

16 Tons

- by Merle Travis, also performed by Tennessee Ernie Ford, etc.
- Tennessee Ernie Ford did it in Bm, Johnny Cash in Am, Merle Travis in Em?

Intro:

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---2-----2-----
---2-----2-----
-----3--0-----0-----
-----0-2-4-----
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Am Am/G Am/F E  
Some people say a man is made out of mud.  
Am Am/G Am/F E  
A poor man's made out of muscle and blood,  
Am Dm (E7)  
Muscle and blood and skin and bones,  
Am (n.c.) (F) (E)  
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong.

CHORUS:

Am Am/G Am/F E  
You load sixteen tons, what do you get?  
Am Am/G Am/F E  
Another day older and deeper in debt.  
Am Dm (E7)  
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go,  
Am E Am  
I owe my soul to the company store.

I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine.  
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine.  
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal,  
And the straw boss said well a bless my soul.

(Chorus)

I was born one morning, it was drizzling rain.  
Fighting and trouble are my middle name.  
I was raised in the canebreak by an old mama lion;  
Ain't no high tone woman make me walk the line.

(Chorus)

If you see me coming better step aside.  
A lot of men didn't, a lot of men died.  
One fist of iron the other of steel,  
If the right one don't get you then the left one will.

(Chorus)

500 Miles (official title: I'm Gonna Be)

- by The Proclaimers

- actual key is E

D

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you.

D

When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.

D

If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you.

D

And if I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you.

(Chorus)

But I would walk 500 miles, and I would walk 500 more,

Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles to fall down at your door.

D

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you,

D

And when the money, comes in for the work I do,

I'll pass almost every penny on to you.

D

When I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you,

D

And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be.

I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you.

(chorus)

D

fa la la (fa la la) fa la la (fa la la)

da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da da

D

fa la la (fa la la) fa la la (fa la la)

da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da da

D

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you,

D

And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream,

I'm gonna Dream about the time when I'm with you.

D

When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you,

D

And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you. (stop strumming)

(hit only once for this line)

I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you.

(resume strumming)

(Chorus)

(Do the fa la la's again)

(Chorus)

End on a strum of D

## 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

- by Paul Simon, tenor range E3-G4
- chords...From: gunsch@huachuca-emh8.army.mil (Trace Gunsch)
- chords also from musicnotes.com sheet music sample

Em/G (322000)  
 D6 (xx0432)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 B7-9 (x21212) aka B-9  
 B7 (x21202)  
 D#dim (xx1212) or xx1222?  
 Edim (xx2323)  
 Bb6 (x13033) or (x13333)  
 B7add+5?(x21203)

(Alternate chords to second line: Em D#dim Edim B7add+5 B7)

Em/G D6 Cmaj7 B7-9 B7  
 "The problem is all inside your head," she said to me.  
 Em Bm7 D#dim B7-9  
 "The answer is easy if you take it logic'llly.  
 Em D6 Cmaj7 B7-9  
 I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free;  
 B7 Em Am7 Em  
 There must be fifty ways to leave your lover."  
 Em/G D6 Cmaj7 B7-9  
 She said, "It's really not my habit to intrude;  
 B7 Em Bm7 D#dim B7-9  
 Furthermore, I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued.  
 Em D6 Cmaj7 B7-9  
 But I'll repeat myself at the risk of being crude;  
 B7 Em Am7 Em  
 There must be fifty ways to leave your lover.  
 Em Am7 Em  
 Fifty ways to leave your lover."

## Chorus:

G Bb6  
 Just slip out the back, Jack. Make a new plan, Stan;  
 C7 G7  
 You don't need to be coy, Roy, just get yourself free.  
 (On repeat: you just listen to me.)  
 G Bb6  
 Hop on the bus, Gus; you don't need to discuss much;  
 C7 G7  
 Just drop off the key, Lee, and get yourself free.

(repeat Chorus)

Em/G D6 Cmaj7 B7-9  
 She said, "It grieves me so to see you in such pain;  
 B7 Em Bm7 D#dim B7-9  
 I wish there was somethin' I could do to make you smile again."  
 Em D6 Cmaj7 B7-9  
 I said, "I appreciate that, and would you please explain about the  
 B7 Em Am7 Em  
 fifty ways?"

Em/G D6 Cmaj7 B7-9  
 She said, "Why don't we both just sleep on it tonight;  
 B7 Em Bm7 D#dim B7-9  
 and I believe in the morning you'll begin to see the light."  
 Em D6 Cmaj7 B7-9  
 And then she kissed me and I realized she probably was right;  
 B7 Em Am7 Em  
 There must be fifty ways to leave your lover,  
 Em Am7 Em  
 Fifty ways to leave your lover.

(repeat Chorus 2x)

59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

- by Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel, tenor range C#3-C#4 in D
- probably originally in Eb
- chords from [www.paul-simon.info](http://www.paul-simon.info), transposed down 1 half-step

Bm11 (x20200)??

Bm7 (x20202)

Bm7sus4 (x22202)?

(Could substitute Bm, Bm7, or The Songs of Paul Simon says Bm7sus for some E7's)

D A E7 A  
Slow down, you move too fast.

D A E7 A  
You got to make the morning last.

D A E7 A  
Just kicking down the cobble stones.

D A E7 A D A Bm7 A  
Looking for fun and Feelin' Groovy.

D A E7 A  
Hello lamppost, whatcha knowing?

D A E7 A  
I've come to watch your flowers growing.

D A E7 A  
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?

D A E7 A D A Bm7 A  
Doot-in' doo-doo, Feelin' Groovy.

D A E7 A  
Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.

D A E7 A  
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

D A E7 A  
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

D A E7 A D A Bm7 A D A E7 A  
Life, I love you, all is groovy.

99 Luftballons (99 Red Balloons)

- words by Carlo Karges?, music by Joern-Uwe Fahrenkrog-Pertersen?
- performed by Nena and Goldfinger?
- Luftballons means air or toy balloons? but English version called them Red?

(Alternate chords: D Em G A, capo 2)

B6/9 (x21122)

E F#m  
You and I in a little toy shop  
A B7  
Buy a bag of balloons with the money we've got  
E F#m  
Set them free at the break of dawn  
A B7  
Til one by one, they were gone  
E F#m  
Back at base bugs in the software  
A B7  
Flash the message, something's out there  
E F#m  
Floating in the summer sky  
A B7 E F#m A B7  
99 red balloons go by

(instrumental interlude)

99 red balloons  
Floating in the summer sky  
Panic bells it's red alert  
There's something here from somewhere else  
The war machine springs to life  
Opens up one eager eye  
Focusing it on the sky  
Where 99 red balloons go by

99 Decision street  
99 ministers meet  
To worry, worry, super scurry  
Call the troops out in a hurry  
This is what we've waited for  
This is it boys, this is war  
The president is on the line  
As 99 red balloons go by

(instrumental interlude)

99 knights of the air  
Ride super high tech jet fighters  
Everyone's a super hero  
Everyone's a Captain Kirk  
With orders to identify  
To clarify, and classify  
Scramble in the summer sky  
99 red balloons go by

(instrumental interlude)

99 red balloons go by

99 dreams I have had  
In every one a red balloon  
It's all over and I'm standing pretty  
In this dust that was a city  
If I could find a souvenir  
Just to prove the world was here  
And here is a red balloon  
A B6/9 (or B7)  
I think of you, and let it go

Original German lyrics:

Hast du etwas Zeit für mich  
Dann singe ich ein Lied für dich  
Von neunundneunzig Luftballons  
Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont  
Denkst du vielleicht g'rad an mich  
Singe ich ein Lied für dich  
Von neunundneunzig Luftballons  
Und daß so was von sowas kommt

Neunundneunzig Luftballons  
Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont  
Hielt Man für Ufos aus dem All  
Darum schickte ein General  
'Ne Fliegerstaffel hinterher  
Alarm zu geben, wenn's so wär  
Dabei war'n da am Horizont  
Nur neunundneunzig Luftballons

Neunundneunzig Düsenflieger  
Jeder war ein großer Krieger  
Hielten sich für Captain Kirk  
Das gab ein großes Feuerwerk  
Die Nachbarn haben nichts gerafft  
Und fühlten sich gleich angemacht  
Dabei schoß man am Horizont  
Auf neunundneunzig Luftballons

Neunundneunzig Kriegsminister  
Streichholz und Benzinkanister  
Hielten sich für schlaue Leute  
Witterten schon fette Beute  
Riefen "Krieg!" und wollten Macht  
Mann, wer hätte das gedacht  
Daß es einmal so weit kommt  
Wegen neunundneunzig Luftballons  
Wegen neunundneunzig Luftballons  
Neunundneunzig Luftballons

Neunundneunzig Jahre Krieg  
Ließen keinen Platz für Sieger  
Kriegsminister gibt's nicht mehr  
Und auch keine Düsenflieger  
Heute zieh' ich meine Runden  
Seh' die Welt in Trümmern liegen  
Hab' 'nen Luftballon gefunden  
Denk' an dich und laß' ihn fliegen

A Boy Named Sue  
- Shel Silverstein

G  
My daddy left home when I was three  
C  
And he didn't leave much to Ma and me  
D G  
Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of booze.  
G  
Now, I don't blame him cause he run and hid  
C  
But the meanest thing that he ever did  
D G  
Was before he left, he went and named me 'Sue.'

Well, he must o' thought that it was quite a joke  
And it got a lot of laughs from a' lots of folk,  
It seems I had to fight my whole life through.  
Some gal would giggle and I'd get red  
And some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head,  
I tell ya, life ain't easy for a boy named 'Sue.'

Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean,  
My fist got hard and my wits got keen,  
I'd roam from town to town to hide my shame.  
But I made me a vow to the moon and stars  
That I'd search the honky-tonks and bars  
And kill that man that give me that awful name.

Well, it was Gatlinburg in mid-July  
And I just hit town and my throat was dry,  
I thought I'd stop and have myself a brew.  
At an old saloon on a street of mud,  
There at a table, dealing stud,  
Sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me 'Sue.'

Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad  
From a worn-out picture that my mother'd had,  
And I knew that scar on his cheek and his evil eye.  
He was big and bent and gray and old,  
And I looked at him and my blood ran cold  
And I said: "My name is 'Sue!' how do you do! Now you gonna die!"

Well, I hit him hard right between the eyes  
And he went down but, to my surprise,  
He come up with a knife and cut off a piece of my ear.  
But I busted a chair right across his teeth  
And we crashed through the wall and into the street  
Kicking and a' gouging in the mud and the blood and the beer.

I tell ya, I've fought tougher men  
But I really can't remember when,  
He kicked like a mule and he bit like a crocodile.  
I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss,  
He went for his gun and I pulled mine first,  
He stood there lookin' at me and I saw him smile.

And he said: "Son, this world is rough  
And if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough  
And I know I wouldn't be there to help ya along.  
So I give ya that name and I said good-bye  
I knew you'd have to get tough or die  
And it's that name that helped to make you strong."

He said: 'Now you just fought one hell of a fight  
And I know you hate me, and you got the right  
To kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you do.  
But ya ought to thank me, before I die,  
For the gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye  
Cause I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you 'Sue.'

I got all choked up and I threw down my gun  
And I called him my pa, and he called me his son,  
And I come away with a different point of view.  
And I think about him, now and then,  
Every time I try and every time I win,  
And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him  
Bill or George! Anything but sue! I still hate that name!

Adios, Au Revoir, Auf Wiedersehn

- lyric by Jack Elliott
- music by George Cates
- sung at close of Lawrence Welk show
- chords from Hal Loenard Ultimate Fake Book
- tenor range B2-C4 in G

Bm7-5 (xx0201) or (x20201)  
 Gmaj7 (320002)  
 D11 (xx0010)  
 D7sus (xx0213)  
 A9 (x42000)  
 Cm6 (x31213) or (xx1213)

G B7 C E7 Am  
 Goodnight, goodnight until we meet a - gain.  
 D7 D7sus Gmaj7 G  
 Adios, au revoir, auf Wiedersehn 'til then.  
 Bm7-5 E7 Am  
 And though it's always sweet sorrow to part.  
 A9 A7 D7  
 You know, you'll always remain in my heart.

G B7 C E7 Am  
 Goodnight, sleep tight and pleasant dreams to you.  
 D7 D11 Gmaj7 G  
 Here's a wish, and a prayer that every dream comes true.  
 Bm7-5 E7 Am Cm6  
 And now 'til we meet again,  
 G D11 D7 G  
 Adios, au revoir, auf Wiedersehn.

A Fool Such as I (Now and Then There's a Fool Such as I)  
 - by Bill Trader, performed by Hank Snow, etc, tenor range D3-F#4 in D

G#dim (xx3434)  
 Em7 (020030)  
 D/B (x20232)  
 Bm7 (x20202)

D F#7  
 Pardon me, if I'm sentimental,  
 G D  
 When we say goodbye.  
 D Bm7 (or D/B) Em A7  
 Don't be angry with me should I cry.  
 D F#7  
 I'm a fool but I love you dear,  
 G D  
 Until the day I die.  
 A D D7  
 Now and then there's a fool such as I.

(D7) G G#dim D (Dm)  
 Now and then there's a fool, such as I am over you.  
 A E  
 You taught me how to love  
 A  
 And now you say that we are through.  
 A7 D F#7  
 I'm a fool, but I love you dear  
 G D  
 Until the day I die.  
 A D  
 Now and then there's a fool such as I.

(Solo)

(D7) G G#dim D (Dm)  
 Now and then there's a fool, such as I am over you.  
 A E  
 You taught me how to love  
 A  
 And now you say that we are through.  
 A7 D F#7  
 I'm a fool, but I love you dear  
 G D  
 Until the day I die.  
 A D  
 Now and then there's a fool such as I.

Another set of chords, by Thomas Rivers, using Nashville Number System (?):  
 (Verse)

1	37	4	1
1	1	57	57
1	37	4	1
1	57	1	17

(Chorus)

4	4	1	1
5	27	5	57
1	37	4	1
1	57	1	1



Africa

- by Toto

- chords based on Maurizio Tiziano Moretto's, but transposed down 4 1/2 steps?

Intro: F Em Am (x4)

G Bm Em  
I hear the drums echoing tonight  
G F Am Em F Em Am  
She has only whispers of some quiet conversa - tion  
G Bm Em  
She's coming in, twelve-thirty flight  
G F Am Em F Em Am  
The moonlight winds reflect the stars that guide me toward salva - tion  
G Bm Em  
I stopped an old man along the way  
G F Am Em F Em Am  
Hoping to find some old forgotten words of ancient me-lo-dies  
G Bm7 (B7) Em F Am  
He turned to me as if to say, "Hurry boy it's waiting there for you."

Dm Bb F C  
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you  
Dm Bb F C  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do  
Dm Bb F C  
I bless the rains down in Africa  
Dm Bb F Am C Dm (Am) F Em Am  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

G Bm Em  
The wild dogs cry out in the night  
G F Am Em F Em Am  
As they grow restless longing for some solitary company  
G Bm Em  
I know that I must do what's right  
G F Am Em F Em Am  
Sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti  
G Bm7 (B7) Em F Am  
I seek to cure what's deep inside, frightened of this thing that I've become

Dm Bb F C  
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you  
Dm Bb F C  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do  
Dm Bb F C  
I bless the rains down in Africa  
Dm Bb F Am C Dm (Am) F Em Am  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

(instrumental)

... G Bm7 (B7) Em F Am  
Hurry boy it's waiting there for you."  
Dm Bb F C  
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you  
Dm Bb F C  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do  
Dm Bb F C  
I bless the rains down in Africa (repeat line a few times)  
Dm Bb F Am C Dm (Am) F Em Am  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

Outro: F Em Am (repeat and fade)

## A Groovy Kind of Love

- by Toni Wine and Carole Bayer Sager, Wikipedia says it is "based on the Rondo movement of Sonatina in G major, op. 36 no. 5[1] by Muzio Clementi."
- performed by Diane & Annita, Phil Collins, and others, tenor range E3-F#4
- needs work, listen for "me, got" versus "me, we've got"
- base line prominent

Intro: G D/G G D/G

When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do  
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue.  
 When you're close to me, I can feel your heart beat,  
 I can hear you breathing in my ear...  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me,  
 we've got a groovy kind of love?

Anytime you want to, you can turn me on to  
 Anything you want to, anytime at all.  
 When I kiss your lips, ooh I start to shiver,  
 Can't control the quivering inside...  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me,  
 got a groovy kind of love?

...and then a key change happens...

(G chord then A chord & instrumental verse in A?)

When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do  
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue.  
 When I'm in your arms, nothing seems to matter,  
 My whole world could shatter, I don't care...  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me,  
 got a groovy kind of love?  
 We've got a groovy kind of love.  
 We've got a groovy kind of love.  
 We've got a groovy kind of love.

## Ain't Misbehavin'

- words by Andy Razaf, music by Thomas "Fats" Waller and Harry Brooks
- chords from Hal Leonard's 100 Years of Song, tenor range Eb3-F4 in Eb

Ab	(466544)	C7	(x32310)	E	(022100)
Abm	(466444)	C13	(x32335)	Edim	(xx2323) or (345353)?
Abmaj7	(xx1113) or (465544)?	Cm	(x35543)	F7	(131211)
Ab7/C	(x3454x)	Cm6	(x31213)	F7/C	(x33545)
A7	(x02020)	Cm7	(x35343)	F9	(xx3243) or (131213)?
Bb	(x13331)	D13	(x54557)	F13	(100001)
Bb7	(x13131)	Eb	(x65343)	Fm7	(x31111) or (131111)
Bb7/F	(113131)	Eb6	(xx1313)	Gb7	(242322)
Bb7#5	(x10132) or (xx4334)?	Eb6/G	(335343)	G	(320003)
Bb9	(x10111)	Eb7	(xx1323)	G/D	(xx0003)
Bb13	(655556)	Ebm6	(x11312)	G7	(320001)
B7	(x21202)	Ebmaj7	(x65333)	G7#5	(x20110) or (xx1001)?

Eb6 Bb7/F Bb7 Eb G7 Ab Abm Eb6/G Gb7 Bb7/F Bb7 Eb Bb9  
(Eb F13 Bb13 Bb7#5)

(Boy)

Eb B7 E Eb B7 E  
Though it's a fickle age, with flirtin' all the rage,  
Eb G7 C7 F9 (Bb13) Bb7#5 Eb Bb7#5  
Here is one bird with self-control; Happy inside my cage.  
Eb B7 E Eb B7 E  
I know who I love best, thumbs down for all the rest,  
Eb Cm7 Cm6 Ebm6 G/D A7 D13 G Bb7  
My love was given heart and soul; So it can stand the test.

(Girl)

Eb B7 E Eb B7 E  
Your type of man is rare, I know you really care,  
Eb G7 C7 F9 (Bb13) Bb7#5 Eb Bb7#5  
That's why my conscience never sleeps; When you're away some - where.  
Eb B7 E Eb B7 E  
Sure was a lucky day, When fate sent you my way,  
Eb Cm7 Cm6 Ebm6 G/D A7 D13 G Bb7  
And made you mine alone for keeps, Ditto to all you say.

(Gender neutral)

Eb6 Cm7 Fm7 Bb9  
No one to talk with, all by myself,  
Eb G7#5 Ab Abm  
No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf.  
Eb6 Gb7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Edim F7 Bb7  
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

Eb6 Cm7 Fm7 Bb9  
I know for certain the one I love,  
Eb G7#5 Ab Abm  
I'm through with flirtin', it's just you I'm thinkin' of.  
Eb6 Gb7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Abmaj7 Eb7 G7  
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

Cm Ab7/C  
Like Jack Horner in the corner,  
F7/C C7  
Don't go nowhere, what do I care?  
Bb Cm7 F7 Bb7 C7 F9 Bb7  
Your kisses are worth waitin' for, be- lieve me.

Eb6 Cm7 Fm7 Bb9  
I don't stay out late, don't care to go,  
Eb G7#5 Ab Abm  
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio.  
Eb6 Gb7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb C13 F13 Bb13 (repeat "No one")  
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.  
(Eb Bb9 Ebmaj7 ending)

## Ain't She Sweet

- lyricist Jack Yellen and composer Milton Ager
- originally in Eb (Gene Austin rendition?), tenor range C3-C4 in C

(Possible chorus starting progressions??)

G6orAb Ebm D D7  
 G6 Cm7-5 D9 D7 (Cm7-5=211312 per chordie)  
 E Eaddb9 B  
 E6 E+5 B7

## Verse:

C G C (G)  
 There she is! There she is! There's what keeps me up at night.  
 Am E7 Am  
 Oh, gee whiz! Oh, gee whiz! There's why I can't eat a bite.  
 G Am  
 Those flaming eyes! That flaming youth!  
 G Gdim Am7 D7 G  
 Oh, Mister, Oh, Sister, Tell me the truth;

Chorus: ? C#m6, Cm6, E7? ?? something +5?

C7 C6 Dm7 G7 C7 C6 Dm7 G7  
 Ain't She Sweet? See her coming down the street!  
 C E7 A7 D9 G7 C  
 Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she sweet?  
 C7 C6 Dm7 G7 C7 C6 Dm7 G7  
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.  
 C E7 A7 D9 G7 C  
 Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she nice?

(C7) F C  
 Just cast an eye in her direction.  
 C7 F (or D?) Dm7 G7  
 Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?  
 C7 C6 Dm7 G7 C7 C6 Dm7 G7  
 I re-peat, don't you think that's kind of neat?  
 C E7 A7 D9 G7 C  
 And I ask you very confidentially, Ain't She Sweet?

## Verse 2:

C G C (G)  
 Tell me where, Tell me where, Have you seen one just like that?  
 Am E7 Am  
 I declare, I declare, That sure is worth looking at.  
 G Am  
 Oh, boy, how sweet! Those lips must be!  
 G Gdim Am7 D7 G  
 Gaze on it! Doggonit, Now answer me!

## Chorus:

C7 C6 Dm7 G7 C7 C6 Dm7 G7  
 Ain't She Sweet? See her coming down the street!  
 C E7 A7 D9 G7 C  
 Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she sweet?  
 C7 C6 Dm7 G7 C7 C6 Dm7 G7  
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.  
 C E7 A7 D9 G7 C  
 Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she nice?

(C7) F C  
 Just cast an eye in her direction.  
 C7 F (or D?) Dm7 G7  
 Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?  
 C7 C6 Dm7 G7 C7 C6 Dm7 G7  
 I re-peat, don't you think that's kind of neat?  
 C E7 A7 D9 G7 C  
 And I ask you very confidentially, Ain't She Sweet?

All for You  
- by Sister Hazel

Am D Am D  
Finally I figured out, but it took a long long time,  
Am D Am D  
And now there's a turnabout, maybe cause I'm trying.

Em Am Em Am Em  
There's been times, I'm so confused; all my roads, They lead to you;  
C Dsus4 D Dsus2 D  
I just can't turn, And walk away.

G C Am D G  
It's hard to say what it is I see in you,  
C Am D G  
Wonder if I'll always be with you,  
C Am D G  
But words can't say and I can't do  
C Am D G C D G  
Enough to prove, it's all for you.

Am D Am D  
I thought I'd seen it all, 'cause it's been a long long time,  
Am D Am D  
But then we'll trip and fall, wondering if I'm blind.

Em Am Em Am Em  
There's been times, I'm so confused; all my roads, They lead to you;  
C Dsus4 D Dsus2 D  
I just can't turn, And walk away.

G C Am D G  
It's hard to say what it is I see in you,  
C Am D G  
Wonder if I'll always be with you,  
C Am D G  
But words can't say and I can't do  
C Am D G C D G  
Enough to prove, it's all for you.

Em Am Em  
Rain comes pouring down (Pouring down)  
Am Em  
Falling from blue skies (Falling from blue skies)  
C (or Am?) Am7 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D  
Words without a sound, coming from your eyes.

G C Am D G  
It's hard to say what it is I see in you,  
C Am D G  
Wonder if I'll always be with you,  
C Am D G  
But words can't say and I can't do  
C Am D G C D G  
Enough to prove, it's all for you.

(Repeat last chorus section)

All Over Again

- by Johnny Cash, tenor range D3-D4 in C

C G7  
Every time I look at you I fall in love, all over again.  
C  
Every time I think of you it all begins, all over again.

F  
One little dream at night and I can dream all day,  
C  
It only takes your memory to thrill me.

F  
One little kiss from you and I just fly away,  
C G G7  
Pour me out your love until you fill me.

C C7 F  
I wanna fall in love beginning from the start, all over again.  
(Dm7) C G7 C  
Show me how you stole away my heart, all over again.

(Repeat from "One little dream...")

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

- by Eric Idle, from Monty Python's movie The Life of Brian
- chords from kristinhall.org
- needs work, listen to especially the beginning, then check chords

Am D G Em  
 Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad  
 Am D G  
 Other things just make you swear and curse  
 Am D  
 When you've chewing an life's gristle  
 G Em  
 Don't grumble give a whistle  
 Am D7  
 And this'll help things turn out for the best  
  
 G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7  
 And always look on the bright side of life  
 G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7  
 Always look on the light side of life  
 Am D G Em  
 If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten  
 Am D G  
 and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.  
 Am D G Em  
 When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps  
 Am D7  
 Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

And always look on the bright side of life.  
 Come on, always look on the bright side of life.  
 For life is quite absurd and death's the final word.  
 You must always face the curtain with a bow.  
 Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin  
 Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

So, always look on the bright side of death.  
 Just before you draw your terminal breath.  
 Life's a piece of shit when you look at it  
 Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true  
 You'll see it's all a show - keep'em laughing as you go  
 Just remember that the last laugh is on you

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7  
 And always look on the bright side of life  
 G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7  
 Always look on the right side of life  
 (Come on guys, cheer up)  
 A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7  
 Always look on the right side of life  
 A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7  
 Always look on the right side of life...

## Amazing Grace

- words by John Newton, from Olney Hymns; final verse early African American
- music is a traditional (early American?) tune called New Britain
- tenor range D3-D4 in G

G G7 C G (← slightly simpler chords)  
 G D7 Em C G (← slightly funkier chords)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,

G D D7  
 G Em Bm D7/A

That saved a wretch like me!

G G7 C G  
 G G7 C G

I once was lost, but now am found,

Em G D7 G (C G)  
 D7 Em Am D7 G (C G)

Was blind, but now I see.

G D7 Em C G  
 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

G Em Bm D7/A

And grace my fears relieved;

G G7 C G

How precious did that grace appear,

D7 Em Am D7 G (C G)

The hour I first believed!

G D7 Em C G  
 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,

G Em Bm D7/A

I have already come;

G G7 C G  
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,

D7 Em Am D7 G (C G)

And grace will lead me home.

G D7 Em C G  
 The Lord has promised good to me,

G Em Bm D7/A

His word my hope secures;

G G7 C G

He will my shield and portion be,

D7 Em Am D7 G (C G)

As long as life endures.

G D7 Em C G  
 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,

G Em Bm D7/A

And mortal life shall cease,

G G7 C G

I shall possess, within the veil,

D7 Em Am D7 G (C G)

A life of joy and peace.

G D7 Em C G  
 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,

G Em Bm D7/A

The sun forbear to shine;

G G7 C G

But God, who called me here below,

D7 Em Am D7 G (C G)

Will be for-ev-er mine.

G D7 Em C G  
 When we've been there ten thousand years,

G Em Bm D7/A

Bright shining as the sun,

G G7 C G

We've no less days to sing God's praise

D7 Em Am D7 G (C G)

Than when we'd first begun.

Outro: G Gmaj7 Em Am7 D7 G C G  
 (320002)



American Pie

- by Don McLean

A7sus2? (xx02000) D7sus2? (xx0210) D7sus4 (xx0213)

G D Em Am Em D  
 A long, long time ago, I can still remember, how that music used to make me smile.  
 G D Em Am C  
 And I knew if I had my chance, that I could make those people dance,  
 Em A7 (or C) D  
 and maybe they'd be happy for a while.

Em Am Em Am  
 But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver.  
 C (Em) Am C D  
 Bad news on the doorstep; I couldn't take one more step.  
 G D Em Am C  
 I can't remember if I cried, when I read about his widowed bride,  
 G D Em C D7 G  
 But something touched me deep inside, the day the music died.

G C G D G C G D  
 So bye-bye, Miss American Pie. Drove my Chevy to the levee, but the levee was dry.  
 G C G D  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye singin',  
 Em A7 (A7sus2 A7) Em D7 (D7sus2 D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus2 D7)  
 This'll be the day that I die. This'll be the day that I die.

G Am C Am Em D7  
 Did you write the book of love, and do you have faith in God above, if the Bible tells you so?  
 G D Em C Am  
 Do you believe in rock 'n roll, can music save your mortal soul,  
 Em A7 D7  
 and can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Em Am (or D7) Em Am (or D7)  
 Well, I know that you're in love with him, 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym.  
 C G Am C D  
 You both kicked off your shoes. Man, I dig those rhythm and blues.  
 G D Em Am C  
 I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck, with a pink carnation and a pickup truck,  
 G D Em C D7 G C G D  
 But I knew I was out of luck, the day the music died.

(Chorus) I started singin'...

(from previous column...)

Now for ten years we've been on our own,  
 And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone,  
 But that's not how it used to be.  
 When the jester sang for the king and queen,  
 In a coat he borrowed from James Dean,  
 And a voice that came from you and me,

Oh, and there we were all in one place,  
 A generation lost in space,  
 With no time left to start again.  
 So come on: Jack be nimble, Jack be quick!  
 Jack flash sat on a candlestick  
 Cause fire is the devil's only friend.

Oh, and while the king was looking down,  
 The jester stole his thorny crown.  
 The courtroom was adjourned;  
 No verdict was returned.  
 And while lennon read a book of Marx,  
 The quartet practiced in the park,  
 And we sang dirges in the dark,  
 The day the music died.

Oh, and as I watched him on the stage,  
 My hands were clenched in fists of rage.  
 No angel born in hell,  
 Could break that satan's spell.  
 And as the flames climbed high into the night,  
 To light the sacrificial rite,  
 I saw satan laughing with delight,  
 The day the music died.

(Chorus) We were singing...

(Chorus) He was singing...

Helter skelter in a summer swelter.  
 The birds flew off with a fallout shelter,  
 Eight miles high and falling fast.  
 It landed foul on the grass.  
 The players tried for a forward pass,  
 With the jester on the sidelines in a cast.

I met a girl who sang the blues,  
 And I asked her for some happy news,  
 But she just smiled and turned away.  
 I went down to the sacred store,  
 Where I'd heard the music years before,  
 But the man there said the music wouldn't play.

Now the half-time air was sweet perfume,  
 While the sergeants played a marching tune.  
 We all got up to dance,  
 Oh, but we never got the chance!  
 'cause the players tried to take the field;  
 The marching band refused to yield.  
 Do you recall what was revealed,  
 The day the music died?

And in the streets: the children screamed,  
 The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed.  
 But not a word was spoken;  
 The church bells all were broken.  
 And the three men I admire most:  
 The Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost,  
 They caught the last train for the coast,  
 The day the music died.

(Chorus) We started singing...

(Chorus) And they were singing...

(to next column...)

(Final Chorus)

They were singing, bye-bye, Miss American Pie.  
 Drove my Chevy to the levee, but the levee was dry.  
 Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye, singin',  
 This'll be the day that I die.

## American Tune

- words by Paul Simon
- music by Hans Leo Hassler, Paul Simon, and possibly J.S. Bach
- chords from kristinhall.org, tweaked, tenor range C3-F4 in C

C F C G C G E E/G# Am E7 Am  
 Many is the time I've been mistaken and many times confused.  
 C F C G C G C E Am E Am (C9) C7  
 Yes, and I've often felt forsaken and certainly misused.  
 F G F C F C G G#dim Am A7  
 Oh, but I'm alright, I'm alright, I'm just weary to my bones.  
 D7 G C G D G  
 Still, you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant.  
 C F C G E E/G# Am Dm? C/G G C  
 So far away from home, so far away from home.

C F C G C G E  
 I don't know a soul who's not been battered,  
 E/G# Am E7 Am  
 I don't know a friend who feels that at ease.  
 C F C G C G C E Am E7 Am (C9) C7  
 I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees.  
 F G F C F C G G#dim Am A7  
 Oh, but it's alright, it's alright; for we lived so well so long.  
 D7 G C G D G  
 Still, when I think of the road were traveling on  
 C F C G E E/G# Am Dm? C/G G C  
 I wonder what's gone wrong. I can't help but wonder, what's gone wrong.

C  
 And I dreamed I was dying.  
 C G (G#dim) Am  
 I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly,  
 F#dim G/D F C G  
 And looking back down at me, smiled reassuringly.  
 G C  
 And I dreamed I was flying.  
 G (G#dim) Am  
 And high up above, my eyes could clearly see  
 F#dim G/D F C G  
 The Statue of Liberty sailing away to sea.  
 C  
 And I dreamed I was flying.

C F C G C G E  
 We come on the ship they call the Mayflower.  
 E/G# Am E7 Am  
 We come on the ship that sailed the moon.  
 C F C G C G C E Am E Am (C9) C7  
 We come in the age's most uncertain hours and sing an American tune.  
 F G F C F C G G#dim Am A7  
 Oh, and it's alright, it's alright, it's alright. You can't be forever blessed.  
 D7 G C G D G  
 Still, tomorrow's gonna be another working day

C F C G E E/G# Am  
 And I'm trying to get some rest.  
 Dm C/G G C F C G F C G C  
 That's all I'm trying, to get some rest.

## Am I Blue

- Words & Music by Grant Clarke & Harry Akst
- Recorded by Ethyl Waters, 1929
- Also recorded by Linda Ronstadt, 1986
- Chords from theguitarguy.com

First, though, songtrellis.com chords submitted by David Luebbert

F	F	C7	C7	F	D7	G7	C7	F	C7
F	F	C7	C7	F	D7	G7	C7	F	Bbm F
Am	Am	E7	E7	E7	E7			Am	F#dim Gm7 C7
F	F	C7	C7	F	D7	G7	C7	F	Bbm C7

Ethel Waters version might be in C#?

A7 A7+5 D6 DM7 F#m7  
Am I blue?

B9 Em7 Em6 A9  
Am I blue?

A9+5 F#m7 B9 E7 Bm A7 D6/9 Bm7 Em7 A7  
Ain't these tears in my eyes tellin' you?

A7+5 D6 DM7 D6/9  
Am I blue?

Em7 A7sus4 A7  
You'd be, too,

A6 D6 C7 B7 E7 B7 B9 D6 Fdim  
If each plan with your man just fell through.

Bridge:

F F#m7 Fdim(III) Fdim  
Was a time I was his only one;

Fdim(III) Fdim F#m Em7 A7  
Now I'm the sad and lonely one.

A7+5 D DM7 D6/9  
Was I gay?

Em7 A7sus4 A7  
Til today @M-^@M-^T

A6 D6 C7 B7 E7 Bb9 A9 D6 Bm7 Fdim  
Now he's gone and we're through @M-^@M-^T am I blue?

Coda:

A7 D6 Cdim Fdim Bb9 A9 D6 Bm7 Dsus4  
Am I blue?

Bm6 A7 D9  
Am I blue?

## A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

- lyrics by Eric Maschwitz, music by Manning Sherwin and Jack Strachey
- chords from Eric Maschwitz Digital Sheet Music from musicnotes.com, tweaked
- chords on bridge & ending from www.songtrellis.com, tenor range B2-E4(G#4) in E

E F#m7 Am6 E B7 E  
 When two lovers meet in Mayfair, so the legends tell,  
 F#m7 B9 E Bdim A6 B7 E  
 Songbirds sing; winter turns to spring.  
 E F#m7 Am6 E F#m6 (G#7) C#m  
 Every winding street in Mayfair falls beneath the spell.  
 (Bdim) B Em B F# A6 B7  
 I know such enchantment can be, 'cause it happened one evening to me:

Emaj7 C#m7 G#m7 E7  
 That certain night, the night we met,  
 A G#7 C#m Am6  
 There was magic abroad in the air.  
 Emaj7 B7 E7 Am7  
 There were angels dining at the Ritz,  
 (D7) Emaj7 C#m7 F#m7 B7 E(6) C#m7 F#m7 B7  
 And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

Emaj7 C#m7 G#m7 E7  
 I may be right. I may be wrong.  
 A G#7 C#m Am6  
 But I'm perfectly willing to swear,  
 Emaj7 B7 E7 Am7  
 That when you turned and smiled at me,  
 (D7) Emaj7 C#m7 F#m7 B7 E(6) C#m7 Bbm7(b5) Eb7  
 A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

## BRIDGE:

G# Fm7 Bbm7 Eb9? or Eb11?  
 The moon that lingered over London town,  
 Cm7 Bdim Bbm7 Eb7  
 Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown.  
 G# Fm7 Bbm7 Eb9? or Eb11?  
 How could he know we two were so in love?  
 Cm7 Bdim F#m7 B7  
 The whole darn world seemed upside down.

Emaj7 C#m7 G#m7 E7  
 The streets of town were paved with stars;  
 A G#7 C#m Am6  
 It was such a romantic affair.  
 Emaj7 B7 E7 Am7  
 And, as we kissed and said 'goodnight',  
 (D7) Emaj7 C#m7 F#m7 B7 E(6) C#m7 F#m7 B7  
 A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

How strange it was, how sweet and strange,  
 There was never a dream to compare,  
 With that hazy, crazy night we met,  
 When a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

This heart of mine, it beat loud and fast,  
 Like a merry-go-round in a fair,  
 For we were dancing cheek to cheek,  
 And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

## (Bridge chords)

When dawn came stealing up all gold and blue,  
 To interrupt our rendezvous,  
 I still remember how you smiled and said,  
 "Was that a dream or was it true?"

Our homeward step was just as light,  
 As the (tap-)dancing feet of Astaire.  
 And, like an echo far away,  
 (D7) Emaj7 C#m7 F#m7 B7 E(6) C#m7  
 A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

F#m7 B7 G#m7(b5) C#7 F#m7(b5) A B7 E(6) C#m7 F#m7 Am6 Am Emaj7  
 I know 'cos I was there, that night in Berkeley Square.

Am6 (x02212)  
 B9 (x21222)  
 Bdim (xx0101)  
 A6 (x02222)  
 F#m6 (xx1222)  
 Emaj7 (021100)?  
 E6 (022120)?  
 Bbm7(b5)? (x12120)?  
 Eb7 (xx1323) or (xx5646)  
 Eb9 (x11021)? or (xx1021)  
 Eb11 (x66666)  
 C#7 (x46464) or (xx3424)  
 F#m7(b5) (xx2212)  
 G#m7(b5) (xx4434)  
 Fm6 (xx0111)  
 Gdim (xx2323)  
 Em7(b5) (012030)  
 Dm7(b5) (xx0111)

## Chords in C...

## Intro:

C Dm7 Fm6 C G7 C  
 Dm7 G9 C Gdim F6 G7 C  
 C Dm7 Fm6 C Dm6 (E7) Am  
 (Gdim) G (?) Cm G D F6 G7

## Verse:

Cmaj7 Am7 Em7 C7  
 F E7 Am Fm6  
 Cmaj7 G7 C7 Fm7  
 Bb7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C(6)  
 Am7 Dm7 G7

## Verse transition into bridge:

Bb7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C(6)  
 Am7 F#m7(b5) B7

## Bridge:

E C#m7 F#m7 B9?  
 G#m7 Gdim F#m7 B7  
 E C#m7 F#m7 B9?  
 G#m7 Gdim Dm7 G7

## Ending:

Dm7 G7 Em7(b5) A7  
 Dm7(b5) F G7 C(6)  
 Am7 Dm7 Fm6 Fm Cmaj7

## Annie's Song

- by John Denver
- 3/4, ~135bpm, tenor range E3-E4 in D

Bm/A (x04432)  
 A (x02220)  
 A6 (x02222)  
 A7 (x02223)  
 F#m/C# (x42222)

Intro: D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

                  G A Bm                  G                  D          F#m/C# Bm  
 You fill up my senses, like a night in a forest,  
                  Bm/A                  G          F#m Em          G                  A A6 A7  
 Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain.  
                  A                  G A Bm                  G                  D          F#m/C# Bm  
 Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean,  
                  Bm/A                  G          F#m Em          A7                  D Dsus4 D  
 You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

Dsus4          G          A Bm                  G                  D          F#m/C# Bm  
 Come let me love you, let me give my life to you,  
                  Bm/A                  G          F#m Em          G                  A A6 A7  
 Let me drown in your laughter, Let me die in your arms.  
                  A                  G          A Bm                  G                  D          F#m/C# Bm  
 Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you,  
Bm/A                  G          F#m Em          A7                  D Dsus4 D  
 Come let me love you, come love me again.

Dsus4 G A Bm G D F#m/C# Bm  
 (Hum)  
 Bm/A G F#m Em G A A6 A7  
 (Hum)  
 A G A Bm                  G                  D          F#m/C# Bm  
 (Hum) Let me give my life to you,  
 Bm/A                  G          F#m Em          A7                  D Dsus4 D  
 Come let me love you, come love me again.

(Repeat first verse)

# Are You Lonesome Tonight

- music by Lou Handman, lyrics by Roy Turk, 1927 (+ paraphrased Shakespeare?)
- recorded by Elvis Presley and others
- chords from kristinhall.org
- tenor range G3-E4 ?

(G7)            C                                  Em/B                                  Am                                  (Am/G)  
Are you lonesome tonight, do you miss me tonight?

Are you <sup>C</sup> sorry we <sup>C7</sup> drifted <sup>F</sup> apart?  
G7

Does your memory stray to a brighter sunny day, (summer day?)  
C

When I kissed you and called you sweetheart?  
C7 F

Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare?

Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?  
C Em D

Is your heart filled with pain? Shall I come back again?  
Dm (or F) G7 C G7

Tell me, dear, are you lonesome tonight.

[Spoken under verse chords:]

I wonder if you are lonesome tonight.

You know someone said that the world is a stage, and you must play a part.

Fate had me playing in love with you as my sweetheart.

Act One was when I met you. I loved you at first glance.

You read your lines so cleverly and never missed a cue.

Then came Act Two, you seemed to change and you acted strange,

And why I'll never know.

Honey, you lied when you said you loved me, & I had no cause to doubt you.

But I'd rather go on hearing your lies, than go on living without you.

Now the stage is bare and I'm standing there with emptiness all around.

And if you won't come back to me, then they can bring the curtain down.

[ sung: ]

Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back again?

Tell me, dear, are you lonesome tonight?

## Arms of the Angel

- by Sarah McLachlan, 6/8 ~135bpm, tenor range A2-C4 in D
- chords based on [www.heartwoodguitar.com](http://www.heartwoodguitar.com), actual key probably C# (so capo -1)

Dsus2 (xx0230) or (xx0030)      Gmaj7/B (x20002)      G6/B? (x20000) aka Em7/B?

Intro: D Dsus4 D Gmaj7/B G6/B D Dsus4 G6/B

                                Em7                                  G  
Spend all your time waiting for that second chance,

                                D                                  Bm                                  A  
For the break that will make it okay.

                                Em7                                  G  
There's always some reason to feel not good enough,

                                D                                  G                                  A  
And it's hard at the end of the day.

                                Em7                                  G  
I need some distraction, oh beautiful release,

                                D                                  Bm                                  A  
Memories seep from my veins.

                                Em7                                  G  
Let me be empty and weightless and maybe,

                                D                                  Dsus2                                  Asus4                                  A7  
I'll find some peace tonight.

                                D    F#m  
In the arms of the angel, fly away from here,

                                G    D    A                                  A7  
From this dark, cold hotel room, and the endlessness that you fear.

                                D                                  Dsus2                                  D                                  Dsus2                                  F#m  
You are pulled from the wreckage of your silent reverie,

                                G                                  Gsus4                                  G    D                                  A                                  D  
You're in the arms of the angel may you find some comfort here.

(D) Dsus4 D Gmaj7/B G6/B D Dsus4 G6/B

                                Em7    G  
So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn,

                                D                                  Bm    A  
There's vultures and thieves at your back.

                                Em7    G  
The storm keeps on twisting, you keep on building the lies,

                                D                                  G    A  
That you make up for all that you lack.

                                Em7    G  
It don't make no difference, escaping one last time,

                                D                                  Bm    A  
It's easier to believe.

                                Em7    G  
In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness,

                                D                                  Dsus2                                  Asus4                                  A7  
That brings me to my knees.

                                D    F#m  
In the arms of the angel, fly away from here,

                                G    D    A                                  A7  
From this dark, cold hotel room, and the endlessness that you fear.

                                D                                  Dsus2                                  D                                  Dsus2                                  F#m  
You are pulled from the wreckage of your silent reverie,

                                G                                  Gsus4                                  G    D                                  A                                  D                                  Dsus4                                  D  
You're in the arms of the angel, may you find some comfort here.

                                G                                  Gsus4                                  G    D                                  A                                  D  
In the arms of the angel, may you find some comfort here.

