

MISCELLANY OF OLDER POPULAR SONGS

(COUNTRY MUSIC LYRICS, VOLUME 6)

23 FEBRUARY 2003

ALL IN KEY OF A, UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED

FOREWORD

This is a sixth 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. This volume is a miscellaneous collection of songs, mainly older popular songs from the 1940s, 1950s and 1960s.

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.

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
February 23, 2003

TABLE OF CONTENTS

ALL COONS LOOK ALIKE TO ME	1
A MANSION ON THE HILL	1
AMERICA	2
AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL	2
ANYTIME	3
AULD LANG SYNE	4
BEER BARREL POLKA	5
BRANDED MAN	5
CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO	6
CIVILIZATION (BONGO, BONGO, BONGO)	7
COTTON FIELDS	7
CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER	8
CUANTO LE GUSTA	8
DANNY BOY	9
DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE	10
DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS	10
DIRTY OLD TOWN	11
DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME	12
EVANGELINE	12
FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE	13
FIVE MINUTES MORE	14
THE FLOWER OF SCOTLAND	14
FOR ME AND MY GAL	15
GIMME A LITTLE KISS	16
GOODNIGHT, IRENE	16
HARD, AIN'T IT HARD	17
HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT	18
HEY JUDE	18
HINKY DINKY PARLEY VOO	20
HOME SWEET HOME	20
I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE	21
I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE ME	22
I'M A ROVER, SELDOM SOBER	23
I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER	23
I'M ON MY WAY	24
IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING	24
IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME	24
I SHALL NOT BE MOVED	25
IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY	26
I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS	26
I WANT A GIRL	27
I WISH I WAS SINGLE AGAIN	27
JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT	28
K-K-K-KATY	28
KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU	28
LEAVING ON A JET PLANE	29
LIECHTENSTEINER POLKA	30
MARIA ELENA	31

MAY THE BIRD OF PARADISE FLY UP YOUR NOSE	32
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU.....	32
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU.....	33
MISSISSIPPI.....	34
MOM AND DAD'S WALTZ.....	35
MOONLIGHT AND ROSES	36
M-O-T-H-E-R.....	36
MY BLUE HEAVEN.....	36
MY PRAYER.....	37
NEEDLES AND PINS	37
OH CAROLINA	39
OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'.....	39
OKLAHOMA.....	40
PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA	41
POLICHINELLE (PUNCHINELLA).....	42
SAILING ON THE SEVEN SEAS.....	43
SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES	44
SOLITAIRE	45
SUMMER IN THE CITY	46
SWANEE.....	47
TEDDY BEAR	48
THE BOLL WEEVIL SONG.....	49
THE HILLS OF CAROLINE.....	50
THE WILD ROVER	51
TRAMP! TRAMP! TRAMP!	52
WE SHALL OVERCOME	53
WHAT'S HE DOING IN MY WORLD	53
WRECK OF THE EDMUND FITZGERALD	54

ALL COONS LOOK ALIKE TO ME

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ERNEST HOGAN

COPYRIGHT 1928 BY SHAPIRO, BERNSTEIN & CO. INC.

ALL COONS LOOK ALIKE TO ME
I'VE GOT ANOTHER BEAU, YOU SEE
AND HE'S JUST AS GOOD TO ME
AS YOU, BABE, EVER TRIED TO BE
HE SPENDS HIS MONEY FREE
I KNOW WE CAN'T AGREE
SO I DON'T LIKE YOU NO-HOW
ALL COONS LOOK ALIKE TO ME

A MANSION ON THE HILL

WORDS BY FRED ROSE, MUSIC BY HANK WILLIAMS

TO(C)NIGHT DOWN (G7) HERE IN THE (C) VALLEY
I'M LONE(C7)SOME AND, (F) OH, HOW I FEEL
AS I SIT HERE A(C7)LONE IN MY (F) CABIN
I CAN (C) SEE YOUR (G7) MANSION ON THE (C) HILL

DO YOU RECALL WHEN WE PARTED
THE STORY TO ME YOU REVEALED?
YOU SAID YOU COULD LIVE WITHOUT LOVE, DEAR
IN YOUR LOVELESS MANSION ON THE HILL

I'VE WAITED ALL THROUGH THE YEARS, LOVE
TO GIVE YOU A HEART TRUE AND REAL
'CAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE LIVING IN SORROW
IN YOU LOVELESS MANSION ON THE HILL

THE LIGHT SHINES BRIGHT FROM YOUR WINDOW
THE TREES STAND SO SILENT AND STILL
I KNOW YOU'RE ALONE WITH YOUR PRIDE, DEAR
IN YOUR LOVELESS MANSION ON THE HILL

AMERICA

(MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE)
WORDS BY SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH
TRADITIONAL MUSIC, G

(G) MY COUNTRY (D) 'TIS OF THEE, (G) SWEET LAND (C) OF (G)
LI(D7)BER(G)TY
(AM) OF (G) THEE (D7) I (G) SING
LAND WHERE MY FATHERS DIED, (D7) LAND OF THE PIL(G)GRIM'S (D7)
PRIDE
(G) FROM EVERY MOUNTAIN SIDE, (C) LET (G) FREE(D7)DOM (G) RING

MY NATIVE COUNTRY, THEE, LAND OF THE NOBLE FREE
THY NAME I LOVE
I LOVE THY ROCKS AND RILLS, THY WOODS AND TEMPLED HILLS
MY HEART WITH RAPTURE THRILLS, LIKE THAT ABOVE

LET MUSIC SWELL THE BREEZE, AND RING FROM ALL THE TREES
SWEET FREEDOM'S SONG
LET MORTAL TONGUES AWAKE, LET ALL THAT BREATHE PARTAKE
LET ROCKS THEIR SILENCE BREAK, THE SOUND PROLONG

OUR FATHERS' GOD, TO THEE, AUTHOR OF LIBERTY
TO THEE WE SING
LONG MAY OUR LAND BE BRIGHT WITH FREEDOM'S HOLY LIGHT
PROTECT US BY THY MIGHT, GREAT GOD, OUR KING!

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

WORDS BY KATHERINE LEE BATES, MUSIC BY SAMUEL A WARD

O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES, FOR AMBER WAVES OF GRAIN
FOR PURPLE MOUNTAIN MAJESTIES ABOVE THE FRUITED PLAIN!
AMERICA! AMERICA! GOD SHED HIS GRACE ON THEE
AND CROWN THY GOOD WITH BROTHERHOOD, FROM SEA TO SHINING
SEA

O BEAUTIFUL FOR PILGRIM FEET, WHOSE STERN IMPASSIONED
STRESS

A THOROUGHFARE FOR FREEDOM BEAT ACROSS THE WILDERNESS!
AMERICA! AMERICA! GOD MEND THINE EVERY FLAW
CONFIRM THY SOUL IN SELF CONTROL, THY LIBERTY IN LAW

O BEAUTIFUL FOR HEROES PROVED IN LIBERATING STRIFE
WHO MORE THAN SELF THEIR COUNTRY LOVED AND MERCY MORE
THAN LIFE!
AMERICA! AMERICA! MAY GOD THY GOLD REFINE
'TIL ALL SUCCESS BE NOBLENES, AND EVERY GAIN DIVINE

O BEAUTIFUL FOR PATRIOT DREAM THAT SEES BEYOND THE YEARS
THINE ALABASTER CITIES GLEAM, UNDIMMED BY HUMAN TEARS!
AMERICA! AMERICA! GOD SHED HIS GRACE ON THEE
AND CROWN THY GOOD WITH BROTHERHOOD, FROM SEA TO SHINING
SEA

ANYTIME
EDDIE ARNOLD

ANYTIME YOU'RE FEELING LONELY
ANYTIME YOU'RE FEELING BLUE
ANYTIME YOU FEEL DOWN-HEARTED
THAT WILL PROVE YOUR LOVE FOR ME IS TRUE

ANYTIME YOU'RE THINKING 'BOUT ME
THAT'S THE TIME I'LL BE THINKING OF YOU
SO ANYTIME YOU SAY YOU WANT ME BACK AGAIN
THAT'S THE TIME I'LL COME ON HOME TO YOU

(BREAK)
ANYTIME YOU FEEL DOWN-HEARTED
THAT WILL PROVE YOUR LOVE FOR ME IS TRUE

ANYTIME YOU'RE THINKING 'BOUT ME
THAT'S THE TIME I'LL BE THINKING OF YOU
SO ANYTIME YOU SAY YOU WANT ME BACK AGAIN
THAT'S THE TIME I'LL COME ON HOME TO YOU

AULD LANG SYNE

(SHOULD OLD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT)

TRADITIONAL SCOTTISH FOLKSONG, RECORDED BY ROBERT BURNS

SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT,
AND NEVER BROUGHT TO MIND?
SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT,
AND DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE? (OLD LONG AGO)

(CHORUS) FOR AULD LANG SYNE, MY DEAR,
FOR AULD LANG SYNE;
WE'LL TAKE A CUP O' KINDNESS YET
FOR AULD LANG SYNE.

WE TWA HA'E RUN ABOUT THE BRAES, (TWO/HILLSIDES)
AND PU'D THE GOWANS FINE; (PULLED/DAISIES)
BUT WE'VE WANDERED MONY A WEARY FOOT
SIN' AULD LANG SYNE. (CHORUS)

WE TWA HA'E PAIDLED I' THE BURN (WADED/STREAM)
FRAE MORNIN' SUN TILL DINE; (NOON/DINNER TIME)
BUT SEAS BETWEEN US BRAID HA'E ROARED (BROAD)
SIN' AULD LANG SYNE. (CHORUS)

AND HERE'S A HAND, MY TRUSTY FIERE, (FRIEND)
AND GIE'S A HAND O' THINE;
WE'LL TAKA RIGHT RUID WILLIE-WAUGHT (GOODWILL DRINK)
FOR AULD LANG SYNE. (CHORUS)

AND SURELY YE'LL BE YOUR PINT STOWP (PAY FOR YOUR PINE
FLAGON OF ALE)
AND SURELY I'LL BE MINE
WE'LL TAKE A CUP OF KINDNESS YET
FOR AULD LANG SYNE (CHORUS, CHORUS)

BEER BARREL POLKA

(ROLL OUT THE BARREL)

LEW BROWN, WLADIMIR A TIMM, JAROMIR VEJVODA AND VASEK ZEMAN

THERE'S A GARDEN, WHAT A GARDEN, ONLY HAPPY FACES BLOOM
THERE
AND THERE'S NEVER ANY ROOM THERE FOR A WORRY OR A GLOOM
THERE
OH! THERE'S MUSIC AND THERE'S DANCING AND A LOT OF SWEET
ROMANCING
WHEN THEY PLAY A POLKA THEY ALL GET IN THE SWING

EVERY TIME THEY HEAR THAT OOM-PA-PA
EVERYBODY FEELS SO TRA-LA-LA
THEY WANT TO THROW THEIR CARES AWAY
THEY ALL GO LAH-DE-AH-DE-AY

THEN THEY HEAR A RUMBLE ON THE FLOOR
IT'S THE BIG SURPRISE THEY'RE WAITING FOR
AND ALL THE COUPLES FORM A RING
FOR MILES AROUND YOU'LL HEAR THEM SING

ROLL OUT THE BARREL, WE'LL HAVE A BARREL OF FUN
ROLL OUT THE BARREL, WE'VE GOT THE BLUES ON THE RUN
ZING! BOOM! TA-RA-REL, RING OUT A SONG OF GOOD CHEER
NOW'S THE TIME TO ROLL THE BARREL, FOR THE GANG'S ALL HERE

BRANDED MAN

MERLE HAGGARD

I'D LIKE TO HOLD MY HEAD UP AND BE PROUD OF WHO I AM
BUT THEY WON'T LET MY SECRET GO UNTOLD
I PAID THE DEBT I OWED THEM, BUT THEY'RE STILL NOT SATISFIED
NOW I'M A BRANDED MAN OUT IN THE COLD

WHEN THEY LET ME OUT OF PRISON, I HELD MY HEAD UP HIGH
DETERMINED I WOULD RISE ABOVE THE SHAME
BUT NO MATTER WHERE I'M LIVING, THE BLACK MARK FOLLOWS ME

I'M BRANDED WITH A NUMBER ON MY NAME

(REPEAT VERSE 1)

IF I LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED, I GUESS I'LL NEVER CLEAR MY NAME
'CAUSE EVERYBODY KNOWS I'VE BEEN IN JAIL
NO MATTER WHERE I'M LIVING, I'VE GOT TO TELL THEM WHERE I'VE
BEEN
OR THEY'LL SEND ME BACK TO PRISON IF I FAIL

(REPEAT VERSE 1)

NOW I'M A BRANDED MAN OUT IN THE COLD

CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO

PARDON ME, BOY, IS THAT THE CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO?
TRACK TWENTY-NINE, BOY, YOU CAN GIVE ME A SHINE
I CAN AFFORD, TO BOARD A CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO
I'VE GOT MY FARE, AND JUST A TRIFLE TO SPARE

YOU LEAVE THE PENNSYLVANIA STATION 'BOUT A QUARTER TO FOUR
READ A MAGAZINE AND THEN YOU'RE IN BALTIMORE
DINNER IN THE DINER, NOTHING COULD BE FINER
THAN TO HAVE YOUR HAM 'N' EGGS IN CAROLINA

WHEN YOU HEAR THE WHISTLE BLOWING EIGHT TO THE BAR
THEN YOU KNOW THAT TENNESSEE IS NOT VERY FAR
SHOVEL ALL THE COAL IN, GOTTA KEEP IT ROLLIN'
WOO WOO, CHATTANOOGA, THERE YOU ARE!

