

Dear Hearts and Gentle People

*Music: Sammy Fain—Lyrics: Bob Hillard, 1949***Intro: D7 G7 C**.... *tacit*.... C C7 F C**I love those dear hearts and gentle people****G7****Who live in my home town,**

C C7 F Fm

Because those dear hearts and gentle people

C G7 C

Will never ever let you down...... *tacit*..... C C7 F C**They read the 'Good Book' from Fri 'til Monday.****G7****That's how the week-end goes.**

C C7 F Fm

I've got a dream house I'll build there one day

C G7 C

With picket fence and rambling rose.

C7 F C

II: I feel so welcome each time that I return

Am D7 G7

That my happy heart keeps laughing like a clown..... *tacit*.... C C7 F Fm**I love those dear hearts and gentle people,**

C G7 C //// G7/ C/

Who live and love in my home town. :ll (tag)

The Beatles, 1965

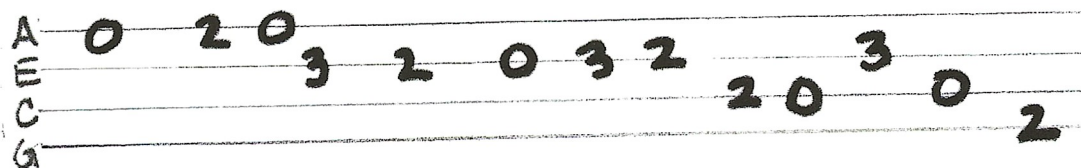
Intro: D(6) D(6) D(3) C(3) D(6) 1x

D C D
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me
C D
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

N/S

Dm G(6) Gsus(3) G(3)
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit any-where
Dm Em7 A
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

D C D
I sat on the rug, biding my time, drinking her wine
C D
We talked until two and then she said, "Its time for bed".

Instrumental: D(6) D(6) D(3) C(3) D(6) x2

Dm G(6) Gsus///G///
II: She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
Dm Em7 A
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

D C D
And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown
C D
So I lit the fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood? :II

Ritard do, do, do...

D(6) D(6) D(3) C(3) D(1)

You're Sixteen

103

Robert B. Sherman & Richard M. Sherman, 1960
Single by Johnny Burnette, 1960

Intro: A7//// D7//// G//// /

1.5

G B7
You come on like a dream, peaches and cream,
C G
Lips like strawberry wine,
A7 D7 G D7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

G
You're all ribbons and curls,
B7 C G
Oooh, what a girl, eyes that sparkle and shine,
A7 D7 G
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

Bridge:

B7 B7/
||: / You're my baby, you're my pet,
E7
/ We fell in love on the night we met.
A7
You touched my hand, my heart went pop!

D7 / tacit. D7/
O—oo, when we kissed I could not stop.

G B7
You walked out of my dreams and into my arms,
C G
Now you're my angel divine.
A7 D7 G
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine. :||

E7 A7 D7 G G/
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

Key of F—4/4
1st note: D

Happy Birthday

104

Written by Patty Hill and Mildred J. Hill, 1893

Intro: G7 C7 F

F C7
Happy birthday to you. . .

F
Happy birthday to you. . .

Bb (slow)
Happy birth-day / Happy birth—day

F C7 F
Happy birthday to Y—O—U !

Enjoy Yourself

Music: Carl Sigman—Lyrics: Herb Magidson, 1949

F C7
Enjoy yourself / It's later than you think.

F
Enjoy yourself / while you're still in the pink.

Bb
The years go by as quickly as a wink.

F
Enjoy yourself / Enjoy yourself

C7 F C7 F
It's later than you think!

Gotta Travel On

Billy Wayne Grammer, 1959

Intro: G ////

G

Refrain: I've laid around, and played around, this old town too long
C G
Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around, and played around, this old town too long,
C D7 G [G/ end]
And I feel like I gotta travel on (Tag)

G

Papa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home
C G
Johnny can't come home, no Johnny can't come home.

Papa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home
C D7 G
'Cause he's been on the chain gang too long. (Refrain)

G

High sheriff and police, ridin' after me
C G
Ridin' after me, yes ridin' after me

High sheriff and police, ridin' after me
C D7 G
And I feel like I gotta travel on. (Refrain)

Put Your Hand in the Hand

*Written by Gene MacLellan and
First recorded by Anne Murray, 1970*

Intro: A7 D7 G x2

Chorus:

G D7
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water.
Am D7 G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea.
Dm G7 C C#dim
Take a look at yourself and a-you can look at others different-ly
G A7 D7 G D7 G to end
Put your hand in the hand of the man from a-Gal-i-lee.

G D7
Ev'ry time I look into the Holy Book I wanna tremble
Am D7 G
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple,
Dm G7
For the buyers and the sellers were no diff'rent fellas
C C#dim G E7
Than what I profess to be, And it causes me shame
A7 D7 G
To know I'm not the person I should be. (Chorus)



G D7
Mom-ma taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven,
Am D7 G
And when I'm down on my knees, that's a-when I'm close to Heaven
Dm G7 C C#dim
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife; you do what you must do
G E7 A7 D7 G
But he showed me e-nough of what it takes to get you through. (Chorus)



Intro: (slow waltz tempo) C /// G7/// C/// F/// — C/// G7/// C/// C/- -

C G7 C F

E-del-weiss, E-del-weiss

C Am Dm G7

Every morning you greet me

C G7 C F

Small and white, clean and bright

C G7 C

You look happy to meet me

G7 C

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

F D7 G G7

Bloom and grow, for - ev - er

C G7 C F

E-del-weiss, E-del-weiss

C G7 C

Bless my homeland for - ev - er

C G7 C F

E-del-weiss, E-del-weiss

C Am Dm G7

Every morning you greet me

C G7 C F

Small and white, clean and bright

C G7 C

You look happy to meet me

G7 C

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

F D7 G G7

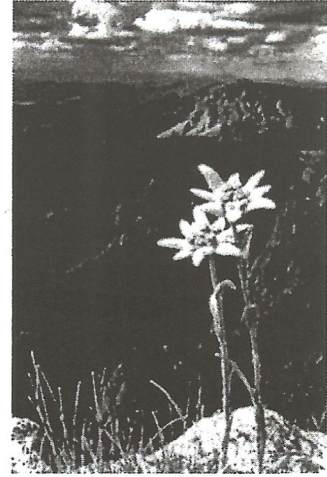
Bloom and grow, for - ev - er

C G7 F Fm

E-del-weiss, E-del-weiss

C G7 C(3) C/ *soft strum*

Bless my homeland for-ev - er



18

Rodgers & Hammerstein "Sound of Music," 1959



Intro: 1X (waltz tempo) F/// C7/// F/// Bb/// F/// C7/// F/// F/

F C7 F Bb

E-del-weiss, E-del-weiss

F Dm7 Gm7 C7

Every morning you greet me

F C7 F Bb

Small and white, clean and bright

F C7 F

You look happy to meet me

C7 F

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

Bb G C C7

Bloom and grow, for - ev - er

F C7 F Eb9

E-del-weiss, E-del-weiss

F C7 F

Bless my homeland for - ev- er

F C7 F Bb

E-del-weiss, E-del-weiss

F Dm7 Gm7 C7

Every morning you greet me

F C7 F Bb

Small and white, clean and bright

F C7 F

You look happy to meet me

C7 F

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

Bb G C C7

Bloom and grow, for - ev - er

F C7 F Eb9

E-del-weiss, E-del-weiss

F C7 F(3) F/ *soft strum*

Bless my homeland for-ev - er



Key of G—4/4

1st note: D

On the Sunny Side of the Street

108

Music: Jimmy McHugh—Lyrics: Dorothy Fields, 1930

Intro: G E7 Am D7 G “Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street”

G B7
Grab your coat and get your hat!

C Cm
Leave your worries at the doorstep.

G E7 Am D7 G
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.

G B7
Can't you hear the pitter-pat?

C Cm
And that happy tune is your step!

G E7 Am D7 G
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street.

Bridge:

.. *tacit.* G7

C

||: I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade;

A7

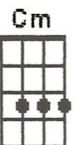
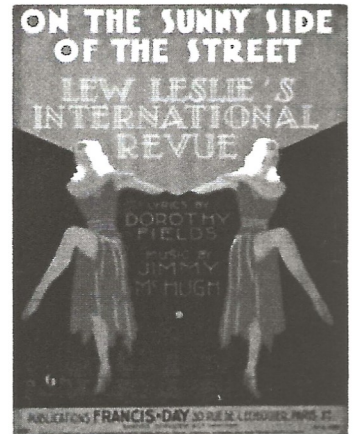
D7/ ... *tacit.* ... D7/

But I'm not afraid — this rover crossed over!

G B7 C Cm
If I never had a cent, I'd be rich as Rockefeller,

G E7 Am D7 G
Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street. :||

G E7 Am(4) D7(4) G D7 G
Gold dust at my feet on the sun—ny__side__ of the street!



Shelby Flint, 1961

Intro: C(5)

.....tacit..... C

Got an Angel on my shoulder. Got a penny in my pocket

Dm G G7 C

And I found a four-leaf clover. And I put it in a locket

Wished on all the stars above me and I caught the nearest rainbow

Dm G C C7

Gonna find someone to love me. Gonna find someone to love

Chorus

Gm C7 F

Well I tossed a lot of nickels in a wishing well

Dm G C

And saved the fortunes that the fortune cookies tell

Gm C7 F

I've got a lucky penny and a mustard seed

Dm Dm7 G G7

But a warm and tender love is all I need

.....tacit..... C

And I want a love that lingers. And is stronger through and through

Dm G G7 C Em Am G7

So I'm gonna cross my fingers that I find a boy to love me true

.....tacit..... C (C7 to chorus)

1) And I'm gonna love him too. (Chorus)

Fade

C G7

C G7

2) And I'm gonna love him too. And I'm gonna love him too

C(4) (1)arpeggio

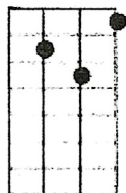
And I'm gonna love him too

Dm

Dm7

Em

Gm



Jamaica Farewell

By Irving Burgie—Recorded by Harry Belafonte, 1956

Intro: C F G7 C (1x)

C

F

G7

NS

1) Down the way where the nights are gay, and the sun shines

C

F

daily on the mountain top, I took a trip on a sailing ship,

C

G7

C

and when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

C

F

Chorus: But I'm—sad to say, I'm on my way,

G7

C

/ Won't be back for many a day,

F

My heart is down, my head is turning around,

C

G7

C

(End: Repeat chorus)

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

C

F

C

G7

2) Sounds of laughter everywhere, and the dancing girls

C

F

swing to and fro. I must declare my heart is there,

C

G7

C

though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

(Chorus)

C

F

C

3) Down at the market you can hear, ladies cry out while

G7

C

F

on their heads they bear—Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice,

C

G7

C

and the rum is fine any time of year.

(Chorus)

Key of F—4/4

1st note: A

Don't Get Around Much Anymore

111

Music: Duke Ellington—Lyrics: Bob Russell, 1940

Intro: 1x

D7

G7 C7

F

Couldn't bear it with-out you__ Don't get around much any-more.

..... *tacit* F

Missed the Saturday dance;

D7

Heard they crowded the floor.

G7 C7

Couldn't bear it with-out you__

F

Don't get around much any-more.

..... *tacit* F

Thought I'd visit the club;

D7

Got as far as the door,

G7 C7

They'd have asked me a-bout you__

F

Don't get around much any-more.

Bb

F

||: Now Darling I guess, my mind's more at ease;

G7

C7/....*tacit*...C7/

But nevertheless, why stir up memories?

..... *tacit* F

Been invited on dates;

D7

Might have gone, but what for?

G7 C7

Awfully different with-out you__

F

Don't get around much any-more. :||

D7

G7 C7

Awfully different without you__

F C7 F

Don't get around much any-more.

Intro: 1X (lead) F C7, (group) F C7

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7

Take one fresh and tender kiss, add one stolen night of bliss

Bb F C7 F

One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy

F C7 F C7

Mem-o-ries are made of this.

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7

Don't for-get a small moonbeam, fold in lightly with a dream

Bb F C7 F

Your lips and mine, two sips of wine

F C7 F C7

Mem-o-ries are made of this.

Bridge:

Bb F

||: Then add the wedding bells, One house where lovers dwell

C7 F(4) F7(4) Bb

Three little kids for the fla - vor. Stir carefully through the days,

F G7 C7(4) C(4)

See how the flavor stays These are the dreams you will sa - vor.

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7

With His blessings from a-bove, serve it gen-erous-ly with love

Bb F C7 F

One man, one wife, one love through life

F C7 F (C7 to tag)

Mem-o-ries are made of this. :||

F C7 F C7

||:Mem-o-ries are made of this. :|| (repeat & fade ending w/voices only)

Cotton Fields

Huddie Ledbetter "Lead Belly"—1940

C

When I was a little bitty baby,

F

C

My momma would rock me in the cradle

11/3

G7

In them old cotton field fields back home

C

It was down in Louisiana

F

C

Just about a mile from Texarkana

G7

C

In them old cotton fields back home.

Bridge: *tacit* F

||: Oh when them cotton bolls get rotten,

C

You can't pick very much cotton

G7

In them old cotton fields back home.

C

It was down in Louisiana,

F

C

Just about a mile from Texarkana

G7

C

[G7 C end]

In them old cotton fields back home. :|| (Tag)

Key of C—4/4
1st note: G

I'll Weave a Lei of Stars for You

Written by R. Alex Anderson & Jack Owens, 1949

114

Intro: D7 G7 C

C

||: I'll weave a lei of stars for you

D7 G7

To wear on nights like this.

G7

Each time you wear my lei of stars

D7 G7

I'll greet you with a kiss.

C7 F

The moon is green with jealousy,

A7 D7 G7

And all the planets too.

C A7

And when you wear my lei of stars,

4th staff
111

F G7 C(8)

1) The fairest one is you. :||

F G7 C (4) A7(4)

2) The fairest one is you.

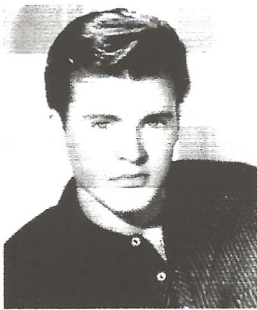
F G7 C(8) D7 G7 C

The fairest one is you.

Travelin' Man

By Jerry Fuller, 1961 — Single by Ricky Nelson

Intro: C /// Am /// C /// Am ///



C
I'm a travelin' man,
Am C Am
I've made a lot of stops all over the world
C C7 F
And in ev-er-y port I own the heart
C G7 C
Of at least one lovely girl

C Am
There's a pretty Señorita, waiting for me,
C Am
Down in old Mex-i-co
C C7 F
And if you're ever in A-las-ka stop and see,
C G7 C C7
my cute little Es-ki-mo

F Em
||: Oh my sweet Fräulein down in Berlin town,
Dm G7 C C7
Makes my heart start to yearn
F Em
And my China doll down in old Hong Kong
D7 G7
Waits for my re-turn.

C Am
Pretty Polynesian baby over the sea,
C Am
I remember the night
C C7 F
When we walked in the sands of Wai-ki-ki,
C G7 C
And I held you oh so tight. :||

C Am C Am
Oh, I'm a travelin' man, yes, I'm a travelin' man,
C Am C// G7// C/
Oh, I'm a travelin' man

Ramblin' Rose

By Noel Sherman and Joe Sherman, 1962

Popularized by Nat King Cole

Intro: A7// D7// G//// A7// D7// G//

G D7 G
Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose

A7 D7
Why you ramble no one knows.

C G
Wild and wind-blown that's how you've grown.

D7 G
Who can cling to a rambling rose?

D7 G
Ramble on, ramble on
A7 D7
When your ramblin' days are gone,

C G
Who will love you with a love true
D7 G
When your ramblin' days are through?

D7 G
Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose
A7 D7
Why I want you heaven knows.

C G
Though I love you with a love true,
D7 G
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

D7 G
Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose
A7 D7
Why I want you heaven knows.
C G
Though I love you with a love true,
D7 G [D7 G end]
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose? (Tag)



Key of C—3/4
1st note: E

Could I Have This Dance

117

Wayland Holyfield and Bob House—recorded by Anne Murray, 1980

Intro: C/// F/// G7/// C/// /

C C7 F G7

I'll always remember the song they were playing,

F G7 C G7

The first time we danced, and I knew.

C C7 F G7

As we swayed to the music and held to each other,

F G7 C G7

I fell in love with you.

C C7 F

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

G7 F G7

Would you be my partner, every night?

C C7 F Fm

When we're together it feels so right,

C G7 C

Could I have this dance, for the rest, of my life?

C C7 F G7

I'll always remember that magic moment,

F G7 C G7

When I held you close to me.

C C7 F G7

As we moved together, I knew forever,

F G7 C G7

You're all I'll ever need.

C C7 F

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

G7 F G7

Would you be my partner, every night?

C C7 F Fm

When we're together it feels so right,

C G7(3) C /// C/

Could I have this dance, for the rest of my life?___

(slower. . .)



I'm Walkin'

By Fats Domino & Dave Bartholomew, 1957

Intro: A7 D7 G

G C
I'm walkin' yes indeed and I'm talkin' 'bout you and me

G D7 G D7
I'm hopin' that you'll come back to me

G C
I'm lonely as I can be, I'm waitin' for your company

G D7 G
I'm hopin' that you'll come back to me.

C *tacit* G7 *tacit*
||: Whatcha gonna do when the well runs dry

C *tacit* G7 *tacit* ...
You gonna run a-way and hide

C *tacit* G7 *tacit* ...
I'm gonna be right by your side

A7 D7
For you, pretty baby, I'd even die.

G C
I'm walkin' yes indeed and I'm talkin' 'bout you and me

G D7 G
I'm hopin' that you'll come back to me :||

G D7 G(5) C G
I'm hopin' that you'll come back to me.

Up a Lazy River

Intro: D7 G7 C

Hoagy Carmichael & Sidney Arodin, 1930

A7

Up a lazy river by the old mill-run,

D7

That lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun.

G7

Linger in the shade of a kind old tree;

C/

C/

C/

Cmaj7 C7

Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

A7

Up a lazy river where the robin's song

D7

A-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along.

F

F#dim C

A7

Blue skies up a-bove, everyone's in love;

D7

G7

C

A7

Up a lazy river, how happy you can be,

D7

G7

C

Up a lazy river with me.

A7

Up a lazy river by the old mill-run,

D7

That lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun.

G7

Linger in the shade of a kind old tree;

C/

C/

C/

Cmaj7/ C7/

Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

A7

Up a lazy river where the robin's song

D7

A-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along.

F

F#dim C

A7

Blue skies up a-bove, everyone's in love;

D7

G7

C

A7

Up a lazy river, how happy you can be,

D7

G7

C

A7

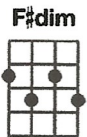
D7

G7

C//// /

Up a lazy river___without a paddle, up lazy river with me.