D Dsus4 D Gmaj7/B G6/B D Dsus4 G6/B D

As Tears Go By

- by the Rolling Stones (Mick Jagger, Keith Richards, Andrew Oldham)
- tenor range E3-E4 ?, ~112bpm

Intro: G A C D7

G A C D  
It is the evening of the day  
G A C D  
I sit and watch the children play  
C D  
Smiling faces I can see  
G D Em  
but not for me  
C D7  
I sit and watch as tears go by

G A C D  
My riches can't buy everything  
G A C D  
I want to hear to children sing  
C D  
all I here is the sound  
G D Em  
of rain falling on the ground  
C D7  
I sit and watch as tears go by

(Instrumental verse)

G A C D  
It is the evening of the day  
G A C D  
I sit and watch the children play  
C D  
doing things I used to do  
G D Em  
they think are new  
C D7  
I sit and watch as tears go by

Outro

=====

G A C D7 G  
Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm (2x)



As Time Goes By

- by Herman Hupfeld, for Broadway Musical "Everybody's Welcome"
- performed in Casablanca by Dooley Wilson and Elliot Carpenter. "Play it, Sam"
- chords from Harms Inc. sheet music, transposed down 1/2 step, range D3-E4 in A?

Ddim (xx0101) or (xx3434)  
 Ebdim (xx1212) or (234242)  
 Edim (xx2323) or (345353)  
 Fdim (xx0101) or (xx3434)  
 Adim (xx1212) or (x01212)  
 C# (xx3121) or (x46664)  
 A+5 (xx3221)  
 A7+5 (x03021)  
 B7-5 (xx1201) or (xx3445)  
 B7+5 (xx1203) or (xx5445) or (x21203)  
 Em7-5 (012030)  
 F#m7-5 (xx2212) or (234252) or (x02212), compare Am6  
 Gm6 (xx2333)  
 Am6 (x02212)  
 A6 (x02222)  
 D6 (xx0202) or (x24232)  
 Dmaj7 (xx0222) or (x54222)  
 A9 (x02000)  
 E9 (020102)

Intro: Ebdim E7 Edim Am6 Adim B7+5 B7 Em7 Bb7 A6 C# A7

D Bm Em7 A7  
 This day and age we're living in gives cause for apprehension  
 Dmaj7 D B7+5  
 With speed and new invention and things like third dimension.  
 B7 Em Em7 A6 A D F#7 Bm (Bm7)  
 Yet we get a trifle weary with Mr. Einstein's theory.  
 Bm7 A C#7 F#m C# A7  
 So we must get down to earth at times, relax, relieve the tension.  
 Em Em7 A7 D F#m Bm  
 No matter what the progress, or what may yet be proved,  
 Em (Em7) Em7-5 A7sus A7  
 The simple facts of life are such they cannot be re - moved.

(A+5?)  
 Em A7 F#m7-5 A7 D Ddim D6 F#m Bm  
 You must remember this: a kiss is still a kiss, a sigh is just a sigh.  
 F#m E7 A7sus A7 Em7 A7 Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D6  
 The fundamental things apply as time goes by.  
 (Ebdim) Em A7 F#m7-5 A7 D Ddim D6 F#m Bm  
 And when two lovers woo they still say I love you on that you can rely.  
 F#m E7 A7sus A7 Em7 A7 D G Gm6 D D7  
 No matter what the future brings as time goes by.

BRIDGE:

G B7  
 Moonlight and love songs never out of date.  
 Em Fdim  
 Hearts full of passion, jealousy and hate.  
 Bm G7 E9  
 Woman needs man and man must have his mate,  
 A9 Adim A7  
 That no one can deny.

Em A7 F#m7-5 A7 D Ddim D6 F#m Bm  
 It's still the same old story: A fight for love & glory, a case of do or die.  
 F#m E7 A6 B7 Ebdim Em7 A7 A7+5 D Bm E9 A7  
 The world will always welcome lo- vers as time goes by.

(Repeat from "You must remember this", 2nd time "by" is) D C9 D



## Autumn Leaves

- originally a French song, Les feuilles mortes, music by Joseph Kosma
- French lyrics by Jacques Pr  vert - English lyrics by Johnny Mercer
- Chords from jazzguitar.be lesson sample and the Commercial Fake Book
- tenor range B2-D4

Am7 (x02010)  
 Em9 (020002)  
 Gmaj7 (320002)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 F  m7b5 (xx2212) or (234252)  
 Cdim (xx1212) or (x34242) or (234242)  
 B7b9 (x21212) or (x34445)  
 Em6 (022020)  
 Em7 (020000) or (020030)  
 Em-maj7 (021000)?  
 Em9 (020002)  
 Em-add9 (022002)  
 A9 (x42000)?or (x02000)?  
 B7  9 (x21203)?

Intro from azchords.com: Am7 D G D/F   Em Bm/D C7 B7 Em A/E Em-add9

(Em) Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
 The falling leaves drift by my window,

F  m7b5 B7 Em (Em9 Em)  
 Am B7 Em (Em7)  
 The falling leaves of red and gold.

Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
 I see your lips, the summer kisses,

F  m7b5 B7 Cdim Em Em6 Em7 Em6 Em  
 Am B7 Em  
 The sunburned hands I used to hold.

F  m7b5 B7 Em Em7  
 B7 Em  
 Since you went away the days grow long,

Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song.

F  m7b5 B7b9 Em (Em-maj7 Em7 Em6)  
 Am B7 Em  
 But I miss you most of all, my darling,

Am/C B7b9 B7 Em A/E Em-add9 (or E major...oh yeah)  
 Am B7 Em(6)  
 When autumn leaves start to fall.

(Repeat from "Since you went away")

## Ave Maria

- needs work, listen to get melody rhythms, perhaps formatting
- lyrics traditional latin prayer
- music Schubert's Ellens dritter Gesang III, originally in Bb I think.
- chords are Uke chords from [http://www.muffin.net.nz/muffin/Pdf\\_Tablature.html](http://www.muffin.net.nz/muffin/Pdf_Tablature.html)

Bbdim (xx2323)  
 Bdim (xx0101) or (xx3434)  
 C#dim/D (xx0323)??  
 Bm7 (x20202)  
 Bm6 (x20102)?or (xx0102) or (xx4434) or (xx6777) or (799797) or (456474)  
 A9 (x42000)?or (x02000)?

Intro?: D D7 G/D C#dim/D D

D Bm6 D/A A7 Bm (Bm/A?) Em/G A7 D  
 A - ve Ma-ri- a, Gra - tia plena.  
 D+ Bm/D (Bm/C#) C#7  
 Maria, gratia plena  
 Bbdim Bm Bm6  
 Maria, gratia plena  
 A/C# B7/F# A/E E7  
 Ave, ave dominus,  
 E7 A  
 Dominus tecum.

A A7 D  
 Benedicta tu in mulieribus,  
 A A7 Bm  
 Et benedictus  
 A F# Em  
 Et benedictus fructus ventris,  
 Em/G Bdim A A7  
 Ventris tui, Je- sus.

(Some versions include this verse)

D Bm6 D/A A7 Bm (Bm/A?) Em/G A7 D  
 Sanc - ta Ma-r- ia, Ma - ter Dei,  
 D+ Bm/D (Bm/C#) C#7  
 Ora pro nobis peccatoribus,  
 Bbdim Bm Bm6  
 Ora, ora pro nobis,  
 A/C# B7/F# A/E E7  
 Ora, ora pro nobis,  
 E7 A  
 Peccatoribus.

A A7 D  
 Nunc et in hora mortis,  
 A A7 Bm  
 In hora mortis nostrae,  
 A F# Em  
 In hora mortis, mortis nostrae,  
 Em/G Bdim A A7  
 In hora mortis nostrae,

(Ending)

D Bm6 D/A A9 D - - D7 G/D C#dim/D D  
 A - ve Ma-ri- a.

Away from the Roll of the Sea

- by Allister MacGillivray, original key E?, tenor range G2-G3 in C

Am	(x02210)	Dm	(xx0231)
A7	(x02020)	F	(133211) or (xx3211)
C	(x32010)	G	(320003)
C/G	(332010)	G7	(320001)
C7	(x32310)	G6	(320000)
C6	(x32210)	Gadd5?	(32003x)

Intro: C G7 F C

C G Am F  
 Small craft in a harbour that's still and serene,  
 C G C7 F  
 Give no indication what their ways have been;  
 C G Am F  
 They rock at their moorings all nestled in dreams,  
 C G7 F C  
 Away from the roll of the sea.

C G Am F  
 Their stern lines are groaning a lullaby air,  
 C G C7 F  
 A ghost in the cuddy, a gull on the spar;  
 C G Am F  
 But never they whisper of journeys afar,  
 C G7 F C  
 Away from the roll of the sea.

REFRAIN:

C C/G C C/G  
 Oh, had they the tongues for to speak,  
 A7 Dm  
 What tales of adventure they'd weave;  
 Dm C6 C  
 But now they are anchored to sleep,  
 C6 G G7 G6 Gadd5  
 And slumber a-lee (a-lee, a-lee, a-lee).

C G Am F  
 Come fair winds to wake them tomorrow, we pray,  
 C G C7 F  
 Come harvest a-plenty to them ev'ry day;  
 C G Am F  
 Till guided by harbour lights they're home to stay,  
 C G7 F C  
 Away from the roll of the sea.

(Repeat from refrain through end)

C G7 F C  
 Away from the roll of the sea. (2x at end)

## A Whole New World

- from Disney's Aladdin
- music by Alan Menken, lyrics by Tim Rice
- chords based on Hal Leonard's 100 Years of Song, tenor range A2-F4 ?

A7sus (x02233) or (x02030)  
 A/G (302220)  
 A#dim (xx2323) or (345353)  
 Bbadd9 (xx8768) or (x13311)  
 Bm7 (x24232) or (x20202)  
 C/Bb (x12010)  
 C7sus (x33011) or (x32311) or (x35363)  
 C#dim (xx2323) or (345353)  
 Dadd9 (x5423x) or (xx0230)?  
 E7 (020100)  
 E7sus (020200)  
 Em/G (322000)  
 F/A (x03211) or (xx7565)  
 G/A (x00003)  
 Gm/Bb (x10333)  
 Gm7add4 (333333)

Intro: Dadd9

D G/B A/C#  
 I can show you the world, shining, shimmering, splendid.  
 Em/G F#7 Bm Bm/A G D A7sus  
 Tell me, princess, now when did you last let your heart decide?  
 D G/B A/C#  
 I can open your eyes, take you wonder by won- der  
 Em/G F#7 Bm Bm/A G D  
 Over, sideways and under on a magic carpet ride.

A D A A7/C# Dadd9  
 A whole new world, A new fantastic point of view.  
 D A/G D/F# A/G D/F# Bm7 E7sus E7 G/A  
 No one to tell us no, or where to go, or say we're only dreaming.  
 A D A A#dim Bm  
 A whole new world, a dazzling place I never knew.  
 D7/A A/G D/F# A/G D/F#  
 But when I'm way up here, it's crystal clear,  
 Bm7 E7sus E7 C A7sus A7 D  
 That now I'm in a whole new world with you.

F Bb/D C/E  
 Unbelievable sights, indescribable feel- ing.  
 Gm/Bb A7sus A7/C# Dm Dm/C Bb F  
 Soaring, tumbling, free - wheeling through an endless diamond sky.

C F C (C#dim) Dm  
 A whole new world, A hundred thousand things begin.  
 (Dm/C) C/Bb F/A C/Bb F/A Dm7 G7sus  
 I'm like a shooting star, I've come so far, I can't go back.  
 G7 Bb/C C F C C#dim Dm  
 I'm in a whole new world, with new horizons to pursue.  
 F7/C C/Bb F/A C/Bb F/A  
 I'll chase them any - where. There's time to spare.  
 Dm7 G7sus G7 Eb Bb/C C7 Dm F/C  
 Let me share this whole new world with you.

Bbadd9 F/A Gm7add4 F/A  
 A whole new world, That's where we'll be.  
 Bbadd9 C7sus  
 A thrilling chase, a wondrous place,  
 (C) F (F Fsus2 Fsus4 F F/C)  
 For you and me.

Back in the U.S.S.R.

- By John Lennon & Paul McCartney
- based on transcription by Chris Sears
- listen to Gadd9, and starting from mi mi mi mi mind...

E E7

A D  
Flew in from Miami Beach B. O. A. C.  
C D  
Didn't get to bed last night  
A D  
On the way the paperback was on my knee  
C D  
Man I had a dreadful flight

A  
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.  
C D  
You don't know how lucky you are boy  
A D Eb E  
Back in the U.S.S.R.

A D  
Been away so long I hardly knew the place  
C D  
Gee it's good to be back home  
A D  
Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case  
C D  
Honey disconnect the phone

A  
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.  
C D  
You don't know how lucky you are boy  
Gadd9? A  
Back in the U.S. Back in the U.S. Back in the U.S.S.R.

(bridge)

D  
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out  
A  
They leave the West behind  
D D/C# D/C D/B  
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout  
E D A D Eb E  
That Georgia's always on my mi mi mi mi mi mind [Oh come on!]

(solo, then repeat to before solo?)

A D  
Oh, show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains way down south  
C D  
Take me to your daddy's farm  
A D  
Let me hear your balalaikais ringing out  
C D  
Come and keep your comrade warm

A  
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.  
C D  
You don't know how lucky you are boy  
A D Eb E A  
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Bad Moon Rising

- by John Fogerty, Creedence Clearwater Revival
- chords from kristinhall.org

Intro: D A G D

D A G D [etc.]  
I see a bad moon rising.  
I see trouble on the way.  
I see earthquakes and lightnin'.  
I see bad times today.

CHORUS:

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

I hear hurricanes a-blowing.  
I know the end is coming soon.  
I fear rivers overflowing.  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

(CHORUS)

Hope you got your things together.  
Hope you are quite prepared to die.  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.  
One eye is taken for an eye.

(CHORUS)



## Bali Ha'i

- from Rodgers & Hammerstein's South Pacific, tenor range C3-C4 in F
- chords from Hal Leonard Broadway fake book, [songtrellis.com](http://songtrellis.com), and Dean

Db7 (xx3424) Bb6 (x13033) Fdim (xx3434) or (xx0101)  
Bb+ (xx0332) C9 (x32333) F6 (xx0211) strikingly reminiscent of Dm7

F Cm  
Most people live on a lonely island,  
F A  
Lost in the middle of a foggy sea.  
F Bb  
Most people long for another island,  
(Gm) Gm C7  
One where they know they will like to be.

Fdim F Fdim F  
Bali Ha'i may call you, any night, any day,  
E Db7 F Db7 C7 F  
In your heart, you'll hear it call you: "Come away...Come away."

Fdim                      F                      Fdim                      F  
 Bali Ha'i will whisper in the wind of the sea:  
    E                      Db7                      F                      Db7 C7                      F  
 "Here am I, your special is - land! Come to me, come to me!"

Bb Bb+  
Your own special hopes, your own special dreams,  
Gm Bbm C7  
Bloom on the hillside and shine in the streams.

Fdim F Fdim F  
 If you try, you'll find me, where the sky meets the sea.  
 E Db7 F Db7 C7 F F7  
 "Here am I, your special is - land! Come to me, come to me!"  
 Bb6 C9 F6  
 Bali Ha'i, Bali Ha'i, Bali Ha'i!

E(m)                          Dm                Em                                      Dm  
Someday you'll see me floatin' in the sunshine,  
Gm     F

My head stickin' out from a low flyin' cloud,  
Gm    Dm

You'll hear me call you,  
Gm    Dm

Singin' through the sunshine,  
Gb                      Bb?                      F?     (or Gb Ab Bb?)

Sweet and clear as can be:  
F                      Fdim F                      Fdim F                      Fdim

"Come to me, here am I, come to me."

Fdim F Fdim F  
 If you try, you'll find me, where the sky meets the sea.  
 E Db7 F Db7 C7 F F7  
 "Here am I, your special is - land! Come to me, come to me!"  
 Bb6 C9 F6  
 Bali Ha'i, Bali Ha'i, Bali Ha'i!

Because He Lives

- by William J and Gloria Gaither

- chords from "The Other Song Book" transposed 1/2 step up and modified

Adim (xx1212)

Bm7 (x24232)

Intro: D/A D/F# Dm6/F A/E E7 A E

E A A7 D  
 God sent His Son, they called Him, Jesus;  
 A E7/B A (Adim) Bm (Bm7) E  
 He came to love, heal and for - give;  
 A A7 D  
 He lived and died to buy my pardon,  
 Dm6 A E A  
 An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives!

CHORUS:

E A E7/B A A7 D  
 Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,  
 A/E E/D A Bm (Bm7) E  
 Because He lives, all fear is gone;  
 E7 A Asus4 A7 D  
 Because I know He holds the future,  
 Dm6 A/E E A  
 And life is worth the living, just because He lives!

E A A7 D  
 How sweet to hold a newborn baby,  
 A E7/B A (Adim) Bm (Bm7) E  
 And feel the pride and joy he gives;  
 A A7 D  
 But greater still the calm assurance:  
 Dm6 A E A  
 This child can face uncertain days because He lives!

(Chorus)

E A A7 D  
 And then one day, I'll cross the river,  
 A E7/B A (Adim) Bm (Bm7) E  
 I'll fight life's fi - nal war with pain;  
 A A7 D  
 And then, as death gives way to vict'ry,  
 Dm6 A E A  
 I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives!

(Chorus)

Be Kind to Your Web-Footed Friends

- tune is from John Philip Sousa's Stars and Stripes Forever
- this rendition from [boyscoutstrail.com](http://boyscoutstrail.com)
- needs work, add other words, including Homer and Jethro,  
add chords for other words, and note that only chorus tune is by Sousa

C

Be kind to your web-footed friends

G7

For that duck may be somebody's mother,

She lives in a nest in a swamp

C F G

Where the weather is always damp.

C

You may think that this is the end,

E E7 Am

Well it is, but to prove we're all liars,

G# C

We're going to sing it again,

C G

Only this time we'll sing a little higher.

[Repeat the song but sing it a bit higher.

Continue for as many rounds as you can stand.

Finally, end with this...]

You may think that this is the end....

Well you're right!

Best I Ever Had (Gray Sky Morning)

- by Gary Allan? Vertical Horizon?
- Gary Allan rendition actually in F# not G

G:3x0033 Am7:x02010 Am:x02210 C2:0x2033  
D/F#:200232 Em:022000 F: x033211

Intro: G Am7 C2 G D/F# (x2)

G Am7 C2 G D/F#  
So you sailed away into a grey sky morning.  
G Am7 C2 G D/F#  
Now I'm here to stay, love can be so boring.  
Am Em Am Em D  
Nothing quite the same now; I just say your name now.

(Chorus:)

G Am7 C2 G D/F# Em  
But it's not so bad, you're only best I ever had.  
Am C2 G D/F# G Am7 C2  
You don't want me back. You're just the best I ever had.

G Am7 C2 G D/F#  
So you stole my world. Now I'm just a phony.  
G Am7 C2 G D/F#  
Remembering the girl leaves me down and lonely.  
Am Em Am Em D  
Send it in a letter; make your self better.

(Chorus:)

G Am7 C2 G D/F# Em  
But it's not so bad, you're only best I ever had.  
Am C2 G D/F# G Am7 C2  
You don't want me back. You're just the best I ever had.

(Bridge:)

G C G Am  
And it may take some time to patch me up inside,  
F G C2 G Am  
But I can take it so I run away and hide,  
F G C G Am  
And I may find in time that you were always right,  
Em C2 D  
You're always right.

G Am7 C2 G D/F#  
So you sailed away into our grey sky morning.  
G Am7 C2 G D/F#  
Now I'm here to stay, love can be so boring.  
Am Em Am Em D  
What was it you wanted? Could it be I'm haunted?

(Chorus:)

G Am7 C2 G D/F# Em  
But it's not so bad, you're only best I ever had.  
Am C2 G Em G  
I don't want me back. You're just the best I ever had.

G Am7 C2 G D/F# (x2, end it with) G

## Be Still My Soul

- Words by Katharina von Schlegel.
- Trans. by Jane Borthwick.
- Music by Jean Sibelius.
- Public Domain.
- chords from The Other Song Book

D (A7 D) A7 D A7 D G A7 (A7) D  
 Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side;  
 D (A7 D) A7 D A7 D G A7 D  
 Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;  
 D (D/C#) Bm D A Em  
 Leave to thy God to order and provide;  
 Em (B7 Em) D G Em F#  
 In every change He faithful will remain.  
 D (D/C#) Bm D A Em  
 Be still, my soul: thy best thy heav'nly friend  
 Em B7 Em D Em A D  
 Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

D (A7 D) A7 D A7 D G A7 (A7) D  
 Be still, my soul; Thy God doth undertake,  
 D (A7 D) A7 D A7 D G A7 D  
 To guide the future as He has the past.  
 D (D/C#) Bm D A Em  
 Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;  
 Em (B7 Em) D G Em F#  
 All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
 D (D/C#) Bm D A Em  
 Be still, my soul: the waves and wind still know  
 Em B7 Em D Em A D  
 His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

D (A7 D) A7 D A7 D G A7 (A7) D  
 Be still, my soul; the hour is hastening on  
 D (A7 D) A7 D A7 D G A7 D  
 When we shall be for-e-ver with the Lord,  
 D (D/C#) Bm D A Em  
 When dis - ap - pointment, grief and fear are gone,  
 Em (B7 Em) D G Em F#  
 Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
 D (D/C#) Bm D A Em  
 Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,  
 Em B7 Em D Em A D  
 All safe and blessed, we shall meet at last.

Be Thou My Vision

- Old Irish, versed by Eleanor Hull, Slane Irish folk melody

D G A D A D  
 Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
 A (Em) D G (Bm) Asus4 Asus2 A  
 Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;  
 G D F#m Bm F#m G Gmaj7 A  
 Thou my best thought by day or by night,  
 Bm F#m G D Em A7 D  
 Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

D G A D A D  
 Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word,  
 A (Em) D G (Bm) Asus4 Asus2 A  
 I ever with thee and thou with me Lord;  
 G D F#m Bm F#m G Gmaj7 A  
 Thou my great Father, and I thy true son;  
 Bm F#m G D Em A7 D  
 Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

D G A D A D  
 Be thou my battle shield, sword for the fight;  
 A (Em) D G (Bm) Asus4 Asus2 A  
 Be thou my dignity, thou my de - light;  
 G D F#m Bm F#m G Gmaj7 A  
 Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tower:  
 Bm F#m G D Em A7 D  
 Raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

D G A D A D  
 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:  
 A (Em) D G (Bm) Asus4 Asus2 A  
 Thou mine inheritance now and al - ways;  
 G D F#m Bm F#m G Gmaj7 A  
 Thou and thou only first in my heart;  
 Bm F#m G D Em A7 D  
 High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

D G A D A D  
 High King of heaven, my victory won,  
 A (Em) D G (Bm) Asus4 Asus2 A  
 May I reach heaven's joys, O Bright Heav'n's sun!  
 G D F#m Bm F#m G Gmaj7 A  
 Heart of my own heart, what - e - ver be - fall,  
 Bm F#m G D Em A7 D  
 Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Beyond the Sea (Somewhere Beyond the Sea)

- music by Charles Trenet, lyrics by Jack Lawrence? 4/4 ~130bpm
- tenor range G2-C4 without ending key changes, in C

G6 (320000)                      A6 (x02222)                      Am7 (x02010)

C (riff) = C Am7 (hammer on back to...) C Am7

Intro: C (riff) Dm7 G    C (riff) D7 G7

C (riff) Dm7    G                      C (riff)  
 Somewhere                      beyond the sea,  
 Dm7    G                      C  
 Somewhere waiting for me,  
 G                      C                      Em                      F A7 Dm  
 My lover stands on golden sands  
 G                      C (riff)                      D7 G7    C (riff) D7 G7  
 And watches the ships that go sail - ing.

C (riff) Dm7    G                      C (riff)  
 Somewhere                      beyond the sea  
 Dm7    G                      C  
 She's there watching for me.  
 G                      C                      Em                      F A7 Dm  
 If I could fly like birds on high  
 G                      C (riff)                      D7 G7    C (riff) D7 B7  
 Then straight to her arms I'd go sail - ing

E C#m A6    B7                      E C#m  
 It's far                      beyond the star,  
 A6    B7                      E    D  
 It's near beyond the moon.  
 G Em C    D                      G                      Em  
 I know    beyond a doubt  
 C    D    G                      (G G6 G) G7  
 My heart will lead me there soon

C                      Em                      Dm7    G                      C (riff)  
 We'll meet (I know we'll meet) beyond the shore  
 Dm7    G                      C  
 We'll kiss just as before  
 G                      C                      Em                      F A7 Dm  
 (And) Happy we'll be beyond the sea  
 G                      C (riff)                      D7 G7    C (riff) D7 G7  
 and never again I'll go sail - ing

----- (Ending 1) -----

C (riff) D7 G7                      C (riff) D7 G7 ... C  
 no more sailing,                      no more sailing, ...

----- (Ending 2) -----

C (riff) Dm7    G                      C (riff)  
 I know                      beyond a doubt  
 Dm7    G                      C                      B7  
 My heart will lead me there soon  
  
 E                      C#m                      A6    B7                      E C#m  
 We'll meet, I know, we'll meet beyond the shore  
 A6    B7                      E  
 We'll kiss just as before  
 B7                      E                      G#m                      A C#7 F#m  
 (And) Happy we'll be beyond the sea  
 B7                      E C#m                      A6 B7    E    C#m A6 B7 E C#m A6 B7 E  
 and never again I'll go sail - ing

No more sailing  
 So long, sailing, sailing, no more sailing  
 Good-bye, farewell my friend, no more sailing  
 So long sailing, no more sailing  
 No more, farewell...  
 No more sailing

Bless The Broken Road

- by Rascal Flatts, "Feels Like Today" Album (2004)
- tenor range C3-G4 ?

C/E (032010)  
 C/F (132010)  
 C/G (332010)  
 Am/E (xx2210)

Intro: C/E C/F C/G Am7 F G C

C/E C/F C/G Am7 F G C  
 I set out on a narrow way many years ago,  
 C/E C/F C/G Am7 F G C  
 Hoping I would find true love along the broken road.  
 Am G F Am/E Dm7  
 But I got lost a time or two. Wiped my brow and kept pushin' through.  
 C/E C/F G Am F G C (Csus4) C  
 I couldn't see how every sign pointed straight to you.

CHORUS:

C F C G C  
 That every long lost dream led me to where you are.  
 F Am7 F G  
 Others who broke my heart, they were like northern stars,  
 F C G Am Dm C F  
 Pointing me on my way into your loving arms. This much I know is true.  
 C/E C/F C/G Am7 F G C/E C/F C/G Am7 F G C  
 That God blessed the broken road that led me straight to you.

C/E C/F C/G Am7 F G C  
 I think about the years I've spent, just passin' through.  
 C/E C/F C/G Am7 F G C  
 I'd like to have the time I lost, and give it back to you.  
 Am G F Am/E Dm7  
 But you just smile and take my hand. You've been there, you understand.  
 C/E C/F G Am F G C (Csus4) C  
 Its all part of a grander plan that is comin' true.

(Chorus)

F C G Am Dm C F  
 And now I'm just rolling home into my lover's arms. This much I know is true.  
 C/E C/F C/G Am7 F G C  
 That God blessed the broken road that led me straight to you.  
 C/E C/F C/G Am7 F G C  
 That God blessed the broken road that led me straight to you.



Blest are They

- by David Haas, based on beatitudes

- chords largely remembered from sheet music, but not checked against it

C/G (332010)

Dsus4 (xx0233)

Em7 (020030)

Gsus4 (320013)

Gadd5 (320033) actually just an alternate way to play G

Intro: Gsus4 G Gsus4 Gadd5 Gsus4 G

Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D C Dsus4 D Gsus4 G

Blest are they, the poor in spirit; theirs is the kingdom of God.

Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D C Dsus4 D C/G G G/A G/B C

Blest are they, full of sorrow; they shall be consoled.

(Refrain:)

C Dsus4 D G D Em Em7

Rejoice, and be glad!

C G/B Am A D

Blessed are you, holy are you!

C Dsus4 D Em Em7

Rejoice and be glad!

C Dsus4 D C/G G

Yours is the kingdom of God!

Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D C Dsus4 D Gsus4 G

Blest are they, the lowly ones: they shall inherit the earth.

Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D C Dsus4 D C/G G G/A G/B C

Blest are they, who hunger and thirst; they shall have their fill.

(Refrain)

Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D C Dsus4 D Gsus4 G

Blest are they, who show mercy; mercy shall be theirs.

Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D C Dsus4 D C/G G G/A G/B C

Blest are they, the pure of heart; they shall see God!

(Refrain)

Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D C Dsus4 D Gsus4 G

Blest are they, who seek peace; they are the children of God.

Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D C Dsus4 D C/G G G/A G/B C

Blest are they who suffer in faith; the glory of God is theirs.

(Refrain)

Gsus4 G D Dsus4 D C Dsus4 D Gsus4 G

Blest are you, who suffer hate, all because of me.

Gsus4 G

Rejoice and be glad;

D Dsus4 D (C) C Dsus4 D C/G G G/A G/B C

Yours is the kingdom (of God); shine for all to see.

(Refrain)

Ending: Gsus4 G Gsus4 Gadd5 Gsus4 G

Blowin' in the Wind

- by Bob Dylan

- tenor range B2-A3 ?

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

C F G C F C  
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea?  
 C F G C F G  
 How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?  
 C F G C F C  
 How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?  
 F G C Am  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
 F G C  
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F G C F C  
 How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?  
 C F G C F G  
 How many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?  
 C F G C F C  
 How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died?  
 F G C Am  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
 F G C  
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

## Brahms' Lullaby

- by Johannes Brahms
- words traditional, found on kristinhall.org
- tenor range A2-A3 ?

A E(7)  
 Lullaby, and good night, with pink roses bedight,  
 (D) (Bm) E (E7) A  
 With lilies o'erspread is my baby's wee, sweet head.  
 (A7) D A E A  
 Lay you down, now, and rest, may thy slumber be blessed!  
 (A7) D A E7 A  
 Lay you down, now, and rest, may thy slumber be blessed!

A E(7)  
 Lullaby, and good night, you're your mother's delight,  
 (D) (Bm) E (E7) A  
 Shining angels beside my darling abide.  
 (A7) D A E A  
 Soft and warm is your bed, close your eyes and rest your head.  
 (A7) D A E7 A  
 Soft and warm is your bed, close your eyes and rest your head.

A E(7)  
 Sleepyhead, close your eyes; mother's right here beside you.  
 (D) (Bm) E (E7) A  
 I'll protect you from harm, you will wake in my arms.  
 (A7) D A E A  
 Guardian angels are near, so sleep on, with no fear.  
 (A7) D A E7 A  
 Guardian angels are near, so sleep on, with no fear.

A E(7)  
 Lullaby, and sleep tight. Hush! My darling is sleeping,  
 (D) (Bm) E (E7) A  
 On his sheets white as cream, with her head full of dreams.  
 (A7) D A E A  
 When the sky's bright with dawn, she will wake in the morning.  
 (A7) D A E7 A  
 When noontide warms the world, she will frolic in the sun.

Breathe (2am)

- by Anna Nalick, range F#-A
- chords tabbed by heyray

Anna Nalick's album "Wreck of the Day" is absolutely amazing! ...

I was able to see a live performance of this song (amazing) ...

With Aadd9, her guitar player Luis tends to put his pinky on the G string on and off...

does it during "Hypocrites you're all here for the very same REASON"

Similarly, it can also be done while playing E in places like "hands" during the chorus. (B7sus4) Just play with the pinky on the G string again.

A	(x07650) and (x02220)	Aadd9	(x07600)
Bm	(x24432)	D	(xx0232)
G	(355433) or (320033) (2nd one during chorus)	Esus4	(022200)

Aadd9 G  
 2am and she calls me 'cause I'm still awake,  
 D  
 Can you help me unravel my latest mistake?  
 Aadd9  
 I don't love him, Winter just wasn't my season.  
 Aadd9 G  
 Yeah, we walk through the door so accusing their eyes  
 D  
 Like they have any right at all to criticize  
 Aadd9  
 Hypocrites you're all here for the very same reason.

Bm D  
 'Cause you can't jump the track, we're like cars on a cable and  
 A E Bm D  
 Life's like an hourglass glued to the table. No one can find the rewind button, girl,  
 A E Esus4 E G D Aadd9 G D Aadd9  
 So cradle your head in your hands. And breathe, just breathe, whoa breathe, just breathe.

Aadd9 G  
 May he turned 21 on the base of Fort Bliss  
 D  
 Just today he sat down to the flask in his fist  
 Aadd9  
 Ain't been sober since maybe October of last year.  
 Aadd9 G  
 Here in town you can tell he's been down for a while,  
 D  
 But my god it's so beautiful when the boy smiles  
 Aadd9  
 Wanna hold him maybe I'll just sing about it.

Bm D  
 'Cause you can't jump the track, we're like cars on a cable and  
 A E Bm D  
 Life's like an hourglass glued to the table. No one can find the rewind button, boys  
 A E Esus4 E G D Aadd9 G D Aadd9  
 So cradle your head in your hands. And breathe, just breathe, whoa breathe, just breathe.

(Bridge)  
 Bm D  
 There's a light at each end of this tunnel you shout  
 A E  
 Cause you're just as far in as you'll ever be out  
 Bm D  
 These mistakes you've made, you'll just make them again  
 A E  
 If you'll only try turnin' around

Aadd9 G  
 2am and I'm still awake writing a song  
 D  
 If I get it all down on paper it's no longer  
 Aadd9  
 Inside of me, threatnin' the life it belongs to.  
 Aadd9 G  
 And I feel like I'm naked in front of the crowd  
 D  
 Cause these words are my diary screamin' out loud  
 Aadd9  
 And I know that you'll use them, however you want to.

Bm D  
 'Cause you can't jump the track, we're like cars on a cable and  
 A E Bm D  
 Life's like an hourglass glued to the table. No one can find the rewind button, now  
 A E Esus4 E G D Aadd9 G D Aadd9  
 Sing it if you understand. And breathe, just breathe, whoa breathe, just breathe. (etc)

## Bridge Over Troubled Water

- by Paul Simon, performed by Simon and Garfunkel, and Elvis, as well.
- chords from Songs of Paul Simon, originally in Eb, tenor range D3-G4 ?

E9 (x20102) or (020102) Fdim (xx0101) or (xx3434)  
 A9 (x02000) B7 (x21202)  
 D9? (xx0210) D9 no 3rd? B7sus (x22202)  
 Dsus2? (xx0230)

Intro: D Dsus2 D Em7 D Dsus2 D Em7

G D G D G  
 When you're weary, feeling small,  
 C G D Em D G D G D  
 When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all;  
 A Bm A A7 (A9) D D/C# D7  
 I'm on your side. Oh, when times get rough,  
 D9 G E A  
 And friends just can't be found,  
 D7 D9 G Fdim D/A B7sus B7 G  
 Like a bridge over troubled wa - ter,  
 F#7 Bm  
 I will lay me down.  
 D7 D9 G Fdim D/A B7sus B7 G  
 Like a bridge over troubled wa - ter,  
 A9 A7 D (repeat intro or alternate G D G D G)  
 I will lay me down.

D G D G  
 When you're down and out, when you're on the street,  
 C G D Em D G D G D  
 When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you.  
 A Bm A A7 (A9) D D/C# D7  
 I'll take your part. Oh, When darkness comes,  
 D9 G E A  
 And pain is all a-round,  
 D7 D9 G Fdim D/A B7sus B7 G  
 Like a bridge over troubled wa - ter,  
 F#7 Bm  
 I will lay me down.  
 D7 D9 G Fdim D/A Bm G  
 Like a bridge over troubled water,  
 Bm/F# F# Bm Bm/A E7  
 I will lay me down.

D G Gm D Dsus2 D Em7 D Dsus2 D Em7 G

D(maj7) G D(maj7) G  
 Sail on silvergirl, sail on by.  
 C G D Em7 D G D G D  
 Your time has come to shine. All your dreams are on their way.  
 A Bm A A7 D D/C# D7  
 See how they shine. Oh, if you need a friend,  
 D9 G E A  
 I'm sailing right behind.  
 D7 D9 G Fdim D/A Bm G  
 Like a bridge over troubled water,  
 Bm F# Bm  
 I will ease your mind.  
 D7 D9 G Gmaj7 E7/G# D/A Bm G  
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled water,  
 F#7 Bm Bm/A E9 D/A G Gm D  
 I will ease your mind.

Bring Him Home

- from Les Miserables
- chords from Hal Leonard Broadway Fake book, in F

Fmaj7 (xx3210) or (102210)?  
 Dm (xx0231)  
 Dm/C (x30231) check  
 Bb (x13331)  
 Bb/A (x03331)  
 Gm (355333)  
 Gm7 (353333)

F Bb Fmaj7  
 God on high,  
 Bb F Bb Fmaj7  
 Hear my prayer,  
 Bb Am Gm Am C C7  
 In my need, You have always been there.  
 F Bb Fmaj7  
 He is young,  
 Bb F Bb Fmaj7  
 He's afraid.  
 Bb A A7 Dm Dm/C  
 Let him rest heaven blessed.  
 Bb Bb/A  
 Bring him home,  
 Gm C7  
 Bring him home,  
 F  
 Bring him home.

Am Gm  
 He's like the son I might have known  
 Dm C  
 If God had granted me a son.  
 Bb F  
 The summers die one by one,  
 Bb F  
 How soon they fly, on and on,  
 Gm A  
 And I am old and will be gone.

F Bb Fmaj7  
 Bring him peace,  
 Bb F Bb Fmaj7  
 Bring him joy.  
 Bb Am Gm Am C C7  
 He is young, he is only a boy.  
 F Bb Fmaj7  
 You can take,  
 Bb F Bb Fmaj7  
 You can give,  
 Bb A A7 Dm Dm/C  
 Let him be, let him live.  
 Bb Bb/A Gm C7  
 If I die, let me die,  
 F Gm7 Fmaj7  
 Let him live.  
 Bb F Gm7 Fmaj7  
 Bring him home,  
 Bb F Gm7 Fmaj7  
 Bring him home,  
 Bb F Gm Fmaj7 Bb F  
 Bring him home.

## Brown Eyed Girl

- by Van Morrison
- chords from April 2006 issue of Acoustic Guitar, by way of kristinhall.org
- needs work, testing

Gadd9 (320203)      Cadd9 (x32030)      D/F# (xx4232)      Dsus4? (xx0032)

## Intro:

G Gadd9 G Gadd9 G      C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C

D D/F# Dsus4 D

--3--5--7--5--3-- ----- --4--5--7--5--4-- -----	-8--10--12--10--8-- ----- -9--10--12--10--9-- -----	2x    then	--5-----5-- -----7--8--7-- --7----- -----	to verse
--	--	------------	--	----------

G                    C                    G                    D  
Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came?  
G                    C                    G                    D  
Down in the hollow playing a new game.  
G                    C                    G                    D  
Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'  
G                    C                    G                    D                    C  
In the misty morning fog, with our hearts a-thumpin' and you,  
D                    G    Em    C                    D                    G    D  
My brown-eyed girl.    You, my brown-eyed girl.

G                    C                    G                    D  
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow?  
G                    C                    G                    D  
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio.  
G                    C                    G                    D  
Standin' in the sunlight laughing, hidin' behind a rainbow's wall.  
G                    C                    G                    D                    C  
Slippin' and a-slidin' all along the waterfall with you,  
D                    G    Em    C                    D                    G    D  
My brown-eyed girl.    You, my brown-eyed girl.

## CHORUS:

D(7)                    (D7)                    G  
Do you remember when we used to sing:  
G                    C                    G                    D7  
Sha-la-la la-la-la-la la-la-la-la-ti da.    (Just like that!)  
G                    C                    G                    D7                    G  
Sha-la-la la-la-la-la la-la-la-la-ti da.    La-ti-da.

G                    C                    G                    D  
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown!  
G                    C                    G                    D  
Cast my memory back there, Lord.    Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it.  
G                    C                    G                    D                    C  
Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey, behind the stadium with you,  
D                    G    Em    C                    D                    G    D  
My brown-eyed girl.    You, my brown-eyed girl.

## CHORUS:

D7                    G  
Do you remember when we used to sing:  
G                    C                    G                    D7  
Sha-la-la la-la-la-la la-la-la-la-ti da.    (Just like that!)  
G                    C                    G                    D7                    G  
Sha-la-la la-la-la-la la-la-la-la-ti da.    La-ti-da.

(REPEAT CHORUS and out - you can end on the intro riff)

Bye, Bye, Love

- by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant, tenor range A2-A3, high harmony D3-C#4, in D

(Chorus:)

G D G D  
Bye bye, love. Bye bye, happiness.  
G D A D  
Hello, loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.

G D G D  
Bye bye, love. Bye bye, sweet caress.  
G D A D  
Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could die.  
A D  
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.

D A (A7) D  
There goes my baby with someone new.  
D A (A7) D  
She sure looks happy; I sure am blue.  
D G A  
She was my baby 'till he stepped in.  
A7 D (G D)  
Goodbye, to romance that might have been.

(Chorus)

D A (A7) D  
I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.  
D A (A7) D  
I'm through with counting the stars above,

D G A  
And here's the reason that I'm so free:  
A7 D (G D)  
My lovin' baby is through with me.

(Chorus)

(repeat and fade) Goodbye, my love goodbye.



Calypso (in E)  
- by John Denver

D6 (xx0202)  
Amaj7 (x02120)  
All? (x00000)

E  
To sail on a dream on a crystal clear ocean,  
(Emaj7) A6  
to ride on the crest of a wild raging storm  
E  
To work in the service of life and living,  
A6  
In search of the answers of questions unknown  
E  
To be part of the movement and part of the growing,  
All (or Em7 or Em)  
Part of beginning to understand,

(Chorus)

A E  
Aye Calypso the places you've been to,  
A E  
The things that you've shown us,  
B E  
The stories you tell,  
A E  
Aye Calypso, I sing to your spirit,  
A E B E  
The men who have served you so long and so well  
B A E B  
Hi dee ay-ee ooo doo-dle oh  
A E B  
oo do do do do do doo-dle ay yee  
E B Asus4 A E  
doo-dle ay ee

E (Emaj7)  
Like the dolphin who guides you, you bring us beside you,  
(Emaj7) A6  
To light up the darkness and show us the way,  
E  
For though we are strangers in your silent world,  
A6  
To live on the land we must learn from the sea,  
E  
To be true as the tide and free as a wind swell,  
All (or Em7 or Em)  
Joyful and loving in letting it be,

(Chorus)

A E  
Aye Calypso the places you've been to,  
A E  
The things that you've shown us,  
B E  
The stories you tell,  
A E  
Aye Calypso, I sing to your spirit,  
A E B E  
The men who have served you so long and so well  
B A E B  
Hi dee ay-ee ooo doo-dle oh  
A E B  
oo do do do do do doo-dle ay yee  
E B Asus4 A E  
doo-dle ay ee

Calypso (in G)  
- by John Denver

D6 (xx0202)  
Amaj7 (x02120)  
All? (x00000)

G  
To sail on a dream on a crystal clear ocean,  
(Gmaj7) C6  
to ride on the crest of a wild raging storm  
G  
To work in the service of life and living,  
C6  
In search of the answers of questions unknown  
G  
To be part of the movement and part of the growing,  
All (or Em7 or Em)  
Part of beginning to understand,

(Chorus)

C G  
Aye Calypso the places you've been to,  
C G  
The things that you've shown us,  
D G  
The stories you tell,  
C G  
Aye Calypso, I sing to your spirit,  
C G D G  
The men who have served you so long and so well  
D C G D  
Hi dee ay-ee ooo doo-dle oh  
C G D  
oo do do do do do doo-dle ay yee  
G D Csus4 C G  
doo-dle ay ee

G (Gmaj7)  
Like the dolphin who guides you, you bring us beside you,  
(Gmaj7) C6  
To light up the darkness and show us the way,  
G  
For though we are strangers in your silent world,  
C6  
To live on the land we must learn from the sea,  
G  
To be true as the tide and free as a wind swell,  
All (or Em7 or Em)  
Joyful and loving in letting it be,

(Chorus)

C G  
Aye Calypso the places you've been to,  
C G  
The things that you've shown us,  
D G  
The stories you tell,  
C G  
Aye Calypso, I sing to your spirit,  
C G D G  
The men who have served you so long and so well  
D C G D  
Hi dee ay-ee ooo doo-dle oh  
C G D  
oo do do do do do doo-dle ay yee  
G D Csus4 C G  
doo-dle ay ee

- by John Denver

A  
To sail on a dream on a crystal clear ocean,  
                                (Amaj7)         D6  
to ride on the crest of a wild raging storm  
A  
To work in the service of life and living,  
    D6  
In search of the answers of questions unknown  
A  
To be part of the movement and part of the growing,  
    All (or Em7 or Em)  
Part of beginning to understand,

A (Amaj7)  
Like the dolphin who guides you, you bring us beside you,  
(Amaj7) D6  
To light up the darkness and show us the way,  
A  
For though we are strangers in your silent world,  
D6  
To live on the land we must learn from the sea,  
A  
To be true as the tide and free as a wind swell,  
All (or Em7 or Em)  
Joyful and loving in letting it be,

(Chorus)

D A  
Aye Calypso the places you've been to,  
D A  
The things that you've shown us,  
E A  
The stories you tell,  
D A  
Aye Calypso, I sing to your spirit,  
D A E A  
The men who have served you so long and so well  
E D A E  
Hi dee ay-ee ooo doo-dle oh  
D A E  
oo do do do do do doo-dle ay yee  
A E Dsus4 D A  
doo-dle ay ee

Candle in the Wind (in D)

- by Elton John
- needs work, listen, make sure all verses are here, in order, and testing.
- tenor range A2-D4 (higher with flourishes)

D G  
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all,  
D G  
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you crawled.  
D G  
They crawled out of the woodwork and they whispered into your brain,  
D G  
They sent you on a treadmill, and they made you change your name.