THERE'S GONNA BE A CERTAIN PARTY AT THE STATION
SATIN AND LACE, I USED TO CALL FUNNY-FACE
SHE'S GONNA CRY UNTIL I TELL HER THAT I'LL NEVER ROAM
SO CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO, WON'T YOU CHOO-CHOO ME HOME?
CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO, WON'T YOU CHOO-CHOO ME HOME?

CIVILIZATION (BONGO, BONGO, BONGO)

BOB HILLIARD AND CARL SIGMAN, C

FROM THE BROADWAY MUSICAL ANGEL IN THE WINGS

(C) BONGO, BONGO, BONGO I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE THE CONGO

OH, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!

BINGLE, BANGLE, BUNGLE, I'M SO HAPPY IN THE (C#dim7) JUNGLE

I RE(Dm7)FUZE TO GO (G7)

DON'T WANT NO (Dm7) BRIGHT LIGHTS, (G9) FALSE TEETH

(Dm7) DOORBELLS, (G9) LANDLORDS

(Dm7) I MAKE IT CLEAR (G7)

THAT, NO (DM7) MATTER HOW THEY (G7) COAX ME

I'LL (G7) STAY RIGHT (C) HERE

THEY HAVE THINGS LIKE THE ATOM BOMB

SO I (Gm) THINK I'LL STAY WHERE I 'OM' (A7)

CIVILI(Dm7)ZATION, (G7) I'LL STAY RIGHT (C) HERE

COTTON FIELDS

(THE COTTON SONG)

HUDDIE LEDBETTER, G

WHEN I (G) WAS A LITTLE (G7) BABY

MY MOTHER (C) ROCKED ME IN THE (G) CRADLE

IN THEM OLD COTTON FIELDS AT (D7) HOME

WHEN I (G) WAS A LITTLE (G7) BABY

MY MOTHER (C) ROCKED ME IN THE (G) CRADLE

IN (D7) THEM (G) OLD, OLD (D7) COTTON FIELDS AT (G) HOME

(CHORUS) OH WHEN (G7) THEM (C) COTTON BOLLS GET ROTTEN

YOU COULDN'T (G) PICK VERY MUCH COTTON

IN THEM OLD COTTON FIELDS AT (D7) HOME

IT WAS (G) DOWN IN LOU'SI(G7)ANA

JUST A (C) MILE FROM TEXAR(G)KANA

AND (D7) THEM (G) OLD, OLD (D7) COTTON FIELDS AT (G) HOME (C,G)

CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER

EILY BEADELL AND NELL TOLLERTON, G

(G) CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER (E7) ON A (A7) SUNDAY AFTERNOON
WITH (D7) ONE YOU LOVE THE SUN ABOVE (G) WAITING FOR THE (D)
MOON

THE (G) OLD ACCORDION PLAYING (E7) A (A7) SENTIMENTAL TUNE
(G) CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER (E7) ON A (A7) SUNDAY AFTER(F)NOON

(G) THE BIRDS ABOVE ALL SING OF LOVE
A GENTLE SWEET RE(C)FRAIN
THE (A7) WINDS AROUND ALL MAKE A SOUND
LIKE SOFTLY FALLING (D7) RAIN

JUST (G) TWO OF US TO(E7)GETHER WE'LL (A7) PLAN A HONEYMOON
(G) CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER ON A (D) SUNDAY AFTER(G)NOON

CUANTO LE GUSTA

ORIGINAL WORDS AND MUSIC BY GABRIEL RUIZ
ENGLISH WORDS BY RAY GILBERT

CUANTO LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA
LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA
CUANTO LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA
LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA

WE GOTTA GET GOIN', WHERE WE GOIN'?
AND WHATA WE GONNA DO?
WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO "SOMEWHERE"
THE THREE OF US AND YOU
WHAT'LL WE SEE THERE, WHO WILL BE THERE
WHAT'LL BE THE BIG SURPRISE?

THERE MAY BE SENORITAS WITH DARK AND FLASHING EYES
WE'RE ON OUR WAY, PACK YOUR PACK
AND IF WE STAY, WE WON'T COME BACK
HOW CAN WE GO? WE HAVEN'T GOT A DIME
BUT WE'RE GOIN' AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE A HAPPY TIME

NOW SOMEONE SAID THEY JUST CAME BACK FROM SOMEWHERE
A FRIEND OF MINE THAT I DON'T EVEN KNOW
HE SAID THERE'S LOTS OF FUN IF WE CAN GET THERE
IF THAT'S THE CASE, THAT'S THE PLACE
THE PLACE WE WANT TO GO

WE GOTTA GET GOIN', WHERE WE GOIN'?
AND WHATA WE GONNA DO?
WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO "SOMEWHERE"
THE THREE OF US AND YOU
WHAT'LL WE SEE THERE, WHO WILL BE THERE
WHAT'LL BE THE BIG SURPRISE?

THERE MAY BE CABALLEROS WITH DARK AND FLASHING EYES
I'LL TAKE A PLANE, YOU RIDE THE GOAT
OH, WE DON'T CARE, WE'LL EITHER WALK OR CLIMB
BUT WE'RE GOIN' AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE A HAPPY TIME

CUANTO LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA
LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA
CUANTO LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA
LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA, LE GUSTA

DANNY BOY

TRADITIONAL IRISH SONG, G

(G) OH DANNY BOY, THE PIPES, THE PIPES ARE (C) CALLING
FROM GLEN TO (G) GLEN, AND DOWN THE MOUNTAIN (D) SIDE
THE SUMMER'S (G) GONE, AND ALL THE FLOWERS ARE (C) DYING
'TIS YOU, 'TIS (G) YOU MUST (D) GO AND I MUST (G) BIDE.

BUT COME YE BACK WHEN (C) SUMMER'S (G) IN THE MEADOW
OR WHEN THE VALLEY'S (C) HUSHED AND (G) WHITE WITH (D) SNOW
'TIS I'LL BE (G) HERE IN (C) SUNSHINE OR IN (G) SHADOW
OH DANNY BOY, OH DANNY (D7) BOY, I LOVE YOU (G) SO.

AND IF YOU COME, WHEN ALL THE FLOWERS ARE (C) DYING
AND I AM (G) DEAD, AS DEAD I WELL MAY (C) BE
YOU'LL COME AND (G) FIND THE PLACE WHERE I AM (C) LYING
AND KNEEL AND (G) SAY AN (D) "AVE" THERE FOR (G) ME.

AND I SHALL HEAR, THO' (C) SOFT YOU (G) TREAD ABOVE ME
AND ALL MY DREAMS WILL (C) WARM AND (G) SWEETER (D) BE
IF YOU'LL NOT (G) FAIL TO (C) TELL ME THAT YOU (G) LOVE ME
I'LL SIMPLY SLEEP/ IN PEACE UN(D7)TIL/ YOU COME TO (G) ME.

I'LL SIMPLY SLEEP/ IN PEACE UN(D7)TIL/ YOU COME TO (G) ME.

DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE

WORDS BY BOB HILLIARD, MUSIC BY SAMMY FAIN

I LOVE THOSE DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE
WHO LIVE IN MY HOME TOWN
BECAUSE THOSE DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE
WILL NEVER EVER LET YOU DOWN

THEY READ THE GOOD BOOK FROM "FRI" TILL MONDAY
THAT'S HOW THE WEEKEND GOES
I'VE GOT A DREAM HOUSE I'LL BUILD THERE ONEDAY
WITH PICKET FENCE AND RAMBLING ROSE

I FEEL SO WELCOME EACH TIME I RETURN
THAT MY HAPPY HEART KEEPS LAUGHING LIKE A CLOWN
I LOVE THOSE DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE
WHO LIVE AND LOVE IN MY HOME TOWN

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

WORDS BY JUNE HERSHEY, MUSIC BY DON SWANDER, G

THE (G) STARS AT NIGHT ARE BIG AND BRIGHT
DEEP IN THE HEART OF (D7) TEXAS
THE PRAIRIE SKY IS WIDE AND HIGH

DEEP IN THE HEART OF (G) TEXAS
THE (G) SAGE IN BLOOM IS LIKE PERFUME
DEEP IN THE HEART OF (D7) TEXAS
REMINDS ME OF THE ONE I LOVE
DEEP IN THE HEART OF (G) TEXAS

THE COYOTES WAIL ALONG THE TRAIL
DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS
THE RABBITS RUSH AROUND THE BRUSH
DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS
THE COWBOYS CRY "KI-YIP-PEE-YI"
DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS
THE DOGIES BAWL, AND BAWL AND BAWL
DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

DIRTY OLD TOWN

TRADITIONAL IRISH SONG

I FOUND MY LOVE BY THE GASWORKS CROFT
DREAMED A DREAM BY THE OLD CANAL
KISSED MY GIRL BY THE FACTORY WALL
DIRTY OLD TOWN, DIRTY OLD TOWN.

CLOUDS ARE DRIFTING ACROSS THE MOON
CATS ARE PROWLING ON THEIR BEAT
SPRING'S A GIRL IN THE STREETS AT NIGHT
DIRTY OLD TOWN, DIRTY OLD TOWN.

I HEARD A SIREN FROM THE DOCKS
SAW A TRAIN SET THE NIGHT ON FIRE
SMELLED SPRING IN THE SMOKY WIND
DIRTY OLD TOWN, DIRTY OLD TOWN.

I'M GOING TO MAKE ME A BIG SHARP AXE
SHINING STEEL TEMPERED IN THE FIRE
AND WE'LL CHOP YOU DOWN LIKE AN OLD DEAD TREE
DIRTY OLD TOWN, DIRTY OLD TOWN.

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

WORDS BY GUS KAHN, MUSIC BY WILBUR SCHWANDT AND FABIAN ANDREE, C

(C) STARS SHINING BRIGHT A(G#7)BOVE (G7) YOU
(C) NIGHT BREEZES SEEM TO (A7) WHISPER "I LOVE YOU"
(Dm7) BIRDS SINGING IN THE SYCAMORE TREE
(C) "DREAM A LITTLE (D7) DREAM OF (G7) ME"

(C) SAY "NIGHTIE-NIGHT" AND (G#7) KISS (G7) ME
(C) JUST HOLD ME TIGHT AND (A7) TELL ME YOU'LL MISS ME
(Dm7) WHILE I'M ALONE AND BLUE AS CAN BE
(C) DREAM A LITTLE (D7) DREAM (G7) OF (C) ME

(G#) STARS FADING, BUT (G7) I LONGER ON, DEAR
(G#) STILL CRAVING YOUR (G7) KISS
(G#) I'M LONGING TO (G7) LINGER TILL DAWN, DEAR
(G#) JUST SAYING (G7) THIS

(C) SWEET DREAMS TILL SUNBEAMS (G#7) FIND (G7) YOU
(C) SWEET DREAMS THAT LEAVE ALL (A7) WORRIES BEHIND YOU
(Dm7) BUT IN YOUR DREAMS WHATEVER THEY BE
(C) DREAM A LITTLE (D7) DREAM (G7) OF (C) ME

(REPEAT)

EVANGELINE

EMMYLOU HARRIS
ROBBIE ROBERTSON

SHE STANDS ON THE BANKS OF THE MIGHTY MISSISSIPPI
ALONE IN THE PALE MOONLIGHT
WAITIN' FOR A MAN, A RIVERBOAT GAMBLER
SAID THAT HE'D RETURN TONIGHT

THEY USED TO WALTZ ON THE BANKS OF THE MIGHTY MISSISSIPPI

LOVIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT THROUGH
HE WAS A RIVERBOAT GAMBLER OFF TO MAKE A KILLIN'
AND BRING IT ON BACK TO YOU
EVANGELINE EVANGELINE
CURSES THE SOUL OF THE MISSISSIPPI QUEEN
THAT PULLED HER MAN AWAY

(INSTRUMENTAL)

BAYOU SAM FROM SOUTH LOUISIAN'
HAD GAMBLIN' IN HIS VEINS
EVANGELINE FROM THE MARITIME
WAS SLOWLY GOIN' INSANE
HIGH ON THE TOP OF A HICKORY HILL
SHE STANDS IN THE LIGHTNING AND THUNDER
DOWN ON THE RIVER THE BOAT WAS A SINKIN'
SHE WATCHED THAT QUEEN GO UNDER
EVANGELINE EVANGELINE
CURSES THE SOUL OF THE MISSISSIPPI QUEEN
THAT PULLED HER MAN AWAY
EVANGELINE EVANGELINE
CURSES THE SOUL OF THE MISSISSIPPI QUEEN
THAT PULLED HER MAN AWAY

FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE

(HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY GIRL)

WORDS BY JOE YOUNG AND SAM LEWIS, MUSIC BY RAY HENDERSON,
C

(C) FIVE FOOT TWO, (E7) EYES OF BLUE
BUT (A7) OH! WHAT THOSE FIVE FOOT COULD DO
HAS (D7) ANYBODY (G7) SEEN MY (C) GIRL?

