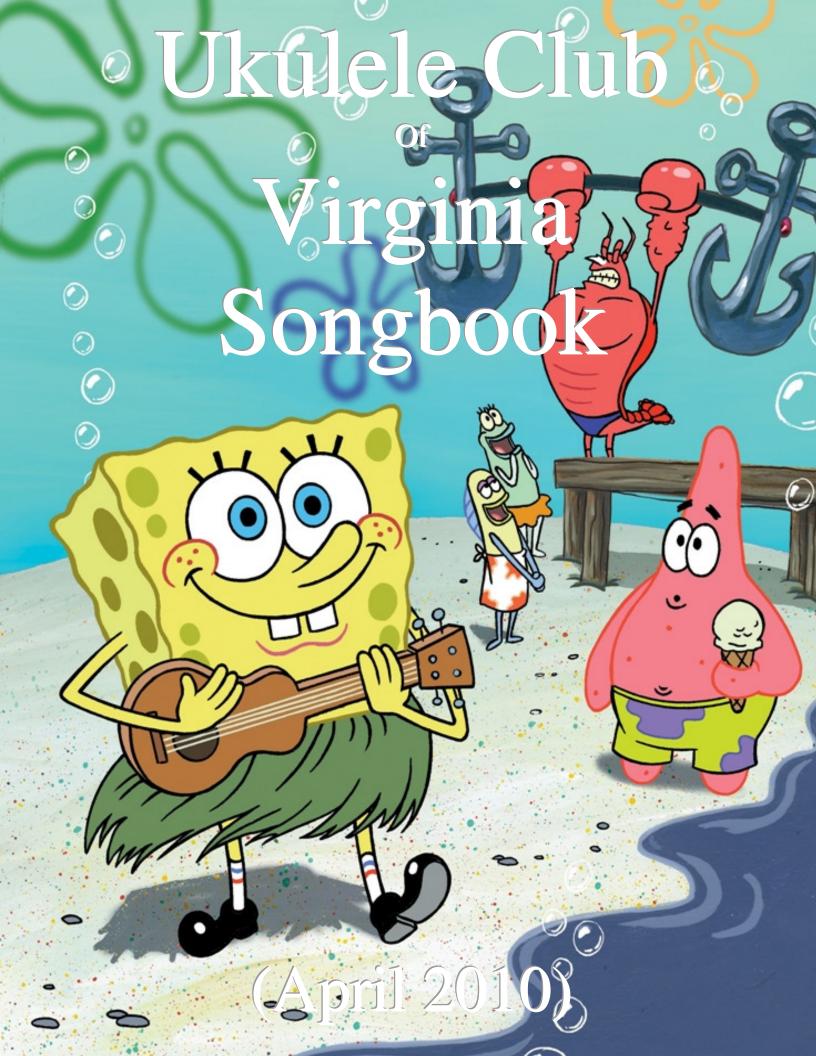
# UKULELE SUNDAYS!

BAKER

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

# www.ukulelesundays.co.uk



# Blah, blah, blah

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

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

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

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

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

If you can see an arrangement here that you worked out and you would like to be credited in the book, let us know at <u>ukeclub@yahoo.com</u>. If you have a song you believe we would like to play and could include in a future songbook, please send it to us.

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Pennies from heaven (A) Pennies for heaven (C) Pick yourself up Please don't talk about me Please Mister Postman Que reste-t-il Raindrops keep falling on my head Red Cadillac and black moustache Remember then Rock'n'roll music **Rubber** Duckie Ruby Scotch & Soda Shaving cream She loves you She's not there Shine on Harvest Moon Shiver me timbers Sing Singin' in the rain Singin' the blues (Mitchell) Singin' the blues (Toussaint) Sixteen tons Sloop John B Smile Song sung blue Sportin' life blues Strange Brew Stuck on you Sunny afternoon Sunny Sunny (page 2) Suspicion Sweet Georgia Brown (D) Sweet Georgia Brown (G) Tea for two The Devil and the deep blue sea The end of the world The fool on the hill The good life The summer wind The trail of the lonesome pine The Umbrella Man The way you look tonight These foolish things This guy's in love with you Till there was you Twist and shout Twist and shout (page 2) Two sleepy people (G)

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# After you've gone

(Henry Creamer & Turner Layton, 1918)

 Gmaj7(0222)
 C9(0201)

 After you've gone
 . . and left me cryin'

 D
 B7(2322)

 After you've gone
 . . there's no denyin'

 E9(1222)
 C#m7-5(3323) F#7(3424)

 You'll feel blue, you'll feel sad
 D

 D
 Bm7(2222)
 D

 . . . you'll miss the dearest pal that you've ev - er had

Gmaj7C9There'll come a time . . now don't forget itDBm7 B7. . there'll come a time . . when you'll regret itEm(0432) F#dim(2323) Em7(0202)C9Some daywhen you grow lonelyDF#7(3424)Bm7Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me onlyDBm7ADCurn: D7)After you've gone . . . . after you've gone a-way

 Gmaj7(0222)
 C9(0201)

 After I'm gone . . . after we break up

 D
 B7(2322)

 After I'm gone . . . you're gonna wake up

 E9(1222)
 C#m7-5(3323) F#7(3424)

 You will find you were blind

 D
 Bm7(2222)

 . . to let somebody come along and cha-nge your mind

Gmaj7C9After the years . . . we've been togetherDBm7Bm7B7Through joy and tears . . all kinds of weatherEm(0432) F#dim(2323) Em7(0202)C9Some dayblue and down-heartedDF#7(3424)Bm7DF#7(3424)Amount of the second second

## Ain't Misbehavin'

(Thomas "Fats" Waller, Harry Brooks, Andy Razaf, 1929)

С Am7 Dm7 G7 No one to talk with, all by myself C E7 F Fm(1013) No one to walk with but I'm happy on the shelf C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 Ain't misbehavin, I'm savin my love for you С G7 I know for certain, the one I love Fm C E7 F I'm thru with flirtin, its just you that I'm thinkin of C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 Ain't misbehavin, I'm savin my love for you Am F7 Like Jack Horner, in the corner D7 A7 Don't go nowhere, what do I care? G Bm7 Am D7 G7 Your kisses are worth waitin for A7 D7 G7 . . . be-lieve me G7 С I don't stay out late, don't care to go. F Fm C E7 I'm home about eight, just me and my ra-di-o C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 Ain't misbehavin, I'm savin my love for you F7 Am Like Jack Horner, in the corner D7 A7 don't go nowhere, what do I care? G Bm7 Am D7 G7 Your kisses are worth waitin for A7 D7 G7 . . . believe me G7 С I don't stay out late, don't care to go. F Fm C E7 I'm home about eight, just me and my ra-di-o C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7 C Ain't misbehavin, I'm savin my love for you

(Cdim=2323)

# Ain't no pleasing you

(Chas. Hodges & Dave Peacock, 1982)

Eb(0331) D7 Eb Gm(0231) C7 F7(2313) Bb7 Eb Bb7 Bb7+5 D7 **Eb**(0331) Well I built my life around you, did what I thought was right Gm (0231) C7 Eb But you never cared about me, now I've seen the light **F7** (2313) **Bb7** (1211) **Eb** (0331) **Bb7** (1211) **Bb7+5** (1221) Oh darling, there ain't no pleasin' you \* (repeat from here) Eb(0331) D7 You seemed to think that everything I ever did was wrong Eb Gm (0231) C7 . . I should have known it, all along Eb(0331) Ab7(1323) Eb F7 (2313) Bb7 (1211) Oh darlin', there ain't no pleasin' you Eb(0331) Eb7 (3334) **Ab**(5343) You only 'ad to say the word and you knew I'd do it Eb7 (3334) Ab (5343) You 'ad me where you wanted me but you went and blew it Db (6544) Ab (5343) Db (6544) F7 (2313) Now every-thing I ever done, was only done for you F7 Bb Bb But now you can go and do, just what you wanna do Bb7(1211) Bb7+5(1221) I'm tellin' you D7 Eb(0331) Coz I ain't gonna be made to look a fool no more Eb Gm (0231) C7 You done it once too often, what do ya take me for? **F7** (2313) **Bb7** (1211) **Eb Bb7** (1211) **Bb7+5** (1221) Oh darlin', there ain't no pleasin' you Repeat from \* then . . . Eb(0331) D7 Now if you think I don't mean what I say, and I'm only bluffin' Eb **Gm**(0231) C7 You got another thing comin', I'm tellin'-you-that for nothin' **F7** (2313) Bb7 (1211) Eb Gm C7 Coz darlin' I'm leavin'. . . that's what I'm gonna do-oo-oo F7 Bb7 Coz darlin'. . I'm leavin' Eb(0331) Ab7(1323) Eb That's what I'm gonna . . . do

## Ain't She Sweet

(Milton Ager & Jack Yagen, 1927)

CGdim(0101)Dm7 G7CGdimDm7 G7Oh, ain'tshesweet,See her walking down that street.CE7A7(A7+5 0110)D7G7CWell I ask you very confidentially: ain't she sweet?

CGdimDm7G7CGdimDm7G7Oh ain'tshenice,well lookher over once or twice.CE7A7(A7+5)D7G7CC7Yes I ask you very confidentially:ain't she nice?

FFm(1013)CCmaj7 C7Just cast an eyein her direction.FFmD7Dm7 G7Oh me, oh my,ain't that perfection?

CGdimDm7 G7CGdimDm7 G7Oh Ire----peatWell don't you think that's kind of neat?CE7A7 (A7+5)D7G7 CYes I ask you very confidentially:ain't she sweet?

CCdim G7(G7sus2 0210)CCdimG7(G7sus2)Oh ain'tshenice,Look her over once or twice.CE7A7(A9 0102)D7G7CCmaj7C7Yes I ask you very confidentially:ain't she nice?

F9(2333)CCmaj7 C7Just cast an eye in her direction.F9 D7Dm7 G7Oh me, oh my, ain't that perfection?

CC#dim(3434) Dm7 G7CC#dimDm7 G7Oh, ain't shesweet; see her walking down that street.CE7 A7 (A9)Well I ask you very confidentially:D7G7 Cain't she sweet?D7G7 Cain't she sweet?

Ab7(1323) G7 C

## All I do is dream of you

(Arthur Freed & Nacio Herb Brown 1934)

ABbdim(0101)Bm7(2222)E7All I do is dream of you the whole nightthroughBm7E7AF#m(2120)A F#mWith the dawn I still go on and dream of youA7A9(0102)A7A9You're every thought, you're every-thing<br/>DBm7-5(2212)E7E7E7You're every song I ever singE7E7Bm7E7Summer, Winter . . . Autumn and SpringE7E7E7

ABbdimBm7E7And were there more than twenty-four hours a dayBm7E7AThey'd be spent in sweet content, dreaming awayA7A9A7A9A7A9When skies are grey, when skies are blueBm7Bm7-5Morning, noon and night-time, tooAF#7(3424)B7A11 I do the whole day through, is dream of you

#### (Faster)

 A
 F#m(2120)
 A
 F#m(2120)
 Bm7
 E7
 Bm7
 E7
 Bm7
 E7
 Bm7
 E7
 A
 F#m(2120)
 A
 F#m

 Bm7
 E7
 A
 F#m(2120)
 A
 F#m

 With the dawn I still go on and dream of you
 A7
 A9
 A7
 A9

 You're every thought, you're everything
 D
 Bm7-5(2212)
 Bm7-5(2212)

 You're every song I ever sing
 E7
 E7
 Bm7
 E7

 Summer, Winter . . . Autumn and Spring
 Spring
 Spring
 Spring

AF#m(2120)AF#m(2120)Bm7E7Bm7E7And were there more than twenty-four<br/>Bm7hours-a-dayBm7E7AF#mAF#mThey'd be spent in sweet content, dream-ing a-way<br/>A7A9A7A9When skies are grey, when skies are blueBm7DBm7-5DmMorning, noon and night-time, tooAF#7(3424)B7E7AAll I do the whole day through, is dream of youAFA

 A
 F#7(3424)

 All I do the whole . . . day . . . through
 B7
 E7
 A
 or E6(4444)
 A(6457)

 is . . dream . . . of . . . you
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# All My Loving

(Lennon & McCartney, 1963)

Dm G7 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you Am С Tomorrow I'll miss you Dm Bb G F Remember I'll al-ways be true Dm G С Am And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every da-y F G7 C And I'll send all my lovin' to you Dm G7 I'll pretend that I'm kissing C Am The lips I am missing Bb G F Dm And hope that my dreams will come true Dm G С Am And then while I'm away I'll write home every da-y, F G7 C And I'll send all my lovin' to you Am (2003) C+5 (1003) С All my loving . . . I will send to you Am (2003) C+5 (1003) / Fm (1013) C All my loving . . . my darling I'll be true . . . (Optional Instrumental: F C Dm C) Dm G7 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you C Am Tomorrow I'll miss you Bb F Dm G Remember I'll al-ways be true Dm G С Am And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every da-y G7 F С And I'll send all my lovin' to you Dm G7 I'll pretend that I'm kissing С Am The lips I am missing F Dm Bb G And hope that my dreams will come true Dm G С Am And then while I'm away I'll write home every da-y, F G7 C And I'll send all my lovin' to you

#### Repeat chorus

# All Of Me

(Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons, 1931)

С E7 All of me why not take all of me A7 Dm Can't you see I'm no good without you E7 Am/7Take my arms I wanna lose them D7 Dm7 G7 G7+5(0312) Take my lips I'll never use them С E7 Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry A7 Dm And I know that I'm no good without you Fm6(1213) C A7 (+9) F You took the part that once was my heart G7 (Turn: C Gdim(0101) Dm7 G7) Dm7 С So why not take all of me С E7 All of me why not take all of me A7 Dm7 Can't you see I'm no good without you E7 Am/7Take my arms I wanna lose them D7 Dm7 G7 G7+5(0312) Take my lips I'll never use them С E7 Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry A7 Dm And I know that I'm no good without you F#dim(2323) C Gm A7 F You took the part that once was my heart Fm G7 С So why not take all of me F Fm(1013) Em7 A7 You took the part that once was my heart Dm7 G7 So why not take all of Dm7 G7 Why not take all of G7 С G7/C Dm7 Why not take all of...me

# All The Things You Are

(Jerome Kern, Oscar Hammerstein II, 1939)

G Gmaj7(0222) G6(0202) Gmaj7 Time and again I've longed for adventure D7 D**9** (2423) D7 Something to make my heart beat the faster G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 D7 D9(2423) D7 What did I long for? I never really knew G Finding your love I've found my adventure B7sus4(2422) в7 Touching your hand, my heart beats the faster G Am7 (2433) D7 G C7 All that I want in all of this world is you Fm7(1313) Bbm7(1111) Eb9(3534) Eb7(3334) Abmaj7(1333) You . . . are . . . the promised kiss of springtime Dbmaj7(1113) Bbm7(1111) G7 Cmaj7 C6 That makes the lonely winter . . . seem long Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 (1211) **Eb**maj7(3335) You . . . are . . . the breathless hush of evening Abmaj7(1333) Am7b5(2333) D7 Gmaj7(0222) That trembles on the brink of a lovely song Gmaj7 Am7 (2433) You are the angel glow D7 Gmaj7 That lights a star **F#m7b**(5657) Cmaj7 The dearest things I know **B7**(4656) **E6**(4444) Caug(1003 or 5443) Are what you are Fm7 Bbm7(1111) Eb7(3334) Abmaj7(1333) Some day my happy arms will hold you Dbmaj7(1113) Dbm7(4444) Abmaj7(1333) Bdim7(1212) And some day I'll know that moment di-vine Eb9 Eb7 Abmaj7(1333) Bbm7 When all the things you are . . are . . mine

# Alone Again (Naturally)

(Gilbert O'Sullivan, 1972)

Fairly fast: D DUDUDU

Dmaj7(2224) D6(2222) F#m7(2424) In a little while from now; if I'm not feeling any less sour **Am** (2003) F#m7-5(2324) B7 I promise myself to treat my-self and visit a nearby tower Em7 (0202) Em7-5(0201) And climbing to the top, to throw myself off D(2220) D+(3221) D6 C#7 (1112) In an effort to make it clear to who-ever what it's like when you're shattered F#m7(2424) Am В7 Left standing in the lurch, at a church with people say-ing Em7-5(0201)Em7 (0202) "My God, that's tough, she stood him up, no point in us remaining" Dmaj7(2224) D6(2222) F#m7(2424) B7 "We may as well go home" As I did on my own Em7 A7-9(0102) Dmaj7 D6 Alone again . . . . natural-ly Dmaj7(2224) D6 F#m7(2424) To think that only yesterday, I was cheerful bright and gay Am F#m7-5(2324) B7 Looking forward - who wouldn't do - the role I was about to play Em7-5(0201) Em7 And as if to knock me down, reality came around D (2220) D+ (3221) D6 C#7(1112) And without so much as a mere touch, threw me into little pieces F#m7 Am Cdim(2323) B7 Leaving me to doubt talk about God in his mer - cy Em7 Em7-5 Who if He really does exist, why did He desert me? Dmaj7 D6 F#m7 B7 In my hour of need I truly am indeed Em7 A7-9 D Alone again . . . natural-ly

 F
 C7

 It seems to me that there are more hearts broken in the world
 Em7-5(0201)

 Bbdim(0101)
 F
 Bm7-5(2212)

 Than can be mended . . . left unattended . . . what do we do?
 Em7(0202)

 What do we do?
 What do we do?

#### Instrumental/solo over verse chords

Dmaj7(2224) D6(2222) F#m7(2424) In a little while from now; if I'm not feeling any less sour Am (2003) F#m7-5(2324) B7 I promise myself to treat my-self and visit a nearby tower Em7 (0202) Em7 - 5(0201)And climbing to the top, to throw myself off D (2220) D+ (3221) D6 (2222) C#7 (1112) In an effort to make it clear to who-ever what it's like when you're shattered F#m7(2424) Am Cdim(2323) B7 Left standing in the lurch, at a church with people say - ing Em7-5(0201)Em7 (0202) "My God, that's tough, she stood him up, no point in us remaining." Dmaj7(2224) D6(2222) F#m7(2424) в7 "We may as well go home" As I did on my own Em7 (0202) A7-9(0102) Dmaj7 (2224) D6 (2222)

Dmaj7(2224) D6 (2222) F#m7(2424) Looking back over the years, and whatever else appears Am7 F#m7-5(2324) Am (2003) в7 I remember I cried when my father died, never wishing to hide my tears Em7 - 5(0201)Em7 (0202) And at sixty-five years old, my mother, God rest her soul D(2220) D+(3221) D6(2222) C#7 (1112) Couldn't understand why the only man - she had ever loved had been taken F#m7(2424) Am Cdim(2323) B7 Leaving her to start, with a heart so badly broken Em7(0202) Em7-5(0201) Despite encouragement from me, no words were ever spoken Dmaj7(2224) D6(2222) F#m7(2424) **B7** When she passed away . . . I cried and cried all day Em7(0202) A7-9(0102) Dmaj7(2224) D6(2222) Alone again . . . natural-ly

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

# Always

(Irving Berlin, 1925, a wedding gift for his then fiancée, orig. a waltz Here, as perf. on 'Sinatra's Swingin' Session' arr. Nelson Riddle, 1961)

(Fast and bouncy boom-chicka) D-Dud D-Dud D-Dud D-Dud F I'll be loving you, always C7 With a love that's true, always (F7) When the things you've planned Α Need a helping hand E7 I will understand, always C7 Always F F7 Days may not be fair, always D7 D7 Cm That's when I'll be there, al - ways Gm Bbm(0111) Not for just an hour F G7 Not for just a day C7 Not for just one year F But always F C7 F F7 A E7 A C7 F F7 Days may not be fair, always D7 Cm D7 That's when I'll be there, al - ways Bbm(0111) Gm Not for just an hour F G7 Not for just a day C7 Not for just one year F But always Bbm(0111) Cm (0333) F Always . . . Always . . . All the time

## Autumn Leaves

(Jacques Prevert, Joseph Kosma, 1950 English lyrics by Johnny Mercer)

Em9(0422)

Em

Em9(0422) Em Am7 (2433) D7 The . . . fal ling . . . leaves — Gmaj7(0222) Cmaj7 . . . drift by my window Am в7 The falling leaves Em Em9(0422) Em Of red and gold Am7 (2433) D7 I see your lips Gmaj7(0222) Cmaj7 The summer kisses Am **B7** The sunburned hands Em Em9(0422) Em Em9 Em I used to hold В B7sus4(2422) B7 Since you went a-way Em(0432) G+5(0332) G G-5(0132) The days grow long Am7 D7 And soon I'll hear Gmaj7(0222) G6 Old win - ter's song Cdim(5656) Cdim(2323) B7 But I miss you most of all

B7 B7sus4(2422) B7 Em

Am

 Gmaj7(0222)
 G6

 Old win - ter's song
 Cdim(5656)

 Cdim(5656)
 Cdim(2323)
 B7

 But I miss you most of all
 Em

 Em
 Em9
 Em

 My darling
 Am7
 B7

 When au - tumn leaves
 B7+5(2332)
 B7
 Em9 (pick)

 Start . . to . . . fall
 Em9
 Em9

# Baby I Love Your Way

(Peter Frampton, 1975)

F7 G Bm7 Em С Shadows grow so long before my eyes, and they're moving, across the page G Em Bm7 F7 С Suddenly the day turns into night, far away, from the city Bm7 E7 Am D7 But don't, hesitate, cause your love, won't wait (Am7) Chorus: G D Am Ooh, baby i love your way Am (Am7) G D Wanna tell you i love your way (Am7) G Am Wanna be with you night and day G Bm7 Em С F7 Moon appears to shine, and light the sky, with the help, of some firefly G Bm7 Em Wonder how they have the power to shine, shine, shine С **F7** I can see them, under the pine E7 D7 Bm7 Am But don't, hesitate, cause your love, wo-o-on't wait Chorus: G Am (Am7) D Ooh, baby i love your way G D Am (Am7) Wanna tell you i love your way Am (Am7) G D Wanna be with you night and day G Bm7 Em С F7 I can see the sunset in your eyes, brown and grey, and blue besides G Bm7 Em С F7 Clouds are stalking islands in the sun; wish I could buy one, out of season Bm7 E7 D7 Am But don't, hesitate, cause your love, wo-o-on't wait Chorus: G (Am7) D Am Ooh, baby i love your way G Am (Am7) D Wanna tell you i love your way G D Am (Am7) Wanna be with you night and day

# . . . Baby One More Time

(Max Martin, perf. by Britney Spears, 1999)

Downstrums: Open G/ Am /// Open G/ Am /// (G) Am E7 С Oh baby, baby . . . how was I supposed to know Dm Em That something wasn't right here С (G) Am E7 Oh baby baby . . . I shouldn't have let you go Dm Em And now you're out of sight, yeah Am E7 С Show me, how you want it to be . . . tell me baby Dm Em 'Cause I need to know now what we've got

Chorus: Am E7 My loneliness is killing me C Dm E7 I must confess, I still believe (still believe) Am E7 When I'm not with you I lose my mind C Give me a sign Dm Em Hit me baby one more time

(G) Am E7 С Oh baby, baby . . . the reason I breathe is you Dm Em Boy you got me blinded E7 С (G) Am Oh baby, baby . . . there's nothing that I wouldn't do Dm Em That's not the way I planned it E7 С Am Show me, how you want it to be . . . tell me baby Dm Em 'Cause I need to know now what we've got

[Repeat Chorus]

## Be my baby

(Phil Spector, Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, 1963, as performed by The Ronettes)

**Eb**(0331) Fm7 (1313) Bb(3211) . . . The night we met I knew I . . . needed you so Eb Fm7 Bb . . . and if I had the chance I'd . . . never let you go G7 C7 . . . so won't you say you love me . . . I'll make you so proud of me F7 (2313) Bb . . . we'll make them turn their heads . . . every place we go Chorus: Eb(0331) So won't you please (be my, be my ba-by) Cm (0333) Be my little baby (my one and only ba-by) **Ab** (5343) Say you'll be my darling (be my . . . baby) Bb Be my baby no-w wo-ho-ho-ho (. . . my baby) Fm7 (1313) Eb(0331) Bb(3211) . . . I'll make you happy baby . . . just wait and see Fm7 (1313) **Eb**(0331) Bb (3211) . . . for every kiss you give me . . . I'll give you three G7 C7 Oh, since the day I saw you . . . I have been waiting for you F7 (2313) Bh . . . you know I will adore you 'til eter-ni-ty Repeat first chorus: Instrumental: Eb(0331) Fm7(1313) Bb Eb(0331) Fm7(1313) **Eb**(0331) So come on and please (be my, be my ba-by) Cm (0333) Be my little ba-by (my one and only ba-by) Ab (5343) Say you'll be my darling (be my . . . ba-by) Bb Be my baby no-w, wo-ho-ho-ho (. . . my baby) (Boom boom-boom clap) (Boom boom-boom clap) Eb(0331) Cm (0333) Be my little ba-by (my one and only ba-by) **Ab** (5343) Say you'll be my darling (be my . . . ba-by) Bb Be my baby no-w, wo-ho-ho-ho (. . . my baby) Repeat to fade

## Bésame Mucho

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

Dm > Faug (2110) > F > Fmaj (2013) Gm(0231) > Gm+7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)Bésame . . . bésame mucho Gm(0231) F#dim(2323) Gm A7 (0434) Dm Gm6(0201) A7 Each time I cling to your kiss I hear music di-vine F#dim Gm(0231) > Gm+7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)D7 Bé - sa - me . . . bésame mucho Dm E7 A7 Dm Gm6(0201) A7 Hold me my darling and say that you'll always be mine Gm A7 Dm Dm6 (2212) This joy is something new, my arms en-folding you Gm6(0201) Α7 Dm Dm7 Never knew this thrill be-fore F7 (2313) Gm Gdim(0101) Dm6(2212) Who ever thought I'd be, holding you close to me, E7 E7+5 A7 Gm6(0201) A7 Whisp'ring, "It's you I a-dore" Dm > Faug (2110) > F > Fmaj (2013) Gm(0231) > Gm+7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)if you should leave me Dear-est one, A7 (0434) Dm Gm6(0201) A7 Gm(0231) F#dim(2323) Gm Each little dream would take wing and my life would be through Gm(0231) > Gm+7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)F#dim D7 Bé - sa - me . . . bésame mucho Dm E7Α7 Dm Gm6(0201) A7 Love me for ever and make all my dreams come true Instrumental: Gm A7 Dm Dm6 (2212) This joy is something new, my arms en-folding you A7 Dm7 Gm6(0201) Dm Never knew this thrill be-fore Gdim(0101) F7(2313) Dm6(2212) Gm Who ever thought I'd be, holding you close to me E7+5(1203) A7 E7 Gm6(0201) A7 Whisp'ring, "It's you I a-dore" Dm > Faug(2110) > F > Fmaj(2013)Gm(0231) > Gm+7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)Dear-est one, if you should leave me Gm Gm6(0201) A7 Gm (0231) **F**#dim(2323) A7 (0434) Dm Each little dream would take wing and my life would be through D7 Gm(0231) > Gm+7(0221) > Gm7(0211) > Gm6(0201)F#dim Bé - sa - me . . . bésame mucho Dm E7 A7 Dm Gm6(0201) A7 Love me for ever and make all my dreams come true

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

 Love me for ever and make all my dreams come true

# Best thing that ever happened to me

(Jim Weatherly, 1973, as performed by Gladys Knight & the Pips, 1974)

Intro pick: 2140 2130 2120 2222 1202 D Dfan U UDU **Amaj7**(1100) Α D . . . I've had - my share . . . of life's ups and downs Bm7 (2222) E7 (1202) A A7 . . . But fate's been kind . . . the downs have been few E7 A D . . . I guess you could say . . . I've been lucky (2110>2120) **F#m** (2120>2110>2100) Bm7 E7 And I guess you could say . . . it's all because of you Α Amaj7(1100) D > 2200 > DIf any-one - should ever write - my life story Bm7 E7 A A7 For whatever reason there might be D E7 D Α You'd be there - between each line of pain and glory Bm7 E7 **A Amaj7**(1100) 'Cause you're the best thing - that ever happened - to me Bm7 E7 A D A Oh you're the best thing - that ever happened - to me

 F#(3121)
 B(4322)
 Bmaj7(3322)
 E6(444)

 . . . . . . There have been times - when times were hard . . .
 E6(4444)
 F#7(3424)
 B(4322)

 But always somehow I made it - I made it through . . . but
 E6
 F#7sus(4424)
 B

 for every moment that I've spent hurting

 4332 > 4342 > 4342 > 4332 > 4322
 F#7sus(4424)
 F#7(3424)

 There was a moment I spent just loving you

B(4322)Bmaj7(3322)E6(4444)If any-one - should ever write - my life storyE6F#7(3424)BB7(4320)For whatever, whatever reason there might beE6F#7BBmaj7(3322)You'd be there - between each line of pain and gloryE6F#7BBmaj7(3322)'Cause you're the best thing - that ever happened to me (chorus)E6F#7E6F#7E6F#7E6F#7F#7BBmaj7(3322)'Cause you're the best thing - that ever happened to me (chorus)E6F#7Ebm7(3324)Ab7(1323)Oh, you're the best thing - that ever happened to me (chorus)

F#7(3424)F#7BBmaj7(3322)I know, you're the best thing - that ever happened to me (chorus)

B > A7(2434) B > A7(2434) B(ring)

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

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

CAm7 FG7CE7AmSomewhere . . . beyond the sea . . . somewhere waiting for meG7CAmFA7DmMy lover standson golden sandsG7AmAm7D7GG7And watches the ships that go sailing

CAm7 FG7CAm7FG7CE7AmSomewhere . . . beyond the sea . . . she's there watching for meG7CC7FA7DmIf I could fly like birds on highG7AmDm7G7CThen straight to her arms I'd go sail - ing

#### B7(ring)

CAm7 FG7CAm7FG7CE7AmWe'll meet . . . be-yond the shore . . . we'll kiss just as beforeG7CC7FA7DmHappy we'll be be-yond the seaG7AmDm7G7CAnd never a-gain, I'll go sai - - ling.

B7(ring)

Instrumental: E6(4444) F#m7(2424) B7 E6(4444) F#m7(2424) B7 E6(4444)

D7 G Em7(0202) Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G Gdim(0101) G7 I know . . . . . be-yond a doubt my heart will lead me there soon C Am7 F G7 C Am7 We'll meet (I know we'll meet) be-yond the shore . . . F G7 C E7 Am We'll kiss just as before . . . G7 C C7 F A7 Dm Happy we'll be be-yond the sea . . . Ddim(1212) Am F D7 G7 C And never . . . a-gain, I'll go sai - - ling.

## Blue Moon

(Lorenz Hart & Richard Rodgers, 1934)

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

 G7
 C
 Am7
 Dm7

 Blue moon
 G7
 C
 Am7
 Dm7

 You knew just what I was there for
 G7
 Cmaj7
 Am7
 Dm7

 You heard me saying a prayer for
 F
 G7
 C
 F
 Fm(1013)
 C

 Someone I really could care for
 F
 Fm(1013)
 C
 F

Dm7G7CAnd then there suddenly appeared before me<br/>Dm7G7CThe only one my heart could ever hold<br/>Fm7(1313)Bb7(1211)Eb(0331)I heard somebody whisper, 'Please adore me'<br/>GD7GD7And when I looked, the moon had turned to goldG7G

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

## Blue Skies

(Irving Berlin, 1923)

Em (0432) Gaug (0332) G (0232) G - 5 (0132) Blue skies smiling at me G D7 G в7 Nothing but blue skies do I see Em (0432) Gaug (0332) G (0232) G - 5 (0132) Bluebirds singin' a song G D7 G Nothing but blue birds all day long G Cm (0333) G Never saw the sun shining so bright Cm G D7 G Never saw things going so right G **Cm**(0333) **G** Noticing the days hurrying by Cm G B7 Em(0432) Gaug(0332)When you're in love, my how they fly Em (0432) Gaug (0332) G (0232) G-5 (0132) Blue days . . . all of them gone A7 G D7 G Nothing but blue skies from now on Em (0432) Gaug (0332) G (0232) G-5 (0132) Blue skies smiling at me A7 G D7 G B7 Nothing but blue skies do I see **Em(0432) Gaug(0332) G(0232) G-5(0132)** Bluebirds singin'a song A7 G D7 G Nothing but blue birds all day long G Cm (0333) G Never saw the sun shining so bright Cm G D7 G Never saw things going so right **Cm**(0333) **G** G Noticing the days hurrying by Cm G B7 Em(0432) Gaug(0332) When you're in love, my how they fly Em (0432) Gaug (0332) G (0232) G-5 (0132) Blue days . . . all of them gone A7 G D7 G Cm G Nothing but blue skies from now on

# Blueberry Hill

(Vincent Rose, Al Lewis, Larry Stock, 1940 as perf. by Fats Domino)

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

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

GCThe wind in the willow playedG7G7CLove's sweet melo-dyB7EmBut all of those vows we madeB7EB7EB7EB7EB7EB7EB7CB7EB7B7B7B7B7B7B7B7B7B7B7B7B7</

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

# Break Away

(Brian Wilson)

С Dm Break, break, shake away, break . . . break away Gm7(0211) C7 Am F Dm7 G7 Gm7 D7 Do what, do what I wanna do Oh-oh-oho Oh-oh-oho Oh-oh! Gm7 С A7 Dm Time will not wait for me; time is my destiny (Bbmaj7 3210) G С Bb Why change the part of me that has to be free Gm7 A7 Dm The love that passed me by, I found no reason why G С Bb But now each day is filled with the love . . . Bb Bbmaj7(3210) Gm That very same love; that passed me by G7sus4(0213) G7 And that is why . . . Dm Gm7 C7 Am (F) С I can breakaway from that lonely life, and I can do what I wanna do G7 Dm7 Gm7 D7 And breakaway from that empty life and my world is new Gm7 С A7 Dm When I laid down on my bed, I heard voices in my head G Bb (Bbmaj7 3210) C Telling me now "Hey it's only a dream" Gm7 С A7 Dm The more I thought of it, I had been out of it G Bb С And here's the answer I found instead Bb Gm (Baby baby) Found out it was in my head Bb Gm (Baby baby) Found out it was my head Bb G7sus4(0213) G7 (Baby baby) Found out it was in my head С Dm Gm7 C7 Am (F) & I can breakaway to the better life, where the shackles never hold me down Dm7 G7 Gm7 D7 I'm gonna make a way for each happy day as my life turns around Bb Come on we're free to break away (Oh boy, you jump for joy when you) Gm Now won't you come on, you're free to break away (break away) Bb Gm Come on you're free to break, break away (break away) (break away) Bb Gm Come on you're free to break, break away (break away) (break away) Bb Gm Feel the vibrations in all the sensations, break away [repeat to fade]

### Breakaway (Benny Gallagher & Graham Lyle, 1976)

#### Intro: FGCF FG Asus4 Am

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

Chorus:

Α Amaj7(1100) It's not the place you're going to C#7(1112) F#m(2120) (A) It's just a phase you're going through E+5(1203) F#m7(2424) B7 в7 Though I won't stop you I don't want to breaka-way-ay D6 F#m7 B7 Α Fly across your ocean . . . breakaway-ay D6 F#m7 B7 Α Time has come for you . . . breakaway-ay D6 F#m7 B7 Α Fly across your ocean . . . breakaway D6 Time . . . has . . . come

FGCFFGCFAnd now you travel on your own opinion, leave your fears and doubts to fade awayDm7GAmFGAsus4 AmDust your dreams and take them on your journey; spread your wings and fly away

FGCF FGCF Dm7GAm FGA

Α Amaj7(1100) It's not the sun you're tryin to find C#7(1112) F#m (A) Something else is on your mind в7 D6 You need a little space and time to breakaway Amaj7(1100) Α It's not the place you're going to C#7(1112) F#m(2120) (A) It's just a phase you're going through E+5(1203) F#m7(2424) B7 в7 Though I won't stop you I don't want to breaka-way-ay F#m7 B7 D6 Α Fly across your ocean . . . breakaway-ay F#m7 B7 D6 Α Time has come for you . . . breakaway-ay D6 Α F#m7 B7 Fly across your ocean . . . breakaway D6 Ά Time has come . . . for you

