UKULELE SUNDAYS!

The Big One!
Ukulele Songbook
With Thanks To
The Uke Club of Virginia

www.ukulelesundays.co.uk
The Ukulele Club of Virginia is affiliated with the Metropolitan Ukulele Association, which brings together ukulele players across the whole of the Washington, D.C. metropolitan region, including the District of Columbia, Northern Virginia and Maryland.

We meet every couple of weeks or so to play songs, chat, swap tips and techniques and have a good laugh. We welcome players of all levels of ability, including complete beginners, on a relaxed basis (no regular attendance required) so turn up when you can. At each gathering, we provide the songs, although you are welcome to bring songs along for everyone to play. We play the widest possible range of styles of music that works for the ukulele and which is likely to encourage a good sing-a-long. Typical song choices might range from tin pan alley numbers from the ‘20s, ‘30s and ‘40s to jazz standards to folk, rock and pop songs, and even comic or novelty songs.

OK…now for the big disclaimer: we give this songbook free to uke players everywhere for social and educational use . . . for fun and sharing. If you bought it, you were ripped off.

The songs and the arrangements in this songbook are almost wholly ‘borrowed’ and then adapted from a huge list of extremely useful internet sites, watching online videos, and from songbooks, in particular. As such, while we may have changed (cut, changed and added details) and standardized the formatting to a style we find works for us (including chords over the line and extensive numerical GCEA fingering guides and very little artwork to ensure minimum file size), we do not claim any authorship, rights, or credit whatsoever for any of the contents. The versions and format here work for us…they might not work for you (although if you see serious errors or omissions, do let us know!) If you don’t like the version we have, don’t shout. Take it and adapt it any way you like until it works for you.

The arrangements here come from a wide variety of sources, most having been adapted from the original music to suit the ukulele by some kind soul out there in internet land. We wish to thank all those people who give their time and musical expertise to work out, create, and make available thousands of song sheets for amateur musicians to enjoy. Thanks, in particular, to Arch Larizza, Ray Shakeshaft & John Colter, Dave Means, Chordie, Doctor Uke, Tim Lewis/TUSC, Ultimate Guitar, Scorpx, Alligator Boogaloo, Beatlesite, the late Andrew Rogers, Jumbo Jimbo, Kraziekat, Todd Baio, Guitarguy, Lennonchords, Aldrine Guerrero, the wonderful SOUP/London, Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz, Gunther Anderson, Woodshed, Seattle Ukulele Players Association, Ukulele Society of America, AJ Leonard, Ukulele Mike, and many more talented and generous musicians.

If you can see an arrangement here that you worked out and you would like to be credited in the book, let us know at ukeclub@yahoo.com. If you have a song you believe we would like to play and could include in a future songbook, please send it to us.
102.  It must be love
103.  It’s my party
104.  It’s only a paper moon (G)
105.  It’s only a paper moon (F)
106.  I’ve got you under my skin
107.  Johnny B Goode
108.  Just like starting over
109.  Just like starting over (page 2)
110.  La Mer
111.  Lady come down
112.  Last train to Clarksville
113.  Learn to croon
114.  Let it be me
115.  Let’s fall in love
116.  Let’s stay together
117.  Let’s twist again
118.  Love comes to everyone
119.  Love is the sweetest thing
120.  Love will keep us together
121.  Loving you has made me bananas
122.  Lyin eyes
123.  Mack the Knife
124.  Mack the Knife (page 2)
125.  Maybe I’m amazed
126.  Michelle
127.  Michelle (page 2)
128.  Milenburg Joys
129.  Mistakes
130.  Mister Sandman
131.  Mister Sandman (page 2)
132.  Misty
133.  Moon river
134.  Moondance
135.  Moonglow
136.  My funny valentine
137.  My resistance is low
138.  Nagasaki
139.  Nevertheless
140.  Nowhere Man (D)
141.  Nowhere Man (F)
142.  Oh Babe
143.  Oh Girl
144.  On the bright side of the road
145.  On the road again
146.  On the street where you live
147.  On the sunny side of the street
148.  Ooh la la
149.  Ophelia
150.  Over the rainbow/Wonderful world
151.  Over the rainbow/W. World (page 2)
152.  Pennies from heaven (A)
153.  Pennies for heaven (C)
154.  Pick yourself up
155.  Please don’t talk about me
156.  Please Mister Postman
157.  Que reste-t-il
158.  Raindrops keep falling on my head
159.  Red Cadillac and black moustache
160.  Remember then
161.  Rock’n’roll music
162.  Rubber Duckie
163.  Ruby
164.  Scotch & Soda
165.  Shaving cream
166.  She loves you
167.  She’s not there
168.  Shine on Harvest Moon
169.  Shiver me timbers
170.  Sing
171.  Singin’ in the rain
172.  Singin’ the blues (Mitchell)
173.  Singin’ the blues (Toussaint)
174.  Sixteen tons
175.  Sloop John B
176.  Smile
177.  Song sung blue
178.  Sportin’ life blues
179.  Strange Brew
180.  Stuck on you
181.  Sunny afternoon
182.  Sunny
183.  Sunny (page 2)
184.  Suspicion
185.  Sweet Georgia Brown (D)
186.  Sweet Georgia Brown (G)
187.  Tea for two
188.  The Devil and the deep blue sea
189.  The end of the world
190.  The fool on the hill
191.  The good life
192.  The summer wind
193.  The trail of the lonesome pine
194.  The Umbrella Man
195.  The way you look tonight
196.  These foolish things
197.  This guy’s in love with you
198.  Till there was you
199.  Twist and shout
200.  Twist and shout (page 2)
201.  Two sleepy people (G)
Two sleepy people (C)
Under the moon of love
Up a lazy river
Walk away Renée
Well all right
When I’m cleaning windows
When you wish upon a star
Where or when
Why
Wichita Lineman
Woodstock
 Wouldn’t it be nice
Yester-me, yester-you
You are my sunshine (C)
You are my sunshine (G)
You don’t know me
You’ve got a friend in me
Your baby has gone down the plughole
Chord chart (closed chords)
Closed chords (page 2)
Closed chords (page 3)
Chord chart for C tuning
Chord chart for C tuning (page 2)
GCEA Fretboard Map
After you've gone
(Henry Creamer & Turner Layton, 1918)

Gmaj7 (0222)  C9 (0201)
After you've gone . . . and left me cryin'
D                B7 (2322)
After you've gone . . . there's no denyin'
E9 (1222)       C#m7–5 (3323)  F#7 (3424)
You'll feel blue, you'll feel sad
D                   Bm7 (2222)                  D                D7
. . . you'll miss the dearest pal that you've ev-er had

Gmaj7           C9
There'll come a time . . . now don't forget it
D                     Bm7                 B7
. . . there'll come a time . . . when you'll regret it
Em (0432)   F#dim (2323)       Em7 (0202)         C9
Some day when you grow lonely
D                 F#7 (3424)                    Bm7                 Ddim (1212)
Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me only
D                     Bm7                       Em7      A   D             (Turn: D7)
After you've gone . . . . . after you've gone a-way

Gmaj7 (0222)  C9 (0201)
After I'm gone . . . after we break up
D                      B7 (2322)
After I'm gone . . . you're gonna wake up
E9 (1222)        C#m7–5 (3323)  F#7 (3424)
You will find you were blind
D                       Bm7 (2222)                  D                D7
. . . to let somebody come along and change your mind

Gmaj7           C9
After the years . . . we've been together
D                  Bm7                B7
Through joy and tears . . . all kinds of weather
Em (0432)   F#dim (2323)       Em7 (0202)         C9
Some day blue and down-hearted
D                              F#7 (3424)                     Bm7                 Ddim (1212)
. . . you'll long to be with me again back where you started
D                     Bm7                       Em7      A   D     Gdim (0101)  D
After I'm gone . . . . . after I'm gone a-way
Ain't Misbehavin’
(Thomas "Fats" Waller, Harry Brooks, Andy Razaf, 1929)

C Am7 Dm7 G7
No one to talk with, all by myself
C E7 F Fm(1013)
No one to walk with but I’m happy on the shelf
C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Ain’t misbehavin, I’m savin my love for you

C G7
I know for certain, the one I love
C E7 F Fm
I’m thru with flirtin, its just you that I’m thinkin of
C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Ain’t misbehavin, I’m savin my love for you

Am F7
Like Jack Horner, in the corner
D7 A7
Don’t go nowhere, what do I care?
G Bm7 Am D7 G7
Your kisses are worth waitin for
A7 D7 G7
. . . be-lieve me

C G7
I don’t stay out late, don’t care to go.
C E7 F Fm
I’m home about eight, just me and my ra-di-o
C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Ain’t misbehavin, I’m savin my love for you

Am F7
Like Jack Horner, in the corner
D7 A7
don’t go nowhere, what do I care?
G Bm7 Am D7 G7
Your kisses are worth waitin for
A7 D7 G7
. . . believe me

C G7
I don’t stay out late, don’t care to go.
C E7 F Fm
I’m home about eight, just me and my ra-di-o
C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7 C
Ain’t misbehavin, I’m savin my love for you

(Cdim=2323)
Ain’t no pleasing you
(Chas. Hodges & Dave Peacock, 1982)

Eb (0331)  D7  Eb  Gm (0231)  C7  F7 (2313)  Bb7  Eb  Bb7  Bb7+5

Eb (0331)  D7
Well I built my life around you, did what I thought was right
Eb            Gm (0231)  C7
But you never cared about me, now I’ve seen the light
F7 (2313)  Bb7 (1211)  Eb (0331)  Bb7 (1211)  Bb7+5 (1221)
Oh darling, there ain’t no pleasin’ you

* (repeat from here)

Eb (0331)  D7
You seemed to think that everything I ever did was wrong
Eb            Gm (0231)  C7
. . I should have known it, all along
F7 (2313)  Bb7 (1211)  Eb (0331)  Ab7 (1323)  Eb
Oh darling’, there ain’t no pleasin’ you

Eb (0331)  Eb7 (3334)  Ab (5343)
You only ’ad to say the word and you knew I’d do it
Eb (3334)  Ab (5343)
You ‘ad me where you wanted me but you went and blew it
Db (6544)  Ab (5343)  Db (6544)  F7 (2313)
Now every-thing I ever done, was only done for you
Bb            F7  Bb
But now you can go and do, just what you wanna do
Bb7 (1211)  Bb7+5 (1221)
I’m tellin’ you

Eb (0331)  D7
Coz I ain’t gonna be made to look a fool no more
Eb            Gm (0231)  C7
You done it once too often, what do ya take me for?
F7 (2313)  Bb7 (1211)  Eb  Bb7 (1211)  Bb7+5 (1221)
Oh darling’, there ain’t no pleasin’ you

Repeat from * then . . .

Eb (0331)  D7
Now if you think I don’t mean what I say, and I’m only bluffin’
Eb            Gm (0231)  C7
You got another thing comin’, I’m tellin’—you—that for nothin’
F7 (2313)  Bb7 (1211)  Eb  Gm  C7
Coz darlin’ I’m leavin’. . . . that’s what I’m gonna do—oo—oo
F7  Bb7
Coz darlin’. . . I’m leavin’

Eb (0331)  Ab7 (1323)  Eb
That’s what I’m gonna . . . do
Ain’t She Sweet
(Milton Ager & Jack Yagen, 1927)

C  Gdim(0101)  Dm7  G7        C  Gdim  Dm7  G7
Oh, ain’t she sweet, see her walking down that street.

C  E7  A7  (A7+5  0110)  D7  G7  C
Well I ask you very confidentially: ain’t she sweet?

C  Gdim  Dm7  G7        C  Gdim  Dm7  G7
Oh ain’t she nice, well look her over once or twice.

C  E7  A7  (A7+5)  D7  G7  C  C7
Yes I ask you very confidentially: ain’t she nice?

F  Fm(1013)  C  Cmaj7  C7
Just cast an eye in her direction.

F  Fm  D7        Dm7  G7
Oh me, oh my, ain’t that perfection?

C  Gdim  Dm7  G7        C  Gdim  Dm7  G7
Oh I re-----peat Well don’t you think that’s kind of neat?

C  E7  A7  (A7+5)  D7  G7  C
Yes I ask you very confidentially: ain’t she sweet?

C  Cdim  G7  (G7sus2  0210)  C  Cdim  G7  (G7sus2)
Oh ain’t she nice, Look her over once or twice.

C  E7  A7  (A9  0102)  D7  G7  C  Cmaj7  C7
Yes I ask you very confidentially: ain’t she nice?

F9(2333)  C  Cmaj7  C7
Just cast an eye in her direction.

F9  D7        Dm7  G7
Oh me, oh my, ain’t that perfection?

C  C#dim(3434)  Dm7  G7        C  C#dim  Dm7  G7
Oh, ain’t she sweet; see her walking down that street.

C  E7  A7  (A9)
Well I ask you very confidentially:

D7  G7  C
ain’t she sweet?

D7  G7  C  (A7)
ain’t she sweet?

Ab7(1323)  G7  C
All I do is dream of you

(Arthur Freed & Nacio Herb Brown 1934)

A Bbdim(0101) Bm7(2222) E7
All I do is dream of you the whole night through
Bm7 E7 A F#m(2120) A F#m
With the dawn I still go on and dream of you
A7 A9(0102) A7 A9
You’re every thought, you’re everything
D Bm7–5(2212)
You’re every song I ever sing
B7 E7 Bm7 E7
Summer, Winter . . . Autumn and Spring

A Bbdim Bm7 E7
And were there more than twenty-four hours a day
Bm7 E7 A
They’d be spent in sweet content, dreaming away
A7 A9 A7 A9
When skies are grey, when skies are blue
Bm7 Bm7–5
Morning, noon and night-time, too
A F#7(3424) B7 E7 A
All I do the whole day through, is dream of you

(Faster)
A F#m(2120) A F#m(2120) Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7
All I do is dream of you the whole night through
Bm7 E7 A F#m A F#m
With the dawn I still go on and dream of you
A7 A9 A7 A9
You’re every thought, you’re everything
D Bm7–5(2212)
You’re every song I ever sing
B7 E7 Bm7 E7
Summer, Winter . . . Autumn and Spring

A F#m(2120) A F#m(2120) Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7
And were there more than twenty-four hours-a-day
Bm7 E7 A F#m A F#m
They’d be spent in sweet content, dreaming away
A7 A9 A7 A9
When skies are grey, when skies are blue
Bm7 D Bm7–5 Dm
Morning, noon and night-time, too
A F#7(3424) B7 E7 A
All I do the whole day through, is dream of you

A F#7(3424)
All I do the whole . . . day . . . through
B7 E7 A or E6(4444) A (6457)
is . . . dream . . . of . . . you
All My Loving
(Lennon & McCartney, 1963)

Dm           G7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
C            Am
Tomorrow I'll miss you
F           Dm           Bb       G
Remember I'll al-ways be true
Dm           G               C          Am
And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every da-y,
F           G7        C
And I'll send all my lovin’ to you

Dm           G7
I'll pretend that I'm kissing
C            Am
The lips I am missing
F           Dm           Bb       G
And hope that my dreams will come true
Dm           G               C          Am
And then while I'm away I'll write home every da-y,
F           G7        C
And I'll send all my lovin’ to you

All my loving . . . I will send to you
Am(2003)     C+5(1003)/Fm(1013)     C
All my loving . . . my darling I'll be true . . .

(Optional Instrumental:   F   C   Dm   C)

Dm           G7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
C            Am
Tomorrow I'll miss you
F           Dm           Bb       G
Remember I'll al-ways be true
Dm           G               C          Am
And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every da-y,
F           G7        C
And I'll send all my lovin’ to you

Dm           G7
I'll pretend that I'm kissing
C            Am
The lips I am missing
F           Dm           Bb       G
And hope that my dreams will come true
Dm           G               C          Am
And then while I'm away I'll write home every da-y,
F           G7        C
And I'll send all my lovin’ to you

Repeat chorus
All Of Me
(Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons, 1931)

C             E7
All of me  why not take all of me
A7            Dm
Can't you see I'm no good without you
E7           Am/7
Take my arms I wanna lose them
D7             Dm7 G7    G7+5(0312)
Take my lips I'll never use them

C             E7
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry
A7            Dm
And I know that I'm no good without you
F   Fm6(1213)  C      A7(+9)
You took the part that once was my heart
Dm7          G7    C   (Turn: C Gdim(0101)  Dm7 G7)
So why not take all of me

C             E7
All of me  why not take all of me
A7            Dm7
Can't you see I'm no good without you
E7           Am/7
Take my arms I wanna lose them
D7             Dm7 G7    G7+5(0312)
Take my lips I'll never use them

C             E7
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry
A7            Dm
And I know that I'm no good without you
F   F#dim(2323)  C    Gm   A7
You took the part that once was my heart
Fm          G7    C
So why not take all of me

F   Fm(1013)  Em7   A7
You took the part that once was my heart
Dm7          G7
So why not take all of
Dm7          G7
Why not take all of
Dm7          G7    C   G7/C
Why not take all of...me
All The Things You Are  
(Jerome Kern, Oscar Hammerstein II, 1939)  

G          Gmaj7(0222)     G6(0202)     Gmaj7  
Time and again I’ve longed for adventure  
D7       D9(2423)       D7  
Something to make my heart beat the faster  
G     Gmaj7     G6     Gmaj7     D7     D9(2423)     D7  
What did I long for? I never really knew  

G  
Finding your love I’ve found my adventure  
B7sus4(2422)       B7  
Touching your hand, my heart beats the faster  
G     Am7(2433)     D7     G     C7  
All that I want in all of this world is you  

Bbm7(1111)  Eb9(3534)  Eb7(3334)  Abmaj7(1333)  
You . . . are . . . the promised kiss of springtime  
Dbmaj7(1113)  Bbm7(1111)  G7  
That makes the lonely winter . . . seem long  
Cm7  Fm7  Bb7(1211)  Ebmaj7(3335)  
You . . . are . . . the breathless hush of evening  
Abmaj7(1333)  Am7b5(2333)  D7  
That trembles on the brink of a lovely song  

Gmaj7  Am7(2433)  
You are the angel glow  
D7  Gmaj7  
That lights a star  
Cmaj7  F#m7b(5657)  
The dearest things I know  
B7(4656)  E6(4444)  Caug(1003 or 5443)  
Are what you are  

Bbm7(1111)  Eb7(3334)  Abmaj7(1333)  
Some day my happy arms will hold you  
Dbmaj7(1113)  Dbm7(4444)  Abmaj7(1333)  Bdim7(1212)  
And some day I’ll know that moment di-vine  
Bbm7  Eb9  Eb7  Abmaj7(1333)  
When all the things you are . . are . . mine
Alone Again (Naturally)
(Gilbert O'Sullivan, 1972)

Fairly fast: D DUDUDU

Dmaj7 (2224)       D6 (2222)       F#m7 (2424)
In a little while from now; if I'm not feeling any less sour
Am (2003)        F#m7-5 (2324)       B7
I promise myself to treat my-self and visit a nearby tower
Em7 (0202)       Em7-5 (0201)
And climbing to the top, to throw myself off
D (2220)         D+ (3221)          D6
In an effort to make it clear to who-ever what it's like when you're shattered
F#m7 (2424)       Am                  B7
Left standing in the lurch, at a church with people say-ing
Em7 (0202)       Em7-5 (0201)
"My God, that's tough, she stood him up, no point in us remaining"
Dmaj7 (2224)       D6 (2222)       F#m7 (2424)       B7
"We may as well go home" As I did on my own
Em7          A7-9 (0102)       Dmaj7       D6
Alone again . . . naturally

Dmaj7 (2224)       D6       F#m7 (2424)
To think that only yesterday, I was cheerful bright and gay
Am              F#m7-5 (2324)       B7
Looking forward - who wouldn't do - the role I was about to play
Em7          Em7-5 (0201)
And as if to knock me down, reality came around
D (2220)         D+ (3221)          D6
And without so much as a mere touch, threw me into little pieces
F#m7          Am              Cdim (2323)       B7
Leaving me to doubt talk about God in his mercy
Em7          Em7-5
Who if He really does exist, why did He desert me?
Dmaj7       D6       F#m7       B7
In my hour of need I truly am indeed
Em7          A7-9       D
Alone again . . . naturally

F                      C7
It seems to me that there are more hearts broken in the world
Em7-5 (0201)       Bbdim (0101)       F       Bm7-5 (2212)       Amaj7 (1100)
Than can be mended . . . left unattended . . . what do we do?
Em7 (0202)       A7-9 (0102)
What do we do?
Instrumental/solo over verse chords

Dmaj7 (2224)       D6 (2222)       F#m7 (2424)
In a little while from now; if I'm not feeling any less sour
Am (2003)          F#m7-5 (2324)   B7
I promise myself to treat my-self and visit a nearby tower
Em7 (0202)         Em7-5 (0201)
And climbing to the top, to throw myself off
D (2220)           D+ (3221)       D6 (2222)
In an effort to make it clear to who-ever what it's like when you're shattered
F#m7 (2424)        Am            Cdim (2323)  B7
Left standing in the lurch, at a church with people say - ing
Em7 (0202)         Em7-5 (0201)
"My God, that's tough, she stood him up, no point in us remaining."
Dmaj7 (2224)        D6 (2222)        F#m7 (2424)  B7
"We may as well go home"  As I did on my own
Em7 (0202)         A7-9 (0102)     Dmaj7 (2224)  D6 (2222)
Alone again . . . naturally

Dmaj7 (2224)        D6 (2222)        F#m7 (2424)
Looking back over the years, and whatever else appears
Am (2003)          Am7          F#m7-5 (2324)  B7
I remember I cried when my father died, never wishing to hide my tears
Em7 (0202)         Em7-5 (0201)
And at sixty-five years old, my mother, God rest her soul
D (2220)           D+ (3221)       D6 (2222)
Couldn't understand why the only man - she had ever loved had been taken
F#m7 (2424)        Am            Cdim (2323)  B7
Leaving her to start, with a heart so badly broken
Em7 (0202)         Em7-5 (0201)
Despite encouragement from me, no words were ever spoken
Dmaj7 (2224)        D6 (2222)        F#m7 (2424)  B7
When she passed away . . . I cried and cried all day
Em7 (0202)        A7-9 (0102)     Dmaj7 (2224)  D6 (2222)
Alone again . . . naturally

Em7 (0202)          A7-9 (0102)    F#m7 (2424)  B7
Alone again . . . naturally

Em7 (0202)          A7-9 (0102)    A7          D6 (ring)
Alone again . . . . . natural-ly
Always
(Irving Berlin, 1925, a wedding gift for his then fiancée, orig. a waltz
Here, as perf. on 'Sinatra’s Swingin’ Session' arr. Nelson Riddle, 1961)

(Fast and bouncy boom-chicka)  D-DUD  D-DUD  D-DUD  D-DUD

F
I'll be loving you, always
C7  F
With a love that's true, always
(F7)

When the things you've planned
A
Need a helping hand
E7  A
I will understand, always
C7
Always

F  F7
Days may not be fair, always
D7  Cm  D7
That's when I'll be there, al - ways
Gm  Bbm(0111)
Not for just an hour
F  G7
Not for just a day
C7
Not for just one year
F
But always

F  C7  F  F7  A  E7  A  C7

F  F7
Days may not be fair, always
D7  Cm  D7
That's when I'll be there, al - ways
Gm  Bbm(0111)
Not for just an hour
F  G7
Not for just a day
C7
Not for just one year
F
But always
Cm(0333)  Bbm(0111)  F
Always . . .  Always . . .  All the time
Autumn Leaves
(Jacques Prevert, Joseph Kosma, 1950
English lyrics by Johnny Mercer)

Am  B7  B7sus4(2422)  B7  Em  Em9(0422)  Em

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em9(0422)  Em  Am7(2433)  D7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The . . . falling . . . leaves</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gmaj7(0222)  Cmaj7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>. . . drift by my window</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am  B7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The falling leaves</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Em  Em9(0422)  Em</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of red and gold</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am7(2433)  D7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I see your lips</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gmaj7(0222)  Cmaj7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The summer kisses</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am  B7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The sunburned hands</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Em  Em9(0422)  Em  Em9  Em</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I used to hold</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

B  B7sus4(2422)  B7
Since you went away
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em(0432)  G+5(0332)  G  G-5(0132)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The days grow long</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am7  D7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And soon I’ll hear</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gmaj7(0222)  G6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old winter’s song</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cdim(5656)  Cdim(2323)  B7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But I miss you most of all</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Em  Em9  Em</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My darling</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am7  B7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When autumn leaves</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B7+5(2332)  B7  Em9(pick)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Start . . . to . . . fall</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Baby I Love Your Way
(Peter Frampton, 1975)

G   Bm7     Em     C          F7
Shadows grow so long before my eyes, and they're moving, across the page
G   Bm7     Em     C          F7
Suddenly the day turns into night, far away, from the city
Bm7        E7               Am              D7
But don't, hesitate, cause your love, won't wait

Chorus:  G      D                Am   (Am7)
Ooh, baby i love your way
G      D                        Am   (Am7)
Wanna tell you i love your way
G      D                        Am   (Am7)
Wanna be with you night and day

G   Bm7     Em     C          F7
Moon appears to shine, and light the sky, with the help, of some firefly
G   Bm7     Em
Wonder how they have the power to shine, shine, shine
C                   F7
I can see them, under the pine
Bm7        E7               Am              D7
But don't, hesitate, cause your love, wo-o-on't wait

Chorus:  G      D                Am   (Am7)
Ooh, baby i love your way
G      D                        Am   (Am7)
Wanna tell you i love your way
G      D                        Am   (Am7)
Wanna be with you night and day

G   Bm7     Em     C          F7
I can see the sunset in your eyes, brown and grey, and blue besides
G   Bm7     Em     C          F7
Clouds are stalking islands in the sun; wish I could buy one, out of season
Bm7        E7               Am              D7
But don't, hesitate, cause your love, wo-o-on't wait

Chorus:  G      D                Am   (Am7)
Ooh, baby i love your way
G      D                        Am   (Am7)
Wanna tell you i love your way
G      D                        Am   (Am7)
Wanna be with you night and day
Baby One More Time
(Max Martin, perf. by Britney Spears, 1999)

Downstrums: Open G/ Am /// Open G/ Am ///

(G) Am E7 C
Oh baby, baby . . . how was I supposed to know

(Dm) Am E7 C
That something wasn't right here

(G) Am E7 C
Oh baby baby . . . I shouldn't have let you go

(Dm) Am E7 C
And now you're out of sight, yeah

Am E7 C
Show me, how you want it to be . . . tell me baby

(Dm) Am E7 C
'Cause I need to know now what we've got

Chorus:
Am E7
My loneliness is killing me

(C) Am E7
I must confess, I still believe (still believe)

(Dm) Am E7
When I'm not with you I lose my mind

(C) Am E7
Give me a sign

(Dm) Am E7
Hit me baby one more time

(G) Am E7 C
Oh baby, baby . . . the reason I breathe is you

(Dm) Am E7 C
Boy you got me blinded

(G) Am E7 C
Oh baby, baby . . . there's nothing that I wouldn't do

(Dm) Am E7 C
That's not the way I planned it

(Am) Am E7 C
Show me, how you want it to be . . . tell me baby

(Dm) Am E7 C
'Cause I need to know now what we've got

[Repeat Chorus]
Be my baby
(Phil Spector, Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, 1963, as performed by The Ronettes)

Eb(0331) Fm7(1313) Bb(3211)
... The night we met I knew I ... needed you so
Eb Fm7 Bb
... and if I had the chance I'd ... never let you go
G7 C7
... so won't you say you love me ... I'll make you so proud of me
F7(2313) Bb
... we'll make them turn their heads ... every place we go

Chorus: Eb(0331)
So won't you please (be my, be my ba-by)
Cm(0333)
Be my little baby (my one and only ba-by)
Ab(5343)
Say you'll be my darling (be my ... ba-by)
Bb
Be my baby no-w wo-ho-ho-ho (... my baby)

Eb(0331) Fm7(1313) Bb(3211)
... I'll make you happy baby ... just wait and see
Eb(0331) Fm7(1313) Bb(3211)
... for every kiss you give me ... I’ll give you three
G7 C7
Oh, since the day I saw you ... I have been waiting for you
F7(2313) Bb
... you know I will adore you ’til eter-ni-ty

Repeat first chorus:

Instrumental:
Eb(0331) Fm7(1313) Bb Eb(0331) Fm7(1313)
Eb(0331)
So come on and please (be my, be my ba-by)
Cm(0333)
Be my little ba-by (my one and only ba-by)
Ab(5343)
Say you'll be my darling (be my ... ba-by)
Bb
Be my baby no-w, wo-ho-ho-ho (... my baby)

(Boom boom-boom clap) (Boom boom-boom clap) Eb(0331)
... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... ... (be my, be my ba-by)
Cm(0333)
Be my little ba-by (my one and only ba-by)
Ab(5343)
Say you'll be my darling (be my ... ba-by)
Bb
Be my baby no-w, wo-ho-ho-ho (... my baby)

Repeat to fade
Bésame Mucho

(Consuelo Velázquez, 1940, inspired by the aria 'Quejas, o la Maja y elRuiseñor' from the 1916 opera 'Goyescas' by Enrique Granados, English lyrics by Sunny Skylar)

Dm > Fmaj(2110) > F#dim(2323) > Gm(0231) > Gm7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)

Bésame . . . . bésame mucho

Gm(0231) > Fdim(2110) > F > Fmaj(2013) > Gm(0231) > A7(0434) > Dm > Gm6(0201) > A7

Each time I cling to your kiss I hear music di-vine

F#dim > D7 > Gm(0231) > Gm7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)

Bé - sa - me . . . bésame mucho

Dm > E7 > A7 > Dm > Gm6(0201) > A7

Hold me my darling and say that you’ll always be mine

Gm > A7 > Dm > Dm6(2212)

This joy is something new, my arms en-folding you

Gm6(0201) > A7 > Dm > Dm7

Never knew this thrill be-fore

Gm > Gdim(0101) > F7(2313) > Dm6(2212)

Who ever thought I’d be, holding you close to me,

E7 > E7+5 > A7 > Gm6(0201) > A7

Whisp’ring, “It’s you I a-dore”

Dm > Fmaj(2110) > F > Fmaj(2013) > Gm(0231) > Gm7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)

Dear-est one, if you should leave me

Gm(0231) > F#dim(2323) > Gm(0231) > A7(0434) > Dm > Gm6(0201) > A7

Each little dream would take wing and my life would be through

F#dim > D7 > Gm(0231) > Gm7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)

Bé - sa - me . . . bésame mucho

Dm > E7 > A7 > Dm > Gm6(0201) > A7

Love me for ever and make all my dreams come true

Instrumental:

Gm > A7 > Dm > Dm6(2212)

This joy is something new, my arms en-folding you

Gm6(0201) > A7 > Dm > Dm7

Never knew this thrill be-fore

Gm > Gdim(0101) > F7(2313) > Dm6(2212)

Who ever thought I’d be, holding you close to me,

E7 > E7+5 > A7 > Gm6(0201) > A7

Whisp’ring, “It’s you I a-dore”

Dm > Fmaj(2110) > F > Fmaj(2013) > Gm(0231) > Gm7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)

Dear-est one, if you should leave me

Gm(0231) > F#dim(2323) > Gm(0231) > A7(0434) > Dm > Gm6(0201) > A7

Each little dream would take wing and my life would be through

F#dim > D7 > Gm(0231) > Gm7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)

Bé - sa - me . . . bésame mucho

Dm > E7 > A7 > Dm > Gm6(0201) > A7

Love me for ever and make all my dreams come true

Dm > E7 > A7(0434) > F6(5555) > (4555) > (3335) > (2225)

Love me for ever and make all my dreams come true
Best thing that ever happened to me
(Jim Weatherly, 1973, as performed by Gladys Knight & the Pips, 1974)

Intro pick: 2140 2130 2120 2222 1202

D Dfan    U  UDU
A       Amaj7(1100)          D
. . . I've had - my share . . . of life's ups and downs
Bm7 (2222)    E7(1202)       A   A7
. . . But fate's been kind . . . the downs have been few
D             E7             A
. . . I guess you could say . . . I've been lucky
(2110>2120) F#m (2120>2110>2100) Bm7 E7
And I guess you could say . . . it's all because of you

A       Amaj7(1100)          D > 2200 > D
If any-one - should ever write - my life story
Bm7         E7          A   A7
For whatever reason there might be
D             E7             A   D
You'd be there - between each line of pain and glory
Bm7               E7             A   Amaj7(1100)
'Cause you're the best thing - that ever happened - to me
Bm7         E7          A   A D A
Oh you're the best thing - that ever happened - to me

F#(3121)   B(4322)   Bmaj7(3322)   E6(4444)
. . . . . . . There have been times - when times were hard . . .
E6(4444)   F#7(3424)   B(4322)   B7(4320)
But always somehow I made it - I made it through . . . but
E6             F#7sus(4424)   B
for every moment that I've spent hurting
4332 > 4342 > 4342 > 4332 > 4322 F#7sus(4424) F#7(3424)
There was a moment I spent just loving you

B(4322)   Bmaj7(3322)   E6(4444)
If any-one - should ever write - my life story
E6             F#7(3424)   B   B7(4320)
For whatever, whatever reason there might be
E6             F#7             B   Bmaj7(3322)
You'd be there - between each line of pain and glory
E6             F#7             B   Bmaj7(3322)
'Cause you're the best thing - that ever happened to me (chorus)
E6             F#7             Ebm7(3324)  Ab7(1323)
Oh, you're the best thing - that ever happened to me (chorus)

F#7(3424)             F#7             B   Bmaj7(3322)
I know, you're the best thing - that ever happened to me (chorus)
B > A7(2434)       B > A7(2434)    B(ring)
Beyond the Sea

(Music & French Lyrics by Charles Trenet, 1943
English Lyrics by Jack Lawrence)

Intro pick: C F / Am Dm / F Bb / G7

C Am7 F G7 C Am7 F G7 C E7 Am
Somewhere . . . beyond the sea . . . somewhere waiting for me
G7 C Am F A7 Dm
My lover stands on golden sands
G7 Am Am7 D7 G G7
And watches the ships that go sailing

C Am7 F G7 C Am7 F G7 C E7 Am
Somewhere . . . beyond the sea . . . she’s there watching for me
G7 C C7 F A7 Dm
If I could fly like birds on high
G7 Am Dm7 G7 C
Then straight to her arms I’d go sail – ing

B7(ring)

E6(4444) F#m7(2424) B7 E6(4444) F#m7(2424) B7 E6(1102)
It’s far . . . . . . . be-yond a star . . . it’s near . . . be-yond the moon
D7 G Em7(0202) Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G Gdim G7
. . I know . . . . . be-yond a doubt . . my heart will lead me there soon

C Am7 F G7 C Am7 F G7 C E7 Am
We’ll meet . . . be-yond the shore . . . we’ll kiss just as before
G7 C C7 F A7 Dm
Happy we’ll be be-yond the sea
G7 Am Dm7 G7 C
And never a-gain, I’ll go sail – ing.

B7(ring)

Instrumental: E6(4444) F#m7(2424) B7 E6(4444) F#m7(2424) B7 E6(4444)
D7 G Em7(0202) Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G Gdim(0101) G7
I know . . . . . . be-yond a doubt my heart will lead me there soon
C Am7 F G7 C Am7
We’ll meet (I know we’ll meet) be-yond the shore . .
F G7 C E7 Am
We’ll kiss just as before . .
G7 C C7 F A7 Dm
Happy we’ll be be-yond the sea . .
Ddim(1212) Am F D7 G7 C
And never . . . a-gain, I’ll go sail – ing.
Blue Moon
(Lorenz Hart & Richard Rodgers, 1934)

G7   C    Am7    Dm7
Blue moon
  G7   C    Am7    Dm7
You saw me standing alone
  G7   Cmaj7   Am7   Dm7
Without a dream in my heart
  F    C    Am7   Dm7
Without a love of my own

G7   C    Am7    Dm7
Blue moon
  G7   C    Am7    Dm7
You knew just what I was there for
  G7   Cmaj7   Am7   Dm7
You heard me saying a prayer for
  F    G7    C    F    Fm(1013)   C
Someone I really could care for

Dm7   G7   C
And then there suddenly appeared before me
  Dm7   G7   C
The only one my heart could ever hold
  Fm7(1313)   Bb7(1211)   Eb(0331)
I heard somebody whisper, ‘Please adore me’
  G    D7    G    D7    G7
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold

G7   C    Am7    Dm7
Blue moon
  G7   C    Am7    Dm7
Now I'm no longer alone
  G7   Cmaj7   Am7   Dm7
Without a dream in my heart
  F    C    Fm7   Fm6(1213)   C
Without a love of my own
Blue Skies
(Irving Berlin, 1923)

Em(0432)  Gaug(0332)  G(0232)  G–5 (0132)
Blue skies smiling at me
G       D7       G     B7
Nothing but blue skies do I see
Em(0432)  Gaug(0332)  G(0232)  G–5 (0132)
Bluebirds singin' a song
G       D7       G
Nothing but blue birds all day long

G
Cm(0333)  G
Never saw the sun shining so bright
Cm       G     D7       G
Never saw things going so right
G
Cm(0333)  G
Noticing the days hurrying by
Cm       G     B7       Em(0432)  Gaug(0332)
When you're in love, my how they fly

Em(0432)  Gaug(0332)  G(0232)  G–5 (0132)
Blue days . . . all of them gone
A7       G     D7       G
Nothing but blue skies from now on

Em(0432)  Gaug(0332)  G(0232)  G–5 (0132)
Blue skies smiling at me
A7       G     D7       G     B7
Nothing but blue skies do I see
Em(0432)  Gaug(0332)  G(0232)  G–5 (0132)
Bluebirds singin' a song
A7       G     D7       G
Nothing but blue birds all day long

G
Cm(0333)  G
Never saw the sun shining so bright
Cm       G     D7       G
Never saw things going so right
G
Cm(0333)  G
Noticing the days hurrying by
Cm       G     B7       Em(0432)  Gaug(0332)
When you're in love, my how they fly

Em(0432)  Gaug(0332)  G(0232)  G–5 (0132)
Blue days . . . all of them gone
A7       G     D7       G     Cm  G
Nothing but blue skies from now on
Blueberry Hill
(Vincent Rose, Al Lewis, Larry Stock, 1940
as perf. by Fats Domino)

F
I found my thrill
C
On Blueberry Hill
G7
On Blueberry Hill
   C   Cmaj7(0002) > C7(0001)
Where I found you

F
The moon stood still
C
On Blueberry Hill
G7
And lingered un-til
C
My dreams came true

G       C
The wind in the willow played
   G7
Love's sweet melo-dy
   B7        Em
But all of those vows we made
   B7        E    G7
Were never to be

NC      F
Tho' we're a-part
   C   Cmaj7(0002) > C7(0001)
You're part of me still
   G7
For you were my thrill
   C
On Blueberry Hill
Break Away
(Brian Wilson)

C       Dm
Break, break, shake away, break . . . break away
Gm7(0211) C7     Am   F   Dm7   G7   Gm7   D7
Do what, do what I wanna do  Oh-oh-oh-oho Oh-oh-oh-oho Oh-oh!