TURNED UP NOSE, TURNED DOWN HOSE
NEVER HAD NO OTHER BEAUS
HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY GIRL?

NOW IF YOU (E7) RUN INTO A FIVE FOOT TWO (A7) COVERED WITH FUR

(D7) DIAMOND RINGS AND ALL THOSE THINGS
(G7) BETCHA LIFE IT ISN'T HER
BUT (C) COULD SHE LOVE, (E7) COULD SHE WOO?
(A7) COULD SHE, COULD SHE, COULD SHE COO?
HAS (D7) ANYBODY (G7) SEEN MY (C) GIRL?

FIVE MINUTES MORE

LYRIC BY SAMMY CAHN, MUSIC BY JULE STYNE, C

GIVE ME (C) FIVE MINUTES MORE, ONLY (F) FIVE MINUTES MORE
LET ME (G7) STAY, LET ME STAY, IN YOUR (C) ARMS

HERE AM I BEGGING FOR ONLY FIVE MINUTES MORE
ONLY FIVE MINUTES MORE OF YOUR CHARMS

(F) ALL WEEK LONG I (Fm) DREAMED ABOUT OUR (C) SATURDAY DATE
(F) DON'T YOU KNOW THAT (C) SUNDAY MORNING (D7) YOU CAN SLEEP
(G7) LATE?

GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES MORE, ONLY FIVE MINUTES MORE
LET ME STAY, LET ME STAY, IN YOUR ARMS

THE FLOWER OF SCOTLAND

O FLOWER OF SCOTLAND
WHEN WILL WE SEE
YOUR LIKE AGAIN
THAT FOUGHT AND DIED FOR
YOUR WEE BIT HILL AND GLEN
AND STOOD AGAINST HIM
PROUD EDWARD'S ARMY
AND SENT HIM HOMEWARD
TAE THINK AGAIN.

THE HILLS ARE BARE NOW
AND AUTUMN LEAVES LIE

THICK AND STILL
O'ER LAND THAT IS LOST NOW
WHICH THOSE SO DEARLY HELD
AND STOOD AGAINST HIM
PROUD EDWARD'S ARMY
AND SENT HIM HOMEWARD
TAE THINK AGAIN.

THOSE DAYS ARE PASSED NOW
AND IN THE PAST
THEY MUST REMAIN
BUT WE CAN STILL RISE NOW
AND BE THE NATION AGAIN
THAT STOOD AGAINST HIM
PROUD EDWARD'S ARMY
AND SENT HIM HOMEWARD
TAE THINK AGAIN.

FOR ME AND MY GAL

WORDS BY EDGAR LESLIE AND E RAY GOETZ
MUSIC BY GEORGE W MEYER, G

THE BELLS ARE (Am7) RINGING (D7) FOR ME AND MY (G) GAL
THE BIRDS ARE (Am7) SINGING (D7) FOR ME AND MY (G) GAL
EVERYBODY'S BEEN (B7) KNOWING TO A WEDDING THEY'RE (Em)
GOING
AND FOR WEEKS THEY'BE BEEN (A7) SEWING
EVERY SUSIE AND (D7) SAL
THEY'RE CONGRE(Am7)GATING (D7)
FOR ME AND MY (G) GAL

THE PARSON'S (Am7) WAITING (D7) FOR ME AND MY (B7) GAL
AND (D7) SOMETIME (G7) I'M GOIN' TO BUILD A LITTLE HOME FOR TWO
FOR (C) THREE OR FOUR OR (G) MORE
IN (D7) LOVELAND, FOR ME AND MY (G) GAL

(REPEAT)

GIMME A LITTLE KISS

(WILL YA HUH?)

ROY TURK, MACEO PINKARD AND JACK SMITH, C

(C) GIMME A LITTLE KISS, (G7) WILL YA, HUH?
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA MISS, (C) WILL YA, HUH?
GOSH, OH (C+) GEE! (F) WHY DO YOU REFUSE?
(G7) I CAN'T SEE (C) WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO (G7) LOSE, AW

(C) GIMME A LITTLE SQUEEZE, (G7) WILL YA, HUH?
WHY DO YOU WANNA (E7) MAKE ME (Am) BLUE?
I (F) WOULDN'T SAY A (A7) WORD IF I WERE (DM) ASKING FOR THE
WORLD
(G7) BUT (C) WHAT'S A LITTLE (G7) KISS BETWEEN A (C) FELLER AND
HIS (G7) GIRL? AW

(C) GIMME A LITTLE KISS, (G7) WILL YA, HUH?
AND I'LL (D7) GIVE IT RIGHT (G7) BACK TO (C) YOU

GIMME A LITTLE KISS, WILL YA, HUH?
MUST I GO ON LIKE THIS? WILL YA, HUH?
ONCE AGAIN, A PLEA I'M GONNA MAKE
TELL ME WHEN DO I GET A BREAK, AW

SAY THAT YOU'RE GIVIN' IN, WILL YA, HUH?
ANYTHING THAT YOU ASK I'LL DO
I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A LITTLE RIDE WHERE WE CAN BE ALONE
AND ONCE YOU KISS ME YOU WILL NEVER THINK OF WALKING HOME,
AW
GIMME A LITTLE KISS, WILL YA, HUH?
OR I'LL STEAL ABOUT TEN FROM YOU

GOODNIGHT, IRENE

HUDDIE LEDBETTER, JOHN A LOMAX

(CHORUS) IRENE GOODNIGHT, IRENE GOODNIGHT
GOODNIGHT IRENE, GOODNIGHT IRENE

I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS

LAST SATURDAY NIGHT I GOT MARRIED
ME AND MY WIFE SETTLED DOWN
NOW ME AND MY WIFE ARE PARTED
I'M GONNA TAKE/ ANOTHER STROLL/ DOWNTOWN (CHORUS)

SOMETIMES I LIVE IN THE COUNTRY
SOMETIMES I LIVE IN THE TOWN
SOMETIMES I TAKE A GREAT NOTION
TO JUMP INTO THE RIVER AND DROWN (CHORUS)

I LOVE IRENE, LORD KNOWS I DO
LOVE HER TILL THE SEAS RUN DRY
BUT IF IRENE TURNS HER BACK ON ME
I'M GONNA TAKE MORPHINE AND DIE (CHORUS)

WELL, THEY SAY STOP RAMBLING AND GAMBLING
STOP STAYING OUT LATE AT NIGHT
GO HOME TO YOUR WIVES AND THEIR FAMILIES
STAY THERE BY YOUR FIRESIDE BRIGHT (CHORUS)

HARD, AIN'T IT HARD
KINGSTON TRIO, D
APPALACHIAN FOLKSONG

THERE (D) IS A HOUSE IN THIS OLD (G) TOWN
(D) THAT'S WHERE MY TRUE LOVE LAYS A(A7)ROUND
TAKES (D) OTHER WOMEN RIGHT (D7) DOWN (G) ON HIS KNEE
(D) TELLS THEM A (A7) TALE THAT HE WON'T TELL (D) ME

(CHORUS) IT'S HARD AND IT'S HARD, AIN'T IT (G) HARD
TO (D) LOVE ONE THAT NEVER DID LOVE (A7) YOU
(D) HARD AND IT'S HARD, AIN'T IT(G) HARD, GREAT GOD
TO (D) LOVE ONE THAT (A7) NEVER WILL BE (D) TRUE

DON'T GO TO DRINKIN' AND TO GAMBLIN'
DON'T GO THERE YOUR SORROWS TO DROWN

THAT HARD LIQUOR PLACE IS A LOW-DOWN DISGRACE
THE MEANEST DAMN PLACE IN THIS TOWN (CHORUS)

THE FIRST TIME I SEEN MY TRUE LOVE
HE WAS WALKIN'G BY MY DOOR
AND THE LAST TIME I SAW HIS FALSE-HEARTED SMILE
HE WAS DEAD ON THE BARROOM BOARD (CHORUS)

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

HEY JUDE
THE BEATLES
JOHN LENNON AND PAUL MCCARTNEY

HEY (G) JUDE, DON'T MAKE IT (D) BAD
TAKE A (D7) SAD SONG AND MAKE IT (G) BETTER
RE(C)MEMBER TO LET HER INTO YOUR (G) HEART
THEN YOU CAN (D7) START TO MAKE IT BET(G)TER

HEY (G)JUDE, DON'T BE A(D)FRAID
YOU WERE (D7) MADE TO GO OUT AND (G) GET HER
THE (C) MINUTE YOU LET HER UNDER YOU (G) SKIN
THEN YOU BE(D7)GIN TO MAKE IT BET(G)TER

B: (G7) AND ANY TIME YOU FEEL THE (C) PAIN
HEY (B) JUDE, REFRAIN (Am7), DON'T CAR(G)RY THE WORLD
(D7) UPON YOUR SHOUL(G)DERS
(G7) FOR WELL YOU KNOW THAT IT'S A FOOL (C) WHO PLAYS IT (Am7)
COOL
BY MAKING HIS (D7) WORLD A LITTLE COLD(G)ER
DA DA DA (G7) DA DA (D) DA DA DA DA

HEY (G) JUDE, DON'T LET ME (D) DOWN
YOU HAVE (D7) FOUND HER NOW GO AND (G) GET HER
RE(C)MEMBER TO LET HER INTO YOUR (G) HEART
THEN YOU CAN (D7) START TO MAKE IT BET(G)TER

B: (F7) SO LET IT OUT AND LET IT IN (C)
HEY (B) JUDE, BEGIN, (Am7) YOU'RE WAIT(G)ING FOR SOME-
(F)ONE TO (D7) PERFORM (G) WITH
(G7) AND DON'T YOU KNOW THAT IT'S JUST YOU, (C) HEY JUDE, YOU'LL
DO
(Am7) THE MOVEMENT YOU NEED (D7) IS ON YOUR SHOUL(G)DER
NA NA NA (G7) NA NA (D) NA NA NA NA YEH

HEY (G) JUDE, DON'T MAKE IT (D) BAD
TAKE A (D7) SAD SONG AND MAKE IT (G) BETTER
RE(C)MEMBER TO LET HER UNDER YOUR (G) SKIN
THEN YOU CAN BEGIN (D7) TO MAKE IT BET(G)TER

T: BETTER, BETTER, BETTER, BETTER, BETTER, OH
DA DA DA (F) DA DA DA DA, (C) DA DA DA DA HEY (G) JUDE
(REPEAT LAST LINE AND FADE)

HINKY DINKY PARLEY VOO

AMERICAN, FROM WORLD WAR II

TWO GERMAN OFFICERS CROSSED THE RHINE, PARLEY VOO
TWO GERMAN OFFICERS CROSSED THE RHINE, PARLEY VOO
TWO GERMAN OFFICERS CROSSED THE RHINE
TO KISS THE WOMEN AND DRINK THE WINE
HINKY DINKY PARLEY VOO

THE OFFICERS GET ALL THE STEAK...
AND ALL WE GET IS THE BELLY ACHE...

THE M.P.S SAY THEY WON THE WAR...
STANDING ON GUARD AT A CAFE DOOR...

THE LITTLE MARINE IN LOVE WITH HIS NURSE...
HE'S TAKEN HER NOW FOR BETTER OR WORSE...

MADEMOISELLE ALL DRESSED IN WHITE...
MADEMOISELLE ALL DRESSED IN BLACK
'CAUSE HER LITTLE MARINE HE DIDN'T COME BACK

YOU MIGHT FORGET THE GAS AND SHELL...
YOU'LL NEVER FORGET THE MADEMOISELLE...

HOME SWEET HOME

WORDS BY JOHN HOWARD PAYNE, MUSIC BY SIR HENRY BISHOP
AMERICAN POPULAR SONG, 1823, D

'MID (D) PLEA(G)SURES AND (D) PALACES (A7) THOUGH WE MAY (D)
ROAM
BE IT EV(G)ER SO (D) HUMBLE, THERE'S (A7) NO PLACE LIKE (D) HOME
A (G) CHARM FROM (D) THE SKY SEEMS TO (A7) HALLOW US (D) THERE

WHICH (G) SEEK THROUGH THE (D) WORLD IS NE'ER (A) MET WITH
ELSE(D)WHERE

(REFRAIN) (G) HOME! HOME! SWEET (D) HOME
THERE'S (A7) NO PLACE LIKE (D) HOME
(G) HOME! HOME! SWEET (D) HOME
THERE'S (A7) NO PLACE LIKE (D) HOME

AN EXILE FROM HOME, SPLENDOR DAZZLES IN VAIN
OH, GIVE MY MY LOWLY THATCHED COTTAGE AGAIN
THE BIRDS SINGING GAILY, THAT COME AT MY CALL
GIVE ME THEM, WITH THAT PEACE OF MIND DEARER THAN ALL
(REFRAIN)

TO THEE, I'LL RETURN, OVERBURDENED WITH CARE
THE HEARTS DEARED SOLACE WILL SMILE ON ME THERE
NO MORE FROM THAT COTTAGE AGAIN WILL I ROAM
BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE, THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME (REFRAIN)

I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE
CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL
N WHITFIELD AND B STRONG

OO, BET YOU'RE WOND'RING HOW I KNEW 'BOUT YOUR PLANS TO
MAKE ME BLUE
WITH SOME OTHER GUY THAT YOU KNEW BEFORE?
BETWEEN THE TWO OF US GUYS, YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU MORE.
IT TOOK ME BY SURPRISE, I MUST SAY, WHEN I FOUND OUT
YESTERDAY. OO,

(CHORUS) I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE, NOT MUCH LONGER
WOULD YOU BE MINE.
OO, I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE, AND I'M JUST ABOUT TO
LOSE MY MIND.
HONEY, HONEY YEAH.