# Breakfast in America

(Rick Davies, Roger Hodgson, 1979)

Cm (0333) Bb Ab (5343) Bb Take a look at my girlfriend . . . she's the only one I got Cm Bb Ab Not much of a girlfriend . . . I never seem to get a lot G G7 Cm Take a jumbo 'cross the water . . . like to see America Bb G G7 Fm See the girls in California . . . I'm hoping it's going to come true Fm Bb But there's not a lot I can do . . . Cm Bb Ab Bb Could we have kippers for breakfast . . . Mummy dear, Mummy dear? Ab Cm Bb They got to have 'em in Texas . . . 'cause everyone's a millionaire G Cm G7 I'm a winner . . I'm a sinner . . . do you want my autograph? G Fm Bb I'm a loser . . what a joker . . . I'm playing my jokes upon you Bb Fm While there's nothing better to do . . . hey! G7 G7 G Cm G Cm Baba da-dum ba-ba-dad doda-doda-do . . Baba da-dum ba-ba-dad doda-doda-do Ab Fm Bb Na na Nah Na-nah Nah na Nah Cm Bb Ab Bb Don't you look at my girlfriend (girlfriend) 'cos she's the only one I got Bb Cm Not much of a girlfriend (girlfriend) Ab I never seem to get a lot (What's she got? Not a lot) G Cm Take a jumbo across the water . . like to see America Bb G G7 Fm See the girls in . . California . . I'm hoping it's going to come true Fm Bb But there's not a lot I can do, hey! G7 G G G7 Cm Cm Baba da-dum ba-ba-dad doda-doda-do . . Baba da-dum ba-ba-dad doda-doda-do Cm Cm Hey um, hey um, hey um, hey um . . hey um, hey um, hey um, hey um Ab Fm Bb La la lah la-la lah la lah-la-la

# Breaking up is hard to do

(Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield, 1962)

#### Chorus:

	С	Am	F	G7			
Do-do-do	Down-doobee	Doo-down-down		Comma comma			
	С	Am	F	G7			
	Down-doobee	Doo-down-down		Comma comma			
	С	Am	F	G7	С	F	С
	Down-doobee	Doo-dov	wn-down	Breaking up is	s hard	to	do

#### C Am F G7

Don't take your love ... a-way from me C Am F G7 ... don't you leave my heart in misery C E7(1202) Am ... if you go, then I'll be blue D7 G7 Cause breaking up is hard to do

#### Bridge:

Cm7(3333) F7(2313) Cm7 F7They say that breaking up is hard to doBb(3211) Bbmaj7(2211) Bb Bbmaj7Now I know....I know that it's trueBbm7(1111) Eb7(3334) Bbm7 Eb7Don't say that this is the endAb(5343) GIn-stead of breaking up I wish that we were making up again

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

## Bring Me Sunshine

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

Bb Eb F7 Bb F# F7 (snap) Bb Cm7 F7 Gm7 Bring me sunshine in your smile . . . bring me laughter all the while Bb7 Eb In this world where we live, there should be more happiness. F7 Eb C7 F7 So much joy you can give to each brand new bright to-morrow Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7 Make me happy, through the years . . . never bring me any tears Bb7  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ C7 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up a-bove F7 Bb F7 (snap) Cm7 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love . . . Cm7 Bb F7 Gm7 Bring me sunshine in your eyes . . . bring me rainbows from the skies Bb7 Eb Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun C7 F7 Eb F7 We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams Cm7 Bb F7 Gm7 Be light-hearted, all day long . . . keep me singing happy songs Eb C7 Bb7 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up a-bove F7 Bb F7*(snap)* Cm7 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love . . . Instrumental: (with spoken chorus) Bb Cm7 Ba ba ba baa! (bring me sunshine) Ba ba ba! (in your smile) Gm7 F7 Ba ba ba baa! (bring me laughter) Ba ba ba! (all the while) Bb7  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ In this world where we live, there should be more happiness C7 F7  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ F7 So much joy you can give to each brand new bright to-morrow Bb Cm7 F7 Gm7 Make me happy, through the years . . . never bring me any tears Bb7 Eb C7 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up a-bove F7 Bb D7 G7 Cm7 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love sweet love F7 Bb F7 Gm7 (ring) Cm7 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me lo-o-o-o-ve

## Brown-eyed Girl

(George Ivan 'Van' Morrison)

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

#### F Bb F C7 (x 2)

Bb F F C7 F Bb F C7 Down in a holl-ow . . . . playin' a new game C7 F Bb Laughin' and a runnin' hey hey . . . skippin' and a jumpin' F Bb C7 Bb In the misty mornin' fog with . . our . . our hearts a thumpin' and you  $\mathbf{F} \quad (\mathbf{Am}) \, \mathbf{Dm} \quad (\mathbf{Am}) \, \mathbf{Bb} \qquad \mathbf{C7} \qquad \mathbf{F} \quad [\mathbf{Bb} > \mathbf{F} > ] \quad \mathbf{C7}$ C7 My brown-eyed girl . . . . . . you're my . . brown-eyed girl F Bb C7 F Whatever happened . . . to Tuesday'in so slow F C7 F Bb Goin' down the old mine with a . . . transistor radio C7 F Bb F Standin' in the sunlight laughin'. . . hidin' behind a rainbow's wall F Bb F C7 Bb [B > C(4322)]Slippin' and a-slidin' . . . all along the waterfall with you F (Am) Dm (Am) Bb C7 C7 My brown-eyed girl . . . . . you're my . . brown-eyed girl C7 F . . . do you re-member when . . . we used to sing: Bb F C7 Shalala la-la la-la la-lah la-lah ti-dah C7 F Bb F F Shalala la-la-la-la la-lah la-lah ti-dah La-ti-dah F Bb F C7 So hard to find my way . . . now that I'm all on my own F C7 F Bb I saw you just the other day . . . my how you have grown Bb C7 F F Cast my memory back there, Lord . . sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout F F Bb C7 Bb

makin'-love in the green grass . . . behind the stadium with you
C7 F (Am)Dm (Am)Bb C7 F (Turn: C7)
My brown-eyed girl . . . . . . you're m-y . . brown-eyed girl

Repeat chorus with extra sha-la-las and la-ti-dahs

# By the Light of the Silvery Moon

(Gus Edwards and Edward Madden, 1909)

C D7 By the light of the Silvery Moon G7 I want to spoon C Gdim(0101) G7 To my honey, I'll croon love's tune

CFA7DmHoney-moon, keep a shining in Ju - u - uneFDmCD7CYour sil-v'ry beams will bring love dreamsAmE7A7We'll be cuddling soo - oo - oonD7CG7CBy the sil-v'ry moon

CCdim(2323)CBy the light (not the dark, but the light)D7D7Ddim(1212)D7Of the Silvery Moon (not the sun, but the moon)G7G7Gdim(0101)G7I want to spoon (not a knife, but a spoon)CCC#dim(3434)G7To my honey, I'll croon love's tune

CCdim(2323)CHoneymoon (Not the sun, but the moon)FA7FA7DmKeep a-shining in Ju - u - uneFDmCD7CYour sil-v'ry beams will bring love dreamsAmE7A7We'll be cuddling soo - oo - oonD7CG7CBy the sil-v'ry moon

# California Dreamin'

(John & Michelle Phillips, 1963)

Intro: NC(or A7) Dm Dm7 (2010) Bb All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) A7sus4(0200) A7 And the sky is grey (and the sky is grey) F A7 Dm I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) A7sus4 Bb Α7 On a winter's day (on a winter's day) Dm Dm7 Bbmaj7 I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm) A7sus4 A7 If I was in LA (if I was in LA) Α7 Dm Dm7 Bb California dreamin' (California dreamin') A7 A7sus4 On such a winter's day A7 Dm Dm7 Bb Stopped in to a church A7sus4(0200) A7 I passed along the way Bb A7 F Dm Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees) A7sus4 A7 Bb And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray) A7 Dm Dm7 Bbmaj7 You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold) A7sus4 A He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay) A7 C6/Am7 Dm California dreamin' (California dreamin') Bb A7sus4 A A7 On such a winter's day Dm C6 Dm C6 Dm C6 Dm Bb F A7 Dm Bb A7sus4 A A7 Dm C6 Dm C6 A7sus4 A7 Dm C6 Bb A7sus4 Α Repeat whole intro . . . then: C6 С Dm Bb On such a winter's day (California dreamin') С Bbmaj7 On such a winter's day

# Call me irresponsible

(Sammy Cahn, James Van Heusen, 1962)

D6(2222) Cdim(2323) D me irresponsible Call Em Fdim(1212) Call me unreliable Dmaj7(2224) F#7(3424) Am7 B7 Throw in undependable, too Em(0432) A7 A9 A7 Am Cdim Do my foolish ali-bis bore you? E7sus4(2202) E7 E7sus E7 Em7 A7sus4 A7 I'm not too clever, I . . just a-dore you Well D6(2222) Cdim(2323) D Call me unpredictable Em Fdim(1212) Tell me I'm impractical Dmaj7 Dmaj(2225) F#7 Am7 (2433) B7 Rain - bows I'm inclined to pur-sue Em A7 A7sus4 A7 Call me irre - sponsi - ble F#m(2120) B7 Yes, I'm unreliable Em7 A7sus4 A7 F#7 F9(2333) But it's unde - niably true Cdim **Em7 A7** D F#m(2120) B7 I'm ir-respons-ibly mad for you Em A7 A7sus4 A7 Call me irre - sponsi - ble F#m(2120) B7 Yes, I'm unreliable Em7 A7sus4 A7 F#7 F9(2333) But it's unde - niably true

CdimEm7 A7DA7+5(0110)D6(ring)I'm ir-respons-ibly mad foryou

## Can't Smile Without You

(Barry Manilow)

Slow boomchickaboomchicka Whistle intro for three bars: ъ Dm Gm7(0211) . . . C7 Dm You know I can't smile without you . . . I can't smile without you Gm7 C7 I can't laugh, and I can't sing . . . finding it hard to do anything Dm You see I feel sad when you're sad . . . feel glad when you're glad F Gm7-C7Gm7 **C7** If you only knew what I'm going through . . . I just can't smile without you F Dm Gm7 You came along just like a song and brightened my day C7 F Who'd have believed that you were part of a dream Dm Gm7 C7 Now it all seems light years away F ... and now you know I can't smile without you Dm Gm7 I can't smile without you . . . I can't laugh and I can't sing **C7** Finding it hard - to do anything F Dm You see I feel sad when you're sad . . . I feel glad when you're glad Gm C7 If you only knew what I'm going through . . . I just can't smile without you! Cm (0333) F Bb Now some people say happiness takes so very long to find Bbm6(0111) Well, I'm finding it hard leaving your love be-hind me Dm F And you know I can't smile without you . . . I can't smile without you Gm7 C7 I can't laugh, and I can't sing . . . finding it hard to do anything F Dm You see I feel sad when you're sad . . . feel glad when you're glad Gm7 C7 If you only knew what I'm going through . . . I just can't smile without you \* repeat to fade

## Can't Take My Eyes Off You

(Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio, 1967, as performed by Andy Williams)

#### D D UDUDU

Cmaj7 С You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off yo-u C7 You'd be like heaven to touch . . . I wanna ho--ld you so much Fm At long last love has arrived . . . and I thank God I'm alive Dm C D You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off you С Cmaj7 Pardon the way that I sta-re . . . there's nothing else to compa-re C7 F The sight of you leaves me weak . . . there are no words left to speak But if you feel like I feel . . . please let me know that it's real Dm С You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off you Dm С Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Dup dup-duh Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Dup dup-duh Dm С Α Duuh-duh Duuh-duh duuh-duh Dup-duh Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Duuuuuuuuuh! \* Chorus: Dm7 G I lo---ve you ba-a-by . . . . . and if it's quite all right С Am7 I need you ba-a-by . . . . . to warm the lone-ly night Dm7 Α С I love you ba-a-by . . . . . trust in me when I sa-ay Dm7 Oh pretty ba-a-by . . . . . . don't bring me down, I pray Am7 Oh pretty ba-a-by . . . . . . now that I've found this day Dm7 And let me love you ba-by . . . let me love you . . (2<sup>nd</sup> time - repeat chorus to fade) С Cmaj7 You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off you **C7** You'd be like heaven to touch . . . I wanna hold you so much Fm С At long last love has arrived . . . and I thank God I'm alive Dm D You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off you Dm С Α Duuh-duh Duuh-duh duuh-duh Dup dup-duh Duuh-duh Duuh-duh Duuuuuuuuh!

### Casual Conversations

(Rick Davies, Roger Hodgson, 1979, as perf. by Supertramp)

G Bm7(2222) F#(3121) Am . . . it doesn't matter what I say . . . . . you never listen any-way D6 (2222) Cm (0333) G . . . just don't know . . . what you're looking for G Bm7 **F#**(3121) Am . . . imagination's all I have . . . but even then you say it's bad Cm (0333) G D6 . . . just can't see . . . why we disagree С Cm G D6(2222) . . and casual conver-sations how they bore  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ С Cm G D6 . . . they go on and on endlessly С Cm Em E7 No matter what I say . . you ig-nore me any-way Daug (3221) Am7 D . . . I might as well talk in my sleep (I could weep) G Bm7 (2222) . . . you try to make me feel so small F#(3121) Am . . . until there's nothing left at all Cm G D6 G . . . Why go on? Just hoping that we'll get a-long Instrumental (sax solo): G Bm7 F# Am Cm G D6 G С Cm (0333) G D6 (2222) . . . there's no communi-cation left be-tween us С Cm G D6 . . . but is it me or you who is to blame? С Cm Em (0432) E7 (1202) . . there's nothing I can do . . . yes, you're fad-ing out of view D D#5 Am7 . . don't know if I feel joy or pain (such a shame) G Bm7 . . . and now it seems it's all been said F#(3121) Am If you must leave then go ahead Cm G D6 G Should feel sad . . . but I really believe that I'm glad D6 G D6 G I really believe that I'm glad . . . I really believe that I'm glad

### Caveman's Dream

(Neil Innes, 1979?, for Innes Book of Records)

E7 F#m(2120) E7 E7 Α Bm Α E7 Α Bm Α F#m(2120) E7 Α E7 Bm Α Tomorrow never comes . . . or so the saying goes E7 Α Bm E7 A So take each precious moment and make it last E7 F#m Е7 Α Bm Α It's all been said be-fore . . . it's true, I know it's true Bm E7 A E7 Α The present is the future of the past NC **B7** So now I'm . . livin' in a caveman's dream . . no open fire, no nearby stream E7 Α . . no animal skins or flint for me . . . I got electric light and a lavat'ry! D в7 . . I'm livin' in a caveman's hope . . . with all mod cons to help me cope в7 D **D**#dim(2323) **A** F#m E7 Α Where luxu - ries are what they seem . . . I'm living in a caveman's dream! **B7** E7 A(snap) then Chord X D ... Hip Ho! . . . well all right! C#7 (1112) F#m . . electric toothbrush, eyelevel grill . . 3-speed blender, deep freeze too В7 E7 E7+(1203) Shampoo kit for my auto-mobile . . . progress, I lo---ve you! D в7 . . I'm living in a caveman's hope . . . with all mod cons to help me cope **D#dim(2323) A** F#m в7 E7 Α D Plus a life en - dowment to re-deem . . . I'm living in a caveman's dream Instrumental: B7 D D#dim Α F# B7 E7 D Α C#7 (1112) F#m . . electric toothbrush, eyelevel grill . . 3-speed blender, deep freeze too **B7** E7 E7+(1203) Shampoo kit for my auto-mobile . . . progress, I lo---ve you! D **B7** . . I'm living in a caveman's hope . . . with all mod cons to help me cope D#dim A F#m B7 E7 D Α Plus a life en-dowment to re-deem . . . I'm living in a caveman's dream F#7(3424) B7 E7 Dm A Α

dream!

..... I'm living in a cave - man's

### Chanson D'Amour

(Wayne Shanklin, 1958, as perf. by Manhattan Transfer)

 Bb
 C9(0201)
 Cm7(3333)
 F7(2313)

 Chan-son
 d'amour . . . ra tada tada

 Faug(2314)
 Bb
 D7

 Play
 en - core

 G7
 (Ab71323)
 G7
 Cm
 F7

 Here
 in
 my
 heart . . . ra tada tada

 Faug
 Bb
 Cm7
 F7

 More
 and more

BbC9Cm7F7Chan-son d'amour . . ra tada tadaFaug(2314)BbD7jet' - adoreG7(Ab7)G7CmEach time I hear . . ra tada tadaF7BbCm7Chanson, chanson d'amour

Instrumental (or hum): Bb C9 Cm7 F7 Chan-son d'amour . . ra tada tada Faug(2314) Bb D7 Play en - core G7 (Ab7) G7 Cm F7 Here in my heart . . ra tada tada Faug(2314) Bb Cm7 F7 More and more

#### Bb C9 Cm7 F7

Chan-son d'amour . . . ra tada tada Faug(2314) Bb D7 je t' - adore G7 (Ab7) G7 Cm (Gdim) F7 Each time I hear . . ra tada tada F7 Bb Chanson, chanson . . d'amour Bb F7 Gm7 Every time I hear: 'Chanson, chanson d'a-mour!'

## Chattanooga Choo Choo

(Mack Gordon & Harry Warren, 1941)

Fast chug (and getting faster) Chord X

С F С Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga choo choo? (yes, yes) A7 D7 Track twenty nine G7 G7 С Boy, you can give me a shine С F С Can you afford to board a Chattanooga choo choo? D7 A7 I got my fare C7 G7 С and just a trifle to spare C7 F F You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four F C7 F Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore Bb G7 F D7 Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer G7 Dm C7 Than to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina C7 F F When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar F C7 F Then you know that Tennessee is not very far Bb G7 F D7 Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin' Gm7(0211) C7 Gm7 C7 F Woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are С There's gonna be, a certain party at the station D7 A7 Satin and lace G7 С I used to call "funny face" C7 С F Dm7 She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam D7 Am G7 С С F So Chattanooga choo choo won't you choo-choo me home С Am F G7 С

Chattanooga choo choo, won't you choo-choo me home?

### Cheek To Cheek

(Irving Berlin, 1935, as performed By Fred Astaire)

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 (x2)

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

### C Am Dm7 G7

C Am Dm7 G7C Am Dm7 G7Heaven . . . I'm in heavenCDm7CdimC/Am7(2003)E7And the cares that hang a-round me thro' the week(Fdim)Cmaj7AmEmBm7-5E7A7. . seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak(A7)FDmDm7G7sus4G7When we're out to-gether dancing, cheekto cheek

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

 Cm (0333)
 Abm (1323)

 Dance with me -- I want my arm about you
 G7
 Fdim (1212)
 Am7 (2003)
 G7
 G7+5 (0312)

 The charm about you . . . will carry me through' to

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

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

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Cmaj7/C6(trill)

### City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, 1970)

G G Em Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central, Monday morning rail G Em G G D D Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three conductors, and 25 sacks of mail Βm All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee And rolls along the houses, farms and fields Em Bm Passing trains that have no name and freight yards full of old black men, D7 G7 G And graveyards of the rusted automobiles Chorus: C D7 D7 G Em Good morning America, how are you? Say don't you know me, I'm your native son Em7 A7 Em D I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans C D I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done G D Dealing card games with the old men in the club cars Em A penny a point, ain't no one keeping score G Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle Em And feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor Em Bm And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers D Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel Em Mothers with their babes asleep, rocking to the gentle beat D7 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel (Chorus) G Em G Nighttime on the City of New Orleans; changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee G D Halfway home, and we'll be there by morning Em Through the Mississippi darkness, rolling down to the sea Em Bm But all the towns and people seem to fade in-to a bad dream The steel rail still ain't heard the news Em Bm The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain D D7 This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues D7 D7 С G Em G Good night America, how are you? Say don't you know me, I'm your native son Em7 A7 Em D I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans С D

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

## Crocodile Rock

(Elton John & Bernie Taupin, 1972)

G G Em С С Em D D G I remember when rock was young Bm Me and Susie had so much fun С Holding hands and skimmin' stones Had an old gold Chevy & a place of my own But the biggest kick I ever got Bm Was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well Chorus: Em A7 Croc Rockin' is something shockin' when your feet just can't keep still D7 G I never had me a better time and I quess I never will A7 E7 Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight and D7 С The Crocodile Rockin' was out of si-i-i-i-ight... G G Em Em С С D D G

But the years went by and rock just died, Bm Susie went & left me for some foreign guy Long nights cryin' by the record machine Dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans G But they'll never kill the thrills we've got Bm Burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock Learning fast till the weeks went past, D We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well Repeat Chorus, Verse 1, Chorus G G Em Em С С D D

## Daydream Believer

(John Stewart, performed by The Monkees, 1967)

Am7 G Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings Bm С Of the bluebird as she sings Em7 D G Α The six o'clock alarm would never ring Am7 G But it rings and I rise Bm С Wipe the sleep out of my eyes G Em7 Am D7 G My shaving razor's cold and it stings С D Bm Cheer up sleepy Jean С D Em C Oh what can it mean to a С G Daydream believer and a G Em A7 D7 Homecoming que-e-e-en

GAm7You once thought of meBmCAs a white knight on his steedGEm7A DNow you know how happy I can be

GAm7Whoah, and our good times start and endBmCWithout dollar one to spendGEm7AmD7GBut how much, baby, do we really need?

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

(Repeat chorus to fade)

### Different For Girls

(Joe Jackson, 1979)

G What the hell is wrong with you tonight? G Em DG I can't seem to say or do the right thing G Wanted to be sure you're feeling right DG G Em Wanted to be sure we want the same thing C G G С She said, I can't believe it Em Bm7 Em Bm7 You can't, possibly mean it C G С G Don't we, all want the same thing Bm7 Em Don't we С Am7 F G Well, who said anything about love . . . Bm7 Am7 No, not love, she said Bb C Bb С Don't you know that it's different for girls? G Am 7 (Don't give me love.....) Bm7 Am7 No, not love, she said Bb С Bb С Don't you know that it's different for girls? Bb С Bb You're all the same G Mama always told me save yourself Em DG G Take a little time and find the right girl G Then again don't end up on the shelf G Em D Logical advice gets you in a whirl СG С G I know, a lot of things that Em Bm7 Em Bm7 You don't. You wanna hear some? C G CG She said, just give me something Em Bm7 Anything С F G Am7 Well give me all you got but not love.....

Bm7 Am7 . . . No, not love, she said С G C Bb Bb Am7 Don't you know that it's different for girls? (Don't give me love . . .) Bm7 Am7 No, not love, she said Bb C Bb С Don't you know that it's different for girls? Bb C Bb You're all the same (you're all the same) (x 4)

F C G Am7

Who said anything about love . . .

### Bm7 Am7

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

#### Bm7 Am7

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

#### Bm7 Am7

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

#### Bm7 Am7

No no no no, not love, she said **Bb C Bb C** Don't you know that it's different for girls?

#### Bb C Bb

You're all the same (you're all the same) (x 4)

### Dinah

(Sam M. Lewis, Joe Young, Harry Akst, 1925)

G Gdim(0101) Am Dinah, is there anyone finer, in the state of Caro-lina D7 G Gdim Am D7 . . . if there is and you know her . . . show her to me? G Dinah, with her Dixie eyes blazin' G Am D7 G C7 G B7 How I love to sit and gaze in . . to the eyes of Dinah Lee Em(0432) Eb+(0332) Em7(0202)Every night . . . why do I shake with fright? Em6(0102) Em7(0202) A7 D7 C#7(1112) D7 Because my Dinah might change her mind about me G Dinah, if she wandered to China, G Am D7 G I would hop an ocean liner, just to be with Dinah Lee Gdim(0101) G Am Dinah, is there anyone finer, in the state of Caro-lina G Gdim Am דס D7 . . . if there is and you know her . . . show her to me? G Dinah, with her Dixie eyes blazin' G C7 G B7 Am D7 G How I love to sit and gaze in . . to the eyes of Dinah Lee Em(0432) Eb+(0332) Em7 (0202) Every night . . . why do I shake with fright? Em6(0102) Em(0432) A7 D7 D#7(3334) D7 Because my Dinah might change her mind about me G Dinah, if she wandered to China, Am D7 G G I would hop an ocean liner, just to be with Dinah Lee G Gdim Am7 D7 G

## Disney Girls

(Bruce Johnson, 1957)

F Fmaj7(2000) Gm7 Clearing skies and drying eyes now I see your smile Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F Bb Fdim(1212) Darkness goes and softness shows a changing style F Fmaj7 Gm7 Just in time, words that rhyme will bless . . your soul C7 Gm7 Fmaj7 F6 Now I'll fill your hands with kisses and a Tootsie Roll Bb F Eb(0331) **F7** (2313) Oh re-ality, it's not for me and it makes me laugh Fdim C7>Gm7>C7Eb7(3334) Bb F Oh, fantasy world and Disney girls I'm coming back F Fmaj7 Gm7 Patti Page and summer days on old Cape Cod C7 Fmaj7 F Bb Fdim Gm7 Happy times making wine in my garage Gm7 Gm7 F Fmaj7 Country shade and lemonade . . guess I'm slowing down Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 **F6**(5555) It's a turned back world with a local girl in a smaller town Eb(0331) Bb F7 Open cars and clearer stars that's what I've lacked Eb7 (3334) Bb F A7 But fantasy world and Disney girls I'm coming back (slow right down) Dm Gm7 Love . . . hi Rick and Dave, hi Pop, well good morning mom C7 Fmaj7 F6 (5555) Love . . . get up, guess what I'm in love with a girl I found C7 Gdim(0101)>A7 D7+5(3223)>D7 Bb She's really swell 'cause she likes church bingo chan - ces Fdim(1212) > G7 = C7+5(1001) > C7 = Gm7C7 And old time danc - es oooooooooo F Gm7 Fmaj7 All my life I spent the nights with dreams of you Gm7 C7 And the warmth I missed and for the things I wished Fmaj7 F>Bb>Fdim(1212) They're all com-ing true Fmaj7 Gm7 F I've got my love to give and a place to live guess I'm gonna stay Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 It'd be a peaceful life with a for-ever wife and a kid someday **Eb**(0331) Bb F F7 Well it's early nights and pillow fights and your soft laugh oh! Eb7 (3334) Bb ਜ Fantasy world and Disney girls I'm coming back (aaaaaaah!)

(Instrumental verse chords with doodoodoos and aaaaahs)

### Do You Know the Way To San José?

(Burt Bacharach, Hal David, 1967)

D D U UDU

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

AD6(2222)Do you know the way to San José?AE7sus4(2202)I've been away so long, I may go wrong and lose my wayAD6Do you know the way to San José?AE7sus4(2202)E7I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San José

C#m7(4444) F#m7C#m7F#m7C#m7L.A. is a great big freeway . . . put a hundred down and buy a car<br/>Bm7E7In a week-maybe-two, they'll make you a starE7Bm7E7Weeks turn into years-how-quick-they-passE7And all the stars that never were . . are parking cars and pumping gas

### Three bass notes or drum beats

AD6(2222)You can really breathe in San JoseAE7sus4(2202)They've got a lot of space, there'll be a place where I can stayAD6I was born and raised in San JoséAE7sus4(2202)AE7I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San Jose

C#m7 (4444)F#m7C#m7Fame and fortune is a magnet . . it can pull you far away from home<br/>Bm7E7With a dream in your heart you're never a-loneE7Bm7E7Dreams turn into dust and blow away . . .E7Chord XE7And there you are without a friend . . . you pack your car and ride a-way

#### Three bass notes or drum beats

#### Instrumental (with key change):

Bb	<b>Eb6</b> (3333)	Bb	Eb6(3333)	F7sus4(3313) > F7(2313)
Bb	<b>Eb6</b> (3333)	Bb	Eb6(3333)	F7sus4(3313) > F7(2313)

Four bass notes/drum beats

Dm7 (2213)Gm7 (0211)Dm7Gm7Dm7L.A. is a great big freeway . . . put a hundred down and buy a car<br/>Dm6 (2212)Cm7 (3333)F7In a week-maybe-two, they'll make you a star<br/>Cm7 (3333)F7The weeks turn into years, how quick they pass . . .Chord XAnd all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas

Three bass notes/drum beats

(Repeat last section to fade)

## Don't Fence Me In

(Cole Porter, Robert Fletcher, 1934)

Bm7(2222) D D Α7 Wildcat Kelly, lookin' mighty pale, was standin' by the Sheriff's side Bm7 D D And when the sheriff said, "I'm sending you to jail" A7 Wildcat raised his head and cried . . . \* Chorus D Em7(0202) A7 D F#m (2120) Bm7 (2222) F#m Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies a-bove Bm7 Adim(2323) Em A7 Don't fence me in **Em**(0432) **G**aug(0332) **G** A9(0102) Let me ride through the wide open country that I love A7 П Don't fence me in . . . D7 D Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze Gm6(0201) G And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees D7 Adim(2323) B7 Gm6(0201) D Send me off for-ever but I ask you please A7 D Л Don't fence me in . . . D7 G Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle D D7 Underneath the western skies On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder Till I see the mountains rise A7 D7 D I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences **Gm6**(0201) G And gaze at the moon till I lose my senses Adim(2323) B7 Gm6(0201) D D7 And I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences D A7 D Don't fence me in Bm7 D D D A7 Wildcat Kelly, back again in town was sitting by his sweetheart's side Bm7 D D And when his sweetheart said, "Come on, let's settle down"

And when his sweetheart said, come on, let's seA7DWildcat raised his head and cried . . .

\* Chorus

## Don't Worry Baby

(Brian Wilson, Roger Christian, 1964)

### F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7

F Bb С Well it's been building up inside of me for, oh, I don't know how long F Bb ... I don't know why, but I keep thinkin' something's bound to go wrong C7 Am7 (2433) D7 Gm7 G ... But she looks in my eyes . . . and makes me realize when she says G Am7 (2433) Don't worry baby . . . . don't worry . . . D7sus(2233) D7 G . . . every-thing will turn out all right Am7(2433) D7sus(2233) D7 C7sus(0011) C7 Don't worry ba-by . . . . . . . . . . . oooooooh ooh! F Bb С I know I should've kept my mouth shut when I started to brag a-bout my car F Bb С But . . I can't back-down-now because I've pushed the other guys too far Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 She makes me come alive . . . and makes me wanna drive G Am7 (2433) Don't worry baby . . . . don't worry D7sus(2233) D7 G . . . every-thing will turn out all right Am7 (2433) D7sus (2233) D7 C7sus (0011) C7 Don't worry ba-by . . . . . . . . . . . oooooooh ooh! F Bb C She told me, "Baby when you race today just take along my love with you Bb F С And if you knew how much I love you baby, nothing could go wrong with you" Gm7 C7 Am7 D7 . . . oh what she does to me . . . when she makes love to me G Am7 (2433) When she says, "Don't worry baby . . . . . don't worry D7sus(2233) D7 G . . . every-thing will turn out all right Am7 (2433) G Don't worry baby . . . . don't worry D7sus(2233) D7 G . . . every-thing will turn out all right Am7 (2433) D7sus (2233) D7 G Don't worry ba-by . . . . oooooooooh ooh! Am7 (0000) D7sus(2233) D7 Don't worry ba-by . . . (to fade)

### Downstream

(Rick Davies & Roger Hodgson, 1977, as performed by Supertramp)

Dmaj7(2224) Gmaj7(0222) Took a boat Sunday . . . down by the sea Dmaj7 Gmaj7 It just felt so nice . . . you and me Em7 (0202) A7 Dmaj7 D6(2222) . . . we didn't have a problem or a ca-re Em7 A7 Dmaj7 D6 . . . and all a-round was silence every-where Gmaj7(0222) Dmaj7(2224) You are the reason . . . I was born Dmaj7 Be with you through all seasons Gmaj7 I'll always hear you when you ca-ll Em7 A7 . . . we'll keep the love light shining through Dmaj7 D6 Each night and day Em7 A7 . . . a lonely life be-hind me Dmaj7 D6 Oh what a change you've made Em7 A7 Dmaj7 D6 So down here on the ocean we will stay B(4322) . . . we will stay. . . we will stay. . . Em7 . . . went through a lot of changes A7 Turned a lot of pages Dmaj7 D6 When I took a boat Sun - day G Gmaj7 Em7 To know you as I know you now Dmaj7 D6 That's all I need Gmaj7 Em7 G And we will get a - long somehow D6 Dmaj7 If we both be-lieve G Gmaj7 Em7 Dmaj7 So down here on the ocean we will stay D6 B(4322) . . . we will stay. . . we will stay. . . Em7 . . . went through a lot of changes A7 Turned a lot of pages Dmaj7 D6 When I took a boat Sun - day

### Dream a Little Dream of Me

(Wilbur Schwandt, Fabian Andre, Gus Kahn, 1931)

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

CCdim(2323)Ab7(1323)G7Say nighty-night and kissmeCAA7Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss meFFm(1013)While I'm alone and blue as can beCAb7G7CDream a little dream of me

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

CCdimAb7G7Sweet dreams till sunbeams find youCASweet dreams that leave all worries behind youFFmBut in your dreams whatever they beCAb7G7CDream a little dream of me

C Cdim Ab7 G7 C A A7 F Fm C Ab7 G7 C E7

& repeat from \* 'Stars fading . . .'

