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A Little Bit More

written by Bobby Gosh, done by Dr. Hook, **Capo (-1) 0**

F ***D7***
When your body's had enough of me
Gm ***Gm7***
And I'm laying flat out on the floor
Bbm ***F***
When you think I've loved you all I can
C ***C7*** ***F***
I'm gonna love you a little bit more

F **Bb** **Gm** **C** **F**
Com'on over here and lay by my side, I've got to be touching you.
A7 **Dm** **G** **C**
Let me rub your tired shoulders, the way I used to do.
F **Bb** **Gm** **C** **F**
Look into my eyes & give me that smile, the one that always turns me on
A7 **Dm** **G** **C C7**
And let me take your hair down, cause we're staying up to greet the sun.

Chorus

F **Bb** **Gm** **C** **F**
Got t'say a few things been on my mind, y'know where my mind has been.
A7 **Dm** **G** **C**
I guess I learned my lessons, and now's the time to begin.
F **Bb** **Gm** **C** **F**
So if you're feelin' alright & you're ready for me,I know I'm ready for you.
A7 **Dm** **G** **C** **C7**
We better get it on now, Cause we got our whole life to live through.

Chorus

Abraham, Martin, & John

Capo - 0

C Em Dm7 C
Has anybody here seen my old friend Abraham?
Am Dm7 G7
Can you tell me where he's gone?
F Em Dm7 C
He freed a lot of people, but it seems the good die young,
Am Dm7 C
I just looked around and he's gone.

Has anybody here seen my old friend John? etc.

Has anybody here seen my old friend Martin? etc.

F Em Am G7
Didn't you just love the things they stood for?
F Em Am G7 C
Didn't they try to find some good for you and me
Em Em7 Am G7
And we'll be free – someday soon

C Em Dm7 C
Has anybody here seen my old friend Bobby?
Am Dm7 G7
Can you tell me where he's gone?
F Em Dm7 C
I thought I saw him walking, over the hill
Am Dm7
With Abraham, Martin, and John.

AFTER YOU'VE GONE *

(Henry Creamer / Turner Layton, 1918), **Capo 0**

Henry Burr & Albert Campbell - 1918, Marion Harris - 1919, **Bessie Smith - 1927**, Paul Whiteman & His Orch. (vocal: **Bing Crosby) - 1930**, **Louis Armstrong - 1932**, **Benny Goodman** Trio - 1935, **Judy Garland - 1942**, **Frank Sinatra - 1984**, also recorded by: Billy Murphy & Gladys Rice; **Lionel Hampton**; **Sophie Tucker with Miff Mole and his Molers**; Quintet Of The Hot Club Of France.

Intro:

A7 D A#7 A7
Now won't you listen honey, while I say,
D A#7 A7
How could you tell me that you're goin' away?
E E7 A A7
Don't say that we must part. Don't break my achin' heart.

D A#7 A7
You know I've loved you for these many years,
D D7 G Gm
I've loved you night and day
G A D A A7 D A7
Oh! honey baby, can't you see my tears? Listen while I say.....

(Moderately slow strum - not too slow!) 4 beat rhythm

D Dm7 A F#7
After you've gone - and left me cryin', after you've gone there's no denyin'
B7 E7 A A7
You'll feel blue, you'll feel sad, you'll miss the dearest guy you've ever had.
D Dm7
There'll come a time, now don't forget it,
A F#7
there'll come a time when you'll regret it.
Bm F#7 Bm Dm^{5th}
Someday, when you grow lonely,
A^{5th} C#7^{6th} F#m B7
Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me only.
A E7 A A7
After you've gone, after you've gone away.

D Dm7 A5th F#7
After y've gone, - after the breakup, after y've gone, you're gonna wake up
B7 E7 A A7 5th
And y'll find, that y were so blind, to let somebody come and change yr mind!
D Dm7 A5th F#7
After the years we've been together, the joy & the tears, & all types of weather
Bm F#7 Bm Dm5th
Some day when you're downhearted,
A5th C#7 6th F#m B7
you'll long to be with me right back where we started,
A E7 A A7
After you've gone, after you've gone away.

(finger pick Instrumental 1st 2 lines above - - then strum & sing to end)

D Dm7 A F#7
After you've gone and left me cryin', after you've gone there's no denyin'
B7 E7
You're gonna feel blue, you're gonna feel sad,
A A7
You'll miss the bestest pal that you ever had.
D Dm7
There'll come a time, now don't forget it,
A5th F#7
there'll come a time when you'll regret it.
Bm F#7 Bm Bm Bm Dm5th *slow* A5th
But baby, think- what- you're- doin', ---- it's gonna haunt you so,
C#7 6th F#m B7
It's gonna taunt you so, it's gonna drive you to ruin
A E7 A5th G7 F7 E7 A7
After you've gone, after you've gone away. *(Fade at end)*

Ain't Misbehavin' *

Written by Fats Waller, 1929, perf by Louis Armstrong in 1929, **Capo 0**

Intro: G G# G G7, Strum

C Am7 Dm7 G7
No one to talk to, all by myself;
C E7 F7 Fm
No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf;
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

C Am7 Dm7 G7
Now it's for certain, One That I Love;
C E7 F7 Fm
I'm through with flirtin' it's just you I'm thinkin' of.
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C E7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

Am7 F7
Like Jack Horner in the corner,
Am7 A7
I don't go nowhere, and what do I care?
D7 Am7 D7 G G# G G7
Your kisses are worth waiting for, believe me.

C Am7 Dm7 G7
I don't stay out late, don't care to go;
C E7 F7 Fm
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio.
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C (E7)
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

Repeat Chorus and Vamp Last Verse

Alberta

Traditional, (Corrine, Corrina), Harp G, Eric Clapton, **Capo 0**

G D G G7
Alberta, Alberta, where you been so long?
C G D G
Alberta, Alberta, where you been so long?
D G C D
Ain't had no lovin', since you been gone.

Alberta, Alberta, where'd you stay last night?

Alberta, Alberta, where'd you stay last night?

Come home this mornin', your clothes don't fit you right.

Alberta, Alberta, you know you're on my mind.

Alberta, Alberta, you know you're on my mind.

I ain't had no lovin', in such a great long time.

Alberta, Alberta, where you been so long?

Alberta, Alberta, where you been so long?

Ain't had no lovin', since you been gone.

All My Trials

Peter, Paul & Mary, Capo 0

C Em Am Dm G7 C
All -- -- -- -- my trials, Lord, soon -- be over.

C Gm
I had a little book was given to me,
C Em Dm Dm7
And every page spelled Liberty.
C Em Am Dm G7 C
All -- -- -- -- my trials, Lord, soon -- be over.

If religion were a thing that money could buy,
The rich would live and the poor would die.
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

There is a tree in Paradise,
The Pilgrims call it the Tree of Life.
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

C Em Dm Dm7
Too late, my brothers, too late -- but never mind.
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.
C Em Am Dm G7 C
All -- -- -- -- my trials, Lord, soon be over.

All of Me *

1931 by Marks & Simons. Done by Frank Sinatra, Willie Nelson, others, **Capo 2**

Intro: Second verse, lines 3 & 4 ("You took the part", etc.)

G B7
All of me, why not take all of me?
E E7 Am
Can't you see, I'm no good without you. ***Slow pick, 1st time***
C B7low B7high Em ***Hard strum instrum. 2nd time***
Take my arms, I want to lose them,
A7 dim2 D7
Take my lips, I'll never use them.

G B7
Your good-bye, left me with eyes that cry,
E E7 Am
And I know, I'm no good without you.
C Cm G E7
You took the part that once was my heart,
C D7 G dim2 D7
So why not take all of me? ***(end: A7 Am7 Am7+G G)***

G B7 ***Instrumental***
Your good-bye, left me with eyes that cry,
E E7 Am
And I know, I'm no good without you. ***Sing next 2 lines***
C Cm G E7
You took the part that once was my heart,
C D G dim2 D7 ***(to 1st verse, instrumental strum,***
So why not take all of me? ***then sing 2nd verse to end)***

Always

Irving Berlin, 1925, **Capo 1**

D
I'll be loving you, always
A7 **D**
With a love that's true, always.
D7 **F#**
When the things you've planned, need a helping hand,
C#7 **F#** **A7**
I will understand, always, always.

D
Days may not be fair, always,
B7 **Em**
That's when I'll be there, always.
G **Em7b5** **D** **E9**
Not for just an hour, not for just a day,
A7 **D** **(A7)**
Not for just a year, but always.

Em7b5 - XX2333 E9 – 020102

Amazing Grace

1779 by John Newton, Capo 3

C C7 F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
Am G7
That saved a wretch like me.
C C7 F C
I once was lost but now I'm found,
Am G7 C
Was blind, but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear,
And Grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'Tis Grace has brought me safe thus far
And Grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me.
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
As long as first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

America the Beautiful

Capo 2

Intro: G Db7 D7

G Am7 D7 C Am7 D7 G Db7 D7
O beautiful for spacious skies, for am - ber waves of grain,
G Am7 D7 dim1 E7 A7 D7
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!
G C D7 Am7 D7 G G7
America! A - merica! God shed His grace on thee,
C Am7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G Db7 D7
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

G Am7 D7 C Am7 D7 G Db7 D7
O beautiful for pilgrim feet whose stern im - passion'd stress
G Am7 D7 dim1 E7 A7 D7
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness.
G C D7 Am7 D7 G G7
America! A - merica! God mend thine ev' - ry flaw,
C Am7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G Db7 D7
Confirm thy soul in self - control, thy lib - er - ty in law.

G Am7 D7 C Am7 D7 G Db7 D7
O beautiful for patriot dream that sees be - yond the years
G Am7 D7 dim1 E7 A7 D7
Thine al-a-bas-ter cities gleam undimmed by human tears.
G C D7 Am7 D7 G G7
America! A - merica! God shed His grace on thee,
C Am7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

And When I Die

Laura Nyro (1966), done by PP&M, BS&T, **Capo 2**

C F C (Em Am) F C Am

And when I die, and when I'm dead, dead and gone,

C G7 F C G7 F

There'll be one child born and a world to carry on,

C G7 F Dm7 C

There'll be one child born to carry on.

C F C F C F C

I'm not scared of dyin' and I don't really care

Dm Am Dm G7 C

If it's peace you find in dyin', well, then let the time be near;

Em Am F Fm

If it's peace you find in dyin', when dyin' time is here,

C G7 Am F C F C

Just bundle up my coffin, cause it's cold way down there. ***(Refrain)***

My troubles are many, they're as deep as a well,
I swear there ain't no heaven, but I pray there ain't no hell.
Swear there ain't no heaven, pray there ain't no hell,
But I'll never know by livin', only by dyin' will tell,
Only by dyin' will tell**.** ***(Refrain)***

Give me my freedom, for as long as I be,
All I ask of livin' is to have no chains on me.
All I ask I of livin' is to have no chains on me,
And all I ask of dyin' is to go naturally,
I only wanna go naturally*.* ***(Refrain)***

Angel Flying too Close to the Ground *

1983, written and recorded by Willie Nelson, **Capo 0**

A5 C#m D A
If you had not fallen, then I would not have found you,
D E7 A E7
Angel, flyin' too close to the ground.

A5 C#m D A
And I patched up your broken wing and hung around awhile
B7 E7
Tryin' to keep your spirits up - and your fever down. ***(end instrumental)***

A5 C#m D
And I knew someday--ay that you would fly away.....
B7 E7
For love's the greatest healer to be found.
A A7 D dim1
So leave me if you need to - I will still remember,
A E7 A E7 (Instrumental in italics above
Angel, flyin' too close to the ground. ***then finish below)***

A5 C#m D
So fly on - fly on past the speed of sound.....
B7 E7
I'd rather see you up than see you down.
A A7 D dim1 dim4 dim7
So leave me if you need to I will still remember,
A E7 A E7
Angel, flyin' too close to the ground....
A5 A75 D5 dim1 dim4 dim7 dim10
So leave me if you need to I will still remember
A E7 D A
Angel, flyin' too close to the ground.

Angel from Montgomery

John Prine (1972), John Dewnver, Bonnie Raitt, **Capo 0**

G C G C
I am an old woman, named after my mother
G C G C G
My old man's another child that's grown old.
C G C
If dreams were lightning, and thunder were desire,
G C G C G
This house shouldda' burnt down a long time ago.

F C G C G
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
F C G C G
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
F C G C G
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto.
C G C G C G
To believe in this livin' is a hard way to go.

When I was a young girl, well I had me a cowboy.
He weren't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
The years just flow by like a broken down dam. ***Chorus***

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear 'em in there buzzin'
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
How the hell can a person, go to work in the morning
And come home in the evening, and have nothing to say?
Chorus

Annie's Song

John Denver, **Capo 2**

G C D7 Em C G Em
You fill up my senses like a night in the forest
C D7 Em C D7
Like the mountains in Springtime, like a walk in the rain.
C D Em C G Em
Like a storm, on the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean
C D7 G
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

G C D7 Em C G Em
Come let me love you, let me give my life to you
C D7 Em C D7
Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms.
C D Em G Em
Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you
C D7 G
Come let me love you, come love me again.

ANNIVERSARY SONG

From the film "The Jolson Story" (1946), (Al Jolson / Saul Chaplin, based on the 1880 song "Danube Waves" by Ivanovic), **Capo 1**

B7 **Em**
Oh, how we danced on the night we were wed!
Am **Em** **B7** **Em**
We vowed our true love, though a word wasn't said.
B7 **Em**
The world was in bloom, there were stars in the skies -
Am **Em** **B7** **Em**
Except for the few that were there in your eyes.

D9 ***G***
Dear, as I held you close in my arms,
D7 ***G***
Angels were singing a hymn to your charms,
B7 ***Em***
Two hearts gently beating, murmuring low,
Am ***B7*** ***Em***
"My Darling, I love you so"

B7 **Em**
The night seemed to fade into blossoming dawn.
Am **Em** **B7** **Em**
The sun shone anew but the dance lingered on.
B7 **Em**
Could we but recall that sweet moment sublime,
Am **Em** **B7** **Em**
We'd find that our love is unaltered by time

Chorus & Repeat 2nd verse to end

April Come She Will

S&G, **Capo 0**

G
April, come she will
C G Am Em
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain
C Am G Em
Ma-ay she will stay
C G Am Em
Resting in my arms again.

G
June, she'll change her tune
C G Am Em
In restless walks she'll prowl the night
C Am G Em
July-y she will fly
C G Am Em
And give no warning to her flight.

G
August die she must.
C G Am Em
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold
C Am G Em
September I'll remember
C G Am Em
A love once new, has now grown old.

April Showers

1921, popularized by Al Jolson in musical "Bombo", Capo 2

D A7 D
Though April showers, may come your way,
A7 D D7
They bring the flowers that bloom in May.
B7 Em B7 Em
So if it's raining, have no regrets,
E7
Because it isn't raining rain, you know,
A7
It's raining violets!

A7 D
And where you see clouds, upon the hills
B7 Em B7 Em
You soon will see clouds of daffodils.
Em7 Gm
So keep on looking for a blue bird
D B7
And listening for his song
E7 A7 D A7 repeat *(or end B7)*
Whenever April showers come along.

E7 A7 D
Whenever April showers come along.

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

Roy Turk / Lou Handman, Al Jolson 1927, Elvis Presley - 1960, Frank Sinatra - 1962, **Capo 0**

The narration did not form part of the original lyrics. It was popularized in the 1950 version by Blue Barron and his Orchestra, spoken by John McCormick. Elvis Presley, who had a liking for song narrations, used it in his famous 1960 recording of the song.

A Dbm F#m
Are you lonesome tonight, Do you miss me tonight
A F#7b9 Bm (F#7 Bm)
Are you sorry We drifted apart?
E7^{low} E7^{hi}
Does your memory stray, To a bright summer day
Bm E7#5 A E7#5 A
When I kissed you and called you sweetheart

A7 D A7 D
Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare?
B7 E E7
Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?
A Dbm B7^{low} B7^{hi}
Is your heart filled with pain? Shall I come back again?
B7^{low} E7 A E7
Tell me, dear, are you lonesome tonight?

NARRATION (optional):
"I wonder if you're lonesome tonight
You know someone said the world's a stage
And each must play a part
Fate had me playing in love with you as my sweetheart
Act One was when we met, I loved you at first glance

You read your lines so cleverly and never missed a cue
Then came Act Two
You seemed to change, you acted strange
And why I've never known
Honey, you lied when you said you loved me
And I had no cause to doubt you
But I'd rather go on hearing your lies
Than to go on living without you
Now the stage is bare and I'm standing there
With emptiness all around
And if you won't come back to me
Then they can bring the curtain down"

A Dbm7 B7low B7hi
Is your heart filled with pain? Shall I come back again?
B7low E7 A E7
Tell me, dear, are you lonesome tonight?

A Dbm F#m
Tonight I'm downhearted, for though we have parted
A F#7b9 Bm (F#7 Bm)
I love you and I always will;
E7low E7hi
And while I'm so lonely, I'm writing you only
Bm E7#5 A E7#5 A
To see if you care for me still.

CHORUS

Dbm - xx2120 **F#7b9** - x12022 **E7#5** - xx0110

As Tears Go By

12 String, Capo 0

```
 G            Am              C  D
It is the evening of the day
   G          Am                  C   D
I sit and watch the children play.
    C            Am         G            Em    C
Smiling faces I can see, but not for me
                                        D
(low) I sit and watch as tears go by.
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G             Am                  C  D
My riches can't buy everything.
   G          Am                  C   D
I want to hear the children sing.
    C              Am         G            Em       C
All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground,
                                        D
(low) I sit and watch as tears go by.
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```
G            Am              C  D
It is the evening of the day
   G          Am                  C   D
I sit and watch the children play.
    C              Am         G              Em    C
Doing things I used to do, thinking of you.
                                           D
 (low) I sit and watch as tears go by.
```

AS TIME GOES BY *

1931 by Rudy Vallee. Then 1942 film "Casablanca", **Capo 0**

Intro: last line of 1st verse, Strum

Dm7 G7 Gm7 G7
You must remember this, a kiss is still a kiss,
C dim1 Em7 Am7
A sigh is just a sigh;
Dm7 dim1 G7 Fm6 G7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7
The fundamental things apply, As time goes by.

Dm7 G7 Gm7 G7
And when two lovers woo, They still say "I love you!",
C dim1 Em7 Am7
On that you can rely,
Dm7 dim1 G7 Fm6 G7 C F C C7
No matter what the future brings, as time goes by.

F Dm7 A7
Moonlight and love songs never out of date,
Dm Dm7 dim4 dim1
Hearts full of passion, jealousy and hate;
Am Am7 F D7
Woman needs man and man must have his mate,
G7 Dm7 G G7
That no one can deny!

Dm7 G7 Gm7 G7
It's still the same old story, a fight for love and glory,
C dim1 Em7 Am7
A case of do or die!
Dm7 dim1 G7 Fm6 G7 C (F C)
The world will always welcome lovers, As time goes by. ***hum chorus***

Slow at end ***sing end verse***

Fm6 - xx0111

At Last

1941 by Mack Gordon/Harry Warren, perf by Glenn Miller orch w Ray Eberle & Pat Friday, Etta James (1960), Beyonce (2008), others, **Capo 3**

G Em Am7 D9#5 G Em Am7
At last my love has come along.
Fm6 G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7
My lonely days are over, and life is like a song.

G Em Am7 D9#5 G Em Am7
At last the skies above are blue.
Fm6 G Em Am7 D7 G C G7
My heart was wrapped in clover, that night I looked at you.
D7 G
I found a dream that I could speak to.
E7/9 G
A dream that I could call my own.
dim1 D7
I found a thrill to press my cheek to.
dim1 dim2 D7
A thrill that I had never known.

G Em Am7 D9#5 G Em Am7
You smiled and then the spell was cast.
Fm6 G Em Am7 D7 G C G7 **chorus**
And here we are in heaven for you are mine at last. **Em Am7** **end:**

D7 G C G
For you are mine at last.

D9#5 - xx0310 **Fm6** - xx0111 **E7/9** - 020102

Auld Lang Syne

Trad. Scottish Melody, words by Robert Burns, **Capo 0**

```
          F                    C7
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
        F        F7          Bb   Bbm
And never brought to mind?
   Bb7   F                    C7
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
  A   Dm     Gm7  C7    F      C7
And days of Auld Lang Syne?


        F            C7
For Auld Lang Syne, my dear,
        F     F7    Bb   Bbm
For Auld Lang Syne,
         F               C7
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
 A   Dm   Gm7  C7   F
For Auld   Lang      Syne.
```

Back Home Again *

John Denver - 1974, **Capo 2**

C C7 F
There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in.
G7 C
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.
C C7 F
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away.
G7 C G7
The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,

And ten days on the road are barely gone.

There's a fire softly burning; supper's on the stove,

But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm. (C7)

F G7 C
Hey, it's good to be back home again
F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
G7 C G7
Hey it's good to be back home again

C
There's all the news to tell him, and how you spent your time,

And what's the latest thing the neighbors say.

And your mother called last Friday - the sunshine made her cry,

And you felt the baby move just yesterday!

F G7 C
Hey, it's good to be back home again
F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
G7 C C7
Hey it's good to be back home again

Bridge:

F G7 C F
And oh, the time when I can lay this tired old body down
Dm G7 C C7
And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.
F G7 C F
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,
Dm F G7
The happiness that living with you brings me.

C
It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you.

It's the little things that make a house a home.

Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,

And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

F G7 C
Hey, it's good to be back home again
F G7 C F
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
G7 C
Hey it's good to be back home again....
G7 C
Hey it's good to be back home again

Because All Men are Brothers

Melody by JS Bach, words Tom Glazer (1948), PP&M, **Capo 0**

F G7 Am F G7 Am
Because all men are brothers, wherever men may be
F G7 Am F G7 Am
One Union shall unite us, forever proud and free
G F C F G7 Am
No tyrant shall defeat us, no nation strike us down
G7 C Am G7 F G7 C
All men who toil shall greet us, the whole wide world around.

F G7 Am F G7 Am
My brothers are all others, forever hand in hand
F G7 Am F G7 Am
Where chimes the bell of freedom, there is my native land
G F C F C G7 Am
My brother's fears are my fears, yellow, white, red, or brown
G7 C Am G7 F G7 C
My brother's tears are my tears, the whole wide world around.

F G7 Am F G7 Am
Let every voice be thunder, let every heart beat strong
F G7 Am F G7 Am
Until all tyrants perish, our work shall not be done
G F C F C G7 Am
Let not our memories fail us, the lost years shall be found
G7 C Am G7 F G7 C
Let slavery's chains be broken, the whole wide world around.

The Birth of the Blues

(1926 by Henderson/DeSylva/Brown), Louis, Ella, Frank, Sammy, Pearl. Cab, Bing, **Capo 0**

A Am7 A
Oh, they say some people long ago were searching for a different tune,
E7 A E7
One that they could croon, as only they can.
A Am7
They already had the rhythm, so they started swaying to and fro.
E E7 A
They didn't know just what to use & that's how the blues really began

$E7^5$ $Eb7^4$ $D7^3$ A A6 Bm7 E7 A C#7 D dim1
They heard the breeze in the trees singing weird melodies
E E7 A dim1 E7
And they played that as the start of the blues.
A A6 Bm7 E7 A C#7 D dim4
And from a jail came the wail of a down-hearted frail,
E E7 A Dm7 A
And they played that as part of the blues.
C#7 $D7^3$ C#7
From a whippoorwill, out on a hill, they took a new note.
F#7 dim4 E E7
Pushed it through a horn, till it was worn into a blue note.

A A6 Bm7 E7 A C#7 D dim4
And then they nursed it, rehearsed it, and gave out the news
E E7 A B7 E7 (end: $A7^5$ $Ab7^4$ $G7^3$ $F\#7^2$)
That the southland gave birth to the blues! ***(repeat chorus to end)***

B7 E7 A A7 D Dm A E A
That the southland gave birth to the blues!

Black Dog Blues

Blind Blake (1926), done by Roy Bookbinder, **Capo 0**

A **D7**
You call me a dog when I'm gone, Lord, Lord,
G7 **C**
It's old black dog when I'm gone.
A **D7**
But when I get home with a ten dollar bill,
G7 **C**
It's "Daddy, where you been so long?"

I been all around Kentucky
and the state of old Tennessee.
And where I lay my head down,
Why that would be home for me.

Chorus

See that train? You know it's comin',
Carryin' my baby away.
It's goin' afar to leave me,
It ain't never comin' back my way.

My daddy was a gamblin' man,
From the state of old Tennessee.
He taught me to bet all my money,
On an ace, jack, deuce and a treys.

Chorus

Blind Lemon Texas Blues

Roy Bookbinder, Capo 0

Blind Lemon Lick

A
Way back in Texas, Blind Lemon sang the blues,
D A
Way back in Texas, Blind Lemon sang the blues,
E D A
Blind Lemon picked on his old guitar, that's all Blind Lemon could do.

They said Blind Lemon wondered, would a matchbox hold his clothes (2x)
He had so very few matches, so doggone far to go.

I'm sittin' here wonderin', would a matchbox hold my clothes (2x)
I got so very few matches, I got so doggone far to go.

But there's one kind favor, asked Blind Lemon, if you please,
When I'm gone, won't you see that my grave is kept clean.

Blind Lemon had the blues so bad, it hurt his feet to walk, (2x)
Blues settled on Blind Lemon's brain, you know it hurt Blind Lemon's tongue to talk.

Repeat 1st verse

Blow Up Your TV

AKA "Spanish Pipedream", John Prine (1972), done by John Denver, **Capo 3**

D D7 G
She was a level headed dancer on the road to alcohol
A D
And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal
D7 G
She pressed her chest against me, 'bout the time the juke box broke
A7
She gave me a peck on the back of my neck,
D
and these were the words she spoke:

A7
Blow up your TV, throw away your paper, go to the country, **D**
build you a home.
A7 D
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches, try to find Jesus on your own

I sat there at the table and I acted real naive
’cause I knew that topless lady, she had something up her sleeve
She danced around the room awhile, she did the hootchie cootch
And sang a song all night long tellin' me what to do.

But I was young and hungry and about to leave that place
Just as I was goin' she looked me in the face
I said you must know the answer, she said no but I'll give it a try
To this day we've been livin' our way and here is the reason why:

We blew up the TV, threw away the papers,
Went to the country, built us a home.
Had a lot of children, fed 'em on peaches
They all found Jesus on their own.

Blowin’ in the Wind

Peter, Paul & Mary, Harp C, Capo 0

C F C
How many roads must a man walk down
F C G7
Before you can call him a man?
C F C
And how many seas must a white dove sail
F G7
Before she can sleep in the sand?
C F C
And how many times must the cannon balls fly
F G7
Before they’re forever banned?
F G7 C Am
The answer, my friend, is blowin’ in the wind,
F G7 C
The answer is blowin’ in the wind.

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
And how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
And how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin’ in the wind,
The answer is blowin’ in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
And how many years can some People exist
Before they’re allowed to be free?
And how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?
The answer, my friend, is blowin’ in the wind,
The answer is blowin’ in the wind.

Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain

Willie Nelson, Harp E, **Capo (-1) 0**

E
In the twilight glow I see her,
B7 **E**
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

When we kissed goodbye and parted,
B7 **E** **E7**
I knew we'd never meet again.

A
Love is like a dying ember,
E **B7**
And only memories remain.
E
Through the ages I'll remember,
B7 **E** **E7** ***(or A E to end)***
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

A
Someday when we meet up yonder,
E **B7**
We'll stroll hand in hand again.
E
In a land that knows no parting,
B7 **E** **E7**
Blue eyes crying in the rain. ***(Chorus to end)***

Blue Skies *

1926, Irving Berlin, Done by Al Jolson, Bing Crosby, Ella Fitzgerald, Willie Nelson,

Capo 4

Intro: **C Em7 Em6 Dm7 G7 C E7** *(2nd line)*

Am C+ Bm7/5- Am7 D7
Blue skies smiling at me,
C Em7 Em6 Dm7 G7 C E7
Nothing but blue skies, do I see.
Am C+ Bm7/5- Am7 D7
Bluebirds singing a song,
C Em7 Em6 Dm7 G7 C E
Nothing but bluebirds all day long.

C Fm C F C G C
Never saw the sun shining so bright. Never saw things going so right.
C Fm C F C E7 Am E7
Noticing the days hurrying by, when you're in love, my how they fly!

Am C+ Bm7/5- Am7 D7 C Em7 Em6 Dm7 G7 C
Blue days, all of them gone. Nothing but blue skies from now on.

Instrumental last line x2 (pick and then vigorous strum
Sing last line

C+ - xx2110 **Bm7/5-** = 023230

The Boxer

S&G, **Capo 0**

C **Am**
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told,
G
I have squandered my resistence
F **C**
for a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises.
Am **G** **F**
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
C **G7** **C**
And disregards the rest. Ooh, ooh, ooh

C
When I left my home and my family,
Am **G**
I was no more than a boy in the company of strangers
Dm7 **C**
In the quiet of the railway station. running scared,
Am **G** **F**
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
C
Where the ragged people go,
G **F** **G** **C**
Looking for the places -- only they would know.

C **Am**
Asking only workman's wages I came looking for a job,
G **F** **C**
But I get no offers, just a come-on from the whores on 7th Avenue.
Am **G** **F**
I do declare, there were times I was so lonesome
C **G7** **C**
I took some comfort there. Ooh, ooh, ooh

C **Am**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,
G **F** **C**
Going home. Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,
Am **G7**
Leading me, going home.

C **Am**
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade.
G **F**
And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down
C **Am**
or cut him, till he cried out, in his anger and his shame,
G **F** **C**
"I am leaving, I am leaving." But the fighter still remains.
G7 **C**
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Bridge Over Troubled Waters

S & G, **Capo 4**

G C G C
When you're weary and feeling small
F Am G C G C G
When tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all.
D7 G G7 C A D
I'm on your side, when times get rough, and friends just can't be found.
G7 C A G Em C B7 Em
Like a bridge over troubled waters, I will lay me down,
G7 C A G Em C D7 G
Like a bridge over troubled waters, I will lay me down.

G C G C
When you're down and out, when you're on the street
F Am G C G C G
When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you.
D7 G G7 C A D
I'll take your part, when darkness comes, and pain is all around.
G7 C A G Em C B7 Em
Like a bridge over troubled waters, I will lay me down,
G7 C A G Em C D7 G
Like a bridge over troubled waters, I will lay me down.

G C G C
Sail on, SilverGirl, sail on by,
F Am G C G C G
Your time has come to shine, all your dreams are on their way,
D G G7 C A D
See how they shine! If you need a friend, I'm sailing right behind.
G7 C A G Em C B7 Em
Like a bridge over troubled waters, I will ease your mind,
G7 C A G Em C D7 Em Em7 Cm G
Like a bridge over troubled waters, I will ease your mind.

Buddy, Can You Spare a Dime? *

Capo 3

Intro: Fingerpick lines 2 & 3 (then strum the rest of the song)

Am E A7 Dm Am
Once I built a railroad, I made it run, I made it race against time.
Dm Am Am7 F
Once I built a railroad, but now it's done.
E7 Am E7 (Am6 at end)
Buddy, can you spare a dime?

Am E A7 Dm Am
Once I built a tower way up in the sun, of bricks, and mortar & lime.
Dm Am Am7 F
Once I built a tower, but now it's done.
E7 Am E7
Buddy, can you spare a dime?

Am Dm
Once in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell, full of that Yankee **E7**
Doodle-de dum!
Am
A half-million boots went sloggin' through hell
Dm E7
And I was the kid with the drum....
Am E A7 Dm
Say, don't you remember? They called me Al.
Am
It was Al, all the time.
Dm Am Am7 F
Say, don't you remember? I was your pal!
E7 Am E7
Buddy, can you spare a dime? ***Repeat 1st Verse***

Butt Kickin' Angel *

Gabe Lapano (?) modified by cwm, **Capo 1**

A7 D D7 G Gm
Lord, please - send down a butt-kickin' angel,
D Bm E7 A7
The biggest, strongest one that you can find.
D D7 G E7
Send down a butt-kickin' angel....
D A7 D G D D7
1. Well, the world is goin' to hell in double time!
2. Come on down and clean the house, it's wake-up time!
3. Yea, it's time to kick some butt, it's wake-up time!

G D
You read it in the papers, and see it on TV.
E7 A7
There's really no where you can go, the whole world's full of grief.
G D
And life is gettin' harder, surviving day to day,
E7 A7
Please, open up the heavens, Lord, and send one right away!

G D
Rich folks get the cream of the crop, we all get the shaft.
E7 A7
The well connected're always on top, while the rest of us finish last.
G D
And ordinary workin' folks are tryin' to compete,
E7 A7
But money talks and always walks, all over our little feet!

Bye-Bye, Love

Everly Brothers, 1957, **Capo 0**

Chuck - Melody, Mike - Harmony

Intro: E A E

B7 E
There goes my Baby with someone new.
B7 E E7
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.
A B7
She was my Baby till he stepped in.
E E7
Goodbye to romance that might have been.