Gm7       C       A7       Dm
Time will not wait for me; time is my destiny
G       C       Bb   (Bbmaj7 3210)
Why change the part of me that has to be free
Gm7      C       A7      Dm
The love that passed me by, I found no reason why
G       C       Bb
But now each day is filled with the love . . .

Bb       Gm      Bbmaj7(3210)
That very same love; that passed me by
G7sus4(0213) G7
And that is why . . .

C       Dm     Gm7      C7      Am (F)
I can breakaway from that lonely life, and I can do what I wanna do
Dm7     G7     Gm7     D7
And breakaway from that empty life and my world is new

Gm7       C       A7       Dm
When I laid down on my bed, I heard voices in my head
G       C       Bb   (Bbmaj7 3210)
Telling me now "Hey it's only a dream"
Gm7      C       A7      Dm
The more I thought of it, I had been out of it
G       C       Bb
And here's the answer I found instead

Bb                     Gm
(Baby baby) Found out it was in my head
Bb                                    G7sus4(0213) G7
(Baby baby) Found out it was my head
Bb                      G7sus4(0213) G7
(Baby baby) Found out it was in my head

C       Dm     Gm7      C7      Am (F)
& I can breakaway to the better life, where the shackles never hold me down
Dm7     G7     Gm7     D7
I'm gonna make a way for each happy day as my life turns around

Bb
Come on we're free to break away (Oh boy, you jump for joy when you)
Gm
Now won't you come on, you're free to break away (break away)
Bb                     Gm
Come on you're free to break, break away (break away) (break away)
Bb                                    Gm
Come on you're free to break, break away (break away) (break away)
Bb                      Gm
Feel the vibrations in all the sensations, break away  [repeat to fade]
Breakaway
(Benny Gallagher & Graham Lyle, 1976)

Intro: F G C F F G Asus4 Am

F         G         C         F         F         G         C         F
I watch the distant lights go down the runway, disappear into the evening sky.
Dm7      G         Am         F         G         Asus4(0200)Am
Oh you know I'm with you on your journey; never could say goodbye
F         G         C         F         F         G         C         F
And you will waken in another country, greet the morning under foreign skies
Dm7      G         Am         F         G         Asus4 Am
Leaving me to face another Monday; it's not easy to get by

Chorus:
A                               Amaj7(1100)
It's not the place you're going to
C#7(1112)                      F#m(2120) (A)
It's just a phase you're going through
B7                              E+5(1203) F#m7(2424) B7
Though I won't stop you I don't want to breakaway
D6              A                 F#m7 B7
Fly across your ocean . . . breakaway
D6              A                 F#m7 B7
Time has come for you . . . breakaway
D6              A                 F#m7 B7
Fly across your ocean . . . breakaway
D6
Time . . . has . . . come

F         G         C         F         F         G         C         F
And now you travel on your own opinion, leave your fears and doubts to fade away
Dm7      G         Am         F         G         Asus4 Am
Dust your dreams and take them on your journey; spread your wings and fly away

F         G         C         F         F         G         C         F
A                               Amaj7(1100)
It's not the sun you're tryin to find
C#7(1112)                      F#m (A)
Something else is on your mind
B7                              D6
You need a little space and time to breakaway

A                               Amaj7(1100)
It's not the place you're going to
C#7(1112)                      F#m(2120) (A)
It's just a phase you're going through
B7                              E+5(1203) F#m7(2424) B7
Though I won't stop you I don't want to breakaway
D6              A                 F#m7 B7
Fly across your ocean . . . breakaway
D6              A                 F#m7 B7
Time has come for you . . . breakaway
D6              A                 F#m7 B7
Fly across your ocean . . . breakaway
D6
Time has come . . . for you
Breakfast in America
(Rick Davies, Roger Hodgson, 1979)

Cm(0333) Bb Ab(5343) Bb
Take a look at my girlfriend . . . she's the only one I got
Cm Bb Ab
Not much of a girlfriend . . . I never seem to get a lot
G G7 Cm
Take a jumbo 'cross the water . . . like to see America
G G7 Fm Bb
See the girls in California . . . I'm hoping it's going to come true
Fm Bb
But there's not a lot I can do . . .

Cm Bb Ab Bb
Could we have kippers for breakfast . . . Mummy dear, Mummy dear?
Cm Bb Ab
They got to have 'em in Texas . . . 'cause everyone's a millionaire
G G7 Cm
I'm a winner . . I'm a sinner . . . do you want my autograph?
G G7 Fm Bb
I'm a loser . . what a joker . . . I'm playing my jokes upon you
Fm Bb
While there's nothing better to do . . . hey!

G G7 Cm G G7 Cm
Ab Fm Bb
Na na Nah Na-nah Nah na Nah

Cm Bb Ab Bb
Don't you look at my girlfriend (girlfriend) 'cos she's the only one I got
Cm Bb
Not much of a girlfriend (girlfriend)
Ab
I never seem to get a lot (What's she got? Not a lot)
G G Cm
Take a jumbo across the water . . like to see America
G G7 Fm Bb
See the girls in . . California . . I'm hoping it's going to come true
Fm Bb
But there's not a lot I can do, hey!

G G7 Cm G G7 Cm
G Cm G Cm
Hey um, hey um, hey um, hey um . . hey um, hey um, hey um, hey um
Ab Fm Bb
La la lah la-la lah la lah-la-la

Repeat first verse to fade
Breaking up is hard to do
(Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield, 1962)

Chorus:
C   Am   F     G7
Do-do-do Down-doobee Doo-down-down Comma comma
C   Am   F     G7
Down-doobee Doo-down-down Comma comma
C   Am   F     G7
Down-doobee Doo-down-down Breaking up is hard to do
C   Am   F     G7
Don’t take your love . . . a-way from me
C   Am   F     G7
. . . don’t you leave my heart in misery
C   E7(1202) Am
. . . if you go, then I’ll be blue
D7   G7
Cause breaking up is hard to do

C   Am   F     G7
Re-mem-ber when . . . you held me tight
Am   F     G7
And you kissed me all through the night
C   E7    Am
. . . think of all that we’ve been through
D7   G7    C
And breaking up is hard to do

Bridge:
Cm7(3333) F7(2313) Cm7   F7
They say that breaking up is hard to do
Bb(3211) Bbmaj7(2211) Bb
Bbmaj7
Now I know . . . I know that it’s true
Bbm7(1111) Eb7(3334) Bbm7   Eb7
Don’t say that this is the end
Ab(5343) G
In-stead of breaking up I wish that we were making up again

C   Am   F     G7
I beg of you . . . don’t say goodbye
Am   F     G7
Can’t we give our love a-nother try
C   E7    Am
. . . come on baby, let’s start anew
D7   G7    C
Cos breaking up is hard to do

Repeat bridge to end of verse 3, then repeat chorus
Bring Me Sunshine

(Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee, 1966, as performed by Morecambe & Wise)

Bb   Eb   F7   Bb   F#   F7 (snap)

Bring me sunshine in your smile . . . bring me laughter all the while

Bb7   Eb

In this world where we live, there should be more happiness.

C7   F7   Eb   F7

So much joy you can give to each brand new bright to-morrow

Bb   Cm7   F7   Gm7

Make me happy, through the years . . . never bring me any tears

Bb7   Eb   C7

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up a-bove

Cm7   F7   Bb   F7 (snap)

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love . . .

Bb   Cm7   F7   Gm7

Bring me sunshine in your eyes . . . bring me rainbows from the skies

Bb7   Eb

Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun

C7   F7   Eb   F7

We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

Bb   Cm7   F7   Gm7

Be light-hearted, all day long . . . keep me singing happy songs

Bb7   Eb   C7

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up a-bove

Cm7   F7   Bb   F7 (snap)

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love . . .

Instrumental:  (with spoken chorus)

Bb   Cm7

Ba ba ba baa!  (bring me sunshine)  Ba ba ba!  (in your smile)

F7   Gm7

Ba ba ba baa!  (bring me laughter)  Ba ba ba!  (all the while)

Bb7   Eb

In this world where we live, there should be more happiness

C7   F7   Eb   F7

So much joy you can give to each brand new bright to-morrow

Bb   Cm7   F7   Gm7

Make me happy, through the years . . . never bring me any tears

Bb7   Eb   C7

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up a-bove

Cm7   F7   Bb   D7   G7

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love sweet love

Cm7   F7   Bb   F7 (ring)

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me lo-o-o-o-o-ve
Brown-eyed Girl

(George Ivan 'Van' Morrison)

Fast with accented chord changes: D DU-UDU and D DUDUDU

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \quad (x \ 2) \]

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
Hey where did we go . . . . days when the rains came

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
Down in a holl-ow . . . . playin’ a new game

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
Laughin’ and a runnin’ hey hey . . . skippin’ and a jumpin’

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
In the misty mornin’ fog with . . our . . our hearts a thumpin’ and you

\[ C7 \quad (Am) \quad Dm \quad (Am) \quad Bb \quad C7 \quad F \quad [Bb-F>\] \quad C7 \]
My brown-eyed girl . . . . . you’re my . . brown-eyed girl

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
Whatever happened . . . to Tuesday’in so slow

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
Goin’ down the old mine with a . . transistor radio

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
Standin’ in the sunlight laughin’ . . . hidin’ behind a rainbow’s wall

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
Slippin’ and a-slidin’ . . . all along the waterfall with you

\[ C7 \quad (Am) \quad Dm \quad (Am) \quad Bb \quad C7 \quad F \]
My brown-eyed girl . . . . . you’re my . . brown-eyed girl

\[ C7 \quad F \]
. . . do you re-member when . . . we used to sing:

\[ Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
Shalala la-la la-la la-lah la-lah ti-dah

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \quad F \]
Shalala la-la-la-la la-lah la-lah ti-dah La-ti-dah

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
So hard to find my way . . . now that I’m all on my own

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
I saw you just the other day . . . my how you have grown

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
Cast my memory back there, Lord . . sometimes I’m overcome thinking ‘bout

\[ F \quad Bb \quad F \quad C7 \]
makin’-love in the green grass . . . behind the stadium with you

\[ C7 \quad (Am) \quad Dm \quad (Am) \quad Bb \quad C7 \quad F \quad (Turn: \ C7) \]
My brown-eyed girl . . . . . you’re m-y . . brown-eyed girl

Repeat chorus with extra sha-la-las and la-ti-dahs
By the Light of the Silvery Moon  
(Gus Edwards and Edward Madden, 1909)

By the light of the Silvery Moon
G7
I want to spoon
C Gdim(0101) G7
To my honey, I'll croon love's tune

Honeymoon, keep a shining in Ju-u-une
F Dm C D7 C
Your sil-v'ry beams will bring love dreams
Am E7 A7
We'll be cuddling soo-oo-oon
D7 C G7 C
By the sil-v'ry moon

By the light (not the dark, but the light)
D7 Ddim(1212) D7
Of the Silvery Moon (not the sun, but the moon)
G7 Gdim(0101) G7
I want to spoon (not a knife, but a spoon)
C C#dim(3434) G7
To my honey, I'll croon love's tune

Honeymoon (Not the sun, but the moon)
F A7 Dm
Keep a-shining in Ju-u-une
F Dm C D7 C
Your sil-v'ry beams will bring love dreams
Am E7 A7
We'll be cuddling soo-oo-oon
D7 C G7 C
By the sil-v'ry moon
California Dreamin'
(John & Michelle Phillips, 1963)

Intro:
NC (or A7) Dm Dm7 (2010) Bb
All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
A7sus4 (0200) A7
And the sky is grey (and the sky is grey)
F A7 Dm
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
Bb A7sus4 A7
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
Dm Dm7 Bbmaj7
I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)
A7sus4 A7
If I was in LA (if I was in LA)
A7 Dm Dm7 Bb
California dreamin' (California dreamin')
A7sus4 A7
On such a winter's day

A7 Dm Dm7 Bb
Stopped in to a church
A7sus4 (0200) A7
I passed along the way
Bb F A7 Dm
Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)
Bb A7sus4 A7
And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)
A7 Dm Dm7 Bbmaj7
You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)
A7sus4 A
He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)
A7 Dm C6/Am7
California dreamin' (California dreamin')
Bb A7sus4 A A7
On such a winter's day

Dm C6 Dm C6 Dm C6 Dm Bb F A7 Dm Bb A7sus4 A A7
Dm C6 Dm C6 A7sus4 A7 Dm C6 Bb A7sus4 A

Repeat whole intro . . . then:

C Dm C6 Bb
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
C Bbmaj7
On such a winter's day
Call me irresponsible
(Sammy Cahn, James Van Heusen, 1962)

D    D6(2222)    Cdim(2323)
Call me irresponsible
Em    Fdim(1212)
Call me unreliable
Dmaj7(2224)    F#7(3424)    Am7    B7
Throw in undependable, too

Em(0432)    A7    A9    A7    Am    Cdim
Do my foolish ali-bis bore you?
E7sus4(2202)    E7    E7sus    E7    Em7    A7sus4    A7
Well I'm not too clever, I . . just a-dore you

D    D6(2222)    Cdim(2323)
Call me unpredictable
Em    Fdim(1212)
Tell me I'm impractical
Dmaj7    Dmaj(2225)    F#7    Am7(2433)    B7
Rain - bows I'm inclined to pur-sue

Em    A7    A7sus4    A7
Call me irre - sponsi - ble
F#m(2120)    B7
Yes, I'm unreliable
Em7    A7sus4    A7    F#7    F9(2333)
But it's unde - niably true
Cdim    Em7    A7    D    F#m(2120)    B7
I'm ir-respons-ibly mad for you

Em    A7    A7sus4    A7
Call me irre - sponsi - ble
F#m(2120)    B7
Yes, I'm unreliable
Em7    A7sus4    A7    F#7    F9(2333)
But it's unde - niably true
Cdim    Em7    A7    D    A7+5(0110)    D6(ring)
I'm ir-respons-ibly mad for you
Can't Smile Without You
(Barry Manilow)

Slow boomchickaboomchicka

Whistle intro for three bars:
F    Dm    Gm7(0211) . . .  C7

F                       Dm
You know I can't smile without you... I can't smile without you
Gm7                        C7
I can't laugh, and I can't sing... finding it hard to do anything
F                       Dm
You see I feel sad when you're sad... feel glad when you're glad
Gm7                            C7
If you only knew what I'm going through... I just can't smile without you

F                        Dm
You came along just like a song and brightened my day
C7                          F
Who'd have believed that you were part of a dream
Dm                        Gm7                        C7
Now it all seems light years away

F
... and now you know I can't smile without you
Dm                        Gm7
I can't smile without you... I can't laugh and I can't sing
C7
Finding it hard - to do anything

F                        Dm
You see I feel sad when you're sad... I feel glad when you're glad
Gm                        C7
If you only knew what I'm going through... I just can't smile without you!

Cm(0333)                        F                        Bb
Now some people say happiness takes so very long to find
Bbm6(0111)                        C
Well, I'm finding it hard leaving your love be-hind me

F                        Dm
And you know I can't smile without you... I can't smile without you
Gm7                            C7
I can't laugh, and I can't sing... finding it hard to do anything
F                        Dm
You see I feel sad when you're sad... feel glad when you're glad
Gm7                            C7
If you only knew what I'm going through... I just can't smile without you

* repeat to fade
Can't Take My Eyes Off You
(Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio, 1967, as performed by Andy Williams)

D D UDUDU

C                  Cmaj7
You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off yo-u

C7                     F
You'd be like heaven to touch . . . I wanna ho--ld you so much

Fm                              C
At long last love has arrived . . . and I thank God I'm alive

D                     Dm            C
You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off yo-u

C                  Cmaj7
Pardon the way that I sta-re . . . there's nothing else to compa-re

C7                     F
The sight of you leaves me weak . . . there are no words left to speak

Fm                              C
But if you feel like I feel . . . please let me know that it's real

D                     Dm            C
You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off yo-u

Dm                  C
Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Dup dup-duh Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Dup dup-duh

Dm                  C
Duuh-duh Duuh-duh duuh-duh Dup dup-duh Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Duuuuuuuuuh!

* Chorus:

Dm7                           G
I lo---ve you ba-a-by . . . . . and if it's quite all right

C                        Am7
I need you ba-a-by . . . . . to warm the lone-ly night

Dm7                               C            A
I love you ba-a-by . . . . . . trust in me when I sa-ay

Dm7                           G
Oh pretty ba-a-by . . . . . . don't bring me down, I pray

C                        Am7
Oh pretty ba-a-by . . . . . . now that I've found this day

Dm7                           G
And let me love you ba-by . . . let me love you . . .

(2nd time - repeat chorus to fade)

C                  Cmaj7
You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off yo-u

C7                     F
You'd be like heaven to touch . . . I wanna hold you so much

Fm                              C
At long last love has arrived . . . and I thank God I'm alive

D                     Dm            C
You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off yo-u

Dm                  C
Duuh-duh Duuh-duh duuh-duh Dup dup-duh Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Duuuuuuuuh!

* Repeat bridge and chorus
Casual Conversations
(Rick Davies, Roger Hodgson, 1979, as perf. by Supertramp)

G          Bm7(2222)  F#(3121)  Am
... it doesn't matter what I say ... you never listen any-way
Cm(0333)  G          D6(2222)
... just don't know ... what you're looking for
G          Bm7  F#(3121)  Am
... imagination's all I have ... but even then you say it's bad
Cm(0333)  G          D6
... just can't see ... why we disagree

C          Cm          G          D6(2222)
... and casual conver-sations how they bore me
C          Cm          G          D6
... they go on and on endlessly
C          Cm          Em          E7
No matter what I say ... you ig-nore me any-way
Am7        D          Daug(3221)
... I might as well talk in my sleep      (I could weep)

G          Bm7(2222)
... you try to make me feel so small
F#(3121)  Am
... until there's nothing left at all
Cm          G          D6          G
... Why go on? Just hoping that we'll get a-long

Instrumental (sax solo): G  Bm7  F#  Am  Cm  G  D6  G
C          Cm(0333)  G          D6(2222)
... there's no communi-cation left be-tween us
C          Cm          G          D6
... but is it me or you who is to blame?
C          Cm          Em(0432)  E7(1202)
... there's nothing I can do ... yes, you're fad-ing out of view
Am7        D          D#5
... don't know if I feel joy or pain      (such a shame)

G          Bm7
... and now it seems it’s all been said
F#(3121)  Am
If you must leave then go ahead
Cm          G          D6          G
Should feel sad ... but I really believe that I'm glad
D6          G          D6          G
I really believe that I'm glad ... I really believe that I'm glad
Caveman's Dream
(Neil Innes, 1979?, for Innes Book of Records)

A E7 F#m(2120) E7 Bm A E7 A Bm E7 A
A E7 F#m(2120) E7 Bm A
Tomorrow never comes . . . or so the saying goes
E7 A Bm E7 A
So take each precious moment and make it last
A E7 F#m E7 Bm A
It's all been said before . . . it's true, I know it's true
E7 A Bm E7 A
The present is the future of the past

NC D  B7
So now I'm . . livin' in a caveman's dream . . no open fire, no nearby stream
E7  A
. . no animal skins or flint for me . . . I got electric light and a lavat'ry!

D  B7
. . I'm livin' in a caveman's hope . . . with all mod cons to help me cope
D D#dim(2323) A F#m B7 E7 A
Where luxu - ries are what they seem . . . I'm living in a caveman's dream!

D  B7 E7 A(snap) then Chord X
. . . Hip Ho! . . . well all right!

C#7(1112)  F#m
. . electric toothbrush, eyelevel grill . . 3-speed blender, deep freeze too
B7 E7  E7+(1203)
Shampoo kit for my auto-mobile . . progress, I lo---ve you!

D  B7
. . I'm living in a caveman's hope . . . with all mod cons to help me cope
D D#dim(2323) A F#m B7 E7 A
Plus a life en - dowment to re-deem . . . I'm living in a caveman's dream

Instrumental:
D  B7  D  D#dim  A  F#  B7  E7  A
C#7(1112)  F#m
. . electric toothbrush, eyelevel grill . . 3-speed blender, deep freeze too
B7  E7  E7+(1203)
Shampoo kit for my auto-mobile . . progress, I lo---ve you!

D  B7
. . I'm living in a caveman's hope . . . with all mod cons to help me cope
D D#dim A F#m B7 E7 A
Plus a life en-dowment to re-deem . . . I'm living in a caveman's dream
F#7(3424)  B7  E7  A  Dm  A
. . . . . . . . . I'm living in a cave - man's dream!
Chanson D'Amour
(Wayne Shanklin, 1958, as perf. by Manhattan Transfer)

Bb C9(0201) Cm7(3333) F7(2313)
Chan-son d'amour . . . ra tada tada
Faug(2314) Bb D7

Play en-core
G7 (Ab71323) G7 Cm F7
Here in my heart . . . ra tada tada
Faug Bb Cm7 F7
More and more

Bb C9 Cm7 F7
Chan-son d'amour . . . ra tada tada
Faug(2314) Bb D7
je t'- adore
G7 (Ab7) G7 Cm F7
Each time I hear . . . ra tada tada
F7 Bb Cm7 F7
Chanson, chanson d'amour

Instrumental (or hum):
Bb C9 Cm7 F7
Chan-son d'amour . . . ra tada tada
Faug(2314) Bb D7

Play en-core
G7 (Ab7) G7 Cm F7
Here in my heart . . . ra tada tada
Faug(2314) Bb Cm7 F7
More and more

Bb C9 Cm7 F7
Chan-son d'amour . . . ra tada tada
Faug(2314) Bb D7
je t' - adore
G7 (Ab7) G7 Cm (Gdim) F7
Each time I hear . . . ra tada tada
F7 Bb
Chanson, chanson . . d'amour
Bb F7 Gm7
Every time I hear: ‘Chanson, chanson d'a-mour!’
Chattanooga Choo Choo
(Mack Gordon & Harry Warren, 1941)

Fast chug (and getting faster) Chord X

C                               F           C
Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga choo choo? (yes, yes)
A7                           D7
Track twenty nine
G7                            C           G7
Boy, you can give me a shine

C                               F           C
Can you afford to board a Chattanooga choo choo?
A7                           D7
I got my fare
G7                            C           C7
and just a trifle to spare

F                               C7          F
You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four
F                            C7           F
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore
Bb                         G7          F           D7
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer
G7                           Dm      C7
Than to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina

F                               C7          F
When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
F                             C7           F
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far
Bb                         G7          F           D7
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'
Gm7(0211)                  C7          Gm7     C7     F
Woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are

C
There's gonna be, a certain party at the station
A7                           D7
Satin and lace
G7                            C
I used to call "funny face"

C                               C7          F           Dm7
She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam
C                             Am         F           G7       C           D7
So Chattanooga choo choo won't you choo-choo me home
C                             Am       F           G7       C
Chattanooga choo choo, won't you choo-choo me home?
Cheek To Cheek
(Irving Berlin, 1935, as performed by Fred Astaire)

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 (x2)

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Heaven, I'm in Heaven
C Dm7 Cdim C/Am7(2003) E7 A7
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak
(Fdim) Cmaj7 Am Em Bm7-5(2212) E7 A7
And I seem to find the happiness I seek
(NC) F Dm Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
When we're out together dancing, cheek to cheek

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Heaven . . . . I'm in heaven
C Dm7 Cdim C/Am7(2003) E7 A7
And the cares that hang a-round me thro' the week
(Fdim) Cmaj7 Am Em Bm7-5 E7 A7
. . . seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak
(A7) F Dm Dm7 G7sus4 G7 C
When we're out to-gether dancing, cheek to cheek

(Bbdim) F G7 C Am7 F G7 C Am7
Oh! I love to climb a moun-tain, and to reach the highest peak
(Bbdim) F G7 C A7 F G7 C
But it doesn't thrill me half as much as dancing cheek to cheek
(Bbdim) F G7 C Am7 F G7 C Am7
Oh, I love to go out fish-ing . . . in a river or a creek
(Bbdim) F G7 C A7 F G7 C
But I don't en-joy it half as much as dancing cheek to cheek

Cm(0333) Abm(1323)
Dance with me -- I want my arm about you
G7 Fdim(1212) Am7(2003) G7 G7+5(0312)
The charm about you . . . will carry me through' to

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Heaven . . . . I'm in heaven
C Dm7 Cdim C/Am7(2003) E7 A7
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak
(Fdim) Cmaj7 Am Em Bm7-5 E7 A7
And I seem to find the happi-ness I seek
(NC) F Dm Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
When we're out to-gether dancing, cheek to cheek

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Cmaj7/C6(trill)
Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three conductors, and 25 sacks of mail
All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee
And rolls along the houses, farms and fields
Passing trains that have no name and freight yards full of old black men,
And graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus: Good morning America, how are you? Say don't you know me, I'm your native son
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Dealing card games with the old men in the club cars
A penny a point, ain't no one keeping score
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
And feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel
Mothers with their babes asleep, rocking to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

(Chorus)
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans; changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
Halfway home, and we'll be there by morning
Through the Mississippi darkness, rolling down to the sea
But all the towns and people seem to fade in-to a bad dream
The steel rail still ain't heard the news
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain
This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues

Good night America, how are you? Say don't you know me, I'm your native son
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done
Crocodile Rock
(Elton John & Bernie Taupin, 1972)

I remember when rock was young
Me and Susie had so much fun
Holding hands and skimmin' stones
Had an old gold Chevy & a place of my own
But the biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Chorus:
Croc Rockin' is something shockin' when your feet just can't keep still
I never had me a better time and I guess I never will
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight and
The Crocodile Rockin' was out of si-i-i-ght...

But the years went by and rock just died,
Susie went & left me for some foreign guy
Long nights cryin' by the record machine
Dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning fast till the weeks went past,
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

Repeat Chorus, Verse 1, Chorus
Daydream Believer
(John Stewart, performed by The Monkees, 1967)

G Am7
Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
Bm C
Of the bluebird as she sings
G Em7 A D
The six o'clock alarm would never ring

G Am7
But it rings and I rise
Bm C
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes
G Em7 Am D7 G
My shaving razor's cold and it stings

C D Bm
Cheer up sleepy Jean
C D Em C
Oh what can it mean to a
G C
Daydream believer and a
G Em A7 D7
Homecoming queen

G Am7
You once thought of me
Bm C
As a white knight on his steed
G Em7 A D
Now you know how happy I can be

G Am7
Whoah, and our good times start and end
Bm C
Without dollar one to spend
G Em7 Am D7 G
But how much, baby, do we really need?

C D Bm
Cheer up sleepy Jean
C D Em C
Oh what can it mean to a
G C
Daydream believer and a
G Em A7 D7
Homecoming queen

(Repeat chorus to fade)
Different For Girls
(Joe Jackson, 1979)

G
What the hell is wrong with you tonight?
  Em    D    G
I can't seem to say or do the right thing
G
Wanted to be sure you're feeling right
  Em    D    G
Wanted to be sure we want the same thing

C    G
She said, I can't believe it
  Em  Bm7   Em  Bm7
You can't, possibly mean it
  C    G
Don't we, all want the same thing
  Em  Bm7
Don't we
  F    C    G    Am7
Well, who said anything about love . . .

  Bm7    Am7
No, not love, she said
  Bb    C    Bb    C
Don't you know that it's different for girls?
  G    Am7
(Don't give me love........)

  Bm7    Am7
No, not love, she said
  Bb    C    Bb    C
Don't you know that it's different for girls?
  Bb    C    Bb
You're all the same

G
Mama always told me save yourself
  Em    D    G
Take a little time and find the right girl
G
Then again don't end up on the shelf
  Em    D
Logical advice gets you in a whirl

  C    G
I know, a lot of things that
  Em  Bm7   Em  Bm7
You don't. You wanna hear some?
  C    G
She said, just give me something
  Em  Bm7
Anything
  F    C    G    Am7
Well give me all you got but not love.......
No, not love, she said
Don't you know that it's different for girls? (Don't give me love . . .)
No, not love, she said
Don't you know that it's different for girls?
You're all the same (you're all the same) (x 4)
Who said anything about love . . .
No, not love, she said
Don't you know that it's different for girls? (Don't give me love . . .)
No, not love, she said
Don't you know that it's different for girls? (Don't give me love . . .)
No no no no, not love, she said
Don't you know that it's different for girls? (Don't give me love . . .)
No no no no, not love, she said
Don't you know that it's different for girls?
You're all the same (you're all the same) (x 4)
Dinah (Sam M. Lewis, Joe Young, Harry Akst, 1925)

G  Gdim(0101)  Am
Dinah, is there anyone finer, in the state of Caro-lina
D7  G  Gdim  Am  D7
. . . if there is and you know her . . . show her to me?
G
Dinah, with her Dixie eyes blazin'
G  Am  D7  G  C7  G  B7
How I love to sit and gaze in . . . to the eyes of Dinah Lee

Em(0432)  Eb+(0332)  Em7(0202)
Every night . . . why do I shake with fright?
Em6(0102)  Em7(0202)  A7  D7  C#7(1112)  D7
Because my Dinah might change her mind about me

G
Dinah, if she wandered to China,
G  Am  D7  G
I would hop an ocean liner, just to be with Dinah Lee

G  Gdim(0101)  Am
Dinah, is there anyone finer, in the state of Caro-lina
D7  G  Gdim  Am  D7
. . . if there is and you know her . . . show her to me?
G
Dinah, with her Dixie eyes blazin'
G  Am  D7  G  C7  G  B7
How I love to sit and gaze in . . . to the eyes of Dinah Lee

Em(0432)  Eb+(0332)  Em7(0202)
Every night . . . why do I shake with fright?
Em6(0102)  Em(0432)  A7  D7  D#7(3334)  D7
Because my Dinah might change her mind about me

G
Dinah, if she wandered to China,
G  Am  D7  G
I would hop an ocean liner, just to be with Dinah Lee

G  Gdim  Am7  D7  G
Disney Girls

(Bruce Johnson, 1957)

F                 Fmaj7(2000)               Gm7
Clearing skies and drying eyes now I see your smile
Gm7               C7               Fmaj7               F    Bb    Fdim(1212)
Darkness goes and softness shows a changing style
F                 Fmaj7                 Gm7
Just in time, words that rhyme will bless . . your soul
Gm7               C7               Fmaj7               Gm7
Now I'll fill your hands with kisses and a Tootsie Roll
Eb(0331)            Bb                 F                 F7(2313)
Oh re-ality, it's not for me and it makes me laugh
Eb7(3334)            Bb                 F                 Fdim C7.Gm7.C7
Oh, fantasy world and Disney girls I'm coming back

F  Fmaj7                 Gm7
Patti Page and summer days on old Cape Cod
Gm7               C7               Fmaj7               F    Bb    Fdim
Happy times making wine in my garage
F  Fmaj7                 Gm7                 Gm7
Country shade and lemonade . . guess I'm slowing down
Gm7               C7               Fmaj7               Gm7
It's a turned back world with a local girl in a smaller town
Eb(0331)            Bb                 F                 F7
Open cars and clearer stars that's what I've lacked
Eb7(3334)            Bb                 F                 A7
But fantasy world and Disney girls I'm coming back (slow right down)

Dm                 Gm7
Love . . . hi Rick and Dave, hi Pop, well good morning mom
C7                 Fmaj7               F6(5555)
Love . . . get up, guess what I'm in love with a girl I found
Bb                 C7               Gdim(0101).A7     D7+5(3223).D7
She's really swell 'cause she likes church bingo chan - ces
Fdim(1212).G7     C7+5(1001).C7      Gm7      C7
And old time danc - es ooooooooooh

F                 Fmaj7                 Gm7
All my life I spent the nights with dreams of you
Gm7               C7
And the warmth I missed and for the things I wished
Fmaj7              F>Bb>Fdim(1212)
They're all com-ing true
F                 Fmaj7                 Gm7
I've got my love to give and a place to live guess I'm gonna stay
Gm7               C7               Fmaj7               F6
It'd be a peaceful life with a for-ever wife and a kid someday
Eb(0331)            Bb                 F                 F7
Well it's early nights and pillow fights and your soft laugh oh!
Eb7(3334)            Bb                 F
Fantasy world and Disney girls I'm coming back (aaaaaaah!)

(Instrumental verse chords with doodoo doos and aaaaahs)
Do You Know the Way To San José?
(Burt Bacharach, Hal David, 1967)

D D U UDU

Four bass notes or drum beats, then
(Wowo wo-wo wo wo wo-wo wo woah) x 2

A               D6(2222)
Do you know the way to San José?
A               E7sus4(2202)     E7
I've been away so long, I may go wrong and lose my way
A               D6
Do you know the way to San José?
A               E7sus4(2202)     E7
I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San José

C#m7(4444)     F#m7
L.A. is a great big freeway . . . put a hundred down and buy a car
C#m7     F#m7     C#m7
Bm7                      E7
In a week-maybe-two, they'll make you a star
Bm7     E7
Weeks turn into years-how-quick-they-pass
Chord X
E7
And all the stars that never were . . are parking cars and pumping gas

Three bass notes or drum beats

A               D6(2222)
You can really breathe in San Jose
A               E7sus4(2202)     E7
They've got a lot of space, there'll be a place where I can stay
A               D6
I was born and raised in San José
A               E7sus4(2202)     E7
I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San Jose

C#m7(4444)     F#m7
Fame and fortune is a magnet . . . it can pull you far away from home
C#m7     F#m7     C#m7
Bm7                      E7
With a dream in your heart you're never a-lone
Bm7     E7
Dreams turn into dust and blow away . . .
Chord X
E7
And there you are without a friend . . . you pack your car and ride a-way

Three bass notes or drum beats
A                D6(2222)                A
I've got lots of friends in San José  (wo wo wo-wo wo wo wo-wo wo wo)
A                D6                A
Do you know the way to San José?  (wo wo wo-wo wo wo wo-wo wo wo)

**Instrumental (with key change):**

Bb      Eb6(3333)      Bb      Eb6(3333)  F7sus4(3313) > F7(2313)
Bb      Eb6(3333)      Bb      Eb6(3333)  F7sus4(3313) > F7(2313)

**Four bass notes/drum beats**

Dm7(2213)  Gm7(0211)  Dm7  Gm7  Dm7
L.A. is a great big freeway . . . put a hundred down and buy a car
Dm6(2212)  Cm7(3333)  F7
In a week—maybe—two, they'll make you a star
Cm7(3333)  F7
The weeks turn into years, how quick they pass . . .
Chord X
And all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas

**Three bass notes/drum beats**

Bb      Eb6(3333)      Bb
I've got lots of friends in San José  (wo wo wo-wo wo wo wo-wo wo woah)
Bb      Eb6(3333)      Bb
Do you know the way to San José  (wo wo wo-wo wo wo wo-wo wo woah)
Bb      Eb6      Bb
Can't wait to get back to San José  (wo wo wo-wo wo wo wo-wo wo woah)

*(Repeat last section to fade)*
Don't Fence Me In
(Cole Porter, Robert Fletcher, 1934)

Wildcat Kelly, lookin’ mighty pale, was standin’ by the Sheriff’s side
And when the sheriff said, “I’m sending you to jail”
Wildcat raised his head and cried . . .

* Chorus

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above
Don’t fence me in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
Don’t fence me in . . .
Let me be by myself in the evenin’ breeze
And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off for-ever but I ask you please
Don’t fence me in . . .

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western skies
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains rise
I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences
And gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
And I can’t look at hobbles and I can’t stand fences
Don’t fence me in

Wildcat Kelly, back again in town was sitting by his sweetheart’s side
And when his sweetheart said, “Come on, let’s settle down”
Wildcat raised his head and cried . . .

* Chorus
Don't Worry Baby
(Brian Wilson, Roger Christian, 1964)

F   Gm7   C7        F   Gm7   C7
F                            Bb               C
Well it's been building up inside of me for, oh, I don't know how long
F                            Bb                   C
...I don't know why, but I keep thinkin' something's bound to go wrong
Gm7              C7      Am7 (2433)              D7       G
...But she looks in my eyes . . . and makes me realize when she says

G                             Am7 (2433)
Don't worry baby . . . . . don't worry . . .
D7sus (2233)   D7               G
. . . every-thing will turn out all right
       Am7 (2433)   D7sus (2233)   D7   C7sus (0011)   C7
Don't worry ba-by . . . . . . . . . . oooooooh ooh!

F                              Bb                C
I know I should've kept my mouth shut when I started to brag a-bout my car
F                              Bb               C
But . . I can't back-down-now because I've pushed the other guys too far
Gm7              C7          Am7               D7
She makes me come alive . . . and makes me wanna drive

G                             Am7 (2433)
Don't worry baby . . . . . don't worry
D7sus (2233)   D7               G
. . . every-thing will turn out all right
       Am7 (2433)   D7sus (2233)   D7   C7sus (0011)   C7
Don't worry ba-by . . . . . . . . . . oooooooh ooh!