Handwritten initials



I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley, 1932

120

Intro: D7 G7 C

C C7 F C
1) Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll__ fly a-way
G7 C
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll__ fly a-way

C C7 F C
I'll__ fly away, O glo-ry, I'll__ fly a-way
G7 C
When I die, Hallelujah by and by, I'll__ fly a-way

C C7 F C
2) When the shadows of this life have grown, I'll__ fly a-way
G7 C
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll__ fly a-way

C C7 F C
I'll__ fly away, O glo-ry, I'll__ fly a-way
G7 C
When I die, Hallelujah by and by, I'll__ fly a-way

C C7 F C
3) Just a few more weary days, and then, I'll__ fly a-way
G7 C
To a land where joys shall never end, I'll__ fly a-way

C C7 F C
I'll__ fly away, O glo-ry, I'll__ fly a-way
G7 C
When I die, Hallelujah by and by I'll__ fly a-way

G7 C G7 C
I'll__ fly a-way!

Sugartime

By Charlie Phillips & Odis Echols, 1958
Biggest hit version by the McGuire Sisters

G7 C C7
 Well _____ Sugar in the mornin' sugar in the evenin'
 F C G7 C F C

Sugar at supptime. Be my little sugar, and love me all the time.

C C7
 Honey in the mornin' Honey in the evenin'
 F C G7 C F C

Honey at supptime. Be my little honey, and love me all the time.

G7 C G7 C
 Put your arms around me and swear by stars above
 G7 C D7 G7

You'll be mine forever in a Heaven of love.

C C7
 Sugar in the mornin' sugar in the evenin'
 F C G7 C F C
 Sugar at supptime. Be my little sugar and love me all the time

(Men echo) G7 C G7 C
 Now (sugartime) is anytime (that you're near) cause you're so dear ____
 G7 C/

So (don't you roam) just be my honeycomb ____
 C/ C/ D7 G7

Honeycomb, honeycomb to live in a heaven of love.

C C7
 Sugar in the mornin' Sugar in the evenin'
 F C
 Sugar at supptime
 G7/ (slow) G7/ C (3) F(3) C(4)
 Be my little suga-r-r-r-__and love me__all__the time
tacit.....

C/ C/
 Sugar-time, sugar-time, sugar-time

Bye Bye Love

*Written by Felice and Boudreaux Bryant
Recorded by The Everly Brothers, 1957*

Intro: 1st 2 lines

Chorus:

F C F C
Bye bye love / bye bye happiness
F C G7 C
/ Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry.
F C F C
/ Bye bye love / bye bye sweet caress
F C G7 C
/ Hello emptiness I feel like I could die
G7 C
Bye bye my love, good-bye. [End: repeat 3x and fade]

.....*tacit*..... G7 C
There goes my baby with someone new
G7 C
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
F G7
She was my baby till he stepped in
C
Goodbye to romance that might have been. Chorus

.....*tacit*..... G7 C
I'm a-through with romance I'm a-through with love
G7 C
I'm through with a-countin' the stars a-bove
F G7
And here's the reason that I'm so free
C
My lovin' baby is a-through with me. Chorus

Yesteryear Medley

123

Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart, 1934

Intro: C - Am - Dm - G7 2x

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
Blue moon — you saw me standing a-lone
G7 C Am Dm
Without a dream in my heart
G7 C Am Dm G7
Without a love of my own
C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
Blue moon — you knew just what I was there for,
G7 C Am Dm
You heard me saying a pray'r for,
G7 C Am Dm G7
Someone I really could care for.

Sincerely

*Written by Harvey Fuqua and Alan Freed, 1954
Best-selling version recorded by The McGuire Sisters*

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
Sincerely — oh yes — sincerely
G7 C Am Dm
'Cause I love you so dearly
G7 C Am Dm G7
Please say you'll be mine

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
Sincerely — oh you know how I love you
G7 C Am Dm
I'll do anything for you
G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C/strum
Please say you'll be mine Please say you'll be mine
(softer)

In My Room

Written by Brian Wilson and Gary Usher. Performed by the Beach Boys, 1962

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7

C Bb C Am

There's a world where I can go and tell my secrets to

Dm7 Bb G G7 C Bb C

In my room In my room (In my room)

C Bb C Am

In this world I lock out all my worries and my fears

Dm7 Bb G G7 C Bb C

In my room In my room (In my room)

Am G Am G

Do my dreaming and my scheming lie awake and pray

Am G Dm7 G7

Do my crying and my sighing laugh at yester-day

C Bb C Am

Though it's dark and I'm alone but I won't be a-fraid

Dm7 Bb G G7 C Bb C

In my room In my room (In my room)

Am G Am G

II: Do my dreaming and my scheming lie awake and pray

Am G Dm7 G7

Do my crying and my sighing laugh at yester-day

C Bb C Am

Though it's dark and I'm alone but I won't be a-fraid

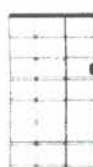
Dm7 Bb G G7 C Bb C

In my room In my room (In my room) :||

Bb C Bb C

In my room, In my room↑

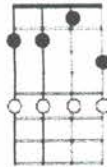
C



Am



Dm7



G7



Bb



ANY TIME

125

Herbert "Happy" Lawson, 1921

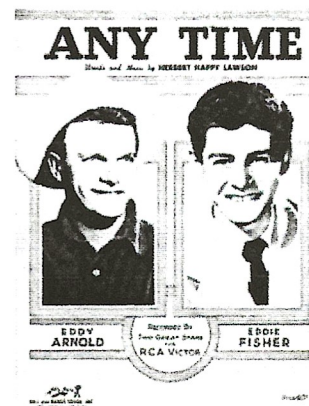
Intro: D7 G7 C

A7 D7
Any time you're feeling lonely
G7 C C7
Any time you're feeling blue,
F C
Any time you feel down-heart-ed,
D7 G7
That will prove your love for me is true

A7 D7
Any time you're thinking 'bout me
G7 E7
That's the time I'll be thinking of you,
A7 D7
So any time you say you want me back again,
G7 Dm G7 C
That's the time I'll come back home to you

A7 D7
Any time your world gets lonely
G7 C C7
And you find true friends are few,
F C
Any time you see a rain-bow
D7 G7
That will be a sign the storm is through

A7 D7
Any time will be the right time
G7 E7
Any time at all will do,
A7 D7
So any time you're sure you want only my love,
G7 Dm G7 C// F// C/ G7/ C/
That's the time I'll come back home to you. (no tag)



What Aloha Means

Written by MH Bories & HB Hobbs, 1931

Intro: D7 G7 C

C G7
A-lo-ha means we welcome you

C

It means more than words can say

G7
A-lo-ha means good luck to you

G7 C C7
Goodnight at the close of day

F
||: It's just like a love song

C
With a haunt-ing sweet refrain

G7 C
Bringing you joy, bringing you pain

G7
A-lo-ha means fare-well to you

G7 C (C7 to repeat)
Un-til we meet a-gain. :||

G7 C(4)
Un-til we meet a-gain.
(Ritard on tag)

A L O H A!





Armed Forces Medley

Key of C

Except for *Coast Guard*: F

AIR FORCE—6/8

C G7 C C7 F C G7
 Off we go into the wild blue yonder, climbing high into the sun;
 C G7 C C7 D G G7
 Here they come zooming to meet our thunder, At 'em boys, Give'er the gun!
 C G7 C C7 F E7
 Down we dive spouting our flame from under. Off with one terrible roar!
 Am A7 Dm D7 C G7 C(4)
 We live in fame or go down in flame. Hey! Nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!

G7(3) (Lead into next song...change tempo)

ARMY—4/4

C
 First to fight for the right and to build the nation's might,
 G7 C
 And the Army goes rolling a-long.

 Proud of all we have done fighting till the battle's won
 G7 C
 And the Army goes rolling a-long
 F C
 For it's hi! hi! hey! The Army's on its way.
 Am D7 G7
 Count off the cadence loud and strong! (2-3-4)
 C E7 F C G C(4) C7(4)
 Where e'er we go, you will always know that the Army goes rolling a-long!

COAST GUARD- [Key of F—4/4]

F Bb F
 We're always ready for the call, we place our trust in Thee.
 C7 F A7 Dm G7 C C7
 Through surf and storm and howl-ing gale, high shall our purpose be
 F Bb F
 "Semper Paratus" is our guide, our fame, our glory, too.
 C7 F A7 Dm F C7 F(4) G7 (4)
 To fight to save or fight and die, Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you!

C Am C G7 C C7
 An - chors a - weigh, my boys, an - chors a-weigh!
 F C Am D7 G7
 Fare - well to foreign shores, we sail at break of day-ay-ay-ay.
 C Am C G7 C C7
 Through our last night ashore, drink to the foam,
 F C Am C G7 C(4)(3)
 Until we meet once more: Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

MARINES—4/4

C G7 C G7 C
 From the Halls of Mon-te-zu-ma, to the shores of Trip - o - li
 G7 C G7 C C7
 We will fight our country's battles, in the air, on land and sea;
 F C F C G7
 First to fight for right and freedom and to keep our honor clean;
 C G7 C G7 C(2)
 We are proud to claim the title of United States Ma-rines.

G7(2) *(Lead into last song...change tempo)*

BATTLE HYMN-CHORUS—4/4—1st note: G

C(strum) F C
 Glory, glory, Halle-lu-jah! Glory, glory, Halle-lu-jah!
 C E7 Am Dm G7 C
 Glory, glory, Halle-lu-jah! His truth is march - ing on!
 Dm(2) (2) G7(2) (2) C(4)(3)
 (Slower) His truth is mar - ching on!



Key of C – 4/4 **Keep on the Sunny Side**

128

Intro: Strum C, count off

Ada Blenkhorn 1899

C F C
There's a dark and a troubled side of life
C G
There's a bright, and a sunny side too
G7 C
Tho' we meet with the darkness and strife
G C
The sunny side we also may view

CHORUS

C F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
C G
Keep on the sunny side of life
C F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
G C G C
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life (Tag last 2 lines))

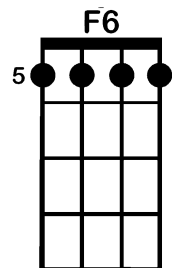
C F C
The storm and its fury broke today
G
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
G7 C
Clouds and storms will, in time, pass away
G C
The sun again will shine bright and clear **CHORUS**

C F C
Let us greet with the song of hope each day
G
Tho' the moment be cloudy or fair
G7 C
Let us trust in our Savior always
G C
Who keepeth everyone in His care **CHORUS**

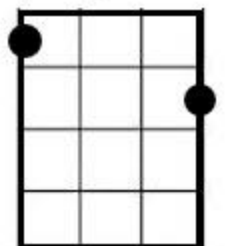
Songwriters: Bob Harris / Paul Francis Webster 1960's

Intro: Strum Am(8) Or leader count us in**Am****Spiderman, Spiderman, does whatever a spider can****Dm****Am****Spins a web any size, catches thieves just like flies****E7****Am****Look out, here comes the Spiderman****Am****Is he strong? Listen bud, he's got radioactive blood****Dm****Am****Can he swing from a thread? Take a look overhead****E7****Am****Hey, there! There goes the Spiderman**

Chorus

G7**C****E7****Am****In the chill of night at the scene of a crime****G7****C****F6****E7(4)(1/) base walkdown****Like a streak of light, he ar-rives just in time****Am****Spiderman, Spiderman, friendly neighborhood, Spiderman****Dm****Am****Wealth and fame, he ignores, action is his reward****E7****Am****E7****Am****To him, life is a great big bang up, wherever there's a hang up,****E7****Am****1 You'll find the Spiderman! (Chorus)****E7****spidy chord (tremelo) /big ending****2 You'll find the Spi der man!****1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4...**

Spidey Chord



Albert Hammond/Mike Hazelwood, 1973

Intro: Gm7 C7 F

Gm7 C7 F
Got on board a west bound seven forty-seven.

Gm7 C7 F
Didn't think before de-ciding what to do

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
All that talk of oppor-tunities, TV breaks and movies rang true, sure rang true

Gm7 C7 F
Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-fornia.

Gm7 C7 F
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F
It never rains in California, but girls, don't they warn ya, "it pours, man it pours".

Gm7 C7 F
Out of work, I'm out of my head, out of self re-spect, I'm out of bread

Gm7 C7 F
I'm under loved, I'm under fed, I wanna go home.

(tacit...) Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F
It never rains in California, but girls, don't they warn ya, "it pours, man it pours".

(2) Instrumental verse: 4 counts each Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F

Gm7 C7 F
Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it?

Gm7 C7 F
Had offers but don't know which one to take

Gm7 C7 F Dm
Please don't tell 'em how you found me, don't tell 'em how you found me

Gm7 C7 F
Gimme a break, gimme a break

Gm7 C7 F
Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-fornia.

Gm7 C7 F
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F
It never rains in California, but girls, don't they warn ya, "it pours, man it pours".

Gm7 C7 F
"it pours, man it pours".

King of the Road

Roger Miller, 1964

Intro: snap fingers for 2 measures, strum C F G7 C/ (bass walk up G A B C)

C F G7 C
Trailer for sale or rent, Rooms to let, fifty cents
F G7/.....tacit..... G7/ (snap fingers in tacit)
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes
C F
Ah, but – two hours of pushing brooms
G7 C
Buys a - eight by twelve, four bit room

C7 F G7/.....tacit.....C (4)(1) (snap fingers)
I'm a man of means by no means – King of the road.
G7/.....tacit.....C (snap fingers)
Outro: ll: King of the road.:ll x2 fade out, acapella last repeat

C F G7 C
Third boxcar midnight train, -- destination Bangor, Maine—
F G7/.....tacit.....G7/ (snap fingers)
Old worn out suit and shoes, - I don't pay no union dues.
C F
I smoke old stogies, I have found,
G7 C
---Short but not too big a-round
C7 F G7/ tacit..... C (snap fingers)
I'm a man of means by no means – King of the road.

C F
I know ev-er-y engineer on ev-er-y train
G7 C
All of the children, and all of their names
F
And ev-er-y handout in ev-er-y town
G7/ G7/
And ev-'ry lock that ain't locked,
G7/
When no one's around, -I sing (Repeat 1st verse)

Johnny Cash, 1953

Intro: Strum G, leader count out, or George lead in (4)

G
I hear the train a comin'...it's rolling round the bend
G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
C **G (8)**
I'm stuck in Folsom prison...and time keeps draggin' on
D7 **G (4)**
But that train keeps a rollin'...on down to San An-ton

G
When I was just a baby...my mama told me son (son)
G7
Always be a good boy...don't ever play with guns
C **G (8)**
But I shot a man in Reno...just to watch him die
D7 **G (4)**
When I hear that whistle blowin'...I hang my head and cry

G
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
G7
They're pro'bly drinkin' coffee...and smoking big cigars
C **G (8)**
Well I know I had it coming...I know I can't be free
D7 **G (4)**
But those people keep a-movin'...and that's what tortures me

G
Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
G7
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
C **G(8)**
Far from Folsom prison...that's where I want to stay
D7 **G(4)(3) G↓ G**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle...blow my blues a-way

Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus (ABBA) 1975

Intro: pluck notes E/ F/ strum G(4) G7(4) C(4) G7(4)

C G7 C A7 Dm
Love me or leave me, make your choice but be-lieve me
G G7 C G7
I love you, I do, I do, I do, I do, I do
C G7 C A7 Dm
I can't con-ceal it, don't you see can't you feel it?
G G7 C G7
Don't you too? I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

Gm C7 F Dm
Oh, I've been dreaming through my lonely past
D D7 Dm G7
Now I just made it, I found you at last
C G7 C A7 Dm
So come on now let's try it, I love you can't de-ny it
G G7 C (4)(1)(1rest)
Cos it's true, I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

Instrumental

pluck notes E/ F/ strum G(4) G7(4) C(4) G7(4)
C(2) G7(2) C(4) A7(4) Dm(4) G(4) G7(4) C(4) G7(4)

Gm C7 F Dm
Oh oh no hard feelings between you and me
D D7 Dm G7
If we can't make it but just wait and see
C G7 C A7 Dm
So come on now lets try it, I love you can't de-ny it
G G7 C
Cos it's true, I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

G G7 C(4)(1)
Cos it's true, I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

Jimmy Buffet, 1977

Intro:

A	5	5	5	3	5	X2	7	7	7	7	5	3	2
E													
C	6	6	6	4	6		7	7	7	7	6	4	2

D Verse 1

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

A

All of those tourists covered in oil

A

Strummin' my four string, on my front porch swing

D D7

Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil

G

A

D

D7

Chorus Wastin' a-way again in Marga-ritaville

G

A

D

D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G

A

D/

A/

G

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame (#3 to end)

A

D

1. But I know, it's nobody's fault

2. Now I think, hell, it could be my fault

3. But I know, it's my own damn fault. Yes and :|| cha cha cha

D Verse 2

Don't know the reason I stay here all season

A

Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat-too

A

D D7

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue
(Chorus +2)

D Verse 3

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top

A

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

A

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

D D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on (Chorus +3)

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter 201

Key of C—4/4

1st note: G

Music: Fred E Ahlert—Lyrics: Joe Young

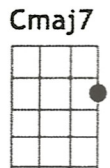
& 1st big hit by Fats Waller, 1935

Intro: C G7 C

.... *tacit* C

Cmaj7

||: I'm gon-na sit right down and write myself a letter,



C

E7

F—A7—Dm

And make believe it came from you.

G7

I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet,

C

A7

They're gonna knock me off my feet.

D

D7

G7 *tacit*

A lot of kisses on the bottom, / I'll be glad I've got 'em.

... *tacit* ... C

Cmaj7

I'm gon-na smile and say, "I hope you're feelin' better,"

C

E7

F—A7—Dm

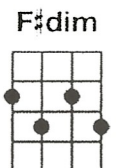
And close with love the way you do.

F

F#dim

C - A7

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a let-ter,



D7

G7

C

[A7 to tag]

And make believe it came from you :||

D7

G7

C

G7 C

And make believe it came from you.

Key of C—4/4

1st note: G

Don't Fence Me In

202

Music: Cole Porter—Lyrics: Robert Fletcher, 1934

Intro: C G7 C

.... *tacit.* ... C

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above;
C G7

Don't fence me in.

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love;
G7 C

Don't fence me in.

C7

Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze
F

Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
C A7 Fm

Send me off forever, but I ask you please
C G7 C
Don't fence me in.

F

||: Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
C

Underneath the western skies.

F

C G7

On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise.
G7 C C7

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
F

Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses

C A7 Fm
Can't look at hobbles, and I can't stand fences.
C G7 C (4)

Don't fence me in. :||

C/ / G7/ / C// F// C G7 C

Pa-pa—don't you fence me in.

Pearly Shells (*Pupa A 'O 'Ewa*)

Old Hawaiian song—English lyrics by Webley Edwards & Leon Pober

Intro: E7 A7 D (Echo)

N/S

.. *tacit.* .. D A7 D D7

(Pear-ly shells) (from the o-cean)

G E7 A7

(Shining in the sun) (covering the shore)

D D7 G

(When I see them) / my heart tells me that I love you

D A7 D

More than all / the little pearly shells.

