

# Chord Book

Alex Stringer

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## All of me

### Intro

### Chorus

Bb	%	D7	%	G7	%	Cm	%
D7	%	Gm	%	C7	%	F7	%
Bb	%	D7	%	G7	%	Cm	%
Eb	Ebm	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	%

### Lyrics

All of me, why not take all of me  
Can't you see I'm no good without you  
Take these lips, I'll never use them  
Take these arms, I want to lose them  
Your goodbyes left me with eyes that cry  
How can I go on without you  
You took the part that once was my heart  
So why not take all of me

# Hindustan

## Intro

Bbm	%	%	%	%	F7	Bbm	$\frac{\%}{\%}$
Fm	C7	Fm	C7	Fm	C7	F7	%

## Chorus

Bb	%	%	%	%	%	F	%
F	%	%	%	%	%	Bb	%
Bb	%	%	%	Bb7	%	Eb	%
C7	%	Ebm	%	C7	F7	Bb	%

## Lyrics

Hindustan, where we stopped to rest our weary caravan  
Hindustan, where the painted peacock proudly spreads its fan  
Hindustan, where the purple thunder dashes across the sand  
Hindustan, where I met you and my world began

# Margie

## Intro

## Chorus

Eb	%	%	Eb7	Ab	%	%	%
Eb	%	C7	%	F7	%	<u>Bb</u>	NC
Eb	%	%	Eb7	Ab	%	G7	%
Eb	%	%	C7	F7	Bb7	Eb	%

## Lyrics

Margie, I'm always thinking of you  
Margie, I'll tell the world about you  
Don't forget the promise you made  
You know I bought a home and ring and everything  
Margie, you are my inspiration  
Days are never blue  
After all is said and done, there is only one  
Darling, Margie, it's you

# Milneburg Joys

## Intro

## Chorus

Bb	%	%	%	%	%	F	%
F	%	%	%	%	%	<u>Bb</u>	NC
Bb	%	%	%	Bb7	%	Eb	%
Eb	Ebm	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	%

## Lyrics

Rock my soul, with the Milneburg joys  
Rock my soul, with the Milneburg joys  
Play 'em mama, don't refuse  
Separate me from the weary blues  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Sweet girl, syncopate your mama  
All night long, with that Dixieland strain  
Play it down, then do it again  
Ev'ry time I hear that tune  
Good luck says I'll be with you soon  
That's just whyy I've got the Milneburg joys

# When You and I Were Young, Maggie

## Intro

## Chorus

F	%	Bb	%	F	%	C7	%
F	%	Bb	%	F	C7	F	%
Bb	%	F	D7	G7	%	C7	%
F	%	Bb	%	F	C7	F	%

## Lyrics

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie  
To watch the scene below  
The creek and the old rusty mill, Maggie  
Where we sat in the long, long ago  
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie  
Where first the daisies sprung  
The old rusty mill is still, Maggie  
Since you and I were young

A city so silent and lone, Maggie  
Where the young and the gay and the best  
In polish'd white mansion of stone, Maggie  
Have each found a place of rest  
Is built where the birds used to play, Maggie  
And join in the songs that were sung  
For we sang just as gay as they, Maggie  
When you and I were young

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie  
My steps are less sprightly than then  
My face is a well-written page, Maggie  
But time alone was the pen  
They say we are aged and gray, Maggie  
Life's trail is nearly run  
But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie  
When you and I were young