A E A E
Bye-bye, love. Bye-bye happiness.
A E B7 E
Hello, loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
A E A E
Bye-bye love. Bye-bye sweet caress.
A E B7 E
Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could die.
B7 E
Bye-bye, my love, good-bye. ***END: Repeat chorus, last line x2)***

B7 E
I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.
B7 E E7
I'm through with counting the stars above.
A B7
And here's the reason that I'm so free,
E E7
My lovin' baby is through with me. ***Repeat Chorus***

CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS

(Kay Swift -1947) Ella Fitzgerald/Louis Armstrong, **Capo 1**

C#7/9
D7/9 G G7
I thought I'd found the gal of my dreams,
C dim3 C dim4 G#7 G7
Now it seems this is how the sto ry ends
Am7 G Fm C C#7/9
She's gonna turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"

D7/9 G G7
I thought for once it couldn't go wrong,
C dim3 C dim4 G#7 G7
Not for long, I can see the way this ends
Am7 G Fm C C7
She's gonna turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"

F Fm C G7 C
Never again, through with love, never again,
B7 C7 C#7 D7 G7 C#7/9
They play the game__ without shame, and who's to blame?

D7/9 G G7
I thought I'd found a gal I could trust,
C dim3 C dim4 G#7 G7
What a bust, this is how the sto - ry ends
Am7 G Fm C C#7/9
She's gonna turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"

Can't We Be Friends, Pg. 2

D7/9 G G7
I should have seen the signal to stop,
C dim3 C dim4 G#7 G7
What a flop, this is how the sto - ry ends:
Am7 G Fm C
I let her turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"

F Fm C G7 C
Why should I care? Though she gave me the air
B7 C7 C#7 D7 G7 C#7/9
Why should I cry, heave a sigh and wonder why?

D7/9 G G7
I thought I knew the wheat from the chaff,
C dim3 C dim4 G#7 G7
What a laugh, this is how the sto - ry ends:
Am7 G Fm C C#7/9
I let her turn me down and say, Let us be friends.

D7/9 G G7
I felt like a kid out of school,
C dim3 C dim4 G#7 G7
What a fool, now I see this is the end.
Am7 G Fm C
I let her turn me down and say, "Can't we be friends?"

C#7/9 - x4344x **D7/9** – x5455x

Charlie on the MTA*

Kingston Trio, 1959, **Capo 0**

The song's lyrics tell of Charlie, a man who gets aboard an MTA subway car. Charlie can't get off the subway as he didn't bring enough money for the new "~~exit fares~~".

G G7 C
Now let me tell you the story of a man named Charlie,
G D7
On a tragic and fateful day.
G G7 C
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family,
G D7 G
And went to ride on the M-T-A.

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square station,
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel."
Charlie couldn't get off that train.

Chorus:

G G7 C
Well did he ever return? No he never returned,
G D7
And his fate is still unlearned.
G G7 C
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
G D7 G
He's the man who never returned.

Now all night long Charlie rides through the station crying,
"What will become of me?
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea,
Or my cousin in Rox-bury?"

Charlie's wife goes down to the Scollay Square station
Every day at a quarter past two.
And through the open window she throws Charlie a sandwich
As the train comes rumbling through.

As his train rolled on underneath Greater Boston
Charlie looked around and sighed:
"Well, I'm sore and disgusted and I'm absolutely busted;
I guess this is my la-ast lo-ong ride."

Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal
How the people have to pay and pay?
Fight the fare increase! Vote for Walter O'Brien,
And get Charlie off the MTA.
Chorus

Christmas in the Trenches *

John McCutcheon, **Capo 3, Drop D tuning**

D G
My name is Francis Tolliver, I come from Liverpool.
A G D
Two years ago the war was waiting for me after school.
D G
To Belgium and to Flanders, to Germany, to here,
A D
I fought for King and country I love dear.
A G D
'Twas Christmas in the trenches, where the frost so bitter hung,
Bm A
The frozen fields of France were still, no Christmas song was sung.
D G
Our families back in England were toasting us that day
A D
Their brave and glorious lads so far away.

I was lying with my messmates on the cold and rocky ground
When across the lines of battle came a most peculiar sound.
Says I, "Now listen up, me boys!" each soldier strained to hear
As one young German voice sang out so clear.
"He's singing bloody well, you know!" my partner says to me.
Soon, one by one, each German voice joined in in harmony.
The cannons rested silent, the gas clouds rolled no more,
As Christmas brought us respite from the war.

As soon as they were finished and a reverent pause was spent
"God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen" struck up some lads from Kent.
The next they sang was *Stille Nacht*. "'Tis `Silent Night'," says I
And in two tongues, one song filled up that sky.

"There's someone coming towards us!" the front line sentry cried
All sights were fixed on one lone figure trudging from their side.
His truce flag, like a Christmas star, shown on that plain so bright
As he bravely strode unarmed into the night

Soon one by one from either side walked into *No Man's Land*.
With neither gun nor bayonet we met there hand to hand.
We shared some secret brandy and we wished each other well,
And in-a flare-lit soccer game we gave 'em hell!
We traded chocolates, cigarettes, and photographs from home,
These sons and fathers far away from families of their own
Young Sanders played his squeezebox. They had a violin.
This curious and unlikely band of men.

Soon daylight stole upon us and France was France once more.
With sad farewells we each prepared to settle back to war.
But the question haunted every heart that beat that wondrous night
"Whose family have I fixed within my sights?"
'Twas Christmas in the trenches where the frost so bitter hung.
The frozen fields of France were warmed as songs of peace were sung.
For the walls they'd kept between us to exact the work of war
Had been crumbled and were gone forevermore.

My name is Francis Tolliver, in Liverpool I dwell.
Each Christmas come since World War I, I've remembered its lessons well:
That the ones who call the shots won't be among the dead and lame,
And on each end of the rifle we're the same.

City of New Orleans, The

By Steve Goodman, done by Arlo Guthrie, Johnny Cash, Willie Nelson, John Denver, **Capo 2**

C G7 Am
Riding on the *City of New Orleans*,
C F C G7
Illinois Central, Monday mornin' rail
C G7 Am
Fifteen cars & fifteen restless riders,
C G7 C
Three conductors & twenty-five sacks of mail.

Am Em
All along the south-bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee
G Dm
And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
Am Em
Passing towns that have no names & freight yards full of old black men
G7 C C7
And graveyards of rusted automobiles.

F G7 C
Good morning (night), America! How are you?
Am F C G7
Don't you know me? I'm your native son.
C G7 Am
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
Bb F G7 C (G7)
And I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done.

(Am: repeat last line to end) ***Continue on pg. 2***

C G7 Am
I was dealin’ cards with the old men in the club car,
C F C G7
Penny a point - ain’t no one keepin' score.
C G7 Am
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
C G7 C
Feel the wheels grumblin' 'neath the floor.
Am Em
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
G Em Dm
Ride their fathers’ magic carpet made of steel.
Am Em
Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat
G7 C (C7)
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. ***Chorus***

C G7 Am
Night time on the *City of New Orleans*,
C F C G7
Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
C G7 Am
Half-way home, we’ll be there by mornin’
C G7 C
Through the Mississippi darkness, rollin' down to the sea.
Am Em
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream,
G Em Dm
And the steel rails still ain't heard the news.
Am Em
The conductor sings his song again, "The passengers will please refrain:
G7 C (C7)
'This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues'". ***Chorus to end***

Come and Go With Me

P, P & M, **Capo 2**

G7 C C7 F C
Come and go with me to that land, come and go with me to that land
Am Dm7 G
Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound
C C7 F D7
Come and go with me to that land, come and go with me to that land
C G7 C
Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound.

There ain't no kneelin' in that land etc.

Well, there'll be singing in that land, voices singing in that land
There'll be freedom in that land where I'm bound
There'll be singing in that land, there'll be singing in that land
Freedom in that land where I'm bound.

C
Well I'm gonna walk the streets of glory on that great day in the mornin',
G7
I'm gonna walk the streets of glory on that great day in the mornin'
C C7 F Ebdim
I'm gonna walk the streets of glory, gonna put on my shoes that's holy
C E7 Am G7 C
I'm gonna walk the streets of glory, hal-le-loo!

Don't you wanna hear the children singin' On that great day in the mornin'
Don't you wanna hear the children singin' On that great day in the mornin'
Don't you wanna hear all the children singin' Jingle bells are ringin'
Don't you wanna hear all the children singin', hal-le-loo!

Don't you wanna stand **in** line together On that great day in the mornin'
Don't you wanna stand **in** line together On that great day in the mornin'
Don't you wanna stand in line together Shake hands with one another
Don't you wanna stand in line together, hal-le-loo!

(Come and go with me to that land etc.)

Come on Over to my House

Roy Bookbinder, **Capo 0**

C A7 D7 G7 C
Come on over to my house, Baby, there ain't nobody home but me.
C A7 D7 G7
Come on over to my house, Baby, there ain't nobody home but me.
C C7 F dim1or4or7
Sit right down, we'll have some fun, my wife's gone out on an all night run,
C A7 D7 G7 C A7
Come on over to my house, there ain't nobody home but me, I mean it,
D7 G7 C
There ain't nobody home but me.

Come on over to my house, Baby, there ain't nobody home but me.

Come on over to my house, Baby, there ain't nobody home but me.

Take some of this, take some of that, take anything in this doggone flat,

Come on over to my house, there ain't nobody home but me, I mean it,

There ain't nobody home but me.

Come on over to my house, Momma, there ain't nobody home but me.

Come on down to my house, Girl, there ain't nobody home but me.

We're gonna fry some meat, gonna bake some bread,

And if you get sleepy there's a big old bed

Come on over to my house, there ain't nobody home but me, I mean it,

There ain't nobody home but me.

Come on down to my house, Babe, there ain't nobody home but me.

I been lookin' at you all day long, you sure look swell to me.

Well I'm drunk and disorderly, and I don't care,

If you want, pull off your underwear,

Come on down to my house, there ain't nobody home but me, I mean it,

There ain't nobody home but me.

Come on over to my house, Momma, there ain't nobody home but me.

Come on down to my house, Girl, there ain't nobody home but me.

Said the monkey to the elephant, "I bet you a dime,

You can't twist your tail like I can twist mine"

Come on over to my house, there ain't nobody home but me, I mean it,

There ain't nobody home but me.

Come on over to my house, Momma, there ain't nobody home but me.

Come on down to my house, Girl, there ain't nobody home but me.

You can shake it, you can break it, you can hang it out the wall,

Throw it out the window, Momma, catch it 'fore it falls,

Come on over to my house, there ain't nobody home but me, I mean it,

There ain't nobody home but me.

Country Roads

INTRO: Last line of 1st verse: D C G John Denver, 1971, Chuck melody, **Capo 0**

G Em D
Almost heaven, West Virginia
C G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Em
Life is old there, older than the trees
D C G
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

G D Em C
Country roads, take me home to the place where I belong.
G D C G
West Virginia, Mountain Momma, take me home, country roads.

G Em
All my memories, gather 'round her
D C G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue waters.
Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
D C G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye. ***Chorus***

D G
I hear her voice in the morning as she calls to me.
C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em F C
And driving down the road I get the feeling
G D D7
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday….
Chorus x2, at end repeat "take me home, country roads".

Crazy *

Patsy Cline, Willie Nelson, Capo 2

Intro: Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 C G7

C A7 Dm A7 Dm Dm7
Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
G7 C dim1 Dm7 G7
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue.
C A7 Dm A7 Dm Dm7
I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted
G7 C C7
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new.
F C C7
Worry, why do I let myself worry?
D7 G7 Dm7 G
Wondering, what in the world did I do?
C A7 Dm A7 Dm Dm7
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
Dm7 G7 C (C7 to instrumental)(G# to below)
And I'm crazy for loving you.
C# Bb7 D#m Bb7 D#m D#m7
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
F# Fm F# C#maj7
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
F# G#7 C# C C#
And I'm crazy for loving you.

dim1 can also be C#dim7 - 345353; C#maj7 – 446564

Creep

The Pretenders, Korn, Radiohead, 1993, **Capo 0**

G B7
When-you-were-here-before, I couldn't look you in the eye
C Cm
You're just like an angel, your skin makes me cry
G B7
You float like a feather, in a beautiful world
C Cm
You're so very special, I wish I was special

G B7
But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo
C Cm end: G
What the hell am I doing here? I don't belong here (I don't belong here...)

G B7
I don't care if it hurts, I want to have control
C Cm
I want a perfect body, I want a perfect soul.....
G B7
I want you to notice, when I'm not around
C Cm
You're so very special, I wish I was special.....***Chorus***

G B7 C Cm
She's running out the door. She's running, running, running.....

G B7
Whatever makes you happy, whatever you want
C Cm
You're so very special, I wish I was special .....***Chorus to end***

CROSSROAD BLUES

(Robert Johnson), Open G w slide, **Capo 0**

I went to the crossroads, fell down on my knees.
I went to the crossroads, fell down on my knees.
Asked the Lord above, have mercy now, save me if you please.

Standin' at the crossroads, I tried to flag a ride.
Standin' at the crossroads, I tried to flag a ride.
Didn't nobody seem to know me, everybody passed me by.

Mmmm, the sun goin' down, boy, dark gon' catch me here.
Mmmm, mmm, Oooo, eeee, boy, dark gon' catch me here.
I ain't got no lovin' sweet woman that love me and feel my care.

You can run, you can run, & tell my friend, boy, Willie Brown.
You can run, you can run, & tell my friend, boy, Willie Brown,
Lord, I'm standin' at the crossroads, Baby, I believe I'm sinkin' down.

..\..\Music\Video Clips\Robert Johnson\Robert Johnson- Crossroad.mp4
..\..\Music\Video Clips\Blues\Rory Block - Crossroads Blues.wmv

DA DOO RON RON

(Barry / Spector / Greenwich) Tshe Crystals, **Capo -1**

G **C**
I met her on a Monday and my heart stood still.
D7 **G**
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.
C
Somebody told me that her name was Jill.
D7 **G**
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.
C **G** **D7** **G**
Yes, my heart stood still. Yes, her name was Jill.
C **D7** **G**
And when I walked her home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

She knew what she was doin' when she caught my eye.
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.
She looked so quiet but my oh my.
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.
Yes, she caught my eye. Yes, but my oh my!
And when I walked her home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

I picked her up at seven and she looked so fine.
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.
Someday soon I'm gonna make her mine.
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.
Yes, she looked so fine. Yes, I'll make her mine.
And when I walked her home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

Yeah, yeah, yeah,
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron.

Dangling Conversation, The

S&G, **Capo 1**

G D Em G D Em
It's a still life water color, of the now late afternoon
G D Em Bm D
And the sun shines through the curtain lace, and shadows wash the room.
Bm Em
And we sit and drink our coffee, cast in our indifference ***octave down***
D F#m Bm Em Bm F#m
Like shells upon the shore, you can hear the ocean roar
G D Em D F#m Bm
In the dangling conversation and the superficial sighs
G D
The borders of our lives.

G D Em G D Em
And you read your Emily Dickenson, and I my Robert Frost.
G D Em Bm D
And we note our place with bookmarkers, and measure what we've lost.
Bm Em
Like a poem poorly written, we are verses out of rhythm
D F#m Bm Em Bm F#m
Couplets out of rhyme, in syncopated time.
G D Em D F#m Bm
And the dangling conversation and the superficial sighs
G D
Are the borders of our lives.

G D Em G D Em
Yes, we speak of things that matter, with words that must be said.
G D Em Bm D
Can analysis be worthwhile? Is the theater really dead?
Bm Em
And now the room is softly bathed, and I only kiss your shadow
D F#m Bm Em Bm F#m
And I cannot touch your hand, you're a stranger now unto me.
G D Em D F#m Bm
Lost in the dangling conversation and the superficial sighs,
G D
And the borders of our lives.

Day is Done

P,P & M, **Capo 0**

G Am
Tell me why you're crying my son,
D7 G
I know you're frightened like everyone.
Em Am Bm
Is it the thunder in the distance you hear.
C D7 G G7
Will it help if I stay very near? - I am here.

C G D7 G G7
& if you take my hand, my son, all will be well when the day is done.
C G D7 G
And if you take my hand, my son, all will be well when the day is done.

G Am
Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son?
D7 G
You shall inherit what mankind has done.
Em Am Bm
In a world filled with sorrow and woe,
C D7 G G7
if you ask me why this is so, I really don't know. ***Chorus***

G Am
Tell me why you're smiling my son?
D7 G
Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
Em Am Bm
Do you know more than men that are wise?
C D7 G G7
Can you see what we all must disguise through your loving eyes?

Chorus

Death Letter Blues

Son House

I got a letter this mornin', how do you reckon it read?
It said, "Hurry, hurry, yeah, your love is dead"
I got a letter this mornin', I say how do you reckon it read?
You know, it said, "Hurry, hurry, how come the gal you love is dead?"

So, I grabbed up my suitcase, and took off down the road.
When I got there she was layin on a coolin' board.
I grabbed up my suitcase, and I took off down the road.
I said, but when I got there she was already layin on a coolin' board.

Well, I walked up right close, looked down in her face.
Said, the good ol' gal got to lay here 'til the Judgment Day.
I walked up right close, and I said I looked down in her face.
I said the good ol' gal, she got to lay here 'til the Judgment Day.

Looked like there was 10,000 people standin' round the buryin' ground.
I didn't know I loved her 'til they laid her down.
Looked like 10,000 were standin' round the buryin' ground.
You know I didn't know I loved her 'til they damn laid her down.

Lord, have mercy on my wicked soul
I wouldn't mistreat you baby, for my weight in gold
I said, Lord, have mercy on my wicked soul
You know I wouldn't mistreat nobody, baby, not for my weight in gold

Well, I folded up my arms and I slowly walked away.
I said, "Farewell honey, I'll see you on Judgment Day".
Ah, yeah, oh, yes, I slowly walked away.
I said, "Farewell, farewell, I'll see you on the Judgment Day".

You know I went in my room, I bowed down to pray.
The blues came along and drove my spirit away.
I went in my room, I said I bowed down to pray.
I said the blues came along and drove my spirit away.

You know I didn't feel so bad.... 'til the good ol' sun went down.
I didn't have a soul to throw my arms around.
I didn't feel so bad, 'til the good ol' sun went down.
You know, I didn't have nobody to throw my arms around.

I loved you baby, like I love myself.
You don't have me, you won't have nobody else.
I loved you baby, better than I did myself.
I said now if you don't have me, I didn't want you to have nobody else.

You know, it's hard to love someone that don't love you.
Ain't no satisfaction, don't care what in the world you do.
Yeah, it's hard to love someone that don't love you.
You know it don't look like satisfaction, don't care what in the world you do.

Got up this mornin', just about the break of day.
A-huggin' the pillow where she used to lay.
Got up this mornin', just about the break of day.
A-huggin' the pillow where my good gal used to lay.

You know, I cried last night and all the night before.
Gotta change my way a livin', so I don't have to cry no more.
You know, I cried last night and all the night before.
Gotta change my way a livin', you see, so I don't have to cry no more.

Ah, hush, thought I heard her call my name.
If it wasn't so loud and so nice and plain.
Ah, yeah, Mmmmmm.

Well, listen, whatever you do.
This is one thing, honey, I tried to get along with you.
Yes, no tellin' what you do.
I done everything I could, just to try and get along with you.

Well, the minutes seemed like hours, hours they seemed like days.
It seemed like my good, old gal outta done stopped her low-down ways.
Minutes seemed like hours, hours they seemed like days.
Seems like my good, old gal outta done stopped her low-down ways.

You know, love's a hard ol' fall, make you do things you don't wanna do.
Love sometimes leaves you feeling sad and blue.
You know, love's a hard ol' fall, make you do things you don't wanna do.
Love sometimes make you feel sad and blue.

..\..\Music\Video Clips\Robert Johnson\Son House _Death Letter Blues_.wmv

..\..\Music\Video Clips\Robert Johnson\Son House Lesson_ Death Letter Blues.wmv

Do You Want to Know a Secret

Beatles, **Capo 0**

Em ***Am*** ***Em***
You'll never know how much I really love you
G ***F*** ***B7***
You'll never know how much I really care

E G#m Gm F#m B7 E G#m Gm F#m

Listen, Do you want to know a secret?
F#m B7 E G#m Gm F#m F
Do you promise not to tell? Whoa, oh, oh
E G#m Gm F#m B7 E G#m Gm F#m
Closer Let me whisper in your ear
B7 A B7
Say the words you long to hear
C#m F#m B7
I'm in love with you, Oo-ooh oo-ooh ooh

Repeat 1st verse

A F#m C#m Bm
I've known a secret for a week or two
A F#m C#m Bm F#m B7
Nobody knows, just we two - o

Repeat 1st verse to end

Do You Want to Know a Secret 2

Beatles, 1963, **Capo 2**

Am ***Dm Am***
You'll never know how much I really love you
C ***Bb E7*** ***(notes: E-E F#-E G-E G#-E)***
You'll never know how much I really care

A C#m Cm Bm E7 A C#m Cm Bm

Listen, Do you want to know a secret?
E7 A C#m Cm Bm Bb
Do you promise not to tell? Whoa, oh, oh
A C#m Cm Bm E7 A C#m Cm Bm
Closer Let me whisper in your ear
E7 D E7
Say the words you long to hear
F#m Bm E7
I'm in love with you, Oo-ooh oo-ooh ooh ***Repeat 1st verse***
A F#m E7 A
end: Oo-ooh oo-ooh ooh

D Bm F#m Em
I've known a secret for a week or two
D Bm F#m Em Bm E7
Nobody knows, just we two - o ***Repeat 1st verse to end***

Dock of the Bay *

Otis Redding, 1967 (died in plane crash 3 days after recording this), **Capo 0**

Intro: Second 2 lines - instrumental (slow & easy)

F A Bb G
Sittin' in the morning sun, be sittin' when the evening comes.
F A Bb G
Watchin' the ships roll in, then I'll watch them roll away again.
F D F D
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll away.
F G F D
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.

F A Bb G
I left my home in Georgia, headed for Frisco Bay.
F A Bb G
I got nothin' to live for, looks like nothin' gonna come my way.
F D F D
Just gonna sit on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll away.
F G F D
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time. ***Instr: 1st 2 lines of 2nd verse.***

F C Bb F C Bb F
Looks like nothin's gonna change, everything still remains the same.
C Bb F Eb C7
I can't do what people tell me, so I guess I'll remain the same.

F A Bb G
Sittin' here restin' my bones, & this loneliness won't leave me alone.
F A Bb G
Two thousand miles I roamed, just to make this dock my home.
F D F D
Just gonna sit on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll away.
F G F
(Slow) Sittin' on the dock of the bay..... wastin' time.

Don’t Get Around Much Anymore *

Duke Ellington, BB King, Paul McCartney, **Capo 0**

start singing on C

C C Fm7 Ab7 C+G
Missed the Saturday dance,
A Ab A
Heard they crowded the floor.
D7 G7 C G7
It’s awfully different without you, don’t get around much anymore.

C Fm7 Ab7 C+G
Thought I’d visit the club,
A Ab A
Got as far as the door.
D7 G7 C C7
Just couldn’t bear it without you, don’t get around much anymore.

Fmod Fmod+ Fmod C
Darlin’, I guess, my mind is more at ease.

Fmod Fmod+ Fmod++
But nevertheless, why stir up memories

Fmod
Fmod+ (up 1 fret), Fmod++ (up 2 frets)

C Fm7 Ab7 C+G
I’ve been invited on dates.
A7 Ab7 A7
Might have gone, but what for?
D7 G7 C F Ab C G7 C
Just couldn’t bear it without you, I don’t get around much anymore.

Repeat Chorus as Instrumental & sing Last Verse again

Don’t Think Twice

Bob Dylan, P,P&M, **Capo 0**

Mike harmony

G D Em C G D
It ain’t no use to sit and wonder why, Babe, it don’t matter anyhow.
G D Em A7 D D7
& it ain’t no use to sit & wonder why, Babe, if you don’t know by now.
G G7
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn,
C A7
Look out your window and I’ll be gone.
G D Em C G D G
You’re the reason I’m travelin’ on. Don’t think twice, it’s all right.

G D Em C G D
There ain’t no use in turnin’ on your light, Babe, light I never knowed.
G D Em A7 D D7
There ain’t no use in turnin’ on your light, Babe, I’m on the dark side of the road
G G7
Still I wish there was something you would do or say,
C A7
To try and make me change my mind and stay.
G D Em C G D G
We never did too much talkin’ anyway, so don’t think twice, it’s all right.

Don’t Think Twice, continued

G D Em C G D
I’m walkin’ down that long, lonesome road, Babe, where I’m bound, I can’t tell.
G D Em A7 D D7
But “goodbye” is too cruel a word, Gal, so I’ll just say “fare thee well”.
G G7
I ain’t sayin’ you treated me unkind,
C A7
You could have done better but I don’t mind,
G D Em C G D G
You just sorta wasted my precious time. Don’t think twice, it’s alright.

G D Em C G D
It ain’t no use in callin’ out my name, Gal, like you never did before.
G D Em A7 D D7
It ain’t no use in callin’ out my name, Gal, I can’t hear you anymore.
G G7
I’m thinkin’ and a wonderin’ all the way down the road,
C A7
I once loved a woman, a child I’m told.
G D Em C G D G
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul, but don’t think twice, it’s alright.

Down and Out Blues *

Intro: Full verse ***Jimmy Cox, 1923, done by Bessie Smith and others***

capo 2

C E7 A7
Once I lived the life of a millionaire.
Dm A Dm A7 Dm
Spendin' my money, I didn't care.
F B7 C A7
Takin' my friends out for a mighty good time,
D7 G7
Buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine.

C E7 A7
But then I began to be so low,
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Didn't have a dollar and no place to go.
F B7 C A7
'ever get my hands on a dollar again,
D7 G7
I'm gonna hold on to it till that eagle grins, 'cause

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Nobody knows you, when you're down and out.
F B7 C A7
In your pocket, not a penny,
D7 G7
Look for your friends, you ain't got any.

C E7 A7
And when you get back on your feet again,
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Everybody wants to be your long lost friend.
F B7 C A7
It's mighty strange, beyond a doubt,
D7 G7 C (C7)
Nobody knows you when you're down and out. (Last time x3)

Down by the Riverside

Traditional, G, **Capo 0**

I'm gonna lay down my sword and sheath, down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside.
I'm gonna lay down my sword and sheath, down by the riverside,
Study war no more.

I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more,
Ain't gonna study war no more. (repeat)

I'm gonna talk with the Prince of Peace, down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside.
I'm gonna talk with the Prince of Peace, down by the riverside,
Study war no more. *Chorus*

I'm gonna shake hands with every man, down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside.
I'm gonna shake hands with every man, down by the riverside,
Study war no more. *Chorus*

Dream

Don & Phil Everly, 1958, **Capo 2**
Chuck - Melody, Mike - Harmony

Intro*: first line as instrumental:*

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
Dream, dream, dream, dream; Dream, dream, dream, dream....

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
When I want you, in my arms; when I want you, and all your charms
C Am Dm7 G7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is
C Am F G7
Dream, dream, dream, dream....

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
When I feel blue, in the night; when I need you, to hold me tight
C Am Dm7 G7 C F C C7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is dream.

F Em Dm G7 C C7
I can make you mine, taste you lips of wine, anytime night or day
F Em D7 G7
The only trouble is, gee wiz, I'm dreamin' my life away.

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
I need you so, that I could die; I love you so and that is why
C Am Dm7 G7
Whenever I want you all I have to do is
C Am F G7
Dream, dream, dream, dream,
C Am F G7 F C
Dream, dream, dream, dream...

Dream a Little Dream of Me *

Intro: C, A7, Ab7, G7 *1930,* ***Capo 4***

```
  C      Em                Dm7  G7
Stars shining bright above you
  C      Em                      A7
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you".
 Dm    Dm7          Fm7       dim1
Birds singing in the sycamore tree,
   C              Ab7       G7
Dream a little dream of me.


 C    Em                Dm7 G7
Say nighty-night and kiss me
 C   Em                  A7              Ab7   A7
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me.
  Dm  Dm7                Fm7         dim1
When I'm alone and as blue as can be,
  C                  Ab    G   C       C7
Dream a little dream of me.


  F          Dm          Gm7        C7      F     Dm          Gm7     C7
Stars are fading but I linger on, Dear, still craving your kiss.
  F   Dm         Gm7         C7              F    Am    C7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, Dear, just saying this…


     F      Am          Bb                C7
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you.
    F      Am                       D7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you.
Gm7                          dim2
But in your dreams, whatever they be,
    F              dim3   dim2   F
Dream a little dream    of    me.
```

Dust In The Wind

Kansas, 1977, **Capo 3**

Intro:

C CM7 C9 C Am9 Am4 Am Am9 C9 C CM7 C9 Am Am9 Am4 Am

C C/B Am/A G Dm7 Am
I close my eyes only for a moment - and the moment's gone
C C/B Am/A G Dm7 Am
All my dreams that pass before my eyes are curi - osity
G/D^{hi} Am/A Am/G Am/F# G/D^{hi} Am
Dust in the wind All they are is dust in the wind

C C/B Am G Dm7 Am
Same old song just a drop of water in an endless sea
C C/B Am G Dm7 Am
All we do crumbles to the ground though we re - fuse to see
G/D^{hi} Am/A Am/G Am/F# G/D^{hi} Am F Am G
Dust in the wind All we are is dust in the wind

instrumental: just like intro

C C/B Am G Dm7 Am
Don't hang on. Nothing lasts for - ever but the earth and sky
C C/B Am G Dm7 Am
You slip a - way And all your money won't another minute buy
G/D^{hi} Am/A Am/G Am/F# G/D^{hi} Am
Dust in the wind All we are is dust in the wind
G/D^{hi} Am/A Am/G Am/F# G/D^{hi} Am
Dust in the wind Everything is dust in the wind

Outro: Am Am9 Am4 Am (Fade)

CM7: x32000 **C9**: x32030 **Am9**: x02200 **Am4**: x02230 **G/D^{Hi}**: 020030 or 320033

Early in the Morning

Paul Stookey, Capo 0

C-F-C C-F-C
Well early in the mornin' about the break of day
Em-Am F G7
I asked the Lord, to help me find the way.
C-F-C C-F-C
Help me find the way to the promised land.
Am D7
This lonely body needs a helpin' hand
C Am G C-F-C
I asked the Lord, to help me please, find the way.

When the new day is a dawning, bow my head in prayer.

I pray to the Lord, won't you lead me there?

Won't you guide me safely to the golden stair?

Won't you let this body your burden share?

I pray to the Lord, won't you lead me please, lead me there?

When the judgement comes to find the world in shame,

When the trumpet blows, won't you call my name?

When the thunder rolls, and the heavens rain,

When the sun turns black, never shine again,

When the trumpet blows, won't you call me please, call my name?

Easter Parade

Irving Berlin, 1933, **Capo 0**

```
 G          D7       G     G7        C              dim2
In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills upon it,
         G          D7         G   Em      Am         D7
You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter parade.
 G       D7       G   G7        C                      dim2
I'll be all in clover and when they look you over,
     G                      Em              Am          G    G7
I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter parade.
           Am                  Dm7
On the avenue.....Fifth Avenue......
            G             G7     C
The photographers will snap us,
         D                   D7            A7        D7
And you'll find that we're in the rotogravure!
     G          D7       G     G7   C                   dim2
Oh, I could write a sonnet about your Easter bonnet,
       G                    Em              Am        G
And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter parade.
```

"**Easter Parade**" is a ~~popular song~~ that was written by ~~Irving Berlin~~ and was published in ~~1933~~. The lyrics describe the singer's involvement in an American cultural event called the ~~Easter parade~~. The song was introduced by ~~Marilyn Miller~~ and ~~Clifton Webb~~ in the ~~Broadway~~ musical revue ~~As Thousands Cheer~~ (1933), in which musical numbers were strung together on the thematic thread of newspaper headlines. It was sung by ~~Bing Crosby~~ in the film ~~Holiday Inn~~ (1942), which featured an Irving Berlin song about each major holiday.[1] In ~~1948~~, it was performed by ~~Judy Garland~~ and ~~Fred Astaire~~ in ~~the musical film of the same title~~, which was constructed around the song. Berlin originally wrote the melody in 1917, under the title "Smile and Show Your Dimple." The song flopped but the composer filed away the melody for later use.

The song is often considered to be one of the most popular Easter songs of all time, along with ~~Peter Cottontail~~.

Every Day of the Week

Pink Anderson, done by Bookbinder

A E D
Well, I woke up this morning, clock it was striking four
A E A E
Shoulda heard my baby calling, she said, Daddy, please don't go.

Well if you got you, got you one woman, I said you'd better get you five
Two might quit you and the other three, they just could die.

Well I got me a Monday, Monday woman, she works her on 4th & Main,
I got a Tuesday woman and she brings me all o' her change.

And I got me a Wednesday, Wednesday woman, never ever treats me right,
Got a Thursday woman, and all the girl wants to do is fuss and fight.

Yes I got me a Friday, Friday woman, never ever treats me right,
I got a Saturday woman, all that girl wants to do is fuss and fight.

But that Sunday, Sunday woman, oh, she lays in my arms and sleeps,
You know by that, brother, I got me a different gal for every day of the week.