REFRAIN:

A A7  
And it seems to me you lived your life  
D G  
Like a candle in the wind,  
D A  
Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in,  
G Bm  
And I would have liked to've known you but I was just a kid.  
A G D  
Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did.

D G  
Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played.  
D G  
Hollywood created a superstar, and pain was the price you paid.  
D G  
And even when you died, Oh, the press still hounded you,  
D G  
All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude.

(Refrain)

D G  
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all,  
D G  
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you crawled.  
D G  
Goodbye Norma Jean, from a young man in the twenty second row  
D G  
Who sees you as something more than sexual, more than just our Marilyn Monroe.

(Refrain)

Candle in the Wind

- by Elton John
- needs work, listen, make sure all verses are here, in order, and testing.
- tenor range B2-E4 (higher with flourishes)

E A  
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all,  
E A  
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you crawled.  
E A  
They crawled out of the woodwork and they whispered into your brain,  
E A  
They sent you on a treadmill, and they made you change your name.

REFRAIN:

B B7  
And it seems to me you lived your life  
E A  
Like a candle in the wind,  
E B  
Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in,  
A C#m  
And I would have liked to've known you but I was just a kid.  
B A E  
Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did.

E A  
Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played.  
E A  
Hollywood created a superstar, and pain was the price you paid.  
E A  
And even when you died, Oh, the press still hounded you,  
E A  
All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude.

(Refrain)

E A  
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all,  
E A  
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you crawled.  
E A  
Goodbye Norma Jean, from a young man in the twenty second row  
E A  
Who sees you as something more than sexual, more than just our Marilyn Monroe.

(Refrain)

- Irish folksong
- one verse possibly by Dominic Behan
- chords by Rowan Keating, found at [ultimate-guitar.com](http://ultimate-guitar.com), modified
- tenor range G2-C4 ?

Am D G Em Am D Gsus4 G  
And in Kilkenny it is reported, there are marble stone as black as ink.

Am D G Em Am D Gsus4 G  
With gold and silver I would support her, but I'll sing no more now till I get a drink,

Em C D Em Am Dsus4 D  
For I'm drunk today and I'm seldom sober, a handsome rover from town to town.

Am D G Em Am D Gsus4 G  
Ah, but I'm sick now, my days are numbered, so come all ye young men and lay me down.

## Castle on a Cloud

- music by Claude-Michel Schönberg
- English words by Herbert Kretzmer
- from the musical Les Misérables, which is based on the novel by Victor Hugo
- tenor range A2-C4 in Am

Intro (may be wrong):

Am	F	E(7)	Am F E(7)	Am
-5-----5-----5-----5-4-----	(repeat)	-5-----5-----		
---5---5---5---5---6-----3---3-		---5---5---5---5-		
-----5-----5-----5-----4---		-----5-----5---		
-----		-----		
-----		-----		
-----		-----		

Am F E Am  
 There is a castle on a cloud,  
 Am G C  
 I like to go there in my sleep.  
 G Am F  
 Aren't any floors for me to sweep,  
 Dm C G F E Am  
 Not in my castle on a cloud.

Am F E Am  
 There is a room that's full of toys,  
 Am G C  
 There are my hundred boys and girls.  
 G Am F  
 Nobody shouts or talks too loud,  
 Dm C G F E Am  
 Not in my castle on a cloud.

F C  
 There is a lady all in white,  
 F C  
 Holds me and sings a lullaby.  
 Bb F  
 She's nice to see, and she's soft to touch;  
 E E7  
 She says: "Cosette, I love you very much."

Am F E Am  
 I know a place where no one's lost,  
 Am G C  
 I know a place where no one cries.  
 G Am F  
 Crying at all is not allowed,  
 Dm C G F E Am  
 Not in my castle on a cloud.

## Cat's In The Cradle

- by Harry Chapin, chords based on Eric Larson's and Ian C. T. vom Saal
- needs work, intro could be pretty...could add it...just sayin'

E G A E  
 My child arrived just the other day, He came to the world in the usual way,  
 G A E  
 But there were planes to catch and bills to pay, He learned to walk while I was away.  
 D A/C# Bm  
 And he was talking 'fore I knew it, and as he grew,  
 G Bm E G Bm E  
 He said "I'm gonna be like you, dad, you know I'm gonna be like you"

## CHORUS:

E D  
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,  
 G A  
 Little boy blue and the man in the moon.  
 E D  
 "When you comin' home dad?" "I don't know when,  
 G Bm E G Bm E  
 But we'll get together then. You know we'll have a good time then."

E G A E  
 My son turned ten just the other day, He said, "Thanks for the ball, dad, come on let's play.  
 G A E  
 Can you teach me to throw?" I said "Not today. I got a lot to do." He said "Thats OK."  
 D A/C# Bm  
 He walked away, but his smile never dimmed,  
 G Bm E G Bm E  
 It said, "I'm gonna be like him, yeah, You know I'm gonna be like him."

## (CHORUS)

E G A E  
 Well he came from college just the other day, So much like a man I just had to say,  
 G A E  
 "Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?" He shook his head, and he said with a smile,  
 D A/C# Bm  
 "What I'd really like, dad, is to borrow the (car) keys,  
 G Bm E  
 See you later, can I have them please?"

## (CHORUS)

Instrumental?: C D Bm E (2x)

E G A E  
 I've long since retired, my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day.  
 G A E  
 I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind." He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time  
 D A/C# Bm  
 You see the new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu,  
 G Bm E G Bm E  
 But it's sure nice talkin' to you, dad, It's sure nice talkin' to you"  
 D A/C# Bm  
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me,  
 G Bm E G Bm E  
 He'd grown up just like me. My boy was just like me.

## LAST CHORUS:

E D  
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,  
 G A  
 Little boy blue and the man in the moon.  
 E D  
 "When you comin' home son?" "I don't know when,  
 G Bm E G Bm E  
 But we'll get together then, dad. We're gonna have a good time then."



## Chapel of Love

- words & music by Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich, & Jeff Barry
- performed by the Dixie Cups?, tenor range B2-A3
- chords based on Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake Book, originally in F?

Bm6 (x20102)  
 C#7 (xx3424) or (x46464)

E  
 Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married,  
 F#m B7 F#m B7  
 Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married,  
 E F#m7 E (Em E) F#m7 E (Em E)  
 Gee, I really love you and we're gonna get mar - ried,  
 F#m B7 E (F#m7 B7)  
 Goin' to the chapel of love.

E B7 E B7 E  
 Spring is here, the sky is blue, (whoa-whoa-whoa)  
 F#m B7 F#m B7  
 Birds will sing as if they knew.  
 E B7 E Bm6 C#7  
 Today's the day we'll say, "I do."  
 F#m B7 E  
 And we'll never be lonely anymore.  
 B7  
 Because we're...

E  
 Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married,  
 F#m B7 F#m B7  
 Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married,  
 E F#m7 E (Em E) F#m7 E (Em E)  
 Gee, I really love you and we're gonna get mar - ried,  
 F#m B7 E (F#m7 B7)  
 Goin' to the chapel of love.

E B7 E B7 E  
 Bells will ring, the sun will shine, (whoa-whoa-whoa)  
 F#m B7 F#m B7  
 I'll be his and he'll be mine.  
 E B7 E Bm6 C#7  
 We'll love until the end of time.  
 F#m B7 E  
 And we'll never be lonely anymore.  
 B7  
 Because we're...

E  
 Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married,  
 F#m B7 F#m B7  
 Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married,  
 E F#m7 E (Em E) F#m7 E (Em E)  
 Gee, I really love you and we're gonna get mar - ried,  
 F#m B7 E (F#m7 E)  
 Goin' to the chapel of love.

Children of the Heavenly Father

- Words: Karolina W. Sandell-Berg
- Translated from Swedish to English by Ernst W. Olson
- Swedish melody, some chords from "The Other Song Book"

A D D/A A  
 Children of the heav'nly Fa - ther  
 Em A Dsus2 D (- Alternate chords for this line)  
 A7 Dsus2 D  
 Safely in His bosom ga - ther;  
 D7 G D  
 Nestling bird nor star in heaven  
 Em A7 D  
 Such a refuge e'er was given.

A D D/A A  
 God His own doth tend and nour-ish;  
 A7 Dsus2 D  
 In His holy courts they flour - ish;  
 D7 G D  
 From all evil things He spares them;  
 Em A7 D  
 In His mighty arms He bears them.

A D D/A A  
 Neither life nor death shall ev - er  
 A7 Dsus2 D  
 From the Lord His children sev - er;  
 D7 G D  
 Unto them His grace He showeth,  
 Em A7 D  
 And their sorrows all He knoweth.

A D D/A A  
 Though He giveth or He tak - eth,  
 A7 Dsus2 D  
 God His children ne'er for-sak - eth;  
 D7 G D  
 His the loving purpose solely  
 Em A7 D  
 To preserve them pure and holy.

A D D/A A  
 Lo, their very hairs He num - bers,  
 A7 Dsus2 D  
 And no daily care en-cum - bers  
 D7 G D  
 Them that share His ev'ry blessing  
 Em A7 D  
 And His help in woes distressing.

A D D/A A  
 Praise the Lord in joyful num - bers:  
 A7 Dsus2 D  
 Your Protector never slum - bers.  
 D7 G D  
 At the will of your Defender  
 Em A7 D  
 Ev'ry foeman must surrender.

Chiron Beta Prime  
- Jonathon Coulton

A	(x02220)	F#m	(244222)
A+ ?	(x03220)	F#m6	(244242)
G5/D ?	(x55033)	F#m7	(244252)

Intro: A A+ A A+

A D E  
This year has been a little crazy for the Andersons.  
A D E  
You may recall we had some trouble last year.  
A D E  
The robot council had us banished to an asteroid.  
A D E  
That hasn't undermined our holiday cheer.  
F#m F#m6 F#m7 F#m6  
And we know it's almost Christmas by the marks we make on the wall.  
E D E  
That's our favorite time of year.

(Chorus)  
A Asus4 F#m  
Merry Christmas from Chiron Beta Prime,  
G5/D F#m Bm  
Where we're working in a mine for our robot overlords  
B E  
Did I say overlords? I meant protectors.  
D Dm A A+ A A+  
Merry Christmas from Chiron Beta Prime.

Repeat Intro: A A+ A A+  
A D E  
On every corner there's a giant metal Santa Claus,  
A D E  
who watches over us with glowing red eyes.  
A D E  
They carry weapons and they know if you've been bad or good.  
A D E  
Not everybody's good but everyone tries.  
F#m F#m6 F#m7 F#m6  
And the rocks outside the airlock exude ammonia-scented snow.  
E D E  
It's (like) a Winter Wonderland.

(Chorus)  
Repeat Intro: A A+ A A+  
A D E  
That's all the family news that we're allowed to talk about.  
A D E  
We really hope you'll come and visit us soon.  
A D E  
I mean we're literally begging you to visit us.  
A D E  
And make it quick before they [MESSAGE REDACTED].  
F#m F#m6 F#m7 F#m6  
Now it's time for Christmas dinner - I think the robots sent us a pie!  
E D E  
You know I love my soylent green.