YOU KNOW THAT A MAN AIN'T SUPPOSED TO CRY, BUT THESE TEARS I
CAN'T HOLD INSIDE.

LOSIN' YOU WOULD END MY LIFE YOU SEE, 'CAUSE YOU MEAN THAT
MUCH TO ME.
YOU COULD HAVE TOLD ME YOURSELF THAT YOU FOUND SOMEONE
ELSE.
INSTEAD, (CHORUS)

PEOPLE SAY YOU "HEAR FROM WHAT YOU SEE, NA NA NOT FROM
WHAT YOU HEAR."
I CAN'T HELP BEIN' CONFUSED; IF IT'S TRUE, WON'T YOU TELL ME
DEAR?
DO YOU PLAN TO LET ME GO FOR THE OTHER GUY THAT YOU KNEW
BEFORE? OO, (CHORUS, CHORUS)

I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE ME
BARRY MANN, LARRY KOLBER, G

I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE (G) ME, I LOVE HOW YOU KISS (Em7) ME
AND WHEN I'M AWAY (C) FROM YOU, I LOVE HOW YOU MISS (D) ME
AND I LOVE THE WAY (G) YOU ALWAYS TREAT ME TENDER(Em7)LY
BUT DARLING MOST (C) OF ALL, (D) I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE (G) ME

I LOVE HOW YOUR HEART BEATS, WHENEVER I HOLD YOU
I LOVE HOW YOU THINK OF ME WITHOUT BEING TOLD TO
AND I LOVE THE WAY YOUR TOUCH IS ALMOST HEAVENLY
BUT DARLING MOST OF ALL, I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE ME

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT SECOND VERSE)

I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE (Em7) ME
I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE (C) ME (D)
I LOVE HOW YOU LOVE (G) ME

I'M A ROVER, SELDOM SOBER

CHORUS:

I'M A ROVER AND SELDOM SOBER
I'M A ROVER, OF HIGH DEGREE;
AND WHEN I'M DRINKING, I'M ALWAYS THINKING
HOW TO GAIN MY LOVE'S COMPANY.

THOUGH THE NIGHT BE DARK AS DUNGEON
NOT A STAR TO BE SEEN ABOVE,
I MUST BE GUIDED WITHOUT A STUMBLE
INTO THE AIRMS OF MY OWN TRUE LOVE.

HE STEPPED UP TO HER BEDROOM WINDOW,
KNEELING GENTLY UPON A STONE;
HE RAT-TAT-TAT AT HER BEDROOM-WINDOW
"DARLIN' DEAR, DO YOU LIE ALONE?"

SHE OPENED THE DOOR WITH THE GREATEST PLEASURE,
SHE OPENED THE DOOR AND LET HIM IN,
THEY BOTH SHOOK HANDS AND EMBRACED EACH OTHER
UNTIL THE MORNIN' THEY LAY AS ONE.

THE COCKS WERE CRAWIN', THE BIRDS WERE WHISTLIN'
THE BURNS THEY RAN FREE ABOVE THE BRAE;
"REMEMBER, LASS, I'M A PLOUGHMAN LADDIE
AND THE FAIRMER I MUST OBEY."

I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER

LYRIC BY MORT DIXON, MUSIC BY HARRY WOODS, C

(C) I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER
THAT (D) I OVERLOOKED BEFORE
(G7) ONE LEAF IS SUNSHINE THE (C) SECOND IS RAIN
(D7) THIRD IS THE ROSES THAT (G7) GROW IN THE LANE
(C) NO NEED EXPLAINING THE ONE REMAINING
IS (D7) SOMEBODY I ADORE
(F) I'M LOOKING OVER A (C) FOUR LEAF CLO(A7)VER

THAT (D7) I OVER(G7)LOOKED BE(C)FORE

I'M ON MY WAY

AFRICAN-AMERICAN SLAVE SONG

I'M ON MY (D) WAY, AND I WON'T TURN (A) BACK
I'M ON MY WAY, (A7) AND I WON'T TURN (D) BACK
I'M ON MY WAY, (D7) AND I WON'T TURN (G) BACK
I'M ON MY WAY, (D) GREAT (A7) GOD, I'M ON MY (D) WAY

I ASKED MY BROTHER TO COME WITH ME...TO COME WITH ME

IF HE WON'T COME, I'LL GO ALONE...I'LL GO ALONE

I ASKED MY SISTER, TO COME WITH ME...TO COME WITH ME

IF SHE WON'T COME, I'LL GO ALONE...I'LL GO ALONE

IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERCER, MUSIC BY HOAGY CARMICHAEL

IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENIN'
TELL 'EM I'LL BE THERE
IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVEININ'
BETTER SAVE A CHAIR
WHEN THE PARTY'S GETTIN' A GLOW ON 'N' SINGIN' FILLS THE AIR
IN THE SHANK O' THE NIGHT, WHEN THE DOIN'S ARE RIGHT
YOU CAN TELL 'EM I'LL BE THERE

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

WORDS BY REN SHIELDS, MUSIC BY GEORGE EVANS
AFRICAN-AMERICAN MINSTREL SONG, 1902, A

THERE'S A (A) TIME IN EACH YEAR THAT WE ALWAYS HOLD DEAR

GOOD OLD (F#m) SUMMER(E7) TIME
WITH THE (A) BIRDS AND THE TREES AND SWEET SCENTED BREEZES
(E) GOOD OLD (B7) SUMMER(E7)TIME
WHEN YOUR (A) DAY'S WORK IS OVER THEN YOU ARE IN CLOVER
AND (D) LIFE IS ONE BEAUTIFUL (A) RHYME
NO (D) TROUBLE AN(A)NOYING, EACH (D) ONE IS EN(A)JOYING
THE (G) GOOD OLD (B7) SUMMER(E7)TIME

(CHORUS) IN THE (A) GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME (A7)
IN THE (D) GOOD OLD SUMMER(A)TIME (E7)
(A) STROLLING THROUGH THE (C#7) SHADY (F#m) LANES
(B7) WITH YOUR BABY (E7) MINE
YOU (A) HOLD HER HAND AND SHE HOLDS (A7) YOURS
AND (D) THAT'S A VERY GOOD (A) SIGN
THAT (A) SHE'S YOUR TOOTSEY (C#7) WOOTSEY
(F#m) IN THE (B7) GOOD OLD (E7) SUMMER(A)TIME

TO SWIM IN THE POOL YOU'D PLAY HOOKEY FROM SCHOOL
GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME
YOU'D PLAY "RING-A-ROSIE" WITH JIM, KATE AND JOSIE
GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME
THOSE DAYS FULL OF PLEASURE WE NOW FONDLY TREASURE
WHEN WE NEVER THOUGHT IT A CRIME
TO GO STEALING CHERIES, AND FACE BROWN AS BERRIES
GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME (CHORUS)

I SHALL NOT BE MOVED

WORDS BY EDWARD H BOATNER
AMERICAN FOLK MELODY

(G) GLORY HALLE(C)LU(G)JAH, (Am) I SHALL NOT BE (D7) MOVED
(Am7) ANCHORED IN JE(D7)HOVAH, (G) I SHALL NOT BE MOVED
JUST (G7) LIKE A (C) TREE
THAT'S PLANTED BY THE (G) WA(Em)TERS, (Cm6) LORD
(G) I SHALL NOT (D7) BE (G) MOVED
I SHALL (C) NOT (D) BE, (D7) I SHALL NOT BE MOVED
(Am7) I SHALL (D7) NOT BE, (G) I SHALL NOT BE MOVED
JUST (G7) LIKE A (C) TREE

THAT'S BEEN PLANTED BY THE (G) WA(Em)TERS, (Cm) LORD
(G) I SHALL NOT (D7) BE (G) MOVED

IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

JACK JUDGE AND HARRY WILLIAMS, C

IT'S A (C) LONG WAY TO (G7) TIPPE(C)RARY
IT'S A (F) LONG WAY TO (C) GO
IT'S A LONG WAY TO (G7) TIPPE(C)RARY
TO THE (D7) SWEETEST GIRL I (G7) KNOW!
(C) GOODBYE (G7) PICCA(C)DILLY, (F) FAREWELL LEICESTER (C)
SQUARE
IT'S A (C) LONG, LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY
BUT (Am) MY HEART'S (D7)(G7) RIGHT (C) THERE

(REPEAT)

I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS

MERV GRIFFIN(?)
FRED HEATHERTON

(C) I'VE GOT A LOVERLY BUNCH OF COCONUTS
THERE THEY ARE A-STANDING IN A (G7) ROW
BIG ONES, SMALL ONES, SOME AS BIG AS YOUR HEAD
(D7) GIVE 'EM A TWIST, A FLICK OF THE WRIST
THAT'S WHAT THE SHOWMAN (G7) SAID

(C) I'VE GOT A LOVERLY BUNCH OF COCONUTS
EVERY BALL YOU THROW WILL MAKE ME (G7) RICH
THERE STANDS ME WIFE, THE IDOL OF ME LIFE
SINGING ROLL OR BOWL A BALL A PENNY A (C) PITCH
SINGING ROLL OR BOWL A BALL A PENNY A PITCH
SINGING ROLL OR BOWL A BALL A PENNY A (G7) PITCH
ROLL OR BOWL A BALL, ROLL OR BOWL A BALL
SINGING ROLL OR BOWL A BALL A PENNY A (C) PITCH

I WANT A GIRL

(JUST LIKE THE GIRL THAT MARRIED DEAR OLD DAD)
WORDS BY WILLIAM DILLON, MUSIC BY HARRY VON TILZER, C

(C) I (C7) WANT A GIRL (F) JUST LIKE THE GIRL
THAT (C) MAR(Am)RIED (D7) DEAR (G7) OLD (C) DAD
(F) SHE WAS A PEARL (C) AND THE ONLY GIRL
THAT (D7) DADDY EVERY (G7) HAD
A (C) GOOD OLD-FASHIONED GIRL WITH (G7) HEART SO TRUE
(Am) ONE WHO LOVES NOBODY (E) ELSE BUT (G7) YOU
(C) I (C7) WANT A GIRL (F) JUST LIKE THE GIRL
THAT (C) MAR(Am)RIED (D7) DEAR (G7) OLD (C) DAD

I WISH I WAS SINGLE AGAIN

J C BECKEL 1871

I (A) WISH I WAS (D) SINGLE, OH (A) THEN, OH THEN
I WISH I WAS SINGLE, OH (E) THEN
WHEN (A) I WAS (D) SINGLE MY (A) POCKETS DID JINGLE
AND I (E7) WISH I WAS SINGLE A(A)GAIN

I MARRIED A WIFE...SHE'S THE PLAGUE OF MY LIFE...

MY WIFE TOOK SICK...I WENT FOR THE DOCTOR RIGHT QUICK...

MY WIFE SHE DIED...DANG LITTLE CARED I, TO THINK I WAS SINGLE
AGAIN

I MARRIED ANOTHER..SHE'S THE DEVIL'S STEPMOTHER...

SHE BEAT ME, SHE BANGED ME...SHE SWORE SHE WOULD HANG ME...

SHE GOT THE ROPE...AND SHE GREASED IT WITH SOAP...

JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT

TRADITIONAL GAME SONG

(D) JOHN JACOB (G) JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT
(EM7) HIS NAME IS (A7) MY NAME (D) TOO
WHENEVER WE GO OUT, THE (G) PEOPLE ALWAYS SHOUT
(A7) "JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER (D) SCHMIDT"
DAH DAH DAH DAH, DAH DAH DAH

K-K-K-KATY

GEOFFREY O'HARA, C

K-K-K-(C)KATY, (A7) BEAUTIFUL (D7) KATY
YOU'RE THE (G7) ONLY G-G-G-GIRL THAT I A(C)DORE
(G7) WHEN THE M-M-M-(C)MOON SHINES, (A7) OVER THE (D7) COWSHED
I'LL BE (G7) WAITING AT THE K-K-K-KITCHEN (C) DOOR

KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU

ABBA

NO MORE CAREFREE LAUGHTER
SILENCE EVER AFTER
WALKING THROUGH AN EMPTY HOUSE, TEARS IN MY EYES
HERE IS WHERE THE STORY ENDS, THIS IS GOODBYE

KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU (AH-HAA)
THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO
KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU (AH-HAA)
WE JUST HAVE TO FACE IT, THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH
(THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH, THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH
THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH, WE'RE REALLY THROUGH)
BREAKING UP IS NEVER EASY, I KNOW BUT I HAVE TO GO
(I HAVE TO GO THIS TIME
I HAVE TO GO, THIS TIME I KNOW)
KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU

IT'S THE BEST I CAN DO

MEM'RIES (MEM'RIES), GOOD DAYS (GOOD DAYS), BAD DAYS (BAD DAYS)

THEY'LL BE (THEY'LL BE), WITH ME (WITH ME) ALWAYS (ALWAYS)
IN THESE OLD FAMILIAR ROOMS CHILDREN WOULD PLAY
NOW THERE'S ONLY EMPTINESS, NOTHING TO SAY

KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU (AH-HAA)

THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO

KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU (AH-HAA)

WE JUST HAVE TO FACE IT, THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH
(THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH, THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH
THIS TIME WE'RE THROUGH, WE'RE REALLY THROUGH)

BREAKING UP IS NEVER EASY, I KNOW BUT I HAVE TO GO
(I HAVE TO GO THIS TIME

I HAVE TO GO, THIS TIME I KNOW)

KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU

IT'S THE BEST I CAN DO

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

JOHN DENVER, PETER PAUL AND MARY

ALL MY BAGS ARE PACKED, I'M READY TO GO,
I'M STANDING HERE OUTSIDE THE DOOR
I HATE TO WAKE YOU UP TO SAY GOODBYE.
BUT THE DAWN IS BREAKIN', IT'S EARLY MORN',
THE TAXI'S WAITIN', HE'S BLOWIN' HIS HORN.
ALREADY I'M SO LONESOME I COULD DIE.

SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME,
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME,
HOLD ME LIKE YOU NEVER LET ME GO.
'CAUSE I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE,
DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN.
OH BABE, I HATE TO GO.

THERE'S SO MANY TIMES I'VE LET YOU DOWN,

SO MANY TIMES I'VE PLAYED AROUND,
I TELL YOU NOW THEY DON'T MEAN A THING.
EV'RY PLACE I GO I'LL THINK OF YOU,
EV'RY SONG I SING I SING FOR YOU.
WHEN I COME BACK I'LL BRING YOUR WEDDING RING.

SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME,
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME,
HOLD ME LIKE YOU NEVER LET ME GO.
'CAUSE I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE,
DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN.
OH BABE, I HATE TO GO.

NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO LEAVE YOU,
ONE MORE TIME LET ME KISS YOU,
THEN CLOSE YOUR EYES, I'LL BE ON MY WAY.
DREAM ABOUT THE DAYS TO COME,
WHEN I WON'T HAVE TO LEAVE ALONE,
ABOUT THE TIMES I WON'T HAVE TO SAY.

SO KISS ME AND SMILE FOR ME,
TELL ME THAT YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME,
HOLD ME LIKE YOU NEVER LET ME GO.
'CAUSE I'M LEAVING ON A JET PLANE,
DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK AGAIN.
OH BABE, I HATE TO GO.

LIECHTENSTEINER POLKA

EDMUNDE KOETSCHER AND RUDI LINDT, G

(G) JA, DAS IS DIE LIECHTENSTEINER (D7) POLKA, MEIN SCHATZ!
(G) POLKA MEIN SCHATZ! POLKA MEIN SCHATZ!
DA, BLEIBT DOCH KEIN LIECHTENSTEINER (D7) AUF SIENEM PLATZ!
AUF SEINEM PLATZ MEIN (G) SCHATZ!
MAN KANN (G7) BEIM (C) SHIEBEN, SCHIEBEN, SCHIEBEN
SICH IN (G6) BEIDE AUGEN (F) SEH'N
MAN MUU SICH LIEBEN, LIEBEN, (A7) LIEBEN
UND DIE (D7) LIEBE, DIE IS SCHON! (D7) OH

(G) JA, SO EINE LIECHTENSTEINER (D7) POLKA DIE HAT'S
DIE MACHT RABATZ, MEIN (G) SCHATZ!

DER (D6) ALTE HERR VON LIECHTENSTEIN, JA! (F) JA! (A7) JA!
DER KONNTE NICHT ALLEINE SEIN, NEIN! NEIN! (D) NEIN!
ERSCHICKTE SEINE BOTEN AUS, JA!(Dm7) JA! (G) JA!
(A#dim7) SCHAUT (E7) MIR NACH MUSIKANTNEN AUS
UND (E7) SCHICKT SIE MIR IN'S (A) HAUS!
DIE (A7) MUSIK (Adim7) LEGTE (A7) LOS
DA WUBTEN KLEIN UND (D) GROSS (D7)

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE, I.E., TO "DIE MACHT RABATZ, MEIN SCHATZ!")

MARIA ELENA

ENGLISH WORDS BY S K RUSSELL, MUSIC AND SPANISH WORDS BY
LORENZO BARCELATA

(G7) MARIA ELENA, (C) YOU'RE THE ANSWER TO A (Dm7) PRAYER
(G7) MARIA ELENA, CAN'T YOU SEE HOW MUCH I (C) CARE?
TO (C) ME YOUR VOICE IS LIKE THE ECHO OF A (Dm7) SIGH
(G7) AND WHEN YOU'RE NEAR
MY HEART CAN'T SPEAK A(C)BOVE A SIGH

MARIA ELENA, SAY THAT WE WILL NEVER (Dm7) PART
(G7) MARIA ELENA, (E7) TAKE ME TO YOUR (Am) HEART
A (F) LOVE LIKE MINE IS GREAT ENOUGH FOR (C7) TWO
TO SHARE THIS (D7) LOVE IS REALLY (G7) ALL I ASK OF (C) YOU

(REPEAT + MY LOVE)

TUYO ES ME CORAZON, OH, SOL DE MI QUERER
MUJER DE MI ILUSION, MI AMOR TE CONSAGRE!
ME VIDA LA EMBELLECE UNA ESPERANZA AZUL
MI VIDA TIENE UN CIELO QUE LE DISTE TU

TUYO ES MI CORAZON, OH, SOL DE MI QUERER
TUYO ES TODO MI SER, TUYO ES, MUJER!
YA TODO EL CORAZON TE LO ENTREGUE

ERES MI FE, ERES MI DIOS, ERES MI AMOR!

(REPEAT + MI AMOR)

MAY THE BIRD OF PARADISE FLY UP YOUR NOSE

LITTLE JIMMY DICKENS

NEAL MERRITT

(E) ONE FINE DAY AS I WAS (B7) WALKIN' DOWN THE (E) STREET
MET A BEGGAR MAN WITH RAGS UPON HIS (B7) FEET
TOOK A (E) (SPOKEN) PENNY FROM MY POCKET
IN HIS (A) (SPOKEN) TIN CUP I DID DROP IT
AND I (E) HEARD HIM SAY AS (B7) I MADE MY RE(E)TREAT

(CHORUS) MAY THE BIRD OF PARADISE FLY (B7) UP YOUR (E) NOSE
MAY AN ELEPHANT CARESS YOU WITH HIS (B7) TOES
MAY YOUR (E) WIFE BE PLAGUED WITH RUNNERS IN HER (A) HOSE
MAY THE (E) BIRD OF PARADISE (B7) FLY UP YOUR (E) NOSE

I WAS WAY BEHIND ONE DAY TO CATCH A TRAIN
TAXI DRIVER, "SAID WE'LL MAKE IT JUST THE SAME"
BUT A SPEED COP MADE IT WITH US
AND AS HE WROTE OUT THE TICKET
I STOOD BY POLITELY WAITIN' FOR MY CHANGE (CHORUS)

WELL, MY LAUNDRY MAN IS REALLY ON HIS TOES
FOUND A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL AMONG MY CLOTHES
WHEN HE CALLED ME, I CAME RUNNIN'
GAVE HIM BACK HIS DIME FOR PHONIN'
AND I HEARD HIM SAYIN' AS I TURNED TO GO (CHORUS)

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU

EDDY ARNOLD

MEREDITH "THE MUSIC MAN" WILSON

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU

WHETHER NEAR OR FAR AWAY
MAY YOU FIND THAT LONG-AWAITED GOLDEN DAY TODAY
MAY YOUR TROUBLES ALL BE SMALL ONES
AND YOUR FORTUNES TEN TIMES TEN
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

MAY YOU WALK WITH SUNLIGHT SHINING
AND A BLUEBIRD IN EVERY TREE
MAY THERE BE A SILVER LINING BACK OF EVERY CLOUD YOU SEE
FILL YOUR DREAMS WITH SWEET TOMORROWS
NEVER MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

(FILL YOUR DREAMS WITH SWEET TOMORROWS)
(NEVER MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN)
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET, TILL WE
MEET AGAIN

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU
MEREDITH WILSON, C

MAY THE (G) GOOD LORD BLESS AND (C) KEEP YOU
WHETHER (Am7) NEAR OR (D7) FAR A(G)WAY
MAY YOU FIND (G7) THAT (E7) LONG A(Am7)WAITED GOLDEN (D7) DAY
TO(G)DAY (D7)
MAY YOUR (G) TROUBLES ALL BE (C) SMALL ONES
AND YOUR (Am7) FORTUNE (D7) TEN TIMES (G) TEN
MAY THE (G7) GOOD LORD (E7) BLESS AND (Am7) KEEP YOU
TILL WE (D7) MEET (D) A(G)GAIN

MAY YOU (C) WALK WITH SUNLIGHT (G) SHINING
AND A (C) BLUEBIRD IN EVERY (G) TREE
MAY THERE (C) BE A SILVER (G) LINING
BACK OF (Em) EVERY (A7) CLOUD YOU (D7) SEE
FILL YOUR (C) DREAMS WITH SWEET TO(G)MORROWS
NEVER (C) MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE (G) BEEN
MAY THE (C) GOOD LORD BLESS AND (E7) KEEP YOU

TILL WE (D7) MEET (D) A(G)GAIN

MAY THE (G) GOOD LORD BLESS AND (C) KEEP YOU
WHETHER (Am7) NEAR OR (D7) FAR A(G)WAY
MAY THE GOOD (G7) YOU (E7) WISH FOR (Am7) OTHERS
SHINE ON (D7) YOU TO(G)DAY
MAY YOUR (G) HEART STAY (D7) TUNED TO (C) MUSIC
THAT WILL (Am7) CHEER THE (D7) HEARTS OF (G) MEN
MAY THE (G7) GOOD LORD (E7) BLESS AND (Am7) KEEP YOU
TILL WE (D7) MEET (D) A(G)GAIN

MAY YOU (C) LONG RECALL THE (G) RAINBOWS
THEN YOU'LL (C) SOON FORGET THE (G) RAIN
MAY THE (C) WARM AND TENDER (G) MEMORIES
BE THE (Em) ONES THAT (A7) WILL RE(D7)MAIN
FILL YOUR (C) DREAMS WITH SWEET TO(G)MORROWS
NEVER (C) MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE (G) BEEN
MAY THE (C) GOOD LORD BLESS AND (E7) KEEP YOU
TILL WE (D7) MEET (D) A(G)GAIN
(D7) MAY THE (G) GOOD LORD BLESS (B7) AND (C) KEEP YOU
TILL WE (G) MEET, (C) TILL WE (D7) MEET (A)A(G)GAIN

MISSISSIPPI

PUSSYCAT, BARBARA FAIRCHILD

WHERE YOU CAN HEAR A COUNTRY SONG FOR FAR
WHEN SOMEONE PLAYS A HONKY TONK GUITAR
WHERE ALL THE LIGHTS WILL GO OUT ONE BY ONE
WHERE PEOPLE JOIN THE SUN AND THE WIND TAKES IT AWAY

WHERE THE MISSISSIPP ROLLS DOWN TO THE SEA
AND LOVERS FIND A PLACE THEY LIKE TO BE
HOW MANY TIMES BEFORE THE SONG WAS ENDING
LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING EVERYWHERE AROUND

(CHORUS) MI--ISSIS--SIPPI, I'LL REMEMBER YOU
WHENEVER I SHALL GO AWAY I'LL BE LONGING FOR THE DAY

THAT I WILL BE IN DREAMVILLE AGAIN
M--ISSIS--SIPPI, YOU'LL BE ON MY MIND
EVERYTIME I HEAR THIS SONG, MISSISSIPPI ROLL ALONG
UNTIL THE END OF TIME

NOW THE COUNTRY SONG FOREVER LOST IT'S SOUL
WHEN THE GUITAR PICKER TURNED TO ROCK AND ROLL
AND EVERY TIME THE SUMMER NIGHTS ARE FALLING
I ALWAYS WILL BE CALLING, DREAMS OF YESTERDAY (CHORUS)

MOM AND DAD'S WALTZ
LEFTY FRIZZELL

(CHORUS) I'D (D) WALK FOR MILES, CRY OR (A7) SMILE
FOR MY (D) MAMA AND (G) DADDY
I (D) WANT THEM, I (A7) WANT THEM TO (D) KNOW (A7)
HOW I (D) FEEL, MY LOVE IS (A7) REAL
FOR MY (D) MAMA AND (G) DADDY
I (D) WANT THEM TO (A7) KNOW, I LOVE THEM (D) SO

IN MY (A7) HEART JOY TEARS START 'CAUSE I'M (D) HAPPY
AND I (A7) PRAY EVERY DAY FOR MOM AND (D) PAPPY
AND EACH (A7) NIGHT
I'D WALK FOR (D) MILES, CRY OR (A7) SMILE
FOR MY (D) MAMA AND (G) DADDY
I (D) WANT THEM TO (A7) KNOW, I LOVE THEM (D) SO

