO ME WRONG  
TO (Em) CAST ME (F#7) OFF DISCOURTEOUSLY  
AND (Em) I HAVE LOVED YOU (D) OH, SO LONG  
DE(Em)LIGHTING (B7) IN YOUR (Em)COM(Am)PA(Em)NY

(G) GREENSLEEVES WAS (D) ALL MY JOY  
(Em) GREEN(F#7)SLEEVES WAS (B) MY DELIGHT  
(G) GREENSLEEVES WAS MY (D) HEART OF GOLD  
AND (Em) WHO BUT MY (B7) LADY (Em) GREEN(Am,Em)SLEEVES

## **GUANTANAMERA**

CUBAN, ORIGINAL LYRICS AND MUSIC BY JOSE FERNANDEZ DIAZ  
(JOSEITO FERNANDEZ), MUSIC ADAPTATION BY PETE SEEGER  
LYRIC ADAPTATION BY HECTOR ANGULO, BASED ON A POEM  
BY JOSE MARTI, E

(REFRAIN) (E) GUANTANA(A)MERA, (B7) GUAJIRA (E) GUANTANA(A)MERA  
(B7)

(E) GUANTANA(A)MERA, (B7) GUAJIRA (E) GUANTANA(A)ME(B7)RA

YO SOY UN (E) HOMBRE SIN(A)CERO, (B7) DE DONDE (E)CRECE LA (A)  
PALMA (B7)

YO SOY UN (E) HOMBRE SIN(A)CERO, (B7) DE DONDE (E) CRE(A)CE LA  
(B7) PALMA

Y ANTES DE (E) MORIR ME (A) QUIE(B7)RO, ECHAR MIS (E) VERSOS DEL  
(A) AL(B7)MA (REFRAIN)

MI VERSO ES DE UN VERDE CLARO, Y DE UN CARMIN ENCENDIDO  
MI VERSO ES DE UN VERDE CLARO, Y DE UN CARMIN ENCENDIDO  
MI VERSO ES UN CIERRO HERIDO, QUE BUSCA EL MONTE AMPARO  
(REFRAIN)

CON LOS POBRES DE LA TIERRA, QUIERO YOU MI SUERTE ECHAR  
CON LOS POBLRES DE LA TIERRA, QUIERO MI SUERTE ECHAR  
EL ARROYO DE LA SIERRA, ME COMPLACE MAS QUE EL MAR (REFRAIN)

I COME FROM WHERE PALM TREES FLOURISH, TO SPEAK THE TRUTH'S  
MY DESIRE

I COME FROM WHERE PALM TREES FLOURISH, TO SPEAK THE TRUTH'S  
MY DESIRE

AND I MUST SING OR I PERISH, THE SONGS THAT FILL ME WITH FIRE  
(REFRAIN)

MY VERSE IS BRIGHT GREEN AND SHINING, AND IT IS BLOOD RED AND  
FLOWING

MY VERSE IS BRIGHT GREEN AND SHINING, AND IT IS BLOOD RED AND  
FLOWING

A WOUNDED FAWN THAT IS GOING, INTO THE HILLS GREEN AND  
GROWING(REFRAIN)

WITH ALL THE POOR AND THE HUMBLE, I CAST MY FATE AND  
DEVOTION  
WITH ALL THE POOR AND THE HUMBLE, I CAST MY FATE AND  
DEVOTION  
THE MOUNTAIN STREAMS AS THEY TUMBLE, MEAN MORE TO ME THAN  
THE OCEAN (REFRAIN)

## **HARBOR LIGHTS**

THE PLATTERS

JIMMY KENNEDY, HUGH WILLIAMS, E

<SOUND EFFECTS - BUOY BELL, FOG HORN, SURF, AND GULLS>

(E) I SAW THE (B7) HARBOR LIGHTS  
THEY ONLY TOLD ME WE WERE (E) PARTING  
THE SAME OLD (B7) HARBOR LIGHTS  
THAT ONCE BROUGHT YOU TO (E) ME

I WATCHED THE (B7) HARBOR LIGHTS  
HOW COULD I HELP IF TEARS WERE (E) STARTING?  
GOODBYE TO (B7) TENDER NIGHTS  
BESIDE THE SILV'RY (E) SEA

I (E7) LONGED TO (A) HOLD YOU NEAR  
AND (Am) KISS YOU JUST ONCE (E) MORE  
BUT YOU WERE (F#7) ON THE SHIP AND I WAS ON THE (B7) SHORE

(E) NOW I KNOW (B7) LONELY NIGHTS  
FOR ALL THE WHILE MY HEART IS (E) WHISP'RING  
SOME OTHER (B7) HARBOR LIGHTS  
WILL STEAL YOUR LOVE FROM (E) ME

I LONG TO HOLD YOU NEAR AND KISS YOU JUST ONCE MORE  
BUT YOU WERE ON THE SHIP AND I WAS ON THE SHORE

NOW I KNOW LONELY NIGHTS  
FOR ALL THE WHILE MY HEART IS WHISP'RING  
SOME OTHER HARBOR LIGHTS  
WILL STEAL YOUR LOVE FROM ME

<SOUND EFFECTS - BUOY BELL AND SURF>

ARTISTS: THE PLATTERS (PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 8 IN 1960)  
THERE WERE 5 TOP 10 VERSIONS IN 1950  
WAS THE BACKGROUND THEME USED IN THE 1940 FILM "THE LONG  
VOYAGE HOME"  
WORDS AND MUSIC BY HUGH WILLIAMS AND JIMMY KENNEDY



WRITTEN IN ENGLAND  
ALSO RECORDED IN 1950 BY SAMMY KAYE AND HIS ORCHESTRA WITH  
VOCALS BY DON CORNELL

## HEARTACHES

PATSY CLINE, TED WEEMS, G

WORDS BY JOHN KLENNER, MUSIC BY AL HOFFMAN

(G6) HEART(G)ACHES, (F#7) HEARTACHES

(G) MY LOVING YOU MEANT ONLY (Dm6) HEART(E7)ACHES

(Am7) YOUR KISS WAS (D7) SUCH A SACRED (G)THING TO (Em) ME

(Am7) I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S JUST A (Cm6) BURN(D7)ING MEMORY

(WHISTLE)

(G6) HEART(G)ACHES, (F#7) HEARTACHES

(G) WHAT DOES IT MATTER (G9) HOW (Gb9) MY (F9) HEART (E9)  
BREAKS?

(Am7) I SHOULD BE (Cm) HAPPY WITH (G) SOMEONE (A7) NEW

BUT (Am7) MY (D7) HEART (Am7) ACHES (D7) FOR (G) YOU

ALTERNATE CHORDING:

(G) HEARTACHES, (F#7) HEARTACHES

(G) MY LOVING YOU MEANT ONLY (E7) HEARTACHES

(A) YOUR KISS WAS (A7) SUCH A SACRED (A) THING TO ME

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S JUST A (A7) BURNING (A) MEMORY

(G) HEARTACHES, (F#7) HEARTACHES

(G) WHAT DOES IT MATTER HOW MY (E) HEART BREAKS?

(Am) I SHOULD BE (C) HAPPY WITH (Am) SOMEONE (C) NEW

BUT (Am) MY HEART (D7) ACHES FOR (G) YOU

## HEARTBREAK HOTEL

ELVIS PRESLEY, E

MAE BOREN AXTON (HOYT AXTON'S MOTHER) - TOMMY DURDEN -  
ELVIS PRESLEY

NOW, (E) SINCE MY BABY (E7) LEFT ME  
I'VE (E) FOUND A NEW PLACE TO (E7) DWELL  
(E) DOWN AT THE END OF LONELY STREET  
AT (E7) HEARTBREAK (E) HOTEL  
I'M SO (A7) LONELY, I'M SO (E) LONELY, I'M SO (A7) LONELY  
THAT I COULD (E) DIE

AND THO' IT'S ALWAYS CROWDED  
YOU CAN STILL FIND SOME ROOM  
FOR BROKEN-HEARTED LOVERS  
TO CRY THERE IN THE GLOOM  
AND BE SO LONELY, OH, SO LONELY, OH, SO LONELY  
THEY COULD DIE

THE BELLHOP'S TEARS KEEP FLOWING  
THE DESK CLERK'S DRESSED IN BLACK  
THEY'VE BEEN SO LONG ON LONELY STREET  
THEY NEVER WILL LOOK BACK (GO BACK)  
AND THEY'RE SO LONELY, OH, THEY'RE SO LONELY  
THEY'RE SO LONELY THEY COULD DIE (PRAY TO DIE)

SO, IF YOUR BABY LEAVES YOU  
AND YOU HAVE A TALE TO TELL  
JUST TAKE A WALK DOWN LONELY STREET  
TO HEARTBREAK HOTEL  
WHERE YOU'LL BE SO LONELY, AND I'LL BE SO LONELY  
WE'LL BE SO LONELY THAT WE COULD DIE

## HELLO MARY LOU

RICKY NELSON, D

GENE PITNEY, C. MANGIARACINA

(CHORUS) (D) "HELLO MARY LOU, (G) GOODBYE HEART  
SWEET (D) MARY LOU I'M SO IN LOVE WITH (A) YOU  
I (D) KNEW MARY LOU (G) WE'D NEVER PART  
SO HEL(D)LO MARY (A) LOU GOODBYE (D) HEART"

YOU PASSED ME BY ONE SUNNY DAY  
(G) FLASHED THOSE BIG BROWN EYES MY WAY  
AND (D) OO I WANTED YOU FOREVER(A)MORE  
NOW (D) I'M NOT ONE THAT GETS AROUND  
I (G) SWEAR BY MY FEET STUCK TO THE GROUND  
AND (D) THOUGH I NEVER (A) DID MEET YOU BE(D)FORE

I SAID (CHORUS) (INSTRUMENTAL)

I SAW YOUR LIPS I HEARD YOUR VOICE  
BELIEVE ME I JUST HAD NO CHOICE  
WILD HORSES COULDN'T MAKE ME STAY AWAY  
I THOUGHT ABOUT A MOONLIT NIGHT  
MY ARMS ABOUT YOU GOOD AN' TIGHT  
THAT'S ALL I HAD TO SEE FOR ME TO SAY

(CHORUS)

YES, HELLO, MARY LOU, GOODBYE HEART  
WELL, HELLO, MARY LOU, GOODBYE HEART

## **HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT**

KRIS KRISTOPHERSON, D

(D) TAKE THE RIBBON FROM YOUR HAIR (G)  
(D) SHAKE IT LOOSE AND LET IT (G) FALL  
(Em) LAYING SOFT UPON MY (A7) SKIN  
LIKE THE SHADOWS ON THE (D) WALL (G)

COME AND LAY DOWN BY MY SIDE  
TILL THE EARLY MORNING LIGHT  
ALL I'M TAKING IS YOUR TIME  
HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

(D) I DON'T CARE WHAT'S RIGHT OR (G) WRONG  
I DON'T TRY TO UNDER(D)STAND  
LET THE DEVIL TAKE TO(E7)MORROW  
LORD, TONIGHT I NEED A (A7) FRIEND

YESTERDAY IS DEAD AND GONE  
AND TOMORROW'S OUT OF SIGHT  
AND IT'S SAD TO BE ALONE  
HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

## HERE COMES THE HURT AGAIN

JERRY FOSTER, BILL RICE, G

(G7) HERE COMES THE (C) HURT AGAIN  
(D7) YOU'D THINK THAT I'D (G) LEARN  
THE MORE I BE(A7)LIEVE IN LOVE  
THE MORE I GET (D7) BURNED  
I'M (G7) LYING RIGHT (C) HERE AGAIN  
(D7) SO CLOSE TO THE (G) FLAME  
HERE COMES THE (C) HURT AGAIN  
(D7) BUT THEN I'M USED TO THE (G) PAIN

I WANT TO SAY I (C) LOVE YOU  
(G) BUT THIS IS (C) NOT THE (G) TIME  
(C) FOR EVEN THOUGH (G) I'M HOLDING YOU  
(A7) WELL, I KNOW HE'S STILL ON YOUR (D7) MIND  
(G) THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE YOU'RE (C) HIDING  
(G) BEHIND YOUR (C) TENDER (G) SMILE  
(C) AND I'VE BEEN HURT (G) LIKE THIS BEFORE  
(D7) BUT HONEY, NOT IN QUITE A (G) WHILE

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)  
HERE COMES THE (C) HURT AGAIN  
(D7) BUT THEN I'M USED TO THE (G) PAIN (C,G)

## **HE STOPPED LOVING HER TODAY**

GEORGE JONES, G (UP TO A, UP TO D)  
BOBBY BRADDOCK AND CURLY PUTMAN

(G) HE SAID, "I'LL LOVE YOU TILL I DIE"  
(G7) SHE TOLD HIM "YOU'LL FORGET IN (C) TIME"  
AS THE YEARS WENT SLOWLY (D) BY  
SHE STILL PREYED UPON HIS (G) MIND  
HE KEPT HER PICTURE ON HIS WALL  
(AND) WENT HALF-CRAZY NOW AND (C) THEN  
BUT HE STILL LOVED HER THROUGH IT (D) ALL  
HOPING SHE'D COME BACK A(G)GAIN

(UP TO A) HE KEPT SOME LETTERS BY HIS BED  
DATED NINETEEN-SIXTY-TWO  
HE HAD UNDERLINED IN RED  
EVERY SINGLE "I LOVE YOU"  
I WENT TO SEE HIM JUST TODAY  
(OH) BUT I DIDN'T SEE NO TEARS  
ALL DRESSED UP TO GO AWAY  
FIRST TIME I'D SEEN HIM SMILE IN YEARS

(CHORUS) (UP TO D) HE STOPPED LOVING HER TODAY  
THEY PLACED A WREATH UPON HIS DOOR  
AND SOON THEY'LL CARRY HIM AWAY  
HE STOPPED LOVING HER TODAY

(RECITE, BACK TO G) YOU KNOW, SHE CAME TO SEE HIM ONE LAST  
TIME  
WE ALL WONDERED IF SHE WOULD  
AND IT KEPT RUNNING THROUGH MY MIND  
THIS TIME HE'S OVER HER FOR GOOD (CHORUS)

I WENT TO SEE HIM JUST TODAY  
BUT I DIDN'T SEE NO TEARS  
ALL DRESSED UP TO GO AWAY  
FIRST TIME I'D SEEN HIM SMILE IN YEARS (CHORUS)

## **HEY, WON'T YOU PLAY ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG**

CHARLIE RICH

LARRY BUTLER AND CHIPS MOMAN, G

(G) IT'S LONELY OUT TO(C)NIGHT AND THE (D) FEELING JUST GOT  
RIGHT

FOR A BRAND NEW (G) LOVE SONG

(C) SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY (G) WRONG SONG

(G) HEY, WON'T YOU (G7) PLAY ANOTHER

(G) SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY (C) WRONG SONG?

AND MAKE ME (G) FEEL AT HOME, WHILE I MISS MY (Am) BABY

(D7) WHILE I MISS MY (G) BABY

SO PLAY, PLAY FOR ME A (B7) SAD MELODY

SO (E7) SAD THAT IT MAKES EVERYBODY (A7) CRY

A (D7) REAL HURTING SONG ABOUT A (G) LOVE THAT'S GONE (E7)  
WRONG

'CAUSE (A7) I DON'T WANT TO CRY ALL A(D)LONE (D7)

(REPEAT AND FADE)



## HIGHWAY PATROLMAN

JOHNNY CASH, A  
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

(A) MY NAME IS JOE ROBERTS, (D) I WORK FOR THE (A) STATE  
I'M A SERGEANT OUT IN PERRINVILLE, BARRACKS NUMBER (E) EIGHT  
(A) I'VE ALWAYS DONE AN HONEST JOB, (D) HONEST AS I (A) COULD  
GOT A BROTHER NAMED FRANKIE, (E) FRANKIE AIN'T NO (A) GOOD

WELL, EVER SINCE WE WERE YOUNG KIDS, IT'S BEEN THE SAME COME  
DOWN  
I'D GET A CALL ON THE SHORTWAVE, FRANKIE'S IN TROUBLE  
DOWNTOWN  
WELL IF IT WAS ANY OTHER MAN, I'D PUT HIM STRAIGHT AWAY  
BUT SOMETIMES WHEN IT'S YOUR BROTHER, YOU LOOK THE OTHER  
WAY

(CHORUS) YEAH, (D) ME AND FRANKIE LAUGHING AND (A) DRINKING  
NOTHING FEELS (D) BETTER THAN BLOOD ON (A) BLOOD  
TAKING (D) TURNS DANCING WITH MA(A)RIA  
WHILE THE BAND PLAYED "THE NIGHT OF THE JOHNSTOWN (E) FLOOD"  
(A) I CATCH HIM WHEN HE'S STRAYING, (D) LIKE ANY BROTHER (E)  
SHOULD  
MAN TURNS HIS BACK ON HIS (E) FAMILY, HE AIN'T NO (A) GOOD

WELL, FRANKIE WENT INTO THE ARMY, BACK IN 1965  
I GOT A FARM DEFERMENT, SETTLED DOWN, TOOK MARIA FOR MY  
WIFE  
BUT THEM WHEAT PRICES KEPT ON DROPPING, TILL IT WAS LIKE WE'S  
GETTING ROBBED  
FRANKIE CAME HOME IN '68, ME, I TOOK THIS JOB

(CHORUS) YEAH, ME AND FRANKIE LAUGHING AND DRINKING  
NOTHING FEELS BETTER THAN BLOOD ON BLOOD  
TAKING TURNS DANCING WITH MARIA  
WHILE THE BAND PLAYED "THE NIGHT OF THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD"  
I CATCH HIM WHEN HE'S STRAYING, TEACH HIM HOW TO WALK THAT  
LINE  
MAN TURNS HIS BACK ON HIS FAMILY, AIN'T NO FRIEND OF MINE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THE NIGHT WAS LIKE ANY OTHER, I GOT A CALL 'BOUT A QUARTER TO NINE  
THERE WAS TROUBLE AT A ROAD HOUSE, OUT ON THE MICHIGAN LINE  
THERE WAS A KID ON THE FLOOR LOOKING BAD, BLEEDING HARD  
FROM HIS HEAD  
THERE WAS A GIRL CRYING AT A TABLE, "IT WAS FRANKIE" SHE SAID

I RAN OUT AND JUMPED IN MY CAR, AN' I HIT THE LIGHTS  
I MUST OF DONE ABOUT 110, THROUGH MICHIGAN COUNTY THAT  
NIGHT  
IT WAS DOWN BY THE CROSSROADS, OUT BY WILLOW BANK  
SEEN A BUICK WITH OHIO PLATES, BEHIND THE WHEEL WAS FRANK

WELL, I CHASED HIM THROUGH THEM COUNTY ROADS, TILL THE SIGN  
SAID  
"CANADIAN BOARDER FIVE MILES FROM HERE"  
PULLED OVER TO THE SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY, WATCHED THE TAIL  
LIGHTS DISAPPEAR

YEAH, ME AND FRANKIE LAUGHING AND DRINKING  
NOTHING FEELS BETTER THAN BLOOD ON BLOOD  
TAKING TURNS DANCING WITH MARIA  
WHILE THE BAND PLAYED "THE NIGHT OF THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD"  
I CATCH HIM WHEN HE'S STRAYING, LIKE ANY BROTHER SHOULD  
MAN TURNS HIS BACK ON HIS FAMILY, HE AIN'T NO GOOD

## HOME ON THE RANGE

KANSAS, CIRCA 1873, G

ATTRIBUTED TO DR. BREWSTER HIGLEY (WORDS) AND DAN KELLEY  
(MUSIC)

(G) OH, GIVE ME A HOME WHERE THE (C) BUFFALO ROAM  
WHERE THE (G) DEER AND THE ANTELOPE (D) PLAY  
WHERE (G) SELDOM IS HEARD A DIS(C)COURAGING WORD  
AND THE (G) SKIES ARE NOT (D) CLOUDY ALL (G) DAY

(CHORUS) (D) HOME, HOME ON THE (G) RANGE  
WHERE THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE (D) PLAY  
WHERE (G) SELDOM IS HEARD A DIS(C)COURAGING WORD  
AND THE (G) SKIES ARE NOT (D) CLOUDY ALL (G) DAY

HOW OFTEN AT NIGHT WHEN THE HEAVENS ARE BRIGHT  
WITH THE LIGHT FROM THE GLITTERING STARS  
HAVE I STOOD THERE AMAZED AND ASKED AS I GAZED  
IF THEIR GLORY EXCEEDS THAT OF OURS (CHORUS)

WHERE THE AIR IS SO PURE, THE ZEPHYRS SO FREE  
THE BREEZES SO BALMY AND LIGHT  
THAT I WOULD NOT EXCHANGE MY HOME ON THE RANGE  
FOR ALL OF THE CITIES SO BRIGHT (CHORUS)

OH, I LOVE THOSE WILD FLOWERS IN THIS DEAR LAND OF OURS  
THE CURLEW, I LOVE TO HEAR SCREAM  
AND I LOVE THE WHITE ROCKS AND THE ANTELOPE FLOCKS  
THAT GRAZE ON THE MOUNTAINTOPS GREEN (CHORUS)

## **HONEY WON'T YOU OPEN THAT DOOR**

RICKY SKAGGS, D

MEL TILLIS

(CHORUS) (D) HONEY, HONEY, HONEY WON'T YOU OPEN THAT (A)  
DOOR

THIS IS YOUR SWEET DADDY, DON'T YOU LOVE ME NO MORE

IT'S COLD OUTSIDE, LET ME SLEEP ON THE FLOOR

HONEY WON'T YOU OPEN THAT (D) DOOR

I (D) HONKYTONKED AROUND DALLAS

I GOT IN A (D7) POKER (G) GAME

SOMEBODY MUSTA BEEN A-(D)CHEATIN'

I (E7) LOST EVERYTHING BUT MY (A7) NAME

WELL I (D) WALKED HALF WAY TO MEMPHIS

I FINALLY (D7) GOT BACK (G) HOME

BUT I'DA BEEN BETTER OFF (D) WHERE I WAS

'CAUSE HERE'S WHERE (A7) THINGS WENT (D) WRONG (CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I (D) WENT RIGHT DOWN TO SEE OLD BOB

I THOUGHT HE (D7) WAS MY (G) FRIEND

THE LANDLORD SAID THAT (D) BOB'S NOT HERE

THE (E7) POLICE DONE HAULED HIM (A7) IN

I (D) RAN RIGHT BACK TO LITTLE HONEY'S HOUSE

I GOT ME A (D7) ROCKIN' (G) CHAIR

NOW HONEY IF YOU DON'T (D) OPEN THAT DOOR

I'M GONNA ROCK ON (A7) AWAY FROM (D) HERE (CHORUS, CHORUS)

TAG: (C) HONEY, HONEY, HONEY, HONEY

NOW HONEY WON'T YOU (G7) OPEN THAT (C) DOOR

## **HOUND DOG**

ELVIS PRESLEY, C

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JERRY LEIBER AND MIKE STOLLER

(C) YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A HOUND DOG

CRYIN' ALL THE TIME

(F) YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A HOUND DOG

(C) CRYIN' ALL THE TIME

WELL, YOU AIN'T (G) NEVER CAUGHT A RABBIT

AND YOU (F) AIN'T NO FRIEND OF (C) MINE

WHEN THEY SAID YOU WAS HIGH CLASSED

WELL, THAT WAS JUST A LIE

WHEN THEY SAID YOU WAS HIGH CLASSED

WELL, THAT WAS JUST A LIE

YOU AIN'T NEVER CAUGHT A RABBIT

AND YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND OF MINE

## HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

RICKY SKAGGS, Am

(Am) THERE IS A (C) HOUSE IN (D) NEW OR(F)LEANS  
THEY (Am) CALL THE (C) RISING (E)SUN  
IT'S (Am) BEEN THE (C) RUIN OF (D) MANY A POOR (F) GIRL  
AND (Am) I OH (E) LORD AM (Am) ONE

MY MOTHER IS A TAILOR  
SHE SEWS THOSE NEW BLUE JEANS  
MY HUSBAND HE'S A GAMBLING MAN  
DRINKS DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS

MY HUSBAND IS A GAMBLER  
HE GOES FROM TOWN TO TOWN  
THE ONLY TIME HE'S SATIFIED, IS WHEN  
HE DRINKS HIS LIQUOR DOWN

GO TELL MY BABY SISTER  
NEVER DO WHAT I HAVE DONE  
SHUN THAT HOUSE IN NEW ORLEANS  
THEY CALL THE "RISING SUN"

ONE FOOT ON THE PLATFORM  
THE OTHER'S ON THE TRAIN  
I'M GOING BACK TO NEW ORLEANS  
TO WEAR THAT BALL AND CHAIN

GOING BACK TO NEW ORLEAN  
MY RACE IS ALMOST RUN  
I'M GOING TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE  
BENEATH THAT "RISING SUN"

## HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

AMERICAN, Am

(Am) THERE IS A (C) HOUSE IN (D) NEW OR(F)LEANS  
THEY (Am) CALL THE (C) RISING (E) SUN  
IT HAS (Am) BEEN THE (C) RUIN OF (D) MANY A POOR (F7) GIRL  
AND (Am) I, OH (E) LORD, WAS (Am) ONE

IF I HAD LISTENED TO WHAT MAMA HAD SAID  
I'D A BEEN AT HOME TODAY  
BEING SO YOUNG AND FOOLISH, POOR GIRL  
LET A GAMBLER LEAD ME ASTRAY

MY MOTHER, SHE'S A TAILOR  
SHE SELLS THOSE NEW BLUE JEANS  
MY SWEETHEART, HE'S A DRUNKARD  
LORD, DRINK DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS

THE ONLY THING A GAMBLER (DRUNKARD) NEEDS  
IS A SUITCASE AND A TRUNK  
THE ONLY TIME HE'S SATISFIED  
IS WHEN HE'S ON A DRUNK

GO TELL MY BABY SISTER  
NOT TO (NEVER) DO AS I HAVE DONE  
TO SHUN THAT HOUSE IN NEW ORLEANS  
THEY CALL THE RISING SUN

ONE FOOT IS ON THE PLATFORM  
AND THE OTHER IS ON THE TRAIN  
I'M GOING BACK TO NEW ORLEANS  
TO WEAR THE BALL AND CHAIN

I'M GOING BACK TO NEW ORLEANS  
MY RACE IS ALMOST RUN  
GOING BACK TO END MY LIFE  
BENEATH THE RISING SUN

## HOW GREAT THOU ART

CHRISTIE LANE, CONNIE SMITH, G  
STUART K HINE

(G) OH LORD MY GOD, WHEN I IN (C) AWESOME WONDER  
CONSIDER (G) ALL THE WORLDS THY (D7) HANDS HAVE (G) MADE  
I SEE THE STARS, I HEAR THE (C) ROLLING THUNDER  
THY POWER THROUGH(G)OUT THE UNI(D7)VERSE DIS(G)PLAYED

(CHORUS) THEN SINGS MY SOUL, MY (C) SAVIOUR GOD TO (G) THEE  
HOW GREAT THOU (D) ART, HOW GREAT THOU (G) ART  
THEN SINGS MY SOUL, MY (C) SAVIOUR GOD TO (G) THEE  
HOW GREAT THOU (Am) ART, HOW (D7) GREAT THOU (G) 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)



## HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN

JIM REEVES, D  
MOSIE LISTER

(D) HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOU TALKED WITH THE LORD  
AND (G) TOLD HIM YOUR HEART'S HIDDEN (D) SECRETS?  
HOW (A7) LONG SINCE YOU PRAYED? HOW (D) LONG SINCE YOU  
STAYED  
ON YOUR (E7) KNEES TILL THE LIGHT SHONE (A7) THROUGH?

HOW (D) LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOUR MIND FELT AT EASE?  
HOW (G) LONG SINCE YOUR HEART KNEW NO (D) BURDEN?  
CAN YOU (G) CALL HIM YOUR (A) FRIEND, HOW (D) LONG HAS IT (E)  
BEEN  
SINCE YOU (D) KNEW THAT HE (A7) CARED FOR (D) YOU?

HOW (D) LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOU KNELT BY YOUR BED  
AND (G) PRAYED TO THE LORD UP IN (D) HEAVEN  
HOW (A7) LONG SINCE YOU KNEW THAT (D) HE'D ANSWER YOU  
AND WOULD (E7) KEEP YOU THE LONG NIGHT (A7) THROUGH

HOW (D) LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOU WOKE WITH THE DAWN  
AND (G) FELT, THIS DAY'S WORTH (D) LIVING  
CAN YOU (G) CALL HIM YOUR (A) FRIEND, HOW (D) LONG HAS IT (E)  
BEEN  
SINCE YOU (D) KNEW THAT HE (A) CARED FOR (D) YOU

## **I ALMOST LOST MY MIND**

PAT BOONE, E

IVORY JOE HUNTER

(E) WHEN I LOST MY BABY I AL(A)MOST (E) LOST (B7) MY (E) MIND  
(A) WHEN I LOST MY BABY I ALMOST LOST MY (E) MIND  
MY (B7) HEAD IS IN A SPIN, SINCE SHE LEFT ME (E) BEHIND

I PASS A MILLION PEOPLE, I CAN'T/ TELL WHO I MEET  
I PASS A MILLION PEOPLE, I CAN'T TELL WHO I MEET  
'CAUSE MY EYES ARE FULL OF TEARS, WHERE CAN MY BABY BE?

I WENT TO SEE THE GYPSY, AND HAD/ MY FORTUNE READ  
I WENT TO SEE THE GYPSY, AND HAD MY FORTUNE READ  
I HUNG MY HEAD IN SORROW, WHEN SHE SAID WHAT SHE SAID

WELL, I CAN TELL YOU PEOPLE, THE NEWS/ WAS NOT SO GOOD  
WELL, I CAN TELL YOU PEOPLE, THE NEWS WAS NOT SO GOOD  
SHE SAID YOUR BABY'S LEFT YOU, THIS TIME SHE'S GONE FOR GOOD

## **I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU**

RAY CHARLES (HIT IN 1962), DON GIBSON (ALSO WROTE OH,  
LONESOME ME), G  
DON GIBSON

(CHORUS) (G) I CAN'T STOP (C) LOVING YOU, I'VE MADE UP MY (G) MIND  
TO LIVE IN (D) MEMORIES OF OLD LONESOME (G) TIMES  
I CAN'T STOP (C) LOVING YOU, IT'S USELESS TO (G) SAY  
SO I'LL JUST (D) LIVE MY LIFE IN DREAMS OF YESTER(G)DAY

THOSE HAPPY HOURS, (C) THAT WE ONCE KNEW  
SO LONG A(G)GO, STILL MAKE ME (D) BLUE  
THEY SAY THAT (G) TIME WILL HEAL A BROKEN (C) HEART  
BUT TIME HAS STOOD (G) STILL, SINCE (D) WE'VE BEEN A(G)PART  
(CHORUS)

## **I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT**

WORDS BY ALAN JAY LERNER, MUSIC BY FREDERICK LOEWE (FROM  
"MY FAIR LADY"), C

I COULD HAVE (C) DANCED ALL (Cmaj7) NIGHT!  
I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL (C6) NIGHT!  
AND (C) STILL HAVE (Cmaj7) BEGGED (C6) FOR (Dm7) MORE  
(G7) I COULD HAVE (Dm) SPREAD MY WINGS  
AND DONE A (Dm7) THOU(Dm6)SAND THINGS  
I'VE (Dm7) NEVER (G7) (G7#5) DONE BE(Cmaj7)FORE  
I'LL NEVER (E) KNOW WHAT MADE IT(F#m7) SO (B7) EX(E)CIT(Emaj7)ING  
(E6,E)  
WHY ALL AT (G) ONCE MY (Am) HEART (D7) TOOK (G9) FLIGHT  
(F) I (C) ON(Dm7)LY (C) KNOW(Cmaj9) WHEN HE BEGAN TO (F6) DANCE  
WITH ME  
I COULD HAVE (Dm7) DANCED, DANCED, DANCED (G7) ALL (C) NIGHT

## **I DON'T CARE**

CINDY WALKER, WEBB PIERCE, G

NOW, (C) I DON'T (G) CARE IF (D7) I'M NOT THE (G) FIRST LOVE YOU'VE  
(D7) KNOWN

(C) JUST SO I'LL (D7) BE THE (G) LAST

NOW, (C) I DON'T (G) CARE IF (D7) I'M NOT THE (G) FIRST ONE YOU'VE  
(D7) KISSED

(C) DARLING, I'LL (D7) NEVER (G) ASK

(D7) YESTERDAY'S GONE, JUST (G) LOVE ME FROM NOW ON

BE (A7) TRUE TO ME FORGET ABOUT THE (D7) PAST

NOW (C) I DON'T (G) CARE IF (D7) I'M NOT THE (G) FIRST LOVE YOU'VE  
(D7) KNOWN

(C) JUST SO I'LL (D7) BE THE (G) LAST

## **IF I HAD A HAMMER (THE HAMMER SONG)**

LEE HAYES AND PETE SEEGER, G

IF I HAD A (G) HAMMER, I'D (D7) HAMMER IN THE (G) MORNING  
I'D HAMMER IN THE EVENING (C) ALL OVER THIS (D7) LAND  
I'D HAMMER OUT (G) DANGER, I'D HAMMER OUT A (Em) WARNING  
I'D HAMMER OUT (C) LOVE BE(G)TWEEN MY (C) BROTHERS AND MY (G)  
SISTERS  
(D) ALL OVER THIS (G) LAND

IF I HAD A BELL, I'D RING IT IN THE MORNING  
I'D RING IT IN THE EVENING, ALL OVER THIS LAND  
I'D RING OUT DANGER, I'D RING OUT A WARNING  
I'D RING OUT LOVE BETWEEN MY BROTHERS AND MY SISTERS  
ALL OVER THIS LAND

IF I HAD A SONG, I'D SING IT IN THE MORNING  
I'D SING IT IN THE EVENING, ALL OVER THIS LAND  
I'D SING OUT DANGER, I'D SING OUT A WARNING  
I'D SING OUT LOVE BETWEEN MY BROTHERS AND MY SISTERS  
ALL OVER THIS LAND

WELL, I GOT A HAMMER, AND I'VE GOT A BELL  
AND I'VE GOT A SONG ALL OVER THIS LAND  
IT'S THE HAMMER OF JUSTICE  
IT'S THE BELL OF FREEDOM  
IT'S THE SONG ABOUT LOVE BETWEEN MY BROTHERS AND MY SISTERS  
ALL OVER THIS LAND

## **I LOVE PARIS**

COLE PORTER (FROM CAN-CAN), A

(Am) I LOVE PARIS IN THE SPRINGTIME  
I LOVE PARIS IN THE (E) FALL  
I LOVE PARIS IN THE WINTER, WHEN IT DRIZZLES  
I LOVE PARIS IN THE (Am) SUMMER, WHEN IT SIZZLES

(A) I LOVE PARIS EVERY MOMENT  
EVERY MOMENT OF THE (E) YEAR  
(D) I LOVE PARIS, (A) WHY, OH WHY, DO I LOVE PARIS?  
(E) BECAUSE MY LOVE IS (A) NEAR

REPEAT, WITH LAST LINE:

BE(B7)CAUSE MY (F#7) LOVE (F), BECAUSE MY LOVE (B7) IS (E) NEAR

## **I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY**

HANK WILLIAMS, ELVIS PRESLEY, A  
WORDS AND MUSIC BY HANK WILLIAMS

(A) HEAR THAT LONESOME WINTER BIRD  
HE SOUNDS TOO BLUE TO FLY  
THE (D) MIDNIGHT TRAIN IS (A) WHINING LOW  
I'M SO LONESOME (E) I COULD (A) CRY

DID YOU EVER SEE A ROBIN WEEP  
WHEN LEAVES BEGAN TO DIE  
THAT MEANS HE'S LOST THE WILL TO LIVE  
I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

THE SILENCE OF A FALLING STAR  
LIGHTS UP A PURPLE SKY  
AND AS I WONDER WHERE YOU ARE  
I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY  
I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY



## **I'M SORRY**

PATSY CLINE, C

RONNIE SELF AND DUB ALBRITTEN

(C) I'M SORRY, (B7) SO SORRY (C) THAT I WAS SUCH A FOOL  
(Dm7) I DIDN'T (G7) KNOW (Dm7) LOVE COULD (G7) BE SO (C) CRUEL  
(Dm7) (G7)

(C) YOU TELL ME (B7) MISTAKES (C) ARE PART OF BEING YOUNG  
BUT (Dm7) THAT DOESN'T RIGHT THE (G7) WRONG THAT'S BEEN (C)  
DONE (Dm7) (G7)

(C) I'M SORRY, (B7) SO SORRY (C) PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGY  
BUT (Dm7) LOVE IS (G7) BLIND AND (Dm7) I WAS TOO (G7) BLIND TO (C)  
SEE (F7) (C)

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

## **I'M WALKING BEHIND YOU (LOOK OVER YOUR SHOULDER)**

SLIM WHITMAN, G  
BILLY REID

I'M WALKING BE(G)HIND YOU ON YOUR WEDDING (D7) DAY  
AND I'LL HEAR YOU (D) PROMISE TO LOVE AND O(G)BEY  
THO' YOU MAY FORGET ME YOU'RE STILL ON MY (C) MIND  
LOOK OVER YOUR (G) SHOULDER (D7) I'M WALKING BE(G)HIND

(D7) MAYBE I'LL (Am7) KISS AGAIN (D7) WITH A LOVE THAT'S (G) NEW  
BUT I SHALL (Em) WISH AGAIN I WAS (A7) KISSING (D7) YOU  
'CAUSE I'LL ALWAYS (G) LOVE YOU WHEREVER YOU (D7) GO  
AND THO' WE ARE PARTED I WANT YOU TO (G) KNOW  
THAT IF THINGS GO WRONG DEAR AND FATE IS UN(C)KIND  
LOOK OVER YOUR (G) SHOULDER (D7) I'M WALKING BE(G)HIND

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

MAYBE I'LL KISS AGAIN WITH A LOVE THAT'S NEW  
BUT I SHALL WISH AGAIN I WAS KISSING YOU  
'CAUSE I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU WHEREVER YOU ROAM  
WE COULD HAVE BEEN HAPPY LIKE DARBY AND JOAN  
SO IF THINGS GO WRONG DEAR AND FATE IS UNKIND  
LOOK OVER YOUR SHOULDER I'M WALKING BEHIND

## IN DREAMS

ROY ORBISON, C

A (C) CANDY COLORED CLOWN THEY CALL THE (Am) SANDMAN  
(F) TIPTOES TO MY ROOM EVERY (G7) NIGHT  
(C) JUST TO SPRINKLE STARDUST AND TO (Am) WHISPER  
"GO TO (F) SLEEP, EVERY(G7)THING IS AL(C)RIGHT"

I CLOSE MY (C) EYES, THEN I DRIFT (Dm) AWAY  
INTO THE (G7) MAGIC NIGHT I SOFTLY (C) SAY  
A SILENT PRAYER LIKE DREAMERS (Dm) DO  
THEN I FALL A(G7)SLEEP TO DREAM, MY DREAMS OF (C) YOU

IN DREAMS I WALK WITH(G7) YOU  
IN (F) DREAMS I (G7) TALK TO (C) YOU  
IN DREAMS YOU'RE MINE, (D7) ALL THE TIME  
WITH YOU (C)EV(Dm7)ER, (G7) IN (C) DREAMS, (Dm) IN (G7) DREAMS

BUT (C) JUST BE(Fm)FORE THE (C)DAWN  
I AWAKE AND (Fm) FIND YOU (C) GONE  
I CAN'T HELP IT, I CAN'T HELP IT, IF I (Dm) CRY  
I RE(G7)MEMBER, THAT YOU SAID, "GOOD(C)BYE"  
IT'S TOO BAD THAT (F) ALL THESE (G7) THINGS  
CAN ONLY (C) HAPPEN (F) IN MY (G7) DREAMS  
(C) ONLY IN (D7) DREAMS, IN (Dm7)BEAU(G7)TIFUL (C) DREAMS

(REPEAT FROM "I CLOSE MY EYES")

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

ELVIS PRESLEY, E

WORDS AND MUSIC BY HOWARD BARNES AND DON ROBERTSON

(E) HOW MANY (A) ARMS HAVE (E) HELD YOU  
AND HATED TO LET YOU (A) GO  
HOW MANY, HOW MANY, I (E) WONDER  
BUT I REALLY DON'T (B7) WANT TO (E) 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 (A) ALWAYS MAKE ME (E) WONDER  
AND (A) ALWAYS MAKE ME (B7) GUESS  
AND (A) EVEN IF I (E) ASK YOU  
OH (A) DARLING DON'T CON(B7)FESS

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

## **I SAW THE LIGHT**

HANK WILLIAMS, A

(A) I WANDERED SO AIMLESS, LIFE FILLED WITH SIN  
(D) I WOULDN'T LET MY DEAR SAVIOR (A) IN  
THEN JESUS CAME LIKE A STRANGER IN THE NIGHT  
PRAISE THE LORD (E) I SAW THE (A) LIGHT

(CHORUS) I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT  
NO MORE DARKNESS, NO MORE NIGHT  
NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT  
PRAISE THE LORD I SAW THE LIGHT

JUST LIKE A BLIND MAN I WANDERED ALONG  
WORRIES AND FEARS I CLAIMED FOR MY OWN  
THEN LIKE THE BLIND MAN THAT GOD GAVE BACK HIS SIGHT  
PRAISE THE LORD I SAW THE LIGHT (CHORUS)

## IS THAT ALL THERE IS?

PEGGY LEE

JERRY LEIBER AND MIKE STOLLER

(SPOKEN) (C7) I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS A VERY LITTLE BOY (GIRL)  
(F6) OUR HOUSE CAUGHT ON FIRE  
I'LL NEVER (C7) FORGET THE LOOK ON MY FATHER'S FACE  
AS HE GATHERED ME UP (F6) IN HIS ARMS AND RACED THRU'  
THE BURNING BUILDING (Bb) OUT ONTO THE PAVEMENT.  
(F) I STOOD THERE SHIVERING IN (C7) MY PAJAMAS  
AND WATCHED THE (F) WHOLE WORLD GO UP IN FLAMES.  
(Bb) AND WHEN IT WAS ALL (F) OVER I SAID TO MYSELF,  
(Eb) "IS THAT ALL THERE IS TO A FIRE?"

(CHORUS) (SUNG) IS THAT ALL THERE (C9) IS?  
IS THAT ALL THERE IS?  
IF THAT'S ALL THERE IS MY FRIENDS  
THEN LET'S KEEP (Fm7) DANCING  
LET'S (Bb9) BREAK OUT THE (Fm7) BOOZE AND (Abm) HAVE A (EbM7)  
BALL  
IF THAT'S (D7) ALL THERE (G7) IS

(SPOKEN) AND(Fm7) WHEN I WAS TWELVE YEARS (Abm) OLD  
MY FATHER TOOK ME TO THE (Fm7) CIRCUS  
THE GREATEST SHOW ON (Bb) EARTH.  
THERE WERE CLOWNS (Fm7) AND ELEPHANTS AND DANCING (Abm)  
BEARS  
AND A BEAUTIFUL LADY (Eb) IN PINK TIGHTS FLEW HIGH OVER OUR  
HEADS  
AND (Fm) AS I SAT THERE WATCHING THE MARVELOUS (Abm)  
SPECTACLE  
I HAD THE (Fm) FEELING THAT SOMETHING WAS (Bb) MISSING  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT, (Fm) BUT WHEN IT WAS OVER I SAID TO MYSELF  
(Abm) "IS THAT (Eb) ALL THERE IS TO THE CIRCUS?"