EVERYDAY

John Denver

Everyday it's gettin' closer, Goin' faster than a roller coaster
Love like yours will surely come my way

Everyday it's gettin' faster Everyone said go ahead and ask her
Love like yours will surely come my way

Everyday seems a little longer
And everyway love's a little stronger
Come what may, do you ever long for true love from me?
Everyday it's gettin' closer
Gain' faster than a roller coaster
Love like yours will surely come my way_
Everyday seems a little longer
And everyway love's a little stronger
Come what may, do you ever long for true love from me?
Everyday it's gettin' closer
Gain' faster than a roller coaster
Love like yours will surely come my way
Love like ours will be surely here to stay_

Faded Love

Bob Wills & the Texas Playboys, Willie, many, **Capo 0**

Intro: *Verse in key of D then go up to A for singing*

```
     A                                D
As I look at the letters that you wrote to me
    A                          E
It's you that I am thinking of.
     A                          D
As I read the lines that to me were so sweet,
     A              E       A   Bb   B
I remember our faded love.
```

```
      E                                  A
I miss you darling, more and more every day
     E                                      B7
As heaven would miss the stars above
      E                                 A
With every heartbeat, I still think of you
          E              B7       E
And remember our faded love.
```

Instrumental verse in key of D then up again to A:

```
      A                                  D
As I think of the past and all the pleasures we had
      A                                 E7
As I watched the mating of the doves
       A                                 D
It was in the springtime that you said goodbye
    A               E7       A   Bb   B
I remember our faded love.          (Chorus to end)
```

Farewell, Andromeda

John Denver, **Capo 2**

D Em7 Asus4 (A)
Welcome to my morning, welcome to my day.
D Em7 Asus4
Oh, yes, I'm the one responsible; I made it just this way,
D Em7 Asus4
To make myself some pictures and see what they might bring.
D Em7 Asus4
I think I made it perfectly, I wouldn't change a thing.

D Em7 Asus4
Welcome to my happiness, you know, it makes me smile.
D Em7 Asus4
And it pleases me to have you here for just a little while.
D Em7 Asus4
While we open up some spaces and try to break some chains
D Em7 Asus4
And if the truth is told, they will never come again.

D Em7 Asus4
Welcome to my evening, the closing of the day.
D Em7 Asus4
You know, I could try a million times and never find a better way
D Em7 Asus4
To tell you that I love you, and all the songs I play
D Em7 Asus4
Are to thank you for allowing me in this lovely day you've made.

Asus4 – x02230

Feelin’ Groovy

S&G, Capo 0

```
  F      C             G7        C
Slow down, you move too fast.
 F              C           G7      C
You got to make the morning last.
       F          C           G7     C
Just kickin’ down the cobble stones,
  F             C        G7       C
Lookin’ for fun and feelin’ groovy.


  F      C             G7        C
Hello, lamppost, whatcha knowin’,
F                 C             G7       C
I’ve come to watch your flowers growin’
    F           C           G7          C
Aintcha you got some rhymes for me
  F         C          G7       C
Dootin’ doo doo, feelin’ groovy.


      F              C          G7          C
Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
        F              C             G7       C
I’m dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.
            F                C            G7       C
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me,
  F        C          G7       C
Life, I love you, all is groovy.
```

The First Time

Capo 3

D A7 D
The first time ever I saw your face
G D A7 G
I thought the sun rose in your eyes
A7 D
And the moon and stars were the gifts you gave
C - - Am D
To the dark and the empty skies, my love ***(repeat line)***

D A7 D
The first time ever I kissed your mouth
G D A7 G
I felt the earth move in my hand
A7 D
Like the trembling heart of a captive bird
C - - Am D
That was there at my command, my love ***(repeat line)***

D A7 D
The first time ever I held you near
G D A7 G
And felt your heartbeat close to mine
A7 D
I thought our joy would fill the world
C - - Am D
And would last till the end of time, my love ***(repeat line)***

FIVE LONG YEARS

(Eddie Boyd) The Yardbirds, Buddy Guy

Well, have you ever been mistreated? D'you know what I'm talking about?

Well, have you ever been mistreated? D'you know what I'm talking about?

I worked five long years for one girl, she had the nerve to put me out.

Got a job in a steel mill, shucking steel like a slave.

Five days and every Friday, I work and bring home my pay.

If you've ever been mistreated, D'you know what I'm talking about?

Well, I worked five long years for one girl, she had the nerve to put me out.

I finally learned my lesson, should a long time ago.

The next little girl that I marry, she work and bring me some gold.

If you've ever been mistreated, D'you know what I'm talking about?

Well, I worked five long years for one girl, she had the nerve to put me out.

I finally learned my lesson, should a long time ago.

The next little girl that I marry, she work and bring me some gold.

If you've ever been mistreated, D'you know what I'm talking about?

Well, I worked five long years for one girl, she had the nerve,

She had the nerve, She had the nerve, she had the nerve to put me out.

For Baby

John Denver, P, P & M, **Capo 2**

D G D G A7 D
I'll walk in the rain by your side. I'll cling to the warmth of your tiny hand.
G A7 D Bm D A7 D D7
I'll do anything to help you understand. I'll love you more than anybody can.

G A7 D G A7 D
And the wind will whisper your name to me. Little birds will sing along in time.
G A7 G D G D G A7 D
The leaves will bow down when you walk by, and morning bells will chime.

D G D G A7 D
I'll be there when you're feeling down, to kiss away the tears if you cry.
G A7 D Bm D A7 D
I'll share with you all the happiness I found, a reflection of the love in your eyes.

G A7 D G A7 D
And I'll sing you the songs of the rainbow. Whisper the joy that is mine.
G A7 G D G D G A7 D
The leaves will bow down when you walk by, And morning bells will chime.

For The Good Times

1968, Kris Kristofferson, **Capo 2**

```
 C                Dm7  G7                C
Don't look so sad,       I know it's over,
                 Dm7            G7                          C          C7
But life goes on and this old world will keep on turning.
                  F                       G7                   C       C7
Let's just be glad we had some time to spend together,
                  F                      D7                     G7
There's no need to watch the bridges that we're burning,

                 C                  G7
Lay your head upon my pillow,
                                                          C
Hold your warm and tender body close to mine,
                              Am             Am/G
Hear the whisper of the rain drops blowing,
Fadd9               Fm7    G7
Soft against the window   and make believe you love me one more time,
                  C
For the good times.

           Dm7  G7                  C
I'll get along,      you'll find another,
                Dm7                   G7                  C          C7
And I'll be here if you should find you ever need me,
                  F                 G7                C       C7
Don't say a word about tomorrow or forever,
                  F                      D7                      G7
There'll be time enough for sadness when you leave me,  (Chorus)

                            Dm7  G7                C
END: Don't look so sad,       I know it's over.
```

Fadd9 – xx3213

Forest Lawn

Done by John Denver, Capo 1

```
                C                                   G7
Oh, lay me down in Forest Lawn in a silver casket.
                                                    C
With golden flowers over my head in a silver basket.
          F                   D7          C                      A7
Let the drum and bugle corps, play "Taps" while cannons roar,
   D7                                  G7
While sixteen liveried employees sell souvenirs from the Funeral Store.
  C              F               C
I want to go simply when I go,
          Am                                  C    C7
They'll give me a simple funeral there, I know.
            F                 D7             C                      A7
With a casket lined in fleece, and fireworks spelling out "Rest in Peace",
      D7                    G7                C     G7
Oh, take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn.
```

Oh, lay me down in Forest Lawn they understand there.
They have a heavenly choir and a military band there.
Just put me in their care, I'll find my comfort there
With sixteen planes in a last salute, they'll drop a cross in a parachute.
I want to go simply when I go,
They'll give me a simple funeral there, I know.
With a hundred strolling strings and topless dancers with golden wings,
Oh, take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn.

Forest Lawn, Pg. 2

Oh, come, come, come, come
Come to the church in the wildwood,
Kindly leave a contribution in the pail.
Be as simple and as trusting as a child would,
And we'll sell you the church in the dale.

To find a simple resting place is my desire.
Lay me down where the smiling face comes a little bit higher.
My likeness cast in brass will stand in plastic grass
While hidden weights and springs tip its hat to the mourners filing past.
I want to go simply when I go,
They'll give me a simple funeral there, I know.
I'll lie beneath the sand with piped-in tapes of Billy Graham.
Oh, take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn.

"Rock of Ages", played for me, for a slightly higher fee.
Oh, take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn.

Amen.

Freight Train

Elizabeth 'Libba' Cotten, circa 1905, C, Harp D, **Capo 2**

C ***G7***
Freight train freight train goin' so fast
C
Freight train freight train goin' so fast
E ***E7*** ***F*** ***Fm***
Please don't tell what train I'm on
C ***G7*** ***C***
So they won't know where I've gone.

Freight train, freight train, goin' round the bend
Freight train, freight train, gone again
One of these days turn that train around
Go back to my hometown.

One more place I'd like to be
One more place I'd love to see
To watch those old Blue Ridge Mountains climb
As I ride old *Number Nine*. ***(Chorus)***

When I die please bury me deep
Down at the end of Chestnut Street
So I can hear old *Number Nine*
As she goes rollin' by.

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 I've gone to sleep ***(Chorus)***

Funny How Time Slips Away *

Willie Nelson in his debut album in 1962. Done by others including Elvis in 1970, **Capo 0**

INTRO: 2nd 2 lines (start with D)

```
      D            G                          D
Well, hello there, my, it's been a long, long time.
                   G                          D
How am I doing?   Oh, I guess that I'm doing fine.
                                  D7                 G            E
It's been so long now   but it seems   that it was only yesterday.
               A            A7           D     G    D    A7
Gee, ain't it funny, how time slips away?

               D          G                        D
How's your new love?   I hope that he's doing fine.
                        G                                  D
I heard you told him, that you'd love him till the end of time.
                                          D7
Now that's the same thing, that you told me,
          G                          E
            it seems like just the other day.
              A            A7           D   G  D  A7
Gee, ain't it funny, how time slips away?     (Instrumental verse)

       D       G                   D
Gotta go now, I guess I'll see y'around.
                          G                                  D
Don't know when though,  never know when I'll be back in town.
                              D7      G                   E
But remember, what I tell you: in time you're gonna pay....
            A            A7               D      G     D   A7   D
              Ain't it surprising how time just slips away?
```

Gentle on my Mind

1967, John Hartford, done by Glenn Campbell, Elvis, Johnny Cash, **Capo 2**

```
      C/C            C/Bb            C/B
It's knowin' that your door is always open
          C/G            Dm/D  aug1  Dm7  G7
And your path is free to walk
      Dm/D               aug1              Dm7
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
                 G7                  C/C  C/Bb  C/B  C/G
Rolled up and stashed behind your couch.
          C/C            C/Bb       C/B                C/G
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds
        C/C                  C/Bb                Dm/D  aug1  Dm7  G7
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line
      Dm/D               aug1              Dm7          G7
That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my memory
      Dm/D           G7           C
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.
```

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted

On their columns now that binds me.

Or something that somebody said because they thought

We fit together walkin'.

It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

When I walk along some railroad track and find

That you're moving on the backroads by the rivers of my memory

And for hours you're just gentle on my mind.

continued on pg. 2

Though th'wheat fields & th'clothes lines & th' junkyards
& th' highways come between us.
And some other woman crying to her mother
'Cause she turned and I was gone.
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face
And a summer sun might burn me till I'm blind.
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind.

I dip my cup of soup, back from the gurgling cracklin' cauldron
In some train yard
My beard a roughening coal pile and a dirty hat
Pulled low across my face.
Through cupped hands 'round a tin can
I pretend I hold you to my breast and find
That you're waving from the backroads by the rivers of my memory
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind.

Georgia on my Mind *

Hoagy Carmichael, 1930, (also wrote Stardust), **Capo 2**

***INTRO**:*

C aug1 Dm7 G7 E7 A7 Ab7 G7

(Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.....)don't sing

C E7 Am Am7 F dim1
Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through
C aug1 Dm7 G7 E7 A7 Ab7 G7
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

C E7 Am Am7 F dim1
Georgia, Georgia, a song of you
C aug1 Dm7 G7 C E7
Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines.

Am Dm7 Am F7 Am Dm7 Am7 D7
Other arms reach out to me, other eyes smile tenderly
Am Dm7 Am B7 Em Em7 Dm7 G7
Still in peaceful dreams I see, the road leads back to you.

C E7 Am Am7 F dim1 (4 at end)
Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find ***Hum chorus, sing last verse to end***
C aug1 Dm7 G7 C (E7)end: - - -A7
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

D7 G7 C
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

Girl Downtown

Artist/Band: Hayes Carll Tabs

```
D
Theres a girl downtown with freckles on
her nose
                            D7
Pencils in her pocket and ketchup on her
clothes
        G
Shes a real nice girl, pretty as a plate
    D
The boys call her Katie when they ask her
on a date
    A
And who knows Katie?
G               A      D
Maybe you could be the one


Theres a boy outside standin in the rain
His hands are in his pockets hes a
wonderin why he came
Hes a real nice boy, slower than the fall
The girls call him Billy if theyre callin
him at all
And who knows Billy?
Maybe you could be the one

Chorus:
    G
But hearts dont fly And words dont sing
D
Boys like you cant buy no ring
G
Loves not stuck It just moves slow
A
Turn around a minute And away we go
```

Billy walked inside, ordered up a drink
He started gettin nervous and a wonderin
what shed think
She thought he looked nice, rough around
the seams
Just the kind of boy who could listen to
her dreams
And who knows Katie? Maybe he could be the one

Well, they stepped outside, and took a
little walk
Katie held his hand and Billy even talked
They sat by the pond, they didnt make a
sound
The night fell easy as the moon came
down
And who knows baby?
Maybe we could be the one

Repeat Chorus

Theres a girl downtown with freckles on
her nose
Pencils in her pocket and ketchup on her
clothes
Shes a real nice girl, pretty as a plate
The boys call her Katie when they ask her
on a date

And who knows Katie?
Maybe you could be the one
Who knows Katie?
Maybe you could be the one
Who knows baby?
Maybe we could be the one

Girl from Ipanema, The

Antonio Carlos Jobim, Bossa Nova or Samba rhythm, **Capo 0**

```
 Fmaj7+G                                    G
Tall and tanned and young and lovely, the girl from Ipanema goes walking
       Gm7                  F#7                  Fmaj7
And when she passes, each one she passes goes - ahhh!
Fmaj7+G                                    G
When she walks she's like a samba that swings so cool and sways so gentle
       Gm7                  F#7                  Fmaj7
And when she passes, each one she passes goes - ahhh!


F#maj7                  aug1
Oh, but I watch her so sadly,
A8                  Am7 Am6
How can I tell her I love her?
A#8                      aug1
Yes, I would give my heart gladly
           Am7                       dim3    Gm7                       F#7
But each day when she walks to the sea, she looks straight ahead, not at me.


Fmaj7+G                                    G
Tall and tanned and young and lovely, the girl from Ipanema goes walking
      Gm7                  F#7                  Fmaj7
And when she passes, I smile - but she doesn't see.
F#7               Fmaj7 F#7                Fmaj7   F#7   Fmaj7
She just doesn't see, no she just doesn't see....
```

Repeat Chorus - then repeat last verse

F#maj7 - XX4321 aug1 - XX3221 A8 - XX2224 A#8 – XX3335

THE GLORY OF LOVE

Flat pick, **Capo 0**

INTRO: B7 (on 2nd fret then 1st) 1st verse slow strum, then a little faster

E B7
You've got to give a little, take a little,
E E7 A Am
And let your poor heart break a little,
E B7 E B7
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

E B7
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little,
E E7 A Am
Before the clouds roll by a little,
E B7 E E7
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

A
As long as there's the two of us,
E B7 E E7
We've got the world and all its charms.
Am
And when the world is through with us,
B7
We've got each other's arms.

E B7
You've got to win a little, lose a little,
E E7 A Am
And always have the blues a little,
E B7 E
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

Instrumental Chorus and sing last verse to end

God Bless America
Capo 0, Flat pick

F Am C7 Gm7 C7 F Am F7
God, bless America, land that I love.

Bb F Dm
Stand beside her, and guide her

G7 C7 F
Through the night with a light from above.

C7 F
From the mountains, to the prairies,

C7 F7 Ab7 Cm F7
To the oceans, white with foam.

Bb C7 Dm Gm7 F C7 F7
God, bless America, my home sweet home!

Bb C7 Dm-A7-Dm Gm7 F C7 F
God, bless America, my home sweet home!

Repeat “From the mountains…” to the end for a rousing finish!

The Good Times We Had

P,P, & M, Capo 2

C Dm Em Dm D7 G7
Times have changed, all the good times that we had are gone now.
C Dm Em Dm D7 G7
We've passed this way, only memories remain tomorrow.

G F C Am
We thought our dreams would be enough for awhile,
G F C
And all the plans that we made.....
G F C Am F D7 G7
We had love, that was all that we had, even that don't seem the same.

C Dm Em Dm D7 G7
Peace of mind, where's the happiness we should be having?
C Dm Em Dm D7 G7 C
We can't find any answers in the good times we had.

Chorus then repeat last verse

Goodnight,Irene

Leadbetter, C, **Capo 0**

Irene, Good-night
Irene, Good-night
Goodnight Irene, Good-night Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams.

Last Saturday night I got married
Me and my wife settled down
Me and my wife have parted
Gonna take another stroll down town.

REPEAT CHORUS

Sometimes I live in the country
Sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I take a fool notion
To jump in the river and drown.

REPEAT CHORUS

Stop ramblin', stop gamblin'
Stop stayin' out late at night
Go home to your wife and family
And stay by the fireside bright.

REPEAT CHORUS

Goodnight, Sweetheart, Goodnight *

1953, The Spaniels, **Capo 0**

Intro: 1st 2 lines x2 c strong bass line

G Em Am7 D7³
Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's time to go
G Em Am7 D7³
Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's time to go.
G G7 C Cm
I hate to leave you but I really must say,
G D7 G (G7)
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight.

C Cm G G7 C Am7 G G7
Well it's three o'clock in the morning, Baby, I just can't treat you right,
C Cm G F E7
Well I hate to leave you, Baby, don't mean maybe,
A7 D7
Because I love you so.

Chorus

C Cm G G7 C Am7 G G7
Now, my mother and my father, might hear if I stay here too long,
C Cm G F E7
One kiss and we'll part, and you'll be going.
A7 D7
You know I hate to see you go.

Chorus to end

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

(Henry Clay Work - 1876), **Capo 3**

C G7 C F C G7 C
My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf , So it stood ninety years on the floor.
C G7 C F C G7 C
It was taller by half than the old man himself, though it weighed not a pennyweight more.
C C7 F C G7
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born & was always his treasure and pride.
C G7 C F C G7 C
But it stopped short - never to go again, when the old man died.

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro
Many hours had he spent while a boy.
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know
And to share both his grief and his joy.
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door
With a blooming and beautiful bride.
But it stopped short - never to go again, when the old man died.

My grandfather said that of those he could hire
Not a servant so faithful he found.
For it wasted no time and had but one desire
At the close of each week to be wound.
And it kept in its place not a frown upon its face
And its hand never hung by its side.
But it stopped short - never to go again, when the old man died.

It rang an alarm in the dead of the night
An alarm that for years had been dumb.
And we knew that his spirit was pluming his flight
That his hour of departure had come.
Still the clock kept the time with a soft and muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side.
But it stopped short - never to go again, when the old man died.

C F C
Ninety years without slumbering Tick, tock, tick, tock
His life seconds numbering Tick, tock, tick, tock
G7 C F C G7 C
It stopped short - never to go again, when the old man died.

Grandma's Feather Bed

Jim Connor, done by John Denver, **Capo 0**

C F C G7
When I was a little bitty boy, just up off of the floor,
C F C G7 C
We used to go down to Grandma's house every month-end or so.
F C G7
We'd chicken pie and country ham, and homemade butter on the bread,
C F G7 C
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house was her great big feather bed!

C F C
It was nine feet tall and six feet wide and soft as a downy chick.

It was made from the feathers of forty-'leven geese,
D7 G7
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.
C F C
It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs, and a piggy we stole from the shed.
F G7 C
We didn't get much sleep, but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed!

After supper we'd sit around the fire, the old folks'd spit and chew.
Pa would talk about the farm and the war, and my Granny'd sing a ballad or two.
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire till the cobwebs filled my head.
Next thing I'd know, I'd wake up in the middle of the old feather bed! ***Chorus***

Well I love my Ma, love my Pa, love Granny and Grandpa too.
Been fishin' with my uncle, I rassled with my cousins, I even kissed Aunt Lou (oooh!)
But if I ever had to make a choice, I guess it ought to be said,
That I'd trade them all - plus the gal down the road - for Grandma's feather bed!
Chorus

Grandpa's Advice

by Adie Grey and Dave MacKenzie, 1997, **Capo 2**

C F C
I remember Sunday-drivin' in my Grandpa's car,
G7
Old songs on the radio, the smell of his cigar.
C F C
Everybody d' honk at him because he'd drive so slow.
F C G7 C C7
Well he'd just laugh and tell me, "Kid, here's something you should know:"

F C
They're all jerks! So when you're out here on your own
F C G7
Just assume that everybody else is half-asleep or stoned.
F C
They're all jerks! And not a one knows how to drive,
F C G7 C
So you gotta pay attention to make it home alive.
Am G7 C F
I'll give you my philosophy. I guarantee it works.
C G7 C
Repeat it after me, kid, They're all jerks!

He said, "They'll let any fool with money buy himself a car.
And you can get a license here, however dumb you are.
Oh, they all turn into hotrods when they slide behind the wheel.
So when you get old enough to drive, remember here's the deal:"

Repeat Chorus 1, then Change Key up to D

D G D
Twenty-five years later, I've got children of my own
A7
And I do all the driving between school and work and home.
D G D
Sometimes on the weekends we head out for the beach,
G D A7 D
And with the kids strapped in the backseat, now it's my turn to teach.

So every time I'm cut off by some wise-guy in a truck,
Or some hero in a sports car whose gotta push his luck,
I don't get scared or angry, I just sing this little song.
It always cheers me up to hear my children sing along:

G D
They're all jerks! So when you're out here on your own
G D A7
Just assume that everybody else is drunk or on the phone.
G D
They're all jerks! Not a one knows how to drive,
G D A7 D
So you gotta pay attention to make it home alive.
Bm A7 D G
I'll give you my philosophy. I guarantee it works.
D A7 D
Repeat it after me, kids, They're all jerks!

Repeat last two lines to end.

Happy Trails to You

by Dale Evans, 1950, Recorded by Roy Rogers & Dale Evans, 1951, **Capo 2**

```
        D          D7                G              D
Some trails are happy ones, while others may be blue.
        G          A7        D           G
It's the way you ride the trail that counts,
        D      A7        D     A7
Here's a happy one for you.....

        D                          Ab7    A7
Happy trails to you until we meet again;
                                        aug1   D
Happy trails to you, keep smiling until then.
                          Am7                  G
Who cares about the clouds when we're together?
       B7                                  A7hi      A7low
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.
        D       B7             G  A  D
Happy trails to you, 'til we meet again.
```

According to www.allmusic.com , Evans wrote this song on an envelope and taught it to Roy Rogers and The Sons of the Pioneers forty minutes before the start of the radio show on which it aired for the first time. It was used as the closing theme song for the Roy Rogers television show from 1951-1957. Various sources show lyrics for an intro verse as follows, but no one has found an audio source to transcribe for the chording. I took the liberty of changing the second half of the first line from "others are blue" to "while others may be blue and made up a simple introductory melody and chords. We don't use introductions much anymore and it sounds sweet to hear the buildup and resolution. Cwm

Heart of my Heart

Capo 0

G Bbdim^2 D7
Heart of my Heart, I love that melody.
Bbdim^2 D7 G G7
Heart of my Heart, brings back a memory.
E7 A7
Of when we were kids on the corner of the street.
D7
We were rough and ready guys, but oh, how we could harmonize.

G Bbdim^2 D7
Heart of my Heart meant friends were dearer then.
B7
Too bad we had to part.
E7 A7
I know a tear would glisten, if once more I could listen,
D7 G Gb F E E7
To that gang that sang *Heart of my Heart*.

A7 D7 G
To that gang that sang *Heart of my Heart*.

Help me make it through the night

Elvis Presley, **Capo 2**

C F
Take the ribbon from your hair, shake it loose and let it fall
G7 C
Layin' soft against my skin, like the shadows on the wall.
G7 C F
Come and lay down by my side, till the early morning light.
G C C7
All I'm taking is your time. Help me make it through the night

F C
I don't care who's right or wrong. Don't try to understand.
Am D7 G7
let the devil take tomorrow. Lord, tonight I need a friend.

C F
Yesterday is dead and gone, and tomorrow is out of sight
G7 C
And it's sad to be alone. Help me make it through the night.
G7 C
Lord it's sad to be alone. Help me make it through the night.

Helplessly Hoping

Crosby, Stills & Nash, **Capo 0**

Intro: G C G (Start on E note)

Am7 C G D
Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers nearby, awaiting a word
Am7 C G D
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit he runs, wishing he could fly-y,
Am C G D
Only to trip - at the sound of goodbye -y -y

Am7 C G
Wordlessly watching, he waits by the window & wonders
D
at the empty place inside,
Am7 C G
Heartlessly helping himself to her bad dreams, he worries.
D Am C G D
Did he hear a goodbye-y-y, or even a hello.
G
They are one person. They are two alone.
G Dm C G C G
They are three together. They are four for each other.
Am7 C G
Stand by the stairway, you'll see something certain to tell you.
D
Confusion has its cost.
Am7 C G D
Love isn't lying, it's loose in a lady who lingers, saying she is lo- ost
Am C G D
And choking - on hello.

Chorus

Here Comes the Sun *

George Harrison, **Capo 2**

INTRO: Instrumental lines 3 & 4

D G A7
Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter.
D G A7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here.
D G E7
Here comes the sun. Here comes the sun,
D G D
And I say, it's all right!

D G A7
Little darling, the smiles returning to their faces.
D G A7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here.
D G E7
Here comes the sun. Here comes the sun,
D G D
And I say, it's all right!

D G A7
Little darling, I feel the ice is slowly melting.
D G A7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been clear.
D G E7
Here comes the sun. Here comes the sun,
D G D
And I say, it's all right!

Here, There, and Everywhere *

Beatles, Capo 0

C Eb Dm7 G7
To lead a better life, I need my love to be here....

C Dm Em F C Dm
Here, making each day of the year,
Em F Em E
Changing my life with a wave of her hand
Em E Am Dm7 G7
Nobody can deny that there's something there.

C Dm Em F C Dm
There, running her hand through my hair.
Em F Em E
Both of us thinking how good it can be
Em E Am Dm7 G7
Someone is speaking, but she doesn't know he's there.

Eb Fm G Cm
I want her everywhere, soon as she's beside me I know I need never care.
Fm G C Dm
But to love her is to need her everywhere...

Em F C Dm
Knowing that love is to share,
Em F Em E
Each one believing that love never dies,
Em E Am Dm7 G7
watching her eyes, and hoping I'm always there.
C Dm Em F
To be there, and everywhere.
C Dm Em F C
Here, there, and everywhere.

Hesitation Blues

Jorma Kaukonen, Jack Casady, Roy Bookbinder **Capo 0**

Am E Am E
A nickel is a nickel, and a dime is a dime
Am E C7
Got a house full of children, ain't none of 'em is mine
F C
Tell me how long must I wait?
G7 C
Can I get you now, Lord, or must I hesitate?

I'm standin' on the corner with a dollar in my hand
I'm lookin' for a woman, who's lookin' for a man.

The eagle on the dollar, says "in God we trust"
You say you want a man, but wanna see that dollar first

Well, if the river was whiskey, and I was a duck
You know I'd swim to the bottom, Lord, and never come up

One leg to the east, one leg to the west
And I'm in the middle, Lord, just tryin' to do my best

You know, I woke up this mornin', half past four
The hesitation blues, was knockin' at my door

My momma bought a chicken, she thought it was a duck
Put it on the table, with its legs stuck up.

No, I ain't no doctor, I ain't a doctor's son
But I'd like to work on your case, Momma, till your doctor comes.

I ain't no baker, I ain't a baker's son
But I'd like to warm your biscuits, till the baker comes.

I say, I've never been in heaven, but I've been told
St. Peter learned the angels, how to do the jelly roll.

Hey, Good Lookin' *

Hank Williams, 1951, **Capo 0**

C
Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
D7 G7 C
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
C
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
D7 G7 C C7
We could find us - a brand new recipe?

F C
I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
F C
And I know a spot right over the hill.
F C
There's soda pop and the dancin' is free,
D7 G7
If ya wanna have fun come-along with me.

Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.
How's about savin' all your time for me?
No more lookin', I know I've been tooken.
How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna throw my datebook right over the fence
And find me one for five or ten cents.
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

Hey, good lookin' *etc.* ***to end***

Home On The Range

Higley/Kelly (1873), done by Gene Autry, 1873, **Capo 0**

C C7 F Fm
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam
C D7 G7
Where the deer and the antelope play
C C7 F Fm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
C G7 C G7
And the skies are not cloudy all day

C G7 C
Home home on the range
Am G7
Where the deer and the antelope play
C C7 F Fm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
C G7 C G7
And the skies are not cloudy all 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

How often at night, when the heavens were bright,
With the light of the twinkling stars
Have I stood here amazed, and asked as I gazed,
If their glory exceed that of ours.

Chorus

I love the wild flowers in this bright land of ours,
I love the wild curlew's shrill scream;
The bluffs and white rocks, and antelope flocks
That graze on the mountains so green.

Chorus

The air is so pure and the breezes so fine,
The zephyrs so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home here to range
Forever in azures so bright.

Chorus

Homeward Bound

Simon & Garfunkle, **Capo 2**

Verse: M-Melody, C-Harmony (hum 1st line of each); Chorus: C-Melody, M-Harmony

```
      G                                  Bm              Em
I'm sittin' in a railway station, got a ticket for my destination.
Am                                   C
On a tour of one night stands, my suitcase and guitar in hand,
       G
And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one man  band....

  G            C              G                  C
Homeward bound, I wish I was homeward bound.
  G                 Am
Home where my thoughts are 'scapin'
  G                 Am
Home where my music's playin'
  G                 Am                 C      G
Home where my love lies waitin' silently for me.   (repeat x2 at end)

      G                                  Bm              Em
Everyday is an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines.
       Am                                    C
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories
       G
And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be....

      G                                  Bm                   Em
Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game and pretend.
     Am                                   C
But all my words come back to me, in shades of mediocrity
        G
Like emptiness and harmony, I need someone to comfort me.   Chorus
```

Honey, Don't

Carl Perkins, Beatles, **Capo 0**

```
e ----0---0------0---0------0---0-------------------------
B ----0---0------0---0------0---0-------------------------
G --4---4---4--3---3---3--2---2---0-----------------------
D -------------------------------------------------------
A ----------------------------------------4-7-4---------
E ----------------------------------0-4-7-------7-4-0----
```

E
Well, how come you say you will when you won't?
C
Say you do, Baby, when you don't ?
E
Let me know, honey, how you feel
C
Tell the truth now, is love real?

B7 E
So, ah, ah... Well, honey don't. Well, honey don't. Honey don't,
A7 E7
Honey don't, Honey don't,
B7 A7 E
You say you will when you won't, ah, ah, honey don't

E
Well, I love you, baby, and you ought to know
C
I like the way that you wear your clothes.
E
Everything about you is so doggone sweet
C
You got that sand all over your feet,

Sing Chorus, then Instrumental verse and chorus

E
Well sometimes I love you on a Saturday night
C
Sunday morning you don't look right.
E
You been out painting the town
C
Uh huh, baby you been steppin' around,

Chorus, <u>then</u> instrumental verse, <u>then</u> sing Chorus to end

How Could Anyone Ever Tell You

Shawna Noll, Songs for the Inner Child
C, Harp D, **Capo 2**

C F G
How could anyone ever tell you,
C Am
You are anything less than beautiful?
Dm G7
How could anyone ever tell you,
C G7 C7
You are less than whole?
F G7
How could anyone fail to notice
C Am
That your loving is a miracle?
F G7 C (C7)
How deeply you're connected to my soul.

How Long Blues

Traditional, by Bookbinder

```
        A              A7             A              A7
How long?  How long?  How long?  How long,

                D                      A
Has that evenin' train been gone?

        E              D             A
How long?  How long?  How long?
```

Hymn

P,P &M, Capo – 0

Dm7 C
Sunday mornings very bright, I read your Book by colored light
Dm7 G7 C
That came in through the pretty window picture.....

C Em Em7
I visited some houses where they said that you were living
A7 Dm
And they talked a lot about you and they spoke about your giving.
Dm7 Fm7 C Am Dm7
They passed a basket with some envelopes, I just had time to write a note,
G7 C
And all it said was “I believe in you”.

C Em Em7
Passing conversations where they mentioned your existence
A7 Dm
And the fact that you had been replaced by your assistants.
Dm7 Fm7 C Am
The discussion was theology and when they smiled and turned to me
Dm7 G7 C
All that I could say was “I believe in you”.

C Em Em7
I visited your house again at Christmas or Thanksgiving
A7 Dm
And a balding man said you were dead but your House would go on living.
Dm7 C Am
He recited poetry and as he saw me stand to leave
Dm7 G7 C
He shook his head and said I’d never find you....

Dm7 C
My mother used to dress me up and while my dad was sleeping
Dm7 G7 C
We would walk down to your house without speaking.

I Am a Rock *

(P. Simon, 1965) C, Capo – 0

```
          C         F                    C      G7       F    C
A winter's day, in a deep and dark December, I am alone.
   F                  G7    F                   G7
Gazing from my window to the streets below
         F                                    G7
On a freshly fallen, silent shroud of snow.
         C                 G7   C
I am a rock, I am an island.
```

I've built walls, a fortress deep and mighty,
That none may penetrate.
I have no need of friendship; friendship causes pain.
It's laughter and it's loving I disdain.
I am a rock, I am an island.