F                              Bb                C
She told me, "Baby when you race today just take along my love with you
F                              Bb               C
And if you knew how much I love you baby, nothing could go wrong with you"
Gm7              C7          Am7               D7
. . . oh what she does to me . . . when she makes love to me

G                             Am7 (2433)
When she says, “Don't worry baby . . . . . don't worry
D7sus (2233)   D7               G
. . . every-thing will turn out all right
G
Don't worry baby . . . . . don't worry
D7sus (2233)   D7               G
. . . every-thing will turn out all right
G                             Am7 (2433)   D7sus (2233)   D7
Don't worry ba-by . . . . oooooooooooh ooh!
Am7 (0000)   D7sus (2233)   D7
Don't worry ba-by . . . . (to fade)
Downstream
(Rick Davies & Roger Hodgson, 1977, as performed by Supertramp)

Dmaj7 (2224)          Gmaj7 (0222)
Took a boat Sunday ... down by the sea
Dmaj7               Gmaj7
It just felt so nice ... you and me
Em7 (0202)            A7          Dmaj7    D6 (2222)
... we didn't have a problem or a ca-re
Em7              A7          Dmaj7    D6
... and all a-round was silence every-where

Dmaj7 (2224)          Gmaj7 (0222)
You are the reason ... I was born
Dmaj7
Be with you through all seasons
Gmaj7
I'll always hear you when you ca-ll
Em7                A7
... we'll keep the love light shining through
Dmaj7          D6
Each night and day
Em7                A7
... a lonely life be-hind me
Dmaj7          D6
Oh what a change you've made
Em7              A7          Dmaj7    D6
So down here on the ocean we will stay
B (4322)
... we will stay ... we will stay ...
Em7
... went through a lot of changes
A7
Turned a lot of pages
Dmaj7    D6
When I took a boat Sun - day

G                   Gmaj7    Em7
To know you as I know you now
Dmaj7        D6
That's all I need
G               Gmaj7    Em7
And we will get a - long somehow
Dmaj7        D6
If we both be-lieve
G               Gmaj7    Em7          Dmaj7
So down here on the ocean we will stay
D6              B (4322)
... we will stay ... we will stay ...
Em7
... went through a lot of changes
A7
Turned a lot of pages
Dmaj7    D6
When I took a boat Sun - day
Dream a Little Dream of Me
(Wilbur Schwandt, Fabian Andre, Gus Kahn, 1931)

C Cdim(2323) Ab7(1323) G7
Stars shining bright a-bove you
C A A7
Night breezes seem to whisper I love you
F Fm(1013)
Birds singin in the sycamore trees
C Ab7 G7
Dream a little dream of me

C Cdim(2323) Ab7(1323) G7
Say nighty-night and kiss me
C A A7
Just hold me tight and tell me you’ll miss me
F Fm(1013)
While I’m alone and blue as can be
C Ab7 G7 C E7
Dream a little dream of me

*A*
A F#m(2120) Bm7 E7
Stars fading but I linger on dear
A F#m Bm7 E7
Still craving your kiss
A F#m Bm7 E7
I’m longin’ to linger till dawn dear
A F#m Ab7 G7
Just saying this

C Cdim Ab7 G7
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
C A A7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
F Fm
But in your dreams whatever they be
C Ab7 G7 C
Dream a little dream of me

C Cdim Ab7 G7 C A A7 F Fm C Ab7 G7 C E7
& repeat from *‘Stars fading . . .’*
Eight Days a Week
(Lennon & McCartney, 1964)

Intro: D E7 G D

D               E7              G                   D
Ooh I need your love babe . . . guess you know it's true
D                E7              G                D
Hope you need my love babe . . . just like I need you
Bm       G       Bm       E7             D                     E7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me . . . ain't got nothin' but love babe
G       D
Eight days a week

D               E7              G                   D
Love you ev'ry day girl . . . always on my mind
D                E7              G                D
One thing I can say girl . . . love you all the time
Bm       G       Bm       E7             D                     E7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me . . . ain't got nothin' but love babe
G       D
Eight days a week

A                                               Bm (ring)
    Eight days a week . . . I lo-o-o-o-ove you
E7                                               G         A
    Eight days a week . . . is not enough to show I care

D               E7              G                   D
Ooh I need your love babe . . . guess you know it's true
D                E7              G                D
Hope you need my love babe . . . just like I need you
Bm       G       Bm       E7             D                     E7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me - ain't got nothin' but love babe
G       D
Eight days a week

A                                               Bm (ring)
    Eight days a week . . . I lo-o-o-o-ove you
E7                                               G         A7
    Eight days a week . . . is not enough to show I care

D               E7              G                   D
Love you ev'ry day girl . . . always on my mind
D                E7              G                D
One thing I can say girl . . . love you all the time
Bm       G       Bm       E7             D                     E7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me . . . ain't got nothin' but love babe
G       D       G       D       G       D
Eight days a week . . . eight days a week . . . eight days a week

Outro: D   E7   G   D
The Pig Got Up and Slowly Walked Away
(F.W. Bowers, Benjamin Hapgood Burt, 1933)

'Twas an evening in November, as I very well re-member
I was strolling down the street in drunken pride
But my knees were all a-flutter, So I landed in the gutter
And a pig came up and lay down by my side

Yes, I lay there in the gutter - thinking thoughts I could not utter
When a high-tone lady passed I heard her . . . say:
You can tell a man who boozes by the company he chooses
. . . and the pig got up and slowly walked away

Walked away, walked away - he was really too particular to stay
You can tell a man that boozes - by the company he chooses
And the pig got up and slowly walked away

Then I started in to mutter, as I rose up from the gutter
And I sadly went a-bout my lonely way
I was weary, sick and busted - I was really quite disgusted
And I vowed to sign the pledge that very day

For each humble, lowly creature, a great lesson he can teach ya
Like the one I learned while in-the-gutter-I lay
In the tavern, do not tarry . . . when you've had all you can carry
Just take up your load and slowly walk a-way
Feelings
(Morris Albert, 1975, based on 'Pour Toi, 1957, by Loulou Gasté)

Em(0432) Emaj7(0332) G G5(0132)
Feelings . . . nothing more than feelings
Cmaj7 Am7 D7 G B7sus4(2422) B7+(2322)
Trying to forget my . . . feelings of love
Em(0432) Emaj7(0332) Em7(0202) A9(0102)
Teardrops . . . rolling down on my face
Cmaj7 Am7 D7 G E7
Trying to forget my . . . feelings of love

C Am7 D7 Bm7 E7
Feelings . . . for all my life I'll feel it
Am7 D7 Bm7 E7
I wish I've never met you, girl . . . you'll never come again
C Am7 D7 Bm7 E7
Feelings . . . wo-wo-wo feelings
Am7 D7 B7sus4(2422) B7+(2322)
Wo-wo-wo feel you . . . again in my arms

Em Emaj7(0332) Em7 A9
Feelings . . . feelings like I've never lost you
Cmaj7 Am7 D7 G E(4442) E7(4445)
And feelings like I've never have you . . . again in my heart
C(5757) Am7(5657) D7(4655) Bm7(4445)
Feelings . . . for all my life I'll feel it
Am7(0453) D7 B7sus4(2422) B7+(2322)
I wish I've never met you, girl . . . you'll never come again

Em(0432) Emaj7(0332) G G5(0132)
Feelings . . . feelings like I've never lost you
Cmaj7 Am7 D7 G E(4442) E7(4445)
And feelings like I've never have you . . . again in my heart
C(5757) Am7(5657) D7(4655) Bm7(4445)
Feelings . . . for all my life I'll feel it
Am7(0453) D7 B7sus4(2422) B7+(2322)
I wish I've never met you, girl . . . you'll never come again

* C(5757) Am7(5657) D7(4655) Bm7(4445)
Feelings . . . wo-wo-wo feelings
Am7(0453) D7 Bm7 E7(4445)
Wo-wo-wo feelings . . . again in my arms
C(5757) Am7(5657) D7(4655) Bm7(4445)
Feelings . . . wo-wo-wo . . . feelings
Am7 D7 Bm7 E7(4445)
Wo-wo-wo feelings . . . again in my arms

(* REPEAT TO FADE)
Has Anybody Seen My Gal
(Five Feet Two, Eyes of Blue)
(Ray Henderson, Sam Lewis & Joe Young, 1925)

C      E7
Five foot two, eyes of blue,
A7
Oh, what those five feet could do!
D7      G7      C      Gdim(0101)      G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

C      E7
Turned up nose, turned down hose
A7
Never had no other beaus (or ‘Flapper, yessir, one of those’)
D7      G7      C
Has anybody seen my gal?

E7
Now, if you run into a five foot two
A7
All covered with fur
D7
Diamond rings, all those things
G7(snap)
Bet your life it isn't her
C      E7
But could she love, could she woo
A7
Coochie, coochie, coochie coo?
D7      G7      C      G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

Instrumental:  C      E7      A7      D7      G7      C      Gdim      G7
C      E7      A7      D7      G7      C
E7
Now, if you run into a five foot two
A7
All covered with fur
D7
Diamond rings, all those things
G7(snap)
Bet your life it isn't her
C      E7
But could she love, could she woo,
A7
Coochie, coochie, coochie coo?
D7      G7      C
Has anybody seen my gal? (5433>4322>3211)
D7      G7      C
Has anybody seen my gal? (5433>4322>3211)
D7      G7      C
Has anybody . . . seeeeen . . . myyyyy gal?
Fly me to the moon
(Bart Howard, 1965)

Am7(2433) Dm7(2213)
Fly me to the moon
   G7   Cmaj7(0002) C7

And let me play among the stars
F/C(2013) Bm7-5(2212)
Let me see what spring is like
   E7 Am7(0000) A7

On Jupiter and Mars
   Dm7 G7 Em7-5(0201) A7
In other words, hold my hand
   Dm7 G7 Bm7-5 E7
In other words, darling, kiss me

Am7 Dm7
Fill my heart with song
   G7 Cmaj7 C7

And let me sing forever more
F Bm7-5
You are all I long for
   E7 Am7 A7
All I worship and adore
   Dm7 G7 Em7-5 A7
In other words, please be true
   Dm7 G7 C Cdim(2323) Dm7 G7
In other words, I love you

Am7(2433) Dm7(2213)
Fly me to the moon
   G7   Cmaj7(0002) C7

And let me play among the stars
F/C(2013) Bm7-5(2212)
Let me see what spring is like
   E7 Am7(0000) A7

On Jupiter and Mars
   Dm7 G7 Em7-5(0201) A7
In other words, hold my hand
   Dm7 G7 Bm7-5 E7
In other words, darling, kiss me

Am7 Dm7
Fill my heart with song
   G7 Cmaj7 C7

And let me sing forever more
F Bm7-5
You are all I long for
   E7 Am7 A7
All I worship and adore
   Dm7 G7 Em7-5 A7
In other words, please be true
   Dm7 G7 C Fdim(1212) Dm7 G7 C
In other words, I love you
Folsom Prison Blues
(Johnny Cash, 1955, after ‘Crescent City Blues’ by Gordon Jenkins)

Chugging: G

G                                 G
I hear the train a comin’. . . it's rolling round the bend
G                                 G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
C7                                              G
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on
D7                                     G
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone

G                                     G
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, son
G                                 G7
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns
C7                                  G
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
D7                                   G
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

Instrumental:
G   G7  C7  G  D7   G

G                                 G
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
G                                 G7
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars
C7                                  G
Well, I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
D7                                      G
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me

G
Well if they freed me from this prison
G
If that railroad train was mine
G                                 G7
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
C7                                  G
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay
D7                                       G  Gdim  G
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way

(Repeat all)
Fool (if you think it's over)
(Chris Rea, 1978)

Am            D     Bm7(2222)     Em(0432)
... A dying flame ... you're free a-gain
Am7            D     G     (0230)  (0230 > 5 > 4 > 3)
... who could love ... and do that to you
Am7            D     Bm7     Em
... all dressed in black ... he won't be comin' back
Am7            D     Esus4(2202)     E7(1202)
... but save your tears ... you've got years and years
Am7(2433)     D7     Bm7     Em7(0202)
... the pains of seventeens ... unreal, they're only dre--ams
Am7(2433)     D7     Esus4(2202)     E7(1202)
... so save your cryin' for the day

Fool, if you think it's over ... 'cos you said good-by-y-y-y-ye
Fool, if you think it's ov-er ... I'll tell you why ...
Newborn eyes always cr-y with pain at the first look at the morning sun
Fool, if you think it's ov-er ... it's just be-gun

Am            D     Bm7     Em
... Miss teenage dream ... such a tragic scene
Am7            D     G     (0230)  (0230 > 5 > 4 > 3)
... he knocked your crown ... and ran a - way
Am7            D     Bm7     Em
... first wound of pride ... but how you cried and cried
Am7(2433)     D7     Esus4(2202)     E7(1202)
... but save your tears ... you've got years and years

Fool, if you think it's over ... 'cos you said good-by-y-y-y-ye
Fool, if you think it's ov-er ... I'll tell you why ...
Newborn eyes always cr-y with pain at the first look at the morning sun
Fool, if you think it's ov-er ... it's just be-gun

(beat to fade)
Four String Shuffle
(Todd Baio, ©2008 Good Sower Music, www.youtube.com/doogey9)

G G7 C Bbdim(0101) G D7

G G7
Well this world is crazy. . . that’s a fact
C Bbdim(0101)
Hard to keep my heart and mind intact
G (>0432)
I’m doin’ the four string shuffle
D7 G C7>C#7>D7 (slide)
. . . Strumming my blues a-way

G G7
I’ve had troubles without. . . troubles within
C Bbdim(0101)
The pace of this old world, it feels like a sin
G (>0432)
I’m doin’ the four string shuffle
D7 G Turn (G7)
. . . Strumming my blues a-way

C Bbdim G (>0432) G7
People getting mad at each other, all the time
C Bbdim D7
We need more love and kindness; I’m sure we’d find
Eb7(3334) D7
. . . that’s much bet-ter

G G7
One thing’s for certain. . . we may learn
C Bbdim
Some of the things we chase just might burn
G (>0432)
I’m doin’ the four string shuffle
D7 G C7>C#7>D7 (slide)
. . . Strumming my blues a-way

*Instrumental verse (mouth trumpet):*
G G7 C Bbdim G * D7 G C7>C#7>D7 (slide)
G G7 C Bbdim G D7 G

G G7
Well this world is crazy. . . that’s a fact
C Bbdim
Hard to keep my heart and mind intact
G (>0432)
I’m doin’ the four string shuffle
D7 G
. . . Strumming my blues a-way
Friends in Low Places

(Dewayne Blackwell, Bud Lee, 1990, as performed by Garth Brooks)

Bb(3211)  Fdim(1212)  Cm7(3333)  F7(2313)

Bb  Fdim
Blame it all on my roots . . . I showed up in boots
Cm7
And ruined your black tie affair
F  F7
The last one to know, the last one to show
Bb
I was the last one you thought you'd see there
Bb  Fdim
And I saw the surprise, and the fear in his eyes
Cm7
When I took his glass of champagne
F
I toasted you, said honey we may be through
F7
But you'll never hear me complain

Chorus:  Bb
'Cause I got friends in low places
Bb
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases
Cm7  F7
My blues away . . . and I'll be okay
Bb
I'm not big on social graces
Bb
I think I'll step on out to the oasis
Cm7  F7  Bb
'Cause I've got friends in low places

Bb  Fdim
Well I guess I was wrong . . . I just don't belong
Cm7
But hey, I've been there before
F  F7
Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight
Bb
And I'll show myself to the door
Bb  Fdim
I didn't mean to cause a big scene
Cm7
Just wait 'til I finish this glass
F
Then sweet little lady, I'll head back to the bar
F7
And you can kiss my ass

Repeat chorus
From me to you
(Lennon & McCartney, 1963)

Intro: (Harmonica/Voice)

G          Em          G          Em
Dada da dada dum dum da . . . .  Dada da dada dum dum da

G          Em          G          D7

If there's anything that you want . . . if there's anything I can dooooo!

C7        Em        G        D7
Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you

G        Em        G        D7
I got everything that you want, like a heart that's oh so true

C7        Em        G        D7        G
So call on me and I'll send it along with love from me to you

Dm7        G7        C
I got arms that long to hold you, and keep you by my side

A7        D7        D7+5(3223)
I got lips that long to kiss you, and keep you satis-fied  Ooooh!

G          Em          G          D7
If there's anything that you want . . . if there's anything I can do

C7        Em        G        D7        G        Em
Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you

Instrumental: (Harmonica or voice)

G          Em
(Dada da dada dum dum da) . . . . (from me)

G          Em
(Dada da dada dum dum da) . . . . (to you)

C7        Em        G        D7        G
Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you

Dm7        G7        C
I got arms that long to hold you, and keep you by my side

A7        D7        D7+5(3223)
I got lips that long to kiss you, and keep you satis-fied  (Ooooh!)

G          Em          G          D7
If there's anything that you want . . . if there's anything I can dooooo!

C7        Em        G        D7        G        Em
Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you

G        Em        G        Em
. . . . . . . . . . to you! . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . to you!

G        Em(ring)
Dada da dada dum dum daaah
Georgia on my mind
(Hoagy Carmichael, Stuart Gorrell, 1930)

F   Dm   Gm7(0211)   C7

F       A7        Dm       Gm(0231)   Bbm6(0111)
Georgia, Georg-ia . . . the whole day through
       F       E7        Gm       G9(2212)   C7   F   F#dim(2323)   Gm7   C7+(1001)
        Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

F       A7        Dm       Gm       Bbm6(0111)
Georgia, Georg-ia . . . a song of you
       F       E7        Gm       G9       C7   F   Fdim(1212)   F   A7
       Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines

Dm       Gm6(0201)   Dm       Bb7
Other arms reach out to me . . .
Dm       Gm6       Dm7       G7
Other eyes smile tender-ly
Dm       Gm6       Dm7       E7
Still in peace-ful dreams I see
       Am       F#dim(2323)   Gm7   C7
The road leads back to you

F       A7        Dm       Gm       Bbm6(0111)
Georgia, Georg-ia . . . no peace I find
       F       E7        Gm       G9       C7   F   Dm   Gm7   A7
        Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

Instrumental:  Dm       Gm6(0201)   Dm       Bb7
                Dm       Gm6       Dm7       G7
                Dm       Gm6       Dm7       E7       Am       F#dim(2323)   Gm7   C7

F       A7        Dm       Gm       Bbm6
Georgia, Georg-ia . . . no peace I find
       F       E7        Gm       G9       C7   F   Bb   Bbm6   F6(5555)
        Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
Girl
(Lennon & McCartney, 1965)

Am E7 Am Am7
Is there anybody going to listen to my story
Dm C E7
All about the girl who came to stay?
Am E7 Am Am7
She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry
Dm Am
Still you don't regret a single day

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah girl ............... ah girl ............... 

Am E7 Am Am7
When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her
Dm C E7
She will come to me and start to cry
Am E7 Am Am7
And she promises the earth to me and I believe her
Dm Am
After all this time I don't know why

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah girl ............... ah girl ............... 

Dm (single downstrums) A
She's the kind of girl who puts you down

Dm A7
When friends are there, you feel a fool
Dm
When you say she's looking good

A7 Dm F F/C(2013)
She acts as if it's understood, she's cool, ooh, ooh, ooh

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah girl ............... ah girl ............... 

Am E7 Am Am7
Was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure?
Dm C E7
Did she understand it when they said
Am E7 Am Am7
That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure
Dm Am
Will she still believe it when he's dead?

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah girl ............... ah girl ............... 

Instrumental:
Am E7 - Am Am7 - Dm - C E7 - Am E7 - Am Am7 - Dm - Am
C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Girl ............... girl ............... (repeat to fade)
Give a little whistle
(Leigh Harline, Ned Washington, 1940, from ‘Pinocchio’
As performed by Cliff ‘Ukulele Ike’ Edwards)

C    Cdim(2323)    G7
When you get in trouble
   C    Cdim    C
And you don't know right from wrong
C#dim(0101)    G7
Give a little whistle!    (whistle!)
   C
Give a little whistle!    (whistle!)

C    Cdim(2323)    G7
When you meet temp-tation
   C    Cdim    C
And the urge is very strong
C#dim(0101)    G7
Give a little whistle!    (whistle!)
   C
Give a little whistle!    (whistle!)

Em(0432)
Not just a little squeak,
   Bmaj(4322)
Pucker up and blow
   B7(2322)
And if your whistle's weak,
Em    Dm    G7
Yell, "Jiminy Cricket!"    (Right!)

C    Cdim(2323)    G7
Take the straight and narrow path
   C    Cdim    C
And if you start to slide
C#dim(0101)    G7
Give a little whistle!    (whistle!)
A9(0102)    A7
Give a little whistle!    (whistle!)
Dm7    G7
C    G7
And always let your conscience be your guide
God Only Knows
(Brian Wilson, Tony Asher, 1966)

Chunking (uke and sleigh bells) D D ududu

G D G D G D Em7(0202)

C Am6(2020) Em7 Em6(0102)
I may not always love you . . . but as long as there are stars above you
D Bbdim(0101) D Abm7-5(1222)
You never need to doubt it . . . I'll make you so sure about it
G D Em7 D
God only knows what I'd be without you

C Am6(2020) Em7 Em6(0102)
If you should ever leave me . . . though life would still go on believe me
D Bbdim(0101) D Abm7-5(1222)
The world could show nothing to me . . . So what good would living do me
G D Em7 D
God only knows what I'd be without you

Keyboard line then chunking again

F Dm6(2122) Am Am7
Aah aaaaah Ah-aaaah
D7 G Ebdim(2323)
Doo-da-doodadoo Bah-ba-bah-Bah-ba-baah
G C#m7-5(0102)
Bah-ba-baaah-Ba-baaah Oooh!

C G Am
And God only knows what I'd be without you
Am Am6(2020) Em7 Em6(0102)
If you should ever leave me . . . Though life would still go on believe me
D Bbdim(0101) D Abm7-5(1222)
The world could show nothing to me . . . so what good would living do me
G D Em7 D
God only knows what I'd be without you-ooh
(God only knows what I’d be without)

G D Em7 D
And God only knows / what I'd be without you-ooh
(God only knows what I’d be without)

repeat to fade
Good Luck Charm
(Aaron Schroeder, Wally Gold, 1961, perf. by Elvis Presley)

A7 D7 G

A7 D7 G

G C
Don’t want a four-leaf clover
G D7
Don’t want an old horseshoe
G C
I want your kiss ‘cause I just can’t miss
D7 G(snap!)
With a good luck charm like you

Chorus:
(NC) D7
Come on and be my little good luck charm
G
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight
D7
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin’ on my arm
A7 D7 G
To have (to have) to hold (to hold) to-night

G C
Don’t want a silver dollar
G D7
Rabbit’s foot on a string
G C
The happiness in your warm caress
D7 G(snap)
No rabbit’s foot can bring

Repeat chorus

G C
If I found a lucky penny,
G D7
I’d toss it across the bay
G C
The love is worth all the gold on Earth
D7 G(snap)
No wonder that I say

Repeat chorus

A7 D7 G
Harvest Moon
(Neil Young, 1992)

Intro: D (2220) D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224) D (2220) D6+9 (2202) Dmaj7 (2224) (repeat)

Em7 (strum out)

Come a little bit closer

Em7 D (2220) D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224)

Hear what I have to say . . . .

Em7

Just like children sleepin’

Em7 D (2220) D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224) (repeat)

We could dream this night a-way . . . .

Gmaj7 (0333) Em7

But there’s a full moon risin’

Gmaj7 Em7 D (2220) D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224) (repeat)

Let’s go dancing in the light

Gmaj7 Em7

We know where the music’s playing

Gmaj7 G6/Em7 D (2220) D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224) (repeat)

Let’s go out and feel the night

Chorus:

A7sus4 (0200) A7 A7sus4

Because I’m still in love with you, I want to see you dance again

A7

Because I’m still in love with you . . .

D (2220) D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224) (repeat)

On this Harvest Moon

Em7 (strum out)

When we were strangers

Em7 D (2220) D6+9 (2202) Dmaj7 (2224)

I watched you from a-far

Em7

When we were lovers

Em7 D (2220) D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224) (repeat)

I loved you with all my heart

Gmaj7 Em7

But now it’s getting late

Gmaj7 Em7 D (2220) D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224) (repeat)

And the moon is climbin’ high

Gmaj7 Em7

I want to celebrate

Gmaj7 Em7 D (2220) D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224) (repeat)

See it shining in your eyes.

Chorus

Solo D (2220) D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224) D (2220) D6+9 (2202) Dmaj7 (2224) D (2220) D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224) D (2220) D6+9 (2202) Dmaj7 (2224) Em7 (0202>5>2) A7 (0454>5>4) Em7 (0202>5>2) A7 (0454) C#dim (0434)

Chorus
Have I told you lately?

(George Ivan ‘Van’ Morrison, 1989)

D D U U D U

Bb(3211) Dm7(2213) Eb(0331) F Bb Dm7 Ebmaj7(3335)

Have I told you lately that I love you?

Bb Dm7 Eb(0331) F

... have I told you there's no-one else above you?

Eb Dm7

Fill my heart with gladness ... take away all my sadness

Cm7 F/C(2013) Bb F

... ease my troubles that's what you do

Bb Dm7 Eb F

For the morning sun in all it's glory ...

Bb Dm7 Eb F Ebmaj7(3335)

Greets the day with hope and comfort, too ...

Dm7

You fill my life with laughter ... and somehow you make it better

Cm7 F/C(2013) Bb F

... ease my troubles that's what you do

Ebmaj7(3335)

There's a love that's divine ...

Dm7 Cm7 Dm7

And it's yours and it's mine ... like the sun ...

Ebmaj7(3335)

And at the end of the day ...

Dm7 Eb F

We should give thanks and pray ... to the one ... to the one

Bb Dm7 Eb(0331) F Bb Dm7 Eb F Eb Dm7 Cm7 F/C(2013) Bb F

And have I told you lately that I love you?

Bb Dm7 Eb F

... have I told you there's no-one else above you?

Ebmaj7(3335)

You fill my heart with gladness ... take away all my sadness

Eb F/C(2013) Bb F Ebmaj7

... ease my troubles that's what you do

Dm7

Take away all my sadness ... fill my life with gladness

Eb F/C(2013) Bb F Ebmaj7

... ease my troubles that's what you do

Dm7

Take away all my sadness ... fill my heart with gladness

Eb F/C(2013) Bb

... ease my troubles that's what you do
Hear My Song, Violetta
(Othmar Klose, Rudolph Lukesch, Harry Pepper
as performed by Josef Locke, 1947, and in 1991 movie)

D DFan* uudu  (* fast down/fanstroke of all strings w' nails: pinky to index)
And/or Dd uudu

    Ab(5343)  Bbm(3111)
Hear my song, Violetta
    Bbm7(1111)  Eb7(3334)  Ab(5343)
Hear my song beneath the moon
    Ab  Bbm(3111)
Come to me in my gondola
    Bbm7(1111)  Eb7(3334)  Ab(5343)
Waiting on the old la-goooon

Fanstroke:  8-8-8-11 > 8-8-8-10 > 8-8-8-8

    Eb7(3334)  8-8-8-11 > 8-8-8-10 > 8-8-8-8
    Ab(5343)  C#dim(3434)
Can't you hear it soft and low
    Fm7(1313)  Bb7(1211)  Ab
A tale of love that lovers used to sing
    Eb7  Ab  (/ // /// /snap)
Long a-go . . . .

    Ab(5343)  Bbm(3111)
Hear my song, Violetta
    Bbm7(1111)  Eb7(3334)  Ab
When the dawn is breaking through
    Ab  Bbm
Steal with me in my gondola
    Bbm7  Eb7  Ab
Where we’ve been the whole night through

Instrumental:

    Ab(5343)  Bbm(3111)  Bbm7(1111)  Eb7(3334)  Ab(5343)
    Ab  Bbm  Bbm7  Eb7  Ab
    8-8-8-11 > 8-8-8-10 > 8-8-8-8  Eb7(3334)
    8-8-8-11 > 8-8-8-10 > 8-8-8-8  Eb7(3334)
    Fm7(1313)  Bb7(1211)  Ab  Eb7  Ab  (/ // /// /snap)

    Ab  Bbm
Hear my song, in my gondola
    Bbm7  Eb7  Ab
Waiting on the old la-goooon
    Ab  Bbm
Hear my song, in my gondola
    Bbm7  Eb7  Ab(5343)  C#m6(4444)  Ab(5343)
Waiting on . . . the old . . . la-gooooooooooooon

8 8 8 11
Helplessly Hoping
(Crosby, Stills & Nash, 1969)

Am7                   C                     G
Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers near-by
      G+(0233)   D   Dsus2(2200)   D   Dsus2
Awaiting a word . . .
Am7                   C
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit
      G                     D
He runs wishing he could fly-high
      Am7                  C                     G                     D
Only to trip at the sound of good-bye-yi-eyi-hi-hi

Am                     C
Wordlessly watching he waits by the window
      G                     D   Dsus2(2200)   D
and wonders at the empty place in-side
Am7                   C
Heartlessly helping him-self to her bad dreams
      G                     D
He worries . . . did he hear a goodbye-eye
      Am7                  C                     G                     G+(0233)
Or even . . . hel-lo-whoah?

          G       G+       G       G+       G       G+       G       G+
They are one person, they are two a-lone
          G                     G+                     G
They are three to-gether
          G       Dm       C
They are for-hor each other

Am                     C
Stand by the stairway you'll see something certain
      G                     D   Dsus2(2200)   D
To tell you confusion has its cost
Am7                   C                     G
Love isn't lying, it's loose in a lady who lingers
      D   Am7                  C                     G                     G+
Saying she is lo-host and choking . . . on hel-lo-oho-whoah

          G       G+       G       G+       G       G+
They are one person, they are two a-lone
          G                     G+                     G
They are three to-gether
          G       Dm       C       G(pick)
They are for-hor each other
Here Comes The Sun  
(George Harrison, 1969)

DD UU DU and DD UDUDU  
[Opt. pick intro: G Cmaj7 D7 G C D(slide)]

G Cmaj7 A7
Here comes the sun . . . duden-du-du . . . here comes the sun
G C G Am7 G D7
And I say . . . "It's alright"

G C D7
Little darling . . . it's been a long, cold lonely winter
G Cmaj7 D
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here
G Cmaj7 A7
Here comes the sun . . . duden-du-duu . . . here comes the sun
G C G Am7 G D7 G D7
And I say . . . "It's alright"

G C D7
Little darling, the smiles re-turning to their faces
G Cmaj7 D
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here
G Cmaj7 A7
Here comes the sun . . . duden-du-duu . . . here comes the sun
G C G Am7 G D7 G D7
And I say . . . "It's alright"

Instrumental (strum or pick):
Bb F C Am7 G Gsus2(0230) G

Voice with strum or pick:
Bb F C Am7 G Gsus2(0230) G
Sun . . sun . . sun . . here it comes . . . (x 5) then

D . . . (2200)> (2220)> (2230) . . (2220)> (2230)> (2250) . . D7

G C D7
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
G Cmaj7 D
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear
G Cmaj7 A7
Here comes the sun . . . duden-du-duu . . . here comes the sun
G C G Am7 G D7
And I say . . . "It's alright"

G Cmaj7 A7
Here comes the sun . . . duden-du-duu . . . here comes the sun
G C G Am7 G D7
"It's alright . . . . . . . . . "
G C G Am7 G D7 (Pick/strum) Bb F C G(ring)
"It's alright . . . . . . . . . "
How can you mend a broken heart?

(Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb, 1971)

Bb    Bbmaj7(3210)

Bb                          Bbmaj7
... I can think of younger days ... when living for my life
Cm(0333)                        Bb
... was everything a man could want to do
D7                                 Gm(0231)       C7
I could never see to-morrow, but I was never told
F7(2313)
A-bout the sorrow ... and ...

Bbmaj7(3210)                        Cm(0333)
How can you mend a broken heart, how can you
Cm
Stop the rain from falling down
Eb(0331)                           F7      F7
How can you stop . . the sun from shining
Eb                                 Dm   Cm  Bb
What makes the world go round

Bbmaj7                          Cm
How can you mend this broken man, how can a loser ever win
Eb                                F7      F7
Please help me mend my broken heart
Eb                                 Dm   Cm  Bb  Bbmaj7  Bb
... and let me live a - gain

Bb                                Bbmaj7
... I can still feel the breeze . . that rustles through the trees
Cm                                 Bb
... and misty memories of day's gone by
D7                                 Gm       C7
We could never see tomorrow, no one said a word
F7
a-bout the sorrow

Bbmaj7                          Cm
How can you mend this broken man, how can a loser ever win
Eb                                F7      F7
Please help me mend my broken heart
Eb                                 Dm   Cm  Bb  Bbmaj7  Bb
... and let me live a - gain . . .
How Deep Is Your Love
(Barry, Robin, and Maurice Gibb, 1977)

I know your eyes in the morning sun
I feel you touch me in the pouring rain
And the moment that you wander far from me
I wanna feel you in my arms again

And you come to me on a summer breeze
Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave
And it's me you need to show

I really mean to learn

'Cause we're living in a world of fools breaking us down
When they all should let us be

We belong to you and me

I believe in you

You know the door to my very soul
You're the light in my deepest, darkest night
You're my savior when I fall

And you may not think I care for you
When you know down inside that I really do
And it's me you need to show

How deep is your love – is your love
How deep is your love

I really mean to learn
Eb                      Gm7-5(0111)                      C7
'Cause we're living in a world of fools breaking us down
C#dim(3434)       Fm7
When they all should let us be
Abm6(1312)         Eb
We belong to you and me

Eb                     Gm7                     Fm7
Nana nah-nah nah
C7                     Fm7                     Gm7              Bb
Nanana nah nana nah nanah
Eb                     Gm7                     Cm7
Nana nah nananah-nah naah-nah
Fm7                     Bb
Nana-aaaah nanah nah naah

Abmaj7                    Gm7
And you come to me on a summer breeze
Fm7                     Db9(1312)
Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave
Gm7                     Abmaj7
And it's me you need to show
Bb                     Eb
How deep is your love – is your love

Ebmaj7(3335)
How deep is your love
Abmaj7                  Abm6(1312)
I really mean to learn (I really mean to learn)
Eb                     Gm7-5(0111)                     C7
'Cause we're living in a world of fools breaking us down
C#dim                      Fm7
When they all should let us be
Abm6(1312)         Eb
We belong to you and me

(* Repeat from here to end)

Gm7                     Fm7                  (Abmaj7 5343)
Nana nah-nah nah . . . . . . . . aaaaah

Ebmaj7(3335)
Deep is your love – how deep is your love
Abmaj7                  Abm6(1312)
I really mean to learn
Eb                     Gm7-5(0111)                     C7
'Cause we're living in a world of fools breaking us down
C#dim                      Fm7
When they all should let us be
Abm6(1312)         Eb
We belong to you and me

(* Repeat to fade)
How high the moon
(Morgan Lewis, Nancy Hamilton, 1940)

Gmaj7 (0222)       Gm7 (0211)
Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune
C7   Fmaj7 (2000 or 5500)   Fm7 (1313)   Fm6 (1213)
.. somewhere there's hea-ven, how high the moon
Ebmaj7 (3335)   Am7 (2433)   D7      Gmaj7 (0222)
There is no moon above when love is far away too
Am7-5 (2333)   Gmaj7   Bm7   Bb7   Am7   D7
Till it comes true, that you love me and I love you

Gmaj7 (0222)       Gm7 (0211)
Somewhere there's music . . . it's where you are
C7   Fmaj7 (2000 or 5500)   Fm7 (1313)   Fm6 (1213)
Somewhere there's heaven . . . how near, how far
Ebmaj7 (3335)   Am7 (2433)   D7      Gmaj7 (0222)
The darkest night would shine if you would come to me soon
Am7-5 (2333)   Am7   Bm7   Bb7   Ebmaj7 (3335)   Dmaj7 (2224)   D7
Until you will how still my heart how high . . . the . . . moon

Instrumental:
Gmaj7 (0222)       Gm7 (0211)
Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune
C7   Fmaj7 (2000 or 5500)   Fm7 (1313)   Fm6 (1213)
.. somewhere there's hea-ven, how high the moon
Ebmaj7 (3335)   Am7 (2433)   D7      Gmaj7 (0222)
There is no moon above when love is far away too
Am7-5 (2333)   Gmaj7   Bm7   Bb7   Am7   D7
Till it comes true, that you love me and I love you

Gmaj7 (0222)       Gm7 (0211)
Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune
C7   Fmaj7 (2000 or 5500)   Fm7 (1313)   Fm6 (1213)
.. somewhere there's hea-ven, how high the moon
Ebmaj7 (3335)   Am7 (2433)   D7      Gmaj7 (0222)
There is no moon above when love is far away too
Am7-5 (2333)   Gmaj7   Bm7   Bb7   Am7   D7
Till it comes true, that you love me and I love you

Gmaj7 (0222)       Gm7 (0211)
Somewhere there's music . . . it's where you are
C7   Fmaj7 (2000 or 5500)   Fm7 (1313)   Fm6 (1213)
Somewhere there's heaven . . . how near, how far
Ebmaj7 (3335)   Am7 (2433)   D7      Gmaj7 (0222)
The darkest night would shine if you would come to me soon
Am7-5 (2333)   Bm7   Am7 (2433)   D9 (2423)   G6 (0202)
Until you will how still my heart how high . . . the . . . moon

Am7-5 (2333)   Bm7   Am7 (2433)   Ab9 (5666)   G6 (7-7-7-7)
Until you will how still my heart how high . . . the . . . moon
I Can See Clearly Now
(Johnny Nash, 1972)

D         G               D
I can see clearly now the rain has gone
G             A
I can see all obstacles in my way
D         G               D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
C       G                D
It's going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day

D         G               D
I think I can make it now the pain has gone
G             A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
D         G               D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for
C       G                D
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiney day

Chorus:
F                                   C
Look all around there's nothing but blue skies
F                               A
Look straight ahead nothing but blue skies...

C#m(4444)   G   C#m   G   C   Bm7   A

D         G               D
I think I can make it now the pain has gone
G             A
And all of the bad feelings have disappeared
D         G               D
I can see clearly now the rain has gone
C       G                D
It's going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day
C       G                D
It's going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day (to fade)
I Can't Give You Anything But Love
(Dorothy Fields & Jimmy McHugh, 1928)

G Gdim Am7 D7

G Gdim Am7 D7
I can’t give you anything but love, Baby
G A9 Am7 D7
That’s the only thing I’ve plenty of, Baby
G7 Gdim(0101) G7
Dream a while, scheme a while
C Cmaj7 G6(0202) A7 G6 A7
We’re sure to find, hap - pi - ness, and I guess
Am7 D7
All those things you’ve always pined for

G Gdim Am7 D7
Gee, I’d like to see you looking swell, Baby
Dm7(2213) G7 Cmaj7 Am7
Diamond bracelets Woolworths doesn’t sell, Baby
C Cm G E7
Till that lucky day, you know darned well, Baby
Am7 D7 G Gdim Am7 D7
I can’t give you anything but love.

G Gdim Am7 D7
I can’t give you anything but love, Baby
G A7 Am7 D7
That’s the only thing I’ve plenty of, Baby
G7 Gdim(0101) G7
Dream a while, scheme a while
C Cmaj7 G6(0202) A7 G6 A7
We’re sure to find, hap - pi - ness, and I guess
Am7 D7
All those things you’ve always pined for

G Gdim Am7 D7
Gee, I’d like to see you looking swell, Baby
Dm7(2213) G7 Cmaj7 Am7
Diamond bracelets Woolworths doesn’t sell, Baby
C Cm G E7
Till that lucky day, you know darned well, Baby
Am7 D7 G
I can’t give you anything but love.