(Chorus)  
(Alternate words to 2nd verse)  
They tried to decorate and make it look more Christmassy,  
but what they did was more like Christmas in hell.  
They nailed a Santa to a cross in front of everyone,  
It wasn't pleasant but I'm sure they meant well.  
And the rocks outside the airlock exude ammonia-scented snow.  
It's like a Winter Wonderland.

```

A11      (x00000) or (575757)
A13      (x00002) or (222223) or (322222) or (575677)
A2/C#    (x42200)
A2        (x02200)
A+5      (x03221) or (xx3221)
A6/9     (222222) or (544455)
A6/C#    (x42222)
A6        (x02222)
A7+5     (x03021)
A7-5     (xx1223)
A7(#5)   (xx3223)?
A7b9     (x02021)?or (x12223) or (575656) or (x4535x) or (xx5353) or (x05353)
A7/E     (002020)
A7sus2?  (x02000)
A7sus4   (x02030) or (x02233) <- aka A7sus
A7        (x02020) or (x02223)
A9        (x02000) or (x42000)
Aadd9    (x02200)?or (x07600)
Ab9       (464546)
Ab/Bb    (x11114)
Abdim7   (006767)?
Abdim7   (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (xx6767) or (123131) or (456464)
Abm6     (466464)
Abmaj7   (xx1113) or (465544)
A/B       (x22220)
Adim/A    (x01212)
Adim      (xx1212) or (234242) or (x01212)?
A/G       (302220)
Am6/F#    (2x2212)?
Am6       (x02212) or (5x455x)?
Am7-5     (xx1213)
Am7b5     (xx1213) or (xx5545)?or (567585)?
Am7/G     (335553) or (302010) or (302013)?
Am7       (x02010) or (x02213) or (575555)
Am9       (575557) or, no root (xx2413)
Amaj7     (x02120)
Amaj7     (x02120)
Am/C      (x32210)
Am/E      (002210) or (xx2210)
Am/F      (102210)
AmM7 ?    (x02110)
Am        (x02210)
Asus2     (x02200)
Asus4     (x02230) <- aka Asus
A          (x02220) or (x07650)?
A+        (x03221)
B6        (xx1102) or (x24444) or (xx4444)?
B7b5     (x21201) or (xx1201) or (xx3445)
Bb7b9     (x10101)
Bbdim     (xx2323) or (345353) or (x12020)?or (012020)?
Bbmaj7    (x13231) or (xx2224)?
Bm7b5     (x20201) or (xx0201) or (x2323x) or (xx7767) or (7897a7)hex
Bm7       (x20202) or (x24232)
C13       (x12211)
C7#5      (xx2314)
C7b9      (x32320)?or (x3232x)
C7        (x32310) or (xx2313)
Cdim      (xx1212) or (x34242) or (234242)
C#dim     (xx5656) or (xx2323) or (x45353) or (345353)
C#m7b5    (022020) or (xx2423) or (x42423) or (x4545x) or (xx9989) or (9ab9c9)hex
Cm7b5     (xx1312) or (x31312) or (x3434x) or (xx8878) or (89a8b8)hex
Cm7       (x35343) or (xx1313)
C#m7      (x46454) or (x22120) or (022120) or (x42424) or (xx2424)
C#m       (x46654) or (xx2120)
D11       (x55555) or (xx0010):
D13       (x55557) or (x57577) or (x54557) or (000002) or (020012)
D6add2    (x54455) or approx (xx0200)
D7-5      (xx0112)
D9        (x54555) or (x32232) or (xx0210)-no 3rd
Dbmaj7    (x43111)
D#dim     (xx1212) or (234242)
Dm6       (xx0201)
Dm7(b5)   (xx0111)
Dm7       (xx0211) or (x57565)
Dmaj7     (xx0222) or (x54222)
Dmaj9/C#  (x42232)
Dmaj9     (x77779) or (x52222)
E13       (000002) or (020122)
E13/C#    (x42234)
E7        (020100)
E7#5      (xx0110) or ?
E9        (020102)
Eb6       (xx1313)
Ebdim     (xx1212) or (234242)
Ebm6      (x11312)
Ebm7b5    (xx1222)
Ebm7      (xx1322) or (xx1323)no? or (x68676)
Ebmaj7    (xx1333) or (x65333) or (x68786)
Edim      (xx2323) or (012020) or (345353)
Em7       (020000) or (020030) or (022030)
Em7b5     (012030) or (xx1101)?or (x78787) or (xx2333)?
E+        (xx2110)
F7        (242322) or (xx4320)
F7#5      (xx1221) or ?
Fm6       (xx0111) or (1x0111) or (130111) or (1011xx)
F#m7b5    (xx2212) or (234252)
F#maj7    (xx4321) or (243322)
F#+       (xx4332)
G13       (xx3455) or (000001)?or (100000)?or (322223)?or (353453)?or (353455)?
G7#5      (xx1001)?or (321001)?or(353443)?
G7-9      (320101) or (353434)
G7(b9)    (320101) or (353434)
G9        (320201) or (353435)
Gb7       (242322) or (xx4320)
Gbdim7    (xx1212)
Gm6       (xx2333)
Gm9       (353335)
G#maj7    (xx1113)?
Gmaj9     (300002)?or (x00002) or (324232)

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Clementine

- original by Barker Bradford or Percy Montrose?
- these lyrics by them or other(s)? Original tune possibly old Spanish ballad.

C G  
In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,  
F C (Dm7) G7 C  
Lived a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter, Clementine.

REFRAIN:

C G  
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling Clementine,  
F C (Dm7) G7 C  
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine,  
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water, every morning just at nine,  
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
But alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.

(Refrain)

Then the miner, forty-niner, soon began to peak and pine  
Thought he oughta join his daughter, now he's with his Clementine.

There's a churchyard on the hillside, where the flowers grow and twine,  
There grow roses, 'mongst the posies, fertilized by Clementine.

In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garlands soaked in brine,  
Though in life I used to hug her, now she's dead, I draw the line.

(Refrain)

Now you scouts may learn the moral, of this little tale of mine,  
Artificial respiration, would have saved my Clementine.

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine,  
Till I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.

## Climb Every Mountain

- from Rodgers and Hammerstein's The Sound of Music
- chords from Hal Leonard Broadway Fake Book, slightly modified.
- tenor range C3-F4, in G

Fmaj7 (xx3210)  
 Fm6 (xx0111)  
 Gm7 (353333)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 Dmaj7 (xx0222)  
 Gmaj7 (320002)  
 Em7 (020000)  
 E+ (xx2110)  
 Dm7 & F6 (xx0211)

Intro: C D7 Gmaj7 G

C D7 Gmaj7 G Gm7 C7 Fmaj7  
 Climb every moun - tain, Search high and low,  
 Fm6 C Dm7 G7 C  
 Follow every byway, Every path you know.  
 C D7 Gmaj7 G Gm7 C7 Fmaj7  
 Climb every moun - tain, Ford every stream,  
 Fm6 C Dm7 G7 C C7  
 Follow every rainbow, 'Till you find your dream.

F Fmaj7 Dm G7 C Cmaj7 Am  
 A dream that will need all the love you can give,  
 D7 G Gmaj7 Em7 A D D7  
 Every day of your life for as long as you live.

G A7 Dmaj7 D Dm7 G7 Cmaj7  
 Climb every moun - tain, Ford every stream,  
 Am Am7/G Dm Dm7 C E+ F6 G7 C Dm7 C  
 Follow every rainbow, Till you find your dream.

(They Long to be) Close to You

- lyric by Hal David, music by Burt Bacharach
- performed by the Carpenters
- chords from Hal Leonard's 100 Years of Song, transposed down 1/2 step
- tenor range B2-E4?
- starting note B

Bm7 (x20202) or (x24232)  
 B9 (x21222)  
 B11 (x22222)  
 D6 (xx0202)  
 F#7 (242322)  
 F#7sus (242422)  
 F#m7 (242222)  
 Dmaj7 (xx0222)  
 G (320003)  
 G(5) (320033) just an unofficial name for this alternate form of G  
 G6 (320000)  
 Gmaj7 (320002)

Gmaj7 F#7sus F#7  
 Why do birds suddenly appear  
 F#m7 Bm7  
 Every time you are near?  
 G D6 Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
 Just like me, they long to be close to you.

Gmaj7 F#7sus F#7  
 Why do stars fall down from the sky  
 F#m7 Bm7  
 Every time you walk by?  
 G D6 Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
 Just like me, they long to be close to you.

G(5) G6 Gmaj7 G6 G(5) G6 Gmaj7 G6  
 On the day that you were born the angels got together and  
 F#m B11 B9  
 Decided to create a dream come true.  
 Gadd9 G Gmaj7  
 So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold  
 G6 A  
 And starlight in your eyes of blue.

Gmaj7 F#7sus F#7  
 That is why all the girls(/boys) in town  
 F#m7 Bm7  
 Follow you all around.  
 G D6 Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
 Just like me, they long to be close to you.  
 G Gadd9 G Gadd9 D6 Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7  
 Just like me, they long to be close to you. (repeat & fade)

## Closing Time

- by Semisonic (Dan Wilson?), performed by Green Day?, tenor range E3-G4 in G
- chords from PJs Guitar Chords & Lyrics, guitarsongs.info, a bit reformatted

G D Am C G D Am C  
 Closing time, open all the doors and let you out into the world  
 G D Am C G D Am C  
 Closing time, turn all of the lights on over every boy and every girl  
 G D Am C G D Am C  
 Closing time, one last call for alcohol, so finish your whiskey or beer  
 G D Am C G D Am C  
 Closing time, you don't have to go home, but you can't stay here

## CHORUS:

G D Am C  
 I know who I want to take me home  
 G D Am C  
 I know who I want to take me home  
 G D Am C  
 I know who I want to take me home  
 G D Am C  
 Take me home.

G D Am C G D Am C  
 Closing time, time for you to go out to the places you will be from  
 G D Am C G D Am C  
 Closing time, this room won't be open till your brothers or your sisters come  
 G D Am C G D Am C  
 So gather up your jackets, move it to the exits, I hope you have found a friend.  
 G D Am C G D Am C  
 Closing time, every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end, yeah.

(Chorus)

## BRIDGE:

A Dsus2 (x4)  
 G D  
 G D Am C (x4)

G D Am C G D Am C  
 Closing time, time for you to go out to the places you will be from...

(Chorus x2)

G D Am C (x4)

G D Am C G D Am C  
 Closing time, every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end...



## Code Monkey

- by Jonathan Coulton
- original tabber unknown, revised by Suuuupaadave. This tab covers all of the rhythm parts which are just mostly power chords strummed as eighth notes.
- Dean added regular chords above first appearance of a couple power chords.
- needs work, testing

E5 (x799xx) G#/C (x365xx) D (xx0232) E (022100)  
 B5 (x244xx) C#5 (x466xx) A (x02220) Am6 (x02212)  
 A5 (x022xx) E/D# (x698xx) Am (x02210) Am7 (x02213)

E5

Code Monkey get up get coffee. Code Monkey go to job.

E5

Code Monkey have boring meeting, with boring manager Rob.

E5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5

Rob say Code Monkey very dilligent, but his output stink.

E5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5

His code not "functional" or "elegant", what do Code Monkey think?

(break) A5 B5 G#m G# C#m  
 G#/C C#5  
 Code Monkey think maybe manager want to write god damned login page himself.  
 B5 A5 B5  
 Code Monkey not say it out loud. Code Monkey not crazy, just proud.

## CHORUS:

E5 E/D# C#5 B5  
 Code Monkey like Fritos. Code Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew.  
 A5 B5  
 Code Monkey very simple man, with big warm fuzzy secret heart:  
 E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5  
 Code Monkey like you.

E5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5  
 Code Monkey hang around at front desk, tell you sweater look nice.  
 E5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5  
 Code Monkey offer buy you soda, Bring you cup, bring you ice.  
 E5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5  
 You say no thank you for the soda cause soda make you fat.  
 E5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5  
 Anyway you busy with the telephone, no time for chat.

A5 B5 C/G# C#5  
 Code Monkey have long walk back to cubicle he sit down pretend to work.  
 B5 A5 B5  
 Code Monkey not thinking so straight. Code Monkey not feeling so great.

## CHORUS:

B5 E5 E/D# C#5 B5  
 Code Monkey like Fritos. Code Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew.  
 A5 B5  
 Code Monkey very simple man, with big warm fuzzy secret heart:  
 D A Am E D A Am Am6 Am7  
 Code Monkey like you. Code Monkey like you a lot.

E5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5  
 Code Monkey have every reason to get out this place.  
 E5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5  
 Code Monkey just keep on working, see your soft pretty face.  
 E5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5  
 Much rather wake up, eat a coffee cake, take bath, take nap.  
 E5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5  
 This job "fulfilling in creative way" - such a load of crap.

A5 B5 C/G# C#5  
 Code Monkey think someday he have everything, even pretty girl like you.  
 B5 A5 B5  
 Code Monkey just waiting for now. Code Monkey say someday, somehow.

## CHORUS:

B5 E5 E/D# C#5 B5  
 Code Monkey like Fritos. Code Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew.  
 A5 B5  
 Code Monkey very simple man, with big warm fuzzy secret heart:  
 E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5 E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5 E5  
 Code Monkey like you. Code Monkey like you.

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

- words by Robert Robinson, music by John Wyeth
- D is original key I think

(A) D A  
 Come Thou Fount of every blessing,  
 (D) G A D  
 Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
 (A) D A  
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
 (D) G A D  
 Call for songs of loudest praise.  
 (F#m) Bm F#m G D  
 Teach me some mel-odious sonnet,  
 (F#m) Bm F#m G  
 Sung by flaming tongues above;  
 A7 D A (or Em A)  
 Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,  
 D G (D) A(7) D  
 Mount of Thy redeeming love.

(A) D A  
 Here I raise my "Ebenezer"  
 (D) G A D  
 Hither by Thy help I come.  
 (A) D A  
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
 (D) G A D  
 Safely to arrive at home.  
 (F#m) Bm F#m G D  
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
 (F#m) Bm F#m G  
 Wandering from the fold of God;  
 A7 D A  
 He, to rescue me from danger,  
 D G (D) A(7) D  
 Interposed His precious blood.

(A) D A  
 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,  
 (D) G A D  
 Daily I'm constrained to be!  
 (A) D A  
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
 (D) G A D  
 Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.  
 (F#m) Bm F#m G D  
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
 (F#m) Bm F#m G  
 Prone to leave the God I love;  
 A7 D A  
 Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,  
 D G (D) A(7) D  
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

Complicated

- by Avril Lavigne & The Matrix (Scott Spock, Lauren Christy, & Graham Edwards)
- needs work, including checking chords (against acoustic on youtube?)

Intro: Dm Bb F C

VERSE 1:

F Dm  
Chill out. What you yellin for? Lay back. It's all been done before.  
Bb C  
And if you could only let it be, you will see.  
F Dm  
I like you the way you are, When we're drivin' in your car,  
Bb C  
And you're talkin to me one-on-one, but you become...

BRIDGE:

Bb (Dm?)  
Somebody else, Round everyone else,  
Dm  
Watchin' your back, Like you can't relax.  
Bb C  
You're tryin' to be cool; You look like a fool to me. Tell me...

CHORUS:

Dm Bb F C  
Why'd you have to go and make things so complicated? I see the way you're  
Dm Bb F C  
Actin' like you're somebody else gets me frustrated. Life's like this you,  
Dm Bb  
You fall, and you crawl,  
F  
And you break, And you take...  
C  
What you get, and you turn into...  
Gm Bb F Bb F  
Honesty. Promise me I'm never gonna find you fakin'. No, no, no.

VERSE 2: (play like verse 1, F Dm Bb C...)

You come over unannounced, dressed up like you're something else,  
Where you are and Where it's at you see, You're makin' me...  
Laugh out, when you strike a pose. Take off all your preppy clothes  
You know you're not foolin anyone, when you become...

BRIDGE:

Bb  
Somebody else, Round everyone else,  
Dm  
Watchin' your back, Like you can't relax.  
Bb C  
You're tryin' to be cool; You look like a fool to me. Tell me...

CHORUS:

Why'd you have to go and make things so complicated? I see the way you're  
Actin' like you're somebody else gets me frustrated. Life's like this you,  
You fall, and you crawl,  
And you break, And you take...  
What you get, and you turn into... Bb C  
Honesty. Promise me I'm never gonna find you fakin'. No no (no no no) No no

Verse 1, Bridge, Chorus, Chorus

## Country Roads

- by John Denver, original key A?, this in C

C Am  
Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
G F C  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
Am  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
G F C  
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

C G Am F  
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong:  
C G F C  
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

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

C G Am F  
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong:  
C G F C  
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

## (BRIDGE)

Am G C  
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,  
F C G  
The radio reminds me of my home far away.  
Am Bb  
And drivin' down the road,  
F C G G7  
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

C G Am F  
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong:  
C G F C  
West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

## Crown Him with Many Crowns

- words by Matthew Bridges and Godfrey Thring, music by George J. Elvey
- original key is D?

D G D Em A  
 Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.  
 D Bm E A (Asus4 A) E A (A7)  
 Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.  
 D (D2 D) G Gmaj7 E (E7) A (A7)  
 Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,  
 D G D Em A D G Asus A D  
 And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

D G D Em A  
 Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,  
 D Bm E A (Asus4 A) E A (A7)  
 Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.  
 D (D2 D) G Gmaj7 E (E7) A (A7)  
 No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,  
 D G D Em A D G Asus A D  
 But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

D G D Em A  
 Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,  
 D Bm E A (Asus4 A) E A (A7)  
 And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.  
 D (D2 D) G Gmaj7 E (E7) A (A7)  
 His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,  
 D G D Em A D G Asus A D  
 Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

D G D Em A  
 Crown Him the Lord of heaven: One with the Father known,  
 D Bm E A (Asus4 A) E A (A7)  
 One with the Spirit through Him given from yonder glorious throne.  
 D (D2 D) G Gmaj7 E (E7) A (A7)  
 All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me;  
 D G D Em A D G Asus A D  
 Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

D G D Em A  
 Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign,  
 D Bm E A (Asus4 A) E A (A7)  
 Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,  
 D (D2 D) G Gmaj7 E (E7) A (A7)  
 Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing  
 D G D Em A D G Asus A D  
 Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

D G D Em A  
 Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,  
 D Bm E A (Asus4 A) E A (A7)  
 Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.  
 D (D2 D) G Gmaj7 E (E7) A (A7)  
 All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;  
 D G D Em A D G Asus A D  
 Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

Danny Boy (Londonderry Air)

- music by Rory Dhall O'Cahan (c.1600), lyric by Fred Weatherly (1913),

Cmaj7 (x32000)	Fm6 (133131)	Am7 (x02010)	F#dim (xx1212) or (234242)
Fm/G (3xx111)	F6 (xx0211)	Em6 (022020)	F#m7b5 (x02212)
Am6 (x02212) or (5x455x)?	C9 (x32333)	G7b9 (xx5464)	
Fdim (xx3434) or (xx0101) or (123131)			
Adim (xx1212) or (x01212) or (234242)			

line 1: Elvis Presley version chords found online...

line 2: Hal Leonard's 100 Years of Song

line 3: Dean's amalgamation?

Intro: -

C7 F/C G7 Fm/G C  
B7

C Cmaj7 C7 F Fm  
C C7 F  
(B7) E A  
Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,  
C Am D7 G  
Fm C Am6 Fm6 G7  
Am E C#m(7) F#m B7  
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side.  
C Cmaj7 C7 F Fm  
C C7 F6  
(A B) E A (F#m)  
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling. (dying)  
C Am Dm G C  
Fm C/G G7 C  
(Am) E F#m Bsus2 B E  
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

G Am G/B C F C  
(NC) C F6 G7 Am7  
A B C#m(or E) A E (or G#m A)  
But come ye back when summer's in the mea-dow,  
G Am G/B Am F C D G  
Am F6 Em6 D7 G7  
A (G#m) C#m A Bsus4 B  
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow.  
C C/E F C Em/B Am Fm  
C C9 F F#dim C E7 Am F#m7b5  
B7 E A (A#dim) E C#m A  
'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shad - ow,  
C Dm G C  
Fm6 C/G Am7 F6 G7 C  
(A#dim) E G#m A B7 E  
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy I love you so!

(B7) E A  
But if ye come, when all the flowers are dying, (and all the roses dying)

Am E C#m(7) F#m B7  
And I am dead, as dead I well may be,

(A B) E A (F#m)  
Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying,

(Am) E F#m Bsus2 B E  
And kneel and say an Ave there for me;

A B C#m (or E) A E (or G#m A)  
And I shall hear, though soft your tread above me,

A (G#m) C#m A Bsus4 B  
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be.  
(And then my grave will richer, sweeter be)

B7 E A (A#dim) E C#m A  
If you will not fail to tell me that you love me,  
(For you will bend and tell me that you love me)

(A#dim) E G#m A B7 E  
Then I shall sleep in peace until you come to me!  
(And I shall rest in peace until you come to me)

(A#dim) E G#m A B7 E  
(Oh Danny boy I love) you so

Londonderry Air (words from Hal Leonard's ultimate fake book)

Would God I were the tender apple blossom,  
That floats and falls from off the twisted bough,  
To lie and faint within your silken bosom,  
Within your bosom as that does now.  
Or would I were a little burnished apple  
For you to pluck me, gliding by so cold,  
While sun and shade your robe of lawn will dapple,  
your robe of lawn and your hair's spun gold.

## Day By Day

- by Lina Sandell And A. L. Skoog
- chords adapted from "The Other Song Book" (some of the A6's were F#m's, etc)

B7 E A A6  
 Day by day and with each passing moment,  
 B7 E B7  
 Strength I find to meet my trials here;  
 E A A6  
 Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,  
 B7 E  
 I've no cause for worry or for fear.  
 A A6  
 He's whose heart is kind beyond all measure,  
 (F#m) B7 E B7  
 Gives unto each day what He deems best,  
 E A A6  
 Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure,  
 B7 E  
 Mingling toil with peace and rest.

B7 E A A6  
 Everyday the Lord Himself is near me,  
 B7 E B7  
 With a special mercy for each hour;  
 E A A6  
 All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me,  
 B7 E  
 He whose name is Counselor and Power.  
 A A6  
 The protection of His child and treasure,  
 (F#m) B7 E B7  
 Is a charge that on Himself He laid;  
 E A A6  
 "As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure,"  
 B7 E  
 This the pledge to me He made.

B7 E A A6  
 Help me then in every tribulation,  
 B7 E B7  
 So to trust Thy promises, O Lord.  
 E A A6  
 That I lose not faith's sweet consolation,  
 B7 E  
 Offered me within Thy holy Word.  
 A A6  
 Help me Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,  
 (F#m) B7 E B7  
 E'er to take, as from a father's hand,  
 E A A6  
 One by one, the day, the moments fleeting,  
 B7 E  
 'Til I reach the promised land.

## Desperado

- by Glenn Frey and Don Henley of The Eagles, 4/4 ~120bpm
- chords by Mike Mongeau (mongeau@nmc.ed.ray.com), newsgroup alt.guitar.tab

Am7 (002010)  
 Cm (x35543) or (xx1013)  
 Em7 (022030)  
 G9 (320201)

Intro: G G7 C Cm G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G

(D7) G G7 C Cm  
 Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?  
 G Em7 A7 D7  
 You been out ridin' fences for so long now.  
 G G9 C Cm  
 Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,  
 G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D  
 These things that are pleasin' you, can hurt you somehow.

Em Bm  
 Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,  
 C G (Gmaj7)  
 She'll beat you if she's able,  
 Em7 C G D  
 You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet.  
 Em Bm C G  
 Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table,  
 Em A7 Am7  
 But you only want the ones you can't get.

D7 G G7 C Cm  
 Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,  
 G Em7 A7 D7  
 Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home.  
 G G7 C Cm  
 And freedom, oh freedom, well, that's just some people talkin',  
 G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D  
 Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone.

Em Bm  
 Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?  
 C G  
 The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine.  
 Em7 C G D  
 It's hard to tell the night time from the day.  
 Em Bm  
 You're losin' all your highs and lows,  
 C G Am7 D7  
 Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away...

D7 G G7 C Cm  
 Desperado, why don't you come to your senses,  
 G (D) Em A7 D7  
 Come down from your fences, open the gate.  
 G G7 C Cm  
 It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you.  
 G B7 Em C G Am7  
 You better let somebody love you, (let somebody love you)  
 G B7 Em Am7 D7 G G7 C Cm G  
 You better let somebody love you before it's too late.



Detroit

- by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman
- from the Disney musical The Happiest Millionaire
- needs work, testing, and looking for more to the song

G Am  
 There's a shining city, west of here, where dreams are booming into gear,  
 G C G Am(7) G D  
 It's no hum-drum nine to five town; it's a growing, going right alive town.

G Am  
 Golden sparks light up the skies there, like a thousand Fourth of July's there.  
 G C G Am Am7 Am Am7 D G  
 How I want to stake a claim, and roll up my sleeves and make a name in Detroit.

G  
 You can hear it humming, see it coming, feel it everywhere you go!  
 Am D7  
 It's tomorrow morning, the future dawning with a bright and shining glow!  
 G Bm Em C D  
 It's a land where golden chariots are molded out of dreams...  
 Dsus4 D G D D7 G (or Em7?)  
 Detroit! Detroit! Detroit! Detroit! It's Detroit!

Oh, If I could be there, I'd be free there, standin' on my own two feet.  
 I'd invent new motors, design new rotors, I'd be in the driver's seat,  
 I'd make all my dreams realities. Oh I'd be on my way, in...  
 Detroit! Detroit! Detroit! Detroit! in Detroit!

(etc?)

Don't Get Around Much Anymore

- words and music by Bob Russel and Duke Ellington
- chords from kristinhall.org, modified, tenor range C3-E4, in C

D#dim (xx1212) or (234242)  
 Cdim (x34242) or (234242) or (xx1212)  
 Ebdim (xx1212) or (234242)  
 F#m7b5 (xx2212) or (234252)  
 F6 (xx3231) or (xx0211)  
 Bb9 (x10111)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 C7#5 (xx2314)  
 Cadd5? (x32013)  
 Cadd5/E? (xx2013)  
 D7 (x57575) or (xx0212)

C C Dm7 D#dim Cadd5/E  
 Missed the Saturday Dance.  
 C A Bm7 Cdim A7/C#  
 Heard they crowded the floor.  
 A7 D7 G7  
 Couldn't bear it without you,  
 C Cadd5/E Ebdim Dm7 C  
 Don't get around much anymore.

(G7) C Dm7 D#dim Cadd5/E  
 Thought I'd visit the club.  
 C A Bm7 Cdim A7/C#  
 Got as far as the door.  
 A7 D7 G7  
 They'd have asked me about you.  
 C Cadd5/E Ebdim Dm7 C Gm7 C7  
 Don't get around much anymore.

BRIDGE:

F6 Bb9 Cmaj7 C7 C7#5  
 Darling, I guess, my mind's more at ease,  
 D7 F#m7b5 B7 Em7 Ebdim (D7) G7  
 But, nevertheless, why stir up mem-o - ries?

C Dm7 D#dim Cadd5/E  
 Been invited on dates.  
 C A Bm7 Cdim A7/C#  
 Might have gone, but what for?  
 A7 D7 G7  
 Awfully different without you,  
 C Cadd5/E Ebdim Dm7 C  
 Don't get around much anymore.  
 A7 D7 G7  
 Awfully different without you,  
 C Cadd5/E Ebdim Dm7 C (C7)  
 Don't get around much anymore.

Don't Take Your Guns to Town

- by Johnny Cash, originally in Bb (so capo 1)
- [allcountrytabs.com/tabs/cash-johnny/dont-take-your-guns-to-tow-2-7412.html](http://allcountrytabs.com/tabs/cash-johnny/dont-take-your-guns-to-tow-2-7412.html)

Intro: A (optionally play just bass notes on first verse and first chorus)

A E A  
A young cowboy named Billy Joe grew restless on the farm,  
E A  
A boy filled with wanderlust, who really meant no harm.  
D  
He changed his clothes and shined his boots and combed his dark hair down.  
A  
And his mother cried as he walked out,  
D A D A  
"Don't take your guns to town, son. Leave your guns at home, Bill.  
D A  
Don't take your guns to town."

A E A  
He laughed and kissed his mom and said, "your Billy Joe's a man.  
E A  
I can shoot as quick and straight as anybody can  
D  
But I wouldn't shoot without a cause, I'd gun nobody down."  
A  
But she cried again as he rode away,  
D A D A  
"Don't take your guns to town, son. Leave your guns at home, Bill.  
D A  
Don't take your guns to town."

A E A  
He sang as on he rode, his guns hung at his hips.  
E A  
He rode into a cattle town, a smile upon his lips.  
D  
He stopped and walked into a bar and laid his money down.  
A  
But his mother's words echoed again:  
D A D A  
"Don't take your guns to town, son. Leave your guns at home, Bill.  
D A  
Don't take your guns to town."

A E A  
He drank his first strong liquor then to calm his shaking hand,  
E A  
And tried to tell himself at last he had become a man.  
D  
A dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down.  
A  
And he heard again his mother's words:  
D A D A  
"Don't take your guns to town, son. Leave your guns at home, Bill.  
D A  
Don't take your guns to town."

A E A  
Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached for his gun to draw  
E A  
But the stranger drew his gun and fired before he even saw.  
D  
As Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered 'round  
A  
And wondered at his final words:  
D A D A  
"Don't take your guns to town, son. Leave your guns at home, Bill.  
D A  
Don't take your guns to town."

Do-Re-Mi

- The Sound of Music, lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II, music by Richard Rodgers
- chords based on Hal Leonard's AFI 100 Years 100 Songs, tenor range C3-D4 in C

G9 (300001) or (320201)

G

Let's start at the very beginning,

G

A very good place to start.

G7

C

When you read you begin with ABC.

G7

C

G7

C

G

C

C

G

C

When you sing you begin with Do Re Mi. (Do Re Mi)

G

(G7)

C

C

G

C

The first three notes just happen to be, Do Re Mi (Do Re Mi)

C

G7

Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti...

C

Do - a deer a female deer,

G7 (G9 G7)

Re - a drop of golden sun,

C

Mi - a name I call myself,

G9

Fa - a long long way to run,

C/E

C7

F

So - a needle pulling thread,

D

G

La - a note to follow so,

E

Am C7

Ti - a drink with jam and bread,

F

G7

C

That will bring us back to Do(-oh-oh-oh)

G7

C

C7

F

F/E

Dm7

G7

C

(G C)

(last time)...back to Do, Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do (So Do)

C

Dm7

G7

C

Dm7

G7

C

F

G

C

G

C

So Do La Fa Mi Do Re, So Do La Ti Do Re Do.

C

Dm7

G7

C

Dm7

G7

C

F

G

C

G

C

When you know the notes to sing, You can sing most anything.

Dm7

G7

C

G

Dm7

G7

Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do Do Ti La So Fa Mi Re.

C

Dm7

G7

C

Dm7

G7

Do Mi Mi, Mi So So, Re Fa Fa, La Ti Ti; Do Mi Mi, Mi So So, Re Fa Fa, La Ti Ti;

C

Dm7

G7

C

Dm7

G7

When you know the notes to sing, Do Mi Mi, Mi So So, Re Fa Fa, La Ti Ti;

Do Mi Mi, Mi So So, Re Fa Fa, La Ti Ti;

C

Dm7

G7

C

G

C

You can sing most anything.

Do Mi Mi, Mi So So, Re Fa Fa, La Ti Ti; anything.

(Repeat to Do - a deer)

Down to Earth notes  
- just notes for now

Some info on progressions? in:  
<http://onchilde.com/32/wall-e-sheet-music/>

# Djelooon Aug 28th 2008

Hi,  
Here are a bunch of chords that might help you working on this tremendous song:

SM-^SM-^TSM-^SM-^S

Intro:

SB (with glitterings notes around) (x4)

Om / Eb / Cm / Ab / Bb / Bb

Bb / C7 (x2)

Verse:

Bb / C7 (x4)

Om / Eb / Bb / Bb / Eb / Bb / Bb (x2)

Chorus:

F / C / F / C / Bb / C / F / C (x2)

Bridge (Like a fish in the ocean):

Bb / C

SM-^SM-^TSM-^SM-^S

You might adjust the number of bars, but this sounds great, unless my guitar was not correctly tuned (I just woke up and tried this quickly)

Enjoy, and feed back!

WooOOAAALLLLLllleeeeee..

Djeloo

# Djelooon Aug 28th 2008

P.S.: On the verse, the Bb and C7 goes Eb4 and C7/4, And the C is SM-^SM-^TSM-^S in the Verse and plain in the chorus (and minor in the intro, but this is a typical P.G. weird trickSM-^S)

Djeloo

# Djelooon Aug 28th 2008

ErM-^S

I misswrote:

The end of Chorus is not Bb/Bb but Bb/C7SM-^S

# Djelooon Aug 28th 2008

I meant the end of the verseSM-^S

Feel free to tell me if you think ISM-^SM-^Yr wrong on some points.

Somhow this almost worked:

<http://www.guitaretab.com/p/peter-gabriel/212221.html>

especially if I changed B C# B C# to B C#7 C#7sus4 C#7 B C#7 C#7sus4 C#7...

When I looked up tabs for this song, I found that they were all horribly wrong! I

hope this is a little better. Please leave constructive criticism in the comments

as this is my first tab.

Verse 1:

Did you think that your feet had been bound

By what gravity brings to the ground?

Did you feel you were tricked

By the future you picked?

Well, come on down

All those rules donSM-^SM-^Yt apply

When youSM-^SM-^Yre high in the sky

So, come on down

Come on down

Chorus:

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

Verse 2:

Did you think youSM-^SM-^Yd escaped from routine

By changing the script and the scene?

Despite all you made of it

YouSM-^SM-^Yre always afraid

Of the change

YouSM-^SM-^Yve got a lot on your chest

Well, you can come as my guest

So come on down

Come on down

Chorus:

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

Bridge:

Like the fish in the ocean

We felt at home in the sea

We learned to live off the good land

[ Tab from: <http://www.guitaretab.com/p/peter-gabriel/212221.html> ]

Learned to climb up a tree

Then we got up on two legs

But we wanted to fly

When we messed up our homeland

We set sail for the sky

Chorus:

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down

Coming down to Earth

Like babies at birth

Coming down to Earth

WeSM-^SM-^Yre gonna find new priorities

These are extraordinary qualities

Down to Earth

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

We hear the birds sing in the trees

And the land will be looked after

We send the seeds out in the breeze

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

ThereSM-^SM-^Ys no better place to go

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got snow up on the mountains

WeSM-^SM-^Yve got rivers down below

WeSM-^SM-^Yre coming down to the ground

Dream

- by the Everly Brothers
- tenor range G2-B3 (D4 for the high harmony) in C

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

C Am Dm G7  
 When I feel blue in the night,  
 C Am Dm G7  
 And I need you to hold me tight,  
 C Am  
 Whenever I want you  
 F G7 C F C C7  
 All I have to do is dream.

F Em  
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,  
 Dm G7 C C7  
 Anytime night or day.  
 F Em  
 Only trouble is, Gee whiz,  
 D7 G7  
 I'm dreaming my life away.

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

## Earth and All Stars

- words by Herbert F. Brokering, music by David N. Johnson
- originally in Ab?
- chords Deans
- needs work, does this formatting work  
(note, putting Sing to the Lord's on separate line was cluttered)

G	(C G)	(D) A D	C	C/B Am7 G D	D7 G
Earth and all stars, loud rushing planets,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
Am Dsus4 Dsus2 D G	(D) A D		C C/B Am7 G D	D7 G	
O victory, loud shouting army,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
D D D6 D7 D D7 D6 D (D7)					
He has done mar - velous things.					
G Bm Em Am D G					
I, too, will praise him with a new song!					

G	(C G)	(D) A D	C	C/B Am7 G D	D7 G
Hail, wind, and rain, loud blowing snowstorms,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
Am Dsus4 Dsus2 D G	(D) A D		C C/B Am7 G D	D7 G	
Flowers and trees, loud rustling leaves,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
D D D6 D7 D D7 D6 D (D7)					
He has done mar - velous things.					
G Bm Em Am D G					
I, too, will praise him with a new song!					

G	(C G)	(D) A D	C	C/B Am7 G D	D7 G
Trumpet and pipes, loud clashing cymbals,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
Am Dsus4 Dsus2 D G	(D) A D		C C/B Am7 G D	D7 G	
Harp, lute, and lyre, loud humming cellos,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
D D D6 D7 D D7 D6 D (D7)					
He has done mar - velous things.					
G Bm Em Am D G					
I, too, will praise him with a new song!					

G	(C G)	(D) A D	C	C/B Am7 G D	D7 G
Engines and steel, loud pounding hammers,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
Am Dsus4 Dsus2 D G	(D) A D		C C/B Am7 G D	D7 G	
Limestone and beams, loud building workers,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
D D D6 D7 D D7 D6 D (D7)					
He has done mar - velous things.					
G Bm Em Am D G					
I, too, will praise him with a new song!					

G	(C G)	(D) A D	C	C/B Am7 G D	D7 G
Classrooms and labs, loud boiling test tubes,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
Am Dsus4 Dsus2 D G	(D) A D		C C/B Am7 G D	D7 G	
Athlete and band, loud cheering people,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
D D D6 D7 D D7 D6 D (D7)					
He has done mar - velous things.					
G Bm Em Am D G					
I, too, will praise him with a new song!					

G	(C G)	(D) A D	C	C/B Am7 G D	D7 G
Knowledge and truth, loud sounding wisdom,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
Am Dsus4 Dsus2 D G	(D) A D		C C/B Am7 G D	D7 G	
Daughter and son, loud praying members,			Sing to the Lord a new song!		
D D D6 D7 D D7 D6 D (D7)					
He has done mar - velous things.					
G Bm Em Am D G					
I, too, will praise him with a new song!					

## Ebony Eyes

- by Stevie Wonder, chords modified from Joel's (clumsyband@hotmail.com)
- originally in Bb, not G
- needs work, listen check B7 (should part be Bm7? or other), D9, maybe others?

A#dim (xx2323)      D9 (xx0210)? or (x54555)?      C9 (x32333)? or (x32330)?

Intro: G D7

She's a Miss beautiful supreme,

A girl that others wish that they could be.

If there's seven wonders of the world,

Then I know she's gotta be number one.

She's a girl that can't be beat (can't be beat),  
 Born and raised on ghetto streets (on ghetto streets).  
 She's a devastating beauty, a pretty girl with ebony eyes.

She's the sunflower, of nature's seeds,  
 A girl that some men only find in their dreams.

When she smiles it seems the stars all know,  
 'Cos one by one they start to light up the sky.

She's a girl that can't be beat (can't be beat),  
 Born and raised on ghetto streets (on ghetto streets).  
 She's a devastating beauty, a pretty girl with ebony eyes.

(Instrumental)

When she starts talking soft and sweet,  
 Like birds of spring, her words all seem to sing.

With a rhythm that is made of love,  
 And the happiness that she only brings.

She's a girl that can't be beat (can't be beat),  
 Born and raised on ghetto streets (on ghetto streets).  
 She's a devastating beauty, a pretty girl with ebony eyes.

(Instrumental)

She's a girl that can't be beat (can't be beat),  
 Born and raised on ghetto streets (on ghetto streets).  
 She's a devastating beauty, a pretty girl with ebony eyes.

(Coda: single notes)

G	B	C	C#	D	E	F#
	Ey-	ey-	es,	Eb-	on-	y,
G	B	C	C#	D	E	F#
	Ey-	ey-	es,	Eb-	on-	y.
G	B	C	C#	D	E	F# G7
	Ey-	ey-	es,	Eb-	on-	y, Eyes.



## Edelweiss

- from The Sound of Music
- music by Richard Rodgers
- lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II
- chords from Hal Leonard Broadway Fake Book,  
transposed a half a step down and modified slightly.
- tenor range C#3-B3 in A

Em6 (022020)

A E7 A D  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,  
A F#m Bm E(7)  
every morning you greet me.  
A E7 A D  
Small and white, clean and bright,  
A E7 A  
you look happy to meet me.

E E7 A  
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,  
D B7 E E7  
bloom and grow for-ev-er.  
A Em6 D Dm  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,  
A E A D A  
bless my homeland for - e - ver.

El Cóndor Pasa (If I Could) (in Dm)

- music by Alomía Robles, based on Andean folk tunes, and maybe Jorge Milchberg
- English lyrics by Paul Simon

Am Dm F  
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail.  
C F C F C Dm Am Dm  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would. Hmm-mmm.

Am Dm F  
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.  
C F C F C Dm Am Dm (Dm/C)  
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would. Hmm-mmm.

Bridge:

A#  
Away, I'd rather sail away,  
(Gm7) F (C) F Am  
Like a swan that's here and gone.

A#  
A man gets tied up to the ground,  
(Gm7) F (C) F  
He gives the world it's saddest sound,  
C Dm Am Dm  
It's saddest sound, hmm-mmm.

Am Dm F  
I'd rather be a forest than a street.  
C F C F C Dm Am Dm  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would.

Am Dm F  
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet.  
C F C F C Dm Am Dm  
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would.

(repeat bridge as instrumental, fade out)

El CÃ³ndor Pasa (If I Could) (in Em)

- music by AlomÃ³a Robles, based on Andean folk tunes, and maybe Jorge Milchberg
- English lyrics by Paul Simon

Bm Em G  
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail.  
D G D G D Em Bm Em  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would. Hmm-mmm.

Bm Em G  
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.  
D G D G D Em Bm Em (Em/D)  
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would. Hmm-mmm.

Bridge:

C  
Away, I'd rather sail away,  
(Am7) G (D) G Bm  
Like a swan that's here and gone.  
C  
A man gets tied up to the ground,  
(Am7) G (D) G  
He gives the world it's saddest sound,  
D Em Bm Em  
It's saddest sound, hmm-mmm.

Bm Em G  
I'd rather be a forest than a street.  
D G D G D Em Bm Em  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would.

Bm Em G  
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet.  
D G D G D Em Bm Em  
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would.

(repeat bridge as instrumental, fade out)

## El Cóndor Pasa (If I Could)

- music by Alomía Robles, based on Andean folk tunes, and maybe Jorge Milchberg
- English lyrics by Paul Simon
- tenor range E3-C5? in Am

Chords in Em:                      Song and chords in Am:

Em Am C  
Em G I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail.  
G C G C G Am Em Am  
G Em Yes I would, if I could, I surely would. Hmm-mmm.

Em Am C  
 Em G I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.  
 G C G C G Am Em Am (Am/G)  
 G Em Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would. Hmm-mmm.

Bridge:

F  
 C Away, I'd rather sail away,  
 (Dm7) C (G) C Em  
 G Like a swan that's here and gone.  
 F  
 C A man gets tied up to the ground,  
 (Dm7) C (G) C  
 G He gives the world it's saddest sound,  
 G Am Em Am  
 Em It's saddest sound, hmm-mmm.

Em Am C  
Em C I'd rather be a forest than a street.  
G C G C G Am Em Am  
C Em Yes I would, if I could, I surely would.

Em Am C

Em C I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet.

G C G C G Am Em Am

E Em Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would.

(repeat bridge as instrumental, fade out)

El Paso

- by Marty Robbins, chords from Hal Leonard ultimate fake book
- needs work, completely untested

C Dm  
 Out in the West Texas town of El Paso  
 G7 C F C  
 I fell in love with a Mexican girl.  
 Night-time would find me in Rosa's cantina;  
 Music would play and Felina would whirl.  
 Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina,  
 Wicked and evil while casting a spell.  
 My love was deep for this Mexican maiden;  
 I was in love but in vain, I could tell. (just stay on G7?)

F Bb F C7 Gm7 C7  
 One night a wild young cowboy came in, wild as the West Texas wind.  
 (C7)  
 Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing  
 (C7) F G G7  
 With wicked Felina, The girl that I loved. So in anger I...

Challenged his right for the love of this maiden.  
 Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.  
 My challenge was answered in less than a heart-beat;  
 The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.  
 Just for a moment I stood there in silence,  
 Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done.  
 Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there;  
 I had but one chance and that was to run.

Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran, out where the horses were tied.  
 I caught a good one. It looked like it could run.  
 Up on its back and away I did ride, just as fast as I...

Could from the West Texas town of El Paso  
 Out to the bad-lands of New Mexico.  
 Back in El Paso my life would be worthless.  
 Everything's gone in life; nothing is left.  
 It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden  
 My love is stronger than my fear of death.  
 (instrumental, two  
 lines worth I think)

I saddled up and away I did go, riding alone in the dark.  
 Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me.  
 Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart. And at last here I...

Am on the hill overlooking El Paso;  
 I can see Rosa's cantina below.  
 My love is strong and it pushes me onward.  
 Down off the hill to Felina I go.  
 Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys;  
 Off to my left ride a dozen or more.  
 Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me.  
 I have to make it to Rosa's back door.

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel A deep burning pain in my side.  
 Though I am trying to stay in the saddle,  
 I'm getting weary, unable to ride. But my love for...

Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen,  
 Though I am weary I can't stop to rest.  
 I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle.  
 I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.  
 From out of nowhere Felina has found me,  
 Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.  
 Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for,  
 One little kiss and Felina, good-bye.

El Shaddai

- by Michael Card and John Thompson
- Dm chords downloaded from <http://www.higherpraise.com>, transposed up to Em

Chorus:

Em                      A                      D                      G  
 El Shaddai, El Shaddai, El-Elyon na Adonia,  
 C                                      F#/E                      Bm                      B  
 Age to age You're still the same, by the power of the name.  
 Em                      A                      D                      G  
 El Shaddai, El Shaddai, Erkamka na Adonai,  
 C                                      A                      D  
 We will praise and lift You high, El Shaddai.

Em                                      A  
 Through your love and through the ram,  
 D                                      G  
 You saved the son of Abraham;  
 C                                      F#/E  
 Through the power of your hand,  
 Bm                                      B  
 Turned the sea into dry land.  
 Em                                      A  
 To the outcast on her knees,  
 D                                      G  
 You were the God who really sees,  
 C  
 And by Your might,  
 A                                      D  
 You set Your children free.

(Chorus)

Em                                      A  
 Through the years You've made it clear,  
 D                                      G  
 That the time of Christ was near,  
 C                                      F#/E  
 Though the people couldn't see  
 Bm                                      B  
 What Messiah ought to be.  
 Em                                      A  
 Though Your Word contained the plan,  
 D                                      G  
 They just could not understand  
 Em (C?)                                      A  
 Your most awesome work was done  
 Em (C?)                                      A  
 Through the frailty of Your Son.

(Chorus 2x)

## Eternal Flame

- written by Billy Steinberg, Tom Kelly, and Susanna Hoffs, tenor range G2-D4
- performed by The Bangles, and G was the original key
- chords from jamesness.com, tweaked a bit

Intro: G Gsus G Gsus G

G Em C D  
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling.  
G Em C D Em  
Do you feel my heart beating, do you understand?  
B7 Em  
Do you feel the same?  
A7 D Bm  
Am I only dreaming,  
Am D7 G  
Is this burning an eternal flame?

G Em C D  
I believe it's meant to be, darling  
G Em C D Em  
I watch you when you are sleeping; you belong with me  
B7 Em  
Do you feel the same?  
A7 D Bm  
Am I only dreaming,  
Am C D  
Or is this burning an eternal flame?

D (Dm) G D  
Say my name, sun shines through the rain  
F G  
A whole life so lonely  
C Em Am  
And then you come and ease the pain  
D F C D  
I don't want to lose this feeling.

Instrumental: Em B7 Em A7 D Bm C D

D (Dm) G D  
Say my name, sun shines through the rain  
F G  
A whole life so lonely  
C Em Am  
And then you come and ease the pain  
D F C D  
I don't want to lose this feeling

G Em C D  
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling.  
G Em C D Em  
Do you feel my heart beating, do you understand?  
B7 Em  
Do you feel the same?  
A7 D Bm  
Am I only dreaming,  
Am C D G  
But is this burning an eternal flame? (last chorus 3x?)

Every Rose Has Its Thorn

- by Poison, actually in F#, this transposed up. Tenor range D3-E4 in G
- chords by Phreakdawg via kristinhall.org, tweaked

G (320033) or (320003)  
Cadd9 (x23033) or (x32030)

Intro: G Cadd9 G Cadd9

G Cadd9  
We both lie silently still, in the dead of the night.  
G Cadd9  
Although we both lie close together, we feel miles apart inside.  
G C  
Was it something I said, or something I did,  
G C  
Did my words not come (turn?) out right?  
D  
Though I tried not to hurt you,  
C  
Though I tried, but I guess that's why they say:

CHORUS:

G Cadd9 G Cadd9  
Every rose has its thorn. Just like every night has its dawn.  
G D C G C  
Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song. Every rose has its thorn.

G Cadd9  
I listen to our favorite song, playing on a radio.  
G Cadd9  
Hear the DJ say love's a game of easy come and easy go.  
G C G C  
But I wonder, does he know, has he ever felt like this?  
D  
And I know that you'd be here, right now.  
C  
If I coulda let you know somehow, I guess...

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

Em D C G (D)  
Though it's been awhile now, I can still feel so much pain.  
Em D C G  
Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals, but the scar, that scar remains.

Instrumental: (guitar solo and...) G Cadd9 G Cadd9

G Cadd9  
I know I coulda saved our love that night if I'd known what to say.  
G Cadd9  
Instead of making love we both made our separate ways.  
G C G C  
And now I hear you've found somebody new & that I never meant that much to you.  
D  
To hear that tears me up inside,  
C  
And to see you cuts me like a knife, I guess...

(CHORUS)



The Facts of Life theme

- words and music by Alan Thicke, Gloria Loring, and Al Burton
- chords based on Ukelele JJ's from [www.ukuleleunderground.com/forum](http://www.ukuleleunderground.com/forum)
- needs work, testing, final chord choices
- tenor range B2-D4 ?

C (x32010) or (x35553)

C# (x46664)

D (xx0232) or (x57775)

D# (x68886)

G Em  
 You take the good, you take the bad,  
 C D  
 you take them both and there you have  
 C ( F/C C ) D ( G/D D )  
 The Facts of Life, the Facts of Life.  
 G Em  
 There's a time you got to go and show  
 C D  
 You're growin' now you know about  
 C ( F/C C ) D ( G/D D )  
 The Facts of Life, the Facts of Life.

C D  
 When the world never seems  
 G D C D  
 to be livin' up to your dreams.  
 C  
 And suddenly you're finding out  
 D C ( F/C C ) G (C/G G)  
 the Facts of Life are all about you, you.

C Em/B Am  
 It takes a lot to get 'em right  
 Am/E D  
 When you're learning the Facts of...

G ( C/G G )  
 Life. Learning the Facts of...  
 (Learning the Facts of Life.)

C D D# G  
 Life. Learning the Facts of Life.  
 (Learning the Facts of Life.)

## Faithless Heart

- by Amy Grant and Michael W. Smith

Dm G C  
 At times the woman deep inside me wanders far from home,  
 Dm G C  
 And in my mind I live a life that chills me to the bone.  
 F Dm7 C G C  
 A heart running for arms out of reach,  
 Dm C G F  
 But who is the stranger my longing seeks?  
 Dm G C  