Don't talk of love. I've heard the words before.
It's sleeping in my memory.
I won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have died.
If I never loved I never would have cried.
I am a rock, I am an island.

I have my books, and my poetry to protect me.
I am shielded in my armor.
Hiding in my room, safe within my tomb.
I touch no one and no one touches me.
I am a rock, I am an island.

```
         F      G7       C              F        G7      C
And a rock feels no pain. And an island never cries.
```

I Am a Rock *

(P. Simon, 1965) C, Capo – 0

```
              C          F                    C
A winter's day, in a deep and dark December
G7          F C
 I am alone.
   F                  G7    F                  G7
Gazing from my window to the streets below
          F                                  G7
On a freshly fallen, silent shroud of snow.
          C                G7   C
I am a rock, I am an island.

              C         F                    C      G7
I've built walls, a fortress deep and mighty,
        G7          F      C
That none may penetrate.
    F                  G7          F                   G7
I have no need of friendship; friendship causes pain.
         F                               G7
It's laughter and it's loving I disdain.
          C                G7   C
I am a rock, I am an island.
```

```
                C                    F                        C
Don't talk of love.  Well I've heard the words before.
       G7              F     C
It's sleeping in my memory.
   F                      G7           F                       G7
I won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have died.
       F                                      G7
If I never loved I never would have cried.
          C              G7   C
I am a rock, I am an island.

              C                 F              C
I have my books, and my poetry to protect me.
G7                          F   C
I am shielded in my armor.
  F             G7      F                  G7
Hiding in my room, safe within my tomb.
     F                                    G7
I touch no one and no one touches me.
          C                 G7   C
I am a rock, I am an island.

          F      G7       C              F        G7      C
And a rock feels no pain. And an island never cries.
```

I Can't Help Falling in Love with You

Elvis Presley, **Capo 1**

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

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

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em B7 Em A7 Fm6 G7 - A7
Darling, as we know, some things are meant to be.

D F#m Bm G Bm A7
Take my hand, take my whole life too.
G A Bm G D A D D7
But I can't help falling in love with you.

G A Bm G D A D
But I can't help falling in love....with....you.

I Can't Give You Anything But Love *

1928 by Jimmy McHugh & Dorothy Fields, done by many including Louis Armstrong, Sophie Tucker, and as a duet by Mickey & Minnie Mouse in a short 1931 film *The Birthday Party,* **Capo 0**

INTRO: *the last two lines of the song*

G dim2 Am7 Db7 D7
I can't give you anything but love, Baby.
G dim2 Am7 D7
That's the only thing I've plenty of, Baby.
G7 C
Dream a while, scheme awhile, we're sure to find,
A7 Am7 D7
Happiness and I guess, all those things you always pined for....

G dim2 Am7 Db7 D7
Gee I'd like to see you looking swell, Baby.
G7 Cmaj7
Diamond bracelets Woolworth's doesn't sell, Baby.
C A7 G E7
Till that lucky day you know darn well, Baby,
Am7 D7 G (D7)
*I can't give you anything but love. (**Instrum 1st 2 lines, sing to end)***

Am7 D7 Am7 D7
I can't give you anything but - I can't give you anything but -
Am7 D7 G
I can't give you anything but love.

I Don't Know Why (I love You Like I Do)

1931 Roy Turk/Fred Ahlert, done by Dean Martin, **Capo x**

C Am Em Am
I don't know why I love ya like I do, I don't know why I just do.
Dm7 Dm G7 C
I don't know why you thrill me like you do, I don't know why you, just do.

You never seem to want my romancing.
Dm7 G7
The only time you hold me is when we're dancing.

I don't know why I love ya like I do, I don't know why I just do.

I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why I just do.

I don't know why you thrill me like you do, I don't know why you, just do.

You never seem to want my romancing

The only time you hold me is when we're dancing.

I don't know why I love you like I do, I don't know why I just do.

I don't know why I love ya like I do, I don't know why I just do.

I don't know why you thrill me like you do, I don't know why but you do.

You never seem to want my romancing.

The only time you hold me is when we're dancing.

I don't know why I love ya like I do, I don't know why I just do.

I Should Have Known Better

Beatles, **Capo 0**

C F C G7 C G7 Am
I should have known better with a girl like you
C G7 Am
That I would love everything that you do.
F G7 C F C G7
And I do, hey hey hey, and I do. Whoa, whoa,

C F C G7 C G7 Am
I never realized what a kiss could be.
C G7 Am
This could only happen to me
F E7
Can't you see, can't you see?

Am F C E7
That when I tell you that I love you, Oh
Am F C C7
You're gonna say you love me too-oo-oo-oo-oo, Oh
F G7 C Am
And when I ask you to be mi-i-i-ine
F G7 C F C
You're gonna say you love me too ***(<u>end</u> repeat "you love me too" x3)***

C F C G7 C G7 Am
So-o I should have realized a lot of things before
C G7 Am
If this is love you gotta give me more
F G7 C F C G7
Give me more, Hey hey hey, Give me more *(repeat 2nd verse & chorus to end)*

I'd Rather be a Cowboy

John Denver, **Drop D,Capo 0**

D G D
Jessie went away last summer, a couple of months ago
G D
After all our time together it was hard to see her go.
G D
She called me right up when she arrived, asked me one more time to come
G D *(Bass: 0 1 2 4 5)*
But livin' on an L.A. freeway ain't my kind of havin' fun.

G D Db D G D Db D G
I think I'd rather be a cowboy, I think I'd rather ride the range.
D Db D A Asus4 D
I think I'd rather be a cowboy than to lay me down in love and a lady's chains.

D G D
When we were just beginning it was such an easy way
G D
Layin' back up in the mountains singin' songs for sunny days.
G D
But she got tired of pickin' daisies and cookin' my meals for me
G D
She can live the life she wants to, yes, and it's alright with me. *(Bass: 0 1 2 4 5)* ***Chorus***

A Asus4 G D A Asus4 G D
I'd rather live in P. O. County, than wander through the canyons of concrete & steel.
A Asus4 G D C G E7 A Asus4
I'd rather laugh w the rain & the sunshine, & lay down at sundown in some starry field.

D G D
But I miss her in the morning when I awake alone
G D
And the absence of her laughter is a cold and empty sound.
G D
But her memory always makes me smile and I want you to know,
G D
I love her, yes, I love her just enough to let her go. *(Bass: 0 1 2 4 5)* ***Chorus***

If I Fell in Love with You

Lennon & McCartney, **Capo 2**

Mike does Intro solo & melody, I do low harmony on rest

Am Ab G Em
If I fell in love with you, would you promise to be true, and help me understand.
Am Ab
'Cause I've been in love before, and I found that love was more
Bbm Eb7
Than just holding hands....

Ab Bbm Cm Bm Bbm Eb7sus4 Eb7 Ab Bbm Cm
If I give my heart to you, I must be sure from the ve--ry start
Bm Bbm Eb7 Ab
That you would love me more than her.

Ab Bbm Cm Bm Bbm Eb7sus4 Eb7 Ab Bbm Cm
If I trust in you, oh please, don't run and hide, if I love you too.
Bm Bbm Eb7 Ab7
Oh please, don't hurt my pride like her
C# C#m Ab Eb7
'Cause I couldn't stand the pain. And I would be sad if our new love was in vain.

Ab Bbm Cm Bm Bbm Eb7sus4 Eb7 Ab Bbm Cm
So I hope you see that I, would love to love you, and that she
Bm Bbm Eb7 Ab7
Will cry when she learns we are two.
C# C#m Ab Eb7
'Cause I couldn't stand the pain. And I would be sad if our new love was in vain.
Ab Bbm Cm Bm Bbm Eb7sus4 Eb7 Ab Bbm Cm
So I hope you see that I, would love to love you, and that she
Bm Bbm Eb7 Ab
Will cry when she learns we are two.
C#m Ab
If I fell in love with you.

Ab - xx1114 **Eb7** - XX1323 **Eb7sus4** - XX1324

If I Had a Hammer

Pete Seeger, **Capo 0**

Intro: C Em F G7, C Em F G7

```
            C  Em F         G7                  C   Em   F
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning.
      G7              C    Em   F               G7
I'd hammer in the evening, All over this land.
                        C                           Am
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning,
                       F          C          F                 C       F
I'd hammer out love between my brothers & my sisters,
   C   G7          C   Em   F   G7
All over this 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 warning,
I'd ring out love between my brothers & 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 warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers & my sisters,
All over this land.

Well, I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing 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 & my sisters,
All over this land.

```
                            C                          Am
It's the hammer of justice, It's the bell of freedom
                           F          C          F                 C       F
It's the song about love between my brothers & my sisters,
  C   G7              C
All     over this land.
```

If I Had Wings

P, P & M, **Capo 0**

C Dm Em Dm
If I had wings no one would ask me should I fly.
C Em Dm G
The bird sings, no one asks why.
C Em Dm Em Dm
I can see in myself wings as I feel them,
Em Dm G
If you see something else, keep your thoughts to yourself, I'll fly free then.

C Dm Em Dm
Yesterday's eyes see their colors fading away.
C Em Dm G
They see their sun turning gray.
C Em Dm Em Dm
You can't share a dream that you don't believe in.
Em Dm G
If you say that you see and pretend to be me, you won't be then.

C Dm Em Dm
How can you ask if I'm happy going my way?
C Em Dm G
You might as well ask a child to play.
C Em Dm Em Dm
There's no need to discuss or understand me.
Em Dm G
I won't ask of myself to become someone else, I'll just be me.
Repeat 1st verse

If I Were Free

P, P & M, **Capo 2**

C G7 C
If I were free to speak my mind
F G7
I'd tell a tale to all mankind.
C C7 F Fm
Of how the flowers bloom and fade
C G7 C
Of how we fought and how we paid.

C G7 C
This weary world has had its fill
F G7
Of words of war on every hill.
C C7 F Fm
This time has come for peaceful days
C G7 C
And peaceful men of peaceful ways. ***Chorus***

C G7 C
When all mankind has ceased to fight
F G7
I'll raise my head in thanks each night
C C7 F Fm
For this rich earth and all it means
C G7 C
For golden days and peaceful dreams. ***Chorus***

If You Love Me, Really Love Me

Hymne a l'Amour

Capo 0

G B7 Em Em7 Am
D7
If the sun should tumble from the sky, If the sea should suddenly run dry,
Le ciel bleu sur nous peut s'e-crou-ler, et la terre peut bien s'ef-fon-drer
G B7 C Cm G Am Am7 D7
If you love me, really love me, let it happen, I won't care.
Peu m'importe si tu m'ai-mes, Je me moque du monde en-tier.

G B7 Em Em7 Am Am7 D7
If it seems that everything is lost, I will smile & never count the cost.
Tant qu'l'amour i-non-dra mes ma-tins, Que mon corps fre-mi-ra sous tes mains,
G B7 C Cm G Am Am7 G
If you love me, really love me, let it happen, Darling, I won't care.
Peu m'im-porte les grands pro-ble-mes, mon a-mour puis-que tu m'ai -mes

Em B7 Em B7 Em
Shall I catch a shooting star? Shall I bring it where you are?
Ji-rais jus qu'au bout du monde, Je me fe-rais tein-dre blonde,
dim2 dim1
If you want me to, I will.
Si tu me le de-mand-ais.
Am7 D7 GM7 Am7 B7 Em Em7 Am Am7
D7
You can set me any task-I'll do anything you ask-if you'll only love me still.

Ou per bien ri-re de moi, Je fer-rais n'im por-te quoi, Si tu me le demandais.

G B7 Em Em7 Am Am7 D7
When at last our life on earth is through, I will share eternity with you.
Nous aur-ons pour nous l'e-ter-ni-te', Dans le bleu de toute l'im-men-si-te'
G B7 C Cm G Am Am7 G
If you love me, really love me, then whatever happens, I won't care.
Dans le ciel plus de pro-ble'-mes, Dieu re'-u-nit ceux qui s'ai -ment.

GM7 – x20002

I'll Be Seeing You *

1944, **Capo 0**

Intro: C6 dim4 G7

C E7 Dm A7 Dm7 G7
I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar places
Dm A7 Dm7 G7 B7 C6 dim4 G7
That this heart of mine embraces all day through.
Am Am7 Dm Dm7 G7
In that small cafe, the park across the way,
G7 dim1 C G7
The children's... carousel, the chestnut trees, the wishing well.

C E7 Dm A7 Dm7 G7
I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's day
Dm A7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 A7
In everything that's bright and gay, I'll always think of you that way;
Dm E E7 Am Am7 A7
I'll find you in the morning sun, and when the night is new,
Dm Dm7 Fm6 G7 C (C6 dim4 G7)
I'll be looking at the moon, but I'll be seeing you. ***End C6 dim3 CM7***

Repeat 2nd verse (1 & 2 lines instrumental then sing to end)

C6 - 005555 **Fm6** – 000111

I'll Follow the Sun

Beatles, **Capo 0**

D Gm6 G A7
One day, you'll look, to see I've gone.
G Em A7 D7 G Cm D7
For tomorrow may rain so - I'll follow the sun.

D Gm6 G A7
Someday, you'll know, I was the one.
G Em A7 D7 G G7
But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

C Cm G G7
And now the time has come, and so, my love, I must go.
C Cm G Am D7
And though I lose a friend in the end you will know,

D Gm6 G A7
One day, you'll find, that I have gone.
G Em A7 D7 G (G7 to chorus)
But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

Repeat Chorus & last verse to end

Gm6 - 012030

I'll Never Find Another You

Capo 0

```
          C              F              D                   G
There's a new world somewhere they call the promised land,
          C            Em       F                  G
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand.
         C                Am           G       F     C
I still need you there beside me, no matter what I do,
F        C               F      G      C
For I know I'll never find another you.

           C          F            D               G
There is always someone for each of us they say
          C            Em       F             G
And I'll be your someone forever and a day.
           C                      Am     G       F        C
I could search the whole world over until my life is through,
F        C               F      G      C
But I know I'll never find another you.

 C7     F             G          C   F       C
It's a long, long journey so stay by my side.
Em       Am                G          F       C     F       G
When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide, be my guide.

          C            F             D                   G
If they gave me a fortune, my pleasure would be small.
          C            Em            F              G
I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all.
         C                Am            G            F       C
But if I should lose your love, dear, I don't know what I'd do,
F        C               F      G      C
For I know I'll never find another you.
```

I'll See You in my Dreams

Isham Jones/Gus Kahn (1924), done by many, **Capo 2**

F D7
Tho' the days are long, twilight sings a song
G7 C C7 F
Of the happiness that used to be.
Am Em Am Em Am
Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find repose,
G7 D7 G7
And in my dreams, you're always near to me.....

F Fm6 C . . . A7
I'll see you in my dreams. Hold you in my dreams.
Dm Em A7
Someone took you out of my arms.
Am Em D7 G7
Still I feel the thrill of your charms.

F Fm6 C . . . A7
Lips that once were mine. Tender eyes that shine.
dim5 C6 dim2 E E7 Am F Fm6 C (C7) ***or below***
They will light my way tonight, I'll see you in my dreams. ***to end***

Instrumental "Lips" Verse. Then sing from top "I'll see you" to end

End:
dim5 C6 dim2 E E7 Am F Fm6 C
They will light my lonely way tonight, I'll see you in my dreams.

I Love How You Love Me

Written by Bobby Vinton, done by Paris Sisters in 1961, by Vinton in 1968, **Capo 2**

C **Am**
I love how your eyes close, whenever you kiss me,
Dm7 **G7**
And when I'm away from you, I love how you miss me.
Em **Em7** **Am**
I love the way you always treat me tenderly,
Dm7 **G7** **C** **G7**
But, Darling, most of all, I love how you love me.

C **Am**
I love how your heart beats, whenever I hold you.
Dm7 **G7**
I love how you think of me, without being told to.
Em **Em7** **Am**
I love the way your touch is always heavenly,
Dm7 **G7** **C**
But, Darling, most of all, I love how you love me.
Am
I love how you hug me
Dm7
I love how you squeeze me, tease me, please me,
G7
Love how you love me.
C **G7** **(end: F C)**
I love how you love me. ***Repeat 1st Verse***

I'm Beginning to See the Light

Written by Duke Ellington (194x), done by Ella Fitzgerald, **Capo 3**

D6 dim3 dim2 D Dm6 D6 Gm7 Dm6 dim3
I never cared much for moonlit skies, I never wink back at fire - flies
D6 Dm6 D dim4 D6 A7/13- D A7
But now that the stars are in your eyes, I'm beginning to see the light.

D6 dim3 dim2 D Dm6 D6 Gm7 Dm6 dim3
I never went in for afterglow, or candlelight on the mistletoe,
D6 Dm6 D dim4 D6 A7/13- D
But now when you turn the lamp down low, I'm beginning to see the light.

F#7 F7
Used to ramble through the park, shadow boxing in the dark,
E7 Fm7 Em7 A7
Then you came and caused a spark that's a four alarm fire now!

D6 dim3 dim2 D Dm6 D6 Gm7 Dm6 dim3
I never made love by lantern shine, I never saw rainbows in my wine,
D6 Dm6 D dim4 D6 A7/13- D
But now that your lips are burning mine, I'm beginning to see the light.

Repeat last line as instrumental to end

D6 - XX0202 **Dm6** - xx0201 **A7/13-** - xxx021

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter *

1935 by Fats Waller, also Nat, Louis, & many others, recently Paul McCartney, **Capo 0**

***Intro**: 2nd verse, last 2 lines*

G7 C Cmaj7
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter,
C E7 A7 Ab7 A7
And make believe it came from you.
Dm7 Fm6 G7
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet,
Cmaj7 Gm A7
They're gonna knock me off my feet,
D7 G7
A lot of kisses on the bottom, I'll be glad I got 'em.

C Cmaj7
I'm gonna smile and say, "I hope you're feeling better".
C E7 A7 Ab7 A7
And close, "With love", the way you do.
F dim1 C Ab7 A7
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter,
D7 G7 C ***(G7 to 1st verse instrum, sing 1&2 to end)***
And make believe it came from you. ***(A7 to end)***

D7 G7 C
And make believe it came from you.

Fm6 - 000111

I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog

P.P&M, Capo 4

G D
I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me.
G G7 C Cm G D G
He's not as bad as he appears, he wears glasses and he's 6 foot 3.

Well I'm not worried about our kids, I know they'll turn out neat.
They'll be great lookin' 'cause they'll have my face,
great swimmers 'cause they'll have his feet!

Well I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me.
He's not as bad as he appears, he's got rhythm and a Ph. D.

Well I know we can make things work, he's got good family sense.
His mother was a frog from Philadelphia, his daddy an enchanted prince.

The neighbors are against it, and it's clear to me and it's probably clear to you,
They think value on their property will go right down, if the family next door is blue.

I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me.
I've got it tattooed on my chest: It says PHROG, frog to me, P- H- R- 0- G!

I'm in the Mood for Love *

1935 by Jimmy McHugh & Dorothy Fields, done by many including "Alfalfa" of Our Gang Comedy Little Rascals, in a short film in 1936, **Capo 0**

Intro: C, Ab7, Dm7, G7 ***(slow strum through 1st verse)***

C Dm7 G7 C
I'm in the mood for love, Simply because you're near me.
Em7 dim1 Dm7 G7 C Ab7 Dm7 G7
Funny, but when you're near me, I'm in the mood for love.

C Dm7 G7 C
Heaven is in your eyes, bright as the stars we're under.
Em7 dim1 Dm7 G7 C C7
Oh, is it any wonder, I'm in the mood for love?

Dm7 G7 C A7 Ab7 Dm7 G7 C
Why stop to think of whether, this little dream might fade?
dim1 B7 Em Am D7 Dm7 G7
We've put our hearts together. Now we are one, I'm not afraid!

C Dm7 G7 C
If there's a cloud above, If it should rain, well let it.
Em7 dim1 Dm7 G7 C Ab7 Dm7 Ab6 C
But for tonight forget it! I'm in the mood for love.

Ab6 – 001111

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Hank Williams, **Capo 2**

```
  C
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill,

He sounds too blue to fly.
        F                      C       Am
The midnight train is whining low,
           C          G7        C
I'm so lonesome I could cry.
```

I've never seen a night so long
When time goes crawling by.
The moon just went behind a cloud
To hide its face and 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.

..\..\Music\Video Clips\I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry.wmv

Imagine *

John Lennon, 1971, **Capo 2**

Intro: C Em Am D7……

G GM7 C G GM7 C
Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try
G GM7 C G GM7 C
No hell below us, above us only sky
C Em Am D7
Imagine all the people living for today….

G GM7 C G GM7 C
Imagine there's no more countries, it isn't hard to do
G GM7 C G GM7 C
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too.
C Em Am D7
Imagine all the people living life in peace….

C D G B7 C D B7
You may say that I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one
C D G B7 C D G
I hope someday you'll join us, and the world will be as one.

G GM7 C G GM7 C
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can
G GM7 C G GM7 C
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man.
C Em Am D7
Imagine all the people sharing all the world…. ***Repeat chorus x2 at end***

G - 32003x **GM7 –** 3xxxx2

In my Life *

Beatles (Lennon & McCartney) 1965, **Capo 0**

```
                G   (F#)    Em     G7     Am  Cm       G
There are places I'll remember all my life,  though some have changed.
           G  (F#)        Em     G7       Am Cm       G
Some forever, not for better, some have gone and some remain.
               Em               Am              F                        G
All these places had their moments with lovers and friends, I still can recall.
               Em                   Am      Cm             G
Some are dead and some are living. In my life, I've loved them all.
```

```
          G          (F#)         Em  G7       Am Cm             G
But of all these friends and lovers there is no one who compares with you.
               G          (F#)         Em   G7         Am      Cm       G
And these memories lose their meaning when I think of love as something new.
               Em                   Am             F                       G
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things - that went before.
   Em                               Am             Cm          G
I know I'll often stop and think about them. In my life, I love you more.
```

Hum 1st 2 lines of last verse & sing to end.

D chord may be used in place of the (F#) bass note.

IN THE MOOD

1939, Glenn Miller, Andrews Sisters, others, **Capo 0**

```
                  G
Who's the lovely lady with the beautiful eyes
                                                G7
What a pair of lips, I'd like to try 'em for size
 C
I'll just tell her, "Baby, won't you swing it with me"
 G
Hope she tells me maybe, what a wing it will be
 D7
So, I said politely "Darlin' may I intrude"
        G                        dim2              Am7  D7    G
She said "Don't keep me waitin' when I'm in    the mood"


                       G
First I held her lightly and we started to dance
                                                    G7
Then I held her tightly what a dreamy romance
  C
And I said "Hey, baby, it's a quarter to three
  G
There's a mess of moonlight, won't-cha share it with me"
  D7
"Well" she answered "Baby, don't-cha know that it's rude
        G                      dim2                  Am7   D7       G
To  keep my two lips waitin' when they're in     the   mood"
```

```
 G       dim2  Am7                    dim1
In the mood,        that's what she told me
 G       dim2  Am7                    D
In the mood,        and when she told me
 G       dim2  Am7                    D7sus4
In the mood,        my heart was skippin'
    D7              Fdim              D7  D#7   D7     G
It didn't take me long to say "I'm in   the  mood now"
```

```
 G       dim2  Am7                dim1
In the mood        for all her kissin'
 G       dim2  Am7                D
In the mood        her crazy lovin'
 G       dim2  Am7                 D7sus4
In the mood        what I was missin'
   D7               Fdim              D7   D#7    D7    G
It didn't take me long to say "I'm in    the   mood now"
```

Repeat from beginning

D7sus4 – XX0213

In the Now

by CWM, 11/21/09, medium-fast, **Capo 2**

D A7 D D7
Sometimes I'm haunted by the s*houldabeens*
G D
Those things I'd hoped for but weren't meant to be.
E7
Should I wish the past - - was what it wasn't?
A7
Or shouldn't I just live in the now?

D A7 D D7
There are times that I'm bugged by the c*ouldabeens*,
G D
Those many things wanted but were never attained.
E7
Could I not use - my thoughts a little better?
A7
And couldn't I just live in the now?

D A7 D D7
Once in awhile, I'm tortured by the w*ouldabeens*,
G D
Dreams once dreamed and never fulfilled.
E7
Would that I might find - that life has so much joy,
A7
And would that I just live in the now.

D A7 D D7
So, there's no need to be haunted by s*houldabeens,*
G D
And there's no need to be bugged by those old c*ouldabeens.*
E7
And needless to say, take those w*ouldabeens* away,
A7 D
And I'll simply live, right here, in the now.

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It Had To Be You *

1st done by **Billie Holiday** in 1924. Also by **Sinatra**, **Rod Stewart** & most notably by Ginger who sang it to Gilligan in the '60's series Gilligan's Island, **Capo 0**

***Intro**: slow D7³ chord:*

D7³ G^bar E7 Dm5/7 E7
It had to be you, it had to be you.
E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 A7 Ab7 A7
I wandered around and finally found the somebody who
D Dmaj7 D7 dim4 Em Em7 Em6
Could make me be true, could make me be blue,
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 dim2 D7 Db7 D7
And even be glad, just to be sad, thinking of you.

D7³ G^bar E7 Dm5/7 E7
Some others I've seen, might never be mean,
E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 E7 E7sus4 A7 Ab7 A7
Might never be cross, or try to be boss, but they wouldn't do.
Em7 C Cm
For nobody else gives me the thrill
G B7 Em
With all your faults, I love you still.
dim2 D7 dim2 D7 G Cm G
It had to be you, wonderful you, it had to be you.

Instrumental verse 1, then sing verse 2 to end.

G/B - 320033 Dm5/7 - xx1111 E7sus4 - 020200 Dmaj7 – 002222

It's Been A Long, Long Time *

Words & Music by Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne
Recorded by Harry James Orchestra, 1945, Kitty Kallen vocal, **Capo 2**

Intro: Lines 3 & 4

C/C C/B Am7/A Am7/G
Kiss me once and kiss me twice and kiss me once again

Am dim1 G7
It's been a long, long time.

Dm Dm+7 Dm7 Dm6
Haven't felt like this, my dear, since can't remember when

Dm7 G7 C
It's been a long, long time.

Em7 A7(H) Em7 A7(L)
You'll never know how many dreams I've dreamed about you,

Dm7 Fm G7
Or just how empty they all seemed without you,

C/C C/B Am7/A A7
So kiss me once and kiss me twice and kiss me once again

Dm7 G7 Em7 A7
It's been a long, long time,

Dm7 Db7 C (G7) (Cmaj7 at end)
It's been a long, long time.

Instrumental 1st 4 lines, then sing to end

Dm+7 - XX0221; **Dm6** - 000201
*Note: For **dim1**, can also use Edim – 012020*

I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm

Words & Music by Irving Berlin, Recorded by Ella Fitzgerald, 1956

C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm Dm+7 Dm7 Cdim C Em7 Bm7-5 A7 Gdim A7
The snow is snow - ing, The wind is blow - ing, But I can weath - er the storm.

Dm Am7 Dm7 Fdim G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.

C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm Dm+7 Dm7 Cdim C Em7 Bm7-5 A7 Gdim A7
I can't re - mem - ber a worse De - cem - ber; Just watch those i - ci - cles form.

Dm Am7 Dm7 Fdim G7 C Edim Dm7 G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7
What do I care if ic - i - cles form? I've got my love to keep me warm.

Em B+ Em7 A9 Dm Em7 A7 Dm Dm7 G7 G7+5
Off with my overcoat, off with my glove, I need no ov - er - coat, I'm burn - ing with love.

C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm Dm+7 Dm7 Cdim C Em7 Bm7-5 A7 Gdim A7
My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, So I will weather the storm.

Dm Am7 Dm7 Fdim G7 C Edim Dm7 G7 C E7 A A7 A7+5 A7
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.

Dm Dm7 G7 Fdim C
I've got my love to keep me warm.

I've Got the World on a String

Arlen & Koehler [1932], done by Cab Calloway, Louis, Ella, Frank & others, **Capo 4**

```
  D7              G6            E7    Am7          D7
I've got the world on a string, sittin' on a rainbow,
  G         Gmaj9                E9  E7
Got the string around my finger.
 Am7      D7   Am7     D7                 G  Em7 Am7  D7
What a world, what a life   -   I'm in love!

               G6            E7   Am7                D7
I've got a song that I sing, I can make the rain go
 G   Gmaj9            E9  E7
Anytime I snap my finger.
 Am7  D7   Am7       D7              G    C    G
Lucky me, can't you see?  I'm in love!

              G7          B9    A9                              E9    E7
Life is a beautiful thing     as long as I've got that string;
                          A7 Ab7 A7             A7/5+       D7  Db7  D7
I'd be a silly so-and-so           if I should ever let it go.
```

Repeat Verses

G6 - 320030 **Gmaj9** - 300002 **E9** - 020102
B9 - X24422 **A7/5+** - xx0021

I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face

Lerner & Loewe "My Fair Lady", **Capo 1**

```
(G7)          CM7                 Em7     Am7             Dm7              G7
I've grown accustomed to her face.       She almost makes the day begin.
                F                   Em         dim2             Dm7
I've grown accustomed to the tune she whistles night and noon.
        Em          Dm7         Fm         G7
Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs
                CM7          Em7    Am7              Dm7                G7
Are second nature to me now,       like breathing out and breathing in
            F             B7               Em7              A7
I was serenely independent and content before we met,
  Dm7          G7                E7               Fm
Surely I could always be that way again and yet...
                D9                  Fm        C                  dim2
I've grown accustomed to her looks, accustomed to her voice,
    D9        Fm G7   C     G7
Accustomed to  her face.


                CM7                 Em7     Am7             Dm7              G7
I've grown accustomed to her face.       She almost makes the day begin.
                F                   Em         dim2             Dm7
I've gotten used to hear her say, "Good Morning" every day.
       Em          Dm7         Fm         G7
Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows
                CM7          Em7     Am7              Dm7                G7
Are second nature to me now,       like breathing out and breathing in.
              F                  B7               Em7        A7
I'm very grateful she's a woman and so easy to forget,
  Dm7          G7                E7               Fm
Rather like a habit one can always break and yet...
                D9                  Fm        C                  dim2
I've grown accustomed to the trace of something in the air,
    D9        Fm G7   C
Accustomed to  her face.
```

D9 - XX0210 (or may use D7/9 – 054550)

I've Just Seen A Face *(1 of 2)

Beatles,1965, **Capo 2**

Intro: Chorus (fingerpick without words)

C Am
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we'd just met
F
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met
G C
Na na na na na na

C Am
Had it been another day - I might have looked the other way and I had
F
never been aware - but as it is I'll dream of her tonight
G C
Da da da da da da

G F# F C F C
Falling, yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again

C Am
I have never known the likes of this, I've been alone & I've missed things
F
And kept out of sight - but other girls were never quite like this
G C
Da da da da da da

Chorus

Instrumental Verse: C Am F G C

Chorus x2

I've Just Seen A Face *(2of 2)

Beatles,1965, **Capo 0**

Intro: F#m D Em/D D E D

A F#m
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we'd just met
D
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met
E A
Na na na na na na

A F#m
Had it been another day - I might have looked the other way and I had
D
never been aware - but as it is I'll dream of her tonight,
E A
Da da da da da da

E D A D A
Falling, yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again

A F#m
I have never known the likes of this, I've been alone & I've missed things
D
And kept out of sight - but other girls were never quite like this
E A
Da da da da da da

Chorus
Instrumental Verse: A F#m D E A
Chorus x2

*I Will **

Lennon/McCartney, **Capo 1**

INTRO: F G7 C G7

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am Em C7
Who knows how long I've loved you? You know I love you still.
F G7 Am C F G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7
Will I wait a lonely lifetime? If you want me to I will.

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am Em C7
For if I ever saw you, I didn't catch your name.
F G7 Am C F G7 C C 7
But it never really mattered, I will always feel the same.

F G7 Am7 Dm G7 C C7
Love you forever and forever, love you with all my heart.
F G7 Am7 D7 G7
Love you whenever we're together, love you when we're apart.

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am Em C7
And when at last I find you, our song will fill the air.
F G7 Am F C F G7 Am F C
Sing it loud so I can hear you, make it easy to be near you,
F G7 Am C
For the things you do, endear you to me,

F G7 G#7 C (C7)
Oh, you know, I will. I will.
Instrumental Chorus then sing last verse.
Sing Chorus and last verse

I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel To Be Free

Billy Taylor (1963), done by Mary Travers, John Denver, many, **Capo 2**

C E Am F G7 C G7
I wish I knew how it would feel to be free.
C F C D7 G7
I wish I could break all these chains holding me.
C E Am F G#7 C
I wish I could say all the things I know I should say.
F C E Am F C G7 C
Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole wide world to hear.

I wish I could share all the love that's in my heart.
Remove all the bars that still keep us apart.
I wish you could know what it means to be me.
Then you'd see, and agree, every man must be free.

I wish I could give all I'm longing to give.
I wish I could live like I'm longing to live.
I wish I could do all the things I know I can do.
Though I'm way, overdue, I'd be starting life anew.

I wish I could be like a bird that's in the sky.
How sweet it would be if I found that I could fly.
I'd feel the sun and look down at the sea.
Then I'd sing, 'cause I'd know, how it feels to be free.

I Wish You Love

Done by Nat King Cole, **Capo 3**

Strum INTRO:

Cm Dm7 G7 Cm
Goodbye, no use leading with our chins. This is where our story ends,
G7
Never lovers, ever friends.
Cm Dm7 G7 Cm
Goodbye, let our hearts call it a day. But before you walk away,
G7 dim2
I sincerely want to say,,,,,,,

FingerPick:

FM7 G7 CM7 Em7 Am7
I wish you bluebirds in the spring to give your heart a song to sing
Dm7 G7 CM7 Em7 Em6 dim2
And then a kiss but more than this I wish you love

FM7 G7 CM7 Em7 Am7
And in July a lemonade to cool you in some leafy glade
Dm7 G7 C C7
I wish you health but more than wealth, I wish you love

Soft Strum:

F Fm7 Em7 dim2
My breaking heart and I agree that you and I could never be
Dm7 Am7 G7 dim2
So with my best, my very best - I set you free

FingerPick:

FM7 G7 CM7 Em7 Am7
I wish you shelter from the storm a cozy fire to keep you warm
Dm7 G7 dim3 CM7
But most of all when snowflakes fall I wish you love

I Won't Stand In Your Way

Brian Setzer/Stray Cats, 1983, **Capo 0**

Intro: ***(Third line)*** **C Eb D Db D**

G G7 C7 Cm
I got a low down dirty feeling, that I've been cheated on and lied to.
G Bm Em Eb
If it's so then it's wrong, we've hung on for so long.
C Eb D Db D
Why don't we have that magic anymore?

G G7 C Cm
I've got a strange sneaking suspicion, that it's been going on for
some time now.
G Bm Em Eb
Something shines in your eyes, something stirs deep inside.
C D G G7
I won't stand in your way anymore.

C Cm G^3 G6 G7 G6
You say that I'm just a little boy who's easily led astray.
C Cm C D7 Eb7 D7
Well aren't you that same little girl who always gets her way?

Repeat 2nd Verse/Chorus - then <u>finish below</u>

G G7 C7 Cm
I got a low down dirty feeling, that I'm being cheated on and lied to.
G Bm Em Eb
If it's so then it's wrong, we've hung on for so long.
C Cm
I won't stand in your way, I won't stand in your way,
Am D7 G Gb G
I won't stand in your way, anymore.

Kansas City

1959, done by Little Richard, James Brown, BB King, and many others in 60s**, Capo 0**

C C7
I'm goin' to Kansas City - Kansas City here I come.
F C
I'm goin' to Kansas City - Kansas City here I come.
G7 F C (F - F# - G)
They got some crazy little women and I'm gonna get me one.

C C7
Gonna stand on the corner of 12th Street and Vine.
F C
I'll be standin' on the corner of 12th Street and Vine.
G7 F C (F - F# - G)
With my Kansas City Baby and bottle of Kansas City wine.

C F - C F - C
I might take a train, I might take a plane,
C7
But if I have to walk I'm gonna get there just the same.
F C
I'm goin' to Kansas City - Kansas City here I come.
G7 F C (F - F# - G)
They got some crazy little women and I'm gonna get me one. ***(repeat at end)***

Instrumental Break, then Repeat Chorus

A Kiss to Build a Dream On*

Words & Music by Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby & Oscar Hammerstein II, 1935. Recorded by Louis Armstrong, 1951

Capo 0

INTRO: Bass run: G A Bb B D

```
  C          dim1                C
Give me a kiss to build a dream on,
    dim1                G7             Fm7                G7
And  my  im - ag - i - na - tion will thrive upon that kiss;
 Fm7           Fdim                 G7
Sweetheart, I ask no more than this,
  Dm7      G7        C           G7
A kiss to build a dream on.