(CHORUS)

(SPOKEN) (Fm7) THEN I FELL IN LOVE, HEAD OVER (Abm) HEELS IN LOVE  
WITH THE (Fm7) MOST WONDERFUL GIRL (BOY) (Abm) IN THE WORLD  
WE WOULD (Fm7) TAKE LONG WALKS BY (Abm) THE RIVER

OR JUST SIT FOR HOURS  
(EbM7) GAZING INTO EACH OTHER'S EYES  
WE WERE SO VERY MUCH IN LOVE  
(Fm7) THEN ONE DAY SHE (HE) (Abm) WENT AWAY  
(Fm7) AND I THOUGHT I'D (Abm) DIE  
BUT I DIDN'T, AND (Fm7) WHEN I DIDN'T I SAID (Abm) TO MYSELF  
"IS (EbM7) THAT ALL THERE IS TO LOVE?"

(SUNG) IS THAT ALL THERE IS? (C9)  
IS THAT ALL THERE IS?  
IF THAT'S ALL THERE IS MY FRIENDS THEN LET'S KEEP

(SPOKEN) (Fm7) I KNOW WHAT YOU MUST BE (Abm) SAYING TO  
YOURSELVES  
IF (Fm7) THAT'S THE WAY HE (SHE) FEELS (Abm) ABOUT IT WHY  
DOESN'T HE (SHE)  
(Fm7) JUST END IT ALL?  
OH, NO NOT (Abm) ME, I'M IN NO HURRY FOR (AbM7) THAT FINAL  
DISAPPOINTMENT  
FOR I KNOW JUST AS WELL AS I'M (Fm7) STANDING HERE TALKING TO  
(Abm) YOU  
WHEN THAT FINAL (Fm7) MOMENT COMES AND I'M (Ab) BREATHING MY  
LAST BREATH  
I'LL (EbM7) BE SAYING TO MYSELF

(CHORUS, ENDING ON Cm)

## **IT IS NO SECRET**

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

(G) THE CHIMES OF TIME RING (C) OUT THE NEWS, (G) ANOTHER 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 YOU (I  
BRING HOPE TO 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'S HARD TO BE HUMBLE

MAC DAVIS, A

(CHORUS) (A) OH LORD IT'S HARD TO BE HUMBLE  
WHEN YOU'RE PERFECT IN EVERY (E) WAY  
I CAN'T WAIT TO LOOK IN THE MIRROR  
'CAUSE I GET BETTER LOOKIN' EACH (A) DAY  
TO KNOW ME IS TO LOVE ME  
I MUST BE A HELL OF A (D) MAN  
OH LORD IT'S HARD TO BE (A) HUMBLE  
BUT I'M (E) DOING THE BEST THAT I (A) CAN

I USED TO HAVE A GIRLFRIEND  
BUT I GUESS SHE JUST COULDN'T COMPETE  
WITH ALL OF THESE LOVE-STARVED WOMEN  
WHO KEEP CLAMORING AT MY FEET  
WELL, I PROB'LY COULD FIND ME ANOTHER  
BUT I GUESS THEY'RE ALL IN AWE OF ME  
WHO CARES I NEVER GET LONESOME  
'CAUSE I TREASURE MY OWN COMPANY

I GUESS YOU COULD SAY I'M A LONER  
A COWBOY OUTLAW TOUGH AND PROUD  
OH I COULD HAVE LOTS OF FRIENDS IF I WANNA  
BUT THEM I WOULDN'T STAND OUT IN A CROWD  
SOME FOLKS SAY THAT I'M EGOTISTICAL  
HELL, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS  
I GUESS IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH  
THE WAY THAT I FILL OUT MY SKIN-TIGHT BLUEJEANS

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

ELVIS PRESLEY, G  
AARON SCHROEDER AND WALLY GOLD  
(BASED ON "O SOLO MIO")

(CHORUS) IT'S NOW OR (G) NEVER COME HOLD ME (Am) TIGHT  
KISS ME MY DARLING BE MINE TO(G)NIGHT  
(Cm) TOMORROW WILL BE TOO (G) LATE  
IT'S NOW OR (D7) NEVER MY LOVE WON'T (G) WAIT

WHEN I FIRST (G) SAW YOU WITH YOUR SMILE SO (C) TENDER  
MY HEART WAS (D7) CAPTURED MY SOUL SUR(G)RENDERED  
I SPENT A LIFETIME WAITING FOR THE (C) RIGHT TIME  
NOW THAT YOU'RE (G) NEAR THE TIME IS (Am7) HERE AT (G) LAST

(CHORUS)

JUST LIKE A WILLOW WE WOULD 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)

IT'S NOW OR NEVER MY LOVE WON'T WAIT  
IT'S NOW OR NEVER MY LOVE WON'T WAIT  
IT'S NOW OR NEVER MY LOVE WON'T WAIT

## IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME

BILLY JOEL, C

(C) WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE (Em) CLOTHES I'M WEARING?  
CAN'T YOU (Bb) TELL THAT YOUR TIE'S TOO WIDE? (F)  
(C) MAYBE I SHOULD BUY SOME (Em) OLD TAB COLLARS?  
WELCOME (Bb) BACK TO THE AGE OF JIVE (F)  
(Em) WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING (Am) OUT LATELY HONEY?  
YOU (Em) CAN'T DRESS TRASHING TILL YOU SPEND A LOT OF (G)  
MONEY  
(C) EVERYBODY'S (Em) TALKING 'BOUT THE (Bb) NEW SOUND  
(F) FUNNY, BUT IT'S (Am) STILL ROCK AND (G) ROLL TO (C) ME

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE CAR I'M DRIVING?  
CAN'T YOU TELL THAT IT'S OUT OF STYLE?  
SHOULD I GET A SET OF WHITEWALL TIRES?  
ARE YOU GONNA CRUISE THE MIRACLE MILE?  
NOWADAYS YOU CAN'T BE TOO SENTIMENTAL  
YOUR BEST BET'S A TRUE BABY BLUE CONTINENTAL  
HOT FUNK, COOL PUNK, EVEN IF IT'S OLD JUNK  
IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME

(CHORUS) OH, (G) IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT THEY (F) SAY IN THE  
PAPERS  
'CAUSE IT'S (E7) ALWAYS BEEN THE SAME OLD SCENE (Am)  
THERE'S A (G) NEW BAND IN TOWN BUT YOU (F) CAN'T GET THE SOUND  
FROM A (E7) STORY IN A MAGAZINE (Ab)  
(Eb) AIMED AT YOUR AVERAGE TEEN (F)

HOW ABOUT A PAIR OF PINK SIDEWINGERS  
AND A BRIGHT ORANGE PAIR OF PANTS?  
WELL YOU COULD REALLY BE A BEAU BRUMMEL, BABY  
IF YOU JUST GIVE IT HALF A CHANCE  
DON'T WASTE YOUR MONEY ON A NEW SET OF SPEAKERS  
YOU GET MORE MILEAGE FROM A CHEAP PAIR OF SNEAKERS  
NEXT PHASE, NEW WAVE, DANCE CRAZE, ANYWAYS  
IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME

(CHORUS) + OOOH!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE CROWD I'M SEEING?  
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THEY'RE OUT OF TOUCH?  
SHOULD I TRY TO BE A STRAIGHT "A" STUDENT?  
IF YOU ARE, THEN YOU THINK TOO MUCH  
DON'T YOU KNOW ABOUT THE NEW FASHION, HONEY?  
ALL YOU NEED ARE LOOKS AND A WHOLE LOT OF MONEY  
IT'S THE NEXT PHASE, NEW WAVE, DANCE CRAZE, ANYWAYS  
IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME

(C) EVERYBODY'S (Em) TALKING 'BOUT THE (Bb) NEW SOUND  
(F) FUNNY, BUT IT'S (G) STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME (C)

## **I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL**

BUCK OWENS, HARLAN HOWARD, D

(CHORUS) (D) I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL IT'S PLAIN TO (A) SEE  
I WON'T BE MUCH WHEN YOU GET THROUGH WITH (D) ME  
WELL, I'M A-LOSING WEIGHT AND A-TURNIN' MIGHTY (G) PALE  
(A) LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE (D) TAIL

WELL, I THOUGHT THE DAY I MET YOU  
YOU WERE (G) MEEK AS A (D) LAMB  
JUST THE KIND TO FIT MY DREAMS AND (A) PLANS  
BUT (D) NOW THE PACE WE'RE LIVIN'  
TAKES THE (G) WIND FROM MY (D) SAIL  
AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A (A) TIGER BY THE (D) TAIL (CHORUS)

WELL, EVERY NIGHT YOU DRAG ME  
WHERE THE BRIGHT LIGHTS ARE FOUND  
THERE AIN'T NO WAY TO SLOW YOU DOWN  
I'M ABOUT AS HELPLESS AS A LEAF IN A GALE  
AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL (CHORUS)

## **I'VE GOT NO USE FOR THE WOMEN**

MARTY ROBBINS

AMERICAN COWBOY SONG, D

NOW (D) I'VE GOT NO (G) USE FOR THE (D) WOMEN, A (G) TRUE ONE  
MAY NEVER BE (D) FOUND  
THEY'LL (G) STICK BY A MAN FOR HIS (D) MONEY, WHEN IT'S (Em) GONE  
THEY'LL TURN HIM (A7) DOWN  
THEY'RE (D) ALL A(G)LIKE AT THE (D) BOTTOM, (G) SELFISH AND  
GRASPING FOR (D) ALL  
THEY'LL (G) STICK BY A MAN WHEN HE'S (D) WINNING, AND (A7) LAUGH  
IN HIS FACE WHEN HE (D) FALLS

MY PAL WAS A STRAIGHT YOUNG COWPUNCHER, HONEST AND  
UPRIGHT AND SQUARE  
BUT HE TURNED TO A HARD-SHOOTING GUNMAN, AND A WOMAN SENT  
HIM THERE  
HE FELL IN WITH EVIL COMPANIONS, THE KIND THAT ARE BETTER OFF  
DEAD  
WHEN A GAMBLER INSULTED HER PICTURE, HE FILLED HIM FULL OF  
LEAD

ALL THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT THEY TRAILED HIM, THROUGH  
MESQUITE AND THICK CHAPARRAL  
AND I COULDN'T HELP CURSING THAT WOMAN, AS I SAW HIS PITCH,  
STAGGER AND FALL  
IF SHE'D BEEN THE PAL THAT SHE SHOULD HAVE, HE MIGHT HAVE  
BEEN RAISING A SON  
INSTEAD OF OUT THERE ON THE PRAIRIE, TO DIE BY THE CRUEL  
RANGER'S GUN

DEATH'S SLOW STING DID NOT TROUBLE, HIS CHANCES FOR LIFE  
WERE TOO SLIM  
BUT WHERE THEY WERE PUTTING HIS BODY, WAS ALL THAT WORRIED  
HIM  
HE LIFTED HIS HEAD ON HIS ELBOW, THE BLOOD FROM HIS WOUND  
FLOWED BRIGHT RED  
HE LOOKED AT HIS PALS GROUPED AROUND HIM, AND WHISPERED TO  
THEM AND SAID

"OH, BURY ME OUT ON THE PRAIRIE, WHERE THE COYOTES MAY HOWL  
O'ER MY GRAVE  
BURY ME OUT ON THE PRAIRIE, BUT FROM THEM MY BONES PLEASE  
SAVE  
WRAP ME UP IN MY BLANKET, AND COVER ME DEEP 'NEATH THE  
GROUND  
COVER ME OVER WITH BOULDERS, OF GRANITE HUGE AND ROUND"

SO THEY BURIED HIM OUT ON THE PRAIRIE, AND THE COYOTES STILL  
HOWL O'ER HIS GRAVE  
BUT HIS SOUL IS NOW A-RESTING, FROM THE UNKIND CUT SHE GAVE  
AND MANY A SIMILAR COWPUNCHER, AS HE RIDES BY THAT PILE OF  
STONES  
RECALLS SOME SIMILAR WOMAN, AND ENVIES HIS MOLDERING BONES

# **I WASHED MY HANDS IN MUDDY WATER**

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JOE BABCOCK

I WAS BORN IN MACON GEORGIA  
THEY KEPT MY DADDY OVER IN MACON JAIL  
HE TOLD ME IF YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS CLEAN  
YOU WON'T HEAR THEM BLOODHOUNDS ON YOUR TRAIL

WELL I FELL IN WITH BAD COMPANIONS  
ROBBED A MAN, OH UP IN TENNESSEE  
THEY CAUGHT ME WAY UP IN NASHVILLE  
THEY LOCKED ME UP AND THREW AWAY THE KEY

I WASHED MY HANDS IN MUDDY WATER  
WASHED MY HANDS, BUT THEY DIDN'T COME CLEAN  
TRIED TO DO WHAT MY DADDY TOLD ME  
BUT I MUST HAVE WASHED MY HANDS IN A MUDDY STREAM

WELL I ASKED THE JUDGE NOW WHEN'S MY TIME UP  
HE SAID SON, OH YOU KNOW WE WON'T FORGET  
IF YOU TRY JUST TO KEEP YOUR HANDS CLEAN  
WE MIGHT JUST MAKE A GOOD MAN OF YOU YET

OH I COULDN'T WAIT TO GET MY TIME UP  
I BROKE OUT, BROKE OUT OF NASHVILLE JAIL  
I JUST CROSSED THE STATE-LINE OF GEORGIA  
WELL I CAN HEAR THOSE BLOODHOUNDS ON MY TRAIL

I WASHED MY HANDS IN MUDDY WATER  
WASHED MY HANDS, BUT THEY DIDN'T COME CLEAN  
TRIED TO DO WHAT MY DADDY TOLD ME  
BUT I MUST HAVE WASHED MY HANDS IN A MUDDY STREAM



## **I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW**

LYRICS BY WILL M HOUGH AND FRANK R ADAMS, G  
MUSIC BY JOSEPH E HOWARD AND HAROLD ORLOB

I (G) WONDER WHO'S (D7) KISSING HER (G) NOW  
WONDER WHO'S (B) TEACHING HER (C) HOW (E7)  
(Am) WONDER WHO'S (E7) LOOKING IN (Am) TO HER EYES  
BREATHING SIGHS, (D7) TELLING LIES

I (G) WONDER WHO'S (D7) BUYING THE (G) WINE  
FOR LIPS THAT I (B) USED TO CALL (C) MINE (E7)  
(Am) WONDER IF (Cm) SHE EVER (G) TELLS HIM OF (E7) ME  
I (Am) WONDER WHO'S (D7) KISSING HER (G) NOW (D7)

(REPEAT, WITHOUT THE FINAL D7)

## **JAILHOUSE ROCK**

ELVIS PRESLEY, G

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JERRY LEIBER AND MIKE STOLLER

(G) THE WARDEN THREW A PARTY IN THE (C) COUNTY (G) JAIL  
THE PRISON BAND WAS THERE AND THEY BE(D)GAN TO (G) WAIL  
THE BAND WAS JUMPIN' AND THE JOINT BE(C)GAN TO (G) SWING  
YOU SHOULD'VE HEARD THOSE KNOCKED OUT (D) JAILBIRDS (G) SING  
LET'S ROCK, EVERYBODY, LET'S ROCK  
EVERY(D)BODY IN THE WHOLE CELL (C) BLOCK  
WAS DANCIN' TO THE JAILHOUSE (G) ROCK

SPIDER MURPHY PLAYED THE TENOR SAXOPHONE  
LITTLE JOE WAS BLOWIN' ON THE SLIDE TROMBONE  
THE DRUMMER BOY FROM ILLINOIS WENT CRASH, BOOM, BANG  
THE WHOLE RHYTHM SECTION WAS THE PURPLE GANG  
LET'S ROCK, EVERYBODY, LET'S ROCK  
EVERYBODY IN THE WHOLE CELL BLOCK  
WAS DANCIN' TO THE JAILHOUSE ROCK

NUMBER FORTY-SEVEN SAID TO NUMBER THREE  
"YOU'RE THE CUTEST JAILBIRD I EVER DID SEE  
I SURE WOULD BE DELIGHTED WITH YOUR COMPANY  
COME ON AND DO THE JAILHOUSE ROCK WITH ME"  
LET'S ROCK, EVERYBODY, LET'S ROCK  
EVERYBODY IN THE WHOLE CELL BLOCK  
WAS DANCIN' TO THE JAILHOUSE ROCK

THE SAD SACK WAS A SITTING ON A BLOCK OF STONE  
WAY OVER IN THE CORNER WEEPING ALL ALONE  
THE WARDEN SAID, "HEY, BUDDY, DON'T YOU BE NO SQUARE  
IF YOU CAN'T FIND A PARTNER USE A WOODEN CHAIR"  
LET'S ROCK, EVERYBODY, LET'S ROCK  
EVERYBODY IN THE WHOLE CELL BLOCK  
WAS DANCIN' TO THE JAILHOUSE ROCK

SHIFTY HENRY SAID TO BUGS, "FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE  
NO ONE'S LOOKIN', NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO MAKE A BREAK"  
BUGSY TURNED TO SHIFTY AND HE SAID, "NIX NIX  
I WANNA STICK AROUND A WHILE AND GET MY KICKS"

LET'S ROCK, EVERYBODY, LET'S ROCK  
EVERYBODY IN THE WHOLE CELL BLOCK  
WAS DANCIN' TO THE JAILHOUSE ROCK

## **JIMMY BROWN THE NEWSBOY**

A P CARTER, A

(A) YOU WILL HEAR ME YELLING "MORNING STAR", AS I RUN ALONG THE  
(D) STREET

I (E) HAVE NO HAT UPON MY HEAD, NO SHOES UPON MY (A) FEET  
I'M AWFUL COLD AND HUNGRY SIR, MY CLOTHES ARE TORN AND (D)  
THIN

I (E) WANDER ABOUT FROM PLACE TO PLACE, MY DAILY BREAD TO (A)  
WIN

(CHORUS) I SELL THE MORNING PAPERS, SIR, MY NAME IS JIMMIE (E)  
BROWN

MOST EVERYBODY KNOWS I AM THE NEWSBOY OF THE (A) TOWN

NEVER MIND, SIR, HOW I LOOK, DON'T LOOK AT ME AND FROWN  
I SELL THE MORNING PAPERS, SIR, MY NAME IS JIMMIE BROWN  
MY FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD, SIR, I'VE HEARD MY MOTHER SAY  
AND I AM HELPING MOTHER, SIR, AS I JOURNEY ON MY WAY (CHORUS)

MOTHER ALWAYS TELLS ME SIR, I'VE NOTHIN' IN THE WORLD TO LOSE  
I'LL GET A PLACE IN HEAVEN SIR, TO SELL THE GOSPEL NEWS  
SO, NEVER MIND, SIR HOW I LOOK, DON'T LOOK AT ME AND FROWN  
I SELL THE MORNING PAPERS, SIR, MY NAME IS JIMMIE BROWN  
(CHORUS)

## **JOHN BROWN'S BODY**

WORDS BY THE MEN OF THE MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEER MILITIA  
CIRCA 1861, TUNE BASED ON A HYMN BY WILLIAM STEFFE, E

(E) JOHN BROWN'S BODY LIES A MOULD'RING IN THE GRAVE  
JOHN BROWN'S (A) BODY LIES A (E) MOULD'RING IN THE (B7) GRAVE  
JOHN BROWN'S (E) BODY LIES A MOULD'RING IN THE GRAVE  
BUT HIS (B7) SOUL IS MARCHING (E) ON

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

THE STARS OF HEAVEN ARE LOOKING KINDLY DOWN...  
ON THE GRAVE OF OLD JOHN BROWN (CHORUS)

HE'S GONE TO BE A SOLDIER IN THE ARMY OF THE LORD...  
HIS SOUL IS MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

JOHN BROWN DIED THAT THE SLAVE MIGHT BE FREE...  
BUT HIS SOUL GOES MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

JOHN BROWN'S KNAPSACK IS STRAPPED TO HIS BACK...  
HIS SOUL IS MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

HIS PET LAMBS WILL MEET ON THE WAY...  
AND THEY'LL GO MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

THEY WILL HANG JEFF DAVIS ON A SOUR APPLE TREE...  
AS THEY GO MARCHING ON (CHORUS)

## JOHN HENRY

FOLK BALLAD FROM WEST VIRGINIA CIRCA 1870s, D

WELL, (D) EVERY MONDAY MORNING  
WHEN THE BLUEBIRDS BE(C)GIN (G) TO (A) SING  
YOU CAN (D) SEE JOHN HENRY (G7) OUT ON THE LINE  
YOU CAN (D) HEAR JOHN HENRY'S HAMMER RING, LORD, LORD  
YOU CAN HEAR JOHN HENRY'S HAMMER RING

WHEN JOHN HENRY WAS A LITTLE BABY  
A-SITTING ON HIS PAPA'S KNEE  
HE PICKED UP A HAMMER AND A LITTLE PIECE OF STEEL  
SAID, "HAMMER'S GONNA BE THE DEATH OF ME  
HAMMER'S GONNA BE THE DEATH OF ME"

WELL, THE CAPTAIN SAID TO JOHN HENRY  
"GONNA BRING ME A STEAM DRILL 'ROUND  
GONNA BRING ME A STEAM DRILL OUT ON THE JOB  
GONNA WHUP THAT STEEL ON DOWN, OH, YEAH  
GONNA WHUP THAT STEEL ON DOWN"

JOHN HENRY SAID TO HIS CAPTAIN  
"A MAN AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A MAN  
AND BEFORE I LET THAT STEAM DRILL BEAT ME DOWN  
I'LL DIE WITH A HAMMER IN MY HAND, LORD, LORD  
I'LL DIE WITH A HAMMER IN MY HAND"

JOHN HENRY SAID TO HIS SHAKER  
HE SAID, "SHAKER, WHY DON'T YOU PRAY?  
'CAUSE IF I MISS THIS LITTLE PIECE OF STEEL  
TOMORROW BE YOUR BURYIN' DAY, YES, SIR  
TOMORROW BE YOUR BURYIN' DAY"

JOHN HENRY WAS DRIVING ON THE MOUNTAIN  
AND HIS HAMMER WAS FLASHING FIRE  
AND THE LAST WORDS I HEARD THAT POOR BOY SAY:  
"GIMME A COOL DRINK OF WATER 'FORE I DIE, LORD, LORD  
GIMME A COOL DRINK OF WATER 'FORE I DIE"

JOHN HENRY, HE DROVE FIFTEEN FEET

THE STEAM DRILL ONLY MADE NINE  
BUT HE HAMMERED SO HARD THAT HE BROKE HIS POOR HEART  
AND HE LAID DOWN HIS HAMMER AND HE DIED

THEY TOOK JOHN HENRY TO THE GRAVEYARD  
AND THEY BURIED HIM IN THE SAND  
AND EVERY LOCOMOTIVE COMES A-ROARIN BY SAYS  
"THERE LIES A STEEL-DRIVING MAN"

## JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YE

19TH CENTURY IRISH, Am

(Am) WHILE GOIN' THE ROAD TO SWEET ATHY, (C) HUROO, HUROO!  
(Am) WHILE GOIN' THE ROAD TO SWEET ATHY, (C) HUROO, HUROO!  
WHILE GOIN' THE ROAD TO SWEET (E) ATHY  
(F) A STICK IN ME HAND AND A (E) DROP IN ME EYE  
A (C) DOLEFUL DAMSEL I HEARD CRY: (Am) JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YE

WITH YOUR DRUMS AND GUNS AND DRUMS AND GUNS, HUROO,  
HUROO!  
WITH YOUR DRUMS AND GUNS AND DRUMS AND GUNS, HUROO,  
HUROO!  
WITH YOUR DRUMS AND GUNS AND DRUMS AND GUNS  
THE ENEMY NEARLY SLEW ME  
OH, MY DARLING DEAR, YE LOOK SO QUEER, JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW  
YE

WHERE ARE YOUR EYES THAT WERE SO MILD, HUROO, HUROO!  
WHERE ARE YOUR EYES THAT WERE SO MILD, HUROO, HUROO!  
WHERE ARE YOUR EYES THAT WERE SO MILD  
WHEN MY HEART YOU SO BEGUILDED?  
WHY DID YE RUN FROM ME AND THE CHILD? OH, JOHNNY I HARDLY  
KNEW YE

WHERE ARE YOUR LEGS THAT USED TO RUN, HUROO, HUROO!  
WHERE ARE YOUR LEGS THAT USED TO RUN, HUROO, HUROO!  
WHERE ARE YOUR LEGS THAT USED TO RUN  
WHEN YOU WENT FOR TO CARRY A GUN?  
INDEED YOUR DANCING DAYS ARE DONE, OH, JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW  
YE

I'M HAPPY FOR TO SEE YOU HOME, HUROO, HUROO!  
I'M HAPPY FOR TO SEE YOU HOME, HUROO, HUROO!  
I'M HAPPY FOR TO SEE YOU HOME  
ALL FROM THE ISLAND OF SULLOON  
SO LOW IN FLESH AND HIGH IN BONE, OH, JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YE

YE HAVEN'T AN ARM, YE HAVEN'T A LEG, HUROO, HUROO!  
YE HAVEN'T AN ARM, YE HAVEN'T A LEG, HUROO, HUROO!



YE HAVEN'T AN ARM, YE HAVEN'T A LEG  
YE'RE AN ARMLESS, BONELESS, CHICKENLESS EGG  
YOU'LL HAVE TO PUT WITH A BOWL OUT TO BEG, OH, JOHNNY I HARDLY  
KNEW YE

## **JOSÉ CUERVO**

SHELLY WEST, D

(D) WELL IT'S SUNDAY MORNING AND THE SUN IS SHINING  
IN MY (A) EYE THAT IS OPEN AND MY (D) HEAD IS SPINNING  
WAS THE LIFE OF THE PARTY I CAN'T STOP GRINNING  
I HAD (A) TOO MUCH TE(A7)QUILA LAST (D) NIGHT

(CHORUS) JOSÉ CUERVO YOU ARE A FRIEND OF MINE  
(A) I LIKE TO DRINK YOU WITH A (D) LITTLE SALT AND LIME  
DID I (A) KISS ALL THE (G) COWBOYS DID I (A) SHOOT OUT THE LIGHTS  
DID I (G) DANCE ON THE (D) BAR DID I (A) START ANY (D) FIGHTS

NOW WAIT A MINUTE THINGS DON'T LOOK TOO FAMILIAR  
AND WHO IS THIS COWBOY WHO'S SLEEPING BESIDE ME  
HE'S AWFUL CUTE BUT HOW'D I GET HIS SHIRT ON  
I HAD TOO MUCH TEQUILA LAST NIGHT (CHORUS)

ALL THOSE LITTLE SHOOTERS HOW I LOVE TO DRINK THEM DOWN  
COME ON BARTENDER LET'S HAVE ANOTHER ROUND  
WELL THE MUSIC IS PLAYING AND MY SPIRITS ARE HIGH  
TOMORROW MIGHT BE PAINFUL BUT TONIGHT WE'RE GONNA FLY  
(CHORUS)

## **JOSHUA (FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO)**

AFRICAN-AMERICAN SPIRITUAL, Am

(REFRAIN) (Am) JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO, (E7) JERICHO,  
(Am) JERICHO  
JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO  
AND THE (E7) WALLS CAME TUMBLIN' (Am) DOWN

YOU MAY TALK ABOUT YOUR (E7) MAN OF (Am) GIDEON  
YOU MAY TALK ABOUT YOUR (E7) MAN OF (Am) SAUL  
THERE'S NONE LIKE GOOD OLD (E7) JOSHU(Am) A  
AT THE (E7) BATTLE OF JERI(Am)CHO (REFRAIN)

'WAY UP TO THE WALLS OF JERICHO  
HE MARCHED WITH A SPEAR IN HAND  
"GO BLOW THE RAM'S HORN," JOSHUA CRIED  
"'CAUSE THE BATTLE IS IN MY HANDS" (REFRAIN)

THEN THE LAMB, RAM, SHEEP HORNS BEGAN TO BLOW  
AND THE TRUMPETS BEGAN TO SOUND  
AND JOSHUA COMMANDED THE CHILDREN TO SHOUT  
AND THE WALLS CAME DOWN (REFRAIN)

## **KING OF THE ROAD**

ROGER MILLER, E

(E) TRAILER FOR (A) SALE OR RENT  
(B7) ROOMS TO LET, (E) FIFTY CENTS  
NO PHONE, NO (A) POOL, NO PETS  
(B7) I AIN'T GOT NO CIGARETTES  
AH, BUT (E) TWO HOURS OF (A) PUSHING BROOM  
BUYS AN (B7) EIGHT-BY-TWELVE (E) FOUR-BIT ROOM  
I'M A MAN OF (A) MEANS BY NO MEANS  
(B7) KING OF THE (A) ROAD

THIRD BOXCAR MIDNIGHT TRAIN  
DESTINATION BANGOR, MAINE  
OLD WORN OUT SUIT AND SHOES  
I DON'T PAY NO UNION DUES  
I SMOKE OLD STOGIES I HAVE FOUND  
SHORT BUT NOT TOO BIG AROUND  
I'M A MAN OF MEANS BY NO MEANS  
KING OF THE ROAD

I KNOW (A) EVERY ENGINEER ON (E) EVERY TRAIN  
(B7) ALL OF THEIR CHILDREN AND (E) ALL OF THEIR NAMES  
AND EVERY HANDOUT IN (A) EVERY TOWN  
AND (B7) EVERY LOCK THAT AIN'T LOCKED WHEN NO ONE'S AROUND

I SING (FIRST VERSE)  
(FADE FIRST VERSE)

## **KISSES SWEETER THAN WINE**

JIMMIE RODGERS, C

WORDS BY RONNIE GILBERT, LEE HAYS, FRED HELLERMAN, PETE SEEGER

MUSIC BY HUDDIE LEDBETTER

WHEN (C) I WAS A (G) YOUNG MAN AND (Am) NEVER BEEN (Em) KISSED  
I GOT TO (G) THINKIN' (Em) OVER (A) WHAT I HAD MISSED  
I (C) GOT ME A GIRL, I (Am) KISSED HER AND (Em) THEN (G)  
OH, (Em) LORD, I KISSED HER AGAIN

(CHORUS) (C/Em)OH, (Am7) KISSES SWEETER (E7) THAN (A) WINE  
(C/Em)OH, (Am7) KISSES SWEETER (E7) THAN (A) WINE

HE ASKED ME TO MARRY AND BE HIS SWEET WIFE  
AND WE WOULD BE SO HAPPY ALL OF OUR LIFE  
HE BEGGED AND HE PLEADED LIKE A NATURAL MAN, AND THEN  
OH, LORD, I GAVE HIM MY HAND (CHORUS)

I WORKED MIGHTY HARD AND SO DID MY WIFE  
A-WORKIN' HAND IN HAND TO MAKE A GOOD LIFE  
WITH CORN IN THE FIELDS AND WHEAT IN THE BINS  
AND THEN, OH, LORD, I WAS THE FATHER OF TWINS (CHORUS)

OUR CHILDREN NUMBERED JUST ABOUT FOUR  
AND THEY ALL HAD SWEETHEARTS KNOCK ON THE DOOR  
THEY ALL GOT MARRIED AND THEY DIDN'T WAIT  
I WAS, OH, LORD, THE GRANDFATHER OF EIGHT (CHORUS)

NOW WE ARE OLD AND READY TO GO  
WE GET TO THINKIN' WHAT HAPPENED A LONG TIME AGO  
WE HAD LOTS OF KIDS AND TROUBLE AND PAIN  
BUT, OH, LORD, WE'D DO IT AGAIN (CHORUS)

## **KNOCK THREE TIMES**

BILLY "CRASH" CRADDOCK, D (RISING TO E)  
IRWIN LEVINE AND L RUSSELL BROWN

(D) HEY, GIRL, WHATCHA DOIN' DOWN THERE?  
DANCIN' ALONE EVERY NIGHT WHILE I LIVE RIGHT A(A)BOVE YOU  
I CAN HEAR YOUR MUSIC PLAYIN'  
I CAN FEEL YOUR BODY SWAYIN'  
ONE FLOOR BELOW ME, YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ME, I (D) LOVE YOU

(CHORUS) OH, MY DARLIN', (G) KNOCK THREE TIMES ON THE CEILING IF  
YOU (D) WANT ME  
(A) TWICE ON THE PIPE IF THE ANSWER IS (D) NO  
OH, MY SWEET MISS  
(G) (KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK) MEANS YOU'LL MEET ME IN THE (D)  
HALLWAY  
(A) TWICE ON THE PIPE MEANS YOU AIN'T GONNA (D) SHOW

(E) IF YOU LOOK OUT YOUR WINDOW TONIGHT  
PULL IN THE STRING WITH THE NOTE THAT'S ATTACHED TO MY (B7)  
HEART  
READ HOW MANY TIMES I SAW YOU  
HOW IN MY SILENCE I ADORE YOU  
AND ONLY IN MY DREAMS DID THAT WALL BETWEEN US COME  
A(E)PART (CHORUS, IN A,E,B7,E,A,E,B7,E)

## LA VIE EN ROSE

EDITH PIAF, E

FRENCH WORDS BY EDITH PIAF, MUSIC BY LOUIGUY

ENGLISH WORDS BY MACK DAVID

DES YEUX QUI FONT BAISSER LES MIENS  
UN RIRE QUI SE PERD SUR SA BOUCHE  
VOILA LE PORTRAIT SANS RETOUCHE  
DE L'HOMME AUGUEL J'APPARTIENS

QUAND IL ME PREND DANS SES BRAS  
IL ME PARLE TOUT BAS  
JE VOIS LA VIE EN ROSE,  
IL ME DIT DES MOTS D'AMOUR  
DES MOTS DE TOUS LES JOURS  
ET CA ME FAIT QUELQUES CHOSES  
IL EST ENTRE DANS MON COEUR  
UNE PART DE BONHEUR  
DONT JE CONNAIS LA CAUSE  
C'EST LUI POUR MOI, MOI POUR LUI DANS LA VIE  
IL ME L'A DIT, L'A JURE POUR LA VIE  
ET DES QUE JE L'APERCOIS  
ALORS JE SENS EN MOI, MON COEUR QUI BAT

DES NUITS D'AMOUR A PLUS FINIR  
UN GRAND BONHEUR QUI PREND SA PLACE  
LES ENNUIS, DES CHAGRINS S'EFFACENT  
HEUREUX, HEUREUX A EN MOURIR

(REPEAT MAIN VERSE, THEN LA, LA LA LA LA LA LA, LA LA LA LA LA LA  
LA...)

HOLD ME CLOSE AND HOLD ME FAST  
THE MAGIC SPELL YOU CAST  
THIS IS LA VIE EN ROSE  
WHEN YOU KISS ME HEAVEN SIGHS  
AND THOUGH I CLOSE MY EYES  
I SEE LA VIE EN ROSE  
WHEN YOU PRESS ME TO YOUR HEART  
I'M IN A WORLD APART

A WORLD WHERE ROSES BLOOM  
AND WHEN YOU SPEAK, ANGELS SING FROM ABOVE  
EVERYDAY WORDS SEEM TO TURN INTO LOVE SONGS  
GIVE YOUR HEART AND SOUL TO ME  
AND LIFE WILL ALWAYS BE LA VIE EN ROSE



## **LISTEN TO THE MOCKINGBIRD**

SOUTHERN AMERICAN FOLKSONG

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ALICE HAWTHORNE, 1854, D

(PEN NAME FOR SEPTIMUS WINNER)

I'M (A7) DREAMING NOW OF (D) HALLIE, SWEET (A7) HALLIE, SWEET (D)  
HALLIE

I'M (A7) DREAMING NOW OF (D) HALLIE

FOR THE (G) THOUGHT OF HER IS (A7) ONE THAT NEVER (D) DIES

SHE'S SLEEPING IN THE VALLEY, THE VALLEY, THE VALLEY

SHE'S SLEEPING IN THE VALLEY

AND THE MOCKINBIRD IS SINGING WHERE SHE LIES

(CHORUS) LISTEN TO THE (A7) MOCKINGBIRD, LISTEN TO THE (D)  
MOCKINGBIRD

THE (A7) MOCKINGBIRD STILL SINGING O'ER HER (D) GRAVE

LISTEN TO THE M(A7)OCKINGBIRD, LISTEN TO THE (D) MOCKINGBIRD

STILL (G) SINGING WHERE THE (A7) WEEPING WILLOWS (D) WAVE

AH, WELL I YET REMEMBER, REMEMBER, REMEMBER

AH, WELL I YET REMEMBER

WHEN WE GATHERED IN THE COTTON SIDE BY SIDE

'T WAS IN THE MILD SEPTEMBER, SEPTEMBER, SEPTEMBER

'T WAS IN THE MILD SEPTEMBER

AND THE MOCKINGBIRD WAS SINGING FAR AND WIDE

## **LITTLE JOE, THE WRANGLER**

MARTY ROBBINS, A

WESTERN AMERICAN COWBOY SONG

(A) LITTLE JOE, THE WRANGLER, HE'LL (D) WRANGLE NEVERMORE  
HIS (A) DAYS WITH THE CAVVY THEY ARE (E) DONE  
'T WAS A (A) YEAR AGO LAST SUMMER, HE (D) JOINED THE OUTFIT HERE  
JUST A (A) LITTLE TEXAS (E) STRAY AND ALL A(A)LONE  
WELL, IT'S LONG LATE IN THE EVENING WHEN HE RODE UP TO THE  
HERD  
ON A LITTLE BROWN PONY HE CALLED CHAW  
WITH HIS BROKEN SHOES AND OVERALLS  
A TOUGHER LOOKIN' KID', WELL, I NEVER IN MY LIFE HAD SEEN BEFORE

HIS SADDLE WAS A SOUTHER KACK BUILT MANY YEARS AGO  
AND AN O.K. SPUR FROM ONE FOOT IDLY HUNG  
WHILE THE HOT ROLL IN THE COTTON SACK WAS LOOSELY TIED  
BEHIND  
AND A CANTEEN FROM THE SADDLE HORN WAS SLUNG  
HE SAID HE'D HAD TO LEAVE HIS HOME, HIS MA HAD MARRIED TWICE  
AND HIS OLD MAN BEAT HIM EVERY DAY OR TWO  
SO HE SADDLED UP OLD CHAW ONE NIGHT AND LIT A CHUCK THIS WAY  
THOUGHT HE'D TRY AND PADDLE HIS OWN CANOE

SAID HE'D TRY AND DO THE BEST HE COULD IF WE'D ONLY GIVE HIM  
WORK  
BUT DIDN'T KNOW STRAIGHT UP ABOUT A COW  
BUT THE BOSS, HE CUTS HIM OUT A MOUNT AND KINDER PUT HIM ON  
'CAUSE HE SORTA LIKED THAT LITTLE STRAY SOMEHOW  
TAUGHT HIM HOW TO HERD THE HORSES AND TO KNOW THEM ALL BY  
NAME  
AND TO GET THEM IN BY DAYLIGHT IF HE COULD  
AND TO FOLLOW THE CHUCKWAGON AND TO ALWAYS HITCH THE TEAM  
AND TO HELP THE COCINERO RUSTLE WOOD

WE WAS CAMPED DOWN IN RED RIVER AND THE WEATHER SHE WAS  
FINE  
WE WAS SETTIN' ON THE SOUTH SIDE IN A BEND  
WHEN A NORTHER COMMENCED BLOWIN' AND WE ALL DOUBLES UP  
OUR GUARD

'CAUSE IT TOOK ALL HANDS TO HOLD THEM CATTLE THEN  
WELL, LITTLE JOE THE WRANGLER WAS CALLED OUT WITH THE REST  
AND HARDLY HAD THAT KID GOT TO THE HERD  
WHEN THEM DEVILS THEY STAMPEDED; LIKE A HAILSTORM 'LONG THEY  
FLEW  
AND ALL OF US WAS RIDIN' FOR THE LEAD

'TWEEN THE STREAKS OF LIGHTNIN' WE COULD SEE THAT HORSE  
THERE OUT AHEAD  
IT WAS LITTLE JOE THE WRANGLER IN THE LEAD  
HE WAS RIDIN' OLD BLUE ROCKET WITH HIS SLICKER 'BOVE HIS HEAD  
A-TRYIN' TO CHECK THEM LEAD COWS IN THEIR SPEED  
WELL, WE GOT THEM KINDA MILLIN' AND SORTA QUIETED DOWN  
AND THE EXTRA GUARD BACK TO THE CAMP DID GO  
BUT ONE OF THEM WAS MISSIN', AND WE ALL SAW AT A GLANCE  
'T WAS OUR LITTLE LOST HORSE HERDER, WRANGLER JOE

NEXT MORNIN' JUST AS SUNUP WE FOUND WHERE ROCKET FELL  
DOWN IN A WASHOUT FORTY FEET BELOW  
BENEATH HIS HORSE, MASHED TO A PULP, HIS SPURS HAD RUNG THE  
KNELL  
FOR OUR LITTLE LOST HORSE HERDER, WRANGLER JOE

## **LONELY STREET**

CARL BELEW, W S STEVENSON AND KENNY SOWDER, D

(D) I'M LOOKING FOR THAT LONELY STREET  
I'VE (G) GOT A SAD, SAD (D) TALE TO TELL  
I (G) NEED A PLACE TO (D) GO AND WEEP  
(A) WHERE'S THIS PLACE CALLED (A7) LONELY (D) STREET?

A PLACE WHERE THERE'S JUST LONELINESS  
WHERE DIM LIGHTS BRING FORGETFULNESS  
WHERE BROKEN DREAMS AND MEM'RIES MEET  
WHERE'S THIS PLACE CALLED LONELY STREET?

(G) PERHAPS UPON THAT LONELY STREET  
THERE'S (D) SOMEONE SUCH AS I  
WHO (G) CAME TO BURY BROKEN DREAMS  
AND (D) WATCH AN OLD LOVE (A) DIE

IF (D) I COULD FIND THAT LONELY STREET  
WHERE DIM LIGHTS BRING FORGETFULNESS  
WHERE BROKEN DREAMS AND MEM'RIES MEET  
(A) WHERE'S THIS PLACE CALLED (A7) LONELY (G) STRE(D)ET?