## Eight Days a Week

(Lennon & McCartney, 1964)

Intro: D E7 G D

E7 D G Ooh I need your love babe . . . guess you know it's true E7 G Hope you need my love babe . . . just like I need you Bm G Bm E7 D E7 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me . . . ain't got nothin' but love babe G D Eight days a week D E7 G Love you ev'ry day girl . . . always on my mind E7 D G D One thing I can say girl . . . love you all the time Bm G Bm E7 D E7 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me . . . ain't got nothin' but love babe D G Eight days a week Bm (ring) Α Eight days a week . . . I lo-o-o-ove you E7 G Δ Eight days a week . . . is not enough to show I care D E7 G D Ooh I need your love babe . . . guess you know it's true D E7 G Hope you need my love babe . . . just like I need you Bm G Bm E7 D E7 Hold me, love me, hold me, love me - ain't got nothin' but love babe D G Eight days a week Bm (ring) Α Eight days a week . . . I lo-o-o-ove you E7 A7 G Eight days a week . . . is not enough to show I care E7 D D G Love you ev'ry day girl . . . always on my mind D E7 G D One thing I can say girl . . . love you all the time G Bm E7 D E7 Bm Hold me, love me, hold me, love me . . . ain't got nothin' but love babe G D G D D Eight days a week . . . eight days a week . . . eight days a week

Outro: D E7 G D

(F.W. Bowers, Benjamin Hapgood Burt, 1933)

G G7 С Am 'Twas an evening in November, as I very well re-member D7 G D7 I was strolling down the street in drunken pride G7 G С Am But my knees were all a-flutter, So I landed in the gutter D7 G D7(5655) [snap!] And a pig came up and lay down by my side

G7 С Am G Yes, I lay there in the gutter - thinking thoughts I could not utter D Abdim(4545)/// D7(5655)/ D7 When a high-tone lady passed I heard her . . . say: G7 С Am(slow 2-0-0-0) G You can tell a man who boozes by the company he chooses D7 D G . . . and the pig got up and slowly walked away

CGDD7GD7 (5655)Walked away, walked away - he was really too particular to stayGG7CAmYou can tell a man that boozes - by the company he choosesDD7GAnd the pig got up and slowly walked away

G G7 С Am Then I started in to mutter, as I rose up from the gutter D7 G D7 And I sadly went a-bout my lonely way G7 С Am I was weary, sick and busted - I was really quite disgusted D7 G D7 D And I vowed to sign the pledge that very day

(slow) G G7 С Am For each humble, lowly creature, a great lesson he can teach ya Abdim(4545) D7(5655) D D7 Like the one I learned while in-the-gutter-I lay G7 С G Am In the tavern, do not tarry . . . when you've had all you can carry G(7-7-7-10) D D7 Just take up your load and slowly walk a-way

# Feelings

(Morris Albert, 1975, based on 'Pour Toi, 1957, by Loulou Gasté)

Em(0432) **Emaj7**(0332) G G5 (0132) Feelings . . . nothing more than feelings G B7sus4(2422) B7+(2322) Cmaj7 Am7 D7 Trying to forget my . . . feelings of love Em (0432) Emaj7 (0332) Em7 (0202) A9 (0102) Teardrops . . . rolling down on my face Cmaj7 Am7 D7 E7 G Trying to forget my . . . feelings of love С Am7 D7 Bm7 E7 Feelings . . . for all my life I'll feel it Am7 Bm7 E7 D7 I wish I've never met you, girl . . . you'll never come again С Am7 D7 Bm7 Ε7 Feelings . . . wo-wo-wo feelings Am7 D7 B7sus4(2422) B7+(2322) Wo-wo-wo feel you . . . again in my arms Em7 Em Emaj7(0332) Α9 Feelings . . . feelings like I've never lost you Cmaj7 Am7 D7 G E(4442) E7(4445) And feelings like I've never have you . . . again in my heart C (5757) Am7 (5657) D7 (4655) Bm7 (4445) Feelings . . . for all my life I'll feel it Am7 (0453) D7 B7sus4(2422) B7+(2322)I wish I've never met you, girl . . . you'll never come again Em(0432) Emaj7(0332) G G5 (0132) Feelings . . . feelings like I've never lost you Cmaj7 Am7 D7 G E(4442) E7(4445) And feelings like I've never have you . . . again in my heart C(5757) Am7(5657) D7(4655) Bm7(4445) Feelings . . . for all my life I'll feel it Am7 (0453) D7 B7sus4(2422) B7+(2322) I wish I've never met you, girl . . . you'll never come again \* C (5757) Am7 (5657) D7 (4655) Bm7 (4445) Feelings . . . wo-wo-wo feelings Am7(0453) D7 Bm7 E7(4445) Wo-wo-wo feelings . . . again in my arms C (5757) Am7 (5657) D7 (4655) Bm7 (4445) Feelings . . . wo-wo-wo . . . feelings Am7 D7 Bm7 E7 (4445) Wo-wo-wo feelings . . . again in my arms (\* REPEAT TO FADE)

## Has Anybody Seen My Gal (Five Feet Two, Eyes of Blue)

(Ray Henderson, Sam Lewis & Joe Young, 1925)

С E7 Five foot two, eyes of blue, A7 Oh, what those five feet could do! D7 G7 C Gdim(0101) G7 Has anybody seen my gal? С E7 Turned up nose, turned down hose A7 Never had no other beaus (or 'Flapper, yessir, one of those') D7 G7 С Has anybody seen my gal? E7 Now, if you run into a five foot two A7 All covered with fur D7 Diamond rings, all those things G7 (snap) Bet your life it isn't her С E7 But could she love, could she woo A7 Coochie, coochie, coochie coo? G7 D7 С G7 Has anybody seen my gal? Instrumental: C Ε7 Α7 D7 G7 C Gdim G7 G7 С Е7 A7 D7 С E7 Now, if you run into a five foot two A7 All covered with fur D7 Diamond rings, all those things G7 (snap) Bet your life it isn't her С E7 But could she love, could she woo, **A**7 Coochie, coochie, coochie coo? D7 G7 С Has anybody seen my gal? (5433>4322>3211) D7 G7 С Has anybody seen my gal? (5433>4322>3211) D7 G7 C Has anybody . . . seeeeen . . . myyyyy gal?

E7 A A7 D7 G7 C G7 C

## Fly me to the moon

(Bart Howard, 1965)

Am7 (2433) Dm7 (2213) Fly me to the moon G7 Cmaj7(0002) C7 And let me play among the stars F/C(2013) Bm7-5(2212) Let me see what spring is like E7 Am7(0000) A7 On Jupiter and Mars Dm7 G7 Em7-5(0201) A7 In other words, hold my hand Dm7 G7 Bm7-5 E7 In other words, darling, kiss me Am7 Dm7 Fill my heart with song G7 Cmaj7 C7 And let me sing forever more F Bm7-5 You are all I long for E7 Am7 A7 All I worship and adore Dm7 G7 Em7-5 A7 In other words, please be true Dm7 G7 C Cdim(2323) Dm7 G7 In other words, I love you Am7 (2433) Dm7 (2213) Fly me to the moon G7 Cmaj7(0002) C7 And let me play among the stars F/C(2013) Bm7-5(2212) Let me see what spring is like Am7(0000) A7 E7 On Jupiter and Mars Dm7 Em7-5(0201) A7 G7 In other words, hold my hand Dm7 G7 Bm7-5 E7 In other words, darling, kiss me Am7 Dm7 Fill my heart with song G7 Cmaj7 C7 And let me sing forever more F Bm7-5 You are all I long for E7 Am7 Α7 All I worship and adore Dm7 G7 Em7-5 A7 In other words, please be true G7 C Fdim(1212) Dm7 G7 C Dm7 In other words, I love you

### Folsom Prison Blues

(Johnny Cash, 1955, after 'Crescent City Blues' by Gordon Jenkins)

### Chugging: G

G G I hear the train a comin'. . . it's rolling round the bend **G7** And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when C7 I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on **7** But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone G G When I was just a baby, my mama told me, son G G7 Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns C7 But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die **7** G When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry Instrumental: G G7 C7 G D7 G G G I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars **C7** Well, I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me G Well if they freed me from this prison G If that railroad train was mine G7 G I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line C7 Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay Gdim G D7 G And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way

(Repeat all)

## Fool (if you think it's over)

(Chris Rea, 1978)

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

Am7 (2433) D7 G Em Fool, if you think it's over . . . 'cos you said good-by-y-y-ye Am7 (2433) D7 Esus4 E7 Fool, if you think it's ov-er . . . I'll tell you why . . . Am7 D Em G Newborn eyes always cr-y with pain at the first look at the morning sun Am7 (2433) D7 Esus4(2202) E7(1202) Fool, if you think it's ov-er . . . it's just be-gun

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

D7 Am7 (2433) G Em Fool, if you think it's over . . . 'cos you said good-by-y-y-ye Am7 (2433) D7 Esus4 E7 Fool, if you think it's ov-er . . . I'll tell you why . . . D7 Em7 Am7 (2433) G Newborn eyes always cr-y with pain at the first look at the morning sun D7 Am7 (2433) Esus4(2202) E7(1202) Fool, if you think it's ov-er . . . it's just be-gun

Am7 (2433)D7GEmFool, if you think it's over . . . 'cos you said good-by-y-y-yeAm7 (2433)D7Esus4E7Fool, if you think it's ov-er . . . I'll tell you why . . .(repeat to fade)

### Four String Shuffle

(Todd Baio, ©2008 Good Sower Music, <a href="https://www.youtube.com/doogey9">www.youtube.com/doogey9</a>)

### G G7 C Bbdim(0101) G D7

G7 G Well this world is crazy. . . that's a fact С Bbdim(0101) Hard to keep my heart and mind intact G (>0432) I'm doin' the four string shuffle G C7>C#7>D7(slide) 7ס . . . Strumming my blues a-way G G7 I've had troubles without. . . troubles within Bbdim(0101) С The pace of this old world, it feels like a sin G (>0432) I'm doin' the four string shuffle G Turn (G7) 7ס . . . Strumming my blues a-way Bbdim G (>0432) G7 С People getting mad at each other, all the time Bbdim D7 С We need more love and kindness; I'm sure we'd find Eb7(3334) D7 . . . that's much bet-ter G7 G One thing's for certain. . . we may learn C Bbdim Some of the things we chase just might burn G (>0432) I'm doin' the four string shuffle D7 G C7>C#7>D7 (slide) . . . Strumming my blues a-way Instrumental verse (mouth trumpet): G C7>C#7>D7*(slide)* G G7 C Bbdim G \* D7 G G7 C Bbdim G D7 G G7 G Well this world is crazy. . . that's a fact Bbdim С Hard to keep my heart and mind intact G (>0432) I'm doin' the four string shuffle D7 G . . . Strumming my blues a-way

## Friends in Low Places

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

F7 (2313) Bb(3211) Fdim(1212) Cm7(3333) Bb Fdim Blame it all on my roots . . . I showed up in boots Cm7 And ruined your black tie affair F F7 The last one to know, the last one to show Bb I was the last one you thought you'd see there Bb Fdim And I saw the surprise, and the fear in his eyes Cm7 When I took his glass of champagne F I toasted you, said honey we may be through F7 But you'll never hear me complain Chorus: Bb 'Cause I got friends in low places Bb Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases Cm7 F7 My blues away . . . and I'll be okay Bb I'm not big on social graces Bb I think I'll step on out to the oasis F7 Bb Cm7 'Cause I've got friends in low places Bb Fdim Well I guess I was wrong . . . I just don't belong Cm7 But hey, I've been there before F F7 Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight Bb And I'll show myself to the door Bb Fdim I didn't mean to cause a big scene Cm7 Just wait 'til I finish this glass F Then sweet little lady, I'll head back to the bar F7 And you can kiss my ass

Repeat chorus

## From me to you

(Lennon & McCartney, 1963)

Intro: (Harmonica/Voice)

Em

G

Dada da dada dum dum da . . . . Dada da dada dum dum da Em D7 G G If there's anything that you want . . . if there's anything I can dooooo! Em D7 G C7 G Em Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you Em D7 G I got everything that you want, like a heart that's oh so true C7 Em G D7 G So call on me and I'll send it along with love from me to you

G

Em

Dm7G7CI got arms that long to hold you, and keep you by my sideA7D7D7+5(3223)I got lips that long to kiss you, and keep you satis-fied Ooooh!

GEmGD7If there's anything that you want . . if there's anything I can do<br/>C7EmGD7GEmJust call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you

Instrumental: (Harmonica or voice) G Em (Dada da dada dum dum da) . . . . (from me) G Em (Dada da dada dum dum da) . . . . (to you) C7 Em G D7 G Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you

Dm7G7CI got arms that long to hold you, and keep you by my sideA7D7D7+5(3223)I got lips that long to kiss you, and keep you satis-fied (Ocooh!)

G Em G D7 If there's anything that you want . . . if there's anything I can doooo! Em D7 G Em C7 G Just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you G Em G Em . . . to you! . . . . . . . . . . . . . . to you! G Em(ring) Dada da dada dum dum daaah

## Georgia on my mind

(Hoagy Carmichael, Stuart Gorrell, 1930)

### F Dm Gm7(0211) C7

 F
 A7
 Dm
 Gm (0231)
 Bbm6(0111)

 Georgia, Georg-ia
 .
 .
 the whole day through

 F
 E7
 Gm
 G9(2212)
 C7
 F
 F#dim(2323)
 Gm7
 C7+(1001)

 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia
 on
 my mind

FA7DmGmBbm6(0111)Georgia,Georg-ia...a song of youFE7GmG9C7FFdim(1212)FA7Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight

DmGm6(0201) DmBb7Other arms reach out to me . . .DmGm6 Dm7G7Other eyes smile tender-lyDmGm6 Dm7E7Still in peace-ful dreams I seeAmF#dim(2323) Gm7 C7The road leads back to you

FA7DmGmBbm6(0111)Georgia, Georg-ia...no peace I findFE7GmG9C7FDmGm7A7Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on

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

FA7DmGmBbm6Georgia, Georg-ia... no peace I findFE7GmG9C7FBbBbm6F6(5555)Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on

Girl (Lennon & McCartney, 1965)

E7 Am7 Am Am Is there anybody going to listen to my story Dm С E7 All about the girl who came to stay? Am E7 Am Am7 She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry Am Dm Still you don't regret a single day С Em Dm G7 С Em Dm G7 E7 Am Am Am7 When i think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her Dm С E7 She will come to me and start to cry E7 Am Am7 Am And she promises the earth to me and i bel-ieve her Dm Am After all this time I don't know why C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7 Dm (single downstrums) Ά She's the kind of girl who puts you down Dm A7 When friends are there, you feel a fool Dm When you say she's looking good F F/C(2013)A7 Dm She acts as if it's understood, she's cool, ooh, ooh, ooh С Em Dm G7 С Em Dm G7 E7 Am Am Am7 Was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure? С E7 Dm Did she understand it when they said Am E7 Am Am7 That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure Dm Am Will she still believe it when he's dead? С Em Dm G7 С Em Dm G7 Instrumental: Am E7 - Am Am7 - Dm - C E7 - Am E7 - Am Am7 - Dm - Am C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7 

## Give a little whistle

(Leigh Harline, Ned Washington, 1940, from `Pinocchio' As performed by Cliff `Ukulele Ike' Edwards)

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

### C Cdim(2323) G7

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

### Em(0432)

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

Cdim(2323) G7 С Take the straight and narrow path С Cdim С And if you start to slide C#dim(0101) G7 Give a little whistle! (whistle!) **A9**(0102) A7 Give a little whistle! (whistle!) G7 C Dm7 G7 С And always let your conscience be your guide

## God Only Knows

(Brian Wilson, Tony Asher, 1966)

### Chunking (uke and sleigh bells) D D ududu

G D G D G D Em7(0202)

CAm6(2020)Em7Em6(0102)I may not always love you . . . but as long as there are stars above youDBbdim(0101)DAbm7-5(1222)You never need to doubt it . . . I'll make you so sure about itGDEm7 DGod only knows what I'd be with-out you

CAm6(2020)Em7Em6(0102)If you should ever leave me . . though life would still go on believe meDBbdim(0101)DAbm7-5(1222)The world could show nothing to me . . . So what good would living do meGDEm7 DGod only knows what I'd be with-out you

### Keyboard line then chunking again

 F
 Dm6(2122)
 Am Am7

 Aah
 aaaah
 Ah-aaaah

 D7
 G
 Ebdim(2323)

 Doo-da-doodadoo
 Bah-ba-bah-Bah-ba-baah

 G
 C#m7-5(0102)

 Bah-ba-baaah-Ba-baaah
 Oooh !

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

And God only knows / what I'd be with-out you-ooh (God only knows what I'd be without)

### Good Luck Charm

(Aaron Schroeder, Wally Gold, 1961, perf. by Elvis Presley)

### A7 D7 G

A7D7GA-huh-huh..A huh-huh.....A huh-huh.

 G
 C

 Don't want a four-leaf clover

 G
 D7

 Don't want an old horseshoe

 G
 C

 I want your kiss 'cause I just can't miss

 D7
 G(snap!)

 With a good luck charm like you

#### Chorus:

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

### G

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

С

#### Repeat chorus

GCIf I found a lucky penny,<br/>GD7I'd toss it across the bay<br/>GCThe love is worth all the gold on Earth<br/>D7G(snap)No wonder that I say

### Repeat chorus

A7D7GA-huh-huh..A huh-huh- oh yeah!

### Harvest Moon

(Neil Young, 1992)

Intro: D(2220) D6(2222) Dmaj7(2224) D(2220) D6+9(2202) Dmaj7(2224) (repeat) Em7 (strum out) Come a little bit closer Em7 D(2220) D6(2222) Dmaj7(2224) Hear what I have to say . . . . . . Em7 Just like children sleepin' Em7 D(2220) D6(2222) Dmaj7(2224) (repeat) We could dream this night a-way . . . . . . . . . . Gmaj7(0333) Em7 But there's a full moon risin' Em7 Gmaj7 D(2220) D6(2222) Dmaj7(2224) (repeat) Let's go dancing in the light Gmaj7 Em7 We know where the music's playing Gmaj7 G6/Em7 D(2220) D6(2222) Dmaj7(2224) (repeat) Let's go out and feel the night Chorus: A7 A7sus4A7sus4(0200) Because I'm still in love with you, I want to see you dance again Α7 Because I'm still in love with you . . . D(2220) D6(2222) Dmaj7(2224) (repeat) On this Harvest Moon Em7 (strum out) When we were strangers Em7 D(2220) D6+9(2202) Dmaj7(2224) I watched you from a-far Em7 When we were lovers Em7 D(2220) D6(2222) Dmaj7(2224) (repeat) I loved you with all my heart Em7 Gmaj7 But now it's getting late **Em7** D(2220) D6(2222) Dmaj7(2224) Gmaj7 (repeat) And the moon is climbin' high Em7 Gmaj7 I want to celebrate Gmai7 Em7 D(2220) D6(2222) Dmaj7(2224) (repeat) See it shining in your eyes. Chorus

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

### Have I told you lately?

(George Ivan 'Van' Morrison, 1989)

DDUUU

Bb(3211) Dm7(2213) Eb(0331) F Bb Ebmaj7(3335) Dm7 Ebmaj7(3335) Dm7 Cm7(3333) F Bb Bb Dm7 Eb(0331) F Have I told you lately that I love you? Dm7 Eb Bb F . . . have I told you there's no-one else a-bove you? Eb Dm7 Fill my heart with gladness . . . take away all my sadness **F/C**(2013) F Cm7 Bb . . . ease my troubles that's what you do Bb Dm7 Eb F For the morning sun in all it's glory . . . Bb Dm7 Eb **F Eb**maj7(3335) Greets the day with hope and comfort, too . . . Dm7 You fill my life with laughter . . . and somehow you make it better Cm7 **F/C**(2013) Bb F  $\hdots$  . . ease my troubles that's what you do **Eb**maj7(3335) There's a love that's divine . . . Dm7 Cm7 Dm7 And it's yours and it's mine . . . like the sun . . . **Eb**maj7(3335) And at the end of the day . . . Dm7 Eb F We should give thanks and pray . . . to the one . . . to the one Bb Dm7 Eb(0331) F Bb Dm7 Eb F Eb Dm7 Cm7 F/C(2013) Bb F Dm7 Bb Eb F And have I told you lately that I love you? Bb Dm7 Eb F . . . have I told you there's no-one else a-bove you? **Eb**maj7(3335) Dm7 You fill my heart with gladness . . . take away all my sadness **F/C**(2013) F Ebmaj7 Eb Bb . . . ease my troubles that's what you do Dm7 Take away all my sadness . . . fill my life with gladness **F/C**(2013) F Ebmaj7 Eb Bb . . . ease my troubles that's what you do Dm7 Take away all my sadness . . . fill my heart with gladness Eb **F/C**(2013) Bb . . . ease my troubles that's what you do

## Hear My Song, Violetta

(Othmar Klose, Rudolph Lukesch, Harry Pepper as performed by Josef Locke, 1947, and in 1991 movie)

D DFan\* uudu (\* fast down/fanstroke of all strings w' nails: pinky to index) And/or Dd uudu Ab(5343) Bbm(3111) Hear my song, Violetta Bbm7 (1111) Eb7(3334) Ab(5343) Hear my song beneath the moon Ab Bbm (3111) Come to me in my gondola Bbm7(1111) Eb7(3334) Ab(5343) Waiting on the old la-goooon Fanstroke: 8-8-8-11 > 8-8-8-10 > 8-8-8-8 Eb7(3334) 8-8-8-11 > 8-8-8-10 > 8-8-8-8 Serenade across the water Eb7 Ab(5343) C#dim(3434) Can't you hear it soft and low Fm7 (1313) Bb7 (1211) Ab A tale of love that lovers used to sing Eb7 Ab (/ // //// /snap) Long a-go . . . . Ab(5343) Bbm(3111) Violetta Hear my song, Bbm7(1111) Eb7(3334) Ab When the dawn is breaking through Ab Bbm Steal with me in my gondola Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Where we've been the whole night through Instrumental: **Ab** (5343) Bbm (3111) Bbm7 (1111) Eb7(3334) Ab (5343) Ab Bbm Eb7 Bbm7 Ab 8-8-8-11 > 8-8-8-10 > 8-8-8-8Eb7 (3334) 8-8-8-11 > 8-8-8-10 > 8-8-8-8 Eb7 (3334) Ab (/ // //// /snap) Fm7(1313) Bb7(1211) Ab Eb7 Ab Bbm Hear my song, in my gondola Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Waiting on the old la-goooon Ab Bbm Hear my song, in my gondola Bbm7 Eb7 Ab(5343) C#m6(4444) Ab(5343) Waiting on . . . the old . . . la-gooooooooooooo 8 8 11

8

# Helplessly Hoping

(Crosby, Stills & Nash, 1969)

Am7 С G Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers near-by G+(0233) D Dsus2(2200) D Dsus2 Awaiting a word . . . Am7 С Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit G D He runs wishing he could fly-high Am7 С G D Only to trip at the sound of good-bye-yi-eyi-hi-hi Am C Wordlessly watching he waits by the window G D Dsus2(2200) D and won-ders at the empty place in-side Am7 C Heartlessly helping him-self to her bad dreams G D He worries . . . did he hear a goodbye-eye G G+(0233) Am7 C Or even . . . hel-lo-whoah? G G+ G G+ They are one person, they are two a-lone G G+ They are three to-gether G Dm С They are for-hor each other Am С Stand by the stairway you'll see something certain G D Dsus2(2200) D To tell you confusion has its cost Am7 G С Love isn't lying, it's loose in a lady who lingers Am7 С G G+ D Saying she is lo-host and choking . . . on hel-lo-oho-whoah G G G+ G+ They are one person, they are two a-lone G G+ They are three to-gether С G Dm G(pick)

They are for-hor each other

## Here Comes The Sun

(George Harrison, 1969)

DD UU DU and DD UDUDU [Opt. pick intro: G Cmaj7 D7 G C D(slide)] Cmaj7 A7 G Here comes the sun . . duden-du-du . . . here comes the sun G C G Am7 G D7 And I say . . . "It's alright" С G D7 Little darling . . . it's been a long, cold lonely winter Cmaj7 G П Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here G Cmaj7 A7 Here comes the sun . . duden-du-duu. . . here comes the sun C G Am7 G D7 G D7 And I say . . . "It's alright" D7 G С Little darling, the smiles re-turning to their faces Cmaj7 G D Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here G Cmaj7 A7 Here comes the sun . . duden-du-duu. . . here comes the sun C G Am7 G D7 G D7 G And I say . . . "It's alright" Instrumental (strum or pick): F C Am7 G Gsus2(0230) G Bb Voice with strum or pick: F C Am7 G Gsus2(0230) G Bb Sun . . sun . . sun . . here it comes . . . (x 5) then D. . . (2200) > (2220) > (2230) . . (2220) > (2230) > (2250) . . D7 D7 G C Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting Cmaj7 G Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear G Cmaj7 A7 Here comes the sun . . duden-du-duu. . . here comes the sun C G Am7 G D7 G And I say . . . "It's alright" A7 G Cmaj7 Here comes the sun . . duden-du-duu. . . here comes the sun CGAm7GD7 G "It's alright . . . . . . . . " CGAm7GD7 (Pick/strum) Bb F C G(ring) G "It's alright . . . . . . . "

## How can you mend a broken heart?

(Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb, 1971)

### Bb Bbmaj7(3210)

 Bb
 Bbmaj7

 . . I can think of younger days . . when living for my life

 Cm(0333)
 Bb

 . . was everything a man could want to do

 D7
 Gm(0231

 C7

 I could never see to-morrow, but I was never told

 F7(2313)

 A-bout the sorrow . . . and . . .

Bbmaj7(3210)Cm(0333)How can you mend a broken heart, how can youCmStop the rain from falling downEb(0331)F7EbF7How can you stop . . the sun from shiningEbDmCmBbWhat makes the world go round

 Bbmaj7
 Cm

 How can you mend this broken man, how can a loser ever win

 Eb
 F7
 Eb
 F7

 Please help me mend my broken heart

 Eb
 Dm
 Cm
 Bb
 Bbmaj7
 Bb

 . . and let me live a - gain

 Bb
 Bbmaj7

 . I can still feel the breeze . that rustles through the trees

 Cm
 Bb

 . . and misty memories of day's gone by

 D7
 Gm
 C7

 We could never see tomorrow, no one said a word

 F7

 a-bout the sorrow

Bbmaj7CmHow can you mend this broken man, how can a loser ever winEbF7EbF7Please help me mend my broken heartEbDmCmBbBbmaj7Bb. and let me live a - gain . . .

## How Deep Is Your Love

(Barry, Robin, and Maurice Gibb, 1977)

Gm7(0211) Fm7(1313) **Eb**(0331) I know your eyes in the morning sun C7 Fm7 G7 Bb I feel you touch me in the pouring rain **Eb**(0331) Gm7 Cm7 (0333) And the moment that you wander far from me Fm7 Bb I wanna feel you in my arms again Abmaj7(5343) Gm7 And you come to me on a summer breeze Db9(1312) Fm7 Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave Gm7 Abmaj7(5343) And it's me you need to show Bb Eb(0331) How deep is your love - is your love Ebmaj7(3335) How deep is your love Abmaj7(5343) Abm6(1312) I really mean to learn Gm7 - 5(0111)**C7** Eb 'Cause we're living in a world of fools breaking us down C#dim(3434) Fm7 When they all should let us be Abm6 (1312) Eb We belong to you and me Gm7 Fm7 I believe in you Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb You know the door to my very soul Eb Gm7 Cm7 You're the light in my deepest, darkest night Fm7 Bb You're my savior when I fall Abmaj7 Gm7 And you may not think I care for you Fm7 Db9(1312) When you know down inside that I really do Gm7 Abmaj7 And it's me you need to show Bb Eb How deep is your love - is your love Ebmaj7(3335) How deep is your love Abmaj7 Abm6 (1312) I really mean to learn

Eb Gm7-5(0111) C7 'Cause we're living in a world of fools breaking us down C#dim(3434) Fm7 When they all should let us be Abm6 (1312) Eb We belong to you and me Eb Gm7 Fm7 Nana nah-nah nah Fm7 Gm7 Bb C7 Nanana nah nana nah nanah Eb Gm7 Cm7 Nana nah nananah-nah naah-nah Fm7 Bb Nana-naaah nanah nah naah Gm7 Abmaj7 And you come to me on a summer breeze Fm7 Db9(1312) Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave Gm7 Abmaj7 And it's me you need to show Bb Eb How deep is your love - is your love Ebmaj7(3335) How deep is your love Abmaj7 Abm6(1312) I really mean to learn (I really mean to learn) Gm7-5(0111) C7 Eb 'Cause we're living in a world of fools breaking us down C#dim Fm7 When they all should let us be Abm6 (1312) Eb We belong to you and me (\* Repeat from here to end) Gm7 Fm7 (Abmaj7 5343) Nana nah-nah nah . . . . . aaaaah Ebma j7 (3335) Deep is your love - how deep is your love Abmaj7 Abm6(1312) I really mean to learn Gm7-5(0111) Eb C7 'Cause we're living in a world of fools breaking us down C#dim Fm7 When they all should let us be Abm6 (1312) Eb We belong to you and me

(\* Repeat to fade)

## How high the moon

(Morgan Lewis, Nancy Hamilton, 1940)

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

Somewhere there's heaven . . how near, how farEbmaj7(3335)Am7(2433)D7Gmaj7(0222)The darkest night would shine if you would come to me soonAm7-5(2333)Am7Bm7Bb7Ebmaj7(3335)Dmaj7(2224)D7Until youwill how still my heart how high . . . the . . . moon

#### Instrumental:

 Gmaj7(0222)
 Gm7(0211)

 Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune
 C7

 Fmaj7(2000 or 5500)
 Fm7(1313)

 . . somewhere there's hea-ven, how high the moon

 Ebmaj7(3335)
 Am7(2433)
 D7

 Gmaj7(0222)

 There is no moon above when love is far away too

 Am7-5(2333)
 Gmaj7
 Bm7
 Bb7
 Am7
 D7

 Till it comes true, that you love me and I love you

### Gmaj7(0222) Gm7(0211)

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

 Gmaj7(0222)
 Gm7(0211)

 Somewhere there's music . . . it's where you are

 C7
 Fmaj7(2000 or 5500)
 Fm7(1313)
 Fm6(1213)

 Somewhere there's heaven . . . how near, how far

 Ebmaj7(3335)
 Am7(2433)
 D7
 Gmaj7(0222)

 The darkest night would shine if you would come to me soon

 Am7-5(2333)
 Bm7
 Am7(2433)
 D9(2423)
 G6(0202)

 Until you
 will how still my heart how high . . . the . . . moon

Am7-5(2333)Bm7Am7(2433)Ab9(5666)G6(7-7-7-7)

Until you will how still my heart how high . . . the . . . moon

# I Can See Clearly Now

(Johnny Nash, 1972)

DGDI can see clearly now the rain has goneGAI can see all obstacles in my wayDGDDGone are the dark clouds that had me blindCGDIt's going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day

DGDI think I can make it now the pain has goneGAAll of the bad feelings have disappearedDGDDHere is the rainbow I've been praying forCGDIt's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiney day

### Chorus:

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

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

D G D I think I can make it now the pain has gone G And all of the bad feelings have disappeared D G D I can see clearly now the rain has gone G D С It's going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day G D С It's going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day (to fade)

### I Can't Give You Anything But Love

(Dorothy Fields & Jimmy McHugh, 1928)

G Gdim(0101) Am7 D7

G Gdim Am7 D7 I can't give you anything but love, Baby **A9**(0102) G Am7 D7 That's the only thing I've plenty of, Baby Gdim(0101) G7 G7 Dream a while, scheme a while Cmaj7(0002) G6(0202) A7 A7 С G6 We're sure to find, happi - ness, and I guess D7 Am7 All those things you've always pined for

G **Gdim**(0101) D7 Am7 Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, Baby Dm7 (2213) G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Diamond bracelets Woolworths doesn't sell, Baby Cm (0333) G С E7 Till that lucky day, you know darned well, Baby D7 Gdim Am7 D7 Am7 G I can't give you anything but love.

G Gdim Am7 D7 I can't give you anything but love, Baby G A7 Am7 D7 That's the only thing I've plenty of, Baby Gdim(0101) G7 G7 Dream a while, scheme a while С Cmaj7(0002) G6(0202) A7 G6 A7 We're sure to find, happi - ness, and I quess D7 Am7 All those things you've always pined for

G Gdim(0101) Am7 D7 Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, Baby Dm7 (2213) G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Diamond bracelets Woolworths doesn't sell, Baby Cm (0333) G E7 С Till that lucky day, you know darned well, Baby D7 Am7 G I can't give you anything but love.

G Gdim Am7 Cm G or 5555>6666>7777(ring)

## I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire

(Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus, Bennie Benjamin, Eddie Durham, 1941, perf. by The Ink Spots)

F Cdim Gm7 C7 (or x-x-1-3>5>3 x-x-2-3>5>3, x-x-3-3>5>3, etc.) F F/C(2013) Fdim(1212) Gm7 I don't want to set the world . . . on . . . fi-re C9(0201) C7 C+(1003) F Cdim Gm7 C I just want to start a flame in your heart F/C Fdim Gm7 F In my heart I have but one de - sire Bbm(0111) C7 (C9) F Bbm F F7 And . . . that one is you no other will do Cm (0333) F7 Cm F7 I've lost all ambition for worldly acclaim Bb (descending note on G string: 3211>2211>0211) I just want to be the one you love Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 And with your admission that you feel the same Gm7 C7 C7+5(1001) I'll have reached the goal I'm dreaming of believe me F F/C(2013) Fdim(1212) Gm7 I don't want to set the world . . . on . . . fi-re (Bbm) C7 C+(1003) F Cdim Gm7 C7 I . . just want to start . . a flame in your heart Spoken with verse chords underneath: F/C Fdim Gm7 F I don't want to set the world on fire honey (I love you too much) F Cdim Gm7 C7 **C7** C+ I just want to start a great big flame down in your heart F/C F Cdim Gm7 You see, way down inside of me, darling, I have only one desire C7 C9 C7 F Bbm F F7 And that one desire is you - nobody else gonna do Cm (0333) F7 Cm F7 I've lost all ambition for worldly acclaim Bb (descending note on G string: 3211>2211>0211) I just want to be the one you love Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 And with your admission that you feel the same Gm7 C7 C7+5(1001) I'll have reached the goal I'm dreaming of believe me F F/C Fdim Gm7 I don't want to set the world on fire Bbm C7 C+(1003) F Bbm F I . . just want to start . . . a flame in your heart

### I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me

(Unknown writer, as performed by Peter Sellers, and by Johnny Hamp's Kentucky Serenaders, 1927)

C Cdim Dm G7 C Cdim Dm G7 F С С Jiminy, golly, gosh, oh gee! С С F I'm falling in love and so is she G7 But I haven't told her and she hasn't told me D7 G7 С But we know it just the same С F С Saturday night on her settee С С F Oh what a time there's going to be G7 I haven't told her, she hasn't told me G7 C7 D7 С But we know it just the same F С She still calls me 'Mister' D7 But she won't . . . I know she won't G7 (snap) . . . after I've kissed her С F С I've got an idea soon she'll be F С С Cooking my breakfast wait and see G7 I haven't told her, she hasn't told me D7 G7 С C7 But we know it just the same F С We don't do much . . spoo-ning D7 But we will . . you wait until G7 (snap) . . . we're honey-mooning! С F С I've got an idea soon there'll be С С F One little, two little, possibly three G7 I haven't told her, she hasn't told me C>Ab7(1323) G7 C D7 G7 But we know it just the same . . .