G Gdim Am7 Cm G or 5555>6666>7777(ring)
I Don’t Want to Set the World on Fire
(Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus, Bennie Benjamin, Eddie Durham, 1941, perf. by The Ink Spots)

F Cdim Gm7 C7 (or x-x-1-3>5>3 x-x-2-3>5>3, x-x-3-3>5>3, etc.)

F       F/C(2013) Fdim(1212) Gm7
I don't want to set the world . . . on . . . fi-re
C9(0201) C7 C+(1003) F Cdim Gm7 C7
I just want to start a flame in your heart
F       F/C Fdim Gm7
In my heart I have but one desire
Bbm(0111) C7 (C9) F Bbm F F7
And . . . that one is you no other will do

Cm(0333) F7 Cm F7
I've lost all ambition for worldly acclaim
Bb (descending note on G string: 3211>2211>0211)
I just want to be the one you love
Dm7 G7 Cm Dm7 G7
And with your admission that you feel the same

Gm7 C7 C7+5(1001)
I'll have reached the goal I'm dreaming of believe me

F       F/C(2013) Fdim(1212) Gm7
I don't want to set the world . . . on . . . fi-re
(Bbm) C7 C+(1003) F Cdim Gm7 C7
I . . just want to start . . a flame in your heart

Spoken with verse chords underneath:
F       F/C Fdim Gm7
I don't want to set the world on fire honey (I love you too much)
C7 C+ F Cdim Gm7 C7
I just want to start a great big flame down in your heart
F       F/C Cdim Gm7
You see, way down inside of me, darling, I have only one desire
C7 C9 C7 F Bbm F F7
And that one desire is you – nobody else gonna do

Cm(0333) F7 Cm F7
I've lost all ambition for worldly acclaim
Bb (descending note on G string: 3211>2211>0211)
I just want to be the one you love
Dm7 G7 Cm Dm7 G7
And with your admission that you feel the same

Gm7 C7 C7+5(1001)
I'll have reached the goal I'm dreaming of believe me

F       F/C Fdim Gm7
I don't want to set the world on fire
Bbm C7 C+(1003) F Bbm F
I . . just want to start . . . a flame in your heart

Fast: Eb6(3333)>E6(4444)>F6(5555)
I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me
(Unknown writer, as performed by Peter Sellers, and by Johnny Hamp's Kentucky Serenaders, 1927)

C Cdim Dm G7 C Cdim Dm G7

C F C
Jiminy, golly, gosh, oh gee!
C F C
I'm falling in love and so is she
G7
But I haven't told her and she hasn't told me
D7 G7 C
But we know it just the same

C F C
Saturday night on her settee
C F C
Oh what a time there's going to be
G7
I haven't told her, she hasn't told me
D7 G7 C C7
But we know it just the same

F C
She still calls me 'Mister'
D7
But she won't . . . I know she won't
G7 (snap)
. . . after I've kissed her

C F C
I've got an idea soon she'll be
C F C
Cooking my breakfast wait and see
G7
I haven't told her, she hasn't told me
D7 G7 C C7
But we know it just the same

F C
We don't do much . . spoo-ning
D7
But we will . . you wait until
G7 (snap)
. . . we're honey-mooning!

C F C
I've got an idea soon there'll be
C F C
One little, two little, possibly three
G7
I haven't told her, she hasn't told me
D7 G7 C>Ab7(1323) G7 C
But we know it just the same . . .
I Only Want To Be With You
(Mike Hawker, Ivor Raymonde, as perf. by Dusty Springfield, 1963)

C Am
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so
C Am
I only know I never want to let you go
F G F G
'Cos you started something (oh) can't you see
C Am
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
F G F G C
It happens to be true . . . I only want to be with you
C Am
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do
C Am
I want to spend each moment of the day with you
F G F G
I saw it happen from just one kiss
C Am
I never knew that I could be in love like this
F G F G C
It's crazy but it's true . . . I only want to be with you
Fm C F C
You stopped and smiled at me . . . asked me if I cared to dance
G D7 G7
I fell into your open arms . . . I didn't stand a chance

(Now hear me tell you)

C Am
I just want to be beside you everywhere
C Am
As long as we're together honey, I don't care
F G7 F G7
'Cos you started something can't you see
C Am
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
F G F G C
No matter what you do . . . I only want to be with you
F G F G C
No matter what you do . . . I only want to be with you
F G F G C
No matter, no matter what you do . . . I only want to be with you
I Saw Her Standing There
(Lennon & McCartney, 1963)

B7          E7          B7
Well she was just seventeen and you know what I mean
F#7(3424)
And the way she looked was way beyond compare
B          B7          E7          G7
So how could I dance with another oh,
B7          F#7          B7
when I saw her standing there

B7          E7          B7
Well she looked at me and I, I could see
F#7
That before too long I'd fall in love with her
B          B7          E7
She wouldn't dance with another
G7          B7          F#7          B7
Oh, when I saw her standing there

E7
Well my heart went boom . . when I crossed that room
F#7          E7
and I held her hand in mi----ne
B7          E7          B7
Well we danced through the night . . . and we held each other tight
F#7
And before too long I fell in love with her
B          B7          E7          G7          B7          F#7          B7
Now I'll never dance with another . . whoa, when I saw her standing there

E7
Well my heart went boom . . when I crossed that room
F#7          E7
and I held her hand in mi----ne
B7          E7          B7
Well we danced through the night . . . and we held each other tight
F#7
And before too long I fell in love with her
B          B7          E7          G7          B7          F#7          B7
Now I'll never dance with another . . oh, since I saw her standing there

E7
Well my heart went boom . . when I crossed that room
F#7          E7
and I held her hand in mi----ne
B7          E7          B7
Well we danced through the night . . . and we held each other tight
F#7
And before too long I fell in love with her
B          B7          E7          G7          B7          F#7          B7
Now I'll never dance with another . . oh, since I saw her standing there

Oh, since I saw her standing there

NC          B7          F#7          B7
Yeah well . . . since I saw her standing there
I Saw the Light
(Todd Rundgren, 1972)

Dm7 (2213) G Dm7 G
Dm7 G Dm7 G
It was late last night . . . I was feeling something wasn't right
Dm7 G Cmaj7 (0002) Em
There was not another soul in sight . . . only you, only you
Dm7 G Dm7 G
So we walked along . . . though I knew that there was something wrong
Dm7 G Cmaj7 C7
And a feeling hit me, oh, so strong . . . about you

Fmaj7 (5500) Em7 Am D7
Then you gazed up at me . . . and the answer was plain to see
Dm7 G Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7
Cause I saw the light . . . in your eyes . . . in your eyes
Dm7 G Dm7 G
Though we had our fling . . . I just never would suspect a thing
Dm7 G Cmaj7 Em
Till that little bell began to ring . . . in my head, in my head

Dm7 G Dm7 G
But I tried to run . . . though I knew it wouldn't help me none
Dm7 G Cmaj7 C7
Cause I couldn't ever love no one . . . or so I said
Fmaj7 (5500) Em7 Am D7
But my feelings for you . . . were just something I never knew
Dm7 G Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7
'Til I saw the light . . . in your eyes . . . in your eyes

Instrumental
Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G C Em
Dm7 G Dm7 G
But I love you best . . . it's not something that I say in jest
Dm7 G Cmaj7 C7
Cause you're different, girl, from all the rest . . . in my eyes
Fmaj7 Em7 Am D7
And I ran out before . . . but I won't do it anymore
Dm7 G Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7
Can't you see the light . . . in my eyes . . . in my eyes
Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7 (to fade or Cmaj7)
In my eyes . . . in my eyes
I Say A Little Prayer
(Hal David & Burt Bacharach, 1967)

Am7    Dm7    Dm    G    C    Dm    Dm7    E7
. . . . . . . . . . I say a little prayer for you

Am    Dm    Dm7    G    C
The moment I wake up . . . before I put on my makeup
Bm7 (2222)    E7
I say a little prayer for you

Am7    Dm    Dm7    G    C
While combing my hair now, and wondering what dress to wear now
Bm7    E7
I say a little prayer for you

* Chorus:
  F    G    Em7(0202)    Am7    C    Csus4(0013)    C
  Forever and ever, you'll stay in my heart, and I will love you
  F    G    Em7    Am7    Csus4    C    Csus4
  Forever, forever, we never will part . . . oh, how I'll love you
  F    G    Em7    Am7
  Together, together, that's how it must be
  C    Csus4    C    F    E7sus4(2202)
  To live without you would only be heartbreak for me

Am    Dm    Dm7    G    C
I run for the bus, dear . . . while riding I think of us, dear
Bm7    E7
I say a little prayer for you

Am7    Dm7    Dm7    G    C
At work I just take time, and all through my coffee break-time
Bm7    E7
I say a little prayer for you

* Repeat Chorus

Am7    Dm7
My darling be-lieve me . . . for me there is no one . . . but you
F+9(0010)    Cmaj7    F+9    Cmaj7
. . . please love me too . . . . . . . . . . I'm in love with you
F+9    Cmaj7
. . . answer my prayer
I Should Have Known Better
(Lennon & McCartney, 1964)

DD DUD UU-DU DUDU

Intro (harmonica): C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
I . . . . . . should have known better with a girl like you

C G7 Am
That I would love everything that you do

F G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
And I do, hey, hey, hey, and I do . . . . . . whoa-oo whoa-oo

C G7 C G7 C G7
I . . . . . . never realized what a kiss could be

C G7 Am
This could only happen to me

F E7 Am
Can't you see, can't you see?

F C E7 Am
That when I tell you that I love you, oh

F C C7 F
You're gonna say you love me too-ooh-ooh-ooh-oooh o-ho

G7 C Am F G7 C G7 C
And when I ask you to be mi-i-i-ine, you're gonna say you love me too

G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
So-o-o-oh, I . . . . . . should have realized a lot of things before

C G7 Am
If this is love you've gotta give me more

F G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
Give me more, hey-hey-hey, give me more

Instrumental:
C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7

C G7 Am F G7 C G7 C G7 C G7

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
I . . . . . . never realized what a kiss could be

C G7 Am
This could only happen to me

F E7 Am
Can't you see, can't you see?

F C E7 Am
That when I tell you that I love you, oh

F C F
You're gonna say you love me too-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

G7 C Am F G7 C G7 C
And when I ask you to be mi-i-i-ine, you're gonna say you love me too

G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
You love me too . . . . . you love me too . . . . . you love me too (to fade)
I Wanna Be Like You  
(Richard M. Sherman, Robert B. Sherman, as perf. by Louis Prima & Phil Harris, 1967)

Am (down strumming intro, fast, for four bars)

Am                                           E7  
Now I'm the king of the swingers oh, the jungle VIP  
E7                                           Am  
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' me  
Am                                           E7  
I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into town  
E7                                           Am  
And be just like the other men; I'm tired of monkeyin' around!

G7  C                                A7 
Oh, oo-bee-doo!(oo-bee woo) I wanna be like you-hoo-hoo(hopdee-loobee-doowow)  
D7                        G7                        C 
I wanna walk like you(chee), talk like you(chee) too-oo-hoo(weebeedeebee oohoo)  
G7                              C                        A7 
You'll see it's true-hoohoo(shubudeedoo) an ape like me-e-hee(scoobydoobydoobee)  
D7                              G7                              C 
Can learn to be human too

C     A7     D7     G7     C     G7     C     A7     D7     G7     C 
Am                                           E7  
Now don't try to kid me, mancub; I made a deal with you  
E7                                           Am  
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come true  
Am                                           E7  
Give me the secret, mancub; come-on, clue me what to do  
E7                                           Am  
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you

G7  C                                A7 
Heyyyyy! A-za-bang-oney hap-adeega lada dadangone 
D7                        G7                        C                        G7 
Anababy det doo zabadoot de-day doobop dedoozaday-abonz a-bop-bop-bobbee 
C                                A7 
Abba-doo-dee with a ree-ba-nazza Hebbadobbadayn with a labba-zini 
D7                              G7 
Waddel-a-bat Boodel-a-bat Ziddel-a-bat doodee 
C                                G7 
Ooh-hoo-hoo-hoo with a haa-haa-haa-haa 
C 
Rrrrrrrarrn! Rrrrrrrarrn! Get mad, baby! 
A7 
Haddle-laddle-laddle-lat with a hodda-lotta-loddadoody 
D7 
Hoddle doodle deedle doot with a dooda dadda dadda doot 
C                                G7 
Diddleydoot diddleydoot zeebadadda haba da da 

C     A7 
You-hoo-hoo (oo-bee-wee!), I wanna be like you-hoo-hoo(hopdee-loobee-doowow) 
D7                        G7                        C 
I wanna walk like you(chee), talk like you(chee) too-oo-hoo(weebeedeebee oohoo)  
G7                              C                        A7 
You'll see it's true-hoohoo(shubudeedoo) someone like me-e-hee(scoobydoobydoobee) 
D7                              G7                              C(5433>4322>3211>0100) 
Can learn to be like someone like you-hoo-hoo  
D7                              G7                              C(5433>4322>3211>0100) 
Can learn to be human too  (Take me home daddy!) 
D7                              G7                              C                              G7                              C 
Can learn to be like someone like yoooooou
(I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My) Sister Kate
(Clarence Williams and Armand Piron, 1919)

Db7(1112)>D7  F#(0121)>G  Db7>D7  G(snap) tap t-tap t-tap tap tap
Db7>D7  F#>G  C Gdim(0101) G E7 A7 D7 G

Db7>D7  F#>G
Wish I could shimmy;  F#>G  Wishimmy sister (opt: I can do that wah-wah)
Db7>D7  G(snap) tap t-tap t-tap tap tap
Db7>D7  F#>G  Wishimmy sister
C Gdim G E7 A7 D7 G

Db7>D7  F#>G
Went to a dance with my sister Kate; everyone there said she danced so great
Db7>D7  F#>G
I realized a thing or two, I got wise to something new
Db7>D7  F#>G
When I looked at Kate, she was in a trance, I could see it wasn’t her dance
Db7>D7  F#>G
All the boys were going wild by my sister Katie’s style

Db7>D7  F#>G
I wish I could I shimmy like my sister Kate
F#>G
*She shimmies like a jelly on a plate (2nd: *She can shake it...)
Db7>D7  F#>G
But my mama wanted to know last night
F#>G(snap)
... why all the boys treat Kate so nice.

Db7>D7  F#>G
*All the boys in the neighborhood (2nd time *Everybody in the neighbourhood)
F#>G  G7
Know she can shimmy *and shimmy real good (2nd: *and it’s understood)
C Gdim G E7
I may be late, but I'll be up to date
A7 D7 G
When I can shimmy like my sister Kate
(E9) E7 A7 D7 G
*Oh boy, shimmy like my sister Kate. (2nd: *Keep jivin’)

Db7>D7  F#>G
...Now I can shimmy like my sister Kate, never stay home, I stay out late
Db7>D7  F#>G  G7
I get my stuff ‘bout as high as a kite, you know I’d do it for you every nite
C Gdim G E7 A7 D7 G
I may be late, but I'll be up to date, dancin’ like my sister Kate
(E9/1222) E7 A7 D7 G 5555>6666>7777
Sweet papa, I can shimmy like my sister Kate.

Rumoured to be based on either a Anna Jones/Fats Waller performance or a song by Louis Armstrong about Kate Townsend, a murdered brothel madam, this song was then published by Clarence Williams and Armand Piron in 1919, which may explain Armstrong’s refusal to play it.
I’ll Be Your Baby Tonight  
(Bob Dylan, 1968)

G
Close your eyes, close the door  
A       A7
You don’t have to worry any more  
C       D7          G       D7
I’ll be your baby tonight

G
Shut the light, shut the shade  
A       A7
You don’t have to be afraid  
C       D7          G
I’ll be your baby tonight

C
Well, that mockingbird’s gonna sail away  
G
We’re gonna forget it  
A
That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
D7
But we’re gonna let it, you won’t regret it

G
Kick your shoes off, do not fear  
A       A7
Bring that bottle over here  
C       D7          G
I’ll be your baby tonight

(Repeat all, then repeat last line)
I’ll Follow The Sun
(Lennon & McCartney, 1964)

Introduction: C   G   F   C

G   F   C   D7
One day, you'll look to see I've gone
C   Am   D7   G7   C   F   C
For to-morrow may rain so . . . I'll follow the sun
G   F   C   D7
Some day, you'll know I was the one
C   Am   D7   G7   C   C7
But to-morrow may rain so . . . I'll follow the sun

F   Fm   C   C7
And now the time has come, and so my love I must go
F   Fm   C   Dm
And though I lose a friend, in the end you will know, oh oh oh!

G   F   C   D7
One day, you'll find that I have gone
C   Am   D7   G7   C   F   C
For to-morrow may rain so . . . I'll follow the sun

Solo: G   F   C   D7

C   Am   D   G7   C   C7
Yet, to-morrow may rain so . . . I'll follow the sun
F   Fm   C   C7
And now the time has come, and so my love I must go
F   Fm   C   Dm
And though I lose a friend, in the end you will know, oh oh oh!
G   F   C   D7
One day, you'll find that I have gone
C   Am   D7   G   C   F   C
For to-morrow may rain so . . . I'll follow the sun
I’m gonna sit right down
and write myself a letter
(Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young, 1935)

(G7) C Gaug(0332) Cmaj7(0002) Am7
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter
C E7 F A7 Dm
And make believe it came from you
Dm7 G7sus4(0213)
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet
C Cmaj7 A7
They're gonna knock me off my feet
Dm7 G7 G7+5(0312)
Lotta kisses on the bottom . . . I'll be glad I've got 'em

C Gaug(0332) Cmaj7(0002) Am7
I'm gonna smile and say, 'I hope you're feelin' better'
C E7 F A7 Dm
and close 'With love' the way you do
F F#dim(2323) C E7 A7
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter
Dm7 G7sus4(0213) G7 C(5543) Bmaj(4432) Bb(3321) A7
and make believe it came from you . . .

F Fm(1013) Bb9(1213) C Cmaj7 A7
I'm gonna sit right down and write my-self a letter
D7 G7sus4(0213) G7 C Cmaj7 A7
And make believe it came from you . . . whoa, yeah!
F G C F C G C
I'm gonna make believe it came from you
I'm in the Mood for Love

(Jimmy McHugh & Dorothy Fields, 1935)

C                   Dm      G7                       C
I'm in the mood for love . . . simply because you're near me
Em7(0202)   Bbdim(0101) Dm7   G7                       C   Dm7  G7
Funny, but when you're near me . . . I'm in the mood for love

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

Dm       G7           C
Why stop to think of whether
Dm7       G7           C
This little dream might fade?
Am6(2020)   B7(2322)   Em(0432)
We've put our hearts to-gether
Am7       D7   Dm7        G7
Now we are one . . . I'm not afraid!

C                   Dm      G7                       C
If there's a cloud above . . . if it should rain, we'll let it
Em7   Bbdim   Dm7
But for tonight, forget it!
G7       C       G7
I'm in the mood for love

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

Dm       G7           C
Why stop to think of whether
Dm7       G7           C
This little dream might fade?
Am6(2020)   B7(2322)   Em(0432)
We've put our hearts to-gether
Am7       D7   Dm7        G7
Now we are one . . . I'm not afraid!

C                   Dm      G7                       C
If there's a cloud above . . . if it should rain, we'll let it
Em7   Bbdim   Dm7
But for tonight, forget it!
G7sus4       G7        Fdim(1212)         C    0987(ring)
I'm in the mood . . . for . . . love
I'm Not in Love
(Eric Stewart, Graham Gouldman, 1975
as performed by 10cc)

F/G(0010)  G  F/G  G  F/G  G  F/G  G  E7

F                    Fm
I'm not in love . . . so don't forget it
C      E7              Am
It's just a silly phase I'm going through
F                    Fm
And just because . . . I call you up
C      E7           Am   Am7
Don't get me wrong, don't think you've got it made
F                 G7         C  F/C  E6(3333)  F/C
I'm not in love, no no, it's be-cause

F                    Fm
I'd like to see you . . . but then again
C      E7           Am
That doesn't mean you mean that much to me
F                    Fm
So if I call you . . . don't make a fuss
C      E7           Am   Am7
Don't tell your friends about the two of us
F                 G7         C
I'm not in love, no no, it's be-cause

F                    Fm
I keep your picture . . upon the wall
C      E7           Am
It hides a nasty stain that's lying there
F                    Fm
So don't you ask me . . . to give it back
C      E7           Am   Am7
I know you know it doesn't mean that much to me
F                 G7         C
I'm not in love, no no, it's be-cause . . .

Fm         Bb7                 Eb(0331)  Cm(0333)
Ooh, you'll wait a long time for me
Fm         Bb7               Cm7(3333)
Ooh, you'll wait a long time
Fm         Bb7                 Eb(0331)  Cm(0333)
Ooh, you'll wait a long time for me
Fm         Bb7               Cm7(3333)
Ooh, you'll wait a long time

Repeat first verse to fade
I've Got You Under My Skin  
(Cole Porter, 1936)

(Boompada-dada)

\[\text{Gdim}(0101) > \text{Em7}(0202) \quad \text{C#6}(1111) > \text{D6}(2222) \quad \text{(repeat)}\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{A7} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A9}(0102) & \quad \text{Dmaj7}(2224) & \quad \text{Bm7} \\
\text{I've got you . . . under my skin} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A9} & \quad \text{Dmaj7} & \quad \text{Bm7} \\
\text{I've got you . . . deep in the heart of me} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A9} & \quad \text{Dmaj7} & \quad \text{Bm7} \\
\text{So deep in my heart . . . you're nearly a part of me} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{Dmaj7} & \quad \text{D6} \\
\text{I've got you . . . under my skin} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A9} & \quad \text{Dmaj7} & \quad \text{D6} \\
\text{I've tried so . . . not to give in} & \quad \text{Gm6}(0201) & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{Dmaj7} & \quad \text{D6} \\
\text{I said to myself, "This affair never can go so well"} & \quad \text{C#m7}(4444) & \quad \text{F#7}(3424) & \quad \text{Bb} & \quad \text{B} \\
\text{But why should I try to resist, when darling I know so well} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A9} & \quad \text{Dmaj7} & \quad \text{D6} \\
\text{I've got you . . . under my skin} & \quad \text{A7sus4}(0200) & \quad \text{A7} \\
\text{I'd sacrifice anything, come what might} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{D7} \\
\text{For the sake of having you near} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Gm}(0231) \\
\text{In spite of the warning voice that comes in the night} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{Cdim}(2323) & \quad \text{A7} \\
\text{That repeats and repeats in my ear} & \quad \text{(slow start)} & \quad \text{(Em7)} & \quad \text{(F#7)} & \quad \text{Bm7} \\
\text{(don't you know, little fool . . . you never can win?} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{A+(0110)} \\
\text{. . . use your mentality . . . wake up to reality.} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Gm7}(0211) \\
\text{But each time I do . . . just the thought of you} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{Am} & \quad \text{B7(~~~)} \\
\text{Makes me stop(!) . . . before I begin . . .} & \quad \text{(N.C.)} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A9} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{D6} \\
\text{. . . 'cause I've got you . . . under my skin} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A9} & \quad \text{D6} & \quad \text{C#6>D6} \\
\text{. . . 'cause I've got you . . . under my skin} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A9} & \quad \text{5555>4445>3335>2224} \\
\text{I've got you . . . under my skin} & \quad \text{(N.C.)} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A9} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{D6} \\
\text{. . . 'cause I've got you . . . under my skin} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A9} & \quad \text{D6} & \quad \text{C#6>D6} \\
\text{. . . 'cause I've got you . . . under my skin} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{A9} & \quad \text{5555>4445>3335>2224} \\
\text{I've got you . . . under my skin}
\end{align*}
\]
If I Ain’t Got You
(Alicia Keyes)

Introduction (pick): P/A M I A M I
Cmaj7 (0777)  Bm (0675)  Am (0453)  Gmaj7 (0222)
Gmaj7 (0222)  Am (0453)  Bm (0675)  Cmaj7 (0777)
Cmaj7 (0777)  Bm (0675)  Am (0453)

Strum: D (D)UDUD
Gmaj7 (0222)  Bm7 (2222)  Em (0432)  Am  D
Some people live for the fortune - some people live just for the fame
Gmaj7 (0222)  Bm7 (2222)  Em (0432)  Am  D
Some people live for the pow-er, yeah - some people live just to play the game

Gmaj7 (0222)  Am  Bm7 (2222)  Am  Gmaj7  Am  Bm7 (2222)  Am
Some people think that the physical things - define what's with-in
Gmaj7  Am  Bm7  Am  Gmaj7  Am  Bm7
I've been there before . . . that life's a bore, so full of the superfic-ial

* Chorus (vocal octave up):
Gmaj7 (0222)  Am  Bm7 (2222)  Cmaj7 (0002)  Bm7
Some peo-ple want it all - but I don't . . want nothing-at-all
Am  Gmaj7
. . if it ain't you baby . . if I ain't got you baby
Gmaj7  Am  Bm7  Cmaj7  Bm7
Some people want diamond rings . . . some just want every-thing
Am  Gmaj7
But everything means noth-ing . . . if I ain't got you

Gmaj7 (0222)  Bm7 (2222)  Em (0432)  Am  D
Some people search for a fountain . . . promises forever you-ng
Gmaj7  Bm7  Em  Am  D
Some people need three dozen ros-es - and that's the only way to prove you love them
Gmaj7  Am  Bm7  Am  Gmaj7  Am  Bm7  Am
Hand me the world on a silver pla-tter - and what good would it be
Gmaj7  Am  Bm7  Am  Gmaj7  Am  Bm7
No one to share, and no one who tru-ly cares for me . . .

* Repeat chorus, then pick:
Cmaj7 (0777)  Bm (0675)  Am (0453)  Gmaj7 (0222)
. . . . . . . . . . if I ain’t got you with me baby . . whoah-woh
Gmaj7  Am  Bm7  Cmaj7  Bm7
There’s nothing in this . . whole wide world . . don't mean-a-thing
Am
If I ain't got you with me . . . bab-------y

Slow strum out: Gmaj7(0222)
If I Had You

(‘Irving King’: James Campbell, Reginald Connelly, Ted Shapiro, 1928)

G   Gmaj7(0222)   Dm7
I could show the world how to smile
G7   C6(0000)   Cm6(2333)
I could be glad all of the while
G   Bm7   Bbm7   Am7
I could change the grey skies to blue
D7   G6(0202)   Gdim(0101)   Am7   D7
If I had you

G   Gmaj7(0222)   Dm7
I could leave the old days be-hind
G7+5(0312)   C6(0000)   Cm6(2333)
Leave all my pals, I’d never mind
G   Bm7   Bbm7   Am7
I could start my life all a - new
D7   G6(0202)
If I had you

Bm(4222)   A9(0102)   Gdim(0101)
I could climb the snow-capped mountains
Bm   C#m7(1102)   F#7(3424)
Sail the mighty ocean wide
Bm(4222)   A9(0102)   Gdim(0101)
I could cross the burning desert
Bm   Am7   D7
If I had you by my side

G   Gmaj7(0222)   Dm7
I could be a king, dear, un-crowned
G7   C6(0000)   Cm6(2333)
Humble or poor, rich or re-nowned
G   Bm7   Bbm7   Am7
There is nothing I could-n’t do
D7   G   Cm6(2333)   G6(0202)
If I had you
In My Life
(Lennon & McCartney, 1965)

Intro: F Bb C F Bb C
F Dm F7
There are places I'll re-member
Bb Bbm(0111) F
All my li---ife though some have changed
F Dm F7
Some for-ever not for better
Bb Bbm F
some have go---ne and some remain

(Am) Dm G
All these places had their moments
Eb(0331) Bb F
with lovers and friends I still can recall
(Am) Dm G7
Some are dead and some are living
Bbm Bbm6(0131) F
. . . in m---y life, I've loved them all
F Dm F7
But of all these friends and lovers
Bb Bbm F
there is no---one com-pares with you
F Dm F7
And these memories lose their meaning
Bb Bbm F
when I think of love as something new

(Am) Dm G
Though I know I'll never lose aff-ection
Eb Bb F
for people and things that went before
Dm G7
I know I'll often stop and think a-bout them
Bbm Bbm6(0131) F
In m----y life, I'll love you more

(Instrumental/harpsichord solo)
F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F
(Am) Dm G
Though I know I'll never lose aff-ection
Eb Bb F
for people and things that went before
Dm G7
I know I'll often stop and think a-bout them
Bbm Bbm6(0131) F
In m----y life, I'll love you more

(slow) F // /// C / F // /// C /
Bbm Bbm6(0131) F
In m----y life . . . I'll love you more
In the Ghetto  
(Mac Davis, 1969, as performed by Elvis Presley)

A Asus4 : A  A Asus4 > A
A Asus4(2200) > A  C#m7(4444)

As the snow flies . . . . . . . on a cold and grey Chicago mornin'
D E7  A Asus4 > A  A Asus4 > A

A poor little baby child is born . . . in the ghetto (in the ghetto)
A Asus4 > A  A Asus4 > A

And his momma cries . . . . . .
C#m7(4444)

'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need
D E7  A Asus4 > A  A Asus4 > A

It's a-nother hungry mouth to feed . . in the ghetto (in the ghetto)

C#m7(4444)  D  A

Ah, people don't you understand? The child needs-a help-ing hand
D E7  A Asus4 > A

Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
C#m7  D  A

Ah, take a look at you-and-me . . . are we too bli-i-ind to see?
D C#m7  Bm7(2222)  E7

Do we simply turn our heads . . . and look the other way?

A Asus4 > A  C#m7

Well, the world turns . . . . . . and a hungry little boy with a runny nose
D E7  A Asus4 > A  A Asus4 > A

Plays in the street as a cold wind blows, in the ghetto (in the ghetto)
A Asus4 > A  C#m7

And his hunger burns . . . . . . so he starts to roam the streets at night
D E7

And he learns how to steal, and he learns how to fight
A Asus4 > A  A Asus4 > A

In the ghetto (in the ghetto)
C#m7  D  A

Then one night in desperation the young man breaks away
D C#m7  Bm7  E7

He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far . . .

A Asus4 > A  C#m7

And his moma cries . . . . . . as a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
D E7  A Asus4 > A  A Asus4 > A

Facedown in the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto (in the ghetto)
A Asus4 > A  C#m7

And as her young man dies . . . . . . on cold and grey Chicago mornin'
D E7  A Asus4 > A  A Asus4 > A

A-nother little baby child is born . . . in the ghetto (in the ghetto)

A Asus4 > A  A Asus4 > A  A Asus4 > A  (to fade)

And his momma cries . . . . (in the ghetto) (in the ghetto/high)
Indian Love Call
(from 'Rose Marie' ~ Rudolf Friml, Oscar Hammerstein II,
Otto Harbach, Herbert Stothart, 1924)

Gm7    C7    F
Ooo-Oooooh-Oooo-Oooooh

Gm7    C7    F
Ooo-Oooooh-Oooo-Oooooh

Gm7    C7    F
When I'm calling you-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Ooor
Gm7    C7    F
Will you answer too-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Ooor
A    A7    Dm
That means I offer-my-life-to-you, to be your own
G7(4535)    Gm7    C7
If you refuse me I will be blue, waiting all alone

(Solo on A string: 3-3-2-1)

Gm7    C7    F
But if when you hear my love call ringing clear
Gm7    C7    F
Ooo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Ooor
F7    Bbmaj(3211)
And I hear your answering echo so dear
F7    Bbmaj(3211)
Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Ooor
Bbm(3111)
Then I will know our love will come true-oo-oor
F7    Bbmaj(3211)    Bbm(3111)    F
. . . you'll belong to me . . . and I'll belong to you

Gm7    C7
You belong to me . . .

F    Bbmaj(3211)    Bbm(3111)    F
And I belong to you-oooooooooooooooooooh!

(Repeat all)
It Had To Be You  
(Isham Jones, Gus Kahn, 1924)

Gmaj7(0222)  E7(1202)
It had to be you . . . . it had to be you
A9(0102)   A7    Em7(0202)    A7    Em7
I wondered a - round and finally found the some-body who
A9(0102)   D7    B7    Em(0432)
Could make me be true . . . could make me feel blue
Em7    A7    Em7    A7    Em7    Am7    D7    C#7(1112) > D7
And even be glad, just to be sad thinking of you

Gmaj7(0222)  E7
Some others I've seen, might never be mean
A9   A7   A9   A7   A9
Might never be cross or try to be boss but they wouldn't do
Abdim(1212)   Am7(2433)   F9(2333)
. . . for nobody else . . gave me a thrill . . .
G   Gmaj7   Em7
With all your faults, I love you still
Am7   D7   Am7   D7
It had to be you, wonderful you . . .
G6
. . . it had to be you

Gmaj7(0222)  E7(1202)
It had to be you . . . . it had to be you
A9(0102)   A7    Em7(0202)    A7    Em7
I wondered a - round and finally found the some-body who
A9(0102)   D7    B7    Em(0432)
Could make me be true . . . could make me feel blue
Em7    A7    Em7    A7    Em7    Am7    D7    C#7(1112) > D7
And even be glad, just to be sad thinking of you

Gmaj7(0222)  E7
Some others I've seen, might never be mean
A9   A7   A9   A7   A9
Might never be cross or try to be boss but they wouldn't do
Abdim(1212)   Am7(2433)   F9(2333)
. . . for nobody else . . gave me a thrill . . .
G   Gmaj7   Em7
With all your faults, I love you still
Am7   D7   Am7   D7
It had to be you, wonderful you . . .
G   F9(2333)   Em7   G6(7777)
. . . it had to be you
It Must Be Love
(Labi Siffre, 1971)

Am   Am9 (0002)  Am   Am9 (0002)
Am
Am9
I never thought I’d miss you
Am   Am9   G   Gsus4 (0233)   G   Gsus4   G
Half as much as I do
Am   Am9   Am
And I never thought I’d feel this way
Am   Am9   G   Gsus4   G   Gsus4   G
The way I feel about you

Em (0432)   A7   D   E7
As soon as I wake up, every night every day
I know that it’s you I need to take the blues away

G   D   Bm7 (2222)   C   D
It must be love . . . love . . . love
G   D   Bm7   C   D
It must be love . . . love . . . love
Am   Bm7   C
Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best

Instrumental: Am   Am9 (0002)  Am   Am9
Am
Am9
How can it be that we can
Am   Am9   G   Gsus4 (0233)   G   Gsus4   G
Say so much without words
Am   Am9
Bless you and bless me
Am   Am9   G   Gsus4 (0233)   G   Gsus4   G
Bless the bees and the birds

Em (0432)   A7   D   E7
I got to be near you every night every day
Am   Am+7 (1000)   Am7   D   D7
I couldn’t be happy any other way

G   D   Bm7   C   D
It must be love . . . love . . . love
G   D   Bm7   C   D
It must be love . . . love . . . love
Am   Bm7   C
Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best

G   D   Bm7   C   D
It must be love . . . love . . . love
G   D   Bm7   C   D
It must be love . . . love . . . love
Am   Bm7   C
Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best
* Chorus:

\[A\] It's my party and I'll cry if I want to
\[D\] Cry if I want to, cry if I want to
\[A\] You would cry too if it happened to you

Nobody knows where my Johnny has gone
But Judy left the same time
Why was he holding her hand
When he's supposed to be mine

* Repeat chorus

\[A\] Play all my records, keep dancing all night
\[A\] But leave me alone for a while
\[F\] 'Til Johnny's dancing with me
I've got no reason to smile

* Repeat chorus

Instrumental:
\[A\] Judy and Johnny just walked through the door
\[A\] Like a queen and her king
\[Dm\] Oh, what a birthday surprise
Judy's wearing his ring

Repeat chorus to fade
**It's Only a Paper Moon**

(Billy Rose, E.Y. Harburg, and Harold Arlen, 1933
Orig. written for ‘The Great Magoo,’ a show about a Coney Island carnival barker)

G   E7      Am7   D7
Say, it's only a paper moon
D         D7   G     D7   G
Sailing over a card-board sea
G   E7      Am7   D7
But it wouldn't be make be-lieve
    Am7   D7   G  D7
If you be-lieved in me

G   E7      Am7   D7
Yes, it's only a canvas sky
Am7  D7     G      D7   G
Hanging over a mus-lin tree
G   E7      Am7   D7
But it wouldn't be make be-lieve
    Am7   D7   G  G7
If you be-lieved in me

*  
    Am7   Gdim   Bm7
With-out your love
    Am7   D7   G  G7
It's a honky-tonk parade
    Am7   Gdim   Bm
With-out your love
    Am7   D7       D9(1312) (D7)
It's a melody played at a penny arcade

G   E7      Am7   D7
It's a Barnum and Bailey world
Am7   D7     G      D7   G
Just as phony as it can be
G   E7      Am7   D7
But it wouldn't be make be-lieve
    Am7   D7   G  (D7  G)
If you be-lieved in me

(Repeat from * to end)
It's Only a Paper Moon
(Billy Rose, E.Y. Harburg, and Harold Arlen, 1933
Orig. written for ‘The Great Magoo,’ a show about a Coney Island carnival barker)

F      Cdim(2323) Gm7(0211) C7
Say, it's only a paper moon
Gm7    C7  F  C7  F
Sailing over a cardboard sea
Cm7(3333) F7(2313) Bb  G7
But it wouldn't be make believe
    C7  F  C7+5(1001)
If you believed in me

F      Cdim(2323) Gm7(0211) C7
Yes, it's only a canvas sky
Gm7    C7  F  C7  F
Hanging over a mus-lin tree
Cm7(3333) F7(2313) Bb  G7
But it wouldn't be make believe
    C7  F  F7
If you believed in me

*  
    Bb  Bdim(1212) Dm7
Without your love
    Gm7  C7  F  F7
It's a honky-tonk parade
    Bb  Bdim  Am7  D7(2020)
Without your love
    Am7(2433)  D7  Gm7  C7+5(1001)
It's a melody played at a penny arcade

F      Cdim(2323) Gm7(0211) C7
It's a Barnum and Bailey world
Gm7    C7  F  C7  F
Just as phony as it can be
Cm7(3333) F7(2313) Bb  G7
But it wouldn't be make believe
    C7
If you believed . . .
    C#7(1112)
If you believed . . .
    C7  Dm7  Eb6(3333) E6(4444) F6(5555)
If you believed in me

(Repeat from * to end)
Johnny B. Goode
(Chuck Berry, 1958)

(chords as first verse throughout song)

C (5433)
Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans
C (5433)
Back up in the woods among the evergreens
F7 (2313)
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
C (5433)
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
G7 (4535)
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
C (5433)
But he could play a guitar just like a-ringing' a bell

Chorus:  C   F7
Go go! Go Johnny go! go! Go! Johnny go! go!
C   G7
Go! Johnny go! go! Go! Johnny go! go!
(F7)   C
. . . Johnny B. Goode

C
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
C
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
F7
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade
C
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made
G7
When people passed him by they would stop and say,
C
'Oh my, but—that little-country-boy could play'

Chorus

C
His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man
C
You will be the leader of a big ol' band
F7
Many people comin' from miles around
C
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down
G7
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights
C
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'

Chorus
(Just like) starting over
(John Lennon, 1980)

Three bell chimes, then start with slow, single strum for each chord

A      A+5(2110)      F#m(2120)      A+5(2110)

Our life to-gether is so precious to-gether
A      E7      A      E7

we have grown . . . we have grown
A      A+5      F#m

Although our love . . . is still special
A7      D

Let's take a chance and fly a-way
Dm      A

Some-where a-lone

A

It's been too long since we took the time
A+5      Bm7(2222)      E7

No one's to blame, I know time flies so quick - ly
Bm7      E7

. . but when I see you darling
C#m(4444)      F#(3121)      Bm7

. . it's like we both are falling in love again
E7      A      A+5

It'll be just like starting o-ver
A      A+5

Starting o-ver

A

Everyday we used to make it, love
A+5      Bm7      E7

Why can't we be making love, nice and easy
Bm7      E7

It's time to spread our wings and fly
C#m      F#      Bm7

Don't let a-nother day go by, my love
E7      A      A+5

It'll be just like starting o-ver
A

Starting o-ver
G                                      Am       D7
. . . why don't we take off a-lone
G                                    Em7
Take a trip somewhere far, far away
Am                                    D7
We'll be together all a-lone again
G
Like we used to in the early days
E7                                  D    E7
Well well, dar-ling

A
It's been too long since we took the time
A+(2110)                              Bm7         E7
No-one's to blame I know time flies - so quick-ly
Bm7                                  E7
But when I see you darling
C#m(4444)                        F#(3121)       Bm7
. . it's like we both are falling in love again
E7                                    A      A+5
It'll be just like starting o-ver
A
Starting o-ver

A   A+(2110)          F#m(2120)   A+(2110)
A   E7           A   E7
Our life . . to-gether . . is so precious . . together
A                           A+5          F#m/A
We have grown . . . mmm, we have gro - wn
A                           A+5
Although our love . . . is still special (....waah)
A7                             D
Let's take a chance and fly a-way
Dm
Some-where *(vocal fades)*
A                                       A+5
(Ooooh . . . . . (over and over and over)
A                                       A+5
Starting over *(backing: over and over and over - to end)*
A                                       A+5  A      A+5
Woo-oo-oo-woo-hoo-hoo-wooohoo aaah-aaah-ah-ah-ah
A                                   A+5      A      A+5
Starting o-ver . . . . starting over *(repeat and fade)*
La Mer ~ Beyond the Sea
(Music & French Lyrics by Charles Trenet, 1943)

Intro pick:  C F / Am Dm / F Bb / G7

C Am7 F G7 C Am7 F G7 C E7 Am
La mer . . . qu'on voit danser . . . le long des golfes clairs
G7 C Am F A7 Dm
A des reflets d'argent la mer
G7 Am Am7 D7 G G7
Des reflets changeants sous la pluie

C Am7 F G7 C Am7 F G7 C E7 Am
La mer . . . au ciel d'été . . . confond ses blancs moutons
G7 C C7 F A7 Dm
Avec les anges si purs la mer
G7 Am Dm7 G7 C
Bergère d'azur infini - ie

B7(ring)

E6(4444) F#m7(2424) B7 E6(4444) F#m7(2424) B7 E6
Voyez . . . . . pres des étangs, ces grands roseaux mouillés
D7 G Em7(0202) Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G Gdim(0101) G7
Voyez . . . . . ces oiseaux blancs Et ces maisons rouillées

C Am7 F G7 C Am7 F G7 C E7 Am
La mer ... les a bercés le long des golfes clairs
G7 C C7 F A7 Dm
Et d'une chanson d'amour, la mer
G7 Am Dm7 G7 C
A bercé mon cœur pour la vie - - - e.