## **LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD**

DON WILLIAMS, C  
DAVE HANNER

(C) LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD  
I'M FEELING EMPTY LIKE YOU KNEW I WOULD  
(G) I SHOULD BE THANKFUL, LORD, I KNOW I SHOULD  
BUT (F) LORD, I HOPE THIS (G) DAY IS (C) GOOD

LORD, HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN ME?  
I'VE BEEN PRAYIN' TO YOU FAITHFULLY  
I'M NOT SAYIN' I'M A RIGHTEOUS MAN  
LORD, I KNOW YOU UNDERSTAND

(Am) I DON'T NEED (G) FORTUNE AND (F) I DON'T NEED (C) FAME  
(Am) SEND DOWN THE (G) THUNDER, LORD, (F) SEND DOWN THE (C)  
RAIN  
(Am) BUT WHEN YOU'RE (G) PLANNING JUST (F) HOW IT WILL (C) BE  
(Dm) PLAN A GOOD DAY FOR (G) ME

YOU'VE BEEN THE KING SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME  
AND ALL THAT I'M ASKING IS A LITTLE LESS CRIME  
IT MIGHT BE HARD FOR THE DEVIL TO DO  
BUT IT WOULD BE EASY FOR YOU

LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD  
I'M FEELING EMPTY LIKE YOU KNEW I WOULD  
I SHOULD BE THANKFUL, LORD, I KNOW I SHOULD  
BUT LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD

## LOVE IN THE HOT AFTERNOON

GENE WATSON, G

(G) FROM SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE  
I HEAR THE (C) STREET VENDOR (G) CRY, FILET GUMBO  
FROM MY WINDOW I SEE HIM  
(C) GOING DOWN THE STREET, (G) AND HE DON'T KNOW  
THAT SHE FELL RIGHT TO SLEEP  
IN THE DAMP TANGLED SHEETS, SO SOON  
AFTER (D) LOVE IN THE HOT AFTER(G)NOON

(CHORUS) NOW THE (D) BOURBON STREET LADY  
(C) SLEEPS LIKE A (G) BABY, IN THE SHADOWS  
SHE WAS (D) NEARER TO ME, FULL OF MYSTE(G)RY, BUT NOW I KNOW  
THAT SHE'S JUST A GIRL, AND I'M JUST A GUY, IN A ROOM  
FOR (D) LOVE, IN THE HOT AFTER(G)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)

## **MARGARITAVILLE**

JIMMY BUFFETT, G

(G) NIBBLIN' ON SPONGE CAKE, WATCHIN' THE SUN BAKE  
ALL OF THOSE TOURISTS COVERED WITH (D) OIL  
STRUMMIN' MY SIX-STRING, ON MY FRONT PORCH SWING  
SMELL THOSE SHRIMP, THEY'RE BEGINNIN' TO (G) BOIL (G7)

(CHORUS) (C) WASTIN' A(D)WAY AGAIN IN MARGA(G)RITAVILLE (G7)  
(C) SEARCHING FOR MY (D) LOST SHAKER OF (G) SALT (G7)  
(C) SOME PEOPLE (D) CLAIM THAT THERE'S A (G) WO(D)MAN TO (C)  
BLAME  
BUT I (D) KNOW IT'S (C) NOBODY'S (G) FAULT.

I DON'T KNOW THE REASON, I STAYED HERE ALL SEASON  
NOTHIN' TO SHOW BUT THIS BRAND NEW TATTOO  
BUT IT'S A REAL BEAUTY, A MEXICAN CUTIE  
HOW IT GOT HERE I HAVEN'T A CLUE

(2ND CHORUS) WASTIN' AWAY AGAIN IN MARGARITAVILLE  
SEARCHIN' FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT  
SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME  
NOW I THINK, HELL, IT COULD BE MY FAULT

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I BLEW OUT MY FLIP-FLOP, STEPPED ON A POP-TOP  
CUT MY HEEL HAD TO CRUISE ON BACK HOME  
BUT THERE'S BOOZE IN THE BLENDER, AND SOON IT WILL RENDER  
THAT FROZEN CONCOCTION THAT HELPS ME HANG ON

WASTIN' AWAY AGAIN IN MARGARITAVILLE  
SEARCHING FOR MY LOST SHAKER OF SALT  
SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME  
BUT I KNOW IT'S MY OWN DAMNED FAULT

YES AND SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME  
AND I KNOW IT'S MY OWN DAMNED FAULT

## MASTER'S CALL

MARTY ROBBINS, C

(I) (C) WHEN I WAS BUT A YOUNG MAN, I WAS (Am) WILD AND FULL OF  
FIRE

(C) A YOUTH WITHIN MY TEENS, BUT FULL OF (Am) CHALLENGE AND  
DESIRE

(C) I RAN AWAY FROM HOME AND LEFT MY (Am) MOTHER AND MY DAD

(F) I KNOW IT GRIEVED THEM (G7) SO TO THINK THEIR (Am) ONLY BOY  
WENT BAD

(I) I FELL IN WITH AN OUTLAW BAND, THEIR NAMES WERE KNOWN  
QUITE WELL

HOW MANY TIMES WE ROBBED AND PLUNDERED, I COULD NEVER TELL  
THIS KIND OF SINFUL LIVING, LEADS ONLY TO A FALL

I LEARNED THAT MUCH AND MORE THE NIGHT I HEARD MY MASTER'S  
CALL

(II) ONE (F) NIGHT WE RUSTLED (C) CATTLE, A (F) THOUSAND HEAD OR  
(C) SO

AND (F) STARTED THEN OUT (C) ON THE TRAIL THAT (Am) LEADS TO  
MEXICO

WHEN A (F) NORTHER STARTED (G) BLOWING AND (C) LIGHTNING  
FLASHED A(F)BOUT

I (C) THOUGHT SOMEONE WAS (F) CALLING ME, I (G) THOUGHT I HEARD  
A (C) SHOUT

(III) THEN (C) AT THAT MOMENT LIGHTNING STRUCK NOT (Em) TWENTY  
YARDS FROM ME

AND (F) LEFT THERE WAS A GIANT CROSS WHERE (C) ONCE THERE  
WAS A TREE

THIS (Am) TIME I KNEW I HEARD A VOICE, A (Dm) VOICE SO SWEET AND  
STRANGE

A (Em) VOICE THAT CAME FROM EVERYWHERE, A (Am) VOICE THAT  
CALLED MY NAME

(I) SO FRIGHTENED I WAS THINKING OF SINFUL DEEDS I'D DONE

I FAILED TO SEE THE THOUSAND HEAD OF CATTLE START TO RUN

THE CATTLE THEY STAMPEDED, WERE RUNNING ALL AROUND

MY PONY RAN BUT STUMBLERED AND IT THREW ME TO THE GROUND



(II) I FELT THE END WAS NEAR, THAT DEATH WOULD BE THE PRICE  
WHEN ANOTHER BOLT OF LIGHTNING SHOWED THE FACE OF JESUS  
CHRIST  
AND I CRIED OH LORD FORGIVE ME, DON'T LET IT HAPPEN NOW  
I WANT TO LIVE FOR YOU ALONE, OH GOD THESE WORDS I VOW

(III) MY WICKED PAST UNFOLDED AND I THOUGHT OF WASTED YEARS  
WHEN ANOTHER BOLT OF LIGHTNING KILLED A HUNDRED HEAD OF  
STEERS  
AND THE OTHERS RUSHED ON BY ME AND I WAS LEFT TO LIVE  
THE MASTER HAD A REASON, LIFE IS HIS TO TAKE OR GIVE

(I) A MIRACLE PERFORMED THAT NIGHT, I WASN'T MEANT TO DIE  
THE DEAD ONES FORMED A BARRICADE NEARLY SIX OR SEVEN HIGH  
AND RIGHT BEHIND IT THERE WAS I, AFRAID BUT SAFE AND SOUND  
I CRIED IN VAIN FOR MERCY KNEELING THERE UPON THE GROUND

(I) A PARDON I WAS GRANTED, MY SINFUL SOUL SET FREE  
NO MORE TO FEAR THE ANGRY WAVES UPON LIFE'S STORMY SEAS  
FORGIVEN BY THE LOVE OF GOD, A LOVE THAT WILL REMAIN  
I LEARNED THAT MUCH AND MORE THE NIGHT THE SAVIOUR CALLED  
MY NAME

## **MAYBE BABY**

NORMAN PETTY AND CHARLES HARDIN, C

(C) MAYBE BABY, (Am) I'LL LOVE YOU  
(C) MAYBE BABY, (Am) YOU'LL BE TRUE  
(C) MAYBE BABY, (F) I'LL HAVE (G) YOU FOR (C) ME

IT'S FUNNY HONEY, YOU DON'T CARE  
YOU NEVER LISTEN, TO MY PRAYER  
MAYBE BABY, YOU WILL LOVE ME SOMEDAY

WELL, (F) YOU ARE THE ONE THAT MAKES ME SAD  
AND (C) YOU ARE THE ONE THAT MAKES ME GLAD  
(F) WHEN SOMEDAY YOU WANT ME  
(G) I'LL BE THERE JUST WAIT AND SEE

MAYBE BABY, I'LL LOVE YOU  
MAYBE BABY, YOU'LL BE TRUE  
MAYBE BABY, I'LL HAVE YOU FOR ME

## **MCNAMARA'S BAND**

JOHN J STAMFORD, SHAMUS O'CONNOR, G

OH, ME (G) NAME IS MCNAMARA, I'M THE LEADER OF THE BAND  
AL(D7)THOUGH WE'RE FEW IN (G) NUMBERS  
WE'RE THE (A7) FINEST IN THE (D7) LAND  
WE (G) PLAY AT WAKES AND WEDDINGS AND AT EVERY FANCY BALL  
AND (D7) WHEN WE PLAY AT (G) FUNERALS  
WE (D7) PLAY THE BEST OF (G) ALL

(CHORUS) OH, THE (G) DRUMS GO BANG AND THE CYMBALS CLANG  
AND THE HORNS THEY BLAZE AWAY  
MC(D7)CARTHY PUMPS THE (G) OLD BASSOON  
WHILE (A7) I THE PIPES DO (D7) PLAY  
AND (G) HENNESEY TENNESSEE TOOTLES THE FLUTE  
AND THE MUSIC IS SIMPLY GRAND  
A (D7) CREDIT TO OLD (G) IRELAND IS (D7) MCNAMARA'S (G) BAND

RIGHT NOW WE ARE REHEARSING FOR A VERY SWELL AFFAIR  
THE (D7) ANNUAL CELE(G)BRATION, ALL THE (A7) GENTRY WILL BE (D7)  
THERE  
WHEN (G) GENERAL GRANT TO IRELAND CAME HE TOOK ME BY THE  
HAND  
"I (D7) NEVER SAW THE (G) LIKES OF (D7) MCNAMARA'S (G) BAND"  
(CHORUS)

## **MCNAMARA'S BAND**

JOHN J STAMFORD, SHAMUS O'CONNOR, F

OH, ME (F) NAME IS MCNAMARA, I'M THE LEADER OF THE BAND  
AL(C7)THOUGH WE'RE FEW IN (F) NUMBERS  
(Dm7) WE'RE THE (G7) FINEST IN THE (C7) LAND  
WE (F) PLAY AT WAKES AND WEDDINGS AND AT EVERY FANCY BALL  
AND (C7) WHEN WE PLAY TO (F) FUNER(Dm7)ALS  
WE (G7) PLAY THE (C7) MARCH FROM (F) SAUL

(CHORUS) OH, THE (F) DRUMS GO BANG AND THE CYMBALS CLANG  
AND THE HORNS THEY BLAZE AWAY  
MC(C7) CARTHY PUMPS THE (F) OLD BA(Dm7)ZOOM  
WHILE (G7)I THE PIPES DO (C7) PLAY  
AND (F) HENNESEY TENNESSEE TOOTLES THE FLUTE  
AND THE MUSIC IS SIMPLY GRAND  
A (C7) CREDIT TO OLD (F) IRE(Dm7)LAND IS (G7) MCNAM(C7)ARA'S (F)  
BAND

RIGHT NOW WE ARE REHEARSING FOR A VERY SWELL AFFAIR  
THE ANNUAL CELEBRATION, ALL THE GENTRY WILL BE THERE  
WHEN GENERAL GRANT TO IRELAND CAME HE TOOK ME BY THE HAND  
"I NEVER SAW THE LIKES OF MCNAMARA'S BAND" (CHORUS)

## **MIDNIGHT, ME AND THE BLUES**

MEL TILLIS, A (RECORDED IN Eb)

(A) LONG TRAIN (D) RUMBLES LOW, (E) IN THE DISTANCE (A) HEAR IT  
BLOW

(D) DON'T ENGI(E7)NEERS KNOW I MISS (A) YOU (E)

(A) AND THEY'RE RE(D)MINDING ME, (E) HOW LONELY (A) NIGHTS CAN  
BE

WHEN IT'S (D) MIDNIGHT, (E) ME AND THE (A) BLUES

CARS GOING DOWN THE STREET, NO TRAFFIC JAMS TO MEET  
THIS TIME OF NIGHT THEY'LL DRIVE RIGHT THROUGH  
AND THEY ALL GO RIGHT BY, AND THEY DON'T KNOW I CRY  
WHEN IT'S MIDNIGHT, ME AND THE BLUES

(CHORUS) (D) MIDNIGHT'S THE LONELIEST (A) TIME IN THE WORLD

(E) ME, I'M THE LONELIEST (A) GUY WITH NO GIRL

(D) THESE BLUES BEGAN WHEN IT (A) ENDED WITH YOU

NOW IT'S (D) MIDNIGHT, (E) ME AND THE (A) BLUES

JET PLANE LOW OVERHEAD, RUMBLES MY LONELY BED

CRUMBLES MY LOVELY DREAMS OF YOU

THEY DON'T CARE THAT YOU'RE GONE, OR IF MIDNIGHT LASTS TILL  
DAWN

WHEN IT'S MIDNIGHT, ME AND THE BLUES (CHORUS, PLUS REPEAT  
LAST LINE)

## **MISTER SANDMAN**

PAT BALLARD

(BOY:) MISTER (C) SANDMAN, (B7) BRING ME A DREAM  
(E7) MAKE HER COMPLEXION LIKE (A7) PEACHES AND CREAM  
(D7) GIVE HER TWO LIPS LIKE (G7) ROSES IN CLOVER  
(C) THEN TELL ME THAT MY LONESOME (D7) NIGHTS ARE (G7) 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  
MISTER (C) SANDMAN, (D) BRING ME A (C) DREAM

(GIRL:) MISTER SANDMAN, BRING ME A DREAM  
MAKE HIM THE CUTEST THAT I'VE EVER SEEN  
GIVE HIM THE WORD THAT I'M NOT A ROVER  
THEN TELL ME THAT MY LONESOME NIGHTS ARE OVER  
SANDMAN, I'M SO ALONE  
DON'T HAVE NOBODY TO CALL MY OWN  
PLEASE TURN ON YOUR MAGIC BEAM  
MISTER SANDMAN, BRING ME A DREAM

## **MONA LISA**

NAT KING COLE

JAY LIVINGSTON AND RAY EVANS, A

(A) MONA LISA, MONA LISA, MEN HAVE NAMED YOU  
YOU'RE SO LIKE THE LADY WITH THE MYSTIC (E) SMILE  
IS IT ONLY 'CAUSE YOU'RE LONELY THEY HAVE BLAMED YOU?  
FOR THAT MONA LISA STRANGENESS IN YOUR (A) SMILE?

DO YOU SMILE TO TEMPT A LOVER, MONA LISA?  
OR IS THIS YOUR WAY TO HIDE A BROKEN (D) HEART?  
MANY (Dm) DREAMS HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO YOUR (A) DOORSTEP  
THEY JUST (E) LIE THERE AND THEY (A) DIE THERE  
ARE YOU (D) WARM, ARE YOU REAL, MONA (A) LISA?  
OR JUST A (E) COLD AND LONELY LOVELY WORK OF (A) ART?

(INSTRUMENTAL) REPEAT PRECEDING VERSE +  
MONA LISA, MONA LISA

-PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 1 FOR 8 WEEKS IN 1950

-ACADEMY AWARD WINNER FROM THE FILM "CAPTAIN CAREY, U.S.A"  
STARRING ALAN LADD

## MOODY BLUE

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK JAMES AND ELVIS PRESLEY, D

(D) WELL, IT'S HARD TO BE A GAMBLER  
BETTIN' ON A NUMBER  
THAT CHANGES EVERY (A) TIME  
WELL, YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA WIN  
YOU THINK SHE'S GIVIN' IN  
A STRANGER'S ALL YOU (D) FIND  
YEAH, IT'S HARD TO FIGURE OUT  
WHAT SHE'S ALL ABOUT  
WHEN SHE'S A (G) WOMAN THROUGH AND THROUGH  
SHE'S A (A) COMPLICATED LADY, SO COLOR MY BABY (D) MOODY BLUE

(CHORUS) OH, MOODY BLUE, TELL ME AM I (A) GETTIN' THROUGH  
I KEEP HANGIN' ON, TRY TO LEARN THE SONG, BUT I (D) NEVER DO  
OH, MOODY BLUE, TELL ME WHO I'M (A) TALKIN' TO  
YOU'RE LIKE THE NIGHT AND DAY, AND IT'S HARD TO SAY, WHICH (D)  
ONE IS YOU

WELL, WHEN MONDAY COMES SHE'S TUESDAY  
WHEN TUESDAY COMES SHE'S WEDNESDAY  
INTO ANOTHER DAY AGAIN  
HER PERSONALITY UNWINDS  
JUST LIKE A BALL OF TWINE  
ON A SPOOL THAT NEVER ENDS  
JUST WHEN I THINK I KNOW HER WELL  
HER EMOTIONS REVEAL,  
SHE'S NOT THE PERSON THAT I THOUGHT I KNEW  
SHE'S A COMPLICATED LADY, SO COLOR MY BABY MOODY BLUE  
(CHORUS)



## MOONLIGHT GAMBLER

FRANKIE LAINE, G

WORDS BY BOB HILLIARD AND MUSIC BY PHIL SPRINGER

SPOKEN: (G) YOU CAN (C) GAMBLE FOR MATCH STICKS,  
YOU CAN (G) GAMBLE FOR GOLD.  
THE (C) STAKES MAY BE HEAVY OR (G) SMALL.  
BUT IF (C) YOU HAVEN'T GAMBLED FOR (G) LOVE AND (C) LOST,  
THEN (G) YOU HAVEN'T (D7) GAMBLED AT (G) ALL.

THEY CALL ME A (D) MOONLIGHT (G) GAMBLER  
I'VE (C) GAMBLED FOR LOVE AND (D) LOST  
WHEN I (G) GAMBLE FOR LOVE AND IT (C) ISN'T IN THE CARDS  
(G) OH, WHAT (D) HEARTACHES (D7) IT CAN (G) COST

WIN OR LOSE, I'M A MOONLIGHT GAMBLER  
AND A WINNER IS WHAT I LONG TO BE  
SO I'LL GAMBLE FOR LOVE JUST AS LONG AS I LIVE  
TILL THE DAY LADY LUCK SMILES AT ME

YOU CAN GAMBLE FOR MATCH STICKS  
YOU CAN GAMBLE FOR GOLD  
THE STAKES MAY BE HEAVY OR SMALL  
BUT IF YOU HAVEN'T GAMBLED FOR LOVE AND LOST  
THEN YOU HAVEN'T GAMBLED AT ALL

NO, IF YOU HAVEN'T GAMBLED FOR LOVE IN THE MOONLIGHT  
THEN YOU HAVEN'T GAMBLED AT ALL

SO I'LL GAMBLE FOR LOVE JUST AS LONG AS I LIVE  
TILL THE DAY LADY LUCK SMILES AT ME

THEY CALL ME THE MOONLIGHT GAMBLER  
THEY CALL ME THE MOONLIGHT GAMBLER

## **MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU**

MUSIC BY PERCY FAITH, LYRICS BY CARL SIGMAN, E

(E) IF YOU'RE IN ARIZONA I'LL (B7) FOLLOW YOU  
IF YOU'RE IN MINNESOTA I'LL (E) BE THERE TOO  
YOU'LL HAVE A MILLION CHANCES TO (A) START ANEW  
BE(E)CAUSE MY LOVE IS (B7) ENDLESS FOR (E) YOU

MY HEART (B7) CRIES FOR YOU, SIGHS FOR YOU, (E) DIES FOR YOU  
MY ARMS (B7) LONG FOR YOU, PLEASE COME BACK TO (E) ME

THE BLOOM HAS LEFT THE ROSES SINCE YOU LEFT ME  
THE BIRDS HAVE LEFT MY WINDOW SINCE YOU LEFT ME  
I'M LONELY AS A SAILBOAT THAT'S LOST AT SEA  
I'M LONELY AS A HUMAN CAN BE

MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU, SIGHS FOR YOU, DIES FOR YOU  
MY ARMS LONG FOR YOU, PLEASE COME BACK TO ME

## MY TRULY, TRULY FAIR

BOB MERRILL, D

(D) SOME MEN PLOUGH THE OPEN PLAIN  
SOME MEN SAIL THE (G) BRINE  
BUT (A) I'M IN LOVE WITH A PRETTY MAID  
FOR WORK I HAVE NO (D) TIME

(CHORUS) MY TRULY, TRULY FAIR, (G) TRULY, TRULY FAIR  
(D) HOW I LOVE MY TRULY (A) FAIR  
THERE'S (D) SONGS TO SING HER, (G) TRINKETS TO BRING HER  
(A) FLOWERS FOR HER GOLDEN (D) HAIR

ONCE I SAILED FROM BOSTON BAY  
BOUND FOR SINGAPORE  
BUT ONE DAY OUT AND I MISSED HER SO  
I SWAM RIGHT BACK TO SHORE (CHORUS)

SOME MEN WORK THE LIVE-LONG DAY  
JUST FOR BREAD AND WINE  
BUT I SIT OUT ON A MOONLIT NIGHT  
AND KISS HER LIPS FOR MINE (CHORUS)

I LOVE SHE AND SHE LOVES ME  
PARDON IF I BOAST  
AT TIME WE FIGHT THE LIVE-LONG NIGHT  
'BOUT WHO LOVE WHO THE MOST (CHORUS)

SOON I'M GONNA MARRY HER  
LOVE HER TILL I DIE  
THERE AIN'T NO LIVIN' ON LOVE ALONG  
BUT STILL I'M GONNA TRY (CHORUS)

## MY TRULY, TRULY FAIR

GUY MITCHELL (MITCH MILLER ORCHESTRA), VIC DAMONE, FREDDY MARTIN, RAY ANTHONY, D BOB MERRILL

(OH, HO!!)  
(TRULY, TRULY FAIR, TRULY, TRULY FAIR)  
(HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR)  
(THERE'S SONGS TO SING HER, TRINKETS TO BRING HER)  
(FLOWERS FOR HER GOLDEN HAIR)

(CHORUS) MY, TRULY, TRULY FAIR, TRULY, TRULY FAIR  
HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR (HIS TRULY FAIR)  
THERE'S SONGS TO SING HER, TRINKETS TO BRING HER  
FLOWERS FOR HER GOLDEN HAIR

(OH, HO!!)  
SOME MEN PLOW THE OPEN PLAINS, SOME MEN SAIL THE BRINE  
BUT I'M IN LOVE WITH A PRETTY LITTLE MAID, FOR WORK I HAVE NO  
TIME

SHE'S (CHORUS)

(OH, HO!!)  
ONCE I SAILED FROM BOSTON BAY BOUND FOR SINGAPORE  
BUT ONE DAY OUT AND I MISSED HER SO, I SWAM RIGHT BACK TO  
SHORE  
BACK TO MY TRULY FAIR, TRULY, TRULY FAIR  
HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR  
THERE'S SONGS TO SING HER, TRINKETS TO BRING HER  
FLOWERS FOR HER GOLDEN HAIR

(OH, HO!!)  
I LOVE SHE AND SHE LOVES ME, PARDON IF I BOAST  
AT TIMES WE FIGHT ALL THE LIVE-LONG NIGHT 'BOUT WHO LOVES WHO  
THE MOST (CHORUS)

(OH, HO!!)  
SOON I'M GONNA MARRY HER, LOVE HER TILL I DIE  
THERE AIN'T NO LIVIN' ON LOVE ALONE BUT STILL I'M GONNA TRY

(TRULY, TRULY FAIR, TRULY, TRULY FAIR)

(HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR)

THERE'S SONGS TO SING HER, TRINKETS TO BRING HER  
FLOWERS FOR HER GOLDEN HAIR (FOR HER GOLDEN HAIR)

HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR (LOVES HIS TRULY FAIR)

WOW! HOW I LOVE MY TRULY FAIR (HOW HE LOVES HIS TRULY FAIR)

## NEVER ON SUNDAY

THE CHORDETTES, G

MUSIC BY MANOS HADJIDAKIS, LYRICS BY DILLY TOWNS

(FROM 1960 FILM "NEVER ON SUNDAY" STARRING MELINA MERCOURI)

(G) OH, YOU CAN KISS ME ON A (D7) MONDAY, A MONDAY, A MONDAY,  
IS VERY, VERY (G) GOOD

OR YOU CAN KISS ME ON A (D7) TUESDAY, A TUESDAY, A TUESDAY,  
IN FACT I WISH YOU (G) WOULD

OR YOU CAN KISS ME ON A (D) WEDNESDAY, A THURSDAY, A  
FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY IS (G) BEST

BUT NEVER EVER ON A (D) SUNDAY, A SUNDAY, A SUNDAY,  
'CAUSE THAT'S MY DAY OF (G) REST

(CHORUS) MOST ANY DAY YOU CAN BE MY (D7) GUEST

ANY DAY YOU (C) SAY, BUT MY DAY OF (G) REST

JUST NAME THE DAY THAT YOU LIKE THE (D7) BEST

ONLY STAY A(C)WAY ON MY (D7) DAY OF (G) REST

OH, YOU CAN KISS ME ON A COOL DAY, A HOT DAY, A WET DAY,  
WHICH EVER ONE YOU CHOOSE

OR TRY TO KISS ME ON A GREY DAY, A MAY DAY, A PAY DAY,  
AND SEE IF I REFUSE

AND IF YOU MAKE IT ON A BLEAK DAY, A FREAK DAY, A WEEK DAY,  
WELL YOU CAN BE MY GUEST

BUT NEVER EVER ON A SUNDAY, A SUNDAY, THE ONE DAY  
I NEED A LITTLE REST (CHORUS)

## **NINETY MILES AN HOUR (DOWN A DEAD-END STREET)**

HANK SNOW ("THE SINGING RANGER", FROM NOVA SCOTIA) (1963), A  
HAL BLAIR AND DON ROBERTSON

I TOOK YOU (A) HOME FROM A PARTY  
AND WE KISSED IN FUN  
A (E) FEW STOLEN KISSES AND (A) NO HARM WAS DONE  
INSTEAD OF (D) STOPPING WHEN WE COULD  
WE (A) WENT RIGHT ON  
TILL SUDDENLY WE FOUND THE (D) BRAKES WERE (A) GONE

YOU BELONG TO SOMEONE ELSE AND I DO TOO  
(E) IT'S JUST AS CRAZY BEING (A) HERE WITH YOU  
AS A (D) BAD MOTORCYCLE WITH THE (A) DEVIL IN THE  
SEAT  
DOIN' NINETY MILES AN HOUR DOWN A (D) DEAD-END (A) STREET

I DIDN'T WANT TO WANT YOU NOW I HAVE NO CHOICE  
IT'S TOO LATE TO HEAR THE WARNING VOICE  
ALL I HEAR IS THUNDER AS OUR TWO HEARTS BEAT  
DOIN' NINETY MILES AN HOUR DOWN A DEAD-END STREET

(D) YOU'RE NOT FREE TO BELONG TO ME  
AND YOU (A) KNOW I CAN NEVER BE YOUR OWN  
YOUR (D) LIPS ON MINE ARE LIKE SWEET SWEET WINE  
BUT WE'RE (A) HEADED FOR A WALL OF (E) STONE

WARNING SIGNS ARE FLYING BY US BUT WE PAY NO HEED  
INSTEAD OF SLOWING DOWN THE PACE WE KEEP PICKIN' UP  
THE SPEED  
DISASTER'S GETTING CLOSER EVERY TIME WE MEET  
DOIN' NINETY MILES AN HOUR DOWN A DEAD-END STREET

## **NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN**

EDIT PIAF

C DUMONT, M VAUCAIRE

(SONG ADOPTED BY THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION AS "THEIR SONG")

NON, RIEN DE RIEN, NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN

NI LE BIEN, QU'ON M'A FAIT, NI LE MAL

TOUT CA M'EST BIEN EGAL

NON, RIEN DE RIEN, NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN

C'EST PAYE, BALAYE, OUBLIE, JE ME FOUS DU PASSE

AVEC MES SOUVENIRS J'AI ALLUME LE FEU

MES SHAGRINS, MES PLAISIRS,

JE N'AI PLUS BESOIN D'EUX

BALAYE LES AMOURS AVEC LEURS TREMOLOS

BALAYE POUR TOUJOURS

JE REPARAS A ZERO

NON, RIEN DE RIEN, NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN

NI LE BIEN, QU'ON M'A FAIT, NI LE MAL

TOUT CA M'EST BIEN EGAL

NON, RIEN DE RIEN, NON, JE NE REGRETTE RIEN

CAR MA VIE, CAR ME JOIES

AUJOURD'HUI CA COMMENCE AVEC TOI



## **NORTH TO ALASKA**

JOHNNY HORTON, C  
MIKE PHILLIPS

((C) WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)  
((G7) WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

(C) NORTH TO ALASKA! GO (G7) NORTH, THE RUSH IS (C) ON  
NORTH TO ALASKA! GO (G7) NORTH, THE RUSH IS (C) ON

(C) BIG SAM LEFT SEATTLE IN THE (G7) YEAR OF NINETY-(C)TWO  
WITH (F) GEORGE PRATT, HIS PARTNER, AND BROTHER BILLY (C) TOO  
THEY (F) CROSSED THE YUKON RIVER AND FOUND THE BONANZA (C)  
GOLD  
BELOW THAT OLD WHITE MOUNTAIN JUST A (G7) LITTLE SOUTHEAST  
OF (C) NOME

SAM CROSSED THE MAJESTIC MOUNTAINS TO THE VALLEYS FAR  
BELOW  
HE TALKED TO HIS TEAM OF HUSKIES AS HE MUSHED THEM THRU THE  
SNOW  
WITH THE NORTHERN LIGHTS A RUNNIN' WILD IN THE LAND OF THE  
MIDNIGHT SUN  
YES SAM MCCORD WAS A MIGHTY MAN IN THE YEAR OF NINETEEN ONE

WHERE THE (C) RIVER IS WINDIN' BIG (F) NUGGETS THEY'RE FINDIN'  
(C) NORTH TO ALASKA, GO (G7) NORTH THE RUSH IS (C) ON

(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)  
(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

NORTH TO ALASKA! GO NORTH, THE RUSH IS ON  
NORTH TO ALASKA! GO NORTH, THE RUSH IS ON

GEORGE TURNED TO SAM WITH HIS GOLD IN HIS HAND  
SAID "SAM YOU'RE A-LOOKIN' AT A LONELY LONELY MAN  
I'D TRADE ALL THE GOLD THAT'S BURIED IN THIS LAND  
FOR ONE SMALL BAND OF GOLD TO PLACE ON SWEET LITTLE JENNY'S  
HAND"

'CAUSE A MAN NEEDS A WOMAN TO LOVE HIM ALL THE TIME  
REMEMBER, SAM, A TRUE LOVE IS SO HARD TO FIND  
I'D BUILD FOR MY JENNY A HONEYMOON HOME  
BELOW THAT OLD WHITE MOUNTAIN JUST A LITTLE SOUTHEAST OF  
NOME

WHERE THE RIVER IS WINDIN' BIG NUGGETS THEY'RE FINDIN'  
NORTH TO ALASKA, GO NORTH THE RUSH IS ON

NORTH TO ALASKA, GO NORTH THE RUSH IS ON

(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

FADE

(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

(WAY UP NORTH, NORTH TO ALASKA)

## **NORTH WIND**

SLIM WHITMAN, C (Am)  
MORRIS

(Am) WELL, ONCE I MET A (C) PRETTY LITTLE MISS  
AND SHE WAS FAIR TO (Am) SEE  
I FELL IN LOVE WITH THE (C) PRETTY LITTLE MISS  
AND SHE FELL IN LOVE (Am) ME

I KISSED HER ON HER (C) DIMPLED CHIN  
WHILE THE STARS UP IN HEAVEN DID (Am) PLAY  
BUT ALONG CAME A-HOWLIN' THAT (C) OLD NORTH WIND  
AND CARRIED HER A(Am)WAY

(CHORUS) NORTH (C) WIND, NORTH (Am) WIND  
BRING MY (C) BABY BACK A(G)GAIN  
NORTH (Am) WIND, WHERE DID SHE GO?  
NOBODY BUT YOU WILL EVER KNOW

(INSTRUMENTAL)

WELL, SEEMS I HEAR HER CALLIN' ME  
AND WHEN I ANSWER BACK  
I FIND IT'S JUST THAT OLD NORTH WIND  
A-WHISTLIN' AROUND MY SHACK

EACH NIGHT BEFORE I GO TO SLEEP  
DOWN ON MY KNEES I PRAY  
THAT THE OLD NORTH WIND WILL COME A-WHISTLIN' BY  
AND CARRY ME AWAY

(CHORUS)  
NOBODY BUT YOU, YOU YOU, WILL EVER KNOW

## **OH BABY MINE (I GET SO LONELY)**

PAT BALLARD, A

OH BABY (A) MINE I GET SO LONELY WHEN I  
(E7) DREAM ABOUT YOU  
CAN'T DO WITHOUT YOU  
(A) THAT'S WHY I DREAM ABOUT YOU  
IF I COULD ONLY PUT MY (E7) ARMS AROUND YOU  
LIFE WOULD BE SO (A) FAIR

IF YOU WERE THERE WE TWO 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

(BRIDGE) (D) TOSSIN' AND TURNIN' IN MY SLUMBER  
(A) HOLDIN' 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, OH, I'M FALLING IN LOVE AGAIN**

JIMMIE F RODGERS, G

AL HOFFMAN, DICK MANNING AND MARK MARKWELL

(G) MANY'S THE TIME I'VE BEEN TWO-TIMED  
(C) MANY'S THE TIME I'VE BEEN STUNG  
(D) MANY A HONEY TOOK ALL OF MY MONEY  
BUT (G) THAT WAS WHEN I WAS MUCH YOUNGER  
MADE UP MY MIND TO BE CAREFUL  
(C) MADE UP MY MIND TO BEWARE  
(D) I WAS ALL RIGHT UNTIL SATURDAY NIGHT  
I MET A GAL WITH THE GOLDENEST (G) HAIR

(CHORUS) OH, OH, I'M FALLING IN LOVE AGAIN  
OH OH, OH OH  
I THOUGHT I WOULDN'T GET CAUGHT AGAIN  
(G) NEVER IN A (F) HUNDRED, (G) NEVER IN A (F) THOUSAND  
(G) NEVER IN A (F) MILLION (G) YEARS

SHE HAD THE BLUEST OF BLUE EYES  
SHE HAD THE CHERRIEST LIPS  
SHOULDN'T 'A' KISSED HER, I TRIED TO RESIST HER  
BUT ONE KISS AND I WAS A GONER  
I COULDN'T RUN IF I WANTED  
I COULDN'T RUN IF I TRIED  
SAW WHAT I LIKE AND I LIKED WHAT I SAW  
AND MY HEART WENT ALONG FOR THE RIDE (CHORUS)

THAT WAS THE END OF MY ROVIN'  
NOW THAT IT'S OVER I'M GLAD  
THROUGH GALLIVANTIN', I GOT A NEW SLANT 'N'  
I'M OH OH I'M A RING-A-DING DADDY  
ROCKIN' THE CRADLE AT NIGHTTIME  
LIVIN' AND LOVIN' EACH DAY  
GOT ME A WIFE, SHE'S THE LIGHT O' MY LIFE  
AND WHEN I KISS HER GOOD MORNIN' I SAY (CHORUS)

## OH, PRETTY WOMAN

ROY ORBISON, BILL DEES, A

PRETTY (A) WOMAN, WALKING (F#m) DOWN THE STREET  
PRETTY (A) WOMAN, THE KIND I'D (F#m) LIKE TO MEET  
PRETTY (D) WOMAN, I DON'T BE(E)LIEVE YOU, YOU'RE NOT THE TRUTH  
NO ONE COULD LOOK AS GOOD AS YOU

(INSTRUMENTAL)

PRETTY WOMAN, WON'T YOU PARDON ME  
PRETTY WOMAN, I COULDN'T HELP BUT SEE  
PRETTY WOMAN, THAT YOU LOOK LOVELY AS CAN BE  
ARE YOU LONELY JUST LIKE ME?

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(Dm) PRETTY WOMAN, (G7) STOP A WHILE  
(C) PRETTY WOMAN, (Am) TALK A WHILE  
(Dm) PRETTY WOMAN, (G7) GIVE YOUR SMILE TO (C) ME  
(Dm) PRETTY WOMAN, (G7) YEAH, YEAH, YEAH  
(C) PRETTY WOMAN, (Am) LOOK MY WAY  
(Dm) PRETTY WOMAN, (G7) SAY YOU'LL STAY WITH (C) ME (A7)  
'CAUSE I (F#m) NEED YOU, (Dm) I'LL TREAT YOU RIGHT  
(A) COME WITH ME (F#m) BABY, (Dm) BE MINE TO(G7)NIGHT

PRETTY (A) WOMAN, DON'T(F#m) WALK ON BY  
PRETTY (A) WOMAN, DON'T (F#m) MAKE ME CRY  
PRETTY (D) WOMAN, DON'T (E7) WALK AWAY, HEY, O.K.  
IF THAT'S THE WAY IT HAS TO BE, O.K.  
I GUESS I'LL GO ON HOME, IT'S LATE  
THERE'LL BE TOMORROW NIGHT, BUT WAIT!  
WHAT DO I SEE? IS SHE (E7) WALKING BACK TO ME?  
YEAH, SHE'S WALKING BACK TO ME!  
OH, PRETTY (A) WOMAN!

## **OLD DOGS, CHILDREN AND WATERMELON WINE**

TOM T. HALL, G

(G) I WAS SITTING IN MIAMI POURING (C) BLENDED WHISKY (Am) DOWN  
WHEN THIS (C) OLD GREY BLACK (G) GENTLEMAN WAS (D) CLEANING  
UP THE (G) LOUNGE

THERE (G) WASN'T ANYONE AROUND BUT (C) THIS OLD MAN AND (Am)  
ME

THE (D) GUY WHO TENDED BAR WAS WATCHING (C) IRONSIDES (D) ON  
(G) TV

(G) UNINVITED, HE SAT DOWN AND (C) OPENED UP HIS (Am) MIND  
ON (C) OLD DOGS AND (G) CHILDREN, AND (D) WATERMELON (D) WINE

HAVE YOU 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 LIFE THAT'S WORTH A SOLITARY DIME  
THAT'S OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN, AND WATERMELON WINE

HE SAID WOMEN 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

HE SAID OLD DOGS CARE ABOUT YOU EVEN WHEN YOU MAKE  
MISTAKES

GOD BLESS LITTLE CHILDREN WHILE THEY'RE STILL TOO YOUNG TO  
HATE

AS HE MOVED AWAY I GOT MY PEN AND COPIED DOWN THAT LINE  
ON OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN AND WATERMELON WINE

I HAD TO CATCH A PLANE UP TO ATLANTA THE NEXT DAY  
AS I LEFT FOR MY ROOM I SAW HIM PICKING UP MY CHANGE  
THAT NIGHT I DREAMED IN PEACEFUL SLEEP OF SHADY SUMMER  
TIMES

OF OLD DOGS AND CHILDREN AND WATERMELON WINE

## **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 SHOVING, VIOLENCE AND CRIME  
SO FOR MY SAKE, TEACH ME TO TAKE, ONE DAY AT A TIME (CHORUS)



## **ONE HAS MY NAME, THE OTHER HAS MY HEART**

DEAN MARTIN, AL MARTINO, D

EDDIE DEAN, DEAREST DEAN, HAL BLAIR

(D) ONE HAS MY NAME, THE (A) OTHER HAS MY HEART  
WITH ONE I'LL REMAIN, THAT'S (D) HOW MY HEARTACHES START  
ONE HAS (D7) BROWN EYES, THE (G) OTHER'S EYES ARE BLUE  
TO (E7) ONE I AM TIED, TO THE (A7) OTHER I AM TRUE

ONE HAS MY LOVE, THE OTHER ONLY ME  
BUT WHAT GOOD IS LOVE, TO A HEART THAT CAN'T BE FREE  
SO I'LL GO ON LIVING MY LIFE JUST THE SAME  
WHILE (D) ONE HAS MY HEART, THE (A7) OTHER HAS MY (D) NAME

ONE HAS MY NAME, THE OTHER HAS MY HEART  
WITH ONE I'LL REMAIN, THAT'S HOW MY HEARTACHES START  
ONE HAS BROWN EYES, THE OTHER'S EYES ARE BLUE  
TO ONE I AM TIED, TO THE OTHER I AM TRUE

ONE HAS MY LOVE, THE OTHER ONLY ME  
BUT WHAT GOOD IS LOVE, TO A HEART THAT CAN'T BE FREE  
IF I COULD LIVE OVER MY LIFE I WOULD CHANGE  
THE ONE WHO HAS MY HEART WOULD ALSO HAVE MY NAME

## **ONE NIGHT**

ELVIS PRESLEY, G

WORDS AND MUSIC BY D BARTHOLOMEW AND P KING

(G) ONE NIGHT WITH YOU  
IS WHAT I'M (D) NOW PRAYING FOR  
THE THINGS THAT WE TWO COULD PLAN  
WOULD MAKE MY DREAMS COME (G) TRUE

JUST CALL MY NAME  
AND I'LL BE RIGHT BY YOUR SIDE  
I WANT YOUR SWEET HELPING HAND  
MY LOVE'S TOO STRONG TO HIDE

(C) ALWAYS LIVED, VERY QUIET LIFE  
(G) I AIN'T NEVER DONE NO WRONG  
(A) NOW I KNOW THAT LIFE WITHOUT YOU  
HAS (D) BEEN TOO LONELY TOO LONG

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

## **ONLY THE LONELY (KNOW THE WAY I FEEL)**

ROY ORBISON, JOE MELSON, C

ONLY THE (C) LONELY KNOW THE WAY I FEEL TO(Dm)NIGHT  
ONLY THE (G7) LONELY KNOW THIS (Dm7) FEELING (G7) AIN'T (C) RIGHT  
THERE GOES MY BABY, THERE GOES MY (C7) HEART  
THEY'VE GONE FOR(F)EVER, SO FAR A(D7)PART (G7)  
BUT ONLY THE (C) LONELY, (C7) KNOW (F) WHY, I (G7) CRY  
ONLY THE (C) LONELY (G7)

ONLY THE LONELY KNOW THE HEARTACHES I'VE BEEN THROUGH  
ONLY THE LONELY KNOW I CRY AND CRY FOR YOU  
MAYBE TOMORROW, A NEW ROMANCE  
NO MORE SORROW, BUT THAT'S THE CHANCE  
YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE IF YOU'RE, LONELY, HEARTBREAK  
ONLY THE LONELY

## **ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE**

WINGS OF A DOVE

FERLIN HUSKY, SIMON CRUMB, G

BOB FERGUSON

(G) WHEN TROUBLES SURROUND US, WHEN EVILS (C) COME  
THE BODY GROWS (D) WEAK, THE SPIRIT GROWS (G) NUMB  
WHEN THESE THINGS BESET US, HE DOESN'T FOR(C)GET US  
HE SENDS DOWN HIS (D) LOVE, ON THE WINGS OF A (G) DOVE

(CHORUS) ON THE WINGS OF A SNOW WHITE DOVE  
HE SENDS HIS (C) PURE SWEET LOVE  
A SIGN FROM A(D)BOVE  
ON THE WINGS OF A (G) 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)

## **ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL**

JOHNNY CASH, A  
ERVIN T ROUSE

(A) LOOK A-YONDER COMIN', COMIN' DOWN THAT RAILROAD TRACK!  
HEY, (D) LOOK A-YONDER COMIN', COMIN' DOWN THAT RAILROAD (A)  
TRACK!