### I Only Want To Be With You

(Mike Hawker, Ivor Raymonde, as perf. by Dusty Springfield, 1963)

С Am I don't know what it is that makes me love you so Am I only know I never want to let you go F G F G 'Cos you started something (oh) can't you see С Am That ever since we met you've had a hold on me G F F G С It happens to be true . . . I only want to be with you С Am It doesn't matter where you go or what you do Am I want to spend each moment of the day with you F G F G I saw it happen from just one kiss Am I never knew that I could be in love like this F G G С It's crazy but it's true . . . I only want to be with you Fm С F С You stopped and smiled at me . . . asked me if I cared to dance G D7 G7 I fell into your open arms . . . I didn't stand a chance (Now hear me tell you) С Am I just want to be beside you everywhere Am As long as we're together honey, I don't care G7 F G7 'Cos you started something can't you see С Am That ever since we met you've had a hold on me F G F G С No matter what you do . . . I only want to be with you G F G С No matter what you do . . . I only want to be with you F F G G С No matter, no matter what you do . . . I only want to be with you

## I Saw Her Standing There

(Lennon & McCartney, 1963)

E7 **B7 B7** Well she was just seventeen and you know what I mean F#7(3424) And the way she looked was way beyond compare в7 E7 G7 В So how could I dance with another oh, F#7 **B7 B7** when I saw her standing there **B7** E7 **B7** Well she looked at me and I, I could see F#7 That before too long I'd fall in love with her В **B7** E7 She wouldn't dance with another F#7 G7 B7 **B7** Oh, when I saw her standing there E7 Well my heart went boom . . when I crossed that room F#7 E7 and I held her hand in mi----ne E7 **B7 B7** Well we danced through the night . . . and we held each other tight F#7 And before too long I fell in love with her в7 F#7 **B7** B7 E7 G7 B Now I'll never dance with another . . whoa, when I saw her standing there E7 Well my heart went boom . . when I crossed that room F#7 E7 and I held her hand in mi----ne E7 **B7 B7** Well we danced through the night . . . and we held each other tight F#7 And before too long I fell in love with her Е7 в7 **B7** G7 F#7 **B7** Now I'll never dance with another . . oh, since I saw her standing there F#7 B7 Oh, since I saw her standing there NC B7 F#7 **B7** 

Yeah well . . . since I saw her standing there

# I Saw the Light

(Todd Rundgren, 1972)

Dm7 (2213) G Dm7 G

Dm7GDm7GIt was late last night . . . I was feeling something wasn't rightDm7GCmaj7(0002)EmThere was not another soul in sight . . . only you, only you

Dm7GDm7GSo we walked along . . . though I knew that there was something wrong<br/>Dm7GCmaj7C7C7And a feeling hit me, oh, so strong . . . about you

Fmaj7(5500)Em7AmD7Then you gazed up at me . . and the answer was plain to seeDm7GCmaj7Dm7Cmaj7Dm7Cause I saw the light . . . in your eyes . . . in your eyes

Dm7GDm7GThough we had our fling . . . I just never would suspect a thing<br/>Dm7GCmaj7EmTill that little bell began to ring . . . in my head, in my headEmEmEm

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

Instrumental

Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G C Em

Dm7 G Dm7 G But I love you best . . . it's not something that I say in jest Dm7 G C7 Cmai7 Cause you're different, girl, from all the rest . . . in my eyes Fmaj7 Em7 Am 7ס And I ran out before . . . but I won't do it anymore Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7 Dm7 G Can't you see the light . . . in my eyes . . . in my eyes Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7 (to fade or Cmaj7) In my eyes . . . in my eyes

# I Say A Little Prayer

(Hal David & Burt Bacharach, 1967)

Am7 Dm7 Dm G C Dm Dm7 E7 . . . . . . . . . . . I say a little prayer for you Am Dm G Dm7 С The moment I wake up . . . before I put on my makeup Bm7 (2222) E7 I say a little prayer for you Am7 Dm Dm7 G С While combing my hair now, and wondering what dress to wear now Bm7 E7 I say a little prayer for you

\* Chorus:

FGEm7(0202)Am7CCsus4(0013)CForever and ever, you'll stay in my heart, and I will loveyouFGEm7Am7Csus4CForever, forever, we never will part . . . oh, howI'll love youFGEm7Am7Together, together, that's how it must beCCsus4CCCsus4CFE7sus4(2202)To live withoutyou would only be heartbreak for me

G С Dm Dm7 Am I run for the bus, dear . . . while riding I think of us, dear E7 Bm7 I say a little prayer for you Am7 Dm7 Dm7 G С At work I just take time, and all through my coffee break-time Bm7 E7 I say a little prayer for you

\* Repeat Chorus

# I Should Have Known Better

(Lennon & McCartney, 1964)

DD DUD UU-DU DUDU Intro (harmonica): C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 С G7 С G7 I.... should have known better with a girl like you G7 Am С That I would love everything that you do F G7 C G7 C G7 And I do, hey, hey, hey, and I do . . . . . whoa-oo whoa-oo C G7 C G7 C G7 С G7 I . . . . . . never realized what a kiss could be С G7 Am This could only happen to me F E7 Am Can't you see, can't you see? F C E7 Am That when I tell you that I love you, oh С C7 F F You're gonna say you love me too-ooh-ooh-ooh o-ho G7 C Am F G7 C G7 C And when I ask you to be mi-i-i-ine, you're gonna say you love me too G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 С G7 So-o-o-oh, I . . . . . . . . . should have realized a lot of things before G7 Am С If this is love you've gotta give me more F G7 C G7 C G7 Give me more, hey-hey-hey, give me more Instrumental: С G7 С G7 С G7 С G7 С G7 Am F G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 G7 С I . . . . . . never realized what a kiss could be C G7 Am This could only happen to me F E7 Am Can't you see, can't you see? F C E7 Am That when I tell you that I love you, oh F С F You're gonna say you love me too-ooh-ooh-ooh-oho G7 CAm F G7 C G7 С And when I ask you to be mi-i-i-ine, you're gonna say you love me too G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 С You love me too . . . . . you love me too . . . . . you love me too (to fade)

### I Wanna Be Like You

(Richard M. Sherman, Robert B. Sherman, as perf. by Louis Prima & Phil Harris, 1967)

Am (down strumming intro, fast, for four bars) Am E7 Now I'm the king of the swingers oh, the jungle VIP E7 Am I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' me Am E7 I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into town E7 E7 Am And be just like the other men; I'm tired of monkeyin' around! G7 C Δ7 Oh, oo-bee-doo!(oo-bee woo) I wanna be like you-hoo-hoo(hopdee-loobee-doowow) D7 G7 I wanna walk like you(chee), talk like you(chee) too-oo-hoo(weebeedeebee oohoo) G7 Α7 You'll see it's true-hoohoo(shubudeedoo) an ape like me-e-hee(scoobydoobydoobee) D7 G7 С G7 Can learn to be human too С A7 D7 G7 С G7 С A7 D7 G7 С E7 Am Now don't try to kid me, mancub; I made a deal with you E7 Am What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come true E7 Am Give me the secret, mancub; come-on, clue me what to do E7 Am Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you G7 С A7 Heyyyy! A-za-bang-oney hap-adeega lada dadangone G7 G7 D7 С Anababy det doo zabadoot de-day doobop dedoozaday-abonz a-bop-bopbbee С Δ7 Abba-doo-dee with a ree-ba-nazza Hebbadobbadoyne with a labba-zini D7 G7 Waddel-a-bat Boodel-a-bat Ziddel-a-bat doodee С G7 Ooh-hoo-hoo with a haa-haa-haa С Rrrrrarrn! Rrrrrarrn! Get mad, baby! Α7 Haddle-laddle-lat with a hodda-lotta-loddadoody D7 G7 Hoddle doodle deedle doot with a dooda dadda dadda doot С G7 Diddleydoot diddleydoot zeebadadda haba da da С Δ7 You-hoo-hoo (oo-bee-wee!), I wanna be like you-hoo-hoo(hopdee-loobee-doowow) D7 G7 С I wanna walk like you(chee), talk like you(chee) too-oo-hoo(weebeedeebee oohoo) G7 С A7 You'll see it's true-hoohoo(shubudeedoo) someone like me-e-hee(scoobydoobydoobee) D7 G7 C(5433>4322>3211>0100) Can learn to be like someone like you-hoo-hoo G7 C(5433>4322>3211>0100) D7 Can learn to be human too (Take me home daddy!) G7 C D7 G7 Can learn to be like someone like yooooou

# (I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My) Sister Kate

(Clarence Williams and Armand Piron, 1919)

Db7(1112)>D7 F#(0121)>G Db7>D7 **G(snap)** tap t-tap t-tap tap tap Db7>D7 F#>G C Gdim(0101) G E7 A7 D7 G **Db7>D7** Wish I could shimmy; **F#>G** Wishimmy sister (opt: I can do that wah-wah) **Db7 D7** I wish I could shimmy; **G(snap)** tap t-tap t-tap tap tap Db7>D7 I wish I could shimmy; F#>G Wishimmy sister C Gdim G E7 A7 D7 G Db7>D7 F#>G Went to a dance with my sister Kate; everyone there said she danced so great Db7>D7 F#>G I realized a thing or two, I got wise to something new Db7 > D7 F#>G When I looked at Kate, she was in a trance, I could see it wasn't her dance Db7>D7 F#>G All the boys were going wild by my sister Katie's style Db7>D7 I wish I could I shimmy like my sister Kate F#>G \*She shimmies like a jelly on a plate (2nd: \*She can shake it...) Db7>D7 But my mama wanted to know last night F#>G(snap) . . . why all the boys treat Kate so nice. Db7>D7 \*All the boys in the neighborhood (2nd time \*Everybody in the neighbourhood) F#>G G7 Know she can shimmy \*and shimmy real good (2nd: \*and it's understood) Gdim E7 С G I may be late, but I'll be up to date A7 D7 G When I can shimmy like my sister Kate (E9) E7 A7 D7 G \*Oh boy, shimmy like my sister Kate. (2nd: \*Keep jivin') Db7>D7 F#>G ...Now I can shimmy like my sister Kate, never stay home, I stay out late F#>G Db7>D7 G7 I get my stuff 'bout as high as a kite, you know I'd do it for you every nite С Gdim E7 A7 D7 G G I may be late, but I'll be up to date, dancin' like my sister Kate D7 5555>6666>7777 (E9/1222) E7 A7 G Sweet papa, I can shimmy like my sister Kate.

Rumoured to be based on either a Anna Jones/Fats Waller performance or a song by Louis Armstrong about Kate Townsend, a murdered brothel madam, this song was then published by Clarence Williams and Armand Piron in 1919, which may explain Armstrong's refusal to play it.

# I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

(Bob Dylan, 1968)

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

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

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

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

(Repeat all, then repeat last line)

# I'll Follow The Sun

(Lennon & McCartney, 1964)

### Introduction: C G F C

GFCD7One day, you'll look to see I've goneCAmD7G7CFCFor to-morrow may rain so . . I'll follow the sunGFCD7FCSome day, you'll know I was the oneCAmD7G7CC7But to-morrow may rain so . . I'll follow the sun

FFmCC7And now the time has come, and so my love I must goFFmCDmAnd though I lose a friend, in the end you will know, oh oh oh !

GFCD7One day, you'll find that I have goneCAmD7G7CFCFor to-morrow may rain so . . .I'll follow the sun

### Solo: G F C D7

CAmDG7CC7Yet, to-morrow may rain so . . . I'll follow the sun

FFmCC7And now the time has come, and so my love I must goFFmCDmAnd though I lose a friend, in the end you will know, oh oh oh!

GFCD7One day, you'll find that I have goneCAmD7GCFFor to-morrow may rain so . . . I'll follow the sun

# I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter

(Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young, 1935)

(G7)CGaug(0332)Cmaj7(0002)Am7I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letterCE7FA7DmAnd make believe it came from youDm7G7sus4(0213)G7sus4(0213)G7sus4(0213)I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweetCCmaj7A7They're gonna knock me off my feetG7G7+5(0312)G7+5(0312)Dutta kisses on the bottom ..I'll be glad I've got 'em

CGaug(0332)Cmaj7(0002)Am7I'm gonna smile and say, 'I hope you're feelin' better'<br/>CE7FA7Dmand close 'With love' the way you do<br/>FF#dim(2323)CE7A7I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter<br/>Dm7G7sus4(0213)G7C(5543)Bmaj(4432)Bb(3321)A7and make believe it camefrom you . . .Ffrom you . . .F

FFm(1013)Bb9(1213)CCmaj7A7I'm gonna sit right down and write my-self aletterD7G7sus4(0213)G7CCmaj7A7And make believe it camefrom you . . . whoa, yeah!FGCFCCI'm gonna make believe it camefrom youI'm youI'm you

## I'm in the Mood for Love

(Jimmy McHugh & Dorothy Fields, 1935)

С G7 Dm С I'm in the mood for love . . . simply because you're near me Em7(0202) Bbdim(0101) Dm7 G7 С Dm7 G7 Funny, but when you're near me . . . I'm in the mood for love С G7 Dm C Heaven is in your eyes . . . bright as the stars we're under Bbdim Dm7 G7 Em7 С Oh, is it any wonder I'm in the mood for love? Dm G7 С Why stop to think of whether Dm7 G7 C This little dream might fade? Am6 (2020) B7 (2322) Em (0432) We've put our hearts to-gether D7 Dm7 Am7 **G7** Now we are one . . . I'm not afraid! С Dm G7 С If there's a cloud above . . . if it should rain, we'll let it Bbdim Em7 Dm7 But for tonight, forget it! G7 С G7 I'm in the mood for love С Dm G7 С Heaven is in your eyes . . . bright as the stars we're under Em7 Bbdim Dm7 G7 С Oh, is it any wonder I'm in the mood for love? G7 Dm С Why stop to think of whether G7 Dm7 С This little dream might fade? Am6 (2020) B7(2322) Em(0432) We've put our hearts to-gether Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 Now we are one . . . I'm not afraid! С Dm G7 If there's a cloud above . . . if it should rain, we'll let it Em7 Bbdim Dm7 But for tonight, forget it! G7sus4 G7 Fdim(1212) C 0987(ring) I'm in the mood . . . for . . . love

### I'm Not in Love

(Eric Stewart, Graham Gouldman, 1975 as performed by 10cc)

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

F Fm I'm not in love . . . so don't forget it С E7 Am It's just a silly phase I'm going through F Fm And just because . . . I call you up С Am Am7 E7 Don't get me wrong, don't think you've got it made F G7 С F/C E6(3333) F/C I'm not in love, no no, it's be-cause F Fm I'd like to see you . . . but then again С E7 Am That doesn't mean you mean that much to me F Fm So if I call you . . . don't make a fuss С E7 Am7 Am Don't tell your friends about the two of us F G7 С I'm not in love, no no, it's be-cause F Fm I keep your picture . . upon the wall С E7 Am It hides a nasty stain that's lying there F Fm So don't you ask me . . . to give it back С Am Am7 Ε7 I know you know it doesn't mean that much to me F G7 C I'm not in love, no no, it's be-cause . . . Bb7 Fm Eb(0331) Cm(0333) Ooh, you'll wait a long time for me Bb7 Cm7 (3333) Fm

Ooh, you'll wait a long timeFmBb7Eb(0331)Cm(0333)Ooh, you'll wait a long time for meFmBb7Cm7(3333)Ooh, you'll wait a long time

## I've Got You Under My Skin

(Cole Porter, 1936)

(Boompa-dada) Gdim(0101)>Em7(0202) C#6(1111)>D6(2222) (repeat) A7 Em7 A9(0102) Dmaj7(2224) Bm7 I've got you . . . under my skin Em7 A9 Dmaj7 Bm7 I've got you . . . deep in the heart of me A9 Em7 Dmaj7 Bm7 So deep in my heart . . . you're nearly a part of me A7 Dmaj7 D6 Em7 I've got you . . . under my skin

Em7 A9 Dmaj7 D6 I've tried so . . . not to give in Gm6(0201) A7 Dmaj7 D6 I said to myself, "This affair never can go so well" C#m7 (4444) Bb F#7(3424) в But why should I try to resist, when darling I know so well Dmaj7 D6 Em7 A9 I've got you . . . under my skin

A7sus4(0200)A7I'd sacrifice anything, come what mightDDD7For the sake of having you nearGGm(0231)In spite of the warning voice that comes in the nightDCdim(2323)A7That repeats and repeats in my ear

(slow start) (Em7) (F#7) Bm7 A7 D G "Don't - you - know, little fool . . . you never can win? Fdim(1212) Em7 A7 D A+(0110) . . . use your mentality . . . wake up to reality." G Gm7 (0211) But each time I do . . . just the thought of you B7 (~~~~) D Am Makes me stop(!). . . before I begin . . .

 (N.C.)
 Em7
 A9
 D
 D6

 . . . 'cause I've got you . . . under my skin
 Em7
 A9
 D6 C#6>D6

 . . . 'cause I've got you . . . under my skin

 Em7
 A9
 5555>4445>3335>2224

 I've got you . . . under my skin

# If I Ain't Got You

(Alicia Keyes)

Introduction	(pick):	P/A	Μ	Ι	Α	Μ	Ι	

Cmaj7(0777)	<b>Bm</b> (0675)	<b>Am</b> (0453)	<b>G</b> maj7(0222)
<b>G</b> maj7(0222)	<b>Am</b> (0453)	<b>Bm</b> (0675)	Cmaj7(0777)
<b>C</b> maj7(0777)	<b>Bm</b> (0675)	<b>Am</b> (0453)	

Strum: D (D)UDUD

Gmaj7(0222)Bm7(2222)Em(0432)AmDSome peoplelive for the fortune - some people live just for the fameGmaj7(0222)Bm7(2222)Em(0432)AmDSome peoplelive for the pow-er, yeah - some people live just to play the game

Gmaj7(0222)AmBm7(2222)AmGmaj7AmBm7(2222)AmSome people think that the physical things - define what's with-inGmaj7AmBm7AmBm7Gmaj7AmBm7AmGmaj7AmBm7I've been there before . . that life's a bore, so full of the superfic-ial

### \* Chorus (vocal octave up):

 Gmaj7(0222) Am Bm7(2222) Cmaj7(0002)
 Bm7

 Some
 peo-ple
 want it all - but I don't . . want nothing-at-all

 Am7
 Gmaj7

 . . if it ain't you baby . . . if I ain't got you baby
 Gmaj7 Am Bm7 Cmaj7

 Some
 people want diamond rings . . . some just want every-thing

 Am
 Gmaj7

 But everything means noth-ing . . . if I ain't got you

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

\* Repeat chorus, then pick:

Slow strum out: Gmaj7(0222)

### If I Had You

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

GGmaj7(0222)Dm7I could show the world how to smileG7C6(0000)Cm6(2333)I could be glad all of the whileGBm7Bbm7 Am7I could change the grey skies to blueD7G6(0202)Gdim(0101)Am7D7If I had you

 G
 Gmaj7(0222)
 Dm7

 I could leave the old days be-hind

 G7+5(0312)
 C6(0000)
 Cm6(2333)

 Leave all my pals, I'd never mind

 G
 Bm7
 Bbm7

 I could start my life all a - new

 D7
 G6(0202)

 If I had you

Bm (4222)A9 (0102)Gdim (0101)I could climb the snow-capped mountainsBmC#m7 (1102)F#7 (3424)Sail the mighty ocean wideBm (4222)A9 (0102)Gdim (0101)I could cross the burning desertBmAm7D7If I had you by my side

 G
 Gmaj7(0222)
 Dm7

 I could be a king, dear, un-crowned
 G7
 C6(0000)
 Cm6(2333)

 Humble or poor, rich or re-nowned
 G
 Bm7
 Bbm7 Am7

 There is nothing I could-n't do
 D7
 G
 Cm6(2333)
 G6(0202)

 If I had you
 Cm6(2333)
 Cf(0202)
 Cm6(2333)
 Cf(0202)
 Cm6(2333)

In My Life

(Lennon & McCartney, 1965)

Intro: F Bb C F Bb C F Dm F7 There are places I'll re-member Bb Bbm(0111) F All my li---ife though some have changed Dm F F7 Some for-ever not for better Bbm F Bb some have go---ne and some remain (Am) Dm G All these places had their moments F Eb(0331) Bb with lovers and friends I still can recall (Am) Dm G7 Some are dead and some are living Bbm Bbm6(0131) F . . . in m---y life, I've loved them all F Dm F7 But of all these friends and lovers Bb Bbm F there is no---one com-pares with you F F7 Dm And these memories lose their meaning Bbm Bb F when I think of love as something new (Am) Dm G Though I know I'll never lose aff-ection Eb Bb F for people and things that went before G7 Dm I know I'll often stop and think a-bout them Bbm Bbm6(0131) F In m----y life, I'll love you more (Instrumental/harpsichord solo) F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F C Dm F7 Bb Bbm F (Am) Dm G Though I know I'll never lose aff-ection F Eb Bb for people and things that went before Dm **G7** I know I'll often stop and think a-bout them Bbm Bbm6(0131) F In m---y life, I'll love you more (slow) F // /// C / F / /// C / Bbm6(0131) Bbm F In m---y life . . . I'll love you more

### In the Ghetto (Mac Davis, 1969, as performed by Elvis Presley)

A Asus4 > A A Asus4 > A Asus4(2200) > A C#m7(4444) Δ As the snow flies . . . . . on a cold and grey Chicago mornin' E7 р A Asus4 > A Asus4 > A A poor little baby child is born . . . in the ghetto (in the ghetto) Asus4 > A A Asus4 > A Α And his momma cries . . . . . C#m7 (4444) 'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need A Asus4 > A Asus4 > A D E7 It's a-nother hungry mouth to feed . . in the ghetto (in the ghetto) C#m7 (4444) D Ah, people don't you understand? The child needs-a help-ing hand П E7 A Asus4 > A Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day А C#m7 D Ah, take a look at you-and-me . . . are we too bli-i-ind to see? C#m7 Bm7 (2222) D E7 Do we simply turn our heads . . . and look the other way? Asus4 > AC#m7 Α Well, the world turns . . . . and a hungry little boy with a runny nose E7 A Asus 4 > AD A Asus4 > APlays in the street as a cold wind blows, in the ghetto (in the ghetto) A Asus4 > A C#m7And his hunger burns . . . . . so he starts to roam the streets at night E7 And he learns how to steal, and he learns how to fight  $\mathbf{A} = \mathbf{Asus4} \times \mathbf{A}$  $\mathbf{A} = \mathbf{Asus4} \times \mathbf{A}$ (in the ghetto) In the ghetto C#m7 D Α Then one night in desperation the young man breaks away Bm7 D C#m7 E7 He buys a qun, steals a car, tries to run, but he don't get far . . . Asus4 > A C#m7 Α And his moma cries . . . . as a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man E7 A Asus4 > A Asus4 > A D Facedown in the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto (in the ghetto) A Asus4 > A C#m7 And as her young man dies . . . . on cold and grey Chicago mornin' D E7 A Asus4 > A A Asus4 > A A-nother little baby child is born . . . in the ghetto (in the ghetto)

AAsus4 > AA Asus4 > AA Asus4 > A(to fade)And his momma cries. . . (in the ghetto)(in the ghetto/high)

### Indian Love Call

(from 'Rose Marie' ~ Rudolf Friml, Oscar Hammerstein II, Otto Harbach, Herbert Stothart,1924)

 Gm7
 C7
 F

 000-00000h 000-00000h-00000h
 000000h-00000h

 Gm7
 C7
 F

 000-00000h 000-00000h-00000h
 000000h-00000h

Gm7 C7 F When I'm calling you-0o-0o-0o-0ooh 0o-0o-0o-0o-0o-0ooooh Gm7 C7 F Will you answer too-0o-0o-0o-0ooh, 0o-0o-0o-00-0oooooh Α A7 Dm That means I offer-my-life-to-you, to be your own G7 (4535) Gm7 C7 If you refuse me I will be blue, waiting all alone

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

Gm7 C7 F But if when you hear my love call ringing clear Gm7 C7 F 00-00-00-00-000h 00-00-00-00-00-00-000000h F7 Bbmaj(3211) And I hear your answering echo so dear F7 Bbmaj(3211) 00-00-00-00-000h 00-00-00-00-00-00-0000000h Bbm(3111) Then I will know our love will come true-oo-ooh Gm7 C7 F . . . you'll belong to me . . . and I'll belong to you

### Gm7 C7

You belong to me . . .

(Repeat all)

## It Had To Be You

(Isham Jones, Gus Kahn, 1924)

Gmaj7(0222) E7 (1202) It had to be you . . . . it had to be you A9(0102) A7 Em7(0202) A7 Em7 I wondered a - round and finally found the some-body who A9(0102) D7 В7 Em(0432) Could make me be true . . . could make me feel blue Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Em7 Am7 D7 C#7(1112) > D7 And even be glad, just to be sad thinking of you Gmaj7(0222) E7 Some others I've seen, might never be mean A9 A7 A9 A7 A9 Might never be cross or try to be boss but they wouldn't do Abdim (1212) Am7 (2433) F9 (2333) . . . for nobody else . . gave me a thrill . . . G Gmaj7 Em7 With all your faults, I love you still Am7 D7 Am7 D7 It had to be you, wonderful you . . . G6 . . . it had to be you Gmaj7(0222) E7 (1202) It had to be you . . . . it had to be you Em7 A9(0102) A7 Em7(0202) A7 I wondered a - round and finally found the some-body who A9(0102) D7 в7 Em(0432) Could make me be true . . . could make me feel blue A7 Em7 A7 Em7 Am7 D7 C#7(1112) > D7 Em7 And even be glad, just to be sad thinking of you **G**maj7(0222) E7 Some others I've seen, might never be mean A9 A7 A9 A7 A9 Might never be cross or try to be boss but they wouldn't do Abdim(1212) Am7(2433) **F9** (2333) . . . for nobody else . . gave me a thrill . . . G Gmaj7 Em7 With all your faults, I love you still Am7 D7 Am7 D7 It had to be you, wonderful you . . . G F9(2333) Em7 G6(7777) . . . it had to be you

### It Must Be Love

(Labi Siffre, 1971)

Am Am9(0002) Am Am9(0002) Am Am9 I never thought I'd miss you Am Am9 G Gsus4 (0233) G Gsus4 G Half as much as I do Am Am9 Am And I never thought I'd feel this way Am Am9 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G The way I feel about you Em (0432) A7 D E7 As soon as I wake up, every night every day Am (2000) Am+7 (1000) Am7 (0000) D D7 I know that it's you I need to take the blues away Bm7 (2222) C D G D It must be love . . . love . . . love G D Bm7 C D It must be love . . . love . . . love С Am Bm7 Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best Instrumental: Am Am9(0002) Am Am9 Am9 Am How can it be that we can Am Am 9 G Gsus4(0233) G Gsus4 G Say so much without words Am Am9 Bless you and bless me Am Am9 G Gsus4(0233) G Gsus4 G Bless the bees and the birds Em (0432) A7 D E7 I got to be near you every night every day Am Am+7(1000) Am7 D D7 I couldn't be happy any other way G D Bm7 С D It must be love . . . love . . . love D G Bm7 С D It must be love . . . love . . . love Bm7 Am С Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best G D Bm7 С D It must be love . . . love . . . love Bm7 G D С D It must be love . . . love . . . love Bm7 С Am Nothing more, nothing less, love is the best

### It's my party

(Walter Gold, John Gluck Jr, Herb Weiner, 1963 as performed by Lesley Gore)

\* Chorus: A A+5(2110) It's my party and I'll cry if I want to D Dm Cry if I want to, cry if I want to A F#m(2120) Bm7(2222) E7(1202) A D A E7 You would cry too if it happened to you

ACNobody knows where my Johnny has goneADBut Judy left the same timeDmAWhy was he holding her handB7(2322)E7X (Mute)When he's supposed to be mine

\* Repeat chorus

 A
 C

 Play all my records, keep dancing all night

 A
 D

 But leave me alone for a while

 F
 A

 'Til Johnny's dancing with me

 B7
 E7

 I've got no reason to smile

\* Repeat chorus

Instrumental: A A+5(2110) D Dm A F#m(2120) Bm7 E7 A D A E7

 A
 C

 Judy and Johnny just walked through the door

 A
 D

 Like a queen and her king

 Dm
 A

 Oh, what a birthday surprise

 B7
 E7
 X

 Judy's wearing his ring

Repeat chorus to fade

# It's Only a Paper Moon

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

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

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

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

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

(Repeat from \* to end)

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 F
 Cdim(2323)
 Gm7(0211)
 C7

 Say, it's only
 a paper moon

 Gm7
 C7
 F
 C7
 F

 Sailing over a card-board sea
 Cm7(3333)
 F7(2313)
 Bb
 G7

 But
 it wouldn't be make be-lieve
 C7
 F
 C7+5(1001)

 If you be-lieved in me
 C7
 F
 C7+5(1001)

FCdim(2323)Gm7(0211)C7Yes, it's only a canvas skyGm7C7FC7Hanging over a mus-lin treeCm7(3333)F7(2313)BbG7But it wouldn't be make be-lieveC7FF7If you be-lieved in me

\*

BbBdim(1212)Dm7With-outyourloveGm7C7FF7It's a honky-tonk pa-radeBbBdimBbBdimAm7D7(2020)With-outyourloveAm7(2433)D7Gm7C7+5(1001)It's a melodyplayed at a penny arcade

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

## Johnny B. Goode

(Chuck Berry, 1958)

(chords as first verse throughout song) C(5433) Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans C(5433) Back up in the woods among the evergreens F7 (2313) There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood C (5433) Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode G7 (4535) Who never ever learned to read or write so well C(5433) But he could play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell Chorus: F7 С Go qo! Go Johnny go! go! Go! Johnny go! go! Go! Johnny go! go! Go! Johnny go! go! (F7) C . . . Johnny B. Goode He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack C Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track F7 Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made G7 When people passed him by they would stop and say, С 'Oh my, but-that little-country-boy could play' Chorus С His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man С You will be the leader of a big ol' band F7 Many people comin' from miles around Will hear you play your music when the sun go down G7 Maybe someday your name'll be in lights Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'

### Chorus

# (Just like) starting over

(John Lennon, 1980)

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

A+5(2110) F#m(2120) A+5(2110) Α Our life to-gether is so precious to-gether E7 A E7 Α we have grown . . . we have grown A+5 F#m Α Although our love . . . is still special A7 П Let's take a chance and fly a-way Dm Α Some-where a-lone

#### Α

It's been too long since we took the time A+5 Bm7 (2222) E7 No one's to blame, I know time flies so quick - ly Bm7 E7 . . but when I see you darling C#m(4444) F#(3121) Bm7 . . it's like we both are falling in love again A+5 E7 Α It'll be just like starting o-ver Α A+5 Starting o-ver

### A

Everyday we used to make it, love A+5 E7 Bm7 Why can't we be making love, nice and easy Bm7 E7 It's time to spread our wings and fly C#m F# Bm7 Don't let a-nother day go by, my love E7 Α A+5 It'll be just like starting o-ver Α Starting o-ver

G Am D7 . . . why don't we take off a-lone G Em7 Take a trip somewhere far, far away Am D7 We'll be together all a-lone again Like we used to in the early days E7 D Ε7 Well well, dar-ling

### Α

It's been too long since we took the time A+5 (2110) Ε7 Bm7 No-one's to blame I know time flies - so quick-ly Bm7 E7 But when I see you darling C#m(4444) F#(3121) Bm7 . . it's like we both are falling in love again E7 A+5 Α It'll be just like starting o-ver Α Starting o-ver

A+5(2110) F#m(2120) A+5(2110) Α Our life . . to-gether . . is so precious . . together E7 Α E7 Δ We have grown . . . mmm, we have gro - wn Α A+5 F#m/A Although our love . . . is still special (....waah) A7 D Let's take a chance and fly a-way Dm Some-where (vocal fades) Α A+5 (Ooooh . . . . (over and over and over) A A+5 Starting over (backing: over and over and over - to end) Α A+5 A A+5 Woo-oo-woo-hoo-hoo-woohoo aaah-aaah-aah-ah Α A+5 A+5 Α Starting o-ver . . . . starting over (repeat and fade)

# La Mer ~ Beyond the Sea

(Music & French Lyrics by Charles Trenet, 1943)

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

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

CAm7 FG7CAm7 FG7CE7AmLa mer. . au ciel d'été . . . confond ses blancs moutonsG7CC7FA7DmAvec les anges si purs la merG7AmDm7G7CBergère d'azur infin - ie

B7(ring)

 E6 (4444)
 F#m7 (2424)
 B7
 E6 (4444)
 F#m7 (2424)
 B7
 E6

 Voyez
 . . . . . . . . pres des étangs, ces grands roseaux mouillés
 D7
 G
 Em7 (0202)
 Am7
 D7
 G
 Em7 Am7
 D7
 G
 Gdim (0101)
 G7

 Vo
 - yez
 . . . . . . . . . ces oiseaux blancs Et ces maisons rouillées
 Et ces maisons rouillées

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

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

### Literal translation:

The sea, dancing along the clear bays; with glints of silver, the sea; reflections changing beneath the rain; the sea, under the summer sky with its white sheep; pure as angels, the sea; shepherdess of azure infinity; look: near the salt lakes; those tall wet reeds; look: the white birds and the rust-coloured houses; the sea has rocked them along the clear bays and with a song of love, the sea; has cradled my heart throughout my life

Lady Come Down (Soundtrack of `The Importance of Being Earnest,' Music by Charlie Mole, 2002, Lyrics by Oscar Wilde, 1881) G Gdim(0101) Am7 D7 The western wind is blowing fair G Em7 Am7 D7 Across the dark Ae-gean sea Gdim(0101) Am7 D7 G And at the secret marble stair G Em7 Am7 D7 My Tyrian galley waits for thee B7 Em Come down! the purple sail is spread A9(0102) Am7 D7 The watchman sleeps with-in the town B7 Em O leave thy lily flower bed A9(0102) D7 O Lady mine come down G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 Come down . . . Lady come down . . . . G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 Come down . . . Lady come down . . . Oh Lady come down Gdim(0101) Am7 G D7 She will not come I know her well Em7 Am7 D7 G Of lover's vows she hath no care Gdim(0101) Am7 D7 G And little good a man can tell G Em7 Am7 D7 Of one so cru-el and so fair в7 Em True love is but a woman's toy Am7 D7 **A9**(0102) They never know their lov-er's pain **B7** Em And I who loved as loves a boy Α9 D7 Must love in vain . . . must love in vain Em Am7 D7 G G Em Am7 D7 Come down . . . Lady come down . . . Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G Come down . . . Lady come down . . . Oh Lady come down

#### Repeat chorus louder, then end on:

G F9(2333) G

# Last Train to Clarksville

(Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, as perf. by The Monkees, 1966)

### Intro pick

C7 Take the last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station You can be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation (Snap) F7 Don't be slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! C7 Cause I'm leaving in the morning and I must see you again C7 We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train F7 And I must go . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! (snap) (picked solo) And I don't know if I'm ever coming home C7 Take the last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station C7 We'll have time for coffee-flavoured kisses and a bit of conversation, oh! F7 (snap) Oh, no no, no! Oh no, no, no! One strum per chord: 
 C/G(0033)
 Doo do do do do
 C7sus4(0011)
 Doo do do do
 Doo do do do

 C/G
 Doo do do do do
 C7sus4
 Doo . . . (a.)
 Doo . . . (all x 2 then snap) C7 Take the last train to Clarksville and I must hang up the phone C7 I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone F7 (snap) I'm feeling low . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! G7 And I don't know if I'm ever coming home Singles strums and picking accompaniment: C/G(0033) C7 sus4(0011) C/G(0033) C7sus4(0011) (x 2) C/G Aaah-aaah! C7sus4 C/G C7sus4 (x 2 then snap) C7 Take the last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station. **C**7 You can be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation (snap) F7 Don't be slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! (picked solo) G7 G And I don't know if I'm ever coming home C7sus4 C7sus4 (x 3) C/G C/G Take the last train to Clarksville C/G C/G C7sus4 It's the last train to Clarksville (rpt voice only to fade and 1<sup>st</sup> solo)

### Learn to Croon

(Sam Coslow & Arthur Johnson, 1933 for the Bing Crosby movie 'College Humor')

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

First section:

G E9(1222) Am7 Cm (0333) Learn to croon . . . if you want to win your heart's de-sire Bm7 Edim(3434) Am7 D Ddim(1212 - snap) Sweet melodies of love in-spire . . . ro-mance D Daug(3221)\* G Am7 Gmaj7(0222) Eaug(1203) Am Just murmur da-da dee da-da-dah . . . . . and when you do G6(0202) A7 Α Am Am7 Daug (3221) She'll answer da-da dee-dah dah . . . and nestle closer to you

 Second section:
 Am7
 Cm(0333)

 G
 E9(1222)
 Am7
 Cm(0333)

 Learn to croon . . . . you'll eliminate each rival soon
 Bm7
 Edim(3434)
 Am

 If you're heading for a sunny honey-moon
 Daug(3221)
 G
 G6
 C
 (Turn: Daug to beginning of first section)

 Learn to croon
 Edim (add to beginning of first section)
 Edim (add to beginning of first section)
 Edim (add to beginning of first section)

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

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

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

#### Options

- play D7(2020 or 2223) as easier alternative to Daug(3221)
- Start song with 'In days of old' (Al Bowlly did)

### Let It Be Me

(Originally "Je t'appartiens" by Gilbert Bécaud, Pierre Delanoë, 1955 English lyrics by Mann Curtis, performed by the Everly Brothers in 1960)

CG7E7I bless the day I found youAmEmI want to stay around youFCmaj7(0002)And so I beg youFG7CLet it be me

### C G7 E7

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

#### \*

AmEmEach time we meet loveAmEmI find complete loveFCmaj7Without your sweet loveFE7. . . what would life be

C G7 E7

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

(\* Repeat from 'Each time we meet love' to end)

# Let's fall in love

(Ted Koehler, Harold Arlen, 1943)

 D
 Bm7(2222)
 Em7(0202)

 . . . Let's fall in love
 love

 A7
 D
 Bm7
 Em7

 Why shouldn't we . . fall in love?
 F#m(2120)
 Bm7
 Em7
 A7

 Our hearts are made of it, let's take a chance
 F#7(3424)
 B7(2322)
 Em7
 A7

 . . . why be a-fraid of it?
 Em7
 A7

DBm7Em7. . . Let's close our eyesA7DBm7Em7And make our own par - a - diseA7F#mBm7Em7A7F#mC#m7-5(4434)F#7. . . to make a go of it

### Bm7

We . . . might have been meant for each other F#m F7 Em7 A7 F#m Bm7 Em7 A7 To be or not to be, let our hearts dis - cov - er

E7

DBm7Em7. . . Let's fall in loveA7DBm7Em7Why shouldn't we . . fall in love?A7F#mBm7Em7Now is the time for it while we are youngADmaj(2225 snap)Let's fall in love

# Let's Stay Together

(Al Green, Willie Mitchell, Al Jackson, 1972)