C             dim1                C
Give me a kiss before you leave me,
   dim1                G7             Fm7                G7
And my  im - ag - i - na - tion will feed my hungry heart
 Fm7             Fdim                 G7
Leave me one thing before we part
   Dm7      G7        C            Fdim  C
A kiss to build a dream on.

          Fm7        Bb7             Cm7    Fm7   Bb7      Cm7
        When I'm alone with my fancies,   I'll      be with you
        Fdim     G7     Cm         Am7        D7            Dm7  G7
        Weav - ing romances,   Making believe they're true.

 C               dim1                C
Give me your lips for just a moment,
   dim1                G7             Fm7                   G7
And my  im - ag - i - na - tion will make that moment live
Fm7           Fdim                 G7
Give me what you alone can give      (Last line slow to finish)....
   Dm7    G7          C        (G7)    END: dim3  Fdim   Cmaj7
A kiss to build a dream on.
```

(Instrumental 2nd verse, then sing to end)

..\..\Music\Video Clips\A Kiss to Build a Dream On.wmv

Last Thing on my Mind

P, P, & M, **Capo 0**

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

G7 F C
Are you going away with no word of farewell?
G7
Will there be not a trace left behind?
C F C
Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind.
G7 C
It was the last thing on my mind.

C F C F C G7 C
As we walk all my thoughts are tumbling, round & round, round & round.
C F C F C G7 C
Underneath our feet the subway's rumbling, underground, underground.

Chorus

C F C F C G7 C
You've got reason aplenty for going, this I know, this I know.
C F C F C G7 C
For the weeds have been steadily growing, please don't go, please don't go.

Chorus

Lazy Bones

Words & Music by Johnny Mercer & Hoagy Carmichael
Recorded by Leon Redbone, 1976

Intro Verse:

```
A                 D9           F7       E7  F7      E7      A      E7
Long as there is chicken gravy on your rice,  ev'rything is nice;

A                 D9         F7      E7   F7      E7      A     D9   A
Long as there's a watermelon on the vine,  ever'thing is fine.

       A7     G7       F#7     F7      F#7
You've got no time to work, no time to play,

B7                           F7        E7
Busy doin' nothin' all the live long day;

A                D9       F7             E7
You won't ever change, no matter what I say --

F7           E7        A
You're just made that way.
```

Melody:

```
A  A7      D9     A       A7     D9
La - zy - bones, sleepin' in the sun,

A          A7     D9       A           A7
How you 'spect to get your day's work done?

        D9            Dm7         E7   D9             F7   E7  A
You'll never get your day's work done sleepin' in the noon day sun.


A  A7      D9     A       A7     D9
La - zy - bones, sleepin' in the shade,

A          A7     D9       A          A7
How you 'spect to get your cornmeal made?

        D9            Dm   Dm7 E7    D9             F7     E7    A
You'll never get your cornmeal made sleepin' in the eve - ning shade.
```

Bridge:

```
A7    D            D6         A
When taters need sprayin', I bet you keep prayin'

     D9       Cdim     A
The bugs fall off the vine;

     A           G#7       G7            F#7
And when you go fishin' I bet you keep wishin'

          D9         F7            E7
That the fish won't grab at your line.


A  A7      D9     A       A7     D9
La - zy - bones, loafin' through the day,

A          A7     D9       A        A7
How you 'spect to make a dime that way?

        D9           Dm   Dm7 E7    D9             F7  E7 A
You'll never make a dime that way.  Never heard a word I say.
```

Instrumental Interlude: 2 verses

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Final Verse

D9 – x54555

Leaves That Are Green

S&G, **Capo 2**

```
 D                      A                          D
I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song
                     Bm          G              D
I'm twenty-two now but I won't be for long.
   G            A7
Time hurries on…

            D    F#m         G    A7        D
And the leaves that are green turn to brown.
              Bm                                G                  A7
And they wither with the wind, and they crumble in your hand.

D                   A                          D
My heart was filled with the love of a girl.
              Bm              G              D
I held her close but she faded in the night,
          G                    A7
Like a poem I meant to write… Chorus

D             A             D
I threw a pebble in a brook
                      Bm      G     D
And watched the ripples run away
               G                 A7
And they never made a sound…. Chorus

D          A             D
Hello, hello, hello, hello
                     Bm          G          D
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye.
  G                 A7
That's all there is,
            D    F#m         G    A          D
And the leaves that are green turn to brown.
```

Let Me Call You Sweetheart

1910s, Capo: 0

G C G dim2 C E7 A7
Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

D7 dim2 G Db7 D7
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too

G C G dim2 C E7 A7
Keep the love light glowing in your eyes so true

C dim2 G E+ Am7 D7 G
Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

E+ - 002110

Let There Be Peace On Earth

Jill Jackson & Sy Miller, 1955, Capo - 0

Jackson, who had been suicidal after the failure of a marriage, later said that she wrote the song after discovering what she called the "life-saving joy of God's peace and unconditional love."

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.

C Am B7 Em B7 G G7
Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.

Am Em Em7 F G7 C
With God as our Father, brothers all are we.

Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G G7
Let us walk with each other in perfect harmony.

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now.

C Am B7 Em B7 G G7
With every step I take let this be my solemn vow.

C C7 F D7
To take each moment and live each moment in peace eternally.

C E7 F C Dm7 G7 C
Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.

Little Red Rooster

Rolling Stones, Capo 0
Regular tuning or Open G c slide

[GGG oCo] [GGG oCo] [GGG oCo] [GGG oCo]

G [oCo G] [GGG oCo G] [GGG oCo]
I am the little red rooster, too lazy to crow for day.
C [GGG oCo] [GGG oCo]
I am the little red rooster, too lazy to crow for day.
D C [GGG oCo] [GGG oCo]
I keep everything in the farmyard, upset in every way.

G [oCo G] [GGG oCo G] [GGG oCo]
The dogs begin to bark, and the hounds begin to howl.
C [GGG oCo G] [GGG oCo]
The dogs begin to bark, and the hounds begin to howl.
D C [GGG oCo G] [GGG oCo]
Watch out, strange cat people, little red rooster's on the prowl.

G [oCo G] [GGG oCo G] [GGG oCo]
If you see my little red rooster, please drive him home.
C [GGG oCo G] [GGG oCo]
If you see my little red rooster, please drive him home.
D C [GGG oCo G]
Ain't had no peace in the farmyard, since my little red rooster's been gone.

Love Grows

Edison Lighthouse, 1970, **Capo 0**

A
She ain't got no money, her clothes are kinda' funny,
D
And her hair is wild and free,
A F#m D A
Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes
D Bm E7
And nobody knows like me.

A
She's talks kinda' lazy, and people say she's crazy
D **A F#m**
And her life's a mystery. **Oh, but love grows, etc.**

D A
There's something about her hand holding mine
D A A7
It's a feelin' so fine, and I just gotta say-ay
D A
She's really got a magical spell,
B7 E7
And it's workin' so well that I can't get away.

A
I'm a lucky fella, and I've just gotta tell her
D **A F#m**
That I love her endlessly, **because love grows, etc.** then ***Bridge***

A
She ain't got no money, her clothes are kinda' funny
D **A F#m**
But I love her endlessly, **and my love grows, etc. to end**

Love Her as a Friend

CWM, 11/22/09, Capo 2

C C7 F C
Can the love of my life, be the love of my life
G7
If she doesn't love me, the way I love her?
C C7 F Fm
If I've tried with all my might, but the chemistry's not right
C G7 C
Well, the time has come to love her as a friend.

C C7 F C
My grief's not for what is, but for the way things might have been,
G7
It's a grief that is based on delusions.
C C7 F Fm
I'll give 'em up and accept what is, and release what doesn't bring bliss,
C G7 C
And the blessings of true love will shine on me.

Repeat first verse

C C7 F C
Some say when a door is closed, a window's always opened,
G7
It's never quite as bad as it seems.
C C7 F Fm
My life-long companion, I suppose she'll never be,
C G7 C
So I'll always love her as my friend.

Repeat first verse

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Love In Vain

Robert Johnson, **Capo 0**

```
          G                                                  G7
Well, I followed her to the station, with her suitcase in my hand.
          C7                                                   G  D7  G
Well, I followed her to the station, with her suitcase in my hand.
        D7                                    C                D         G
You know, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, when all your love's in vain,
          C          G   D7
All my love's in vain.

            G                                                  G7
When the train rolled into to the station, I looked her in the eye.
        C7                                                     G  D7  G
When the train rolled into the station, I looked that girl in the eye.
        D7                            C                D         G
Well, I felt so sad and lonesome, I could not help but cry.
          C          G   D7
All my love's in vain.

            G                                                  G7
When the train, left the station, there were two lights on behind.
          C7                                                   G  D7  G
When the train, left the station, it had two lights on behind.
                  D7                          C           D                 G
You know, the blue light was my blues, and the red light was my mind.
          C          G   D7
All my love's in vain.

                      G                              G7
Oh, Willie Mae……Oh, my Willie Mae,
                  D7                          C                D         G
You know it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, when all your love's in vain.
          C          G
All my love's in vain.
```

..\..\Music\Video Clips\Robert Johnson\Robert Johnson, 'Love in Vain'.m

Makin' Whoopee *

Donaldson & Kahn (1928), done by Eddie Cantor, Louis Armstrong, **Capo 3**

Intro: C dim1 Dm7 G7

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fm
Another bride, another groom, another sunny honeymoon.
C Am7 dim1 G7 C dim1 G7
Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee.

C Am7 Dm7 G7
Y'a get some shoes, a little rice,
C C7 F Fm
the groom's so nervous, he answers twice;
C Am7 dim1 G7 C dim1 Dm7 C
It's really thrillin', that he's so willin', for makin' whoopee.

C7 F Dm Fm7 C
Picture a little love nest, down where the roses cling.
C7 F Dm7 Fm7 G7
Now picture that same little love nest, & see what a year will bring:

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F Fm
He's doin' dishes, & baby clothes; he's so ambitious, he even sews!
C Am7 Ab7 G7
So don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
C dim1 Dm7 C
for makin' whoopee.

Marie

1928, Irving Berlin, **Capo 1**

D+ G
Marie, the dawn is breaking.
D A7
Marie, you'll soon be waking to find
Em7 A7
Your heart is ach--- ing
D A7 D D+
And tears will fall as you recall

G
The moon in all its splendor,
D A7
The kiss so very tender. The words
Em7 A7
will you surren---der,
D Em7 D (D+)
To me, Marie, Marie.

D+ - XX0332

The Marvelous Toy

1961, Tom Paxton, **Capo 3**

C G7 C G7
When I was just a wee little lad, full of health and joy,
F C D7 G7
My father homeward came one night, and gave to me a toy.
C G7 C F
A wonder to behold it was, with many colors bright
C D7 G7
And the moment I laid eyes on it, it became my heart's delight.

C G7
It went "Zip" when it moved and "Pop" when it stopped,
C F
"Whirrr" when it stood still
C Am F G7 C
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will.

The first time that I picked it up, I had a big surprise
'Cause right on the bottom were two big buttons, that looked like big green eyes.
I first pushed one and then the other, then I twisted its lid
And when I set it down again, here is what it did:

It first marched left, and then marched right, then marched under a chair
And when I looked where it had gone, it wasn't even there.
I started to cry, but my daddy laughed, 'cause he knew that I would find,
When I turned around my marvelous toy, would be chugging from behind.

The years have gone by too quickly it seems, I have my own little boy
And yesterday I gave to him, my marvelous little toy.
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head, and he gave a squeal of glee!
Neither one of us knows just what it is, but he loves it just like me!

It still goes "Zip" when it moves and "Pop" when it stops,
"Whirrrs" when it stands still.
Neither one of us knows just what it is and I guess we never will.

Mary In The Morning

Elvis Presley, **Capo 0**

C F C G7
Nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning
Am F D7 G7
When through the sleepy haze I see her lying there
C F C G7
Soft as the rain that falls on summer flowers
Am F D7 G7
Warm as the sunlight shining on her golden hair

F Em
When I awake and see her there so close beside me
F D7 G7
I want to take her in my arms, the ache is there so deep inside me

Nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning
Chasing the rainbow in her dreams so far away
And when she turns to touch me I kiss her face so softly
And then my Mary wakes to love another day

And Mary's there in summer days or stormy weather
She doesn't care the right or wrong, the love we share we share together

Nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the evening
Kissed by the shades of night and starlight in her hair
And as we walk, I hold her close beside me
All our tomorrows for a lifetime we will share

Me & Bobby McGee

Janice Joplin, **Capo 0**

D
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
A7
And I'm feelin' near as faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
D
It rode us all the way to New Orleans

I pulled out my harp, from my dirty red bandana
D7 **G**
I'm playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
D
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I'm holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
A7 **D** **D7**
We sang every song that driver knew.

G ***D***
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
A7 ***D*** ***D7***
Nothin' don't mean nothin' if it ain't free
G ***D***
And feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
A7
You know, feelin' good was good enough for me
D

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

Continued on pg. 2

D
From the Kentucky coal mine, to the California sun
A7
There Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
D
Yeah, Bobby baby kept me from the cold

One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
D7 **G**
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it.
D
But I'd trade all my tomorrows, for one single yesterday
A7 **D D7**
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Chorus

Mean to Me

Fred Ahlert/Roy Turk 1929, Annette Hanshaw, Billie Holliday, Sarah Vaughan, Dean Martin,

Capo 3

Intro: **Dm7 G7 C D7-G7** ***(as in end of last line)***

C Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7
You're mean to me. Why must you be mean to me?
F Fm7 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C
Gee, honey, it seems to me - you love to see me cryin',
D7 G7
I don't know why.

C Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7
I-stay at home - each night when you say you'll phone.
F Fm7 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C
You don't - and I'm left alone, singin' the blues and sighin'.

C7 F Fm7 Em7 Am7
You treat me coldly --- each day of the year;
Am D7 Dm7 G7
You always scold me whenever somebody's near, dear.

C Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7
It must be - great fun to be mean to me
F Fm7 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C (D7 G7)
You shouldn't, for can't you see what you mean to me?

Instrumental 1st verse, sing to end

Misty *

Johnny Mathis, **Capo 2**

Intro: (line 3) Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 E7 A7 Ab7 G7

Cmaj7 Gm7 dim2 Fmaj7
Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree.
Fm7 Gm7
And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud;
Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 E7 A7 Ab7 G7
I can't understand, I get misty just holding your hand.

Cmaj7 Gm7 dim2 Fmaj7
Walk my way, and a thousand violins begin to play,
Fm7 Gm7
Or it might be the sound of your hello,
Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C dim3 C7
That music I hear, I get misty, the moment you're near.

Gm7 dim2
You can say that you're leading me on,
Fmaj7
But it's just what I want you to do.
Em7 Em6 Am7
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost?
D7 G7 dim2 G7
That's why I'm following you.

Cmaj7 Gm7 dim2 Fmaj7
On my own, would I wander through this wonderland alone,
Fm7 Gm7
Never knowing my right foot from my left,
Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 dim2 5 4
My hat from my glove? I'm too misty and too much in love,
Dm7 G7 Cmaj7
I'm too misty and too much in love.

dim2 *can also be Bbdim: 012020*

Moondance

Van Morrison, 1971, **Capo 0**

Intro: Em F#m Gm F#m (2 times)

Em F#m Gm F#m Em F#m Gm F#m
Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the stars up above in your eyes
Em F#m Gm F#m Em F#m Gm F#m
A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the cover of October skies
Em F#m Gm F#m Em F#m Gm F#m
All the leaves on the trees are falling to the sounds of the breezes that blow
Em F#m Gm F#m Em F#m Gm F#m
And I'm trying to race to the calling of your heartstrings that play soft and low

Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7
You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush
Am7 Em7 Am7 B7
You know the so----ft moonlight seems to shine... in your blush
Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7
Can I just have one more moondance with you.....my love
Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 B7
Can I just make some more romance with you.....my love

Well I want to make love to you tonight, I can't wait till the morning has come

And I know now the time is just right, - and-straight to-my-arms you-will-run.

When you come my heart will be waiting, to make sure that you're never alone.

There & then all my dreams will come true dear, there & then I will make you my own.

Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7
And every time that I touch you, you just tremble inside
Am7 Em7 Am7 B7
I know how much you want me, that.... you can't hide
Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7
Can I just have one more moondance with you.....my love
Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 B7
Can I just make some more romance with you.....my love

Em F#m Gm F#m Em F#m Gm F#m
One more moondance with you, in the moonlight
Em F#m Gm F#m Em F#m Gm F#m
on a magic night, la la la la la la
Em F#m Gm F#m Em F#m Gm F#m
in the moonlight on a magic night
Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7
Can I... just have... one more... moondance with you… my love.

Moonglow *

Mills & DeLange (1933), done by Billie Holliday(1934), **Capo 0**

Intro: pick, slowly x2: Bm5-/7 Bbm5-/7 Am7 D7 STRUM:

Am7 dim1 G A9
It must have been moonglow, way up in the blue;
Am dim1 Bm5-/7 Bbm5-/7 Am7 G
It must have been moonglow that led me straight to you.

Am7 dim1 G A9
I still hear you saying, "Dear One, hold me fast."
Am dim1 Bm5-/7 Bbm5-/7 Am7 G
And I start in praying, "Oh Lord, please let this last."

G F# F E7
We seemed to float right through the air;
A9 Am7 D7 Db7 D7
Heavenly songs seemed to come from ev'rywhere.

Am7 dim1 G A9
And now when there's moonglow, way up in the blue,
Am dim1 Bm5-/7 Bbm5-/7 Am7 G
I always remember that moonglow gave me you. ***instrumental***

At very end:
Bm5-/7 Bbm5-/7 Am7 G
That moonglow gave me you.

A9: x04200 **Bm5-/7**: x2323x **Bbm5-/7**: x1212x

Moonshadow

Cat Stevens,1971, **Capo 0**

***Chorus**:*

D G D G D
Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow.
G D G D
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow.

G D G D G D G A
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plow, lose my land,
G D G D G Bm A D
Oh, if I ever lose my hands, away...ay, I won't have to work no more.
G D G D G D G A
And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry,
G D G D G Bm A D
Oh, if I ever lose my eyes, away...ay, I won't have to cry no more.

Chorus

G D G D G D G A
And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg.
G D G D G Bm A D
Oh, if I ever lose my legs away...ay, I won't have to walk no more.
G D G D G D G A
And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
G D G D G Bm A D
Oh, if I ever lose my mouth away...ay, I won't have to talk.....

Instrumental Chorus

E A E A
Did it take long to find me? I asked the fateful light.
E A E A A7
Did it take long to find me? And are ya gonna stay the night?

Chorus

Morning has Broken

Cat Stevens, 1971, (waltz rhythm)**Capo 0**

```
                  C   Dm  G                F     C
Morning has broken, like the first morning,
                   Em  Am  D               G   D  G7
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
  C                  F         C               Am   D
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
  G                  C     F      G7               C     F  C
Praise for them springing, fresh from the world.


                       C   Dm   G             F     C
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
                  Em  Am  D               G   D  G7
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass.
  C                  F          C            Am   D
Praise for the sweetness, of the wet garden,
  G                  C     F      G7               C    F  C
Sprung in completeness, where his feet pass.


                 C   Dm     G               F    C
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
                Em  Am    D             G   D  G7
Born of the one light, Eden saw play.
  C               F          C               Am   D
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
  G            C    F    G7            C    F  C
God's re-creation, of the new day.
```

Repeat First Verse

Motherless Child

Capo 0

Em Am7 Em
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Am Em*
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Am7 Em
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Am Em B7 Em
A long way from my home
Am Em B7 Em
A long way from my home

I wish I could fly like a bird in the sky
Oh, I wish I could fly like a bird in the sky
I wish I could fly like a bird in the sky
Closer to my home, Closer to my home

Sometimes I feel like freedom is near
Sometimes I feel like freedom is here
Sometimes I feel like freedom's so near
But I'm so far from home, But I'm so far from home

Motherless children have a hard time
Motherless children have such a hard time
Motherless children have such a hard time
A long way from home, A long way from home

Em* - 022300

My Blue Heaven *

Written by Walter Donaldson and George Whiting in 1927 under contract to Irving Berlin.

Sold 5 million copies in 1928. Done by Fats Domino in 1956, **Capo 0**

Intro: D7 G7 C G7

C Ab7 C C Ab7 C
When whippoorwills call, and evening is nigh,
D7 G7 C G7
I hurry to my Blue Heaven.
C Ab7 C C Ab7 C
A turn to the right, a little white light,
D7 G7 C C7
Will lead me to my Blue Heaven.

Dm7 Em7 Dm7
I'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room.
G7 C G#7 G7
A little nest that nestles where the roses bloom;

C Ab7 C C Ab7 C
Just Molly and me, and baby makes three.
D7 G7 C (C7)
We're happy in my Blue Heaven.

Repeat chorus humming & sing last verse to end.

My Sweet Lady *

John Denver, Harp D, Capo 0

D Em Em7 D D7 G Gm
Lady, are you crying? Do your tears belong to me?
D Em A A7
Do you think out time together is all gone?
D Em Em7 D D7 G Gm
Lady, you've been dreaming, I'm as close as I can be
D Em A D D7
And I swear to you out time has just begun.

G A D D7
Close your eyes and rest your weary mind
G A D D7
I promise I'll stay right here beside you
G A D
Today our lives were joined, became entwined
Em G A
And I wish that you could know how much I love you.

D Em Em7 D D7 G Gm
Lady, are you happy? Do you feel the way I do?
D Em A A7
Are there meanings that you've never seen before?
D Em Em7 D D7 G Gm
Lady, my sweet Lady, I just can't believe it's true
D Em A D
It's like I never ever loved before.

Chorus & Repeat Verse 1

Never, My Love *

The Association, 1967 Capo 0

```
  C          G                  Bb                  F       C
You ask me if they'll come a time when I'll grow tired of you.
  Am         C     F            C
Never, my love. Never, my love.

  C          G                  Bb                  F       C
You wonder if this heart of mine will lose its desire for you.
  Am         C     F            C      Em7
Never, my love. Never, my love.

                     Am
*What makes you think love will end*
               Em                        F          Em    G7
*When you know that my whole life depends on you?*

  C           G                    Bb                  F     C
You say you fear I'll change my mind, I won't require you.
  Am         C     F            C    Em7
Never, my love. Never, my love.

                Am
*How can you think love will end*
               Em                        F          Em      G7
*When I've asked you to spend your whole life with me?*

  C          G                  Bb                  F       C
You wonder if this heart of mine will lose its desire for you.
  Am         C     F            C
Never, my love. Never, my love.
```

New Age Woman Blues

Roy Bookbinder, **Capo 0**

A D
She don't drink and she don't smoke, I don't believe the girl fools with dope,
E A
Watch out she's got them New Age ways!
D
If her tarot cards don't tell her everything, the girl throws coins and asks *I Ching*,
E A
No need to talk with me 'cause she's got him.

D *A*
She knows I ain't got no maps of stars or moons, no Chinese guru up in my room.
D *E7*
No tea leaves in my cup to guide my way.
A D
She's got a rabbit's foot & a mojo too, God only knows which tells her what to do,
E A
But when I fly the coop she knows just where I flew.

A D
She's got crystal balls and tea leaves too. She said that the gypsy always knew
E A
When it was time for her to stay, and time to leave.
A
She'd say my moon is rising and my sun's going down
D
Then she'd check my chart 'fore I left town.
E A
'Fore I met that gal I wondered how I ever got around!

D *A*

'Cause I didn't have no maps of stars or moons, no Chinese guru up in my room.
D E7
And no tea leaves in my cup to guide my way.

A D
She don't drink and she don't smoke, I don't believe the girl fools with dope,
E A
But watch out, she's got them New Age ways!

Instrumental Break (Indented 1st 2 verses) Then:

A D
I guess I'm gonna have to let that little girl go, she's got too many friends that I don't know.
E A
I wish I knew back then what I now know.

D A
I still ain't got no maps of stars or moons, no Chinese guru in my room,
D E7
No tea leaves in my cup to guide my way.

A D
She don't drink and she don't smoke, I don't believe the girl fools with dope,
E A
But watch out, she's got them New Age ways!.

E A
But watch out, she's got them New Age ways!

Night Life *

Willie Nelson, **Capo 2**

INTRO: **C aug1 D7³ G7 C F C G7**

C C7 F Fm
When the evenin' sun goes down, you'll find me hangin' 'round.
C aug1 D7³ G7 C F C G7
Oh, the night life, it ain't no good life, but it's my life.

C C7 F Fm
Many people just like me, dreamin' of old used-to-be's
C aug1 D7³ G7 C F C G7
Oh, the night life, it ain't no good life, but it's my life.

C7 (C7 on 2, 3, 5, F7)
Listen to the blues they're playin'
Fm
Listen what the blues are sayin'
C aug1 D7³ G7 C F C G7 (C)
Oh, the night life, it ain't no good life, but it's my life.

C C7 F Fm
Mine is just another scene from the world of broken dreams
C aug1 D7³ G7 C F C G7
Oh, the night life, it ain't no good life, but it's my life.

Repeat chorus

Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square, A

Eric Maschwitz & Manning Sherwin, 1939, **Capo 1**

CM7 Am7 Em7 C7 F E7 Am7 Fm6
That certain night, the night we met, there was magic abroad in the air.
CM7 Dm7 CM7 Fm6 CM7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C G#7 G7
There were angels dining at the Ritz, and a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

CM7 Am7 Em7 C7 F E7 Am7 Fm6
I may be right, I may be wrong, but I'm perfectly willing to swear
CM7 Dm7 CM7 Fm6 CM7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C F#m7 B7
That when you turned and smiled at me, a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

E C#m F#m7 B7 G#m7 dim3 F#m7 B7^{low}
The moon that lingered over London town, poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown.
E C#m F#m7 B7 G#m7 dim3 Dm7 Db7
How could he know we two were so in love? The whole darn world seemed upside down
.

CM7 Am7 Em7 C7 F E7 Am7 Fm6
The streets of town were paved with stars, it was such a romantic affair.
CM7 Dm7 CM7 Fm6 CM7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C G#7 G7
And as we kissed and said goodnight, a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

CM7 Am7 Em7 C7 F E7 Am7 Fm6
How strange it was, how sweet and strange, there was never a dream to compare
CM7 Dm7 CM7 Fm6 CM7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C G#7 G7
With that hazy, crazy night we met, when a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

NIGHTINGALE, Pg. 2

CM7 Am7 Em7 C7 F E7 Am7 Fm6
How this heart of mine beats loud and fast, like a merry-go-round at a fair.
CM7 Dm7 CM7 Fm6 CM7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C F#m7 B7
For we were dancing cheek to cheek and a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

E C#m F#m7 B7 G#m7 dim3 F#m7 B7^{low}
When dawn came stealing up all gold and blue to interrupt our rendezvous,
E C#m7 F#m7 B7 G#m7 dim3 Dm7 Db7
I still remember how you smiled and said, "Was that a dream or was it true?"

CM7 Am7 Em7 C7 F E7 Am7 Fm6
Our homeward step was just as light as the tap-dancing feet of Astaire.
CM7 Dm7 CM7 Fm6 CM7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C
And like an echo far away, a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

Fm6 – XX0111

No Fair at All *

The Association, 1968, **Capo: 0**

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Dm7
I've never seen this side of you before, till now
Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Dm7
I never knew that you could feel this way, till now
F Em F
After all the time we've spent together,
G Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7
Just doesn't seem fair, at all, no fair at all.

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Dm7
Never seen the moonlight through your hair, till now
Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Dm7
Never heard the sweet things you could say, till now
F Em F
After all the time we've spent together,
G Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7
Just doesn't seem fair, at all, no fair at all.

Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen

Capo 2

C F C Am C F C G7
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, nobody knows but Jesus.
C F C Am C G7 C (G7)
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, Glory halleluiah.

C Em Am C F G C
Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down, Oh yes, Lord.
C Em Am C F G C G7
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground, Oh yes, Lord. *Chorus*

C Em Am C F G C
If you get there before I do, Oh yes, Lord.
C Em Am C F G C G7
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too, Oh yes, Lord. *Chorus*

C Em Am C F G C
Although you see me goin' on so, Oh yes, Lord.
C Em Am C F G C G7
I have my trials here below, Oh yes, Lord. *Chorus*

==========

Old Friends*

Simon & Garfunkle, 1968, Capo 3

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7
Old friends, old friends
Dm7 G7 C Am
Sat on the park bench like bookends.
 Dm7 G
A newspaper blows through the grass,
  Am Cmaj7 F Am
And falls on the round toes, of the high shoes, of the old friends.

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 Em7
Old friends, winter companions, the old men,
 Dm7 G7 C Am
Lost in their overcoats, waiting for the sunset
  Dm7 G7 Em7 Am
The sounds of the city, sifting through the trees,
  G F Am
Settle like dust, on the shoulders, of the old friends.

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7
Can you imagine us years from today,
F Fm C
Sharing a park bench quietly?
  Dm7 G7 Am
How terribly strange to be seventy.

Fmaj7 Cmaj7
Old friends,
Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 Em7
Memory brushes the same years,
Dm7 G7 Am Fmaj7 Cmaj7
Silently sharing the same fear…..

One Meatball

Orig by George Martin Lane (1855), revised in 1944 by Hy Zaret/Lou Songer &
done by Josh White and others. fingerpick, **Capo 4**

Am (G) F E Am (G) F E
A little man walked up and down, and found an eatin' place in town
Am (G) F E Am (G) F E
Looked the menu through and through, to see what 15 cents could do.
Am (G) F E Am (G) F E
One meatball, one meatball,
Dm E Am (G) F E
He could afford but one meatball.

He told the waiter near at hand, the simple dinner that he had planned
The guests were startled one and all, to hear that waiter loudly call,
One meatball, One meatball,
This here gent just wants *one* meatball!

The little man felt ill at ease, "A slice of bread sir, if you please?"
The waiter hollered down the hall, "Ya gets no bread with one meatball".
One meatball, One meatball,
Ya gets no bread with one meatball.

Instrumental

The little man felt very bad, one meatball was all that he had.
In his dreams he hears that call, "Ya gets no bread with one meatball".
One meatball, One meatball,
Ya gets no bread with one meatball.

One meatball was all that he had
One meatball – it was so very sad
Ya gets no bread with one meatball.

Only You *

1955, The Platters, Capo 2

Intro: A D G C D7 *(as in last line)*

```
        G                    B7
Only you can make the world seem right.
        Em                   G7
Only you can make the darkness bright.
        C          D         B7          Em
Only you and you alone can thrill me like you do,
       A                                D   C#   D
And fill my heart with love for only you.