IT'S THE (E7) ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL  
BRINGIN' MY BABY (A) BACK

I'M GOIN' DOWN TO FLORIDA AND GET SOME SAND IN MY SHOES  
OR MAYBE CALIFORNIA AND GET SOME SAND IN MY SHOES  
I'LL RIDE THAT ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL  
AND LOSE THESE NEW YORK BLUES

(INTERLUDE)

TALK ABOUT A-TRAVELIN', SHE'S THE FASTEST TRAIN ON THE LINE  
TALK ABOUT A-TRAVELIN', SHE'S THE FASTEST TRAIN ON THE LINE  
IT'S THAT ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL  
ROLLIN' DOWN THE SEABORD LINE

## **PADRE**

MARTY ROBBINS, BONNIE GUITAR, TONI ARDEN  
ALAIN ROMANS, PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER, MARCEL EUGENE AGERON

PADRE, PADRE  
IN MY GRIEF I TURN TO YOU

THE DAY THAT WE WED YOU BLESSED US AND SAID  
"MAY HEAVEN BESTOW YOU GRACE"  
THERE IN THAT HOLY PLACE  
WE SHARED OUR FIRST EMBRACE

OUR COTTAGE WAS SMALL BUT RICHER THAN ALL  
THE PALACES OF A KING  
ALL DAY THE BIRDS WOULD SING  
OUR HEARTS WERE FULL OF SPRING

PADRE, PADRE, WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR LOVE SO TRUE?  
PADRE, PADRE, IN MY GRIEF I TURN TO YOU

THEN SHE CAME ALONG AND SANG HIM HER SONG  
AND WON HIM WITH HONEYED LIES  
SHE OF THE GOLDEN EYES  
NOW IT'S MY HEART THAT CRIES

SO I KNEEL AND PRAY THE HOURS AWAY  
AND WEARY MY HEART HAS GROWN  
WOND'RING WHERE LOVE HAS FLOWN  
COUNTING MY TEARS ALONE

PADRE, PADRE, WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR LOVE SO TRUE?  
PADRE, PADRE, PRAY FOR MY LOVE AND ME

## PANCHO & LEFTY

EMMYLOU HARRIS, WILLIE NELSON & MERLE HAGGARD  
TOWNES VAN ZANDT, G

(G) LIVING ON THE ROAD MY FRIEND  
WAS (D) GONNA KEEP YOU FREE AND CLEAN  
BUT (C) NOW YOU WEAR YOUR SKIN LIKE IRON  
AND YOUR (G) BREATH AS HARD AS (D) KEROSENE  
Y' (C) WEREN'T YOUR MAMA'S ONLY BOY  
BUT HER (G) FAVORITE ONE IT (C) SEEMS  
SHE (Em) BEGAN TO CRY WHEN YOU (C) SAID (G) GOOD(D)BYE  
AND (C) SANK INTO YOUR (Em) DREAMS (D)

PANCHO WAS A BANDIT BOY  
HIS HORSE WAS FAST AS POLISHED STEEL  
HE WORE HIS GUN OUTSIDE HIS PANTS  
FOR ALL THE HONEST WORLD TO FEEL  
PANCHO MET HIS MATCH YOU KNOW  
ON THE DESERTS DOWN IN MEXICO  
NOBODY HEARD HIS DYING WORDS  
AH BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES

(C) ALL THE FEDERALES SAY  
THEY (G) COULD HAVE HAD HIM (C) ANY DAY  
THEY (Em) ONLY LET HIM (C) SLIP (G) A(D)WAY  
OUT OF (C) KINDNESS I SUP(Em) POSE (D)

LEFTY HE CAN'T SING THE BLUES  
ALL NIGHT LONG LIKE HE USED TO  
THE DUST THAT PANCHO BIT DOWN SOUTH  
ENDED UP IN LEFTY'S MOUTH  
THE DAY THEY LAID POOR PANCHO LOW  
LEFTY SPLIT FOR OHIO  
WHERE HE GOT THE BREAD TO GO  
THERE AIN'T NOBODY KNOWS

ALL THE FEDERALES SAY  
THEY COULD HAVE HAD HIM ANY DAY  
WE ONLY LET HIM SLIP AWAY  
OUT OF KINDNESS I SUPPOSE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THE POETS TELL HOW PANCHO FELL  
AND LEFTY'S LIVING IN A CHEAP HOTEL  
THE DESERT'S QUIET AND CLEVELAND'S COLD,  
AND SO THE STORY ENDS WE'RE TOLD  
PANCHO NEEDS YOUR PRAYERS IT'S TRUE  
BUT SAVE A FEW FOR LEFTY TOO  
HE ONLY DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO  
AND NOW HE'S GROWING OLD

ALL THE FEDERALES SAY  
WE COULD HAVE HAD HIM ANY DAY  
WE ONLY LET HIM GO SO LONG  
OUT OF KINDNESS I SUPPOSE

A FEW GRAY FEDERALES SAY  
WE COULD HAVE HAD HIM ANY DAY  
WE ONLY LET HIM GO SO LONG  
OUT OF KINDNESS I SUPPOSE



## PEGGY SUE

JERRY ALLISON, NORMAN PETTY AND BUDDY HOLLY, A

(A) IF YOU KNEW (D) PEGGY SUE  
(A) THEN YOU'D (D) KNOW WHY (A) I FEEL BLUE  
ABOUT (D) PEGGY, 'BOUT MY PEGGY (A) SUE (D,A)  
OH, WELL, I (E7) LOVE YOU, GAL  
YES, I (D) LOVE YOU PEGGY (A) SUE (D,A,E7)

(A) PEGGY SUE, PEGGY SUE  
(F) PRETTY, PRETTY, PRETTY, PRETTY (A) PEGGY SUE  
OH, MY (D) PEGGY, MY PEGGY (A) SUE (D,A)  
OH, WELL, I (E7) LOVE YOU, GAL  
AND I (D) NEED YOU, PEGGY (A) SUE (D,A,E7)

(A) I LOVE YOU, (D) PEGGY SUE  
(A) WITH A (D) LOVE SO (A) RARE AND TRUE  
OH, (D) PEGGY, MY PEGGY (A) SUE  
OH, WELL, I (E7) LOVE YOU, GAL  
YES, I (D) WANT YOU, PEGGY (A) SUE (D,A,E7,A)

## **PICK THE WILDWOOD FLOWER**

GARY GENE WATSON, D

J ALLEN

(D) THOSE TEXAS FIELDS WERE HOT  
AND THAT TRACTOR NEVER WAS MY KIND OF (G) LIVING  
AND (E7) WHEN I HIT SIXTEEN I HAD MY SIZE  
AND I HIT THE ROAD TO (A) FREEDOM  
AND I'M (Am) GLAD I WASN'T THERE TO SEE MY MAMA  
'CAUSE SHE MUST HAVE CRIED FOR (G) HOURS  
I STILL (D) HEAR HER SAYIN', GARY, GET YOUR (A) GUITAR  
AND PICK THE WILDWOOD (D) FLOWER

NOW, DALLAS IT WAS BIG  
AND HARD TO FIND A JOB, AND SO I DIDN'T  
IT WAS EASIER TO HITCH A RIDE TO HOUSTON  
AND IT WAS MORE LIKE LIVIN'  
NOW I'VE BEEN DOWN EVERY ROAD  
AND I'VE STOOD ON EVERY PORCH WHERE THEY WERE GIVING  
AND IF THEY HAD AN HOUR OR A DIME  
I WOULD PICK THE WILDWOOD FLOWER

IT'S HARD TO TURN AROUND  
AND LOOK BACK DOWN THE ROADS THAT I HAVE TRAVELED  
'CAUSE LIKE A NEVERENDING BALL OF TWINE  
MY DREAMS HAVE COME UNRAVELLED  
AND NOW AS EVENING LAYS ITS SHAWL  
ACROSS THE SHOULDERS OF MY LIFE I HAVE TO FIND  
I COULDN'T TIE MY LIFE TOGETHER WITH GUITAR STRINGS  
AND A POET'S HEART FOR A MIND

AND I'M SO GLAD I WASN'T THERE TO SEE MY MAMA  
'CAUSE SHE MUST HAVE CRIED FOR HOURS  
I STILL HEAR HER SAYIN', GARY, GET YOUR GUITAR  
AND PICK THE WILDWOOD FLOWER

## **PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA**

HOYT AXTON, D  
AL DEXTER

(REFRAIN) (D) LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN, BABE  
LAY THAT PISTOL (A7) DOWN  
PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA, LAY THAT PISTOL (D) DOWN!  
OH, (REFRAIN)

(D) (I WAS) DRINKIN' BEER IN A CABARET  
THOUGHT I WAS HAVING (A7) FUN (AND I WAS HAVIN' FUN)  
TILL ONE NIGHT SHE CAUGHT ME RIGHT  
NOW I'M ON THE (D) RUN (OH, REFRAIN)

SHE KICKED OUT MY WINDSHIELD  
SHE HIT ME ON MY HEAD  
SHE CURSED AND CRIED AND SAID I'D LIED  
AND WISHED THAT I WAS DEAD (OH, REFRAIN)

I WAS RAISIN' CAIN IN A CABARET (DRINKIN' BEER IN A CABARET)  
DANCIN' WITH A BLOND  
TILL ONE NIGHT SHE SHOT OUT THE LIGHT  
AND BANG! (AND MAN) THAT BLOND WAS GONE (OH, REFRAIN)

I'LL SEE YOU EVERY NIGHT, BABE  
I'LL LOVE YOU EVERY DAY  
I'LL BE YOUR REGULAR DADDY  
JUST PUT THAT GUN AWAY (OH, REFRAIN)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

WELL, THE MORAL OF THIS STORY IS  
IF YOU WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN  
MAKE SURE THAT YOUR SWEET MAMA  
DON'T HAVE A LOADED GUN (OH, REFRAIN TWICE)

(LAST VERSE, PER AL DEXTER:) NOW THERE WAS OLD AL DEXTER  
HE ALWAYS HAD HIS FUN  
BUT WITH SOME LEAD, SHE SHOT HIM DEAD  
HIS HONKIN' DAYS ARE DONE

## PRAIRIE FIRE

MARTY ROBBINS, Am

(Am) WHILE DRIVIN' A HERD OF CATTLE OUT IN (Em) OLD NEBRASKA  
WAY

(Am) HEADIN' EAST AT BROKEN BOW ONE (Em) HOT SEPTEMBER DAY  
(Am) TRYIN' TO GET TO OMAHA, WE (Dm) HOPED TO FIND A (Am) BUYER  
WE (Dm) NEVER COUNTED (Am) ON THE ODDS OF A (Em) WESTERN  
PRAIRIE (Am) FIRE

A HOT SOUTH WIND WAS BLOWIN' AND THE AIR WAS GETTIN' DRY  
SOMETHIN' FAR AWAY WAS SPELLIN' TROUBLE IN THE SKY  
COMIN' CLOSER WAS A SOUND THAT TOPPED THE DEVIL'S CHOIR  
THEN WE KNEW WE'D HAVE TO RACE A RAGING PRAIRIE FIRE

WHEN (Am) ALL AT ONCE A (Em) FLAME IS SEEN A-(Dm)LICKIN' AT THE  
(Am) SKY  
AND EVERY HEART IS (Em) QUICKENED AND THERE'S (Dm) FEAR IN  
EVERY (Am) EYE  
WE'VE JUST ONE CHANCE TO GET AWAY FOR THERE'S (Dm) NO PLACE  
TO (Am) HIDE  
(Em) GOT TO REACH THE (Am) RIVER PLATTE ONE INCH DEEP AND (Em)  
ONE MILE (Am) WIDE

THE HERD IS GETTIN' TIRED BUT WE'VE GOT NO TIME TO REST  
I TRY TO CLEAR THE RED DUST THAT IS GATHERED IN MY CHEST  
FROM RIDIN' TAIL ON A THOUSAND HEAD WITH THE WEATHER GETTIN'  
DRY  
THE BLACK CLOUD IN THE WEST IS WARNIN' RIDE, RIDE, RIDE

THE ROARIN' HEAT IS CLOSE, THE ASH IS FALLIN' BY OUR SIDE  
AND EVERY BEAST AND BIRD IS FLEEIN' WITH ITS WARNIN' CRY  
WE GOT TO REACH THE RIVER BUT IT'S STILL TEN MILES OR MORE  
AND CLOSE BEHIND US WE CAN HEAR THAT WILD INFERNO ROAR

BUT FATE HAD OTHER PLANS FOR WE LOST THAT FATAL RACE  
WE LOST, FOR NEITHER MAN NOR BEAST COULD ALL KEEP UP THE  
PACE  
THE MIGHTY PLATTE SUBDUED ITS RAGE BUT NONE WERE THERE TO  
REST

WE DID OUR BEST TO GET AWAY BUT ONLY I AM LEFT

NOW ON THE BLACKENED PRAIRIE FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE  
THE GRIM REMAINS ARE THERE TO SHOW THAT GOD RULES YOU AND  
ME

JUST ONE HE LEFT TO TELL THE TALE, JUST ONE WAS HIS DESIRE  
WE LOST A HERD AND THIRTY MEN TO A RAGING PRAIRIE FIRE

THE TRAVELER REPLIED, "THAT'S ALL QUITE TRUE,  
BUT THIS, I THINK, IS THE THING TO DO  
GET BUSY ON A DAY THAT IS FAIR AND BRIGHT  
THEN PATCH THE OLD ROOF TILL IT'S GOOD AND TIGHT"  
BUT THE OLD MAN KEPT ON A-PLAYING AT HIS REEL  
AND TAPPED THE GROUND WITH HIS LEATHERY HEEL  
"GET ALONG," SAID HE, "FOR YOU GIVE ME A PAIN  
MY CABIN NEVER LEAKS WHEN IT DOESN'T RAIN"

## **PROUD MARY**

CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL, A  
J C FOGERTY

(A) LEFT A GOOD JOB IN THE CITY  
WORKIN' FOR THE MAN EV'RY NIGHT AND DAY  
AND I NEVER LOST ONE MINUTE OF SLEEPIN'  
WORRYIN' 'BOUT THE WAY THINGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

(CHORUS) (E) BIG WHEEL KEEP ON TURNIN'  
(D) PROUD MARY KEEP ON BURNIN'  
(A) ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE (E) RI(A)VER.

CLEANED A LOT OF PLATES IN MEMPHIS  
PUMPED A LOT OF PAIN DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS  
BUT I NEVER SAW THE GOOD SIDE OF THE CITY  
'TIL I HITCHED A RIDE ON A RIVER BOAT QUEEN (CHORUS)

ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER

IF YOU COME DOWN TO THE RIVER  
BET YOU GONNA FIND SOME PEOPLE WHO LIVE  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY 'CAUSE YOU HAVE NO MONEY  
PEOPLE ON THE RIVER ARE HAPPY TO GIVE (CHORUS)

ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER  
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER  
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER

## **PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON**

WORDS BY LEONARD LIPTON, MUSIC BY PETER YARROW, A

(A) PUFF, THE MAGIC (E) DRAGON, (D) LIVED BY THE (A) SEA  
AND (D) FROLICKED IN THE (A) AUTUMN MIST  
IN A (B7) LAND CALLED HONAH(E7)LEE  
(A) LITTLE JACKIE (E) PAPER (D) LOVED THAT RASCAL (A) PUFF  
AND (D) BROUGHT HIM STRINGS AND (A) SEALING WAX  
AND (B7) OTHER (E7) FANCY (A) STUFF

(CHORUS) (E7) OH! (A) PUFF, THE MAGIC (E) DRAGON, (D) LIVED BY THE  
(A) SEA  
AND (D) FROLICKED IN THE (A) AUTUMN MIST IN A (B7) LAND CALLED  
HONAH(E7)LEE  
(A) PUFF, THE MAGIC (E) DRAGON, (D) LIVED BY THE (A) SEA  
AND (D) FROLICKED IN THE (A) AUTUMN MIST IN A (B7) LAND CALLED  
(E7) HONAH(A)LEE

TOGETHER THEY WOULD TRAVEL ON A BOAT WITH BILLOWED SAIL  
JACKIE KEPT A LOOKOUT PERCHED ON PUFF'S GIGANTIC TAIL  
NOBLE KINGS AND PRINCES WOULD BOW WHENE'ER THEY CAME  
PIRATE SHIPS WOULD LOW'R THEIR FLAG WHEN PUFF ROARED OUT  
HIS HAME (CHORUS)

A DRAGON LIVES FOREVER, BUT NOT SO LITTLE BOYS  
PAINTED WINGS AND GIANT RINGS MAKE WAY FOR OTHER TOYS  
ONE GREY NIGHT IT HAPPENED, JACKIE PAPER CAME NO MORE  
AND PUFF, THE MAGIC DRAGON, HE CEASED HIS FEARLESS ROAR  
(CHORUS)

HIS HEAD WAS BENT IN SORROW, GREEN SCALES FELL LIKE RAIN  
PUFF NO LONGER WENT TO PLAY ALONG THE CHERRY LANE  
WITHOUT HIS LIFE-LONG FRIEND, PUFF COULD NOT BE BRAVE  
SO PUFF, THE MIGHTY DRAGON, SADLY SLIPPED INTO HIS CAVE  
(CHORUS)

## **QUE SERA, SERA (WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE)**

DORIS DAY, G

JAY LIVINGSTON, RAY EVANS

WHEN I WAS (G) JUST A LITTLE GIRL  
I ASKED MY MOTHER, WHAT WILL I (D7) BE  
WILL I BE PRETTY, (Am7) WILL I BE (D7) RICH  
(Am7) HERE'S WHAT SHE (D7) SAID TO (G) ME

(CHORUS) QUE (C) SERA, SERA,  
WHATEVER WILL (G) BE, WILL BE  
THE FUTURE'S NOT (D7) OURS, TO SEE  
QUE SERA, SE(G)RA  
WHAT WILL (Am7) BE, WILL (G) BE

WHEN I WAS YOUNG, I FELL IN LOVE  
I ASKED MY SWEETHEART WHAT LIES AHEAD  
WILL WE HAVE RAINBOWS, DAY AFTER DAY  
HERE'S WHAT MY SWEETHEART SAID (CHORUS)

NOW I HAVE CHILDREN OF MY OWN  
THEY ASK THEIR MOTHER, WHAT WILL I BE  
WILL I BE HANDSOME, WILL I BE RICH  
I TELL THEM TENDERLY (CHORUS)

WHATEVER WILL (Am7) BE, WILL (G) BE, QUE SE(Am7)RA, SE(G)RA

WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL  
I ASKED MY MOTHER, "WHAT WILL I BE?  
WILL I BE PRETTY? WILL I BE RICH?"  
HERE'S WHAT SHE SAID TO ME (CHORUS)

WHEN I WAS JUST A CHILD IN SCHOOL  
I ASKED MY TEACHER, "WHAT WILL I TRY?  
SHOULD I PAINT PICTURES, SHOULD I SING SONGS?"  
THIS WAS HER WISE REPLY (CHORUS)

WHEN I GREW UP AND FELL IN LOVE  
I ASKED MY SWEETHEART, "WHAT LIES AHEAD?  
WILL WE HAVE RAINBOWS, DAY AFTER DAY?"



HERE'S WHAT MY SWEETHEART SAID (CHORUS)

NOW I HAVE CHILDREN OF MY OWN  
THEY ASK THEIR MOTHER, "WHAT WILL I BE?"  
WILL I BE HANDSOME? WILL I BE RICH?"  
I TELL THEM TENDERLY (CHORUS)

RECORDED BY DORIS DAY. WRITTEN BY JAY LIVINGSTON  
AND RAY EVANS FOR ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S 1956 REMAKE  
OF HIS 1934 FILM, "THE MAN WHO KNEW TOO MUCH," STARRING  
DORIS DAY AND JAMES STEWART.

## **RAINY DAY WOMAN**

WAYLON JENNINGS, A

(A) OH RAINY DAY WOMAN  
I (E) NEVER SEEM TO SEE YOU FOR THE GOOD TIMES  
OR THE SUNSHINE  
YOU HAVE BEEN A FRIEND OF MINE RAINY DAY (A) WOMAN

THAT WOMAN OF MINE SHE AIN'T HAPPY  
TILL SHE (E) FINDS SOMETHING WRONG AND SOMEONE TO BLAME  
IF IT AIN'T ONE THING IT'S ANOTHER ONE ON THE (A) WAY

WOKE UP THIS MORNING TO THE SUNSHINE  
(E) SURE AS HELL LOOKS JUST LIKE RAIN  
I KNOW WHERE TO GO ON A CLOUDY (A) DAY

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

## **RED RIVER VALLEY**

19TH CENTURY AMERICAN, G

COME AND (G) SIT BY MY SIDE (D7) IF YOU (G) LOVE ME  
DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME (D7) ADIEU  
BUT RE(G)MEMBER THE RED RIVER (C) VALLEY  
AND THE (D) COWBOY WHO (D7) LOVES YOU SO (G) TRUE

WON'T YOU THINK OF THIS VALLEY YOU'RE LEAVING  
OH, HOW LONELY, HOW SAD IT WILL BE  
OH, THINK OF THE FOND HEART YOU'RE BREAKING  
AND THE GRIEF YOU ARE CAUSING FOR ME

FROM THIS VALLEY THEY SAY YOU ARE GOING  
WHEN YOU GO, MAY YOUR DARLING GO, TOO?  
WOULD YOU LEAVE HER BEHIND UNPROTECTED  
WHEN SHE LOVES NO OTHER BUT YOU?

I HAVE PROMISED YOU, DARLING, THAT NEVER  
WILL A WORD FROM MY LIPS CAUSE YOU PAIN  
AND MY LIFE, IT WILL BE YOURS FOREVER  
IF YOU ONLY WILL LOVE ME AGAIN

## **RED RIVER VALLEY**

- ORIGINATED IN 1896 AS A SENTIMENTAL SONG BY JAMES KERRIGAN CALLED "IN THE BRIGHT MOHAWK VALLEY". PIONEERS HEADING WEST PICKED UP THE SONG, SIMPLIFIED IT AND CHANGED THE LOCALE TO THE TEXAS PANHANDLE. D

FROM THIS (D) VALLEY THEY SAY (A7) YOU ARE (D) GOING  
WE WILL MISS YOUR BRIGHT EYES AND SWEET (A7) SMILE  
FOR THEY (D) SAY YOU ARE TAKING THE (G) SUNSHINE  
THAT HAS (A) BRIGHTENED OUR (A7) PATHWAY A(D)WHILE

COME AND SIT BY MY SIDE IF YOU LOVE ME  
DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME ADIEU  
BUT REMEMBER THE RED RIVER VALLEY  
AND THE ONE WHO HAS LOVED YOU SO TRUE

WON'T YOU THINK OF THE VALLEY YOU'RE LEAVING  
OH, HOW LONELY, HOW SAD IT WILL BE  
OH, THINK OF THE FOND HEART YOU'RE BREAKING  
AND THE GRIEF YOU ARE CAUSING TO ME

COME AND SIT BY MY SIDE IF YOU LOVE ME  
DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME ADIEU  
BUT REMEMBER THE RED RIVER VALLEY  
AND THE ONE WHO HAS LOVED YOU SO TRUE

AS YOU GO TO YOUR HOME BY THE OCEAN  
MAY YOU NEVER FORGET THESE SWEET HOURS  
THAT WE SPENT IN THE RED RIVER VALLEY  
AND THE LOVE WE EXCHANGED 'MID THE FLOWERS

## **RIDE COWBOY RIDE**

MARTY ROBBINS, A

(D) RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, (A) DON'T RIDE TOO SLOW  
(E) TUCSON'S A MIGHTY LONG (A) WAY YET TO GO

HE STARTED HIS LONG RIDE IN (E) PRESCOTT  
THE SUN WAS A HUNDRED OR (A) MORE  
ON DOWN HE RODE AT FULL (E) GALLOP  
INTO THE (E7) FLAT DESERT (A) FLOOR

DRIVING THE BIG HERD TO FLAGSTAFF  
IN PRESCOTT THE LETTER WAS THERE  
HAPPINESS SOON WOULD BE SORROW  
SAD NEWS THE LETTER DID BEAR

RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, DON'T GO TOO SLOW  
RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, YOU'VE A LONG WAY TO GO

YOUR DARLIN' NOW LIES ON HER DEATHBED  
RACKED BY FEVER AND PAIN  
REACHING FOR YOU AT HER BEDSIDE  
AT EACH BREATH SHE'S CALLIN' YOUR NAME

FORWARD HE LEANED IN THE SADDLE  
PUSHING THROUGH MESQUITE AND SAGE  
HIS HEAD NEVER RAISED FOR A GREETING  
AS HE PASSED THE WICKENBURG STAGE

RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, DON'T RIDE TOO SLOW  
TUCSON'S A MIGHTY LONG WAY YET TO GO

IN PHOENIX HE TRADED HORSES  
NOW ON THE BACK OF THIS ROAN  
HE COULD SEE VISIONS OF TUCSON  
HIS DARLIN' AND THEIR LOVELY HOME

RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, DON'T RIDE TOO SLOW  
THERE'S STILL A HUNDRED AND TWENTY TO GO

IN THROUGH THE RANCH GATE HE GALLOPED  
AND WITHOUT BREAKING HIS STRIDE  
HE BOUNDED OUT OF THE SADDLE  
AND RUSHED TO HIS SWEET DARLIN'S SIDE

THEN AS THE DYIN' GIRL SAW HIM  
A SMILE CAME OVER HER FACE  
HOLDING HER HAND AS IT TIGHTENED  
BARELY HAD HE WON THE RACE

RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, ON THROUGH THE BLUE  
RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, SHE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU  
RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, ON THROUGH THE BLUE  
RIDE, COWBOY, RIDE, SHE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU

## **RIGHT OR WRONG**

PATSY CLINE, E

(E) RIGHT OR WRONG I'LL BE WITH YOU  
I'LL DO WHAT YOU ASK ME (B7) TO  
FOR I BELIEVE THAT I BELONG  
BY YOUR SIDE FOR RIGHT OR (E) WRONG

RIGHT OR WRONG IT'S GOT TO BE  
ALWAYS YOU AND ALWAYS ME  
WON'T YOU TAKE ME ALONG  
TO BE WITH YOU FOR RIGHT OR WRONG

IF IT'S WRONG FOR ME TO LOVE YOU  
IT CAN'T BE WRONG FOR ME TO CALL  
IF YOU SHOULD SAY YOU LOVE ME  
MY LIFE WITH YOU I'LL SHARE

RIGHT OR WRONG DAY BY DAY  
ALL MY LOVE, ALL MY WAY  
I BELIEVE THAT I BELONG  
BY YOUR SIDE FOR RIGHT OR WRONG

## **RING OF FIRE**

JOHNNY CASH, G  
JUNE CARTER, MERLE KILGORE

INTRO: G C G C

(G) LOVE IS A (C) BURNING (G) THING  
AND IT MAKES A (D) FIERY (G) RING  
BOUND BY (C) WILD DE(G)SIRE  
I FELL INTO A (D) RING OF (G) FIRE

(CHORUS) (D) I FELL INTO A (C) BURNING RING OF (G) FIRE  
I WENT (D) DOWN, DOWN, DOWN  
AND THE (C) FLAMES WENT (G) HIGHER  
AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS  
THE (C) RING OF (G) FIRE  
THE (D) RING OF (G) FIRE

(INTRO TWICE) (CHORUS)

THE TASTE OF (C) LOVE IS (G) SWEET  
WHEN HEARTS LIKE (D) OURS (G) MEET  
I FELL FOR YOU (C) LIKE A (G) CHILD  
OH, BUT THE (D) FIRE WENT (G) WILD

(CHORUS TWICE)

AND IT BURNS, BURNS, BURNS  
THE (C) RING OF (G) FIRE  
THE (D) RING OF (G) FIRE



## **ROCK ABOUT MY SARO JANE**

AMERICAN, D

(Bm) I'VE GOT A WIFE AND-A (D) FIVE LITTLE CHILDREN  
BELIEVE I'LL MAKE A TRIP ON THE (Bm) BIG MACMILLAN

(CHORUS) O SARO JANE!

(D7) O THERE'S (G) NOTHING TO (D) DO BUT TO SET DOWN AND (Bm)  
SING

(A7) AND (D) ROCK ABOUT MY (G) SA(A7)RO (D) JANE

O ROCK ABOUT MY SARO JANE

O (G) ROCK ABOUT MY SARO (D) JANE

O THERE'S (G) NOTHING TO (D) DO BUT TO SET DOWN AND (Bm) SING

(A7) AND (D) ROCK ABOUT MY (G) SA(A7)RO (D) JANE

BOILER BUSTED AND THE WHISTLE DONE BLOWED  
THE HEAD CAPTAIN DONE FELL OVERBOARD (CHORUS)

ENGINE GAVE A CRACK AND THE WHISTLE A SQUALL  
THE ENGINEER GONE TO THE HOLE IN THE WALL (CHORUS)

YANKEES BUILT BOATS FOR TO SHOOT THEM REBELS  
MY MUSKET'S LOADED AND I'M GONNA HOLD HER LEVEL (CHORUS)

# ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY

DAVID WHITE, A

OH, BABY (A) ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY, AND IT WILL NEVER  
(A7) DIE

(D) IT WAS MEANT TO BE THAT WAY, (A) THOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHY  
(E) I DON'T CARE WHAT (D) PEOPLE SAY, (A) ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE  
TO STAY

(E) WE DON'T CARE WHAT (D) PEOPLE SAY, (A) ROCK AND ROLL IS  
HERE TO STAY

ROCK AND ROLL WILL ALWAYS BE, I DIG IT TO THE (A7) END  
(D) IT'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY, (A) JUST YOU WATCH MY FRIEND  
(E) ROCK AND ROLL WILL ALWAYS BE, IT'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY  
(E) ROCK AND ROLL WILL ALWAYS BE, IT'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY

EVERYBODY ROCK, EVERYBODY (A7) ROCK  
(D) EVERYBODY ROCK, (A) EVERYBODY ROCK  
(E) COME (D) ON, (A) EVERYBODY ROCK AND ROLL  
EVERYBODY ROCK AND ROLL, EVERYBODY ROCK AND ROLL  
EVERYBODY (D) ROCK AND ROLL, EVERYBODY (A) ROCK AND ROLL  
(E) COME (D) ON, (A) EVERYBODY ROCK AND ROLL

IF YOU DON'T LIKE ROCK AND ROLL, JUST THINK WHAT YOU'VE BEEN  
MISSIN'

IF YOU LIKE TO BOP AND STROLL, WALK AROUND AND LISTEN  
LET'S ALL START TO ROCK AND ROLL, EVERYBODY ROCK AND ROLL!

(REPEAT SECOND VERSE, REPEAT THIRD VERSE, REPEAT THIRD  
VERSE AND FADE)

## **ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK**

BILL HALEY AND THE COMETS, G  
MAX C FREEDMAN AND JIMMY DEKNIGHT

(G) ONE, TWO, THREE O'CLOCK, FOUR O'CLOCK ROCK,  
FIVE, SIX, SEVEN O'CLOCK, EIGHT O'CLOCK ROCK.  
NINE, TEN, ELEVEN O'CLOCK, TWELVE O'CLOCK ROCK,  
WE'RE GONNA (D7) ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT.

PUT YOUR (G) GLAD RAGS ON AND JOIN ME HON',  
WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN WHEN THE (G7) CLOCK STRIKES ONE.  
WE'RE GONNA (C7) ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT,  
WE'RE GONNA (G) ROCK, ROCK, ROCK, 'TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT,  
WE'RE GONNA (Am) ROCK A(D7)ROUND THE CLOCK TO(G)NIGHT.

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TWO, THREE AND FOUR,  
IF THE BAND SLOWS DOWN WE'LL YELL FOR MORE.  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT,  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK, ROCK, ROCK, 'TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT,  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT.

WHEN THE CHIMES RING FIVE, SIX, AND SEVEN,  
WE'LL BE RIGHT IN SEVENTH HEAVEN.  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT,  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK, ROCK, ROCK, 'TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT,  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT.

WHEN IT'S EIGHT, NINE, TEN, ELEVEN TOO,  
I'LL BE GOIN' STRONG AND SO WILL YOU.  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT,  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK, ROCK, ROCK, 'TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT,  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT.

WHEN THE CLOCK STIKES TWELVE WE'LL COOL OFF THEN,  
START ROCKIN' 'ROUND THE CLOCK AGAIN.  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT,  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK, ROCK, ROCK, 'TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT,  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT.

## **ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK**

BILL HALEY AND THE COMETS, G  
MAX C FREEDMAN AND JIMMY DEKNIGHT

(G) ONE, TWO, THREE O'CLOCK, FOUR O'CLOCK ROCK  
SIX, SEVEN O'CLOCK, EIGHT O'CLOCK ROCK  
NINE, TEN, ELEVEN O'CLOCK, TWELVE O'CLOCK ROCK  
WE'RE GONNA (D7) ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT

PUT YOUR (G) GLAD RAGS ON AND JOIN ME, HON  
WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN WHEN THE (G7) CLOCK STRIKES ONE

(REFRAIN) WE'RE GONNA (C7) ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK TONIGHT  
WE'RE GONNA (G) ROCK, ROCK, ROCK TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT  
WE'RE GONNA (Am7) ROCK, GONNA ROCK A(D7)ROUND THE CLOCK  
TO(G)NIGHT

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TWO, AND THREE AND FOUR  
IF THE BAND SLOWS DOWN WE'LL YELL FOR MORE (REFRAIN)

WHEN THE CHIMES RING FIVE AND SIX AND SEVEN  
WE'LL BE ROCKIN' UP IN SEVENTH HEAV'N (REFRAIN)

WHEN IT'S EIGHT, NINE, TEN, ELEVEN TOO  
I'LL BE GOIN' STRONG AND SO WILL YOU (REFRAIN)

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE, WE'LL COOL OFF THEN  
STAR A-ROCKIN' ROUND THE CLOCK AGAIN (REFRAIN)

## **THE ROCK ISLAND LINE**

AMERICAN, G

I SAY THE (G) ROCK ISLAND LINE IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD  
I SAY THE ROCK ISLAND LINE IS THE (D7) ROAD TO RIDE  
OH, THE (G) ROCK ISLAND LINE IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD  
IF YOU (C) WANT TO RIDE IT, GOT TO (G) RIDE IT LIKE YOU'RE FLYIN'  
BUY YOUR (C) TICKET AT THE STATION FOR THE (D7) ROCK ISLAND (G)  
LINE

(G) A, B, C, DOUBLE X, Y (A7) Z  
(D7) CAT'S IN THE (G) CUPBOARD BUT (D7) HE CAN'T SEE (G) ME  
(CHORUS)

JESUS DIED TO SAVE OUR SIN  
GLORY BE TO GOD, WE'RE GONNA NEED HIM AGAIN (CHORUS)

I MAY BE RIGHT AND I MAY BE WRONG  
BUT I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA MISS ME WHEN I AM GONE (CHORUS)

## ROCK ISLAND LINE

LONNIE DONEGAN, C

OH (CHORUS) THE (C) ROCK ISLAND LINE IT IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD  
OH, THE ROCK ISLAND LINE IS THE (G7) ROAD TO RIDE  
THE (C) ROCK ISLAND LINE IT IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD  
WELL IF YOU (F) WANT TO RIDE YOU GOT TO (C) RIDE IT LIKE YOU FIND  
IT  
GET YOUR (F) TICKET AT THE STATION FOR THE(G) ROCK ISLAND  
(C) LINE

IT'S CLOUDY IN THE WEST LOOKS LIKE RAIN  
(D7) BOUGHT ME A (G) TICKET ON A (G7) RAILROAD (C) TRAIN  
POUR ON THE WATER SHOVEL ON THE COAL  
STICK YOUR (D7) HEAD OUT THE (G) WINDOW AND SEE THE (G7)  
DRIVERS (C) ROLL

OH, WELL, THE (CHORUS)

THE SEVEN-FORTY-FIVE WAS ALWAYS LATE  
BUT ARRIVED TODAY AT A QUARTER TO EIGHT  
THE ENGINEER SAID WHEN THEY CHEERED HIS NAME  
"WE'RE RIGHT ON TIME BUT THIS IS YESTERDAY'S TRAIN"

OH, WELL, THE (CHORUS)

THE ENGINEER SAID BEFORE HE DIED  
"THERE'S TWO MORE DRINKS THAT I WOULD LIKE TO TRY"  
THE CONDUCTOR SAID "WHAT CAN THEY BE?"  
"A COLD GLASS OF WATER AND A HOT CUP OF TEA"

OH, WELL, THE (CHORUS)

THE EASTBOUND TRAIN WAS ON THE WESTBOUND TRACK  
THE NORTHBOUND TRAIN WAS ON THE SOUTHBOUND TRACK  
THE CONDUCTOR HOLLERED "NOW AIN'T THIS FINE  
WHAT A PECULIAR WAY TO RUN A RAILROAD LINE"

OH, WELL, THE (CHORUS)

## ROCK OF AGES

WORDS BY AUGUSTUS M TOPLADY, ALTERED BY THOMAS COTTERILL,  
MUSIC BY THOMAS HASTINGS, D (STRUM, FOR QUICK CHANGE IN LINES  
2 AND 6 – WITH PLECTRUM, MOVE THE A7 CHORD BACK ONE BEAT), D

(D) ROCK OF AGES, (G) CLEFT FOR (D) ME  
LET ME HIDE MYSELF (A7) IN (D) THEE  
LET THE (A7) WATER AND THE (D) BLOOD  
FROM THE (A7) WOUNDED SIDE WHICH (D) FLOWED  
BE OF SIN THE (G) DOUBLE (D) CURE  
SAVE FROM WRATH AND MAKE (A7) ME (D) PURE

COULD MY TEARS FOREVER FLOW  
COULD MY ZEAL NO LONGER KNOW  
THESE FOR SIN COULD NOT ATONE  
THOU MUST SAVE, AND THOU ALONE  
IN MY HAND NO PRICE I BRING  
SIMPLY TO THE CROSS I CLING

WHILE I DRAW THIS FLEETING BREATH  
WHEN MY EYELIDS CLOSE IN DEATH  
WHEN I RISE TO WORLDS UNKOWN  
AND BEHOLD THEE ON THY THRONE  
ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME  
LET ME HIDE MYSELF IN THEE

ALTERNATE VERSES:  
NOT THE LABOR OF MY HANDS  
CAN FULFILL THY LAW'S DEMANDS  
COULD MY ZEAL NO RESPITE KNOW  
COULD MY TEARS FOREVER FLOW  
ALL FOR SIN COULD NOT ATONE  
THOU MUST SAVE, AND THOU ALONE

NOTHING IN MY HAND I BRING  
SIMPLY TO THE CROSS I CLING  
NAKED, COME TO THEE FOR DRESS  
HELPLESS LOOK TO THEE FOR GRACE  
FOUL, I TO THE FOUNTAIN FLY  
WASH ME, SAVIOR, OR I DIE

WHILE I DRAW THIS FLEETING BREATH  
WHEN MINE EYES SHALL CLOSE IN DEATH  
(ORIG: WHEN MY EYE-STRINGS BREAK IN DEATH)  
WHEN I SOAR TO WORLDS UNKNOWN  
SEE THEE ON THY JUDGMENT THRONE  
ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME  
LET ME HIDE MYSELF IN THEE



## ROCKY TOP

BOUDLEAUX BRYANT AND FELICE BRYANT, D

(D) WISH THAT I WAS (G) ON OL' ROCKY TOP  
(Bm) DOWN IN THE (A7) TENNESSEE (D) HILLS  
AIN'T NO SMOGGY (G) SMOKE ON (D) ROCKY TOP  
(Bm) AIN'T NO (A7) TELEPHONE (D) BILLS

ONCE I HAD A (G) GIRL ON (D) ROCKY TOP  
(Bm) HALF BEAR THE (A7) OTHER HALF (D) CAT  
WILD AS A MINK, BUT (G) SWEET AS (D) SODA POP  
(Bm) I STILL (A7) DREAM ABOUT (D) THAT

(CHORUS) (Bm) ROCKY TOP, YOU'LL (A) ALWAYS BE  
(C) HOME SWEET HOME TO (G) ME  
GOOD OL' (D) ROCKY TOP  
ROCKY TOP, (C) TENNESSEE  
ROCKY TOP, (C) TENNESSEE

ONCE TWO STRANGERS CLIMBED OL' ROCKY TOP  
LOOKIN' FOR A MOONSHINE STILL  
STRANGERS AIN'T COME DOWN FROM ROCKY TOP  
RECKON THEY NEVER WILL

CORN WON'T GROW AT ALL ON ROCKY TOP  
DIRT'S TOO ROCKY BY FAR  
THAT'S WHY ALL THE FOLKS ON ROCKY TOP  
GET THEIR CORN FROM A JAR (CHORUS)

I'VE HAD YEARS OF CRAMPED-UP CITY LIFE  
TRAPPED LIKE A DUCK IN A PEN  
ALL I KNOW IS IT'S A PITY LIFE  
CAN'T BE SIMPLE AGAIN (CHORUS)

## **ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS**

AMERICAN, D

(D) AIN'T GONNA LIVE IN THE COUNTRY  
AIN'T GONNA LIVE ON THE (A) FARM  
WELL, I'LL (D) LAY AROUND THE SHACK TILL THE (G) MAIL TRAIN COMES  
BACK  
AND I'LL (A) ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S (D) ARMS

(CHORUS) ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS  
ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S (A) ARMS  
(D) LAY AROUND THE SHACK TILL THE (G) MAIL TRAIN COMES BACK  
THEN I'LL (A) ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S (D) ARMS

SOMETIMES THERE'S A CHANGE IN THE OCEAN  
SOMETIMES THERE'S A CHANGE IN THE SEA  
SOMETIMES THERE'S A CHANGE IN MY OWN TRUE LOVE  
BUT THERE'S NEVER A CHANGE IN ME (CHORUS)

MAMA'S A GINGER CAKE BAKER  
SISTER CAN WEAVE AND SPIN  
DAD'S GOT AN INTEREST IN THAT OLD COTTON MILL  
JUST WATCH THAT OLD MONEY ROLL IN (CHORUS)

THEY TELL ME YOUR PARENTS DON'T LIKE ME  
THEY HAVE DROVE ME AWAY FROM YOUR DOOR  
IF I HAD ALL MY TIME TO DO OVER AGAIN  
I WOULD NEVER GO THERE ANY MORE (CHORUS)

## **RUNNING GUN**

MARTY ROBBINS, G

(G) I RODE OUT OF KANSAS CITY, GOING (C) SOUTH TO MEXICO  
I WAS (D) RUNNING DODGING DANGER, LEFT THE (G) GIRL THAT I  
LOVED SO  
FAR BEHIND LAY KANSAS CITY AND THE (C) PAST THAT I HAD EARNED  
TWENTY (D) NOTCHES ON MY SIX-GUN MARKED THE (G) LESSONS I  
HAD LEARNED

MANY (C) TIMES I SOLD MY FAST GUN FOR A (G) PLACE TO LAY MY  
HEAD  
TILL THE (C) NIGHTS BEGAN TO HAUNT ME BY THE (G) MEN THAT I LEFT  
(D) DEAD  
COULDN'T (G) STAND IT ANY LONGER WITH THE (C) LIFE THAT I'D  
BEGUN  
SO I (D) SAID GOODBYE TO JEANNIE AND BE(G)CAME A RUNNING GUN

I RODE INTO AMARILLO AS THE SUN SANK IN THE WEST  
MY THOUGHTS IN KANSAS CITY AND THE GIRL THAT I LOVE BEST  
AS I SMILED AND KISSED HER GENTLY AND THEN TURNED AWAY TO GO  
SAID I'D SEND FOR HER TO MEET ME WHEN I REACHED OLD MEXICO

I HAD BARELY LEFT THE SADDLE AND MY FOOT JUST TOUCHED THE  
GROUND  
WHEN A COLD VOICE FROM THE SHADOWS TOLD ME NOT TO TURN  
AROUND  
SAID HE KNEW ABOUT MY FAST GUN, KNEW THE PRICE PAID BY THE  
LAW  
CHALLENGED BY A BOUNTY HUNTER, SO I TURNED AROUND TO DRAW

I KNEW SOMEDAY I'D MEET HIM FOR HIS HAND LIKE LIGHTNING  
FLASHED  
MY OWN GUN STOOD IN LEATHER AS HIS BULLET TORE ITS PATH  
AS MY STRENGTH WAS SLOWLY FADING, I COULD SEE HIM WALK AWAY  
AND I KNEW THAT WHERE I LIE TODAY, HE TO MUST LIE SOME DAY

NOW MY STRENGTH IS SLOWLY FADING AND MY EYES ARE GROWING  
DIM

AND MY THOUGHTS RETURN TO JEANNIE AND THE HOME THAT WE  
HAD PLANNED  
OH PLEASE TELL HER WON'T YOU MISTER THAT SHE'S STILL THE ONLY  
ONE  
BUT A WOMAN'S LOVE IS WASTED WHEN SHE LOVES A RUNNING GUN

## **SAGINAW, MICHIGAN**

LEFTY FRIZZELL, C

I WAS (C) BORN, (G7) IN SAGINAW, (C) MICHIGAN  
I GREW (F) UP IN A (C) HOUSE ON SAGINAW (G7) BAY  
MY DAD WAS A (C) POOR HARD WORKING SAGINAW (F) FISHERMAN  
TOO MANY (C) TIMES HE CAME HOME (G7) WITH TOO LITTLE (C) PAY

I LOVE A GIRL, IN SAGINAW, MICHIGAN  
THE DAUGHTER OF A WEALTHY, WEALTHY MAN  
BUT HE CALLED ME THAT SON OF A SAGINAW FISHERMAN  
NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO CLAIM HIS DAUGHTER'S HAND

(CHORUS) NOW I'M (F) UP HERE IN ALASKA, (C) LOOKING AROUND FOR  
GOLD  
LIKE A (G7) CRAZY FOOL I'M DIGGING IN THIS (C) FROZEN GROUND SO  
COLD  
BUT WITH (F) EACH NEW DAY I PRAY I'LL STRIKE IT (C) RICH AND THEN  
I'LL GO BACK (G7) HOME AND CLAIM MY LOVE IN SAGINAW, (C)  
MICHIGAN

I WROTE MY LOVE, IN SAGINAW, MICHIGAN  
I SAID "HONEY I'M COMING HOME PLEASE WAIT FOR ME  
YOU CAN TELL YOUR DAD I'M COMING BACK A RICHER MAN  
I HIT THE BIGGEST STRIKE IN KLONDIKE HISTORY"

HER DAD MET ME, IN SAGINAW, MICHIGAN  
HE GAVE ME A GREAT BIG PARTY WITH CHAMPAGNE  
THEN HE SAID, "SON, YOU'RE A WISE YOUNG AMBITIOUS MAN  
WILL YOU SELL YOUR FATHER-IN-LAW YOUR KLONDIKE CLAIM"?