Bridge:

A7

D

||: For every grain of sand / upon the beach / I've got a kiss for you.

A7

E7

A7

And I've got more left over / for each star / that twinkles in the blue.

... *tacit.* ... D A7 D D7

(Pear-ly shells) (from the o-cean)

G E7 A7

(Shining in the sun) (covering the shore)

D D7 G

(When I see them) / my heart tells me that I love you

D A7 D

More than all / the little pearly shells :||

D A7 D(2) A7(2) D(3)

More than all / the little pearly she—e----ells.

Yes Sir, That's My Baby

Gus Kahn/Walter Donaldson, 1925

Spoken by song leader:

Who's that com-in' down the street?

Who's that look-in' so petite?

Who's that com-in' down to meet me here?

G7 / / / /

C

Yes sir, that's my baby,

G7

No sir, I don't mean maybe

C (3) G7(1)

Yes sir, that's my baby now

C

Yes ma'am, we've decided,

G7

No ma'am, we won't hide it

C

Yes ma'am, you're invited now. . . .

C7

F

||: Oh by the way____, oh by the way____

D7

G7 [pause]

When we reach the preacher we'll say (*bass does 8 beats*)

C

Yes sir, that's my baby

G7

No sir, I don't mean maybe

C

Yes sir, that's my baby now :||

G7

C

G7 C

Yes sir, that's my baby now.

I Saw the Light

Hank Williams, 1948

206

Intro: G //// G ////

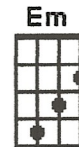
G G7
I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin
C G
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in.
G B7 Em
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night.
G D7 G
Praise the Lord! I saw the light.

Chorus:

G G7
I saw the light, I saw the light
C G
No more darkness, no more night
G
Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight
G D7 G [G/ end]
Praise the Lord! I saw the light. (Tag)

G G7
Just like a blind man, I wandered along
C G
Worries and fears I claimed for my own
G B7 Em
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
G D7 G
Praise the Lord! I saw the light. (Chorus)

G G7
I was a fool, to wander and stray
C G
For straight is the gate and narrow the way
G B7 Em
Now I have traded the wrong for the right
G D7 G
Praise the Lord! I saw the light. (Chorus)



Intro: D7 G7 C (x2)

..... *tacit*..... C C A7

When Whip-poor-wills call, and evening is nigh

D7 G7 C G7/

I hurry to my__ Blue__ Heaven.

.....*tacit*..... C C A7

A turn to the right, a little white light

D7 G7 C C7/

Will lead you to my__ Blue__ Heaven.

..... *tacit* F A7 Dm

ll: You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room

G G7 C

A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom

.....*tacit*..... C C A7

Just Molly and me, and baby makes three,

D7 G7 C

We're happy in my__ Blue__ Heaven__ :ll

C D7 G7 C G7 C

We're happy in my__ Blue__ Heaven



I Can't Give You Anything but Love

208

Music: Jimmy McHugh—Lyrics: Dorothy Fields, 1928

Intro: Gm C7 F

F Gm C7
||: I can't give you anything but love, baby.

F Gm C7
That's the only thing I've plenty of—baby.

F
Dream awhile, scheme awhile

Bb
We're sure to find

G7
Happiness and I guess

Gm/*Tacit*..... C7/*Tacit*.....

All those things you've al-ways pined for.

F Gm C7
Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, baby.

F Gm C7
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby.

Bb G7 F D7

Till that lucky day you know darned well, baby.

Gm C7 F [C7 to bridge]
1) I can't give you anything but love. :||

Gm C7
2) I can't give you anything. . .
Gm C7
I want to give you everything. . . but
Gm C7 F C7 F
I can't give you anything but love!

Key of F—4/4
1st note: C

Put Your Arms Around Me

209

Music: Albert Von Tilzer—Lyrics: Junie McCree, 1910

Intro: G7 C7 F

F

||: Put your arms around me honey / hold me tight.

C7

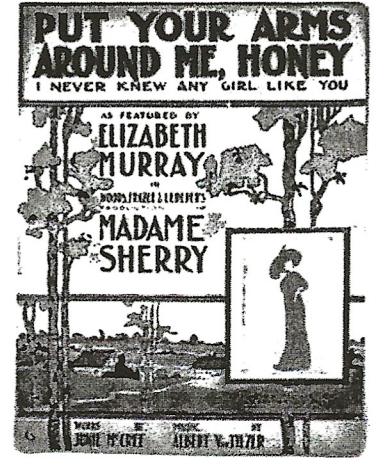
Huddle up and cuddle up with / all your might.

Oh! Oh! Won't you roll those eyes?

F

C7

Eyes that I just idolize



Those eyes and

F

When they look at me my heart / begins to float.

C7

Then it starts a rockin' like a / motorboat.

F

G7 C7 F

Oh! Oh! I never knew any boy like you. :||

G7 C7 F C7 F

Any boy like you.

Sea of Love

Written by Phil Phillips, 1959

F D7 G7 C7 F

Intro: "I want to tell you just how much I love you." (x1)

F A7

Come with me, my love

Bb G7

To the sea, the Sea of Love.

F D7 G7 C7 F

I want to tell you just how much I love you.

F A7

Do you remember when__ we met?

Bb G7

That's the d-ay I knew you were my pet

F D7 G7 C7 F

I want to tell you just how much I love you.

C Bb C Bb A7 C7

||: Come with me—to the Sea—of—Love

F A7

Come with me, my love

Bb G7

To the sea, the Sea of Love.

F D7 G7 C7 F

I want to tell you just how much I love you.

F A7

Do you remember when__ we met?

Bb G7

That's the d-ay I knew you were my pet

F D7 G7 C7 F

I want to tell you just how much I love you. :||

F D7 G7 C7 F(4) F/ strum

I want to tell you just how much I love you.

Marianne

Intro: D G A7 *Hubert Raphael Charles "Roaring Lion," 1946*
Sung by Terry Gilkyson & The Easy Riders, 1957

Chorus:

D A7
 All day /all night / Marianne,
 D
 Down by the seaside / sifting sand.
 A7
 Even little children love Mar-i-anne,
 A7 D
 Down by the seaside sifting sand. [3x to end song]



1) D A7
 Marianne / oh Marianne /oh won't you marry me?
 D
 We can have a bamboo hut / and brandy in the tea.
 G
 Leave your fat old ma-ma home / she nev-er will say yes.
 D/ / A7 ... *tacit...* D
 If Ma-ma don't know now / she—can guess. (*my my, yes*) Chorus

2) D A7
 When she walks along the shore / people pause to greet
 D
 White birds fly around her/ little fish come to her feet.
 G
 In her heart is love but I'm / the only mortal man,
 D A7... *tacit...* D
 Who's allowed to kiss my / Mar— i - anne. (*don't rush me*) Chorus

3) D A7
 When we marry / we will have / a time you never saw.
 D
 I will be so happy / I will kiss my mother-in-law. (*Phooey!*)
 G
 Children by the dozen in / and out the bamboo hut.
 D A7 *tacit...* D
 One for every palm tree / and cok - y - nut. (*hurry up, now*) Chorus

C. Austin Miles (1912)

Intro: C E7 Am C7 F C G7 C
And the Joy we share as we tar----ry there None other has ever known.

 C C7 F C
 I come to the garden alone ____ while the dew is still on the roses.
 G7 C D7 G G7
 And the voice I hear falling on my ear, the son of God dis-clo-ses

CHORUS

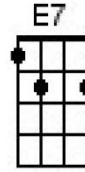
 G7 C G7
 And He Walks with me and He talks with me
 C E7 Am C7 F
 And He tells me I am His own. And the Joy we share as we tar----ry there
 C G7 C
 None other has ever known.

 C C7 F C
 He speaks and the sound of His voice____ is so sweet the birds stop their singing.
 G7 C D7 G G7
 And the melody that He gave to me with-in my heart is ring-ing. (Chorus)

 C C7 F C
 I'd stay in the garden with Him ____though the night around me be falling.
 G7 C D7 G G7
 But He bids me go; thru the voice of woe, His voice to me is call-ing. (Chorus)

1st note: E*Music: Ray Henderson – Lyrics: Sam Lewis & Joseph Young, 1929*

Intro: D7 G7 C (x2)



C E7
Five foot two, eyes of blue,
A7

But oh, what those five foot could do,
D7 G7 C G7

Has anybody seen my gal?

C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those,
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?

....*Tacit*.... E7 A7

II: Now if you run into, a five foot two, all covered with fur,
D7

Diamond rings and all those things

G7/*tacit*

Bet your life it isn't her!

C E7
But could she love, could she woo,
A7

Could she, could she, could she coo,
D7 G7 C (A7 into TAG)
Has anybody seen my gal? :II

D7 G7 C //// / G7/ C/
Has anybody seen my gal?

Intro: C G7 C

NC C G7

Have I told you lately that I love you?

Dm G7 C C7

Could I tell you once again somehow?

F C

Have I told with all my heart and soul how I adore you?

G7 C

Well darling, I'm telling you now.

Chorus: C7 F C
This heart would break in two if you refuse me

G7 C C7

I'm no good without you anyhow

F C

Dear, have I told you lately that I love you?

G7 C [C/ end]

Well, darling, I'm telling you now. (Tag)

NC C G7

Have I told you lately how I miss you

Dm G7 C C7

When the stars are shining in the sky?

F C

Have I told you why the nights are long when you're not with me?

G7 C

Well darling, I'm telling you now

Chorus

NC C G7

Have I told you lately when I'm sleeping

Dm G7 C C7

Ev - 'ry dream I dream is you somehow?

F C

Have I told you who I'd like to share my love forever?

G7 C

Well darling, I'm telling you now.

Chorus

Stephen Weiss/ Bernie Baum, 1949

Intro: D7 G7 C

C

Put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon

D7

G7

C

All I want is loving you and Music, Music, Music

C

I'd do anything for you, anything you'd want me to

D7

G7

C

All I want is kissing you and Music, Music, Music

Dm

G7

C

||: Closer, / my dear, come closer,

G7

The nicest part of any melody

C

G7

Is when you're dancing close to me.

C

So put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon

D7

G7

C

All I want is loving you and Music, Music, Music :||

D7

G7

C

C↓

C↓

All I want is loving you and Music, Music___Mus - ic !

Blueberry Hill

216

Music: Vincent Rose—Lyrics: Larry Stock & All Lewis), 1940
Recorded by Fats Domino, 1956

Intro: C/ strum

.... *tacit*.... F C
I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill

G7 C
On Blueberry Hill when I found you

..... *tacit* F C
The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill

G7 C // F// C/
And lingered un-til my dream came true

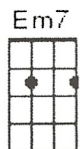
..... *tacit* C G7
||: The wind in the wil—low played

C
Love's sweet mel-o-dy

B7 Em7 B7
But all of those vows you made

Em7 G7
Were never to be

..... *tacit* F C
Though we're a-part you're part of me still
G7 C [G7 C end]
For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill :||



Lookin' Out My Back Door

217

John Fogerty, Creedence Clearwater Revival 1970

Intro: A# F C F (1X)
(Doo, doo, doo, lookin out my back door)

F Dm
Just got home from Illinios, Lock the front door, oh boy!
A# F C
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch.
F Dm
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing
A# F C F
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

F Dm
There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels.
A# F C
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.
F Dm
A dinosaur victrola, listening to Buck Owens.
A# F C F
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

C A# F
II: Tambourines and elephants, are playing in the band.
Dm C
Won't you take a ride, on the flying spoon?
Ctacit.....
Doo, doo, doo,

F Dm
Wondrous apparition provided by magician
A# F C F
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door :II (If solo, go to 2nd verse-instrumental)

Lookin' Out My Back Door

John Fogerty, Creedence Clearwater Revival 1970

(Key Change)

G Em
Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!
C G D
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.
G Em
Bother me tomorrow, to-day, I'll buy no sorrows.
C G D G
Do, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door. (tag)

W/S

Right or Wrong

Music: Arthur Sizemore, Paul Biese—Lyrics: Haven Gillespie, 1921

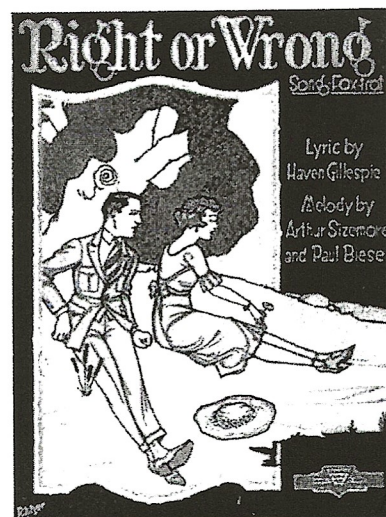
Intro: D7 G7 C

C A7 D7
 Right or wrong I'll always love you
 G7 C
 Though you're gone I can't forget
 F C
 Right or wrong I'll keep on dreaming
 D7 G7
 Tho' I live with the same old regret

A7 D7
 All a-long I knew I'd lose you
 G7 E7
 Though I prayed that you'd be true
 A7 D7
 In your heart please just remember
 G7 C
 Right or wrong I'm still in love with you

C A7 D7
 Right or wrong I'll always love you
 G7 C
 Though you're gone I can't forget
 F C
 Right or wrong I'll keep on dreaming
 D7 G7
 Tho' I live with the same old regret

A7 D7
 All a-long I knew I'd lose you
 G7 E7
 Though I prayed that you'd be true
 A7 D7
 In your heart please just remember
 G7 C// F// C G7 C
 Right or wrong I'm still in love with you



Music: Jerome Kern—Lyrics: Oscar Hammerstein II, 1927

Intro: C Am Dm G7

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
Fish gotta swim—birds gotta fly. I've gotta love one man 'til I die.

C Am Dm G7 C Am/Dm/G7

Can't help lovin' that man of mine.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
He can come home as late as can be/Home without him ain't no home to me.

C Am Dm G7 C Am/Dm/G7

Can't help lovin' that man of mine.

Lucky Old Sun (Slow)

Music: Beasley Smith—Lyrics: Haven Gillespie, 1949

C Am

Up in the morning, out on the job,

C Am C C7

Work like the devil for my pay.

Am F C F

But that Lucky Old Sun got nothin' to do,

C G7 C

But roll a-round Heaven all day.

F G7 F C

Dear Lord above can't you see I'm pining?

F G7 C

Tears are in my eyes

F G7 F C

Send down that cloud with a silver lining

D7 G7(8)

Take me__to Par-a-dise

C E7 F C

Show me that river, take me across,

F Dm C C7

Wash all my troubles away.

Am F C F

Like that lucky old sun, give me nothin' to do

C G7 C /

But roll a-round heaven all day (*Tag last 2 lines slower*)

Far Away Places

Written by Joan Whitney & Alex Kramer, 1948

Intro: C/// Cmaj7 /// Am7 /// Cmaj7 /// x 2

C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Dm G7
Far away places with strange-sounding names/ Far away over the sea

C C7 F Fm
Those far away places with the strange-sounding names

C G7 C G7
Are calling, calling me.

C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Dm G7
Going to China or maybe Siam, I want to see for myself.

C C7 F Fm
Those far away places I've been reading about,

C G7 C C7
In a book / that I took / from the shelf.

Bridge:

F Fm C G7 C C7
||: I start getting restless whenever I hear / the whistle___ of a train

F Fm C Am
I pray for the day /I can get underway,

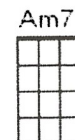
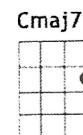
D7 G G7
And look for those castles in Spain.

C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7
They call me a dreamer, well, maybe I am,

C Cmaj7 Dm G7 C C7
But I know that I'm yearning to see Those far away places with the

F Fm C G7 C [C7 to bridge]
Strange-sounding names, are calling, calling me :||

C G7 C /// C/ strum
(Slower) Are calling___ calling___ me



*Music: George Gershwin-Lyrics: DuBose Heyward
From the 1935 opera "Porgy and Bess"*

Intro: Am Bm7 Am Bm7 (X2) bass starts, group on second round

Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7
ll: Summer-time_____, and the liv-in' is ea----sy

Dm Am E7
Fish are jumpin,' and the cotton is high.

.....tacit..... Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7
Yo' daddy's rich, and yo' mama's good look--in'

Play for verse 2

C Am E7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 (Am Bm7 Am Bm7)
So, hush little baby, don't you cry

(TAG after repeating first verse) (arpeggio)
C Am E7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 – Am Bm7 /Am
With Daddy and Mammy, standin' by.

Verse 2

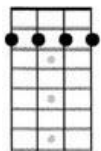
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7
One of these mornin's, You're gonna ri---ise up sing-in'

Dm Am E7
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky

....tacit.... Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7
But 'til that mornin' there's a-nothin' can harm you

C Am E7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 – Am Bm7 Am Bm7
With Daddy and Mammy, standin' by. :ll

Bm7



Oh, Lonesome Me

222

Don Gibson, 1957

Intro: C G7 C

C G7
Ev'ry-body's goin' out and havin' fun
C
I'm just a fool for staying home and havin' none
C7 F G7 C
I can't get over how she set me free. Oh, lonesome me!

G7
A bad mistake I'm making by just hangin' round
C
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town
C7 F G7 C
A lovesick fool is blind and just can't see. Oh, lonesome me!

Bridge:

G7 D7
||: I'll bet she's not like me—she's out and fancy free
G
She's flirtin' with the boys with all her charms
D7
But I still love her so, and brother don't you know
G7↓ - ↓ - ↓ - ↓
I'd welcome her right back here in my arms
C G7
There must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues
C
Forget about the past and find somebody new
C7 F G7 C
I've thought of everything from A to Z. Oh, lonesome me! :||
G7 C
Oh, lonesome me!
G7 C G7 C
Oh, lonesome me

*Kui Lee, 1966***Intro: E7// A7// D//// (X2)**

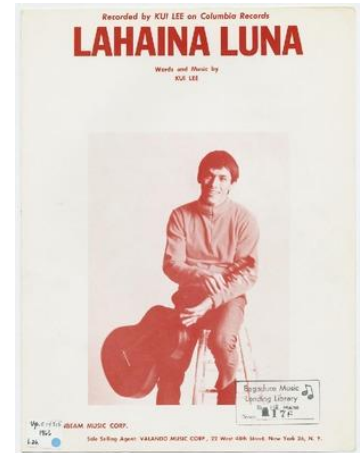
D G D
I'm going to the island of the valley
A7 D A7
To La-hai-na, Lahaina Lu__na
D G D
Where the mountains are green you will find me
A7 G-Gm-D //
In La-hai-na, Lahaina Lu__na

Hui:

D7 G D
They say that Maui no ka 'oi and I agree
E7 A7/ ...tacit... A7
'Cause Maui no ka 'oi__ is the only place for me

D G D
That's where you'll find me__ down by the sea-side
A7 D
Watching the moon-light, the twinkling star-light
A7 D
The morning sun-rise, the golden sun-set
A7 G-Gm-D
In La-hai-na, Lahaina Lu__na Hui

A7 G// Gm// D (tremelo)
In La-hai-na, Lahaina Lu____na



Tiny Bubbles

Martin Denny/Leon Pober, released in 1966 by Don Ho

Intro: D7 G7 C

Chorus:

C G7 C
(Tiny bubbles) (in the wine) (Make me happy) (make me feel fine).