I'D FIGHT IN WARS, DO ALL THE CHORES
FOR MY MAMA AND DADDY
I WANT THEM TO LIVE ON, TILL THEY'RE CALLED
I'D WORK AND SLAVE, AND NEVER RAVE
FOR MY MAMA AND DADDY
BECAUSE I KNOW I OWE THEM MY ALL

(CHORUS)+TAG: I LOVE THEM SO

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

BEN BLACK, EDWIN H LEMARE AND NEIL MORET

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES BRING WONDERFUL MEM'RIES OF YOU
MY HEART REPOSES IN BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS SO TRUE
JUNE LIGHT DISCLOSES LOVE'S OLDEN DREAMS SPARKLING ANEW
MOONLIGHT AND ROSES BRING MEM'RIES OF YOU

(REPEAT)

M-O-T-H-E-R

(A WORD THAT MEANS THE WORLD TO ME)

WORDS BY HOWARD JOHNSON, MUSIC BY THEODORE MORSE, G

(G) "M" IS FOR THE MILLION (B7) THINGS SHE (A7) GAVE (D7) ME
"O" MEANS ONLY THAT SHE'S GROWING (G) OLD
(C) "T" IS FOR THE TEARS THAT WERE SHED TO (G) SAVE ME
(A7) "H" IS FOR HER HEART OF PUREST (D7) GOLD
(G) "E" IS FOR HER EYES WITH (B7) LOVELIGHT (A7) SHI(D7)NING
"R" MEANS RIGHT, AND RIGHT SHE'LL ALWAYS (B7) BE
(E7) PUT THEM ALL TO(D7)GETHER, THEY SPELL (G) "MOTH(E7)ER,"
A (A7) WORD (E7) THAT (A7) MEANS (E7) THE (A7) WORLD (D7) TO (G) ME

(REPEAT)

MY BLUE HEAVEN

WORDS BY GEORGE WHITING

MUSIC BY WALTER DONALDSON, G

WHERE WHIPPOORWILLS (G) CALL, AND EVENING IS NIGH
I HURRY TO (A7) MY (D7) BLUE (G) HEAVEN
A TURN TO THE RIGHT, A LITTLE WHITE LIGHT
WILL LEAD YOU TO MY BLUE HEAVEN

YOU'LL (G) SEE A (C) SMILING FACE, A (E7) FIREPLACE, A (Am) COZY ROOM

A (D7) LITTLE NEST THAT'S NESTLED WHERE THE (G) ROSES BLOOM

(D7) JUST MOLLIE AND (G) ME, AND BABY MAKES THREE

WE'RE HAPPY IN (A7) MY (D7) BLUE (G) HEAVEN

MY PRAYER

MUSIC BY GEORGES BOULANGER, LYRIC AND MUSICAL ADAPTATION BY JIMMY KENNEDY, A

MY (A) PRAYER IS TO LINGER WITH (A_o) YOU

AT THE (B7) END OF THE (Dm6) DAY

IN A (Dm) DREAM THAT'S DI(A)VINE (E7)

MY (A) PRAYER IS A RAPTURE IN (A_o) BLUE

WITH THE (B7) WORLD FAR A(Dm6)WAY

(E7) AND YOUR (E7) LIPS CLOSE TO (A) MINE

TO(Dm)NIGHT WHILE OUR HEARTS ARE A(Am)GLOW

(Am7) (Dm) OH! TELL ME THE WORDS

THAT I'M (B7) LONGING TO (E7) KNOW

MY (A₆) PRAYER AND THE ANSWER (A_o) YOU GIVE

MAY THEY (B7) STILL BE THE (Dm6) SAME

FOR AS LONG AS WE (A) LIVE

THAT YOU'LL (Cm) ALWAYS BE (Bm7) THERE (E7)

AT THE END OF MY (A) PRAYER

(REPEAT)

NEEDLES AND PINS

SMOKIE

(SONNY BONO, JACK NITZCHE)

I SAW HER TODAY,

I SAW HER FACE,

IT WAS A FACE I LOVED, AND I KNEW,

I HAD TO RUN AWAY,
AND GET DOWN ON MY KNEES AND PRAY
THAT THEY'D GO AWAY,
AND STILL THEY BEGIN,
NEEDLES AND PINS,
BECAUSE OF ALL MY PRIDE,
THE TEARS I GOTTA HIDE.

OH, I THOUGHT I WAS SMART,
I'D WON A HEART,
DIDN'T THINK I DO,
BUT NOW YOU SEE,
SHE'S WORSE TO HIM AND ME,
LET HER GO AHEAD,
AND TAKE THIS LOVE INSTEAD,
AND ONE DAY SHE WILL SEE,
JUST HOW TO SAY "PLEASE",
GET DOWN ON HER KNEES,
THAT'S HOW THEY BEGIN,
YOU'LL FEEL THOSE NEEDLES AND PINS,
HURTIN' HER, HURTIN' HER,
WHAT CAN'T I STOP AND TELL MYSELF I'M WRONG, I'M WRONG, SO
WRONG,
WHAT CAN'T I STAND UP, AND TELL MYSELF I'M STRONG.

BECAUSE I SAW HER TODAY ...
I SAW HER FACE,
IT WAS A FACE I LOVED, AND I KNEW,
I HAD TO RUN AWAY,
AND GET DOWN ON MY KNEES AND PRAY,
THAT THEY'D GO AWAY,
AND STILL THEY BEGIN,
NEEDLES AND PINS,
BECAUSE OF ALL MY PRIDE,
THE TEARS I GOTTA HIDE...

NEEDLES AND PINS,
NEEDLES AND PINS,
NEEDLES AND PINS,
NEEDLES AND PINS,

NEEDLES AND PINS,
NEEDLES AND PINS,
NEEDLES AND PINS,
NEEDLES AND PINS.

OH CAROLINA

VINCE GILL (EMMYLOU HARRIS, HARMONY)
RANDY ALBRIGHT, JIM ELLIOT, MARK D. SANDERS

SUNRISE THROUGH THE EVERGREENS
ANOTHER DAY IS BORN
THE HILLS TAKE ON A GOLDEN GLOW
A CAROLINA MORN
I USED TO SEE YOU IN HER EYES
NOW I JUST GOT TO KNOW
OH OH CAROLINA, HOW COULD YOU LET HER GO
OH CAROLINA, IF I'D ONLY KNOWN
OH OH CAROLINA, I WOULD HAVE NEVER GONE
I THOUGHT THE BEAUTY OF YOUR HILLS
WOULD HOLD HER HERE FOR ME
I NEVER DREAMED WHILE I WAS GONE
YOU'D EVER SET HER FREE
I TRUSTED YOU WITH ALL MY HEART
AND THE ONLY LOVE I'VE KNOWN
OH CAROLINA, HOW COULD YOU LET HER GO
OH CAROLINA, IF I'D ONLY KNOWN
OH CAROLINA, I WOULD HAVE NEVER GONE
OH CAROLINA, IF I'D ONLY KNOWN
OH CAROLINA, I WOULD HAVE NEVER GONE
I WOULD HAVE NEVER GONE

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'

LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II, MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS
(FROM OKLAHOMA), G

THERE'S A (G) BRIGHT GOLDEN (D7) HAZE ON THE (G) MEADOW (D7)

THERE'S A (G) BRIGHT GOLDEN (D7) HAZE ON THE (Em) MEADOW (C)
THE (G) CORN IS AS (D7) HIGH AS AN (G) ELEPHANT'S (C) EYE
AN' IT (G) LOOKS LIKE IT'S (D7) CLIMBIN' CLEAR (G) UP TO THE (D7)SKY

(CHORUS) (G) OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL (D7) MOR(C)NIN'
(G) OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL (D7) DAY
(G) I'VE GOT A BEAUTIFUL (D) FEEL(C)IN'
(G) EVERYTHING'S (D7) GOIN' MY (G) WAY

ALL THE CATTLE ARE STANDIN' LIKE STATUES
ALL THE CATTLE ARE STANDIN' LIKE STATUES
THEY DON'T TURN THEIR HEADS AS THEY SEE ME RIDE BY
BUT A LITTLE BROWN MAV'RICK IS WINKIN' HER EYE (CHORUS)

ALL THE SOUNDS OF THE EARTH ARE LIKE MUSIC
ALL THE SOUNDS OF THE EARTH ARE LIKE MUSIC
THE BREEZE IS SO BUSY IT DON'T MISS A TREE
AND AN OL' WEEPIN' WILLER IS LAUGHIN' AT ME! (CHORUS)

OKLAHOMA

LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II, MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS
(FROM OKLAHOMA!), C

(C) OKLAHOMA, WHERE THE (G7) WIND
COMES (GDIM) SWEEPIN' DOWN THE PLAIN (G7)
AND THE (C) WAVIN' WHEAT CAN (F) SURE SMELL (Fm) SWEET
WHEN THE (C) WIND COMES (A7) RIGHT BEHIND THE (D7) RAIN (G7)

OKLAHOMA, EVERY NIGHT MY HONEY LAMB AND I
SIT ALONE AND TALK AND WATCH A HAWK
MAKIN' LAZY CIRCLES IN THE SKY

WE (F) KNOW WE BELONG TO THE (C) LAND
AND THE (G) LAND WE BE(D7)LONG TO IS (G7) GRAND!
AND WHEN WE (C) SAY
(F) YEEOW! (C) A-YIP-I-O-EE-(D7)AY!
WE'RE ONLY SAYIN' (C) YOU'RE DOIN' (E7) FINE
OKLA(AM)HO(D7)MA! OKLA(C)HO(G7)MA O.(C)K.

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

GUY MITCHELL

BOB MERRILL

(G) WALKIN' (C) UP AND (G) DOWN, POUNDIN' (C) THE CE(G)MENT
FAR A(C)WAY FROM (G) HOME AND (G7) I'M (Am7) BUSTED (D7) AND (G)
BENT

(D7) THERE'S A (G) PAWNSHOP ON A (Gmaj7) CORNER
IN (G6) PITTSBURGH, PENNSYL(G)VANIA
AND I (D7) WALK UP AND DOWN 'NEATH THE (G) CLOCK
(D7) BY THE (G) PAWNSHOP ON A (Gmaj7) CORNER
IN (G6) PITTSBURGH, PENNSYL(G)VANIA
BUT I (D7) AIN'T GOT A THING LEFT TO (G) HOCK (G7, D7)

SHE WAS (G) PEACHES, SHE WAS (Gmaj7) HONEY
AND SHE (G6) COST ME ALL MY (G) MONEY
'CAUSE A (D7) WHIRL 'ROUND THE TOWN
WAS HER (G) DREAM (WAS HER DREAM) (Am7)
(D7) TOOK HER (G) DANCIN', TOOK HER (Gmaj7) DININ'
TILL HER (G) BLUE EYES WERE (Am7) SHININ'
WITH THE (D7) SIGHTS THAT THEY NEVER HAD (G) SEEN (NEVER SEEN)
(G7)
IF (C) YOU SHOULD RUN INTO (Cm) A (G) GOLDEN-HAIRED ANGEL
AND (D7) ASK HER TONIGHT FOR A (G) DATE (G7)
SHE'LL (C) TELL YOU SOMEWHERE THERE'S (C7) A (G) RICH
MILLIONAIRE
WHO IS (A7) CALLING AGAIN ABOUT (D) EIGHT (D7)

THERE'S A PAWNSHOP ON A CORNER IN PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA
AND I'VE JUST GOTTA GET FIVE OR TEN (FIVE OR TEN)
FROM THE PAWNSHOP ON A CORNER IN PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA
GOTTA BE WITH MY ANGEL AGAIN

<INSTRUMENTAL WITH WHISTLING>

(REPEAT FROM SECOND OR THIRD VERSE)

+ GOTTA BE WITH MY ANGEL AGAIN

POLICHINELLE (PUNCHINELLA)

EDITH PIAF

C DUMONT, J PLANTE

TIRE LES FICELLES, TIRE LES FICELLES
D'UN POLICHINELLE
RETENDRE LES BRAS
TOUME LA BAGUETTE ET TA MARIONETTE
DANSERA LA TETE ET TE SOURIRA
D'UN COTE DOIGT LESTE COMMANDE MES
JESTES, TU TE FOUS DU RESTE
CA NE COUTE PAS
TIRE LES FICELLES ET POLICHINELLE AUSSITOT FERA
CE QUE TU VOUDRAS

TIRE LES FICELLES, TIRE LES FICELLES
D'UN POLICHINELLE, FERA MILLE TOURS
TE DIRA "JE T'AIME" CACHERA SES FAIMS,
CACHERA SA HAINE SOUS LES MOTS D'AMOUR

TIRER DANS LE MONDE POUR QUE TOI DANS
L'OMBRE TU AIS LE TRIOMPHE
AUQUEL TU A DROIT
UN POLICHINELLE FERA SANS OBEL ET DES
QU'ON NOUS VERRA
ON T'APPLAUDIRA

C'EST TOUT JUSTE SEULEMENT SI J'AI UN COEUR
C'EST TOUT SEULEMENT SI J'AI UNE AME
C'EST PROPRE ET DUR EN TOT PROGRAMME DE PRESTIDIGITATEUR