(CHORUS) NOW HE'S UP THERE IN ALASKA, DIGGING IN THE COLD,  
COLD GROUND  
THE GREEDY FOOL IS LOOKIN' FOR THE GOLD I NEVER FOUND  
IT SERVES HIM RIGHT AND NO ONE HERE IS MISSING HIM  
LEAST OF ALL THE NEWLYWEDS OF SAGINAW, MICHIGAN

## **SAN ANGELO**

MARTY ROBBINS, G

FROM THE 1960 COLUMBIA LP (CL 1481, CS 8272) MORE GUNFIGHTER  
BALLADS AND TRAIL SONGS

(G) NORTH OF THE BORDER OF OLD MEXICO  
I RODE ONE DAY TO THE COWTOWN OF SAN ANGE(D)LO  
A HOT SUN WAS GLOWING, A HOT BREEZE WAS BLOWING  
STILL NOT AS WARM AS THE LIPS THAT I WAITED TO (G) KISS

SHE SENT A MESSAGE A LONG TIME AGO  
SECORA HAD PROMISED TO MEET ME IN SAN ANGELO  
I WAS AWARE OF THE CHANCE I WAS TAKING  
I WAS AN OUTLAW BUT GREAT WAS MY LOVE FOR THIS GIRL

I MUST BE WITH HER I CAN'T STAY AWAY  
NIGHTS SPENT WITHOUT HER ARE LONELY AND SO ARE THE DAYS  
IF IT MEANS DEATH THEN I'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT  
ONLY A FEW MINUTES MORE AND SHE'LL BE AT MY SIDE

(C) AT TEN O' CLOCK IN THE MORNING  
I TIED MY HORSE AND I STARTED TO WALK DOWN THE (G) STREET  
WHERE WAS SECORA, HAD SHE FORGOTTEN  
THIS WAS THE DAY AND THE HOUR THAT SHE WANTED TO (C) MEET  
BUT (D) SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH OUR (G) PLANS AND I FEAR  
DEATH A(D)WAITS ME  
HERE ON THIS HOT DUSTY (G) STREET

UP ON A HOUSETOP BUT STILL I CAN SEE  
THERE HIDES A MAN WITH A RIFLE, IT'S POINTED AT ME  
I MIGHT ESCAPE FROM THE MAN WITH A RIFLE  
BUT THERE ARE OTHERS JUST LIKE HIM THAT I CANNOT SEE

BACK OF EACH WINDOW THE CLICK OF A GUN  
DIE IF I STAY AND MY LOVE FOR HER WON'T LET ME RUN  
WHERE IS SECORA, WILL MY EYES SEE HER  
THEN IN A MOMENT SHE RUNS FROM A DOOR DOWN THE STREET

"UP ON YOUR HORSE", SHE IS CRYING  
"RIDE OUT OF TOWN IT'S A TRAP AND THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU"

BUT IF I RIDE OUT, SHE MUST RIDE WITH ME  
THEN IN A MOMENT I KNOW THAT OUR CHANCES ARE GONE  
FOR A BULLET IS WELL ON ITS WAY AND IT FINDS MY SECORA  
SHE CRIES AS SHE FALLS IN MY ARMS

OVER AND OVER HER SOFT LIPS DID SAY  
"NOW WE'RE TOGETHER, I WON'T LET THEM TAKE YOU AWAY"  
ONE LITTLE SIGH, HER LITTLE LIPS TREMBLE  
THEN IT WAS OVER, SECORA HAD DRIFTED AWAY

TEARS DIM MY VISION BUT PLAINLY I SEE  
THE RANGER THAT KILLED HER IS STANDING THERE WAITING FOR ME  
I RISE TO MEET HIM, MY ONE THOUGHT IT BEAT HIM  
HE DESERVES DEATH AND I SWEAR THAT THIS RANGER WILL DIE

I BEAT HIS DRAW AND I SHOT HIM  
SHOT HIM SIX TIMES JUST AS FAST AS THE BULLETS COULD FLY  
MY GUN IS EMPTY OR MORE I WOULD SHOOT HIM  
NOW THERE ARE OTHERS JUST LIKE HIM THAT WANT ME TO DIE  
THEIR BULLETS ARE COMING MY WAY, HOW THEY HURT WHEN THEY  
HIT ME  
THE PAIN MAKES ME FALL TO THE GROUND

GONE IS MY STRENGTH, JUST THE WILL LEFT TO FIGHT  
I HEAR THE SOUND OF THE LEAD AS IT ROBS ME OF LIFE  
IF I MUST DIE, LET ME FIND SECORA  
LET ME HOLD ON TO HER HAND FOR THE FEW MOMENTS LEFT

BLINDLY I SEARCH AND IT ISN'T IN VAIN  
I TOUCH THE SOFT VELVET HAND AND IT EASES THE PAIN  
LIFE IS NO MORE BUT WE'RE TOGETHER  
EVEN IN DEATH SHE'S MY LOVER, IT'S OVER, GOODBYE

## **SAN ANGELO**

MARTY ROBBINS, G

ALTERNATE VERSION, FROM MARTY ROBBINS NO. 1 COWBOY

NORTH OF THE BORDER OF OLD MEXICO  
I RODE ONE DAY TO THE COWTOWN OF SAN ANGELO  
A HOT SUN WAS GLOWING, A WARM WIND WAS BLOWING  
STILL NOT AS WARM AS THE LIPS THAT I WAITED TO KISS

CHEEKS THAT WOULD PUT BLUSHING RED ROSES TO SHAME  
LIPS THAT WERE FRESHER THAN FLOWERS WHEN KISSED BY THE RAIN  
DARK EYES THAT SPARKLED MUCH BRIGHTER THAN DIAMONDS  
SOCCORA WAS MY LOVER'S NAME

I MET HER DOWN IN LAREDO, EVERYONE DOWN THERE CALLED HER  
THE ROSE  
MEXICAN COWBOYS DRANK TO SOCCORA, BUT I WAS THE ONE THAT  
SHE CHOSE  
AN OUTLAW ABOVE ALL THE REST, NOW MY HEART BEATS SO MADLY  
SOON SHE WILL BE AT MY SIDE

UP ON A HOUSETOP BUT STILL I CAN SEE  
THERE HIDES A MAN WITH A RIFLE, IT'S POINTED AT ME  
I MIGHT ESCAPE FROM THE MAN WITH A RIFLE  
BUT THERE ARE OTHERS JUST LIKE HIM THAT I CANNOT SEE

BACK OF EACH WINDOW THE CLICK OF A GUN  
DIE IF I STAY AND MY LOVE FOR HER WON'T LET ME RUN  
WHERE IS SECORA, WILL MY EYES SEE HER  
THEN IN A MOMENT SHE RUNS FROM A DOOR DOWN THE STREET

"UP ON YOUR HORSE", SHE IS CRYING  
"RIDE OUT OF TOWN, IT'S A TRAP AND THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU"  
BUT IF I RIDE OUT, SHE MUST RIDE WITH ME  
THEN IN A MOMENT I KNOW THAT OUR CHANCES ARE GONE  
FOR A BULLET IS WELL ON ITS WAY AND IT FINDS MY SECORA  
SHE DIES AS SHE FALLS IN MY ARMS

TEARS DIM MY VISION BUT PLAINLY I SEE  
THE RANGER THAT KILLED HER IS STANDING THERE WAITING FOR ME



I WALK TO MEET HIM, MY ONE THOUGHT IT BEAT HIM  
HE DESERVES DEATH AND I SWEAR THAT THIS RANGER WILL DIE

I BEAT HIS DRAW AND I SHOT HIM  
SHOT HIM SIX TIMES JUST AS FAST AS THE BULLETS WOULD FLY  
MY GUN IS EMPTY OR MORE I WOULD SHOOT HIM  
NOW THERE ARE OTHERS JUST LIKE HIM THAT WANT ME TO DIE  
THEIR BULLETS ARE COMING MY WAY, HOW THEY HURT WHEN THEY  
HIT ME  
THE PAIN MAKES ME FALL TO THE GROUND

GONE IS MY STRENGTH, JUST THE WILL LEFT TO FIGHT  
I HEAR THE SOUND OF THE LEAD AS IT ROBS ME OF LIFE  
IF I MUST DIE, LET ME FIND SECORA  
LET ME HOLD ON TO HER HAND FOR THE FEW MOMENTS LEFT

BLINDLY I SEARCH AND IT ISN'T IN VAIN  
I TOUCH THE SOFT VELVET HAND AND IT EASES THE PAIN  
LIFE IS NO MORE BUT WE'RE TOGETHER  
EVEN IN DEATH SHE'S MY LOVER, IT'S OVER, GOODBYE

## **SAN QUENTIN**

JOHNNY CASH, G

(G) SAN QUENTIN, YOU'VE BEEN (D) LIVIN' HELL TO (G) ME  
YOU'VE GALLED AT ME ME SINCE (C) NINETEEN SIXTY (G) THREE  
(C) I'VE SEEN 'EM COME AND GO AND I'VE SEEN 'EM (G) DIE  
AND LONG AGO (D) I STOPPED ASKIN' (G) WHY

SAN QUENTIN, I HATE EVERY INCH OF YOU  
YOU'VE CUT ME AND YOU'VE SCARRED ME THRU AN' THRU  
AND I'LL WALK OUT A WISER, WEAKER MAN  
MISTER CONGRESSMAN WHY CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SAN QUENTIN, WHAT GOOD DO YOU THINK YOU DO?  
DO YOU THINK THAT I'LL BE DIFFERENT WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH?  
YOU BENT MY HEART AND MIND AND YOU WARPED MY SOUL  
AND YOUR STONE WALLS TURN MY BLOOD A LITTLE COLD

SAN QUENTIN, MAY YOU ROT AND BURN IN HELL  
MAY YOUR WALLS FALL AND MAY I LIVE TO TELL  
MAY ALL THE WORLD FORGET YOU EVER STOOD  
AND MAY ALL THE WORLD REGRET YOU DID NO GOOD

SAN QUENTIN, YOU'VE BEEN LIVIN' HELL TO ME

## SCARBOROUGH FAIR

ENGLISH, Em

(Em) WHERE ARE YOU (Bm) GOING? TO (G) SCARBOROUGH (Bm) FAIR?  
(Em) PARSLEY, (C#m7b5) SAGE, ROSE(Em)MARY AND (Bm) THYME  
(Em) RE(Bm)MEMBER (A) ME TO A (Em) BONNY LASS (D) THERE  
FOR (G) ONCE SHE (D) WAS A TRUE (B) LOVER OF (Em) MINE

TELL HER TO MAKE ME A CAMBRIC SHIRT  
PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY AND THYME  
WITHOUT ANY NEEDLE OR THREAD WORK'D IN IT  
AND SHE SHALL BE A TRUE LOVER OF MINE

TELL HER TO WASH IT IN YONDER WELL  
PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY AND THYME  
WHERE WATER NE'ER SPRING NOR A DROP OF RAIN FELL  
AND SHE SHALL BE A TRUE LOVER OF MINE

TELL HER TO PLOUGH ME AN ACRE OF LAND  
PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY AND THYME  
BETWEEN THE SEA AND THE SALT SEA STRAND  
AND SHE SHALL BE A TRUE LOVER OF MINE

TELL HER TO REAP IT WITH A SICKLE OF LEATHER  
PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY AND THYME  
AND TIE IT ALL UP WITH A TOMTIT'S FEATHER  
AND SHE SHALL BE A TRUE LOVER OF MINE

TELL HER TO GATHER IT ALL IN A SACK  
PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY AND THYME  
AND CARRY IT HOME ON A BUTTERFLY'S BACK  
AND SHE SHALL BE A TRUE LOVER OF MINE

## **SCHOOL DAYS**

CHUCK BERRY, G

(G) UP IN THE MORNIN' AND OUT TO SCHOOL  
THE TEACHER IS TEACHIN' THE GOLDEN (D) RULE  
AMERICAN HISTORY AND PRACTICAL MATH  
YOU'RE (G) STUDYIN' HARD AND HOPIN' TO PASS  
(D) WORKIN' YOUR FINGERS RIGHT DOWN TO THE BONE  
AND THE GUY BEHIND YOU WON'T LEAVE YOU A(D)LONE

RING, RING GOES THE BELL  
THE COOK IN THE LUNCH ROOM'S READY TO SELL  
YOU'RE LUCKY IF YOU CAN FIND A SEAT  
YOU'RE FORTUNATE IF YOU HAVE TIME TO EAT  
BACK IN THE CLASSROOM, OPEN YOUR BOOKS  
GEE BUT THE TEACHER DON'T KNOW HOW MEAN SHE LOOKS

SOON AS THREE O'CLOCK ROLLS AROUND  
YOU FINALLY LAY YOUR BURDEN DOWN  
CLOSE UP YOUR BOOKS, GET OUT OF YOUR SEAT  
DOWN THE HALLS AND INTO THE STREET  
UP TO THE CORNER AND 'ROUND THE BEND  
RIGHT TO THE JUKE JOINT, YOU GO IN

DROP THE COIN RIGHT INTO THE SLOT  
YOU'RE GOTTA HEAR SOMETHIN' THAT'S REALLY HOT  
WITH THE ONE YOU LOVE, YOU'RE MAKIN' ROMANCE  
ALL DAY LONG YOU BEEN WANTIN' TO DANCE,  
FEELING THE MUSIC FROM HEAD TO TOE  
ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND WE GO

HAIL, HAIL ROCK AND ROLL  
DELIVER ME FROM THE DAYS OF OLD  
LONG LIVE ROCK AND ROLL  
THE BEAT OF THE DRUMS, LOUD AND BOLD  
ROCK, ROCK, ROCK AND ROLL  
THE FEELIN' IS THERE, BODY AND SOUL.

## SEA OF HEARTBREAK

JOHNNY CASH, C

(C) THE LIGHTS IN THE (Am) HARBOR  
(F) DON'T SHINE FOR (G) ME  
(C) I'M LIKE A (Am) LOST SHIP  
A(F)DRIFT ON THE (G) SEA

(CHORUS) SEA OF (C) HEARTBREAK  
LOST LOVE AND (G) LONELINESS  
MEM'RIES OF (C) YOUR CARESS  
SO DIVINE, (F) HOW I WISH YOU WERE MINE  
(C) AGAIN MY DEAR  
I'M ON THIS (G) SEA OF TEARS  
SEA OF (C) HEARTBREAK

OH HOW DID I LOSE YOU  
OH WHERE DID I FAIL  
WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME  
ALWAYS TO SAIL (CHORUS)

(BRIDGE) (F) OH WHAT I'D GIVE JUST TO (C) SAIL BACK TO SHORE  
(F) BACK TO YOUR ARMS ONCE (G7) MORE

OH COME TO MY RESCUE  
OH COME HERE TO ME  
TAKE ME AND KEEP ME  
AWAY FROM THE SEA (CHORUS)

## **SHE'S GOT YOU**

PATSY CLINE, C  
HANK COCHRAN

I'VE GOT YOUR (C) PICTURE (G7) THAT YOU (C) GAVE TO ME  
AND IT'S (F) SIGNED, "WITH LOVE" JUST LIKE IT USED TO BE  
THE ONLY THING (C) DIFFERENT, (Am) THE ONLY THING (C) NEW  
(Am) I'VE GOT YOUR (C) PICTURE, (G7) SHE'S GOT (C) YOU

I'VE GOT THE RECORDS THAT WE USED TO SHARE  
AND THEY STILL SOUND THE SAME  
AS WHEN YOU WERE HERE  
THE ONLY THING DIFFERENT, THE ONLY THING NEW  
I'VE GOT THE RECORDS, SHE'S GOT YOU

I'VE GOT YOUR (F) MEMORY, OR HAS IT GOT ME!  
I REALLY DON'T (D7) KNOW, BUT I KNOW IT WON'T LET ME (G7) BE

I'VE GOT YOUR (C) CLASS RING (G7) THAT (C) PROVED YOU CARED  
AND IT STILL (F) LOOKS THE SAME AS WHEN YOU GAVE IT DEAR  
THE ONLY THING (C) DIFFERENT, (Am) THE ONLY THING (Cm) NEW  
(Am) I'VE GOT THESE (C) LITTLE THINGS  
(G7) SHE'S GOT (C) YOU

## **SHE THINKS I STILL CARE**

GEORGE JONES, C  
DICKEY LEE

(C) JUST BECAUSE I (F) ASK A FRIEND (C) ABOUT HER,  
(C) JUST BECAUSE I (G7) SPOKE HER NAME SOME(C)WHERE,  
(C) JUST BECAUSE I RANG HER (C7) NUMBER BY MIS(F)TAKE TODAY,  
(C) SHE THINKS (G7) I STILL (C) CARE

JUST BECAUSE I HAUNT THE SAME OLD PLACES  
WHERE THE MEMORY OF HER LINGERS EVERYWHERE,  
JUST BECAUSE I'M NOT THE HAPPY GUY I USED TO BE,  
SHE THINKS I STILL CARE

BRIDGE: (C) BUT (F) IF SHE'S HAPPY THINKIN' I STILL MISS (C) HER,  
(C) THEN LET THAT SILLY NOTION BRING HER (G) CHEER  
(F) HOW COULD SHE EVER BE SO (C) FOOLISH,  
(C) OH (D7) WHERE WOULD SHE GET SUCH AN (G7) IDEA?

JUST BECAUSE I ASK A FRIEND ABOUT HER,  
JUST BECAUSE I SPOKE HER NAME SOMEWHERE,  
JUST BECAUSE I SAW HER THEN WENT ALL TO PIECES,  
SHE THINKS I STILL CARE  
SHE THINKS I STILL CARE

JUST BECAUSE I HAUNT THE SAME OLD PLACES  
WHERE THE MEMORY OF HER LINGERS EVERYWHERE,  
JUST BECAUSE I SAW HER THEN WENT TO PIECES,  
SHE THINKS I STILL CARE

JUST BECAUSE I ASK A FRIEND ABOUT HER,  
JUST BECAUSE I SPOKE HER NAME SOMEWHERE,  
JUST BECAUSE I SAW HER THEN WENT TO PIECES,  
SHE THINKS I STILL CARE

## **SHOULD I COME HOME (OR SHOULD I GO CRAZY)**

JOE ALLEN, D

(D) I WONDER IF YOU'VE (G) HAD THE TIME IT (A7) TAKES TO THINK IT  
(D) OVER  
AND SORT OUT ALL THE (A7) FEELINGS IN YOUR (D) MIND  
SOMETIMES I THINK YOU'VE (G) FOUND SOMEONE TO (A7) DO YOUR  
THINKING (D) FOR YOU  
'CAUSE LATELY YOU'VE BEEN (A7) SHOWIN' ALL THE (D) SIGNS

(CHORUS) SHOULD I COME (D) HOME, OR SHOULD I GO CRAZY  
I'M BEGGING YOU (Em) PLEASE, MAKE UP YOUR (A7) MIND  
IF YOU LOVE (D) ME, THEN THINK IT OVER  
MAKE UP YOUR (Em) MIND, (A7) OR I'LL LOSE (D) MINE

LAST NIGHT WHEN I CAME BY I RANG THE BELL AND NO ONE  
ANSWERED  
BUT I HEARD VOICES WHISPER THROUGH THE DOOR  
NOW I'M NOT SURE IF ANYONE WAS HOME TO DO THE TALKING  
'CAUSE LATELY I HEAR VOICES MORE AND MORE (CHORUS)



## **SINCE I MET YOU BABY**

IVORY JOE HUNTER, G

(G) SINCE I MET YOU BABY (C) MY WHOLE (D7) LIFE HAS (G) CHANGED  
(G7)

(C) SINCE I MET YOU BABY MY WHOLE LIFE HAS (G) CHANGED  
AND (D7) EVERYBODY TELLS ME/ THAT I AM NOT THE (G) SAME (D7)

(REFRAIN) I DON'T NEED NOBODY TO TELL MY TROUBLES TO  
I DON'T NEED NOBODY TO TELL MY TROUBLES TO  
'CAUSE SINCE I MET YOU BABY ALL I NEED IS YOU

SINCE I MET YOU BABY I'M A HAPPY MAN  
SINCE I MET YOU BABY I'M A HAPPY MAN  
I'M GONNA TRY TO PLEASE YOU IN EVERY WAY I CAN

## SIXTEEN TONS

"TENNESSEE" ERNIE FORD, Em  
MERLE TRAVIS

(Em) SOME PEOPLE SAY A MAN IS MADE OUTTA MUD  
A POOR MAN'S MADE OUTTA MUSCLE AND BLOOD  
MUSCLE AND BLOOD AND (Am) SKIN AND BONES  
A (C7) MIND THAT'S (Em) WEAK AND A BACK THAT'S STRONG

(CHORUS) YOU LOAD SIXTEEN TONS, WHAT DO YOU GET?  
ANOTHER DAY OLDER AND DEEPER IN DEBT  
SAINT PETER DON'T YOU CALL ME 'CAUSE (Am) I CAN'T GO  
I (Em) OWE MY SOUL TO THE COMPANY STORE

I WAS BORN ONE MORNIN' WHEN THE SUN DIDN'T SHINE  
I PICKED UP MY SHOVEL AND I WALKED TO THE MINE  
I LOADED SIXTEEN TONS OF NUMBER NINE COAL  
AND THE STRAW BOSS SAID "WELL, A-BLESS MY SOUL"

I WAS BORN ONE MORNIN', IT WAS DRIZZLIN' RAIN  
FIGHTIN' AND TROUBLE ARE MY MIDDLE NAME  
I WAS RAISED IN THE CANEBRAKE\* BY AN OL' MAMA LION  
CAIN'T NO-A HIGH-TONED WOMAN MAKE ME WALK THE LINE

IF YOU SEE ME COMIN', BETTER STEP ASIDE  
A LOTTA MEN DIDN'T, A LOTTA MEN DIED  
ONE FIST OF IRON, THE OTHER OF STEEL  
IF THE RIGHT ONE DON'T A-GET YOU, THEN THE LEFT ONE WILL

## **SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES**

THE PLATTERS, G

WORDS BY OTTO HARBACH AND MUSIC BY JEROME KERN

(G) THEY (B7) ASKED ME HOW I (Am7) KNEW  
(D7) MY TRUE LOVE WAS (G) TRUE, (B7,C) OH  
I OF COURSE RE(B7)PLIED  
(Em7) "SOMETHING HERE IN(Am7)SIDE  
(D7) CANNOT BE DE(G7)NIED" (D7)

THEY SAID "SOMEDAY YOU'LL FIND  
ALL WHO LOVE ARE BLIND", OH  
WHEN YOUR HEART'S ON FIRE  
YOU MUST REALIZE  
SMOKE GETS IN YOUR (G) EYES

(F) SO I CHAFFED THEM AND I GAILY (C7) LAUGHED  
TO THINK THEY COULD (F) DOUBT MY LOVE  
YET TODAY MY LOVE HAS FLOWN A(C7)WAY  
I AM WITHOUT MY LOVE (D7)

NOW LAUGHING FRIENDS DERIDE  
TEARS I CANNOT HIDE, OH  
SO I SMILE AND SAY  
"WHEN A LOVELY FLAME DIES  
SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES"

(SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES, SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES)

SMOKE-GETS-IN-YOUR-EYES

PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 1 IN 1958  
IN 1934, FOUR VERSIONS CHARTED: PAUL WHITEMAN (#1), LEO  
REISMAN (#3),  
EMIL COLEMAN (#4), AND RUTH ETTING (#15)  
IN 1941 ARTIE SHAW TOOK IT TO # 24.  
FROM THE 1933 MUSICAL "ROBERTA" STARRING BOB HOPE

## **SNOWBIRD**

ANNE MURRAY, C  
GENE MACLELLAN

(C) BENEATH THIS SNOWY (Em) MANTLE COLD AND (Dm) CLEAN  
THE (G7) UNBORN GRASS LIES WAITING FOR ITS COAT TO TURN TO (C)  
GREEN  
THE SNOWBIRD SINGS THE (Em) SONG HE ALWAYS (Dm) SINGS  
AND (G7) SPEAKS TO ME OF FLOWERS THAT WILL BLOOM AGAIN IN (C)  
SPRING

WHEN I WAS YOUNG MY HEART WAS YOUNG THEN TOO  
AND ANYTHING THAT IT WOULD TELL ME THAT'S THE THING THAT I  
WOULD DO  
BUT NOW I FEEL SUCH EMPTINESS WITHIN  
FOR THE THING I WANT THE MOST IN LIFE IS THE THING THAT I CAN'T  
WIN

SPREAD YOUR TINY WINGS AND FLY AWAY  
AND TAKE THE SNOW BACK WITH YOU WHERE IT CAME FROM ON THAT  
DAY  
THE ONE I LOVE FOREVER IS UNTRUE  
AND IF I COULD, YOU KNOW THAT I WOULD FLY AWAY WITH YOU

THE BREEZE ALONG THE RIVER SEEMS TO SAY  
THAT HE'LL ONLY BREAK MY HEART AGAIN SHOULD I DECIDE TO STAY  
SO LITTLE SNOWBIRD TAKE ME WITH YOU WHEN YOU GO  
TO THAT LAND OF GENTLE BREEZES WHERE THE PEACEFUL WATERS  
FLOW

YEAH, (G7) IF I COULD YOU KNOW THAT I WOULD (F) FLY AWAY WITH (C)  
YOU

## **SOLAMENTE UNA VEZ (YOU BELONG TO MY HEART)**

MUSIC AND SPANISH WORDS BY AGUSTIN LARA, A  
ENGLISH WORDS BY RAY GILBERT

(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

'T WAS A MOMENT LIKE THIS, DO YOU REMEMBER?  
AND YOUR EYES THREW A KISS WHEN THEY MET MINE  
NOW WE OWN ALL THE STARS AND A MILLION GUITARS ARE STILL  
PLAYING  
DARLING, YOU ARE THE SONG AND YOU'LL ALWAYS BELONG TO MY  
HEART

SOLAMENTE UNA VEZ, A ME EN LA VIDA  
SOLAMENTE UNA VEZ, Y NADA MAS  
UNA VEZ NADA MAS EN MI HUERTO BRILLO LA ESPERANZA  
LA ESPERANZA QUE ALUMBRA EL CAMINO DE MI SOLEDAD

UNA VEZ NADA MAS, SE ENTREGA EL ALMA  
CON LA DULCE Y TOTAL RENUNCIACION  
Y CUANDO ESE MILAGRO REALIZA EL LPRODIGIO DE AMARSE  
HAY CAMPANAS DE FIESTA QUE CANTAN EN EL CORAZON

## **SOLDIER'S LAST LETTER**

RECORDED BY ERNEST TUBB, A

WRITTEN BY SGT. HENRY REDD STEWART AND ERNEST TUBB

(A) WHEN THE POSTMAN DELIVERED THE (E) LETTER  
IT FILLED HER DEAR HEART FULL OF (A) JOY  
BUT SHE DIDN'T KNOW TILL SHE (B7) READ THE INSIDE  
IT WAS THE (E) LAST ONE FROM HER DARLING (A) BOY

DEAR MOM, WAS THE WAY THAT IT STARTED  
I MISS YOU SO MUCH, IT WENT ON  
MOM, I DIDN'T KNOW, THAT I LOVED YOU SO  
BUT I'LL PROVE IT WHEN THIS WAR IS WON

I'M WRITING THIS DOWN IN A TRENCH, MOM  
DON'T SCOLD IF IT ISN'T SO NEAT  
YOU KNOW AS YOU DID, WHEN I WAS A KID  
AND I'D COME HOME WITH MUD ON MY FEET

(INSTRUMENTAL)

THE CAPTAIN JUST GAVE US OUR ORDERS  
AND MOM, WE WILL CARRY THEM THROUGH.  
I'LL FINISH THIS LETTER THE FIRST CHANCE I GET  
BUT NOW I'LL JUST SAY I LOVE YOU

THEN THE MOTHER'S OLD HANDS BEGAN TO TREMBLE  
AND SHE FOUGHT AGAINST TEARS IN HER EYES  
BUT THEY CAME UNASHAMED FOR THERE WAS NO NAME  
AND SHE KNEW THAT HER DARLING HAD DIED

THAT NIGHT AS SHE KNELT BY HER BEDSIDE  
SHE PRAYED LORD ABOVE HEAR MY PLEA  
AND PROTECT ALL THE SONS WHO ARE FIGHTING TONIGHT  
AND DEAR GOD KEEP AMERICA FREE

## **SONG SUNG BLUE**

WRITTEN BY NEIL DIAMOND, G

(G) SONG SUNG BLUE, EVERYBODY (D) KNOWS ONE  
(D7) SONG SUNG BLUE, EVERY GARDEN (G) GROWS ONE  
(G7) ME AND YOU ARE SUBJECT TO THE (C) BLUES NOW AND THEN  
BUT (D) WHEN YOU TAKE THE BLUES AND MAKE A SONG  
YOU SING THEM (G) OUT AGAIN, SING THEM (Am) OUT AGAIN (D7)

(G) SONG SUNG BLUE, WEEPING LIKE A (D) WILLOW  
SONG SUNG BLUE, SLEEPING ON MY (G) PILLOW  
(G7) FUNNY THING, BUT YOU CAN SING IT WITH A (C) CRY IN YOUR  
VOICE  
AND BE(D)FORE YOU KNOW IT START TO FEELING GOOD  
YOU SIMPLY (G) GOT NO CHOICE (D7)

(REPEAT, ENDING ON G INSTEAD OF D7)

## **SPLISH SPLASH**

BOBBY DARIN, JERRY LEE LEWIS, C

(C) SPLISH SPLASH, I WAS TAKIN' A BATH  
LONG ABOUT A SATURDAY NIGHT  
A RUB-A-DUB, JUST RELAXIN' IN THE TUB  
(G) THINKIN' EVERYTHING WAS ALRIGHT

WELL, I STEPPED (C) OUT THE TUB, PUT MY FEET ON THE FLOOR,  
I (F) WRAPPED THE TOWEL AROUND ME AND I  
OPENED THE DOOR, AND THEN I  
SPLISH, SPLASH! I JUMPED BACK IN THE BATH.  
WELL HOW WAS I TO KNOW THERE WAS A PARTY GOING ON?

THEY WAS A-SPLISHIN' AND A-SPLASHIN',  
REELIN' WITH THE FEELIN', MOVIN' AND A-GROOVIN',  
ROCKIN' AND A-ROLLIN', YEAH!

(INSTRUMENTAL SOLO)

BING BANG, I SAW THE WHOLE GANG  
DANCIN' ON MY LIVING ROOM RUG, YEAH!  
FLIP FLOP, THEY WAS DOIN' THE BOP  
ALL THE TEENS HAD THE DANCIN' BUG  
THERE WAS LOLLIPOP WITH-A PEGGY SUE  
GOOD GOLLY, MISS MOLLY WAS-A EVEN THERE, TOO!  
A-WELL-A, SPLISH SPLASH, I FORGOT ABOUT THE BATH  
I WENT AND PUT MY DANCIN' SHOES ON, YAY...

I WAS A ROLLIN' AND A STROLLIN', REELIN' WITH THE FEELIN', MOVING  
AND A GROOVIN, SPLISHIN' AND A SPLASHIN', YEAH!

YES, I WAS A-SPLISHIN' AND A SPLASHIN'  
I WAS A-ROLLIN' AND A-STROLLIN'  
YEAH, I WAS A-MOVIN' AND A-GROOVIN'  
WE WAS A-REELIN' WITH THE FEELIN'  
WE WAS A-ROLLIN' AND A-STROLLIN'  
MOVIN' WITH THE GROOVIN'  
SPLISH SPLASH, YEAH!



## **SQUAWS ALONG THE YUKON**

HANK THOMPSON

THERE'S A SALMON-COLOURED GIRL WHO SETS MY HEART A-WHIRL  
WHO LIVES ALONG THE YUKON FAR AWAY  
WHERE THE NORTHERN LIGHTS THAT SHINE, SHE RUBS HER NOSE TO  
MINE  
SHE CUDDLES CLOSE AND I CAN HEAR HER SAY

(CHORUS) OOGA OOGA MUSH-KA WHICH MEANS THAT I LOVE YOU  
IF YOU WILL BE MY BABY I'LL OOGA OOGA MUSH-KA YOU  
THEN I TAKE HER BY THE HAND AND I SET HER ON MY KNEE  
THE SQUAWS ALONG THE YUKON ARE GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME

OH SHE MAKES HER UNDERWEAR FROM HIDES OF GRIZZLY BEAR  
SHE BATHES IN ICE-COLD WATER EVERY DAY  
HER SKIN I'D LOVE TO TOUCH BUT I JUST CAN'T TOUCH IT MUCH  
BECAUSE HER FUR-LINED PARKA'S IN THE WAY

SHE HAS THE AIRCORPS DOWN, THE SOURDOUGHS HANGIN 'ROUND  
CHEECHAKOS TRY TO DATE HER NIGHT AND DAY  
WITH LANDING GEAR THAT'S FINE AND A FUSELAGE DIVINE  
AND A SMILE THAT YOU CAN SEE A MILE AWAY

## **STAGGER LEE**

HAROLD LOGAN, LLOYD PRICE, C

I WAS (C) STANDING ON THE (C7) CORNER  
WHEN I (F7) HEARD MY BULLDOG BARK  
HE WAS B(C) ARKING AT THE TWO MEN  
WHO WERE (G7) GAMBLING IN THE (C) DARK (G7)

IT WAS (C) STAGGER LEE AND (C7) BILLY  
TWO (F7) MEN WHO GAMBLE LATE  
STAGGER (C) LEE THREW SEVEN  
BILLY (G7) SWORE THAT HE THREW (C) EIGHT

LOOK (G7) OUT NOW!  
GO (C) GO STAGGER LEE, GO (C7) GO STAGGER LEE  
GO (F7) GO STAGGER LEE, GO GO STAGGER LEE  
GO (C) GO STAGGER LEE, GO (G7) GO STAGGER LEE  
GO (C) GO STAGGER LEE, GO GO

STAGGER LEE SHOT BILLY  
OH, HE SHOT THAT POOR BOY SO BAD  
THAT THE BULLET WENT THROUGH BILLY  
AND IT BROKE THE BARTENDER'S GLASS

## **STAND BY ME**

BEN E KING, JERRY LEIBER AND MIKE STOLLER, C

WHEN THE (C) NIGHT HAS COME  
(Am) AND THE LAND IS DARK  
AND THE (F) MOON IS THE (G7) ONLY LIGHT WE'LL (C) SEE  
NO, I WON'T BE AFRAID  
NO, I (Am) WON'T BE AFRAID  
JUST AS (F) LONG AS YOU STAND, (G7) STAND BY (C) ME

SO DARLING DARLING, STAND BY ME, OH, (Am) STAND BY ME  
OH, (F) STAND, (G7) STAND BY ME, (C) STAND BY ME

IF THE SKY THAT WE LOOK UPON  
SHOULD TUMBLE AND FALL  
OR THE MOUNTAIN SHOULD CRUMBLE IN THE SEA  
I WON'T CRY  
I WON'T CRY  
NO I WON'T SHED A TEAR  
JUST AS LONG AS YOU STAND, STAND BY ME

SO DARLING DARLING, STAND BY ME, OH, STAND BY ME  
OH, STAND, STAND BY ME, STAND BY ME

## **STAY ALL NIGHT (STAY A LITTLE LONGER)**

BOB WILLIS, TOMMY DUNCAN (1945) A

(A) YOU OUGHTA SEE MY BLUE-EYED SALLY  
SHE (E) LIVES 'WAY DOWN ON SHIN-BONE (A) ALLEY  
THE NUMBER ON THE GATE IS THE NUMBER ON THE DOOR  
AND THE (E) HOUSE NEXT DOOR IS A GROCERY (A) STORE

(CHORUS) STAY ALL NIGHT, STAY A LITTLE LONGER  
(E) DANCE ALL NIGHT, DANCE A LITTLE (A) LONGER  
PULL OFF YOUR COAT, THROW IT IN THE CORNER  
(E) DON'T SEE WHY DO DON'T STAY A LITTLE (A) LONGER

YOU CAN'T GO HOME IF YOU'RE GOING BY THE MILL  
'CAUSE THE BRIDGE IS WASHED OUT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL  
BIG CREEK'S UP AND THE LITTLE CREEK'S LEVEL  
PLOUGH MY CORN WITH A DOUBLE SHOVEL (CHORUS)

SITTING IN THE WINDOW SINGING TO MY LOVE  
THE SLOP BUCKET FELL FROM THE WINDOW UP ABOVE  
MULE AND THE GRASSHOPPER EATING ICE CREAM  
THE MULE GOT SICK AND THEY LAID HIM ON A BEAM (CHORUS)

GRAB YOUR GAL AND PAT HER ON THE HEAD  
IF SHE DON'T LIKE BISCUITS FEED HER CORNBREAD  
THE GIRLS ON THE RIG ABOUT HALF GROWN  
THEY JUMP ON A MAN LIKE A DOG ON A BONE (CHORUS)(CHORUS,  
FADE)

## STRAWBERRY ROAN

MARTY ROBBINS, A  
TRADITIONAL

(A) I WAS HANGIN' 'ROUND TOWN, JUST (E) SPENDIN' MY TIME,  
OUT OF A JOB, NOT (A) EARNIN' A DIME,  
WHEN A FELLA STEPS UP AND HE (D) SAYS," I SUPPOSE  
(E) YOU'RE A BRONC FIGHTER, FROM THE LOOKS OF YOUR CLOTHES."

HE FIGGERS ME RIGHT, I'M A GOOD ONE I CLAIM,  
DO YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY BAD ONES TO TAME?  
HE SAYS HE'S GOT A GOOD ONE, A BAD ONE TO BUCK  
AT THROWIN' GOOD RIDERS HE'S HAD LOTS A LUCK.

I GETS ALL HET UP, AND I ASK WHAT HE PAYS  
TO RIDE THIS OLD NAG FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS?  
HE OFFERED ME TEN, AND I SAID, "I'M YOUR MAN,  
THE BRONC NEVER LIVED THAT I COULDN'T FAN!"

HE SAID, "GET YOUR SADDLE, I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE."  
IN THE BUCKBOARD WE HOPS AND HE DRIVES TO THE RANCH.  
I STAYED 'TIL MORNIN' AND RIGHT AFTER CHUCK  
I STEPS OUT TO SEE IF THIS OUTLAW CAN BUCK.

DOWN IN THE HORSE CORRAL, STANDIN' ALONE,  
IS AN OLD CABALLO, A STRAWBERRY ROAN,  
HIS LEGS ARE ALL SPAVINED, HE'S GOT PIDGEON TOES,  
LITTLE PIG-EYES AND A BIG ROMAN NOSE

LITTLE PIN EARS THAT TOUCH AT THE TIP.  
A BIG FORTY-FOUR BRAND WAS ON HIS LEFT HIP,  
EWE-NECKED AND, OH A LONG LOWER JAW..  
I COULD SEE WITH ONE EYE HE'S A REGULAR OUTLAW!

I GETS THE BLINDS ON HIM, AND IT SURE IS A FRIGHT,  
NEXT COMES MY SADDLE, AND I SCREWS IT DOWN TIGHT,  
THEN I STEPS ON 'IM AND I RAISES THE BLINDS,  
"GET OUT' THE WAY, BOYS, HE'S GONNA UNWIND!"

HE SURE IS A FROG-WALKER, HE HEAVES A BIG SIGH-

HE ONLY LACKS WINGS FOR TO BE ON THE FLY,  
HE TURNS HIS OL' BELLY RIGHT UP TO THE SUN  
HE SURE IS SUN-FISHIN' SON-OF-A-GUN!