        G                    B7
Only you can make all this change in me.
          Em                 G7
For it's true you are my destiny,
               C                  Cm            G    Gb    F   E
When you hold my hand I understand the magic that you do.
               A                       D            G   C   (D7)  G
You're my dream come true, my one and only you.
```

Over The Rainbow

Words & Music by E.Y. Harburg & Harold Arlen,
Sung by Judy Garland in "The Wizard of Oz" 1939, ***Capo 3***

```
 A        F#m  C#m7       A7         D  dim1 C#m7    A7
Some - where over the rainbow, way up   high
    D   Dm  A             F#7        D9        E7  E7/6  A    E7
There's a land that I heard of,  once in a lul - la - by.

 A        F#m   C#m7      A7          D   dim1 C#m7   A7
Some - where over the rainbow, skies are  blue,
  D    Dm     A                F#7       Bm7            E7   E7/6    A        E7
And the dreams that you dare to dream,  really  do   come true.

           A
Some - day I'll wish up - on  a star
      dim1                                          E7
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me,
            A
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
  dim4
Away a - bove the chimney tops,
           E7    dim1   E7   E7/9
That's where you'll find  me.

A         F#m   C#m7      A7          D    dim1  C#m7  A7
Some - where over the rainbow, blue - birds  fly;
 D    Dm   A         F#7           D9              E7     E7/6  A     D9    E7
Birds fly over the rainbow,    why, then, oh why   can't    I?

   A                          (Amaj7)
If happy little blue - birds fly
    Bm                   E7         Bm7    E7   E7-9   A        Bbmaj7    Dm6    Amaj7
Beyond the rainbow why, oh   why    can't          I?
```

D9 = 022200 Amaj7 = x02224 or 007654 Bbmaj7 = xx3335 Dm6 = xxx111

Panis Angelicus

Thomas. Aquinas (words) 1200s/Cesar Frank (music) 1872, **Capo 0**

C G7 C G7 C C7
Panis angelicus, fit panis hominum;
F Fm Dm G7
Dat panis caelicus, figuris terminum:
O res mirabilis! manducat Dominum
C F C Am G7 C
Pauper, servus, et humilis.

F C F C G7 C G7

C G7 C G7 C C7
Te trina Deitas, unaque poscimus:
F Fm Dm G7
Sic nos tu visita, sicut te colimus;
Per tuas semitas, duc nos quo tendimus,
C F C Am G7 C C7
Ad lucem quam inhabitas.

F C F C G7 C F Fm C
Ad lucem quam inhabitas.

The Bread of Angels, becomes the bread of man;
The Bread of heaven does away with symbols:
What a wonder! The poor, the servant, and the humble,
May all be nourished by the Lord.

God, One in Three
We ask that You visit us, as we worship You.
By Your ways, lead us who seek
the Light in which You dwell.

Paper Doll

Capo 3

```
                C            A7              D7
I'm gonna buy a paper doll that I can call my own
    G7                                C   G7
A doll that other fellows cannot steal
                   Em7        Am7
And then the flirty, flirty guys
                A7
With their flirty, flirty eyes
        D7                                  G7
Will have to flirt with dollies that are real.
                                                C
When I come home at night she will be waiting
         G7                                E    E7
She'll be the truest doll in all the world
               F             B7              C        A7
I'd rather have a paper doll that I can call my own
                 D7              G7        C
Than have a fickle minded real live girl.
```

Paper Moon

Billy Rose, E.Y Harburg & Harold Arlen, Recorded by Ella Fitzgerald, 1938, **Capo 2**

C A7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
Say, it's only a paper moon, Sailing over a cardboard sea,
C A7 Dm7 Fm G7 C G7
But it wouldn't be make believe, if you believed in me.

C A7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
Yes, it's only a canvas sky, hanging over a muslin tree,
C A7 Dm7 Fm G7 C C7
But it wouldn't be make believe, if you believed in me.

Dm7 dim1 Em Em7 Dm7 G7 C
Without your love, It's a honky-tonk parade,
Dm7 dim1 Em Em7 A7 Dm7 G7
Without your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade.

C A7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be,
C A7 Dm7 Fm G7 C
But it wouldn't be make believe, if you believed in me.

PARADISE

John Prine, Capo 0

Recorded by : Lynn Anderson; Boone Creek; Janet Burgan; The Country Gentlemen; John Denver; Jackie DeShannon; The Everly Brothers; Tim Flannery; Pat Green; Jim & Jesse; Molasses Creek; Wayne Moore; John Prine; Rig the Jig; The Seldom Scene; Larry Stephenson; ... and others.

D G D
When I was a child my family would travel
A7 D
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born.
G D
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered
A7 D
So many times that my memories are worn.

And, Daddy, won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill. ***Chorus***

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man. ***Chorus***

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin'
Just five miles away from wherever I am. ***Chorus***

Poems, and Prayers, and Promises

John Denver, Drop D tuning, **Capo 0**

```
 D                                   G+a          D
I've been lately thinking about my life's time,
                                                G+a
All the things I've done and how it's been.
     D                               G+a          D
And I can't help believing in my own mind
                                          G+a
I know I'm going to hate to see it end.

       D                               G+a                D
I've seen a lot of sunshine, slept out in the rain.
                                          G+a
Spent a night or two all on my own.
        D                                  G+a                      D
I've known my lady's pleasures, had myself some friends.
                                          G+a
Spent a day or two in my own home.

    G              A7                    D                 G
I have to say it now,  it's been a good life all in all.
              D                    Bm                    Em    A7
It's really fine to have the chance to hang around
      G                   A7         D                      G
And lie here by the fire and watch the evening tire
                    D                    Bm            Em                  A7
While all my friends and my old lady sit and pass the pipe around
                   G                            F#m          G                    D
And talk of poems, & prayers, & promises, & things that we believe in,
```

Dmaj7 G A
How sweet it is to love someone, how right it is to care,
G F#m Em
How long it's been since yesterday, what about tomorrow?
Dmaj7 G A
And what about our dreams and all the memories we share?

D G+a D
The days they pass so quickly now, the nights are seldom long.
G+a
Time around me whispers when it's cold.
D G+a D
The changes somehow frighten me, still I have to smile
G+a
It turns me on to think of growing old.
D G+a D
For though my life's been good to me, there's still so much to do.
G+a
So many things my mind has never known.
D G+a D
I'd like to raise a family, I'd like to sail away,
G+a
And dance across the mountains on the moon.

Repeat Chorus

G+a = 550035 Dmaj7 = 057675 (or xx0111)

Prairie Lullaby

1920s Nesmith Michaels,done by Jimmy Rogers, Redbone, Diana Krall, **G Harp, Capo 0**

Intro: *Harp or hum **Em Am Em** x2 (slow & quiet w 1-2-3 rhythm)*

Em Am Em Am Em
Shadows slowly creeping, down the prairie trail.
Am Em Eb7⁴ D7³
Everything is sleeping, all but the nightingale.
Em Am Em Am Em
Moon will soon be climbing, in the purple sky.
Am Em Eb7⁴ D7³
Night winds slowly humming, this tender lullaby.....

G G7 C Cm
Now it is time for bed, my little sleepy head,
G D7 G D7
The stars are in the sky.
G G7 C Cm
Now that your prayers are said, my little sleepy head,
G D7 G G7
Here's a prairie lullaby.

D7 G C G7
Saddle up your pony, Sandman's here,
Em A7 D7 Db7 D7
To guide you down a trail of dreams
G G7 C Cm
Tumble in bed, my child, my little old sleepy head,
G D7 G
*to a prairie lullaby. Harp **Saddle** & **to Guide**, sing to end*
fade last line w harp

Pretty Woman

Roy Orbison, **Capo 0**

Mike does intro, I sing melody except 2nd 2 lines of verses: low harmony

E7 A5 F#m
Pretty woman, walking down the street.
A5 F#m
Pretty woman, the kind I like to meet.
D E7
Pretty woman, I don't believe you, you're not the truth.

No one could look as good as you - Mercy!

E7 A5 F#m
Pretty woman, won't you pardon me?
A5 F#m
Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see.
D E7
Pretty woman, that you look lovely as can be.

Are you lonely just like me? rr-aa-rr

Dm G7
Pretty woman, stop a while.
C Am
Pretty woman, talk a while.
Dm G7 C C7
Pretty woman, give your smile to me.

***Pretty Woman**, continued, pg. 2*

Dm G7
Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah.
C Am
Pretty woman, look my way.
Dm G7 C A7
Pretty woman, say you'll stay with me.
F#m Dm E7
'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right.
A7 F#m Dm E7
Come with me baby, be mine tonight.

A^5 F#m
Pretty woman, don't walk on by.
A^5 F#m
Pretty woman, don't make me cry.
D E7
Pretty woman, don't walk away, hey, okay.

If that's the way it must be, okay.

I guess I'll go on home, it's late.

There'll be tomorrow night, but wait!
E7
What do I see? Is she walking back to me?
A^5
Yeah, she's walking back to me! Oh, <u>pretty woman</u>.

Proud Mary

John C. Fogerty, Capo 0

Also recorded by:
Acid Drinkers; Agadoo Black Lace; Judy Allen; Amen Corner; Ed Ames; Lynn Anderson; Alex Baerendsen; Boz & Friends; Brush Arbor; Solomon Burke; Checkmates Ltd.; Tom Corbett; Cosmo Alpha; The Countdown Singers; Ian Cussick; Dr. Mambo's Combo; Ducks Deluxe; Bill Emerson; Will Faeber; Godfrey Daniel; Hackberry Ramblers; Woody Herman; Hit Crew; Jackie Ivory; Jinx; Anthony Armstrong Jones; George Jones; Tom Jones; Jubirt Sisters; Bert Kaempfert; The Kendalls; Frankie Laine; James Last; Brenda Lee; Leningrad Cowboys; Hopeton Lewis; Enoch Light; Don Lincoln; Helmut Lotti; Henry Mancini; Leonard Nimoy; Johnny Otis; Billy Paul; Peewees; Petards; Sonny Phillips; Wilson Pickett; Elvis Presley; Marvin Rainwater; Boots Randolph; Tommy Roe; Royal Blues; Satan & Adam; Shirley Scott; Sea Cruz; Neil Sedaka; The Shadows; Soundalikes; The Spiders; Spiral Starecase; Stars at Studio 99; Starsound Orch.; Status Quo; Ross Stephens; Studio 99; Taylor Thompson; The Tremeloes; Ike & Tina Turner; Conway Twitty; The Ventures; Junior Walker & the All-Stars. Creedence Clearwater Revival - 1969

E
Left a good job in the city, working for the man every night and day
E7
And I never lost one minute of sleep worrying 'bout the way things might have been
B7 B7+
Big wheel keeps on turnin', Proud Mary keeps on burning
E B7 E
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of 'tane down in New Orleans.

But I never saw the good side of the city 'til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

Big wheel keeps on turnin', Proud Mary keeps on burning

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry 'cause if you got no money, people on the river are happy to give.

Big wheel keeps on turnin', Proud Mary keeps on burning

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river (3x)

Put the Lime in the Coconut

Harry Nilsson, **Capo 0**

C7
Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime.
His sister had another one, she paid it for a lime.
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them both up.
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them both up.
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them both up.

She put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up
And said, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?
I say, doctor, to relieve this bellyache?
I say, doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?
I say, doctor, to relieve this bellyache?

Now let me get this straight,
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up.
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up.
Put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up.

Put the lime in the coconut, you called your doctor, woke him up
And said, Doctor, ain't there nothing I can take?
I said, Doctor, to relieve this bellyache?
I said, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?
I said, Doctor, to relieve this bellyache?

You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both together.
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better!
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both up.
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning.

Whoo-whoo-whoo, whoo-ooh-ooh, whoo-ooh-ooh
Whoo-whoo-whoo, whoo-ooh-ooh, whoo-ooh-ooh
Whoo-whoo-whoo, whoo-ooh-ooh, whoo-ooh-ooh

Whoo-whoo-whoo, whoo-ooh-ooh, whoo-ooh-ooh

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime.
His sister had another one, she paid it for a lime.
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them both up.

And put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up.
Said, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?
I said, Doctor, to relieve this bellyache?
I said, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?
I said, Doctor.....

Now let me get this straight,
You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up.
Put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up.
Put a lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up.

Put the lime in the coconut, you such a silly woman.
Put a lime in the coconut and drink 'em both together.
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better!
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both down.
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning.

Whoo-whoo-whoo-whoo, ain't there nothin' you can take?
I say, whoo-whoo-whoo-whoo, to relieve your bellyache?
You say, well, whoo-whoo-whoo-whoo, ain't there nothing I can take?
I say, whoo-whoo, to relieve your bellyache?
You say, yeah, ain't there nothin' I can take?
I say, waah waah, to relieve this bellyache?

I say, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?
I say, Doctor, ain't there nothing I can take?

I say, Doctor, ain't there nothing I can take?
I say, Doctor....

You're such a silly woman!
Put the lime in the coconut and drink them both together.
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better!
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both up.
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the mo-o-o-o-orning.

Yes, you call me in the morning.
If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do! ***(x4 as fade)***

==========

Queen of the Silver Dollar

(slow fingerpick) Dr. Hook, Harp G, **Capo 0**

G C
She arrives in all her splendor every night at nine o'clock
D7 G
And her chariot is the cross-town bus that stops right down the block
C
Then the old piano minstrel plays her song as she walks in
D7 G
And the Queen of the Silver Dollar's home again.

G C G C G
She's the Queen of the Silver Dollar & she rules this smoky kingdom
G C G D7
And her scepter is a wine glass and this bar stool is her throne
G C G G C G
And the jesters flock around her and fight to win her favors
G C G C G D7 G
To see which one will take the Queen of the Silver Dollar home.

G C
Her royal gown is a satin dress that's stained and slightly torn
D7 G
And her sparklin' jewels are rhinestones & her shoes are scuffed & worn
C
From the many roads she's traveled, and the wondrous sights she's seen.
D7 G
And I watch her and I pray, "God save the Queen". ***CHORUS***

G C
The Queen of the Silver Dollar's not as haughty as she seems
D7 G
She was once an ordinary girl with ordinary dreams

C
But there's a man who found her and he brought her to this world.
D7 G
Yes, he's the man who made a queen of a simple country girl. ***CHORUS***

Ramblin' On My Mind

Robert Johnson

I got ramblin', I got ramblin' on my mind
I got ramblin', I got ramblin' all on my mind
Hate to leave my baby, but you treats me so unkind
I got mean things, I got mean things all on my mind
Little girl, I got mean things all on my mind
Hate to leave you here, babe, but you treats me so unkind
Runnin' down to the station, catch the first mail train I see
(spoken: I think I hear her comin' now)
Runnin' down to the station, catch the old first mail train I see
I got the blues about Miss So-and-So and the child got the blues about me
And I'm leavin' this mornin', with my arm' fold' up and cryin'
And I'm leavin' this mornin', with my arm' fold' up and cryin'
Hate to leave my baby, but she treats me so unkind
I got mean things, I've got mean things on my mind
I got mean things, I got mean things all on my mind
I got to leave my baby, well, she treats me so unkind

..\..\Music\Video Clips\Blues\Rambling On My Mind ROBERT JOHNSON (1936).wmv
..\..\Music\Video Clips\Blues\Rory Block - Ramblin.....wmv

Recession Blues

BB King (1958), Capo 0

E **E E7**
Since this recession I'm loosin' my baby, 'cause the times are gettin' so hard.
A **E**
Since this recession I'm loosin' my baby, 'cause the times are gettin' so hard.
B7 **A7** **(B7)** **E**
Yea, I have to stop runnin' around, and you know it's breakin' my heart.

Oh, I can't afford no liquor, all I can buy is beer and wine.

Oh, I can't afford no liquor, all I can buy is beer and wine.

Well I can't get my baby what she wants, and she stays cross all the time.

Oh, please, somebody, please go up to Washington for me.

Oh, please, somebody, please go up to Washington for me.

Yea, think about us out here, an' help me out of this misery.

Red Roses for a Blue Lady

Capo - 0

```
              C                    B7
I want some red roses for a blue lady
    E7                        A7
Mr. Florist take my order please
F                  G7      Em  Em7  Am  Am7
We had a silly quarrel the other day
D7                                        G7
Hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away.

                   C                B7
Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady
   E7                                  A7
Send them to the sweetest gal in town
    F                 G7          C             A7
And if they do the trick, I'll hurry back to pick
       D7                  G7                 C
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown.
```

Rhymes & Reasons

John Denver, **Capo 0**

D A G D
So you speak to me of sadness and the coming of the winter
Bm F#m G A
Fear that is within you now that seems to never end.
D A G D
And the dreams that have escaped you, and a hope that you've forgotten
Bm D A
And you tell me that you need me now, and you want to be my friend.
G D A
And you wonder where you're going, where's the rhyme and where's the reason?
Bm D A
And it's you cannot accept it is here we must begin
Em D G A
To seek the wisdom of the children and the graceful way of flowers in the wind.

D A D
For the children and the flowers are my sisters and my brothers
Bm F#m G A
Their laughter and their loveliness would clear a cloudy day.
D A G D
1) Like the music of the mountains and the colors of the rainbow
2) And the song that I am singing is a prayer to non-believers
Bm D A D
1) They're a promise of the future and a blessing for today.
2) Come and stand beside us - we can find a better way.

D A G D
Though the cities start to crumble and the towers fall around us
Bm F#m G A
The sun is slowly fading and it's colder than the sea.
D A G D
It is written, from the desert to the mountains they shall lead us
Bm D A
By the hand and by the heart, and they will comfort you and me.
Em D A
In their innocence and their trusting they will teach us to be free. ***(repeat chorus)***

Richard Cory

simon & gar., Capo 1

Am G
They say that Richard Cory owns one-half of this whole town
Am E E7
With political connections to spread his wealth around.
C Em Am C Em Am
Born into society, a banker's only child
C Em Am Em
He had everything a man could want: power, grace and style

C Am Dm
But I work in his factory and I curse the life I'm livin'
Am
And I curse my poverty, and I wish that I could be,
C Am C Em Am
Oh I wish that I could be, oh I wish that I could be Richard Cory.

Am G
The papers print his picture almost everywhere he goes
Am E E7
Richard Cory at the opera - Richard Cory at a show
C Em Am C Em Am
And the rumors of his parties and the orgies on his yacht
C Em Am Em
Oh he surely must be happy with everything he's got

Chorus
Am G

He freely gave to charity, he had the common touch

Am E E7

And they were grateful for his patronage and they thanked him very much.

C Em Am C Em Am

So the mind was filled with wonder when the evening headlines read:

C Em Am Dm Am E7 Am

"Richard Cory went home last night - and put a bullet through his head."

Chorus

Right Field*

Peter Paul & Mary, **Capo 4**

C/C C/Bb Am/A Am/G
Saturday summers when I was a kid,
F Am Dm G7
We'd run to the school yard and here's what we did……..
F G7 F G7
We'd pick out the captains and we'd choose up the teams,
C C/Bb Am/A Am/G
It was always a measure of my self esteem.
F Dm
Cause the fastest, the strongest played shortstop and first,
F G7
The last ones they picked were the worst.
Bb
I never needed to ask it was sealed,
G7
I just took my place in right field.
C/C C/Bb Am/A Am/G F Dm F G7
Playing right field, it's easy you know, you can be awkward, you can be slow,
F G7 F G7 C
That's why I'm here in right field, just watching the dandelions grow.

C/C C/Bb Am/A Am/G
Playing right field can be lonely and dull,
F Am Dm G7
Little leagues never have lefties that pull.
F G7 F G7
I dream of the day, when they hit one my way,
C C/Bb Am/A Am/G
They never did, but still I would pray,

continued

continued

F Dm
That I'd make a fantastic catch on the run,
F G7
And not lose the ball in the sun.
Bb
And then I'd awake from this long reverie,
G7
And pray that the ball never came out to me. *Here in ... (Chorus)*

C/C C/Bb Am/A Am/G
Off in the distance, the game's dragging on,
F Am Dm G7
There're strikes on the batter, some runners are on.
F G7 F G7
I don't know the inning, I've forgotten the score.
C/C C/Bb Am/A Am/G
But the whole team is yelling and I don't know what for,
F Dm
Suddenly everyone's looking at me,
F G7
My mind has been wandering, what could it be?
Bb
They point to the sky and I look up above,
G7 G
And the baseball falls into my glove!

C/C C/Bb Am/A Am/G
Here in right field, it's important you know
F Dm F G7
You gotta know how to catch, you gotta know how to throw,
F G7 F G7 C
That's why I'm here in right field, just watching the dandelions grow.

Right To Sing The Blues *

(Harold Arlen / Ted Koehler), Lena Horne (1941), Rosemary Clooney, Billie Holiday, Ella Fitzgerald, Louis Armstrong, and others. **Capo - 2**

INTRO: 1 verse slow picking

E7/9 A7 Fdim
I gotta right to sing the blues, I gotta right to feel low down;
Em7 E7 D6 dim4 B7
I gotta right to hang around down around the ri - ver.

E7/9 A7 Fdim
A certain gal in this old town, draggin' my poor old heart around.
D dim2 dim3 dim4 dim5 dim6 dim7
All I see - for - me - is - mis - er - y. ***Strum***

E7/9 A7 Fdim
I gotta right to sing the blues, I gotta right to moan and sigh,
Em7 E7 D6 dim4 B7
I gotta right to sit and cry down around the riv - er. ***(up on "riv")***

E7/9 Em7 Fdim
I know the deep blue sea will soon be call - in' me
E7/9 A7 Fdim
It must be love, say what you choose, I've gotta right to sing
D D7 G Gm D A7 D7
the blues.

E7/9 - 020102 **D6** - 000202

Ripple

Grateful Dead, 1970, **Capo 0**

```
          A                                   D
If my words did glow \ with the gold of sunshine
                                                A
And my tunes \ were played \ on the harp unstrung,
                                                D
Would you hear my voice \ come through the music,
                 A       E        D                  A
Would you hold it near \ as if it were your own?
```

It's a hand-me-down, \ the thoughts are broken,
Perhaps \ they're better \ left unsung.
I don't know, \ don't really care
Let there be songs \ to fill the air.

```
  Am              D                        G              C             Am        D
```
Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow.

Reach out your hand \ if your cup be empty,
If your cup \ is full \ may it be again,
Let it be known \ there is a fountain,
That \ was not made \ by the hands of men.

There is a road, \ no simple highway,
Between \ the dawn \ and the dark of night,
And if you go \ no one may follow,
That \ path is for \ your steps alone.

```
  Bm              E                        A              D             Bm        E
```
Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow.

You who choose \ to lead must follow.
But if \ you fall \ you fall alone,
If you should stand \ then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way \ I would take you home.

La dee da da da, La da da da da, Da da da, Da da, Da da da da da
La da da da, La da da, Da da, La da da da, La da, Da da.

The River Is Wide

English folk song with modern lyrics by Ovid Young (modified)

Kingston Trio, Capo 2, harp D

```
C     Fmaj7    C       Fmaj7              C
        The river is wide,    I cannot crossover
                  Am                      G7
          Nor do I have    light wings to fly
                 Em+G     F                 C
         There is a boat    that can carry two
      Fmaj7            Em           G7       C
             And both shall row,    my love and I

        C   Fmaj7  C      F            C
                My love is like    a lofty tree
                Am                          G7
           It shudders fierce    and then sways free
                Em+G    F                        C
         If it should fade    when the summer's through
Fmaj7           Em              G7                C
         She'll bloom again,   when spring shines through

        C     Fmaj7     C       F               C
              When love is young, then love is fine.
                    Am                      G7
             Just like a gem when first it's new.
                                 Em+G     F         C
             But love grows old   and waxes cold
       Fmaj7       Em              G7         C
             and fades away   like the morning dew.
```

Rocky Mountain High

John Denver, **Capo 0**

D Em7 C A
He was born in the summer of his 27th year,
D Em7 C A
Goin' home to a place he'd never been before.
D Em7 C A
He left yesterday behind him; you might say he was born again,
D Em7 C A
You might say he found a key to every door.

When he first came to the mountains his life was far away
On the road and hanging by a song.
But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care,
It keeps changing fast and it doesn't last for long.

G A D
But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high,
G A D
I've seen it raining fire in the sky.
G A D G
The shadows from the starlight is softer than a lullaby
D
Rocky Mountain high.

He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below,
He saw everything as far as you can see.
And they say that he got crazy once and tried to touch the sun
And he lost a friend but kept his memory.

Now he walks in quiet solitude in the forests and the streams,

Seeking grace in every step he takes.
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake.

G A D
And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
G A D
I've seen it raining fire in the sky.
G A D G
You can talk to God and listen to his casual reply,
D
Rocky Mountain high.

D Em7 C A
Now his life is filled with wonder but his heart still knows some fear
D Em7 G A
Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend….
D Em7 C A
Why they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple more,
D Em7 G A
More people, more scars upon the land.

And the Colorado Mountain High
I've seen it raining fire in the sky.
I know I'd be a poorer man if I never saw and eagle fly,
Rocky Mountain high.

It's a Colorado Mountain high
I've seen it raining fire in the sky.
Friends around the campfire and everybody's high,
Rocky Mountain high.

Route 66

Bobby Troup, done by Nat King Cole, others, 1946, **Capo 2**

```
    E             A                  E
If you - ever plan to motor west,
          A                                    E
Travel my way, take the highway that's the best.
              B7         A7           E
Get your kicks on Route Sixty-Six.

    E               A           E
It winds from Chicago to L.A.,
              A                                E
More than two thousand miles all the way.
              B7         A7           E
Get your kicks on Route Sixty-Six.

            E
Now you go through St. Louie, Joplin, Missouri
                          E7              A
& Oklahoma City is mighty pretty.
                       E
You'll see Amarillo; Gallup, New Mexico;
   B7                   A7
Flagstaff, Arizona; don't forget Winona,
 E             A           B7
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino.

                      E    A                E                    A                        E
Won't you get hip to this timely tip:  When you make that California trip,
              B7         A7           E                   B7         A7           E
Get your kicks on Route Sixty-Six!  Get your kicks on Route Sixty-Six!
```

San Francisco Bay Blues

Flat Pick, Slow, **Capo 0**

C F C
I got the blues 'cause my baby left me down by the Frisco Bay.
F C
An ocean liner came and took her away.
F B7 C A7
Didn't mean to treat her bad, she was the best friend I ever had.
D7
She said good-bye, she made me cry,
G7
She made me wanna lay down my head and die.

C F C
Well I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime.
F E7
If she don't come back, I think I'm gonna loose my mind.
F B7
If she ever comes back to stay,
C A7
It's gonna be another brand new day,
D7 G7 C
Walkin' with my baby by the side of San Francisco Bay. (x3 at end)

Well I'm sittin' here on the back porch.
I don't know which way to go. E E7
The girl that I'm so crazy about, she don't love me any more.
Maybe I'll take a freight train, cause I'm feeling blue.
Gonna ride to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you.

Meanwhile in another city, just about to go insane, E E7
Thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my name.
If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

Repeat Chorus

SAM, YOU MADE THE PANTS TOO LONG

Capo 2

Written in 1932, by comedian Milton Berle as a parody of the tune "Lord, You Made The Night Too Long."
Was popularized by comedian Joe E. Lewis. The song does not specifically mention "New York City," but it breathes the atmosphere of the Jewish Lower East Side.
It became Barbra Streisand`s follow-up hit to "Second Hand Rose" in 1966.

```
          Am              Em                  Am
Trousers dragging, slowly dragging through the street
          Am              E7          Am
Yes! I'm walking, but I'm walking without feet!
        Am                          E7              Am
I'm not finding fault at all, you're too big and I'm too small
      F                           dim1        G7
But, Sam, you promised me both ends would meet!

                C               E           A7          Ab7             A7
You made the coat and vest -  fit the best,  you made the lining nice and strong.
     D7  G7                             C    G7
But Sam,    you made the pants too long!

                C           E               A7      Ab7             A7
You made the peak lapel look so swell, so who am I to say you're wrong?
     D7  G7                             C       (walkdown notes C  B  A  E)
But Sam,    you made the pants too long!

  E          E7        F#m7        G#m7  F#m7  E    C#m           A   dim4
They got a belt and they got suspenders,       So what can they lose?
     G                Em         Am                  B7
But what good are belts and what good are suspenders
  A7                            G7
When the pants are hanging over the shoes?

              C                           E       A7      Ab7             A7
I get the damndest breeze through my BVDs, my fly is where my tie belongs
        D7              G7                          C   (walkdown notes C  B  A  E)
'Cause Sam, Sam, Sam, you made the pants too long!
```

Chorus Instrumental, then sing last verse to end

Scotch and Soda*

Written by Dave Guard-1959/done by Kingston Trio and others, **Capo 0**

Intro: Instrumental first verse

FM7 Fm7
Scotch and soda, mud in your eye
C A7 D7 G7 C C7
Baby do I feel high, oh me oh my, do I feel high
FM7 Fm7
Dry martini, jigger of gin
C A7 D7 G7 C7
Oh what a spell you've got me in, oh my, do I feel high.

F C G7 C
People won't believe me, they think that I'm just braggin'
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Dm7 dim2 Dm7 G7
How I could feel the way I do and still be on the wagon.

FM7 Fm7
All I need is, one of your smiles,
C A7 D7 G7 C7
Sunshine of your eyes, oh me oh my, do I feel higher than a kite can fly

FM7 Fm7
All I need is, one of your smiles,
C A7 D7 G7 E7
Sunshine of your eyes, oh me oh my, do I feel higher than a kite can fly
F G7 C C7 F Fm7 C G7 CM7
Give me your lovin', Baby, do I feel high!

Sentimental Journey

Les Brown & Bud Green, 1944. Done by Doris Day (1945), Ella, & others, **Capo 1**

Unofficial homecoming song of many vets at end of WWII

C **Em G# G7**
Gonna take a sentimental journey. Gonna set my heart at ease.
C C7 F Fm6 C Fm6 G7 C
Gonna take a sentimental journey, to renew old memories.

C **Em G# G7**
Got my bag, I got my reservation. Spent each dime I could afford.
C C7 F Fm6 C Fm6 G7 C7
Like a child in wild anticipation, I long to hear that "All aboard".

F Fm6 C
Seven - that's the time we leave, at seven.
Em7 Em6 D7
I'll be waiting up for heaven,
Am7 G dim1 Dm7 G7
Counting every mile of railroad track that takes me back.

C **Em G# G7**
Never thought my heart could be so yearny, why did I decide to roam?
C C7 F Fm6 C Fm6 G7 C
Gonna take a sentimental journey, sentimental journey home.....

Fm6 G7 C
Sentimental journey home.

Fm6 - xx0111 **Fdim** – xx0101

Silhouettes

Capo 0

D Bm G A7 D
Took a walk and passed your house - late last night,
All the shades were pulled and drawn - way down tight.
From within a dim light cast - two silhouettes on the shade,
Oh what a lovely couple they made.

Put his (your) arms around your (his) waist - held you (him) tight.
Kisses I could almost taste - in the night.
Wondered why I'm not the guy - whose silhouette's on the shade
I couldn't hide the tears in my eyes. ***repeat with (words)***

Lost control and rang your bell - I was sore.
"Let me in or else I'll beat - down your door."
When two strangers, who had been - two silhouettes on the shade
Said to my shock, "You're on the wrong block."

Rushed down to your house on wings - on my feet.
Loved you like I've never loved - you my sweet.
Vowed that you and I would be - two silhouettes on the shade,
All of our days, two silhouettes on the shade.

Smile*

Music by Charlie Chaplin, 1936, **Capo 2**

Slow strum & pick

D D9
Smile, though your heart is aching,
DM7 D
Smile, even though it's breaking;
D6 dim3 Em B7
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by.
Em Em7 Em6
If you smile through your fear and sorrow,
Gm dim2
smile, and maybe tomorrow
D D[+G] D D[+G] Em DM7 A7
You'll see the sun come shining through – for you.

D D9 DM7 D
Light up your face with gladness, hide every trace of sadness,
D6 dim3 Em B7
Although a tear may be ever so near.
Em Em7 Em6
That's the time you must keep on trying,
Gm dim2
smile, what's the use of crying?
D D[+G] D D[+G] Em DM7 A7 D
You'll find that life is still worthwhile, if you'll just smile.

Hum 1st verse, sing last verse

D9: xxx230 **DM7**: xx2222 **D6**: xxx202 **D[+G]**: xxx233

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

1933 by Jerome Kerns for musical "Roberta", done by Fred Astaire, many**, Capo 0**

(Count 1, 2, 3, 4) Fingerpick

C CM7 Dm7 G7 C C+ F
They asked me how I knew, my true love was true?
dim1 CM7 Dm7 G7 C G7
I of course replied, "Something here inside, cannot be denied."

C CM7 Dm7 G7 C C+ F
They said, someday you'll find, all who love are blind.
dim1 CM7 Dm7 G7 C
When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes.

Slow Strum:

G# G7 D# D D#7
So I chaffed them &I gayly laughed to think they could doubt my love
G# G7 C G7
Yet today, my love has flown away, I am without my love.

Fingerpick Instrumental Verse then:

C CM7 Dm7 G7 C C+ F
Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, ***Slow Strum:***
dim1 CM7 Dm7
So I smile and say, "When a lovely flame dies.....
G7 C C+ F G7 - CM7
smoke gets in your eyes.

C+ - x32110

Softly

Capo 0

```
  C    Dm7      G7          C    Dm7
Softly, I will leave you softly
           G7              C                       F
For my heart would break if you should wake
                 C  Dm7     G7
And see me go, so I'll leave you


  Eb   Fm7     Bb7           Eb        Fm7
Softly, long before you'll miss me
           Bb7          Eb                  Fm7
Long before your arms can beg me stay
                  Gm7 Bb7              C
For one more hour, or one more day.