(Repeat from V1, and then repeat last line of V3)

Literal translation:
The sea, dancing along the clear bays; with glints of silver, the sea; reflections changing beneath the rain; the sea, under the summer sky with its white sheep; pure as angels, the sea; shepherdess of azure infinity; look: near the salt lakes; those tall wet reeds; look: the white birds and the rust-coloured houses; the sea has rocked them along the clear bays and with a song of love, the sea; has cradled my heart throughout my life
Lady Come Down
(Soundtrack of 'The Importance of Being Earnest,'
Music by Charlie Mole, 2002, Lyrics by Oscar Wilde, 1881)

G       Gdim(0101)     Am7       D7
The western wind is blowing fair
G          Em7     Am7       D7
Across the dark Aegean sea
G       Gdim(0101)     Am7       D7
And at the secret marble stair
G          Em7       Am7       D7
My Tyrian galley waits for thee

B7               Em
Come down! the purple sail is spread
A9(0102)            Am7       D7
The watchman sleeps with-in the town
B7               Em
O leave thy lily flower bed
A9(0102)            D7
O Lady mine come down

G   Em Am7 D7     G   Em Am7 D7
Come down . . . Lady come down . . .
G   Em Am7 D7     G   Em Am7 D7     G   Em Am7 D7
Come down . . . Lady come down . . . Oh Lady come down

G       Gdim(0101)     Am7       D7
She will not come I know her well
G          Em7     Am7       D7
Of lover's vows she hath no care
G       Gdim(0101)     Am7       D7
And little good a man can tell
G          Em7       Am7       D7
Of one so cruel and so fair

B7               Em
True love is but a woman’s toy
A9(0102)            Am7       D7
They never know their lover's pain
B7               Em
And I who loved as loves a boy
A9            D7
Must love in vain . . . must love in vain

G   Em Am7 D7     G   Em Am7 D7
Come down . . . Lady come down . . .
G   Em Am7 D7     G   Em Am7 D7     G   Em Am7 D7
Come down . . . Lady come down . . . Oh Lady come down

Repeat chorus louder, then end on:
G   F9(2333)     G
Last Train to Clarksville
(Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, as perf. by The Monkees, 1966)

Intro pick

C7
Take the last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
C7
You can be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation
F7 (Snap)
Don't be slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no!
C7
Cause I'm leaving in the morning and I must see you again
C7
We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train
F7
And I must go . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! (snap)
G G7 (picked solo)
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home
C7
Take the last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station
C7
We'll have time for coffee-flavoured kisses and a bit of conversation, oh!
F7 (snap)
Oh, no no, no! Oh no, no, no!

One strum per chord:
C/G(0033)  Doo do do do  C7sus4(0011)  Doo do do do
C/G  Doo do do do  C7sus4  Doo . . . (all x 2 then snap)

Take the last train to Clarksville and I must hang up the phone
C7
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone
F7 (snap)
I'm feeling low . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no!
G G7
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

Singles strums and picking accompaniment:
C/G(0033)  C7 sus4(0011)  C/G(0033)  C7sus4(0011)  (x 2)
C/G  Aaah-aaah!  C7sus4  C/G  C7sus4  (x 2 then snap)

Take the last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station.
C7
You can be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation
F7 (snap)
Don't be slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no!
G G7 (picked solo)
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home
C/G  C7sus4  C/G  C7sus4  (x 3)
Take the last train to Clarksville
C/G  C7sus4  C/G
It's the last train to Clarksville (rpt voice only to fade and 1st solo)
Learn to Croon
(Sam Coslow & Arthur Johnson, 1933
for the Bing Crosby movie ‘College Humor’)

G Edim(3434) Am Daug(3221) G Em Am D D7

First section:
G E9(1222) Am7
Learn to croon . . . if you want to win your heart's desire
Bm7 Edim(3434) Am7 D Ddim(1212 - snap)
Sweet melodies of love inspire . . . romance
Am Am7 D Daug(3221)* G Gmaj7(0222) Eaug(1203)
Just murmur da-da dee da-da-dah . . . . . and when you do
A G6(0202) A7 Am Am7 Daug(3221)
She'll answer da-da dee-dah dah . . . and nestle closer to you

Second section:
G E9(1222) Am7
Learn to croon . . . . you'll eliminate each rival soon
Bm7 Edim(3434) Am
If you're heading for a sunny honeymoon
Daug(3221) G G6 C (Turn: Daug to beginning of first section)
Learn to croon

Repeat from first section with just ‘la-da-dees’ and ‘la-da-dums’ or whistling
until starting lyrics again at ‘Just murmur . . .’

Finish at end of second section with high G(7-7-7-10 ring)

Eaug(1203) A7
In days of old when knights were bold
D6(1222) G Edim(3434)
Fair ladies were enraptured
Am Daug(3221) G
By stirring deeds of chivalry and daring
Eaug(1003) A7
But nowadays in other ways
D6(1222) G Edim(3434)
Sweet maids are won and captured
Am A7 D7(2020) Daug(3221)
You'll hear the best authorities declaring...

Options
• play D7(2020 or 2223) as easier alternative to Daug(3221)
• Start song with ‘In days of old’ (Al Bowlly did)
Let It Be Me
(Originally "Je t'appartiens" by Gilbert Bécaud, Pierre Delanoë, 1955
English lyrics by Mann Curtis, performed by the Everly Brothers in 1960)

C           G7    E7
I bless the day I found you
Am        Em
I want to stay around you
F        Cmaj7(0002)
And so I beg you
F   G7    C
Let it be me

C               G7     E7
Don’t take this heaven from one
Am          Em
If you must cling to someone
F        Cmaj7
Now and forever
F         G7    C
. . . let it be me

*

Am           Em
Each time we meet love
Am        Em
I find complete love
F        Cmaj7
Without your sweet love
F               E7
. . . what would life be

C               G7     E7
So never leave me lonely
Am          Em
Tell me you love me only
F        Cmaj7
And that you’ll always
F   G7    C
Let it be me

(* Repeat from ‘Each time we meet love’ to end)
Let's fall in love
(Ted Koehler, Harold Arlen, 1943)

D           Bm7 (2222)    Em7 (0202)
. . . Let's fall in love
A7            D          Bm7        Em7
Why shouldn't we . . . fall in love?
A7            F#m (2120)  Bm7        Em7        A7
Our hearts are made of it, let's take a chance
A7            F#7 (3424)  B7 (2322)  Em7  A7
. . . why be a-fraid of it?

D           Bm7        Em7
. . . Let's close our eyes
A7            D          Bm7        Em7
And make our own par-a-dise
A7            F#m        Bm7        Em7        A7
Little we know of it, still we can try
C#m7-5 (4434)  F#7
. . . to make a go of it

Bm7            E7
We . . . might have been meant for each other
F#m  F#7    Em7  A7        F#m        Bm7        Em7        A7
To be or not to be, let our hearts dis-cov-er

D           Bm7        Em7
. . . Let's fall in love
A7            D          Bm7        Em7
Why shouldn't we . . . fall in love?
A7            F#m        Bm7        Em7
Now is the time for it while we are young
A              Dmaj (2225 snap)
Let's fall in love
Let's Stay Together
(Al Green, Willie Mitchell, Al Jackson, 1972)

Fmaj7(5557)   Em7(4435)   Dm7   Em7
Fmaj7(5557)   Em7(4435)   Dm7   G7

C               Em
I, I'm so in love with you
    F               Fm7(1313)
Whatever you want to do . . . is all right with me
    Em7   Dm7   Cmaj7   A9(0102)
'Cause you . . . make me feel so brand new
    Em7   Dm7   Cmaj7   Em7   A9
And I . . . want to spend my life with you

C               Em
Since, since we've been together
    F               Fm
Loving you forever . . . is what I need
    Em7   Dm7   Cmaj7   A9
Let me be the one you come running to
    Em7   Dm7   Cmaj7   Em7   A9
I'll never be . . un - true-ooo-hoo

Dm7               Em7
Let's . . . let's stay together
    Dm7
Lovin' you whether, whether
    Fmaj7   Em7   Am7   G
Times are good or bad, happy or sad

C               Em
Why . . . somebody, some people break up
    F               Fm7
Then turn around and make up . . . I just can't see
    Em7   Dm7   Cmaj7   Em7   A9
You'd never do . . that to me (would you, baby)
    Em7   Dm7   Cmaj7   Em7   A9   (A7)
Staying around you is all I see (here's what I want us to do)

Dm7               Em7
Let's . . . we oughta stay together
    Dm7
Loving you whe-th-er, whe-th-er
    Dm7   Em7   Dm7   G
Times are good or bad, happy or sad

(rpt. to fade)
Let's Twist Again
(Kal Mann, Dave Appell, as performed by Chubby Checker, 1961)

Spoken intro over chord X and clapping (boompa-da-da):
Come on everybody . . . clap your hands
Awww, you're looking good . . .
I'm gonna sing my song . . and it won't take long
We gotta do the twist and it goes like this

(Fast: duDu duDu)

C Am
Come on let's twist again like we did last summer
F G7
Let's twist again like we did last year
C Am
Do you remember when things were really humming?
F G7 C C7
Let's twist again, twisting time is here

F C
Round and round and up and down we go again
F G
Oh baby make me know that you love me so and then
C Am
Twist again like we did last summer
F G7 C
Let's twist again, twisting time is here

C Am
Come on let's twist again like we did last summer
F G7
Let's twist again like we did last year
C Am
Do you remember when things were really humming?
F G7 C C7
Let's twist again, twisting time is here

F C
Round and round and up and down we go again
F G
Oh baby make me know that you love me so and then
C Am
Twist again like we did last summer
F G7 C
Let's twist again, twisting time is here
Love Comes To Everyone  
(George Harrison, 1979)

D D U UDU

Introduction:
C#m7(4444) F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222) E7
C#m7(4444) F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222) D E7 A

C#m7(4444) F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222)
Go do it . . . got to go through that door
E7 C#m7(1102)
There's no easy way out at all . . .
F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222) D E7 A
Still it only takes time 'Til love comes to every-one

C#m7(4444) F#m7(2424)
For you who it always seems blue
Bm7(2222) E7 C#m7(1102)
It all comes, it never rains but it pours
F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222) D E7 A
Still it only takes time 'til love comes to every-one

A Dmaj7(2224) A E7 D C#m7(1102)
There in your heart . . . something that's never chang-ing
A Dmaj7(2224) A E7 D C#m7(1102)
Always a pa-art . . . of something that's never age-ing
Bm7(2222)
. . that's in your hea---rt

Instrumental verse:
C#m7(4444) F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222) E7
C#m7(1102) F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222) D E7 A

C#m7(4444) F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222)
It's so true it can happen to you all, there,
E7 C#m7(1102)
knock and it will open wide,
F#m7 Bm7 D E7 A
And it only takes time 'til love comes to every-one
Love is the sweetest thing
(Ray Noble, 1932, as performed by Al Bowlly)

C    Am    D7     G7
Love is . . . the sweetest thing
C    Am    D7     G7
What else on earth could ev-er bring
C    C7    F    Dm
Such happi-ness to everything
Am7(2433)    D7     Dm7     G7
. . . . as love’s old sto-ry

C    Am    D7     G7
Love is . . . the strangest thing
C    Am    D7     G7
No song of birds u-pon the wing
C    C7    F    Dm
Shall in our hearts more sweetly sing
Am    D7     G7     C
. . . than love’s old sto-ry

Am    Em
Whatever hearts may desire
Dm7     G7     C    C7
Whatever life may send
Dm    E7    Am
This is the tale that never will tire
D7     Dm7     G7
This is the song without end

C    Am    D7     G7
Love is . . . the strongest thing
C    Am    D7     G7
The oldest yet the latest thing
C    C7    F    Dm
I on-ly hope that fate may bring
Am    D7     G7     C    (Turn: G7)
Love’s story . . . to . . . you

Am7 (5–7–5–7 ring)
Love Will Keep Us Together
(Howard Greenfield & Neil Sedaka, 1973 as perf. by The Captain & Tenille, 1975)

D DU UDU

A C#m7-5(4434) F#7(3424)

Love . . . love will keep us to-gether - think of me, babe, when-ever
D

So-me sweet-talk-ing guy comes along, singing his song
Dm

Don't mess around, you got to be strong
A Aaug(2110) A6(2120) A7

Just stop . . . cause I really love you - stop - I'll be thinking of you
D A E7sus4(2202) A

Look in my heart and let love keep us to-gether

A C#m7-5(4434) F#7(3424)

You . . . you belong to me now - ain't gonna set you free now
D

When those guys start hanging around, talking me down
Dm

Hear with your heart and you won't hear a sound
A Aaug(2110) A6(2120) A7

Just stop - cause I really love you - stop - I'll be thinking of you
D A E7sus4(2202) A A7 A

Look in my heart and let love keep us to-gether, what-ever

C G D F A

Young and beautiful someday your looks will be gone;
C G D F E7sus4

When the others turn you off who'll be turning you on?
E7sus4

I will, I will, I will

A C#m7-5(4434) F#7(3424)

I . . . I will be there to share for-ever - love will keep us tog-ether
D D6(2222)

Said it before and I'll say it again, while others pretend
Dm Dm7

I need you now . . and I'll need you then

* A Aaug(2110) A6(2120) A7

Just stop - cause I really love you - stop - I'll be thinking of you
D A E7sus4 A A7 A

Look in my heart and let love keep us together, whatever.

E7

I will, I will, I will, I wi - - ll! (repeat from “Just stop” *)
Loving You Has Made Me Bananas
(Guy Marks, 1968)

G                      Gmaj7 (0222)
Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes
G6 (0202)             Bm7b5 (2212)   E7
You close your cover before striking
A7                      Am7   D7
Your father has the shipfitter's blues
G              Em7 (0202)       Am7   D7
Loving you has made me ba-nanas

G                      Gmaj7 (0222)
Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes
G6 (0202)             Bm7b5 (2212)   E7
You close your cover before striking
A7                      Am7   D7
Your father has the shipfitter's blues
G              Em7 (0202)       Am7   D7
Loving you has made me ba-nanas

Dm7         G7          Cmaj7   C6 (0000)
You burned your finger that evening
Dm7          G7          Cmaj7   C6 (0000)
While my back was turned
Em7         A7          D6 (2222)
I asked the waiter for iodine
Em7         A7         Am7   D7
But I dined all alone

G                      Gmaj7 (0222)
Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes
G6 (0202)             Bm7b5 (2212)   E7
You close your cover before striking
A7                      Am7   D7
Your father has the shipfitter's blues
G              Cm6 (2333)       G (or 7777)
Loving you has made me ba-nanas
Lyin' Eyes
(Don Henley, Glenn Frey, 1975)

G               Gmaj7            C      Am
City girls just seem to find out early, how to open
doors with just a smile
G               Gmaj7             C             Am   C   G
A rich old man & she won't have to worry - she'll dress up all in lace & go in style
G               Gmaj7            C      Am                           D
Late at night a big old house gets lonely - I guess every form of refuge has its price
G               Gmaj7              C      Am                           D
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only, given to a man with hands as cold as ice
G               Gmaj7            C      Am            C  G
So she tells him she must go out for the evening to comfort an old friend who's feeling down
G               Gmaj7            C      Am
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin' - She's headed for that cheatin' side of town

Chorus:
G     C             G   C  G          Em   Bm       Am       D
You can't hide . . . your lyin' eyes . . . and your smile . . . is a thin disguise
G                    Gmaj7     C         Am   D
I thought by now . . . you'd realize . . . there ain't no way to hide those lying eyes

G               Gmaj7            C      Am
On the other side of town a boy is waiting with stormy eyes and dreams no-one could steal
G               Gmaj7            C      Am   G
She drives on through the night anticipating, cos she makes him feel the way she used to feel
G               Gmaj7            C      Am
She rushes to his arms they fall together - she whispers that its only for a while
G               Gmaj7              C      Am   C   G  C D
She says that soon she'll be coming back forever - she pulls away and leaves him with a smile

Chorus
G               Gmaj7            C      Am
She gets up and pours herself a strong one and stares out at the stars up in the sky
G               Gmaj7            C      Am   G  C D
Another night, it's gonna be a long one - she draws the shade & hangs her head to cry
G               Gmaj7            C      Am   D
And she wonders how it ever got this crazy - she thinks about a boy she knew in school
G               Gmaj7            C      Am   G
Did she get tired or did she just get lazy - she's so far gone, she feels just like a fool
G               Gmaj7            C      Am
My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things - you set it up so well, so carefully
G               Gmaj7            C      G
Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things
Am               C           G
You're still the same old girl you used to be

Chorus
Am               D             G   Am   D       G  C G
There ain’t no way to hide your lyin eyes . . . honey you can’t hide your lyin eyes
Mack the Knife

(Kurt Weill, Bertolt Brecht, 1928, for The Threepenny Opera,
English translation by Marc Blitzstein, 1954, as performed by Bobby Darin, 1958)

Vocal starts on A

G6 (0202) Am7 (2433)
Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
D9 (2423) D7 (2223) G6 (0202)
And it shows them . . . pearly white
C#dim (3434) C6 (2433)
Just a jackknife has old Mac-Heath, babe
D9 (2423) D7 (2223) G6 (0202)
And he keeps it . . (ah) . . out of sight

G6 (0202) Am7 (0000)
Ya know, when that shark bites, with his teeth, babe
D7sus4 (2030) D7 (2020) G6
Scarlet billows . . . . start to spread
C#dim (0101) C6 (0000)
Fancy gloves though wears old Mac-Heath, babe
D7sus4 (2030) D7 (2020) G6 > Eb7 (3334)
So there’s never . . . . . . never a trace of red

Ab6 (1313) Bbm7 (1111)
Now on the sidewalk . . uh-huh . . whoo . . Sunday morning uh-huh
Eb7sus4 (3534) Eb7 (3334) Ab6 (1313)
Lies a body . . . . . . just oozin’ life
Ddim (1212) C#6 (1111)
And someone’s sneakin’ . . round the corner
Eb7sus4 (3534) Eb7 (3334) Ab6 (1313) > E7 (1202)
Could that someone . . . . . be Mack the Knife?

A6 (2120) Bm7 (2222)
A-there’s a tugboat, hu-hu-huh . . down by the river don’tcha know
E7sus4 (2202) E7 (1202) A6 (2424)
Where a cement bag’s . . . just a’droopin’ on down
Ebdim (2323) D6 (2222)
Oh, that ce-ment’s just . . it’s there for the weight, dear
E7sus4 (2202) E7 (1202) A6 (2424) > F7 (2313)
Five’ll get ya ten . . . . . . old Macky’s back in town
Did ya hear 'bout Louis Miller? He disa-ppeared, babe

After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash

And now Mac-Heath spends just like a sailor

Could it be . . . . . our boy's done somethin' rash?

Now Jenny Diver . . ho, ho, yeah . . Sukey Taw-dry

Whoa, Miss Lotte Lenya . . and old Lu-cy Brown

Oh, the line forms . . on the right, babe

Now that Macky's . . . . . back in town

Ah I said Jenny Diver . . whoa, Sukey Tawdry

Look out Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown

Yes, that line forms on the right, babe

Now that Macky's . . back . . . in town

Look out, old Macky is back!
Maybe I'm amazed
(Paul McCartney, 1970)

D   Dm   Em7(0202)   A7

Bb(3211)   F   C   G
Maybe I'm amazed at the way you love me all the time

Bb      F   C
And maybe I'm afraid of the way I love you

Bb      F   C   G
Maybe I'm amazed at the way you pulled me out of time

Bb
You hung me on a line

Ab(5343)   Eb   C
And maybe I'm amazed at the way I really need you

* Bridge:

D(2225)   Dmaj7(2224)
.. . . Baby, I'm a man

D7
Maybe I'm a lonely man who's in the middle of something

G   D
That he doesn't really understand

D(2225)   Dmaj7(2224)
Baby, I'm a man

D7   D9(2423)   D7
And maybe you're the only woman who could ever help me

G   D   Dm   Em7   A7
.. . . Baby won't you help me to understand

Instrumental:  Bb   F   C   G   Bb   F   C   Bb   F   C   G   Bb   F   Ab(5343)   Eb   C

* Repeat bridge

Bb(3211)   F   C   G
.. . . maybe I'm amazed at the way you're with me all the time

Bb      F   C
Maybe I'm afraid of the way I need you

Bb      F   C   G
Maybe I'm amazed at the way you help me sing my song

Bb
Right me when I'm wrong

Ab(5343)   Eb   C
And maybe I'm amazed at the way I really need you

D(2225)   Dmaj7(2224)   D7   G   D
.. . . ooh . . . ooh . . oo-woo-hoooooo-oooh . . . he-ey hey

D(2225)   Dmaj7(2224)   D7   D9(2423)   D7
.. . . ooh . . . ooh . . oo-woo-hoooooo-ooh . . .

G   D   Dm   Em7   A7
He-ey hey-ye-yey . . ooh-hooo-oooh . . ooh-ohhh . . whoah-oah
Michelle
(Lennon & McCartney, 1965)

Bm(4222)  Bm7(3222)  Bm7(2222)  Bm6(1222)  Gmaj7(0222)  F#7(3-4-2-4)

B(4322)   Em7(0202)
Michelle . . . ma belle
A               Abdim(1212)   F#(3121)
These are words that go together well
Abdim          F#
My Mi-chelle

B(4322)   Em7(0202)
Michelle . . . ma belle
A               Abdim   F#
Sont les mots qui vont très bien ensemble
Fdim         F#
Très bien en-semble

Bm7(2222)
I love you, I love you, I love you
D7sus4(2233)     G
That's all I want to say
F#7(3424)         Bm7
Until I find a way . . .
Bm(4222)  Bm7(3222)  Bm7(2222)  Bm6(1222)
I will say the only words I know that
Gmaj7(0222)  F#7(3-4-2-4)
You'll under-stand

B(4322)   Em7(0202)
Michelle . . . ma belle
A               Abdim   F#
Sont les mots qui vont très bien ensemble
Abdim          F#
Très bien en-semble

Bm7(2222)
I need to, I need to, I nee----d to
D7sus4(2233)     G
I need to make you see . . .
F#7(3424)         Bm7
Oh, what you mean to me
Bm\(^{(4222)}\)  Bm\(^{+7}\)(3222)  Bm\(^7\)(2222)  Bm\(^6\)(1222)

Until I do I'm hoping you will

Gmaj\(^7\)(0222)  F\(^#\)7

Know what I mean . . .

B\(^{\text{b}}\)(4322)  Em\(^7\)(0202)  A  Abdim\((1212)\)  F\(^#\)  Abdim  F\(^#\)

I love you . . .

Bm\(^7\)(2222)

I want you, I want you, I want you

D\(^7\)sus\(^4\)(2233)  G

I think you know by now

F\(^#7\)(3424)  Bm\(^7\)

I'll get to you some-how . . .

Bm\(^{(4222)}\)  Bm\(^{+7}\)(3222)  Bm\(^7\)(2222)  Bm\(^6\)(1222)

Until I do I'm telling you so

Gmaj\(^7\)(0222)  F\(^#\)7

You'll understand

B\(^{\text{b}}\)(4322)  Em\(^7\)(0202)

Michelle . . . ma belle

A  Abdim  F\(^#\)

Sont les mots qui vont très bien ensemble

Abdim  F\(^#\)

Très bien en-semble

Bm\(^{(4222)}\)  Bm\(^{+7}\)(3222)  Bm\(^7\)(2222)  Bm\(^6\)(1222)

I will say the only words I know that

Gmaj\(^7\)(0222)  F\(^#7\)(3-4-2-4)  B\(^{\text{b}}\)(4322)

You'll understand . . . my Mi-chelle
Milenburg Joys/Milneburg Joys
(Walter Melrose, Leon Roppollo, Paul Mares, Ferdinand “Jelly Roll” Morton, 1923
celebrating the Milneburg resort on the shores of Lake Pontchartrain near New Orleans)

G
Rock my soul with the Mil-en-berg Joys
C7                              G
Rock my soul with the Mil-en-berg Joys
C7
Play 'em dad-dy, don't re-fuse
G                      B7     E7
Sep-a-rate me from the wea-ry blues
A7             D7
Hey! Hey! Hey! Sweet boy syn-co-pate your ma-ma!

G
All night long with that Dixieland strain
C7                              B7
Play it down, then do it again
C7
Ev'-rytime I hear that tune
G                      B7     E7
Good luck says, "I'll be with you soon"
A7             D7
That's just why I've got the Mil-en-berg Joys

Instrumental:

G
Rock my soul with the Mil-en-berg Joys
C7                              G
Rock my soul with the Mil-en-berg Joys
C7
Play 'em dad-dy, don't re-fuse
G                      B7     E7
Sep-a-rate me from the wea-ry blues
A7             D7
Hey! Hey! Hey! Sweet boy syn-co-pate your ma-ma!

G
All night long with that Dixieland strain
C7                              B7
Play it down, then do it again
C7
Ev'-rytime I hear that tune
G                      B7     E7
Good luck says, "I'll be with you soon"
A7             D7
That's why I've got the Mil-en-berg Jo----ys!
Mistakes
(Edgar Leslie and Everett Lynton/Lawrence Wright/Horatio Nicholls, 1928
As arranged and performed by AJ Leonard)

C Cmaj7(0002) F C Fm6(1213) E7sus(1203) G7sus4(0213) G7

C Cmaj7 Bmaj(4322) Ebm–5(4320)
We make mistakes when we wor-ry
G Gmaj7 C
All over nothing at all

We make mistakes that bring heart - aches
D7(2020) F G7
And the teardrops fall like rain-drops

C Cmaj7 Bmaj(4322) Ebm–5(4320)
We make mistakes and feel sorry
C7 F Gdim(0101)
When we’ve made somebody blue
F Fm7(1313) C E7 Am
But I made the greatest mis-take of all
D7(2020) Fm7(1313) G7 C
when I said good-bye to you

C Cmaj7 Bmaj(4322) Ebm–5(4320)
We make mistakes when we wor-ry
G Gmaj7 C
All over nothing at all

We make mistakes that bring heart - aches
D7(2020) F G7
And the teardrops fall like rain-drops

C Cmaj7 Bmaj(4322) Ebm–5(4320)
We make mistakes and feel sorry
C7 F Gdim(0101)
When we’ve made somebody blue
F Fm7(1313) C E7 Am
But I made the greatest mis-take of all
D7(2020) Fm7(1313) G7 Cm7(3333) D7(2223) C#maj7(1113) Cmaj
when I said good-bye to you
Mister Sandman
(Pat Ballard, 1954, as performed by The Chordettes)

C Am Dm7 G7
Bam bam bam bam bam bam bam bam baaaam Bom!
C Am Dm7 G7
Bam bam bam bam bam bam bam bam baaaam
G7 Cmaj7(0002) C6(0000) B7(2322 > 1211 > 2322)
Mister Sandman . . . . . . bring me a dream (bam bam bam bam)
E7(1202>3>2) A7+5(0110) A7
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen (bam bam bam bam)
D7 G7
Give him two lips like roses in clover (bam bam bam bam)
C Am7 Fdim(2323) G
. . then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

Cmaj7(0002) C6(0000) B7(2322 > 1211 > 2322)
Sandman . . . . . . I'm so alone (bam bam bam bam)
E7(1202>3>2) A7+5(0110)>A7>A7+5
Don't have nobody to call my own (bam bam bam bam)
Dm Dm7 Fdim(1212)
Please turn on your magic beam
C D9(2423) G7 C
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

NC C Am Dm7 G7
Bam bam bam Bam bam bam bam Bam bam bam Bam bam bam Baaaam!
NC C Am Dm7 G7
Bam bam bam Bam bam bam bam Bam bam bam Bam bam bam Baaaam!
G7 Cmaj7(0002) C6(0000) B7(2322 > 1211 > 2322)
Mister Sandman . . . . . . bring me a dream
E7(1202>3>2) A7+5(0110) A7
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
D7 G7
Give him the word that I’m not a rover
C Am7 Fdim(2323) G7
. . then tell him that his lonesome nights are over
Cmaj7 > C6    B7(2322 > 1211 > 2322)
Sandman . . . I'm so   al - one
E7(1202>3>2)   A7+5 (0110)>A7>A7+5
Don't have nobody to call my own
Dm            Dm7             Fdim(4545)
Please turn on your magic beam (waah!)
D9(2423)    G7           C
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

NC   C    Am    Dm7    G7
Bam bam bam   Bam bam bam bam   Bam bam bam bam   Bam bam bam bam   Baaaam!
NC   C    Am    Dm7    G7
Baaam   Bam bam bam bam   Bam bam bam bam   Bam bam bam bam   Baaaam!

Cmaj7   C6    B7(2322 > 1211 > 2322)
Mister Sandman . . . ("Yes?") . . . bring me a dream
E7(1202>3>2)   A7+5 (0110)>A7>A7+5
Give-him a pair of eyes with a "come-hither" gleam
D7                             G7
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
C              Am7             Fdim(2323)    G
And lots of wavy hair like Li - ber - ace

Cmaj7 > C6    B7(2322 > 1211 > 2322)
Mister Sand - man . . . someone to hold
E7            A7+5          A7
Would be so peachy be-fore I'm too old
Dm            Dm7             Fdim(1212)
So please turn on your magic beam,
C    Am    D9          D7
Mr. Sandman bring us . . . please, please, please
C    D9          G7    C
Mr. Sand - man . . . . . . . bring us . . a dream

C    Am    Dm7    G7    C
Bam bam bam bam   Bam bam bam bam   Bam bam bam bam   Bam!
Misty
(As performed by Ray Stevens, 1975)

D dududu (fast with a rolling bluegrass rhythm)

A7    Dmaj7(2224)    Am7    D7    Gmaj7(0222)
.A Look at me . . . . I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree
    Gm(0231)    Dmaj7(2224)    Bm7(2222)
Oh, I'm walking on a cloud . . I can't understand
    Em7(0202)    A7    D    Em7    A7
Oh I'm . . mist-ty . . holding your hand

A7    Dmaj7(2224)    Am7(2433)    D7    G
Walk my way . . . and a thousand vio-lins begin to play
    Em7(0202)    A7    D    Am7    D
Oh that'll be the sound of your hello

Chorus:

D  Am7(2433)
You can say that you're leading me on
D7  D9(2423)  D7  G  Gmaj7(0222)  Em7(0202)
But it's just what I want you to do
    Gmaj7  Bm7
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost
    E7  Em7  A7
That's why I'm follow-ing you-oo woo (high vocal)

Dmaj7  Am  D7  G
On my own . . would I wander through this wonderland a-lone
    Gm
Never knowing my right foot from my left . .
    D  Bm7  Em7  A7  D  Am  D
My hat from my glove, oh . . . I'm misty and too much in love

Instrumental:

Dmaj7(2224)  Am  D7  G  Gm  D  Bm7  Em7  A7  D  Am7  D

Repeat chorus then:

A7  Dmaj7  Am  D7  G
On my own . . would I wander through this wonderland a-lone
    Gm
Never knowing my right foot from my left
    D  Bm7  Em7  A7  D
My hat from my glove, oh . . . I'm misty and too much in love
    C  D  C  D  C  D
. . . too much in love . . . too much in love . . . too much in love...

Opt: can play Am7 as (0000) throughout
Moon River
(Henry Mancini, Johnny Mercer, 1961)

G    Em
Moon river
Cmaj7   Gmaj7(0222)
Wider than a mile
Cmaj7   Gmaj7   B7   Adim(2323)
I'm crossing you in style some day

Em   G7
Old dream maker
Cmaj7   Cdim9(0355)
You heart breaker
Em   G   Gdim5(0132)
Wherever you're go-ing
Am7   D7
I'm go-ing your way

G    Em
Two drif-ters
Cmaj7   Gmaj7
Off to see the world
Cmaj7   Gmaj7   B7   Adim(2323)
There's such a lot of world to see
Em   G   Gdim5(0132)   Cmaj7   G
We're af - ter the same   rainbow's end
Cmaj7   Gmaj7
Wait-ing around the bend
Cmaj7   G
My huck-leberry friend
Em   Am7   D7   G
Moon ri-ver and me

Repeat both verses, then

Em   Cmaj7   G
Moondance

*(George Ivan 'Van' Morrison, 1970)*

**Intro:**

```
Intro:    Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(2)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(2)  Bm7
          * Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(2)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(2)  Bm7
```

Well it's a marvellous night for a moondance with the stars up above in your eyes

```
Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(2)  Bm7
```

A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the colour of October skies

```
Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)
```

All the leaves on the trees are falling, to the sounds of the breezes that blow

```
Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(2)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)
```

And I'm trying to place to the calling of your heartstrings that play soft and low

```
Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)
```

You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush

```
Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)
```

You know the soft moonlight seems to shine . . . in your blush

```
Dm7  G7  Am7  Dm7  G7  Am7
```

**Chorus:**

```
Chorus:   Am  Dm7  Am  Dm  Am  Dm7  Am  E7
          Can I just have one more moondance with you . . . a-my love?
          Can I just make some more ro-mance with you . . . my love?
```

Well, I want to make love to you tonight - I can't wait 'till the morning has come

```
Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(2)  Bm7
```

And I know now the time is just right and straight into my arms you will run

```
Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(2)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7
```

When you come my heart will be waiting to make sure that you're never a-lone

```
Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(2)  Bm7  Am7(0)
```

There & then all my dreams will come true dear; there & then I will make you my own

```
Dm7  G7  Am7  Dm7  G7  Am7
```

And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside

```
Dm7  G7  Am7  Dm7(slap)  E7(slap)
```

Then I know how much you want me that . . . you can't hide

```
Am  Dm7  Am  Dm  Am  Dm7  Am  E7
```

Can I just have one more moondance with you . . . a-my love?

```
Am  Dm7  Am  Dm  Am  Dm7  Am  E7
```

Can I just make some more romance with you . . . a-my love?

```
Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7
```

* Repeat from first verse, then:

```
E7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7
```

. . . one more moondance with you . . . . . . . in the moonlight

```
Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(2)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7
```

On a mag-ic night . . . . . . . . la-la  la-la  la-la

```
Am7(2)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7  Am7(2)  Bm7  Am7(0)  Bm7
```

In the moonlight . . . . . . . . on a mag-ic night

```
Am  G  F/C(2013)  Em  Dm7  Am7(trill on 1/0
```

Can I . . just have . . one more . . moon dance with you... my love?

```
Am7(0) = 0000
Am7(2) = 2433
```
Moonglow
(Will Hudson, Eddie De Lange, Irving Miller, 1934)

Intro: G  Bdim(0101)  Am7  Bdim G  (Slow)  Db7–5(0112)

C6(0000)  F9#4 (2332)
It must have been moonglow
Bm7  A7–5 (2334)
. . . way up in the blue
Am7 (2433)  Adim(2323)
. . . it must have been moonglow
G  Bdim  Am7  Bdim G  Db7–5(0112)
. . . that led me straight to you

C6(0000)  F9#4 (2332)
I still hear you saying
Bm7  A7–5 (2334)
"Dear One, hold me fast"
Am7 (2433)  Adim(2323)
And I start in praying
G  Bdim  Am7  Bdim G
. . . "Oh Lord, please let this last"

G9 (4555)  F#9 (3444)  F9 (2333)  E9 (1222)
We . . . seemed to float right through the air
Em7 (0202)  A9 (0102)  Am7  Eb7 (3334)  D7
Heavenly songs . . seemed to come from ev'rywhere

C6(0000)  F9#4 (2332)
. . . and now when there's moonglow
Bm7  A7–5 (2334)
Way up in the blue
Am7 (2433)  Adim (2323)
. . . I always remember
G  Bdim  Am7  Bdim G
. . . that moonglow gave me you

G  Bdim  Am7  Bdim G
. . . that moon-glow gave . . . me . . . you

F6 (5555)  F#6 (6666)  G6 (7777)
My Funny Valentine
(Richard Rogers, Lorenz Hart, 1937, from ‘Babes in the Wood’)

Em       G+5 (0332)
My funny valentine
G         G–5 (0132)
Sweet, comic valentine
Cmaj7 (0002)  Am (2030)  B7
You make me smile with my heart

Em       G+5 (0332)
Your looks are laughable
G         G–5 (0132)
Un-photographable
Cmaj7  Am  Cdim (2323)  D7
Yet you're my favorite work of art

G  Cmaj7  G  Cmaj7
Is your figure less than Greek?
Gmaj7 (0222)  Cmaj7  Gmaj7 (0222)
Is your mouth a little weak?
Gmaj7 (0222)  G7
When you open it to speak
C
Are you smart?