HE'S ABOUT THE WORST BUCKER I'VE SEEN ON THE RANGE,  
HE'LL TURN ON A NICKEL AND GIVE YOU SOME CHANGE.  
HE HITS ON ALL FOURS AN' GOES UP ON HIGH,  
LEAVES ME A-SPINNIN' UP THERE IN THE SKY

I TURNS OVER TWICE, AN' I COMES BACK TO EARTH-  
I LIGHTS THERE A-CUSSIN' THE DAY OF HIS BIRTH,

I KNOW THERE ARE PONIES THAT I CANNOT RIDE  
THERE'S SOME OF THEM LEFT, THEY HAVEN'T ALL DIED,  
I'LL BET ALL MY MONEY THE MAN AIN'T ALIVE  
THAT'LL STAY WITH OL' STRAWBERRY, WHEN HE TAKES HIS HIGH DIVE.

## **SWEET CAROLINE**

WRITTEN BY NEIL DIAMOND

WHERE IT BEGAN  
I CAN'T BEGIN TO KNOWIN'  
BUT THEN I KNOW IT'S GROWING STRONG  
WAS IN THE SPRING  
AND SPRING BECAME THE SUMMER  
WHO'D HAVE BELIEVED YOU'D COME ALONG

HANDS, TOUCHIN' HANDS, REACHIN' OUT  
TOUCHIN' ME, TOUCHIN' YOU

SWEET CAROLINE, GOOD TIMES NEVER SEEMED SO GOOD  
I'VE BEEN INCLINED, TO BELIEVE THEY NEVER WOULD

BUT NOW I  
LOOK AT THE NIGHT  
AND IT DON'T SEEM SO LONELY  
WE FILL IT UP WITH ONLY TWO  
AND WHEN I HURT  
HURTIN' RUNS OFF MY SHOULDERS  
HOW CAN I HURT WHEN I'M WITH YOU

WARM, TOUCHIN' WARM, REACHIN' OUT  
TOUCHIN' ME, TOUCHIN' YOU

SWEET CAROLINE, GOOD TIMES NEVER SEEMED SO GOOD  
I'VE BEEN INCLINED, TO BELIEVE THEY NEVER WOULD  
OH, NO, NO

SWEET CAROLINE, GOOD TIMES NEVER SEEMED SO GOOD  
I'VE BEEN INCLINED, TO BELIEVE THEY NEVER WOULD  
SWEET CAROLINE

## **TEDDY BEARS' PICNIC**

BRATTON KENNEDY (MUSIC AND JIMMY KENNEDY (LYRICS), 1932, C(Am)

(Am) IF YOU GO DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY YOU'RE SURE OF A BIG SURPRISE

(C) IF YOU GO DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY YOU'D BETTER GO IN DISGUISE

(G) FOR EVERY BEAR THAT EVER THERE WAS WILL (C) GATHER THERE FOR CERTAIN, BECAUSE

(F) TODAY'S THE DAY THE TEDDY BEARS HAVE THEIR (G) PIC(C)NIC

(CHORUS) (C) PICNIC TIME FOR TEDDY BEARS

THE LITTLE TEDDY BEARS ARE HAVING A LOVELY (G) TIME TODAY WATCH THEM, CATCH THEM UNAWARES

AND SEE THEM PICNIC ON THEIR (C) HOLIDAY

SEE THEM GAILY GAD ABOUT

THEY LOVE TO PLAY AND SHOUT, THEY NEVER HAVE ANY (F) CARES AT SIX O'CLOCK THEIR MOMMIES AND DADDIES WILL (C) TAKE THEM HOME TO BED

BECAUSE THEY'RE (G) TIRED LITTLE TEDDY (C) BEARS

(Am) EVERY TEDDY BEAR WHO'S BEEN GOOD IS SURE OF A TREAT TODAY

(C) THERE'S A LOT OF MARVELOUS THINGS TO EAT, AND WONDERFUL GAMES TO PLAY

(G) BENEATH THE TREES WHERE NOBODY SEES

THEY'LL (C) HIDE AND SEEK AS LONG AS THEY PLEASE

'CAUSE (F) THAT'S THE WAY THE TEDDY BEARS HAVE THEIR

(G)PIC(C)NIC (CHORUS)

(Am) IF YOU GO DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY, YOU'D BETTER NOT GO ALONE

(C) IT'S LOVELY DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY, BUT SAFER TO STAY AT HOME

(G) FOR EVERY BEAR THAT EVER THERE WAS

WILL (C) GATHER THERE FOR CERTAIN, BECAUSE

TO(F)DAY'S THE DAY THE TEDDY BEARS HAVE THEIR (G)PIC(C)NIC

(CHORUS)



## **THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY**

JOHN DENVER, G

JOHN MARTIN SUMMERS

WELL (G) LIFE ON THE FARM IS KINDA LAID (C) BACK  
AIN'T (G) MUCH AN OLD COUNTRY BOY LIKE (F) ME CAN'T (D7) HACK  
IT'S (G) EARLY TO RISE AND EARLY IN THE (C) SACK  
THANK (G) GOD I'M A (D7) COUNTRY (G) BOY

A SIMPLE KIND OF LIFE NEVER DID ME NO HARM  
RAISIN' ME A FAMILY AND LIVIN' ON THE FARM  
MY DAYS ARE ALL FILLED WITH AN EASY COUNTRY CHARM  
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

(CHORUS) WELL, I (D) GOT ME A FINE WIFE, I (G) GOT MY OLD FIDDLE  
WHEN THE (D) SUN'S COMIN' UP I GOT (G) CAKES ON THE GRIDDLE  
LIFE AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A FUNNY, FUNNY (C) RIDDLE  
THANK (G) GOD I'M A (D) COUNTRY (G) BOY

WHEN THE WORK'S ALL DONE AND THE SUN IS SETTIN' LOW  
I PULL OUT MY FIDDLE AND I RESIN UP THE BOW  
BUT THE KIDS ARE ASLEEP SO I KEEP IT KINDA LOW  
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

I'D PLAY "SALLY GOODIN" ALL DAY IF I COULD  
BUT THE LORD AND MY FAMILY WOULDN'T TAKE IT VERY GOOD  
SO I FIDDLE WHEN I CAN AND I WORK WHEN I SHOULD  
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY (CHORUS)

WELL I WOULDN'T TRADE MY LIFE FOR DIAMONDS OR JEWELS  
I NEVER WAS ONE OF THEM MONEY HUNGRY FOOLS  
I'D RATHER HAVE MY FIDDLE AND MY FARMIN' TOOLS  
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY

YEAH, CITY FOLKS DRIVIN' IN A BLACK LIMOUSINE  
A LOTTA SAD PEOPLE THINK THAT'S MIGHTY KEEN  
WELL FOLKS, LET ME TELL YOU EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN  
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY (CHORUS)

WELL MY FIDDLE WAS MY DADDY'S 'TIL THE DAY HE DIED  
AND HE TOOK ME BY THE HAND AND HELD ME CLOSE TO HIS SIDE

HE SAID, "LIVE A GOOD LIFE, PLAY MY FIDDLE WITH PRIDE  
AND THANK GOD YOU'RE A COUNTRY BOY"

MY DADDY TAUGHT ME YOUNG HOW TO HUNT AND HOW TO WHITTLE  
HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO WORK AND PLAY A TUNE ON THE FIDDLE  
HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO LOVE AND HOW TO GIVE JUST A LITTLE  
THANK GOD I'M A COUNTRY BOY (CHORUS)

## THE AUCTIONEER

LEROY VAN DYKE, D

LEROY VAN DYKE, BUDDY BLACK

(SPEAKING) HEY WELL ALL RIGHT SIR, HERE WE GO THEN  
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA GIVE ME FOR 'EM  
I'M BID 25, WILL YOU GIVE ME 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)

THERE WAS A BOY IN ARKANSAS  
WHO WOULDN'T LISTEN TO HIS MA  
WHEN SHE TOLD HIM THAT HE SHOULD GO TO SCHOOL  
HE'D SNEAK AWAY IN THE AFTERNOON  
TAKE A LITTLE WALK AND PRETTY SOON  
YOU'D FIND HIM AT THE LOCAL AUCTION BARN  
HE'D STAND AND LISTEN CAREFULLY  
THEN PRETTY SOON HE BEGAN TO SEE  
HOW THE AUCTIONEER COULD TALK SO RAPIDLY  
HE SAID "OH MY, IT'S DO OR DIE  
I'VE GOT TO LEARN THAT AUCTION CRY  
GOTTA MAKE MY MARK AND BE AN AUCTIONEER"

25 DOLLAR BIDDER NOW 30 DOLLAR 30  
WILL THEY GIVE ME 30 MAKE IT A 30  
BID IN THE FORM OF A 30 DOLLAR  
WILL THEY GIVE ME 30  
WHO WOULD A BID IT AT A 30 DOLLAR BID  
30 DOLLAR BIDDER NOW, 35  
WILL THEY GIVE ME 35  
TO MAKE IT A 35, A BID AT A 35  
WHO WOULD A BID IT AT A 35 DOLLAR 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 PAP WOULD FIND HIM BEHIND THE BARN  
JUST WORKING UP AN AWFUL STORM  
AS HE TRIED TO IMITATE THE AUCTIONEER

THEN HIS PAP 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 BIDDER NOW 40 DOLLAR 40  
WILL THEY GIVE ME 40 MAKE IT A 40  
BID IN THE FORM OF A 40 DOLLAR  
WILL THEY GIVE ME 40  
WHO WOULD A BID IT AT A 40 DOLLAR BID  
40 DOLLAR BIDDER NOW, 45  
WILL THEY GIVE ME 45  
TO MAKE IT A 45, A BID AT A 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 BIDDER NOW 50 DOLLAR 50  
WILL THEY GIVE ME 50 MAKE IT A 50  
BID IN THE FORM OF A 50 DOLLAR  
WILL THEY GIVE ME 50  
WHO WOULD A BID IT AT A 50 DOLLAR BID  
50 DOLLAR BIDDER NOW, 55  
WILL THEY GIVE ME 55  
TO MAKE IT A 55, A BID AT A 55  
SOLD THAT HOG FOR A 50 DOLLAR BILL

(SPEAKING) HEY WELL ALL RIGHT SIR  
OPEN THE GATE AND LET 'EM OUT AND WELCOME 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)

## THE BALLAD OF IRA HAYES

JOHNNY CASH, A  
PETER LAFARGE

(PART OF "TAPS" IS PLAYED ON A FLUTE, THEN:)

(SPOKEN) (A) IRA HAYES, (D) IRA HAYES

(CHORUS) CALL HIM (A) DRUNKEN IRA HAYES, HE WON'T (D) ANSWER  
ANYMORE  
NOT THE (E) WHISKEY DRINKIN' INDIAN, NOR THE MA(A)RINE THAT  
WENT TO WAR

(A) GATHER ROUND ME PEOPLE, (D)THERE'S A STORY I WOULD TELL  
(E) ABOUT A BRAVE YOUNG INDIAN, (A) YOU SHOULD REMEMBER WELL

FROM THE LAND OF THE PIMA INDIAN, A PROUD AND NOBLE BAND  
WHO FARMED THE PHOENIX VALLEY, IN ARIZONA LAND

DOWN THE DITCHES FOR A THOUSAND YEARS THE WATER GREW IRA'S  
PEOPLE'S CROPS  
TILL THE WHITE MAN STOLE THE WATER RIGHTS AND THE SPARKLIN'  
WATER STOPPED

NOW IRA'S FOLKS WERE HUNGRY AND THEIR LAND GREW CROPS OF  
WEEDS  
WHEN WAR CAME, IRA VOLUNTEERED AND FORGOT THE WHITE MAN'S  
GREED (CHORUS)

THERE THEY BATTLED UP IWO JIMA HILL, TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY  
MEN  
BUT ONLY TWENTY-SEVEN LIVED TO WALK BACK DOWN AGAIN

AND WHEN THE FIGHT WAS OVER AND WHEN OLD GLORY RAISED  
AMONG THE MEN WHO HELD IT HIGH WAS THE INDIAN, IRA HAYES  
(CHORUS)

IRA RETURNED A HERO, CELEBRATED THROUGH THE LAND  
HE WAS WINED AND SPEECHED AND HONORED, EVERYBODY SHOOK  
HIS HAND

BUT HE WAS JUST A PIMA INDIAN -- NO WATER, NO CROPS, NO CHANCE  
AT HOME NOBODY CARED WHAT IRA'D DONE AND WHEN DID THE  
INDIANS DANCE (CHORUS)

THEN IRA STARTED DRINKIN' HARD, JAIL WAS OFTEN HIS HOME  
THEY'D LET HIM RAISE THE FLAG AND LOWER IT  
LIKE YOU'D THROW A DOG A BONE!

HE DIED DRUNK ONE MORNIN' ALONE IN THE LAND HE FOUGHT TO  
SAVE  
TWO INCHES OF WATER IN A LONELY DITCH WAS A GRAVE FOR IRA  
HAYES (CHORUS)

YEAH, CALL HIM DRUNKEN IRA HAYES, BUT HIS LAND IS JUST AS DRY  
AND HIS GHOST IS LYIN' THIRSTY IN THE DITCH WHERE IRA DIED

## **THE BANANA BOAT SONG**

ERIK DARLING, BOB CAREY, AND ALAN ARKIN, G

(G) DAYO, DAYO

DAY DE LIGHT AND I (D7) WANNA GO (G) HOME

DAYO, DAYO

DAY DE LIGHT AND I WANNA GO HOME

WELL, I'M LOADIN' DE BANANA BOATS ALL NIGHT LONG

DAY DE LIGHT AND I WANNA GO HOME

HEY! ALL OF DE WORKMEN SING THIS SONG



## THE CAT CAME BACK

AMERICAN, Em

(Em) OLD MISTER (D) JOHNSON HAD(C) TROUBLES OF HIS (B7) OWN  
HE (Em) HAD A YELLOW (D) CAT WHICH (C) WOULDN'T LEAVE (B7) HOME  
HE (Em) TRIED AND HE (D) TRIED TO (C) GIVE THE CAT A(B7)WAY  
HE (Em) GAVE IT TO A (D) MAN GOING (C) FAR, FAR A(B7)WAY

(CHORUS) BUT THE (Em) CAT CAME (D) BACK, THE (C) VERY NEXT (B7)  
DAY  
THE (Em) CAT CAME (D) BACK  
THEY (C) THOUGHT HE WAS A (B7) GONER BUT THE (Em) CAT CAME (D)  
BACK  
IT (C) JUST COULDN'T (B7) STAY A(Em)WAY

THE MAN AROUND THE CORNER SWORE HE'LL KILL THE CAT ON SIGHT  
HE LOADED UP HIS SHOTGUN WITH NAILS AND DYNAMITE  
HE WAITED FOR THE CAT TO COME AROUND  
NINETY-SEVEN PIECES OF THE MAN IS ALL THEY FOUND (CHORUS)

HE GAVE IT TO A LITTLE BOY WITH A DOLLAR NOTE  
TOLD HIM FOR TO TAKE IT UP THE RIVER IN A BOAT  
THEY TIED THE ROPE AROUND ITS NECK, IT MUST HAVE WEIGHED A  
POUND  
NOW THEY DRAG THE RIVER FOR A LITTLE BOY THAT'S DROWNED  
(CHORUS)

HE GAVE IT TO A MAN GOING UP IN A BALLOON  
HE TOLD HIM FOR TO TAKE IT TO THE MAN IN THE MOON  
THE BALLOON CAME DOWN ABOUT NINETY MILES AWAY  
WHERE HE IS NOW, WELL I DARE NOT SAY (CHORUS)

HE GAVE IT TO A MAN GOING WAY OUT WEST  
TOLD HIM FOR TO TAKE IT TO THE ONE HE LOVED THE BEST  
FIRST THE TRAIN HIT THE CURVE, THEN IT JUMPED THE RAIL  
NOT A SOUL WAS LEFT BEHIND TO TELL THE GRUESOME TALE  
(CHORUS)

THE CAT, IT HAD SOME COMPANY ONE NIGHT OUT IN THE YARD  
SOMEONE THREW A BOOT-JACK AND THEY THREW IT MIGHTY HARD

IT CAUGHT THE CAT BEHIND THE EAR, SHE THOUGHT IT RATHER  
SLIGHT  
WHEN ALONG CAME A BRICKBAT AND KNOCKED THE CAT OUT OF  
SIGHT (CHORUS)

AWAY ACROSS THE OCEAN THEY DID SEND THE CAT AT LAST  
VESSEL ONLY OUT A DAY AND MAKING WATER FAST  
PEOPLE ALL BEGAN TO PRAY, THE BOAT BEGAN TO TOSS  
A GREAT BIG GUST OF WIND CAME BY AND EVERY SOUL WAS LOST  
(CHORUS)

ON A TELEGRAPH WIRE, SPARROWS SITTING IN A BUNCH  
THE CAT WAS FEELING HUNGRY, THOUGHT SHE'D LIKE 'EM FOR A  
LUNCH  
CLIMBING SOFTLY UP THE POLE, AND WHERE SHE REACHED THE TOP  
PUT HER FOOT UPON THE ELECTRIC WIRE, WHICH TIED HER IN A KNOT  
(CHORUS)

THE CAT WAS A POSSESSOR OF A FAMILY OF ITS OWN  
WITH SEVEN LITTLE KITTENS, TILL THERE CAME A CYCLONE  
BLEW THE HOUSES ALL APART AND TOSSED THE CAT AROUND  
THE AIR WAS FULL OF KITTENS, AND NOT A ONE WAS FOUND  
(CHORUS)

## **THE DRUNKEN SAILOR**

19TH CENTURY AMERICAN SEA CHANTY, D

(D) 'WAY HAY, 'N' UP SHE RISES! (A7) PATENT BLOCK O' DIFF'RENT  
SIZES

(D) 'WAY HAY, 'N' UP SHE RISES, (A7) EARLY IN THE (D) MORNING?

WHAT SHALL WE DO WI' A DRUNKEN SAILOR?

(A7) WHAT SHALL WE DO WI' A DRUNKEN SAILOR?

(D) WHAT SHALL WE DO WI' A DRUNKEN SAILOR?

(A7) EARLY IN THE (D) MORNIN'!

PUT HIM IN THE LONG BOAT TILL HE GETS SOBER...

KEEP HIM THERE AN' MAKE HIM BAIL HER...

TRICE HIM UP IN A RUNNIN' BOWLINE...

TIE HIM TO THE TAFF-RAIL WHEN SHE'S YARD-ARM UNDER...

PUT HIM IN THE SCUPPERS WITH A HOSEPIPE ON HIM...

TAKE HIM AN' SHAKE 'IM AN' TRY AN' WAKE 'IM...

GIVE HIM A DOSE O' SALT AN' WATER...

GIVE HIM A TASE O' THE BOSUN'S ROPE-END...

## **THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA (GAROTE DE IPANEMA)**

ENGLISH WORDS BY NORMAN GIMBEL, ORIGINAL WORDS BY  
VINICIUS DE MORAES, MUSIC BY ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

(Fmaj7) TALL AND TAN AND YOUNG AND LOVELY  
THE GIRL (G7) FROM IPANEMA GOES WALKING  
AND WHEN (Gm7) SHE PASSES  
EACH ONE (Gb7) SHE PASSES GOES(Fmaj7) "AAH" (Gb9)

WHEN SHE WALKS SHE'S LIKE A SAMBA  
THAT SWINGS SO COOL AND SWAYS SO GENTLE  
THAT WHEN SHE PASSES, EACH ONE SHE PASSES GOES "AHH"

(Gbmaj7) OH, BUT I WATCH HER SO (Cb9) SADLY  
(F#m7) HOW CAN I TELL HER I (D9) LOVE HER?  
(Gm7) YES, I WOULD GIVE MY HEART (Eb9) GLADLY  
BUT EACH (Am7) DAY WHEN SHE WALKS TO THE (D7b9) SEA  
SHE (Gm7) LOOKS STRAIGHT AHEAD NOT AT(C7b9) ME

(Fmaj7) TALL AND TAN AND YOUNG AND LOVELY  
THE GIRL (G7) FROM IPANEMA GOES WALKING  
AND WHEN (Gm7) SHE PASSES I SMILE (Gb7)  
BUT SHE DOESN'T (Fmaj7) SEE  
(Gb7) SHE JUST DOESN'T (Fmaj7) SEE  
(Gb7) NO SHE DOESN'T (Fmaj7) SEE (Gb7,Fmaj7)

## **THE GIRL THAT I MARRY**

IRVING BERLIN (FROM ANNIE GET YOUR GUN), D

THE (D) GIRL THAT I MARRY WILL (Em) HAVE TO (A) BE  
AS SOFT AND AS PINK AS A (D) NURSERY  
THE (A7) GIRL I CALL MY (D) OWN  
(E7) WILL WEAR (D) SATINS AND (Em) LACES AND (D7) SMELL OF  
CO(A7)LOGNE

HER (D7) NAILS WILL BE POLISHED AND (Em) IN HER (A7) HAIR  
SHE'LL WEAR A GARDENIA AND (D) I'LL BE THERE  
'STEAD OF (D) FLITTIN' I'LL BE (G) SITTING  
NEXT TO (D) HER AND SHE'LL (A7) PURR LIKE A (D) KITTEN

A DOLL I CAN CARRY  
THE (A7) GIRL THAT I MARRY MUST (D) BE

## THE HAPPY WANDERER

WORDS BY ANTONIA RIDGE, MUSIC BY FRIEDRICH W MOLLER, A

(A) I LOVE TO GO A-WANDERING  
ALONG THE MOUNTAIN (E) TRACK  
AND AS I GO I (A) LOVE TO SING  
MY (D) KNAPSACK (E7) ON MY (A) BACK

(CHORUS) VAL-DE-(E)RI, VAL-DE-(A)RA  
VAL-DE-(E)RA, VAL-DE-(A)HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA  
VAL-DE-(E)RI, VAL-DE-(A)RA  
MY (D) KNAPSACK (E7) ON MY (A) BACK

I LOVE TO WANDER BY THE STREAM  
THAT DANCES IN THE SUN  
SO JOYOUSLY IT CALLS TO ME  
"COME! JOIN MY HAPPY SONG!" (CHORUS)

I WAVE MY HAT TO ALL I MEET  
AND THEY WAVE BACK TO ME  
AND BLACKBIRDS CALL SO LOUD AND SWEET  
FROM EVERY GREENWOOD TREE (CHORUS)

HIGH OVERHEAD, THE SKYLARKS WING  
THEY NEVER REST AT HOME  
BUT JUST LIKE ME, THEY LOVE TO SING  
AS O'ER THE WORLD WE ROAM (CHORUS)

OH, MAY I GO A-WANDERING  
UNTIL THE DAY I DIE  
OH, MY I ALWAYS LAUGH AND SING  
BENEATH GOD'S CLEAR BLUE SKY! (CHORUS)

## **THE LAST FAREWELL**

ROGER WHITTAKER

THERE'S A SHIP LIES RIGGED AND READY IN THE HARBOUR  
TOMORROW FOR OLD ENGLAND SHE SAILS  
FAR AWAY FROM YOUR LAND OF ENDLESS SUNSHINE  
TO MY LAND FULL OF RAINY SKIES AND GALES  
AND I SHALL BE ON BOARD THAT SHIP TOMORROW  
THO' MY HEART IS FULL OF TEARS AT THIS FAREWELL

(CHORUS) FOR YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL AND I HAVE LOVED YOU DEARLY  
MORE DEARLY THAN THE SPOKEN WORD CAN TELL  
FOR YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL AND I HAVE LOVED YOU DEARLY  
MORE DEARLY THAN THE SPOKEN WORD CAN TELL

I HEARD THERE'S A WICKED WAR A-BLAZING  
AND THE TASTE OF WAR I KNOW SO VERY WELL  
EVEN NOW I SEE THE FOREIGN FLAG A-RAISING  
THERE GUNS ON FIRE AS WE SAILED INTO HELL  
I HAVE NO FEAR OF DEATH IT BRINGS NO SORROW  
BUT HOW BITTER WILL BE THIS LAST FAREWELL (CHORUS)

THOUGH DEATH AND DARKNESS GATHER ALL ABOUT ME  
AND MY SHIP BE TORN APART UPON THE SEA  
I SHALL SMELL AGAIN THE FRAGRANCE OF THESE ISLANDS  
IN THE HEAVING WAVES THAT BROUGHT ME ONCE TO THEE  
AND SHOULD I RETURN SAFE HOME AGAIN TO ENGLAND  
I SHALL WATCH THE ENGLISH MIST ROLL INTO THE DELL (CHORUS)

## THE LITTLE GREEN VALLEY

RECORDED BY MARTY ROBBINS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY CARSON ROBISON

(D) I SEE A CANDLELIGHT (G) DOWN IN THE LITTLE GREEN (D) VALLEY  
WHERE MORNING (A7) GLORY VINES ARE TWINING 'ROUND MY (D)  
DOOR

OH, HOW I (D) WISH I WERE THERE AGAIN

(G) DOWN IN THE LITTLE GREEN (D) VALLEY

THAT'S WHERE MY (A7) HOMESICK HEART WILL TROUBLE ME NO (D)  
MORE

THERE'S ONLY ONE (G) THING EVER GIVES ME CONSOLA(D)TION  
AND THAT'S THE THOUGHT THAT I'LL BE GOING BACK (A7) SOMEDAY  
AND EVERY (D) NIGHT DOWN UPON MY KNEES

(G) I PRAY THE LORD TO PLEASE (D) TAKE ME

BACK TO THAT (A7) LITTLE OLD GREEN VALLEY FAR A(D)WAY

I HEAR A MOCKINGBIRD DOWN IN THE LITTLE GREEN VALLEY  
HE'S SINGING OUT A SONG OF WELCOME JUST FOR ME

AND SOMEONE WAITS BY THE GARDEN GATE

DOWN IN THE LITTLE GREEN VALLEY

WHEN I GET BACK AGAIN, HOW HAPPY SHE WILL BE

AND BY A LITTLE BABBLING BROOK, ONCE MORE WE'LL WANDER

AND IN A SHADY NOOK, WE'LL DREAM THE HOURS AWAY

AND I WILL LEAVE ALL MY CARES BEHIND

GO WHERE I KNOW I'LL FIND SUNSHINE

BACK TO THAT LITTLE OLD GREEN VALLEY FAR AWAY



## THE LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA

JAN AND DEAN, F

DON ALTFELD AND ROGER CHRISTIAN

INTRO (ACAPELLA; CHORDS IMPLIED):

IT'S THE LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA

THE (F) LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA

(GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, (Bb) GO GRANNY (F) GO)

HAS A PRETTY LITTLE FLOWER BED OF WHITE GARDENIAS

((C) GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, (G7) GO GRANNY (C7) GO)

BUT (F) PARKED IN A RICKETY (Bb) OLD GARAGE

IS A (G) BRAND NEW, (Eb) SHINY RED (C) SUPER STOCK DODGE

(CHORUS) AND (F) EVERYBODY'S SAYIN' THAT THERE'S NOBODY  
MEANER

THAN THE LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA

(SHE (Bb7) DRIVES REAL FAST AND SHE DRIVES REAL HARD)

SHE'S THE (F) TERROR OF COLORADO BOULEVARD

IT'S THE (Ab) LITTLE OLD LADY FROM (C7) PASADENA!

IF YOU SEE HER ON THE STREET DON'T TRY TO CHOOSE HER

(GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO)

YOU MIGHT DRIVE A GOER BUT YOU'LL NEVER LOSE HER

(GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO)

WELL, SHE'S GONNA GET A TICKET NOW SOONER OR LATER

'CAUSE SHE CAN'T KEEP HER FOOT OFF THE ACCELERATOR (CHORUS)

(IN F, FIRST TWO LINES INSTRUMENTAL):

(GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO)

(IN F, TWO LINES INSTRUMENTAL)

(GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO)

THE GUYS COME TO RACE HER FOR MILES AROUND

BUT SHE'LL GIVE 'EM A LENGTH AND THEN SHE'LL SHUT 'EM DOWN

(CHORUS)

CODA (REPEAT TO FADE):

GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO

GO, GRANNY, GO, GRANNY, GO GRANNY GO

## **THE LONG BLACK VEIL**

BOBBY BARE, JOHNNY CASH, D  
MARIJOHN WILKIN AND DANNY DILL

(D) TEN YEARS AGO ON A COLD, DARK NIGHT  
(A7) SOMEONE WAS KILLED 'NEATH THE (G) TOWN HALL (D) LIGHT  
THERE WERE FEW AT THE SCENE BUT THEY ALL AGREED  
THAT THE (A7) SLAYER WHO RAN LOOKED A (G) LOT LIKE (D) ME

THE JUDGE SAID SON WHAT IS YOUR ALIBI  
IF YOU WERE SOMEWHERE ELSE THEN YOU WON'T HAVE TO DIE  
I SPOKE NOT A WORD ALTHO' IT MEANT MY LIFE  
FOR I HAD BEEN IN THE ARMS OF MY BEST FRIEND'S WIFE

(CHORUS) SHE (G) WALKS THESE (D) HILLS IN A (G) LONG BLACK (D)  
VEIL

SHE (G) VISITS MY (D) GRAVE WHEN THE (G) NIGHT WINDS (D) WAIL  
NOBODY KNOWS, (G) NOBODY (D) SEES  
(G) NOBODY (A7) KNOWS BUT (D) ME

(RECITE) THE SCAFFOLD WAS HIGH AND ETERNITY NEAR  
SHE STOOD IN THE CROWD AND SHED NOT A TEAR  
BUT SOMETIMES AT NIGHT WHEN THE COLD WIND MOANS  
IN A LONG BLACK VEIL SHE CRIES O'ER MY BONES (CHORUS)

## **THE MAGIC TOUCH**

(YOU'VE GOT) THE MAGIC TOUCH, A  
BUCK RAM

(A) YOU'VE GOT THE MAGIC TOUCH  
IT MAKES ME (E) GLOW SO MUCH  
IT CASTS A SPELL, IT RINGS A BELL, THE MAGIC (A) TOUCH  
OH, WHEN I (A) FEEL YOUR CHARM  
IT'S LIKE A (E) FOUR ALARM  
YOU MAKE ME THRILL SO MUCH, YOU'VE GOT THE MAGIC (A) TOUCH

HERE I GO (D) REELING, OH, OH, I'M (A) FEELING THE GLOW  
BUT (B7) WHERE CAN I GO FROM (E) YOU?  
I DIDN'T (A) KNOW TOO MUCH  
AND THEN I (E) FELT YOUR TOUCH  
AND NOW I LEARN I CAN RETURN THE MAGIC (A) TOUCH

(REPEAT)

# THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL

CHARLIE RICH, A  
WILSON-SHERRILL-BURKE

(CHORUS) (A) HEY, DID YOU (D) HAPPEN TO (A) SEE  
THE MOST (D) BEAUTIFUL (A) GIRL IN THE (D) WORLD  
AND IF YOU (B7) DID, WAS SHE (E) CRYING, (D) CRY(E)ING  
(A) HEY, IF YOU (D) HAPPEN TO (A) SEE THE MOST (D) BEAUTIFUL (A)  
GIRL

THAT (D) WALKED OUT ON (A) ME  
(Dm) TELL HER I'M (E7) SORRY, (Dm) TELL HER I (Am) NEED MY BABY  
(E) OH, WON'T YOU (E7) TELL HER THAT I (A) LOVE HER

I WOKE UP THIS MORNING, (D) REALIZED WHAT I HAD DONE  
(E) I STOOD ALONE IN THE COLD GREY DAWN  
(B7) AND KNEW I'D LOST MY MORNING (E) SUN  
(A) I LOST MY HEAD AND I SAID SOME THINGS  
(D) NOW COME THE HEARTACHES THAT THE (E) MORNING BRINGS  
(B7) I KNOW I'M WRONG, AND I COULDN'T SEE  
(E) I LET MY WORLD SLIP AWAY FROM ME  
SO (CHORUS)

IF YOU (D) HAPPEN TO (A) SEE THE MOST (D) BEAUTIFUL (A) GIRL  
THAT (D) WALKED OUT ON (A) ME  
(D) TELL HER I'M (E) SORRY, TELL HER I (D) NEED MY (E) BABY  
OH, WON'T YOU TELL HER THAT I (A) LOVE HER  
(REPEAT, FADE)

## THE OLD LAMPLIGHTER

WORDS BY CHARLES TOBIAS, MUSIC BY NAT SIMON

HE MADE THE (Bb) NIGHT A LITTLE (F) BRIGHTER  
WHERE(A7)EVER HE WOULD (Dm) GO (F7)  
THE (Bb) OLD (Bdim7) LAMP(F)LIGHTER  
(Bb) OF (F) LONG, (C7) LONG A(F)GO

HIS SNOWY (Bb) HAIR WAS SO MUCH (F) WHITER  
BE(A7)NEATH THE CANDLE (Dm) GLOW (F7)  
THE (Bb) OLD (Bdim7) LAMP(F)LIGHTER  
(Bb) OF (F) LONG, (C7) LONG A(F)GO

YOU'D HEAR THE (F) PATTERN OF HIS (F6) FEET  
AS HE CAME (F) TODDLING DOWN THE (F6) STREET  
HIS (F) SMILE WOULD HIDE A (F6) LONELY HEART YOU (F) SEE  
IF THERE WERE (Gm) SWEETHEARTS IN THE (Gm6) PARK  
HE'D PASS A (Gm) LAMP AND LEAVE IT (Gm6) DARK  
RE(Gm)MEMBERING THE (Gm6) DAYS THAT USED TO (Gm) BE  
FOR HE RE(F)CALLS WHEN DREAMS WERE (F6) NEW  
HE LOVED SOME(F)ONE WHO LOVED HIM (F6) TOO  
WHO (F) WALKS WITH HIM A(Bb)LONE IN (C7) MEMO(F)RY

HE MADE THE NIGHT A LITTLE BRIGHTER  
WHEREVER HE WOULD GO  
THE OLD LAMPLIGHTER OF LONG, LONG AGO

NOW IF YOU LOOK UP AT THE SKY  
YOU'LL UNDERSTAND THE REASON WHY  
THE LITTLE STARS AT NIGHT ARE ALL AGLOW  
HE TURNS THEM (F) ON WHEN NIGHT IS (F6) HERE  
HE TURNS THEM (F) OFF WHEN DAWN IS (F6) HERE  
THE (F) LITTLE MAN WE (Bb) LOVED OF (C7) LONG A(F)GO

## **THE OLD RUGGED CROSS**

REV GEORGE BENNARD (1913) E

(E) ON A HILL FAR AWAY STOOD AN (A) OLD RUGGED CROSS  
THE (B7) EMBLEM OF SUFFERING AND (E) SHAME  
AND I LOVE THAT OLD CROSS, WHERE THE (A) DEAREST AND BEST  
FOR A (B7) WORLD OF LOST SINNERS WAS (E) SLAIN

(CHORUS) SO I'LL (B7) CHERISH THE OLD RUGGED (E) CROSS  
TILL MY (A) TROPHIES AT LAST I LAY (E) DOWN  
I WILL CLING TO THE OLD RUGGED (A) CROSS  
AND EX(E)CHANGE IT SOME (B7) DAY FOR A (E) CROWN

O THAT OLD RUGGED CROSS, SO DESPISED BY THE WORLD  
HAS A WONDROUS ATTRACTION FOR ME  
FOR THE DEAR LAMB OF GOD LEFT HIS GLORY ABOVE  
TO BEAR IT TO DARK CALVARY

IN THE OLD RUGGED CROSS, STAINED WITH BLOOD SO DIVINE  
A WONDROUS BEAUTY I SEE  
FOR 'T WAS ON THAT OLD CROSS, JESUS SUFFERED AND DIED  
TO PARDON AND SANCTIFY ME

TO THE OLD RUGGED CROSS, I WILL EVER BE TRUE  
ITS SHAME AND REPROACH GRADLY BEAR  
THEN HE'LL CALL ME SOMEDAY TO MY HOME FAR AWAY  
WHERE HIS GLORY FOREVER I'LL SHARE

## THE RACE IS ON

GEORGE JONES, A  
D ROLLINS

(A) I FEEL TEARS WELLING UP CALLING DEEP INSIDE  
LIKE (D) MY HEART'S GONNA BE (A) SPRING  
AND THE STYLE THIS MORNING IS SHORT AND THANKFUL  
THAT (E) I MAY NEVER SHINE  
YOU MIGHT (A) SAY THAT I WAS TAKING IT HARD  
WHEN SHE (D) WROTE ME OFF WITH A (A) CALL  
BUT DON'T YOU WAGER THAT I'LL HIDE THE SORROW  
WHEN I MIGHT (E) BREAK RIGHT DOWN AND (A) BAWL

(CHORUS) WELL, THE RACE IS ON AND HERE COMES  
PRIDE UP THE BACKSTRETCH  
(D) HEARTACHE'S GOING TO THE (A) INSIDE  
MY TEARS ARE HOLDING BACK  
TRYING NOT TO (E) FALL  
MY HEART'S (A) OUT OF THE RUNNING  
TRUE LOVE (D) SCRATCHED FOR ANOTHER'S (A) SAKE  
THE RACE IS ON AND IT LOOKS LIKE HEARTACHES  
AND THE (E) WINNER LOSES (A) ALL

(INSTRUMENTAL)

ONE DAY I VENTURED IN LOVE NEVER ONCE SUSPECTING  
WHAT THE FINAL RESULT WOULD BE  
HOW LITTLE TO FEAR WHEN YOU'RE UP ON YOUR LUCK (?)  
THINKING THAT YOU'RE GOING TO WIN  
ACHEING IN VAIN IN MY HEART FOR THE DEAL  
THE ONE I HATE TO FACE  
SOMEBODY NEW CAME UP TO WIN HER  
I CAME OUT IN SECOND PLACE (CHORUS "SO NOW...")

## **THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE**

CHARLIE RICH, G  
CHARLIE RICH

(G) DON'T WAIT FOR THE (C) POSTMAN  
IF YOU'RE (D) LOOKING FOR A LETTER FROM (G) ME  
THERE WON'T BE ANY(D)MORE, THERE WON'T BE ANY(G)MORE  
AND DON'T SIT BY YOUR TELEPHONE  
IF YOU'RE WAITING ON A CALL FROM ME  
THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE, THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE

DON'T (D) THINK OF THE LOVE WE HAD  
(G) TILL YOU TURNED BAD  
AND (A7) BROKE MY LOVING HEART IN (D) TWO  
AND (G) WHEN YOUR HEART IS (C) BREAKING  
AND YOU (D) NEED SOME LOVING FROM (G) ME  
THERE WON'T BE ANY(D)MORE, THERE WON'T BE ANY(G)MORE

(REPEAT PRECEDING VERSE)  
IT WON'T BE LIKE BE(D)FORE, THERE JUST WON'T BE ANY(G)MORE



## THE ROCK ISLAND LINE

AMERICAN, A

(CHORUS) I SAY THE (A) ROCK ISLAND LINE IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD  
I SAY THE ROCK ISLAND LINE IS THE (B7) ROAD TO (E) RIDE  
OH, THE (A) ROCK ISLAND LINE IS A MIGHTY GOOD ROAD  
IF YOU (D7) WANT TO RIDE IT, GOT TO (A) RIDE IT LIKE YOU'RE FLYIN'  
BUY YOUR (Bm7) TICKET AT THE STATION FOR THE (E7) ROCK ISLAND  
(A) LINE

(A) A, B, C DOUBLE X, Y (B7) Z  
(E7) CAT'S IN THE (A) CUPBOARD BUT (E7) HE CAN'T SEE (A) ME  
(CHORUS)

JESUS DIED TO SAVE OUR SINS  
GLORY BE TO GOD, WE'RE GONNA NEED HIM AGAIN (CHORUS)

I MAY BE RIGHT AND I MAY BE WRONG  
I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA MISS ME WHEN I HAVE GONE (CHORUS)

## THE ROVING GAMBLER

AMERICAN, A

(A) I AM A ROVING GAMBLER, GAMBLED ALL AROUND  
WHEREVER I MEET WITH A DECK OF CARDS, I (D) LAY MY MONEY (A)  
DOWN

GAMBLED DOWN IN WASHINGTON AND I'VE GAMBLED OVER IN SPAIN  
AND I'M GOIN' DOWN TO GEORGIA TO GAMBLE MY LAST GAME

HADN'T BEEN IN WASHINGTON FOR MANY MORE DAYS THAN THREE  
WHEN I FELL IN LOVE WITH A PRETTY LITTLE GIRL AND SHE FELL IN  
LOVE WITH ME

SHE TOOK ME TO HER PARLOR, SHE COOLED ME WITH HER FAN  
SHE WHISPERED LOW IN HER MOTHER'S EARS, I LOVE THAT GAMBLING  
MAN

"DAUGHTER, O DEAR DAUGHTER, HOW COULD YOU TREAT ME SO  
TO LEAVE YOUR DEAR OLD MOTHER AND WITH A GAMBLER GO"

"WOULDN'T MARRY A RAILROAD MAN AND I'LL TELL YOU THE REASON  
WHY  
I'VE NEVER SEEN A RAILROAD MAN THAT WOULDN'T TELL HIS WIFE A  
LIE

"WOULDN'T MARRY A FARMER, HE'S ALWAYS IN THE RAIN  
THE MAN I WANT TO MARRY, WEARS A GREAT, BIG, GOLD WATCH  
CHAIN

"SEE THE TRAIN A-COMIN', SHE'S COMIN' 'ROUND THE CURVE  
A-WHISTLIN' AND A-BLOWIN', AND A-STRAININ' EV'RY NERVE

"MOTHER, O DEAR MOTHER, I'LL TELL YOU IF I CAN  
IF YOU EVER SEE ME COMIN' BACK, I'LL BE WITH THE GAMBLING MAN"

## THE ROVING KIND

GUY MITCHELL

JESSE CAVANAUGH AND ARNOLD STANTON

(SHE HAD A DARK AND A-ROVIN' EYE-UH-EYE AND HER HAIR HUNG  
DOWN IN RING-A-LETS)

(SHE WAS A NICE GIRL, A PROPER GIRL BUT ONE OF THE ROVIN' KIND)

AS I CRUISED OUT ONE EVE-E-NING UPON A NIGHT'S CAREER  
I SPIED A LOFTY CLIPPER SHIP AND TO HER I DID STEER  
I HEISTED OUT MY SIG-A-NALS WHICH SHE SO QUICKLY KNEW  
AND WHEN SHE SAW MY BUNTING FLY SHE IMME-DIATELY HOVE TO-  
WOO-WOO

(SHE HAD A DARK AND A-ROVIN' EYE-UH-EYE AND HER HAIR HUNG  
DOWN IN RING-A-LETS)

(SHE WAS A NICE GIRL, A PROPER GIRL BUT ONE OF THE ROVIN' KIND)

I TOOK HER FOR SOME FISH AND CHIPS AND TREATED HER SO FINE  
AND HARDLY DID I REALIZE SHE WAS THE ROVIN' KIND  
I KISSED HER LIPS, I MISSED HER LIPS AND FOUND TO MY SURPRISE  
SHE WAS NOTHIN' BUT A PIRATE SHIP RIGGED UP IN A DIS-GUY-EYE-ISE

(SHE HAD A DARK AND A-ROVIN' EYE-EYE-EYE)  
AND HER HAIR HUNG DOWN IN RING-A-LETS

(SHE WAS A NICE GIRL, A PROPER GIRL BUT ONE OF THE ROVIN' KIND)

SO, COME ALL YE GOOD SAILOR MEN WHO SAIL THE WINTRY SEA  
AND COME, ALL YE APPRENTICE LADS, A WARNIN' TAKE FROM ME  
BEWARE OF LOFTY CLIPPER SHIPS, THEY'LL BE THE RUIN OF YOU  
FOR 'T WAS THERE SHE MADE ME WALK THE PLANK AND PUSHED ME  
UNDER, TOO-OOH-OOH

(SHE HAD A DARK AND A-ROVIN' EYE-UH-EYE AND HER HAIR HUNG  
DOWN IN RING-A-LETS)

SHE WAS A NICE GIRL, A PROPER GIRL BUT ONE OF THE ROVIN' KIND

(SHE WAS A NICE GIRL, A PROPER GIRL BUT)  
ONE OF THE ROVIN' KIND (YO-HO!)