TIRE LES FICELLES, TIRE LES FICELLES
DE POLICHINELLE
MAIS IL FAUT GARDE A TOI
CAR IL EST POSSIBLE QUE JE ME DELIBRE DES
FILS INVISIBLE QUI M'ATTACHENT A TOI

EN ERISANT LE CHARME, JE RETROUVE UNE AME
JE REDEVIENS FEMME, JE REDEVIENS MOI
FAUT QUE S'EN PROFITE, ON SE LASSE VITE ET
LE JOUR VIENDRA
OU CA CASSERA, OU CA CASSERA, OU CA CASSERA

SAILING ON THE SEVEN SEAS

YOU SAY THAT LOVE WILL CAPTURE ME
BUT NOT UNLESS YOU GIVE IT FREE
WE'RE SAILING ON THE SEVEN SEAS
SISTER RAY IS ON TV
THE LIGHT OF LOVE IT SHINES SO BRIGHT
THAT THE FBI WON'T SLEEP TONIGHT

'CAUSE I'M SO IN AWE OF YOU
THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO
AND I'M SAILING ON
THE SEVEN SEAS SO BLUE

SICK AND TIRED AND DON'T KNOW WHY
SKIN AND BONE WON'T TOUCH THE SKY
SEX AND LIES CAN'T BRING ME DOWN
'CAUSE I'VE SOLD MY SOUL ALL OVER TOWN

'CAUSE I'M SO IN AWE OF YOU
THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO
AND I'M SAILING ON
THE SEVEN SEAS SO BLUE

PEOPLE TRY TO DRAG US DOWN
SO WE LEARN TO SWIM BEFORE WE DROWN

'CAUSE I'M SO IN AWE OF YOU
THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO
AND I'M SAILING ON
THE SEVEN SEAS SO BLUE

AND I'M SO IN AWE OF YOU
THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO
AND I'M SAILING ON
THE SEVEN SEAS SO BLUE

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES

MEREDITH WILSON (FROM THE MUSIC MAN), G

SEVENTY (G) SIX TROMBONES LED THE (D7) BIG PARADE
WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS CLOSE AT (G) HAND
THEY WERE FOLLOWED BY (G7) ROWS AND ROWS
OF THE (C) FINEST VIRTU(A7)OSOS
THE (D) CREAM OF (A7) EVERY FAMOUS (D) BAND (A7)(D7)

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES CAUGHT THE MORNING SUN
WITH A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS RIGHT BEHIND
THERE WERE MORE THAN A THOUSAND REEDS SPRINGING UP LIKE
WEEDS
THERE WERE HORNS OF EVERY SHAPE AND KIND

THERE WERE (C) COPPER BOTTOM (F) TYMPA(C)NI IN (G7) HORSE
PLATOONS
THUNDERING, (B7) THUNDERING, (C) ALL ALONG THE WAY (G7)
(C) DOUBLE BELL EU(FB)PHONI(C)UMS AND (G) BIG BASSOONS
(D7) EACH BASSOON HAVING HIS (G) BIG (D7) FAT (G7) SAY

THERE WERE FIFTY MOUNTED CANNON IN THE BATTERY
THUNDERING, THUNDERING, LOUDER THAN BEFORE
CLARINETS OF EVERY SIZE AND TRUMPETERS WHO'D IMPROVISE
A FULL OCTAVE HIGHER THAN THE SCORE

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES LED THE BIG PARADE
WHEN THE ORDER TO MARCH RANG OUT LOUD AND CLEAR
STARTING OFF WITH A BIG BANG BONG ON A CHINESE GONG

BY A BIG BANG BONGER AT THE REAR

SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES HIT THE COUNTERPOINT
WHILE A HUNDRED AND TEN CORNETS PLAYED THE AIR
THEN I MODESTLY TOOK MY PLACE AS THE ONE AND ONLY BASS
AND I OOMPAHED UP AND DOWN THE SQUARE

SOLITAIRE

THE CARPENTERS

THERE WAS A MAN
A LONELY MAN
WHO LOST HIS LOVE
THROUGH HIS INDIFFERENCE

A HEART THAT CARED
THAT WENT UNSHARED
UNTIL IT DIED
WITHIN HIS SILENCE

AND SOLITARE'S THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN
AND EVERY ROAD THAT TAKES HIM
TAKES HIM DOWN
AND BY HIMSELF IT'S EASY TO PRETEND
HE'LL NEVER LOVE AGAIN

AND KEEPING TO HIMSELF HE PLAYS THE GAME
WITHOUT HER LOVE
IT ALWAYS ENDS THE SAME
WHILE LIFE GOES ON AROUND HIM EVERYWHERE
HE'S PLAYING SOLITAIRE

A LITTLE HOPE
GOES UP IN SMOKE
JUST HOW IT GOES
GOES WITHOUT SAYING

THERE WAS A MAN

A LONELY MAN
WHO WOULD COMMAND
THE HAND HE'S PLAYING

AND SOLITARE'S THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN
AND EVERY ROAD THAT TAKES HIM
TAKES HIM DOWN
AND BY HIMSELF IT'S EASY TO PRETEND
HE'LL NEVER LOVE AGAIN

AND KEEPING TO HIMSELF HE PLAYS THE GAME
WITHOUT HER LOVE
IT ALWAYS ENDS THE SAME
WHILE LIFE GOES ON AROUND HIM EVERYWHERE
HE'S PLAYING SOLITAIRE

AND SOLITARE'S THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN
AND EVERY ROAD THAT TAKES HIM
TAKES HIM DOWN
WHILE LIFE GOES ON AROUND HIM EVERYWHERE
HE'S PLAYING SOLITAIRE

SUMMER IN THE CITY

JOHN SEBASTIAN, STEVE BOONE AND MARK SEBASTIAN, D

(Dm) HOT (Dm7) TOWN, SUMMER IN THE CITY
(cMAJ7) BACK O' MY NECK GETTING (Dm) DIRTY AND GRITTY
BEEN DOWN, (Dm7) ISN'T IT A PITY
(Cmaj7) DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A (Dm) SHADOW IN THE CITY
(A) ALL AROUND (A7) PEOPLE LOOKIN' HALF DEAD
(Dm) WALKIN' ON THE SIDEWALK (D) HOTTER THAN A MATCH, YEAH

(CHORUS) (G) BUT AT NIGHT IT'S A (C) DIFFERENT WORLD (G)
GO OUT AND (C) FIND A GIRL
(G) COME ON, COME ON, AND (C6) DANCE ALL NIGHT
(G) DESPITE THE HEAT IT'LL (C) BE ALL RIGHT
AND (Em) BABE, DON'T YOU (A7) KNOW IT'S A PITY
THE (Em) DAYS CAN'T (A7) BE LIKE THE NIGHTS
IN THE (Em) SUMMER IN THE (A7) CITY

IN THE (Em) SUMMER IN THE (A7) CITY

COOL TOWN, EVENIN' IN THE CITY
DRESSED UP SO FINE AND LOOKIN' SO PRETTY
COOL CAT, LOOKIN' FOR A KITTY
GONNA LOOK IN EVERY CORNER OF THE CITY
TILL I'M WHEEZIN' LIKE A BUS STOP
RUNNIN' UP THE STAIRS GONNA MEET YOU ON THE ROOFTOP, YEAH

(CHORUS)

(REPEAT ALL, THEN INSTRUMENTAL AND FADE)

SWANEE

JAYE P. MORGAN

WORDS BY IRVING CAESAR, MUSIC BY GEORGE GERSHWIN, A

(Am) I'VE BEEN A(Dm)WAY FOR A (Am) LONG TIME (E7)
(Am) I NEVER (A7) THOUGHT I'D (Dm7) MISS YOU (Am) SO
(D) SOMEHOW, I (Am) FEEL, (D) YOUR LOVE WAS (Am) REAL (E7)
(Am) NEAR YOU I LONG TO (D) BE (D7)

(THE BIRDS ARE SINGIN', IT IS SONGTIME)
(THE BANJO'S STRUMMIN' SOFT AND LOW)
I KNOW THAT YOU YEARN FOR ME, TOO
SWANEE, YOU'RE CALLIN' ME

(CHORUS) (A) SWANEE, HOW I LOVE YOU, HOW I LOVE YOU
(D) MY DEAR OLD (A) SWANEE
I'D GIVE THE WORLD (D7) TO (E) BE
AMONG THE (E7) FOLKS IN (A) D-I-X
I-(E7)EVEN KNOW MY (A) MAMMY'S WAITIN' FOR ME, PRAYIN' FOR ME
(D) DOWN BY THE (A) SWANEE
THE FOLKS UP NORTH (D) WILL SEE ME NO MORE
WHEN (E7) I GET TO THAT SWANEE (A) SHORE

<INSTRUMENTAL>

(E7) SWANEE (SWANEE) (A) SWANEE (SWANEE)
(E7) I'M COMIN' BACK TO (D) SWANEE (TO SWANEE)
(E7) MAMMY (MAMMY) (A) MAMMY (MAMMY)
I (A7) LOVE THE OLD (E7) FOLKS AT (A) HOME

<BRIEF DRUM SOLO>

(CHORUS)

TRANSCRIBER'S NOTE:

GERSHWIN AND CAESAR OBVIOUSLY PAY TRIBUTE HEREWITH TO STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER'S 1851 COMPOSITION, "OLD FOLKS AT HOME" (A\K\A "WAY DOWN UPON THE SWANEE RIVER"). THE RIVER THAT GAVE RISE TO THAT TITLE IS PROPERLY SPELLED SUWANEE AND IT RUNS THROUGH FLORIDA AND GEORGIA TO THE GULF OF MEXICO. FOR MORE INFO ON HOW FOSTER CHOSE THAT RIVER, SEE [HTTP://WWW.BOBJANUARY.COM/FOSTER/SF9.HTM](http://www.bobjanuary.com/foster/sf9.htm)

MARY MARGARET "JAYE P." MORGAN'S THIRD-BIGGEST HIT, RELEASED AS THE B-SIDE OF HER TOP 10 TWO-SIDED HIT SINGLE "THE LONGEST WALK."

COVER VERSION OF THE SMASH HIT MADE FAMOUS BY AL JOLSON IN 1920, FROM HIS BROADWAY MUSICAL "SINBAD"

TEDDY BEAR

ELVIS PRESLEY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MANN-LOW

BABY LET ME BE,
YOUR LOVIN' TEDDY BEAR
PUT A CHAIN AROUND MY NECK,
AND LEAD ME ANYWHERE
OH LET ME BE
YOUR TEDDY BEAR.

I DON'T WANNA BE A TIGER
CAUSE TIGERS PLAY TOO ROUGH

I DON'T WANNA BE A LION
'CAUSE LIONS AIN'T THE KIND
YOU LOVE ENOUGH.
JUST WANNA BE, YOUR TEDDY BEAR
PUT A CHAIN AROUND MY NECK
AND LEAD ME ANYWHERE
OH LET ME BE
YOUR TEDDY BEAR.

BABY LET ME BE, AROUND YOU EVERY NIGHT
RUN YOUR FINGERS THROUGH MY HAIR,
AND CUDDLE ME REAL TIGHT

THE BOLL WEEVIL SONG

BROOK BENTON

- AS SUNG ON "THE SATIN SOUND BROOK BENTON"
- SUFFOLK MARKETING-SMI 2
- PEAK BILLBOARD POSITION # 2 IN 1961
- NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH THE FATS DOMINO-WRITTEN "BO WEEVIL" THAT WAS CHARTED
IN 1956 AT # 17 BY TERESA BREWER AND # # 35 BY DOMINO
- WORDS AND MUSIC BY BROOK BENTON AND CLYDE OTIS

TRANSCRIBER'S NOTE: ALL WORDS ARE SPOKEN EXCEPT THOSE IN < >
WHICH ARE SUNG.

LET ME TELL YA A STORY ABOUT A BOLL WEEVIL
NOW, SOME OF YOU MAY NOT KNOW, BUT A BOLL WEEVIL IS AN
INSECT. AND HE'S FOUND
MOSTLY WHERE COTTON GROWS. NOW, WHERE HE COMES FROM,
HM, NOBODY REALLY KNOWS.
BUT THIS IS THE WAY THE STORY GOES.