 I don't know, but it scares me through and through,  
 Dm F G  
 'Cause I've a man at home who needs me to be true.

## CHORUS:

C G F C G  
 Oh faithless heart be far away from me.  
 Am F G  
 Playing games inside my head that no one else can see.  
 C G F C G  
 Oh faithless heart you tempt me to the core,  
 Am F G C  
 But you can't have a hold on me, so don't come around anymore.

Dm G C  
 God you know my feelings here could wipe my world away,  
 Dm G C  
 Ravaging the promises a stronger heart once made,  
 F Dm7 C G G C  
 So hold me I'm falling so fast,  
 Dm C G F  
 And tell me that the fighting inside will pass.  
 Dm G C  
 As I walk away and find the strength to choose  
 Dm F G  
 The man who waits for me with a heart that's true.

## CHORUS:

C G F C G  
 Oh faithless heart be far away from me.  
 Am F G  
 Playing games inside my head that no one else can see.  
 C G F C G  
 Oh faithless heart you tempt me to the core,  
 Am F G C  
 But you can't have a hold on me, so don't come around anymore.

(Repeat chorus)

Am F G C  
 Well you can't have a hold on me, so don't come around.

Feed the Birds (Tuppence a Bag)

- written by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman,
- from Disney's Mary Poppins, tenor range F2-C4 in Dm and F
- originally in Ebm and F#?

A (577655) or (x02220)  
 Cadd-9 (x32020)  
 Ddim (xx3434) or (xx0101) or (x53434)  
 Dm (x57765)  
 G9 (353435) or (xx3435)??  
 Gm9 (353335)

Dm Gm Ddim A  
 Early each day to the steps of Saint Paul's  
 Dm A Dm  
 The little old bird woman comes.  
 Dm Gm Ddim A  
 In her own special way to the people she calls,  
 Dm A Dm  
 "Come, buy my bags full of crumbs.

C(7) F  
 Come feed the little birds, show them you care  
 C (C7) F A7  
 And you'll be glad if you do.  
 Dm Gm Ddim A  
 Their young ones are hungry, their nests are so bare;  
 Dm A Dm C  
 All it takes is tuppence from you."

F Am Bb F  
 Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,  
 Bb F G7 C (Cadd-9 C)  
 Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag.  
 F Am Bb F  
 "Feed the birds," that's what she cries,  
 Bb F C F  
 While overhead, her birds fill the skies.

A Dm A Dm A  
 All around the cathedral the saints and apostles  
 Dm A Dm  
 Look down as she sells her wares.  
 F C F C  
 Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling  
 F (or Dm) A7 Dm C  
 Each time someone shows that he cares.

F Am Bb F  
 Though her words are simple and few,  
 Bb F G7 C(7)  
 Listen, listen, she's calling to you:  
 F Am Bb A  
 "Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,  
 Bb G9 Gm9 C F  
 Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag."

Fernando

- by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson, and Björn Ulvaeus (of Abba, I believe)
- chords from Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake Book, tenor range A2-B3

A

Can you hear the drums Fernando?

F#m

I remember long ago another starry night like this.

Bm

In the firelight Fernando,

E

You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar.

A

I could hear the distant drums and sounds of bugle calls were coming from afar.

A

They were closer now Fernando.

F#m

Every hour, every minute seemed to last eternally.

Bm

I was so afraid Fernando.

E

We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to die.

A

And I'm not ashamed to say the roar of guns and cannons almost made me cry.

E7

There was something in the air that night,

A

The stars were bright, Fernando.

E7

They were shining there for you and me,

A

For liberty, Fernando.

A7

F#

B7

Though we never thought that we could lose, there's no regret.

E7

If I had to do the same again,

D

A

I would, my friend, Fernando.

A

Now we're old and grey Fernando.

F#m

And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand.

Bm

Can you hear the drums, Fernando?

E

Do you still recall the fateful (frightful?) night we crossed the Rio Grande?

A

I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for freedom in this land.

E7

There was something in the air that night,

A

The stars were bright, Fernando.

E7

They were shining there for you and me,

A

For liberty, Fernando.

A7

F#

B7

Though we never thought that we could lose, there's no regret.

E7

If I had to do the same again,

D

A

I would, my friend, Fernando.

Fields of Gold

- by Sting, tenor range D3-D4 in Bm, also performed by Eva Cassidy in F#m

Intro: Bm Bm/A G D (Dsus2sus4 D)

Bsus2 (or Bm)	G		
You'll remember me when the west wind moves		Bm	(x24432)
A D		Bm/A	(x04432)
Upon the fields of barley.		Bsus2	(x24422)
Bm G D		Bm7	(x20202)
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky		Dsus2sus4?	(xx0030)
G/B A Bm7		Dsus2	(xx0230)
As we walk in fields of gold.		Asus4	(x02230)

Bm G  
So she took her love for to gaze awhile  
A D  
Upon the fields of barley.  
Bm G D  
In his arms she fell as her hair came down  
G/B A D  
Among the fields of gold.

Bm G  
Will you stay with me, will you be my love  
A D  
Among the fields of barley.  
Bm G D  
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky  
G/B A Bm7  
As we lie in fields of gold.

Bm G  
See the west wind move like a lover so  
A D  
Upon the fields of barley.  
Bm G D  
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth  
G/B A D  
Among the fields of gold.

G D  
I never made promises lightly,  
G D  
And there have been some that I've broken,  
G A Bm  
But I swear in the days still left  
G A Bm G A Bm  
We'll walk in fields of gold. We'll walk in fields of gold.  
G A Bsus2 (Bm) G D G Asus4 A D (Dsus2 D)  
We'll walk in fields... (Instrumental)

Bm G  
Many years have passed since those summer days  
A D  
Among the fields of barley.  
Bm G D  
See the children run as the sun goes down  
G/B A Bm7  
Among the fields of gold.

Bm G  
You'll remember me when the west wind moves  
A D  
Upon the fields of barley.  
Bm G D  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky  
G/B A Bm G/B A Bm  
When we walked in fields of gold. When we walked in fields of gold.  
G/B A Bsus2 (Bm) G D G Asus4 A D (Dsus2 D)  
When we walked in fields... ...of gold.

Fly Me to the Moon

- by Bart Howard, originally titled 'In Other Words', tenor range G2-D4 in Am?
- chords for main part based on Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake Book
- chords for intro based on Hal Leonard sheet music sample on freehandmusic.com

A7+5 (x03021)  
 Am7 (x02010)  
 Bm7 (x20202) or (x24232)  
 Bm7-5 (x20201) or (xx0201)  
 C6 (x32210) or (x02213)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000) or (x35453)  
 Cmaj9 (x32430) or (x30000) or (x32422)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 E7 (020100)  
 E7sus4 (020200)  
 F6 (xx0211) or (xx3231)  
 Fm6 (xx0111) or (1x0111) or (130111)  
 Fm7 (131111)  
 Gm6 (xx2333)

C G7 C6 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7  
 Poets often use many words to say a simple thing.  
 Dm A7+5 (A7) Dm7 Fm7 Dm7 G7 C C7  
 It takes thought and time and rhyme to make a poem sing.  
 F Dm7 C A7  
 With music and words I've been playing,  
 Dm G7 C Am  
 For you I have written a song.  
 Dm E Am (Am7)  
 To be sure that you'll know what I'm saying  
 Dm (Dm7) E7sus4 E7  
 I'll translate as I go along.

Am7 Dm7  
 Fly me to the moon,  
 G7 C Cmaj7 C7  
 And let me play among the stars;  
 F(maj7) Bm7-5  
 Let me see what spring is like  
 E7 Am A7  
 On Jupiter and Mars.  
 Dm7 G7 Cmaj9 Am7 (or Em7 A7 at "hand")  
 In other words - hold my hand.  
 Dm7 G7 Fm6 C Bm7 E7  
 In other words - darling kiss me.

Am7 Dm7  
 Fill my heart with song,  
 G7 C Cmaj7 C7  
 And let me sing for evermore;  
 F(maj7) Bm7-5  
 You are all I long for  
 E7 Am A7  
 All I worship and adore.  
 Dm7 G7 Gm6 A7  
 In other words - please be true.  
 Dm7 G7 C (... Bm7 E7 first time, then repeat to wherever)  
 In other words - I love you.

## Forget Domani

- words and music by Ortaolani, Riz/Newell, Norman ??, tenor range E2-F#3
- chords by Arical? (modified)

Cdim (xx1212)  
 Fdim (xx0101)  
 Am (x02210)  
 AmM7 ? (x02110) aka AmMaj7  
 Am7 (x02010)  
 Am6 (x02212)  
 Dm (xx0231)  
 DmM7 ? (xx0221) aka DmMaj7  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 Dm6 (xx0201)

A F#7 Bm Cdim A  
 Let's forget about tomorrow, let's forget about tomorrow  
 A F#7 Bm Dm6 A E7 A  
 Let's forget about tomorrow for tomorrow never comes

Dm7 Am Fdim Am Fdim  
 Do - mani, forget domani  
 (E7) Am AmM7 Am7 Am6 Dm  
 Let's live for now and any - how who needs domani?  
 E7 Dm6 E7  
 The moonlight, let's share the moonlight  
 Dm6 E E7 Am Fdim  
 Perhaps together we will never be again

E7 Am Dm7 E7 Am Dm7  
 Ah, che luna, oh, che mare  
 E7 Am AmM7 Am7 Am6 Dm  
 With such a moon and such a sea and you and me  
 Dm DmM7 Dm7 Dm6  
 I get so dizzy when you're standing near  
 Am AmM7 Am7 Am6  
 It's not the music that you hear  
 Dm(7) E7 Am  
 My heart is beating like a jungle drum  
 A7 Dm DmM7 Dm7 Dm6  
 Let's take the minutes as they speed away  
 Am AmM7 Am7 Am6  
 And hope it's true what people say  
 Fdim E7 A D E  
 "When you're in love, tomorrow never comes"

## Final Refrain: (2x)

A F#7 Bm Cdim A  
 Let's forget about tomorrow, let's forget about tomorrow  
 A F#7 Bm Dm6 A E(7) A  
 Let's forget about tomorrow for tomorrow never comes.

Frankie and Johnny

- chords based on Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake book
- these lyrics as recorded by Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians - 1942, for others lyricsplayground.com/alpha/songs/f/frankieandjohnnyenglishlyrics.shtml

G+ (xx5443)

F#dim (xx1212) or (234242)

Fm6 (xx0111)

C G+ C G+

Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts

C G+ C C7

And, oh, what a couple in love

F

Frankie was loyal to Johnny

F#dim C

Just as true as the stars above

A7 D7 G7

C

(F#dim G7 C (G+))

He was her man, but he was doin' her wrong

Now, Frankie went down to the drugstore

Some ice cream she wanted to buy

And the soda jerk told her that Johnny

Was makin' love to Nellie Bly

He was her man, but he was doin' her wrong

Now, Frankie's dad was a policeman

So she stole his old forty-four gun

And then back to the drugstore she beat it

Just as fast as she could run

After the man who was doin' her wrong

And Frankie peeked in on the party

She got a surprise when she saw

Nellie and Johnny were makin' love

And sippin' soda through a straw

He was her man, but he was doin' her wrong

So Frankie flew into a tantrum

And she whipped out that long forty-four

And a rooty-toot-toot that gal did shoot

Through that harwood swingin' door

She shot her man 'cause he was doin' her wrong

So bring on your crepe and your flowers

And bring on your rubber-tired hack

'Cause there's eight men to go to the graveyard

But only seven are a-comin' back

She shot her man 'cause he was doin' her wrong

C G+ C

So this is the end of my story

C G+ C

And this is the end of my song

F

Frankie is down in the jailhouse

F#dim C

And she cries the whole night long

A7 D7 Fm6 G7

C

He was my man, but he done me wrong



Frosty the Snowman

- by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins, chords from Hal Leonard Ultimate Fake Book

Ddim (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (123131)

C C7 F C  
Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul,  
F C  
With a corncob pipe and a button nose,  
G7 C G7  
And two eyes made out of coal.

C C7 F C  
Frosty the Snowman is a fairy tale they say,  
F C Am  
He was made of snow but the children know  
A7 Dm7 G7 C  
How he came to life one day.

F C (or Em?) Dm7 G7 C (Am)  
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found.  
G Ddim Am7 D7 G  
For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around.

G7 C C7 F C  
Oh, Frosty the Snowman was alive as he could be,  
F C Am  
And the children say he could laugh and play  
A7 Dm7 G7 C  
Just the same as you and me.

C C7 F C  
Frosty the Snowman knew the sun was hot that day,  
F C  
So he said, "Lets run and we'll have some fun  
G7 C G7  
now before I melt away."

C C7 F C  
Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand,  
F C Am  
Running here and there all around the square,  
A7 Dm7 G7 C  
Saying, "catch me if you can."

F C Dm7 G7 C  
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop.  
G Ddim Am7 D7 G  
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

G7 C C7 F C  
For Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way,  
F C Am  
But he waved goodbye saying, "Don't you cry,  
A7 Dm7 G7 C  
I'll be back again some day."

C G7  
Thumpety thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go.  
C  
Thumpety thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.

## The Gambler

- by Don Schlitz, performed by Kenny Rogers
- first part actually in Eb, then it key changes to E

On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,  
 I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.  
 So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness  
 'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,  
 and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.  
 And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.  
 For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice."

So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.  
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.  
 And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.  
 Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right.

## CHORUS:

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,  
 know when to walk away and know when to run.  
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

Every gambler knows that the secret to survivin'  
 is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.  
 'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser,  
 and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,  
 crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.  
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.  
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

## CHORUS

Getting to Know You

- from Rodgers & Hammerstein the King & I
- chords from Hal Leonard Broadway Fake Book
- transposition added using [www.logue.net/xp](http://www.logue.net/xp)
- in C, tenor range E3-E4; in G, tenor range B2-B3

Cmaj7 (x32000) Fmaj7 (xx3210)  
 C6 (x02213) Cadd9 (x32030)  
 F6 & Dm7(xx0211)

G7 C Cmaj7 C6 C Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7  
 Getting to know you, Getting to know all about you.  
 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C G7  
 Getting to like you, Getting to hope you like me.  
 C Cmaj7 C6 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F  
 Getting to know you, Putting it my way but nice - ly.  
 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7  
 You are precisely, My cup of tea.

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7  
 Getting to know you, Getting to feel free and eas-y.  
 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C7  
 When I am with you, Getting to to know what to say.  
 Fmaj7 F6 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7 F  
 Haven't you no - ticed, Suddenly I'm bright and breezy,  
 Cadd9 C Dm7 G C6 Am C6 D7 Dm7 G7 C G7 C  
 Because of all the beautiful and new things I'm learning about you day by day.

Same thing, in key of G...

Gmaj7 (320002) Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 G6 (320000) Gadd9 (320203)  
 C6 (x32210) Am7 (002010)

D7 G Gmaj7 G6 G Am7 D7 Am7 D7  
 Getting to know you, Getting to know all about you.  
 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G D7  
 Getting to like you, Getting to hope you like me.  
 G Gmaj7 G6 G7 Cmaj7 C6 C  
 Getting to know you, Putting it my way but nice - ly.  
 Em7 A7 Am7 D7  
 You are precisely, My cup of tea.

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7  
 Getting to know you, Getting to feel free and eas-y.  
 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G7  
 When I am with you, Getting to to know what to say.  
 Cmaj7 C6 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G7 C  
 Haven't you no - ticed, Suddenly I'm bright and breezy,  
 Gadd9 G Am7 D G6 Em G6 A7 Am7 D7 G D7 G  
 Because of all the beautiful and new things I'm learning about you day by day.

(Ghost) Riders in the Sky (A Cowboy Legend)

- by Stan Jones

F6 (xx0211)

Am C  
 An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day,  
 Am C  
 Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way,  
 Am Dm Am  
 When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,  
 F F6 Am  
 Plowin' through the ragged sky, and up a cloudy draw,

Am C  
 Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel,  
 Am C  
 Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel,  
 Am Dm Am  
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,  
 F F6 Am  
 For he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry.

CHORUS:

C Am  
 Yippee-ai-oh, yippee-ai-ay, (Coyote Yip)  
 F Dm(7) Am  
 Ghost riders in the sky,

(One verse Instrumental Guitar &amp; Banjo)

Am C  
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat,  
 Am C  
 He's ridin' hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught them yet,  
 Am Dm Am  
 Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky,  
 F F6 Am  
 All horses snortin' fire, as they ride on, hear them cry.

Am C  
 As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name,  
 Am C  
 If you want to save your soul from hell, a ridin' on our range,  
 Am Dm Am  
 Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,  
 F F6 Am  
 Trying to catch the devil's herd, across these endless skies.

CHORUS:

C Am  
 Yippee-ai-oh, yippee-ai-ay, (Coyote Yip)  
 F Dm(7) Am  
 Ghost riders in the sky,  
 F Dm(7) Am  
 Ghost riders in the sky,  
 F Dm(7) Am (11 bars, then fade)  
 Ghost riders in the sky.

## Gift of Finest Wheat

- words by Omer Westendorf, music by Robert E. Kreutz
- chords from Archdiocese of Philadelphia? (transposed up 1 half-step)

D                    Bm                    Em/G                    D/F#  
 As when the shepherd calls his sheep,  
 F#m G                    A                    Bm  
 They know and heed his voice;  
          G/D                                    A/C#                    Asus4  
 So when You call Your family Lord,  
 A Em                    G                    Asus4 A  
 we follow and rejoice.

## Refrain:

D Bm                    G                    Bm                    Em/B                    F#m                    Dsus4 D  
 You satisfy the hungry heart with gift of finest wheat;  
 A Bm                    Em/G F#m                    (Bm)                    Em                    A                    D  
 Come give to us, O                    saving Lord, the bread of life to eat.

D                    Bm                    Em/G                    D/F#  
 With joyful lips we sing to You,  
 F#m G                    A                    Bm  
 Our praise and gratitude,  
          G/D                                    A/C#                    Asus4  
 That You should count us worthy Lord,  
 A Em                    G                    Asus4 A  
 To share this heavenly food.

                         Bm                    Em/G                    D/F#  
 Is not the cup we bless and share,  
 F#m G                    A                    Bm  
 The blood of Christ outpoured?  
          G/D                                    A/C#                    Asus4  
 Do not one cup, one loaf declare  
 A Em                    G                    Asus4 A  
 Our oneness in the Lord?

## Refrain:

D Bm                    G                    Bm                    Em/B                    F#m                    Dsus4 D  
 You satisfy the hungry heart with gift of finest wheat;  
 A Bm                    Em/G F#m                    (Bm)                    Em                    A                    D  
 Come give to us, O                    saving Lord, the bread of life to eat.

D                    Bm                    Em/G                    D/F#  
 The mystery of Your presence Lord,  
 F#m G                    A                    Bm  
 No mortal tongue can tell;  
          G/D                                    A/C#                    Asus4  
 Whom all the world cannot contain  
 A Em                    G                    Asus4 A  
 Comes in our hearts to dwell.

                         Bm                    Em/G                    D/F#  
 You give Yourself to us O Lord,  
 F#m G                    A                    Bm  
 Then selfless let us be,  
          G/D                                    A/C#                    Asus4  
 To serve each other in Your name  
 A Em                    G                    Asus4 A  
 In truth and charity.

## Refrain:

D Bm                    G                    Bm                    Em/B                    F#m                    Dsus4 D  
 You satisfy the hungry heart with gift of finest wheat;  
 A Bm                    Em/G F#m                    (Bm)                    Em                    A                    D  
 Come give to us, O                    saving Lord, the bread of life to eat. (Repeat last line)

Gilligan's Island Theme (The Ballad of Gilligan's Isle)

- by Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle

- chords from kristinhall.org, slightly modified

Bm A Bm A  
Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale, a tale of a fateful trip,  
Bm A G A Bm  
That started from this tropic port, a-board this tiny ship.

Cm Bb Cm Bb  
The mate was a mighty sailin' man, the skipper brave and sure,  
Cm Bb G# Bb Cm  
Five passengers set sail that day for a three hour tour,  
G# Bb Cm  
A three hour tour.

C#m B C#m B  
The weather started getting rough, the tiny ship was tossed,  
C#m B A B C#m  
If not for the courage of the fearless crew, the minnow would be lost,  
A B C#m  
The Minnow would be lost.

Dm C Dm C  
The ship set ground on the shore of this uncharted desert isle,  
Dm C Dm C  
With Gilligan, the Skipper too, the Millionaire and his wife,  
Dm C Dm C Dm C Am D  
The mo-vie star, the professor and Mary Ann, here on Gilligan's Isle.

Bm A Bm A  
So, this is a tale of our castaways, they're here for a long, long time.  
Bm A G A Bm  
They'll have to make the best of things, it's an uphill climb.

Cm Bb Cm Bb  
The first mate and his skipper too will do their very best  
Cm Bb G# Bb Cm  
To make the others comfortable in the tropic island nest.

C#m B C#m B  
No phone - no lights, no motorcars, not a single lux - ury,  
C#m B A B C#m  
Just like Robinson Crusoe, it's primitive as can be.

Dm C Dm C  
So join us here each week my friend, You're sure to get a smile,  
Dm C Dm C Am D  
From seven stranded castaways, here on Gilligan's Isle.

## Give a Little Bit

- by Roger Hodgson and Rick Davies of Supertramp
- chords based on PJs Guitar Chords & Lyrics, [www.guitarsongs.info](http://www.guitarsongs.info)
- needs work, listen, especially bridges A7...D 6x, and end

A7 D...A7 D...G A...G A...G D... (repeat twice)(Same a verse Pattern)

D A7 D G A G A G  
 Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me.  
 D A7 D G A G A G  
 I'll give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my love to you.  
 Bm Esus4 E  
 There's so much that we need to share  
 G Bm (orA) A Asus4 A  
 Send a smile and show you care.

D A7 D G A G A G  
 I'll give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life for you.  
 D A7 D G A G A G  
 So give a little bit, give a little bit of your time to me.  
 Bm Esus4 E  
 See the man with the lonely eyes,  
 G Bm(orA) A Asus4 A  
 Oh, Take his hand, you'll be surprised.

F#(7)...Bm...F#...Bm....F#...C G C G  
 A7...D six times then D again

D A7 D G A G A G  
 Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me.  
 D A7 D G A G A G  
 Give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life to you.  
 Bm Esus4 E  
 Now's the time that we need to share,  
 C G C G A D A7  
 So find yourself, we're on our way back home  
 D A7 D  
 ...oh going home  
 A7 D A7 D  
 .. don't you need, don't you need to feel at home  
 A7 D A7 D  
 .. oh yeah, we gotta sing

D G (type2 see below)..A (type2 see below)..G D

G type 2 - xxx787

A type 2 - x x x 9 10 9

Both are D chord shapes

Give My Regards to Broadway

- by George M. Cohan
- chords based on Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake Book, transposed 1/2 step down.

A6 (x02222)  
 Adim (xx1212) or (x01212) or (234242)  
 Amaj7 (x02120)  
 Am6 (x02212)  
 Bbdim (xx2323) or (345353) or (x12020)? or (012020)?  
 B6 (xx1102) or (x24444) or (xx4444)?  
 Bm7 (x20202) or (x24232)  
 Cdim (xx1212) or (x34242) or (234242)  
 C#m (x46654) or (xx2120)  
 C#m7 (x46454) or (xx2424) or (x22120)?  
 Dm6 (xx0201)  
 E7+ (xx0110)  
 E+ (xx2110)  
 F#+ (xx4332)

Did you ever see two Yankees  
 Part upon a foreign shore,  
 When the good ship's just about to  
 Start for Old New York once more?

With teardimmed eye they say goodbye,  
 They're friends without a doubt;  
 When the man on the pier  
 Shouts, "Let them clear", as the ship strikes out.

(Chorus)

A C#m7 A Adim Bm7 E7 (substitute Amaj7 for C#m7?)  
 Give my re - gards to Broadway,  
 Bm7 E7 E+ A6 Bbdim E7  
 Remember me to Herald Square,  
 A C#m7 A Am6 E B7 E Cdim  
 Tell all the gang at Forty Second street,  
 C#m F#m F#m7 B6 B7 E Dm6 E  
 That I will soon be there;

A C#m7 A Adim Bm7 E7  
 Whisper of how I'm yearning,  
 Bm7 E7 E+ A Amaj7 A7  
 To mingle with the old time throng,  
 F#7 F#+ F#7 Bm F#7 Bm7  
 Give my regards to old Broadway  
 F7 A F#m B7 E7 A (to repeat: Adim Bm7 E7+)  
 And say that I'll be there 'ere long.

Say hello to dear old Coney Isle,  
 If there you chance to be,  
 When you're at the Waldorf  
 Have a smile and charge it up to me;

Mention my name every place you go,  
 As 'round the town you roam;  
 Wish you'd call on my gal,  
 Now remember, old pal when you get back home.

(Chorus some more)

(Alternate beginning lyrics I saw, at kididdles.com:)

At a port in France one morning, waiting for my ship to sail,  
 Yankee soldiers on a furlough came to get the latest mail;  
 I told them I was on my way to old Manhattan Isle;  
 They all gathered about, as the vessel pulled out, and said, with a smile:  
 Give my regards to Broadway...



Goodbye Earl

- by Dennis Linde, performed by the Dixie Chicks

C F C G  
 Mary Anne And Wanda were the best of friends all through their high school days,  
 C F C G C  
 Both members of the 4H club, both active in the F.F.A.  
 C F C G (G7)  
 After graduation Mary Anne went out, lookin' for a bright new world.  
 C F C G C  
 Wanda looked all around this town, and all she found was Earl.

C F C G  
 Well it wasn't 2 weeks after she got married that Wanda started gettin' abused.  
 C F C G C  
 She put on dark glasses and long sleeved blouses, and make-up to cover a bruise.  
 C F  
 Well she finally got the nerve to file for divorce;  
 C G (G7)  
 She let the law take it from there.  
 C F  
 But Earl walked right through that restraining order,  
 C G C  
 And put her in intensive care.

Am G F C Em/B  
 Right away Mary Anne flew in from Atlanta, on a red eye midnight flight.  
 Am G  
 She held Wanda's hand and they worked out a plan,  
 F G C  
 And it didn't take long to decide that Earl had to die.

C F C G F C  
 (Nah nah-nah-nah nah nah...) Goodbye Earl. Those black-eyed peas?  
 C F C G F C  
 (Nah nah-nah-nah nah...) They tasted all right to me Earl. You're feeling weak?  
 C F C G F C  
 (Nah nah-nah-nah nah...) Why don't you lay down and sleep Earl? Ain't it dark?  
 C F C G F C F C(addG) F  
 (Nah nah-nah-nah nah...) Wrapped up in that tarp, Earl?

C F C G  
 The cops came to bring Earl in; they searched the house high and low,  
 C F  
 Then they tipped their hats and said "Thank you ladies,  
 C G C  
 If you hear from him let us know."  
 C F C G (G7)  
 Well the weeks went by, and spring turned to summer, and summer faded into fall.  
 C F C G C  
 And it turns out he was a missing person who nobody missed at all.

Am G F C Em/B  
 So the girls bought some land, and a roadside stand out on highway 109.  
 Am G  
 They sell Tennessee ham and strawberry jam,  
 F G C  
 And they don't lose any sleep at night. 'Cause Earl had to die.

C F C G F C  
 (Nah nah-nah-nah nah nah...) Goodbye Earl. We need a break.  
 (n.c.) F C G F C  
 Let's go out to the lake, Earl. We'll pack a lunch.  
 C F C G F C  
 (Nah nah-nah-nah nah...) And stuff you in the trunk Earl. Well is that all right?  
 C F C G F C F C(addG) F C F C  
 (Nah nah-nah-nah...) Good! Let's go for a ride, Earl. Hey!

Goodnight Irene

- first recorded by Huddie 'Lead Belly' Ledbetter (some verses John Lomax?)
- Done by Lead Belly in A. Done by The Weavers in F?

A7 (x02223)?

CHORUS:

A E E7 A  
Irene, goodnight. Irene, goodnight.  
A A7 D E7 A  
Goodnight, Irene, goodnight Irene, I'll see you in my dreams.

A E  
I asked your mother for you,  
E7 A  
She told me you was too young.  
A A7 D  
I wished to the Lord that I'd never seen your face,  
E7 A  
I's sorry you ever was born.

(Chorus)

Sometimes I live in the country,  
Sometimes I live in town.  
Sometimes I have a great notion  
to jump in the river and drown.

(Chorus)

Quit ramblin' and quit gamblin'.  
Quit stayin' out late at night.  
Stay home with your wife and family.  
Sit down by the fireside bright.

(Chorus)

I love Irene, God knows I do,  
I'll love her till the seas run dry.  
If Irene turns her back on me,  
I'm gonna take morphine and die.

(Chorus)

You cause me to weep, you cause me to mourn  
You cause me to leave my home  
But the very last words I heard her say  
Was "Please sing me one more song"

(Chorus)

## Grandma's Feather Bed

- by Jim Connor, performed by John Denver, in D
- chords from guntheranderson.com, slightly modified

D G D A7  
 When I was a little bitty boy, just up off the floor,  
 D G D A7 D  
 We used to go down to Grandma's house every month-end or so.  
 G D A7  
 We'd have chicken pie and country ham, homemade butter on the bread,  
 D G A7 D  
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house was her great big feather bed.

{Refrain}

D G D  
 It was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick.  
 D  
 It was made from the feathers of forty-'leven geese,  
 E7 A7  
 Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.  
 D G D  
 It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed.  
 G A7 D  
 We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed.  
 D G D A7  
 After supper we'd sit around the fire, the old folks'd spit and chew,  
 D G D A7 D  
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war and my Granny'd sing a ballad or two.  
 G D A7  
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire 'till the cobwebs filled my head;  
 D G A7 D  
 Next thing I know I'd wake up in the morning in the middle of the old feather bed

{Refrain}

D G D A7  
 Well I love my Ma, I love my Pa, love Gran' and Grandpa too,  
 D G D A7 D  
 Been fishing with my uncle, I rassled with my cousin, I even kissed Aunt Lou,  
 G D A7  
 But if ever had to make a choice, I guess it ought to be said,  
 D G A7 D  
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road for Grandma's feather bed.

{Refrain}

## The Grinch

- by Theodore "Dr." Seuss Geisel and Albert Hague
- needs work, listen, decide a couple chords, maybe e.g. chords between verses

Intro: Em Am Em Am Em Am B7 (incorporate note Bb somehow??)

Em A(7) D B7  
You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch,

Em F# B7  
you really are a heel.

Em C  
You're as cuddly as a cactus,  
D B7 Em

You're as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch.

F# (or A) B7 Em Am Em Am Em Am B7  
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel.

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch,  
Your heart's an empty hole.  
Your brain is full of spiders,  
You've got garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch.

F# (or A) B7 Em Am B7  
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole.

You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch,  
You have termites in your smile.  
You have all the tender sweetness,  
Of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch.

F# (or A) B7 Em Am Em B7  
Given a choice between the two of you I'd take the seasick crocodile.

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch,  
You're a nasty wasty skunk.  
Your heart is full of unwashed socks,  
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch.  
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote,

F#m B7 Em B7  
"Stink, stank, stunk!"

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch,  
You're the king of sinful sots.  
Your heart's a dead tomato,  
Spotched with moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch.  
Your soul is an appalling dump heap  
overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment of

B7 Em Am Em B7  
deplorable rubbish imaginable, mangled up in tangled up knots.

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch,  
With a nauseous super "naus".  
You're a crooked jerky jockey,  
And you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch.

B7 Em A Am Em  
You're a three decker sauerkraut and Toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce.

Hallelujah, I'm a Bum

- collected in The American Songbag, by Carl Sandburg, Harcourt Publishers
- sung by Utah Phillips, among others

D

Oh, why don't you work like other men do?

A

How the hell can I work when there's no work to do?

D

Hallelujah, I'm a bum,

A

Hallelujah, bum again,

D

G

A

D

Hallelujah, give us a handout, to revive us again!

D

Oh, I love my boss and my boss loves me,

A

And that is the reason I'm so hungry,

D

Hallelujah, I'm a bum,

A

Hallelujah, bum again,

D

G

A

D

Hallelujah, give us a handout, to revive us again!

D

Oh, the springtime has come and I'm just out of jail,

A

Without any money, without any bail.

D

Hallelujah, I'm a bum,

A

Hallelujah, bum again,

D

G

A

D

Hallelujah, give us a handout, to revive us again!

D

I went to a house, and I knocked on the door;

A

A lady came out, says, "You been here before."

D

Hallelujah, I'm a bum,

A

Hallelujah, bum again,

D

G

A

D

Hallelujah, give us a handout, to revive us again!

D

I went to a house, and I asked for a piece of bread;

A

A lady came out, says, "The baker is dead."

D

Hallelujah, I'm a bum,

A

Hallelujah, bum again,

D

G

A

D

Hallelujah, give us a handout, to revive us again!

D

When springtime does come, O won't we have fun,

A

We'll throw up our jobs and we'll go on the bum.

D

Hallelujah, I'm a bum,

A

Hallelujah, bum again,

D

G

A

D

Hallelujah, give us a handout, to revive us again!

Hallelujah

- by Leonard Cohen

Intro: C Am C Am

Now I've heard there was a secret chord  
That David played, and it pleased the Lord  
But you don't really care for music, do you?  
It goes like this the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, the major lift,  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Baby I have been here before  
I know this room, I've walked this floor  
I used to live alone before I knew you.  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
This is love not some kind of a victory march  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

And all I ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you  
It's not a cry you can hear at night, It's not somebody who's seen the light  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

(End of lyrics I remember from the movie Shrek, other lyrics...)

Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you  
She tied you to a kitchen chair, she broke your throne, and she cut your hair,  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

There was a time you let me know  
What's really going on below  
But now you never show it to me, do you?  
And remember when I moved in you, the holy dove was moving too  
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above  
And all I ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you  
It's not a cry you can hear at night, It's not somebody who's seen the light  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain  
I don't even know the name  
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?  
There's a blaze of light, In every word, It doesn't matter which you heard  
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much  
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you  
And even though it all went wrong, I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Yeah but it's not a complaint that you hear tonight,  
It's not the laughter of someone who claims to have seen the light  
No it's a cold and it's a very lonely Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah...

Hallelujah, What a Savior! (Man of Sorrows)

- words and music Philip P. Bliss
- a couple chords from The Other Song Book, the rest from Dean

C            Em/B            Am            E  
"Man of Sorrows!" what a name  
                                 G/D

F            C            D            D7    G  
For the Son of God who came

C            Em/B            Am            F  
Ruined sinners to reclaim.  
                                 F

C G            Am            F    F/E    F/D    C  
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

C            Em/B            Am            E  
Bearing shame and scoffing rude,  
F            C            D            D7    G

In my place condemned He stood;

C            Em/B            Am            F  
Sealed my pardon with His blood;  
C G            Am            F    F/E    F/D    C

Hallelujah! What a Savior!

C            Em/B            Am            E  
Guilty, vile, and helpless we:

F            C            D            D7    G

Spotless Lamb of God was He:

C            Em/B            Am            F  
"Full atonement!" can it be?

C G            Am            F    F/E    F/D    C  
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

C            Em/B            Am            E  
Lifted up was He to die;

F            C            D            D7    G

"It is finished!" was His cry;

C            Em/B            Am            F  
Now in heaven exalted high;

C G            Am            F    F/E    F/D    C  
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

C            Em/B            Am            E  
When He comes, our glorious King,

F            C            D            D7    G

All His ransomed home to bring,

C            Em/B            Am            F  
Then anew this song we'll sing:

C G            Am            F    F/E    F/D    C  
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

## Happy Trails

- by Dale Evans Rogers, from Roy Rogers show
- also recorded by Murphey Michael Martin and Suzy Bogguss (and likely others)
- originally in F?, this is in E
- needs work, listen bridge, shorten, test, keep key?
- chords from [www.cowboylyrics.com](http://www.cowboylyrics.com)

Fdim (xx0101) or (xx3434)  
 B7 (X21200)  
 B7sus4 (x22202)  
 B+ (xx5443)  
 B7+ (xx1203) or (xx5445) or (x21203)?  
 C#7 (xx3423) or (x46464)  
 F#9 (242324) or (x12122)  
 F#m (244222)

(verse from Nickel Creek lyrics, but perhaps part of full original lyrics?)  
 Some trails are happy ones.  
 Others are blue.  
 It's the way you ride the trail that counts,  
 Here's a happy one for you.

E Fdim B7  
 Happy trails to you, until we meet again.  
 B7sus4 B7 B(7)+ E  
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling until then.  
 E7 A  
 Who cares about the clouds if we're together?  
 C#7 F#9 B7  
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.  
 E C#7 F#m B7 E  
 Happy trails to you, 'til we meet again.

E C#7 F#m  
 Some trails are happy, others are blue.  
 B7  
 It's the way you ride the trail that counts,  
 E  
 Here's a happy one for you.

E Fdim B7  
 Happy trails to you, until we meet again.  
 B7sus4 B7 B(7)+ E  
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling until then.  
 E7 A  
 Who cares about the clouds if we're together?  
 C#7 F#9 B7  
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.  
 E C#7 F#m B7 E  
 Happy trails to you, 'til we meet again.



# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

- words and music by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane
- chords from Warner Bros 120 Best Known Christmas Songs, slightly simplified

Dm7/G	(3x0211)	Ebdim	(xx1212)	A7(b5)	(x01020)?
D9	(xx0210)?	G+	(321003)?	or	(xx5645)
C7(b9)	(x32320)?	F#m7(b5)	(234252)	E7(b9)	(020101)
Cmaj7	(x32000)	or	(xx2212)	G7(b9)	(320101)
Fadd9	(xx3213)?				

C                      Dm7                      Dm7/G G7    C                      Dm7/G G7  
Have yourself a merry little Christ-mas, let your heart be light.

C              Am7              Dm7                      G7              E7 A7 D9 G7  
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight.

C                      Dm7                      Dm7/G G7    C                      Dm7/G G7  
Have yourself a merry little Christ-mas, Make the Yule-tide gay,

C              Am7              Dm7                      E7              Am C7 C7(b9)  
From now on, our troubles will be miles away.

Fadd9 Fm              C/E              Ebdim              Dm7              Dm7/G E7 (or G+) Cmaj7  
Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore.

Am7              F#m7(b5)              Em              A7(b5)              G/D              D7              Dm7/G G7  
Faithful friends who are dear to us, gather near to us once more.

C                      Dm7                      Dm7/G G7    C                      Dm7/G G7  
Through the years we all will be to - geth - er, if the Fates allow.

C              Am7              Dm7                      E7(b9) Am C7  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,

C7(b9) F              Am/E              Dm7                      Dm7/G G7    C Am Dm G(7)  
and have yourself a merry little Christ-mas now. (repeat to "Hear we")

(chords on repeat:) C Dm7 Cmaj7

Possible original words:

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, it may be your last,  
Next year we may all be living in the past  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas, pop that champagne cork,  
Next year we will all be living in New York.  
No good times like the olden days, happy golden days of yore,  
Faithful friends who were dear to us, will be near to us no more.  
But at least we all will be together, if the Lord allows,  
From now on we'll have to muddle through somehow.  
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Heartbreak Hotel

- by Mae Boren Axton, Tommy Durden & Elvis Presley

E

Ever since my baby left me, I found a new place to dwell.

E7

It's down at the end of lonely street at Heartbreak Hotel.

A7

B7

E

You make me so lonely baby, I get so lonely, I get so lonely I could die.

E

And although it's always crowded, you still can find some room.

E7

Where broken hearted lovers do cry away their gloom.

A7

B7

E

You make me so lonely baby, I get so lonely, I get so lonely I could die.

E

Well, the Bell hop's tears keep flowin', and the desk clerk's dressed in black.

E7

Well they been so long on lonely street, They ain't ever gonna look back.

A7

B7

E

You make me so lonely baby, I get so lonely, I get so lonely I could die.

E

Hey now, if your baby leaves you, and you got a tale to tell.

E7

Just take a walk down lonely street to Heartbreak Hotel.

A7

B7

E

You make me so lonely baby, I get so lonely, I get so lonely I could die.

Heigh-Ho

- by Larry Morey and Frank Churchill, in G
- from Disney's Snow White
- chords from Hal Leonard's ultimate fake book.
- needs work, only partial chords, the chords there are could maybe be better

We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig in our mine the whole day through  
 To dig dig dig dig dig dig dig is what we really like to do  
 It ain't no trick to get rich quick  
 If you dig dig dig with a shovel or a pick  
 In a mine! In a mine! In a mine! In a mine!  
 Where a million diamonds shine!

We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig from early morn till night  
 We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig up everything in sight  
 We dig up diamonds by the score  
 A thousand rubies, sometimes more  
 But we don't know what we dig 'em for  
 We dig dig dig a-dig dig

G C  
 Heigh-ho, Heigh-ho,

A7 D  
 To make your troubles go,  
 C G C  
 Just keep on singing all day long,  
 G (A7) D7 G C  
 Heigh-ho, Heigh-ho, Heigh-ho, Heigh-ho, Heigh-ho,

A7 D  
 For if you're feeling low,  
 C G C  
 You positively can't go wrong,  
 G D7 G  
 With a Heigh, Heigh-ho.

D9 D7 G C  
 Heigh-ho, Heigh-ho, Heigh-ho,  
 A7 D C G C G  
 It's home from work we go, (whistle)  
 (A7) D7 G C  
 Heigh-ho, Heigh-ho, Heigh-ho, Heigh-ho,  
 A7 D C G C  
 All seven in a row, (whistle)

G D7 G  
 With a Heigh, Heigh-ho.

Hello Mudduh, Hello Faddah (A Letter from Camp)

- lyrics by Allan Sherman, tune from Ponchielli's Dance of the Hours, capo 2, range B2-E4 in G

Cmaj7 (x32000)

Asus2 (x02200)

G D  
Hello Muddah, hello Fadduh,  
D7 G  
Here I am at Camp Granada.  
F# Bm  
Camp is very entertaining,  
Asus2 A(7) D  
And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining.

G D  
I went hiking with Joe Spivey.  
D7 G  
He developed poison ivy.  
B7 Cmaj7  
You remember Leonard Skinner.  
G D G  
He got ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner.

G D  
All the counselors hate the waiters,  
D7 G  
And the lake has alligators.  
F# Bm  
And the head coach wants no sissies,  
Asus2 A(7) D  
So he reads to us from something called Ulysses.

G D  
Now I don't want this should scare ya,  
D7 G  
But my bunk mate has malaria.  
B7 Cmaj7  
You remember Jeffrey Hardy.  
G D G  
They're about to organize a searching party.

Gm Cm  
Take me home, oh Muddah, Fadduh,  
Gm Cm  
Take me home, I hate Granada,  
Gm Dm Cm  
Don't leave me out in the forest, where  
Dm D7  
I might get eaten by a bear.

Gm Cm Gm Cm  
Take me home, I promise I will not make noise,  
Gm Dm  
Or mess the house with other boys.  
Cm  
Oh please don't make me stay,  
Dm D7  
I've been here one whole day.

G D  
Dearest Fadduh, darling Muddah,  
D7 G  
How's my precious little Bruddah?  
F# Bm  
Let me come home if you miss me.  
Asus2 A(7) D  
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me.

G D  
Wait a minute, it stopped hailing.  
D7 G  
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing.  
B7 Cmaj7  
Playing baseball, gee that's better.  
G D7 G  
Muddah, Fadduh, kindly disregard this letter!

(Return version from the Tonight Show)

Hello Muddah, hello Faddah,  
I am back at Camp Grenada.  
And I'm writing you this letter,  
Just to say my compound fracture's  
getting better.

No one here knows where my trunk is,  
And my bunk is where the skunk is,  
And this year the food's improving,  
'Cause the little black things in it  
are not moving.

Our camp nurse is quite a swimmer,  
She says swimming makes you slimmer.  
Her name's Mrs. Pellagrini.  
Have you ever seen a whale in a bikini?

All our bathrooms have such thin doors,  
Gee, I'd wish they'd move them indoors.  
We're all tired of mother goose here,  
So next Friday night they're having  
Lenny Bruce here.

Let me stay, oh Muddah, Faddah,  
Let me stay, I love Grenada.  
Every night the campfire's really keen,  
Oh Ma, please send some unguintine.

Let me stay,  
up here in Muddah nature's land,  
And tiptoe through the tulips grand,  
To leave would be a shame.  
Besides, I'd miss the poker game.

Please don't worry, Faddah, Muddah,  
I'll take care of little brudda.  
He plays ball here and he rows here,  
And I hope they teach him  
how to blow his nose here.

He wakes up half past six hand,  
Goes directly to the quicksand.  
He was lonely, now he's better,  
He's like all of us  
except his bed is wetter.

Here We Come A Wassailing

- English traditional
- Actually in key of E?

C

Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green;

F C Dm(7) G7

Here we come a-wand'ring so fair to be seen.

REFRAIN

C F C F C  
Love and joy come to you, and to you your wassail too;

A Dm G7 C F  
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year,

C A Dm G7 C  
And God send you a Happy New Year.

Our wassail cup is made of the rosemary tree,  
And so is your beer of the best barley.

REFRAIN

We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door;  
But we are neighbours' children, whom you have seen before.

REFRAIN

Call up the butler of this house, put on his golden ring.  
Let him bring us up a glass of beer, and better we shall sing.

REFRAIN

We have got a little purse of stretching leather skin;  
We want a little of your money to line it well within.

REFRAIN

Bring us out a table and spread it with a cloth;  
Bring us out a mouldy cheese, and some of your Christmas loaf.

REFRAIN

God bless the master of this house, likewise the mistress too,  
And all the little children, that round the table go.

REFRAIN

Good master and good mistress, while you're sitting by the fire,  
Pray think of us poor children, who are wandering in the mire.

REFRAIN

## Hey Look Me Over

- lyrics by Carolyn Leigh, music by Cy Coleman, from Broadway musical Wildcat
- chords from Hal Leonard Broadway fake book, tenor range B2-E4 in G?
- needs work, decide on skip and maybe repeats, decide on dim chord near end

B7 (x21202)  
 F#m7 (xx2222)  
 Ddim (xx0101)  
 F9 (xx1213)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 A#dim (xx2323)

G B7 F#m7 Ddim B7  
 Hey, look me over, lend me an ear;  
 E7 Am  
 Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here.  
 D7 Am7 D7 G B7 E7  
 But don't pass the plate folks, don't pass the cup;  
 A7 D7  
 I figure whenever you're down and out, the only way is up.

G B7 F#m7 Ddim B7  
 And I'll be up like a rosebud high on the vine;  
 E7 Am  
 Don't thumb your nose, bud, take a tip from mine.  
 Cmaj7 F9 G E7  
 I'm a little bit short of the elbow room, so let me get me some,  
 Am7 D7 G  
 And look out world, here I come.

(Repeat from start)

G  
 Nobody in the world was ever without a prayer;  
 F  
 How can you win the world, if nobody knows you're there?  
 E  
 Kid, when you need the crowd, the tickets are hard to sell;  
 D7sus4 D7  
 Still you can lead the crowd, if you can get up and yell:

G B7 F#m7 Ddim B7  
 Hey, look me over, lend me an ear;  
 E7 Am  
 Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here.

(skip?) D7 Am7 D7 G B7 E7  
 But don't pass the plate folks, don't pass the cup;  
 A7 D7  
 I figure whenever you're down and out, the only way is up.

G B7 F#m7 Ddim B7  
 And I'll be up like a rosebud high on the vine;  
 E7 Am  
 Don't thumb your nose, bud, take a tip from mine.  
 Cmaj7 F9 G E7  
 I'm a little bit short of the elbow room, so let me get me some,  
 Am7 A#dim (or A7?)  
 And look out world, here me shout world,  
 Am7 D7 G (D G)  
 And look out world, here I come.

## High Hopes

- music by Jimmy Van Heusen, lyrics by Sammy Cahn, tenor range F#2-A3(C4) in C
- G# chord on word "high" for Sinatra (capo 3), E for Doris Day

Cdim (xx1212) Gdim (xx2323)  
 C6 (x32210)? G6 (320000)  
 Cadd5 (x32013) G7add5 (320031)  
 G7add5/B(x20031)

Intro?: C Cadd5 F G7 (repeat)

Cadd5 Gdim  
 Next time you're found, with your chin on the ground,  
 Dm7 G7 G6 G7add5/B C (Dm7 G)  
 There a lot to be learned, so look a - round.

C Dm7 F G7 C6 C  
 Just what makes that little old ant, think he'll move that rubber tree plant?  
 C6 C C7 F Cdim G G7 G6 G7add5/B C  
 Anyone knows an ant can't move a rubber tree plant,

F (Cdim) C  
 But he's got high hopes, he's got high hopes,  
 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 G (G7)  
 He's got high apple pie, in the sky hopes.  
 C C7 F Cdim  
 So any time you're gettin' low, 'stead of lettin' go, just remember that ant.  
 C A7 Dm G(7)  
 Oops! There goes another rubber tree ...  
 C A7 Dm G(7)  
 Oops! There goes another rubber tree ...  
 C A7 Dm G(7) C  
 Oops! There goes another rubber tree plant.

Cadd5 Gdim  
 When troubles call, and your back's to the wall,  
 Dm7 G7 G6 G7add5/B C (Dm7 G)  
 There a lot to be learned, that wall could fall.

C Dm7 F G7 C6 C  
 Once there was a silly old ram, thought he'd punch a hole in a dam;  
 C6 C C7 F Cdim G G7 G6 G7add5/B C  
 No one could make that ram scam. He kept buttin' that dam,