G7 C C7 F
(Tiny bubbles) make me warm all over,

C G7 C C7
With a feeling that I'm going to love you 'til the end of time.

F C
So Here's to the golden moon, and here's to the silver sea

D7 G7
But mostly here's a toast to you and me. (pause) (Chorus)

F C
So here's to the ginger lei, I give to you today

D7 G7
And here's a kiss that will never fade a-way. (pause)

C G7 C
(Tiny bubbles) (in the wine) (Make me happy) (make me feel fine).

G7 C C7 F
(Tiny bubbles) make me warm all over,

C G7 C C7
With a feeling that I'm going to love you 'til the end of time.

C G7 C (tremelo)
With a feeling that I'm going to love you 'til the end of time.
(slower...)

California Dreamin'

224

Written by John & Michelle Phillips Popularized by Mamas and Papas, 1965

A 0 2 5 3 2 | 0 2 5 3 2 | 0 2 5 3 2 | 2 E7
E 0 | 0 | 0 | 0
C | | | |
G | | | | 1

Am
All the leaves are brown
E7

And the sky is gray
F C
I've been for a walk
F E7

On a winter's day
Am

I'd be safe and warm
E7

If I was in L. A.
Am

California Dreamin'
E7(2)

On such a winter's day↑

Am
Stopped into a Church
E7

I passed along the way
C

Well I got down on my knees
F E7

And I pretend to pray

Am Am G F(4)
You know the preacher likes the cold (Preacher likes the cold)
E7 E7 E7s E7

He knows I'm gonna stay
Am

California Dreamin'
E7

On such a winter's day↑

Am G F
(All the leaves are brown)
E7 E7s E7(2) F(2)

(And the sky is gray
C E7 Am F(2)
(I've been for a walk)
E7 E7s E7(4)

(on a winter's day)
Am G F(4)
(I'd be safe and warm)
E7 E7s E7(4)

(If I was in L.A.)
Am G F(4)
(Cali-for-nia Dreamin')
E7s(2) E7

G F
E7s E7

C E7 Am F(2)
(Got down on my knees)
E7 E7s E7(4)
(I pre-tend to pray

Am Am G F(4)
(Preacher likes the cold)
E7 E7s E7
(Knows I'm gonna stay)
Am G F(4)
(Cali-for-nia Dreamin)

E7s E7

Flute Solo:

Written by John & Michelle Phillips Popularized by Mamas and Papas, 1965

(4) (4) (4) (4) (2) (2) (2) (2) (4) (4) (2) (2) (2) (2) (4) (4)
Am | | | | C | E7 | Am | F | E7 | | Am | G | F | G | E7 | |

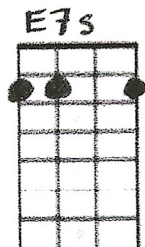
(2) (2) (2) (2) (4) (2)
|Am| G | F | G | E7| |

Am
All the leaves are brown
E7
And the sky is gray
F C
I've been for a walk
F E7
On a winter's day
Am
If I didn't tell her
E7
I could leave to-day

Am G F(4)
(All the leaves are brown)
E7 E7s E7(2) F(2)
(And the sky is gray
C E7 Am F(2)
(I've been for a walk)
E7 E7s E7
(on a winter's day)
Am G F(4)
(If I didn't tell her)
E7 E7s E7
(I could leave to-day)

Am
California Dreamin'
E7 Am
On such a winter's day
E7 Am
On such a winter's day
E7 Am(8-1)
On such a winter's day↑

Am G F(2) E7(2)
(Cali-for-nia Dreamin')
Am G F(2) E7(2)
(Cali-for-nia Dreamin')
Am G F(2) E7(2) Am(8-1)
(Cali-for-nia Dreamin')



Bad Moon Rising

John Fogarty – Creedence Clearwater Revival, 1969

Intro: G//// D7//// G//// G//// (x2)

G D7 G G D7 G
I see/ the bad moon rising I see/ trouble on the way
G D7 G G D7 G G7
I see/ earth-quakes and lightnin' I see/ bad times to-day

C
Don't go around tonight
G
Well, it's bound to take your life
D7 C G
There's a bad moon on the rise

G D7 G G D7 G
I hear/ hurri-canes a-blowin' I know/ the end is comin' soon
G D7 G G D7 G G7
I fear/ rivers over-flowin' I hear/ the voice of rage and ruin

C
Don't go around tonight
G
Well, it's bound to take your life
D7 C G
There's a bad moon on the rise

G D7 G G D7 G
Hope you/ got your things to-ge-ther Hope you/ are quite prepared to die
G D7 G G D7 G G7
Looks like/ we're in for nasty weather One eye/ is taken for an eye

C
ll: Don't go around tonight
G
Well, it's bound to take your life
D7 C G
There's a bad moon on the rise :ll (tag last line x2 and fade)

Intro: C/ strum

C G7 C// C7

||: God bless A-merica, land that I love;

F C

Stand be-side her and guide her

G7 C

Through the night with the light from above.

G7 C

From the mountains, to the prairies

G7 C// C7//

To the oceans white with foam,

F G7 C F C G7 C↓

1) God bless A - mer—i—ca, My home sweet home :||

F G7 C F C G7 C↑ C7

2) God bless A - mer—i—ca, My home sweet home

F G7 C F C G7↑ C↑*tremolo*

God bless A - mer—i—ca, My home___ sweet___home_

Gospel Medley

Arranged by Yucaipa Ukes, 2018

227

Key of C – 4/4

Part I. All sing. Women echo. “Swing Low”

C G7
(Swing low), sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home.

C C7 F C G7 C
(Swing low), sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home.

Part II. Double time strum into “O when the saints”. All sing. Women echo

C G7
(O when the Saints), (go marching in), when the Saints go marching in

C C7 F C G7 C
O Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.

Part III. Women sing Part I. “Swing Low”, while men sing Part II “O When the Saints”.

Part IV. Men only “This Train is Bound for Glory”

C
This train is bound for glory, this train.

G7
This train is bound for glory, this train.

C C7
This train is bound for glory

F/.....tacit.....
Don’t take none, but the righteous and the holy

C G7 C
This train is bound for glory, this train.

C

//:I’m gonna sing, sing, sing. I’m gonna shout, shout, shout.

G7

I’m gonna sing, I’m gonna shout praise the Lord.

C

C7

When those gates are open wide

F.....tacit second time.....C

I’m gonna sit by Jesus side, I’m gonna sing,

G7

C (chunk into part VII tacit)

I’m gonna shout praise the Lord. ://

Part VI. Men “This Train...” , while Women repeat “I’m gonna to sing...”

Part VII. All sing **“Swing Down, Sweet Chariot”**

.....tacit..... C

//: Why don’t you – swing down, sweet chariot, stop and – let me ride

G7

- Swing down chariot, stop and – let me ride

C

F

C

Rock me Lord, rock me Lord – calm and easy

C

G7

C (chunk)

Well – I’ve got a home on the – other side. ://

C (1chunk , then softly tap)

(f) ll: Sweet, Sweet, Sweet, Sweet - Chariot... :ll (3 times)

(m)

(pp)

C

G7

C//

(fff) Well / I’ve got a home on the / other side.

	LEAD		GROUP	
Intro	C	Am	C	Am

C		F		C	
As long as I remember, the rain's been coming down					
C		F		C	
Clouds of mystery pourin', con-fusion on the ground					
F		C	F		C
Good men through the ages, trying to find the sun					
F	G	Am	C	Am	C Am
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?					

C		F		C	
I went down Virginia, seeking shelter from the storm					
C		F		C	
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow					
F		C	F		C
Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains					
F	G	Am	C	Am	C Am
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?					

C		F		C	
Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more					
C		F		C	
The crowd then rushed together, tryin' to keep warm					
F		C	F		C
Still the rain kept pourin', falling on my ears					
F	G	Am	C		
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?				Am C Am	
				C Am C	
				<i>(Fade out)</i>	

Intro: G7 C7 F x2

N/S

F **D7(2) G7(2)(3)**
II: To you sweetheart A - lo - ha,
C7 C C7 F C7
A - lo - ha from the bottom of my heart

F
Keep the smile on your lips,
Gm
Brush the tear from your eye
C7 F C7
One more A - lo - ha, then it's time for goodbye.....

C7 F D7 G7
To you sweetheart, A - lo - ha,
C7 G7 C7 A7
In dreams I'll be with you dear tonight
D7
And I'll pray for that day when
G7
We two will meet again.

C7 F (4) C7(4) to repeat
Until then sweetheart, A - lo - ha :ll
C7 F (4) (4)
Until then sweetheart, A - lo - ha G7(2) C7(2) F(1)

The Cascades, 1962

Intro: C(4) F(4) C(2) G7(2) C(4) 1x

C F C G7
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain telling me just what a fool I've been
C C7 F C G7 C G7
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be a-lone a-gain
C F C G7
The only girl I care about has gone away, looking for a brand-new start
C C7 F
But little does she know that when she left that day,
C G7 C C7
a-long with her she took my heart

F Em7
II: Rain please tell me now does that seem fair.
Dm7 C
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care
Am D7 G7 C G7
I can't love another when my heart's some-where far a-way

C F C G7
The only girl I care about has gone away. Looking for a brand-new start
C C7 F
But little does she know that when she left that day
C G7 C
A-long with her she took my heart :ll (C7 to repeat)

C G7 C
A-long with her she took my heart (cha, cha, cha)

Civilla and Walter Martin, 1904

(1x) C Dm E7 F C G7 C
Intro: *He will take care of you, God will take care of you*

C G7 C
Be not dismayed what-e'er betide, God will take care of you
C G7 C C7
Beneath His wings of love abide, God will take care of you

Chorus

F C G7 C
God will take care of you, Through every day o'er all the way
C Dm E7 F C G7 C
He will take care of you, God will take care of you

C G7 C
Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
C G7 C C7
When dangers fierce your path assail, God will take care of you. (Chorus)

C G7 C
No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you
C G7 C C7
Lean weary one upon His breast, God will take care of you (Chorus)

Civilla and Walter Martin, 1904

(1x) D Em F#7 G D A7 D
Intro: *He will take care of you, God will take care of you*

D A7 D
Be not dismayed what-e'er betide, God will take care of you
D A7 D D7
Beneath His wings of love abide, God will take care of you

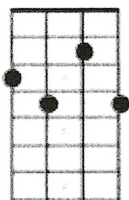
Chorus

G D A7 D
God will take care of you, Through every day o'er all the way
D Em F#7 G D A7 D
He will take care of you, God will take care of you

D A7 D
Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
D A7 D D7
When dangers fierce your path assail, God will take care of you. (Chorus)

D A7 D
No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you
D A7 D D7
Lean weary one upon His breast, God will take care of you (Chorus)

Gb7



The Beatles, 1963

Intro: G(4) D7(4) G(4) x2

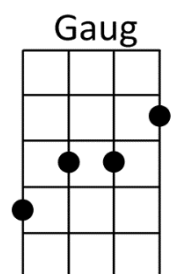
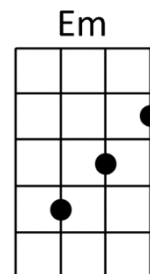
NC Am D7 G Em
ll: Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,
C Am F D7
Re-member I'll always be true
Am D7 G Em
And then while I'm a-way, I'll write home every day
C D7 G
And I'll send all my lovin' to you.

NC Am D7 G Em
I'll pre-tend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing
C Am F D7
And hope that my dreams will come true.
Am D7 G Em
And then while I'm a-way, I'll write home every day
C D7 G
And I'll send all my lovin' to you. (2nd time go to outro)

NC Em G+ G Em G+ G
All my lovin', I will send to you, all my lovin', darling, I'll be true. :ll

Outro:

NC Em G+ G
All my lovin', I will send to you
Em G+ G
All my lovin', darling, I'll be true.
NC Em G
All my lovin', All my lovin', oooo
Em G(5)
All my lovin', I will send to you



Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver, 1971

Intro: X1 C (8) G (8) F (8) C (8)

C Am G F C (8+2)
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
C Am
Life is old there, older than – the trees
G F C
Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze.

CHORUS

C **G** **Am** **F** **C**
Country roads, take me home, to the place I be-long: West Vir-ginia
G **F** **C**
mountain momma, take me home, country roads (Outro to end)

C Am G F C (8+2)
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her, Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
C Am
Dark and dusty, painted on – the sky,
G F C
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye CHORUS

Am G C
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me
F C G
The radio re-minds me of my home far away.

Am Bb
And drivin' down the road,

F C G G7
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yester-day **CHORUS**

Outro:

G C G F/ tacit C (4) (1)
Take me home, country roads Take me home, down country roads
.....ritard.....

Written by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959

Am\ Dm\ /
 I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
 Am\ Dm\ /
 You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
 C Am C Am
 She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
 Dm E7\ Am
 Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

Am Dm
 I told her that I was a flop with chicks
 Am Dm
 I've been this way since 1956
 C Am C Am
 She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
 Dm E7\ Am
 She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine".

Dm
 She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
 B7
 She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink".
 Dm
 It smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink.
 E7\ E7\ /
 I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Am Dm
 I didn't know if it was day or night
 Am Dm
 I started kissin' everything in sight
 C Am C Am
 But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
 Dm E7/ Am
 He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

Written by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959

Dm(8) B7(8) Dm(8)

E7\ E7\ /N

I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Am Dm
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am Dm
I started kissin' everything in sight
C Am C Am
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm E7/ Am
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

Outro:

E7 Am E7 Am

Love Potion Number Niiine, Love Potion Number Niiine

**E7/ ----- *tacit* ----- Am (tremelo) **
Love Potion Number Niiiiiine
..... *ritard*.....

Key of F—4/4

1st note: C

I'm Sitting on Top of the World

301

Music: Ray Henderson—Lyrics: Sam Lewis & Joseph Young, 1925

Intro: G7 C7 F

F Bb F(4) D7

I'm sitting on top of the world,

D7 G7(4) C7 F(4) C7

Just rolling a-long / Just rolling a-long.

F Bb F(4) D7

I'm quitting the blues of the world,

D7 G7(4) C7 F(4)

Just singing a song / Just singing a song.

Bb

||: “Glory, Hallelujah!” I just phoned the parson,

F

“Hey, Par, get ready to call!”

Dm

Just like Humpty Dumpty,

G7 tacit C7

/ I'm going to fall.

F Bb F(4) D7

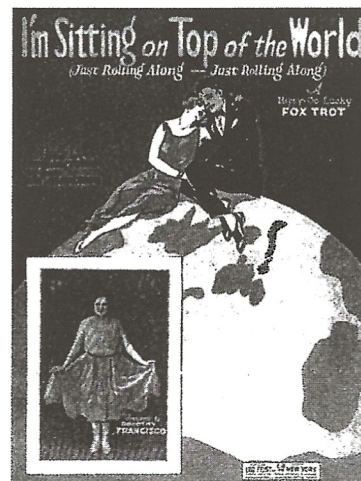
I'm sitting on top of the world,

D7 G7(4) C7 F(4)

Just rolling a-long / Just rolling a-long. :||

D7 G7(4) C7 F C7 F

/ Just rolling a-long, / Just rolling a-long.



Shine on Harvest Moon

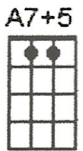
302

Jack Norworth & Nora Bayes-Norworth, 1908

Intro: D7 G7 C

(omit 4th string)

A7+5 A7 A7+5 A7 D7
Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky.



G7 C/ C/ C/ C/
I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.

A7+5 A7 A7+5 A7 D7
Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon, so

G7 C F C
Shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

For Me and My Gal

.... tacit G7 C
The bells are ringing, for me and my gal.

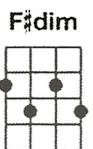
G7 C
The birds are singing for me and my gal.

E7 Am
Ev'ry-body's been knowing, to a wedding they're going

D7 G7
And for weeks they've been sewing, every Susie and Sal.

..... tacit G7 C
They're congre-gatin' for me and my gal.

G7 E7
The Parson's waitin' for me and my gal



C C7
And some time /we're goin' to build a little home for two,

F F#dim G7 C G7 C
Or three or four or more—In loveland, for me and my gal.

Jack Pitman, 1948 – Recorded by Andy Williams, 1959

Intro: D7 G7 C (x2)

.....Tacit Dm// Dm7/ Dm/ G7 C
Beyond the reef, Where the sea is dark and cold,

Dm G7 C
My love has gone, / and our dreams grow old,

.....Tacit Dm// Dm7/ Dm/ G7 C
There'll be no tears, there'll be no re-gretting,

Dm G7 C
Will she re-member me, will she for-get?

Bridge:

C7 F Fm C
ll: I'll send a thousand flowers, where the trade winds blow

A7 Dm G7
I'll send my lonely heart, for I love her so.

.....Tacit ... Dm// Dm7/ Dm/ G7 C
Some-day I'll know, She'll come back a-gain to me

Dm G7 C
Till then my heart will be, beyond the reef :ll

.....tacit..... Dm G7 C// F// C/ (*arpeggio strum*)
Till then my heart will be, beyond the reef

.....Ritard.....

Steve Goodman, 1971

Intro: C G C x2

C G C Am F C G
Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail
C G C Am G7
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three con-ductors, and twenty-five sacs
of (C) mail

Am Em
All a-long the southbound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee
G D
And rolls along past houses, farms and fi-elds.
Am Em
Passin' trains that have no names, freight yards full of old black men
G G7 C C7
And the graveyards of the rusted automo-biles.

CHORUS:

F G7 C Am F
Good morning America how are ya? Don't ya know me I'm your, native
(C)son, (1,2,3,4,1)
G7/tacit C G Am D7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb/ F/ G/ C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Verse 2

C G C Am F
Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car. Penny a point ain't no one
keepin' (C) score. G
C G C Am G7
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the
(C) floor.

Steve Goodman, 1971

Am Em
And the son's of pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
G D
Ride their father's magic carpets, made of ste-el.
Am Em
Mother's with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat
G G7 C C7
And the rhythm of the rails, is all they feel CHORUS

Verse 3

C G C Am F C
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-see
C G C Am
Half way home, and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi
G7 C
darkness, Rolling down to the sea
Am Em
And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
G D
And the steel rails, still ain't heard the ne-ws.
Am Em
The con-ductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain
G G7 C C7
This train's got the disap-pearin railroad blues.

F G7 C Am F 1,2,3,4,1
Good night, A-merica how are ya? Don't ya know me I'm your native (C)son,
G7/tacit C G Am D7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb/ F/ G/ C to end (4) (1,2 &3)
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done. Tag 2x and fade

I Want a Girl

Music: Harry Von Tilzer—Lyrics: William Dillion, 1911

Intro: A7 D7 G x2

G C
ll: I want a girl, just like the girl

G D7 G G7
That mar-ried dear old dad.