Fmaj7(5557) Em7(4435) Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7(5557) Em7(4435) Dm7 G7 С Em I, I'm so in love with you Fm7 (1313) F Whatever you want to do . . . is all right with me Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 **A9**(0102) 'Cause you . . . make me feel so brand new Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Em7 A9 And I . . . want to spend my life with you С Em Since, since we've been together Fm F Loving you forever . . . is what I need Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 A9 Let me be the one you come running to Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Em7 A9 I'll never be . . un - true-ooo-hoo Dm7 Em7 Let's . . . let's stay together Dm7 Lovin' you whether, whether Fmaj7 Em7 Am7 G Times are good or bad, happy or sad С Em Why . . . somebody, some people break up F Fm7 Then turn around and make up . . . I just can't see Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Em7 A9 You'd never do . . that to me (would you, baby) Dm7 Cmaj7 Em7 A9 (A7) Em7 Staying around you is all I see (here's what I want us to do) Dm7 Em7 Let's . . . we oughta stay together Dm7 Loving you whe-th-er, whe-th-er Dm7 Em7 Dm7 G Times are good or bad, happy or sad

(rpt. to fade)

Let's Twist Again

(Kal Mann, Dave Appell, as performed by Chubby Checker, 1961)

Spoken intro over chord X and clapping (boompa-da-da): Come on everybody . . . clap your hands Awww, you're looking good . . . I'm gonna sing my song . . and it won't take long We gotta do the twist and it goes like this (Fast: duDu duDu) Am Come on let's twist again like we did last summer Г G7 Let's twist again like we did last year Am Do you remember when things were really humming? G7 С **C7** Let's twist again, twisting time is here F Round and round and up and down we go again Oh baby make me know that you love me so and then С Am Twist again like we did last summer **G7** Let's twist again, twisting time is here C Am Come on let's twist again like we did last summer **G7** Let's twist again like we did last year Am C Do you remember when things were really humming? G7 С **C7** Let's twist again, twisting time is here F C Round and round and up and down we go again F Oh baby make me know that you love me so and then Am С Twist again like we did last summer G7 т Let's twist again, twisting time is here

# Love Comes To Everyone

(George Harrison, 1979)

**D**D U UDU

Introduction: C#m7(4444) F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222) E7 C#m7(4444) F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222) D E7 A C#m7(4444) F#m7(2424)Bm7 (2222) Go do it . . . got to go through that door E7 C#m7 (1102) There's no easy way out at all . . . F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222) D E7 Α Still it only takes time 'Til love comes to every-one C#m7(4444) F#m7(2424)For you who it always seems blue Bm7 (2222) Ε7 C#m7 (1102) It all comes, it never rains but it pours Bm7(2222) D E7 F#m7 (2424) Α Still it only takes time 'til love comes to every-one Dmaj7(2224) A E7 D C#m7 (1102) Α There in your heart . . . something that's never chang-ing Α Α Dmaj7(2224) E7 D C#m7 (1102) Always a pa-rt . . . of something that's never age-ing Bm7 (2222) . . that's in your hea---rt Instrumental verse: C#m7 (4444) F#m7 (2424) Bm7 (2222) E7 C#m7(1102) F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222) D E7 A C#m7(4444) F#m7(2424)Bm7 (2222) It's so true it can happen to you all, there, E7 C#m7 (1102) knock and it will open wide, F#m7 Bm7 D E7 Α And it only takes time 'til love comes to every-one

### Love is the sweetest thing

(Ray Noble, 1932, as performed by Al Bowlly)

 $\begin{array}{cccccccc} C & Am & D7 & G7 \\ \text{Love is . . the strangest thing} \\ C & Am & D7 & G7 \\ \text{No song of birds u-pon the wing} \\ C & C7 & F & Dm \\ \text{Shall in our hearts more sweetly sing} \\ Am & D7 & G7 & C \\ \text{. . than love's old sto-ry} \\ \end{array}$ 

AmEmWhatever hearts may desireDm7G7CD7CC7Whatever life may sendDmE7AmThis is the tale that never will tireD7Dm7G7This is the song without end

 $\begin{array}{cccccccc} C & Am & D7 & G7 \\ \text{Love is . . the strongest thing} \\ C & Am & D7 & G7 \\ \text{The oldest yet the latest thing} \\ C & C7 & F & Dm \\ \text{I on-ly hope that fate may bring} \\ Am & D7 & G7 & C & (Turn: G7) \\ \text{Love's story . . to . . you} \end{array}$ 

Am7 (5-7-5-7 ring)

# Love Will Keep Us Together

(Howard Greenfield & Neil Sedaka, 1973 as perf. by The Captain & Tenille, 1975)

### D DU UDU

C#m7-5(4434)Α F#7 (3424) Love . . . love will keep us to-gether - think of me, babe, when-ever So-me sweet-talking quy comes along, singing his song Dm Don't mess around, you got to be strong A6 (2120) A7 **Aaug (**2110) Α Just stop . . . cause I really love you - stop - I'll be thinking of you D A E7sus4(2202) A Look in my heart and let love keep us to-gether C#m7-5(4434) Α F#7(3424) You . . . you belong to me now - ain't gonna set you free now D When those guys start hanging around, talking me down Dm Hear with your heart and you won't hear a sound Aaug (2110) A6 (2120) A7 Α Just stop - cause I really love you - stop - I'll be thinking of you E7sus4(2202) A A7 D Α Α Look in my heart and let love keep us to-gether, what-ever С G D F Α Young and beautiful someday your looks will be gone; C G D F E7sus4 When the others turn you off who'll be turning you on? E7sus4 I will, I will, I will C#m7-5(4434) F#7(3424) Α I... I will be there to share for-ever - love will keep us tog-ether D6 (2222) D Said it before and I'll say it again, while others pretend Dm Dm7 I need you now . . and I'll need you then \* Aaug (2110) A6 (2120) A7 Α Just stop - cause I really love you - stop - I'll be thinking of you A E7sus4 A A7 D Α Look in my heart and let love keep us together, whatever. E7 I will, I will, I will, I wi - - ll! (repeat from "Just stop" \*)

# Loving You Has Made Me Bananas

(Guy Marks, 1968)

GGmaj7(0222)Oh, your red scarf matches your eyesG6(0202)Bm7b5(2212)You close your cover before strik-A7Am7Your father has the shipfitter's bluesGEm7(0202)Am7D7Loving you has made meba-nanas

GGmaj7(0222)Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes<br/>G6(0202)Bm7b5(2212)E7You close your cover before strik-ing<br/>A7A7Am7D7Your father has the shipfitter's bluesGEm7(0202)Am7D7Loving you has made me ba-nanas---

Dm7G7Cmaj7C6(0000)You burned your finger that eveningDm7G7Cmaj7C6(0000)While my back was turnedEm7A7D6(2222)I asked the waiter for iodineEm7A7Am7 D7But I dined all a-lone

GGmaj7(0222)Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes<br/>G6(0202)Bm7b5(2212)E7You close your cover before strik-ing<br/>A7A7Am7D7Your father has the shipfitter's bluesGCm6(2333)G (or 7777)Loving you has made me ba-nanas

# Lyin' Eyes

(Don Henley, Glenn Frey, 1975)

GGmaj7CAmDCity girls just seem to find out early, how to open doors with just a smile<br/>GGmaj7CAmCGA rich old man & she won't have to worry - she'll dress up all in lace & go in style<br/>GGGDA rich a big old house gets lonely - I guess every form of refuge has its price<br/>GDCAmCGCAnd it breaks her heart to think her love is only, given to a man with hands as cold as iceCAmCCD

GGmajCAmDSo she tells him she must go out for the evening to comfort an old friend who's feeling downGGmaj7CAmCGBut he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin' - She's headed for that cheatin' side of townGGGG

#### Chorus:

GCGCGEmBmAmDYou can't hide . . your lyin' eyes . . . and your smile . . . is a thin disguiseGG9(2212)CAmDGI thought by now . . . you'd realize . . . there ain't no way to hide those lying eyes

GGmaj7CAmDOn the other side of town a boy is waiting with stormy eyes and dreams no-one could stealGGmaj7CAmCGGGmaj7CAmCGGShe drives on through the night anticipating, cos she makes him feel the way she used to feelGGGShe rushes to his arms they fall together - she whispers that its only for a whileGGmaj7CAmCGCShe says that soon she'll be coming back forever - she pulls away and leaves him with a smileGCDCD

#### Chorus

G Gmaj7 C Am D She gets up and pours herself a strong one and stares out at the stars up in the sky G Gmaj7 C Am C GCD Another night, it's gonna be a long one - she draws the shade & hangs her head to cry G Gmaj7 C Am And she wonders how it ever got this crazy - she thinks about a boy she knew in school G Gmaj7 C Am С Did she get tired or did she just get lazy - she's so far gone, she feels just like a fool G Am Gmaj7 С My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things - you set it up so well, so carefully G Gmaj7 C Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things Am C G You're still the same old girl you used to be

#### Chorus

AmDGAmDGCGThere ain't no way to hide your lyin eyes. . . honey you can't hide your lyin eyes

### Mack the Knife

(Kurt Weill, Bertolt Brecht, 1928, for The Threepenny Opera, English translation by Marc Blitzstein, 1954, as performed by Bobby Darin, 1958)

Vocal starts on A

 G6 (0202)
 Am7 (2433)

 Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
 D9 (2423)
 D7 (2223)
 G6 (0202)

 And it shows them . . . pearly white
 C#dim(3434)
 C6 (2433)

 Just a jackknife has old Mac-Heath, babe
 D9 (2423)
 D7 (2223)
 G6 (0202)

 And he keeps it . . (ah) . . out of sight
 D7 (223)
 D7 (2223)
 D7 (2223)

 G6(0202)
 Am7(0000)

 Ya know, when that shark bites, with his teeth, babe
 D7sus4(2030)
 D7(2020)
 G6

 Scarlet billows . . . start to spread
 C#dim(0101)
 C6(0000)

 Fancy gloves though wears old Mac-Heath, babe
 D7sus4(2030)
 D7(2020)
 G6 > Eb7(3334)

 So there's never . . . . never a trace of red
 So there's never . . . .
 So there's never . . . .
 So there's never . . . .

 Ab6(1313)
 Bbm7(1111)

 Now on the sidewalk . . uh-huh . . whoo . . Sunday morning uh-huh
 Eb7sus4(3534)
 Eb7(3334)
 Ab6(1313)

 Lies a body . . . . . just oozin' life
 Ddim(1212)
 C#6(1111)

 And someone's sneakin' . . round the corner
 Eb7sus4(3534)
 Eb7(3334)
 Ab6(1313) > E7(1202)

 Could that someone . . . . be Mack the Knife?
 Eb7(1202)
 Eb7(1202)
 Eb7(1202)

 A6(2120)
 Bm7(2222)

 A-there's a tugboat, hu-hu-huh . . down by the river don'tcha know
 E7sus4(2202)
 E7(1202)
 A6(2424)

 Where a cement bag's . . . just a'droopin' on down
 Ebdim(2323)
 D6(2222)

 Oh, that ce-ment's just . . it's there for the weight, dear
 E7sus4(2202)
 E7(1202)

 Five'll get ya ten . . . . old Macky's back in town
 A6(2424)
 F7(2313)

 Bb6(0211)
 Cm7(3333)

 Didya hear 'bout Louis Miller? He disa-ppeared, babe
 F7(2313)

 Bb6(0211)
 Bb6(0211)

 After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash
 Edim(0101)

 Eb6(3333)
 And now Mac-Heath spends just like a sailor

 F7sus4(3313)
 F7(2313)

 Bb6(0211) > F#7(3424)

 Could it be . . . . our boy's done somethin' rash?

B6(4646)

C#m7 (4444)

 Now Jenny Diver . ho, ho, yeah . Sukey Taw-dry

 F#7(3424)
 B6(4646)

 Whoa, Miss Lotte Lenya . . and old Lu-cy Brown

 Fdim(4545)
 E6(4444)

 Oh, the line forms . on the right, babe

 F#7sus4(4424)
 F#7(3424)
 B6(4646) > G7(4535)

 Now that Macky's . . . . back in town

 C6(2433)
 Dm7(2213)

 Ah I said Jenny Diver . . whoa, Sukey Tawdry
 G7(0212)

 C6(0000)
 C6(0000)

 Look out Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
 F#dim(5656)

 F#dim(5656)
 F6(5555)

 Yes, that line forms on the right, babe
 G7sus4(5535)

 G7(4535)
 C6(2433)
 Cm6(2333)

 Now that Macky's . . . back . . . in town

Look out, old Macky is back!

# Maybe I'm amazed

(Paul McCartney, 1970)

Dm Em7(0202) A7 D F Bb (3211) С G Maybe I'm amazed at the way you love me all the time Bb F С And maybe I'm afraid of the way I love you Bb С G F Maybe I'm amazed at the way you pulled me out of time Bb F You hung me on a line **Ab** (5343) Eb С And maybe I'm amazed at the way I really need you \* Bridge: Dmaj7(2224) D(2225) . . . Baby, I'm a man D7 Maybe I'm a lonely man who's in the middle of something G D That he doesn't really under-stand D(2225) Dmaj7(2224) Baby, I'm a man D7 D9(2423) D7 And maybe you're the only woman who could ever help me D Dm Em7 A7 G . . . Baby won't you help me to under-stand Instrumental: Bb F C G Bb F C Bb F C G Bb F Ab(5343) Eb C \* Repeat bridge F Bb(3211) С G . . . maybe I'm amazed at the way you're with me all the time Bb Maybe I'm afraid of the way I need you Bb F С G Maybe I'm amazed at the way you help me sing my song Bb ਜ Right me when I'm wrong **Ab** (5343) Eb С And maybe I'm amazed at the way I really need you Dmaj7(2224) D7 D(2225) G D . . ooh . . . oooh . . oo-woo-hooooo-ooooh . . . he-ey hey D(2225) Dmaj7(2224) D7 D9(2423) D7 . . ooh . . . oooh . . oo-woo-hooooo - ooooh G Em7 A7 D Dm

He-ey hey-yey . . ooh-hooo-oooh . . ooh-ohhh . . whoah-oah

### Michelle

(Lennon & McCartney, 1965)

Bm(4222) Bm+7(3222) Bm7(2222) Bm6(1222) Gmaj7(0222) F#7(3-4-2-4)B(4322) Em7(0202) Michelle . . . ma belle Α Abdim(1212) F#(3121) These are words that go together well Abdim F# My Mi-chelle **B**(4322) **Em7**(0202) Michelle . . . ma belle Α Abdim F# Sont les mots qui vont très bien ensemble F# Fdim Très bien en-semble Bm7 (2222) I love you, I love you, I love you D7sus4(2233) G That's all I want to say F#7(3424) Bm7 Until I find a way . . . Bm (4222) Bm+7 (3222) Bm7 (2222) Bm6 (1222) I will say the only words I know that Gmaj7(0222) F#7(3-4-2-4)You'll under-stand Em7(0202) B(4322) Michelle . . . ma belle Α Abdim F# Sont les mots qui vont très bien ensemble Abdim F# Très bien en-semble Bm7 (2222) I need to, I need to, I nee----d to D7sus4(2233) G I need to make you see . . . F#7(3424) Bm7 Oh, what you mean to me

Bm(4222) Bm+7(3222) Bm7(2222) Bm6(1222)
Un-til I do I'm hoping you will
Gmaj7(0222) F#7
Know what I mean . . .

B(4322) Em7(0202) A Abdim(1212) F# Abdim F# I love you . . .

### Bm7 (2222)

I want you, I want you, I want you
D7sus4(2233)
G
I think you know by now
F#7(3424)
Bm7
I'll get to you some-how . . .
Bm(4222) Bm+7(3222) Bm7(2222) Bm6(1222)
Un-til I do I'm telling you so
Gmaj7(0222) F#7
You'll under-stand

B(4322) Em7(0202)
Michelle . . . ma belle
A Abdim F#
Sont les mots qui vont très bien ensemble
Abdim F#
Très bien en-semble

 Bm(4222)
 Bm+7(3222)
 Bm7(2222)
 Bm6(1222)

 I will say the only words I know that
 Gmaj7(0222)
 F#7(3-4-2-4)
 B(4322)

 You'll under-stand . . . my Mi-chelle
 Mi-chelle
 Mi-chelle

# Milenburg Joys/Milneburg Joys

(Walter Melrose, Leon Roppollo, Paul Mares, Ferdinand "Jelly Roll" Morton, 1923 celebrating the Milneburg resort on the shores of Lake Pontchartrain near New Orleans)

G Rock my soul with the Mil-en-berg Joys C7 G Rock my soul with the Mil-en-berg Joys C7 Play 'em dad-dy, don't re-fuse G в7 E7 Sep-a-rate me from the wea-ry blues A7 D7 Hey! Hey! Hey! Sweet boy syn-co-pate your ma-ma! G All night long with that Dixieland strain C7 в7 Play it down, then do it again C7 Ev'-rytime I hear that tune E7 G **B7** Good luck says, "I'll be with you soon" A7 D7 G That's just why I've got the Mil-en-berg Joys Instrumental: G Rock my soul with the Mil-en-berg Joys C7 Rock my soul with the Mil-en-berg Joys C7 Play 'em dad-dy, don't re-fuse E7 G в7 Sep-a-rate me from the wea-ry blues A7 D7 Hey! Hey! Hey! Sweet boy syn-co-pate your ma-ma! G All night long with that Dixieland strain C7 **B7** Play it down, then do it again C7 Ev'-rytime I hear that tune в7 G E7 Good luck says, "I'll be with you soon" D7 A7 That's why I've got the Mil-en-berg . . . A7 D7 That's why I've got the Mil-en-berg . . . D7 A7 G That's why I've got the Mil-en-berg Jo----ys!

### Mistakes

С

(Edgar Leslie and Everett Lynton/Lawrence Wright/Horatio Nicholls, 1928 As arranged and performed by AJ Leonard)

Cmaj7(0002) F C Fm6(1213) E7sus(1203) G7sus4(0213) G7

С Cmaj7 Bmaj(4322) Ebm-5(4320) We make mistakes when we wor-ry Gmaj7 G С All over nothing at all E7sus(1203) E7 Am9(2002) Am С We make mistakes that bring heart - aches D7 (2020) F G7 And the teardrops fall like rain-drops С Cmaj7 Bmaj(4322) Ebm-5(4320) We make mistakes and feel sorry C7 F Gdim(0101) When we've made somebody blue F Fm7 (1313) С E7 Am But I made the greatest mis-take of all D7 (2020) Fm7(1313) G7 C when I said good-bye to you С Cmaj7 Bmaj(4322) Ebm-5(4320) We make mistakes when we wor-ry G Gmaj7 С All over nothing at all С E7sus(1203) E7 Am9(2002) Am We make mistakes that bring heart - aches D7 (2020) F G7 And the teardrops fall like rain-drops С Cmaj7 Bmaj(4322) Ebm-5(4320)We make mistakes and feel sorry C7 F Gdim(0101) When we've made somebody blue F Fm7 (1313) С E7 Am But I made the greatest mis-take of all Fm7(1313) G7 Cm7(3333) D7(2223) C#maj7(1113) Cmaj7 D7 (2020) when I said good-bye to you

### Mister Sandman

(Pat Ballard, 1954, as performed by The Chordettes)

 Cmaj7(0002)
 C6(0000)
 B7(2322 > 1211 > 2322)

 Sandman . . . . . I'm so alone (bam bam bam bam)

 E7(1202>3>2)
 A7+5(0110)>A7>A7+5

 Don't have nobody to call my own (bam bam bam)

 Dm
 Dm7

 Fdim(1212)

 Please turn on your magic beam

 C
 D9(2423)

 G7
 C

 Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

G7Cmaj7(0002)C6(0000)B7(2322 > 1211 > 2322)Mister Sandman . . . . . bring me a dreamE7(1202>3>2)A7+5(0110)A7Make him the cutest that I've ever seenD7G7Give him the word that I'm not a roverCAm7Fdim(2323). . then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

 Cmaj7 > C6
 B7(2322 > 1211 > 2322)

 Sandman . . I'm so al - one

 E7(1202>3>2)
 A7+5(0110)>A7>A7+5

 Don't have nobody to call my own

 Dm
 Dm7

 Fdim(4545)

 Please turn on your magic beam (waah!)

 D9(2423)
 G7

 C

 Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

Cmaj7 C6B7(2322 > 1211 > 2322)Mister Sandman . . ("Yes?") . . bring me a dreamE7(1202>3>2)A7+5(0110)>A7>A7+5Give-him a pair of eyes with a "come-hither" gleamD7G7Give him a lonely heart like PagliacciCAm7Fdim(2323) GAnd lots of wavy hair like Li - ber - ace

Cmaj7 > C6 **B7 (2322** > 1211 > 2322) Mister Sand - man . . . someone to hold **A**7 E7 A7+5 Would be so peachy be-fore I'm too old Dm Dm7 Fdim(1212) So please turn on your magic beam, С Am D9 D7 Mr. Sandman bring us . . . please, please, please D9 G7 С С Mr. Sand - man . . . . bring us . . a dream

### Misty

(Erroll Garner, Johnny Burke, 1954 as performed by Ray Stevens, 1975)

D du(d)udu (fast with a rolling bluegrass rhythm) A7 Am7 D7 Dmaj7(2224) Gmaj7(0222) . . Look at me . . . . I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree Gm (0231) Dmaj7(2224) Bm7(2222) Oh, I'm walking on a cloud . . I can't under-stand Em7(0202) A7 D Em7 A7 Oh I'm . . mis-ty . . . holding your hand Dmaj7(2224) Am7(2433) D7 A7 G Walk my way . . . and a thousand vio-lins begin to play Gm Oh that'll be the sound of your hello Em7(0202) A7 Am7 D D Bm7 D That music I hear, I'm . . misty . . the moment you're near Chorus: D Am7 (2433) You can say that that you're leading me on D7 D9(2423) D7 G Gmaj7(0222) Em7(0202) But it's just what I want you to do Bm7 Gmaj7 Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost Em7 Α7 E7 That's why I'm follow-ing you-oo woo (high vocal) Dmaj7 Am D7 G On my own . . would I wander through this wonderland a-lone Gm Never knowing my right foot from my left . . . A7 D Bm7 Em7 Am D D My hat from my glove, oh . . . I'm misty and too much in love Instrumental: Em7 A7 D Am7 D Am D7 G Gm D Bm7 Dmaj7(2224) Repeat chorus then: A7 Dmaj7 Am D7 G On my own . . would I wander through this wonderland a-lone Gm Never knowing my right foot from my left Bm7 D Em7 A7 D My hat from my glove, oh . . . I'm misty and too much in love D C D C С D . . . too much in love . . . too much in love . . . too much in love...

# Moon River

(Henry Mancini, Johnny Mercer, 1961)

G Em Moon river Cmaj7 Gmaj7(0222) Wider than a mile Gmaj7 B7 Adim(2323) Cmaj7 I'm crossing you in style some day G7 Em Old dream maker Cmaj7 Cdim9(0355) You heart breaker Em G Gdim5(0132) Wherever you're go-ing Am7 D7 I'm go-ing your way G Em Two drif-ters Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Off to see the world Cmaj7 Gmaj7 B7 Adim(2323) There's such a lot of world to see Em G Gdim5(0132) Cmaj7 G We're af - ter the same rainbow's end Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Wait-ing around the bend Cmaj7 G My huck-leberry friend Em Am7 D7 G Moon ri-ver and me

### Repeat both verses, then

Em Cmaj7 G

# Moondance

(George Ivan 'Van' Morrison, 1970)

Am7(0) Bm7 Am7(2) Bm7 Am7(0) Bm7 Am7(2) Bm7 Intro: Am7(0) Bm7 Am7(2) Bm7 Am7(0) Bm7 **Am7**(2) Bm7 Well it's a marvellous night for a moondance with the stars up above in your eyes 
 Am7 (0)
 Bm7
 Am7 (2)
 Bm7
 Am7 (0)
 Bm7
 Am7 (2)
 Bm7
 A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the colour of October skies Am7(0) Bm7 Am7(0) Bm7 Am7(0) Bm7 **Am7**(2) Bm7 All the leaves on the trees are falling, to the sounds of the breezes that blow 
 Am7 (0)
 Bm7
 Am7 (2)
 Bm7
 Am7 (0)
 Bm7
 Am7 (0)
 And I'm trying to place to the calling of your heartstrings that play soft and low Dm7 G7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Am7 You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush Dm7 G7 Am7 Dm7 E7 You know the soft moonlight seems to shine . . . in your blush Chorus: Dm7 Am Am Dm Am Dm7 Am (E7) Can I just have one more moondance with you . . . a-my love? Am Dm7 Am Dm Am Dm7 Am E7 Can I just make some more ro-mance with you . . . my love? Bm7 Am7(0) Am7(2) Bm7 Am7(0) Bm7 **Am7**(2) Bm7 Well, I want to make love to you tonight - I can't wait 'till the morning has come 
 Am7(0)
 Bm7
 Am7(0)
 Bm7
 Am7(2)
 Bm7
 Am7(0)
 Bm7
 And I know now the time is just right and straight into my arms you will run Am7 (0) Bm7 Am7 (2) Bm7 Am7 (0) Bm7 Am7 (2) Bm7 When you come my heart will be waiting to make sure that you're never a-lone Am7(0) Bm7 Am7(0) Bm7 Am7(2) Bm7 Am7(0) There & then all my dreams will come true dear; there & then I will make you my own Dm7 G7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Am7 And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside Dm7 G7 Am7 Dm7 (slap) E7 (slap) Then I know how much you want me that . . . you can't hide Dm Am Dm7 Am Am Dm7 Am E7 Can I just have one more moondance with you . . . a-my love? Am Dm7 Am Dm Am Dm7 Am E7 Can I just make some more romance with you . . . a-my love? \* Repeat from first verse, then: Am7(0) Bm7 Am7(0) Bm7 Am7(0) Bm7 Am7(2) Bm7 E7 . . . one more moondance with you . . . . . . in the moonlight Am7(2) Bm7 Am7(0) Bm7 Am7(2) Bm7 Am7(0) Bm7

In the moonlight . . . . . . . on a mag-ic night

AmGF/C(2013)EmDm7Am/7(trill on 1/0Can I . . just have . . one more . . moon dance with you... my love?

Am7(0) = 0000 Am7(2) = 2433

### **Moonglow** (Will Hudson, Eddie De Lange, Irving Miller, 1934)

Intro: G Bdim(0101) Am7 Bdim G (Slow) Db7-5(0112)

 C6(0000)
 F9#4(2332)

 It must have been moonglow

 Bm7
 A7-5(2334)

 . . . way up in the blue

 Am7(2433)
 Adim(2323)

 . . . it must have been moonglow

 G
 Bdim
 Am7
 Bdim
 Db7-5(0112)

 . . . that led me straight to
 you

C6(000) F9#4(2332) I still hear you saying Bm7 A7-5(2334) "Dear One, hold me fast" Am7(2433) Adim(2323) And I start in praying G Bdim Am7 Bdim G . . . "Oh Lord, please let this last"

 G9(4555)
 F#9(3444)
 F9(2333)
 E9(1222)

 We . . . seemed to float right through the air

 Em7(0202)
 A9(0102)
 Am7
 Eb7(3334) D7

 Heavenly songs . . seemed to come from ev' - ry - where

 C6 (0000)
 F9#4 (2332)

 . . . and now when there's moonglow

 Bm7
 A7-5 (2334)

 Way up in the blue

 Am7 (2433)
 Adim(2323)

 . . . I always re - mem - ber

 G
 Bdim
 Am7 Bdim G

 . . . that moonglow gave
 me you

GBdimAm7BdimG. . . that moon-glow gave . . me . . . you

**F6**(5555) **F#6**(6666) **G6**(7777)

My Funny Valentine

(Richard Rogers, Lorenz Hart, 1937, from 'Babes in the Wood')

EmG+5(0332)My funny valentineGG-5(0132)Sweet, comic valentineCmaj7(0002)Am(2030)You make me smile with my heart

EmG+5(0332)Your looks are laughableGG-5(0132)Un-photographableCmaj7AmYet you're my favorite work of art

GCmaj7GCmaj7Is your figure less than Greek?Gmaj7(0222)Cmaj7Gmaj7(0222)Is your mouth a little weak?Gmaj7(0222)G7When you open it to speakCAre you smart?

### в7

But . . .

Em

Don't change a hair for me G G-5(0132) Not if you care for me Cmaj7 B7 Em G7 Stay, little valentine, stay Cmaj7 Am D7 G(maj7) Each day is valentine's day

G+5(0332)

# My resistance is low

(Hoagy Carmichael, Harold Adamson, 1951)

Em7 A7 D6 (2222) D6 Em7 A7 You . . . touch my finger-tips . . and my heart is a-glow Em7 A7 D6 D6 **F**dim(4545)\* **A**7 You . . . bend to kiss my lips . . and I can't let you go A7 Em7 D6 Em7 A7 D6 May-be I should resist . . I'm a fool, I know A7 D6 D6 Em7 But . . . at a time like this . . my re-sistance is low Em6(0102) A7 D6 Chorus: Your eyes . . . have magic Em6 A7 D6 They seem . . to say F#m(2120) F+5(2110) A **B7** Come closer, come closer, my darling, come closer E7 A7 NC Bm7 And somehow I can't break a-way . . . can't-you-see that D6 Em7 A7 D6 Em7 A7 I . . . want to be adored . . more than you'll ever know D6 Em7 A7 D And I'm . . . going overboard . . . with a capital "O" Bb7 Bm7 Bm7 E7 So don't be per-sistent . . . please keep your distance Em7 A7 D6 You know . . . my re-sistance . . is . . low D6 (2222) Em7 A7 D6 Em7 A7 You . . . touch my finger-tips . . and my heart is a-glow Em7 A7 D6 D6 Fdim \* > A7You . . . bend to kiss my lips . . and I can't let you go A7 D6 D6 Em7 Em7 A7 May-be I should resist . . I'm a fool, I know A7 D6 Em7 D6 But . . . at a time like this . . my re-sistance is low Repeat chorus Em7 A7 D6 D6 Em7 A7 I . . . want to be adored . . more than you'll ever know Em7 A7 D D6 And I'm . . . going overboard . . . with a capital "O" Bb7 Bm7 Bm7 E7 So don't be per-sistent . . . please keep your distance A7 D6 Em7 You know . . . my re-sistance . . is . . low

\* 4545 > 3434 > 1212 > A7

### Nagasaki (Harry Warren, Mort Dixon, 1928)

### Spoken:

'I will spin you a yarn that was told to me by able seaman Jones. Once he had the blues, so he took a cruise, far away from nightclubs and from saxophones.'

Intro: G Ddim(4545) Am7(2433) D7 G G#dim(1212) Am7 D7 ... Hot ginger and dyna-mite G#dim(1212) Am7 D7 G They got nothing, folks, but-that-each night G#dim(1212) G6 (0202) С Cdim(2323) Back in Naga-saki where the fellers chew to-baccy G6(0202) D7 G D7 And the women wicky-wacky-woo G#dim(1212) Am7 G D7 The way they can enter-tain G#dim(1212) Am7 G D7 Would hurry a hurri-cane G6 (0202) G#dim(1212) С Cdim(2323) Back in Naga-saki where the fellers chew to-baccy D7 D7 G6(0202) G And the women wicky-wacky-woo C6 (2433) Cm6 (2333) In Fuji-yama ... you get a ma-ma G G7 ... and your troubles in-crease C6 (2433) Cm6 (2333) In some pa-goda . . . she orders soda E7 (4445) Am7 (0000) G(4232) D7 (2223) The earth-shakes . . . milk-shakes . . . ten-cents-a-piece! G G#dim(1212) Am7 D7 They kiss-ee-and-hug-ee ... boy-it's nice G G#dim(1212) Am7 D7 ... by jingo, its worth the price G6(0202) G#dim(1212) C Cdim(2323) Back in Naga-saki where the fellows chew to-baccy G6(0202) D7 G D7 And . . . the . . . women . . . wicky . . . wacky . . . woo

(7 7 7 10) (7777) (77710) (7777) (5655) (5657) (5659) (77710)

# Nevertheless (I'm In Love With You)

(Bert Kalmar & Harry Ruby, 1931, as perf. by the Mills Brothers)

С Cdim Maybe I'm right, and maybe I'm wrong G7 Gm6 A7 Maybe I'm weak, and maybe I'm strong Dm D7 G7 C Dm7 G7 But nevertheless I'm in love with you (do-do-do-do-do-hah) С Cdim Maybe I'll win, and maybe I'll lose G7 Gm6(0201) A7+(0110) And maybe I'm in, for cryin' the blues A7 Dm D7 G7 C Dm7 C But nevertheless I'm in love with you-oo-oo \* C+(1003) Gm7 C7

 Somehow I know at a glance

 Gm7
 C7
 F(2010>2210>2410>2210)

 The terr-ible chances I'm taking

 Am(2003)
 D7

 Fine at the start

 Am(2003)
 D7

 G7
 Dm7

 G7

 then left with a heart that is breaking (oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo)

CCdimMaybe I'll live, a life of regretG7Gm6A7+Maybe I'll give, much more than I getA7 DmD7 G7 CBut nevertheless I'm in love with you-oo-oo

### \* Repeat from 'Somehow I know . . . ' then

DmD7G7CCdimDm7G7Cmaj7Nevertheless, I'm in love . . . with . . . you

### Nowhere Man

(Lennon & McCartney, 1965)

(First line can be a capella)

(C) (F) (Bb) (F) He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land Bb Bbm(0333) F Making all his nowhere plans for nobody F Bb С F Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to Gm7 Bbm F Isn't he a bit like you and me

AmBbAmBbNowhere man please listen - you don't know what you're missing<br/>AmAmGm7C7Nowhere man the world is at your command

FCBbFHe's as blind as he can be - just sees what he wants to seeGm7BbmFNowhere man can you see me at all

AmBbAmBbNowhere man don't worry - take your time don't hurry<br/>AmGm7C7Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand

FCBbFDoesn't have a point of view - knows not where he's going toGm7BbmFIsn't he a bit like you and me

AmBbAmBbNowheremanpleaselisten - youdon't know what you'remissingAmGm7C7Nowheremanthe worldis at yourcommand

FCBbFHe's a real nowhere man - sitting in his nowhere landGm7BbmFMaking all his nowhere plans for nobodyGm7BbmFMaking all his nowhere plans for nobodyGm7BbmMaking all his nowhere plans for nobodyGm7BbmMaking all his nowhere plans for nobody

# Nowhere Man

(Lennon & McCartney, 1965)

(First line can be a capella)

(D) (A) (G) (D) He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land Em **Gm**(0231) D Making all his nowhere plans for nobody G D Α D Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to Em Gm D Isn't he a bit like you and me

F#m(2120)GF#mGNowhereman please listen - you don't know what you're missingF#mEm7A7Nowhereman the world is at your command

DAGDHe's as blind as he can be - just sees what he wants to seeEmGmDNowhere man can you see me at all

F#mGF#mGNowhere man don't worry - take your time don't hurryF#mEm7A7Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand

DAGDDoesn't have a point of view - knows not where he's going toEmGmDIsn't he a bit like you and me

F#mGF#mGNowhereman please listen - you don't know what you're missingF#mEm7A7Nowhereman the world is at your commandA7

G D D Α He's a real nowhere man - sitting in his nowhere land Em Gm D Making all his nowhere plans for nobody Em Gm Making all his nowhere plans for nobody Em Gm D Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

# Oh, Babe, what would you say?

(Norman "Hurricane" Smith, 1972)

C Cdim(2323) Dm7 G7sus4(0213) G7 C Cmaj7(0002) C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Have I a hope or half a chance C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C A7 A9(0103)A7 Dm Dm7 Gdim(0101) Dm Dm7 To e - ven askif I could dance with you . . . yoo hooDmDm7Fm(1013)Fdim(1212) CCmaj7Am7 Would you greet me or po-litely turn a - way Dm Dm7 Fm Fdim C **B7** Would there sudden-ly be sunshine on a cold and rainy day? G7 G7+5(0312) Dm7 Oh babe . . . what would you say C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 For there are you, sweet lol - li - pop C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C A7 A9 A7 A7 Dm Dm7 Gdim Dm Dm7 Dm6(2212) And here am I with such a lot to say . . . hey, hey Dm7 Fm Fdim C Cmaj7 Am7 Just to walk with you a-long the milky way Dm Dm7 Fm Fdim C в7 To ca-ress you thru the night-time, bring you flow-ers ev'ry day Dm7 (Dm) G7 G7+5(0312) Oh babe . . . what would you say? G C G C С . . 'cause oh . . baby, I know G C Cdim Dm Dm7 Gdim Dm Dm7 I know I could be so in love . . . with you Am7 Dm7 Fm Fdim C Cmaj7 Am7 And I know that I could make you love me too Dm Fm Fdim C Cdim Dm7 And if I could only hear you say you do oo-hoo woo-hoo G7 Dm7 G7 G7sus C Cmaj7(h/o) But an - y - way . . . . what . . would . . you . . say Instrumental: C Cmaj7(0002) C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C A7 A9(0103) A7 Dm Dm7 Gdim(0101) Dm Dm7 С Dm7 Fm(1013) Fdim(1212) C Cmaj7 Am7 Dm Dm7 Fm Fdim C B7 Dm Dm7 G7 G7+5(0312) G G C С С . . Yes, oh . . . baby, I know G C Cdim Dm Dm7 Gdim Dm Dm7 I know I could be so in love . . . with you Am7 Dm7 Fm Fdim C Cmaj7 Am7 And I know that I could make you love me too Dm Fm Fdim C Cdim Dm7 And if I could only hear you say you do oo-hoo woo-hoo G7 Dm7 G7 G7sus C Cmaj7(h/o) But an - y - way . . . . what . . would . . you . . say

Oh Girl (Eugene Record, Chi-Lites, 1971) Intro: Bb (harmonica) Bb Dm Oh, girl, I'd be in trouble if you left me now Eb(0331) 'Cause I don't know where to look for love Cm (0333) F7sus4(3313) I just don't know how Bb Eb(0331) Dm Oh, girl, how I depend on you, to give me love when I need it Cm (0333) F7sus4(3313) Right on time, you would always be Db(6544) Ab (5343) All my friends call me a fool Cm7(3333) F Bb They say, "let the woman take care of you" Db(6544) Ab (5343) So I try to be hip and think like the crowd Bb Cm7 (3333) F But even the crowd can't help me now oh-oo-oh-oh-oh! Bb Dm Eb(0331) Oh, girl, tell me, what am I gonna do; I know I got a guilty face Cm (0333) F7sus4 (3313) Girl, I feel so out of place, oh yeah, yeah, yeah Bb Dm Eb(0331) Cm(0333) F7sus4(3313) (harmonica) (don't know where to go and who to see, yeah!) Bb Dm **Eb**(0331) Cm(0333) F7sus4(3313) Bb Eb(0331) Dm Oh, girl, I guess I better go; I can save myself a lot of useless tears Cm (0333) F7sus4(3313) Girl I've gotta get a-way from here Bb Dm Oh, girl, pain will double if you leave me now Eb(0331) 'Cause I don't know where, to look for love Cm (0333) F7sus4(3313) And I don't! . . . I don't know how Bb F7sus4(3313) (harmonica) Dm Eb(0331) Cm(0333) Oooh . . . oh girl why do I love you so . . . . . . . . . . . . better be on my way . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . I can't sta-a-ay Bb Dm Eb(0331) **F7sus4** (3313) and I can't, and I can't, and I can't . . . I just can't stay-a-ay!