THE FARMER SAID TO THE BOLL WEEVIL "I SEE YOU'RE ON THE
SQUARE" BOLL WEEVIL SAID TO

THE FARMER "SAY YEP! MY WHOLE DARN FAMILY'S HERE"
<WE GOTTA HAVE A HOME, GOTTA HAVE A HOME>

THE FARMER SAID TO THE BOLL WEEVIL "SAY, WHY DO YOU PICK MY FARM?" THE WEEVIL JUST LAUGHED AT THE FARMER 'N' SAID "WE AIN'T GONNA DO YA MUCH HARM"
<WE'RE LOOKING FOR A HO-O-O-O-O-O,-O-O-O, -O-O-O, O-O-OME">

AND THE BOLL WEEVIL SPOTTED A LIGHTNING BUG. HE SAID "HEY, I'D LIKE TO MAKE A TRADE WITH YOU. BUT, YA SEE IF I WAS A LIGHTNING BUG, I'D SEARCH THE WHOLE NIGHT THROUGH"
<SEARCHIN' FOR A HOME, I'D HAVE ME PLENTY OF HOME">

AND THE BOLL WEEVIL CALLED THE FARMER, 'N' HE SAID "YA BETTER SELL YOUR OLD MACHINES, 'CAUSE WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOUR COTTON, HEH, YOU CAN'T EVEN BUY GASOLINE."
<I'M GONNA STAKE ME A HOME, GOTTA HAVE A HOME>

AND THE BOLL WEEVIL SAID TO THE FARMER, SAID " FARMER, I'D LIKE TO WISH YOU WELL."
FARMER SAID TO THE BOLL WEEVIL, "YEAH, AN' I WISH THAT YOU WERE IN *****"
<LOOKIN' FOR A HOME, LOOKIN' FOR A HOME>
(AHH, YOU HAVE A HOME ALL RIGHT, YOU HAVE A HOME>
(A REAL HOT HOME, AH HH

FADE

THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

VINCE GILL

INSTRUMENTAL INTRODUCTION: D D G G D D A A D D G G D A D

I WAS BORN IN GUILFORD COUNTY
WAY BACK UP IN THE PINES

IT'S WHERE I HOLD THE DEEPEST MEMORIES
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

MY DADDY WASN'T MUCH OF NOTHING'
SPENT HIS LIFE DOIN' TIME
BUT MAMA LEARNED ME ABOUT JESUS
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

(INTRO)

I MET A GIRL HER NAME WAS HATTIE
FAIR AND TENDER, SWEET AND KIND
SHE SHOWED ME HOW TO LOVE A WOMAN
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT WE WOULD MARRY
ONE SWEET DAY SHE WOULD BE MINE
BUT HATTIE'S GONE TO LIVE WITH JESUS
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

(INTRO)

IF I DIE BEFORE TOMORROW
JUST ONE REQUEST IF YOU DON'T MIND
JUST BURY ME RIGHT NEXT TO HATTIE
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

BURY ME RIGHT NEXT TO HATTIE
IN THE HILLS OF CAROLINE

(INTRO TWO TIMES)

THE WILD ROVER
TRADITIONAL IRISH SONG

(A) I'VE BEEN A WILD ROVER FOR MANY A (D) YEAR
AND I (E) SPENT ALL MY MONEY ON WHISKEY AND (A) BEER,
AND NOW I'M RETURNING WITH GOLD IN GREAT (D) STORE
AND I (E) NEVER WILL PLAY THE WILD ROVER NO (A) MORE.

(CHORUS) AND IT'S (E) NO, NAY, NEVER,
(A) NO NAY NEVER NO (D) MORE,
WILL I (E) PLAY THE WILD ROVER
NO NEVER NO (A) MORE.

I WENT TO AN ALE-HOUSE I USED TO FREQUENT
AND I TOLD THE LANDLADY MY MONEY WAS SPENT.
I ASKED HER FOR CREDIT, SHE ANSWERED ME "NAY
SUCH A CUSTOM AS YOURS I COULD HAVE ANY DAY." (CHORUS)

I TOOK FROM MY POCKET TEN SOVEREIGNS BRIGHT
AND THE LANDLADY'S EYES OPENED WIDE WITH DELIGHT.
SHE SAID "I HAVE WHISKEY AND WINES OF THE BEST
AND THE WORDS THAT I SPOKE SURE WERE ONLY IN JEST." (CHORUS)

I'LL GO HOME TO MY PARENTS, CONFESS WHAT I'VE DONE
AND I'LL ASK THEM TO PARDON THEIR PRODIGAL SON.
AND IF THEY CARESS (FORGIVE) ME AS OFTTIMES BEFORE
SURE I NEVER WILL PLAY THE WILD ROVER NO MORE. (CHORUS)

TRAMP! TRAMP! TRAMP!

FROM THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR, GEORGE F ROOT

IN THE (A) PRISON CELL I SIT, THINKING, (D) MOTHER, DEAR, OF (A) YOU
AND OUR BRIGHT AND HAPPY (B7) HOME SO FAR A(E7)WAY
AND THE (A) TEARS, THEY FILL MY EYES, 'SPITE OF (D) ALL THAT I CAN
(A) DO
THOUGH I (D) TRY TO CHEER MY (E7) COMRADES AND BE (A) GAY

(CHORUS) TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP THE BOYS ARE MARCHING
(E7) CHEER UP, (A) COMRADES, THEY WILL (E7) COME
AND BE(A)NEATH THE STARRY FLAG WE SHALL (D) BREATHE THE AIR
A(A)GAIN
OF THE FREE LAND IN OUR (E7) OWN BELOVED (A) HOME

IN THE BATTLE FRONT WE STOOD, WHEN THEIR FIERCEST CHARGE
THEY MADE

AND THEY SWEEP US OFF A HUNDRED MEN OR MORE
BUT BEFORE WE REACHED THEIR LINES, THEY WERE BEATEN BACK
DISMAYED
AND WE HEARD THE CRY OF VICT'RY O'ER AND O'ER (CHORUS)

SO WITHIN THE PRISON CELL, WE ARE WAITING FOR THE DAY
THAT SHALL COME TO OPEN WIDE THE IRON DOOR
AND THE HOLLOW EYE GROWS BRIGHT AND THE POOR HEART ALMOST
GAY
AS WE THINK OF SEEING HOME AND FRIENDS ONCE MORE (CHORUS)

WE SHALL OVERCOME

MUSICAL AND LYRICAL ADAPTATION BY ZILPHIA HORTON,
FRANK HAMILTON, GUY CARAWAN AND PETE SEEGER

(C) WE SHALL (F) OVER(C)COME, WE SHALL (F) OVER(C)COME
WE SHALL (F) OV(G)ER(AM)COME (D7) SOME(G)DAY
(DM7,G7) OH, (C) DEEP (F) IN MY (C) HEART (F) I (G) DO (G7) BE(A7)LIEVE
(C) WE SHALL (F) OVER(C)COME (G7) SOME(C)DAY (F,C)

WE'LL WALK HAND IN HAND, WE'LL WALK HAND IN HAND
WE'LL WALK HAND IN HAND SOMEDAY
OH, DEEP IN MY HEART I DO BELIEVE
WE SHALL OVERCOME SOMEDAY

WHAT'S HE DOING IN MY WORLD

EDDY ARNOLD, C
CARL BELEW, EDDIE BUSH, AND BILLY JOE MOORE

PEAKED AT # 1 FOR 2 WEEKS ON THE BILLBOARD C&W CHART IN 1965

WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN (C) MY WORLD?
WHAT'S HE DOIN' HOLDIN' (G7) MY GIRL?
IF HE'S NOT (F) MORE THAN JUST A (G7) FRIEND
(C) WHY WERE YOU KISSIN' (AM) HIM? (EXPLAIN THOSE KISSES YOU
GAVE HIM)

(Dm7) AND WHAT'S HE (G7) DOIN' IN (C) MY WORLD?

WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN MY WORLD?
DID YOU TELL HIM THAT YOU'RE MY GIRL?
IF YOUR LOVE IS REALLY TRUE
TELL HIM MY WORLD'S MADE FOR TWO
WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN MY WORLD?

(Am) OH, DON'T (Dm6) LET ME KEEP (E7) WOND'RIN' JUST (Am) WHAT
YOU'RE GONNA DO
(D7) WOND'RING IF THE ONE I LOVE LOVES SOMEBODY (G7) NEW

WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN MY WORLD?
WE DON'T NEED HIM IN OUR WORLD
SO, IF IT'S TRUE HE'S JUST A FRIEND
EXPLAIN THOSE KISSES YOU GAVE HIM
AND WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN MY WORLD?
(WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN MY WORLD?)

WRECK OF THE EDMUND FITZGERALD

GORDON LIGHTFOOT

THE LEGEND LIVES ON FROM THE CHIPPEWA ON DOWN
OF THE BIG LAKE THEY CALLED GITCHE GUMEE
THE LAKE, IT IS SAID, NEVER GIVES UP HER DEAD
WHEN THE SKIES OF NOVEMBER TURN GLOOMY
WITH A LOAD OF IRON ORE TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND TONS MORE
THAN THE EDMUND FITZGERALD WEIGHED EMPTY.
THAT GOOD SHIP AND TRUE WAS A BONE TO BE CHEWED
WHEN THE GALES OF NOVEMBER CAME EARLY.

THE SHIP WAS THE PRIDE OF THE AMERICAN SIDE
COMING BACK FROM SOME MILL IN WISCONSIN
AS THE BIG FREIGHTERS GO, IT WAS BIGGER THAN MOST
WITH A CREW AND GOOD CAPTAIN WELL SEASONED
CONCLUDING SOME TERMS WITH A COUPLE OF STEEL FIRMS
WHEN THEY LEFT FULLY LOADED FOR CLEVELAND
AND LATER THAT NIGHT WHEN THE SHIP'S BELL RANG

COULD IT BE THE NORTH WIND THEY'D BEEN FEELIN'?

THE WIND IN THE WIRES MADE A TATTLE-TALE SOUND
AND A WAVE BROKE OVER THE RAILING
AND EVERY MAN KNEW, AS THE CAPTAIN DID TOO,
T'WAS THE WITCH OF NOVEMBER COME STEALIN'.
THE DAWN CAME LATE AND THE BREAKFAST HAD TO WAIT
WHEN THE GALES OF NOVEMBER CAME SLASHIN'.
WHEN AFTERNOON CAME IT WAS FREEZIN' RAIN
IN THE FACE OF A HURRICANE WEST WIND.

WHEN SUPPERTIME CAME, THE OLD COOK CAME ON DECK SAYIN'.
"FELLAS, IT'S TOO ROUGH TO FEED YA."
AT SEVEN P.M. A MAIN HATCHWAY CAVED IN', HE SAID
"FELLAS, IT'S BEEN GOOD T'KNOW YA"
THE CAPTAIN WIRED IN HE HAD WATER COMIN' IN
AND THE GOOD SHIP AND CREW WAS IN PERIL.
AND LATER THAT NIGHT WHEN 'IS LIGHTS WENT OUTTA SIGHT
CAME THE WRECK OF THE EDMUND FITZGERALD.

DOES ANY ONE KNOW WHERE THE LOVE OF GOD GOES
WHEN THE WAVES TURN THE MINUTES TO HOURS?
THE SEARCHES ALL SAY THEY'D HAVE MADE WHITEFISH BAY
IF THEY'D PUT FIFTEEN MORE MILES BEHIND HER.
THEY MIGHT HAVE SPLIT UP OR THEY MIGHT HAVE CAPSIZED;
MAY HAVE BROKE DEEP AND TOOK WATER.
AND ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE FACES AND THE NAMES
OF THE WIVES AND THE SONS AND THE DAUGHTERS.

LAKE HURON ROLLS, SUPERIOR SINGS
IN THE ROOMS OF HER ICE-WATER MANSION.
OLD MICHIGAN STEAMS LIKE A YOUNG MAN'S DREAMS;
THE ISLANDS AND BAYS ARE FOR SPORTSMEN.
AND FARTHER BELOW LAKE ONTARIO
TAKES IN WHAT LAKE ERIE CAN SEND HER,
AND THE IRON BOATS GO AS THE MARINERS ALL KNOW
WITH THE GALES OF NOVEMBER REMEMBERED.

IN A MUSTY OLD HALL IN DETROIT THEY PRAYED,
IN THE MARITIME SAILORS' CATHEDRAL.

THE CHURCH BELL CHIMED TILL IT RANG TWENTY-NINE TIMES
 FOR EACH MAN ON THE EDMUND FITZGERALD.
 THE LEGEND LIVES ON FROM THE CHIPPEWA ON DOWN
 OF THE BIG LAKE THEY CALL GITCHE GUMEE.
 "SUPERIOR", THEY SAID, "NEVER GIVES UP HER DEAD
 WHEN THE GALES OF NOVEMBER COME EARLY!"

--

NOTE: USE A CAPO ON THE SECOND FRET TO PLAY IN TUNE WITH THE RECORD.

INTRO:

ASUS2, A11, DSUS4, D, ASUS2, A11, D, ASUS2

VERSES:

ASUS2		EM
THE LEGEND LIVES ON FROM THE CHIPPEWA ON DOWN OF THE		
G	D	ASUS2
BIG LAKE THEY CALLED GITCHE GUMEE		
		EM
THE LAKE, IT IS SAID, NEVER GIVES UP HER DEAD		
G	D	ASUS2
WHEN THE SKIES OF NOVEMBER TURN GLOOMY, ETC...		

BRIDGE:

PLAY THE INTRO BETWEEN VERSE SECTIONS.

THAT IS, AFTER:

"...COULD IT BE THE NORTH WIND THEY'D BIN FEELIN'?",
 "...CAME THE WRECK OF THE EDMUND FITZGERALD" (TWICE HERE),
 "...WITH THE GALES OF NOVEMBER REMEMBERED", AND
 "...WHEN THE GALES OF NOVEMBER COME EARLY"

ASUS2	A11 (NUT IS 3RD FRET)	DSUS4
=====	=====	=====
	O	
- - - -	4 - - - -	- - - -
O O	O	O
- - - -	5 - - - -	- - - -
	O	O O
- - - -	6 - - - -	- - - -
- - - -	7 - - - -	- - - -