C G
She was a pearl, and the only girl

A7 D7
That daddy ever had.

G B7
A good old-fashioned girl with heart so true,

Em B7
One who loves nobody else but you.

G C
I want a girl, just like the girl,

G D7 G
That mar-ried dear old dad. :ll

G D7 G G(slide down) G
That mar-ried dear old dad.

Anthony J. Showalter and Elisha Hoffman 1887

1X (4) (4) (4) (2) (2)
Intro: C F C G7 C

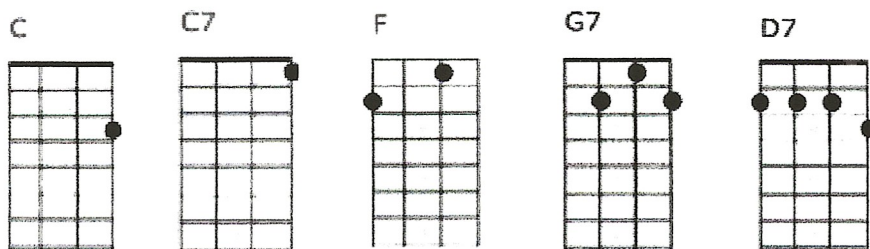
C F C D7 G
What a fellowship, what a joy divine, leaning on the everlasting arms;
C F C G7 C
What a blessedness, what a peace is mind, leaning on the everlasting arms

CHORUS

C C7 F C D7 G
Lean-ing, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms
C C7 F C G7 C(4)
Lean-ing, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms (repeat chorus to end)

C F C D7 G
O how sweet to walk, In this pilgrim way, Leaning on the everlasting arms;
C F C G7 C
O how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlasting arms
(Chorus)

C F C D7 G
What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms
C F C G7 C
I have blessed peace, with my lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms.
(Chorus)



Let There be Peace on Earth

Jill Jackson Miller & Sy Miller, 1955

Intro: G D Em G Am D7 G

Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me.

G Em C D G Em Am D

Let there be peace on earth and let it be-gin with me.

G Em A A7 Bm D7

Let there be peace on earth the peace that was meant to be.

Em Bm C D G

With God as our father, Brothers all are we.

Em A D Em A D D7

Let me walk with my brother, in perfect harm-on-y.

G Em C D G Em Am D

Let peace be-gin with me. Let this be the moment now.

G Em A A7 Bm D7

With every step I take let this be my solemn vow.

G G7 C A B7

Take each moment and live each moment with peace e-tern-a-lly.

G D Em G Am D7 G

Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me.

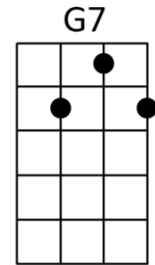
G D Em G Am D7 C(3) G-arpeggio

Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me.

(ritard.....)

Graham Nash, 1970

Intro: C(8) F(8) C(8) G7(4) G7sus(2) G7(2)



C F C G7
You, Who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by

C F C G7
And so, become your-self, because the past is just a goodbye

C F C G7
Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by

C F C G7 G7sus G
And feed them on your dreams, the one they pic's, the one you'll know by

C C7 F C
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry

Am(8) F(4) G7(1)Tacit..... C(8)
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

F(8) C(8) G7(4) G7sus(2) G7(2)

C F C G7(5)
And you of tender years can't know the fears that your elders grew by
(C)Can you hear? (F)Do you care? (C)Can you See? (G7)must be free to

6 7 8 C F C G7
And so, please help them with your youth they seek the truth before they can die
(C)teach your children (F)you believe in (C)make a world that (G7)we can live in

C F C G7
Teach your parents well, their children's hell did slowly go by

C F C G7 G7sus G7
And feed them on your dreams, the one they pic's, the one you'll know by

C C7 F C
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry

Am(8) F(4) G7(1)Tacit.....C(8)
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

Fade on Outro: F(8) C(8) G7(4) G7sus(2) G7(2) C (1)arpeggio

Key of C—3/4
1st note: E

Let Me Call You Sweetheart

309

Music: Leo Friedman—Lyrics: Beth Slater Whitson, 1910

Intro: D7/// G7/// C/// /

C F A7 D7
Let me call you sweetheart____, I'm in love with you,

G7 C C#dim G7
Let me hear you whisper that you love____me____ too____

C F A7 D7
Keep the love light burning in your eyes____so____true____

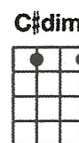
F D7 C A7 D7 G7 C
Let me call you sweet-heart, I'm in love with you.

C F A7 D7
Let me call you sweetheart____, I'm in love with you,

G7 C C#dim G7
Let me hear you whisper that you love____me____ too____

C F A7 D7
Keep the love light burning in your eyes____so____true____

F D7 C A7 D7 G7 C
Let me call you sweet-heart, I'm____ in love____ with____ you (no tag)
(slower)



Melvin Endsley – Best known recording by Guy Mitchell, 1956

Intro: 1st three lines

C F
ll: Well I never felt more like singin' the blues

C G7
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose
C F G7 C
Your love dear / Why'd you do me this way
F

Well I never felt more like cryin' all night
C G7
'Cause everything's wrong and nothin' ain't right
C F G7 C
With-out you / you got me singin' the blues

F C
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
.....tacit..... C G7
But Cry-y-y-y over you

C F
Well I never felt more like runnin' away
C G7
But how can I go when I couldn't stay

- C F G7 C**
1. With-out you / you got me singin' the blues :ll
C F G7 C// F// C/ G7/ C/
2. With-out you / you got me singin' the blues :ll
A little slower

Written by John Rostill, 1973
Recorded by Olivia Newton-John

311

2X F F C7 F

Intro: *Seeing you through / in everything you do.*

F(3) F7 Bb F
Wherever you go / wherever you may wander in your life.

Surely you know I'll always wanna be there

F F7 Bb F
Holding your hand and standing by to catch you when you fall,
C7 F

Seeing you through / in everything you do.

Chorus:

F F7 Bb
Let me be there in your morning, let me be there in your night.

F **G7** **C7**
Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right. Oh, so right!

F F7 Bb
Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share.
F C7 F

All I ask you-u-u-u / is let me be there. (Tag)

F (3) F7 Bb F
Watching you grow / and going through the changes in your life
C7

That's how I know I'll always wanna be there

F F7 Bb F

Whenever you feel you need a friend to lean on here I am.

F(3) C7 F

Whenever you call / you know I'll be there. (Chorus)

Ida Sweet as Apple Cider

Music: Eddie Munson—Lyrics: Eddie Leonard, 1903

Intro: D7 G7 C x2

C G7
I-da, sweet as apple ci-der,
C E7
Sweeter than all I know,
A7 D7
Come out, in the silvery moonlight,
G7/*Tacit*.....
Of love we'll whisper, so soft and low [*Oh honey, I love you so!*]
C G7
Seems like - can't live without you,
C E7
Listen - Oh! Honey do
A7 D7
I-da, I idolize ya,
Dm G7 C
I love you Ida, 'deed I do. (**go to Goofus 1st time —tag last time*)
Tag:Tacit.... D7(4) Dm (2) G7(2) C(5) G7 C
I love you Ida___ 'deed I do!

*Goofus Instrumental :

G7 // G7sus2 // G7 // G7sus2 //
C // C6 // C // C6 //

G7 // G7sus2 // G7 // G7sus2 //

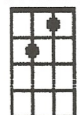
↑G7/ G7/ ↑G7/ G7/

G7 // G7sus2 // G7 // G7sus2 //

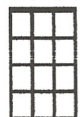
C // C6 // C // C6 //

F //// D7 //// G7 //// C -1 rest (Repeat song and Tag)

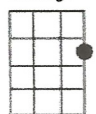
G7sus2



C6



Cmaj7



↑G7 : play the G7 shape 1 fret above G7

This Land Is Your Land

313

*Lyrics by Woody Guthrie, 1945***Intro: F//// C7//// F////**

Chorus: F Bb F
 This land is your land this land is my land
 C7 F F7
 From Cali-for-nia to the New York Island
 Bb F
 From the Redwood forests to the Gulf Stream waters
 C7 F [C7 F end]
 This land was made for you and me. (*Tag*)

Verse 1 Bb F
 As I was walking that ribbon of highway
 C7 F F7
 I saw a-bove me an endless skyway
 Bb F (8)
 I saw be-low me a Golden Valley
 C7 F
 This land was made for you and me.

Verse 2 Bb F
 I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
 C7 F F7
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
 Bb F (8)
 And all a-round me a voice was sounding
 C7 F
 This land was made for you and me.

Verse 3 Bb F
 When the sun comes shining, and I was strolling,
 C7 F F7
 And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
 Bb F (8)
 A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting,
 C7 F
 This land was made for you and me. **Chorus**

The Tennessee Waltz

Music: Pee Wee King—Lyrics: Redd Stewart, 1948
Major hit for Patti Page, 1950

Intro: F/// C7/// F/// /

F F7 Bb
I was dancin' with my darlin'—to the Tennessee Waltz

F C7
When an old friend I happened to see

F
I introduced her to my loved one,

F7 Bb
And while they were dancin'
F C7 F

My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

A7 Bb F
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz,
C7

Now I know just how much I have lost
F F7 Bb
Yes, I lost my little darlin'— the night they were playing,
F C7 F

The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

Instrumental—no voice. . .play only:

F F7 Bb
I introduced her to my loved one, and while they were dancin'
F C7 F

My friend stole my sweetheart from me. . .

A7 Bb F
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz,
C7

Now I know just how much I have lost
F F7 Bb
Yes, I lost my little darlin'— the night they were playing,

F C7 F /// F/ [soft arpeggio strum]
(Slow) The beau-ti-ful__ Ten-nes__ see__ Waltz. [no tag]

Hello Mary Lou

Intro: C /// G7/// C/// / *Written by Gene Pitney, 1960*
Recorded by Ricky Nelson, 1961

Chorus:

C F
 Hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart
 C G7
 Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you
 C E7 Am
 I knew Mary Lou—we'd never part
 C G7 C [F C end]
 So, hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart. (Tag)

C
 You passed me by one sunny day,
 F
 Flashed those big brown eyes my way
 C G7
 And O-oo I wanted you forever-more
 C
 Now I'm not one that gets around,
 F
 Swear my feet stuck to the ground
 C G7 C
 And though I never did meet you before I said. . . (Chorus)

C
 I saw your lips I heard your voice
 F
 Be-lieve me I just had no choice
 C G7
 Wild horses couldn't make me stay a-way
 C
 I thought about a moonlit night,
 F
 Arms around you good an' tight
 C G7 C
 That's all I had to see for me to say—Hey, hey. . . (Chorus)

South of the Border

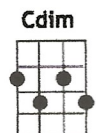
Written by Michael Carr & Jimmy Kennedy, 1939

C G7 C
Ay ay ay ay—ay ay ay ay
.... *tacit* C Dm G7 C
South of the border___ down Mexico way
 Cdim Dm G7
That's where they fell in love when stars above came out to play
 C C7 F
And now as they wander their thoughts ever stray
 C Dm G7 C
South of the border___ down Mexico way

... *tacit*... C Dm G7 C
She was a picture___ in old Spanish lace
 Cdim Dm G7
Just for a tender while, he kissed the smile upon her face
 C C7 F
For it was *fiesta* and they were so gay
 C Dm G7 C
South of the border___ down Mexico way

... *tacit*... C Dm
Then she sighed as she whispered *mañana*
 G7 C
Never dreaming that they were parting
 A7 Dm
And he lied as he whispered *mañana*
 C G7 C
For tomorrow never came

.... *tacit*.... C Dm G7 C
South of the border___ he rode back one day
 Cdim Dm G7
There in a veil of white by candlelight she knelt to pray
 C C7 F
The mission bells told him that he mustn't stay
 C Dm G7 C
South of the border___ down Mexico way
 G7 C G7 C(4) C(1)
Ay ay ay ay—ay ay ay ay—ay ay ay ay—ay ay ay ay



That's Amore

317

*Jack Brooks—Harry Warren, 1952**Major hit for Dean Martin, 1953*

Tremelo Intro

Cm

Fm

Intro: In Nap-o-li, where love is king,

Cm

G7

When boy meets girl, here's what they sing:

C/// C/// C///

... tacit ... C

/

/

/

G7(6-4)

||: When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie that's a-more.

5

6

G7

/

When the world seems to shine

/

/

C(6-4)

Like you've had too much wine that's a-more.

C

/

/

/

Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling,

/

G7(6-4)

And you'll sing, "Vi—ta bella."

G7

/

/

/

Hearts will play, tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay,

/

C (6-4)

Like a gay, tar-an-tella.

... tacit ... C

/

/

G7(6-4)

When the stars make you drool just like pas-ta fazool, that's a-more.

/

/

/

/

E7(6) A7(4)

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love.

F

Fm

C

When you walk in a dream, but you know you're not dreaming, Sign—or-e

G7

/

/

/

C(6)

Scu-zza me, but you see, back in old Na-po-li that's a-more. :||

Fm (6-4)

5

6

C(6) C/strum

A-more— That's a-more!

NAPOLI



THAT'S AMORE

NS



It Had to Be You

Music: Isham Jones – Lyrics: Gus Kahn, 1924

Intro: D7 G7 C (x2)

....tacit..... Cmaj7 A7
It had to be you, It had to be you.
 D7
I wandered a-round and finally found G7
The somebody who, could make me be true,
 E7 Am D7
Could make me be blue and even be glad,
 Dm G7
Just to be sad, thinking of you

.....tacit..... Cmaj7 A7
II: Some others I've seen, might never be mean,
 D7
Might never be cross or try to be boss,

But they wouldn't do,
 F Fm
For nobody else gave me a thrill,
 C E7 Am
With all your faults, I love you still.
 G7 C G7 C
It had to be you, wonderful you, it had to be you. :|| (no tag)

Ain't She Sweet?

Intro: 1st verse

Milton Ager and Jack Yellen, 1927

C C#dim Dm—G7

Ain't she sweet?

C C#dim Dm—G7

See her walking down the street

C E7 A7 A7+5

Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,

D7 G7 C G7

Ain't she sweet?

C C#dim Dm—G7

Ain't she nice?

C C#dim Dm—G7

Look her over once or twice.

C E7 A7 A7+5

Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,

D7 G7 C

Ain't she nice?

Bridge:

Cm7 (1st to 3rd fret bar slide)

||: Just cast an eye

C

In her di-rection

Cm7 (1st to 3rd fret bar slide)

Oh me, oh my

C Dm G7/

Ain't that perfection?

C C#dim Dm—G7

I re - peat

C C#dim Dm—G7

Don't you think she's kind of sweet?

C E7 A7 A7+5

Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly

D7 G7 C

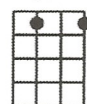
1) Ain't she sweet? :||

D7/ G7 C/

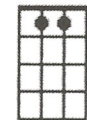
2) Ain't___she___sweet? (slowly)



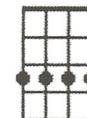
C#dim



A7+5



Cm7



Key of F—4/4

1st note: F

In the Sweet By and By

Music: Joseph P. Webster—Lyrics: S. Fillmore Bennett, 1868

320

Intro: F C7 F

F Bb F
There's a land that is fairer than day,
C7

And by faith we can see it afar

F Bb F
For the Father waits over the way
C7 F

To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Chorus: F C7

In the sweet by and by F
We shall meet on that beautiful shore
Bb

In the sweet by and by
F C7 F C7 F

We shall meet on that beautiful shore (Tag)

F Bb F
We shall sing on the beautiful shore
C7

The melodious songs of the blessed

F Bb F
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
C7 F

Not a sigh for the blessing of rest. (Chorus)

F Bb F
To our bountiful Father above
C7

We will offer our tribute of praise

F Bb F
For the glorious gift of his love
C7 F

And the blessings that hallow our days. (Chorus)

SONG Dueling Doodles

ARTIST

Arranged by Yucaipa Ukes

Strum 1

	C	C	C	F	C
A	3	3	3	3	3
E	0	0	0	1	0
C	0	0	0	0	0
G	0	0	0	2	0

	C	C	C	F	C
A	3	3	3	0	3
E	0	0	0	1	0
C	0	0	0	0	0
G	0	0	0	2	0

2

	A	E	C	G
1	0	1	3	0
2	0	1	3	0
3	2	0	0	2
4	0	1	3	0
5	2	0	0	2

3

	A	E	C	G
1	0	0	0	2
2	0	1	3	1
3	0	1	3	1
4	0	0	0	2

4

	A	E	C	G
1	1	1	3	0
2	1	1	3	0
3	0	1	3	1
4	0	1	3	1

5

	A	E	C	G
1	0	0	0	2
2	0	1	3	1
3	0	1	3	1
4	0	0	0	2

6

	A	E	C	G
1	3	3	3	0
2	2	3	5	3
3	2	3	5	3
4	0	2	3	5

7

	C	C	C	F	C
A	3	3	3	3	3
E	0	0	0	1	0
C	0	0	0	0	0
G	0	0	0	2	0

8

	A	E	C	G
1	0	1	3	0
2	0	1	3	0
3	2	0	0	2
4	0	1	3	0
5	2	0	0	2

9

	A	E	C	G
1	0	0	2	0
2	0	0	2	0
3	0	0	2	0
4	0	0	2	0
5	0	0	2	0
6	0	0	2	0
7	0	0	2	0
8	0	0	2	0
9	0	0	2	0
10	0	0	2	0
11	0	0	2	0
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90	0	0	2	0
91	0	0	2	0
92	0	0	2	0
93	0	0	2	0
94	0	0	2	0
95	0	0	2	0
96	0	0	2	0
97	0	0	2	0
98	0	0	2	0
99	0	0	2	0
100	0	0	2	0

Key of C -2/4 **Dueling Doodles Medley**

321

Arranged by Yucaipa Ukes, 2019

Intro: C//// F//// G7//// C//// 1x

Yankee Doodle

C G7 C G7

Yankee Doodle went to town, a -riding on a po-ny

C C7 F G7 C

Stuck a feather in his cap and called it maca-roni

F C

Yankee doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy

F C G7 C

Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy

Yankee Doodle Boy

C D7 G7 C

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, a Yankee Doodle do or die,

A7 Dm D7 G7

A real live nephew of my Un - cle Sam's, Born on the 4th of July.

C D7 G7 C

I've got a Yankee Doodle sweet-heart, she's my Yankee Doodle joy.

C/ C/ C/ C/

Yankee Doodle came to London, just to ride the ponies,

D7 G7 C

I am that Yankee Doodle boy.

You're a Grand Old Flag

... tacit... C C

You're a Grand Old Flag, you're a high-flying flag

G7

And forever in peace may you wave.

G7 C

You're the emblem of the land I love,

D7 G7

The home of the free and the brave.

tacit C/ C/ C/ ...tacit... C

Ev'ry heart beats true 'neath the Red, White, and Blue

A7 Dm

Where there's never a boast or brag.