PEAKED AT # 4 IN 1951  
COMPETING VERSIONS BY THE WEAVERS HIT # 11 AND BY REX ALLEN  
HIT #20.  
ADAPTED FROM THE OLD 1800S ENGLISH FOLK SONG "THE PIRATE  
SHIP."

## THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

WORDS BY FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, MUSIC BY JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

O (Bb) SAY CAN (F) YOU (Gm) SEE (D) BY THE (Gm) DAWN'S EAR(C7)LY  
(F) LIGHT  
WHAT SO (Bb) PROUDLY (B7) WE (F) HAILED (F7) AT THE (Bb) TWILIGHT'S  
LAST GLEAMING  
WHOSE BROAD STRIPES AND (F) BRIGHT (Gm) STARS (D) THROUGH  
THE (Gm) PERILOUS (F) FIGHT  
O'ER THE (Bb) RAM(F7)PARTS(Bb) WE (F) WATCHED (F7) WERE SO (Bb)  
GALLANTLY STREAMING?

AND THE ROCKET'S RED GLARE, THE BOMBS (F) BURS(Bb)TING (F7) IN  
AIR  
GAVE (Bb) PROOF (F7) THROUGH (Bb) THE (F) NIGHT (F7) THAT OUR (Bb)  
FLAG (Gm) WAS (C7) STILL (F) THERE  
(F7) O (Bb) SAY DOES THAT (Eb) STAR-SPAN(G7)GLED (Cm) BANNER YET  
(Edim7,Bb) WAVE (F)  
O'ER (F7) THE (Bb) LAND OF (F7) THE (Bb) FREE (Gm6) AND THE (B6)  
HOME (F7) OF THE (Bb) BRAVE

ON THE SHORE DIMLY SEEN THROUGH THE MISTS OF THE DEEP  
WHERE THE FOE'S HAUGHTY HOST IN DREAD SILENCE REPOSES  
WHAT IS THAT WHICH THE BREEZE, O'ER THE TOWERING STEEP  
AS IT FITTINGLY BLOWS HALF CONCEALS, HALF DISCLOSES?

NOW IT CATCHES THE GLEAM OF THE MORNING'S FIRST BEAM  
IN FULL GLORY REFLECTED NOW SHINES IN THE STREAM  
'TIS THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER O LONG MAY IT WAVE  
O'ER THE LAND OF THE FREE AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE

AND WHERE IS THE BAND WHO VAUNTINGLY SWORE  
'MID THE HAVOC OF WAR AND THE BATTLE'S CONFUSION  
A HOME AND A COUNTRY THEY'D LEAVE US NO MORE?  
THEIR BLOOD HAS WASHED OUT THEIR FOUL FOOTSTEPS POLLUTION

NO REFUGE COULD SAVE THE HIRELING AND SLAVE  
FROM THE TERROR OF FLIGHT OR THE GLOOM OF THE GRAVE  
AND THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER IN TRIUMPH DOTHT WAVE  
O'ER THE LAND OF THE FREE AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE

O THUS BE IT EVER WHEN FREE MEN SHALL STAND  
BETWEEN THEIR LOVED HOMES AND THE WAR'S DESOLATION  
BLEST WITH VICTORY AND PEACE MAY THE HEAV'N RESCUED LAND  
PRAISE THE POWER THAT HATH MADE AND PRESERVED US A NATION!

THEN CONQUER WE MUST WHEN OUR CAUSE IT IS JUST  
AND THIS BE OUR MOTTO, "IN GOD IS OUR TRUST"  
AND THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER IN TRIUMPH SHALL WAVE  
O'ER THE LAND OF THE FREE AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE

## THE STRAWBERRY ROAN

### AMERICAN COWBOY SONG

I WAS HANGIN' 'ROUND TOWN JUST A-SPENDING MY TIME  
NOTHING ELSE TO SPEND NOT EVEN A DIME  
WHEN A FELLOW STEPS UP AND HE SAYS, "I SUPPOSE  
YOU'RE A BRONC-BUSTIN' MAN BY THE LOOKS OF YOUR CLOTHES"  
"YOU GUESSED ME RIGHT, AND A GOOD ONE," I CLAIM  
"DO YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY BAD ONES TO TAME?"  
HE SAYS, "I'VE GOT ONE, AND A BAD ONE TO BUCK  
AT THROWIN' BRONC RIDERS, HE'S HAD LOTS OF LUCK"  
WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY  
ROAN!  
HE SAYS, "THIS OLD PONY AIN'T NEVER BEEN RODE  
AND THE BOY THAT GETS ON HIM IS SURE TO GET THROWN"  
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

I GETS ALL EXCITED (HET UP) AND ASKS WHAT HE PAYS  
TO RIDE THIS OLD GOAT FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS  
HE OFFERS A TEN SPOT I SAYS "I'M YOUR MAN  
FOR THE BRONC NEVER LIVED THAT I COULDN'T FAN  
NO THE BRONC NEVER LIVED NOR HE NEVER DREW BREATH  
THAT I COULDN'T RIDE TILL HE STARVED PLUMB TO DEATH"  
HE SAYS, "GET YOUR SADDLE, I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE"  
WE GOT IN THE BUCKBOARD AND DROVE TO THE RANCH  
WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY  
ROAN!  
WE STAYED UNTIL MORNING AND RIGHT AFTER CHUCK  
WE GOES OUT TO SEE HOW THIS OUTLAW CAN BUCK  
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

WELL, DOWN IN THE HORSE CORRAL STANDING ALONE  
WAS THAT OLD CAVAYO, OLD STRAWBERRY ROAN  
HIS LEGS WERE SPAVINED AND HE HAD PIGEON TOES  
LITTLE PIG EYES AND A BIG ROMAN NOSE  
LITTLE PIG EARS THAT WERE CRIMPED AT THE TIP  
WITH A BIG FORTY-FOUR BRAND ACROSS HIS LEFT HIP  
HE'S EWE-NECKED AND OLD WITH A LONG LOWER JAW  
YOU CAN SEE WITH ONE EYE HE'S A REGULAR OUTLAW

WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY  
ROAN!

HE'S EWE-NECKED AND OLD WITH A LONG LOWER JAW  
YOU CAN SEE WITH ONE EYE HE'S A REGULAR OUTLAW  
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

WELL, I PUT ON MY SPURS AND I COILS UP MY TWINE  
I PILED MY LOOP ON HIM I'M SURE FEELING FINE  
I PILED MY LOOP ON HIM AND WELL I KNEW THEN  
IF I RODE THIS OLD PONY I'D SURE EARN MY TEN  
I PUT THE BLINDS ON HIM IT SURE WAS A FIGHT  
NEXT COMES THE SADDLE, I SCREWS IT DOWN TIGHT  
I GETS IN HIS MIDDLE AND OPENS THE BLIND  
I'M RIGHT IN HIS MIDDLE TO SEE HIM UNWIND  
WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY  
ROAN!

HE LOWERED HIS NECK AND I THINK HE UNWOUND  
HE SEEMED TO QUIT LIVING THERE DOWN ON THE GROUND  
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

HE WENT UP TOWARDS THE EAST AND CAME DOWN TOWARDS THE  
WEST

TO STAY IN HIS MIDDLE I'M DOIN' MY BEST  
HE'S ABOUT THE WORST BUCKER I'VE SEEN ON THE RANGE  
HE CAN TURN ON A NICKEL AND GIVE YOU SOME CHANGE  
HE TURNS HIS OLD BELLY RIGHT UP TO THE SUN  
HE SURE IS ONE SUNFISHIN' SON OF A GUN  
I'LL TELL YOU, NO FOOLIN', THIS PONY CAN STEP  
BUT I'M STILL ON HIS MIDDLE AND BUILDIN' A REP  
WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY  
ROAN!

HE GOES UP ON ALL FOURS AND COMES DOWN ON HIS SIDE  
I DON'T SEE WHAT KEEPS HIMP FROM LOSING HIS HIDE  
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

I LOSES MY STIRRUP AND ALSO MY HAT  
I STARTS PULLING LEATHER, I'M BLIND AS A BAT  
WITH A BIG FORWARD JUMP HE GOES UP ON THE HIGH  
LEAVES ME SITTING ON NOTHIN' WAY UP IN THE SKY  
I TURNS OVER TWICE AND COMES BACK TO EARTH  
I LIGHTS IN A CUSSIN' THE DAY OF HIS BIRTH



I KNOW THERE ARE PONIES I'M UNABLE TO RIDE  
SOME ARE STILL LIVING THEY HAVEN'T ALL DIED  
WELL, IT'S OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN! OH, THAT STRAWBERRY  
ROAN!

I'LL BET ALL THE MONEY THE MAN AIN'T ALIVE  
THAT CAN STAY WITH OLD STRAWBERRY MAKING HIS DIVE  
OH, THAT STRAWBERRY ROAN!

## THE STREETS OF LAREDO

19TH CENTURY AMERICAN, BASED ON THE IRISH BALLAD, "A HANDFUL OF LAUREL", A

(A) AS I WAS (D) WALKIN' THE (E) STREETS OF LA(A)REDO  
AS I WALKED (D) OUT IN LA(E)REDO ONE DAY  
I (A) SPIED A YOUNG (D) COWBOY ALL (E) WRAPPED IN WHITE (A) LINEN  
ALL (D) WRAPPED IN WHITE (E) LINEN, AND COLD AS THE (A) CLAY

"I SEE BY YOUR OUTFIT THAT YOU ARE A COWBOY"  
THESE WORDS HE DID SAY AS I BOLDLY WALKED BY  
"COME SIT DOWN BESIDE ME AND HEAR MY SAD STORY  
I'M SHOT IN THE BREAST AND I KNOW I MUST DIE"

"IT WAS ONCE IN THE SADDLE I USED TO GO DASHING  
ONCE IN THE SADDLE I USED TO GO GAY  
FIRST DOWN TO ROSIE'S AND THEN TO THE CARD HOUSE  
GOT SHOT IN THE BREAST AND I'M DYING TODAY"

"GET SIXTEEN GAMBLERS TO CARRY MY COFFIN  
LET SIX JOLLY COWBOYS COME SING ME A SONG  
TAKE ME TO THE GRAVEYARD AND LAY THE SOD O'ER ME  
FOR I'M A YOUNG COWBOY AND I KNOW I'VE DONE WRONG"

"OH BEAT THE DRUM SLOWLY AND PLAY THE FIFE LOWLY  
PLAY THE DEATH MARCH AS YOU CARRY ME ALONG  
PUT BUNCHES OF ROSES ALL OVER MY COFFIN  
ROSES TO DEADEN THE CLOUDS AS THEY FALL"

## **THE THIRD MAN THEME**

WORDS BY WALTER LORD, BASED ON MUSIC COMPOSED AND  
ARRANGED BY ANTON KARAS, C

(C) WHEN A ZITHER STARTS TO PLAY  
(G7) YOU'LL REMEMBER YESTERDAY  
IN ITS HAUNTING STRAIN, VIENNA LIVES AGAIN  
(C) FREE AND BRIGHT AND GAY  
IN YOUR MIND A SUDDEN GLEAM  
(G7) OF A HALF FORGOTTEN DREAM  
SEEMS TO GLIMMER WHEN YOU HEAR THAT THIRD MAN (C) THEME

ONCE AGAIN THERE COMES TO MIND  
(G7) SOMEONE THAT YOU LEFT BEHIND  
LOVE THAT SOMEHOW DIDN'T LAST  
(C) IN THAT HAPPY CITY OF THE PAST  
(A7) DOES SHE STILL RECALL THE DREAM  
THAT (Dm) RAPTURE SO (A7) SU(Dm)PREME  
WHEN (G7) FIRST SHE HEARD THE HAUNTING THIRD MAN (C)THEME?

## THE UNCLOUDED DAY

UNCLOUDY DAY

WILLIE NELSON, A

J K ALWOOD

O THEY (A) TELL ME OF A HOME FAR BE(D)YOND THE (A) SKIES  
O THEY TELL ME OF A HOME FAR A(E)WAY  
O THEY (A) TELL ME OF A HOME WHERE NO (D) STORM CLOUDS (A)  
RISE  
O THEY TELL ME OF AN UN(E7)CLOUDED (UNCLOUDY) (A) DAY

(REFRAIN) O THE LAND OF CLOUDLESS DAY!  
O THE LAND OF AN UNCLOUDED (E) DAY!  
O THEY (A) TELL ME OF A HOME WHERE NO (D) STORM CLOUDS (A)  
RISE  
O THEY TELL ME OF AN UN(E7)CLOUDED (A) DAY

O THEY TELL OF A HOME WHERE MY FRIENDS HAVE GONE  
O THEY TELL ME OF THAT LAND FAR AWAY  
WHERE THE TREE OF LIFE IN ETERNAL BLOOM  
SHEDS ITS FRAGRANCE THROUGH THE UNCLOUDED DAY (REFRAIN)

O THEY TELL ME OF A KING IN HIS BEAUTY THERE  
AND THEY TELL ME THAT MINE EYES SHALL BEHOLD  
WHERE HE SITS ON THE THRONE THAT IS WHITER THAN SNOW  
IN THE CITY THAT IS MADE OF GOLD (REFRAIN)

O THEY TELL ME THAT HE SMILES ON HIS CHILDREN THERE  
AND HIS SMILE DRIVES THEIR SORROWS ALL AWAY  
AND THEY TELL ME THAT NO TEARS EVER COME AGAIN  
IN THAT LOVELY LAND OF UNCLOUDED DAY (REFRAIN)

## **THE WABASH CANNONBALL**

AMERICAN HOBO SONG, CIRCA 1880s, D

(D) FROM THE GREAT ATLANTIC OCEAN TO THE WIDE PACIFIC'S (G)  
SHORE

FROM THE (A) ONES WE LEAVE BEHIND US TO THE ONES WE SEE ONCE  
(D) MORE

SHE'S MIGHTY TALL AND HANDSOME, AND QUITE WELL KNOWN BY (G)  
ALL

(A) HOW WE LOVE THE CHOO CHOO OF THE WABASH CANNON(D)BALL

(CHORUS) HEAR THE BELL AND WHISTLE CALLING

HEAR THE WHEELS THAT GO "CLACK, CLACK"

HEAR THE ROARING OF THE ENGINE

AS SHE ROLLS ALONG THE TRACK

THE MAGIC OF THE RAILROAD WAINS HEARTS OF ONE AND ALL

AS WE REACH OUR DESTINATION ON THE WABASH CANNONBALL

LISTEN TO THE RHYTHMIC JINGLE AND THE RUMBLE AND THE ROAR

AS SHE GLIDES ALONG THE WOODLANDS THROUGH THE HILLS AND BY  
THE SHORE

YOU HEAR THE MIGHTY ENGINE AND PRAY THAT IT WON'T STALL

WHILE WE SAFELY TRAVEL ON THE WABASH CANNONBALL (CHORUS)

SHE WAS COMING FROM ATLANTA ON A COLD DECEMBER DAY

AS SHE ROLLED INTO THE STATION, I COULD HEAR A WOMAN SAY

"HE'S MIGHTY BIG AND HANDSOME, AND SURE DID MAKE ME FALL

HE'S A COMING TOW'RD ME ON THE WABASH CANNONBALL

## THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

AUSTRALIAN BALLAD, A

(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 FATHER'S (D) ONLY SON, HIS (E) MOTHER'S PRIDE AND (A)

JOY

AND DEARLY DID HIS (D) PARENTS LOVE THE (E) WILD COLONIAL (A)

BOY

AT / THE AGE OF SIXTEEN YEARS HE LEFT HIS NATIVE HOME

AND THROUGH AUSTRALIA'S SUNNY CLIME HE WAS INCLINED TO ROAM

HE ROBBED THE LORDLY SQUATTERS, THEIR FLOCKS HE WOULD

DESTROY

A TERROR TO AUSTRALIA WAS THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

FOR TWO LONG YEARS THIS DARLING YOUTH RAN ON HIS WILD

CAREER

WITH A HEART THAT KNEW NO DANGER, THEIR JUSTICE DID NOT FEAR

HE STUCK THE BEECHWORTH COACH UP AND HE ROBBED JUDGE

MCEVOY

WHO, TREMBLING GAVE HIS GOLD UP TO THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

HE BADE THE JUDGE "GOOD MORNING" AND HE TOLD HIM TO BEWARE

FOR HE NEVER ROBBED AN HONEST JUDGE WHAT ACTED ON THE

SQUARE

YET YOU WOULD ROB A MOTHER OF HER SON AND ONLY JOY

AND BREED A RACE OF OUTLAWS LIKE THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

ONE MORNING ON THE PRAIRIE WILD JACK DUGGAN RODE ALONG

WHILE LISTENING TO THE MOCKING BIRDS SINGING A CHEERFUL SONG

OUT JUMPED THREE TROOPERS FIERCE AND GRIM, KELLY, DAVIS AND

FITZROY

THEY'D ALL SET OUT TO CAPTURE HIM, THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

HE FIRED POINT BLANK AT KELLY AND BROUGHT HIM TO THE GROUND

HE FIRED A SHOT AT DAVIS TOO, WHO FELL DEAD AT THE SOUND

BUT A BULLET PIERCED HIS BRAVE YOUNG HEART FROM THE PISTOL  
OF FITZROY  
AND THAT WAS HOW THEY CAPTURED HIM, THE WILD COLONIAL BOY

## THEY'RE HANGING ME TONIGHT

MARTY ROBBINS, G

(G) WHEN I HEAR THE RAINDROPS (Em) COMIN' DOWN IT (G) MAKES ME  
SAD AND (Em) BLUE  
WAS (G) ON A RAINY (Em) NIGHT LIKE THIS THAT (C) FLO SAID WE WERE  
(G) THROUGH  
I TOLD HER HOW I LOVED HER, AND I BEGGED HER NOT TO GO  
BUT ANOTHER MAN HAD CHANGED HER MIND SO I SAID GOODBYE TO  
FLO

ALONE WITHIN MY CELL TONIGHT MY HEART IS FILLED WITH FEAR  
THE ONLY SOUND WITHIN THE ROOM IS THE FALLING OF EACH TEAR  
I THINK ABOUT THE THING I'VE DONE, I KNOW IT WASN'T RIGHT  
THEY'LL BURY FLO TOMORROW, BUT THEY'RE HANGING ME TONIGHT,  
THEY'RE HANGING ME TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT HE CAME AND TOOK MY FLO AND HEADED IN TO TOWN  
I KNEW I HAD TO FIND THIS MAN AND TRY TO GUN HIM DOWN  
AS I WALKED BY A DIM CAFE AND I LOOKED THROUGH THE DOOR  
I SAW MY FLO WITH HER NEW LOVE AND I COULDN'T STAND NO MORE  
I COULDN'T STAND NO MORE

I TOOK MY PISTOL FROM MY HIP AND WITH A TREMBLING HAND  
I TOOK THE LIFE OF PRETTY FLO AND THAT GOOD FOR NOTHIN' MAN  
THAT GOOD FOR NOTHIN' MAN!  
I THINK ABOUT THE THING I'VE DONE I KNOW IT WASN'T RIGHT  
THEY'LL BURY FLO TOMORROW, BUT THEY'RE HANGING ME TONIGHT  
THEY'RE HANGING ME TONIGHT



## THINGS

BOBBY DARIN, G  
BOBBY DARIN

(G) EVERY NIGHT I SIT HERE BY MY WINDOW (WINDOW)  
STARIN' AT THE LONELY AVE(D)NUE (AVENUE)  
(G) WATCHING LOVERS HOLDIN' HANDS AND (C) LAUGHING (LAUGHING)  
AND (G) THINKIN' 'BOUT THE (D) THINGS WE USED TO (G) DO

(CHORUS) (THINKIN' OF (D) THINGS) LIKE A WALK IN THE PARK  
(G) (THINGS) LIKE A KISS IN THE DARK  
(D) (THINGS) LIKE A SAILBOAT RIDE  
(YEAH-YEAH) (G) WHAT ABOUT THE NIGHT WE CRIED!  
(C) THINGS LIKE A LOVER'S VOW  
(G) THINGS THAT WE DON'T DO NOW  
(D) THINKIN' 'BOUT THE THINGS WE USED TO (G) DO

MEMORIES ARE ALL I HAVE TO CLING TO (CLING TO)  
AND HEARTACHES ARE THE FRIENDS I'M TALKIN' TO (TALKIN' TO)  
WHEN I'M NOT THINKIN' OF A-JUST HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU (LOVE YOU)  
WELL, I'M THINKIN' 'BOUT THE THINGS WE USED TO DO (CHORUS)

I STILL CAN HEAR THE JUKEBOX SOFTLY PLAYIN' (PLAYIN')  
AND THE FACE I SEE EACH DAY BELONGS TO YOU (BELONGS TO YOU)  
THOUGH THERE'S NOT A SINGLE SOUND AND THERE'S NOBODY ELSE  
AROUND  
WELL, IT'S-A JUST ME THINKIN' OF THE THINGS WE USED TO DO  
(CHORUS)

AND THE HEARTACHES ARE THE FRIENDS I'M TALKIN' TO  
YA GOT ME THINKIN' 'BOUT THE THINGS WE USED TO DO

FADE  
STARIN' AT THE LONELY AVENUE

## **THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD**

WORDS BY MALTBIE D BABCOCK, MUSIC TRADITIONAL ENGLISH  
MELODY, A  
ARRANGED BY FRANKLIN L SHEPPARD

(A) THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, AND (D) TO MY (A) LISTENING (E)  
EARS  
ALL (A) NATURE SINGS, AND (E) 'ROUND ME (A) RINGS THE MUSIC (E)  
OF THE SPHERES  
THIS IS MY (D) FATHER'S (A) WORLD, I (D) REST ME IN THE (A) THOUGHT  
OF ROCKS AND TREES, OF (E) SKIES AND (A) SEAS, HIS HAND THE (E)  
WONDERS (A) WROUGHT

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, THE BIRDS THEIR CAROLS RAISE  
THE MORNING LIGHT, THE LILY WHITE, DECLARE THEIR MAKER'S  
PRAISE  
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, HE SHINES IN ALL THAT'S FAIR  
IN THE RUSTLING GRASS I HEAR HIM PASS, HE SPEAKS TO ME  
EVERYWHERE

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, O LET ME NE'ER FORGET  
THAT THOUGH THE WRONG SEEMS OF SO STRONG, GOD IS THE RULER  
YET  
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, THE BATTLE IS NOT DONE  
JESUS WHO DIED SHALL BE SATISFIED, AND EARTH AND HEAV'N BE  
ONE

### ALTERNATE VERSES:

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, O LET ME NE'ER FORGET  
THAT THOUGH THE WRONG SEEMS OFT SO STRONG, GOD IS THE  
RULER YET  
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD; WHY WOULD MY HEART BE SAD?  
THE LORD IS KING; LET HEAVENS RING! GOD REIGNS; LET THE EARTH  
BE GLAD

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, DREAMING, I SEE HIS FACE  
I OPE MY EYES, AND IN GLAD SURPRISE CRY, "THE LORD IS IN THIS  
PLACE"  
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, FROM THE SHINING COURTS ABOVE

THE BELOVED ONE, HIS ONLY SON, CAME -- A PLEDGE OF DEATHLESS  
LOVE

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, SHOULD MY HEART BE EVER SAD?  
THE LORD IS KING -- LET THE HEAVENS RING, GOD REIGNS -- LET THE  
EARTH BE GLAD  
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, NOW CLOSER TO HEAVEN BOUND  
FOR DEAR TO GOD IS THE EARTH CHRIST TROD, NO PLACE BUT IS  
HOLY GROUND

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, I WALK A DESERT LONE  
IN A BUSH ABLAZE TO MY WONDERING GAZE GOD MAKES HIS GLORY  
KNOWN  
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, A WANDERER I MAY ROAM  
WHATE'ER MY LOT, IT MATTERS NOT, MY HEART IS STILL AT HOME

# **THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND**

WOODY GUTHRIE

(CHORUS) (D) THIS LAND IS (G) YOUR LAND, THIS LAND IS (D) MY LAND  
FROM CALI(A7)FORNIA TO THE NEW YORK (D) ISLANDS  
FROM THE REDWOOD (G) FORESTS TO THE GULF STREAM (D) WATERS  
(A7) THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND (D) ME

AS I WAS WALKING THAT RIBBON OF HIGHWAY  
I SAW ABOVE ME THAT ENDLESS SKYWAY  
I SAW BELOW ME THE GOLDEN VALLEY  
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME (CHORUS)

I'VE ROAMED AND RAMBLED, AND FOLLOWED MY FOOTSTEPS  
THROUGH THE SPARKLING SAND OF HER DIAMOND DESERTS  
AND ALL AROUND ME A VOICE WAS SOUNDING (THIS VOICE KEPT  
SAYING)  
"THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME" (CHORUS)

AS THE SUN WAS SHINING, AND I WAS STROLLING  
THROUGH THE WHEAT FIELDS WAVING AND THE DUST CLOUDS  
ROLLING  
AS THE FOG WAS LIFTING A VOICE WAS CHANTING  
(I COULD FEEL INSIDE ME AND SEE ALL AROUND ME)  
THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME (CHORUS)

## THOSE WERE THE DAYS

TRADITIONAL RUSSIAN FOLK SONG, ENGLISH LYRICS BY GENE RASKIN,  
Am(C)

(Am) ONCE UPON A (Am6) TIME THERE WAS A (Am7) TAVERN (Am6)  
(A7) WHERE WE USED TO RAISE A GLASS OR (Dm) TWO (Dm6)  
RE(Dm)MEMBER HOW WE (Dm6) LAUGHED AWAY THE (Am7) HOURS  
(Am6)  
AND (B) DREAMED OF ALL THE (B7) GREAT THINGS WE COULD (E) DO?

(CHORUS) (E7) THOSE WERE THE (Am) DAYS, MY FRIEND  
WE THOUGHT THEY'D (Dm) NEVER END  
WE'D SING AND (G) DANCE FOR(G7)EVER AND A (C) DAY  
WE'D LIVE THE (Dm) LIFE WE CHOOSE  
WE'D FIGHT AND (Am) NEVER LOSE  
FOR WE ARE (E7) YOUNG AND SURE TO HAVE OUR (Am) WAY  
LA LA LA LA LA LA, LA (A7) LA (Dm) LA LA LA LA  
THOSE WERE THE (E7) DAYS, OH, YES THOSE WERE THE (Am) DAYS

THEN THE BUSY YEARS WENT RUSHING BY US  
WE LOST OUR STARRY NOTIONS ON THE WAY  
IF BY CHANCE I'D SEE YOU IN THE TAVERN  
WE'D SMILE AT ONE ANOTHER AND WE'D SAY (CHORUS)

JUST TONIGHT I STOOD BEFORE THE TAVERN  
NOTHING SEEMED THE WAY IT USED TO BE  
IN THE GLASS I SAW A STRANGE REFLECTION  
WAS THAT LONELY FELLOW REALLY ME? (CHORUS)

THROUGH THE DOOR THERE CAME FAMILIAR LAUGHTER  
I SAW YOUR FACE AND HEARD YOU CALL MY NAME  
OH, MY FRIEND, WE'RE OLDER BUT NO WISER  
FOR IN OUR HEARTS THE DREAMS ARE STILL THE SAME (CHORUS)

## **TINY BUBBLES**

BURL IVES, D  
LEON POBER

(CHORUS) (D) TINY BUBBLES (A) IN THE WINE  
MAKE ME HAPPY, MAKE ME (D) FINE  
TINY BUBBLES, MAKE ME WARM ALL (G) OVER  
WITH A (D) FEELIN' THAT I'M GONNA (A) LOVE YOU TILL THE END OF (D)  
TIME

SO (D) HERE'S TO THAT GOLDEN MOON  
AND (A) HERE'S TO THE SILVER SEA  
AND (E) MOSTLY HERE'S A (E7) TOAST TO YOU AND (A) ME (CHORUS)

SO HERE'S TO THE GINGER LEI  
I GIVE TO YOU TODAY  
AND HERE'S A KISS THAT WILL NOT FADE AWAY (CHORUS)

## TO EACH HIS OWN

THE PLATTERS, G

JAY LIVINGSTON AND RAY EVANS

A (G) ROSE MUST REMAIN WITH THE SUN AND THE RAIN  
OR ITS LOVELY PROMISE WON'T COME (D7) TRUE  
TO EACH HIS OWN, TO (Am7) EACH HIS (D7) OWN  
AND MY OWN IS (G) YOU

WHAT GOOD IS A SONG IF THE WORDS JUST DON'T BELONG?  
AND A DREAM MUST BE A DREAM FOR TWO  
NO GOOD ALONE, TO EACH HIS OWN  
AND FOR ME THERE'S YOU

(CHORUS) IF A (C) FLAME IS TO GROW THERE MUST BE A GLOW  
TO OPEN EACH DOOR THERE'S A (G) KEY  
I (A) NEED YOU, I KNOW, I CAN'T LET YOU GO  
YOUR (A7) TOUCH MEANS TOO MUCH TO (D7) ME

TWO (G) LIPS MUST INSIST ON TWO MORE TO BE KISSED  
OR THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT LOVE CAN (D7) DO  
TO EACH HIS OWN, I'VE (Am7) FOUND MY OWN  
ONE AND (D7) ONLY (G) YOU

REPEAT FROM CHORUS

- ARTISTS: THE PLATTERS
- PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 21 IN 1960
- WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAY LIVINGSTON AND RAY EVANS
- IN 1946 THERE WERE FIVE TOP 10 VERSIONS- EDDY HOWARD (#1).  
THE INK SPOTS (#1), FREDDY MARTIN (#1), THE MODERNAIRES  
WITH PAULA KELLY (#3), AND TONY MARTIN (#4)
- ALSO CHARTED BY THE TYMES AT # 78 IN 1964
- ALSO CHARTED BY FRANKIE LAINE AT # 82 IN 1968

## **TOM DOOLEY**

THE KINGSTON TRIO, D

(PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 1 IN 1958)

ADAPTED FROM A FOLK SONG BY TRIO MEMBER DAVE GUARD

SPOKEN INTRO.: THROUGHOUT HISTORY THERE HAVE BEEN MANY SONGS WRITTEN ABOUT THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE. THIS NEXT ONE TELLS THE STORY OF A MR. 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 (YOU KILLED POOR LAURA  
FOSTER)  
POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO (D) DIE

I MET HER ON THE MOUNTAIN, THERE I TOOK HER LIFE  
MET HER ON THE MOUNTAIN, STABBED HER WITH MY KNIFE (CHORUS)

THIS TIME TOMORROW RECKON WHERE I'LL BE  
HADN'T-A BEEN FOR GRAYSON, I'D-A BEEN IN TENNESSEE (WELL NOW,  
BOY)

HANG DOWN (YOUR HEAD) YOUR HEAD (DOOLEY) AND CRY  
HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD AND CRY (AH POOR BOY, AH WELL-AH)  
HANG DOWN (YOUR HEAD) YOUR HEAD (DOOLEY) AND CRY  
POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO DIE (AH WELL NOW BOY, & REPEAT  
VERSE)

THIS TIME TOMORROW RECKON WHERE I'LL BE  
DOWN IN SOME LONESOME VALLEY HANGIN' FROM A WHITE OAK TREE  
(CHORUS)

POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO DIE  
POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO DIE  
POOR BOY, YOU'RE BOUND TO----DIE



## TRAVELIN' MAN

RICKY NELSON, G  
JERRY FULLER

I'M A (G) TRAVELIN' MAN AND I'VE (Em) MADE A LOTTA STOPS  
(G) ALL OVER THE WORLD (Em)  
AND IN (G) EVERY PORT I (C) OWN THE HEART  
OF AT (G) LEAST ONE (D) LOVELY (G) GIRL

I'VE A PRETTY SENORITA WAITIN' FOR ME  
DOWN IN OLD MEXICO  
AND IF YOU'RE EVER IN ALASKA STOP AND SEE  
MY CUTE LITTLE ESKIMO

(BRIDGE) OH MY (C) SWEET FRAULEIN DOWN IN (Bm) BERLIN TOWN  
(Am) MAKES MY HEART START TO (A#) YEARN  
AND MY (C) CHINA DOLL DOWN IN (A#m) OLD HONG KONG  
(A7) WAITS FOR MY RE(D)TURN

PRETTY POLYNESIAN BABY OVER THE SEA  
I REMEMBER THE NIGHT  
WHEN WE WALKED IN THE SANDS OF WAIKIKI  
AND I HELD YOU OH SO TIGHT

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)  
(G) OH, I'M A (Em) TRAVELIN' MAN  
YES, I'M A TRAVELIN' MAN  
YES, I'M A TRAVELIN' MAN  
OH, I'M A TRAVELIN' MAN (REPEAT AND FADE)

MM-MMM

## **TRYING TO LOVE TWO WOMEN**

THE OAK RIDGE BOYS, G  
SONNY THROCKMORTON

(G) TRYING TO LOVE TWO WOMEN IS LIKE A BALL AND CHAIN  
(D) TRYING TO LOVE TWO WOMEN IS LIKE A BALL AND CHAIN  
(G) SOMETIMES THE (G7) PLEASURE (C) AIN'T WORTH THE (F) STRAIN  
IT'S A LONG OLD (G) GRIND (D7) AND IT TIRES YOUR (G) MIND

TRYING TO LOVE TWO WOMEN IS TEARING ME APART  
TRYING TO HOLD TWO WOMEN IS TEARING ME APART  
ONE'S GOT MY MONEY, THE OTHER'S GOT MY HEART  
IT'S A LONG OLD GRIND, AND IT TIRES YOUR MIND

WHEN YOU TRY TO PLEASE TWO WOMEN YOU CAN'T PLEASE  
YOURSELF  
WHEN YOU TRY TO PLEASE TWO WOMEN YOU CAN'T PLEASE  
YOURSELF  
AT BEST IT'S ONLY HALF GOOD, A MAN CAN'T STOCK TWO SHELVES  
IT'S A LONG, OLD GRIND, AND IT TIRES YOUR MIND

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE TWICE)

## **TULSA TIME**

DANNY FLOWERS, A

(A) I LEFT OKLAHOMA DRIVIN' IN A PONTIAC  
JUST ABOUT TO LOSE MY (E) MIND  
I WAS GOIN' TO ARIZONA, MAYBE ON TO CALIFORNIA  
WHERE THE PEOPLE ALL LIVE SO (A) FINE

MY MOMMA CALLED ME LAZY, MY BABY SAID I'S CRAZY  
I WAS GOIN' TO SHOW 'EM ALL THIS TIME  
'CAUSE YOU KNOW I AIN'T FOOLIN', I DON'T NEED NO MORE SCHOOLIN'  
I WAS BORN TO JUST WALK THE LINE

LIVIN' ON TULSA TIME, LIVIN' ON TULSA TIME  
WELL, YOU KNOW I BEEN THRU' IT WHEN I SET MY WATCH BACK TO IT  
LIVING ON TULSA TIME

(INSTRUMENTAL)

WELL, THERE I WAS IN HOLLYWOOD WISHIN' I WAS DOIN' GOOD  
TALKIN' ON THE TELEPHONE LINE  
BUT THEY DON'T NEED ME IN THE MOVIES AND NOBODY SINGS MY  
SONGS  
GUESS I'M JUST A WASTIN' TIME

WELL, THEN I GOT TO THINKIN', MAN, I'M REALLY SINKIN'  
AND I REALLY HAD A FLASH THIS TIME  
I HAD NO BUSINESS LEAVIN' AND NOBODY WOULD BE GRIEVIN'  
IF I WENT ON BACK TO TULSA TIME

LIVIN' ON TULSA TIME, LIVIN' ON TULSA TIME  
GONNA SET MY WATCH BACK TO IT, 'CAUSE YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN  
THRU' IT  
LIVIN' ON TULSA TIME

## **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 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)

## TWILIGHT TIME

LYRIC BY BUCK RAM, MUSIC BY MORTY NEVINS AND AL NEVINS, G

(G) HEAVENLY SHADES OF NIGHT ARE FALLING  
(B7) IT'S TWILIGHT TIME  
(Em) OUT OF THE MIST YOUR VOICE IS CALLING  
(G7) IT'S TWILIGHT TIME  
(C) WHEN PURPLE (C7) COLORED CURTAINS  
(G) MARK THE END OF (E) DAY  
I (A7) HEAR YOU, MY DEAR, AT TWILIGHT (Am7) TIME (D7)

(G) DEEPENING SHADOWS GATHER SPLENDOR (B7) AS DAY IS DONE  
(Em) FINGERS OF NIGHT WILL SOON SURRENDER (G7) THE SETTING  
SUN  
(C) I COUNT THE (C7) MOMENTS, DARLING, (G) TILL YOU'RE HERE WITH  
(E) ME  
TO(A7)GETHER, AT (D7) LAST AT TWILIGHT (G) TIME

(B7) HERE IN THE AFTERGLOW OF DAY  
WE (Em) KEEP OUR RENDEZVOUS  
BENEATH THE BLUE  
(A7) HERE IN THE SWEET AND SAME OLD WAY  
I (D7) FALL IN LOVE AGAIN AS (D) I DID (D7) THEN

(G) DEEP IN THE DARK YOUR KISS WILL THRILL ME  
(B7) LIKE DAYS OF OLD  
(Em) LIGHTING THE SPARK OF LOVE THAT FILLS ME  
(G7) WITH DREAMS UNTOLD  
(C) EACH DAY I (C7) PRAY FOR EVENING  
(G) JUST TO BE WITH (E) YOU  
TO(A7)GETHER AT (D7) LAST AT TWILIGHT TIME (G)

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

## **UNDER THE BOARDWALK**

ARTIE RESNICK AND KENNY YOUNG, G

OH, WHEN THE (G) SUN BEATS DOWN AND BURNS THE TAR UPON THE  
ROOF (D7)

AND YOUR SHOES GET SO HOT YOU WISH YOUR TIRED FEET WERE  
FIRE(G)PROOF

UNDER THE (C) BOARDWALK

DOWN BY THE SEA, (G) YEAH

ON A BLANKET WITH MY BABY'S (D7) WHERE I'LL (G) BE

(UNDER THE (Em) BOARDWALK) OUT OF THE SUN

(UNDER THE (D) BOARDWALK) WE'LL BE HAVIN' SOME FUN

(UNDER THE (Em) BOARDWALK) PEOPLE WALKIN' ABOVE

(UNDER THE (D) BOARDWALK) WE'LL BE FALLIN' IN LOVE

UNDER THE (Em) BOARDWALK, BOARDWALK

FROM THE PARK YOU CAN HEAR THE HAPPY SOUND OF A CAROUSEL  
AND YOU CAN ALMOST TASTE THE HOT DOGS AND FRENCH FRIES  
THEY SELL

(UNDER THE BOARDWALK) OUT OF THE SUN

(UNDER THE BOARDWALK) WE'LL BE HAVIN' SOME FUN

(UNDER THE BOARDWALK) PEOPLE WALKIN' ABOVE

(UNDER THE BOARDWALK) WE'LL BE FALLIN' IN LOVE

(UNDER THE BOARDWALK, BOARDWALK)

## UTAH CAROL

MARTY ROBBINS, A

(A) AND NOW MY FRIENDS YOU'VE ASKED ME WHAT (D) MAKES ME SAD  
AND (A) STILL  
AND WHY MY BROW IS DARKENED LIKE THE (E) CLOUDS UPON THE  
HILL  
RUN (A) IN YOUR PONIES CLOSER AND I'LL (D) TELL TO YOU MY (A)  
TALE  
OF UTAH CAROL MY PARTNER AND HIS (E) LAST RIDE ON THE (A) TRAIL

WE RODE THE RANGE TOGETHER AND RODE IT SIDE BY SIDE  
I LOVED HIM LIKE A BROTHER, AND I WEPT WHEN UTAH DIED  
WE WERE ROUNDING UP ONE MORNING WHEN WORK WAS ALMOST  
DONE  
WHEN ON HIS SIDE THE CATTLE STARTED ON A FRIGHTENED RUN

UNDERNEATH THE SADDLE THAT THE BOSS'S DAUGHTER RODE  
UTAH THAT VERY MORNING HAD PLACED A BRIGHT RED ROBE  
SO THE SADDLE MIGHT RIDE EASY FOR LENORE HIS LITTLE FRIEND  
AND IT WAS THIS RED BLANKET THAT BROUGHT HIM TO HIS END

THE BLANKET WAS NOW DRAGGING BEHIND HER ON THE GROUND  
THE FRIGHTENED CATTLE SAW IT AND CHARGED IT WITH A BOUND  
LENORE THEN SAW HER DANGER AND TURNED HER PONY'S FACE  
AND LEANING IN THE SADDLE TIED THE BLANKET TO ITS PLACE

BUT IN LEANING LOST HER BALANCE, FELL IN FRONT OF THAT WILD  
TIDE

"LAY STILL LENORE I'M COMING" WERE THE WORDS THAT UTAH CRIED  
HIS FAITHFUL PONY SAW HER AND REACHED HER IN A BOUND  
I THOUGHT HE'D BEEN SUCCESSFUL, AND RAISED HER FROM THE  
GROUND

BUT THE WEIGHT UPON THE SADDLE HAD NOT BEEN FELT BEFORE  
HIS BACKCINCH SNAPPED LIKE THUNDER AND HE FELL BY LENORE  
PICKING UP THE BLANKET HE SWUNG IT OVER HIS HEAD  
AND STARTED CROSS THE PRAIRIE, "LAY STILL LENORE" HE SAID

WHEN HE GOT THE STAMPEDE TURNED AND SAVED LENORE HIS  
FRIEND  
HE TURNED TO FACE THE CATTLE AND MEET HIS FATAL END  
HIS SIX GUN FLASHED LIKE LIGHTNING, THE REPORT RANG LOUD AND  
CLEAR  
AS THE CATTLE RUSHED AND KILLED HIM HE DROPPED THE LEADING  
STEER

ON HIS FUNERAL MORNING I HEARD THE PREACHER SAY  
I HOPE WE'LL ALL MEET UTAH AT THE ROUNDUP FAR AWAY  
THEN THEY WRAPPED HIM IN A BLANKET THAT SAVED HIS LITTLE  
FRIEND  
AND IT WAS THIS RED BLANKET THAT BROUGHT HIM TO HIS END



## **WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE**

THE EVERLY BROTHERS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY PHIL AND DON EVERLY

(C) WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE, WAKE UP  
WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE, WAKE UP (C7)  
WE'VE (F) BOTH BEEN (C7) SOUND A(F)SLEEP  
WAKE UP, LITTLE (C7) SUSIE, AND (F) WEEP  
THE MOVIE'S (C7) OVER, IT'S (F) FOUR O'CLOCK  
AND (F) WE'RE IN (C7) TROUBLE (F) DEEP  
WAKE UP LITTLE (G) SUSIE, (F) WAKE UP LITTLE (G) SUSIE, WELL

WHATTA WE GONNA (D7) TELL YOUR MA(G)MA?  
WHATTA WE GONNA (D7) TELL YOUR PA? (G)  
WHATTA WE GONNA (D7) TELL OUR FRIENDS (G) WHEN THEY SAY  
"OOH-LA-LA"  
WAKE (G7) UP LITTLE (C) SUSIE, (G7) WAKE UP LITTLE (C) SUSIE, WELL

I TOLD YOUR MAMA THAT YOU'D BE IN BY TEN  
(C7) WELL (F) SUSIE BABY LOOKS LIKE WE GOOFED AGAIN  
WAKE UP LITTLE (G) SUSIE  
(F) WAKE UP LITTLE (G) SUSIE, (G7) WE'VE GOTTA GO (C) HOME

WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE, WAKE UP  
WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE, WAKE UP  
THE MOVIE WASN'T SO HOT, IT DIDN'T HAVE MUCH OF A PLOT  
WE FELL ASLEEP, OUR GOOSE IS COOKED, OUR REPUTATION IS SHOT  
WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE, WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE, WELL

WHATTA WE GONNA TELL YOUR MAMA  
WHATTA WE GONNA TELL YOUR PA  
WHATTA WE GONNA TELL OUR FRIENDS WHEN THEY SAY "OOH-LA-LA"  
WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE  
WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE  
WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE

PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 1 IN 1957

## WALTZING MATILDA

JIMMIE (JAMES FREDERICK) RODGERS

(A) ONCE A JOLLY (E) SWAGMAN (D) SAT BESIDE A (A) BILLABONG  
UNDER THE SHADE OF A COOLIBAH (E) TREE  
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) SAT AND HE (D) WAITED WHILE HIS (A)  
BILLY BOILED, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH (A) ME"

(CHORUS) "WALTZING MATILDA, (D) WALTZING MATILDA  
(A) YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH (E) ME"  
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) SAT AND (D) WAITED WHILE HIS (A) BILLY  
BOILED, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH (A) ME"

DOWN CAME A JUMBUCK TO DRINK BESIDE THE BILLABONG  
UP JUMPED THE SWAGMAN AND GRABBED HIM WITH GLEE  
AND HE SANG AS HE LAUGHED AND HE TUCKED HIM IN HIS TUCKER  
BAG, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS +)...AND HE SANG AS HE LAUGHED AND HE TUCKED HIM IN  
HIS TUCKER BAG, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

DOWN CAME THE STOCKMAN RIDING ON HIS THOROUGHBRED  
DOWN CAME THE TROOPERS ONE, TWO, THREE  
"NOW WHERE'S THE JOLLY JUMBUCK THAT YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR  
TUCKER BAG, YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS +)... "WHERE'S THE JOLLY JUMBUCK THAT YOU'VE GOT IN  
YOUR TUCKER BAG, YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

UP JUMPED THE SWAGMAN AND JUMPED INTO THE BILLABONG  
"YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!" CRIED HE  
AND HIS GHOST MAY BE HEARD AS YOU WALK BESIDE THE BILLABONG  
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS+) ...AND HIS GHOST MAY BE HEARD AS YOU WALK BESIDE  
THE BILLABONG, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"  
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

## GLOSSARY

SWAGMAN - AN ITINERANT UNEMPLOYED PERSON WHO TRAVELLED THROUGHOUT RURAL AUSTRALIA LOOKING FOR WORK IN EXCHANGE FOR FOOD, LODGING OR MONEY. A "SWAG" WAS HIS DISTINCTIVE ROLLED-UP BEDDING THAT HE CARRIED ON HIS BACK.