F (Cdim) C  
 'Cause he had high hopes, he had high hopes,  
 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 G (G7)  
 He had high apple pie, in the sky hopes.  
 C C7 F Cdim  
 So any time you're feelin' bad, 'stead of feelin' sad, just remember that ram.  
 C A7 Dm G(7)  
 Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt ...  
 C A7 Dm G(7)  
 Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt ...  
 C A7 Dm G(7) C  
 Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam.

F (Cdim) C  
 So he's got high hopes, he's got high hopes,  
 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 G (G7)  
 He's got high apple pie, in the sky hopes.  
 C C7  
 All problems just a toy balloon; They'll be bursted soon,  
 F Cdim  
 They're just bound to go pop.  
 C A7 Dm G(7)  
 Oops! There goes another problem ker -  
 C A7 Dm G(7)  
 Oops! There goes another problem ker -  
 C A7 Dm G(7) C G C  
 Oops! There goes another problem ker - plop, ker - plop!

Holly, Jolly Christmas

- by Johnny Marks, performed by Burl Ives

- some chords from Hal Leonard Ultimate Fake Book, some online by Kraziekhat

C#dim (xx2323) or (345353)

(G7) C G C  
Have a Holly, Jolly Christmas,  
C#dim G7  
It's the best time of the year.  
G C#dim  
I don't know if there'll be snow,  
G G7 C  
But have a cup of cheer.

G7 C G C  
Have a Holly, Jolly Christmas,  
C#dim G7  
And when you walk down the street,  
G C#dim  
Say hello, to friends you know,  
G G7 C  
And everyone you meet.

F Em Dm7 G7 C (Em)  
Oh, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see.  
Dm Am D D7 G G7  
Somebody waits for you, kiss her once for me.

G7 C G C  
Have a Holly Jolly Christmas,  
C#dim G7  
And in case you didn't hear,  
G C A  
Oh, by golly, have a Holly, Jolly  
D7 G7 C  
Christmas this year.



Home for the Holidays (There's No Place Like Home for the Holidays)

- music by Robert Allen, lyrics by Al Stillman.
- some chords from Robert Allen Digital Sheet Music sample on musicnotes.com
- some chords from jumbojimbo.com
- some chords Dean just made an executive decision on
- originally in key of B?

B7 (x24242)  
 Bb7(b5) (x12131)?  
 A7 (x02020)  
 D7(b5) (xx0112)?  
 F#dim (xx1212)  
 Gdim (xx2323)

G7 C C7 F (F#dim) C  
 Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays,  
 G7 C (B7) (Bb7b5) A7 D7 (D7b5) G7  
 'Cause no matter how far away you roam,  
 C C7 F F#dim C Am7  
 When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,  
 F#dim G7 Dm7 G G7 C F C  
 For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.

Gm7 C7 F Dm7 G7 Cmaj7  
 I met a man who lives in Tennessee, and he was headin' for  
 G7 C Dm6 G7 C C7  
 Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie;  
 F Dm7 D7 C  
 From Pennsylvania folks are travelin' down to Dixie's sunny shore;  
 G Am D7 G(7) Gdim Dm7  
 From Atlantic to Pacific - Gee, the traffic is terrific!

G7 C C7 F (F#dim) C  
 Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays,  
 G7 C (B7) (Bb7b5) A7 D7 (D7b5) G7  
 'Cause no matter how far away you roam,  
 C C7 F F#dim C Am7  
 If you want to be happy in a million ways,  
 F#dim G7 Dm7 G G7 C F C  
 For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.

(Repeat from "I met a man" to the end)

Home on the Range

- words Dr Brewster Higley, music Dan Kelly, tenor range G2-C4 in C

C F (Dm7)  
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,

C G G7  
Where the deer and the antelope play.

C F  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,

C G7 C  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

G7 C G G7  
Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play,

C F (Dm) C G C  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.

F (Dm7) C  
Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand,

G7  
Flows leisurely down the stream;

F C  
Where the graceful white swan goes floating (or gliding?) along,

G G7  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

C F (Dm7)  
Where the air is so pure, and the zephyr(s) so free,

C G G7  
And the breezes so balmy and light,

C (C7) F (Dm)  
I would not exchange my home on the range,

C G7 C  
For all of the (your?) cities so bright.

G7 C G G7  
Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play,

C F (Dm) C G C  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.

C F (Dm7)  
How often a(t) night when the heavens are bright

C G G7  
With the light from the glittering stars.

C F (Dm)  
I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed

C G7 C  
If their glory exceeds that of ours?

G7 C G G7  
Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play,

C (C7) F (Dm) C G7 C  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.

(Additional words I don't like as much...)

Oh, I love those wild flow'rs in this dear land of ours

And the curlew, I love to hear scream

I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks

That are grazing on the mountaintops green

The red man was pressed from this part of the West,

He's likely no more to return

To the banks of Red River where seldom if ever

Their flickering campfires burn.

## Hopelessly Devoted to You

- words and music by John Farrar, performed by Olivia Newton John
- chords based on Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake book
- (intro riff chords similar to end of Kung Liljekonvalje?)

A6 (x02222)  
 Amaj7 (x02120)  
 Adim (xx1212)  
 Bm7 (x20202) or (x24232)  
 C7-9 (x3x320) or (x32320)?  
 C#m (xx2120)?  
 C#m7-5 (022020)  
 D7-9 (xx1212)  
 Dsus2 (xx0030)?  
 Dm6 (xx0201)  
 Dstuff? (xx0220)?  
 Fmaj7 (xx3210)  
 F+ (xx3221)

Intro: Dm (riff? Dm Dstuff Dm Dsus2? Dm6) A

A C#m D  
 Guess mine is not the first heart broken.  
 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 A6  
 My eyes are not the first to cry.  
 A F#7 C#m7-5 F#7 Bm7 C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 E7  
 I'm not the first to know there's just no gettin' over you.

A C#m D  
 I know I'm just a fool who's willing,  
 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 A6  
 To sit around and wait for you.  
 A F#7 C#m7-5 F#7 Bm7  
 But, baby, can't you see there's nothin' else for me to do,  
 C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 (E7) Dm A  
 I'm hopelessly de - vo-ted to you.

(No chord) Gm7 C7  
 But now there's nowhere to hide since you pushed my love aside.  
 F Fmaj7 Adim D7-9 Gm7  
 I'm out of my head, hopelessly devoted to you,  
 C7-9 Dm F+ Dm7 Dm6 (or F/C in place of Dm7 ?)  
 Hopelessly devoted to you,  
 Gm7 C7-9 Dm A  
 Hopelessly devoted to you.

A C#m D  
 My head is sayin', "Fool, forget him."  
 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 A6  
 My heart is sayin', "Don't let go."  
 A F#7 C#m7-5 F#7 Bm7  
 Hold on to the end," and that's what I intend to do  
 C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 (E7) Dm A  
 I'm hopelessly de - vo-ted to you.

(No chord) Gm7 C7  
 But now there's nowhere to hide since you pushed my love aside.  
 F Fmaj7 Adim D7-9 Gm7  
 I'm out of my head, hopelessly devoted to you,  
 C7-9 Dm F+ Dm7 Dm6  
 Hopelessly devoted to you,  
 Gm7 C7-9 Bbm F  
 Hopelessly devoted to you.

Hotel California

- by The Eagles, chords found on guitarsongs.info

Bm F#  
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair,  
A E  
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air,  
G D  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light,  
Em F#  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night.

Bm F#  
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell,  
A E  
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell.  
G D  
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way.  
Em F#  
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
Em Bm7  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face.  
G D  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California,  
Em F#  
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here.

Bm F#  
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends,  
A E  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends.  
G D  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.  
Em F#  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.

Bm F#  
So I called up the captain; "Please bring me my wine."  
A E  
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine."  
G D  
And still those voices are calling from far away.  
Em F#  
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say...

G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
Em Bm7  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face.  
G D  
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California.  
Em F#  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis.

Bm F#  
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice  
A E  
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"  
G D  
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast,  
Em F#  
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast.

Bm F#  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door,  
A E  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before.  
G D  
"Relax" said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive,"  
Em F#  
"You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"

The House of the Rising Sun

- traditional, arranged by Bob Dylan and The Animals

(Could replace F's with Dm's ?)

Intro: Am C D F Am C E

Am C D F  
There is a house in New Orleans,

Am C E  
They call the Rising Sun,

Am C D F  
And It's been the ruin of many a poor boy,

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E  
And God, I know, I'm one.

Am C D F  
My mother was a tailor,

Am C E  
She sewed my new blue jeans.

Am C D F  
My father was a gambling man

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E  
Down in New Orleans.

Am C D F  
And the only things a gambler needs

Am C E  
Is a suitcase and a trunk.

Am C D F  
And the only time he's satisfied

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E  
Is when he's all a-drunk.

Am C D F  
I've got one foot on the platform,

Am C E  
The other foot on the train.

Am C D F  
I'm going back to New Orleans

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E  
To wear the ball and chain.

Am C D F  
So mothers, tell your children

Am C E  
Not to do what I have done,

Am C D F  
Spend your life in sin and misery,

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E  
In the house of the Rising Sun.

Am C D F  
There is a house in New Orleans,

Am C E  
They call the Rising Sun,

Am C D F  
And It's been the ruin of many a poor boy,

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E Am C  
And God, I know, I'm one.

How Deep is Your Love

- by the Bee Gees, original key Eb

A11 (x00000) or (575757)  
 Bm7 (x20202) or (x24232)  
 C9 (x32333)  
 Dmaj7 (xx0222) or (x54222)  
 Gm6 (xx2333)  
 Gmaj7 (320002)

A11 D F#m7 Em7  
 I know your eyes in the morning sun,  
 B7 Em7 F#7 A11  
 I feel you touch me in the pouring rain,  
 D F#m7 Bm7  
 And the moment that you wander far from me  
 Em7 A11 (A)  
 I wanna feel you in my arms again.

Gmaj7 F#m7  
 And you come to me on a summer breeze,  
 Em7 C9  
 Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave.  
 F#m7 A11 D  
 And it's me you need to show, how deep is your love?  
 (How deep...

CHORUS:

D Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Gm6  
 How deep is your love? How deep is your love? I really mean to learn,  
 D Am B7  
 'Cause we're living in a world of fools, breakin' us down,  
 Em7  
 When they all should let us be.  
 Gm6 D (Instrumental: F#m7 Em7 B7 Em7 F#7 A11)  
 We belong to you and me.

D F#m7 Em7 B7 Em7 F#7 A11  
 I believe in you. You know the door to my very soul.  
 D F#m7 Bm7  
 You're the light in my deepest, darkest hour,  
 Em7 A11 (A)  
 You're my saviour when I fall.

Gmaj7 F#m7  
 And you may not think I care for you,  
 Em7 C9  
 When you know down inside that I really do.  
 F#m7 A11 D  
 And it's me you need to show, how deep is your love?  
 (How deep...

CHORUS:

How deep is your love? How deep is your love? I really mean to learn,  
 'Cause we're living in a world of fools, breakin' us down,  
 When they all should let us be.  
 We belong to you and me.

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

How deep is your love? How deep is your love? I really mean to learn,  
 'Cause we're living in a world of fools, breakin' us down,  
 When they all should let us be.  
 We belong to you and me.

- chords from [kristinhall.org](http://kristinhall.org)

It's gonna be a bright, bright, bright, sunshiney day. (repeat line 2x)

F C  
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies.

F A C#m G C#m G C Bm A  
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies... Ahh...

D                    G                    D  
I can see clearly now, the rain is gone.

D                    G                    A                    (G)  
I can see all obstacles in my way.

D                    G                    D  
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for.

                  C                    G                    D  
It's gonna be a bright, bright, bright, sunshiney day.    (repeat line & fade)

(I) Can't Help Falling in Love (With You)

- by Elvis Presley
- chords from, um, the internet  
(combined from multiple sites; some did not give attribution themselves)
- D is original key, I think, tenor range A2-C#4 in D

Intro: G A Bm Em/G D/A A D A7

D F#m/C# Bm Bm/A G D A  
Wise men say, only fools rush in,  
G A Bm G D A D A7  
But I can't help falling in love with you.

D F#m/C# Bm Bm/A G D A  
Shall I stay, would it be a sin,  
G A Bm G D A D  
If I can't help falling in love with you.

BRIDGE:

F#m C#7 F#m C#7  
Like a river flows, surely to the sea,  
F#m C#7 F#m Em A7  
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be.

D F#m/C# Bm Bm/A G D A  
Take my hand, take my whole life too,  
G A Bm Em/G D/A A D  
For I can't help falling in love with you. (2x last time)

(Repeat from bridge, singing last line of song twice)



I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

- by The New Seekers, originally in E?
- chords modified from kristinhall.org

I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love,  
Grow apple trees and honeybees and snow-white turtle doves.

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony.  
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company.

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand,  
And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land.

I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire

- by Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus, and Bennie Benjamin, tenor range C3-E4 in F
- performed by The Ink Spots
- chords based on Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake book

Fdim (xx3434)  
 Gm (355333) or (xx5333)  
 Gm9 (xx3335) or (353335)  
 A+ (xx3221)  
 G9+5 (xx1201)  
 Eb6 (xx1313)  
 E6 (xx2424) or (022120)  
 F6 (xx3535) or (xx0211)  
 Cm7 (x35343) or (xx1313)  
 Bbmaj7 (x13231)  
 C+ (xx2110)

F Fdim Gm  
 I don't want to set the world on fire,  
 Bbm C7 Gm9 C7 A+ D7 G9+5 C7  
 I just want to start a flame in your heart.  
 F Fdim Gm  
 In my heart I have but one de - sire  
 Bbm C7 Gm9 C7 F Eb6 E6 F6  
 And that one is you, no other will do.

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7  
 I've lost all ambition for worldly acclaim,  
 Bb Bbmaj7 (Bb A Bb)  
 I just want to be the one you love.  
 Dm G7 Dm G7  
 And with your admission that you feel the same,  
 Dm G7 C7 C+  
 I'll have reached the goal I'm dreaming of, believe me.

F Fdim Gm  
 I don't want to set the world on fire,  
 Bbm C7 Gm9 C7 F Fdim Gm C7 (chords into repeat)  
 I just want to start a flame in your heart.  
 F G7 C7 F (chords at end)

Spoken Word Interlude:

I don't wanna set the world on fire, honey  
 I love ya too much  
 I just wanna start a great big flame  
 Down in your heart  
 You see, way down inside of me  
 Darlin' I have only one desire  
 And that one desire is you  
 And I know nobody else ain't gonna do

If I Fell (in Love with You)

- by The Beatles

- originally in Db then D (with first chord being Ebm)

Bbdim (xx2323) or (345353) or (x12020)  
G9 (320201) or (353435)

Ebdim (xx1212) or (234242)  
C9 (x32333)

G#m  
If I fell in love with you,  
G  
Would you promise to be true  
F# D#m  
And help me understand.  
G#m  
'Cause I've been in love before,  
G  
And found that love is more  
Am D (D7)  
Than just holding hands.

C#m  
If I fell in love with you,  
C  
Would you promise to be true  
B G#m  
And help me understand.  
C#m  
'Cause I've been in love before,  
C  
And found that love is more  
Dm G (G7)  
Than just holding hands.

G Am Bm Bbdim Am  
If I give my heart to you  
D(7) G Am Bm  
I must be sure from the very start  
Bbdim Am D G Am D  
That you would love me more than her.

C Dm Em Ebdim Dm  
If I give my heart to you  
G(7) C Dm Em  
I must be sure from the very start  
Ebdim Dm G C Dm G  
That you would love me more than her.

G Am Bm  
If I trust in you,  
Bbdim Am D  
Oh please, don't run and hide.  
G Am Bm Bbdim Am  
If I love you too, Oh please  
D G9  
Don't hurt my pride like her,  
C Cm  
'Cause I couldn't stand the pain, And I  
G D7  
Would be sad if our new love was in vain,

C Dm Em  
If I trust in you,  
Ebdim Dm G  
Oh please, don't run and hide.  
C Dm Em Ebdim Dm  
If I love you too, Oh please,  
G C9  
Don't hurt my pride like her,  
F Fm  
'Cause I couldn't stand the pain, And I  
C G7  
Would be sad if our new love was in vain,

G Am Bm  
So I hope you'll see  
Bbdim Am D  
That I would love to love you,  
G Am Bm Bbdim Am  
And that she will cry  
D7 G  
When she learns we are two.  
Cm (F) G  
If I fell in love with you. (2x?)

C Dm Em  
So I hope you'll see  
Ebdim Dm G  
That I would love to love you,  
C Dm Em Ebdim Dm  
And that she will cry  
G7 C  
When she learns we are two.  
Fm (Bb) C  
If I fell in love with you. (2x?)

If I May

- by Charles Singleton and Rose Marie McCoy
- this is 1/2 step up from 1955 rendition by Nat King Cole and The Four Knights
- chords based on theguitarguy.com, heavily modified, tenor range A2-D4 in D?

Cdim (xx1212) or (x34242) or (234242)  
 Em7 (020000) or (020030)  
 A7+5 (x03021)  
 A6 (x02222)  
 Dmaj7 (xx0222)  
 E9 (020102)

(Cdim) Em7 A7 Em7  
 I'd like to love you, every day,

A7+5 D A7 D  
 If I may (If I may),

(Cdim) Em7 A7 Em7  
 And dream dreams of you, every night,

A7+5 D A7 D (D7)  
 If I might (If I might).

G (Em7) F#m (B7)  
 And if I may, I'd like to say

Em7 A7+5 (A) D  
 I wish that you were mine;

Bm E7  
 If I had you, all I would do

Bm7? E9 A7 A7+5  
 Is adore you all the time.

Em7 A7 Em7  
 I'd like to tell you of your charms,

A7+5 D A7 D  
 Every day, if I may,

(Cdim) Em7 A7 Em7  
 I'd like to hold you in my arms

A7+5 D A7 D (D7)  
 Every night, if I might.

G E7?  
 You're the object of my affections,

D F#(m) B7  
 And if you have no objections,

(Cdim) Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D A7 D  
 I'd like to love you, night and day, if I may.

If I Only Had a Brain

- from The Wizard of Oz with Ray Bolger, Jack Haley, Bert Lahr, Judy Garland, range D3-G4 in G  
- words by E.Y. Harburg, music by Harold Arlen, chords by Jumbo Jim, tweaked

Am7 (x02010) Bm7-5 (x20201) or (xx0201) D6 (xx0202) or (x24232)  
Bbm7 (x13121) B+ (xx5443) D9 (xx0210)?or (x54555)  
Bm7 (x20202) or (x24232) C#dim (xx2323) or (345353) F#m7 (242222) or (xx2222)

D7 G Am7 Bm7 C G Am7 Bm7  
I could while away the hours conferrin' with the flowers, consulting with the rain;  
Bbm7 C (C/B) Am7 Am7/G D (D7) D6 D7 G Am7 Bm7 D9  
And my head I'd be a scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin' if I only had a brain.

G Am7 Bm7 C G Am7 Bm7  
I'd unravel ev'ry riddle for any indyviddle in trouble or in pain.  
Bbm7 C (C/B) Am7 Am7/G D (D7) D6 D7 G Am7 G G7  
With the thoughts (that) I'd be thinkin', I could be another Lincoln if I only had a brain.

(Bridge:)

C C#dim Bm7-5 E7 Am7 D7 G Em  
Oh, I -- could tell you why -- the ocean's near the shore,  
F#m7 B7 Em B+  
I could think of things I'd never thunk before,  
A7 D  
And then I'd sit and think some more.

D7 G Am7 Bm7 C G Am7 Bm7  
I would not be just a nuffin', my head all full of stuffin', my heart all full of pain;  
Bbm7 C (C/B) Am7 Am7/G D (D7) D6 D7 G Am7 Bm7 Am7 G  
I would dance and be merry, life would be a ding-a-derry if I only had a brain.

(Additional Scarecrow verse:)

D7 G Am7 Bm7 C G Am7 Bm7  
Ya, it would be kind of pleasin', to reason out the reason for things I can't explain,  
Bbm7 C (C/B) Am7 Am7/G D (D7) D6 D7 G Am7 Bm7 Am7 G  
Then perhaps I'd deserve you and be even worthy evry you if I only had a brain.

("If I Only Had A Heart", Tin Man verse:)

D7 G Am7 Bm7 C G Am7 Bm7  
When a man's an empty kettle, he should be on his mettle and yet I'm torn apart,  
Bbm7 C (C/B) Am7 Am7/G D (D7) D6 D7 G Am7 Bm7 Am7  
Just because I'm presumin' that I could be kinda human if I only had a heart.

G Am7 Bm7 C G Am7 Bm7  
I'd be tender, I'd be gentle and awful sentimental regarding love and art.  
Bbm7 C (C/B) Am7 Am7/G D (D7) D6 D7 G Am7 G G7  
I'd be friends with the sparrows and the boy who shoots the arrows if I only had a heart.

(Bridge:)

C C#dim Bm7-5 E7 Am7 D7 G Em  
Picture me..., a balcony..., above a voice sings low:  
F#m7 B7 Em B+ A7 D  
"Wherefore art thou, Romeo?" I hear a beat. How sweet!

D7 G Am7 Bm7 C G Am7 Bm7  
Just to register emotion: "jealousy", "devotion", and really feel the part.  
Bbm7 C (C/B) Am7 Am7/G D (D7) D6 D7 G Am7 Bm7 Am7 G  
I could stay young and chipper and I'd lock it with a zipper if I only had a heart.

("If I Only Had The Nerve", Cowardly Lion verse:)

D7 G Am7 Bm7 C G Am7 Bm7  
Yeah, it's sad, believe me missy, when you're born to be a sissy, without the vim and verve.  
Bbm7 C (C/B) Am7 Am7/G D (D7) D6 D7 G Am7 Bm7 Am7  
But I could show my prowess, be a lion not a mowess, if I only had the nerve.

G Am7 Bm7 C G Am7 Bm7  
I'm afraid there's no denyin' I'm just a dandelion a fate I don't deserve.  
Bbm7 C (C/B) Am7

I'd be brave as a blizzard...

Am7/G D (D7) D6  
TIN MAN: I'd be gentle as a lizard...

D7 Em  
SCARECROW: I'd be clever as a gizzard...

? ? G  
DOROTHY: If the Wizard is a wizard who will serve.

SCARECROW: Then I'm sure to get a brain, TIN MAN: a heart, DOROTHY: a home, LION: da nerve.  
[segues to "We're Off To See The Wizard" G7 C...]

If I Stand

- by Rich Mullins and Steve Cudworth

Cadd5? (x32013) <-- just an alternate way to play C, actually

C (x32010)

Am7 (x02010) Gsus4 (320013) Dm7 (xx0211)

Dsus4 (xx0233) Dsus4 (xx0233) Csus4 (x32011)

Intro: Cadd5 C Cadd5 C

Cadd5 G C  
 There's more that rises in the morning than the sun,  
 Em Am Am7 F Am Dm  
 More that shines in the night than just the moon!  
 G C Em Am  
 There's more than just this fire here that keeps me warm,  
 Dsus4 D Gsus4 G  
 In a shelter that is larger than this room.  
 C G C  
 And there's a loyalty that's deeper than mere sentiment,  
 Em Am Am7 F Am Dm  
 And a music higher than the songs that I can sing,  
 G C Em Am  
 The stuff of earth competes for the allegiance  
 Dsus4 D Gsus4 G  
 I owe only to the giver of all good things.

C F Am Dsus4 D Gsus4 G Gsus4 G  
 So if I stand, let me stand on the promise that You will pull me through,  
 Dm F Dm7 Gsus4 G C F Em Am Gsus4  
 And if I can't let me fall on the grace that first brought me to You!  
 G C F Am Dsus4 D Gsus4 G Gsus4 G  
 And if I sing let me sing for the joy that has born in me these songs,  
 Dm F Dm7 Gsus4 G C F Em Am Gsus4  
 But if I weep let it be as a man who is longing for his home.

Cadd5 G C  
 There's more that dances on the prairie(s) than the wind,  
 Em Am Am7 F Am Dm  
 More that pulses in the ocean than the tide,  
 G C Em Am  
 There's a love that is fiercer than the love between friends,  
 Dsus4 D Gsus4 G  
 More gentle than a mother's, when her baby's at her side.  
 C G C  
 And there's a loyalty that's deeper than mere sentiment,  
 Em Am Am7 F Am Dm  
 And a music higher than the songs that I can sing,  
 G C Em Am  
 The stuff of earth competes for the allegiance  
 Dsus4 D Gsus4 G  
 I owe only to the giver of all good things.

C F Am Dsus4 D Gsus4 G Gsus4 G  
 So if I stand, let me stand on the promise that You will pull me through,  
 Dm F Dm7 Gsus4 G C F Em Am Gsus4  
 And if I can't let me fall on the grace that first brought me to You!  
 G C F Am Dsus4 D Gsus4 G Gsus4 G  
 And if I sing let me sing for the joy that has born in me these songs,  
 Dm F Dm7 Gsus4 G C F Em Am Gsus4  
 But if I weep let it be as a man who is longing for his home.  
 Dm F Dm7 Gsus4 G C F Em Am Gsus4  
 Yes if I weep let it be as a man who is longing for his home.

Outro: Csus4 C Csus4 C F G C F G C G G7 C

If These Walls Could Speak

- music by Jimmy Webb, words by Jimmy Webb with modifications by Amy Grant?
- original key Eb?

C D  
 If these old walls,  
 C D G  
 If these old walls could speak  
 C G D Em  
 Of things that they remember well,  
 D G D C  
 Stories and faces dearly held,  
 C D G C  
 A couple in love livin' week to week,  
 G  
 Rooms full of laughter,  
 C D  
 If these walls could speak.

C D  
 If these old halls,  
 C D G  
 If hallowed halls could talk,  
 C G D Em  
 These would have a tale to tell  
 D G D C  
 Of sun goin' down and dinner bell,  
 C D G C  
 And children playing at hide and seek  
 G  
 From floor to rafter,  
 C D  
 If these halls could speak.

C G D  
 They would tell you that I'm sorry  
 C G D  
 For bein' cold and blind and weak.  
 Am or C Bm or D G  
 They would tell you that it's only  
 D C  
 That I have a stubborn streak,  
 C D  
 If these walls could speak.

C D  
 If these old fashioned  
 C D G  
 Window panes were eyes,  
 C G D Em  
 I guess they would have seen it all -  
 D G D C  
 Each little tear and sigh and footfall,  
 C D G C  
 And every dream that we came to seek  
 G  
 Or followed after,  
 C D  
 If these walls could speak.

C G D  
 They would tell you that I owe you  
 C G D  
 More than I could ever pay.  
 Am or C Bm or D G  
 Here's someone who really loves you;  
 D C  
 Don't ever go away.

D  
 That's what these walls would say. (repeat last stanza, then last line twice)

If You See Her  
- by Bob Dylan, in D

C/B? (x22010)

Intro: A G A G D A G A G D (with A on the 5th fret, G on the 3rd)

D G D G A D (Dsus2 D)  
If you see her say hello, she might be in Tangiers.  
G D G Em C (C/B) A  
She left here last early spring, is living there I hear.  
Bm G D G  
Say for me that I'm alright, though things get kind of slow.  
Bm A  
She might think that I've forgotten her;  
G D  
Don't tell her it isn't so.

D G D G A D (Dsus2 D)  
We had a falling out, like lovers often will,  
G D G Em C (C/B) A  
And to think of how she left that night, it still brings me a chill.  
Bm G D G  
And though our separation, it pierced me to the heart,  
Bm A  
She still lives inside of me,  
G D  
We've never been apart.

D G D G A D (Dsus2 D)  
If you get close to her, kiss her once for me.  
G D G Em C (C/B) A  
I always have respected her, for doing what she did and gettin free.  
Bm G D G  
Whatever makes her happy, I won't stand in the way,  
Bm A  
Tho' the bitter taste still lingers on  
G D  
From the night I tried to make her stay.

D G D G A D (Dsus2 D)  
I see a lot of people, as I make the rounds,  
G D G Em C (C/B) A  
And I hear her name here and there as I go from town to town,  
Bm G D G  
And I've never gotten used to it, I've just learned to turn it off.  
Bm A  
Maybe I'm too sensitive,  
G D  
Or else I'm gettin soft.

D G D G A D (Dsus2 D)  
Sundown, yellow moon, I replay the past.  
G D G Em C (C/B) A  
I know every scene by heart, it all went by so fast.  
Bm G D G  
If she's passing back this way, I'm not that hard to find;  
Bm A  
Tell her she can look me up  
G D  
If she's got the time.

Finale: A G A G D A G A G D (with A on the 5th fret, G on the 3rd)



I Just Called to Say I Love You

- by Stevie Wonder, capo 1, C3-F#4(B4) in C/C#/D

Cmaj7 (x32000)    C2 (x32030)    Gsus4 (320013)    Asus4 (x02230)    Dm (xx0231)  
 DmMaj7 (xx0221)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)

Cmaj7    C    Cmaj7 C  
 No New Year's day, to cel-e-brate,  
 Cmaj7    C    Cmaj7 C    Cmaj7 Dm    DmMaj7  
 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away.  
                  Dm    DmMaj7    Dm7    DmMaj7  
 No first of spring, no song to sing,  
                  Dm    G    C  
 In fact here's just another ordinary day.

Cmaj7 C    Cmaj7 C  
 No April rain, no flowers bloom,  
 Cmaj7 C    Cmaj7 C    Cmaj7 Dm    DmMaj7  
 No wedding Saturday within the month of June.  
                  Dm DmMaj7    Dm7    DmMaj7  
 But what it is, is something true,  
                  Dm    G    C  
 Made up of these three words that I must say to you.

#### CHORUS:

F    G    C    (C2 C Cmaj7 C)  
 I just called to say I love you,  
 F    G    Am    (Asus4 Am)  
 I just called to say how much I care.  
 F    G    Am  
 I just called to say I love you,  
 F    Gsus4 G    C  
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

Cmaj7 C    Cmaj7 C  
 No summer's high, no warm July,  
 Cmaj7 C    Cmaj7 C    Cmaj7 Dm    DmMaj7  
 No harvest moon to light one tender August night.  
                  Dm DmMaj7    Dm7    DmMaj7  
 No autumn breeze, no falling leaves,  
                  Dm    G    C  
 Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies.

Cmaj7 C    Cmaj7 C  
 No Libra Sun, no Halloween,  
 Cmaj7 C    Cmaj7 C    Cmaj7 Dm    DmMaj7  
 No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring.  
                  Dm DmMaj7    Dm7    DmMaj7  
 But what it is, though old, so new.  
                  Dm    G    C  
 To fill your heart like no three words could ever do.

#### CHORUS: (Change key.)

F#    Ab    C#  
 I just called, to say I love you.  
 F#    Ab    Bbm  
 I just called, to say how much I care.  
 F#    Ab    Bbm  
 I just called, to say I love you.  
 F#    G#sus4 G    C#  
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

#### CHORUS: (Change key.)

G    A    D  
 I just called, to say I love you.  
 G    A    Bm  
 I just called, to say how much I care.  
 G    A    Bm  
 I just called, to say I love you.  
 G    A    D    C?    G    D  
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart ... of my heart ... of my heart.

I'll Be Home for Christmas

- music by Walter Kent
- words by Kim Gannon
- chords from Warner Bros 120 Best Known Christmas Songs (slightly modified)
- 2nd line of verse might also be "You can plan on me."

Cdim (xx1212)  
 Gm6 (xx2333)  
 Ddim (xx0101)  
 Fm6 (xx0111)  
 G7sus4 (320011)  
 F6 (xx0211)

I'm dreaming tonight, of a place I love even more than I usually do  
 And although I know it's a long road back I promise you.

Intro: C Dm7 G7

C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7  
 I'll be home for Christmas.  
 C Gm6 A7 Dm Gm6 Dm Gm6 Ddim A7  
 You can count on me.  
 Dm Fm6 G7 C Em Am  
 Please have snow and mistle-toe,  
 Am7 D9? D7 G7sus4 G7  
 and presents on the tree.

C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7  
 Christmas Eve will find me  
 C Gm6 A7 Dm  
 where the love light gleams  
 F6 Fm6 C Gm6 A7  
 I'll be home for Christ-mas,  
 Dm Fm6 G7 C F6 C  
 if only in my dreams.

I'll Be Seeing You

- lyrics by Irving Kahal, music by Sammy Fain, tenor range B2-D4(F#4) in D
- performed by Bing Crosby, Rosemary Clooney, Barry Manilow, Queen Latifa, etc.
- chords from Hal Leonard's 100 Years of Song, transposed down 1/2 step, tweaked

Em7b5 (xx2333)

A9#5 (x03001)? with no 3rd in this case? unintentionally  
(add remaining voicings)

Intro: D G D Bm Em7 A7

Dm Eb/G A7 Dm  
Cathedral bells were tolling and our hearts sang on,  
Eb/G A7 D  
Was it the spell of Paris or the April dawn?  
Abm7b5 C#7 C#+ C#7 F#m  
Who knows if we shall meet again?  
A/E E7 A Em7/A A7  
But when the morning chimes ring sweet again:

D F#7  
I'll be seeing you  
Em B7 Em  
In all the old familiar places  
B7 Em A7  
That this heart of mine embraces  
D  
All day through:

Bm  
In that small cafe,  
Em7  
The park across the way,  
Em7/A A A7#5  
The children's carousel,  
D  
The chestnut trees,  
A9#5  
The wishin' well.

D F#7  
I'll be seeing you  
Em B7 Em  
In every lovely summer's day,  
(Em) B7 Em A7  
In everything that's light and gay.  
F#m7b5 B7  
I'll always think of you that way.

Em F#7  
I'll find you in the morning sun  
Bm E9  
And when the night is new.  
Em7  
I'll be looking at the moon,  
Em7b5 (A7) D F#m Bm (...repeat to that small cafe)  
But I'll be seeing you.  
D Em7 (A7 A7#5) D (...final time)

Imagine

- by John Lennon

Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 Cadd9 (x32020)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 Dm7/C (x30211)  
 Fadd9? (xx3213)

Intro: C Cmaj7 F (2x) (or? Cadd9 C Cmaj7 C Fadd9)?

C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F  
 Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try.  
 C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F  
 No hell below us, above us only sky.  
 F C/E Dm7 F/C (or Dm7/C)  
 Imagine all the people  
 G G7  
 Living for today. Ah-ha!

C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F  
 Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do.  
 C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F  
 Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too.  
 F C/E Dm7 F/C (or Dm7/C)  
 Imagine all the people  
 G G7  
 Living life in peace. Yoo hooo.

F G C E7  
 You may say I'm a dreamer.  
 F G C E7  
 But I'm not the only one.  
 F G C E7  
 I hope someday you'll join us.  
 F G(7) C  
 And the world will be as one.

C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F  
 Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can.  
 C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F  
 No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man.  
 F C/E Dm7 F/C (or Dm7/C)  
 Imagine all the people  
 G G7  
 Sharing all the world. Yoo-hooo.

F G C E7  
 You may say I'm a dreamer.  
 F G C E7  
 But I'm not the only one.  
 F G C E7  
 I hope someday you'll join us.  
 F G(7) C  
 And the world will be as one.

I'm An Old Cowhand

- Words & Music: Johnny Mercer
- may actually be in the key of D, this is in C, with tenor range of C3-C4
- chords from <http://kristinhall.org/songbook/Silly/ImAnOldCowhand.html>, which got them from Jom Bottdorff's Banjo Page. A couple chords have also been taken from Dan Hicks via ultimateguitar.com, or modified by Dean

F6 (xx0211)  
G7+5 (xx1001)?

(G7) C G7 C G7 C  
Step aside you ornery Tenderfeet, let a big, bad buckeroo past.  
I'm the toughest hombre you'll ever meet, though I may be the last.  
Yes-sirree we're a vanishing race, no-sirree can't last long.  
Step aside, you ornery tenderfeet while I sing my song.

C (Am7) F6 G7 C  
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,  
But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned,  
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow,  
Never roped a steer 'cause I don't know how,  
And I sho' ain't fixin' to start in now.

F6 G7(+5) C Am F6 G7 C  
Yippie-i-o-ky- ay! Yippie-i-o-ky-ay!

C (Am7) F6 G7 C  
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,  
And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand,  
I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date,  
I know ev'ry trail in the Lone Star State,  
'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-Eight.

F6 G7(+5) C Am F6 G7 C  
Yippie-i-o-ky- ay! Yippie-i-o-ky-ay!

C (Am7) F6 G7 C  
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,  
and I come to town just to hear the band,  
I know all the songs that the cowboys know  
'Bout the big corral where the dogies go,  
'Cause I learned them all on the radio.

F6 G7(+5) C Am F6 G7 C  
Yippie-i-o-ky- ay! Yippie-i-o-ky-ay!

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

- Hank Williams (Sr), tenor range D3-D4(E4) in G

D6/F# (200202)

Intro: G D6/F# Em D6/F# (2x)

G D6/F# Em D6/F# G D6/F# Dm7 (Dm7sus4 Dm7)  
 Hear that lonesome whippoorwill. He sounds too blue to fly.  
 C Am7 G D G D6/F# Em D6/F#  
 The midnight train is whining low. I'm so lonesome I could cry.

G D6/F# Em D6/F# G D6/F# Dm7 (Dm7sus4 Dm7)  
 I've never seen a night so long, when time goes crawling by.  
 C Am7 G D G D6/F# Em D6/F#  
 The moon just went behind a cloud, to hide its face and cry.

G D6/F# Em D6/F# G D6/F# Dm7 (Dm7sus4 Dm7)  
 Did you ever see a robin weep, when leaves began to die?  
 C Am7 G D G D6/F# Em D6/F#  
 That means he's lost the will to live. I'm so lonesome I could cry.

G D6/F# Em D6/F# G D6/F# Dm7 (Dm7sus4 Dm7)  
 The silence of a falling star, lights up a purple sky.  
 C Am7 G (Em) (G) D G D6/F# Em D6/F#  
 And as I wonder where you are, I'm so lonesome I could cry.

I'm Yours

- by Jason Mraz
- chords by Anton Petersson, possibly tweaked a bit
- originally in B (I transposed it to A)

A (577655)

E (x79997)

F#m (x9bba9) in hex, or (x-9-11-11-10-9)

D (x57775)

Intro: A E F#m D (x2)

A

Well you done done me and you bet I felt it,

E

I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,

F#m

I fell right through the cracks

D

and now I'm trying to get back.

A

Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest,

E

Nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention,

F#m

D

I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some.

A

E

F#m

I won't hesitate no more, no more

D

It cannot wait, I'm yours.

Well open up your mind and see like me.

Open up your plans and damn you're free.

Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love.

Listen to the music of the moment maybe sing with me

A lá peaceful melodies

\*until:\*

(no, Bm or B?)

F#m

D

Ebm

It's your God-forsaken right to be loved love loved love loved

\*same chords\*

So I won't hesitate no more, no more

It cannot wait I'm sure

There's no need to complicate

Our time is short

This is our fate, I'm yours

\*Now he starts humming \*

A / E - F#m / C#m - D - Ebm x2

\*From here on it's A-E-F#m-D until the end of the song\*

In Christ Alone

- Written by Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

G D G A  
In Christ alone my hope is found,  
D/F# G A D  
He is my light my strength my song.  
G D G A  
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,  
D/F# G A D  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
D/F# G D/F# A  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
D/F# G D/F# A  
When fears are stilled when strivings cease!  
G D G A  
My Comforter, my All in All,  
D/F# G A D  
Here in the love of Christ I stand

G D G A  
In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,  
D/F# G A D  
Fullness of God in helpless babe!  
G D G A  
This Gift of love and righteousness,  
D/F# G A D  
Scorned by the ones He came to save.  
D/F# G D/F# A  
Till on that cross as Jesus died  
D/F# G D/F# A  
The wrath of God was satisfied -  
G D G A  
For every sin on Him was laid:  
D/F# G A D  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

G D G A  
There in the ground His body lay,  
D/F# G A D  
Light of the world by darkness slain.  
G D G A  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
D/F# G A D  
Up from the grave He rose again!  
D/F# G D/F# A  
And as He stands in victory,  
D/F# G D/F# A  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
G D G A  
For I am His and He is mine -  
D/F# G A D  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

G D G A  
No guilt in life, no fear in death;  
D/F# G A D  
This is the power of Christ in me.  
G D G A  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
D/F# G A D  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
D/F# G D/F# A  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
D/F# G D/F# A  
Can ever pluck me from His hand,  
G D G A  
Till He returns or calls me home  
D/F# G A D  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!



In My Dreams

- REO Speedwagon (songwriters Kevin Cronin and Tom Kelly)

G D  
There was a time some time ago  
G D Em C G  
When every sunrise meant a sunny day, oh a sunny day  
G D  
But now when the morning light shines in  
G D Em C D  
It only disturbs the dreamland where I lay, oh where I lay  
C D  
I used to thank the lord when I'd wake  
C D (Dsus4 D Dsus2 D)  
For life and love and the golden sky above me  
D Em C G  
But now I pray the stars will go on shinin', you see in my dreams you love me  
  
G D  
Daybreak is a joyful time  
G D Em C G  
Just listen to the songbird harmonies, oh the harmonies  
G D  
But I wish the dawn would never come  
G D Em C D  
I wish there was silence in the trees, oh the trees  
C D C D  
If only I could stay asleep, at least I could pretend you're thinkin' of me  
D Em C  
'Cause nighttime is the one time I am happy, you see in my dreams

Chorus:

D G C D Em  
We climb and climb and at the top we fly  
C G Am D  
Let the world go on below us, we are lost in time  
Em C G  
And I don't know really what it means  
D C G  
All I know is that you love me, in my dreams

(Solo)

C G C G  
I keep hopin' one day I'll awaken, and somehow she'll be lying by my side  
F(?) Dm(?) Em  
And as I wonder if the dawn is really breakin'  
C Dsus4 D  
She touches me and suddenly I'm alive

Chorus (repeats 2x?):

D G C D Em  
We climb and climb and at the top we fly  
C G Am D  
Let the world go on below us, we are lost in time  
Em C G  
And I don't know really what it means  
D C G Am D G D Em C D G  
All I know is that you love me, in my dreams, on -ly in my dreams.

I Sing with Joy and Gladness

- music and original Swedish by Nils Frykman, translated by E. Gustav Johnson
- originally in Eb, but here tenor range B2-E4 in E

E F#m B7  
 I sing with joy and gladness, my soul has found release;  
 E E7  
 Now free from sin and sadness, with God I live in peace:  
 A E  
 His everlasting mercy to me has been revealed,  
 B7 E  
 His truth in my heart has been sealed.

E F#m B7  
 My former resolutions to lead a better life  
 E E7  
 Were only vain delusions, my soul was still at strife:  
 A E  
 Now on the love of Jesus completely I rely,  
 B7 E  
 For me he was willing to die.

E F#m B7  
 When thoughts of guilt oppress me and I thru weakness fail,  
 E E7  
 The Savior yet will bless me, his mercy does prevail:  
 A E  
 Forgiveness for the sinner his loving heart provides,  
 B7 E  
 His faithfulness ever abides.

E F#m B7  
 The evil adversary may in his fury smite;  
 E E7  
 I fear not, for I carry God's armor in the fight:  
 A E  
 The word, divine and mighty, shall victory obtain,  
 B7 E  
 Its strength shall forever remain.

E F#m B7  
 Thus marching on courageous, with joy I see my goal,  
 E E7  
 The blessing of the ages, the haven of my soul:  
 A E  
 And on the pilgrim journey my voice in song I raise,  
 B7 E  
 My God and my Savior to praise.

Isn't She Lovely

- by Stevie Wonder

- chords from The Commercial Music Fake Book

Intro: Dm7 G9 C11 F (x3)

F Dm7 G9 C11 F  
 Isn't she lovely? Isn't she wonderful?  
 Dm7 G9 C11 F  
 Isn't she precious? Less than one minute old.  
 Bbmaj7 A7b9 Dm7 G9  
 I never thought through love we'd be, making one as lovely as she.  
 C11 F  
 But isn't she lovely; made from love?

F Dm7 G9 C11 F  
 Isn't she pretty? Truly the angel's best.  
 Dm7 G9 C11 F  
 Boy, I'm so happy. We have been Heaven blessed.  
 Bbmaj7 A7b9 Dm7 G9  
 I can't believe what God has done; through us He's given life to one.  
 C11 F  
 But isn't she lovely; made from love?

F Dm7 G9 C11 F  
 Isn't she lovely? Life and love are the same.  
 Dm7 G9 C11 F  
 Life is A-isha, the meaning of her name.  
 Bbmaj7 A7b9 Dm7 G9  
 Londie, it could have not been done, without you who conceived the one,  
 C11 F  
 That's so very lovely; made from love.

(Harmonica Solo)

Istanbul

- words by Jimmy Kennedy, music by Nat Simon
- performed by The Four Lads and They Might Be Giants
- chords from Hal Leonard Ultimate Fake Book
- needs work, check, including words?, maybe learn tune better.

A7-5 (xx1223)

Cm (x35543)

Gm (355333)

Gm9 (353335)

Gm

Istanbul was Constantinople; now it's Istanbul not Constantinople.

D7

Been a long time gone, old Constantinople's

Gm

Cm

Gm

still has Turkish delight on a moonlit night.

Gm

Ev'ry gal in Constantinople lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople,

D7

Gm

D7

Gm

So if you've date in Constantinople she'll be waiting in Istanbul.

(NC) Gm Gm9 Gm

Even old New York was once New Amsterdam.

A7-5

D7

Gm

D7

Why they changed it, I can't say; People just liked it better that way.

Gm

Take me back to Constantinople. No! you can't go back to Constantinople,

D7

Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople.

Gm

D7

Gm

Why did Constantinople get the works? That's nobody's business but the Turks.

It Ain't Me, Babe

- by Bob Dylan, chords mutilated by Dean

G Am  
Go away from my window,  
G (or C) D G  
Leave at your own chosen speed.  
G Am  
I'm not the one you want, babe,  
G D G  
I'm not the one you need.

Bm Am  
You say you're lookin' for someone  
Bm Am  
Who's never weak but always strong,  
Bm Am  
To protect you and defend you  
Bm Am  
Whether you are right or wrong,  
C D  
Someone to open each and every door,  
  
G C D G  
But it ain't me, babe. No, no, no, it ain't me, babe.  
C D G  
It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe.

G Am  
Go lightly from the ledge babe,  
G D G  
Go lightly on the ground.  
G Am  
I'm not the one you want babe,  
G D G  
I'll only let you down.

Bm Am  
You say you're lookin for someone  
Bm Am  
Who'll promise never to part.  
Bm Am  
Someone to close his eyes for you,  
Bm Am  
Someone to close his heart,  
C D  
Someone who will die for you and more,  
  
G C D G  
But it ain't me, babe. No, no, no, it ain't me, babe.  
C D G  
It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe.

Bm Am  
You say you're lookin for someone  
Bm Am  
To pick you up each time you fall,  
Bm Am  
To gather flowers constantly  
Bm Am  
And to come each time you call,  
C D  
A lover for your life and nothing more,  
  
G C D G  
But it ain't me, babe. No, no, no, it ain't me, babe.  
C D G  
It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe.

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

- lyrics by Edmund H. Sears, music by Richard Storrs Willis
- originally in Bb? tenor range in Bb is D3-D4
- Bb chords from Hal Leonard Ultimate Fake book
- G chords first line same as above, transposed
- G chords second line Deans modifications
- Needs testing, possible transposing, and chording remaining verses.

Bb+ (xx0332)

Edim7 (xx2323)

G+ (321003)?or (xx5443) or (xx1003)?

C#dim (xx2323) or (x45353) or (345353)

Bb	Bb+	Eb	Edim7	Bb	Eb	Bb	Eb	C7	F	F7
G	G+	C	C#dim7	G	C	G	C	A7	D	D7
G	Gmaj7	C	Dsus2	G	C	G	C	A7	A	A2
It came up - on the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,										
Bb	Bb+	Eb	Edim7	Bb	Eb	Bb	Eb	Cm	F7	Bb
G	G+	C	C#dim7	G	C	G	C	Am	D7	G
G	Gmaj7	C	Dsus2	G	C	G	C	D	D7	G (C G)
From an - gels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold:										
D7			Gm	D7	Gm	Bb	F	C7	F	F7
B7			Em	B7	Em	G	D	A7	D	D7
B(7)			Em B(7)	Em		D		A	A7	D Dmaj7 D7
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all gracious King!"										
Bb	Bb+	Eb	Edim7	Bb	Eb	Bb	Eb	Cm	F7	Bb
G	G+	C	C#dim7	G	C	G	C	Am	D7	G
G	Gmaj7	C	Dsus2	G	C	G	C	Am	D	D7
The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.										

Still through the cloven skies they come  
 With peaceful wings unfurled  
 And still their heavenly music floats  
 O'er all the weary world:  
 Above its sad and lowly plains  
 They bend on hov'ring wing.  
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
 The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
 The world has suffered long;  
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
 Two thousand years of wrong;  
 And man, at war with man, hears not  
 The love song which they bring:  
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
 And hear the angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load  
 Whose forms are bending low,  
 Who toil along the climbing way  
 With painful steps and slow:  
 Look now, for glad and golden hours  
 Come swiftly on the wing;  
 O rest beside the weary road  
 And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,  
 By prophet bards foretold,  
 When with the ever-circling years  
 Comes round the age of gold:  
 When peace shall over all the earth  
 Its ancient splendors fling,  
 And all the world send back the song  
 Which now the angels sing.

It Is Well With My Soul (in A)

- Lyrics by H. G. Spafford, music by Phillip P. Bliss, tenor range B2-B3 in A

Intro: A (A7) D C#m Bm E A (or A D A E A)

A E A Bm E A  
When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
C#m F#m B E  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
E7 A D (F#7) B E  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
E7 A A/C# D A/E E A  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

A E A Bm E A  
Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
C#m F#m B E  
Let this blest assurance control,  
E7 A D (F#7) B E  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
E7 A A/C# D A/E E A  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Refrain:

E Esus4 E A E A  
It is well, (it is well,) with my soul, (with my soul,)  
D A E A (or A A7 D C#m Bm E A)  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

A E A Bm E A  
My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
C#m F#m B E  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
E7 A D (F#7) B E  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
E7 A A/C# D A/E E A  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

A E A Bm E A  
For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:  
C#m F#m B E  
If Jordan above me shall roll,  
E7 A D (F#7) B E  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
E7 A A/C# D A/E E A  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

Refrain

A E A Bm E A  
But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,  
C#m F#m B E  
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;  
E7 A D (F#7) B E  
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!  
E7 A A/C# D A/E E A  
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

A E A Bm E A  
And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
C#m F#m B E  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
E7 A D (F#7) B E  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
E7 A A/C# D A/E E A  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

It Is Well With My Soul

- Lyrics by H. G. Spafford, music by Phillip P. Bliss, tenor range D3-D4 in C

Intro: C (C7) F Em Dm G C (or C F C G C)

C G C Dm G C  
When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
Em Am D G  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
G7 C F (A7) D G  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
G7 C C/E F C/G G C  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

C G C Dm G C  
Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Em Am D G  
Let this blest assurance control,  
G7 C F (A7) D G  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
G7 C C/E F C/G G C  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Refrain:

G Gsus4 G C G C  
It is well, (it is well,) with my soul, (with my soul,)  
F C G C (or C C7 F Em Dm G C)  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

C G C Dm G C  
My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
Em Am D G  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
G7 C F (A7) D G  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
G7 C C/E F C/G G C  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

C G C Dm G C  
For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:  
Em Am D G  
If Jordan above me shall roll,  
G7 C F (A7) D G  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
G7 C C/E F C/G G C  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

Refrain

C G C Dm G C  
But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,  
Em Am D G  
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;  
G7 C F (A7) D G  
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!  
G7 C C/E F C/G G C  
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

C G C Dm G C  
And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