C/ C/ G7/ G7/

Should auld _____ ac-quaint-ance _____ be _____ for-got,

...tacit... D7 G7 C G7 C

Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

Sweet Someone

322

Music: Baron Keyes—Lyrics: George Waggner, 1927

Recorded by Don Ho, 1966

1X Lead

Group

Intro: Gm7(4) C7(4) Gm7(4) C7(4)

Gm7(4) C7(4) Gm7 C7(4)

||: *Sweet someone, / who-ev-er you may be

Am7(4) D7(4) Am7 D7(4)

*Sweet someone, / you suit me to a “T”

Gm7 C7 F D7(4)

/ And though you pay no attention / to me at all

G7 Gm7 C7(3-)

/ One look and needless to mention / I had to fall.

Gm7(3) C7(4) Gm7 C7(4)

Now I wonder, / who’s keeping us a-part

Am7(4) D7(4) Am7 D7(4)

Don’t blunder / and give away your heart

Gm7 C7 F D7(4)

/ Until you whisper “I love you,” / and then I’ll know

Gm7(4) C7(4) Gm7 C7(3-1) F(8)

Sweet someone, that you be-long to me :||

(Tag)

Gm7(4) C7(4) Gm7 C7(5) (1) F(5)

Sweet someone, that you be-long___ to me.

[start slowing down to end. . .]

* 2nd time only: lines 1 & 2 sing : “Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet” someone. . .”

Written by Hank Williams, 1952

Intro: Strum C (count off)

C G7
Good-by Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.
C
Me gotta go, pole the pi-rogue, down the bay-ou.
G7
My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bay-ou.

Chorus:

C G7
Jam-ba-laya and a craw-fish pie, and filet gum-bo.
C
'Cause to-night I'm gonn-na see ma cher a-mio.
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o.
G7 C G7 C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bay-ou. (tag to end)

C G7
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
C
Kinfolk come to see Y-vonne by the dozen.
G7
Dress in style and go hog wild, me o my oh.
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bay-ou. (Chorus)

C G7
Settle down, far from town, get me a pi-rogue,
C
And I'll catch, all the fish, in the bay-ou.
G7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o.
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bay-ou. (Chorus)

Music by James VanHeusen, Lyrics by Sammy Cahn, 1959

Intro:

Women only

D/

Ebdim/

Next time you're found with your chin on the ground

Em7/

A7/

D(4)

A7(4)

There's a lot to be learned, so look a-round

D (all sing)

G

A7

D

Just what makes that little old ant think he'll move that rubber tree plant

D7

G/

Abdim/ A7/tacet..... D/

Anyone knows an ant can't move a rubber tree plant

.....tacet..... G

D

E7

But he's got high hopes, he's got high hopes, he's got

A7

high apple pie in the sky hopes

..tacet.. D/

D7/

G/

Abdim/

So any time you're gettin' low, 'stead of lettin' go, just remember that ant

A7 (men start, women echo)

(Oops! There goes another rubber tree) plant

A7 (all sing)

D(8)

Oops! There goes another rubber tree plant

D/

Ebdim/

When trouble calls, and your back's to the wall

Em7/

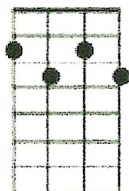
A7/

D(4)

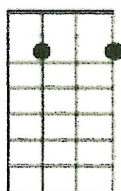
A7(4)

There's a lot to be learned, that wall could fall

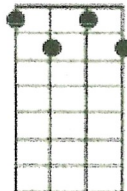
Ebdim



Em7



Abdim



Music by James VanHeusen, Lyrics by Sammy Cahn, 1959

D G A7 D
Once there was a silly old ram, thought he'd punch a hole in a dam

D7 G/ Abdim/ A7/.....tacit..... D/
No one could make that ram scam, he kept buttin' that dam

.....tacit..... G D E7
'Cause he had high hopes, he had high hopes He had
A7
high apple pie in the sky hopes

..tacit.. D/ D7/ G/ Abdim/
So any time you're feelin' bad, 'stead of feelin' sad, just remember that ram

A7 (men start, women echo)
(Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt) dam

A7 (all sing) D(5)
Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam

Instrumental: Kazoo

.....tacit..... G D E7
'Cause he had high hopes, he had high hopes, He had
A7
high apple pie in the sky hopes

.....tacit..... D/ D7/
All problems just a toy balloon, they'll be bursted soon.
G/ Abdim/
They're just bound to go pop,

A7 (men start, women echo)
(oops there goes another problem ker)-plop

A7 (all sing) D/ A7/ D/
Oops there goes another problem ker-plop, Ker Plop!

By Johnnie Lee Wills & Deacon Anderson, 1949
Most popular recording was by the Ames Brothers, 1950

Intro: Strum A

(echo)

A Am6 A E7 A/
 (M) (I say M-O) (M-O-P) (M-O-P-P) (Mop)! M-O-P-P

A/

Mop! Mop! Mop! Mop!

A Am6 A E7 A/ /
 (R) (I say R-A) (R-A-G) (R-A-G-G) (Rag)! R-A G-G M-O-P-P

A

Rag Mop!

WomenMen

(A) Doo-dle-eee—AH—dee-ah-dah

(A) Rag Mop!

Doo-dle-eee—AH—dee-ah-dah

(Am6) Rag Mop!

(Am6) Doo-dle-eee—AH—dee-ah-dah

(A) Rag Mop!

(A) Doo-dle-eee—AH—dee-ah-dah

(E7) Rag Mop!

(E7) Doo-dle-eee—AH—dee-ah-dah

A/ / A
 R-A G-G M-O-P-P Rag Mop!

A Am6 A E7 A/ /
 (A) (I say A-B) (A-B-C) (A-B-C-D) A-B-C-D-E A-B-C-D-E-F-G-H

A Am6 A E7 A/
 (I) (I say M-O) (M-O-P) (M-O-P-P) (Mop)! M-O-P-P

A/

Mop! Mop! Mop! Mop!

A Am6 A E7 A/ /
 (R) (I say R-A) (R-A-G) (R-A-G-G) (Rag)! R-A G-G M-O-P-P

A

Rag Mop!

WomenMen

(A) Doo-dle-eee—AH—dee-ah-dah

(A) Rag Mop!

Doo-dle-eee—AH—dee-ah-dah

(Am6) Rag Mop!

(Am6) Doo-dle-eee—AH—dee-ah-dah

(A) Rag Mop!

(A) Doo-dle-eee—AH—dee-ah-dah

(E7) Rag Mop!

(E7) Doo-dle-eee—AH—dee-ah-dah

A/ / / /
 R-A G-G M-O-P-P Rag Mop! Rag Mop!

By Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell, 1939

Intro: D7 G7 C

Chorus: ...*tacit*... C7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
 F C
You make me happy when skies are gray.
 F C
You'll nev-er know dear, how much I love you,
 G7 C [G7 C end]
Please don't take my sunshine a-way. (*tag*)

...*tacit*... C C7

1) The other night dear, as I lay sleeping,
F C
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
F C
When I a-woke, dear, I was mis-taken,
G7 C
So I hung my head and I cried. (Chorus)

... *tacit.*... C C7

2) I'll always love you and make you happy,
F C

If you will only do the same.
F C

But if you leave me to love an-other,
C G7 C

You'll re-gret it all some day. (Chorus)

Intro: G7 C7 F x2

Chorus

F D7 G7 C7 F
 One Paddle, Two Paddle, three paddle four to take me home.

D7 G7
 Fourteen on the right, fourteen on the left.

C7 F(4 into verses) (3)
 Take me to Hawai'i nei, a no ka best. (C7 to end)

F(4) C7(3) F/
 End (a no ka best. a no ka best).

F Bb F
 I went away a long time, such a long time, a long time ago.

G7 C7(8)
 Seen enough cities, to last a lifetime. Goin' away no more. (Chorus)

F
 I want to smell the flowers, sweet, sweet flowers,
 Bb F
 When the trade winds blow. Seen enough fences, to last a lifetime.
 G7 C7(8)
 Goin' away no more. (Chorus)

F Bb F
 Take me to my lover, sweet, sweet lover, I left long ago.
 G7 C7(8)
 Felt enough sorrow, to last a lifetime. Goin' away no more. (Chorus)

Bob “Hutch” Davie & Marvin Moore, 1956

Intro: A D A (x2)

A D A
Midnight one more night without sleepin',

D A
watching till the morning comes peepin'

E7 D A
Green door, what's the secret you're keepin'

A D A A7
ll: There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door

D
Don't know what they're doin'

A
but they laugh a lot behind the green door.

E7 D
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out

A
what's behind the green door.

A D A
Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there,

D (slap)tacit... .. A
door slammed, hospitality's thin there

E7 D A
Wonder just what's goin' on in there.

A D A A7
Saw an eyeball peepin' thru a smoky cloud behind the green door

D
When I said Joe sent me

A
someone laughed out loud behind the green door.

E7 D A
All I want to do is join the happy crew behind the green door. :ll (tag)

GREEN DOOR!

The Turtles 1967

Intro: Dm 7 counts dampened

Dm C
Imagine me and you, I do. I think about you day and night, it's only right

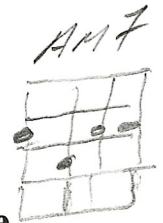
Bb A
To think about the girl you love and hold her tight. So happy to-gether

Dm C
If I should call you up, invest a dime. And you say you be-long to me, and ease my mind

Bb A
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine. So happy to-gether

D Am7 D F
I can see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life

D Am7 D F
When you're with me baby, the skies will be blue for all my life.



Dm C
Me and you, and you and me. No matter how they tossed the dice, it had to be.

Bb A
The only one for me is you, and you for me. So happy to-gether.

D Am7 D F
I can see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.

D Am7 D F
When you're with me baby, the skies will be blue for all my life.

Dm C
Me and you, and you and me. No matter how they tossed the dice, it had to be.

Bb A
The only one for me is you, and you for me. So happy to-gether

D (4 counts each) Am7 / D / F / D / Am7 / D / F /
Bom bom bom bom...

Dm (oooo....) C(oooo...)
Me and you, and you and me. No matter how they tossed the dice, it had to be.

Bb(oooo...)
The only one for me is you, and you for me.

A Dm A Dm A Dm
So happy to-gether. So happy to-gether. How is the weather?

A Dm A D↓
So happy to-gether. We're happy to-gether.

Traditional Gospel, 1800s

Intro: C// G7// C//// x2

C G7
I am weak, but Thou art strong;

C
Jesus, keep me from all wrong.

C7 F
I'll be satisfied as long

C G7 C
As I walk, let me walk, close to Thee

Chorus C G7
Just a closer walk with Thee;
C
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
C7 F
Daily walking close to Thee,
C G7 C
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

C G7
Through this world of toils and snares,
C
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
C7 F
Who with me my burden shares?
C G7 C
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee. (Chorus)

C G7
When my feeble life is o'er,
C
Time for me will be no more.
C7 F
Guide me gently, safely o'er
C G7 C A7
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

Key of C
4/4

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

330

Traditional Gospel, 1800s

D

A7

Just a closer walk with Thee;

D

Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,

D7

G

Daily walking close to Thee,

D

A7

D

(G into tag) **D A7 D**

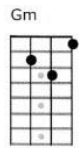
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be. (tag)

Stray Cats, 1981

Intro: Dm C Bb A7 (X2)
ooh ooh ooh ooh

Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence ooh ooh ooh ooh
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent. ooh ooh ooh ooh
Dm C Bb A7 Dm/ Dm/
I'm flat broke but I don't care. I strut right by with my tail in the air.

Gm F Eb D7 Gm F Eb D7
Stray cat strut (I'm a lady's cat). I'm a feline Casanova (hey man that's that).
Gm F Eb D7
Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man.
Gm/
Get my dinner from a garbage can.



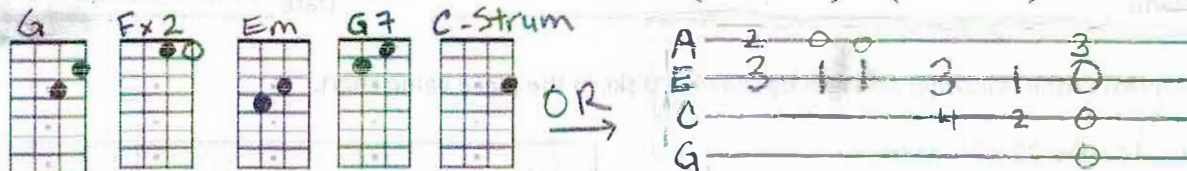
With Solo

Dm C Bb A7 (X3)
Dm C Bb A7 Dm/

Without Solo

Dm C Bb A7 (X2)
ooh ooh ooh ooh

Gm Gm7 Dm Gm
ll:I don't bother chasing mice around. I slink down the alley looking for a fight
E7/tacit..... A7/tacit.....
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night.
Dm C Bb A7
Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry.
Dm C Bb A7
Wild stray cat you're a real gone guy.
Dm C Bb A7 Dm/ Dm/
I wish I could be as care-free and wild, but I got cat class and I got cat style.
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh :ll
Dm/ Dm/
I got cat class and I got cat style!

*Credence Clearwater, 1971 (YouTube-Ukulele Underground)***Intro: 4 counts for each chord Am F C (G to C4) (G to C5)****C**

Someone told me long ago, there's a calm before the storm

G**C**

I know and it's been coming for some time

C

When it's over, so they say, it'll rain a sunny day

G**C(8)****F(2)**

I know, shining down like water

**F G C(2) Cmaj7(2) Am(2) Am/G(2) F(2)**

And I wanna know have you ever seen the rain

F(2) G C Cmaj7 Am Am/G F

And I wanna know have you ever seen the rain

F G C(4) (G to C)

Coming down on a sunny day

C

Yesterday and days before, sun is cold and rain is hard

G**C****(G to C)**

I know, been that way for all my time

C

'Til forever on it goes, thru the circle fast and slow

G**C(8)****F(2)**

I know, it can't stop, I wonder

F G C Cmaj7 Am Am/G F**II: And I wanna know have you ever seen the rain****F G C Cmaj7 Am Am/G F**

And I wanna know have you ever seen the rain

F G C(4) (G to F//)**1. Coming down on a sunny day :||****F G C(4) (G to C/)****2. Coming down on a sunny day**

Music: Lennon and McCartney, Sung by Ringo Starr, 1966

F C C7 F
Intro: *We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine*

(tacit) C7 F Gm C
In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed the sea.

C7 F Gm C
And he told us of his life in the land of subma-rines.

C7 F Gm C
So we sailed up to the sun till we found a sea of green.

C7 F Gm C
And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow subma-rine.

CHORUS

F C C7 F
||: *We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine* :||

C7 F Gm C
And our friends are all a-board many more of them live next door.

C7 F
And the band begins to play.

F (Kazoos!!!)

Daddle-la-dat da dat da da Daddle-la-dat da dat da da (CHORUS)

C7 F
As we live a life of ease (a life of ease) (**Half of group, ECHO italics)

Gm C
Every one of us (every one of us) has all we need (has all we need).

C7 F
Sky of blue (the sky of blue) and sea of green (and sea of green)

Gm C
In our yellow (in our yellow) sub-marine (Ah, HA!!!)

F C C7 F (end with tremolo)
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine X3

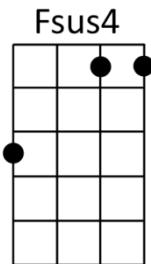
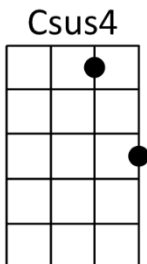
Annie's Song

*John Denver, 1967***Intro: F Fsus4 F Fsus4 F**

Fsus4 Bb C Dm Bb F Am Dm
 You fill up my sen - ses, like a night in a forest
C Bb Am Gm Bb C Csus4 C
 Like the mountains in spring-time, like a walk in the rain,
Csus4 Bb C Dm Bb F Am Dm
 Like a storm in the de - sert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
C Bb Am Gm C7 F Fsus4 F
 You fill up my sen - ses, come fill me a-gain.

Fsus4 Bb C Dm Bb F Am Dm
 Come let me love you. Let me give my life to you.
C Bb Am Gm Bb C C6 C7
 Let me drown in your laugh - ter. Let me die in your arms.
Fsus4 Bb C Dm Bb F Am Dm
 Let me lay down be-side you. Let me always be with you.
C Bb Am Gm C7 F Fsus4 F
 Come let me love you. Come love me a-gain.

Fsus4 Bb C Dm Bb F Am Dm
 You fill up my sen - ses, like a night in a forest
C Bb Am Gm Bb C C6 C7
 Like the mountains in spring-time, like a walk in the rain,
Csus4 Bb C Dm Bb F Am Dm
 Like a storm in the de - sert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
C Bb Am Gm C7 F Fsus4 F Fsus4 F/arpeggio
 You fill up my sen - ses, come fill me a-gain.



Carolina in the Morning

Walter Donaldson (music)-Gus Kahn (lyrics 1922
Al Jolson's 1947 rerecording outsold the original

Intro: C F C F G7 C
1X "Nothin' could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morn-ing"

C
Nothing could be finer

G7
Than to be in Carolina in the morn -ing

Dm G7
No one could be sweeter Than my sweetie when I meet her

C
In the morn-ing

F C F C
II: Where the morning glories, Twine around the door
D7 G7 Dm/.....Tacit.....G G7
Whispering pretty stories, I long to hear once more.

C
Strolling with my girly

G7
Where the dew is pearly early in the morn-ing
Dm G7 C
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawn-ing

C/ C/ C/ C7
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day,
F D7 G7
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say:
C F C F G7 C/ G7/ C/
"Nothin' could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morn-ing" :|| (no tag)

Under the Boardwalk

*Written by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick
and recorded by The Drifters in 1964*

C **G7** **C**
Intro: X2 *On a blanket with my baby / that's where I'll be.*

.... *tacit* **C**

G7

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof

C C7

And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof___

... *tacit* ... **F**

C

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea. . . yeah

G7

C

On a blanket with my baby, / that's where I'll be.

... *tacit* ... **Am/ /**

G/ /

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun, Under the boardwalk, we'll be

Am / /

Havin' some fun, under the boardwalk people walkin' above, Under

G/ /

Am / /

The boardwalk, we'll be fallin' in love, Under the boardwalk,

Am / /

Boardwalk.

... *tacit* ... **C**

G7

||: From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel

C C7

You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell

... *tacit* ... **F**

C

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea. . .yeah

G7

C

On a blanket with my baby / that's where I'll be.

... *tacit* ... **Am/ /**

G/ /

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun, Under the boardwalk, we'll be

Am/ /

Havin' some fun, under the boardwalk people walkin' above, Under

G/ /

Am / /

The boardwalk, we'll be fallin' in love, Under the boardwalk,

Am / /

Boardwalk . :||

*Written by Jimmy Kennedy and Hugh Williams, 1937 Recorded by The Platters,
1960—Marty Robbins, 1977 and others*

Intro: X1 B7 E7 A

NC E7

I - saw – the har – bor lights

A

They only told me we were part – ing

E7

A

The same old harbor lights that once brought you to me

NC E7

I watched the harbor lights

A

How could I help if tears were fall – ing?