BILLABONG - A SMALL LAKE OR QUIET STREAM.

COOLIBAH - A LARGE SHADY TREE.

BILLY - A BLACKENED TIN USED FOR BOILING WATER OVER AN OPEN FIRE. ONCE BOILED, YOU THROW IN A HANDFUL OF TEA LEAVES AND A GUM LEAF TO MAKE A DELICIOUS CUP OF TEA. IF YOU'RE REALLY GAME YOU CAN SWING THE BILLY IN VERTICAL CIRCLES OVER YOUR HEAD TO FORCE THE TEA LEAVES TO THE BOTTOM.

JUMBUCK - A SHEEP

TUCKER BAG - "TUCKER" IS FOOD. THE SWAGMAN CARRIED HIS FOOD IN A TUCKER BAG.

SQUATTER - A GENERAL GROUP OF PEOPLE WHO CLAIMED OCCUPANCY (AND EVENTUALLY TITLE) TO FARM LAND BY LIVING ON IT FOR LONG ENOUGH. OFTEN REGARDED WITH DISDAIN, FORMER PRIME MINISTER PAUL KEATING REFERRED TO SOME RURAL LAND-OWNERS AS THE "SQUATTOCRACY" IN REFERENCE TO THE ORIGIN OF THE TITLE TO THEIR LAND.

TROOPER - POLICEMAN.

## WALTZING MATILDA

BY A.B. "BANJO" PATTERSON (AUSTRALIAN BALLAD WRITER)

(A) ONCE A JOLLY (E) SWAGMAN (A) CAMPED BESIDE A (D) BILLABONG  
(A) UNDER THE SHADE OF A (E) COOLIBAH TREE  
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) WATCHED AND (A) WAITED TILL HIS (D)  
BILLY BOILED, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH (A) ME"

(CHORUS) "WALTZING MATILDA, (D) WALTZING MATILDA  
(A) YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH ME"  
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) WATCHED AND (A) WAITED TILL HIS (D)  
BILLY BOILED, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH (A) ME"

(A) DOWN CAME A (E) JUMBUCK TO (A) DRINK BESIDE THE (D)  
BILLABONG  
(A) UP JUMPED THE SWAGMAN AND (E) GRABBED HIM WITH GLEE  
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) SHOVED THAT (A) JUMBUCK IN HIS (D)  
TUCKER BAG, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MAT(E)ILDA WITH (A) ME"

(CHORUS) ...AND HE SANG AS HE SHOVED THAT JUMBUCK IN HIS  
TUCKER BAG, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(A) DOWN CAME THE (E) SQUATTERS (A) MOUNTED ON THEIR (D)  
THOROUGHBREDS  
(A) UP JUMPED THE TROOPERS (B7) ONE, TWO, (E) THREE  
(A) "WHOSE IS THE (E) JUMBUCK (A) YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR (D) TUCKER  
BAG, (A) YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MAT(E)ILDA WITH (A) ME"

(CHORUS) ..."WHOSE IS THE JUMBUCK YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR TUCKER  
BAG, YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(A) UP JUMPED THE (E) SWAGMAN AND (A) SPRANG INTO THE (D)  
BILLABONG  
(A) "YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME A(E)LIVE!" CRIED HE  
(A) AND HIS GHOST MAY BE (E) HEARD AS YOU (A) WALK BESIDE THAT  
(D) BILLABONG, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MAT(E)ILDA WITH (A)  
ME"

(CHORUS) ...AND HIS GHOST MAY BE HEARD AS YOU WALK BESIDE BY  
THAT BILLABONG

"YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

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TROOPER - POLICEMAN.

# WALTZING MATILDA

BY A.B. "BANJO" PATTERSON

ONCE A JOLLY SWAGMAN CAMPED BY A BILLABONG  
UNDER THE SHADE OF A COOLIBAH TREE  
AND HE SANG AS HE WATCHED AND WAITED TILL HIS BILLY BOILED  
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS) "WALTZING MATILDA, WALTZING MATILDA  
YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"  
AND HE SANG AS HE WATCHED AND WAITED TILL HIS BILLY BOILED  
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

DOWN CAME A JUMBUCK TO DRINK FROM THE BILLABONG  
UP JUMPED THE SWAGMAN AND GRABBED HIM WITH GLEE  
AND HE SANG AS HE SHOVED THAT JUMBUCK IN HIS TUCKER BAG  
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS +)...AND HE SANG AS HE SHOVED THAT JUMBUCK IN HIS  
TUCKER BAG, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

DOWN CAME THE SQUATTERS MOUNTED ON THEIR THOROUGHBREDS  
UP JUMPED THE TROOPERS ONE, TWO, THREE  
"WHOSE IS THE JUMBUCK YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR TUCKER BAG  
YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS +)... "WHOSE IS THE JUMBUCK YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR TUCKER  
BAG, YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

UP JUMPED THE SWAGMAN AND SPRANG INTO THE BILLABONG  
"YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME ALIVE!" SAID HE.  
AND HIS GHOST MAY BE HEARD AS YOU PASS BY THAT BILLABONG  
"YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(CHORUS +)...AND HIS GHOST MAY BE HEARD AS YOU PASS BY THAT  
BILLABONG, "YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

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TROOPER - POLICEMAN.

## WHAT PART OF NO DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND

LORRIE MORGAN, A

(A) SIR, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I RATHER (E) BE ALONE  
FROM THE MOMENT I WALKED IN TONIGHT, (D) YOU'VE BEEN (E) COMIN'  
(A) ON  
IF I TOLD YOU ONCE, I TOLD YOU TWICE, I'M (D) JUST HERE TO UNWIND  
I'M NOT (E) INTERESTED IN ROMANCE OR (D) WHAT YOU (E) HAVE IN (A)  
MIND

(CHORUS) (A) WHAT PART OF NO DON'T YOU UNDER(E)STAND?  
TO PUT IT PLAIN AND SIMPLE, I'M NOT (D) IN TO (E) ONE-NIGHT (A)  
STANDS  
I'LL BE GLAD TO EXPLAIN IT, IF IT'S TOO (D) HARD TO COMPREHEND  
(E) WHAT PART OF NO DON'T YOU UNDER(A)STAND?

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I APPRECIATE THE DRINK AND THE ROSE WAS NICE OF YOU  
I DON'T MEAN TO BE SO BLEAK, I DON'T THINK I'M GETTIN' THRU  
I DON'T NEED NO COMPANY AND I DON'T WANT TO DANCE  
SO WHAT PART OF NO DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND

(CHORUS + LAST 2 LINES + LAST LINE)



## **WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER**

JAMES M BLACK, A

WHEN THE (A) TRUMPET OF THE LORD SHALL SOUND AND (D) TIME  
SHALL BE NO (A) MORE  
AND THE MORNING BREAKS, ETERNAL, BRIGHT AND (E) FAIR  
WHEN THE (A) SAVED OF EARTH SHALL GATHER OVER (D) ON THE  
OTHER (A) SHORE  
AND THE ROLL IS CALLED UP (E7) YONDER, I'LL BE (A) THERE

(REFRAIN) WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER  
WHEN THE (E7) ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER  
WHEN THE (A) ROLL IS CALLED UP (D) YONDER  
WHEN THE (A) ROLL IS CALLED UP (E7) YONDER I'LL BE (A) THERE

ON THAT BRIGHT AND CLOUDLESS MORNING WHEN THE DEAD IN  
CHRIST SHALL RISE  
AND THE GLORY OF HIS RESURRECTION SHARE  
WHEN HIS CHOSEN ONES SHALL GATHER TO THEIR HOME BEYOND  
THE SKIES  
AND THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER, I'LL BE THERE (REFRAIN)

LET US LABOR FOR THE MASTER FROM THE DAWN TILL SETTING SUN  
LET US TALK OF ALL HIS WONDROUS LOVE AND CARE  
THEN WHEN ALL OF LIFE IS OVER AND OUR WORK ON EARTH IS DONE  
AND THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER, I'LL BE THERE (REFRAIN)

## **WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN**

WORDS BY KATHERINE E PURVIS, MUSIC BY JAMES M BLACK, G

I'M (G) JUST A WEARY (C) PILGRIM  
PLODDING (G) THROUGH THIS WORLD OF (D7) SIN  
GETTING (G) READY FOR (G7) THAT (C) CITY

(REFRAIN) WHEN THE (G) SAINTS GO (D7) MARCHING (G) IN  
WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN  
WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING (D7) IN  
LORD, I (G) WANT TO BE (G7) IN THAT (C) NUMBER  
WHEN THE (G) SAINTS GO (D7) MARCHING (G) IN

MY FATHER LOVED THE SAVIOR, WHAT A SOLDIER HE HAD BEEN!  
BUT HIS STEPS WILL BE MORE STEADY (REFRAIN)

AND MOTHER, MAY GOD BLESS HER, I CAN SEE HER NOW AS THEN  
WITH A ROBE OF WHITE AROUND HER (REFRAIN)

UP THERE I'LL SEE THE SAVIOR, WHO REDEEMED MY SOUL FROM SIN  
WITH EXTENDED HANDS HE'LL GREET ME (REFRAIN)

## WHEN YOU'RE HOT YOU'RE HOT

JERRY REED, PORTER WAGONER  
JERRY R HUBBARD

(MIXED BAG OF SINGING AND SPEAKING)

WELL ME AND HOMER JONES AND BIG JOHN TALLEY  
HAD A BIG CRAP GAME GOIN' BACK IN THE ALLEY  
AND I KEPT ROLLIN' THEM SEVENS <LAUGH>, WINNIN' ALL THEM POTS  
MY LUCK WAS SO GOOD I COULD DO NO WRONG  
I JEST KEPT ON ROLLIN' AND CONTROLLIN' THEM BONES  
AND FINALLY THEY JEST THREW UP THEIR HANDS AND SAID  
"WHEN YOU HOT, YOU HOT"  
I SAID "YEAH?"

WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT  
AND WHEN YOU'RE NOT, YOU'RE NOT  
PUT ALL THE MONEY IN AND LET'S ROLL 'EM AGAIN  
WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT  
(LA LA LA LA LA LA LA) (LA LA LA LA LA)  
(LA LA LA LA LA LA LA, WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT)

WELL, NOW EVERY TIME I ROLLED THEM DICE I'D WIN  
AND I WAS JUST GETTIN' READY TO ROLL 'EM AGAIN  
WHEN I HEARD SOMETHIN' BEHIND ME  
I TURNED AROUND AND THERE WAS A BIG OLD COP  
HE SAID, "HELLO, BOYS" AND THEN HE GAVE US A GRIN 'N' SAID  
"LOOK LIKE I'M GONNA HAFTA HAUL YOU ALL IN  
AND KEEP ALL THAT MONEY FOR EVIDENCE"  
I SAID, "WELL, SON WHEN YOU HOT, YOU HOT"  
HE SAID "YEAH"

WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT  
AND WHEN YOU'RE NOT, YOU'RE NOT  
YOU CAN 'SPLAIN IT ALL DOWN AT CITY HALL  
I SAY, YEAH, WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT  
YOU'RE HOT  
(LA LA LA LA LA LA LA) (LA LA LA LA LA)  
(LA LA LA LA LA LA LA, WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT)

WELL, WHEN HE TOOK US INTA COURT I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EYES  
THE JUDGE WAS A FISHIN' BUDDY THAT I RECOGNIZED  
I SAID, "HEY, JUDGE, OLD BUDDY, OLD PAL"  
"I'LL PAY YA THAT HUNDRED I OWE YA IF YOU'LL GET ME OUTTA THIS  
SPOT"  
SO HE GAVE MY FRIENDS A LITTLE FINE TO PAY  
HE TURNED AROUND AND GRINNED AT ME AND SAID  
"NINETY DAYS, JERRY, WHEN YOU HOT, YOU HOT"  
'N' I SAID, "THANKS A LOT"

WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT  
AND WHEN YOU'RE NOT, YOU'RE NOT  
HE LET MY FRIENDS GO FREE AND THREW THE BOOK AT ME  
HE SAID, "WELL, WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT"

I SAID, "WELL I'LL TELL YA ONE THING JUDGE, OLD BUDDY, OLD PAL"  
"IF YOU WASN'T WEARIN' THAT BLACK ROBE I'D TAKE OUT IN BACK OF  
THIS COURTHOUSE  
"AND I'D TRY A LITTLE BIT OF YOUR HONOR ON"  
"YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, YOU HILLBILLY?"  
"WHO GONNA COLLECT MY WELFARE?"  
(WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT")  
"PAY FOR MY CADILLAC?"  
WHADDA YOU MEAN 'CONTEMPT OF COURT'?"  
(WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT")  
"JUDGE"

## **WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE**

PETER PAUL & MARY, C  
PETE SEEGER

(C) WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE, LONG (D7) TIME (G7)  
PASSING?

(C) WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE, (F) LONG TIME (G) AGO?

(C) WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

(F) YOUNG GIRLS HAVE PICKED THEM (G7) EVERY ONE.

(F) OH, WHEN WILL THEY (C) EVER LEARN?

(F) OH WHEN WILL (G7) THEY EVER (C) 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 FOR HUSBANDS EVERYONE.

OH WHEN WILL THEY EVERY LEARN?

OH WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE HUSBANDS GONE, LONG TIME PASSING?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE HUSBANDS GONE, LONG TIME AGO?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE HUSBANDS GONE,  
GONE FOR SOLDIERS EVERYONE

OH WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

OH 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, EVERYONE.

OH, WHEN WILL THEY EVERY LEARN?

OH WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE, LONG TIME PASSING?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE, LONE TIME AGO?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE GRAVEYARDS GONE?

GONE TO FLOWERS, EVERYONE.

OH, WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

OH WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE, LONG TIME PASSING?  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE, LONG TIME AGO?  
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?  
YOUNG GIRLS HAVE PICKED THEM EVERYONE.  
OH, WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?  
OH WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN?

## WHISPERING HOPE

SEPTIMUS WINNER ("ALICE HAWTHORNE"), E

(E) SOFT AS THE (A) VOICE OF AN (E) ANGEL  
(B7) BREATHING A LESSON UN(E)HEARD  
HOPE WITH A GENTLE PER(A)SUASION  
(E) WHISPERS HER (B7) COMFORTING (E) WORD  
WAIT TILL THE (B7) DARKNESS IS (E) OVER  
(B7) WAIT TILL THE (F#7) TEMPEST IS (B7) DONE  
(E) HOPE FOR THE (A) SUNSHINE TO(E)MORROW  
AFTER THE (B7) SHOWER IS (E) GONE

(REFRAIN) (B7) WHISPERING (E) HOPE  
O HOW (B7) WELCOME THY (E) VOICE  
(A) MAKING MY (E) HEART  
IN ITS (B7) SORROW RE(E)JOICE

IF, IN THE DUSK OF THE TWILIGHT  
DIM BE THE REGION AFAR  
WILL NOT THE DEEPENING DARKNESS  
BRIGHTEN THE GLIMMERING STAR?  
THEN WHEN THE NIGHT IS UPON US  
WHY SHOULD THE HEART SINK AWAY?  
WHEN THE DARK MIDNIGHT IS OVER  
WATCH FOR THE BREAKING OF DAY (REFRAIN)

HOPE, AS AN ANCHOR SO STEADFAST  
RENDS THE DARK VEIL FOR THE SOUL  
WHITHER THE MASTER HAS ENTERED  
ROBBING THE GRAVE OF ITS GOAL  
COME THEN, O COME, GLAD FRUITION  
COME TO MY SAD WEARY HEART  
COME, O THOU BLEST HOPE OF GLORY  
NEVER, O NEVER DEPART (REFRAIN)

## **WILLKOMMEN**

WORDS BY FRED EBB, MUSIC BY JOHN KANDER (FROM THE MUSICAL CABARET)

(Gmaj7) WILKOMMEN! BIENVENUE! (G6) WELCOME!

(Gmaj7) FREMDER, ETRANGER, (Am7) STRANGER (D7sus)

(Am) GLUEKLICH ZU (D7b9) SEHEN, JE (Gmaj7) SUIS ENCHANTE, (A13)  
HAPPY TO SEE YOU

(Am7) BLEIBE, RESTE, (D9) STAY

(Gmaj7) WILLKOMMEN! BIENVE(G6)NUE! (E7) WELCOME!

IM CABA(Am)RET, AU CABA(Am9)RET, TO (D13) CABA(G)RET!



## **WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN**

JOAN BAEZ, JOHNNY CASH

WORDS BY ADA R HABERSHON, MUSIC BY CHARLES H GABRIEL  
(ADAPTED BY CATHY WINTER, BETSY ROSE AND MARCIA TAYLOR)

I WAS STANDING BY THE WINDOW ONE DARK AND CLOUDY DAY  
WHEN I SAW THE HEARSE COME ROLLING FOR TO CARRY MY MOTHER  
AWAY

(CHORUS) WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND  
BY?

THERE'S A BETTER HOME AWAITING IN THE SKY, LORD, IN THE SKY

WELL, I TOLD THAT UNDERTAKER "UNDERTAKER, PLEASE DRIVE SLOW  
FOR THIS BODY YOU ARE HAULING, LORD, I HATE TO SEE HER GO"  
(CHORUS)

WELL, I FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND HER, TRIED TO HOLD UP AND BE  
BRAVE  
BUT I COULD NOT HIDE MY SORROW WHEN THEY LAID HER IN THE  
GRAVE (CHORUS)

(CHORUS2) WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND  
BY

THERE'S A BETTER WAY TO LIVE NOW, WE CAN HAVE IT IF WE TRY

I WAS SINGING WITH MY SISTER, I WAS SINGING WITH MY FRIENDS  
AND WE ALL CAN SING TOGETHER, 'CAUSE THE CIRCLE NEVER ENDS  
(CHORUS2)

I WAS BORN DOWN IN THE VALLEY WHERE THE SUN REFUSED TO  
SHINE  
BUT I'M CLIMBING UP TO THE HIGHLAND, GONNA MAKE THAT  
MOUNTAIN MINE (CHORUS2)

## **WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN**

JOAN BAEZ, JOHNNY CASH, EDDY ARNOLD  
WORDS BY ADA R HABERSHON, MUSIC BY CHARLES H GABRIEL  
(ADAPTED), C

I WAS (C) STANDING BY MY (C7) WINDOW  
ON ONE (F) COLD AND CLOUDY (C) DAY  
WHEN I SAW THE HEARSE COME (Am) ROLLING  
FOR TO (D7) TAKE MY MOTHER A(G7)WAY

(REFRAIN) WILL THE (C) CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN  
BY AND (F) BY, LORD, BY AND (C) BY?  
THERE'S A BETTER HOME AWAITING  
IN THE (G) SKY, LORD, IN (G7) THE (C) SKY

OH, I TOLD THE UNDERTAKER  
"UNDERTAKER, PLEASE DRIVE SLOW  
FOR THIS BODY YOU ARE HAULING  
LORD, I HATE TO SEE HER GO" (REFRAIN)

I WILL FOLLOW CLOSE BEHIND HER  
TRY TO HOLD UP AND BE BRAVE  
BUT I COULD NOT HIDE MY SORROW  
WHEN THEY LAID HER IN THE GRAVE (REFRAIN)

## **WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN**

WORDS BY ADA R HABERSHON, MUSIC BY CHARLES H GABRIEL, C

THERE ARE (C) LOVED ONES IN THE (C7) GLORY  
WHOSE DEAR (F) FORMS YOU OFTEN (C) MISS  
WHEN YOU CLOSE YOUR EARTHLY (Am) STORY  
WILL YOU (D7) JOIN THEM IN THEIR (G7) BLISS?

(CHORUS) WILL THE (C) CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN  
BY AND (F) BY, LORD, BY AND (C) BY?  
THERE'S A BETTER HOME AWAITING  
IN THE (G) SKY, LORD, (G7) IN THE (C) SKY

IN THE JOYOUS DAYS OF CHILDHOOD  
OFT' THEY TOLD OF WONDROUS LOVE  
POINTED TO THE DYING SAVIOR  
NOW THEY DWELL WITH HIM ABOVE (CHORUS)

YOU REMEMBER SONGS OF HEAVEN  
WHICH YOU SANG WITH CHILDISH VOICE  
DO YOU LOVE THE HYMNS THEY TAUGHT YOU  
OR ARE SONGS OF EARTH YOUR CHOICE? (CHORUS)

YOU CAN PICTURE HAPPY GATH'RINGS  
'ROUND THE FIRESIDE LONG AGO  
AND YOU THINK OF TEARFUL PARTINGS  
WHEN THEY LEFT YOU HERE BELOW (CHORUS)

ONE BY ONE THEIR SEATS WERE EMPTIED  
ONE BY ONE THEY WENT AWAY  
HERE THE CIRCLE HAS BEEN BROKEN  
WILL IT BE COMPLETE ONE DAY? (CHORUS)

## **WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL**

GEOFF STEPHENS, G

(G,D7,G, WHISTLE INTRODUCTION)

(G) WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL (D7) YOU'RE BRINGING ME DOWN  
YOU STOOD AND YOU WATCHED AS (G) MY BABY LEFT TOWN  
YOU COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING (D7) BUT YOU DIDN'T TRY  
YOU DIDN'T DO NOTHING, (G) YOU LET HER WALK BY

(G7) NOW EVERYONE KNOWS JUST HOW MUCH  
I NEEDED THAT GIRL (C)  
(A7) SHE WOULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR AWAY  
IF ONLY YOU'D (D7) STARTED RINGING YOUR BELL

(G) WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL, (D7) YOU'RE BRINGING ME DOWN  
YOU STOOD AND YOU WATCHED AS (G) MY BABY LEFT TOWN

## **WITH THIS RING I THEE WED**

HANK SNOW, G

S NELSON, J ROLLINS, E NELSON, JR.

(G) (1ST LINE SPOKEN) WITH THIS RING I THEE WED  
AN (C) ANGEL HERE BE(G)SIDE ME  
JUST A (D) MOMENT MORE AND HEAVEN WILL BE (G) MINE  
WITH THIS RING I THEE WED  
AS (C) EVERY DREAM IN(G)SIDE ME  
COMES (D) TRUE EACH TIME I HEAR THE CHURCH BELLS (G) CHIME.

THIS (D) LITTLE BAND OF GOLD I HOLD  
WILL (G) SOON BE ON YOUR FINGER  
A (A) KISS, A VOW, A MOMENT SO DI(D)VINE  
WITH THIS (G) RING I THEE WED  
AND (C) NOW YOU'RE MINE FOR(G)EVER  
TO (D) HAVE AND HOLD UNTIL THE END OF (G) TIME.

WITH OUR HEARTS TIED AS ONE  
WE LEAVE THE CHURCH TOGETHER  
TOGETHER AS WE KNOW WE'LL ALWAYS BE  
IN A LIFE JUST BEGUN  
THIS DAY WILL LIVE FOREVER  
LIKE BLOSSOMS IN A TREASURED MEMORY.

(AS VERSE 2) YOUR BIG BOUQUET MAY FADE AWAY  
BUT AS THE YEARS GO BY DEAR  
I'LL TAKE YOUR HAND AND SAY EACH DAY ANEW  
WITH THIS RING I THEE WED  
I VOW I LOVE YOU TRULY  
AND EVERY DAY YOU'LL HEAR ME SAY I DO.

## WUNDERBAR

COLE PORTER (FROM KISS ME, KATE)

WUNDER(G)BAR, WUNDERBAR! WHAT A PER(C)FECT NIGHT (G) FOR  
LOVE

HERE AM (D7) I, HERE YOU ARE, WHY, IT'S (G) TRULY WUNDERBAR!  
WUNDERBAR, WUNDERBAR! WE'RE ALONE AND HAND IN GLOVE  
NOT A CLOUD NEAR OR FAR, WHY IT'S MORE THAN WUNDERBAR!

OH, I (Fm7) CARE, DEAR, (Bb7) FOR YOU (Eb) MADLY  
AND I (Fm7) LONG, DEAR, (Bb7) FOR YOUR (Eb) KISS  
I WOULD (Am7) DIE, DEAR, (D7) FOR YOU (G) GLADLY  
YOU'RE DI(C#m7)VINE, DEAR! (F#7) AND YOU'RE (D9) MINE, DEAR!

WUNDER(G)BAR, WUNDERBAR! THERE'S OUR FAVO(C)RITE STAR  
(G)ABOVE

WHAT A (D7) BRIGHT SHINING STAR, LIKE OUR (G) LOVE, IT'S  
WUNDERBAR!

## YELLOW BIRD

MILLS BROTHERS, BROTHERS FOUR, ROGER WHITTAKER  
AUTHOR UNKNOWN, A

(CHORUS) (A) YEL(Af)LOW (A) BIRD, UP (E7) HIGH IN BANANA (A) TREE  
YELLOW BIRD, YOU SIT ALL ALONE LIKE ME

(D) DID YOUR LADY FRIEND, (A) LEAVE THE NEST AGAIN?  
(E) OH, HOW VERY SAD, (A) MAKES ME FEEL SO BAD  
(D) YOU CAN FLY AWAY, (A) IN THE SKY AWAY  
(E) YOU'RE MORE LUCKY THAN (A) ME [CODA]  
I ALSO HAVE A (D) PRETTY GIRL, (E) SHE'S NOT WITH ME TO(A)DAY  
THEY'RE ALL THE SAME, THE (D) PRETTY GIRLS  
(E) MAKE THEM THE NEST, THEN THEY FLY A(A)WAY (CHORUS)  
(OR: TAKE TENDERNESS..., OR: THEY LEAVE THE NEST...)

(D) BLACK AND YELLOW, YOU, (A) LIKE BANANA, TOO  
(E) YOU'D BETTER FLY AWAY, (A) IN THE SKY AWAY  
(D) THE PICKER COMING SOON, HE (A) PICKS FROM NIGHT TO NOON  
(E) HE MIGHT PICK YOU SOME(A)DAY  
I WISH THAT I WERE A (D) YELLOW BIRD, (E) I'D FLY AWAY WITH (A) YOU  
BUT I AM NOT A (D) YELLOW BIRD  
(E) SO HERE I SIT, NOTHING ELSE TO (A) DO (CHORUS)

## **YELLOW RIVER**

CHRISTIE (THE VIETNAM-ERA CLASSIC BY THE BRITISH TRIO)

(G) SO LONG, BOY, YOU CAN TAKE MY PLACE  
(Em) I GOT MY PAPERS, I GOT MY PAY  
SO PACK MY BAGS AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY . . . TO (D) YELLOW RIVER

PUT MY GUN DOWN, THE WAR IS WON  
FILL MY GLASS HIGH, THE TIME HAS COME  
I'M GOIN' BACK TO THE PLACE THAT I LOVE . . . YELLOW RIVER

(CHORUS) (G) YELLOW RIVER, YELLOW RIVER . . . IS (D) IN MY MIND AND  
IN MY EYES  
(G) YELLOW RIVER, YELLOW RIVER . . . IS (D) IN MY BLOOD, IT'S THE  
PLACE THAT I LOVE

(Em) GOT NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS, (D7) GOT NO TIME TO LOSE  
(Em) TOMORROW NIGHT YOU'LL FIND ME SLEEPIN' (D) UNDERNEATH  
THE MOON ... AND YELLOW RIVER

CANNON FIRE LINGERS IN MY MIND  
I'M SO GLAD I'M STILL ALIVE  
AND I'VE BEEN GONE FOR SUCH A LONG TIME . . . FROM YELLOW RIVER

I REMEMBER THE NIGHTS WERE COOL  
I CAN STILL SEE THE WATER POOL  
AND I REMEMBER THE GIRL THAT I KNEW . . . FROM YELLOW RIVER  
(CHORUS)



## Y.M.C.A

JACQUES MORALI, HENRI BELOLO AND VICTOR WILLIS, G

(G) YOUNG MAN, THERE'S NO NEED TO FEEL DOWN  
I SAID, (Em) YOUNG MAN, PICK YOURSELF OFF THE GROUND  
I SAID, (C) YOUNG MAN, 'CAUSE YOU'RE IN A NEW TOWN  
THERE'S NO (D) NEED (C) TO (D) BE (C) UN(G)HA(D)PPY (D7)

(CHORUS) IT'S FUN TO STAY AT THE (signum) (G) Y. M. C. A.  
IT'S FUN TO STAY AT THE (Em) Y. M. C. A.  
THEY HAVE (Am) EVERYTHING FOR YOUNG (Am7) MEN TO ENJOY  
YOU CAN (Am7) HANG OUT WITH ALL THE BOYS  
IT'S FUN TO STAY AT THE (G) Y. M. C. A.  
IT'S FUN TO STAY AT THE (Gm) Y. M. C. A.  
YOU CAN (Am) GET YOURSELF CLEAN YOU CAN HAVE A GOOD MEAL  
YOU CAN (D11) DO WHATEVER YOU FEEL (D)

YOUNG MAN, THERE'S A PLACE YOU CAN GO  
I SAID, YOUNG MAN, WHEN YOU'RE SHORT ON YOUR DOUGH  
YOU CAN STAY THERE AND I'M SURE YOU WILL FIND  
MANY WAYS TO HAVE A GOOD TIME (CHORUS)

YOUNG MAN, ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?  
I SAID, YOUNG MAN, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BE?  
I SAID, YOUNG MAN, YOU CAN MAKE REAL YOUR DREAMS  
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW THIS ONE THING

NO MAN DOES IT ALL BY HIMSELF  
IS SAID YOUNG MAN PUT YOUR PRIDE ON THE SHELF  
AND JUST GO THERE TO THE Y. M. C. A.  
I'M SURE THEY CAN HELP YOU TODAY

(CHORUS, BUT WITH LAST TWO LINES:)  
YOUNG MAN, YOUNG MAN, THERE'S NO NEED TO FEEL DOWN  
YOUNG MAN, YOUNG MAN, PICK YOURSELF OFF THE GROUND  
(and repeat chorus from signum)

YOUNG MAN, I WAS ONCE IN YOUR SHOES  
I SAID, I WAS DOWN AND OUT AND WITH THE BLUES  
I FELT NO MAN CARED IF I WERE ALIVE

I FELT THE WHOLE WORLD WAS SO JIVE

THAT'S WHEN SOMEONE CAME UP TO ME  
AND SAID, "YOUNG MAN, TAKE A WALK UP THE STREET  
IT'S A PLACE THERE CALLED THE Y. M. C. A.  
THEY CAN START YOU BACK ON YOUR WAY

(CHORUS, BUT WITH THE LAST TWO LINES:)  
YOUNG MAN, YOUNG MAN, ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?  
YOUNG MAN, YOUNG MAN, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BE?  
(and repeat chorus from signum, repeat ad lib and fade)

# **YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE**

GENE AUTRY, A

JIMMIE DAVIS AND CHARLES MITCHELL

(A) THE OTHER NIGHT DEAR AS I LAY SLEEPING  
I DREAMED I (D) HELD YOU IN MY (A) ARMS  
WHEN I A(D)WOKE DEAR I WAS MIS(A)TAKEN  
AND I (E) HUNG MY HEAD AND (C) CRIED

(CHORUS) YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE, MY ONLY SUNSHINE  
YOU MAKE ME HAPPY WHEN SKIES ARE GRAY  
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW DEAR HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU  
PLEASE DON'T TAKE MY SUNSHINE AWAY

I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU AND MAKE YOU HAPPY  
IF YOU WILL ONLY SAY THE SAME  
BUT IF YOU LEAVE ME TO LOVE ANOTHER  
YOU'LL REGRET IT ALL SOMEDAY (CHORUS)

YOU TOLD ME ONCE DEAR YOU REALLY LOVED ME  
AND NO ONE ELSE COULD COME BETWEEN  
BUT NOW YOU'VE LEFT ME AND LOVE ANOTHER  
YOU HAVE SHATTERED ALL MY DREAMS (CHORUS)

# **YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT**

JIMMY CLIFF

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN, A

(A) YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
BUT YOU MUST (D) TRY, (A) TRY AND (D) TRY, TRY AND (A) TRY  
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST

PERSECUTION, YOU MUST FACE  
WIN OR LOSE, YOU GOT TO TAKE YOUR SHARE  
KEEP YOUR MIND SET ON YOUR DREAM  
YOU CAN GET IT, AS HARD AS IT SEEMS

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND TRY, TRY AND TRY  
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST

ROME WAS NOT BUILT IN A DAY  
OPPOSITION WILL COME YOUR WAY  
BUT THE HOTTER THE BATTLE YOU SEE  
IT'S THE SWEETER THE VICTORY

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND TRY, TRY AND TRY  
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT  
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND TRY, TRY AND TRY  
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST

## YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

PATSY CLINE, COLE PORTER, C

WORDS BY JOE MCCARTHY, MUSIC BY JAMES V MONACO

(C) YOU MADE ME LOVE (Ebdim7)YOU  
I (Dm7) DIDN'T WANNA (G7) DO IT  
I (Dm7) DIDN'T WANNA (G7) DO IT  
YOU MADE ME (Dm7) WANT (G7) YOU  
(C) AND ALL THE TIME YOU KNEW IT  
(A7) YOU MADE ME HAPPY SOMETIMES  
(D7) YOU (Am7) MADE ME (D7) GLAD  
BUT THERE WERE TIMES (Am7) DEAR  
(D7) YOU (Dm7) MADE (G) ME (Dm7)FEEL SO (G7) BAD  
(C) YOU MADE ME SIGH FOR  
(Dm7) I DIDN'T WANNA (G7) TELL YOU  
(Dm7) I DIDN'T WANNA (G7) TELL YOU  
I WANT SOME (Dm7) LOVE (B7#5) THAT'S (E7) TRUE  
YES, I DO, 'DEED I DO  
YOU KNOW I DO  
(A7) GIM(Gm)ME, (A7) GIM(Gm)ME  
(Am7)WHAT I (Gm) CRY FOR  
YOU (D7) KNOW YOU'VE GOT THE BRAND OF KISSES,  
(Am7) THAT I'D DIE FOR  
(C) YOU KNOW YOU (Dm7) MADE (G7) ME LOVE (C) YOU

## YOU NEVER EVEN CALLED ME BY MY NAME

DAVID ALLAN COE, C  
STEVE GOODMAN

(C) WELL, IT WAS ALL THAT I COULD (G) DO TO KEEP FROM (C) CRYIN'  
SOME(F)TIMES IT SEEMS SO USELESS TO RE(C)MAIN  
BUT (F) YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME DARLIN', (C) DARLIN'  
YOU NEVER EVEN (G) CALLED ME BY MY (C) NAME

(C) YOU DON'T HAVE TO (G) CALL ME WAYLON (C) JENNINGS  
(C) AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO (G) CALL ME CHARLIE (G) PRIDE  
AND (F) YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME MERLE (C) HAGGARD,  
ANY(AM)MORE  
(D) EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE ON MY FIGHTIN' (G) SIDE

(CHORUS) AND I'LL (F) HANG AROUND AS LONG AS YOU WILL (C) LET  
ME  
AND I NEVER MINDED (G) STANDIN' IN THE (C) RAIN  
BUT (F) YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME DARLIN', (C) DARLIN'  
YOU NEVER EVEN (G) CALLED ME BY MY (C) NAME

WELL I'VE HEARD MY NAME A FEW TIMES IN YOUR PHONE BOOK  
AND I'VE SEEN IT ON SIGNS WHERE I'VE LAID  
BUT THE ONLY TIME I KNOW, I'LL HEAR DAVID ALLAN COE  
IS WHEN JESUS HAS HIS FINAL JUDGEMENT DAY (CHORUS, SO I'LL)

THEN: THE SPOKEN PART BELOW HAS THIS PLAYED IN THE  
BACKGROUND:

(THE NUMBERS ARE COMPLETE BARS)

C-2 G-4 C-2 G-2 C-1 G-1 AND THEN C TO FINISH OUT THE REST

(SPOKEN) WELL, A FRIEND OF MINE NAMED STEVE GOODMAN WROTE  
THAT SONG AND HE TOLD ME IT WAS THE PERFECT COUNTRY AND  
WESTERN SONG. I WROTE HIM BACK A LETTER AND TOLD HIM IT WAS  
NOT THE PERFECT COUNTRY AND WESTERN SONG BECAUSE HE  
HADN'T

SAID ANYTHING AT ALL ABOUT MOMMA, OR TRAINS, OR TRUCKS, OR  
PRISON, OR GETTIN' DRUNK. WELL, HE SAT DOWN AND WROTE  
ANOTHER

VERSE TO THE SONG AND HE SENT IT TO ME AND AFTER READING IT,

I REALIZED THAT MY FRIEND HAD WRITTEN THE PERFECT COUNTRY AND WESTERN SONG. AND I FELT OBLIGED TO INCLUDE IT ON THIS ALBUM. THE LAST VERSE GOES LIKE THIS HERE:

WELL, I WAS DRUNK THE DAY MY MOM GOT OUTTA PRISON  
AND I WENT TO PICK HER UP IN THE RAIN  
BUT, BEFORE I COULD GET TO THE STATION IN MY PICKUP TRUCK  
SHE GOT RUNNED OVER BY A DAMNED OLD TRAIN

AND I'LL HANG AROUND AS LONG AS YOU WILL LET ME  
AND I NEVER MINDED STANDIN' IN THE RAIN, NO  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ME DARLIN', DARLIN'  
(C) YOU NEVER EVEN (G) CALL ME, WELL,  
I (C) WONDER WHY YOU DON'T (F) CALL ME  
WHY (C) DON'T YOU EVER (G) CALL ME (F) BY MY (C) NAME

# YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

DON WILLIAMS, C

(C) YOU PLACED GOLD (G7) ... ON MY (C) FINGER  
YOU BROUGHT (F) LOVE LIKE I'VE NEVER (C) KNOWN  
YOU GAVE LIFE ... TO OUR (F) CHILDREN  
AND TO (C) ME A (G7) REASON TO GO (C) ON

(CHORUS) (C) YOU'RE MY BREAD ... WHEN I'M HUNGRY  
YOU'RE MY (G7) SHELTER FROM TROUBLED (C) WINDS  
YOU'RE MY ANCHOR IN LIFE'S (F) OCEAN  
BUT MOST OF (C) ALL ... (G7) YOU'RE MY BEST (C) FRIEND

WHEN I NEED HOPE ... AND INSPIRATION  
YOU'RE ALWAYS STRONG WHEN I'M TIRED AND WEAK  
I COULD SEARCH ... THIS WHOLE WORLD OVER  
YOU'D STILL BE EVERYTHING THAT I NEED (CHORUS)

YOU'RE MY BREAD ... WHEN I'M HUNGRY  
YOU'RE MY SHELTER FROM TROUBLED WINDS  
YOU'RE MY ANCHOR IN LIFE'S OCEAN  
BUT MOST OF ALL ... YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND (CHORUS)

YOU'RE MY BREAD ... WHEN I'M HUNGRY  
YOU'RE MY SHELTER FROM TROUBLED WINDS  
YOU'RE MY ANCHOR IN LIFE'S OCEAN  
BUT MOST OF ALL ... YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND



## **YOU'RE THE ONLY WORLD I KNOW**

SONNY JAMES, G (RECORDED IN A)  
R TUBERT - S JAMES

(G) YOU'RE THE ONLY WORLD I KNOW  
YOU'RE THE ONE I CAN'T LET (D) GO  
YOU'RE MY LAUGHTER AND MY TEARS  
AND I'LL LOVE YOU ALL MY (G) YEARS  
YOU'RE THE BEATING OF MY HEART  
YOU'RE MY THOUGHTS WHEN WE'RE A(D)PART  
YOU'RE THE ONE I CAN'T LET GO  
YOU'RE THE ONLY, ONLY WORLD I (G) KNOW

(INSTRUMENTAL)

YOU'RE MY NIGHT LIFE AND MY DAY  
YOU'RE MY ONE LOVE ALL THE WAY  
YOU'RE THE ONE I CAN'T LET GO  
YOU'RE THE ONLY, ONLY WORLD I KNOW