B7
But . . .

Em       G+5 (0332)
Don't change a hair for me
G         G–5 (0132)
Not if you care for me
Cmaj7  B7  Em  G7
Stay, little valentine, stay
Cmaj7  Am  D7  G (maj7)
Each day is valentine's day
My resistance is low
(Hoagy Carmichael, Harold Adamson, 1951)

D6 (2222)    Em7    A7    D6    Em7    A7
You . . . touch my finger-tips . . and my heart is a-glow
D6    Em7    A7    D6    Fdim(4545) * A7
You . . . bend to kiss my lips . . and I can't let you go
D6    Em7    A7    D6    Em7    A7
May-be I should resist . . I'm a fool, I know
D6    Em7    A7    D6
But . . . at a time like this . . my re-sistance is low

Chorus:

Em6 (0102)    A7    D6
Your eyes . . . . have magic
Em7    A7    D6
They seem . . to say
F#m(2120)    F+5(2110)    A    B7
Come closer, come closer, my darling, come closer
Bm7    E7    A7    NC
And somehow I can't break a-way . . . can’t-you-see that

D6    Em7    A7    D6    Em7    A7
I . . . want to be adored . . more than you'll ever know
D6    Em7    A7    D
And I'm . . . going overboard . . . with a capital "O"
Bm7    Bb7    Bm7    E7
So don't be per-sistent . . . please keep your distance
Em7    A7    D6
You know . . . my re-sistance . . is . . low

D6 (2222)    Em7    A7    D6    Em7    A7
You . . . touch my finger-tips . . and my heart is a-glow
D6    Em7    A7    D6    Fdim * > A7
You . . . bend to kiss my lips . . and I can't let you go
D6    Em7    A7    D6    Em7    A7
May-be I should resist . . I'm a fool, I know
D6    Em7    A7    D6
But . . . at a time like this . . my re-sistance is low

Repeat chorus

D6    Em7    A7    D6    Em7    A7
I . . . want to be adored . . more than you'll ever know
D6    Em7    A7    D
And I'm . . . going overboard . . . with a capital "O"
Bm7    Bb7    Bm7    E7
So don't be per-sistent . . . please keep your distance
Em7    A7    D6
You know . . . my re-sistance . . is . . low

* 4545 > 3434 > 1212 > A7
Nagasaki
(Harry Warren, Mort Dixon, 1928)

Spoken:
‘I will spin you a yarn that was told to me by able seaman Jones. Once he had the blues, so he took a cruise, far away from nightclubs and from saxophones.’

Intro:  G  Ddim(4545)  Am7(2433)  D7

G  G#dim(1212)  Am7  D7
... Hot ginger and dyna-mite
G  G#dim(1212)  Am7  D7
They got nothing, folks, but—that—each night
G6(0202)  G#dim(1212)  C  Cdim(2323)
Back in Naga-saki where the fellers chew to-baccy
G6(0202)  D7  G  D7
And the women wicky-wacky-woo

G  G#dim(1212)  Am7  D7
The way they can enter-tain
G  G#dim(1212)  Am7  D7
Would hurry a hurri-cane
G6(0202)  G#dim(1212)  C  Cdim(2323)
Back in Naga-saki where the fellers chew to-baccy
G6(0202)  D7  G  D7
And the women wicky-wacky-woo

C6 (2433)  Cm6 (2333)
In Fuji-yama...you get a ma-ma
G  G7
... and your troubles in-crease
C6 (2433)  Cm6 (2333)
In some pa-goda...she orders soda
G(4232)  E7 (4445)  Am7 (0000)  D7 (2223)
The earth-shakes...milk-shakes...ten-cents-a-piece!

G  G#dim(1212)  Am7  D7
They kiss-ee-and-hug-ee... boy—it’s nice
G  G#dim(1212)  Am7  D7
... by jingo, its worth the price
G6 (0202)  G#dim(1212)  C  Cdim(2323)
Back in Naga-saki where the fellows chew to-baccy
G6 (0202)  D7  G  D7
And... the... women... wicky... wacky... woo

(7 7 7 10) (7777) (77710) (7777) (5655) (5657) (5659) (77710)
Nevertheless (I'm In Love With You)
(Bert Kalmar & Harry Ruby, 1931, as perf. by the Mills Brothers)

C                   Cdim
Maybe I'm right, and maybe I'm wrong
G7                  Gm6       A7
Maybe I'm weak, and maybe I'm strong
Dm                  D7   G7   C    Dm7 G7
But nevertheless I'm in love with you (do-do-do-do-dooh-ah)

C                   Cdim
Maybe I'll win, and maybe I'll lose
G7                Gm6(0201)   A7+(0110)
And maybe I'm in, for cryin' the blues
A7  Dm              D7  G7   C  Dm7 C
But nevertheless I'm in love with you-oo-oo

*  
C+(1003)    Gm7        C7
Somehow I know at a glance
Gm7        C7       F(2010>2210>2410>2210)
The terr-ible chances I'm taking
Fine at the start
Am(2003)    D7  G7    Dm7    G7
then left with a heart that is breaking(oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-ooh)

C                   Cdim
Maybe I'll live, a life of regret
G7                  Gm6       A7+
Maybe I'll give, much more than I get
A7  Dm              D7  G7   C
But nevertheless I'm in love with you-oo-oo

* Repeat from 'Somehow I know . . .' then

Dm                  D7   G7   C  Cdim  Dm7  G7  Cmaj7
Nevertheless, I'm in love . . . with . . . you
Nowhere Man
(Lennon & McCartney, 1965)

(First line can be a capella)

(F) \(\text{C}\) (Bb) (F)

He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land

Bb Bbm\(0333\) F

Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

F C Bb F

Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to

Gm7 Bbm F

Isn't he a bit like you and me

Am Bb Am Bb

Nowhere man please listen - you don't know what you're missing

Am Gm7 C7

Nowhere man the world is at your command

F C Bb F

He's as blind as he can be - just sees what he wants to see

Gm7 Bbm F

Nowhere man can you see me at all

Am Bb Am Bb

Nowhere man don't worry - take your time don't hurry

Am Gm7 C7

Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand

F C Bb F

Doesn't have a point of view - knows not where he's going to

Gm7 Bbm F

Isn't he a bit like you and me

Am Bb Am Bb

Nowhere man please listen - you don't know what you're missing

Am Gm7 C7

Nowhere man the world is at your command

F C Bb F

He's a real nowhere man - sitting in his nowhere land

Gm7 Bbm F

Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

Gm7 Bbm F

Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

Gm7 Bbm F

Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Nowhere Man
(Lennon & McCartney, 1965)

(First line can be a capella)

(D)         (A)          (G)            (D)
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land
Em             Gm(0231)                D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
D              A                G                D
 Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to
Em                  Gm                D
Isn't he a bit like you and me

F#m(2120)       G             F#m              G
Nowhere man please listen - you don't know what you're missing
F#m       Em7                        A7
Nowhere man the world is at your command

D          A              G                D
He's as blind as he can be - just sees what he wants to see
Em             Gm                D
Nowhere man can you see me at all

F#m             G             F#m              G
Nowhere man don't worry - take your time don't hurry
F#m       Em7                        A7
Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand

D          A              G                D
Doesn't have a point of view - knows not where he's going to
Em             Gm                D
Isn't he a bit like you and me

F#m             G             F#m              G
Nowhere man please listen - you don't know what you're missing
F#m       Em7                        A7
Nowhere man the world is at your command

D          A              G                D
He's a real nowhere man - sitting in his nowhere land
Em             Gm                D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Em                  Gm                D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Em                  Gm                D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Oh, Babe, what would you say?
(Norman "Hurricane" Smith, 1972)

C Cdim(2323) Dm7 G7sus4(0213) G7

C Cmaj7(0002) C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
Have I a hope or half a chance
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C A7 A9(0103) A7 Dm Dm7 Gdim(0101) Dm Dm7
To even ask if I could dance with you... yoo hoo
Dm Dm7 Fm(1013) Fdim(1212) C Cmaj7 Am7
Would you greet me or politely turn away
Dm Dm7 Fm Fdim C B7
Would there suddenly be sunshine on a cold and rainy day?
Dm7 G7 G7+5(0312)
Oh babe... what would you say

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
For there are you, sweet lollipops
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C A7 A9 A7 A7 Dm Dm7 Gdim Dm Dm7 Dm6(2212)
And here am I with such a lot to say... hey, hey

Dm7 Fm Fdim C Cmaj7 Am7
Just to walk with you along the milky way
Dm Dm7 Fm Fdim C B7
To caress you through the night-time, bring you flowers every day
Dm7 (Dm) G7 G7+5(0312)
Oh babe... what would you say?

C G C G C ..'cause oh... baby, I know
G C Cdim Dm Dm7 Gdim Dm Dm7
I know I could be so in love... with you
Am7 Dm7 Fm Fdim C Cmaj7 Am7
And I know that I could make you love me too
Dm Fm Fdim C Cdim Dm7
And if I could only hear you say you do oo-hoo woo-hoo
G7 Dm7 G7 G7sus C Cmaj7(h/o)
But any way... what would you say

Instrumental: C Cmaj7(0002) C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C A7 A9(0103) A7 Dm Dm7 Gdim(0101) Dm Dm7
Dm Dm7 Fm(1013) Fdim(1212) C Cmaj7 Am7
Dm Dm7 Fm Fdim C B7
Dm7 G7 G7+5(0312)

C G C G C ..Yes, oh... baby, I know
G C Cdim Dm Dm7 Gdim Dm Dm7
I know I could be so in love... with you
Am7 Dm7 Fm Fdim C Cmaj7 Am7
And I know that I could make you love me too
Dm Fm Fdim C Cdim Dm7
And if I could only hear you say you do oo-hoo woo-hoo
G7 Dm7 G7 G7sus C Cmaj7(h/o)
But any way... what would you say
Oh Girl
(Eugene Record, Chi-Lites, 1971)

Intro: Bb (harmonica)

Bb                          Dm
Oh, girl, I'd be in trouble if you left me now
   Eb(0331)
'Cause I don't know where to look for love
   Cm(0333)       F7sus4(3313)
I just don't know how

Bb                          Dm                          Eb(0331)
Oh, girl, how I depend on you, to give me love when I need it
   Cm(0333)       F7sus4(3313)
Right on time, you would always be

Db(6544)                          Ab(5343)
All my friends call me a fool
   Bb                          Cm7(3333)       F
They say, "let the woman take care of you"
   Db(6544)                          Ab(5343)
So I try to be hip and think like the crowd

Bb                          Cm7(3333)       F
But even the crowd can't help me now     oh-oo-oh-oh-oh-oh!

Bb                          Dm                          Eb(0331)
Oh, girl, tell me, what am I gonna do; I know I got a guilty face
   Cm(0333)       F7sus4(3313)
Girl, I feel so out of place, oh yeah, yeah, yeah

Bb                          Dm                          Eb(0331)
  Cm(0333)       F7sus4(3313) (harmonica)
(don't know where to go     and who to see, yeah!)

Bb                          Dm                          Eb(0331)
  Cm(0333)       F7sus4(3313)

Bb                          Dm                          Eb(0331)
Oh, girl, I guess I better go; I can save myself a lot of useless tears
   Cm(0333)       F7sus4(3313)
Girl I've gotta get a-way from here

Bb                          Dm
Oh, girl, pain will double if you leave me now
   Eb(0331)
'Cause I don't know where, to look for love
   Cm(0333)       F7sus4(3313)
And I don't! . . . I don't know how

Bb                          Dm                          Eb(0331)  Cm(0333)       F7sus4(3313) (harmonica)
Oooh . . . oh girl        why do I love you so
. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . better be on my way
. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . I can’t sta-a-ay
Bb                          Dm                          Eb(0331)       F7sus4(3313)
   and I can’t, and I can’t, and I can’t . . . I just can’t stay-a-ay!
Bb                          Dm                          Eb(0331)  Cm(0333)       F7sus4(3313) (to fade)
On the bright side of the road

(George Ivan ‘Van’ Morrison, 1979)

C   Em   F   G   C   F   C   G
C        Em            F      G   C

From the dark end of the street.....to the bright side of the road
C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G

We'll be lovers once a-gain...on the bright side of the road
C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G

Little darling come with me.....help me share my load
C   Em   F   G   C   F/C(2013)  C  C7

From the dark end of the street...to the bright side of the road

* Bridge:

F                    Fm
And into this life we're born
C                      C7

Baby sometimes...sometimes we don't know why
F                      Fm
And time seems to go by so fast
D7        G    G7

In the twinkling of an eye

C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G

Let's en-joy it while we can......help me share my load
C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G

From the dark end of the street...to the bright side of the road

Instrumental: C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G   C   F/C(2013)  C  C7

* Repeat bridge

C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G
Let's en-joy it while we can......and help me sing my song
C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G

Little darlin’ come a-long...to the bright side of the road
C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G

From the dark end of the street.....to the bright side of the road
C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G

Little darling come with me...to the bright side of the road

C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G

On the dark end of the street.....to the bright side of the road
C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G

We'll be lovers once a-gain...on the bright side of the road
C   Em   F   G   C   Em   F   G

We'll be lovers once a-gain...on the bright side of the road
On the road again
(Willie Nelson, 1979)

F                        A7
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again
Gm
The life I love is makin' music with my friends
Bb                          C7                        F
And I can't wait to get on the road again
F                        A7
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been
Gm
Seein' things that I may never see again
Bb                          C7                        F
I can't wait to get on the road again

Bb                        F
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
Bb
We're the best of friends
F
Insisting that the world be turnin' our way
C7                        F
And our way . . . is on is on the road again
A7
Just can't wait to get on the road again
Gm
The life I love is makin' music with my friends
Bb                          C7                        F                  D7
And I can't wait to get on the road again

G                        B7
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again
Am
The life I love is makin' music with my friends
C                          D7                        G
And I can't wait to get on the road again
G                        B7
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been
Am
Seein' things that I may never see again
C                          D7                        G
And I can't wait to get on the road again
C                          D7                        G
And I can't wait to get on the road again
On the street where you live
(Alan Jay Lerner & Frederick Loewe, from 'My Fair Lady' 1956)

Cm7 (3333) F7

Bb6 (0211) F7 Bbmaj7 (3210) Bb6
I have often walked down this street before
Bbmaj7 Bbdim (0101) F7 (Cm7 F7)
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before
Cm7 (3333) Ebm6 (3323) Dm7 Bb6
All at once am I . . . several stories high
C7 F9 (2333) (F7) Bb6
Knowing I'm on the street where you live

(Cm7) (Cdim) Bb6 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town
Bbmaj7 Bbdim F7 (Cm7 F7)
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town
Cm7 Ebm6 Dm7 Bb6
Does enchantment pour . . . out of ev'ry door
C7 F9 (F7) Bb
No, it's just on the street where you live

D7 Cdim Eb6 (3333)
And oh . . . the towering feeling
Bbdim (Bb) (Bbmaj7) Bb6
Just to know . . . somehow you are near
Bbdim Em7-5 (0201) A7
The overpowering feeling
D A7 F7
That any second you may suddenly appear

Cm7 F7 Bb6 F7 Bbmaj7 Bb6
People stop and stare, they don't bother me
Bbmaj7 Bbdim (0101) F7 (Cm7 F7)
For there's no where else on earth that I would rather be
(Cm) (Fdim) Cm7 Ebm6 Dm7 Bb6
Let the time go by, I won't care if I
C7 F9 (F7) Bb
Can be here on the street where you live

Slow strum/pick: Eb6 (3324) Ebm6 (3323) Dm7 (2213)
On the sunny side of the street
(lyrics by Dorothy Fields, music by Jimmy McHugh, 1930)

A         C#7 (1112)
Grab your coat and get your hat
D         Dm
Leave your worry on the door step
F#m7 (2424)       B7
Just direct your feet
Bm7 (2222)       E7       A       E7
To the sunny side of the street

A         C#7 (1112)
Can't you hear a pitter-pat
D         Dm
And that happy tune is your step
F#m7 (2424)       B7
Life can be so sweet
Bm7 (2222)       E7       A
On the sunny side of the street

A7
I used to walk in the shade
D
With those blues on parade
B7
But I'm not afraid
E7       Bm7       E7
This Rover crossed o - ver

A         C#7
If I never have a cent
D         Dm
I'll be rich as Rockefeller
F#m7 (2424)       B7
Gold dust at my feet
Bm7       E7       A
On the sunny side of the street
Ooh La La
(Ronnie Lane, Ronnie Wood, perf. by The Faces, 1973)

**Punchy and fairly fast (boom chakaboom):**

| D | D | D | D | D | UDU | D | D | D | D-D-D |

**Intro:**

| D(2225) | Em7(0205) | D(2225) | Em7(0235>0225>0205) |

D

Em7

... Poor old Granddad... I laughed at all his words

D

Em7

I thought he was a bitter man... he spoke of women's ways

D

Em7

They trap you, then they use you... before you even know

D

Em7

For love is blind and you're far too kind... don't ever let it show

| D(2225) | Em7(0205) | Em7(0235>0225>0205) |

I wish that I knew what I know now... when I was younger

| D(2225) | Em7(0205) | Em7(0235>0225>0205) |

I wish that I knew what I know now... when I was stronger

D

Em7

The Can Can's such... a pretty show... they'll steal your heart away

D

Em7

But backstage, back on earth again... the dressing rooms are grey

D

Em7

They come on strong, and it ain't too long before they make you feel a man

D

Em7

But love is blind and you soon will find... you're just a boy again

**Instrumental:**

| D(2225) | Em7(0205) | D(2225) | Em7(0235>0225>0205) |

D(2225) | Em7(0205) | D(2225) | Em7(0235>0225>0205) |

D(2225) | Em7(0205) | D(2225) | Em7(0235>0225>0205) |

D

Em7

When you want her lips, you get a cheek... makes you wonder where you are

D

Em7

If you want some more and she's fast asleep, she's twinkling with the stars

D

Em7

Poor, young grandson... there's nothing I can say

D

Em7

You'll have to learn, just like me... and that's the hardest way

D

Em7

Ooh la la lah...... ooh la la lah, lah, lah, yeah

| D(2225) | Em7(0205) | D(2225) | Em7(0235>0225>0205) |

D(2225) | Em7(0205) | Em7(0235>0225>0205) |

I wish that I knew what I know now... when I was younger

| D(2225) | Em7(0205) | Em7(0235>0225>0205) |

I wish that I knew what I know now... when I was stronger

| D(2225) | Em7(0205) | D(2225) | Em7(0235>0225>0205) | (to fade) |
Ophelia

(Robbie Robertson, 1975, as performed by The Band
written about Minnie Pearl: Sarah Ophelia Colley Cannon)

D du dudu fast (boom chaka-chaka-chaka)

C E7
Boards on the window . . . mail by the door
A7 D7
What would anybody leave so quickly for?
F G7 C A7 D7 G7
O-phelia . . . mm-hmm . . . where have you gone?

C E7
The old neighbourhood . . . just ain't the same
A7 D7 F
Nobody knows just what became of O-phelia
G7 C A7 D7 G7
Tell me, what went wrong

F C G7 C
Was it somethin' that some-body said? Mama, I know we broke the rules
F C G7 G7+5(0312)
Was somebody up against the law? Honey, you know, I'd die for you-hoo

C E7
Ashes of laughter . . . the coast is clear
A7 D7
Why do the best things always disappear
F G7 C A7 D7 G7
Like O-phelia . . . please darken my door

Instrumental:  C E7 A7 D7 F G7 C A7 D7 G7 (Repeat)

F C G7 C
Was it somethin' that some-body said? Honey, you know we broke the rules
F C G7 G7+5(0312)
Was somebody up against the law? Honey, you know, I'd die for you-hoo

C E7
They got your number . . . scared and runnin'
A7 D7
But I'm still waitin' for the . . . second comin'
F G7 C A7 D7 G7
Of O-phelia . . . mm-hmm . . . come back home

C E7 A7 D7 F G7 C A7 D7 G7 (repeat to fade)
Over the Rainbow/What a wonderful world
(Over the Rainbow: Edgar Harburg, Harold Arlen, 1939,
What a wonderful world: Bob Thiele ('George Douglas'), George David Weiss, 1968
as performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole/"Iz", 1997)

C    G    Am    F    C    G    Am    F > Am/G (2030) > F
C       Em       F       C
Ooo-hoo ooh hoo-ooh-ooh-hoo ooh-ooh-hoo
F       E7       Am       F
Oooh-ooh ooh-hoo-hoo ooh-hoo-hoo ooh-hoo-hoo

C       Em       F       C
Somewhere over the rainbow ... way up high
F       C       G       Am       F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lulla-by-hi-hi hi-i-i-oh
C       Em       F       C
Somewhere over the rainbow ... bluebirds fly
F       C       Am       F
And the dreams that you dream of
G       Am       F
Dreams really do come true hoo-hoo ooooh

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G       Am       F
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
G
High above the chim-iney top
Am       F
That's where you'll find me oh
C       Em       F       C
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
F       C
And the dreams that you dare to
G       Am       F
Oh why, oh why can't I-hi-hi oh!

C       Em       F       C
Well I see trees of green and ... red roses too
F       C       Em       F
I'll watch then bloom for me and you
F       G       Am       F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
C          Em             F       C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F             C               E7              Am
And the brightness of day . . . I like the dark
F             G               C       F       C
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

C           C
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G                   C
Are also on the faces of people passing by
F         C               F       C
I see friends shaking hands saying . . . "How do you do?"
F             C       Dm7             G
. . . they're really saying, "I . . . I love you"

C           Em          F           C
I hear babies cry and . . . I watch them grow
F             C       E7             Am
. . . they'll learn much more . . . than we'll know
F             G               Am       F
And I think to myself . . what a wonderful wor-hu-horld, wor-hu-horld

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G                        Am       F
Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me-hee-hee
C
Where troubles melt like a-lemon drops
G
High above the chim-iney top
Am           F
That's where you'll fi-ind me, oh!

C          Em             F       C
Somewhere over the rainbow . . . way up high
F       C               G               Am       F
And the dreams that you dare to why oh why can’t I hi-hi, I hi-hi

C            Em            F       C
Oooh-hoo oooh ooh-hoo-ooh-hoo ooooh hooo
F             E7             Am       F
Oooh-hoo oooh ooh-hoo-ooh-hoo ooooh hooo
(to fade)
Pennies from Heaven
(Arthur Johnston, Johnny Burk, 1936)

C Dm7 Em7(0202) Ebdim(2323)
Every time it rains it rains
Dm7 G7 (Dm7 G7)
Pennies from heaven
C Dm7 Em7 Ebdim
Don't you know each cloud contains
Dm7 G7 (Dm7 G7)
Pennies from heaven

C7 Gm7(0211) C7
You'll find your fortune falling
F F+9(0010) F
All over town
D7 Am7 D7
Be sure that your umbrella
G7 Dm7 G7
. . . is upside down

C Dm7 Em7 Ebdim
Trade them for a package of
Dm7 G7 (Dm7 G7)
sunshine and flowers
C7 Gm7 C7
If you want the things you love
Fmaj7(2000) Dm
You must have showers

F Fm(1013)
So when you hear it thunder
Em7 A7
Don't run under a tree
Dm7
There'll be pennies from heaven
G7 C (Turn: Dm7 G7) Fm C
for you and me
Pennies from Heaven
(Arthur Johnston, Johnny Burk, 1936)

A      Bm7(2222)  C#m7(4444)  Cdim(2323)
Every time it rains it rains
Bm7         E7   Bm7   E7
Pennies from heaven
A               Bm7   C#m7   Cdim
Don't you know each cloud contains
Bm7         E7   Bm7   E7
Pennies from heaven

A7            A9(0102)  A7
You'll find your fortune falling
D(2225)    C(1114)   D   (Run:  2225 1114 C B7)
All over town
B7
Be sure that your umbrella
E7         Bm7   E7
. . . is upside down

A              Bm7   C#m7   Cdim
Trade them for a package of
Bm7         E7   Bm7   E7
sunshine and flowers
A7           A9(0102)
If you want the things you love
Dmaj7(2224)    Bm7
You must have showers

Dmaj7(2224)       G7
So when you hear it thunder
A              F#9(3444)
Don't run under a tree
Bm7
There'll be pennies from heaven
    E7   A   Dm   A
for you and me
Pick Yourself Up
(Jerome Kern, Dorothy Fields, 1936, from the Astaire/Rogers film 'Swing Time')

Dm7          G7       C
Nothing's im-possible I have found
Bm7-5(2212)  E7       Am7      D7
For when my chin is on the ground
G7sus4(0213)  G7     Em7(0202)  A7     Dm7    G7    C
I pick myself up, dust myself off, and start all over a-gain

Dm7          G7       C
Don't lose your confidence if you slip
Bm7-5(2212)  E7       Am7      D7
Be grateful for a pleasant trip
G7sus4(0213)  G7     Em7(0202)  A7     Dm7    G7    C
And pick yourself up, dust yourself off, and start all over a-gain

D       A+5(0110)   D       F       A7     D
Work like a soul in-spired 'til the battle of the day is won
F          Bb        F       G       D7     G    G7
You may be sick and tired, but you'll be a man, my son!

Dm7          G7       C
Do you re-member the famous men
Bm7-5(2212)  E7       Am7      D7
Who had to fall to rise a-gain?
Dm7          G7       Dm7    G7    A9(0102)    A7   A9   A7
So I take a deep breath . . . . . pick myself up . . .
Dm7          G7       Dm7    G7    Dm7    G7    C
Dust myself off . . . . . . . . and start all over a-gain

D       A+5(0110)   D       F       A7     D
Work like a soul in-spired 'til the battle of the day is won
F          Bb        F       G       D7     G    G7
You may be sick and tired, but you'll be a man, my son!

Dm7          G7       C
Do you re-member the famous men
Bm7-5(2212)  E7       Am7      D7
Who had to fall to rise a-gain?
Dm7          G7       Dm7    G7    Fdim(1212)  A7   Fdim A7
So take a deep breath . . . . . pick yourself up . . .
Dm7          G7       Dm7    G7    Dm7    G7    C   Fmaj7(2000)
Dust yourself off . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . start all over a-gain

Em7(0202)    A7        Dmaj7(2224)   Bm7(2222)
Nothing's im-possible I have found
Em7          A9(0102)   Bm7(2222)  E7(1202)
For when your chin is on the ground
A7sus4(0200)  A7      A7sus4    A7   F#m7(2424)  B7  F#m7  B7
Take a deep breath . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . pick yourself up . . .
Em7          A7      Em7    A7        Bm7(2222)
Dust yourself off . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . and start all over a-gain
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone
(Sam Stept, Sidney Clare & Bee Palmer, 1930)

[Music notation and lyrics]

Optional key change at end:
C#(1114) F7(2313) Bb7(1211) Bb9(1213) Bb7(1211)
Makes no difference how I carry on
Eb7(3334) Ab7(1323) C#(6544) C(5433) C#(6544)
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone
Please Mister Postman  
(Holland, Bateman, and Gorman, perf. by The Marvelettes, 1961)

Boomchicka boomchicka

C clap-clap clap clap-clap clap
(Wait!) Oh yes, wait a minute Mister Postman
Am clap-clap clap clap-clap clap
(Wait!) Way-ay-ay-ait Mister Postman

Chorus:
C
(Please Mister Postman look and see) Whoah yeah
Am
(Is there a letter in your *bag for me?) *Please, please, Mister Postman
F
(Cause it’s been a mighty long time) Whoah yeah
G
(Since I heard from this boyfriend of mine)

C Am
There must be some word today yeah - from my boyfriend so far away
F G
Please Mister Postman look and see - if there's a letter, a letter for me

C Am
I've been standing here waiting Mister Postman - so-oh-so patiently
F G
For just a card - or just a letter - saying he's returning home to me

Chorus

C Am
So many days you pass me by - you saw the tear standing in my eye
F G
You wouldn't stop to make me feel better - by leaving me a card or a letter

Chorus

C
You better wait a minute, wait a minute (whoah)
Am
You better wait a minute (wait a minute Mister Postman)
F
Please, please Mr. Postman (wait a minute Mister Postman)
G(snap)
Please check it and see - one more time for me (you betta)

C Am
Wait a minute, wait a minute (oh yeah) wait a minute, wait a minute (oh yeah)
F G(snap)
Please Mister Po-oh-oh-oh-ostman - deliver the letter, the sooner the better
C
Wait a minute, wait a minute (wait a minute Mister Postman) (to fade)
Que reste-t-il de nos amours
(Charles Trenet, Léo Chauliac, 1942)

Fairly quick
Dm7    Gm7    C    Fm6(1213)    C

Cm(0333)    Bb    Ab(5343)
Ce soir, le vent qui frappe à ma porte . . . me parle des amours mortes
G
Devant le feu qui s'éteint

Cm(0333)    Bb    Ab(5343)
Ce soir, c'est une chanson d'automne . . . dans la maison qui frissonne
Dm7    G7   (slowing down . . .)
Et je pense aux jours lointains

* Refrain:
A9(0102)    Bbdim(0101)  Dm7    G7
Que . . reste-t-il . . . de nos a-mours?
Em7    Am7  Em7    Am7
Que reste-t-il . . . de ces beaux jours?
Dm7    G7  Am7    Em7  C#dim(3434)
Une pho-to, vieille pho-to . . de ma jeun - esse

A7    Bbdim(0101)  Dm7    G7  Dm7    G7
Que . . reste-t-il . . . des billets doux
Em7    Am7  Em7    Am7
Des mois d'Avril . . . des rendez-vous?
Dm7    G7  Am7    Em7    C7
Un souvenir . . . qui me poursuit . . . sans cesse

Fmaj7(5500)    Fm7(1313)  Bb9(1213)    Em7  C9(0201)    A7
Bonheur fané, cheveux au vent . . . baisers volés, reves mou-vants
Dm7    D7    D9(2423)    D7    G7
Que reste-t-il de tout cela . . . dites - le moi

(slow)
A9    Bbdim    Dm7    G7  Dm7    G7    Em7    Am7  Em7    Am7
Un p'tit village, un vieux clocher, un paysage . . si bien caché
Dm7    G7  Dm7    G7    C  (2nd: Ab7  Fm6 Cmaj7)
Et dans un nuage, le cher visage . . . de mon passé

Faster:
Cm    Bb    Ab
Les mots, les mots tendres qu'on murmure . . les caresses les plus pures
G
Les serments au fond des bois
Cm    Bb    Ab
Les fleurs qu'on retrouve dans un livre . . dont le parfum vous enivre
Dm7    G7
Se sont envolés pour-quoi?

(* Repeat Refrain faster, but slow for last section: ‘un p’tit village’ to ‘mon passé’)
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head
(Burt Bacharach & Hal David)

F    Am    Gm7    C
F
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
F7        Bb        Am7
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
D7        Am7
Nothin' seems to fit
D7    Gm7
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'
C7sus4(0011)    C    F
So ....... I ...... just did me some talkin' to the sun
F7        Bb        Am7
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done
D7        Am7
Sleepin' on the job
D7    Gm7
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'
C7sus4    C    F    Am
But ...... there's ...... one ...... thing I know
Bb        C        C7        Am7
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
D7        Gm7
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

Solo:
Bb    C    Bb    C
F    Am
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
F7        Bb        Am7
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red
D7        Am7
Cryin's not for me
D7    Gm7
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
C7sus4    C    F    Am
Because ...... I ...... free
Gm7        C    F    Am
Nothin's worryin' me
Gm7    C    F    Am
Nothin's worryin' me
Gm7    C    F
Nothin's worryin' me
Red Cadillac and a Black Moustache
(Bob Luman, 1974)

C                        Am
Who you been lovin' since I been gone
F                               G
A long tall man with a red coat on
C                        Am
Triflin' baby are you doing me wrong
F                               G                         C       Am
Who you been lovin' since I been gone
F                       G             C     Am       F   G
Oh who you been lovin' since I been gone

C                        Am
Who's been a-playing around with you
F                               G
A real cool cat with eyes of blue
C                        Am
Good-for-nothing baby why can't you be true
F                               G                         C       Am
Who's been playin' around with you, mmm
F                       G             C             C7
Who's been playin' around with you

*  F
Somebody saw you at the break of day
C              Am
Dining and a-dancing in the cabaret
Am
He was long and tall, he had plenty of cash
G                         G7
He had a red cadillac and a black moustache
C                        Am
He held your hand and he sang you a song
F                               G                         C       Am
Oh, who you been lovin' since I been go---one
F                       G             C   (2nd time end: G  C)
Who you been lovin' since I been gone

Instrumental:  Am   F   G   C       Am       F   G   C   C7

* Repeat from 'Somebody saw you' to end
Remember Then

(Benny Gallagher & Graham Lyle, 1973)

D D/C# (2120) C Gsus4 (0233) G
You’ve done something to your hair
Bm7 (2222) D G Gmaj7 (0222) Em7 (0202)
And a ring is something you would never wear

Asus4 (2200) A C Gsus4 G
Oh you’ve changed your style, but the smile is still the same
Bm7 D G Gmaj7 Em7
Though time has put a little sadness there

Em (0432) D G D
Don’t try to fool me, I knew you back in school
Em7 D G
We used to be . . . a little more than friends
Gmaj7 Asus4 A D
Remember then . . . never thought I’d . . . see you a-gain

D D/C# (2120) C Gsus4 (0233) G
We went our separate ways
Bm7 (2222) D G Gmaj7 (0222) Em7 (0202)
. . . and I went searching for a dream

Asus4 A C Gsus4 G
I’ll ad-mit that there’s been days
Bm7 D G Gmaj7 (0222) Em7 (0202)
When I wondered how it might have been

Em D G D
Don’t try to fool me by your acting cool
Em7 D G Gmaj7 E7
I bet you never thought you’d see me a-gain . . . re-member then

Instrumental:

Asus4 A C Gsus4 G Bm7 D G G/F#
Em Asus4 A C Gsus4 G Bm7 D G G/F#

Em D G D
. . . we almost made it, we played the game of love
Em7 D G
It’s too late now to pick up all the ends
D E7 Asus4 A D
Re-member then . . . never thought I’d . . . see you a-gain

Dsus4 (2230>3>2>0>2)
Rock & Roll Music
(Chuck Berry, 1957)

E7
Just let me hear some of that . . .

Chorus:
A
Rock and roll music, any old way you chose it
D7
It's got a back beat you can't lose it
A7
Any old time you use it
E7                                             A
Gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with me
E7                                             A
If you wanna dance with me

E7
I got no kick against modern jazz
A
Unless they try to play it too darn fast
D
And lose the beauty of the melody
E7
Until it sounds just like a symphony, that's why I go for that . . .

Chorus
E7
I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks
A
So she can hear that man a-wailing sax
D
I must admit they have a rocking band
E7
Man, they were blowin' like a hurricane, that's why I go for that . . .

Chorus
E7
Way down south they had a jubilee
A
Those Georgia folks they had a jamboree
D
They're drinking homebrew from a wooden cup
E7
The folks that danced they got all shook up, and started playin' that . . .

Chorus
E7
Don't care to hear them play a tango
A
I'm in the mood to take a mambo
D
It's way too early for a congo
E7
So keep a-rockin that piano, that's why I go for that . . .
Rubber Duckie

(Jeffrey Moss, 1970, sung by Ernie - Jim Henson)

Bb  Bdim(1212)  Cm7(3333)  F7(2313)
Rubber Duckie . . you're the one
Bb  Bb7(1211)  Eb(0331)  Ebm6(3323)
You make bathtime lots of fun
Bb  Gm7(0211)  Cm7  F7  Bb  Gm7
Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you
F7
Vo vo vodee-oh!

Bb  Bdim(1212)  Cm7(3333)  F7
Rubber Duckie . . joy of joys
Bb  Bb7(1211)  Eb(0331)  Ebm6(3323)
When I squeeze you, you make noise
Bb  Gm7  Cm7  F7  Bb
Rubber Duckie, you're my very best friend it's true

A7  Dm  A7  Dm  Bbm(0111)
Oh . . ev'ry day when I make my way to the tubby
F  Gm7  C7  Cm7
I find a little fellow who's cute and yellow and chubby
F7
Rub-a-dub dubby!

Bb  Bdim(1212)  Cm7(3333)  F7
Rubber Duckie . . you're so fine
Bb  Bb7(1211)  Eb(0331)  Ebm6(3323)
And I'm lucky that you're mine
Bb  Gm7  Cm7  F7
Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of . . .

Bb  Gm7  Cm7  F7
Rubber Duckie, I'd like a whole pond of . . .

Bb  Gm7  Cm7  F7  Bb>Bbm>Bb  Bb(0565 ring!)
Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond . . . of you
Ruby
(Mel Tillis, as performed by Kenny Rogers, 1969)

(Chord X – Boomchicka Boom) A7 Em
You've painted up your lips and rolled and curled your tinted hair
D G A7
Ruby, are you contemplating going out somewhere?