Dm Eb(0331) Cm(0333) F7sus4(3313) (to fade)

Bb

# On the bright side of the road

(George Ivan 'Van' Morrison, 1979)

#### C Em F G C F C G

F G C Em С F G Em From the dark end of the street . . . . to the bright side of the road Em F G C F/C(2013) C G С We'll be lovers once a-gain . . . on the bright side of the road FGC Em F G С Em Little darling come with me . . . . help me share my load C F/C(2013) C C7 Em F From the dark end of the street . . . to the bright side of the road

#### \* Bridge:

FFmAnd into this life we're bornCCBaby sometimes ... sometimes we don't know whyFFmAnd time seems to go by so fastD7GG7In the twinkling of an eye

CEmFGCEmFGLet's en-joy it while we can .... help me share my loadCEmFGCF/C(2013) C C7From the dark end of the street ... to the bright side of the road

Instrumental: C Em F G C Em F G C Em F G C F/C(2013) C C7

\* Repeat bridge

F G C Em G С Em F Let's en-joy it while we can . . . . and help me sing my song G C F/C(2013) C G С Em F Little darlin' come a-long . . . to the bright side of the road F G C Em F G С Em From the dark end of the street . . . . to the bright side of the road С Em F G С F/C(2013) C C7 Little darling come with me . . . to the bright side of the road

С Em F G C Em F G On the dark end of the street . . . . to the bright side of the road G C F/C(2013) C G C Em F We'll be lovers once a-gain . . . on the bright side of the road F F/C(2013) C G Em G С С We'll be lovers once a-gain . . . on the bright side of the road

# On the road again

(Willie Nelson, 1979)

Α7 F On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again The life I love is makin' music with my friends Bb **C7** F And I can't wait to get on the road again F A7 On the road again, goin' places that I've never been Gm Seein' things that I may never see again Bb C7 I can't wait to get on the road again Bb F On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway Bb We're the best of friends F Insisting that the world be turnin' our way C7 And our way . . . is on is on the road again A7 Just can't wait to get on the road again Gm The life I love is makin' music with my friends D7 Bb C7 ъ And I can't wait to get on the road again G **B7** On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again Am The life I love is makin' music with my friends D7

And I can't wait to get on the road again G
B7
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been Am
Seein' things that I may never see again C
D7
G
And I can't wait to get on the road again C
D7
G
And I can't wait to get on the road again

# On the street where you live

(Alan Jay Lerner & Frederick Loewe, from 'My Fair Lady' 1956)

Cm7(3333) F7

Bb6(0211)F7Bbmaj7(3210)Bb6I have often walked down this street beforeBbmaj7Bbdim(0101)F7(Cm7 F7)But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet beforeCm7(3333)Ebm6(3323)Dm7Bb6All at once am I . . . several stories highC7F9(2333)(F7)Bb6Knowing I'm on the street where you live

(Cm7) (Cdim)Bb6F7Bbmaj7Bb6Are there lilac trees in the heart of townBbmaj7BbdimF7(Cm7 F7)Can you hear a lark in any other part of townCm7Ebm6Dm7Bb6Does enchantment pour . . out of ev'ry doorC7F9(F7)BbNo, it's just on the street where you live

D7CdimEb6(3333)And oh . . the towering feelingBbdim(Bb)(Bbmaj7) Bb6Just to know . . somehow you arenearBbdimEm7-5(0201) A7The o . . verpoweringfeelingDA7F7That any second you may suddenly ap-pear

Cm7F7Bb6F7Bbmaj7Bb6Peo - ple stop and stare, they don't bother me<br/>Bbmaj7Bbdim(0101)F7(Cm7F7)For there's no where else on earth that I would rather be<br/>(Cm) (Fdim)Cm7Ebm6Dm7Bb6Let the time go by, I won't care if I<br/>C7F9(F7)BbEbm6Ebm6Can be here on the street where you liveF7F7F7

Slow strum/pick: Eb6(3324) Ebm6(3323) Dm7(2213)

# On the sunny side of the street

(Lyrics by Dorothy Fields, music by Jimmy McHugh, 1930)

AC#7(1112)Grab your coat and get your hat<br/>DDmDDmLeave your worry on the door stepF#m7(2424)B7Just direct your feet<br/>Bm7(2222) E7AF7To the sunnyside of the street

AC#7(1112)Can't you hear a pitter-patDDmAnd that happy tune is your stepF#m7(2424)B7Life can be so sweetBm7(2222)E7AOn the sunnyside of the street

A7 I used to walk in the shade D With those blues on parade B7 But I'm not afraid E7 Bm7 E7 This Rover crossed o - ver

AC#7If I never have a centDDDmI'll be rich as RockefellerF#m7(2424)B7Gold dust at my feetBm7E7AOn the sunny side of the street

## Ooh La La

(Ronnie Lane, Ronnie Wood, perf. by The Faces, 1973)

Intro: D (2225) Em7 (0205) D (2225) Em7 (0235>0225>0205) Em7 D ... Poor old Granddad ... I laughed at all his words D Em7 I thought he was a bitter man . . . he spoke of women's ways Em7 D They trap you, then they use you . . . be-fore you even know D Em7 For love is blind and you're far too kind ... don't ever let it show D(2225) Em7 (0205) Em7 (0235>0225>0205) I wish that I knew what I know now . . . . . . when I was younger Em7 (0205) Em7 (0235>0225>0205) D(2225) I wish that I knew what I know now . . . . . . when I was stronger D Em7 The Can Can's such . . a pretty show . . . they'll steal your heart away Em7 But backstage, back on earth again . . . the dressing rooms are grey Em7 They come on strong, and it ain't too long before they make you feel a man D Em7 But love is blind and you soon will find ... you're just a boy again Instrumental: D(2225) Em7(0205); D (2225) Em7 (0235>0225>0205) D(2225) Em7(0205); D(2225) Em7 (0235>0225>0205) Em7 D When you want her lips, you get a cheek ... makes you wonder where you are Em7 If you want some more and she's fast asleep, she's twinkling with the stars Em7 Poor, young grandson . . . there's nothing I can say D Em7 You'll have to learn, just like me . . . and that's the hardest way Em7 D Ooh la lah..... ooh la lah, lah, lah, yeah D (2225) Em7 (0235>0225>0205) D (2225) Em7(0205); D(2225) Em7 (0205) Em7 (0235>0225>0205) I wish that I knew what I know now . . . . . . when I was younger Em7 (0205) Em7 (0235>0225>0205) D(2225) I wish that I knew what I know now . . . . . . when I was stronger

D(2225) Em7(0205); D(2225) Em7(0235>0225>0205) (to fade)

# Ophelia

(Robbie Robertson, 1975, as performed by The Band written about Minnie Pearl: Sarah Ophelia Colley Cannon)

D du dudu fast (boom chaka-chaka-chaka) С E7 Boards on the window. . . mail by the door A7 D7 What would anybody leave so quickly for? A7 D7 G7 F G7 С O-phelia . . . mm-hmm . . . where have you gone? С E7The old neighbourhood . . . just ain't the same A7 D7 F Nobody knows just what became of O-phelia G7 С A7 D7 G7 Tell me, what went wrong F G7 C С Was it somethin' that some-body said? Mama, I know we broke the rules F С G7 G7+5(0312) Was somebody up against the law? Honey, you know, I'd die for you-hoo С E7 Ashes of laughter . . . the coast is clear A7 D7 Why do the best things always disappear F G7 С A7 D7 G7 Like O-phelia . . . please darken my door Instrumental: C E7 A7 D7 F G7 C A7 D7 G7 (Repeat) F G7 C C Was it somethin' that some-body said? Honey, you know we broke the rules F G7 G7+5(0312) С Was somebody up against the law? Honey, you know, I'd die for you-hoo С E7 They got your number . . . scared and runnin' A7 D7 But I'm still waitin' for the . . second comin' F G7 С A7 D7 G7 Of O-phelia . . . mm-hmm . . . come back home

C E7 A7 D7 F G7 C A7 D7 G7 (repeat to fade)

## Over the Rainbow/What a wonderful world

(Over the Rainbow: Edgar Harburg, Harold Arlen, 1939, What a wonderful world: Bob Thiele ('George Douglas'), George David Weiss, 1968 as performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole/"Iz", 1997)

## $\Psi$ $\Psi \Phi$ $\Phi \Psi \Phi$

С Em F C Somewhere over the rainbow . . . way up high F С Am F G And the dreams that you dream of once in a lulla-by-hi-hi hi-i-i-oh С Em F C Somewhere over the rainbow . . . bluebirds fly F С And the dreams that you dream of G Am F Dreams really do come true hoo-hoo ooooh

#### С

Someday I'll wish upon a star G Am F And wake up where the clouds are far behind me Where troubles melt like lemon drops G High above the chim-iney top Am F That's where you'll find me oh С Em C F Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly F С And the dreams that you dare to G Am F Oh why, oh why can't I-hi-hi oh!

CEmFCWell I see trees of green and . . . red roses tooFCEmFI'll watch then bloom for me and youFGAnd I think to myself, what a wonderful world

CEmFCWell I see skies of blue and I see clouds of whiteFCE7And the brightness of day . . . I like the darkFGCFCFAnd I think to myself, what a wonderful world

GCThe colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky<br/>GCAre also on the faces of people passing by<br/>FFCFCI see friends shaking hands saying . . . "How do you do?"FCDm7G. . . they're really saying, "I . . . I love you"

С Em F С I hear babies cry and . . . I watch them grow С F E7 Am . . . they'll learn much more . . . than we'll know Am F G F And I think to myself . . what a wonderful wor-hu-horld, wor-huhorld

#### С

Someday I'll wish upon a star G Am F Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me-hee-hee C Where troubles melt like a-lemon drops G High above the chim-iney top Am F That's where you'll fi-ind me, oh!

CEmFCSomewhere over the rainbow . . . way up highFCGAmAnd the dreams that you dare to why oh why can't I hi-hi, I hi-hi

 C
 Em
 F
 C

 Oooh-hoo
 oooh
 ooh-hoo-ooh-hoo
 oooh
 hooo

 F
 E7
 Am
 F

 Oooh-hoo
 oooh
 ooh-hoo-ooh-hoo
 ooooh
 hooo

 (to fade)
 V
 V
 V
 Noo

# Pennies from Heaven

(Arthur Johnston, Johnny Burk, 1936)

C Dm7 Em7(0202) Ebdim(2323) Every time it rains it rains G7 (Dm7 G7) Dm7 Pennies from heaven Em7 С Dm7 Ebdim Don't you know each cloud contains Dm7 G7 (Dm7 G7) Pennies from heaven C7 Gm7(0211) C7 You'll find your fortune falling F F+9(0010) F All over town D7 Am7 D7 Be sure that your umbrella G7 Dm7 G7 . . . is upside down С Dm7 Em7 Ebdim Trade them for a package of G7 (Dm7 G7) Dm7 sunshine and flowers C7 Gm7 C7 If you want the things you love Fmaj7(2000) Dm You must have showers F Fm(1013) So when you hear it thunder Em7 A7 Don't run under a tree Dm7 There'll be pennies from heaven G7 C (Turn: Dm7 G7) Fm C for you and me

# Pennies from Heaven

(Arthur Johnston, Johnny Burk, 1936)

Α Bm7(2222) C#m7(4444) Cdim(2323) Every time it rains it rains Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Pennies from heaven Bm7 C#m7 Α Cdim Don't you know each cloud contains E7 Bm7 Bm7 E7 Pennies from heaven

## A7 A9(0102) A7

You'll find your fortune falling D(2225) C(1114) D (Run: 2225 1114 C B7) All over town B7 Be sure that your umbrella E7 Bm7 E7 . . is upside down

G7

## A Bm7 C#m7 Cdim

Trade them for a package of **Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7** sunshine and flowers **A7 A9(0102)** If you want the things you love **Dmaj7(2224) Bm7** You must have showers

### Dmaj7(2224)

So when you hear it thunder A F#9(3444) Don't run under a tree Bm7 There'll be pennies from heaven E7 A Dm A for you and me

# Pick Yourself Up

(Jerome Kern, Dorothy Fields, 1936, from the Astaire/Rogers film 'Swing Time')

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7(0002) Am7 Nothing's im-possible I have found Bm7-5(2212) E7 Am7 D7 For when my chin is on the ground G7sus4(0213) G7 Em7(0202) A7 Dm7 G7 С I pick myself up, dust myself off, and start all over a-gain Dm7 G7 Cmaj7(0002) Am7 Don't lose your confidence if you slip Bm7-5(2212) E7 Am7 D7 Be grateful for a pleasant trip A7 Dm7 G7 C G7sus4(0213) G7 Em7(0202) And pick yourself up, dust yourself off, and start all over a-gain F D **A+5**(0110) D A7 D Work like a soul in-spired 'til the battle of the day is won F G D7 G F Bb G7 You may be sick and tired, but you'll be a man, my son! Dm7 G7 Cmaj7(0002) Am7 Do you re-member the famous men Bm7-5(2212) E7 Am7 D7 Who had to fall to rise a-gain? Dm7 G7 A9(0102) A7 A9 A7 Dm7 G7 So I take a deep breath . . . . pick myself up . . . Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 С Dust myself off . . . . . and start all over a-gain D **A+5**(0110) D F A7 D Work like a soul in-spired 'til the battle of the day is won F Bb F G D7 G G7 You may be sick and tired, but you'll be a man my son! Dm7 G7 Cmaj7(0002) Am7 Do you re-member the famous men **Bm**7-5(2212) **E7** Am7 D7 Who had to fall to rise a-gain? G7 Dm7 G7 Fdim(1212) A7 Fdim A7 Dm7 So take a deep breath . . . . pick yourself up . . . Em7(0202) A7 Dmaj7(2224) Bm7(2222) Nothing's im-possible I have found Em7 A9(0102) Bm7(2222) E7(1202) For when your chin is on the ground A7sus4(0200) A7 A7sus4 A7 F#m7(2424) B7 F#m7 B7 Take a deep breath . . . . . . . . pick yourself up . . . A7 Em7 A7 (A7) Em7 Bm7 (2222) Dust yourself off . . . . . . and start all over a-gain

## Please don't talk about me when I'm gone

(Sam Stept, Sidney Clare & Bee Palmer, 1930)

С E7 A7 Please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone D7 G7 С G7 Though our friendship ceases from now on  $\mathbf{E7}$ A9(0102) A7 С A7 If you can't say anything . . that's nice D7 G7 С Then best don't talk at all - that's my ad-vice

CE7A7Makes no difference how I carry onD7G7CPlease don't talk about me when I'm gone

E7 (2303) > E7
You go your way, I'll go mine
A9(0102) A7
. . . it's best we do
D7
Here's a kiss . . . I hope that this
 G7(0212) > (0323) >(0434)>(0535)
Brings lots of luck to you

CE7A7A9(0102)A7Makes no difference how I carry onD7G7CGPlease don't talk about me when I'm gone

Optional key change at end:

 C#(1114)
 F7(2313)
 Bb7(1211)
 Bb9(1213)
 Bb7(1211)

 Makes no difference how I carry on
 Eb7(3334)
 Ab7(1323)
 C#(6544)
 C(5433)
 C#(6544)

 Please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone
 I'm gone
 I'm gone
 I'm gone

# Please Mister Postman

(Holland, Bateman, and Gorman, perf. by The Marvelettes, 1961)

Boomchicka boomchicka

clap-clap clap С clap-clap clap (Wait!) Oh yes, wait a minute Mister Postman clap-clap clap clap-clap clap Am (Wait!) Way-ay-ay-ait Mister Postman Chorus: С (Please Mister Postman look and see) Whoah yeah Am (Is there a letter in your \*bag for me?) \*Please, please, Mister Postman F (Cause it's been a mighty long time) Whoah yeah G (Since I heard from this boyfriend of mine) С Am There must be some word today yeah - from my boyfriend so far away F C Please Mister Postman look and see - if there's a letter, a letter for me С Am I've been standing here waiting Mister Postman - so-oh-so patiently G For just a card - or just a letter - saying he's returning home to me Chorus С Am So many days you pass me by - you saw the tear standing in my eye F You wouldn't stop to make me feel better - by leaving me a card or a letter Chorus С You better wait a minute, wait a minute (whoah) Am You better wait a minute (wait a minute Mister Postman) г Please, please Mr. Postman (wait a minute Mister Postman) G(snap) Please check it and see - one more time for me (you betta) С Am Wait a minute, wait a minute (oh yeah) wait a minute, wait a minute (oh yeah) G(snap) F Please Mister Po-oh-oh-ostman - deliver the letter, the sooner the better С Wait a minute, wait a minute (wait a minute Mister Postman) (to fade)

## Que reste-t-il de nos amours

(Charles Trenet, Léo Chauliac, 1942)

Fairly quick Dm7 Gm7 C Fm6(1213) С Bb Cm (0333) Ab (5343) Ce soir, le vent qui frappe à ma porte . . . me parle des amours mortes Devant le feu qui s'éteint Cm (0333) Bb Ab (5343) Ce soir, c'est une chanson d'automne . . . dans la maison qui frissonne Dm7 G7 (slowing down . . .) Et je pense aux jours lointains \* Refrain: A9(0102) Bbdim(0101) Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Que . . reste - t - il . . . de nos a-mours? Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7 Que reste-t-il . . . de ces beaux jours? Dm7 G7 Am7 Em7 C#dim(3434) Une pho-to, vieille pho-to . . de ma jeun - esse Bbdim(0101) Dm7 G7 A7 Dm7 G7 Que . . reste - t - il . . . des billets doux Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7 Des mois d'Avril . . . des rendez-vous? Dm7 G7 Gm7 **C7** Un souvenir . . . qui me poursuit . . . sans cesse Fm7 (1313) Bb9 (1213) Em7 C9 (0201) A7 Fmaj7(5500) Bonheur fané, cheveux au vent . . . baisers volés, reves mou-vants D7 D9(2423) D7 G7 Dm7 Que reste-t-il de tout cela . . . dites - le moi (slow) A9 Bbdim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7Em7 Am7 Un p'tit village, un vieux clocher, un paysage . . si bien caché G7 Dm7 G7 C (2<sup>nd:</sup> Ab7 Fm6 Cmaj7) Dm7 Et dans un nuage, le cher visage . . . de mon passé Faster: Cm Bb Ab Les mots, les mots tendres qu'on murmure . . les caresses les plus pures G Les serments au fond des bois Bb Ab Cm Les fleurs qu'on retrouve dans un livre . . dont le parfum vous enivre Dm7 G7 Se sont envolés pour-quoi?

(\* Repeat Refrain faster, but slow for last section: `un p'tit village' to `mon passé')

# Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

(Burt Bacharach & Hal David)

#### F Am Gm7 C

F Am Raindrops keep fallin' on my head Bb Am7 F7 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed D7 Am7 Nothin' seems to fit D7 Gm7 Those raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin' C7sus4(0011) C F Am So . . . . . I . . . just did me some talkin' to the sun F7 Bb Am7 And I said I didn't like the way he got things done D7 Am7

Sleepin' on the job **D7 Gm7** 

Those raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin' C7sus4 C F Am But . . there's . . . one . . . thing I know

BbCC7Am7The blues they send to meet me won't defeat meD7Gm7It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

#### Solo:

Bb C Bb C

F Am Raindrops keep fallin' on my head F7 Bb Am7 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red D7 Am7 Cryin's not for me D7 Gm7 'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' F C7sus4 С Am Because . . . I'm . . . free Gm7 С F Am Nothin's worryin' me Gm7 C F Am Nothin's worryin' me

**Gm7 C F** Nothin's worryin' me

# Red Cadillac and a Black Moustache

(Bob Luman, 1974)

С Am Who you been lovin' since I been gone F A long tall man with a red coat on С Am Triflin' baby are you doing me wrong F С Am G Who you been lovin' since I been gone F G F G С Am Oh who you been lovin' since I been gone

С Am Who's been a-playing around with you F A real cool cat with eyes of blue Am С Good-for-nothing baby why can't you be true Am F С G Who's been playin' around with you, mmm F С C7 G Who's been playin' around with you

\* F Somebody saw you at the break of day Dining and a-dancing in the cabaret Am He was long and tall, he had plenty of cash G7 G He had a red cadillac and a black moustache С Am He held your hand and he sang you a song G С Am F Oh, who you been lovin' since I been go---one (2<sup>nd</sup> time end: G C) F G С Who you been lovin' since I been gone G C Am F G C Instrumental: Am F C7

\* Repeat from 'Somebody saw you' to end

# Remember Then

(Benny Gallagher & Graham Lyle, 1973)

D/C#(2120) C Gsus4(0233) G D You've done something to your hair Bm7 (2222) G Gmaj7(0222) Em7(0202) D And a ring is something you would never wear Asus4(2200) A С Gsus4 G Oh you've changed your style, but the smile is still the same Bm7 D G Gmaj7 Em7 Though time has put a little sadness there Em(0432) D G Don't try to fool me, I knew you back in school Em7 D G We used to be . . . a little more than friends Gmaj7 Asus4 Α D Remember then . . . never thought I'd . . see you a-gain D D/C#(2120) C Gsus4(0233) G We went our separate ways Bm7 (2222) D G Gmaj7(0222) Em7(0202) . . . and I went searching for a dream Asus4 A C Gsus4 G I'll ad-mit that there's been days Bm7 D G Gmaj7(0222) Em7(0202) When I wondered how it might have been Em D G D Don't try to fool me by your acting cool Em7 D G Gmaj7 E7 I bet you never thought you'd see me a-gain . . . re-member then Instrumental: Asus4 C Gsus4 G Bm7 D G G/F# Α Asus4 A C Gsus4 G Bm7 D G G/F# Em G Em D D . . . we almost made it, we played the game of love Em7 D G It's too late now to pick up all the ends E7 Asus4 D D Re-member then . . . never thought I'd . . see you a-gain

Dsus4 (2230>3>2>0>2)

# Rock & Roll Music

(Chuck Berry, 1957)

E7 Just let me hear some of that . . . Chorus: Α Rock and roll music, any old way you chose it D7 It's got a back beat you can't lose it Α7 Any old time you use it E7 Ά Gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with me E7 If you wanna dance with me E7I got no kick against modern jazz Unless they try to play it too darn fast And lose the beauty of the melody E7 Until it sounds just like a symphony, that's why I go for that . . . Chorus E7I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks So she can hear that man a-wailing sax О I must admit they have a rocking band E7 Man, they were blowin' like a hurricane, that's why I go for that . . . Chorus E7Way down south they had a jubilee Those Georgia folks they had a jamboree They're drinking homebrew from a wooden cup E7 The folks that danced they got all shook up, and started playin' that . . Chorus E7 Don't care to hear them play a tango Α I'm in the mood to take a mambo It's way too early for a congo So keep a-rockin that piano, that's why I go for that . . .

## Rubber Duckie

(Jeffrey Moss, 1970, sung by Ernie - Jim Henson)

 Bb
 Bdim(1212)
 Cm7(3333)
 F7(2313)

 Rubber
 Duckie . . you're the one
 Bb
 Bb7(1211)
 Eb(0331)
 Ebm6(3323)

 You
 make
 bathtime
 lots of fun
 Bb
 Gm7(0211)
 Cm7
 F7
 Bb
 Gm7

 Rubber
 Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you
 F7
 Vo vo vodee-oh!
 F7

BbBdim(1212)Cm7(3333)F7RubberDuckie . . joy of joysBbBb7(1211)Eb(0331)Ebm6(3323)When Isqueeze you, you make noiseBbGm7Cm7F7BbRubberDuckie, you're my very best friend it's true

 A7
 Dm
 A7
 Dm
 Bbm(0111)

 Oh . . . ev'ry day when I make my way to the tubby

 F
 Gm7
 C7
 Cm7

 I find a little fellow who's cute and yellow and chubby

 F7

 Rub-a-dub dubby!

BbBdim(1212)Cm7(3333)F7Rubber Duckie . . you're so fineBbBb7(1211)Eb(0331)Ebm6(3323)And I'mluckythat you're mineBbGm7Cm7F7Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of . . .

BbGm7Cm7F7Rubber Duckie, I'd like a whole pond of . . .

BbGm7Cm7F7Bb>Bbm>BbBb(0565 ring!)Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond . . . of you

# (Mel Tillis, as performed by Kenny Rogers, 1969)

Em D It wasn't me who started that old crazy Asian war Em G A7 but I was proud to go and do my patriotic chore Em Δ7 And yes it's true that I am not the man I used to be D G Gmaj7 Em7 Em Л Oh, Ru - by . . . . . . . . I still need some company

Em DGGmaj7Em7DOh, Ru - by . . . . . . . . . for Gods sake, turn around

# Scotch and Soda

(arr. Dave Guard, 1958, performed by the Kingston Trio)

Bbmaj7(3210) Bbm6(0111) F D7 Gm7 C7 F Cdim(2323)

BbBbm6(0111)Scotch and soda . . mud in your eyeFD7G7Baby do I feel high, oh me, oh myC7A7Do I feel high

Bbmaj7(3210)Bbm6(0111)Dry martini . . jigger of ginFD7Oh, what a spell you've got me in, oh myC7A7. . do I feel high . . .

\*
Bb Bbm6(0111)
People won't believe me
F C7 F
They'll think that I'm just braggin'
G7 Dm7 G7
But I could feel . . . the way I do
Gm7(0211) Cdim(2323) Gm7 C7
. . . and still be on the wag - on

(Opt. instrumental verse)

Bbmaj7(3210)Bbm6(0111)All I need is one of your smilesFD7G7sunshine of your eyes . . oh me, oh myC7A7A7D7do I feel higher than a kite can flyBbC7FC7Give me lovin', baby . . . I feel high

\* Repeat from 'People won't believe me' to end

# Shaving Cream

(Benny Bell, 1946)

С G7 I have a sad story to tell you; it may hurt your feelings a bit С F G7 G7 Last night when I walked into my bathroom; I stepped in a big pile of Chorus: С Shaving cream, be nice and clean G7 F С С Shave everyday and you'll always look keen С G7 I think I'll break off with my girlfriend; her antics are queer I'll admit G7 G7 F Each time I say, "Darling, I love you," she tells me that I'm full of Chorus G7 С Our baby fell out of the window; you'd think that her head would be split G7 G7 But good luck was with her that morning; she fell in a barrel of Chorus G7 С An old lady died in a bathtub; she died from a terrible fit G7 С G7 In order to fulfill her wishes, she was buried in six feet of Chorus С G7 When I was in France with the army, one day I looked into my kit G7 G7 C I thought I would find me a sandwich, but the darn thing was loaded with Chorus G7 And now, folks, my story is ended, I think it is time I should quit

G7CFG7If any of you feel offended, stick your head in a barrel of

Chorus

## She Loves You

(Lennon & McCartney, 1963)

AmD7She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah; she loves you, yeah, yeah, yeahFCShe loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

CAmEmG7You think you've lost your love when I saw her yesterday<br/>CAmEmG7It's you she's thinking of and she told me what to say<br/>CAmG7She says she loves you and you know that can't be bad<br/>Fm(1013)G7Yes she loves you and you know you should be glad

CAmEmG7She said you were to know that she almost lost her mind<br/>CAmEmG7And now she says she knows you're not the hurting kind<br/>CAmMmShe says she loves you and you know that can't be bad<br/>FmG7Yes she loves you and you know you should be glad (Oooh!)

Am D7 She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah. She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah G7 Fm And with a love like that, you know you should be glad Em С Am G7 And now its up to you, I think it's only 'fur' C Am Em G7 Pride can hurt you too, apologize to 'hur' Am С Because she loves you, and you know that can't be bad G7 Fm Yes she loves you and you know you should be glad (Oooh!)

Am D7 She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah. She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah. Fm G7 С Am And with a love like that, you know you should be glad Fm G7 Am С And with a love like that, you know you should be glad G7 (snap) Fm C And with a love like that, you know you sho-o-ould be glad! Am Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

# She's not there

(Rod Argent, 1964, as performed by The Zombies)

AmDAm7D. . . Well no one told me a-boutherAmFAmD. . . the way she lied. . .Am7DAm7D. . . well no one told me a-bouthe-rAmFAHow many people cried. . .