Dm7  G7       C   Dm         G7       Am7
After all the years, I can't bear the tears
      F        Fm7                      C
To fall so softly, as I leave you there.
Dm7  G7          C   Dm7   G7           C
As I leave you there, as I leave you there.
```

Someone to Watch Over Me

George & Ira Gershwin for musical "Oh, Kay", 1926, **Capo 2**

```
  A                Amaj7            A7
There's a saying old, says that love is blind
              A6                    B7
Still we're often told, "Seek and you shall find"
Bm7                                E7                A     Bm7   E7
So I'm going to seek a certain gal I've had in mind

              Amaj7                 A7
Looking everywhere, haven't found her yet
             A6                B7
She's the big affair I cannot forget
Bm7                          E7       A  Asus4   A       C#m
Only gal I ever think of with regret

              B7                          E7              Bm7
I'd-like-to-add her initials to my monogram
                                   B7                        E7    Bm7   E7
Please tell me where's the shepherd for this lost lamb....
```

Asus4 - 002230


```
  A          A7                D          dim3
There's a somebody I'm longing to see.
A            dim1   E7          dim2
```

I hope that she - turns out to be,
Bm Dm E7 A F#7 B7 E7 A
Someone who'll watch over me.

A7 D dim3
I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood.
A dim1 E7 dim2
I know I could - always be good,
Bm Dm E7 A Asus4 A7...
To one who'll watch over me.

D
Although I may not be the man some girls think of as handsome
A Ab7 E E7
To her heart I'll carry the key.

A A7 D dim3
Won't you tell her please to put on some speed,
A dim1 E7 dim2
Follow my lead- oh how I need
Bm Dm E7 A (F#7 B7 E7 A) (**END:** Bm Dm E7- A)
Someone to watch over me.

Repeat 2nd verse as picking instrumental, then sing chorus and last verse to end

Amaj7 - 002224 A6 – 002222

The Sound of Silence *

Simon & Garfunkle, Capo 3

```
 Am                          G                                  Am
Hello, Darkness, my old friend. I've come to talk with you again.
                          F       C                          F        C
Because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping.
           F                                  C             Am
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains,
    C          G          Am
Within the sound of silence.
```

In restless dreams I walked alone, narrow streets of cobblestone.
'neath the halo of a streetlamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp,
When my eyes were stabbed by a flash of a neon light, it split the night,
And touched the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people…maybe more.
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,
People writing songs that voices would never share, no one dared
Disturb the sound of silence.

"Fools," said I, "you do not know, silence like a cancer grows.
Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arms that I might reach you."
But my words like silent raindrops fell.
And echoed in the wells of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they made.
And the sign flashed out its warning in the words that it was forming.
And the sign said the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls,
and tenement halls.
And whispered in the sound of silence.

The Sound of Silence *

Simon & Garfunkle, 1964, with Mike for Open Mic, 1/7/11, **Capo 0**

Mike - Melody, Chuck - Harmony

1st Verse without guitars:

```
 Em                          D                                  Em
Hello, Darkness, my old friend. I've come to talk with you again.
                       C        G                        C          G
Because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping.
            C                                G              Em
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains,
    G           D          Em
Within the sound of silence.
```

Guitars:

```
 Em                          D                                  Em
In restless dreams I walked alone, narrow streets of cobblestone.
                     C          G                          C          G
'neath the halo of a streetlamp, I turned my collar to the cold and
damp,
            C                                      G                 Em
When my eyes were stabbed by a flash of a neon light, it split the night,
 G                    D          Em
And touched the sound of silence.
```

```
 Em                          D                                  Em
And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people…maybe more.
```

C G C G
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,
C G Em
People writing songs that voices'd never share, no one dared
G D Em
Disturb the sound of silence.

Em D Em
“Fools,” said I, “you do not know, silence like a cancer grows.
C G C G
Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arms that I might reach you.”
C G Em
But my words like silent raindrops fell.
G D Em
And echoed in the wells of silence.

Em D Em
And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they made.
C G C G
And the sign flashed out its warning in the words that it was forming.
C
And the sign said the words of the prophets are written on the subway
G Em
walls, and tenement halls.
G D Em
And whispered in the sound of silence.

Spanish Eyes

Capo 2

```
 G                                                          D7
Blue Spanish eyes, teardrops are falling from your Spanish eyes
                                                           G
Please, please don't cry, this is just "adios" and not "goodbye"
                                          G7                C
Soon I'll return, bringing you all the love your heart can hold
   Cm            G          D7                                  G
Please say "Sí, sí", say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me


 G                                                  D7
Blue Spanish eyes, prettiest eyes in all of Mexico
                                                              G
True Spanish eyes, please smile for me once more before I go
                                          G7                C
Soon I'll return, bringing you all the love your heart can hold
   Cm            G          D7                                  G
Please say "Sí, sí", say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me

      D7                                          G
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me
```

SPARROW

simon & gar, **Capo 0**

Am G F G

Who... will love a little sparrow? Who's traveled far and cries for rest?

Am G Em D

Not I, said the Oak tree. I won't share my branches with no sparrow's nest.

Am Em D Am

And my blanket of leaves won't warm her cold breast.

Am G F G

Who... will love a little sparrow? And who will speak a kindly word?

Am G Em D

Not I said the Swan. The entire idea is utterly absurd.

Am Em D Am

I'd be laughed at and scorned if the other swans heard.

Am G F G

And who... will take pity in heart? And who will feed a starving sparrow?

Am G Em D

Not I said the Golden Wheat. I would if I could but I cannot I know.

Am Em D Am

I need all my grain to prosper and grow.

Am G F G

Who... will love a little sparrow? Will no one write her eulogy?

Am G Em D

I will, said the Earth. For all I've created returns unto me.

Am Em D Am

From dust were you made and dust you shall be.

Springhill Mine Disaster

PP&M, Capo 0

Dm C Dm C Dm F G A
In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia, down in the heart of the Cumberland Mines,
Dm G C Am
There's blood on the coal, and miners lie
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C A
On roads that never saw sun nor sky, roads that never saw sun nor sky.

Dm C Dm C Dm F G A
Down at the coal face the miners're working, rattle of the belt and cutter's blade.
Dm G C Am
Rumble of rock and the walls closed 'round.
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C A
Living and dead men two miles down, living and dead men two miles down.

Dm C Dm C Dm F G A
Twelve men lay two miles from the pit shaft, listening for the drilling of a rescue team.
Dm G C Am
Six hundred feet of coal and slag,
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C A
Both imprisoned in a three foot seam, both imprisoned in a three foot seam.

Dm C Dm C Dm F G A
Eight days passed and some were rescued, leaving the dead to lie alone.
Dm G C Am
All their lives they'd dug their graves.
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C A
Two miles of earth for a marking stone, two miles of earth for a marking stone.

Dm C Dm C Dm F G A
In the town of Springhill you don't sleep easy, often the earth will tremble and roll.
Dm G C Am
When the earth is restless, miners die.
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C A Dm
Blood and bone is the price of coal, blood and bone is the price of coal.

ST. JAMES' INFIRMARY BLUES

18th Century Traditional, Louis Armstrong (1928) and by many others. **Capo 0 (Drop D)**

Intro: 1 verse picking then continue picking

Dm A7 Dm
I went down to Old Joe's barroom,
Gm A7
On the corner by the square.
Dm A7 Dm
The drinks were all served as usual,
A7 Dm A7
And the usual crowd was there.

Up to the bar I saw Big Joe beginning,
With his eyes all bloodshot and red.
Gather round all you who wanna hear this,
I'm gonna tell you just what Big Joe said: ***Strum***

I went down to the St. James' Infirmary,
Saw my baby there
Stretched out on a long, white table,
So sweet, so cold, so fair.

Let her go, let her go, God bless her,
Wherever she may be.
She can look this wide world over,
But she'll never find a sweet man like me.

Instrumental verse

When I die, dress me in straight-lace shoes.
I wanna a boxback coat and a Stetson hat.
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain,
So the boys'll know that I died standing pat.

Cont. on next page

Take apart my bones and put 'em back together.
Tell my mama that I'm somebody new.
Feel the breeze blowin', look out, here it come now.
Now I can say whatever I feel like to you.

Then give me six crap-shootin' pallbearers,
Let a chorus girl sing me a song.
Put little odds on old Sweet Grace,
Hallelujah, as we go along.

Instrumental verse

Well now you've heard my story.
Say, hand me another shot of that rye booze.
And if anyone should ask, you tell 'em
That I got those old St. James' Infirmary blues.

And if anybody should ask you who's been singing,
If anybody wanna know who wrote this song
Just tell him Big Joe was here this morning,
He was here, yea, but now he's gone.

I went down to the St. James' Infirmary,
Saw my baby there
Stretched out on a long, white table,
So sweet, so cold, so fair.

Stardust *

Hoagy Charmichael, 1929, (also wrote Georgia), done by Nat, **Capo 2**

INTRO: Slow strum, guitar and voice only

G dim1
And now the purple dusk of twilight time

B7 E7
Steals across the meadows of my heart.

Am G Em
High up in the sky the little stars climb,

F# F#7 D7
Always reminding me that we're a - part.

G dim1
You wandered down the lane and far away.

B7 E7
Leaving me a song that will not die.

Am G Em
Love is now the stardust of yes-ter-day,

Am7 D7 G Cm G

The music of the years gone by.

Am7 B7
Sometimes I wonder why I spend such lonely nights
Am7 Am
dreaming of a song
G E7 Am7 E7 Am
The melody haunts my reverie, and I am once again with you,
D7 Db7 D7 G F# G
When our love was new, and each kiss an inspiration.
Am7 A7 D7
But that was long ago, and now my consolation
A7 D7 Db7 D7
Is in the stardust of a song.

Am7 B7
Beside a garden wall, when stars are bright
Am7 Am
You are in my arms.
G E7 Am7 E7 Am
Nightingale tells his fairytale of paradise where roses grow
Cm G E7
And though I dream in vain, in my heart - it always will remain
Am7 D7 G Cm G
My stardust melody, the memory of love's refrain.

Statesboro Blues

Blind Willie McTell, Roy Bookbinder, Allman, Bros., **Capo 0**

C7 F7 C7
Wake up, Momma, turn your lamp down low
F7 C7
Wake up, Momma, turn your lamp down low
G7 F7 C7
You got some nerve, Babe, to turn Uncle John from your door.

C7 F7 C7
I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro Blues
F7 C7
I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro Blues
G7 F7 C7
I looked over in the corner, and Grandpa seemed to have them too.

G7 C7
Well my Momma died and left me, my Papa died and left me

I ain't good lookin', Baby, like some mothers's sweet li'l child.

F7 C7
I'm goin' to the country, Baby, do you want to go?
F7 C7
I'm goin' to the country, Baby, do you want to go?
G7 F7 C7
If you can't make it, Baby, your sister Lucille said she will go (& I surely will take her)

F7 C7
I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever seen.
F7 C7
I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever seen.
G7 F7 C7
She treats me like a king, and I treat her like a doggone queen

Repeat 1st Verse

Steamroller

James Taylor, **Capo 2**

Intro: F#7 B9-B9 E7 bass line C9 B9

E A7 E E7
Well I'm a steamroller, Baby. I'm gonna roll all over you.
A7 E7
Yes, I'm a steamroller for you, Baby. Sure enough bound to roll all over you.
B7 A7
I'm gonna inject your soul with some sweet rock & roll
E7 C9 B9
And shoot you full of rhythm and blues.

Well I'm a cement mixer, Baby; a churning urn of burning funk.

Yea I'm a cement mixer, Baby; a churning urn of burning funk.

I'm a demolition derby, a hefty hunk of steamin' junk.

I'm a napalm bomb for you, Baby, just guaranteed to blow your mind.

I'm a napalm bomb (*got to tell you one more time don't you know-ow, sugar Babe*,)

That I'm just guaranteed to blow your mind.

And if I can't have your love for my own, there may be nothin' left behind.

E7 C#m9 F#7 B9 E
It seems that lately, Babe, I got a bad case of steamroller blues.

B9 - x2122x or x24422 C#m9 - X4314X (or do C#m7)

Stormy Weather *

Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler, 1933, 1st song by Ethel Waters at Cotton Club in Harlem

Capo 2

Intro: (slow) **Dm7 dim1 G7**

C dim1 Dm7 G7 C Bb Am7
Don't know why, there's no sun up in the sky, stormy weather.
Dm7 dim3 C Bb Am7
Since my gal and I ain't together...
Dm7 dim3 C Dm7 G7
keeps raining all the time.

C dim1 Dm7 G C Bb Am7
Life is bare, gloom and misery everywhere, stormy weather.
Dm7 dim3 C Bb Am7
Just can't get my poor old self together.
Dm7 dim3 C dim1 C7
I'm weary all the time.

F Fm C Dm7 C
When she went away the blues walked in and met me.
F Fm C Dm7 C
If she stays away, that old rocking chair will get me.
F Fm C Dm7 C
All I do is pray the Lord above will let me,
Am7 dim1 dim4 G
walk in the sun, once more.

C dim1 Dm7 G7 C Bb Am7
Can't go on, everything I have is gone, stormy weather.
Dm7 dim3 C Bb Am7
Since my gal and I ain't together.
Dm7 dim3 C dim1 C7.....*(to chorus instrumental)*
Keeps raining all the time... **Bb Am7.....*(to below & end)***

Slow:
Dm7 dim3 CM7
keeps raining all the time.

The Strangest Dream

Simon & Garfunkle, **Capo 0**

```
      C                          C7      F             C
Last night I had the strangest dream I ever dreamed before.
   G7                     C     Am       G7           C  C7
I dreamed the world had all agreed, to put an end to war.
   F                C                  F                     C  C7
I dreamed I saw a mighty room, the room was filled with men.
         F                  C       Am          F      G7    C
And the paper they were signing said they'd never fight again.
```

And when the papers all were signed, and a million copies made,

They all joined hands and bowed their heads and grateful prayers were prayed.

And the people in the streets below were dancing round and round,

And guns and swords and uniforms were scattered on the ground.

Last night I had the strangest dream I ever dreamed before.

I dreamed the world had all agreed, to put an end to war.

Summertime

Words & Music by Dubose Howard & George Gershwin
From the musical "Porgy and Bess," 1935
Recorded by Ella Fitzgerald, 1960

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Intro:  |  G  -  Am  |  C  -  B7  |  Em  -  Am  |  Em  -  B7  |

(B7 )  Em   B7 Em           A9        Em   Am    Em   Fm   F#m  Gm
Summertime,         and the livin' is ea - sy;

         Am        Am+7  Am7         C          B7   C   B7
Fish are jumpin',            and the cotton is high.

(B7)  Em     B7   Em              A9         Em Am7   Em  Fm   F#m
Your daddy's rich       and your mama's good-lookin',


Am  G           Am    CM7  CM7/6   B7     Em    Am   Em   (C)     B7
So hush, little baby, don't           you cry.


B7           Em       B7 Em               A9      Em  Am  Em  Fm  F#m  Gm
One of these mornin's,       you're gonna rise up singin';

              Am          Am+7   Am7
You're gonna spread your wings

    C           B7    C  B7
And take to the sky.

B7             Em    B7  Em        A9         Em  Am   Em  Fm  F#m
But 'til that mornin',     ain't nothin' can harm you

Am    G   G/F#    Em     CM7  CM7/6 B7    Em   B+  Em7  Em6  Am7  B7  Em
With dad - dy and mammy stand -       in' by.
```

This chart replaces one that has been here for years now, and is a virtual duplicate of one used by good friends of mine, a band called Exit 41 from Omaha, Nebraska. The chord sequence at the end of the first line of each verse is not made up of full chords; it's more like an Em slid down the neck of the guitar. The Fm is nothing more than the two fretted strings of the Em chord moved one fret up the neck; the F#m is two frets up from the Em, and the G three frets up -- and only the two fretted strings need be played, so you can think of the sequence as x22xxx to x33xxx to x44xxx to x55xxx. Another cool touch, not shown here but which I now use, is to use a bass string slide at the end of the first verse, starting with the low E string at the 7th fret and sliding down to the 2nd in lieu of playing an actual
B7 chord. It also works very well at the end of the instrumental intro leading into the first verse.

Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot, Capo 0

```
      G
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress,
     D                              G
In a room where you do what you don't confess.
                  C                  F                              G
Sundown, you better take care, If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs.
                  C                  F                              G
Sundown, you better take care, If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs.
```

She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream,
And she don't always say what she really means.
Sometimes I think it's a shame when I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain.
Sometimes I think it's a shame when I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain.

I can picture every move that a man could make,
Gettin' lost in her lovin' is your first mistake.
Sundown, you better take care, If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs.
Sometimes I think it's a sin when I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again.

I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans,
She's a hard-lovin' woman got me feelin' mean.
Sometimes I think it's a shame when I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain.
Sundown, you better take care, If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs.

Sunny Side of the Street *

1929, Capo: 2

Upbeat, hard strum, higher register
INTRO: Instrumental 3rd line

D7 G B7
Grab your coat and get your hat,
C B7
Leave your worry on the doorstep
Em A7 Am7 D7 G D7
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.

G B7
Can‘t you hear the pitter pat,
C B7
And that happy tune in your step?
Em A7 Am7 D7 G
Life can be so sweet, on the sunny side of the street.

G7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C
I used to walk in the shade, with those blues on parade,
A7 Ab7 A7 D7
But I’m not afraid. This rover, crossed over.

G B7
If I never have a cent,
C B7
I’ll be rich as Rockefeller,
Em A7 Am7 D7 G
Gold dust on my feet, on the sunny--- side of the street.

Sundown, you better take care, If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs.
Sometimes I think it's a sin when I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again.

SUNSHINE

John Denver, fingerpick, **Capo 0**

G C G C G C G C
Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy
G C G C D7
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
G C G C G C G C
Sunshine on the water is so lovely
G C G C G
Sunshine almost always makes me high.

G C G C G C G C
If I had a day that *I* could give you
G C G C D7
I'd give to you a day just like today
G C G C G C G C G C
If I had a song that I could sing for you
G C G C G
I'd sing a song to make you feel this way.

Chorus

G C G C G C G C
If I had a tale that I could tell you
G C G C D7
I'd tell a tale that's sure to make you smile
G C G C G C G C G C
And if I had a wish that I could wish for you
G C G C G
I'd make a wish for sunshine all the time
Chorus

Sweet Misery

John Denver, 12 String, Flatpick, **Capo 0**

G C G C
Heard you had some trouble, thought I'd try to help you
G C Bb Am G
In my time I've had a little trouble too.
G C G C
If you let it get you down, you know I'll bet you
G C Bb Am G
It will get you down and walk around on you.

G C G C
Sweet misery, she loves her company
G C Bb Am G
She's in a crowd when she is all alone.
G C G C
She doesn't care, follow you everywhere
G C Bb Am G *(G7 end)*
She is most happy when she makes you moan.

My dog had some puppies, would you like to have one?

He will be your friend and he will lick your face.

He will never cheat you, he won't try to beat you,

Help you be a winner in the human race.

Heard you're feelin' better, glad you found some happy

In my time I've had a little happy too.

If you let it get you up, you know I'll bet you

It will get you up and keep you smilin' through.

Tell Me Why

Capo – 2, Harp E (low end)

D G D
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Em A7
Tell me why the stars do shine,
D G F#7
Tell me why the sky's so blue,
G A7 D
And I will tell you just why I love you.

D G D
Because God made the ivy twine,
Em A7
Because God made the stars to shine,
D G F#7
Because God made the sky so blue,
G A7 D
Because God made you, that's why I love you.

Tender Hands

Paul Stookey, **Capo 0**

```
  G     C       G       C
Dear hands, tender hands,
 G            C          G   G7
Touch my face with love.
 C          D                   G   C  G  C
Thine to give, mine but to cherish.


  G     C       G       C
Warm eyes, softest eyes,
 G            C          G   G7
Brush my face with love.
 C          D                   G   C  G  G7
Thine to give, mine but to cherish.


 C       D7                  G           G7
Oh, I wish that I could thank thee more,
       C         D7                G          G7
For these two gifts, I can but love thee more,
 C                 D7                  G  C  G
Oh, I wish my heart was worthy more.


           C         G       C     G
Tender hands, softest eyes…..
```

Terraplane Blues

Robert Johnson, Open G, **Capo 0**

And I feel so lonesome - Lord, help me when I moan.
And I feel so lonesome - Lord, help me when I moan.
Who been drivin' my Terraplane - for you since I've been gone?

I said I flash my lights, mama - this horn won't even blow!
I said I flash my lights mama - this horn won't even blow!
Got a short in this connection - hoo-well, babe, its way down below.

I'm gonna hoist your hood, mama - I'm bound to check your oil.
I'm gonna hoist your hood, mama - I'm bound to check your oil.
I got a woman that I'm lovin - way down in Arkansas.

I say the coils ain't even buzzin, - generator won't get the spark,
Motor's in a bad condition - you gotta have these batteries charged.
But I'm cryin please, please don't do me wrong.
Who been drivin my Terraplane - for you since I've been gone.

Mr Highwayman - please don't block my road.
Puh lee hee - ple-hease don't block the road.
'Cause she's registrin' a cool one-hundred - and I'm booked, I gotta go.

Gonna get deep down in this connection - keep on tanglin with your wires.
Gonna get deep down in this connection - keep on tanglin with your wires.
Then when I mash down your little starter - your spark plug'll give me fire.

Thank God I'm a Country Boy

John Somners, done by John Denver, **Capo 2**

D G
Well life on the farm is kinda laid back,
D A7
Ain't much a country boy like me can't hack.
D G D A7 D
It's early to rise and early in the sack. Thank God I'm a country boy!

A7 D
Well I got me a fine wife, I got me an old fiddle,
A7 D
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle.
G D A7 D
And life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle. Thank God I'm a country boy!

When the work's all done & the sun's sinkin' low, I pull out my fiddle & rosin up the bow.
The kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low. Thank God I'm a country boy!

I'd play *Sally Gooden* all day if I could, but the Lord & my wife wouldn't take it very good.
So I fiddle when I can & work when I should. Thank God I'm a country boy!

Well I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels,
I never was one of those money hungry fools.
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools, Thank God I'm a country boy!

Yeah, city folk drivin' in a black limousine, A lot of sad people thinkin' that's mighty keen.
Well, folks, let me tell you exactly what I mean, Thank God I'm a country boy!

Well my fiddle was my Daddy's till the day he died,
And he took me by the hand, held me close to his side.
Said "live a good life, play my fiddle with pride and thank God you're a country boy!

Well my Daddy taught me how to hunt and how to whittle,
Taught me how to work and when you're done to fiddle.
He taught me how to love and to give just a little, Thank God I'm a country boy!

There'll Be Some Changes Made

Words & Music by Billy Higgins & W. Benton Overstreet, 1922

Intro verse:

D Bm G Edim A7
They say don't change the old love for the new;

D Bm G Fdim A7
You'll find out it will nev - er do.

F#7 Bm7
When you grow old, you don't last long;

E7 Fdim E7 A7 Em7 A7
You're here today, tomorrow you're gone.

D Bm G Edim A7
I loved a gal for many years gone by;

F#7 Gdim F#7 G Cdim G
I never thought her love for me would die.

B7 Cdim B7 Em7 Cdim Em7
But she made some chang - es from old to new

E7 Fdim E7 A G/B A7
So now I'm gonna make some chang - es, too.

Refrain:

E7 Bm7-5 E7 Fdim E7 Fdim E7
There'll be a change in the weath - er;

Bm7-5 E7/9 Cdim A7/6

And a change in the sea, ***Continued on pg 2***

DM7 F#m Bm7 Bm7/E D Cdim D6
From now on there'll be a change in me;

Em7/9 Em7 A6/7/9 A7 Em7 DM7 F#m Bm7
My walk will be diff' - rent, my talk and my name --

E7/9 Cdim A7/6 A7 Em7/6 Em7 A7 G/B A7
Noth - in' a - bout me gon - na be the same.

E7 Bm7-5 E7 Fdim E7 Fdim E7
I'm gon - na change my way of liv - in',

Bm7-5 E7/9 Cdim A7/6
And if that ain't e - nough,

DM7 F#m Bm7 Bm7/E D Cdim D6
I'm gonna change the way I strut my stuff.

Em7/9 A6/7/9 A7 Em7/9 A7 Em7 A7 D F#7 B7
No - bod - y wants you when you're old and gray --

G E7 A7 Em7 D F#7 B7
There'll be some chan - ges made to - day,

G E7 A7 Em7 D
There'll be some chan - ges made.

These Foolish Things

1936

A cigarette that bears a lipstick's traces, An airline ticket to romantic places,
And still my heart has wings... These foolish things remind me of you.

A tinkling piano in the next apartment, Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant,
A fairground's painted swings... These foolish things remind me of you.

You came, you saw, You conquered me.
When you did that to me, I knew somehow this had to be.

The winds of March that made my heart a dancer, A telephone that rings,
And who's to answer?
Oh, how the ghost of you clings... These foolish things remind me of you.

The first daffodil and long excited cables, And candle lights on little corner tables,
And still my heart has wings...These foolish things remind me of you.

The park at evening when the bell has sounded, The 'Ile-de-France' with all the gulls around it,
The beauty that is spring's...These foolish things remind me of you.

How strange, how sweet To find you still,
These things are dear to me, They seem to bring you near to me.

The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations, Silk stockings tossed aside, dance invitations.
Oh, how the ghost of you clings! These foolish things remind me of you...

These foolish things remind me of you.

They Can't Take That Away From Me*

1937,George/Ira Gershwin, done by Fred Astaire in musical "Shall We Dance", **Capo 3**

INTRO: Dm7 Fm7 G7....*(Sing "way" on C)*

(Dm7 Fm7) C Fm7 C dim1 G7 Fm7 G7
The way you wear your hat, the way you sip your tea.
Gm7 A#7M/F C7 F Fm7 G7
The memory of all that no, no, they can´t take that away from me.

C Fm7 C dim1 G7 Fm7 G7
The way your smile just beams, the way you sing off key.
Gm7 A#7M/F C7 F Fm7 G7 C
The way you haunt my dreams no, no, they can´t take that away from me.

Em A7 Em A7 Em Am7 B7
We may never, never meet again on the bumpy road to love
Em A7 Em A7 D7 Db7 D7
Still, I´ll always, always keep the memory of....

C Fm7 C dim1 G7 Fm7 G7
The way you hold your knife, the way we danced till three.
A#7M/F Gm7 C7 F Fm7 G7 C
The way you changed my life no, no, they can´t take that away from me.

Repeat Chorus and last verse, then:

dim2 C Fm7 C Fm7
No, they can´t take that away, no, they can´t take that away,
C Fm7 G7 C
No, they can´t take that away, from me.

Fm7 = xx1111 **A#7M/F**= xx3335

This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie, 1940 E, **Capo 0**

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California, to the New York Island,
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking, that ribbon of highway
And saw above me, that endless skyway,
And saw below me the golden valley, I said:
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of, her diamond deserts,
And all around me, a voice was saying:
This land was made for you and me.

There was a high wall, that tried to stop me
A sign was painted, said: Private Property,
But on the back side, it didn't say noth'n
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
In wheat fields waving, and dust clouds rolling;
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting:
This land was made for you and me.

One sunny morning, in the shadow of the steeple
By the Relief Office, I saw my people --
As they stood hungry, I stood there wondering if
This land was made for you and me.

Those Were the Days

(or the conservatives' lament)

"All in the Family" theme song, **Capo 2**

```
  C
Boy, the way Glen Miller played
                          C7
Songs that made the hit parade.
                       F
Guys like us we had it made,
   G                   C    C7
Those were the days.

                          F
And you knew who you were then,
                          C
Girls were girls and men were men.
                       Am
Mister, we could use a man
        D7                  G7   D7   G7
Like Herbert Hoover again.

                       C
Didn't need no welfare state,
                 C7
Everybody pulled his weight,
                       F
Gee our old LaSalle ran great....
   G                   C
Those were the days.
```

Those Were the Days, My Friend

Mary Hopkins

1. Once upon a time there was a tavern,

E7 Am
where we used to raise a glass or two.

Em
Remember how we laughed away the hours,

F#7 B7
think of all the great things we would do.

Em Am
Those were the days, my friend, we thought they`d never end,

D D7 G
we`d live and dance forever and a day,

Am Em
we`d live the life we`d choose, we`d fight and never lose,

B7 Em
those were the days, oh yes, those were the days.

- Am B7 Em

Em
2. Then the busy years went rushing by us,

E7 Am
we lost our starry oceans on the way.

Em

If by chance I`d see you in the tavern,

F#7 B7
we`d smile at one another and we`d say.

+ **Chorus** - Am B7 Em

Em
3. Just tonight I stood before the tavern,

E7 Am
nothing seemed the way it used to be,

Em
In the glass I saw a strange reflection,

F#7 B7
was that lonely woman really me ?

- **Chorus** - Am B7 Em
-

Till There Was You

By Meredith Wilson. Done by The Beatles; Chet Atkins; Ray Charles; Judy Collins; Vic Damone; Billy Eckstine; Eddie Fisher; Marvin Gaye; Steve Lawrence; Peggy Lee; Rod Stewart; and many others

Capo 0

Light Latin rhythm, INTRO: 2nd line of 1st verse

CM7 dim2 FM7 Fm
There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing
CM7 Em7 Em6 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7
No, I never heard them at all, till there was you.

CM7 dim2 FM7 Fm
There were birds in the sky, but I never saw them winging
CM7 Em7 Em6 Dm7 G7 C C7
No, I never saw them at all, till there was you.....

F Fm C
Then there was music and wonderful roses,
dim2 Dm7 Fm G G7
they tell me, in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn... and dew.

CM7 dim2 FM7 Fm
There was love all around, but I never heard it singing
CM7 Em7 Em6 Dm7 G7 C C7 ***(chorus, last verse)***
No I never heard it at all, till there was you. ***(at end: Fm rest).....***

CM7 Em7 Em6 Dm7 G7 C
No I never heard it at all, till there was you.

The Times They Are a'Changin'

Bob Dylan, Strum, **Capo 0**

E C#m A E
Come gather 'round people where ever you roam
B7
And admit that the waters around you have grown
E C#m A E
And accept that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
B7
If your time to you is worth savin'
E C#m A B7
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,
E B7 E A B7
For the times they are a'changin'!

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
For the loser now will be later to win
For the times they are a' changin'!

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a'changin'!

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
And don't criticize what you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a'changin'!

The line it is drawn the course it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
And the present now will later be past
The old order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a'changin'!

Travelin' Man *

Roy Bookbinder, Capo 2

C C7
Well I just want to tell you 'bout a man named Cool,
F C
His home was in Tennessee.
A7 D7 G7
He made a livin' stealing chickens, and anything that he could see.
C C7 F C
Now that pop-eyed man he'd run so fast, his feet wouldn't stay on the road
F B7 C A7 D7 G7 C
When a freight train passed, no matter how fast, he'd always get on board.

C C7 F C
He was a travelin' man, certainly was a travelin' man.
A7 D7 G7
He must have been the most travelin'est man that ever was in that land.
C C7 F C
Traveled everywhere, he was known for miles around
F B7 C A7
But he didn't get whooped and he didn't get caught
D7 G7 C (End: mid C with blues ending)
Till the police shot him down.

C C7
You know, the boy went down to the spring one day,
F C
Just to get himself a pail of water.
A7
And the distance the rascal had to go,
D7 G7
Was about two miles and a quarter.
C C7 F C
Got there, got his water, started back, then he stumbled and fell down,

F B7 C A7
But he ran back to the house, got himself another bucket,
D7 G7 C
'fore a drop of water touched the ground.

C C7 F C
Well the boy was on the Titanic ship when it was sinkin' low.
A7 D7 G7
Standin' out by the railing, and he had his head hung low.
C C7
When that boy jumped overboard,
F C
Everybody said they knew he was a fool
F B7 C A7 D7 G7 C
But about two minutes right after that, he was shootin' dice in Liverpool.

NO CHORUS

C C7
You know the police shot him with a rifle,
F C
And the bullet went through his head.
A7
Folks they was drawn from miles around,
D7 G7
Just to see if that boy was dead.
C C7
Telegrammed down South where his mama lived,
F C
She was all upset with tears,
F B7 C A7 D7 G7 C
She walked up and opened up the coffin lid, but Cool had disappeared.