E7

A(4)

Some other harbor lights will steal your love from me.

NC D

A

I long to hold you near and kiss you just once more,

B7

E7

But you were on the ship and I was on the shore

NC E7

Now I know lonely nights,

A

For all the while my heart is whisp'ring,

E7

A

“Some other harbor lights will steal your love from me.”

NC D

A

I long to hold you near and kiss you just once more,

B7

E7

But you were on the ship and I was on the shore

NC E7

Now I know lonely nights,

A

For all the while my heart is whisp'ring,

E7

A// D// A/

“Some other harbor lights will steal your love from me.”

Morning has Broken

Lyrics: Eleanor Fargeon, 1933

Intro: F(3) Bb(3) C(3) F(3) (1X)

F Gm C Bb F
Morning has bro-ken, like the first mor-ning
Am Dm G C
Blackbird has spo-ken, like the first bird
F Bb F Dm G
Praise for the singing, praise for the mor-ning
C F Bb C F(6) (+1 to end)
Praise for them spring-ing, fresh from the word

F Gm C Bb F
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from hea-ven
Am Dm G C
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass
F Bb F Dm G
Praise for the sweetness, of the wet gar - den
C F Bb C F(6)
Sprung in com-plete-ness, where His feet pass

F Gm C Bb F
Mine is the sun-light, mine is the mor-ning
Am Dm G C
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
F Bb F Dm G
Praise with e-lation, praise every mor-ning
C F Bb C F(6)
God's rē-cre-a-tion of the new day

Repeat Verse 1

Hey Good Lookin'

405

Cole Porter/adaptation by Hank Williams, 1951

Intro: D7 G7 C

C

Hey, hey, good look-in', What-cha got cook-in'?

D7 G7 C G7

How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up with me?

C D7 G7 C C7

Hey, sweet baby, don't— you think maybe, we could find us a brand new recipe?

F C

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill,

F C

and I know a spot right over the hill.

F C

There's soda pop and the danc-in's free,

D7/ tacit G7/ . . tacit . .

So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

C

Hey, hey good look-in', What-cha got cook-in'?

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

C D7 G7 C G7

I'm free and ready, so we—can go steady. How's about savin' all your time for me?

C

No more look-in'—I know—I've been took-en

D7 G7 C C7

How's a-bout keep-in' stead-y com-pa-ny?

C F C

I'm gon-na throw my date book, o-ver the fence,

F C

And find me one for five or ten cents.

F C

I'll keep it 'til it's, covered with age

D7/ tacit G7/ . . tacit . .

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev-'ry page

C

Hey, hey good look-in'—What-cha got cook-in'?

D7 G7 D7 G7

How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up. . .How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up. . .

D7 G7 C G7 C

How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up with me?

Hey Good Lookin'

Cole Porter/adaptation by Hank Williams, 1951

Intro: A7 D7 G

G

Hey, hey, good look-in' . . . What-cha got cook-in'?

A7

D7

G D7

How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up with me?

G

A7

D7

G G7

Hey, sweet baby, don't—you think maybe, we could find us, a brand new recipe?

C

G

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill, and

C

G

I know a spot right over the hill.

C

G

There's soda pop and the danc-in's free,

A7/ tacit D7/ . . tacit . .

So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

G

Hey, hey good look-in' . . . What-cha got cook-in'?

A7

D7

G D7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

G

A7

D7

G D7

I'm free and ready, so we—can go steady. How's about savin' all your time for me?

G

No more look-in' . . I know—I've been took-en

A7

D7

G G7

How's a-bout keep-in' stead-y com-pa-ny?

C

G

I'm gon-na throw my date book over the fence,

C

G

And find me one for five or ten cents.

C

G

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

A7/ tacit D7/ . . tacit . .

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev-'ry page

G

Hey, hey good look-in'—What-cha got cook-in'?

A7

D7

A7

D7

How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up. . .How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up. . .

A7

D7

G D7 G

How's a-bout cook-in' some-thin' up with me?

Key of C—3/4
1st note: G

Amazing Grace

John Newton, 1779

406

Intro: D7/// G7/// C /// //

C C7 F C
A-maz-ing grace! How sweet the sound,
Am C G7
That saved a wretch like me!
C C7 F C
I once was was lost, but now am found,
Am G7 C
Was blind, but now I see.

C C7 F C
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
Am C G7
And grace my fears re - lieved;
C C7 F C
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear
Am G7 C
The hour I first be-lieved!

C C7 F C
When we've been there ten thou-sand years,
Am C G7
bright shin-ing as the sun,
C C7 F C
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Am G7 C
Than when we've first be - gun.
Am G7 C C/
Tag: It is amazing grace

1st note: E

*Felice & Boudleaux Bryant, 1958**Most popular recording by The Everly Brothers, 1970*

C Am F G7

Drea-ea-ea-ea-am, dream, dream, dream 2x

C Am Dm G7

When I want you, in my arms,

C Am Dm G7

When I want you, and all your charms,

C Am F G7

When-ever I want you, all I have to do is

C Am F G7

Drea-ea-ea-ea-am, dream, dream, dream

C Am Dm G7

When I feel blue, in the night,

C Am Dm G7

And I need you, to hold me tight

C Am F G7 C F C C7

When-ever I want you, all I have to do is Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam

Bridge: F Em

||: I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,

Dm G7 C C7

Anytime / night or day.

F Em D7 G// G7//

Only trouble is, / Gee whiz, I'm dreamin' my life a-way

C Am Dm G7

I need you so, that I could die.

C Am Dm G7

I love you so, and that is why,

C Am F G7 C F C C7

1) When-ever I want you, all I have to do is Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam :||

C Am F G7

2) When-ever I want you, all I have to do is,

C Am F G7

Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream,

C Am F G7 C/

Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream Dream

1st note: C *19th c. folk song, composer unknown, popularized in the 1930s*

Intro: F//// C7//// F//// F/ X2

F

F7

Chorus: It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

Bb

F

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.

F

A

Bb

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

C7

F [C7 F]

I'm worried now but I won't be worried long. (Tag)

F

F7

Got myself a Cadillac, thirty dollars down.

Bb

F

Got myself a brand new house, five miles out of town.

F

A

Bb

Got myself a gal named Sue, treats me really fine.

C7

F

She's my baby, and I love her all the time.

(Chorus)

F

F7

I've been away on a business trip travelin' all a-round.

Bb

F

I've got a gal and her name is Sue, prettiest gal in town.

F

A

Bb

She sets my mind to worryin' every time I'm gone.

C7

F

I'll be home to-night, so I won't be worried long.

(Chorus)

F

F7

Well, Bobby's in the living room holdin' hands with Sue.

Bb

F

Nicky's at that big front door about to come on through.

F *ritard*

A/tacit.....Bb/

I'm here in the closet—Oh Lord, what—shall—I—do?

...tacit.....

C7

F

We're worried now—but we won't be worried long. (Chorus)

Play a Simple Melody

Irving Berlin 1914

409

Intro: D7 G7 C**Part 1:**

C G7
Won't you play a simple melody
(Oh sing it)

C G7
Like my mother sang to me,
(Oh sing it just sing it)

C G7
One with good old-fashioned harmony
(Just sing it)

G7 C [G7, C End]
Play a simple mel-o-dy. (tag)

Part 2:

C
Musical demon set your honey a'dreamin'
 G7

Won't you play me some rag?**Just change that classical nag**

C G7
To some sweet beau-ti-ful drag.
 C

If you will play from a copy of a tune that is choppy,
 G7

You'll get all my applause,

And that is simply because,
 C G7 to parts 1or 2
I wanna listen to rag

(All part 1 to end the song)

I Walk the Line

Johnny Cash, 1956

C G7 C C/
Intro: *Because you're mine, I walk the line*
G7 C
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.
G7 C
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
C7 F C
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line.

G7 C
I find it very, very easy to be true.
G7 C
I find my-self alone when each day is through.
F C
Yes, I'll ad-mit that I'm a fool for you
G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line.

G7 C
As sure as night is dark and day is light,
G7 C
I keep you on my mind both day and night,
C7 F C
And happi-ness I've known proves that it's right
G7 C
Because you're mine I walk the line.

G7 C
You've got a way to keep me on your side.
G7 C
You give me cause for love that I can't hide.
C7 F C
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
G7 C [G7 C end]
Because you're mine I walk the line. (Tag)

Diana

*Music and words by Paul Anka, 1957***Intro: C Am F G7 x2**

C Am F G7
I'm so young and you're so old; this, my darling, I've been told.

C Am F G7
I don't care just what they say, 'cause forever I will pray

C Am F G7
You and I, will be as free as the birds up in the trees.

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
Oh___please___stay___by me, Di-ana.

C Am F G7
Thrills I get when you hold me close, oh my darling, you're the most.

C Am F G7
I love you but do you love me? Oh, Diana, can't you see?

C Am F G7
I love you with all my heart, and I hope we will never part.

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
Oh___please___stay___by me, Di-ana.

F/ Fm/ C/ C7/
||: Oh, my darlin', oh my lover, tell me that there is no other.
F/ Fm/

I love you with all my heart,
G7/ / / / / /
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh, don't you know I love you so

C Am F G7
Only you can take my heart, only you can tear it apart.

C Am
When you hold me in your arms,
F G7
I can feel you giving all your charms.

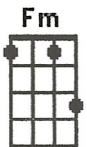
C Am
Hold me, darling, hold me tight.
F G7

Squeeze me, baby, with all your might.

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
Oh___please___stay___by me, Di-ana :||

fade:

C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7
Oh please stay by me, Di-ana. . . . oh, please, Di-ana. . . . oh, please, Di-ana
(Cha cha cha)



Yellow Bird

*First appeared on the album Calypso Holiday by Norman Luboff, 1957***Intro: C//// C//// G7//// C//// (x1)****C G7 C****||: Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.****G7 C****Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.****F C****Did your lady friend, leave the nest again?****G C****That is very sad, make me feel so bad.****F C****You can fly away, in the sky away.****G tacit C (↓↑↓End)****/ You more lucky than me.**

C F G7 C
I also have a pretty girl, she's not with me, to-day.
F

Dey all de same, de pretty girls..**G7↓ tacit G7↓ tacit C****Make 'em de nest / Den dey fly a-way.**

C G7 C
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.

G7 C**Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.****F C****Better fly away, in the sky away.****G7 C****Pickers coming soon, pick from night to noon.****F C****Black and yellow you, like banana too.****G7 tacit C(8)****They might pick you some-day.**

C F G7 C
Wish dat I was, a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you.
F

But I am not a yellow bird,**G7↓ tacit G7↓ tacit C****So, here I sit / nothin' else to do. :||**

Key of C—4/4

1st note: G

Hey, Look Me Over

413

Music: Cy Coleman—Lyrics: Carolyn Leigh, 1960

Intro: D7(3) G7(3) C(3) C(1)

C

E7

ll: Hey, look me over, lend me and ear

A7

D7

Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here.

G7

C

A7

But don't pass the plate folks, don't pass the cup

D7/*tacit*.....

I figure when-ever you're down and out,

G7/ *tacit*....

The only way is up,

C

E7

And I'll be up like a rosebud, high on the vine;

A7

Don't thumb your nose, bud,

D7

Take a tip from mine.

F6/

E7

I'm a little bit short of the elbow room,

C

A7

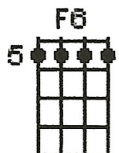
But let me get me some

D7

G7

C/// /

And look out world, here I come! :ll



Key of G—4/4

1st note: D

Hawaii Calls

414

Words & Music by Harry Owens, 1935

Intro: A7 D7 G

[men] D7 [women] G
||: Hawai'i calls (*Hawai'i calls*), with a melody of love, dear

[men] D7 [women] G G7
Across the sea (*across the sea*), as evening falls

C D7 C G
The surf is booming on the sand at Waikiki tonight

A7 D7
Oh how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight

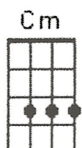
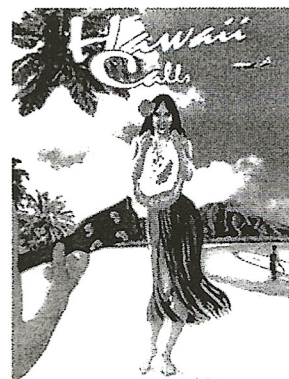
[men] D7 [women] G
Hawai'i calls (*Hawai'i calls*), with a message of Aloha

[men] D7 [women] G
To you sweetheart (*to you sweetheart*), where'er you are

C Cm G E7
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

A7 D7 G
Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling you. :||

E7 A7 D7 G//// G slide G
Hawai'i calls and my heart's call-ing you. / / /



Key of C—3/4

1st note: G

Are You Lonesome Tonight?

415

Lou Handman/ Roy Turk, 1926

Performed by Elvis Presley, 1960

Intro: D7/// G7/// C/// /

C

Cmaj7

||: Are you lone-some to-night?

C6

Do you miss me to-night?

C

A7

Dm

Are you sorry we drifted a-part?

G7

Does your mem-o-ry stray to a bright sum-mer day

Dm

G7

C

When I kissed you and called you sweet-heart?

C7

F

Do the chairs in your par-lor seem emp-ty and bare?

D7

Dm

G7

Do you gaze at your door-step and picture me there?

C

Is your heart filled with pain?

D

Shall I come back a-gain?

Dm

G7

C

Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night? :||

Dm

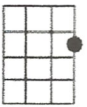
G7

C (4)

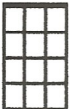
Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night?

u/s

Cmaj7



C6



Lee David— Billy Rose, 1926

Intro: G D G (x1)

G G7 C Cm
 I know you be-long— to some—body new—



G D G
 But to-night, you be-long to me.

G G7 C Cm
 Although we're a-part,—you're part __of my heart—

G D G G7
 But to-night you be-long to me.

Bridge:

Cm Cm

||: Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem

G E7 A7 D7/
 Once more just to dream in the moon-light.

.... *tacit* G G7 C Cm
 My hon-ey, I know with the dawn—that you—will be gone,

G D G (G7 to repeat)

But to-night you be-long to me :||

..... *tacit* G/
 Just to little ol' me!

Key of G—3/4
1st note: B

Girl of My Dreams

417

Written by Sunny Clapp, 1927
Performed by Perry Como, 1943

Intro: A7 D7 G

G G7

||: Girl of my dreams, I love you,

C Cm G D7 G D7
Honest I do. You__ are__ so sweet

... *tacit*... G G7
If I could just hold your charms

C Cm
Again in my arms

G A7 D7 G
Then, life would be__com-plete!

B7
Since you've been gone__Dear

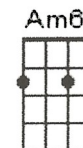
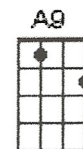
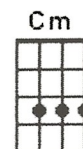
Em
Life don't seem the same.

A7 A9 D7 Am6
Please__ come back__ again!

.. *tacit* .. G G7
And after all's said an' done,

C Cm
There's only one

G A7 D7 G [end on G/]
Girl of my dreams, it's you! :|| (no tag)



Les Brown and his band of Renown, 1945

C C7 F Fm C G7 C
Intro: Gonna take a Sentimental Journey, Sentimental Journey home. (1x)

C G7 C
Gonna take a Sentimental Journey, gonna set my heart at ease.

C C7 F Fm C G7 C
Gonna take a Sentimental Journey, to renew old memories.

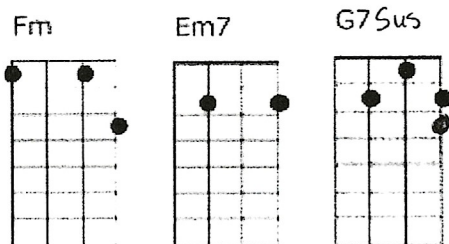
C G7 C
Got my bag, I got my reservation, spent each dime I could af-ford.

C C7 F Fm C G7 C
Like a child in wild antici-pation, long to hear that "all a-board."

F C D7
II: Seven, that's the time we leave at seven, I'll be waiting up for heaven
G7/ F/ Em7/ G7sus/ C
Counting every mile of railroad track that takes me back.

C G7 C
Never thought my heart could be so yearny, why did I decide to roam?
C C7 F Fm C G7 C
Gonna take a Sentimental Journey, Sentimental Journey home. :ll

C G7 C/
Sentimental Journey home.
.....ritard.....



The Summer Wind

Heinz Meier (music): Johnny Mercer (lyrics), 1965
Best known recording by Frank Sinatra, 1966

Intro: (softly and slowly) D A7 D

D A7
 The summer wind/ came blowing in/ a-cross the sea,
D

It lingered there/ to touch your hair/ and walk with me.

D7 G Gm
 All summer long/ we sang a song/ and strolled the golden sand.

D A7 D
 / Two sweet-hearts and__ the summer wind.

D A7
II: Like painted kites/ the days and nights/ went flying by.
D

The world was new/ beneath a blue/ um-brella sky.

D7 G Gm
 Then softer than/ a piper man/ one day it called to you.
D A7 D

/ I lost you to__ the summer wind.

D A7
 The autumn wind/ the winter winds/ have come and gone
D

And still the days/ the lonely days/ go on and on

D7 G Gm
 And guess who sighs/ his lullabies/ through nights that never end.

D A7 D (7)
 / My fick-le friend__ the summer wind :ll [*ritard to end. . .*]

A7 D (5)
 Warm summer wind.

Sea Cruise

421

Words and Music by Huey Smith, 1959

C

Old Man Rhythm gets in my shoes

It's no use sittin' and singin' the blues

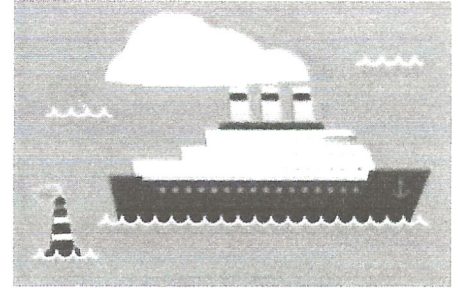
G

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose.

C

/ / /

Won't you let me take you on a__ sea cruise?



w/s

***Chorus - Part A:**

C

Ooo-wee, Ooo-wee, baby. Ooo-wee, Ooo-wee, baby.

G7

C/

/

/

/

Ooo-wee, Ooo-wee, baby. Won't you let me take you on a— sea cruise?

***Chorus - Part B:**

F

C

Feel like jumpin', baby, won't you join me, please?

F

G

G7

Don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knees

C

Got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack

I got the boogie-woogie like a knife in the back,

G

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose.

C /

/

/

/

Won't you let me take you on a—sea cruise?

***Chorus - Part A only**

C

Got to get movin', baby, I ain't lyin'

My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time

G

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose.

C /

/

/

/

Won't you let me take you on a— sea cruise?