Em Am D G  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
G7 C F (A7) D G  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
G7 C C/E F C/G G C  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain



It Is Well With My Soul

- Lyrics by H. G. Spafford, music by Phillip P. Bliss, tenor range E3-E4 in D

Intro: D (D7) G F#m Em A D (or D G D A D)

D A D Em A D  
 When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
 F#m Bm E A  
 When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
 A7 D G (B7) E A  
 Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
 A7 D D/F# G D/A A D  
 It is well, it is well, with my soul.

D A D Em A D  
 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
 F#m Bm E A  
 Let this blest assurance control,  
 A7 D G (B7) E A  
 That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
 A7 D D/F# G D/A A D  
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Refrain:

A Asus4 A D A D  
 It is well, (it is well,) with my soul, (with my soul,)  
 G D A D (or D D7 G F#m Em A D)  
 It is well, it is well, with my soul.

D A D Em A D  
 My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
 F#m Bm E A  
 My sin, not in part but the whole,  
 A7 D G (B7) E A  
 Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
 A7 D D/F# G D/A A D  
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

D A D Em A D  
 For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:  
 F#m Bm E A  
 If Jordan above me shall roll,  
 A7 D G (B7) E A  
 No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
 A7 D D/F# G D/A A D  
 Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

Refrain

D A D Em A D  
 But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,  
 F#m Bm E A  
 The sky, not the grave, is our goal;  
 A7 D G (B7) E A  
 Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!  
 A7 D D/F# G D/A A D  
 Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

D A D Em A D  
 And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
 F#m Bm E A  
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
 A7 D G (B7) E A  
 The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
 A7 D D/F# G D/A A D  
 Even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

It's a Great Day to be Alive

- by Darrell Scott, performed by Travis Tritt

- needs work, listening for strumming pattern and chords, and testing

G  
I got rice cooking in the microwave,  
D Em C  
Got a three day beard I don't plan to shave,  
G D Em C  
And its a goofy thing but I just gotta say,  
D C G  
Hey I'm doing alright.

G  
Yeah I think I'll make me some homemade soup,  
D Em C  
Feelin pretty good and thats the truth,  
G D Em C  
It's neither drink nor drug induced,  
D C G  
No Im just doin' alright.

CHORUS:

D Em  
And Its a great day to be alive,  
Am Em C D  
I know the suns still shinin' when I close my eyes.  
D/stop D/stop Em  
There's some hard times in the neighborhood,  
Am Em C D  
But why can't every day be just this good?

INSTRUMENTAL: G D C C

Its been 15 years since I left home,  
Said good luck to every seed I'd sown,  
Give it my best and then I left it alone,  
Ohhh, I hope their doin' alright.

Now I look in the mirror and what do I see?  
A lone wolf there starin' back at me,  
Long in the tooth but harmless as can be,  
Lord, I guess he's doin alright.

CHORUS

BRIDGE #1:

Em D C G Em C D  
Sometimes its lonely, sometimes its only me and the shadows that fill.  
Em D C G Am Em C D  
This room, sometimes I'm fallin' desperately callin' howlin' at the moon.  
G  
Ahhhwoooooo! Ahhhwoooooo!

G  
Well I might go get me a new tattoo,  
D Em C  
Or take my old harley for a three day cruise,  
G D Em C  
Might even grow me a fu man chu, ohh, Aww!

CHORUS (x2)

It's a Small World

- by Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman
- tenor range B2-E4 in A

F#dim (xx1212) or (234242)

Bm7 (x20202) or (x24232)

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears;  
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears,  
There's so much that we share, that it's time we're aware  
It's a small world after all.

#### CHORUS

It's a small world after all, It's a small world after all,  
It's a small world after all, It's a small, small world.

There is just one moon and one golden sun  
And a smile means friendship to everyone.  
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide,  
It's a small world after all.

(CHORUS - 2x)

It's Only a Paper Moon

- by Harold Arlen, lyrics by E. Y. Harburg and Billy Rose.

- chords from Hal Leonard publishing Ultimate Fake Book, tenor range D3-E4 in G

A9 (x42000) or (x02000)?  
 Ddim (xx0101)  
 D7+5 (xx0312)  
 D9 (x54555)  
 Eb (xx5343) or (x65343)?  
 Eb7 (xx1323)  
 Gsus4 (320013)

G Ddim Am7 D7  
 Say, its only a paper moon  
 Gsus4 D9 G (D) G  
 Sailing over a cardboard sea,  
 Dm Am7  
 But it wouldn't be make-believe  
 D7 Am7 D7 G Eb7 D7  
 If you believed in me.

G Ddim Am7 D7  
 Yes, it's only a canvas sky  
 Gsus4 D9 G (D) G  
 Hanging over a muslin tree,  
 Dm Am7  
 But it wouldn't be make-believe  
 D7 Am7 D7 G  
 If you believed in me.

Am7 Eb Bm  
 Without your love,  
 Am7 D7 G  
 It's a honky-tonk parade.  
 Am7 Eb Bm  
 Without your love,  
 G Dm E7 A9 D7+5 D7  
 It's a melody played in a penny arcade.

G Ddim Am7 D7  
 It's a Barnum and Bailey world,  
 Gsus4 D9 G (D) G  
 Just as phony as it can be,  
 Dm Am7  
 But it wouldn't be make-believe  
 D7 Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 (repeat from beginning)  
 If you believed in me.  
 G Eb7 D7 G (ending)

I've Been Working on the Railroad (Someone's in the Kitchen with Dinah)  
- traditional American  
- chords based on Campfire Songs, edited by Irene Maddox & Rosalyn Cobb  
- a couple chords from Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake Book, or from Dean

Cm6 (x31213) or (xx1213) or (xx7888)  
Eb7 (xx1323) or (xx5646)  
Am7 (002010) or (x02213)

G G7 C (Cm6) G  
I've been workin' on the railroad, all the live-long day.  
A7 D7  
I've been workin' on the railroad, (just) to pass the time away.

G C B7  
Don't you hear the whistle blowing? Rise up so early in the morn.  
C G (Eb7) G D7 G  
Don't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn!"?

G C  
Dinah, won't you blow? Dinah, won't you blow?  
D7 G  
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?  
C (Am7)  
Dinah, won't you blow? Dinah, won't you blow?  
D7 G  
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

G  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah.  
D (D7)  
Someone's in the kitchen, I know.  
G (G7) C (Am7)  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,  
G D7 G  
Strumming on the old banjo.

D G  
(And singing,) "Fee, fie, fiddle-ee-i-o.  
D (D7)  
Fee, fie, fiddle-ee-i-o-o-o-o-o.  
G (G7) C (Am7)  
Fee, fie, fiddle-ee-i-o."  
G D7 G  
Strumming on the old banjo.

I've Got a Dream

- from Disney's Tangled, music by Alan Menken, lyrics by Glann Slater, tenor range E2-E4(G#4) in E

E  
I'm malicious, mean, and scary;  
A  
My sneer could curdle dairy;  
E F#7 B7  
And violence-wise my hands are not the cleanest.  
E  
But despite my evil look,  
E7 A Edim  
And my temper, And my hook,  
E B7 E  
I've always yearned to be a concert pianist.

G#m C#m  
Can't you see me on the stage performing Mozart,  
F#7 B7(b9) (B7)  
Tickling the ivories until they gleam?  
E (E7)  
Yep, I'd rather be called deadly  
A Edim  
For my killer show tune medley (thank you),  
E B7 E  
Because way down deep inside I've got a dream.

(E) A  
He's got a dream.  
E  
He's got a dream.  
G#m C#m F#m B7  
See, I ain't as cruel and vicious as i seem.  
E  
Though I do like breaking femurs,  
A Edim  
You can count me with the dreamers.  
E B7 E  
Like everybody else I've got a dream.

E  
I've got scars and lumps and bruises,  
A  
Plus something here that oozes,  
E F#7 B7  
And let's not even mention my complexion.  
E E7  
But despite my extra toes,  
A Edim  
And my goiter, And my nose,  
E B7 E  
I really wanna make a love connection.

G#m C#m  
Can't you see me with a special little lady,  
F#7 B7(b9) (B7)  
Rowin' in a rowboat down the stream?  
E (E7)  
Though I'm one disgusting blighter,  
A Edim  
I'm a lover, not a fighter.  
E B7 E  
Cause way down deep inside, I've got a dream.

(E) A  
(He's got a dream) I've got a dream,  
E  
(He's got a dream) I've got a dream,  
G#m C#m F#m B7  
And I know one day romance will reign supreme.  
E (E7)  
Though my face leaves people screaming,  
A Edim  
There's a child behind it, dreaming.  
E B7 E  
Like everybody else, I've got a dream.

Edim (xx2323) or (012020) or (345353)  
B7b9 (x21212) or (x34445)

G#m A  
Tor would like to quit and be a florist.  
E B7 E  
Gunther does interior design.  
G#m  
Ulf is into mime,  
C#m  
Attila's cupcakes are sublime,  
F#7  
Bruiser knits,  
F#7  
Killer sews,  
F#7  
Fang does little puppet shows,  
F#7 B7  
And Vladimir collects ceramic unicorns. (ding)

E [Flynn]  
I have dreams like you, no really,  
A  
Just much less touchy feely.  
E F#7 B7  
They mainly happen somewhere warm and sunny.  
E (E7)  
On an island that I own,  
A Edim  
Tanned and rested and alone,  
E B7 E  
Surrounded by enormous piles of money.

(E) A [Rapunzel]  
I've got a dream, (She's got a dream)  
E  
I've got a dream, (She's got a dream)  
G#m C#m F#m B7  
I just wanna see the floating lanterns gleam.  
E  
Yeah, and with every passing hour,  
A Edim  
I'm so glad I left my tower.  
E B7 E  
Like all you lovely folks, I've got a dream.

E A  
She's got a dream, (He's got a dream)  
E  
They've got a dream, (We've got a dream)  
G#m C#m F#m  
So our differences ain't really that extreme,  
B7  
We're one big team.  
E (E7)  
Call us brutal, sick, sadistic,  
A F#7  
And grotesquely optimistic,  
E B7 C#m  
Cause way down deep inside, we've got a dream.  
C#m  
I've got a dream (5x)  
F#7  
I've got a dream.  
E Edim B7 E  
Yes, way down deep inside, I've got a dream.

- by Johnny Cash
- needs work, just checking, possibly intro?

E                    B7                    E  
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine,  
                       B7                    E  
I keep my eyes wide open all the time,  
(E7)              A                    E  
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds,  
                       B7                    E  
Because you're mine, I walk the line.

I Wanna Be Like You

- from Disney's The Jungle Book
- words and music by Richard M. Sherman & Robert B. Sherman
- chords from kristinhall.org
- needs work, check chords, check words against version in movie

Am E7  
 Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle V. I. P.  
 E7 Am  
 I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's been botherin' me.  
 Am E7  
 I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into town.  
 E7 Am (G7)  
 And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' 'round.

CHORUS:

G7 C A7  
 Oh, ooo-bee-ooo, I wanna be like you, ooh, ooh!  
 D7 G7 C A7 Dm7  
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-ooo-ooo.  
 (Dm7) G7 C A7  
 You'll see it's true-ooo-ooo, an ape like me-eee-eee!  
 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7  
 Can learn to be hu-ooo-ooo-man, too, ooh, ooh!

(Instrumental)

(Spoken)

Mogli: Gee, Cousin' Louis, you're doin' real good!  
 Louis: Now here's your part of the deal, cuz',  
 Lay the secret on me of man's red fire.  
 Mogli: But I don't know how to make fire.

Am E7  
 Now don't try to kid me man-cub. I made a deal with you.  
 E7 Am  
 What I desire is man's red fire to make my dreams come true.  
 Am E7  
 Now give me the secret man-cub, come on, clue me what to do.  
 E7 Am (G7)  
 Give me the pow'r of man's red flow'r so I can be like you.

CHORUS: (Baloo and Louis scatting)

(Not in the movie version)

I like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins  
 No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan begins  
 And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet  
 'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti - keet.

CHORUS & OUTRO:

You-hoo-hoo, I wanna be like you-ooo-ooo!  
 D7 G7 C  
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-ooo-ooo!  
 C#dim Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C  
 You see it's true: someone like me can learn to be someone like me.  
 C Bb A A7 D7 G7 C  
 Can learn to be someone like you.  
 C Bb A A7 D7 G7 C  
 Can learn to be someone like you.



I Will Bring You Home

- by Michael Card
- possibly based on Zephaniah 3:20
- chords based on those found on [www.higherpraise.com](http://www.higherpraise.com)
- todo, check or remove lead in.

Am/E (002210)  
 A2/C# (x42200)  
 B7 (x21202) or (x24242)  
 B7sus (x22202)  
 E/G# (422100)  
 A2 (x02200)  
 F#m7 (242222)  
 Gm7 (353333)  
 G#m7 (464444)  
 G#m/B (766444)  
 F#m7sus (242422)  
 A/B (x22220)

E Am/E E E B/D# C#m -> A E/B B E2 B7sus  
 [ / / / ] [ / / / ] [ / / / ] [ / / / ] [ / / / ] [ / / / ] [ / / / ] [ / / / ]

E Am/E E B C#m  
 Though you are home-less, though you're a-lone,  
 A B A2/C# B7sus  
 I will be your home.  
 E Am/E E B C#m  
 Whatever's the mat - ter, whatever's been done,  
 A B E B7sus B(7)  
 I will be your home.

E E/G# A2 F#m7 (A/B) B G#m7 F#m7sus (B7)  
 I will be your home, I will be your home.  
 E E/G# A G#m7 F#m7  
 In this fearful, fallen place,  
 A2 B E E/G# A2 B7sus  
 I will be your home.

E Am/E E B C#m  
 When time reaches full-ness, when I move My hand,  
 A B A2/C# B7sus  
 I will bring you home.  
 E Am/E E B C#m  
 Home to your own place in a beautiful land,  
 A B E B7sus B(7)  
 I will bring you home.

E E/G# A2 F#m7 (A/B) B G#m7 F#m7sus (B7)  
 I will bring you home, I will bring you home.  
 E E/G# A G#m7 F#m7  
 From this fearful, fallen place,  
 A B C#m G#m(/B)  
 I will bring you home.  
 A B E E/G# A A/B (or A6?) B7 E  
 I will bring you home.

I Wonder as I Wander

- by John Jacob Niles, from Appalachian music fragments heard from Annie Morgan
  - chords by Dean,
- although you could try throwing in Esus4 or Asus4 like the music Debbie found

Fmaj7 (xx3210)

Fmaj7-9? (xx4210)

Am7? (x02213)

Am6? (x02212)

E Am Fmaj7 C D E  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky,

Am Fmaj7 Fmaj7-9 Fmaj7  
How Jesus the Saviour did come for to die.

Am Fmaj7 D7 G  
For poor on'ry people like you and like I;

Em Am Am7 Am6 Fmaj7 C D E  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

E Am Fmaj7 C D E  
When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall,

Am Fmaj7 Fmaj7-9 Fmaj7  
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all,

Am Fmaj7 D7 G  
But high from God's heaven, a star's light did fall,

Em Am Am7 Am6 Fmaj7 C D E  
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

E Am Fmaj7 C D E  
If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,

Am Fmaj7 Fmaj7-9 Fmaj7  
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing,

Am Fmaj7 D7 G  
Or all of God's angels in heaven to sing,

Em Am Am7 Am6 Fmaj7 C D E  
He surely could have it, 'cause he was the King.

E Am Fmaj7 C D E  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky,

Am Fmaj7 Fmaj7-9 Fmaj7  
How Jesus the Saviour did come for to die,

Am Fmaj7 D7 G  
For poor on'ry people like you and like I;

Em Am Am7 Am6 Fmaj7 C D E Am  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

Jesus Loves Me (Jennifer Knapp variation)

- a variation with new music by Jennifer Knapp
- words from Jesus Loves Me and other songs

This first tablature I found is probably the correct one...

D2 (x00230)  
C2 (x30030)  
G6/B (x20030)  
C2/Bb (x10030)

D2 C2 G6/b	C2/Bb C2
e -----0-----0-----0-----	-----3-----3-----
B --3-----3---3-----3---3-----3---	-----3-----3-----
G ---2-----2---0-----0-----0-----0---	-----0-----0-----
D -0-----0-----0-----0-----0---	-----0-----0-----
A -----3-----2-----	-0h1-----1h3-----
E -----	-----

However, Dean mislearned it, and may still play it as follows...

D Dsus2/C Em7/B Gm6/A# (3x, then...) D Dsus2/C Em7/B Gm6/A# Cadd9 D  
D (xx0232)  
Dsus2/C? (x30230)  
Em7/B? (x20030)  
Gm6/A#? (x10030)  
Cadd9? (x30030)

(This is a slow pattern. I squished it to fit a whole verse on a line.)

e -2-2---0---0---0---	---2-2---0---0---0---	---2-2---0---0---0---	---2-2---0---0---0---
B -3-3---3---3---3---	---3-3---3---3---3---	---3-3---3---3---3---	---3-3---3---3---3---
G -2-2---2---0---0---	---2-2---2---0---0---	---2-2---2---0---0---	---2-2---2---0---0---
D -0-----0-----0---	---0-----0-----0---	---0-----0-----0---	---0-----0-----0---
A -----3---2---1---	---3---2---1---	---3---2---1---	---3---2---1-3---
E -----	-----	-----	-----

Another tablature I found...

e -----0-----0-----0-----
B ---3---3---3---3---3---
G ---2---2---2---0---0---
D -0-----0-----0-----0-----
A -----3-----2-----1-----3-----
E -----

And yet another tablature I found...

Riff 1	Riff 2
e -----2---2-----0---0-----0---0-----0---	---2---2---0---0---0---0---0-----
B ---3---3---3---3---3---	---3---3---3---3---3---
G -2-2-2---0-0-0---0-0-0---0-0-0---	---2---2---0---0---0---0---0---0---
D -0-----0-----0-----0-----	---0-----0-----0-----0-----
A -----3-----2-----1---0---	---3-----2-----1---0---
E -----	-----

Jesus Loves me this I know, for the Bible tells me so.

Little ones to Him belong, they are weak but He is strong (allelu)

CHORUS:

Alleluia, allelu. Alleluia, alleluia

Alleluia, allelu. Alleluia, allelu, alleluia

Jesus Loves me, He who died, heaven's gates are open wide

He will take away my sin, and let this little child come in.

(Chorus)

Do you love Him does He know, have you ever told Him so,

Jesus loves to hear us say, that we love Him everyday.

So help me run the race before me, strong and brave to face my foe,

Looking only unto Jesus, as each day onward I go.

(Chorus)

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound, I once was lost but now I'm found,

Once was blind but now I see, Amazing Grace saved a wretch like me.

(Chorus 2x)

(Fade the guitar the second time.)

Jesus Loves Me

- words by Anna Bartlett Warner, Susan Warner, William Batchelder Bradbury, and possibly David Rutherford McGuire (just look it up on Wikipedia)
- standard tune by William Batchelder Bradbury?

C (G C) F C  
 Jesus loves me! This I know, for the Bible tells me so.  
 C (G C) F C G(7) C  
 Little ones to Him belong; they are weak, but He is strong.

Chorus:

C F  
 Yes, Jesus loves me!  
 C G (G7)  
 Yes, Jesus loves me!  
 C F  
 Yes, Jesus loves me!  
 C G(7) C  
 The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! This I know, as He loved so long ago,  
 Taking children on His knee, saying "Let them come to Me."

Chorus

Jesus loves me when I'm good, when I do the things I should,  
 Jesus loves me when I'm bad, though it makes Him very sad.

Chorus

Jesus loves me still today, walking with me on my way,  
 Wanting as a friend to give, light and love to all who live.

Chorus

Jesus loves me! He who died, heaven's gate to open wide;  
 He will wash away my sin, let His little child come in.

Chorus

Jesus loves me! Loves me still, tho' I'm very weak and ill;  
 That I might from sin be free, bled and died upon the tree.

Chorus

Jesus loves me! He will stay, close beside me all the way;  
 Thou hast bled and died for me, I will henceforth live for Thee.

Chorus

## Jingle Bell Rock

- words and music by Joe Beal and Jim Boothe
- chords from Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake Book

Cmaj7 (x32000) or (x35453)  
 C6 (x32210) or (x02213)  
 C#dim (xx2323) or (345353)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 G7+5 (xx1001)?or (321001)?or (353443)?or (x20110)?  
 C+ (xx2110)  
 F#dim (xx1212) or (234242)  
 C7+5 (xx2314)  
 Gadd5 (320033)  
 G9 (320201) or (353435)?  
 Bb7 (x13131) or (xx3334)

Intro: ? G G7 G6 Gadd5/G7+5?

C Cmaj7 C6 C  
 Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,  
 C6 C C#dim Dm7 G7  
 Jingle-bell swing and jingle-bells ring.  
 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7  
 Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun,  
 Dm7 G7+5  
 Now the jingle hop has begun.

C Cmaj7 C6 C  
 Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,  
 C6 C C#dim Dm7 G7  
 Jingle-bells chime in jingle-bell time.  
 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7  
 Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square,  
 D7 G7 C C+  
 In the frosty air.

F F#dim  
 What a bright time, it's the right time,  
 C  
 To rock the night away.  
 C7+5 F D7  
 Jingle bell time is a swell time  
 G7 G9 G7 (G6 Gadd5/G7+5?)  
 To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

C Cmaj7 C6 C  
 Giddy-up jingle horse pick up your feet,  
 C6 C Bb7 A7  
 Jingle around the clock.  
 F Fm  
 Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat  
 D7 G7  
 That's the jingle-bell  
 D7 G7  
 That's the jingle-bell  
 D7 G7 C  
 That's the jingle-bell rock.

Johnny I Hardly Knew Ye

- shares same melody with When Johnny Comes Marching Home
- Irish anti war recruiting song from early 19th century
- chords from When Johnny Comes Marching Home in The American Song Treasury
- see also <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AKxS8ndqyx8>, as long as that lasts.
- needs work, practice, maybe another youtube listen, maybe chord simplification

Am6 (x02212)  
 B7sus4 (x22202)  
 Bm7 (x20202)

Em G  
 While goin' the road to sweet Athy, hurroo, hurroo.  
 Em G (B7)  
 While goin' the road to sweet Athy, hurroo, hurroo.  
 Em D  
 While goin' the road to sweet Athy,  
 C B  
 A stick in me hand and a tear in me eye,  
 Em B7 Em Am6  
 A doleful damsel I heard cry,  
 Em (B7sus4) Bm7 Em  
 Johnny I hard - ly knew ye.

CHORUS:

With your drums and guns and guns and drums, hurroo, hurroo.  
 With your drums and guns and guns and drums, hurroo, hurroo.  
 With your drums and guns and guns and drums,  
 The enemy nearly slew ye.  
 Oh my darling dear, Ye look so queer,  
 Johnny I hardly knew ye.

Where are the eyes that looked so mild, hurroo, hurroo.  
 Where are the eyes that looked so mild, hurroo, hurroo.  
 Where are the eyes that looked so mild,  
 When my heart you so beguiled.  
 Why did ye scadaddle from me and the child?  
 Oh Johnny, I hardly knew ye.

(Chorus)

Where are your legs that used to run, hurroo, hurroo.  
 Where are your legs that used to run, hurroo, hurroo.  
 Where are your legs that used to run,  
 When you went to carry a gun,  
 Indeed your dancing days are done,  
 Oh Johnny, I hardly knew ye.

(Chorus)

I'm happy for to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo.  
 I'm happy for to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo.  
 I'm happy for to see ye home,  
 All from the island of Sulloon,  
 So low in the flesh, so high in the bone,  
 Oh Johnny I hardly knew ye.

(Chorus)

Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo.  
 Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo.  
 Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg,  
 Ye're an armless, boneless, chickenless egg,  
 Ye'll have to put with a bowl out to beg.  
 Oh Johnny I hardly knew ye.

(Chorus)

They're rolling out the guns again, hurroo, hurroo.  
 They're rolling out the guns again, hurroo, hurroo.  
 They're rolling out the guns again,  
 But they'll never will take my sons again,  
 No they'll never will take my sons again.  
 Johnny I'm swearing to ye.

(Chorus)

Joy in the Journey

- by Michael Card
- chords by Dean, may need a little work.
- tenor range B2-E4

D

There is a joy in the journey,  
           A F#m           Bm F#m           G   A  
 There's a light we can love on the way.  
 D           A           (Em) F#m       G  
 There is a wonder and wildness to life,  
                           A                   D  
 And freedom for those who obey.

          F#m                                   G  
 And all those who seek it shall find it,  
           F#m                                   G  
 A pardon for all who believe,  
 F#m   G Gmaj7   G6   G   A  
 Hope for the hopeless and sight for the blind.

D  
 To all who've been born in the Spirit  
           A   F#m           Bm F#m           G   A  
 And who share incarnation with Him,  
           D                   A           (Em) F#m       G  
 Who belong to eternity stranded in time,  
                           A                   D  
 And weary of struggling with sin.

          F#m                                   G  
 Forget not the hope that's before you,  
           F#m                                   G  
 And never stop counting the cost,  
           F#m   G Gmaj7   G6   G   A  
 Remember the hopelessness when you were lost.

D  
 There is a joy in the journey,  
           A F#m           Bm F#m           G   A  
 There's a light we can love on the way.  
 D           A           (Em) F#m       G  
 There is a wonder and wildness to life,  
                           A                   D  
 And freedom for those who obey.  
                           A                   D  
 And freedom for those who obey...

Just As I Am

D A7 D  
Just as I am, without one plea,  
A A7 G D  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
D D7 G  
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,  
D A D  
O Lamb of God I come, I come!

D A7 D  
Just as I am, and waiting not,  
A A7 G D  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
D D7 G  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
D A D  
O Lamb of God I come, I come!

D A7 D  
Just as I am, tho' tossed about  
A A7 G D  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
D D7 G  
Fightings within, and fears without,  
D A D  
O Lamb of God I come, I come!

D A7 D  
Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
A A7 G D  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
D D7 G  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
D A D  
O Lamb of God I come, I come!

D A7 D  
Just as I am, Thy love unknown,  
A A7 G D  
Hath broken ev'ry barrier down;  
D D7 G  
Now to be Thine, yea Thine alone,  
D A D  
O Lamb of God I come, I come!

D A7 D  
Just as I am, of that free love,  
A A7 G D  
The breadth, length, depth, the height to prove,  
D D7 G  
Here for a season then above,  
D A D  
O Lamb of God I come, I come!



Just the Way You Are

- by Billy Joel, chords commercial music fake book & guntheranderson.com,A2-F#4

Gmaj7 (320002) E9 (020102)  
Bm6 (x20102) Gm6 (xx2333)  
Bm7 (x20202)

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7  
Don't go changing to try and please me.  
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7  
You never let me down before. Mmm-mm  
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7  
Don't imagine you're too familiar,  
Bm7/E E9 Gmaj7/D (or Asus4) A7  
And I don't see you any more.

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7  
I would not leave you in times of trouble,  
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7  
We never could have come this far. Mmm-mm  
Gmaj7 Gm(6) D/F# Bm7  
I took the good times, I'll take the bad times.  
Em7 G/A (A) D Gm6/D D G/D D Gm6/D D G/D D  
I'll take you just the way you are.

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7  
Don't go tryin' some new fashion,  
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7  
Don't change the color of your hair. Mmm-mm  
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7  
You always have my unspoken passion,  
Bm7/E E9 Gmaj7/A (or Asus4) A7  
Although I might not seem to care.

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7  
I don't want clever conversation,  
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7  
I never want to work that hard. Mmm-mm  
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7  
I just want someone that I can talk to,  
Em7 G/A (A) D Gm6/D D G/D D Gm6/D D D7  
I want you just the way you are.

G A F#m7 B7  
I need to know that you will always be  
Em7 A7 D Am/C  
The same old someone that I knew.  
Bb C7 Am7 D D7  
Oh, what will it take till you believe in me  
Gm7 C7 Gmaj7/A (or Asus4) A7  
The way that I believe in you?

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7  
I said I love you, and that's forever,  
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7  
And this I promise from the heart, Mmm-mm  
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7  
I couldn't love you any better,  
Em7 G/A (A) D Gm6/D D G/D D ... etc instrumental...  
I love you just the way you are.

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7  
I don't want clever conversation,  
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7  
I never want to work that hard. Mmm-mm  
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7  
I just want someone that I can talk to,  
Em7 G/A (A) Bb C7 Am7 D7 Gm7 A7 Dmaj7  
I want you just the way you are.

## King of Spain

- by Moxy Fruvous, originally in F#, original is mostly acappella
- chords from Moxy Fruvous' own website, <http://www.fruvous.com/tab3.html>
- needs work, pick key, shorten, test.

F# B F# C# F#  
 Once I was the King of Spain. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 F# B F# C# F#  
 Oh... my unspeakable wife, Queen Lisa. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 F# B F# C# F#  
 I'm telling you I was the King of Spain. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 F# C# F#  
 And now I work at the Pizza Pizza. (1, 2, 3, 4!)  
 F# B F# C# F#  
 Bah-dap-bap-bah-dah, bap-ba-dap-dap.

F# B F# B F#  
 F# B F# C# F#

F# B  
 Royalty, lord it looked good on me,  
 F# C# F#  
 Buried in silk in the royal boudoir or going nuclear free,  
 B  
 Or playing Crokinole with the Princess of Monaco,  
 F# C# F#  
 Telling my jokes to the OPEC leaders, getting it all on video.

Once I was the King of Spain. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 A palatial palace, that was my home. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 I'm telling you I was the King of Spain. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 And now I vacuum the turf at SkyDome. (Once he was the King of Spain.)

F# B  
 I can't wait, I'm lowering interest rates, my people say:  
 F#  
 "King, how are you such a genius?  
 C# F#  
 There's a roof overhead, and food on our plates!"  
 F# B  
 It's laissez-faire, I don't even give a care.  
 F# C# F#  
 Let's make Friday part of the weekend, and give every new baby a chocolate eclair.

Once I was the King of Spain. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 Hey Clinton! Hey Yeltsin! Got problems? You phone me. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 I'm telling you I was the King of Spain. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 Now the Leafs call me up to drive the Zamboni. (Once he was the King of Spain.)

F#  
 (spoken) Ladies and Gentlemen, I introduce to you the international orchestra!

B F# C# D#m B F#

(spoken) Now some of you might be wondering how I came to be living in Canada,  
 after being royalty in Spain. Should I tell them, guys? (Tell us, King!)

F# B  
 You see late one night when the palace was asleep,  
 F# C# F#  
 Out of my royal chambers and into the garden I creep.  
 B  
 And I wait till the appointed time, when the moon is lighting the pitch,  
 F#  
 At which point my peasant friend, who looks just like me  
 C# F#  
 Arrives and we make switch! (Gasp!)

F#  
 Prince and pauper, junior and whopper,  
 B  
 World made up of silver and copper.  
 F# C# F#  
 Under my own volition, I took a change of position.  
 F# B  
 So next time you drool in the pizza line,  
 F# C# F#  
 Remember, slower pizza's more luscious. (The King of Spain never rushes!!!)

Once I was the King of Spain. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 I was lookin' for off-handed ways to improve us. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 I'm telling you I was the King of Spain. (Now I eat humble pie.)  
 And now I'm jamming with Moxy Fruvous! (Once he was the King of Spain.)

King of the Road

- by Roger Miller,
- originally in Bb, with a key change to B

G C D7 G  
 Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents,  
 G C D7 (n.c.)  
 No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...  
 G C D7 G  
 Two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve fourbit room,  
 G7 C D7 G  
 I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

G C D7 G  
 Third box car midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine,  
 G C D7 (n.c.)  
 Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smoke...  
 G C D7 G  
 Old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around,  
 G7 C D7 G  
 I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

A D  
 I know every engineer on every train,  
 E7 A  
 All of the children and all of their names,  
 A D  
 And every handout in every town,  
 E7 (n.c.)  
 And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing...

A D E7 A  
 Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents,  
 A D E7 (n.c.)  
 No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...  
 A D E7 A  
 Two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve fourbit room,  
 A7 D E7 A  
 I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

## Kiss Me

- by Slocum, Matthew Preston, performed by Sixpence None the Richer
- chords from Julio Alberto Sebastian Baena, slightly modified
- original in Eb? Range G-G
- alternate chords to Strike up the band line (C C/B C/A C/G F) (C Em/B Am G F)

C (032010) Dm (xx0231) Am/G (302210)  
 Cmaj7 (032000) G (320033)  
 C7 (032310) Am (002210)

Intro: C Cmaj7 C7 Cmaj7

C Cmaj7  
 Kiss me out of the bearded barley,  
 C7 Cmaj7 C  
 Nightly, beside the green, green grass.  
 Cmaj7  
 Swing, swing, swing the spinning step,  
 C7 F  
 You wear those shoes and I will wear that dress.

## CHORUS:

Dm G C Am  
 Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight.

Dm G C C7 Dm  
 Lead me out on the moonlit floor,  
 G C  
 Lift your open hand, (Am/G?)  
 C Em/B Am C/G F Fmaj7 Gsus4 G  
 Strike up the band, make the fireflies dance, silver moon's sparkling,  
 C Cmaj7 C7 Cmaj7  
 So kiss me.

C Cmaj7  
 Kiss me down by the broken tree house,  
 C7 Cmaj7 C  
 Swing me upon its hanging tire,  
 Cmaj7  
 Bring, bring, bring your flowered hat,  
 C7 F  
 We'll take the trail marked on your father's map.

(Chorus)

## Intermedio:

-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-
---1-----1-----	---0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	---0-----0-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	---3-0-----3-0---	-----0-----0-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----
-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----

## Solo (compressed from original transcription):

-5---5-3---3---	-----5-----	-5---5-0-----	-8-8-8/10-10-10/12-
-5h6-5-3---3-3-3-	-----5-----	-5h6-5-0-----0---	-x-x-x-x--x--x--
-7---7-4-4-4---4-	-5-5-4---5---5--	-7---7-0---0---0--	-5-5-5/7--7--7/-9--
-----5-----	-----5---7---	-----0-----	-x-x-x-x--x--x--
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-3-3-3/5--5--5/-7--
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----

(Chorus)

(Repeat intro 3x)

## Lavender's Blue

- English folk song & nursery rhyme, recorded by Burl Ives, 3/4 ~136bpm, G2-G3
- I changed genders, e.g.: When you are king, dilly dilly, I'll be your queen,  
I changed to: When I am king, dilly dilly, you'll be my queen,
- I changed 'that told me so' to 'it told me so', just to live on the edge.
- I picked my favorite verses and even combined two verses, but I tried to keep every third verse similiar in structure, like I saw in this version:  
[http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/folk-song-lyrics/Lavender\\_Blue.htm](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/folk-song-lyrics/Lavender_Blue.htm)

G            G7                    C            G  
 Lavender's blue, dilly dilly, lavender's green,  
 C            G                    Am(7)       D7sus4   D7sus2   D7  
 When I am king, dilly dilly, you'll be my queen,  
 G            G7                    C            G  
 Who told you so, dilly, dilly, who told you so?  
 C            G                    Am(7)       D7 G  
 'Twas my own heart, dilly, dilly, it told me so.

I love to dance, dilly, dilly, I love to sing;  
 When you are queen, dilly, dilly, I will be king.  
 Lavender's green, dilly dilly, Lavender's blue.  
 You'll be my queen, dilly dilly, when I wed you.

Send for your men, dilly dilly, set them to hoe,  
 Set them to reap, dilly dilly, set them to mow,  
 Some to cut hay, dilly dilly, some to cut corn,  
 While you and I, dilly dilly, keep ourselves warm.

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly, lavender's green,  
 When I am king, dilly dilly, you'll be my queen,  
 Who told me so, dilly dilly, how can I know?  
 I told myself, dilly dilly, love told me so.

Wedding's for life, dilly dilly, love is to share,  
 And love must grow, dilly dilly, with joy and care.  
 Lavender's green, dilly dilly, Lavender's blue.  
 You'll be my queen, dilly dilly, when I wed you.

If you love me, dilly dilly, never to roam,  
 If I love you, dilly dilly, babies must come.  
 Pink for a girl, dilly dilly, blue for a boy,  
 Binding us close, dilly dilly, bringing us joy.

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly, lavender's green,  
 When I am king, dilly dilly, you'll be my queen,  
 Who told me so, dilly dilly, how can I know?  
 I told myself, dilly dilly, love told me so.

(skip indented lines  
 for a shorter song)

Close we will live, dilly dilly, and when we die,  
 Both in one grave, dilly dilly, close we will lie,  
 Lavender's green, dilly dilly, Lavender's blue.  
 You'll be my queen, dilly dilly, when I wed you.

If I die first, dilly dilly, and that may be,  
 You must live on, dilly dilly, thinking of me.  
 If you die first, dilly dilly, maybe you will,  
 I will live on, dilly dilly, loving you still.

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly, lavender's green,  
 When I am king, dilly dilly, you'll be my queen,  
 Who told you so, dilly, dilly, who told you so?  
 'Twas my own heart, dilly, dilly, it told me so.

- music by Louis Guglielmi, aka Louiguy
- original French lyrics by Édith Piaf, english lyrics by Mack David
- Louis Armstrong performance was used in Disney's Wall-E
- La vie en rose = life in rosy hues, or life through rose-colored glasses
- chords based on those at [songtrellis.com](http://songtrellis.com), tenor range C3-E4 ?

(Additional English lyrics:)  
I thought that love was just a word  
They sang about in songs I heard  
It took your kisses to reveal  
That I was wrong, and love is real

## Leader of the Band

- by Don Fogelberg, about his father Lawrence Fogelberg
- originally in A?, these chords give melody range D-G in key of G

Intro: (Gadd5 G6 Gadd5 Gsus4) G C (Cadd9 C Cmaj7)  
 Am Gadd5 G D7 G (Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G)

## Verse:

G C G Bm C  
 An only child alone and wild, a cabinet maker's son  
 Am Em Am C D  
 His hands were meant for different work and his heart was known to none.  
 G C G Bm C  
 He left his home and went his lone and solitary way  
 Am Em Am D7 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G  
 And he gave to me a gift I know I never can repay.

G C G Bm C  
 A quiet man of music, denied a simpler fate;  
 Am Em Am C D  
 He tried to be a soldier once, but his music wouldn't wait.  
 G C G Bm C  
 He earned his love through discipline, a thund'ring velvet hand,  
 Am Em Am D7 G  
 His gentle means of sculpting souls took me years to understand.

## Chorus:

C G (Bm?) C G  
 The leader of the band is tired and his eyes are growing old,  
 Am Em Am Dadd9 D  
 But his blood runs through my instrument and his song is in my soul.  
 C G (Bm?) C G  
 My life has been a poor attempt to imitate the man  
 Am Em Am D7 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G  
 I'm just a living legacy to the leader of the band.

G C G Bm C  
 My brothers' lives were different, for they heard another call.  
 Am Em Am C D  
 One went to Chicago, the other to St. Paul  
 G C G Bm C  
 And I'm in Colorado when I'm not in some hotel  
 Am Em Am D7 G  
 Living out this life I chose and come to know so well.

Musical interlude: (Gadd5 G6 Gadd5 Gsus4) G C (Cadd9 C Cmaj7)  
 Am Gadd5 G D7 G (Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G)

G C G Bm C  
 I thank you for the music and your stories of the road.  
 Am Em Am C D  
 I thank you for the freedom when it came my time to go.  
 G C G Bm C  
 I thank you for the kindness and the times when you got tough,  
 Am Em Am D7 G  
 And Papa I don't think I said, "I love you" near enough.

(Chorus followed by ending: )

. Am Em Am C D G  
 . I am the living legacy to the leader of the band  
 . (C/G) G (C/G) G (C/G) G G7 C Am Em D7 G  
 .

(Repeat Musical interlude)

## Lead Me On

- by Michael W. Smith, Wayne Kirkpatrick, and Amy Grant  
 - performed by Amy Grant, and also by Bethany Dillon  
 - original key G? (or Em?)  
 - chords from Hal Leonard sheet music sample at freehandmusic.com  
 - needs work, lots, holes in chords, etc.

<http://www.freehandmusic.com/sheet-music/lead-me-on-375049> (G?) \*\*\*  
<http://www.learnsongs.com/sheet-music/Amy-Grant/Lead-Me-On-MN0052893.aspx> (A?)  
<http://www.higherpraise.com/lyrics/beautiful/tabs/beautiful07268.html> B. Dillon  
<http://www.yourchords.com/17298/Amy-Grant/Lead-Me-On-Chords/> (some odd key)

Bb6 (x13033) or (x13333)? or (x1303x)?  
 C2 (x30010) aka Cadd2  
 Csus2 (x35533)?or (x32030)?  
 Dsus4 (xx0233)  
 Fsus2 (xx3011)?

Intro: Bb6 C G Bb6 C G

Bb6 C G  
 Shoulder to the wheel G  
 Bb6 C G  
 For someone else's selfish gain  
 Bb6 C  
 Here there is no choosing  
 D Em  
 Working the clay G?  
 D C  
 Wearing their anger like a ball and chain.

Bb6 C G  
 Fire in the field  
 Bb6 C G  
 Underneath a blazing sun  
 Bb6 C  
 But soon the sun was faded  
 D(B7?) Em  
 And freedom was a song  
 D C G  
 I heard them singing when the day was done  
 (G)  
 Singing to the holy one.

D Em Csus2  
 Lead me on. Lead me on D ?  
 To a place where the river runs  
 ?  
 Into your keeping, oh.

?  
 Lead me on. Lead me on  
 ? D  
 The awaited deliverance  
 Em Fsus2  
 Comforts the seeking...lead on.

Waiting for the train

Labelled with a golden star

Heavy hearted boarding

Whispers in the dark

"where are we going--is it very far? "

Bb6 C G  
 Bitter cold terrain  
 Bb6 C G  
 Echoes of a slamming door  
 ? D Em  
 In chambers made for sleeping, forever  
 D C G?  
 Voices like thunder in a mighty roar  
 ?  
 Cry to the lord.

Lead me on. Lead me on

To a place where the river runs

Into your keeping, oh.

Lead me on. Lead me on

The awaited deliverance

Comforts the seeking...lead on.

? C2  
 Man hurts man Em  
 Bm Em  
 Time and time, time again Fsus2  
 Em7  
 And we drown in the wake of our power  
 ? Dsus4 ...?... Dsus4 Em7 Cadd2  
 Somebody tell me why.

D Em Csus2  
 Lead me on. Lead me on  
 D  
 To a place where the river runs  
 Em C  
 Into your keeping, oh.

D Em Csus2  
 Lead me on. Lead me on  
 ?? D  
 The awaited deliverance  
 Em Fsus2  
 Comforts the seeking...lead on.

Lead me on. Lead me on

To a place where the river runs

Into your keeping, oh.

Lead me on. Lead me on

The awaited deliverance

Comforts the seeking...lead on.



Leaving on a Jet Plane (in E)

- by John Denver, range B3-C#4 in E
- chords by Ludwig Alberter?, modified

B7 E A  
 All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,  
 E A  
 I'm standing here outside the door  
 E A B7  
 I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.  
 E A  
 But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn',  
 E A  
 The Taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn.  
 E F#m(or A) B7  
 Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

E A  
 So kiss me and smile for me,  
 E A  
 Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
 E F#m B(sus4) B7  
 Hold me like you never let me go.  
 E A  
 'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,  
 E A E  
 Don't know when I'll be back again.  
 F#m B7  
 Oh babe, I hate to go.

B7 E A  
 There's so many times I've let you down,  
 E A  
 So many times I've played around,  
 E A B7  
 I tell you now they don't mean a thing.  
 E A  
 Ev'ry place I go I'll think of you,  
 E A  
 Ev'ry song I sing I sing for you.  
 E F#m(or A) B7  
 When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

So kiss me ...

E A  
 Now the time has come to leave you,  
 E A  
 One more time let me kiss you,  
 E A B7  
 Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.  
 E A  
 Dream about the days to come,  
 E A  
 When I won't have to leave alone,  
 E F#m(or A) B7  
 About the times I won't have to say.

Kiss me ...

Leaving on a Jet Plane

- by John Denver, range D3-E4 in G
- chords by Ludwig Alberter?, modified

D7 G C  
 All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,  
 G C  
 I'm standing here outside the door  
 G C D7  
 I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.  
 G C  
 But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn',  
 G C  
 The Taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn.  
 G Am (or C) D7  
 Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

G C  
 So kiss me and smile for me,  
 G C  
 Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
 G Am D(sus4) D7  
 Hold me like you never let me go.  
 G C  
 'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,  
 G C G  
 Don't know when I'll be back again.  
 Am D7  
 Oh babe, I hate to go.

D7 G C  
 There's so many times I've let you down,  
 G C  
 So many times I've played around,  
 G C D7  
 I tell you now they don't mean a thing.  
 G C  
 Ev'ry place I go I'll think of you,  
 G C  
 Ev'ry song I sing I sing for you.  
 G Am (or C) D7  
 When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

So kiss me ...

G C  
 Now the time has come to leave you,  
 G C  
 One more time let me kiss you,  
 G C D7  
 Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.  
 G C  
 Dream about the days to come,  
 G C  
 When I won't have to leave alone,  
 G Am (or C) D7  
 About the times I won't have to say.

Kiss me ...

Let it Be

- by John Lennon and Paul McCartney of the Beatles, range D?-E in G
- chords from Hal Leonard Beatles fake book, originally in C?

Intro: G D Em C G D C G/B Am7 G

G D Em (D) C  
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me,  
G D C G/B Am7 G  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

D Em (D) C  
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me,  
G D C G/B Am7 G  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Em D C G  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
D C G/B Am7 G  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

G D Em (D) C  
And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree  
G D C G/B Am7 G  
There will be an answer, let it be.

D Em (D) C  
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see,  
G D C G/B Am7 G  
There will be an answer, let it be.

Em D C G  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
D C G/B Am7 G  
There will be an answer, let it be.  
Em D C G  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
D C G/B Am7 G  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

(Instrumental transition) (Instrumental verse, 2x)  
C Bm Am7 G F C/E D C G G D Em (D) C G D C G/B Am7 G  
C G D C G

Em D C G  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
D C G/B Am7 G  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

G D Em (D) C  
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me.  
G D C G/B Am7 G  
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.

D Em (D) C  
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me,  
G D C G/B Am7 G  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Em D C G  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
D C G/B Am7 G  
There will be an answer, let it be.  
Em D C G  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
D C G/B Am7 G  
There will be an answer, let it be.

Em D C G  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
D C G/B Am7 G (C Bm Am7 G F C/E D C G)  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

## Let Me Call You Sweetheart

- music by Leo Friedman and lyrics by Beth Slater Whitson
- looks like it was originally in Bb, tenor range B2-C4 in G
- Some chords from ukelele chords in Harold Rossiter Music Co. sheet music at <http://webappl.dlib.indiana.edu/inharmony/> , catalog thing LL-SDV-125054

Gdim (xx2323) or (x12020)?  
 G#dim (xx0101) or (123131)?  
 D7 (xx0212)  
 G6 (320000)  
 B7 (x21202)

G Gdim G G6 D7  
 I am dreaming Dear of you, day by day,  
 D Gdim G  
 Dreaming when the skies are blue, When they're gray;  
 B7 Em A7 D D7  
 When the silv'ry moonlight gleams, Still I wander on in dreams,  
 Em Gm D B7 E7 A7 D D7  
 In a land of love, it seems, Just with you.

## CHORUS:

G (Gdim) (G) Gdim (G) C E7 A(7)  
 Let me call you "Sweetheart," I'm in love with you.  
 D7 (F#) G G#dim D D7  
 Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.  
 G (Gdim) (G) Gdim (G) C E7 A(7)  
 Keep the love-light glowing in your eyes so true.  
 C Gdim G C A7 D7 G  
 Let me call you "Sweetheart," I'm in love with you.

G Gdim G G6 D7  
 Longing for you all the while, More and more;  
 D Gdim G  
 Longing for the sunny smile, I a - dore;  
 B7 Em A7 D D7  
 Birds are singing far and near, Roses blooming ev'rywhere  
 Em Gm D B7 E7 A7 D D7  
 You, alone, my heart can cheer; You, just you.

## CHORUS

G (Gdim) (G) Gdim (G) C E7 A(7)  
 Let me call you "Sweetheart," I'm in love with you.  
 D7 (F#) G G#dim D D7  
 Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.  
 G (Gdim) (G) Gdim (G) C E7 A(7)  
 Keep the love-light glowing in your eyes so true.  
 C Gdim G C A7 D7 G  
 Let me call you "Sweetheart," I'm in love with you.

## Let Me Call You Sweetheart

- music by Leo Friedman and lyrics by Beth Slater Whitson
- looks like it was originally in Bb, tenor range C#3-D4 in A
- Some chords from ukelele chords in Harold Rossiter Music Co. sheet music at <http://webappl.dlib.indiana.edu/inharmony/> , catalog thing LL-SDV-125054

Adim (xx1212) or (x01212)  
 Bbdim (xx2323)  
 E7 (020100) or (022130)  
 A6 (x02222)  
 C#7 (xx3423) or (x46464)

A Adim A A6 E7  
 I am dreaming Dear of you, day by day,  
 E Adim A  
 Dreaming when the skies are blue, When they're gray;  
 C#7 F#m B7 E E7  
 When the silv'ry moonlight gleams, Still I wander on in dreams,  
 F#m Am E C#7 F#7 B7 E E7  
 In a land of love, it seems, Just with you.

## CHORUS:

A (Adim) (A) Adim (A) D F#7 B7  
 Let me call you "Sweetheart," I'm in love with you.  
 E7 (Ab) A Bbdim E E7  
 Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.  
 A (Adim) (A) Adim (A) D F#7 B(7)  
 Keep the love-light glowing in your eyes so true.  
 D Adim A D B7 E7 A  
 Let me call you "Sweetheart," I'm in love with you.

A Adim A A6 E7  
 Longing for you all the while, More and more;  
 E Adim A  
 Longing for the sunny smile, I a - dore;  
 C#7 F#m B7 E E7  
 Birds are singing far and near, Roses blooming ev'rywhere  
 F#m Am E C#7 F#7 B7 E E7  
 You, alone, my heart can cheer; You, just you.

## CHORUS

A (Adim) (A) Adim (A) D F#7 B7  
 Let me call you "Sweetheart," I'm in love with you.  
 E7 (Ab) A Bbdim E E7  
 Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.  
 A (Adim) (A) Adim (A) D F#7 B(7)  
 Keep the love-light glowing in your eyes so true.  
 D Adim A D B7 E7 A  
 Let me call you "Sweetheart," I'm in love with you.

## Let's Call the Whole Thing Off

- by George & Ira Gershwin, from Fred Astair/Ginger Rogers movie Shall We Dance
- chords from AFI's 100 Years, 100 Songs, published by Hal Leonard, tweaked
- The Ella Fitzgerald/Louis Armstrong rendition is good, tenor range D3-E4 in G

A+	(x03221)	D6	(xx0202) or (x24232)
A6	(x02222)	Dmaj7	(xx0222)
A#dim	(xx2323)	Eb7	(xx1323) or (xx5646)
Cm	(x35543) or (xx1013)	Em6	(022020)
Cm6	(x31213) or (xx1213) or (xx7888)	F#m6	(xx1222) or (244242)
C6	(x32210) or (x02213)	F#9	(242324) or (x12122)
Cmaj7	(x32000) or (x35453)	Gm6	(xx2333)
D+	(xx0332) or (xx4332)	G6	(320000)
		G9	(320201)

## VERSE:

D B7 Em A7 D Dmaj7 G9  
 Things have come to a pretty pass, our romance is growing flat,  
 D+ F#9 B7 D E7 A7 A+  
 For you like this and the other while I go for this and that.  
 D B7 Em A7 D (Dmaj7) G9  
 Goodness knows what the end will be; Oh, I don't know where I'm at.  
 A F#m6 E7 A6 Gm6 A7 D D7 Bm D7  