Em A7 Em
The shadow on the wall tells me, the sun is going down
D G Gmaj7(0222) Em7 D
Oh, Ru-by . . . . . . . . . . . . don't take your love to town

Em D
It wasn't me who started that old crazy Asian war
Em G A7
but I was proud to go and do my patriotic chore

Em A7
And yes it's true that I am not the man I used to be
Em D G Gmaj7 Em7 D
Oh, Ru-by . . . . . . . . . . . . I still need some company

Em A7
It's hard to love a man whose legs are bent and paralyzed
D G A7
And the wants and the needs of a woman your age, Ru-by, I realize

Em A7
But it won't be long, I've heard them say, until I'm not around
Em D G Gmaj7 Em7 D
Oh, Ru-by . . . . . . . . . . . . don't take your love to town

Chord X A7 Em
She's leaving now, cause I just heard the slamming of the door
D G A7
the way I know I've heard it slam one hundred times before

Em A7
If I could move, I'd get my gun and put her in the ground

Em D G Gmaj7 Em7 D
Oh, Ru-by . . . . . . . . . . . . don't take your love to town

Em D G Gmaj7 Em7 D
Oh, Ru-by . . . . . . . . . . . . for Gods sake, turn around
Scotch and Soda
(arr. Dave Guard, 1958, performed by the Kingston Trio)

(Bbmaj7(3210)  Bbm6(0111)  F  D7  Gm7  C7  F  Cdim(2323))

Bb  Bbm6(0111)
Scotch and soda . . . mud in your eye
F  D7  G7
Baby do I feel high, oh me, oh my
C7  A7
Do I feel high

(Bbmaj7(3210)  Bbm6(0111))
Dry martini . . . jigger of gin
F  D7  G7
Oh, what a spell you've got me in, oh my
C7  A7
. . . do I feel high . . .

*
(Bb  Bbm6(0111))
People won't believe me
F  C7  F
They'll think that I'm just braggin'
G7  Dm7  G7
But I could feel . . . the way I do
Gm7(0211)  Cdim(2323)  Gm7  C7
. . . and still be on the wag - on

(Opt. instrumental verse)

(Bbmaj7(3210)  Bbm6(0111))
All I need is one of your smiles
F  D7  G7
sunshine of your eyes . . oh me, oh my
C7  A7  D7
do I feel higher than a kite can fly
Bb  C7  F  C7  F  C7
Give me lovin', baby . . . I feel high

* Repeat from 'People won't believe me' to end
Shaving Cream
   (Benny Bell, 1946)

I have a sad story to tell you; it may hurt your feelings a bit
Last night when I walked into my bathroom; I stepped in a big pile of

Chorus:
Shaving cream, be nice and clean
Shave everyday and you'll always look keen

I think I'll break off with my girlfriend; her antics are queer I'll admit
Each time I say, "Darling, I love you," she tells me that I'm full of

Chorus

Our baby fell out of the window; you'd think that her head would be split
But good luck was with her that morning; she fell in a barrel of

Chorus

An old lady died in a bathtub; she died from a terrible fit
In order to fulfill her wishes, she was buried in six feet of

Chorus

When I was in France with the army, one day I looked into my kit
I thought I would find me a sandwich, but the darn thing was loaded with

Chorus

And now, folks, my story is ended, I think it is time I should quit
If any of you feel offended, stick your head in a barrel of

Chorus
She Loves You
(Lennon & McCartney, 1963)

Am                               D7
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah; she loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
F                                  C
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

C                              Am                           Em               G7
You think you've lost your love when I saw her yesterday
C                              Am                           Em               G7
It's you she's thinking of and she told me what to say
C                              Am
She says she loves you and you know that can't be bad
Fm(1013)                                   G7
Yes she loves you and you know you should be glad

C                              Am                           Em               G7
She said you were to know that she almost lost her mind
C                              Am                           Em               G7
And now she says she knows you're not the hurting kind
C                              Am
She says she loves you and you know that can't be bad
Fm                                          G7
Yes she loves you and you know you should be glad (Oooh!)

Am                               D7
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah. She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
Fm                                          G7                              C
And with a love like that, you know you should be glad
C                              Am                           Em               G7
And now its up to you, I think it's only 'fur'
C                              Am                           Em               G7
Pride can hurt you too, apologize to 'hur'
C                              Am
Because she loves you, and you know that can't be bad
Fm                                          G7
Yes she loves you and you know you should be glad (Oooh!)

Am                               D7
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah. She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Fm                                          G7                              C                              Am
And with a love like that, you know you should be glad
Fm                                          G7                              C                              Am
And with a love like that, you know you should be glad
Fm                                          G7(snap)                              C
And with a love like that, you know you sho-o-ould be glad!
Am                                          F                              C
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!   Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!   Yeah!
She’s not there
(Rod Argent, 1964, as performed by The Zombies)

Am     D     Am7     D
. . . Well no one told me a-bout her
Am     F     Am     D
. . . the way she lied . . .
Am7    D     Am7     D
. . . well no one told me a-bout he-r
Am     F     A
How many people cried

D     Dm     Am
Well it's too late to say you're sorry
Em(0432)     Am
How would I know, why should I care?
D     Dm     C
Please don't bother trying to find her
E7(1202)
She's not there

Am     D
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked
Am     F     Am     D
The way she acted, the color of her hair
Am     F     Am     D
Her voice was soft and good, her eyes were clear and bright
A
But she's not the---re

Am     D     Am7     D
. . . Well no one told me a-bout her
Am     F     Am     D
. . . what could I do?
Am7    D     Am7     D
. . . well no one told me a-bout he-r
Am     F     A
Though they all knew

D     Dm     Am
Well it's too late to say you're sorry
Em     Am
How would I know, why should I care?
D     Dm     C
Please don't bother trying to find her
E7
She's not there

(Note: can use Am7 as a passing chord)
Shine on Harvest Moon
(Nora Bayes, Jack Norworth, 'Ziegfield Follies,' 1908)

A7    Dm   A7                  Dm
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see
     Dm                        A7
For the moon refused to shine
Dm     A7      Dm
Couple sitting underneath a willow tree
     G7                        C7
For love they pined
C7
Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness
F
So she said, "I guess I'll go"
G7      C      G7               C
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky
     D7                        G7       C7
And told the moon his little tale of woe

Chorus:
D7                          G7
Shine on, shine on, harvest moon . . . up in the sky
C6    C7    C6    C7            F        Bb        F
I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July
D7                          G7
Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon
     C6    C7    C6    C7            F        Bb        F
So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, for me and my gal

A7    Dm     A7                        Dm
I can't see why a boy-should-sigh when by-his-side
     Dm                        A7
Is the girl he loves so true
Dm     A7      Dm
All he has to say is: "Won't you be my bride"
     G7                        C7
"For I love you"
C7
I can't-see why I'm telling you this-secret
F
When I know that you can guess
G7               C    G7     C
Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while
D7                        G7       C7
If the little girl should answer "yes"

(repeat chorus)
Shiver Me Timbers
(Tom Waits, 1974)

I'm leaving my family . . . leaving all my friends
My body's at home . . . but my heart's in the wind
Where the clouds are like headlines . . on a new front-page sky
My tears are salt-water . . . and the moon's full and high
And I know Martin Eden's . . . gonna be proud of me now
Many before me . . have been called by the sea
To be up in the crow's nest . . . and singing my say
Shiver me timbers . . . as I'm a-sailing a-way

* Chorus:

And the fog's liftin', the sand's shiftin' . . I'm driftin' on out
Old Captain A - hab, he ain't got nothin' on me now
So swallow me, don't follow me . . . I'm travelling a-lone
Blue water's my daughter . . . I'm gonna skip like a stone

So please call my missus . . . tell her not to cry
'cause my goodbye is written by the moon in the sky
Hey and nobody knows me . . . I can't fathom my stayin'
Shiver me timbers . . . as I'm a-sailing a-way

* Repeat Chorus

And I'm leaving my family . . . leaving all my friends
My body's at home . . . but my heart's in the wind
Where the clouds are like headlines on a new front page sky
. . . Shiver me timbers . . . I'm a-sailing . . a - a - a - way
Sing

(Joe Raposo, 1972, for Sesame Street, Carpenters)

G    Am7
Sing, sing a song
G    Dm7    G7
Sing out loud, sing out strong
Cmaj7    G
Sing of good things not bad
Em7    A7    Am7    D7
Sing of happy not sad

G    Am7
Sing, sing a song
G    Gmaj7    Dm7    G7
Make it simple to last your whole life long
Cmaj7    B7
Don't worry that it's not good enough
Em7    A7
For anyone else to hear
Am7(2433)    D7    G
Just sing . . . . . sing a song

G    Gmaj7
Lala lalalla  Lo Lala lalalla
Cmaj7
Lo la la lalla la lah
G    Gmaj7
Lala lalalla  Lo Lala lalalla
Cmaj7
Lo la la lalla la lah

G    Am7
Sing, sing a song
G    Dm7    G7
Let the world sing a-long
Cmaj7    G
Sing of love there could be
Em7    A7    Am7    D7
Sing for you and for me

G    Gmaj7
Lala lalalla  Lo Lala lalalla
Cmaj7
Lo la la lalla la lah
G    Gmaj7
Lala lalalla  Lo Lala lalalla
Cmaj7
Lo la la lalla la lah
Singin' in the Rain
(Arthur Freed, Nacio Herb Brown, 1929)

D D U D U D U D U D U D U

F: 2010 > 2210 > 2410 > 2210
(Whistling intro melody)

F(2010>2210 > > > > > > > 2410 2210)
I'm sing-ing in the rain
F ...
Just singing in the rain
F ...
What a glorious feeling
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
I'm happy . . . . again
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
I'm laughing at clouds
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
So dark up above
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
Cause the sun's in my heart
F ...
And I'm ready for love

F ...
Let the stormy clouds chase
F ...
Everyone from the place
F ...
Come on with the rain
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
I've a smile . . . on my face
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
I'll walk down the lane
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
With a hap-hap-happy refrain
Gm7
'Cause I'm singing
C7
F ...
Just singing in the rain.

Repeat all, then slow last line

F: 2010 > 2210 > 2410 > 2210
(Whistling intro melody to fade)
Singin' The Blues
(Melvin Endsley, as performed by Guy Mitchell, 1956)

C   F   C   F   G7   F   G7   C   F   C   G7
(Whistling)

C                      F
We---ll, I never felt more like singin' the blues
C                    F        G7
Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose
F
Your love dear
G7                   C    F   C  G7
Why'd you do me this way?

C                      F
Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues
C                    F        G7
Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose
F
Your love dear
G7                   C    F   C  G7
Why'd you do me this way?

C                      F
We---ll, I never felt more like cryin' all night
C                    F        G7
Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right
F        G7           C    F   C  C7
Without you...you got me singin' the blues

F                 C
Well, the moon and stars no longer shine
F               C
The dream is gone I thought was mine
F                C
There's nothin' left for me to do
G           G7
But cry-y-y-y over you (cry over you)

C                      F
We---ll, I never felt more like runnin' away
C                    F        G7
But why should I go cause I couldn't stay
F          G3       C    F C C7
With-out you . . . you got me singin' the blues

Repeat all to end
Singin’ the Blues
(Sam Lewis, Joe Young, Con Conrad, J. Russel Robinson, 1927)
as performed by Bix Beiderbecke, then Allen Toussaint)

Fm7 (1313)  Bb7
Oh! I’m just singin’ the blues
B7+5 (1221)  Eb6 (3333) (2222) (3333)
Till my Daddy comes home

Fm7 (1313)  Bb7
The mean-est feelin’ pursues
   Eb6 (3333)  D6 (2222)  Eb6 (3333)
Since he left me all alone

G7
For every blue strain puts
C7         C9 (0201)  C7
New pain right into my heart
F7
And I just sigh at that cryin’ part
Bb7
Boo hoo hoo, your baby’s blue

Fdim (1212)  Fm7 (1313)  Bb7
It . . . sure gets on your nerves
   Eb6 (3333)  D6 (2222)  Eb6 (3333)
When you hear your self moan
Bbm (0111)  C7
If I got all I deserve
Fm (1013)  C7  Fm
I wouldn’t be here all alone

Fm7 (1313)  B7 (2322)
I wouldn’t watch . . . all night . . .
   Eb (3331)  C9  C7
And sit by the window with the candle light
F7
Singin’ the blues . . .
Bb7  Eb6 (3333)  D6 (2222)  Eb6 (3333) (* End on 2nd run)
’till my Daddy comes home

Instrumental:
Fdim (1212)  Fm7 (1313)  Bb7  Eb6 (3333)  D6 (2222)  Eb6 (3333)
Bbm (0111)  C7  Fm (1013)  C7  Fm
Fm7 (1313)  B7 (2322)  Eb (3331)  C9  C7
F7  Bb7  Eb6 (3333)  D6 (2222)  Eb6 (3333)

Repeat all to *
Sixteen tons
(Merle Travis, 1946)

F#m (or a capella)
Some people say a man is made outta mud
F#m Bm7 C#7
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
F#m Bm7
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
D7 C#7
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Chorus:
F#m Bm7 C#7
You load sixteen tons, and whaddya get?
F#m Bm7 C#7
A-nother day older and deeper in debt
F#m Bm7
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go
D7 (or a capella) C#7 F#m
I owe my soul to the company store

F#m Bm7 C#7
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
F#m Bm7 C#7
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
F#m Bm7
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
D7 C#7 F#m
And the straw boss said "Well-a, bless my soul"

F#m Bm7 C#7
I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
F#m Bm7 C#7
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
F#m Bm7
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion
D7 (or a capella) C#7 F#m
Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line

Chorus
F#m Bm7 C#7
If you see me comin', better step a-side
F#m Bm7 C#7
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died
F#m Bm7
One fist of iron, the other of steel
D7 (snap) C#7 (snap)
If the right one don't a-get you then the left one will

Chorus to End
Sloop John B
(Caribbean folk tune, as perf. by The Beachboys, 1965)

We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night . . . got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up . . . I want to go home

First Chorus
So hoist up the John B’s sail, see how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home . . . I wanna go home
Well I feel so broke up . . . I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk and broke in the captain’s trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone . . . why don’t you leave me alone
Well I feel so broke up . . . I wanna go home

Second Chorus
So hoist up the John B (hoist up the John B)
See how the mainsail sets (see how the mainsail)
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home (let me go home)
I wanna go home (let me go home)
Why don’t you let me go ho – o – me (hoist up the John B)
I feel so broke up . . . I wanna go home

The poor cook, he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home . . . why don’t they let me go home
This is the worst trip . . . I’ve ever been on

Repeat 2nd Chorus
G+(sus4) = 0233
Smile

(Music by Charles Chaplin, 1936 as theme for ‘Modern Times’
Lyrics by John Turner, Geoffrey Parsons, 1954)

C
Smile, though your heart is aching
Em7
Smile . . even though it’s breaking
Am Cdim Dm7 A
. . though there are clouds in the sky, you’ll get by
Asus4(2200) A7 Dm
(If you) smile through your fear and sorrow,
Fm
Smile, and maybe tomorrow,
C Am Dm G7
You’ll see the sun come shining through for you

C
Light up your face with gladness
Em7
Hide every trace of sadness
Am Cdim Dm A7
Although a tear may be ever so near,
Asus4(2200) A7 Dm
(That’s the) time you must keep on trying
Fm
Smile, what’s the use of crying
C Am (Am7) Dm7
You’ll find that life is still worth-while
G7+5(0312) G7 C
If you’ll...just... smile
Song sung blue
(Neil Diamond, 1972)

C                         G
Song sung blue, everybody knows one
G7                           C
Song sung blue, every garden grows one
C7                             F          (desc. bass on C string from 5th fret)
Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then
G
But when you take the blues and make a song,
    C                    Dm             G7
You sing them out again, sing them out again

C                         G
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow
G                          C
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow
C7                             F          (descending bass)
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
G                          C             G7
And before you know it start to feelin' good - you simply got no choice

Instrumental:  C //    G/////    C //

C7                             F          (descending bass)
Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then
G
But when you take the blues and make a song,
    C                    Dm             G7
You sing them out again, sing them out again

C                         G
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow
G                          C
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow
C7                             F          (descending bass)
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
G                          C             G7
And before you know it start to feelin' good - you simply got no choice

C                         G
Song sung blue . . . . . .
G                          G7
Song sung blue . . . . . .
C7                             F         (descending bass)
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
G                          C             G7
Before you know it start to feelin' good - you simply got no choice

(repeat to fade)
Sportin' life blues
(Walter Brown 'Brownie' McGhee, 1932, adapted lyrics)

I'm getting tired of runnin' a-round
Gonna get married and settle down
This ole sportin' life . . . will be the death of me

I got a letter from my home
Said all my friends were dead an' gone
This sportin life . . . will be the death of me

My mother used to talk to me
I was young and foolish . . . I could not see
This sportin life . . . will be the death of me

Cos I’m a liar and a drinker too
Spend all my money on booze and you
And the sportin life . . . will be the death of me

Oh I’m a gambler and a cheater too
But it’s come my turn to lose
This sportin life . . . will be the death of me

Instrumental verse (with whistle):
There ain’t but one thing I done wrong
I liv’d that ole sportin’ life too long
Listen to me young rounders . . . it’s time to leave it a-lone

There ain’t but one thing I done wrong
I liv’d that ole sportin’ life too long
Listen to me young rounders . . . it’s time to leave it a-lone
Strange Brew
(Clapton, Collins, Pappalardi, as performed by Cream, 1967)

(D–D–U–UDU)

A7 / / / / D7 / / A7 / /

E7  D7  A7
Strange brew killin'—what's-inside of you . . .

A7  D7
She's a witch of trouble in electric blue

A7  D7
In her own mad mind she's in love—with—you, with you

A7
Now what you gonna do

E7  D7  A7
Strange brew killin' what's-inside-o' you

A7  D7
She's some kind of demon messing with the glue

A7  D7
If you don't watch out it'll stick-to—you, to-you

A7
What kind of fool are you?

E7  D7  A7
Strange brew killin'—what's-inside of you

A7 / / / / D7 / / A7 / /

E7 / D7 / A7 / /

A7  D7
On a boat in the middle of a raging sea

A7  D7
She would make a scene for it all to be ig-nored

A7
And wouldn't you be bored

E7  D7  A7(once, then chord X/mute)
Strange brew killin'-what's-inside-of you

/ . . . . . . . A7(once, then chord X/mute)

A7  D7  A7 (then mute)
Strange brew . . . . . . strange brew . . . .

A7 (then mute)  D7
Strange brew . . . . . . strange brew

A7 (then mute)
Strange brew . . . . . .

E7  D7  A7 (snap)
Strange brew killin'—what's-inside-of you
Stuck on You
(Lionel Ritchie, 1983)

D du udu

G  Bm7  C  D7  (x 2)

G  Bm7
Stuck on you
   C        D        G
. . . got this feelin down deep in my soul that I just can't lose
   Bm7  C    D
Girl, I'm on my way
G  Bm7
. . . I needed a friend
   C        D        G
And the way I feel now I guess I'll be with you till the end
   Bm7  C    D        G
Girl, I'm on my way . . . mighty glad you stayed

G  Bm7
Stuck on you
   C        D        G
I've been a fool too long, I guess it's time for me to come on home
   Bm7  C    D
Girl I'm on my way---y

G  Bm7
. . . it's so hard to see
   C        D        G
That a woman like you could wait around for a man like me
   Bm7  C    D        G    G7
Guess I'm on my way . . . mighty glad you stayed

C  D7        G        G7
Girl, I'm leavin on that midnight train to-morrow
C  D7        G        G7
And I know just where I'm go--ing
C  D7  Bm7    Em
. . . packed up my troubles and I've thrown them all a-way
   C        D
Cause, this time i'm leavin, I'm comin home to sta---y

G  Bm7
(I'm) . . .stuck on you
   C        D        G
. . . got this feelin down deep in my soul that I just can't lose
   Bm7  C    D
Girl, I'm on my way
G  Bm7
. . . I needed a friend
   C        D        G
And the way I feel now I guess I'll be with you till the end
   Bm7  C    D(stop)    G(ring)
Girl, I'm on my way . . . mighty glad you stayed . . .
Sunny Afternoon

(Ray Davies, 1966)

(/4=A string, /3=E, 2 picks per note)

Intro pick: 5/4 3/4 2/4 1/4 0/4 3/3 1/3 0/3

Plus chords: Dm(ring) A7(ring)

Or Dm Dm7 Dm6(2212) Bb A A7 A+5(0110) A X 2

Dm C F C7

The tax man’s taken all my dough, and left me in my stately home
A7 A7 A+5 A Dm
Lazing on a sunny afternoon

C F C7

And I can’t sail my yacht, he’s taken everything I’ve got
A A7 A+5 A Dm D
All I’ve got’s this sunny afternoon

D7 G7

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
C7 C F A7

I got a big fat mama trying to break me
Dm G7 Dm G7 C7
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury
F A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6(2212) Bb
Lazing on a sunny afternoon (can add intro pick again)
A A7 Dm A A7
In the summertime.. in the summertime.. in the summertime...

Dm C F C7

My girl friends run off with my car, and gone back to her ma and pa
A7 Dm
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty
C F C7

Now I’m sitting here, sipping at my ice cold beer
A A7 A+5 A Dm D
Lazing on a sunny afternoon

D7 G7

Help me, help me, help me sail away
C7 F A7

Well give me two good reasons why I oughta stay
Dm G7 Dm G7 C7
Cause I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury
F A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6(2212) Bb
Lazing on a sunny afternoon (can add intro pick again)
A A7 Dm A A7
In the summertime.. in the summertime.. in the summertime...

D7 G7

Ah.. save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
C7 C F A7

I got a big fat mama trying to break me
Dm G7 Dm G7 C7
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury
F A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6(2212) Bb
Lazing on a sunny afternoon (can add intro pick again)
A7 Dm A7 Dm Pick to end
In the summertime.. in the summertime.. in the summertime (to fade)
Sunny
(Bobby Hebb, 1966)

Fairly fast with bounce: D DU(D)UDU

Em7(0202) G9(0212) Cmaj7(0002) F#m7(2424) B7
Sunny ... yesterday my life was filled with rain
Em7 G9 Cmaj7 F#m7 B7
Sunny ... you smiled at me and really eased the pain
Em7 G9
Now the dark days are done and the bright days are near
Cmaj7 F9(2333)
My sunny one shines so sincere
B(4322) B7 Em(0432) Em5(0433) Em6(0434) Em7(0202)
Sunny, one so true ... I love you

Em7(0202) G9(0212) Cmaj7(0002) F#m7(2424) B7
Sunny ... thank you for the sunshine bouquet
Em7 G9 Cmaj7 F#m7 B7
Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way
Em7 G9
You gave to me your all and all
Cmaj7 F9
And now I feel ten feet tall
B(4322) B7 Em C7
Sunny, one so true ... I love you

Fm(1013) Ab7(1323) Dbmaj7(1113) Gm7(0211) C7
Sunny ... thank you for the truth you let me see
Fm Ab7 Dbmaj7 Gm7 C7
Sunny ... thank you for the facts from A to Z
Fm(1013) Ab7(1323)
My life was torn like—a windblown sand, then
Dbmaj7(1113) Gb9(1101)
A rock was formed when we held hands
Gm7(0211) C7
Sunny, one so true
Fm(1013) C#7(1112)
I love you
F#m (2124) A7 Dmaj7 (2224) G#m7 (1322) C#7 (1112)
Sunny . . . thank you for that smile upon your face  
F#m A7 Dmaj7 G#m7 C#7  
Sunny . . . thank you, thank you for that gleam that flows from grace  
F#m (2124) A7  
You're my spark of nature's fire  
Dmaj7 (2224) G7  
You're my sweet complete desire  
G#m7 (1322) C#7 (1112) F#m (2120) D7  
Sunny, one so true . . . . . yes, I love you

Gm (0231) Bb7 Ebmaj7 (3335) Am7 (2003) D7  
Sunny . . . yesterday all my life was filled with rain  
Gm Bb7 Ebmaj7 (3335) Am7 (2433) D7  
Sunny . . . you smiled at me and really, really eased the pain  
Gm Bb7  
Now the dark days are done and the bright days are here  
EbMaj7 (3335) Ab9 (3323)  
My sunny one shines so sincere  

Am7 D7 Gm Cm D7  
Sunny, one so true . . . . . I love you  

Gm Cm D7 Gm Cm D7  
I love you . . . . . . . . I love you

0–10–10–10 0–9–9–10 0–8–8–10  
0–10–10–10 0–9–9–10 0–8–8–10 0–7–7–10
Suspicion
(Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman, as perf. by Elvis Presley, 1962)

DD-U UDU

D   Em
Every time you kiss me I'm still not certain that you love me
Em    D
Every time you hold me I'm still not certain that you care
D    Em
Though you keep on saying you really, really, really love me
Em    D
Do you say the same words to someone else when I'm not there?

Bm    D
Suspicion . . . torments my heart
Bm    D
Suspicion . . . keeps us apart
Bm    A    A7
Suspicion . . . why torture me?

D    Em
Every time you call me and tell me we should meet to-morrow
Em    D
I can't help but think that you're meeting someone else to-night
D    Em
Why should our romance just keep on causing me such sorrow?
Em    D
Why am I so doubtful whenever you are out of sight?

Bm    D
Suspicion . . . torments my heart
Bm    D
Suspicion . . . keeps us apart
Bm    A    A7
Suspicion . . . why torture me?

D    Em
Darling, if you love me, I beg you wait a little longer
Em    D
Wait until I drive all these foolish fears out of my mind
D    Em
How I hope and pray that our love will keep on growing stronger?
Em    D
Maybe I'm suspicious cause true-love is so hard to find

Bm    D
Suspicion . . . torments my heart
Bm    D
Suspicion . . . keeps us apart
Bm    A    A7
Suspicion . . . why torture me?

D / /   Em / / / /    D / /    (to fade)
Sweet Georgia Brown
(Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey, 1925, first recorded by Ben Bernie and his Hotel Roosevelt Orchestra)

F   A7   D7   G7   C7   F

D7
No gal made has got a shade on . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
G7
Two left feet, oh, so neat, has . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
C7
They all sigh, and want to die for . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
C7
I'll tell you just why
C7   F   A7
You know I don't lie, not much

D7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when . . . she lands in town
G7
Since she came, why it's a shame how . . . she cools them down!
Dm   A7   Dm   A7
Fellows she can't get . . . are fellows she ain't met!
F   A7   D7
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her
G7   C7   F
Sweet Georgia Brown!

D7
No gal made has got a shade on . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
G7
Two left feet, oh, so neat, has . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
C7
They all sigh, and want to die for . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
C7
I'll tell you just why
C7   F   A7
You know I don't lie, not much

D7
All those gifts some courters give to . . . Sweet Georgia Brown,
G7
They buy clothes at fashion shows with . . . one dollar down,
Dm   A7   Dm   A7
Oh, boy! Tip your hat! Oh, joy! She's the cat!
F   A7   D7
Who's that, Mister? T'ain't a sister!
G7   C7   F
Sweet Georgia Brown
Sweet Georgia Brown
(Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey, 1925,
first recorded by Ben Bernie and his Hotel Roosevelt Orchestra)

G    B7    E7    A7    D7    G

E7
No gal made has got a shade on . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
A7
Two left feet, oh, so neat, has . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
D7
They all sigh, and want to die for . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
D7
I'll tell you just why
D7
You know I don't lie, not much

E7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when . . . she lands in town
A7
Since she came, why it's a shame how . . . she cools them down!
Em    B7    Em    B7
Fellows she can't get . . . are fellows she ain't met!
G    B7    E7
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her
A7    D7    G
Sweet Georgia Brown!

E7
No gal made has got a shade on . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
A7
Two left feet, oh, so neat, has . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
D7
They all sigh, and want to die for . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
D7
I'll tell you just why
D7
You know I don't lie, not much

E7
All those gifts some courters give to . . . Sweet Georgia Brown,
A7
They buy clothes at fashion shows with . . . one dollar down,
Em    B7    Em    B7
Oh, boy! Tip your hat! Oh, joy! She's the cat!
G    B7    E7
Who's that, Mister? 'Tain't a sister!
A7    D7    G
Sweet Georgia Brown
Tea for Two
(Vincent Youmans, Irving Caesar, 1925, from ‘No, No, Nanette’
As arranged and performed by AJ Leonard)

F   E7   Gm7   C7   F   Bb > 3213   F   Chord X

Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7
Pic-ture you up-on my knee
F   Dm   Dm+(2410)   Dm
Tea for two and two for tea
Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7   F   Bb > 3213   F
Just me for you and you for me a - lone

*  
Chorus:

Bm7(2222)   E7(4445)   Bm7(2222)   E7(4445)
No-bod-y near us to see us or hear us
C#m7(4444)   F#7(6667)   C#m7(4444)   F#7(6667)
No friends or re-la-tions on week-end va-ca-tions
Bm7(2222)   E7(4445)   Bm7(2222)   E7(4445)   A   C9 (h/o)
We won't have it known, dear, that we own a tele - phone, dear

Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7
Day will break, and you'll a - wake
F   Dm   Dm+(2410)   Dm
And start to bake a su - gar cake
Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7   F9(2333)   D7
For me to take for all the boys to see

Gm7(3535)   Cdim(2323)   Gm(0231)   D7(2020)
We will raise a fam - i - ly
Cdim   Gm   Asus(2110)   Gdim(0101)
A boy for you and a girl for me
Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7   F   Dm   Dm+(2410)   Dm
Oh . . . can't you see how hap-py we will be?

Optional instrumental:

Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7   F   Dm   Dm+(2410)   Dm
Gm7   C7   Gm7   C7   F   Bb > 3213   F

* Repeat from chorus to end, then slowly . . .

F   E7   Bb > 3213   C7   Gdim   F   (3333 > 4444 > 5555)
Can’t you see how hap-py we will be
**The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea**

(Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler, 1932, while writing for the Cotton Club)

```
F   Dm   Gm   C        F   Dm   Gm   C
F   Dm   Gm   C        F   Dm   Gm   C
I... don't want you... but I hate to lose you
F7              Bb   Bbm(0111)  F       C       F       G#aug(1003)
You've got me in bet-ween... the devil and the deep blue sea

F   Dm   Gm   C        F   Dm   Gm   C
F   Dm   Gm   C        F   Dm   Gm   C
I... forgive you... cause I can't for-get you
F7              Bb   Bbm(0111)  F       C       F       E7
You've got me in bet-ween... the devil and the deep blue sea

A            F#m(2120)         Bm(2222)  E7       A            F#m(2120)         Bm       E7
I... want to cross you off my list, but when you come knocking at my door
C            Am              Dm              G       Eb(0331)       G        C
Fate seems to give my heart a twist, and I come running back for more

F   Dm   Gm   C        F   Dm   Gm   C
F   Dm   Gm   C        F   Dm   Gm   C
I... should hate you... but I guess I love you
F7              Bb   C#(1114)       F       C       F       G#aug(1003)
You've got me in bet-ween... the devil and the deep blue sea

F   Dm   Gm   C        F   Dm   Gm   C
F   Dm   Gm   C        F   Dm   Gm   C
A            F#m(2120)         Bm(2222)  E7       A            F#m(2120)         Bm       E7
I want to cross you off my list... but when you come knocking at my door
C            Am              Dm              G       Eb(0331)       G        C
Fate seems to give my heart a twist... and I come running back for more

F   Dm   Gm   C        F   Dm   Gm   C
F   Dm   Gm   C        F   Dm   Gm   C
I... should hate you... but I guess I love you
F7              Bb   C#(1114)       F       C       Bbm(0111)
You've got me in bet-ween... the devil and the deep...
Bbm(0111)        Bdim(0101)       C7       F       F6(5-5-5-5 Ring)
The devil and the deep... the devil and the deep blue sea
```
The End Of The World
(Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee, 1962, as performed by Skeeter Davis)

C                      G
Why does the sun go on shining
Am                       Em
Why does the sea rush to shore?
Dm                        Em         A
Don’t they know, it’s the end of the world
          Dm              G         G7
Cause you don’t love me any more

C                      G
Why do the birds go on singing?
Am                    Em
Why do the stars glow above?
Dm                        Em         A
Don’t they know, it’s the end of the world
          Dm              G         C
It ended when I lost your love

F                               C
I wake up in the morning, and I wonder
          Dm             G        C
Why everything’s the same it was
          Em          Am          Em          Am
But I can’t understand, no I can’t understand
          Dm             G        G7
How life goes on the way it does

C                      G
Why does my heart go on beating?
Am                        Em
Why do these eyes of mine cry?
Dm                        Em         A
Don’t they know, it’s the end of the world
          Dm         G              C        F      C
It ended when you said good-bye
The Fool On The Hill
(Lennon & McCartney, 1967)

D6(2222)   Em7(0202)
Day after day, alone on a hill
D6         Em7
The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still
Em7        A7                  D                Bm7
But nobody wants to know him . . . they can see that he's just a fool
Em7        A7
And he never gives an answer
Dm  Dm+(3210)  Dm                   Dm+
But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
C7                 Dm                   Dm7               D6
And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round

D6(2222)   Em7
Well on the way, head in a cloud
D6         Em7
The man of a thousand voices talking perfectly loud
Em7        A7                  D                Bm7
But nobody ever hears him . . . or the sound he appears to make
Em7        A7
And he never seems to notice
Dm  Dm+(3210)  Dm                   Dm+
But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
C7                 Dm                   Dm7               D6
And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round

D6   Em7   D6   Em7
Choochouchuchoo doodoodoo . . . doo doodoodoodoodoo doodoo duhduhduhduh . . .

Em7        A7                  D                Bm7
And nobody seems to like him . . . they can tell what he wants to do
Em7        A7
And he never shows his feelings
Dm  Dm+(3210)  Dm                   Dm+
But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
C7                 Dm                   Dm7               D6
And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round

Em7        A7                  D                Bm7
He never listens to them . . . he knows that they're the fools
Em7        A7
. . . they don't like him
Dm  Dm+(3210)  Dm                   Dm+
But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
C7                 Dm                   Dm7               D6
And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round
D6   Em7   (repeat to fade)
Round and round and round and round and round . . .
The Good Life
(Sacha Distel, Jack Reardon, 1962, as performed by Tony Bennett)

Bb (3211)  Bb+5 (3221)  Cm7 (3333)  F7 (2-3-1-3)

Bb (3211)  Bb6 (0211)
Oh, the good life
Bb (3211)  Bb6 (0211)
Bbmaj7 (3210)  Bb  Am  D7
Full of fun seems to be the i-deal
Gm (0231)  Gm+7 (0221)
Mmm, the good life
Gm7 (0211)  Gm6 (0201)  D  D7 (2-2-2-3)
Lets you hide all the sadness you feel
Eb (3331)  Ab7 (1323)
You won't really fall in love
Bb (3211)  Bb6 (0211)
For you can't take the chance
Am7  D7  Gm (0231)  Gm+7 (0221)  Gm7 (0211)  Gm6 (0201)
So please be honest . . . with yourself
Cm7 (3333)  F7 (2-3-1-3)
Don't try to fake romance
Cm7-5 (3323)
Kiss the good life
F7 (2313)  Bb
Good . . . bye

Bb (3211)  Bb+5 (3221)  Cm7 (3333)  F7 (2-3-1-3)  Bbmaj7 (3-2-1-0)
The summer wind
(Henry Mayer, Johnny Mercer, 1965)

D D6 (2222) Dmaj7 (2224) D6 Em7 (0202) A7 Em7 A7
The summer wind came blowin' in from across the sea
Em (0432) Ebm (0332) Em7 A9 (0102) Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D6
It lingered there to touch your hair and walk with me
Am7 (2433) D7 Am7 (2433) D7 G Gmaj7 (0222) C9 (0201)
All summer long we sang a song and strolled in golden sand
D D6 (2222) Em7 A7 Dmaj7 (2224) D6 Em7 A7
Two sweethearts and the summer wind

D6 Dmaj7 Cdim (2323) B7 (2322) Em7 (0202) A9 (0102) Em7 A9
Like painted kites, the days and nights went flying by
Em (0432) Ebm (0332) Em7 A9 Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D6
The world was new beneath a blue umbrella sky
Am7 (2433) D7 Am7 (2433) D7 G Gmaj7 (0222) C9 (0201)
Then softer than a piper man, one day it called to you
Dmaj7 D6 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 D6 B7
. . . I lost you to . . . the summer wind

E6 (4444) F#m7 (2424) B7 F#m7 B7
The autumn wind, the winter winds have come and gone
F#m7 (2424) B7 E6 (4444)
And still the days, the lonely days, go on and on
E9 (1222) E7 E9 E7 D9 (2423)
And guess who sighs his lullabies though nights that never end?
E6 (4444) F#m7 (2424) B7 E6 F#m7 B7
. . . my fickle friend . . . . . . the summer wind

E6 (4444) F#m7 B7 E6 (4444) F#m7 B7 Emaj7 (4–4–4–6)
The summer wind . . . . . . . the summer wind
The Trail of the Lonesome Pine
(Harry Carroll, Ballard Macdonald, 1913
as performed by Laurel & Hardy in "Way Out West," 1937)

F               Cdim(2323) C7
On a mountain in Virginia stands a lonesome pine
C7        F               G7                   C             C7
Just below is the cabin home of a little girl of mine
F               Am         E7
Her name is June and very, very soon she'll belong to me
F               G7                   C             C7
For I know she's waiting there for me 'neath that lone pine tree

C               C7               F               D7           G7
In . . . the . . . Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia
F               C              C7               F             C7
On the trail of the lonesome pine
F               D7           G7
In the pale moon-shine our hearts entwine
C               C7
Where she carved her name and I carved mine
F               F7(2313)
Oh, June, like the mountains I'm blue
Bb(3211)         A7
Like the pine, I am lonesome for you . . .

F               Cdim(2323) C7
I can hear the tinkling waterfall far among the hills
C7        F               G7                   C             C7
Bluebirds sing each so merrily to his mate in rapture trills
F               Am         E7
They seem to say, "Your June is lonesome too — longing fills her eyes
F               G7                   C             C7
She is waiting for you patiently where the pine tree sighs"

C               C7               F               D7           G7
In . . . the . . . Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia
F               C              C7               F             C7
On the trail of the lonesome pine
F               D7           G7
In the pale moon-shine our hearts entwine
C               C7
Where she carved her name and I carved mine
F               F7(2313)
Oh, June, like the mountains I'm blue
Bb                    A7
Like the pine, I am lonesome for you . . .