DDmAmWell it's too late to say you're sorryEm(0432)How would I know, why should I care?DDmCPlease don't bother trying to find herE7(1202)She's not there

AmDWell let me tell you 'bout the way she lookedAmFAmAmThe way she acted, the color of her hairAmFAmFAmFAmAmHer voice was soft and good, her eyes were clear and brightABut she's not the---re

Am D Am7 D . . . Well no one told me a-bout her Am F Am D . . . what could I do? Am7 D Am7 D . . . well no one told me a-bout he-r Am F Α Though they all knew

DDmAmWell it's too late to say you're sorryEmAmHow would I know, why should I care?DDmCPlease don't bother trying to find herE7She's not there

# Shine on Harvest Moon

(Nora Bayes, Jack Norworth, 'Ziegfield Follies,' 1908)

A7 A7 Dm Dm The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see Dm A7 For the moon refused to shine A7 Dm Dm Couple sitting underneath a willow tree G7 C7 For love they pined C7 Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness So she said, "I guess I'll go" С G7 G7 С Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky D7 G7 C7 And told the moon his little tale of woe

#### Chorus:

D7G7Shine on, shine on, harvest moon . . up in the skyC6C7C6C7C6C7FBbFIain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or JulyD7G7Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoonC6C7C6C7FBbFSo shine on, shine on, harvest moon, for me and my gal

Dm A7 A7 Dm I can't see why a boy-should-sigh when by-his-side Dm A7 Is the girl he loves so true Dm A7 Dm All he has to say is: "Won't you be my bride" G7 C7 "For I love you" C7 I can't-see why I'm telling you this-secret When I know that you can guess С G7 С G7 Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while D7 G7 C7 If the little girl should answer "yes"

(repeat chorus)

# Shiver Me Timbers

(Tom Waits, 1974)

DD U UDU: 0675 0564 > 0453 0564 > 0675 0564 > 0453 G C+9 (0203) G C+9 G C+9 C+9(0203) G G Em7 (0202) I'm leaving my family . . . leaving all my friends A9(0102) Cmaj7(0002) D7 My body's at home . . . but my heart's in the wind С Em7 G G Where the clouds are like headlines . . on a new front-page sky G A9(0102) Cmaj7 D7 G (C+9 G C+9) My tears are salt-water . . . and the moon's full and high C+9 (0203) G G Em7 And I know Martin Eden's . . . gonna be proud of me now G A9(0102) Cmaj7 D7 Many before me . . have been called by the sea G G Em7 С To be up in the crow's nest . . . and singing my say А9 G Cmaj7 D7 G Shiver me timbers . . . as I'm a-sailing a - way \* Chorus: Em7(0202) в7 G A9(0102) And the fog's liftin', the sand's shiftin' . . I'm driftin' on out G Gsus4 (0233) G D7sus4 (2233) D7 Old Captain A - hab, he ain't got nothin' on me now в7 G **A9**(0102) Em7 So swallow me, don't follow me . . . I'm travelling a-lone D7sus4(2233) D7 G Blue water's my daughter . . . I'm gonna skip like a stone G C+9(0203) G Em7 So please call my missus . . . tell her not to cry G A9(0102) Cmaj7 D7 'cause my goodbye is written by the moon in the sky

GCGEm7Hey and nobody knows me . . . I can't fathom my stayin'GA9Cmaj7D7GA9Chaj7a - way

\* Repeat Chorus

GC+9(0203)GEm7And I'm leaving my family . . leaving all my friendsGA9(0102)Cmaj7D7My body's at home . . . but my heart's in the windGEm7Where the clouds are like headlines on a new front page skyGA9Cmaj7D7GA9Cmaj7D7G. . . Shiver me timbers . . . I'm a-sailing . . a - a - a - way

# Sing

(Joe Raposo, 1972, for Sesame Street, Carpenters)

Am7 G Sing, sing a song Dm7 G7 G Sing out loud, sing out strong Cmaj7 G Sing of good things not bad Em7 A7 Am7 D7 Sing of happy not sad Am7 G Sing, sing a song G Gmaj7 Dm7 G7 Make it simple to last your whole life long Cmaj7 в7 Don't worry that it's not good enough Em7 A7 For anyone else to hear Am7 (2433) D7 G Just sing . . . . sing a song G Gmaj7 Lala lalalla Lo Lala lalalla Cmaj7 Lo la la lalla la lah G Gmaj7 Lala lalalla Lo Lala lalalla Cmaj7 Lo la la lalla la lah Am7 G Sing, sing a song G Dm7 G7 Let the world sing a-long Cmaj7 G Sing of love there could be Em7 A7 Am7 D7 Sing for you and for me G Gmaj7 Lala lalalla Lo Lala lalalla Cmaj7 Lo la la lalla la lah G Gmaj7 Lala lalalla Lo Lala lalalla Cmaj7 Lo la la lalla la lah

# Singin' in the Rain

(Arthur Freed, Nacio Herb Brown, 1929)

D DU DUDU DUD U UDU F: 2010 > 2210 > 2410 > 2210(Whistling intro melody) **F**(2010>2210 > > > > > > > 2410 2210) I'm sing - ing in the rain F ... Just singing in the rain F ... What a glorious feeling Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 I'm happy . . . . . again Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 I'm laughing at clouds Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 So dark up above Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Cause the sun's in my heart F ... And I'm ready for love F ... Let the stormy clouds chase F ... Everyone from the place F ... Come on with the rain Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 I've a smile . . . on my face Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 I'll walk down the lane Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 With a hap-hap-happy refrain Gm7 'Cause I'm singing C7 F ... Just singing in the rain. Repeat all, then slow last line

F: 2010 > 2210 > 2410 > 2210
(Whistling intro melody to fade)

# Singin' The Blues

(Melvin Endsley, as performed by Guy Mitchell, 1956)

CFCFG7FG7CFCG7 (Whistling) F We---ll, I never felt more like singin' the blues F G7 Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose Your love dear F C G7 G7 С Why'd you do me this way? С F Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues С F G7 Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose Your love dear C F C G7 G7 Why'd you do me this way? C F We---ll, I never felt more like cryin' all night С G7 Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right F C C7 F G7 С Without you...you got me singin' the blues F С Well, the moon and stars no longer shine ъ С The dream is gone I thought was mine С There's nothin' left for me to do G7 G But cry-y-y-y over you (cry over you) F We---ll, I never felt more like runnin' away С F G7 But why should I go cause I couldn't stay FCC7 G F С With-out you . . . you got me singin' the blues Repeat all to end

# Singin' the Blues

(Sam Lewis, Joe Young, Con Conrad, J. Russel Robinson, 1927) as performed by Bix Beiderbecke, then Allen Toussaint)

 Fm7(1313)
 Bb7

 Oh! I'm just singin' the blues

 B7+5(1221)
 Eb6(3333) (2222) (3333)

 Till my Daddy comes home

 Fm7(1313)
 Bb7

 The mean - est feelin' pur-sues

 Eb6(3333)
 D6(2222)

 Eb6(3333)
 D6(2222)

 Since he left me all a - lone

#### G7

For eve-ry blue strain puts C7 C9(0201) C7 New pain right into my heart F7 And I just sigh at that cryin' part Bb7 Boo hoo hoo, your baby's blue

 Fdim(1212)
 Fm7(1313)
 Bb7

 It . . . sure gets on your nerves
 Eb6(3333)
 D6(2222)
 Eb6(3333)

 When you hear your-self
 moan

 Bbm(0111)
 C7

 If I got all I de-serves
 Fm(1013)
 C7

 If wouldn't be - here all a-lone

#### Fm7 (1313) B7 (2322)

#### Instrumental:

<b>Fdim</b> (1212)	<b>Fm7</b> (1313)	Bb7	<b>Eb6</b> (3333)	D6(2222) Eb6(3333	)
<b>Bbm</b> (0111)	C7	<b>Fm</b> (1013)	C7	Fm	
Fm7 (1313)	<b>B7</b> (2322)	<b>Eb</b> (3331)	С9	C7	
F7	Bb7	<b>Eb6</b> (3333)	D6 (2222)	<b>Eb6</b> (3333)	

Repeat all to \*

## Sixteen tons

(Merle Travis, 1946)

F#m(or a capella) Some people say a man is made outta mud F#m Bm7 C#7 A poor man's made outta muscle and blood F#m Bm7 Muscle and blood and skin and bones D7 C#7 A mind that's weak and a back that's strong Chorus: F#m Bm7 C#7 You load sixteen tons, and whaddya get? F#m Bm7 C#7 A-nother day older and deeper in debt F#m Bm7 Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go D7(or a capella) C#7 F#m I owe my soul to the company store F#m Bm7 C#7 I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine F#m Bm7 C#7 I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine F#m Bm7 I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal C#7 D7 F#m And the straw boss said "Well-a, bless my soul" F#m Bm7 C#7 I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain F#m Bm7 C#7 Fightin' and trouble are my middle name F#m Bm7 I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion D7(or a capella) C#7 F#m Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line Chorus F#m Bm7 C#7 If you see me comin', better step a-side F#m Bm7 C#7 A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died F#m Bm7 One fist of iron, the other of steel D7 (snap) C#7 (snap) If the right one don't a-get you then the left one will

Chorus to End

# (Caribbean folk tune, as perf. by The Beachboys, 1965)

G G+(0233) G G+ G We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me D7 G D Around Nassau town we did roam G G7 С Am Drinking all night . . . got into a fight Am7 G D7 G Well I feel so broke up . . . I want to go home First Chorus G+ G G G+ G So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets G D D7 Call for the captain ashore, let me go home G G7 С Am Let me go home . . . I wanna go home Am7 D7 G Well I feel so broke up . . . I wanna go home G G+ G G+ G The first mate he got drunk and broke in the captain's trunk G D D7 The constable had to come and take him away G G7 Am С Sheriff John Stone . . . why don't you leave me alone Am7 G D7 G Well I feel so broke up . . . I wanna go home Second Chorus G G+ G So hoist up the John B (hoist up the John B) G G+ G See how the mainsail sets (see how the mainsail) D7 G D Call for the captain ashore, let me go home (let me go home) G7 G I wanna go home (let me go home) C Cmaj7 Am Am7 Why don't you let me go ho - o - me (hoist up the John B) G D G I feel so broke up . . . I wanna go home G+ G G+ G G The poor cook, he caught the fits and threw away all my grits D7 G D And then he took and he ate up all of my corn С G7 G Am Let me go home . . . why don't they let me go home Am7 G D7 This is the worst trip . . . I've ever been on

Repeat 2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus

# Smile

(Music by Charles Chaplin, 1936 as theme for `Modern Times' Lyrics by John Turner, Geoffrey Parsons, 1954)

С Smile, though your heart is aching Em7 Smile . . even though it's breaking Cdim Dm7 Am Α . . though there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by Asus4(2200) A7 Dm (If you) smile through your fear and sorrow, Fm Smile, and maybe tomorrow, G7 С Am Dm You'll see the sun come shining through for you С Light up your face with gladness

Em7 Hide every trace of sadness Cdim A7 Am Dm Although a tear may be ever so near, Asus4(2200) A7 Dm (That's the) time you must keep on trying Fm Smile, what's the use of crying С Am (Am7) Dm7 You'll find that life is still worth-while G7+5(0312) G7 С If you'll...just... smile

# Song sung blue

(Neil Diamond, 1972)

С Song sung blue, everybody knows one G7 Song sung blue, every garden grows one C7 (desc. bass on C string from 5<sup>th</sup> fret) F Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then G But when you take the blues and make a song, Dm G7 You sing them out again, sing them out again С G Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow G Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow C7 (descending bass) ъ Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice G7 G And before you know it start to feelin' good - you simply got no choice Instrumental: C // G//// C // C7 F (descending bass) Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then G But when you take the blues and make a song, Dm G7 You sing them out again, sing them out again С G Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow G Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow C7 ъ (descending bass) Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice G7 And before you know it start to feelin' good - you simply got no choice С G Song sung blue . . . G7 G Song sung blue . . . C7 т (descending bass) Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice G G7 Before you know it start to feelin' good - you simply got no choice

(repeat to fade)

# Sportin' life blues

(Walter Brown 'Brownie' McGhee, 1932, adapted lyrics)

F(2 h/off)F7(2313) I'm getting tired of runnin' a-round Bbm (1111) Bb Gonna get married and settle down G7 C7 F C>C7 This ole sportin' life . . . will be the death of me F7 F I got a letter from my home Bb Bbm Said all my friends were dead an' gone G7 C7 C>C7 F This sportin life . . . will be the death of me F F7 My mother used to talk to me Bb Bbm I was young and foolish . . . I could not see F G7 C7 F C>C7 This sportin life . . . will be the death of me F7 F Cos I'm a liar and a drinker too Bb Bbm Spend all my money on booze and you C7 F C7 F G7 And the sportin life . . . will be the death of me F F7 Oh I'm a gambler and a cheater too Bb Bbm But it's come my turn to lose F G7 C7 F C7 This sportin life . . . will be the death of me Instrumental verse (with whistle): F F7 Bb Bbm F G7 C7 F C7 F7 F There ain't but one thing I done wrong Bb Bbm I liv'd that ole sportin' life too long C7 D7 G7 F Listen to me young rounders . . . it's time to leave it a-lone G7 C7 D7 F Listen to me young rounders . . . it's time to leave it a-lone G7 C7 F C7 Listen to me young rounders . . . leave the sportin life a-lone

F

# (Clapton, Collins, Pappalardi, as performed by Cream, 1967)

(D-D-U-UDU)

### A7 / / / D7 / / A7 / /

E7 D7 A7 Strange brew killin'-what's-inside of you . . . A7 D7

She's a witch of trouble in electric blue A7 D7 In her own mad mind she's in love-with-you, with you A7 Now what you gonna do E7 D7 A7 Strange brew killin' what's-inside-o' you

A7D7She's some kind of demon messing with the glueA7Tf you don't watch out it'll stick-to-you, to-youA7What kind of fool are you?E7D7A7Strange brew killin'-what's-inside of you

A7 / / / D7 / / A7 / /

E7 / D7 / A7 / /

A7 D7 On a boat in the middle of a raging sea D7 A7 She would make a scene for it all to be ig-nored A7 And wouldn't you be bored E7 A7 (once, then chord X/mute) D7 Strange brew killin'-what's-inside-of you . . . . . A7 (once, then chord X/mute) A7 D7 A7 (then mute)

# Stuck on You

(Lionel Ritchie, 1983)

G

G

G

G

Em

G

G

D du udu G Bm7 C D7 (x 2) Bm7 Stuck on you С D . . . got this feelin down deep in my soul that I just can't lose Bm7 C D Girl, I'm on my way G Bm7 . . . I needed a friend С D And the way I feel now I guess I'll be with you till the end D Bm7 C G Girl, I'm on my way . . . mighty glad you stayed G Bm7 Stuck on you C D I've been a fool too long, I guess it's time for me to come on home Bm7 C D Girl I'm on my wa---y G Bm7 . . . it's so hard to see C D That a woman like you could wait around for a man like me С Bm7 D G G7 Guess I'm on my way . . . mighty glad you stayed D7 С G G7 Girl, I'm leavin on that midnight train to-morrow С D7 G G7 And I know just where I'm go - ing D7 Bm7 . . . packed up my troubles and I've thrown them all a-way Cause, this time i'm leavin, I'm comin home to sta---y G Bm7 (I'm) . . .stuck on you D . . . got this feelin down deep in my soul that I just can't lose Bm7 C D Girl, I'm on my way G Bm7 . . . I needed a friend D С And the way I feel now I guess I'll be with you till the end Bm7 C D(stop) G(ring)

G

С

Girl, I'm on my way . . . mighty glad you stayed . . .

### Sunny Afternoon

(Ray Davies, 1966)

(/4=A string, /3=E, 2 picks per note) Intro pick: 5/4 3/4 2/4 1/4 0/4 3/3 1/3 0/3 Plus chords: Dm(ring) A7(ring) Dm Dm7 Dm6(2212) Bb A A7 A+5(0110) A X 2 Or Dm С F C7 The tax mans taken all my dough, and left me in my stately home A7 A7 A+5 A Dm Lazing on a sunny after-noon C7 С F And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken every-thing I've got Dm A+5 A D A A7 All I've got's this sunny after-noon D7 G7 Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze C7 С F A7 I got a big fat mama trying to break me G7 Dm G7 C7 Dm And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury F A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6(2212) Bb Lazing on a sunny after-noon (can add intro pick again) A7 Dm Α Α A7 In the summertime . . in the summertime . . in the summertime . . . Dm С F C7 My girlfriends run off with my car, and gone back to her ma and pa A7 Dm Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty F C7 Now I'm sitting here, sipping at my ice cold beer A A7 A+5 A Dm D Lazing on a sunny after-noon D7 G7 Help me, help me, help me sail away A7 C7 ъ Well give me two good reasons why I oughta stay G7 C7 Dm G7 Dm Cause I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury F A7 Dm Dm Dm7 Dm6(2212) Bb Lazing on a sunny after-noon (can add intro pick again) A7 Dm Α A7 Α In the summertime . . in the summertime . . . in the summertime . . . D7 G7 Ah . . save me, save me, save me from this squeeze C7 С F A7 I got a big fat mama trying to break me G7 G7 Dm Dm C7 And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6(2212) Bb Lazing on a sunny after-noon (can add intro pick again) A7 A7 Dm Dm Pick to end In the summertime . . in the summertime . . in the summertime (to fade)

### Sunny

(Bobby Hebb, 1966)

### Fairly fast with bounce: D DU(D)UDU

Em7(0202) G9(0212) Cmaj7(0002) F#m7(2424) B7 Sunny . . . yesterday my life was filled with rain Em7 G9 Cmaj7 F#m7 B7 Sunny . . . you smiled at me and really eased the pain Em7 G9 Now the dark days are done and the bright days are near Cmaj7 F9(2333) My sunny one shines so sincere B(4322) в7 Em(0432) > Em+5(0433) > Em6(0434) > Em7(0202)Sunny, one so true . . I love you

Em7(0202) G9(0212) Cmaj7(0002) F#m7(2424) B7 Sunny . . . thank you for the sunshine bouquet G9 Cmaj7 Em7 F#m7 B7 Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way Em7 G9 You gave to me your all and all Cmaj7 F9 And now I feel ten feet tall B(4322) B7 Em C7 Sunny, one so true . . I love you

Fm(1013) Ab7(1323) Dbmaj7(1113) Gm7(0211) C7 Sunny . . . thank you for the truth you let me see Fm Ab7 Dbmaj7 Gm7 C7 Sunny . . . thank you for the facts from A to  ${\tt Z}$ Ab7 (1323) Fm(1013) My life was torn like-a windblown sand, then Dbmaj7(1113) Gb9(1101) A rock was formed when we held hands Gm7 (0211) C7 Sunny, one so true Fm(1013) C#7(1112) I love you

Dmaj7(2224) F#m(2124) A7 G#m7(1322) C#7(1112) Sunny . . . thank you for that smile upon your face G#m7 C#7 F#m A7 Dmaj7 Sunny . . . thank you, thank you for that gleam that flows from grace F#m(2124) A7 You're my spark of nature's fire G7 Dmaj7(2224) You're my sweet complete desire F#m(2120) D7 G#m7 (1322) C#7 (1112) Sunny, one so true . . . . . yes, I love you

Gm (0231)Bb7Ebmaj7(3335)Am7(2003)D7Sunny . . yesterday all my life was filled with rainGmBb7Ebmaj7(335)Am7(2433)D7Sunny . . you smiled at me and really, really eased the painGmBb7Now the dark days are done and the bright days are hereEbmaj7(3335)Ab9(3323)My sunny one shines so sincere

Am7D7GmCmD7Sunny, one so true. . . . I love you

0-10-10-10 0-9-9-10 0-8-8-10

0-10-10-10 0-9-9-10 0-8-8-10 0-7-7-10

# (Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman, as perf. by Elvis Presley, 1962)

DD-U UDU

D Em Every time you kiss me I'm still not certain that you love me Em Every time you hold me I'm still not certain that you care Em D Though you keep on saying you really, really, really love me Em D Do you say the same words to someone else when I'm not there? Bm D Suspicion . . . torments my heart Bm D Suspicion . . . keeps us apart A7 Bm Α Suspicion . . . why torture me? D Em Every time you call me and tell me we should meet to-morrow Em D I can't help but think that you're meeting someone else to-night Em Why should our romance just keep on causing me such sorrow? Em Why am I so doubtful whenever you are out of sight? Bm D Suspicion . . . torments my heart Bm D Suspicion . . . keeps us apart Bm A7 Α Suspicion . . . why torture me? D Em Darling, if you love me, I beg you wait a little longer Em D Wait until I drive all these foolish fears out of my mind D Em How I hope and pray that our love will keep on growing stronger? Em Maybe I'm suspicious cause true-love is so hard to find Bm D Suspicion . . . torments my heart Bm D Suspicion . . . keeps us apart Bm Α A7 Suspicion . . . why torture me? D / / Em / / / / (to fade) D / /

### Sweet Georgia Brown

(Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey, 1925, first recorded by Ben Bernie and his Hotel Roosevelt Orchestra)

### F A7 D7 G7 C7 F

D7
No gal made has got a shade on . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
G7
Two left feet, oh, so neat, has . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
C7
They all sigh, and want to die for . . . Sweet Georgia Brown
C7
F
I'll tell you just why
C7
F
A7
You know I don't lie, not much

### D7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when . . . she lands in town G7 Since she came, why it's a shame how . . . she cools them down! Dm A7 Dm A7 Fellows she can't get . . . are fellows she ain't met! F A7 D7 Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her G7 C7 F Sweet Georgia Brown!

### D7

No gal made has got a shade on . . . Sweet Georgia Brown G7 Two left feet, oh, so neat, has . . . Sweet Georgia Brown C7 They all sigh, and want to die for . . . Sweet Georgia Brown C7 F I'll tell you just why C7 F A7 You know I don't lie, not much

D7 All those gifts some courters give to . . . Sweet Georgia Brown, G7 They buy clothes at fashion shows with . . . one dollar down, A7 Dm **A**7 Dm Oh, boy! Tip your hat! Oh, joy! She's the cat! F A7 D7 Who's that, Mister? T'ain't a sister! G7 C7 F Sweet Georgia Brown

### Sweet Georgia Brown

(Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey, 1925, first recorded by Ben Bernie and his Hotel Roosevelt Orchestra)

### G B7 E7 A7 D7 G

E7 No gal made has got a shade on . . . Sweet Georgia Brown A7 Two left feet, oh, so neat, has . . . Sweet Georgia Brown D7 They all sigh, and want to die for . . . Sweet Georgia Brown D7 G I'll tell you just why D7 G B7 You know I don't lie, not much

### E7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when . . . she lands in town **A**7 Since she came, why it's a shame how . . . she cools them down! в7 в7 Em Em Fellows she can't get . . . are fellows she ain't met! G B7 E7 Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her A7 D7 G Sweet Georgia Brown!

### E7

No gal made has got a shade on . . . Sweet Georgia Brown A7 Two left feet, oh, so neat, has . . . Sweet Georgia Brown D7 They all sigh, and want to die for . . . Sweet Georgia Brown D7 G I'll tell you just why D7 G B7 You know I don't lie, not much

E7 All those gifts some courters give to . . . Sweet Georgia Brown, A7 They buy clothes at fashion shows with . . . one dollar down, Em в7 Em в7 Oh, boy! Tip your hat! Oh, joy! She's the cat! G В7 E7 Who's that, Mister? 'T'ain't a sister! A7 D7 G Sweet Georgia Brown

### Tea for Two

(Vincent Youmans, Irving Caesar, 1925, from 'No, No, Nanette' As arranged and performed by AJ Leonard)

F E7 Gm7 C7 F Bb > 3213 F Chord X

### \*

Chorus:

 Bm7(2222)
 E7(4445)
 Bm7(2222)
 E7(4445)

 No-bod-y near us to see us or hear us
 C#m7(4444)
 F#7(6667)

 C#m7(4444)
 F#7(6667)
 C#m7(4444)
 F#7(6667)

 No friends or re-la-tions on week-end va-ca-tions
 Bm7(2222)
 E7(4445)
 A
 C9 (h/o)

 We won't have it known, dear, that we own a tele - phone, dear

Gm7C7Gm7C7Day will break, and you'll a - wake<br/>FDmDm+(2410)DmAnd start to bake a su - gar cake<br/>Gm7C7Gm7C7F9(2333)D7For me to take for all the boys to see

Gm7(3535) Cdim(2323) Gm(0231) D7(2020)
We will raise a fam - i - ly
Cdim Gm Asus(2110) Gdim(0101)
A boy for you and a girl for me
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Dm+(2410) Dm
Oh . . . can't you see how hap-py we will be?

### Optional instrumental:

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Dm+(2410) Dm Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F Bb > 3213 F

### \* Repeat from chorus to end, then slowly . . .

 F
 E7
 Bb > 3213
 C7
 Gdim
 F
 (3333 > 4444 > 5555)

 Can't you see how hap-py
 we will be

# The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea

(Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler, 1932, while writing for the Cotton Club)

### F Dm Gm C F Dm Gm C

FDmGmCFDmGmCI...don't want you...but I hate to lose youF7BbBbm(0111)FCFG#aug(1003)You've got me in bet-ween ... the devil and the deep blue sea

FDmGmCFI...forgiveyou...causeI can't for-getyouF7BbBbm(0111)FCFE7You've got mein bet-ween...the devil and the deepbluesea

AF#m(2120)Bm(2220)E7AF#m(2120)BmE7I..</t

FDmGmCI...should hate you...but I guess I love youF7BbC#(1114)FCFG#aug(1003)You've got me in bet-ween ... the devil and the deep blue sea

F	Dm	Gm	С	F	Dm	Gm	С
F7	Bb	Bbm(0111)	F	С	F	G#aug(1	L003)
F	Dm	Gm	С	F	Dm	Gm	С
F7	Bb	Bbm(0111)	F	С	F	E7	

AF#m(2120)Bm(2222)E7AF#m(2120)BmE7Iwant to cross you off my list .but when you come knocking at my doorCAmDmGEb(0331)GCFate seems to give my heart a twist ..and I come running back for more

 F
 Dm
 Gm
 C

 I . . . should hate you . . . but I guess I love you

 F7
 Bb
 C#(1114)

 You've got me in bet-ween . . . . the devil and the deep . . .

 Bbm(0111)

 You've got me in bet-ween . . . . the devil and the deep . . .

 Bbm(0111)

 The devil and the deep . . . the devil and the deep blue sea

# The End Of The World

(Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee, 1962, as performed by Skeeter Davis)

CGWhy does the sun go on shiningAmAmEmWhy does the sea rush to shore?DmEmADon't they know, it's the end of the worldDmGG7Cause you don't love me any more

C G Why do the birds go on singing? Am Em Why do the stars glow above? Dm Em A Don't they know, it's the end of the world Dm G C It ended when I lost your love

F С I wake up in the morning, and I wonder Dm G С Why everything's the same it was Em Am Em Am But I can't understand, no I can't under-stand Dm G G7 How life goes on the way it does

C G Why does my heart go on beating? Am Em Why do these eyes of mine cry? Dm Em A Don't they know, it's the end of the world Dm G C F C It ended when you said good-bye

# The Fool On The Hill

(Lennon & McCartney, 1967)

Em7 (0202) D6 (2222) Day after day, alone on a hill D6 Em7 The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still Em7 A7 Bm7 D But nobody wants to know him . . . they can see that he's just a fool Em7 A7 And he never gives an answer Dm Dm+(3210) Dm Dm+ But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down Dm D6 C7 Dm7 And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round D6 (2222) Em7 Well on the way, head in a cloud D6 Em7 The man of a thousand voices talking perfectly loud Em7 Bm7 Δ7 D But nobody ever hears him . . . or the sound he appears to make Em7 A7 And he never seems to notice Dm Dm+(3210) Dm Dm+ But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down D6 C7 Dm Dm7 And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round D6 D6 Em7 Em7 Choochoochuchoo doodoodoo . . . doo doodoodoodoo doodoo duhduhdooooo Em7 A7 D Bm7 And nobody seems to like him . . . they can tell what he wants to do Em7 A7 And he never shows his feelings Dm Dm+(3210) Dm Dm+ But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down C7 D6 Dm Dm7And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round A7 Em7 D Bm7 He never listens to them . . . he knows that they're the fools Em7 A7 . . .they don't like him Dm Dm+(3210) Dm Dm+ But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down C7 Dm Dm7 D6 And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round Em7 (repeat to fade) D6 Round and round and round and round . . .

### The Good Life

(Sacha Distel, Jack Reardon, 1962, as performed by Tony Bennett)

Bb (3211) Bb+5 (3221) Cm7 (3333) F7 (2-3-1-3) **Bb** (3211) Bb6(0211) Oh, the good life Bbmaj7(3210) D7 Bb Am Full of fun seems to be the i-deal Gm(0231) Gm+7 (0221) Mmm, the good life Gm7 (0211) Gm6(0201) D D7 (2-2-2-3) Lets you hide all the sadness you feel **Eb**(3331) Ab7 (1323) You won't really fall in love Bbmaj7(3210) For you can't take the chance D7 Gm (0231) Gm+7 (0221) Gm7 (0211) Gm6 (0201) Am7 So please be honest . . with yourself Cm7 (3333) F7 (2-3-1-3) Don't try to fake romance

Bb(3211) Bb6(0211) It's the good life Bbmaj7(3210) Bb Am D7 To be free and ex-plore the unknown Gm(0231) Gm+7 (0221) Like the heartaches Gm7 (0211) Gm6(0201) D D7 When you learn you must face them alone **Eb**(3331) Ab7 (1323) Please re-member I still want you Bbmaj7(3210) G7 And in case you wonder why Cm7 (3333) Well, just wake up Cm7-5 (3323) Kiss the good life F7 (2313) Bb Good . . . bye

Bb(3211) Bb+5(3221) Cm7(3333) F7(2-3-1-3) Bbmaj7(3-2-1-0)

# The summer wind

(Henry Mayer, Johnny Mercer, 1965)

DD6(222)Dmaj7(2224)D6Em7(0202)A7Em7A7The summer wind cameblowin'infrom a-cross the seaEm(0432)Ebm(0332)Em7A9(0102)Dmaj7D6Dmaj7D6It lingered there totouch your hair and walk with meAm7(2433)D7GGmaj7(0222)C9(0201)All summerlong wesanga song and strolled in goldensandDD6(222)Em7A7Dmaj7(2224)D6Em7A7Two sweethearts andthe summerwindwindMindMind

D6Dmaj7Cdim(2323)B7(2322)Em7(0202)A9(0102)Em7A9Like painted kites, the days and nights went flyingbyEm(0432)Ebm(0332)Em7A9Dmaj7D6Dmaj7D6The world was newbe-neath a blue um-brella skyAm7(2433)D7Am7(2433)D7GGmaj7(0222)C9(0201)Then softerthan a piperman, one day it called to youDmaj7D6Em7A7Dmaj7D6B7..I lost you to ..the summer wind

E6 (444)F#m7 (2424)B7F#m7 B7The autumn wind, the winter winds have come and gone<br/>F#m7 (2424)B7E6 (4444)And still the days, the lonely days, go on and on<br/>E9 (1222)E7E9E7AAnd guess who sighs his lulla - bies though nights that never end?<br/>E6 (4444)F#m7 (2424)B7E6F#m7 B7. . . my fickle friend . . . . the summer wind.....

 E6(4444)
 F#m7
 B7
 E6(4444)
 F#m7
 B7
 Emaj7(4-4-4-6)

 The summer wind
 . . . . . . . the summer wind

### The Trail of the Lonesome Pine

(Harry Carroll, Ballard Macdonald, 1913 as performed by Laurel & Hardy in "Way Out West," 1937)

F Cdim(2323) C7 On a mountain in Virginia stands a lone-some pine C7 G7 С C7 Just below is the cabin home of a little girl of mine Am E7 Am F Her name is June and very, very soon she'll be-long to me G7 С C7 F For I know she's waiting there for me 'neath that lone pine tree

G7 С C7 F D7 In . . . the . . . Blue Ridge Mountains of Vir-ginia F C7 C7 С On the trail of the lonesome pine D7 F G7 In the pale moon-shine our hearts entwine С C7 Where she carved her name and I carved mine F F7 (2313) Oh, June, like the mountains I'm blue **Bb**(3211) Δ7 Like the pine, I am lonesome for you . . .

F Cdim(2323) C7 I can hear the tinkling waterfall far among the hills C7 G7 C C7 F Bluebirds sing each so merrily to his mate in rapture trills F Am E7 Am They seem to say, "Your June is lonesome too - longing fills her eyes F G7 С C7 She is waiting for you patiently where the pine tree sighs"

С C7 F D7 G7 In . . . the . . . Blue Ridge Mountains of Vir-ginia F C7 C C7 On the trail of the lonesome pine F D7 G7 In the pale moon-shine our hearts entwine С **C7** Where she carved her name and I carved mine F7 (2313) F Oh, June, like the mountains I'm blue Bb A7 Like the pine, I am lonesome for you . . .

CC7FD7G7In . . the . . . Blue Ridge Mountains of Vir-giniaCC7FFmaj(5558 - ring)On the trail of the lone-some pi---ne

# The Umbrella Man

(Vincent Rose, Larry Stock, James Cavanaugh, 1938 as performed by Bud Flanagan)

CGToodle-uma-luma, toodle-uma-luma, toodle-aye-ayG7CAny umb-r-ellas, any umb-r-ellas to mend today?Cmaj7(0002)F#dim(2323)G7Bring your parasol . . . it may be small, it may be bigGG7CHe repairs them all with what you call a thing-a-majig

С G Pitter-patter-patter, pitter-patter-patter, here comes the rain G7 С Let it pitter-patter, let it pitter-patter, don't mind the rain C7+5(0067) **F6** (5555) Fm6 (5545) He'll mend your umbr-ella . . . Then go on his way, singing . . . С G7 C G7 Toodle-uma-luma, toodle-ay, toodle-uma-luma, toodle-ay G7 С С Any umb-r-ellas to mend to-day?

C7 F When there's a lull . . . and things are dull Fm(1013) С I sharpen knives. . . for all the wives G7 С In the neighbourhood . . . and I'm very good C7 F I darn a sock . . . . . I'll mend a clock Fm(1013) С An apple cart . . . . . a broken heart Em(0432) D7 Cdim(2323) Dm7 G7 I mend any-thing . . . but he'd ra-ther sing

С G Toodle-uma-luma, toodle-uma-luma, toodle-aye-ay G7 Any umb-r-ellas, any umb-r-ellas to mend today? C7+5(0067) **F6**(5555) **Fm6**(5545) С He'll patch up your troubles, then go on his way, singing . . . G7 C С G7 Toodle-uma-luma, toodle-ay, toodle-uma-luma, toodle-ay С G7 С Any umb-r-ellas to mend to-day?

# The Way You Look Tonight

(Jerome Kern, Dorothy Fields, 1936, for Fred Astaire film, `Swing Time Academy Award Winner - Best Original Song)

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7

С Am7 Dm7 G7 Some-day, when I'm awfully low, Em7 A7 When the world is cold Dm7 G7 C7 C I will feel a glow just thinking of you F/C G7 С Am7 Dm7 G7 And the way you look tonight

Am7 Dm7 G7 С Oh but you're love-ly, with your smile so warm С Am And your cheek so soft C7 Dm7 G7 С There is nothing for me but to love you F/C G7 С Just the way you look to-night

Gdim Bb9 (1213) **Eb**(0331) **Fm**(1013) With each word your tenderness grows Eb Cm(0333) Fm7 Bb9(1213) Tearing my fear a-part Bb7sus(1311) Eb Bb7 (1211) And that laugh that wrinkles your nose Eb Dm7 G7 Touches my foolish heart

CAm7Dm7G7Love-ly...never, never changeEm7A7Keep that breathless charmDm7G7C7Won't you please a-rrange it 'cause I love you

F/CG7CAm7Dm7G7Just the way you look to-night

F/CG7CC#(1113)Cmaj7Just the way you look to-night

### These Foolish Things (Remind Me of You)

(Harry Link, Holt Marvell, Jack Strachey, 1935)

Dmaj7(2224) Bm7 Em9(0201) Oh will you never let me be? Dmaj7 Bm7 E7 Oh will you never set me free? E7 A7 D7 G7 The ties that bound us . . . are still around us C7 F7(2313) Em7 A7 There's no escape that I can see D7 Em(0432) And still those little things remain E7 Em9(0201) A7 That bring me happiness or pain

Dmaj7Bm7Em7A7A cigarette that bears a lipstick's tracesDmaj7Bm7Em7A7An airline ticket to romantic placesD9(2423)D7+5(3223)Em7And still my heart has wingsB7E7A7A7sus(0200)These foolish things remind me of you

Dmaj7Bm7Em7A7A tinkling piano in the next apartmentDmaj7Bm7Em7A fairground words that told you what my heart meantD9(2423)D7+5(3223)A fairground's painted swingsB7E7A7Em7A7These foolish things remind me of you

 F#m7(2424)
 Bm6(1222)
 F#m7(2424)
 F#m6(2324)

 . . . you came . . . you saw . . . you conquered me
 A
 F#m7
 Bm7
 E7

 A
 F#m7
 Bm7
 E7
 E7
 E7
 E7

 . . . when you did that to me
 A7
 Cdim
 Em7
 A7
 I

 I somehow knew that this had to be
 E
 E
 E
 E
 E

Dmaj7Bm7Em7A7The winds of march that make my heart a dancerDmaj7Bm7Em7A7A te-le-phone that rings, but who's to answer?D9(2423)D7+5(3223)Em7Oh, how the ghost of you clingsB7E7A7Em7These foolish things remind me of you

Dmaj7Bm7Em7A7The sigh of midnight trains in empty stationsDmaj7Bm7Em7A7Silk stockings thrown aside, dance in-vi-tationsD9(2423)D7+5(3223)Em7Oh, how the ghost of you clingsB7E7A7Dmaj7(~~~~)These foolish things re-mind me . . . of . . . you

# This guy's in love with you

(Burt Bacharach, Hal David, as performed by Herb Alpert, 1968)

 Cmaj7(002)
 Fmaj7(2000)
 Bbmaj7(3210)
 [h/o 2]

 You see, this guy . . . this guy's in love with you
 Cmaj7
 Fmaj7
 E7sus4(2202)
 E7
 Am7

 Yes I'm in love . . . who looks at you the way I do?
 Fmaj7
 Bb9(1213)

 When you smile I can tell we know each other very well
 Em7(0202)
 Am7(2433)
 Dm7(2213)
 G7sus4(0213)

 How can I show you, I'm glad I got to know you 'cause

 Cmaj7(0002)
 Fmaj7(2000)
 Bbmaj7(3210) [h/o 2]

 I've heard some talk . . they say you think I'm fine

 Cmaj7
 Fmaj7
 E7sus4(2202) E7
 Am7

 Yes, I'm in love . . and what I'd do to make you mine

 Gm7(0211)
 C9(0201)
 Fmaj7
 Bb9(1213)

 Tell me now, is it so?
 Don't let me be the last to know

 Em7(0202)
 Am7
 Dm7(2213)
 G7sus4(0213)

 My hands are shakin' . . . don't let my heart keep breakin' 'cause

 Cmaj7(0002)
 Fmaj7(2000)
 Cmaj7
 Fmaj7

 I need your love . . . . I want your love

 Cmaj7
 Bm7(2222)
 Am7
 D7
 G
 Gmaj7(0222) > G7

 Say you're in love . . . . in love with this guy . . . . .

 NC
 C

 If not I'll just die . . .

Instrumental (mouth trumpet):

Cmaj7(0002) Fmaj7(2000) Bbmaj7(3210) [h/o 2]

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 E7sus4(2202) E7 Am7

 Gm7(0211)
 C9(0201)
 Fmaj7
 Bb9(1213)

 Tell me now, is it so?
 Don't let me be the last to know

 Em7(0202)
 Am7
 Dm7(2213)
 G7sus4(0213)

 My hands are shakin'... don't let my heart keep breakin' 'cause

 Cmaj7(0002)
 Fmaj7(2000)
 Cmaj7
 Fmaj7

 I need your love . . . . I want your love

 Cmaj7
 Bm7(2222)
 Am7
 D7
 G
 Gmaj7(0222) > G7

 Say you're in love . . . . in love with this guy . . . . .

 NC
 C

 If not I'll just die . . .

Cmaj7(0002) Fmaj7(2000) Bbmaj7(3210) [h/o 2] (repeat to fade)

# Till there was you

(Meredith Willson, for `The Music Man, 1957 As performed by The Beatles, 1963)

### F F#dim Gm C7 (x 2)

FF#dim(2323)Gm7(0211)Bbm(0111)There werebells on a hill . . but I never heard them ringingFAm(0453)Abm(0342)Gm(0231)C7FGm7CNo I neverheardthem at alltill there was youFF#dim(2323)Gm7Bbm(0111)There werebirds in the skybut I never saw them wingingFAm(0453)Abm(0342)Gm(0231)C7FNo I neversawthem at alltill there was you

Bb Bbm(0111) F Then there was music . . . and wonderful roses D7 Gm7 G7 C7 C+(1003) They tell me in sweet fragrant mea-dows of dawn and dew **F**#dim(2323) **Gm7** F Bbm (0111) There was love all around But I never heard it singing F Gm7 C7 Am (0453) Abm (0342) Gm (0231) C7 No I never heard it at all till there was you

### Instrumental:

F	<b>F</b> #dim(2323)	Gm7 (0211)	Bbm(0111)					
F	<b>Am</b> (0453)	<b>Abm</b> (0342)	<b>Gm</b> (0231)	C7	F	Gm7	С	
F	<b>F</b> #dim(2323)	Gm7 (0211)	<b>Bbm</b> (0111)					
F	Am7 (5757)	Abm7 (4646)	Gm7 (3535)	C9 (3	3435	) F(	5553)	<b>F7</b> (2313)

F7 Bb Bbm F Then there was music . . . and wonderful roses G7 C7 C+(1003) D7 Gm7 They tell me in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn and dew F F#dim(2323) Gm7 Bbm There was love all around but I never heard it singing F Am (0453) Abm (0342) Gm (0231) C7 F No, I never heard it at all till there was you C7 C9(0201) F Db7(1112) F6(5555 ring) Till . . . there . . was . . . you . . . . .