C C7
Well the police caught the travelin' man at last
F C
They had him up to hang one day.
A7 D7 G7
The jury men they asked that boy, just what did he have to say.
C C7
***(Slow)* Well he begged the jury to bow their heads,**
F Fm C
***(Slow)* Just to bow their heads in prayer.....**
F B7 C A7 D7 G7 C
Then he crossed on leg, winked one eye, and he went off through the air.

Trouble in Mind

1924 by Thelma La Vlzzo, also Louie A., Marianne Faithful, JohnnyCash, others, Janis Joplin in '60s, harp D, capo 2

Intro: C C7 F Fm C G7

C G7 C C7 F Fm
Trouble in mind, Lord, I'm blue, but I won't be blue always
C Am F G7 C C7 F Fm C G7
Sun's gonna shine in my, shine in my backdoor someday.

C G7 C C7 F Fm
I'm all alone, I'm alone at midnight, the lamp is burnin' low
C Am F G7 C C7 F Fm C G7
I've never had so much trouble, Lord, in my whole life before

C G7 C C7 F Fm
I'm goin' to listen to that train, comin' down that railway line
C Am F G7 C C7 F Fm C G7
And let that 219, ease my troubled mind.

<u>Instrumental Verse</u>

C G7 C C7 F Fm
I'm goin' down, goin' to the river, I'm gonna bring my rockin' chair
C Am F G7 C C7 F Fm C G7
And if these blues don't leave me, Lord, I'll have a ride away from here.

C G7 C C7 F Fm
Trouble in mind, Lord, I'm blue, but I won't be blue always
C Am F G7 C C7 F Fm C G7 C
Wind's gonna come and blow my blues away.

Try a Little Tenderness *

Otis Redding, Capo 0

C Am Dm G7
She may be weary, those young girls do get weary
C Bb A7
Wearing that same old shaggy dress
Dm F Dm G7 C Gb7 G7
But when she's weary, try a little tenderness

C Am Dm G7
I know she's waiting, just anticipating
C Bb A7
The thing that you'll never possess
Dm F Dm G7 C C7
But while she's waiting, try just a little tenderness

F E E7 Am Am7 A7
Now it's not just sentimental. No, she has her griefs and cares
F A7 D7 G7
But soft words spoken so gentle make it easier to bear

C Am Dm G7
Oh you won't regret it, young girls don't forget it *(at end, next line SLOW)*
C Bb A7
Love is their whole happiness
Dm F Dm G7 C (Ab7 A7)
But it's all so easy, just try a little tenderness *(second time: end)*

(low)Dm Em F F# G
You've got to hold her, squeeze her, never, never leave her
C C7
You've you've got to try a little tenderness.
(high)Dm Em F F# G
You've got to squeeze her, never tease her, never, never leave her
C
You've got to try a little tenderness. (***Repeat Chorus and next verse)***

Tryin’ to Win

P, P & M, 12 String, Flatpick, **Capo - 0**

E E7
You know it's hard to love another man's girlfriend
A Am
You can't see her when you want to, you got to see her when you can
E7 A B7 E
We may be fighting a loosing battle, but having a lot of fun - tryin' to win.

E E7 A Am
I thought it over, these points of view, one way love ain't no good for two
E7 A B7 E E7
We may be fighting a loosing battle, but having a lot of fun - tryin to win.

A *E*
Here's my confession, Baby, I want you to take heed
A *B7*
From this day on, Darlin', you can do anything you please.

E E7
I asked my Baby should I go away,
A Am
Your man wants me to leave, do you want me to stay?
E7 A B7 E E7
We may be fighting a loosing battle, but havin’ a lot of fun - tryin to win

A *E E7*
Here's my confession, Baby, I want you to take heed
A *B7*
From this day on, Darlin', you can do anything you please.

Repeat 1st verse

Turn Around *

Harry Belafonte, 1958, Harp C, **Capo - 0**

Intro: Lines 3 & 4 (fingerpick slowly)

C Em Dm7 G7
Where are you going, my little one, little one?
C Em Dm7 G7
Where are you going, my baby, my own?
C Em Dm7 Fm7
Turn around and you're two, turn around and your four,
C Am G7 C
Turn around and you're a young girl going out of the door.

C Em Dm7
Turn around, turn around, turn around,
Em G7 C
and you're a young girl, going out of the door.

C Em Dm7 G7
Where are you going, my little one, little one?
C Em Dm7 G7
Pigtails and petticoats where have you gone?
C Em Dm7 Fm7
Turn around and you're tiny, turn around and you're grown,
C Am G7 C
Turn around and you're a young wife, soon with babes of your own.

C Em Dm7
Turn around, turn around, turn around,
Em G7 C
and you're a young wife, soon with babes of your own.

Turn, Turn, Turn

Pete Seeger, **Capo 3**

```
              G     C      Em    D
```
To every day, turn, turn, turn,
```
               G      C   Em   D
```
There is a season, turn, turn, turn,
```
          C   Em          Am              G
```
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

```
                  D                G
```
A time to be born, a time to die.
```
               D                 G
```
A time to plant, a time to reap.
```
             D                G
```
A time to kill, a time to heal.
```
           Em        C   D     G
```
A time to laugh, a time to weep.

A time to build up, a time to break down.
A time to dance and a time to mourn.
A time to cast away stones.
A time to gather stones together.

A time of love, a time of hate.
A time of war, a time of peace.
A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing.

A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rent, a time to sew.
A time for love, a time for hate.
A time for peace, I swear it’s not too late.

Twilight Time *

Capo - 3

Intro: Pick all verse 1

C E7 1945 Les Brown
Heavenly shades of night are falling, it's Twilight Time. 1958 Platters
Am7 C7
Out of the mist your voice is calling, it's Twilight Time.
F Fm C A9
When purple colored curtains mark the end of day,
D9 Dm7 G7
I hear you, my dear, at Twilight Time.

C E7
Deepening shadows gather splendor, as day is done.
Am7 C7
Fingers of night will soon surrender, the setting sun.
F Fm C A9
I count the moments , darling, till you're here with me,
D9 G7 C
Together, at last, at Twilight Time.

E7 Am Fdim Am Fdim Am
Here, in the afterglow of day we keep our rendezvous be - neath the blue.
D9 G^3 $G7^3$ $G\#7^4$ $G7^3$
Here in the sweet and same old way I fall in love as I did then.

C E7
Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me, like days of old.
Am7 C7
Lighting the spark of love that fills me with dreams untold.
F Fm C A9
Each day I pray for evening just to be with you
D9 G7 C
Together, at last at Twilight Time.

A9 - 042000 D9 - 004555 Fdim – XX0101

Two of Us

Beatles, *Chuck Melody,* **Capo 0**

G C Bm Am
Two of us riding nowhere - spending someone's - hard earned pay.
G C Bm Am G
You and me Sunday driving - not arriving - on our way back home.
D7 G D7 G C G
We're on our way home. We're on our way home. We're going home.

G C Bm Am
Two of us sending postcards - writing letters - on my wall.
G C Bm Am G
You and me burning matches - lifting latches - on our way back home.
D7 G D7 G C G
We're on our way home. We're on our way home. We're going home.

Bb Dm
You and I have memories
Gm Am D11 D7
Longer than the road that stretches out ahead

G C Bm Am
Two of us wearing raincoats - standing solo - in the sun.
G C Bm Am G
You and me chasing paper - getting nowhere - on our way back home.
D7 G D7 G C G
We're on our way home. We're on our way home. We're going home.

Chorus & repeat above verse to end

D11 - 000010

Unchained Melody

(1955 by Alex North/Hy Zaret), done by Righteous Bros (1965), in film **Ghost** (1990), **Capo 0**

Intro: ***G Em CM7 D7****.....(1 2 3 4 beat)*

G Em CM7
Oh, my Love, my darling,
D7 G Em D D7
I've hungered for your touch a long, lonely time.
G Em CM7
Time goes by so slowly,
D7 G Em Bm D
and time can do so much, are you still mine?
G D Em Bm7 Am D7 G G7
I need your love, I need your love. God speed your love to me.

end: Em CM7 D7 G

C D C Bb
Lonely rivers flow to the sea, to the sea,
C D G
To the open arms of the sea.
C D C Bb
Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for me.
C D G
I'll be coming home, wait for me. ***Repeat Chorus***

C D C Bb
Lonely mountains gaze at the stars, at the stars,
C D G
Waiting for the dawn of the day.
C D C Bb
All alone I gaze at the stars, at the stars,
C D G
Dreaming of my love far away. ***Repeat Chorus to end***

Unforgettable

Done by Nat King Cole, 1951, **Capo 0**

G GM7 Gdim7
Unforgettable, that's what you are.
C CM7 A7 Em7 ***then up 2 frets***
Unforgettable, though near or far.
Dm7 Fm7
Like a song of love that clings to me
C Em7 A7
How the thought of you does things to me,
D9 Db7 D7
Never before - has someone been more...

G GM7 Gdim7
Unforgettable, in every way.
C CM7 A7 Em7 ***then up 2 frets***
And forevermore, that's how you'll stay.
Dm7 Fm7
That's why, darling, it's incredible,
C Em7 A7
That someone so unforgettable,
D9 G7 C ***(Db7 D7 to instrum 2nd verse 1&2,***
Thinks that I am unforgettable too. ***then sing to end)***

GM7 - X20002 **D9** - x00210 **Gdim7** - X12022

Up A Lazy River

Hoagy Carmichael, 1930s. Mills Bros, Louis Armstrong, **Capo 0**

INTRO: Last 3 lines of song

C#7
Up a lazy river, by the old mill run,
F# F#7
The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun.
B7
Linger in the shade of a kind oak tree,
E B7 C7 B7 E
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

C#7
Up a lazy river, where the robin's song,
F# F#7
Awaits a brand new morning where we can roll along.
B7
Up a lazy river, how happy we could be,
E B7 E
Up a lazy river with me.

C#7
Up a lazy river, where the robin's song,
F# F#7
Awaits a brand new morning where we can roll along.
A dim2 E7 Eb7 D7 C#7
Blue skies up above, everyone's in love
A B7 E C#7
Up a lazy river, how happy we could be,
A B7 E
Up a lazy river with me.

Vaya Con Dios

Capo 0

D A7
Now the hacienda's dark, the town is sleeping,
D
D7
Now the time has come to part, the time for weeping.
G D
Vaya con Dios, my darling,
A7 D
May God be with you, my love.

Now the village mission bells are softly ringing,
If you listen with your heart, you'll hear them singing.
Vaya con Dios, my darling,
May God be with you, my love.

Wherever you may be, I'll be beside you,
Although you're many million dreams away.
Each night I 'll say a prayer, a prayer to guide you,
To hasten every lonely hour of every lonely day.

Now the dawn is breaking through a gray tomorrow,
But the memories we share are there to borrow.
Vaya con Dios, my darling,
May God be with you, my love.

Very Thought of You, The *

Ray Noble 1934, done by Etta James, Billie Holiday, Nat, Bing, Rod Stewart,

Capo 0 (or -1 ideally)

Intro: A A6 Bm5/7 E7

A A6
The very thought of you and I forget to do
A A4 A6 AM7 B7
The little ordinary things that everyone ought to do.
Bm5/7 E7 A6 G#7
I'm living in a kind of daydream, I'm happy as a king,
C#m B7 dim3 Bm5/7 E7
And foolish though it may seem, to me that's everything.

A A6
The mere idea of you, the longing here for you;
A A4 A6 AM7 B7
You'll never know how slow the moments go til I'm near to you.
Bm5/7 E7 A6 G#7
I see your face in every flower, your eyes in the stars above
E7 dim1
It's just the thought of you,
Bm5/7 E7 A A6 Bm5/7 E7….(BbM7 AM7 end)
The very thought of you, my love.

Instr 1st 2 lines of 2nd verse - then sing to end

A6: X02222 **A4**: X00221 **AM7**: 002224 **BbM7**: 003335 **Bm5/7**: 023230

Vincent *

Don McLean, 1971, G harp, **Capo 0**

Gmod Am
Starry, starry night, paint your palette blue and gray
C D7sus4 Gmod
Look out on a summer's day, with eyes that know the darkness in my soul.
G Am
Shadows on the hill, sketch the trees and daffodils,
C D7sus4 G C G
Catch the breeze and winter chills, in colors on the snowy, linen land.

Am D7 G Em
Now I understand what you tried to say to me.
Am7 D7 Em
How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free.
A7 Am7
They would not listen, they did not know how,
D7 G C G
Perhaps they'll listen now.

Gmod Am
Starry, starry night, flaming flowers that brightly blaze,
C D7sus4 Gmod
Swirling clouds in violet haze, reflect in Vincent's eyes of China blue.
G Am
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain,
C D7sus4 G C G
Weathered faces lined in pain, are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand.

Am D7 G Em
Now I understand what you tried to say to me.
Am7 D7 Em

How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free.
A7 Am7
They would not listen, they did not know how,
D7 G C G
Perhaps they'll listen now.

Am7 D7 G Em
For they could not love you, but still your love was true.
Am7 Cm7
And when no hope was left in sight, on that starry, starry night,
G F E7 Am7
C
You took your life as lovers sometimes do. But I could have told you,Vincent,
D7 Gmod
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you.

Gmod Am
Starry, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls,
C D7sus4 Gmod
Frameless heads on nameless walls, w eyes that watch the world & can't forget.
Am
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes,
C D7sus4 G C G
The silver thorn of bloody rose, lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow.

Am D7 G Em
Now I understand what you tried to say to me.
Am7 D7 Em
How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free.
A7 Am7
They would not listen, they're not listening still,
D7 Gmod G
Perhaps they never will. **Gmod** - 3x001x **D7sus4** –
x00213

Wait Till the Sun Shines, Nellie

12 String, flatpick, **Capo 0**

G B7 C G
Wait till the sun shines, Nellie
D7 G dim2 G7
And the gray skies turn to blue
C dim2 G E7
You know I love you, Nellie,
A7 D7
‘Deed I do.
G B7 C G
We’ll face the years together
D7 E7
Sweethearts you and I,
Aaug E7 A7
So won’t you wait till the sun shines, Nellie
G D7 G
By and by.

WALK RIGHT IN

(Cannon / Woods) 12 String, flatpick, **Capo** 1

Gus Cannon's Jug Stompers - 1927; The Rooftop Singers - 1963; Jimmy Smith - 1963, Jan & Dean - 1963; Also recorded by: Dr. Hook; The Brothers Four; The Ventures; José Feliciano; Trini Lopez;
Lester Flatt; Janis Joplin; Jerry Lee Lewis; Billy Strange; Duane Eddy.

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  C                          A7     D7              G7            C
Walk right in, sit right down, baby let your hair hang down
                             A7     D7                           G7
Walk right in, sit right down, baby let your hair hang down
  C
Everybody's talking 'bout a new way of walking
  dim1                        dim4
Do you want to lose you mind
  C                          A7     D7              G7            C
Walk right in, sit right down, baby let your hair hang down
```

Walk right in, sit right down, daddy let your mind roll on

Walk right in, sit right down, daddy let your mind roll on

Everybody's talking 'bout a new way of walking

Do you want to lose you mind

Walk right in, sit right down, daddy let your mind roll on

Walk right in, sit right down, honey let your hair hang down

Walk right in, sit right down, honey let your hair hang down

Everybody's talking 'bout a new way of walking

Do you want to lose you mind

Walk right in, sit right down, honey let your hair hang down

Walk right in, sit right down, baby let your hair hang down

Walk right in, sit right down, daddy let your mind roll on

Everybody's talking 'bout a new way of walking

Do you want to lose you mind

Walk right in, sit right down, honey let your hair hang down

Walkin' Blues

by Robert Johnson, Open G (or 12 String standard tuning), Capo: 0

C G C G
I woke up this mornin', feel around for my shoes
C G G7
You know 'bout that, Baby, got them old walkin' blues
C G C G
I woke up this mornin', and feel around for my shoes
D C D G (Bookbinder riff)
You know 'bout that, Baby, Lord, I have them old walkin' blues

C G C G
I'm leavin' this morning, gotta go ride the line
C G G7
Yea, I've been so mistreated, that I don't mind dyin'
C G C G
I'm leavin' this morning, gotta go ride the line.
D C D G (Bookbinder riff)
Oh, I've been so mistreated, that I don't mind dyin'

C G C G
People tell me, the walkin' blues ain't bad
C G G7
It's the worst old feelin', that I ever had
C G C G
People tell me, the walkin' blues ain't bad
D C D G (Bookbinder riff)
There's no worse old feelin', Lord, that I ever had.

..\..\Music\Video Clips\Robert Johnson\Walking Blues - Robert Johnson - The Complete Recordings.wmv

Way You Look Tonight, The *

1936,Dorothy Fields & Jerome Kern from "Swing Time", **Capo 1**

Strum w words:

CM7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7
Some day, when I'm awfully low, when the world is cold,
Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 CM7
I will feel the glow just thinking of you & the way you look tonight

Soft Latin Strum:

CM7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7
You're love--ly, with your smile so warm, and your cheeks so soft,
Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 CM7
There is nothing for me but to love you, & the way you look tonight

Cm7 dim2 Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 dim2 Fm7 Bb7
With each word your tenderness grows, tearing my fear apart.
Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 dim2 dim3 Dm7 G7
And that laugh that wrinkles your nose, it touches my foolish heart

CM7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7
Love---ly, never, ever change. Keep that breathless charm.
Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 ***(pause)***
Won't you please arrange it, 'cause I love you.....
G7 CM7 FM7
CM7
just the way you look.....tonight.

We Gotta Get Out of this Place

The Animals, **Capo 0, In C**

In this dirty old part of the city
Where the sun refuses to shine
People tell me there ain't no use in tryin'

Now my girl you're so young and pretty
And one thing I know is true
You'll be dead before your time is due, I know

Watch my daddy in bed a-dyin'
Watched his hair been turnin' grey
He's been workin' and slavin' his life away
Oh yes I know it

(Yeah!) He's been workin' so hard
(Yeah!) I've been workin' too, baby
(Yeah!) Every night and day
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!)

C F G
We gotta get out of this place
C F G
If it's the last thing we ever do
C F G
We gotta get out of this place 'cause
F C Bb F G
Girl, there's a better life for me and you

Now my girl you're so young and pretty
And one thing I know is true, yeah
You'll be dead before your time is due, I know it

Watch my daddy in bed a-dyin'
Watched his hair been turnin' grey, yeah
He's been workin' and slavin' his life away
I know he's been workin' so hard

(Yeah!) I've been workin' too, baby
(Yeah!) Every day baby
(Yeah!) Whoa!
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!)

We gotta get out of this place
If it's the last thing we ever do
We gotta get out of this place
Girl, there's a better life for me and you
Somewhere baby, somehow I know it

We gotta get out of this place
If it's the last thing we ever do
We gotta get out of this place
Girl, there's a better life for me and you
Believe me baby
I know it baby
You know it too

Weave Me the Sunshine

Peter Yarrow , Capo - 0

Am Em F G7 C
They say that the tree of loving will shine on me again
Am Em F G7
They say it grows on the bank of the river of suffering, shine on me again.

F G C Am F G7 C Am
Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine out of the falling rain
F G7 C Am D7 G7
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow and fill my cup again.

Am Em F G7 C
Oh, if only I could heal your sorrow, shine on me again
Am Em F G7
Then I'd help you find a new tomorrow, shine on me again.

Am Em F G7 C
Only you can climb that mountain, shine on me again
Am Em F G7
If you want to drink from the golden fountain, shine on me again.

Am Em F G7 C
Well I've seen the steel and the concrete crumble, shine on me again
Am Em F G7
The proud and the mighty they all have stumbled, shine on me again.

We'll Meet Again

Ross Parker/Hugh Charles (1939),
Done by Vera Lynn, Benny Goodman Orch c Peggy Lee (1942), others, **Capo 0**

G B7 E Fm6
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when.
A Am Am7 D7
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.

G B7 E Fm6
Keep smiling through, just like you always do,
A Am D7 G D7 G
Till the blue skies drive those dark clouds, far away.

G7 dim4
So will you please say hello, to the folks that I know,
C G7 C C7
Tell them I won't be long.
A7^{hi} A7^{low}
They'll be happy to know, that as you saw me go
D7
I was singing this song....

G B7 E Fm6
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when.
A Am D7 G (D7) C G
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.

Well, Well, Well

P,P &M, Capo 0

Em Am G B7
Well, well, well, who's that a'callin', well, well, well, hold my hand.
Em G B7
Well, well, well, night is a'fallin', the spirit is movin' all over this land.

G
Lord told Noah to build him an ark,
Bm
Build it out of hickory bark.
E E7 Am C
Old ark a'movin' and the water started to climb,
G B7
God said fire not flood next time. (End: Em....G Am...G Em)

Chorus

God said fire's comin' judgment day,
Said all mankind's gonna pass away.
Brothers and Sisters, don't you know,
You're gonna reap just what you sow.

Chorus

World's not waitin' for the Lord's command,
Buildin' a fire that'll sweep the land.
Thunder out of heaven's comin' - Gabriel's call,
And the sea's gonna boil and the sky's gonna fall.
Chorus

What a Wonderful World *

Done by Louis Armstrong, 1967, **Capo: 2**, Harp: D, Fingerpick

Intro: Line 3

C Em F C
I see trees of green, red roses too
F C E7 Am
I see them bloom for me and you
Fm G7 C Dm7 G7
And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

C Em F C
I see skies of blue and clouds of white
F C E7 Am
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
Fm G7 C C7
And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

G7 C
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
G7 C
Are also on the faces of people going by

Am Em Am Em
I see friends shaking hands saying "How do you do?"

Am Em F C G7
What they're really saying is "I love you."

C Em F C
I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
F C E7 Am
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
Fm G7 C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

Repeat Chorus and Last Verse

When I'm Sixty-four

John Lennon, Paul McCartney, 1967, **Capo 1**

G **D7**
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now.

Will you still be sending me a Valentine?
G
Birthday greetings bottle of wine?
G7 **C**
If I'd been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door?
dim2 **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G** **D7 G**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

Em ***D*** ***Em*** ***B7***
La Da, Da Da, Da.... You'll be older too,
Em ***Am*** ***C*** ***D7*** ***G***
D7
And if you say the word, I could stay with
you

G
D7
I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.

You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
Eb7 **E7** **F7** **G**
Sunday mornings go for a ride.
G7 **C**

Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?

dim2 G E7 A7

D7 G

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

Continued on pg. 2

Em

Every summer we can rent a cottage

D B7

In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.

Em B7

We shall scrimp and save.....

Em Am C D7

G D7

Grandchildren on your knee: Vera, Chuck, and Dave

G D7

Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view

Indicate precisely what you mean to say,

G

Yours sincerely, Wasting Away.

G7 C

Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine for evermore.

dim2 G E7 A7 D7 G....

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

.....F# F E7 C ***& repeat last line***

The song was recorded on 6 December 1966, during one of the first sessions for the as-yet-unnamed album that became *Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band*. There were multiple overdub sessions, including the lead vocal by McCartney on 8 December and backing vocals by McCartney, Lennon, and ~~***George Harrison***~~ on 20 December. The clarinets were recorded on 21 December.

The song is in the key of D-flat major. Recorded in C major, the master take was sped up in order to raise the key by one semitone at the insistence of McCartney. Martin remembers that McCartney suggested this change in order to make his voice sound younger. McCartney says, "I wanted to appear younger, but that was just to make it more rooty-tooty; just lift the key because it was starting to sound turgid."

When You Wish Upon a Star*

From **Pinocchio**, 1940, sung by Jiminy Cricket and many others, **Capo 0**

Intro: Line 2 (slow fingerpick)

C A+ DmM7 Dm7 G7 dim4 dim1 C
When you wish upon a star, makes no difference who you are.
Em7 dim1 Dm7 A7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7
Anything your heart desires, will come to you.

C A+ DmM7 Dm7 G7 dim4 dim1 C
If your heart is in your dream, no request is too extreme.
Em7 dim1 Dm7 A7 Dm7 G7 C C7
When you wish upon a star as dreamers do.

Dm7 G Em Em7 Em6 Dm7 dim4 dim1 C Am
Fate is kind. She brings to those who love
D7 Db7 D7 Dm7 G7
The sweet fulfillment of their secret longing.

C A+ DmM7 Dm7 G7 dim4 dim1 C
Like a bolt out of the blue, Fate steps in and sees you through
Em7 dim1 Dm7 A7 Dm7 G7 C C7
When you wish upon a star, your dreams come true.

End: Dm7 Fm C

Instrum. Chorus, sing last verse to end

A+: xx3221 **DmM7 -** xx0221

When You're Smiling

Shay/Fisher/Goodwin (**1929**), Louis Armstrong, Louis Prima, Billie, Nat, many others, **Capo 2**

Intro: G Db7 D7 (pick thru entire song once)

G Bm
When you're smiling, when you're smiling
E E7 Am E Am
The whole world smiles with you.
Am7 Am6
And when you're laughing, when you're laughing
D7 G³ F# G³
The sun comes shining through.
G7 C
But when you're crying you bring on the rain,
A7 D7
So stop your sighing, and be happy again.
G F# F E7
Keep on smiling, cause when you're smiling
Am D7 G (Db7 D7) or (vamp end: G F# F E7)
The whole world smiles with you.

Strum/sing whole song to end

Am D7 G³ F# G³.....G7¹
The whole world smiles with you.

Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

(lyrics by Pete Seeger) **Capo - 0**

C **Am** **F** **G**
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing.
C **Am** **F** **G**
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago.
C **Am** **F** **G**
Where have all the flowers gone? Gone to young girls, everyone.
F **G** **F** **G**
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the **young girls** gone? etc.
Gone to young men, everyone. When will they ever learn? x2
Where have all the **young men** gone? etc.
Gone to soldiers, everyone. When will they ever learn? x2
Where have all the **soldiers** gone? etc.
Gone to graveyards, everyone. When will they ever learn? x2
Where have all the **graveyards** gone? etc.
Gone to flowers, everyone. When will they ever learn? x2
Where have all the **flowers** gone? etc.
Gone to young girls, everyone. When will they ever learn x2

Whispering

Capo: 0

C B7
Whispering while you cuddle near me,
C aug1 A7
Whispering so no one can hear me,
D7 G7
Each little whisper seems to cheer me,
C dim2 Dm7 G7
I know it's true, there's no one dear, but you.

C B7
Whispering why you'll never leave me,
C aug1 A7
Whispering why you'll never grieve me,
D7 G7
Whisper and say that you believe me,
Dm Dm7 Fm7 C
Whispering that I love you.

WILDWOOD FLOWER

(Traditional, The Carter Family (1935)

Also recorded by : Chet Atkins; Johnny Cash; Roy Clark; Bob Dylan; Flatt & Scruggs; The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band; Merle Travis;

Capo 0, flatpick

C G7 C
Oh, I'll twine with my mingles and waving black hair
G7
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
F C
And the myrtles so bright with emerald dew
G7
The pale and the leader and eyes look like blue.

Oh, I'll dance, I will sing and my laugh shall be gay
I will charm ev'ry heart, in his crown I will sway
When I woke from my dreaming, idols were clay
All portions of love then had all flown away.

Oh, he taught me to love him and promised to love
And to cherish me over all others above
How my heart now is wond'ring misery can tell
He's left me no warning, no words of farewell.

Oh, he taught me to love him and called me his flow'r
That was blooming to cheer him through life's dreary hour
Oh, I'm longing to see him through life's dark hour
He's gone and neglected this pale wildwood flower.

Will the Circle be Unbroken

Harp D, **Capo 2**

C C7 F C
I was standing, by my window, on one cold and cloudy day
Em C G7 C
When I saw that hearse come rolling, for to carry my mother away

Will the circle be unbroken, by and by, Lord, by and by
Theres a better home a-waiting, in the sky, Lord, in the sky

I said to, that undertaker, undertaker please drive slow
For this lady you are carrying, Lord, I hate to see her go

Oh, 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

Went back home, & it was lonesome, missed my mother, but she was gone
All my brothers, and sisters crying, what a home so sad and lone

We sang, the songs of childhood, hymns of faith that made us strong
Ones that mother Maybelle taught us, hear the angels sing along

Chorus

Wrap Your Troubles in Dreams

1931 by Barris/Koehler/Moll, done by Bing, Louis, Dean, **Capo 2**

INTRO: 2nd line (pick)

A E7/9 A6 A+ A6 Bb7 B7
When skies are cloudy and gray, they're only gray for a day.
D dim1 A6 A7 Bm5-7 E7 A E7
So wrap your troubles in dreams, and dream your troubles away.

A E7/9 A6 A+ A6 Bb7 B7
Until the sunshine peeks through, there's only one thing to do
D dim1 A6 A7 Bm5-7 E7 A C#7
Just wrap your troubles in dreams, and dream your troubles away.

strum:

A^5 C#m Bm A dim1 E7 A C#7
Castles may tumble that's fate after all, life's really funny that way
A^5 C#m Bm A dim4 E E7
No use to grumble just smile as they fall, weren't you a king for a day?

A E7/9 A6 A+ A6 Bb7 B7
Oh, just remember the sunshine, always follows the rain
D dim1 A6 A7 Bm5-7 E7 A C#7
So wrap your troubles in dreams, and dream your troubles away.

strum instrumental Chorus then strum to end:

A E7/9 A6 A+ A6 Bb7 B7
Oh just remember the sunshine, always follows the rain.
D dim1 A6 A7
So wrap your troubles in dreams, (x3)
Bm5-7 E7 A A7 D Dm A E7 A
And dream your troubles away.

E7/9 - 020120 **A6** - X02222 **Bm5-7** – 023230

You are my Sunshine

D, capo 0

The other night, Dear, as I lay sleeping, I dreamed I held you in my arms.

When I awakened, I was mistaken, and I hung my head down and cried.

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 will 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'll Never Walk Alone

Elvis Presley, **Capo 0**

```
    C                    Em         Am                    G
When you walk through a storm, hold your head up high
         F              C              G7
And don't be afraid of the dark.
          Bb             Dm          F        Dm
At the end of the storm is a golden sky,
               Bb             G          C    C7
and the sweet silver song of a lark.

         F                    E           Am                  Fm
Walk on through the wind, walk on through the rain,
                     C            Em             F    G7
Though your dreams be tossed and blown.
         C          C7          F                 D7
Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart
                 C  Em Am  Em Fm  G7        C  Em  Am      F        G
And you'll never walk alone,      you'll never walk alone.....

         C          C7          F                 D7
Walk on, walk on with hope in your heart
                 C  Em Am  Em Fm  G7        C  Em  Am  Fm  C
And you'll never walk alone,      you'll never walk alone.
```

Young at Heart

Frank Sinatra, Bee Gees, **Capo 0**

Intro: Slow E7 strum....

```
          A                  A9              A          C#m  Cm          Bm
Fairy tales can come true, it can happen to you,  If you're young at heart;
           E7             E7/F#         E7        E7/F#                  A
For it's hard, you will find to be narrow of mind,  If you're young at heart.
        C#m7/5-      F#7             C#m7/5-             F#7
You can  go  to extremes with im - pos - si - ble schemes,
 B7/9                    B7          B7/9            B7
Laugh when your dreams fall apart at the seams;
       E7        E7sus4    E7    E7sus4        E7
And life gets more exciting with each passing day,
      F#m7     Fm7  F#m7   Fm7     Bm7/5-   E7
And love is either in your heart, or  on  its way.

                  A               A9              A           C#m      Cm      Bm
Don't you know that it's worth ev'ry treasure on earth, to be young at heart;
           E7          E7/F#              E7        E7/F#          A
For as rich as you are, it's much better by far, to be young at heart.
          B+               B7            B+            B7
And if you should survive to a hundred and five,
        B7/9          B7             B7/9    Em7
Look at all you'll derive out of being alive.
        A                          E7
And here is the best part - you'll have a head start
A      Asus4    A         Asus4 Bm7/5-     A
If you are among the very young at heart,
 A     Asus4   A        Asus4   Bm7/5-    E7     A
If you are among the very   young      at   heart.
```

A9: XX2200 **E7/F#:** 020102 **C#m7/5-**:045450 **B7/9**: 021220 **E7sus4:** XX000X
Bm7/5-: 023230 **E7/5+**: 000110 **B+**: XX5443

You're Nobody 'Til Somebody Loves You

1944, **Capo 0**

```
          G              B7          E7
You're nobody 'til somebody loves you.
          Am7            D13          G6   dim1   G6
You're nobody 'til somebody cares.
      Bm7                                      Am7                D7
You may be king - you may possess -  the world and all its gold,
     D13                        A13        Am7                      D7
But gold won't bring you happiness - when you're growing old.

       G                  B7                       E7
The world still is the same, you'll never change it
    Am7          E7              Am7   E7   Am
As sure as the stars shine above.
          C               A7          G7 F#7  F7  E7
You're nobody 'til somebody loves  _     _  you,
   Am7       E7          Am7  D13   G       (Am7   D7  to repeat verses)
So find yourself somebody - to    love.
```

D13 - XX5557 **G6** - X20000 **A13** – XX5675

ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH

From the film "Song Of The South" (1946)

C harp, Capo 0

C C7 F C
Zip a dee doo dah, zip a dee ay,
F C D7 G
My, on my, what a wonderful day!
C C7 F C
Plenty of sunshine, headin' my way,
F C G7 C
Zip a dee doo dah, zip a dee ay.

G7 C
Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder,
D7
It's the truth, it's actual
G7
Everything is satisfactual,

C C7 F C
Zip a dee doo dah, zip a dee ay,
F C G7 C
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!