Chorus Part A - Part B - Part A(end : two hard strokes on "Sea Cruise")*

Sloop John B.

*Originally a 1900s traditional Bahamas folk song,
The Kingston Trio, 1958— The Beach Boys in 1966*

Intro: D//// D////

D

We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me,

A7

A-round Nassau town we did roam,

D D7 G

Drinkin' all night, / got into a fight.

D A7 D

Well I feel so broke up, / I wanna go home

(Chorus) D

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets.

A7

Call for the captain a-shore. Let me go home,

D D7 G

Let me go home, / I wanna go home.

D A7 D [A7 D end]

Well I feel so broke up, / I wanna go home (Tag)

D

The first mate he got drunk and broke in the Captain's trunk.

A7

The constable had to come and take him a-way

D D7 G

Sheriff John Stone, / why don't you leave me a-lone?

D A7 D

Well, I feel so broke up, / I wanna go home. (Chorus)

D

The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits

A7

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn

D D7 G

Let me go home. / Why don't they let me go home?

D A7 D

This is the worst trip / I've ever been on. (Chorus)

This Magic Moment

Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman, 1960

423

Intro: G//// G//// Em//// Em//// C//// C//// D//// D/ (xxx-pick up notes)**... tacit ... G Em****This magic moment, so different and so new****C D****Was like any other, until I kissed you****G Em****And then it happened, it took me by surprise****C D D7****I knew that you felt it too, by the look in your eyes****Em****Sweeter than wine,****C****Softer than a summer night****G D****Everything I want I have, whenever I hold you tight.****... tacit ... G Em****This magic moment _____ while your lips are close to mine****C D G****Will last for-e-ver, for-ever 'til the end of time.****G Em C D****Whoa-oh-oh-oh,(↑) whoa-oh-oh-oh,(↓) whoa-oh-oh-oh(-)****Em****II: Sweeter than wine,****C****Softer than a summer night****G D****Everything I want I have, whenever I hold you tight.****... tacit ... G Em****This magic moment _____ while your lips are close to mine****C D G****Will last for-e-ver, for-ever 'til the end of time.****G Em C D****Whoa-oh-oh-oh,(↑) whoa-oh-oh-oh,(↓) Whoa-oh-oh-oh(-) :II****D G/****(slow) Magic moment**

Intro: D7 G7 C

By Peter Moon & Hector Venegas, 1974

(Women echo)

C Gdim Dm//Dm7/Dm/G7 C Cmaj7 C7 (3)

Where I live, there are rain - bows

F Fm C G7 C (2)

With life in the laughter of morning and starry nights

(Women echo)

C Gdim Dm//Dm7/Dm/G7 C Cmaj7 C7

Where I live, There are rain - bows

F Fm C G7 C(4)
And flowers full of color and birds___ filled with song

Bridge: (Women only)

F G7 C F G7 C

||: I can smile when it's raining; And touch the warmth of the sun

F G7 Am - C G7 C (5)

I hear children laugh-ing,in___ this place___ I love

(Women echo)

C Gdim Dm//Dm7/Dm/G7 C Cmaj7 C7

1) Where I live, there are rain - bows

F Fm C G7 C (4)

With life in the laughter of morning and starry nights :||

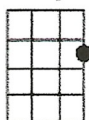
(Women echo)

C Gdim Dm//Dm7/Dm/G7 C Cmaj7 C7

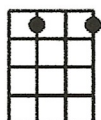
2) Where I live, There are rain - bows

F Fm C G7 C(5)
With life in the laughter of morning and starry__starry__nights

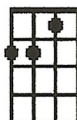
Cmaj7



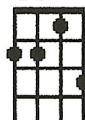
Gdim



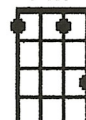
Dm



Dm7



Fm



I Don't Know Why

425

Words and music by Paul Gayten & Robert Guidry, 1961

Intro: G7 C7 F C
I don't know why I love you but I do (song leader plays)

 F Am Gm
I don't know why I love you but I do
 C7 F
I don't know why I cry so but I do
 F7
I only know I'm lonely
 Bb G7
And that I want you only
 C C7 F C7
I don't know why I love you but I do

 F Am Gm
I can't sleep nights because I feel so restless
 C7 F
I don't know what to do, I feel so helpless
 F7
And since you been away
 Bb G7
I cry both night and day
 C C7 F F7
I don't know why I love you but I do

 Bb F
||: My days have__ been so lonely, My nights have__ been so blue
 G7 C7 C
I don't know how I stand it—But I do

 F Am Gm
Each night I sit alone and tell myself
 C7 F
That I will fall in love with someone else
 F7
I guess I'm wastin' time,
 Bb G7
But I've got to clear my mind
 C C7 F [F7 only to bridge]
I don't know why I love you but I do. :|| (Tag)
 C C7 F F7 C7 F
I don't know why I love you but I do.

Key of C—4/4

1st note: C

Bring Me Sunshine

426

Music: Arthur Kent—Lyrics: Sylvia Dee, 1966

Intro: Dm /// G7 /// C /// C // 1x

us

... *tacit* ... C Dm G7 Dm G7 Am7
Bring me sun-shine in your smile bring me laughter all the while
C7 F

In this world where we live there should be more happiness
D7 G7/ / /

So much joy you can give to each, brand new/ bright to-morrow
C Dm G7 Dm G7 Am7

Make me happy through the years never bring me any tears
C7 F

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Dm G7 C

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

....*tacit*...C Dm G7 Dm G7 Am7
Bring me sun-shine in your eyes bring me rainbows from the skies
C7 F

Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun
D7 G7/ / /

We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

...*tacit*...C Dm G7 Dm G7 Am7
Be light-hearted all day long, keep me singing happy songs.
C7 F

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Dm G7 C

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Dm G7 C G7 C
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love



From The Music Man, written by Meredith Willson, 1957

Intro: **F** *For-ever, oh yes* **C A7** *for-ever* **D7** *Will I ever tell you?* **G7 C** *Oh no.*

C **C#°** **G7**
Lida Rose, I'm home again, Rose, to get the sun back in the sky.

B7 **C** **C7**
Lida Rose, I'm home again, Rose, about a thousand kisses shy.

F **C** **A7**
Ding dong ding, I can hear the chapel bell chime
D7 **G7/ tacit.....** **G7/ tacit.....**
Ding dong ding, At the least suggestion, I'll pop the question.

C **C#°** **G7**
Lida Rose, I'm home again, Rose, without a sweetheart to my name.

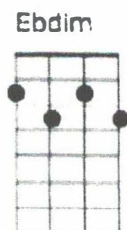
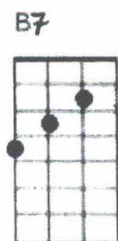
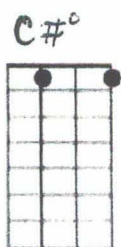
B7 **C** **C7** **F**
Lida Rose, now everyone knows that I am hoping you're the same

Eb° **C** **A7** **D7**
So here's my love song, not fancy or fine

G7 **C**
Lida Rose, oh won't you be mine :ll

Outro:

C
Lida Rose, oh Lida Rose, oh Lida Rose
.....*Ritard*.....



Key of C—4/4

1st note: E

Will I Ever Tell You

from The Music Man by Meredith Willson, 1957

427

C C#°

Dream of now

G7

Dream of then

B7

Dream of a love song

C C7

That might have been

F

Do I love you?

C A7

Oh yes, I love you

D7

And I'll bravely tell you

G7/ *tacit.* G7/

But only when we dream again

C C#°

Sweet and low

G7

Sweet and low

B7

How sweet that memory

C C7

How long ago

F

Forever,

C - A7

Oh yes, forever

D7 G7

Will I ever tell you?

C

Oh, no.



Mack Gordon & Harry Warren 1941

Intro: G(8) Gm7 G Gm7 G Gm7 G G↓ G(8) Tchchchch-Tchchchch

G (6) C (2) G

Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo-Choo Yes, Yes!

G (2) Am7 D7 G(8)

Track twenty-nine? Boy you can give me a shine

G (6) C (2) G (2) G↓(2) G(2)

Can you afford to board the Chattanooga Choo-Choo

G Am7 D7 G(4) G7(1)

I've got my fare and just a trifle to spare

2 3 4 C/ G7/ C/ G7/

||: You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four

C/ G7/ C/ C7(strum)

Read a maga-zine and then you're in Balti-more

F B7 C A7

Dinner in the diner nothing could be finer

D7 (Hawaiian) D#dim Ddim

Than to have your ham and eggs in Car-o-li-na

C G7 C G7

When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar

C G7 C C7

Then you know that Tennessee is not very far

F B7 C A7

Shovel all the coal in got to keep it rollin'

D#dim G7 C(4)

Woo-Woo!! Chattanooga there you are.

G C G(2) G↓(2) G(2)

There's gonna be a certain party at the station

G Am7 D7 G(8)

Satin and lace, I use to call funny face

G C(2) Cm(6)

She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam

G G6 Am7 D7 G(4) G7/ to repeat

So Chattanooga Choo-Choo won't you Choo-Choo me home :||

G G↓ G (fade) G↓ G G↓ G G↓ G

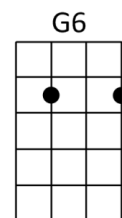
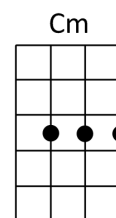
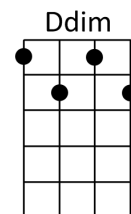
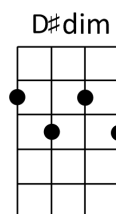
Chattanooga Choo - Choo Choo - Choo Choo - Choo Choo - Choo

G G6 Am7 D7 G

So Chattanooga Choo-Choo won't you Choo-Choo me home,

G G↓ G G

Chattanooga Choo-Choo Tshhhhhhh



Key of G
4/4

Blame it on the Ukulele

4/29

Tune: Blame it on the Bossa Nova

Intro: G (5)

.....Tacit.....G D7
I was on my own, feeling sad and blue

When I met friend, who knew just what to do G
On her little uke she began to play, and then I knew I'd buy a uke that day G7 C G D7 G

.....Tacit..... D7 G
Blame it on the uku-lele, with its magic spell
Blame it on the uku-lele that she played so well D7 G G7
C

Oh it all began with just one little chord, G
but soon it was a sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku-lele..... Tacit.....G D7
The sound of love

D7
Is it a gui-tar – No no a ukulele
Or a mando-lin -- No no a ukulele G
So was it the sound – Yeah yeah the ukulele -- the sound of love D7 G C G

G D7 G
Now I'm glad to say I have a fami-ly, soprano tenor bass.....ev'ry ukule-le G7 C
All my friends play uke and I'm never blue, G D7 G
so join our band and you can play one too

Key of G

4/4

Blame it on the Ukulele

429

Tune: Blame it on the Bossa Nova

.....Tacit..... D7

G

Come and play the uku-lele with its magic spell

D7

G

G7

Come and play the uku-lele makes you feel so well

C

G

Oh it all began with just one little chord, but soon it was a sound we all adored

D7

.....Tacit.....G

Blame it on the uku-lele.....the sound of love

D7

Is it a gui-tar – No no a ukulele

G

Or a mando-lin – No no a ukulele

D7

G/

So was it the sound -- Yeah yeah the ukulele

C/ / G/ G/ G/

The sound of love – cha cha cha

Key of C—4/4
1st note: E

Underneath the Leaves of the Banyan Tree

429

(Play the Uke, Play the Uke, Play the Ookooolele, Ookooolele)

Words and Music by "Ukulele Mike" Lynch, 2014

Intro: Am// E7// Am// E7//

VERSE 1:

Am E7 Am Dm E7
Underneath the leaves of the Banyan Tree down in old Lahaina town
Am E7 Am D7 G7
I could feel the warmth of the ocean breeze. Smiling faces all around.
A7 Dm G E7
But I was sad and lonely on the Isle where the palm trees sway
Am E7 Am D7 G7
Underneath the leaves of the Banyan Tree I could hear them say:

CHORUS:

C D7
Play the Uke, Play the Uke, Play the Ookooolele, Ookooolele, sure to make you smile.
G7 C C - G7
Play the Uke, Play the Uke, Play the Ookooolele, Ookooolele, you will be in style.
C D7
Play the Uke, Play the Uke, Play the Ookooolele, Ookooolele, play a happy song.
G7 C (E7 to verses)
Play the Uke, Play the Uke, Play the Ookooolele, Ookooolele, we will sing along.

VERSE 2:

Am E7 Am Dm E7
Underneath the leaves of the Banyan Tree down in old Lahaina town
Am E7 Am D7 G7
I could smell the sweetness of the sugar cane and Jasmine flowers all around.
A7 Dm G E7
Then along came a lovely maiden as I was feeling blue
Am E7 Am D7 G7
Underneath the leaves of the Banyan Tree she told me what to do: (Chorus)

VERSE 3:

Am E7 Am Dm E7
Underneath the leaves of the Banyan Tree distant voices I could hear
Am E7 Am D7 G7
The lovely girl sat right next to me and whispered softly in my ear
A7 Dm G E7
No longer was I lonely on the Isle where the palm trees sway
Am E7 Am D7 G7
For underneath the leaves of the Banyan Tree I could hear her say: (Chorus)

Lyrics: Ada R. Habershon-Music: Charles H. Gabriel, 1907

Intro: G//// G//// G//// /

G

There are loved ones in the glory,

C

G

Whose dear forms you often miss

D7

G

When you close your earthly story

A7

D7

Will you join them in their bliss

Chorus:

G

G7

Will the circle be unbroken

C

G

By and by, Lord, by and by?

D7 G

In a better home a-wait-ing

D7 G

(G D7 G end)

In the sky, Lord, in the sky? (tag)

G

In the joyous days of childhood,

C

G

Oft they told of wonderous love,

D7

G

Pointed to the dying Savior'

A7

D7

Now they dwell with Him a-bove.

(Chorus)

G

You can picture happy gath'rings

C

G

'Round the fireside long ago,

D7

G

And you think of tearful partings,

A7

D7

When they left you here below.

(Chorus)

Les Reed & Geoff Steven, 1967

F A7 Dm F7 Bb C7 F C7
Intro: La la la la la la.....la
(Melody of first 2 lines)

F A7 Dm F7
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight
Bb C7 F
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love
C7

You know what I mean.

F A7 Dm F7
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight
Bb C7 F F7
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight
Bb Gm

II: So listen very carefully

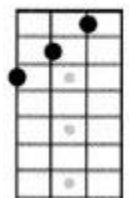
Bbmaj7 Gm F F7 F F7
Closer now and you will see what I mean, it isn't a dream
Bb Gm Bbmaj7 Gm
The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear
C C7 C+/(arpeggio)

I love you forever and ever

F A7 Dm F7
(1) There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight
Bb C7 F
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love
F A7 Dm F7 Bb C7 F F7
La la la la la la.....la :||

F A7 Dm F7
(2) There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight
Bb C7 F C7(hush)
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love
(fade) F C7(hush) F C7 (hush) F(4) (1 arpeggio)
Of lovers in love..... Of lovers in love..... Of lovers in love

Bbmaj7

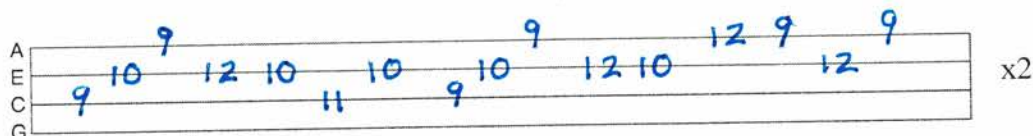


Caug



American Authors, 2013

Intro:



D

I had a dream so big and loud,

G (men/women)

I jumped so high I touched the clouds Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2

D

I stretched my hands out to the sky,

G (men/women)

We danced with monsters through the night Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2

Chorus

D

I'm never gonna look back, Woah. Never gonna give it up, No,

Em

G/(8) D

Please don't wake me now, Oo-o-o-o-oo,

G

ll: Gonna be the best day of my li-ife

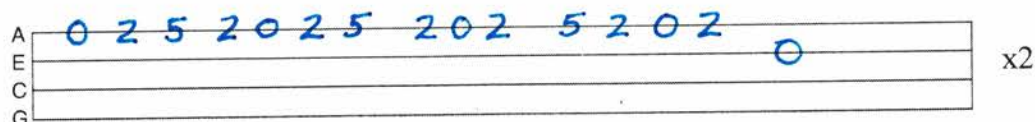
D

My li-i-i-i-ife, Oo-o-o-o-oo,

G

D(8x2 for TAB)

gonna be the best day of my li-ife, My li-i-i-i-ife (/end)



D

(1) I howled at the moon with friends,

G (men/women)

And then the sun came crashing in, Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2

D

G (men/women)

But all the possibilities, no limits just epiphanies Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2

(Chorus)

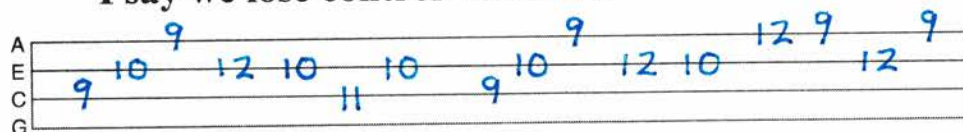
D

(2) I hear it calling outside my window. I feel it in my soul - soul-

The stars were burning so bright. The sun was out 'til midnight

I say we lose control -control-

(Oo-o-o-o-oo x1) :ll



Written by Max E. Freedman & James E Myers, Recorded by Bill Haley and the Comets, 1954

Yucaipa Ukes 5/2025

1st note: A*Written by Max E. Freedman & James E Myers, Recorded by Bill Haley and the Comets, 1954***Verse 4****A****When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too****A7****I'll be goin' strong and so will you****CHORUS****Verse 5****A****When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then****A7****Start rockin' round the clock again****CHORUS****D7****We're gonna rock around the clock tonight****A****We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight.****E7****D7****A****(E7 into verse)****We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night****Outro:****E7****D7****A(5)****↓ ↑****We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night!**

Lonnie Donegan, 1959

Intro: A7 D7 G x2

G D G D G C
 Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you whatever shall I do

G D G D G
 Hallelujah, the question is peculiar, I'd give a lot of dough

G D G A7
 If only I could know the answer to my question

D7/

Is it yes or is it no

CHORUS

G D
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight

D G
 If your mother says don't chew it do you swallow it in spite?

C D7 G C
 Can you catch it on your tonsils? Can you heave it left and right?

G E7 A7 D G D7 G
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? TAG

G D G D G C
 Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side

G D G
 Up to the altar just as steady as Gibraltar

G D G D G
 Why, the groom has got the ring and it's such a pretty thing

A7

D7/

But as he slips it on her finger the choir begins to sing (CHORUS)

G D G D G C
 Now the nation rise as one to send their only son

G D G
 Up to the White House yes, the nation's only White House

G D G D G
 To voice their discontent unto the pres-I-dent

A7

D7/

They pawn the burning question what has swept this continent (CHORUS)