### Twist and Shout

(Phil Medley, Bert Russell, 1961, as performed by The Beatles, 1963)

Drum: Boom-ta-ta Boom-ta Strum: D D UDUDU

A7 D G Α Well shake it up Baby now (shake it up Baby) A7 D G Α Twist and shout (twist and shout) A7 G Α D C'mon, c'mon, c'mon Baby, now (c'mon Baby) A7 D G Α C'mon and work it on out (work it on out)

A7 D G Α Well, work it on ou----t (work it on out) A7 D G Α You know you look so good (look so good) A7 G A D You know you got me goin' now (got me goin') A7 Α A7 D G Just like you knew you would (like I knew you would, oooh!)

A7 D G Α Well shake it up Baby now (shake it up Baby) A7 D G Α Twist and shout (twist and shout) A7 D G A C'mon, c'mon, c'mon Baby now (c'mon Baby) A7 D G Α A7 C'mon and work it on out (work it on out - oooh)

A7 D G Α You know you twist little girl (twist little girl) A7 D G Α You know you twist so fine (twist so fine) A7 D G Α C'mon and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer) A7 D G A7 Α And let me know that you're mi-hine (let me know you're mine, oooh!) Instrumental: D G A A7 (x 4)

AA7DGAAah . . aah . . aah . . aah, wow!(scream)Baby now (shake it up Baby)

D G Α Α Twist and shout (twist and shout) A7 Α D G C'mon, c'mon, c'mon Baby now (c'mon Baby) A7 D G Α A7 C'mon and work it on out (work it on out, oooh!)

A7 G D Α You know you twist little girl (twist little girl) A7 D G Α You know you twist so fine (twist so fine) A7 G Α D C'mon and twist a little closer now (twist a little closer) A7 G A7 D Α And let me know that you're mi-hine (let me know you're mine, oooh!)

A7DGAWell shake it, shake it, shake it, shake itBaby now(shake it up Baby)A7DGAWell shake it, shake it, shake itBaby now(shake it up Baby)A7DGAWell shake it, shake it, shake itBaby now(shake it up Baby)A7DGAWell shake it, shake it, shake itBaby now(shake it up Baby)

 A
 A7
 A7 (2130)
 D (ring)

 Aah . . aah . . aah . . aah!

# Two sleepy people

(Hoagy Carmichael & Frank Loesser, 1938)

### C Cdim(2323) Dm7 G7

Cdim(2323) Dm7 С G7 Here we are. . . . out of cigarettes Bm7-5 (2212) С A7 Dm7 Holding hands and yawning . . . look how late it gets Cmaj7(0002) A7 F Fm(1013) Two sleepy people by dawn's early light С D7 Dm7 G7 And too much in love to say goodnight

CCdimDm7G7Here we are, in the cozy chairCA7Dm7Bm7-5Picking on a wishbone from the FrigidaireCmaj7A7FFmTwo sleepy people with nothing to sayCDm7FdimCAnd too much in love to break away

F G7 C G7 Am7 Do you remember the nights we used to linger in the hall? F G7 С Your father didn't like me at all F G7 С G7 Am7 Do you remember the reason why we married in the fall? D7 Dm7 G7 To rent this little nest, and get a bit of rest . . . well

CCdimDm7G7Well, here we are, just about the sameCA7Dm7Bm7-5Foggy little fella, drowsy little dameCmaj7A7FFmTwo sleepy people by dawn's. . .early. . .lightCDm7Fdim(1212)CAnd too much in love to say goodnight

# Two sleepy people

(Hoagy Carmichael & Frank Loesser, 1938)

GF#7(3424)Am7D7Here we are . . out of cigarettesGE7CHolding hands and yawning . . look how late it getsGmaj7(022)E7CCm7(0333)Two sleepy people by dawn's early lightGAm7CdimGAm7D7And too much in love to say goodnight

GF#7Am7D7Here we are, in the cozy chairGE7CDicking on a wishbone from the FrigidaireGmaj7E7CTwo sleepy people with nothing to sayGAm7CdimCCdimG

CD7GGmaj7Em7(0202)Do you remember the nights we used to linger in the hall?CD7GYour father didn't like me at allCD7GDo you remember the reason why we married in the fall?CE7AmD7To rent this little nest, and get a bit of rest.

GF#7Am7D7Well, here we are, just about the sameGE7CGE7CFoggy little fella, drowsy little dameGmaj7E7CAm7Cm7Two sleepy people by dawn's. . .early. . .lightGAm7CdimGAm7CdimAnd too much in love to say goodnight

# Under the moon of love

(Tommy Boyce, Curtis Lee, 1961)

Machine Gun Drum, then: C Am (x2) С Am7 Am . . . Let's go for a little walk . . . . . under the moon of love С Am7 Am . . . Let's sit right down and talk . . . . . under the moon of love C (5433) B > Bb > A7D7 I wanna tell ya, that I love ya, and I want you to be my girl D7 G7 С Little darling, let's walk, let's talk . . . under the moon of love F С G7 (The moon of love) С Am7 Am . . . You were looking so lovely (u-huh-huh) under the moon of love С Am7 Am . . . Your eyes shining so brightly (u-huh-huh) under the moon of love D7 C(5433) B > Bb > A7 I wanna go, all the time, and be my love to - night D7 G7 С Little darling let's walk, let's talk, under the moon of love. F С C7 (The moon of love) . . . well: С C7 F I'm gonna talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your ea-a-he-hear D7 G7 I'm gonna tell you lots of things, I know you've been longing to hear (NC and in deep voice) Come on little darlin' take my hand . . . NC Am7 Am . . . Let's go for a little walk (to-night) under the moon of love С Am7 Am . . Let's sit right down and talk (u-huh-huh) under the moon of love C(5433) B > Bb > A7 F D7 I wanna tell ya, that I love ya, and I want you to be my girl D7 G7 С Little darling, let's walk, let's talk . . . under the moon of love С F G7 (The moon of love) Solo: C Am7>Am C Am7>Am F D7 C B>Bb>A7 D7 G7 C F C C7 F С C7 I'm gonna talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your ea-a-he-hear D7 G7 I'm gonna tell you lots of things, I know you've been longing to hear (NC and in deep voice) Come on little darlin' take my hand . . .

(Machine gun drumming, then repeat first verse to fade)

# (Up a) lazy river

(Hoagy Carmichael, Sidney Arodin, 1930)

E7Up the lazy river by the old mill runA7(A > Am7 > A7)The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sunDAm7D > 2222 >D7Layin' in the shade of a kind old treeGAm7GB7Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

E7 Bm7-5 (2212) E7 Up the lazy river where the robin's song A7 Em7 > Gdim(0101) > A7Awaits a bright new mornin' as we just roll along Cmaj7 > Gdim G E7 С Blue skies up above, every one's in love Α D G E7 Up the lazy river, how happy we would be Α D G B7 Up the lazy river with me

Instrumental:

E7Up the lazy river by the old mill runA7A > Am7 > A7The lazy lazy river in the noon-day sunDAm7D > 2222 > D7Layin' in the shade of a kind old treeGAm7GB7Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

E7 Bm7-5E7 Up the lazy river where the robin's song A7 Em7 > Gdim > A7Awaits a bright new mornin' as we just roll along Cmaj7 > Gdim G С Ε7 Blue skies up above, every one's in love G Α D E7 Up the lazy river, how happy we would be D7 Α D G Up the lazy river with me

Slowly: 5555 > 6666 > 7777

# (Michael Brown, Tony Sansone, 1966, as performed by The Four Tops)

С Cmaj7(0002) C7 F And when I see the sign . . . that points one way Fm Cmaj7 F D7 The lot we used to pass by . . . every day First Chorus: C G Am Am7 Just walk a-way, Renée F С G You won't see me follow you back home C G Am Am7 The empty sidewalks on my F Em7 Block are not the same . . . F G7 С You're not to blame . . . Cmaj7(0002) C7 С F From deep inside the tears . . . I'm forced to cry Cmaj7 F D7 Fm From deep inside the pain . . . that I chose to hide Second Chorus: С G Am Am7 Just walk a-way, Renée F С G You won't see me follow you back home C G Am Am7 Now as the rain bears down F Em7 U-pon my weary eyes . . . F G7 C For me it cries . . . Instrumental: Am Caug(1003) Cmaj7 D7(2020) F C F D

### Repeat Second Chorus

CCmaj7(0002)C7FYour name and mine inside a . . heart on a wallFmCmaj7FD7Still finds a way to haunt me . . though they're so small

# Well all right

(Petty, Alison, Holly, Mauldin, 1958)

CDWell all right, well all rightrightGFGWe'll live and love with all our mightDCDWell all right, well all rightGGFGOur lifetime love will be all right

 $\begin{array}{cccccccc} G & F & G \\ \mbox{Well all right, so I'm going steady} \\ G & D7 & G \\ \mbox{It's all right when people say} \\ & G & F & G \\ \mbox{That those foolish kids can't be ready} \\ & G & D7 & G \\ \mbox{For the love that comes their way} \end{array}$ 

CDWell all right, well all rightrightGFGWe'll live and love with all our mightDCDWell all right, well all rightGGFGOur lifetime love will be all right

Repeat last verse

When I'm cleaning windows (George Formby, Fred E.Cliffe, Harry Gifford, 1936) F Now I go cleaning winders to earn an honest bob G7 С For a nosey parker it's an interesting job Ab7 (1323) C7 F Now it's a job that just suits me; a winder cleaner you will be A7 Ab7 If you could see what I can see; when I'm cleaning winders С C7 F Ab7 Honeymooning couples too; you should see them bill and coo Ab7 A7 You'd be surprised at things they do; when I'm cleaning winders Chorus: E7 A7 In my profession I'll work hard, but I'll never stop G7 D7 G I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top С C7 Ab7 F The blushing bride, she looks divine; the bridegroom he is doing fine A7 Ab7 I'd rather have his job than mine, when I'm cleaning winders C7 F Ab7 The chambermaid, sweet names I call; it's a wonder I don't fall Ab7 A7 My mind's not on my work at all, when I'm cleaning winders C7 F С Ab7 I know a fellow such a swell; he has a thirst, that's plain to tell A7 Ab7 С I've seen him drink his bath as well, when I'm cleaning winders Repeat Chorus С C7 Ab7 F Pyjamas lying side by side; ladies' nighties I have spied A7 Ab7 I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleaning winders Instrumental: C C7 F Ab7 C A7 Ab7 C (repeat) E7 A7 D7 G G7 C C7 F Ab7 C A7 Ab7 C С C7 F Ab7 There's a famous talkie queen; looks a flapper on the screen Ab7 С A7 С She's more like eighty than eighteen, when I'm cleaning winders C7 С F Ab7 She pulls her hair all down behind; then pulls down her . . . never mind A7 Ab7 And after that pulls down the blind . . . when I'm cleaning winders Repeat chorus

CC7FAb7An old maid walks a-round the floor; she's so fed up one day I'm sureCA7Ab7She'll drag me in and lock the door, when I'm cleaning C windersCC7FAb7CWhen I'm cleaning winders!

# When you wish upon a star

(Leigh Harline, Ned Washington, 1940 for 'Pinocchio' As performed by Cliff Edwards)

 C
 A7+5(0110)>A7
 Dm+7(2214)
 Dm7

 When you wish
 up - on
 a star

 G7
 Cdim
 C

 Makes no diff'rence who you are
 C
 Cmaj7

 Am7
 A7+5(0110)>A7

 An-y-thing your heart de
 - sires

 Dm7
 G
 Dm7

 Will come to you
 G

C A7+5(0110)>A7 Dm Dm7
If your heart is in your dream
G G7 Cdim C
No request is too ex-treme
Em7(4435)>E7sus4(4433) Em7 A7+5(0110) Dm A7
When you wish up - on a star
 Dm7 G C
As dream-ers do

Bridge:

 Dm7
 G
 Em
 A7+5(0110)>A7
 Dm

 Fate
 is
 kind . . .
 Dm7
 Dm7
 Dm7
 Am

 Dm7
 Cdim
 C
 Am
 <th

С A7+5(0110)>A7 Dm Dm7 out of the blue Like a bolt G7 Cdim G C6(5757) Fate steps in and sees you through Em7(4435)>E7sus4(4433) Em7 A7+5(0110) Dm A7 wish up - on a star When you G(7-7-7-7) Cmaj(9-7-8-10) Dm7 Your dreams . . . come . . . . . true

# Where or when

(Richard Rodgers, Lorenz Hart, 1949)

FDmFmaj7(2410)DmIt seems we stood and talked like thisbe - foreBbBbmaj7(2211)Bb6(0211)Bbmaj7(2211)We looked at each other in the same way thenBbBbmaj7Bb6FDmBut I can't re-mem-ber where or when

FDmFmaj7(2410)DmThe clothes you're wearing are the clothes you wore<br/>BbBbmaj7(2211)Bb6(0211)Bbmaj7(2211)The smile you are smiling you were smi - ling thenBbBbmaj7Bb6FDmFmaj7DmBut I can't re-mem-ber where or when

A(2 - 1 - 0 - 0)

DmGm(0231)Asus4(2200) ASome things thathappen for the firsttimeDmBbGm7(0211)Bbm6(0111)C7. . seem to behappen - ing a - ga - - - in

FDmFmaj7(2410)Faug(2110 or 2114)And so it seems that we have met be - foreGmAmGmAnd laughed be-fore, and loved be-foreGmAm7C7FFmaj(5-5-5-8)But who knows where or when?

# (Peter De Angelis, Bob Marcucci, 1959)

G Gmaj7(0222) G6(0202) Gmaj7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 I'll . . never let you go . . . why, because I love you (love you) Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 D7 Am7 I'll . . always love you so . . . why, because you love me (love me) Dm7 Am No . . broken hearts for us . . 'cause we love each o-ther (ba ba baba bah) Cm7 (3333) Bb And with our faith and trust, there could be no o-ther Am7 Am7 D7 D7 Why, cause I love you . . . why, cause you love me . . and

G6(0202) Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G Gmaj7(0222) Am7 D7 I think you're awf'ly sweet . . . why, because I love you (because I love you) Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 Am7 D7 You say, I'm your special treat - why, because you love me (ah, love me baby!) Dm7 Am Cm6 (2333) We found a perfect love . . . yes a love that's yours and mine Am7 D7 G Gdim(0101) Am7 G Gmaj7 D7 I love you, and you love me all the ti---me

Instrumental: G6 Gmaj7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 I'll never let you go . . . why, because I love you (yes, I love you) D7 Am7 D7 Am7 G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 I'll always love you so . . . why, because you love me (oh, you love me!) Dm7 Am Cm7 (3333) We found a perfect love . . . yes, a love that's yours and mine Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 E7 G Gmaj7 I love you . . . and you love me . . . I love you . . . and you love me Am7 Am7 D7 D7 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6 (to fade) G I love you . . . and you love me all the time

### Wichita Lineman

(Jimmy Webb, 1968, as performed by Glen Campbell)

 Gm7(0211)
 Bbmaj7(3210)

 I am a lineman for the county
 F

 F
 Gm7

 And I drive the main road
 Dm7(2213)

 Am7(2433)
 Searchin' in the sun for

 G
 D(2220 > 2200 > 2220)

 A-nother over-load
 D

Am7 (0000)

I hear you singing in the wires **G** I can hear you in the whine **Gm(0231) D** And the Wichita Lineman **Am7(0000) Bb** Is still on the line

Am7 (2433) Bb Am7 (2433) Gm7

Bbmaj7(3210)I know I need a small va-cationFGm7But it don't look like rain<br/>Dm7(2213)Am7(2433)And if it snows that southern load won'tGGD(2220 > 2200 > 2220)Ever stand the strain

Am7 And I need you more than want you G And I want you for all time Gm D And the Wichita Lineman Am7(0000) Bb Am7(2433) Is still on the li---ne

Am7 (2433) Bb Am7 (2433) Bb Am7 (0000) G

# Woodstock

(Joni Mitchell, 1969, as performed by Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young)

Em (0432)A7sus (0200)Em7 (0202)Well I came upon a child of God; he was walking along the road<br/>A7susEm7And I asked him "Where are you going?" This he told me . . .<br/>Em7Em"I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm; gonna join in a rock'n'roll band<br/>A7susEmGot to get back to the land and set my soul free"Em7

A7susEm7A7susEm7We are stardust, we are golden; and we are billion-year-old carbon<br/>Em(A)Em G A G EmAnd we got to get ourselves back to the gar- den

EmA7susEm7Can I walk beside you? I have come to lose the smog<br/>A7susEmAnd I feel myself a cog in something turning . . .<br/>EmA7susAnd maybe it's the time of year, yes and maybe it's the time of man<br/>A7susEm7And I don't know who I am but life is for learning

A7susEm7A7susEm7We are stardust, we are golden; and we are billion-year-old carbon<br/>Em(A)Em G A G EmAnd we got to get ourselves back to the gar- den

EmA7susEm7By the time we got to Woodstock, we were half a million strong<br/>A7susEmAnd everywhere was a song and a celebration . . .<br/>EmA7susEm7And I dreamed I saw the bombers riding shotgun in the sky<br/>A7susEmTurning into butterflies above our nationEm7

A7susEm7A7susEm7We are stardust, we are golden, we are caught in the devils bargain<br/>EmEm (A)Em G A G Em7And we got to get ourselves back to the gar- den

# Wouldn't it be nice

(Brian Wilson, Tony Asher, as performed by The Beachboys, 1966)

F Bb Gm7 (0211) Wouldn't it be nice if we were older - then we wouldn't have to wait so long C7 F Bb Gm7 C7 And wouldn't it be nice to live together - in the kind of world where we belong Dm7 Cm7 You know its gonna make it that much better Dm7 Am7 Gm7 C7 When we can say goodnight and stay together F Bb Gm7 Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up - in the morning when the day is new C7 Bb Gm7 C7 & after having spent the day together - hold each other close the whole night through Dm7 Cm7 What happy times together we'd be spending Dm7 Am7 Gm7 C7 I wish that every kiss was ne...ver-ending F Wouldn't it be nice Da-duh-dee-da-der-da-da-duh Dmaj7(2224) Gmaj7(0333) F#m7(2424) Bm7(2222) Maybe if we think and wish and hope and pray it might come true F#m7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Bm7 Baby then there wouldn't be a single thing we couldn't do F#m7 Bm7 We could be married (we could be married) F#m7 C7 And then we'd be happy (we could be happy) F Wouldn't it be nice Ba-buh-ba-ba-buh-ba-ba-buh (then slower) Dm7 Cm7 You know it seems the more we talk about it Dm7 Am7 Gm7 It only makes it worse to live without it Am7 Gm7 C7 But lets talk about it (Now Faster) F Wouldn't it be nice F Bb Gm7 ъ Sleep...tight, baby (repeat to fade) Good...night, baby Sleep...tight, baby (repeat to fade) (C7 Good...night, baby F)

# Yester-me, Yester-you, Yesterday

(Ronald Norman Miller, Bryan Wells, as perf. by Stevie Wonder, 1969)

D DUDUDU

Gm (0231)C7F7 (2313)BbEb (0331)BbBm (0222)Yester-me, yester-you. yesterdayCm (0333)F7BbBm (0222)Cm. what happened to. the world we knewCmF7BbD7GmWhen we were dreaming, scheming, while the time a-wayC7F7BbEbBbEmYester-me, yester-you, yesterday(mmm, yeah)

Cm (0333)F7BbBm (0222)Where did it go (where did it go) . that yesterglowCmF7BbD7GmWhen we could feel the wheel of life turn our wayC7F7BbBbYester-me, yester-you, yesterday

Bb Bm Cm F7 Bb D7 Gm I had a dream, so did you . . . life was warm, love was true F7 (snap) F Eb (0331) Dm C#m (0444) C7 Two kids who followed all the rules . . yes - ter fools and Cm (0333) F7 Bb Bm(0222) Cm Now . . . now it seems (now it seems) . . those yester dreams Cm F7 Bb D7 Gm Were just a cruel and foolish game we had to play C7 F7 Bb Eb Bb Yester-me, yester-you, yesterday (mmm-hmm)

BbBmCmF7BbD7GmWhenIrecall what we had, Ifeel lost, Ifeel sadC7F7FEb(0331)DmC#m(0444)With nothing but the memory of . . yes-terloveand

Cm (0333) F7 Bb Bm(0222) Cm Now . . . now it seems (now it seems) . . those yesterdreams Cm F7 Bb D7 Gm Were just a cruel and foolish game we had to play C7 F7 Bb Eb Bb Yester-me, yester-you, yesterday (mmm hmmm) C7 F7 Bb Eb Bb Yester-me, yester-you, yesterday (sing it with me) C7 F7 Bb Eb Bb Yester-me, yester-you, yesterday (one more time, yeah!)

(repeat to fade)

## You are my sunshine

(Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell, after The Pine Ridge Boys, 1939)

CC7The other night dear, as I laid sleepingFCI dreamed I held you in my armsFCBut when I woke dear I was mistakenCG7CAnd I hung my head and I cried

### Chorus:

**C7** С You are my sunshine, my only sunshine You make me happy when skies are gray F С You'll never know dear, how much I love you С G7 С Please don't take my sunshine away C7 I'll always love you and make you happy ъ C If you will only say the same F But if you leave me and love another G7 You'll regret it all some day

### (Chorus)

CC7You told me once dear you really loved meFCAnd no one could come betweenFCBut now you've left me to love anotherCG7CYou have shattered all of my dreams

### (Chorus)

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & & & & & & C7 \\ \mbox{In all my dreams you seem to leave me} & & & & \\ F & & C \\ \mbox{When I awake my poor heart pains} & & & & \\ F & & & C \\ \mbox{So won't you come back and make me happy} & & & C \\ \mbox{C} & & & & C \\ \mbox{I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame} \end{array}$ 

### (Chorus)

## You are my sunshine

(Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell, after The Pine Ridge Boys, 1939)

GG7The other night dear as I laid sleeping<br/>CGI dreamed I held you in my arms<br/>CGBut when I woke dear I was mistaken<br/>GGAnd I hung my head and I cried

### Chorus:

G7 G You are my sunshine, my only sunshine С You make me happy when skies are gray C G You'll never know dear, how much I love you D G G Please don't take my sunshine away G7 G I'll always love you and make you happy If you will only say the same G С But if you leave me and love another You'll regret it all some day

### (Chorus)

GG7You told me once dear you really loved meCGAnd no one could come betweenCGBut now you've left me to love anotherGDGYou have shattered all of my dreams

### (Chorus)

GG7In all my dreams you seem to leave meCGWhen I awake my poor heart painsCGSo won't you come back and make me happyGDGI'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame

### (Chorus)

# You Don't Know Me

(Cindy Walker, Eddy Arnold, 1955)

G7 D7 G You give your hand to me and then you say hello C#dim(3434) С and I can hardly speak my heart is beating so E7 D7 Am and anyone could tell. . .you think you know me well Am D7 G . . .but you don't know me D7 G7 G No, you don't know the one who dreams of you at night C#dim(3434) And longs to kiss your lips and longs to hold you tight G E7 Am D7 To you, I'm just a friend . . .that's all I've ever been G7 . . .cause you don't know me С Gdim(0101) Gmaj7(0222) For I never knew the art of making love D7 Am G Though my heart aches with love for you Bm Em Afraid and shy I let my chance go by A7 D7 The chance that you might love me too \* G7 G You give your hand to me and then you say goodbye C#dim I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy E7 Am D7 G I know you'll never know. . .the one who loves you so; (1<sup>st</sup> time: G7) G Well, you don't know me С Gdim Gmaj7 For I never knew the art of making love D7 Am G Though my heart aches with love for you Em Bm Afraid and shy, I let my chance go by D7 A7 . . .the chance that you might love me too \* Repeat chorus E7 D7 G Am You'll never know. . . the one who loves you so G (7 7 7 10) Well . . . you don't know me

# You've Got a Friend in Me

(Randy Newman, 1995, for `Toy Story')

С Gaug(0332) C C9 You've got a friend in me Cdim(2323) C C7 F You've got a friend in me F C E7 Am When the road looks rough ahead F С E7 Am And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed E7 F С Am You just remember what your old pal said D7 G7 С A7 Boy, you've got a friend in me D7 G7 С G7 Yeah, you've got a friend in me С Gaug C C9 You've got a friend in me Cdim C C7 F You've got a friend in me F C E7 Am You got troubles and I got them too C E7 Am There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you F С Am E7 We stick together, we can see it through D7 G7 С Am Cause you've got a friend in me C C7 D7 G7 You've got a friend in me в7 F Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am C Cdim C Bigger and stronger too, maybe B7 E6(1102) Fdim(1212) B7 But none of them will ever love you Em A7 Dm7 G7 The way I do; it's me and you, boy Gaug C C9 С And as the years go by, F Cdim C C7 Our friendship will never die F Cdim C E7 A7 You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny D7 G7 C A7 You've got a friend in me D7 G7 C A7 You've got a friend in me D7 G7 Ab7 (1323) . . . G7 C You've got a friend in me

# Your Baby Has Gone Down the Plughole ~ A Mother's Lament

(Writer Unknown - London Music Hall Song)

DGDA mother was bathing 'er baby one nightDA7The youngest of ten, a poor little miteDGDDThe mother was fat and the baby was finGA7DT'was nought but a skellington wrapped up in skin

DGDThe mother turned round for the soap from the rackDA7She weren't gone a minute, but when she got backDGDGThe baby was gone, and in anguish she criedGA7Oh, where is my baby'.. the angels re-plied:

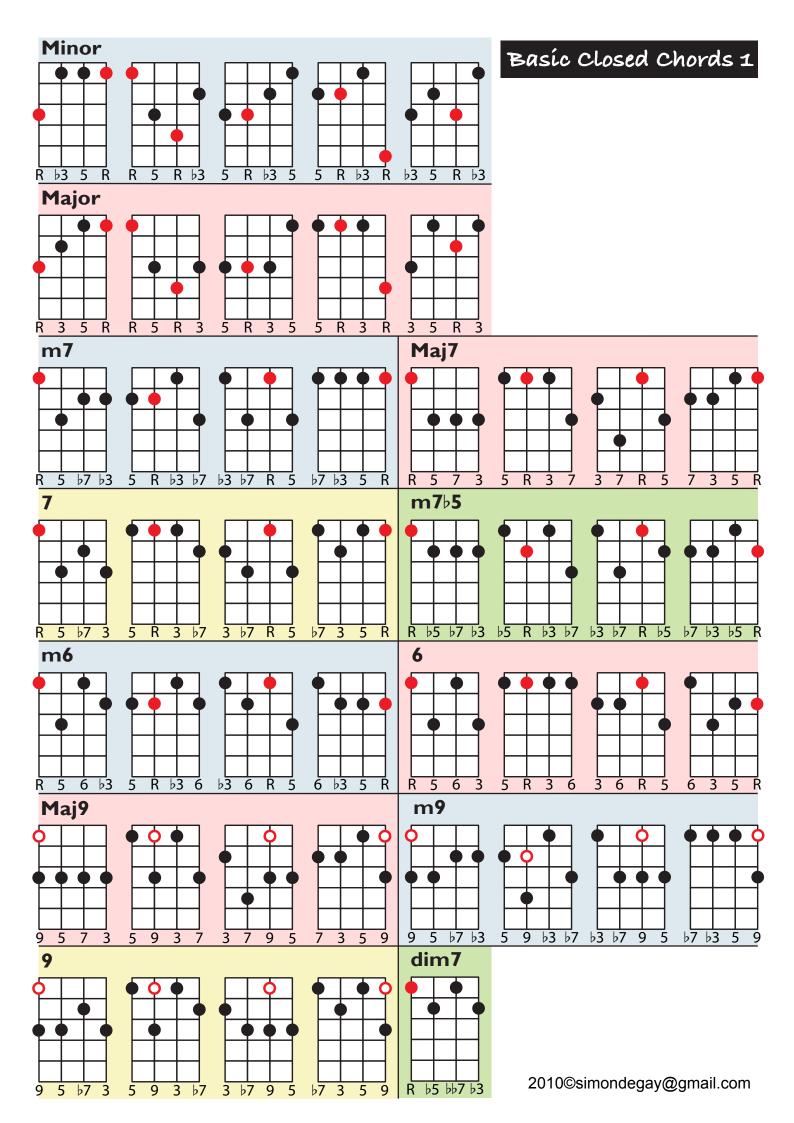
DGDYour baby has gorn dahn the<br/>Dplug'oleA7Your baby has gorn dahn the<br/>DplugDGDDThe poor little fing was so<br/>A7skinny and finGA7D'e shoulda been bathed in a jug . . . or a tin

DGDYour baby is perfickly 'appyDA7'e won't need no bathin' no moreDGDG'e's working his way through the sewersGA7DNot lo-host . . just gawn be-fore

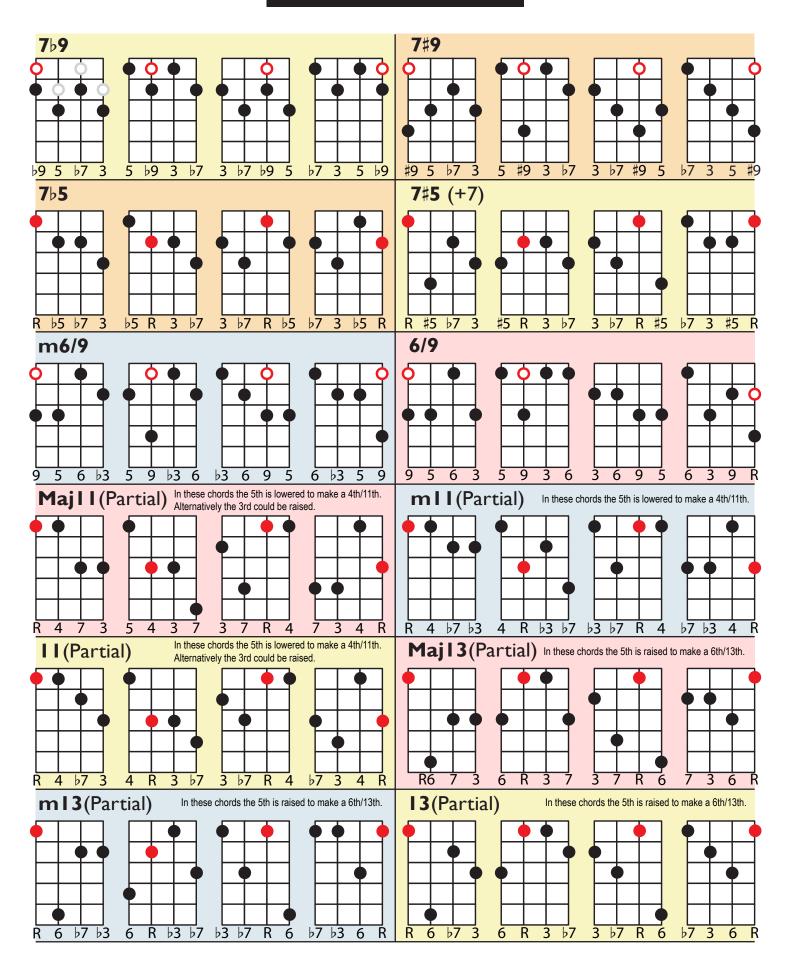
### Alt verses:

Don't worry 'baht 'im, just be 'appy; for I know he is suff'rin' no pain Your baby has gorn dahn the plug'ole; let's hope he don't stop up the drain

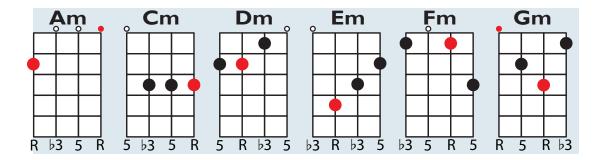
Your baby has gorn dahn the drainpipe; And the chlorine is bad for his eyes He's havin' a swim, and it's healthy for him; He needed the exercise

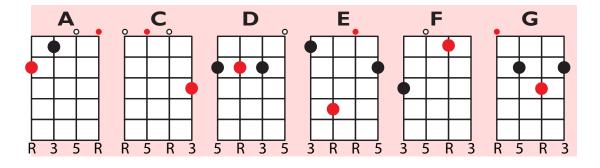


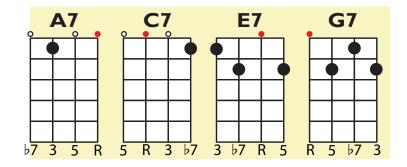
# Basic Closed Chords 2

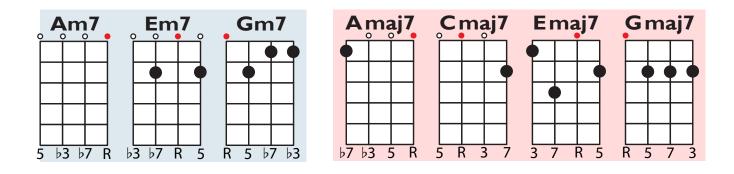


# Basic Open Chords 1









п	т	D# Eb	D	C# Db	C
F ma	Emaj	E₅maj	Dmaj	C#maj	Cmaj
Fmaj7	Emaj7	E⊧maj7	Dmaj7	C#maj7	Cmaj7
<b>1</b>				GF7	<b>111</b>
<b></b> 5	<b>6</b>			Cfs	e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e
<b>1</b>		E)9		C#9	Co Co
Emin	Emin	E>min		C‡min	Cmin
Fm7	Em7	E⊧m7	Dm7	C#m7	Cm7
Fm6	Em6	Ejm6	Dm6	C‡m6	Ccm6
Fm9	Em9	2 <mark>↓↓</mark>	Dm9	C#m9	Ccmg
Fm7,5	Em755	Elm7l5	Dm7ŀ5	C#m7>5	Cm755
Faug	Eaug	E,aug			Caug
	Edim	E,dim		Cidim	Cdim
F7#5	E7#5	E⊳7#5	D7#5	C#7#5	C7#5
F7)5	E7,5	₽,7,5	D7»5	C#7>5	C7.5

# CHORD CHART FOR C TUNING

B	A# Bb	►	G# Ab	G	F#
Bma	Bemaj	Amaj	A) maj	Gmaj	F‡maj
Bmaj7	B∍maj7	Amaj7	Asmaj7	Gmaj7	F‡maj7
E B	₿,7		₽ ₽ ₽ ₽ ₽	G7	F#7
S S	B S	A6	A €	Ge Ge	Fi6
B B	B B B	A9	₽ <sup>(A</sup>	Gg	F#9
Bmin	B, min	Amin	Abmin	Gmin	F‡min
Bm7	₿,m7	Am7	A⊧m7	Gm7	F‡m7
Bm	B,m6	Am6	A⊧m6	Gm6	F#m6
Bmg	Bymg	Am9	Alm9	Gm9	F#m9
Bm7.5	Bim7i5	Am755	Alm7l5	Gm7ŀ5	F‡m7ŀ5
Baug	B <sub>v</sub> aug	Aaug	Avaug	Gaug	F≢aug
	B <sub>v</sub> dim	Adim	A-dim	Gdim	Fidim
B7#5	B,7#5	A7#5	A₀7#5	G7#5	F#7#5
B7,5	B₀7₀5	A7.5	A):7>5	G7»5	F#7>5

# **Ukulele Fretboard Spelled**

Tuning = G C E A (standard, soprano, and tenor uke) Nut = open strings Fret 0