C               C7               F               D7           G7
In . . . the . . . Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia
C               C7               F             Fmaj(5558 — ring)
On the trail of the lonesome pine

The Umbrella Man
(Vincent Rose, Larry Stock, James Cavanaugh, 1938
as performed by Bud Flanagan)

C                               G
Toodle-uma-luma, toodle-uma-luma, toodle-aye-ay
G7                               C
Any umb-r-ellas, any umb-r-ellas to mend today?
Cmaj7(0002)  F#dim(2323)  G7
Bring your parasol . . . it may be small, it may be big
G                               G7                               C
He repairs them all with what you call a thing-a-majig

C                               G
Pitter-patter-patter, pitter-patter-patter, here comes the rain
G7                               C
Let it pitter-patter, let it pitter-patter, don't mind the rain
C                               C7+5(0067)  F6(5555)  Fm6(5545)
He'll mend your umbr-ella . . . Then go on his way, singing . . .
C                               G7                               C
Toodle-uma-luma, toodle-ay, toodle-uma-luma, toodle-ay
C                               G7                               C
Any umb-r-ellas to mend to-day?

C7                                 F
When there's a lull . . . and things are dull
Fm(1013)                               C
I sharpen knives. . . for all the wives
G7                               C
In the neighbourhood . . . and I'm very good
C7                                 F
I darn a sock . . . . . . I'll mend a clock
Fm(1013)                               C
An apple cart . . . . . . a broken heart
Cdim(2323)  Em(0432)  D7  Dm7  G7
I mend any-thing . . . but he'd ra-ther sing

C                               G
Toodle-uma-luma, toodle-uma-luma, toodle-aye-ay
G7                               C
Any umb-r-ellas, any umb-r-ellas to mend today?
C                               C7+5(0067)  F6(5555)  Fm6(5545)
He'll patch up your troubles, then go on his way, singing . . .
C                               G7                               C
Toodle-uma-luma, toodle-ay, toodle-uma-luma, toodle-ay
C                               G7                               C
Any umb-r-ellas to mend to-day?
The Way You Look Tonight
( Jerome Kern, Dorothy Fields, 1936, for Fred Astaire film, 'Swing Time
Academy Award Winner – Best Original Song)

C   Am7   Dm7   G7       C   Am7   Dm7   G7
C    Am7   Dm7             G7

Some-day, when I'm awfully low,
Em7               A7
When the world is cold
Dm7           G7        C           C7
I will feel a glow just thinking of you
F/C             G7     C     Am7   Dm7   G7
And the way you look tonight

C    Am7 Dm7                G7
Oh but you're love-ly, with your smile so warm
C                 Am
And your cheek so soft
Dm7              G7        C C7
There is nothing for me but to love you
F/C             G7     C
Just the way you look to-night

Eb(0331)   Gdim           Fm(1013)   Bb9(1213)
With each word your tenderness grows
Eb         Cm(0333)   Fm7   Bb9(1213)
Tearing my fear a-part
Eb                     Bb7sus(1311)   Bb7(1211)
And that laugh that wrinkles your nose
Eb       Dm7   G7
Touches my foolish heart

C    Am7   Dm7          G7
Love-ly...never, never change
Em7                  A7
Keep that breathless charm
Dm7                G7        C7
Won't you please a-rrange it 'cause I love you

F/C             G7     C     Am7   Dm7   G7
Just the way you look to-night

F/C             G7     C     C#(1113)  Cmaj7
Just the way you look to-night
These Foolish Things (Remind Me of You)  
(Harry Link, Holt Marvell, Jack Strachey, 1935)

Dmaj7 (2224)  Bm7  Em9 (0201)
Oh will you never let me be?

Dmaj7  Bm7  E7
Oh will you never set me free?

E7  A7  D7  G7
The ties that bound us . . . are still around us
C7  F7 (2313)  Em7  A7
There’s no escape that I can see

D7  Em (0432)
And still those little things remain
E7  Em9 (0201)  A7
That bring me happiness or pain

Dmaj7  Bm7  Em7  A7
A cigarette that bears a lipstick’s traces

Dmaj7  Bm7  Em7  A7
An airline ticket to romantic places
D9 (2423)  D7+5 (3223)  Em7
And still my heart has wings
B7  E7  A7  A7sus (0200)
These foolish things remind me of you

Dmaj7  Bm7  Em7  A7
A tinkling piano in the next apartment

Dmaj7  Bm7  Em7  A7
Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant
D9 (2423)  D7+5 (3223)  Em7
A fairground’s painted swings
B7  E7  A7  Em7  A7
These foolish things remind me of you

F#m7 (2424)  Bm6 (1222)  F#m7 (2424)  F#m6 (2324)
. . . you came . . . you saw . . . you conquered me
A  F#m7  Bm7  E7
. . . when you did that to me
A7  Cdim  Em7  A7
I somehow knew that this had to be

Dmaj7  Bm7  Em7  A7
The winds of march that make my heart a dancer

Dmaj7  Bm7  Em7  A7
A te-le-phone that rings, but who’s to answer?
D9 (2423)  D7+5 (3223)  Em7
Oh, how the ghost of you clings
B7  E7  A7  Em7  A7
These foolish things remind me of you

Dmaj7  Bm7  Em7  A7
The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations

Dmaj7  Bm7  Em7  A7
Silk stockings thrown aside, dance in-vi-tations
D9 (2423)  D7+5 (3223)  Em7
Oh, how the ghost of you clings
B7  E7  A7  Dmaj7 (~~~)
These foolish things re-mind me . . . of . . . you
This guy’s in love with you
(Burt Bacharach, Hal David, as performed by Herb Alpert, 1968)

Cmaj7(0002) Fmaj7(2000) Bbmaj7(3210) [h/o 2]
You see, this guy . . . this guy's in love with you

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 E7sus4(2202) E7 Am7
Yes I'm in love . . . who looks at you the way I do?

Gm7(0211) C9(0201) Fmaj7 Bb9(1213)
When you smile I can tell we know each other very well

Em7(0202) Am7(2433) Dm7(2213) G7sus4(0213)
How can I show you, I'm glad I got to know you 'cause

Cmaj7(0002) Fmaj7(2000) Cmaj7 Fmaj7
I've heard some talk . . . they say you think I'm fine

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 E7sus4(2202) E7 Am7
Yes, I'm in love . . . and what I'd do to make you mine

Gm7(0211) C9(0201) Fmaj7 Bb9(1213)
Tell me now, is it so? Don't let me be the last to know

Em7(0202) Am7 Dm7(2213) G7sus4(0213)
My hands are shakin' . . . don’t let my heart keep breakin' 'cause

Cmaj7(0002) Fmaj7(2000) Cmaj7 Fmaj7
I need your love . . . . . . I want your love

Cmaj7 Bm7(2222) Am7 D7 G Gmaj7(0222) G7
Say you're in love . . . . . . in love with this guy . . . . .

NC C
If not I'll just die . . .

Instrumental (mouth trumpet):

Cmaj7(0002) Fmaj7(2000) Bbmaj7(3210) [h/o 2]

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 E7sus4(2202) E7 Am7

Gm7(0211) C9(0201) Fmaj7 Bb9(1213)
Tell me now, is it so? Don't let me be the last to know

Em7(0202) Am7 Dm7(2213) G7sus4(0213)
My hands are shakin' . . . don’t let my heart keep breakin' 'cause

Cmaj7(0002) Fmaj7(2000) Cmaj7 Fmaj7
I need your love . . . . . . I want your love

Cmaj7 Bm7(2222) Am7 D7 G Gmaj7(0222) G7
Say you're in love . . . . . . in love with this guy . . . . .

NC C
If not I'll just die . . .

Cmaj7(0002) Fmaj7(2000) Bbmaj7(3210) [h/o 2] (repeat to fade)
Till there was you
(Meredith Willson, for 'The Music Man, 1957
As performed by The Beatles, 1963)

F  F#dim  Gm  C7  (x 2)

F  F#dim(2323)  Gm7(0211)  Bbm(0111)
There were bells on a hill . . . but I never heard them ringing
F  Am(0453)  Abm(0342)  Gm(0231)  C7  F  Gm7  C
No I never heard them at all till there was you
F  F#dim(2323)  Gm7  Bbm(0111)
There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging
F  Am(0453)  Abm(0342)  Gm(0231)  C7  F  F7(2313)
No I never saw them at all till there was you

Bb  Bbm(0111)  F
Then there was music . . . and wonderful roses
D7  Gm7  G7  C7  C+(1003)
They tell me in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn and dew
F  F#dim(2323)  Gm7  Bbm(0111)
There was love all around but I never heard it singing
Am(0453)  Abm(0342)  Gm(0231)  C7  F  Gm7  C7
No I never heard it at all till there was you

Instrumental:

F  F#dim(2323)  Gm7(0211)  Bbm(0111)
F  Am(0453)  Abm(0342)  Gm(0231)  C7  F  Gm7  C
F  F#dim(2323)  Gm7(0211)  Bbm(0111)
F  Am7(5757)  Abm7(4646)  Gm7(3535)  C9(3435)  F(5553)  F7(2313)

Then there was music . . . and wonderful roses
D7  Gm7  G7  C7  C+(1003)
They tell me in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn and dew
F  F#dim(2323)  Gm7  Bbm
There was love all around but I never heard it singing
F  Am(0453)  Abm(0342)  Gm(0231)  C7  F
No, I never heard it at all till there was you
C7  C9(0201)  F  Db7(1112)  F6(5555 ring)
Till . . . there . . . was . . . you . . . . . .
**Twist and Shout**

*(Phil Medley, Bert Russell, 1961, as performed by The Beatles, 1963)*

Drum: 
Boom-ta.ta Boom-ta

Strum: 
D D UDUDU

A7    D          G          A
Well shake it up Baby now *(shake it up Baby)*

A7    D          G          A
Twist and shout *(twist and shout)*

A7    D          G          A
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon Baby, now *(c'mon Baby)*

A7    D          G          A
C'mon and work it on out *(work it on out)*

A7    D          G          A
Well, work it on ou----t *(work it on out)*

A7    D          G          A
You know you look so good *(look so good)*

A7    D          G          A
You know you got me goin' now *(got me goin')*

A7    D          G          A
Just like you knew you would *(like I knew you would, oooh!)*

A7    D          G          A
Well shake it up Baby now *(shake it up Baby)*

A7    D          G          A
Twist and shout *(twist and shout)*

A7    D          G          A
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon Baby now *(c'mon Baby)*

A7    D          G          A
C'mon and work it on out *(work it on out - oooh)*

A7    D          G          A
You know you twist little girl *(twist little girl)*

A7    D          G          A
You know you twist so fine *(twist so fine)*

A7    D          G          A
C'mon and twist a little closer, now *(twist a little closer)*

A7    D          G          A
And let me know that you're mi-hine *(let me know you're mine, oooh!)*
**Instrumental:**  D    G    A     A7   (x 4)

A               A7                       D         G         A
Aah . . aah . . aah . . aah, wow! (scream) Baby now (shake it up Baby)

A               D               G               A
Twist and shout (twist and shout)

A7                   D               G               A
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon Baby now (c'mon Baby)

A7                   D               G               A    A7
C'mon and work it on out (work it on out, oooh!)

A7                   D               G               A
You know you twist little girl (twist little girl)

A7                   D               G               A
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)

A7                   D               G               A
C'mon and twist a little closer now (twist a little closer)

A7                   D               G               A    A7
And let me know that you're mi-hine (let me know you're mine, oooh!)

A7                   D               G               A
Well shake it, shake it, shake it Baby now (shake it up Baby)

A7                   D               G               A
Well shake it, shake it, shake it Baby now (shake it up Baby)

A7                   D               G               A
Well shake it, shake it, shake it Baby now (shake it up Baby)

A               A7      A7(2130)      D(ring)
Aah . . aah . . aah . . aah!
Two sleepy people
(Hoagy Carmichael & Frank Loesser, 1938)

C   Cdim(2323)   Dm7   G7

C   Cdim(2323)   Dm7   G7
Here we are. . . . out of cigarettes
C       A7            Dm7   G7
Holding hands and yawning . . . look how late it gets
Cmaj7(0002)     A7            F            Fm(1013)
Two sleepy people by dawn's early light
C       D7            Dm7   G7
And too much in love to say goodnight

C   Cdim   Dm7   G7
Here we are, in the cozy chair
C       A7            Dm7   Bm7–5
Picking on a wishbone from the Frigidaire
Cmaj7       A7            F            Fm
Two sleepy people with nothing to say
C       Dm7   Fdim   C
And too much in love to break away

F       G7   C       G7   Am7
Do you remember the nights we used to linger in the hall?
F       G7   C
Your father didn't like me at all
F       G7   C       G7   Am7
Do you remember the reason why we married in the fall?
D7       Dm7   G7
To rent this little nest, and get a bit of rest . . . well

C   Cdim   Dm7   G7
Well, here we are, just about the same
C       A7            Dm7   Bm7–5
Foggy little fella, drowsy little dame
Cmaj7       A7            F            Fm
Two sleepy people by dawn's . . . early . . . light
C       Dm7   Fdim(1212)  C (slow)   Dm7   Cdim   Cmaj7
And too much in love to say goodnight

C   Cdim(2323)   Dm7   G7

C   Cdim(2323)   Dm7   G7
Here we are. . . . out of cigarettes
C       A7            Dm7   G7
Holding hands and yawning . . . look how late it gets
Cmaj7(0002)     A7            F            Fm(1013)
Two sleepy people by dawn's early light
C       D7            Dm7   G7
And too much in love to say goodnight
Two sleepy people  
(Hoagy Carmichael & Frank Loesser, 1938)

G       F#7(3424)   Am7         D7
Here we are . . . out of cigarettes
G             E7             C              Cdim(2323)
Holding hands and yawning . . . look how late it gets
Gmaj7(0222)   E7             C            Cm7(0333)
Two sleepy people by dawn's early light
G             Am7             Cdim         G             Am7         D7
And too much in love to say goodnight

G       F#7   Am7         D7
Here we are, in the cozy chair
G             E7             C              Cdim
Picking on a wishbone from the Frigidaire
Gmaj7       E7             C            Cm7
Two sleepy people with nothing to say
G             Am7             Cdim         G
And too much in love to break away

C             D7             G             Gmaj7         Em7(0202)
Do you remember the nights we used to linger in the hall?
C             D7             G             Gmaj7         Em7
Your father didn't like me at all
C             D7             G             Gmaj7         Em7
Do you remember the reason why we married in the fall?
C             E7             Am           D7
To rent this little nest, and get a bit of rest.

G       F#7   Am7         D7
Well, here we are, just about the same
G             E7             C              Cdim
Foggy little fella, drowsy little dame
Gmaj7       E7             C            Am7            Cm7
Two sleepy people by dawn's . . . early . . . light
G             Am7             Cdim         G             Am7         7-7-7-10 (Gmaj)
And too much in love to say goodnight
Under the moon of love

(Tommy Boyce, Curtis Lee, 1961)

Machine Gun Drum, then: C Am (x2)

C Am7 Am
. . . Let's go for a little walk . . . . . under the moon of love
C Am7 Am
. . . Let's sit right down and talk . . . . . under the moon of love
F D7 C(5433) B > Bb > A7
I wanna tell ya, that I love ya, and I want you to be my girl
D7 G7 C
Little darling, let's walk, let's talk . . . under the moon of love
F C G7
(The moon of love)

C Am7 Am
. . . You were looking so lovely (u-huh-huh) under the moon of love
C Am7 Am
. . . Your eyes shining so brightly (u-huh-huh) under the moon of love
F D7 C(5433) B > Bb > A7
I wanna go, all the time, and be my love to-night
D7 G7 C
Little darling let's walk, let's talk, under the moon of love.
F C C7
(The moon of love) . . . well:

F C C7
I'm gonna talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your ea-a-he-hear
D7 G7
I'm gonna tell you lots of things, I know you've been longing to hear
(NC and in deep voice)
Come on little darlin' take my hand . . .

NC Am7 Am
. . . Let's go for a little walk (to-night) under the moon of love
C Am7 Am
. . . Let's sit right down and talk (u-huh-huh) under the moon of love
F D7 C(5433) B > Bb > A7
I wanna tell ya, that I love ya, and I want you to be my girl
D7 G7 C
Little darling, let's walk, let's talk . . . under the moon of love
F C G7
(The moon of love)

Solo: C Am7>Am C Am7>Am F D7 C B>Bb>A7 D7 G7 C F C C7

F C C7
I'm gonna talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your ea-a-he-hear
D7 G7
I'm gonna tell you lots of things, I know you've been longing to hear
(NC and in deep voice)
Come on little darlin’ take my hand . . .

(Machine gun drumming, then repeat first verse to fade)
(Up a) lazy river
(Hoagy Carmichael, Sidney Arodin, 1930)

E7
Up the lazy river by the old mill run
   A7                     (A > Am7 > A7)
The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun
   D Am7                 D > 2222 >D7
Layin' in the shade of a kind old tree
   G Am7                G        B7
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

E7     Bm7-5 (2212)     E7
Up the lazy river where the robin's song
   A7                     Em7 > Gdim (0101) > A7
Awaits a bright new mornin' as we just roll along
   C Cmaj7 > Gdim G     E7
Blue skies up above, every one's in love
   A D G                E7
Up the lazy river, how happy we would be
   A D G                B7
Up the lazy river with me

Instrumental:
E7
Up the lazy river by the old mill run
   A7                     A > Am7 > A7
The lazy lazy river in the noon-day sun
   D Am7                 D > 2222 >D7
Layin' in the shade of a kind old tree
   G Am7                G        B7
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

E7     Bm7-5     E7
Up the lazy river where the robin's song
   A7                     Em7 > Gdim > A7
Awaits a bright new mornin' as we just roll along
   C Cmaj7 > Gdim G     E7
Blue skies up above, every one's in love
   A D G                E7
Up the lazy river, how happy we would be
   A D D7 G
Up the lazy river with me

Slowly: 5555 > 6666 > 7777
Walk Away Renée
(Michael Brown, Tony Sansone, 1966, as performed by The Four Tops)

C          Cmaj7(0002)        C7           F
And when I see the sign . . . that points one way
Fm          Cmaj7           F           D7
The lot we used to pass by . . . every day

First Chorus:
C          G          Am          Am7
Just walk a-way, Renée
F                  C          G
You won't see me follow you back home
C          G          Am          Am7
The empty sidewalks on my
F                  Em7
Block are not the same . . .
F                  G7          C
You're not to blame . . .

C          Cmaj7(0002)        C7           F
From deep inside the tears . . . I’m forced to cry
Fm          Cmaj7           F           D7
From deep inside the pain . . . that I chose to hide

Second Chorus:
C          G          Am          Am7
Just walk a-way, Renée
F                  C          G
You won't see me follow you back home
C          G          Am          Am7
Now as the rain bears down
F                  Em7
U-pon my weary eyes . . .
F                  G7          C
For me it cries . . .

Instrumental:
Am      Caug(1003)      Cmaj7      D7(2020)      F      C      F      D

Repeat Second Chorus

C          Cmaj7(0002)        C7           F
Your name and mine inside a . . . heart on a wall
Fm          Cmaj7           F           D7
Still finds a way to haunt me . . . though they're so small

Repeat First Chorus
Well all right
(Petty, Alison, Holly, Mauldin, 1958)

Well all right so I'm being foolish
Well all right let people know
About the dreams and wishes you wish
In the night when the lights are low

Well all right, well all right
We'll live and love with all our might
Well all right, well all right
Our lifetime love will be all right

Well all right, so I'm going steady
It's all right when people say
That those foolish kids can’t be ready
For the love that comes their way

Well all right, well all right
We'll live and love with all our might
Well all right, well all right
Our lifetime love will be all right

Repeat last verse
When I'm cleaning windows
(George Formby, Fred E.Cliffe, Harry Gifford, 1936)

C                        F
Now I go cleaning winders to earn an honest bob
G7                         C
For a nosy parker it's an interesting job
C                        C7                        F                        Ab7(1323)
Now it's a job that just suits me; a winder cleaner you will be
C                        A7                        Ab7                        C
If you could see what I can see; when I'm cleaning winders

C                        C7                        Ab7
Honeymooning couples too; you should see them bill and coo
C                        A7                        Ab7                        C
You'd be surprised at things they do; when I'm cleaning winders

Chorus:
E7                            A7
In my profession I'll work hard, but I'll never stop
D7                                     G                       G7
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top
C                        C7                        F                        Ab7
The blushing bride, she looks divine; the bridegroom he is doing fine
C                        A7                        Ab7                        C
I'd rather have his job than mine, when I'm cleaning winders
C                        C7                        F                        Ab7
The chambermaid, sweet names I call; it's a wonder I don't fall
C                        A7                        Ab7                        C
My mind's not on my work at all, when I'm cleaning winders
C                        C7                        F                        Ab7
I know a fellow such a swell; he has a thirst, that's plain to tell
C                        A7                        Ab7                        C
I've seen him drink his bath as well, when I'm cleaning winders

Repeat Chorus

C                        C7                        F                        Ab7
Pyjamas lying side by side; ladies' nighties I have spied
C                        A7                        Ab7                        C
I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleaning winders

Instrumental:  C  C7  F  Ab7  C  A7  Ab7  C  (repeat)  
E7  A7  D7  G  G7  C  C7  F  Ab7  C  A7  Ab7  C

C                        C7                        F                        Ab7
There's a famous talkie queen; looks a flapper on the screen
C                        A7                        Ab7                        C
She's more like eighty than eighteen, when I'm cleaning winders
C                        C7                        F                        Ab7
She pulls her hair all down behind; then pulls down her . . . never mind
C                        A7                        Ab7                        C
And after that pulls down the blind . . . when I'm cleaning winders

Repeat chorus

C                        C7                        F                        Ab7
An old maid walks a-round the floor; she's so fed up one day I'm sure
C                        A7                        Ab7
She'll drag me in and lock the door, when I'm cleaning C winders
C  C7  F  Ab7  C  A7  Ab7  C
When I'm cleaning winders!
When you wish upon a star
(Leigh Harline, Ned Washington, 1940 for 'Pinocchio'
As performed by Cliff Edwards)

C A7+5(0110)>A7 Dm+7(2214) Dm7
When you wish up - on a star
G7 Cdim C
 Makes no diff'rence who you are
C Cmaj7 Am7 A7+5(0110)>A7
An-y-thing your heart de - sires
Dm7 G C Dm7 G7
Will come to you

C A7+5(0110)>A7 Dm Dm7
If your heart is in your dream
G G7 Cdim C
No request is too ex-treme
Em7(4435)>E7sus4(4433) Em7 A7+5(0110) Dm A7
When you wish up - on a star
Dm7 G C
As dream-ers do

Bridge:
Dm7 G Em A7+5(0110)>A7 Dm
Fate is kind . . .
Dm7 Cdim C Am
She brings to those who love
D7
The sweet ful-fillment of
Dm7 G7
Their se-cret long-ing

C A7+5(0110)>A7 Dm Dm7
Like a bolt out of the blue
G G7 Cdim C6(5757)
Fate steps in and sees you through
Em7(4435)>E7sus4(4433) Em7 A7+5(0110) Dm A7
When you wish up - on a star
Dm7 G(7-7-7-7) Cmaj(9-7-8-10)
Your dreams . . . come . . . . . true
Where or when
(Richard Rodgers, Lorenz Hart, 1949)

F        Dm                    Fmaj7(2410)  Dm
It seems we stood and talked like this before
Bb                Bbmaj7(2211)  Bb6(0211)  Bb7maj7(2211)
We looked at each other in the same way then
Bb                Bbmaj7  Bb6  F  Dm  Fmaj7  Dm
But I can’t re-mem-ber where or when

F        Dm                    Fmaj7(2410)  Dm
The clothes you’re wearing are the clothes you wore
Bb                Bbmaj7(2211)  Bb6(0211)  Bb7maj7(2211)
The smile you are smiling you were smi-ling then
Bb                Bbmaj7  Bb6  F  Dm  Fmaj7  Dm
But I can’t re-mem-ber where or when

A(2 – 1 – 0 – 0)

Dm               Gm(0231)       Asus4(2200)  A
Some things that happen for the first time
Dm               Bb               Gm7(0211)  Bbm6(0111)  C7
. . . seem to be happen-ing a-ga-in

F        Dm                    Fmaj7(2410)  Faug(2110 or 2114)
And so it seems that we have met before
Gm               Am              Gm              Am7
And laughed be-fore, and loved be-fore
Gm               Am7              C7  F  Fmaj(5–5–5–8)
But who knows where or when?
Why
(Peter De Angelis, Bob Marcucci, 1959)

I'll never let you go . . . why, because I love you (love you)
I'll always love you so . . . why, because you love me (love me)
No broken hearts for us . . . 'cause we love each o-ther (ba ba baba bah)
And with our faith and trust, there could be no o-ther
Why, cause I love you . . . why, cause you love me . . and
I think you're awf'ly sweet . . . why, because I love you (because I love you)
You say, I'm your special treat - why, because you love me (ah, love me baby!)
We found a perfect love . . . yes a love that's yours and mine
I love you, and you love me all the ti---me

Instrumental:
I'll never let you go . . . why, because I love you (yes, I love you)
I'll always love you so . . . why, because you love me (oh, you love me!)
We found a perfect love . . . yes, a love that's yours and mine
I love you . . . and you love me . . . I love you . . . and you love me
I love you . . . and you love me all the time
Wichita Lineman
(Jimmy Webb, 1968, as performed by Glen Campbell)

Gm7(0211)  Bbmaj7(3210)
I am a lineman for the county
F       Gm7
And I drive the main road
Dm7(2213)  Am7(2433)
Searchin' in the sun for
  G      D(2220 > 2200 > 2220)
A-nother over-load

Am7(0000)
I hear you singing in the wires
  G
I can hear you in the whine
Gm(0231)  D
And the Wichita Lineman
Am7(0000)  Bb
Is still on the line

Am7(2433)  Bb  Am7(2433)  Gm7

Bbmaj7(3210)
I know I need a small va-cation
F       Gm7
But it don't look like rain
Dm7(2213)  Am7(2433)
And if it snows that southern load won't
G      D(2220 > 2200 > 2220)
Ever stand the strain

Am7
And I need you more than want you
  G
And I want you for all time
Gm       D
And the Wichita Lineman
Am7(0000)  Bb  Am7(2433)
Is still on the li---ne

Am7(2433)  Bb  Am7(2433)  Bb  Am7(0000)  G
Woodstock
(Joni Mitchell, 1969, as performed by Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young)

Em(0432) A7sus(0200) Em7(0202)
Well I came upon a child of God; he was walking along the road
A7sus Em7
And I asked him "Where are you going?" This he told me . . .
Em7 A7sus Em
"I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm; gonna join in a rock’n’roll band
A7sus Em7 Em
Got to get back to the land and set my soul free"

A7sus Em7 A7sus Em7
We are stardust, we are golden; and we are billion-year-old carbon
Em (A) Em G A G Em
And we got to get ourselves back to the garden

Em A7sus Em7
Can I walk beside you? I have come to lose the smog
A7sus Em
And I feel myself a cog in something turning . . .
Em A7sus Em7
And maybe it's the time of year, yes and maybe it's the time of man
A7sus Em7
And I don't know who I am but life is for learning

A7sus Em7 A7sus Em7
We are stardust, we are golden; and we are billion-year-old carbon
Em (A) Em G A G Em
And we got to get ourselves back to the garden

Em A7sus Em7
By the time we got to Woodstock, we were half a million strong
A7sus Em
And everywhere was a song and a celebration . . .
Em A7sus Em7
And I dreamed I saw the bombers riding shotgun in the sky
A7sus Em
Turning into butterflies above our nation

A7sus Em7 A7sus Em7
We are stardust, we are golden, we are caught in the devil's bargain
Em (A) Em G A G Em7
And we got to get ourselves back to the garden
Wouldn’t it be nice
(Brian Wilson, Tony Asher, as performed by The Beachboys, 1966)

Wouldn’t it be nice if we were older – then we wouldn’t have to wait so long
And wouldn’t it be nice to live together – in the kind of world where we belong

You know its gonna make it that much better
When we can say goodnight and stay together

Wouldn’t it be nice if we could wake up – in the morning when the day is new & after having spent the day together – hold each other close the whole night through

What happy times together we’d be spending
I wish that every kiss was ne...ver-ending

Wouldn’t it be nice

Maybe if we think and wish and hope and pray it might come true
Baby then there wouldn’t be a single thing we couldn’t do
We could be married (we could be married)
And then we’d be happy (we could be happy)

Wouldn’t it be nice

You know it seems the more we talk about it
It only makes it worse to live without it
But lets talk about it

(Now Faster)

Wouldn’t it be nice

Good...night, baby       Sleep...tight, baby (repeat to fade)
Good...night, baby       Sleep...tight, baby (repeat to fade)
Yester-me, Yester-you, Yesterday
(Ronald Norman Miller, Bryan Wells, as perf. by Stevie Wonder, 1969)

D DUDU DU

Gm(0231) C7 F7(2313) Bb Eb(0331) Bb Bm(0222)
Yester-me, yester-you . . yesterday

Cm(0333) F7 Bb Bm(0222) Cm
. . what happened to . . . the world we knew
Cm F7 Bb D7 Gm
When we were dreaming, scheming, while the time a-way
C7 F7 Bb Eb Bb Bm Cm
Yester-me, yester-you, yesterday (mmm, yeah)

Cm(0333) F7 Bb Bm(0222)
Where did it go (where did it go) . . that yesterglow
Cm F7 Bb D7 Gm
When we could feel the wheel of life turn our way
C7 F7 Bb Eb Bb
Yester-me, yester-you, yesterday

Bb Bm Cm F7 Bb D7 Gm
I had a dream, so did you . . . life was warm, love was true
C7 F7 snap F Eb(0331) Dm C#m(0444)
Two kids who followed all the rules . . yes-ter fools and
Cm(0333) F7 Bb Bm(0222) Cm
Now . . . now it seems (now it seems) . . those yester dreams
Cm F7 Bb D7 Gm
Were just a cruel and foolish game we had to play
C7 F7 Bb Eb Bb
Yester-me, yester-you, yesterday (mmm-hmm)

Bb Bm Cm F7 Bb D7 Gm
When I recall what we had, I feel lost, I feel sad
C7 F7 F Eb(0331) Dm C#m(0444)
With nothing but the memory of . . yes-ter love and

Cm(0333) F7 Bb Bm(0222) Cm
Now . . . now it seems (now it seems) . . those yesterdreams
Cm F7 Bb D7 Gm
Were just a cruel and foolish game we had to play
C7 F7 Bb Eb Bb
Yester-me, yester-you, yesterday (mmm hmmmm)
Yester-me, yester-you, yesterday (sing it with me)
Yester-me, yester-you, yesterday (one more time, yeah!)

(repeat to fade)
You are my sunshine
(Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell, after The Pine Ridge Boys, 1939)

C                     C7
The other night dear, as I laid sleeping
F              C
I dreamed I held you in my arms
F                  C
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
C       G7         C
And I hung my head and I cried

Chorus:
C                 C7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
F                    C
You make me happy when skies are gray
F                     C
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
C       G7        C
Please don't take my sunshine away

C                     C7
I'll always love you and make you happy
F              C
If you will only say the same
F                  C
But if you leave me and love another
C       G7       C
You'll regret it all some day

(Chorus)

C                    C7
You told me once dear you really loved me
F                   C
And no one could come between
F                C
But now you've left me to love another
C         G7         C
You have shattered all of my dreams

(Chorus)

C                     C7
In all my dreams you seem to leave me
F              C
When I awake my poor heart pains
F                  C
So won't you come back and make me happy
C       G7            C
I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame

(Chorus)
You are my sunshine
(Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell, after The Pine Ridge Boys, 1939)

G        G7
The other night dear as I laid sleeping
C                    G
I dreamed I held you in my arms
C                       G
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
G            D            G
And I hung my head and I cried

Chorus:
G                  G7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
C                       G
You make me happy when skies are gray
C                     G
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
G                D       G
Please don't take my sunshine away
G               G7
I'll always love you and make you happy
C                       G
If you will only say the same
C                             G
But if you leave me and love another
G              D            G
You'll regret it all some day

(Chorus)

G                    G7
You told me once dear you really loved me
C                       G
And no one could come between
C                       G
But now you've left me to love another
G               D            G
You have shattered all of my dreams

(Chorus)

G                G7
In all my dreams you seem to leave me
C                       G
When I awake my poor heart pains
C                       G
So won't you come back and make me happy
G            D       G
I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame

(Chorus)
You Don't Know Me
(Cindy Walker, Eddy Arnold, 1955)

D7               G                       G7
You give your hand to me and then you say hello
C                        C#dim(3434)
and I can hardly speak my heart is beating so
G               E7               Am           D7
and anyone could tell. . .you think you know me well
G             Am   D7
. . .but you don't know me

D7            G                          G7
No, you don’t know the one who dreams of you at night
C                        C#dim(3434)
And longs to kiss your lips and longs to hold you tight
G               E7               Am       D7
To you, I’m just a friend . . .that’s all I've ever been
G                          G7
. . .cause you don't know me

C     Gdim(0101)     Gmaj7(0222)
For I never knew the art of making love
Am                                   D7     G
Though my heart aches with love for you
Em                Bm
Afraid and shy I let my chance go by
A7                                 D7
The chance that you might love me too

*               G                       G7
You give your hand to me and then you say goodbye
C                        C#dim
I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy
G               E7               Am           D7
I know you’ll never know. . .the one who loves you so;
G                          G7
(1st time: G7)
Well, you don’t know me

C     Gdim     Gmaj7
For I never knew the art of making love
Am                                   D7     G
Though my heart aches with love for you
Em                Bm
Afraid and shy, I let my chance go by
A7                                 D7
. . .the chance that you might love me too

* Repeat chorus
G                        E7             Am     D7
You’ll never know. . .the one who loves you so
G                          G7    7    7    10
Well . . . you don't know me
You've Got a Friend in Me

(Randy Newman, 1995, for 'Toy Story')

C          Gaug(0332)       C         C9
You've got a friend in me
F            Cdim(2323) C         C7
You've got a friend in me
F            C         E7         Am
When the road looks rough ahead
  F            C         E7         Am
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed
F            C         E7         Am
You just remember what your old pal said
  D7          G7    C         A7
Boy, you've got a friend in me
  D7          G7    C         G7
Yeah, you've got a friend in me

C          Gaug       C         C9
You've got a friend in me
F            Cdim       C         C7
You've got a friend in me
F            C         E7         Am
You got troubles and I got them too
F            C         E7         Am
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you
F            C         E7         Am
We stick together, we can see it through
  D7          G7    C         Am
Cause you've got a friend in me
  D7          G7    C         C7
You've got a friend in me

F            B7
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am
C            Cdim       C
Bigger and stronger too, maybe
  B7      E6(1102)    Fdim(1212)    B7
But none of them will ever love you
  Em    A7         Dm7    G7
The way I do; it's me and you, boy

C          Gaug       C         C9
And as the years go by,
  F            Cdim       C         C7
Our friendship will never die
F            Cdim       C         E7    A7
You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny
D7          G7    C         A7
You've got a friend in me
D7          G7    C         A7
You've got a friend in me
D7          G7      Ab7(1323)  . . . G7    C
You've got a friend in me
Your Baby Has Gone Down the Plughole
~ A Mother’s Lament
(Writer Unknown - London Music Hall Song)

D          G           D
A mother was bathing 'er baby one night
D                      A7
The youngest of ten, a poor little mite
D          G           D
The mother was fat and the baby was fin
G             A7          D
T’was nought but a skellington wrapped up in skin

D             G             D
The mother turned round for the soap from the rack
D                              A7
She weren't gone a minute, but when she got back
D        G            D
The baby was gone, and in anguish she cried
G           A7             D
'Oh, where is my baby'... the angels re-plied:

D        G             D
Your baby has gorn dahn the plug'ole
D                      A7
Your baby has gorn dahn the plug
D        G            D
The poor little fing was so skinny and fin
G            A7          D
'e shoulda been bathed in a jug ... or a tin

D        G             D
Your baby is perfickly 'appy
D                        A7
'e won't need no bathin' no more
D           G               D
'e's working his way through the sewers
G                  A7      D
Not lo-host ... just gawn be-fore

Alt verses:

Don't worry 'baht 'im, just be 'appy; for I know he is suff'rin' no pain
Your baby has gorn dahn the plug'ole; let's hope he don't stop up the drain

Your baby has gorn dahn the drainpipe; And the chlorine is bad for his eyes
He's havin' a swim, and it's healthy for him; He needed the exercise
In these chords the 5th is lowered to make a 4th/11th. Alternatively the 3rd could be raised.

In these chords the 5th is raised to make a 6th/13th.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>Eb</th>
<th>D#</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>Db</th>
<th>C#</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fmaj</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fmaj7</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F7</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F5</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F3</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m7</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#7</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#5</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#3</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m7/6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6/6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#7/6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#6/6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#5</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#3</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#5</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#3</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#5</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#3</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#5</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#3</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#5</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#3</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#5</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#3</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m6</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#7/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#6/15</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#5</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#3</td>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>Bb</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>Ab</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>Gb</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----</td>
<td>----</td>
<td>----</td>
<td>----</td>
<td>----</td>
<td>----</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>Bmaj7</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Amaj7</td>
<td>Gmaj7</td>
<td>Gmaj7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B7</td>
<td>B7</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B6</td>
<td>B6</td>
<td>A6</td>
<td>A6</td>
<td>G6</td>
<td>G6</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>Bmin</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>G</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bm7</td>
<td>Bm7</td>
<td>Am7</td>
<td>Am7</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bm6</td>
<td>Bm6</td>
<td>Am6</td>
<td>Am6</td>
<td>G6</td>
<td>G6</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bm7</td>
<td>Bm7</td>
<td>Am7</td>
<td>Am7</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baug</td>
<td>Baug</td>
<td>Aaug</td>
<td>Aaug</td>
<td>Gaug</td>
<td>Gaug</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bdim</td>
<td>Bdim</td>
<td>Adim</td>
<td>Adim</td>
<td>Gdim</td>
<td>Gdim</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B7</td>
<td>B7</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B7</td>
<td>B7</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bmaj7</td>
<td>Bmaj7</td>
<td>Amaj7</td>
<td>Amaj7</td>
<td>Gmaj7</td>
<td>Gmaj7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Ukulele Fretboard Spelled

Tuning = G C E A (standard, soprano, and tenor uke)
Nut = open strings Fret 0

Fret #  
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>0</th>
<th>Nut</th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>E</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>G#/Ab</td>
<td>C#/Db</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>A#/Bb</td>
<td>D#/Eb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>E</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>F</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>C#/Db</td>
<td>F#/Gb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>G</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>D#/Eb</td>
<td>G#/Ab</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>A#/Bb</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| 11 | F#/Gb | B   | D#/Eb | G#/A#
| 12 | G   | C   | E   | A |

octave fret