 It looks as if we two will never be one, Something must be done.

## CHORUS 1:

G Em C6 D7  
 You say ee-ther and I say eye-ther,  
 G Em C6 D7  
 You say nee-ther and I say ny-ther;  
 G G7 C Cm  
 Ee-ther, eye-ther, nee-ther, ny-ther,  
 G Em A7 D7  
 Let's call the whole thing off.

G Em C6 D7  
 You like potato and I like potahto,  
 G Em C6 D7  
 You like tomato and I like tomahto;  
 G G7 C (G) Cm6  
 Potato, potahto, tomato, tomahto,  
 G C D7 C G  
 Let's call the whole thing off.

Em6 F#7 Bm D6 E7  
 But oh! If we call the whole thing off,  
 C6 D7  
 then we must part.  
 Em6 F#7 Bm D6 E7  
 And oh! If we ever part, then that  
 C6 D D7  
 might break my heart.

G G6 C6 D7  
 So if you like pajam-as and I like pajah-mas,  
 G G6 C6 D7  
 I'll wear pajam-as and give up pajah-mas.  
 G G7 C (G) Cm6  
 For we know we need each other so we  
 G F7 E7  
 better call the calling off off.  
 C6 Bm Cmaj7 D7 G Eb7 D+  
 Let's call the whole thing off!

## Note:

You can substitute G6 for Em, C6 for Am, and vice versa. (You say G6, I say Em...)

## CHORUS 2:

You say laughter and I say lawfter,  
 You say after and I say awfter;  
 Laughter, lawfter, after, awfter,  
 Let's call the whole thing off,  
 You like vanilla and I like vanella,  
 You sasparilla, and I sasparella;  
 Vanilla, vanella ... chocolate, strawberry!  
 Let's call the whole thing off.

But oh! If we call the whole thing off,  
 then we must part.  
 And oh! If we ever part, then that  
 might break my heart.

So if you go for oysters and I go for ersters,  
 I'll order oysters and cancel the ersters.  
 For we know we need each other so we  
 better call the calling off off.  
 Let's call the whole thing off!

## CHORUS 3: (Not in some renditions)

I say father, and you say pater,  
 I saw mother, and you say mater;  
 Pater, mater ... uncle, auntie!  
 Let's call the whole thing off.

I like bananas and you like banahnahs,  
 I say Havana and I get Havahnah,  
 Bananas, banahnahs, Havana, Havahnah,  
 Go your way, I'll go mine.

So if I go for scallops and you go for lobsters,  
 So ...all right, no contest we'll order lobster.  
 For we know we need each other so we  
 better call the calling off off,  
 C6 Bm Cmaj7 D7 G A#dim G6  
 Let's call the whole thing off.

## Light One Candle

- by Peter Yarrow (of Peter, Paul, and Mary), tenor range B2-B3 in G?

Intro: G Gsus4 G Gsus4

G

Light one candle for the Maccabee children

Em

With thanks that their light didn't die

C

Light one candle for the pain they endured

Am

B7

When their right to exist was denied

Em

Light one candle for the terrible sacrifice

C

A

Justice and freedom demand

G

But light one candle for the wisdom to know

C

D

G B7

When the peacemaker's time is at hand

## CHORUS:

E

Am

D

G B7

Don't let the light go out! It's lasted for so many years!

E

Am

D

G D G

Don't let the light go out! Let it shine through our love and our tears.

G

Light one candle for the strength that we need

Em

To never become our own foe

C

And light one candle for those who are suffering

Am

B7

Pain we learned so long ago

Em

Light one candle for all we believe in

C

A

That anger not tear us apart

G

And light one candle to bind us together

C

D

G B7

With peace as the song in our hearts

(CHORUS)

G

What is the memory that's valued so highly

Em

That we keep it alive in that flame?

C

What's the commitment to those who have died

Am

B7

That we cry out they've not died in vain?

Em

We have come this far always believing

C

A

That justice would somehow prevail

G

This is the burden, this is the promise

C

D

G B7

This is why we will not fail!

(CHORUS)

E

Am

(3x)

then end on E

Don't let the light go out!

Little Potato

- by Malcolm Dalglish, of Metamora, recorded on Sugar Hill Records, SH-CD 1131
- needs work, listen again, then chord work, especially on the chorus

Am Amsus4 Am G Gsus4 G C Csus4 C G

Intro: Dm G Am Gsus4 G

C F C  
 You're my little potato, you're my little potato,  
 F G7  
 You're my little potato, they dug you up,  
 C C7 C C7  
 You come from underground!

Dm G C or Am  
 The world is big, so big, it's very big!  
 Dm G Am or C? Gsus4 G  
 To you, it's new, it's new to you!

You're my little potato, you're my little potato,  
 You're my little potato, they dug you up,  
 You come from underground!

Let's talk about root crops (they dug you up),  
 And lamb chops (they chew on you),  
 And things to eat...like apples  
 and cheese and 'nanas and cream,  
 Jellies and butter,  
 it's late at night, I hope this little bottle helps you go to sleep!

They must have grown you wild,  
 you make a grown man a child,  
 IâM-^@M-^Yll go and play in the mud  
 to be with you my spud (potato).  
 When you came out looking red as a beet,  
 You had wrinkles on the bottoms of your feet!

Oh, you are so sweet potato!  
 You're my sweet potato,  
 you're my sweet potato, dug you up!  
 You come from underground!

You smile, a smile, a little smile!  
 The world is small, so small, it's very small!

You're my little potato, you're my little potato,  
 you're my little potato, they dug you up,  
 You come from underground!

You're my little potato, you're my little potato,  
 you're my little potato!



Lizzie Bordon

- Chad Mitchell Trio
- Actually in D# Major

(spoken)

Elizabeth Bordon took an axe, and gave her mother forty whacks,  
and when the job was nicely done, she gave her father forty one.

D

Yesterday in old Fall River, Mr. Andrew Bordon died,

E A

And they got his daughter Lizzie on a charge of homicide.

D

B7

Some folks say she didn't do it, and others say of course she did,

G F#m Em D A D

But they all agree, Miss Lizzie B. was a problem kind of kid.

G

D

'Cause you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts,

B7 E A

Not even if it's planned as a surprise.

G

D

No, you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts,

A D

You know how neighbors love to criticize.

Well, she got him on the sofa where he'd gone to take a snooze,  
And I hope he went to heaven, 'cause he wasn't wearing shoes.  
Lizzie kinda rearranged him with a hatchet so they say,  
Then she got her mother in that same old fashioned way.

But you can't chop your mama up in Massachusetts,

Not even if you're tired of her cuisine.

No, can't chop your mama up in Massachusetts,

You know it's almost sure to cause a scene.

Oh they really kept her hoppin' on that busy afternoon,  
With both down and upstairs choppin' while she hummed a ragtime tune.  
They really made her hustle and when all was said and done,  
She'd removed her mother's bustle when she wasn't wearing one.

No, you can't chop your mama up in Massachusetts,

And then blame all the damage on the mice.

No, you can't chop your mama up in Massachusetts,

That kind of thing just isn't very nice.

Now it wasn't done for pleasure, and it wasn't done for spite,  
And it wasn't done because the lady wasn't very bright.  
She'd always done the slightest thing that mom and papa bid;  
They said, "Lizzie, cut it out!" so that's exactly what she did!

But you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts,

And then get dressed and go out for a walk.

No, you can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts,

Massachusetts is a far cry from New York.

You can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts.

(spoken)

Shut the door and lock and latch it, here comes Lizzie with a brand new hatchet!

You can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts.

(spoken)

Such a snob I've heard it said, she met her pa and cut him dead!

You can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts.

(spoken)

Jump like a fish, jump like a porpoise, all join hands and habeas corpus!

G

D

You can't chop your papa up in Massachusetts,

G A D

Massachusetts is a far cry from New York!

Lo How a Rose E'er Blooming

- original German anonymous
- English translation by Theodore Baker
- chords based on sample sheet music by OCP (<http://www.ocp.org/products/91149>)
- originally in key of F?

G6 (320000)

Bb6 (x13033)

Csus4 (x32011)

Csus2? (x32030)

D G A Bm  
Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming,

G F#m G6 Asus4 A D  
From tender stem hath sprung.

D G A Bm  
Of Jesse's lineage coming,

G F#m G6 Asus4 A D  
As men of old have sung;

D Em E7 A (Asus2 A)  
It came, a flow'ret bright,

D G A B  
Amid the cold of winter,

Em F#m G6 Asus4 A D  
When halfspent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,  
The Rose I have in mind,  
With Mary we behold it,  
The virgin mother kind;  
To show God's love aright,  
She bore to men a Savior,  
When halfspent was the night.

O Flower, whose fragrance tender  
With sweetness fills the air,  
Dispel with glorious splendour  
The darkness everywhere;  
True man, yet very God,  
From Sin and death now save us,  
And share our every load.

German original:

Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen,  
aus einer Wurzel zart.  
Wie uns die Alten sungen,  
von Jesse war die Art.  
Und hat ein Blüm'lein 'bracht;  
mitten im kalten Winter,  
wohl zu der halben Nacht.

Das Röslein, das ich meine,  
davon Jesaia sagt:  
ist Maria die Reine  
die uns das Blümlein bracht.  
Aus Gottes ew'gem Rat,  
Hat sie ein Kind geboren,  
Und blieb ein reine Magd.  
or: Welches uns selig macht.

Das Blümelein, so kleine,  
das duftet uns so süß;  
mit seinem hellen Scheine  
vertreibt's die Finsternis.  
Wahr'r Mensch und wahrer Gott!  
Hilft uns aus allem Leide,  
rettet von Sünd' und Tod.

## Longer

- words and music by Dan Fogelberg, tenor range G2-C4 in C
- chords from Hal Leonard's 150 Most Beautiful Songs, 3rd Ed.

Ab (466544)  
 Abadd9/Eb (xx1314)  
 Bbadd9 (x13311)  
 Bbadd9/F (x8x768)  
 C/D (xx0010)  
 Cmaj7/E (032000)  
 F/C (x33211)  
 G7/B (x20001)  
 G7/D (xx0001)  
 G7sus4/C (x30011)  
 Gm7/Bb (x13333)

C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Longer than there've been fishes in the ocean,  
 C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Higher than any bird ever flew,  
 C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Longer than there've been stars up in the heavens,  
 Eb G7/D (G7) C F/C G  
 I've been in love with you.

C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Stronger than any mountain cathedral,  
 C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Truer than any tree ever grew,  
 C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Deeper than any forest primeval,  
 Eb G7/D (G7) C  
 I am in love with you.

Bbadd9/F F Abadd9/Eb Eb  
 I'll bring fire in the winters;  
 Bbadd9/F F Abadd9/Eb Eb  
 You'll send showers in the springs.  
 Bbadd9/F F Abadd9/Eb Eb  
 We'll fly through the falls and summers  
 G7sus4/C G7/B Gm7/Bb G7/B  
 With love on our wings.

C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Through the years as the fire starts to mellow,  
 C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Burning lines in the book of our lives,  
 C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Though the binding cracks and the pages start to yellow,  
 Eb G7/D (G7) C C/D  
 I'll be in love with you.  
 Eb G7/D (G7) C  
 I'll be in love with you.

[Instrumental Interlude, chords from I'll bring fire section]

C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Longer than there've been fishes in the ocean,  
 C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Higher than any bird ever flew,  
 C Dm7 Cmaj7/E F  
 Longer than there've been stars up in the heavens,  
 Eb G7/D (G7) C C/D  
 I've been in love with you.  
 Eb G7/D (G7) C C/D Eb G7/D C  
 I am in love with you.

Love Me Tender

- by Elvis Presley
- tenor range D3-C4 in D

Cm (xx1013) or (x35543)

G                    A7                    D7                    G  
Love me tender, love me sweet, never let me go.  
G                    A7                    D7                    G  
You have made my life complete, and I love you so.

G            B7            Em            G7            C            Cm            G  
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams fulfilled.  
Dm           E7            A7                    D7                    G  
For my darlin' I love you, and I always will.

G                    A7                    D7                    G  
Love me tender, love me long, take me to your heart.  
G                    A7                    D7                    G  
For it's there that I belong, and we'll never part.

G            B7            Em            G7            C            Cm            G  
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams fulfilled.  
Dm           E7            A7                    D7                    G  
For my darlin' I love you, and I always will.

G                    A7                    D7                    G  
Love me tender, love me dear, tell me you are mine.  
G                    A7                    D7                    G  
I'll be yours through all the years, till the end of time.

## Lush Life

- by Billy Strayhorn
- chords from [www.freehandmusic.com/sheet-music/lush-life-356072](http://www.freehandmusic.com/sheet-music/lush-life-356072), transposed up a half step.
- needs work ... yikes

Ab7	(464544)	Cmaj7	(x32000) or (x35453)	Eb6	(xx1313)
Abm7	(464444)	C9(b5)	(x32332)	Eb7/Bb	(x11323)?
A6	(x02222)	Db	(xx3121) or (x46664)	Ebmaj7	(xx1333) or (x68786)
A7/E	(002020)	Db7	(xx3424) or (x46464)	Eb9	(xx1021) or (043343)
A7(#5)	(xx3223)	Db9(b5)	(x43443)	E6	(022120)
A13	(x00002) or (322222)	Db7(#5)	(xx3425) or (xx7667)	E7(b5)	(xx6756) or (0101xx)
Am7	(x02010)	Db7(b9)	(x43434)	E7(#5)	(xx0110)
Bb7(#5)	(xx4334) or (x10132)?	D6	(xx0202) or (x24232)	Fm9	(131113)
Bb7(b9)	(x10101)	D6/9	(000202) or (x54455)	Fmaj7	(xx3210)
Bb13	(x11113) or (433333)	Dmaj7	(xx0222) or (x54222)	F#m6	(xx1222) or (244242)
B13	(x22224) or (544444)	Dmaj9	(x52222) or (x77779)	Gmaj7	(320002)
C7/G	(332310)	Eb	(x65343)	G9	(320201)

D6 Cmaj7 Dmaj7  
 I used to visit all the very gay places  
 Cmaj7 Dmaj7  
 Those come what may places  
 Cmaj7 Dmaj7 A7/E Fmaj7 C7/G Am7 Eb7/Bb  
 Where one relaxes on the axis of the wheel of life  
 D6/9 Eb9  
 To get the feel of life...  
 Dmaj9 E7(b5) A7(#5) Dmaj9  
 From jazz and cock - tails.

D6 Cmaj7 Dmaj7  
 The girls I knew had sad and sullen gray faces  
 Cmaj7 Dmaj7  
 With distant gay traces  
 Cmaj7 Dmaj7 A7/E Fmaj7 C7/G Am7 Eb7/Bb  
 That used to be there you could see where they'd been washed away  
 D6/9  
 By too many through the day...  
 Eb9 D6/9  
 Twelve o'clock tales.

Db7(#5) F#m F#m6 F#m7 F#m6  
 Then you came along with your siren of song  
 G#m7  
 To tempt me to madness!  
 Db7(b9) F#m F#m6 (???...  
 I thought for a while that your poignant smile was tinged with the sadness  
 ...???) C9(b5)  
 Of a great love for me.  
 (???...  
 Ah yes! I was wrong...  
 ...???)  
 Again, I was wrong.

D Eb6 D  
 Life is lonely again,  
 Eb D6 Db9(b5) F E Eb  
 And only last year everything seemed so sure.  
 D Eb6 D  
 Now life is awful again,  
 Eb D6 D7 Db7 F# F E  
 A trouphful of hearts could only be a bore.  
 A6 E7(#5) A6/E Fm9 Bb7(b9)  
 A week in Paris will ease the bite of it,  
 Eb Db C B13 Bb13 A13  
 All I care is to smile in spite of it.  
 (???...  
 I'll forget you, I will  
 while yet you are still burning inside my brain.  
 Romance is mush, stifling those who strive.  
 I'll live a lush life in some small dive...  
 ...???) Gmaj7 G9 Bb7(#5)  
 And there I'll be, while I rot  
 A13 F E6 Ebmaj7 Ab7 Dmaj7  
 With the rest of those whose lives are lonely, too.

Make the World Go Away

- by Hank Cochran
- recorded by Ray Price, Jim Reeves, Eddie Arnold, maybe Elvis, etc etc.
- originally in C#?

CHORUS:

(C) Dm7 G7  
Make the world go away,  
C  
And get it off my shoulders.  
F G7  
Say the things you used to say,  
C F C  
And make the world go away.

C G(7)  
Do you remember when you loved me,  
(G7) C  
Before the world took me astray.  
F  
If you do then forgive me,  
G7 C F C  
And make the world go away.

(Chorus)

I'm sorry if I hurt you,  
I'll make it up - day by day.  
Just say you love me like you used to,  
And make the world go away.

(Chorus)

C F G7  
Say the things you used to say,  
C F C  
And make the world go away.

Margarita-ville

- by Jimmy Buffett
- riff tabbed by Jim, found on xguitar.com, chord alternates added by Dean

Intro riff: D A D D A D G D A D

e----5--5--5--3--5-----5--5--5--3--5-----7--7--7--7--5--3--2--  
b----7--7--7--5--7-----7--7--7--5--7-----8--8--8--8--7--5--3--

D  
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

A  
All of those tourists covered with oil.

A7  
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing,

D  
Smell those shrimp they're beginning to boil.

G A D  
Wastin' away again in Margarita-ville,

G A D  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G D A e---7--7--7--5--3--  
But I know, b---8--8--8--7--5--

A7 D (A G D) e---5--5--5--3--2--  
It's nobody's fault. b---7--7--7--5--3--

D  
I don't know the reason, I stayed here all season,

A  
Nothin' to show but this brand new tatoo.

A7  
But it's a real beautie, a Mexican cutie,

D  
But how it got here I haven't a clue.

G A D  
Wastin' away again in Margarita-ville,

G A D  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G D A A7 D (A G D)  
Now I think, this could be my fault.

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

A  
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

A7  
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render,

D  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

G A D  
Wastin' away again in Margarita-ville,

G A D  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

G A D A G  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G D A A7 D (A G D)  
But I know, it's my own damn fault. (repeat last 2 lines)

Maria

- from Rodgers and Hammerstein's The Sound of Music
- chords for chorus from Hal Leonard Broadway Fake Book, slightly modified.
- other chords from sheet music samples at musicnotes.com and freehandmusic.com
- tenor range B2-F4, in C

Gadd9? (320203) Dm6 (xx0201) Fmaj7 (xx3210) Cm (x35543)  
 Am7/G (3x2010)? D6 (xx0202) Cmaj7 (x32000) Cdim (xx1212)  
 Am6/F# (2x2212)? C#dim (xx2323)

Intro?: C/E C#dim Dm7 G7 C

C Dm7 F Gadd9 G  
 She climbs a tree and scrapes her knee, her dress has got a tear.  
 C Dm7 F G E7 (or G7?)  
 She waltzes on her way to Mass, and whistles on the stair.  
 Am Am7/G Am6/F# F7  
 And underneath her wimple she has curlers in her hair.  
 C F Dm7 G7  
 I even heard her singing in the abbey.

C Dm7 F Gadd9 G  
 She's always late for chapel, but her penitence is real.  
 C Dm7 F G E7/B  
 She's always late for everything, except for every meal.  
 Am Am7/G Am6/F# F7  
 I hate to have to say it, but I very firmly feel  
 C/G Am7 Dm6/F E  
 Maria's not an asset to the abbey.  
 Am7 D6 G Am7 D(7) G G7  
 I'd like to say a word in her behalf. Maria makes me laugh.

CHORUS:

C G7  
 How do you solve a problem like Maria?  
 C G G7  
 How do you catch a cloud and pin it down?  
 C Cmaj7(/E) F  
 How do you find a word that means Maria?  
 D7(/F#) Fm Em G7  
 A flibbertijibbet! A will-o'-the wisp! A clown!

C G7  
 Many a thing you know you'd like to tell her,  
 C Dm(/F) (E7sus4 E7)  
 Many a thing she ought to understand.  
 (E7) Cm G7  
 But how do you make her stay, and listen to all you say,  
 Cm G G7  
 How do you keep a wave upon the sand?  
 C Fmaj7 Dm7  
 Oh, how do you solve a problem like Maria?  
 C Cdim Dm7 G7 C  
 How do you hold a moonbeam in your hand?

(A cappella, or C for 2 lines then Am)  
 When I'm with her I'm confused, out of focus and bemused,  
 And I never know exactly where I am.  
 Unpredictable as weather, she's as flighty as a feather.  
 She's a darling! She's a demon! She's a lamb!

(C7) F C7/G F/A C7/G F C7/G F/A  
 She'd outpester any pest, drive a hornet from its nest.  
 C7/G F C7/G F/A C7/G F C7/G F/A  
 She could throw a whirling dervish out of whirl.  
 C G7/D C/E F C/E G7/D C  
 She is gentle! She is wild! She's a riddle! She's a child!  
 G D7 Dm7 G(7)  
 She's a headache! She's an angel! She's a girl!

(Chorus)



May the Mind of Christ My Savior

- music by A. Cyril Barham-Gould (tune St. Leonards), tenor range B2-D4 in D
- words by Kate B. Wildinson

Dadd5? (xx0235) or call it D High Five?

Em7? (022030)

Emadd9? (022003)

Em6 (022020)

Asus4 (x02230)

D (Dadd5 Dsus4 D) Em Em6 Asus4 A D A D E A  
 May the mind of Christ, my Sa - vior, live in me from day to day,  
 D G D Em Em7 Em Emadd9 A Asus2 A D  
 By His love and power controlling all I do and say.

D (Dadd5 Dsus4 D) Em Em6 Asus4 A D A D E A  
 May the Word of God dwell rich - ly in my heart from hour to hour,  
 D G D Em Em7 Em Emadd9 A Asus2 A D  
 So that all may see I triumph on - ly through His power.

D (Dadd5 Dsus4 D) Em Em6 Asus4 A D A D E A  
 May the peace of God my Fath - er rule my life in everything,  
 D G D Em Em7 Em Emadd9 A Asus2 A D  
 That I may be calm to comfort sick and sor - rowing.

D (Dadd5 Dsus4 D) Em Em6 Asus4 A D A D E A  
 May the love of Jesus fill me as the waters fill the sea;  
 D G D Em Em7 Em Emadd9 A Asus2 A D  
 Him exalting, self abasing, this is vic - to-ry.

D (Dadd5 Dsus4 D) Em Em6 Asus4 A D A D E A  
 May I run the race be - fore me, strong and brave to face the foe,  
 D G D Em Em7 Em Emadd9 A Asus2 A D  
 Looking only unto Jesus as I on - ward go.

D (Dadd5 Dsus4 D) Em Em6 Asus4 A D A D E A  
 May His beau-ty rest u - pon me, as I seek the lost to win,  
 D G D Em Em7 Em Emadd9 A Asus2 A D  
 And may they forget the channel, see - ing on - ly Him.

## Memories

- from the musical Cats, by Andrew Lloyd Webber

C Am  
Daylight - See the dew on the sunflower,  
F Em  
And a rose that is fading, roses whither away.  
Dm Am  
Like the sunflower, I yearn to turn my face to the dawn,  
G C  
I am waiting for the day.

C Am  
Midnight - not a sound from the pavement.  
F Em  
Has the moon lost her memory, she is smiling alone.  
Dm Am  
In the lamplight, the withered leaves collect at my feet,  
G C  
And the wind begins to moan.

C Am  
Memory - all alone in the moonlight.  
F Em  
I can smile at the old days, I was beautiful then.  
Dm Am  
I remember the time I knew what happiness was.  
G C  
Let the memory live again.

Em Dm Em Dm Em C D G  
Every street light seems to beat a fatalistic warning.  
Em Am D Bm  
Someone mutters and the streetlamp gutters,  
Em A D  
And soon it will be morning.

C Am  
Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise.  
F Em  
I must think of a new life, and I mustn't give in.  
Dm Am  
When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too,  
G C  
And a new day will begin.

Em Dm Em Dm Em C D G  
Burnt out ends of smokey days, the stale cold smell of morning. (---chords?)  
Em Am D Bm  
The streetlamp dies, another night is over, (---chords?)  
Em A D  
Another day is dawning.

C Am  
Touch me, it's so easy to leave me  
F Em  
All alone with the memory of my days in the sun.  
Dm Am  
If you touch me, you'll understand what happiness is.  
G C  
Look, a new day has begun.

## Moon River

- words by Johnny Mercer, music by Henry Mancini, tenor range C3-D4, in Am (C?)
- chords from Hal Leonard's AFI 100 Years 100 Songs
- performed in Breakfast at Tiffany's by Audrey Hepburn
- also performed by Andy Williams and others

Abmaj7 (xx1113) or (465544)?  
 Bb9#11 (x1x111)  
 Bm7b5 (x20201) or (xx0201)  
 Dbmaj7 (x43111)  
 Dm7 (xx0211) or (x57565)  
 Em7 (020000) or (020030)  
 F13 (100001) or (333335) or (131231) or (131233) or 0x(x8888a)  
 F#m7b5 (xx2212) or (234252) or (xx4555)  
 G9 (320201) or (353435)

C Am F C/E  
 Moon River, wider than a mile:  
 F C/E Bm7b5 E7  
 I'm crossing you in style some day.  
 Am C7/G F Bb9#11 (or Fm)  
 Old dream maker, you heartbreaker,  
 Am Am7/G F#m7b5 B7  
 Wherever you're goin',  
 Em7 A7 Dm7 (G9) G7  
 I'm goin' your way.

C Am F C/E  
 Two drifters off to see the world.  
 F C/E Bm7b5 E7  
 There's such a lot of world to see.  
 Am Am7/G F#m7b5 F13 C/E  
 We're af-ter the same rainbow's end.  
 F C/E  
 Waitin' round the bend,  
 F C/E  
 My Huckleberry friend,  
 Am Dm7 G9 C (repeat from beginning)  
 Moon River and me.  
 Abmaj7 Dbmaj7 C (second ending)

Morning Has Broken

- words by Eleanor Farjeon, tune traditional Gaelic,
- arrangement Cat Stevens, and perhaps the pianest Rick Wakeman

D7sus4 (xx0213)  
 E7sus4 (020200)  
 G7sus4 (320011)

D G A F# Bm G7 C F C

(N.C.) C Dm G F C  
 Morning has broken, like the first morning,  
 Em Am D7sus4 D G  
 Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
 C F C Am D  
 Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,  
 G C F G7 C  
 Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

F G E Am G C G7sus4

(N.C.) C Dm G F C  
 Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,  
 Em Am D7sus4 D G  
 Like the first dewfall, on the first grass.  
 C F C Am D  
 Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
 G C F G7 C  
 Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

F G E Am F# Bm G D A7 D

(N.C.) D Em A G D  
 Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,  
 F#m Bm E7(sus4) (E7) A  
 Born of the one light, eden saw play.  
 D G D Bm E  
 Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
 A D G A7 D  
 God's recreation of the new day.

G A F# Bm G7 C F C

(N.C.) C Dm G F C  
 Morning has broken, like the first morning,  
 Em Am D7sus4 D G  
 Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
 C F C Am D  
 Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,  
 G C F G7 C  
 Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

F G E Am F# Bm G D A7 D

Mrs. Robinson

- by Paul Simon
- chords from Glen Macon, tweaked (corrupted?) by Dean

E7 A D G C Am E7 D  
De de de de de de de de de de de de

CHORUS: D G Em  
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson,  
G Em C (Am) D  
Jesus loves you more than you will know. Wo wo wo.  
D G Em  
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson,  
G Em C Am E7  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray. Hey hey hey. (Hey hey hey.)

E7  
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files.  
A  
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.  
D G C Am  
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes.  
E7 D D7  
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home,

(CHORUS)

E7  
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes,  
A  
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes.  
D G C Am  
It's a little secret, just the Robinsons' affair.  
E7 D D7  
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.

D7 G Em  
Koo koo ka choo, Mrs. Robinson... (CHORUS)

E7  
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon,  
A  
Going to the candidates debate.  
D G C Am  
Laugh about it, shout about it, when you've got to choose.  
E7 D D7  
Any way you look at it you lose.

D7 G Em  
Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?  
G Em C (Am) D  
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you. Woo woo woo.  
D G Em  
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson.  
G Em C Am E7  
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away. Hey hey hey, hey hey hey.

## My Favorite Things

- from Rodgers and Hammerstein's The Sound of Music
- chords from Hal Leonard's Broadway Fake and AFI 100 Years of song books
- tenor range B2-C4, in Em then E?

Em2 (022002)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 F#m7b5 (xx2212) or (234252) or (5x4555)?  
 D#dim (xx1212) or (234242)  
 D7b9 (x54545) or (x5454x)

Em (Em2 Em Em2)  
 Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,  
 Cmaj7  
 Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens,  
 Am7 B9 (or D7) G C(/E)  
 Brown paper packages tied up with strings,  
 G C F#m7b5 (or Am) B7  
 These are a few of my favorite things.

Em (Em2 Em Em2)  
 Cream colored ponies and crisp apple streudels,  
 Cmaj7  
 Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles,  
 Am7 B9 (or D7) G C(/E)  
 Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,  
 G C F#m7b5 (or Am) B7  
 These are a few of my favorite things.

E (E2 E E2)  
 Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes,  
 A (A6 A A6)  
 Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,  
 Am7 B9 (or D7) G C(/E)  
 Silver white winters that melt into springs,  
 G C F#m7b5 (or Am) B7(?)  
 These are a few of my favorite things.

Em  
 When the dog bites,  
 Am (or F#m7b5) B7  
 When the bee stings,  
 Em Em7 C  
 When I'm feeling sad,  
 Am7 A  
 I simply remember my favorite things  
 G D#dim (or D7b9?) D7 G D7 G  
 And then I don't feel so bad.

Naturally (in D)

- Acapella, guitar chords attempted anyway by dean, original in key of F
- by Huey Lewis and the News
- needs work, ### guitar on youtube?...[www.youtube.com/watch?v=SrpVl0tS0Wc](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SrpVl0tS0Wc)

D B7 G F#7sus4 F#7  
 All the birds have been blue, they don't know what to do  
 Bm (or D6) Bm7 G Gm  
 Ever since you said goodbye to me,  
 D B7 E7 G Gm  
 And the flowers in their gloom, have just refused to bloom,  
 D B7 E7 A7 D  
 Cause we all want you back, you see. Mmmm ... Naturally.

D B7 E7 A7 D B7 E7 Gm A

D B7 G F#7sus4 F#7  
 All the birds have been blue, they don't know what to do  
 Bm (or D6) Bm7 G Gm  
 Ever since you said goodbye to me,  
 D B7 E7 G Gm  
 And the flowers in their gloom, have just refused to bloom  
 D B7 E7 A7  
 Cause we all want you back, you see.

D B7 G F#7sus4 F#7  
 And though mister moon is left without a tune  
 Bm (or D6) Bm7 G Gm  
 And his shadow's lost the harmony,  
 D B7 E7 G  
 So don't waste any time, come back and change your mind,  
 D E7 A7 D  
 Everything will work out naturally.

G D  
 You know that love is a struggle  
 G D D7  
 And only the strong survive,  
 G D  
 So it's up to me and you to do what we've got to do  
 E A A7 A6 A  
 To keep our love alive.

D B7 G F#7sus4 F#7  
 And now the bees have been gone, they know that something's wrong,  
 Bm (or D6) Bm7 G Gm  
 'Cause they don't feel like buzzing at all.  
 D B7 E7 G Gm  
 And the stars up in the sky, well, all they do is cry  
 D B7 E7 A7  
 And that's why the rain must fall,

D B7 G F#7sus4 F#7  
 And the early morning sun, he knows that you're the one  
 Bm (or D6) Bm7 G Gm  
 And we both miss your company  
 D B7 E7 G  
 So don't waste any time, come back and change your mind,  
 D E7 A7 D  
 Everything will work out naturally.

G D  
 You know that love is a struggle  
 G D D7  
 And only the strong survive,  
 G D  
 So it's up to me and you to do what we've got to do  
 E A A7 A6 A  
 To keep our love alive.

D B7 E7 A7  
 So don't waste any time, come back and change your mind.  
 D B7 E7 A7  
 We'll be singing harmonies with the birds and bees.  
 D B7 G Gm D E7 A7 D  
 If only you'll be mine, things will work out fine. Mmmm ... Naturally.

## Naturally

- Acapella, guitar chords attempted anyway by dean, original in key of F
- by Huey Lewis and the News
- needs work, ### guitar on youtube?...[www.youtube.com/watch?v=SrpVl0tS0Wc](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SrpVl0tS0Wc)

F D7 Bb A7sus4 A7  
 All the birds have been blue, they don't know what to do  
 Dm (or F6) Dm7 Bb Bbm  
 Ever since you said goodbye to me,  
 F D7 G7 Bb Bbm  
 And the flowers in their gloom, have just refused to bloom,  
 F D7 G7 C7 F  
 Cause we all want you back, you see. Mmmm ... Naturally.  
 F D7 G7 C7 F D7 G7 Bbm C

F D7 Bb A7sus4 A7  
 All the birds have been blue, they don't know what to do  
 Dm (or F6) Dm7 Bb Bbm  
 Ever since you said goodbye to me,  
 F D7 G7 Bb Bbm  
 And the flowers in their gloom, have just refused to bloom  
 F D7 G7 C7  
 Cause we all want you back, you see.

F D7 Bb A7sus4 A7  
 And though mister moon is left without a tune  
 Dm (or F6) Dm7 Bb Bbm  
 And his shadow's lost the harmony,  
 F D7 G7 Bb  
 So don't waste any time, come back and change your mind,  
 F G7 C7 F  
 Everything will work out naturally.

Bb F  
 You know that love is a struggle  
 Bb F F7  
 And only the strong survive,  
 Bb F  
 So it's up to me and you to do what we've got to do  
 G C C7 C6 C  
 To keep our love alive.

F D7 Bb A7sus4 A7  
 And now the bees have been gone, they know that something's wrong,  
 Dm (or F6) Dm7 Bb Bbm  
 'Cause they don't feel like buzzing at all.  
 F D7 G7 Bb Bbm  
 And the stars up in the sky, well, all they do is cry  
 F D7 G7 C7  
 And that's why the rain must fall,

F D7 Bb A7sus4 A7  
 And the early morning sun, he knows that you're the one  
 Dm (or F6) Dm7 Bb Bbm  
 And we both miss your company  
 F D7 G7 Bb  
 So don't waste any time, come back and change your mind,  
 F G7 C7 F  
 Everything will work out naturally.

Bb F  
 You know that love is a struggle  
 Bb F F7  
 And only the strong survive,  
 Bb F  
 So it's up to me and you to do what we've got to do  
 G C C7 C6 C  
 To keep our love alive.

F D7 G7 C7  
 So don't waste any time, come back and change your mind.  
 F D7 G7 C7  
 We'll be singing harmonies with the birds and bees.  
 F D7 Bb Bbm F G7 C7 F  
 If only you'll be mine, things will work out fine. Mmmm ... Naturally.



Night and Day  
 - by Cole Porter  
 - wikipedia mentions it in Bb? Sheet music samples in Eb but first notes Bb  
 - needs work, chords and shortening

Wikipedia, Bb 'Night And Day' has unusual chord changes (the underlying harmony).

The tune begins with a pedal (repeated) dominant with a major seventh chord built on the flattened sixth of the key, which then resolves to the dominant seventh in the next bar. If performed in the key of BbM-Y-, the first chord is therefore GbM-Y- major seventh, with an F (the major seventh above the harmonic root) in the melody, before resolving to F? and eventually BbM-Y- maj7.

[Gbmaj7] (...?) F? Bbmaj7]

This section repeats and is followed by a descending harmonic sequence starting with a 7bM-Y-1 (half diminished or BbM-X) built on the augmented fourth of the key, and descending by semitones BbM-XM-T with changes in the chord quality BbM-T to the supertonic minor seventh which forms the beginning of a more standard II-V-I progression. In BbM-Y-, this sequence begins with an BbM-X, followed by an BbM-Y--7, D-7 and GbM-Y- dia, before resolving onto C-7 (the supertonic minor seventh) and cadencing onto BbM-Y-.

[Bb7b5 (half diminished), Bbm7 Dm7 Dbdim Cm7 (F?) Bb]

Bb7b5 (x7b7b7)  
 Bbm7 (x6b6b6)  
 Dm7 (x57b5b5)  
 Dbdim (x6b6b6) or (xx2323)  
 Cm7 (x3543)

The bridge is also unusual, with an immediate, fleeting and often (depending on the version) unprepared key change up a minor third, before an equally transient and unexpected return to the key centre. In BbM-Y-, the bridge begins with a BbM-Y- major seventh, then moves back to BbM-Y- with a BbM-Y- major seventh chord. This repeats, and is followed by a recapitulation of the second section outlined above.

[Gbmaj7 Bbmaj7 (2x) then Bb7b5 etc]

The vocal verse is also unusual in that most of the melody consists entirely of a single note BbM-XM-T the dominant pedal that begins the body of the song BbM-XM-T with rather inconclusive and unusual harmonies underneath.

Some have seen the use of repeated notes in the verse as an indication of the singer's obsession.

Song Trellis

Dm7(b5) (xx0111)  
 B7b5 (xx2121) or (x34445)  
 Cmaj7 (x1200)  
 G7(b9) (320101) or (353434)  
 F#m7b5 (xx2121) or (234252)  
 Ddim (xx0121) or (234242)  
 C6 (xx0213) or (x32210)  
 Ebmaj7 (xx1333) or (x6b7b6)

G7b5 (xx1001) or (321001) or (353443)?  
 Abmaj7 ? or (465544)?  
 Ebmaj7 ? or (xx1323) or?

Bdim (xx2323) or (34b3b3)?  
 Ddim (xx0101) or (xx3434)

Line 1: www.ultimate-guitar.com/tabs/s/sondre\_lerche/night\_and\_day\_crd.htm  
 Line 2: songtrellis.com  
 Line 3: www.8notes.com/chord\_chart/night\_and\_day.asp  
 Line 4: Warner Bros sheet music sample at  
 www.musicnotes.com/sheetmusic/mtd3V9E.asp?ppn=mm0035815  
 Line 5: harvested from Wikipedia article on the song

G7

Edim Bb7 notes all Bb in melody  
 Like the beat, beat, beat of the tom-tom  
 G7

Eb Edm Bb7  
 When the jungle shadows fall,  
 G7

Edim Bb7  
 Like the tick-tick-tock of a stately clock  
 G7

Eb Edm Bb7  
 As it stands against the wall,  
 G7 Ab7

B7 E  
 Like the drip-drip-drop of the rain drops  
 Ab7 A7

C7 F Fm  
 When the summer show'r is through,< Bb7 Cm G7 Cm

Ddim Eb Ebm Bb Ebm6 Eb Bb7 Eb  
 So a voice within me keeps repeating you, you, you.

C G7 C Cpus4 C  
 Dm7b5 B7b9 Cmaj7  
 Abmaj7 G7b5 Cmaj7 C6  
 Eb6 Bmaj7 Bb7 Bb+ Ebmaj7 Eb6  
 Fb6 Gbmaj7 F? Bbmaj7

Night and day, you are the one!  
 Cm G7 C  
 Dm7b5 G7b9 Cmaj7  
 Abmaj7 G7b5 Cmaj7 C6  
 Bbmaj7 Bb7 Bb+ ... (end of sheet music sample)  
 (Bb) Gbmaj7 F? Bbmaj7

Only you, beneath the moon and under the sun!  
 Am Ab  
 F#m7b5 Fm7  
 F#m7b5 Fm7

Whether near to me or far,  
 G F#7  
 Dm7 Fdim  
 Em7 Ebm7

Dm7 Dbdim  
 It's no matter, darling, where you are,  
 F G  
 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7  
 Dm7 G7b5 Cmaj7 C6

Cm7 F Bb  
 I think of you night and day.

Cm G7 C Cpus4 C  
 Dm7b5 G7b9 Cmaj7  
 Abmaj7 G7b5 Cmaj7 C6  
 Day and night, why is it so?  
 Cm G7 C  
 Dm7b5 G7b9 Cmaj7  
 Abmaj7 G7b5 Cmaj7 C6  
 That this longing for you follows wherever I go!  
 Am Ab  
 F#m7b5 Fm7  
 F#m7b5 Fm7

In the roaring traffic's boom,  
 G F#7  
 Em7 Bdim  
 Em7 Ebm7

In the silence of my lonely room,  
 F G C  
 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7  
 Dm7 G7b5 Cmaj7 C6  
 I think of you night and day.

Bb C  
 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Cmaj7  
 Ebmaj7 Cmaj7

Dbmaj7 Bbmaj7  
 Day and night, under the hide of me:  
 Eb C  
 Ebmaj7 Cmaj7  
 Ebmaj7 Cmaj7

Dbmaj7 Bbmaj7  
 There's an oh-such a hungry yearning, burning inside of me.  
 Am Ab  
 F#m7b5 Fm7  
 F#m7b5 Fm7

And its torment won't be through,  
 Dm7b5 Ebm7  
 G F#7 F  
 Em7 Bdim  
 Em7 Ebm7

'Til you let me spend my life making love to you  
 Dm7 C  
 Dm7 G7 Bbm7 C6 D7 G7  
 Dm7 G7b5 Cmaj7 C6

Cm7 F Bb  
 Day and night, night and day.

Eb C  
 Day and night, under the hide of me:  
 Eb C  
 There's an oh-such a hungry yearning, burning inside of me.  
 Am Ab  
 And its torment won't be through,  
 G F#7 F  
 'Til you let me spend my life making love to you  
 G C C#7 Cm7 Abm6 Cm7 B7 F Fm  
 Day and night, night and day.

Night and day.

U2 did it?  
<http://www.e-chords.com/chords/u2/night-and-day>

Sinatra chords?  
<http://www.e-chords.com/chords/frank-sinatra/night-and-day>  
<http://www.musicnotes.com/sheetmusic/mtd3V9E.asp?ppn=mm017723>  
<http://www.musicnotes.com/sheetmusic/mtd3V9E.asp?ppn=mm035815>

## Night and Day

- by Cole Porter, chords transposed from Wikipedia & Warner Bros, E2-C4 in A? sheet music sample at [www.musicnotes.com/sheetmusic/mtdVPE.asp?ppn=mn0035815](http://www.musicnotes.com/sheetmusic/mtdVPE.asp?ppn=mn0035815)
- Comedian Harmonists rendition starts with "night and day", F#maj7 on "day"; then "beat beat beat", Adim on "beat"; then "night and day", Emaj7 on "day".

A6	(x02222)	Dm7	(xx0211) or (x57565)
Amaj7	(x02120)	Ebm7b5	(xx1222) or (x4424x)
Bbdim	(x12020) or (xx2323)	E+	(xx2110)
Bm7	(x20202) or (x24232)	E7#5	(xx0110) or (030110)?
Cdim	(xx1212) or (x34242)	Fmaj7	(xx3210) or (102210)?
Cmaj7	(x32000)	Fm6	(xx0111)
C#m7	(x22120) or (x46454)	Gm6	(xx2333)

Like the beat, beat, beat of the tom-tom  
 When the jungle shadows fall,  
 Like the tick-tick-tock of a stately clock  
 As it stands against the wall,  
 Like the drip-drip-drop of the rain drops  
 When the summer shower is through,  
 So a voice within me keeps repeating you, you, you.

(Note: Melody starts on an E.)

Night and day, you are the one;  
 Only you beneath the moon and under the sun;  
 Whether near to me or far,  
 It's no matter, darling, where you are,  
 I think of you night and day.

(<-- or F#m in place of Ebm7b5)

Day and night, why is it so?  
 That this longing for you follows wherever I go;  
 In the roaring traffic's boom,  
 In the silence of my lonely room,  
 I think of you night and day.

Day and night, under the hide of me;  
 There's an oh-such a hungry yearning, burning inside of me.  
 And its torment won't be through,  
 'Til you let me spend my life making love to you  
 Day and night, night and day.

(The) Night I Stole Old Sammy Morgan's Gin

- words and music by Hank Snow
- originally in key of D?

          C                          G7                          C  
Listen folks and I will tell a funny story,  
  G7  
You may think it sad but I was in my glory.  
          C                          C7                          F  
'Twas a cellar I crept in, cobwebs brushing by my chin,  
          C                          G7                          C  
On the night I stole old Sammy Morgan's gin.

As my hand fell on the jug I had to snicker,  
But when I started for the door I went much quicker,  
For just up above my head someone jumped right out of bed,  
On the night I stole old Sammy Morgan's gin.

As I left that cellar believe me, I was liftin',  
And the hops from one arm to the other shiftin',  
Then I stopped and hauled the plug, sat there till I drained the jug,  
Had my mind all set, no spare drops I was missin'.

Then on my feet I thought I was, but wasn't,  
And for roads, I guess I saw about a dozen.  
When I reached the old porch door I went smack-o on the floor.  
On the night I stole old Sammy Morgan's gin.

I just made one step and landed in the coal-box,  
Then from off the mantle came a Big Ben 'larm clock,  
But I finally got upstairs after passing seven bears,  
'Twas the night I stole old Sammy Morgan's gin.

By my bedroom door an owl stood taking tickets,  
Then the monkey stood before me baking biscuits,  
But the funniest sight of all was two roosters playing ball,  
On the night I stole old Sammy Morgan's gin.

I saw mice as big as horses washing dishes,  
As an ape came in the door dressed up in britches,  
Then the floor fell on my head as I tried to get in bed,  
'Twas the night I stole old Sammy Morgan's gin.

Well, I woke next morning guess 'twas closer ev'nin',  
And my room was certainly in an awful shape,  
Someone else had took my head and left an elephant's there instead,  
On the morning after drinking Sammy's gin.

Not in Nottingham

- by Roger Miller? from Disney's animated Robin Hood
- chords by Oliver Lockwood and Juliette Blum, slightly modified

A A7 D  
 Every town, has its ups and down.  
 A E E7  
 Sometime ups, outnumber the downs,  
 A A7  
 But not in Nottingham.

D  
 I'm inclined to believe  
 A  
 If we were so down,  
 E  
 We'd up and leave

D  
 We'd up and fly if we had wings for flyin'.  
 E  
 Can't you see the tears we're cryin'?  
 E7  
 Can't there be some happiness for me?  
 A  
 Not in Nottingham.

Outro:

A (strum a few times)  
 A6 A A7 (once each)  
 D (strum a few times)  
 D5 D D7 (once each)  
 A (strum a few times)  
 A6 A A7 (once each)  
 E (strum a few times)  
 E7 (once)  
 (pause)  
 E7alt E6 E A (once each)  
 (making that last single strum of A a slow one to finish)

Chords:

A (x02220)  
 A6 (x02222)  
 A7 (x02020)  
 D (xx0232)  
 E (022100)  
 E6 (022120)  
 E7 (020100)  
 E7alt (022130)  
 D5 (xx0235)

Nowhere Man

- by John Lennon and Paul McCartney, tenor range E3-E4(A4) in E
- chords from Hal Leonard Beatles fake book

E                    B  
He's a real nowhere man,  
A                    E  
Sitting in his Nowhere Land,  
A                    Am                    E  
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.  
E                    B  
Doesn't have a point of view,  
A                    E  
Knows not where he's going to,  
A                    Am                    E  
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

G#m                    A  
Nowhere Man please listen,  
G#m                    A  
You don't know what you're missing,  
G#m                    F#m                    B  
Nowhere Man, the world is at your command!

Instrumental: E B A E ?

E                    B  
He's as blind as he can be,  
A                    E  
Just sees what he wants to see,  
A                    Am                    E  
Nowhere Man can you see me at all?

G#m                    A  
Nowhere Man, don't worry,  
G#m                    A  
Take your time, don't hurry,  
G#m                    F#m                    B  
Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand!

E                    B  
Doesn't have a point of view,  
A                    E  
Knows not where he's going to,  
A                    Am                    E  
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

G#m                    A  
Nowhere Man please listen,  
G#m                    A  
You don't know what you're missing,  
G#m                    F#m                    B  
Nowhere Man, the world is at your command!

E                    B  
He's a real Nowhere Man,  
A                    E  
Sitting in his Nowhere Land,  
A                    Am                    E  
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.  
A                    Am                    E  
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.  
A                    Am                    E  
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody!

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

- Latin Hymn, trans. by John M. Neale, 1851.
- Seventh Verse by Henry S. Coffin, 1916.
- Music by Thomas Helmore, 1854.
- Public domain.
- chords from Caltech Christian Fellowship, modified.

Em G Am Bm7 Em  
 O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
 D G C Am Bm7 Em  
 And ransom captive Israel  
 Am Em A D  
 That mourns in lowly exile here,  
 G Am Bm Em  
 Until the Son of God appear.

Chorus:

G D Em B(m) Am B Em  
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
 D G C Am Bm7 Em  
 Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Wisdom from on high,  
 Who ord'rest all things mightily;  
 To us the path of knowledge show  
 And teach us in her ways to go.

(Chorus)

O come, O come, thou Lord of might,  
 Who to thy tribes on Sinai's height  
 In ancient times didst give the law  
 In cloud and majesty and awe.

(Chorus)

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free  
 Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
 From the depths of hell Thy people save  
 And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

(Chorus)

O come, thou Key of David, come  
 And open wide our heavenly home;  
 Make safe the way that leads on high,  
 And close the path to misery.

(Chorus)

O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer  
 Our spitis by thine advent here;  
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
 And death's dark shadows put to flight.

(Chorus)

O come, Desire of nations, bind  
 All peoples in one heart and mind;  
 Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,  
 And be Thyself our King of Peace.

(Chorus)

Oh What a Beautiful Mornin'

- music by Richard Rodgers, words by Oscar Hammerstein II, from Oklahoma!
- chords from Hal Leonard Broadway Fake Book, transposed up 1 half-step
- tenor range E3-F#4 in E

Bdim (xx3434)

A#dim (xx2323)

Asus4 (x02230)

Intro: E B7 E B7

E B7 E B7  
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,

E B7 C#m Am  
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,

E B7 E A  
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,

E Bdim B7  
An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky.

E Asus4 A E B7  
Oh, what a beautiful mornin'. Oh, what a beautiful day.

E A A#dim E B7 E B7  
I got a beautiful feelin', ev'rything's goin' my way.

E B7 E B7  
All the cattle are standin' like statues,

E B7 C#m Am  
All the cattle are standin' like statues,

E B7 E A  
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,

E Bdim B7  
But a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye.

E Asus4 A E B7  
Oh, what a beautiful mornin'. Oh, what a beautiful day.

E A A#dim E B7 E B7  
I got a beautiful feelin', ev'rything's goin' my way.

E B7 E B7  
All the sounds of the earth are like music,

E B7 C#m Am  
All the sounds of the earth are like music,

E B7 E A  
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree,

E Bdim B7  
And a ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me!

E Asus4 A E B7  
Oh, what a beautiful mornin'. Oh, what a beautiful day.

E A A#dim E B7 E F#m7  
I got a beautiful feelin', ev'rything's goin' my way.

E B7 E  
Oh, what a beautiful day.

One More Minute  
- "Wierd Al" Yankovic

G C G C E  
Well I heard that you're leavin'. Gonna leave me far behind (so far behind).  
'Cause you found a brand new lover. You decided that I'm not your kind.

C G C F C  
So I pulled your name out of my Rolodex, and I tore all your pictures in two,  
and I burned down the malt shop where we used to go  
just because it reminds me of you (dippity dippity doo).

F G C F G C  
That's right you ain't gonna see me cryin'. I'm glad that you found somebody new.  
'Cause I'd rather spend eternity eating shards of broken glass,  
than spend one more minute with you

G C G C  
I guess I might seem kinda bitter. You got me feeling down in the dumps.  
'Cause I'm stranded all alone in the gas station of love,  
and I have to use the self-service pumps.

F G C  
Oh, so honey, let me help you with that suitcase.  
You ain't gonna break my heart in two.  
'Cause I'd rather get a 100,000 paper cuts on my face,  
than spend one more minute with you.

Am Em F G C  
I'd rather rip out my intestines with a fork, than watch you going out with other men.  
I'd rather slam my fingers in a door, again and again and again and again.  
(Oh, can't you see what I'm tryin' to say, Darlin...)

F G C  
I'd rather have my blood sucked out by leeches (leeches);  
shove an icepick under a toenail or two.  
I'd rather clean all the bathrooms in Grand Central Station with my tongue,  
than spend one more minute with you.

F G C  
Yes, I'd rather jump naked on a huge pile of thumbtacks,  
or stick my nostrils together with crazy glue.  
I'd rather dive into a swimming pool filled with double-edged razor blades  
than spend one more minute with you.

F E  
I'd rather rip my heart right out of my ribcage with my bare hands  
and then throw it on the floor and stomp on it 'till I die...  
Than spend one more minute with you.



One of Us

- by Eric Bazilian, performed by Joan Osborne

(Acapella old-timey sounding intro, from Heavenly Aeroplane, by J. S. McConnell)

Bb Eb Bb Eb F  
One of these nights at about twelve o'clock, this whole earth's gonna reel and rock...  
Bb (Eb) Bb F Bb  
Things thay'll tremble & cry for pain for the Lords gonna come in his heavenly airplane

(Intro) F#m D A E (x2)

F#m D A E  
If God had a name, what would it be?  
F#m D A E  
And would you call it to His face if you were faced with Him  
F#m D A E  
In all his glory? What would you ask  
F#m D A E  
If you had just one question?

D E (F#m) D E (F#m) D E  
And Yeah, yeah, God is great. Yeah, yeah, God is good. Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah yeah.

F#m D A E  
What if God was one of us?  
F#m D A E  
Just a slob like one of us?  
F#m D A  
Just a stranger on the bus  
E F#m D A E  
Trying to make his way home...

F#m D A E  
If God had a face, what would it look like?  
F#m D A E  
And would you want to see, if seeing meant that you  
F#m D A E  
Would have to believe in things like heaven  
F#m D A E  
And in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets?

D E (F#m) D E (F#m) D E  
And Yeah, yeah, God is great. Yeah, yeah, God is good. Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah yeah.

F#m D A E (chords repeat F#m D A E)  
What if God was one of us?  
Just a slob like one of us?  
Just a stranger on the bus  
Trying to make his way home  
Trying to make his way home  
Back up to heaven all alone  
Nobody callin' on the phone  
E F#m D A E  
'Cept for the Pope, maybe, in Rome.

D E (F#m) D E (F#m) D E  
And Yeah, yeah, God is great. Yeah, yeah, God is good. Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah yeah.

F#m D A E (chords repeat F#m D A E)  
What if God was one of us?  
Just a slob like one of us?  
Just a stranger on the bus  
Trying to make his way back home  
Like a holy rolling stone  
E F#m D A  
Back up to heaven all alone  
E D... (remaining chords D and Dsus2 or D with riffs?)  
Just trying to make his way home  
Nobody callin' on the phone  
'Cept for the Pope, maybe, in Rome...

On the Road again  
- by Willie Nelson  
- actually in E?

On the road again,  
Just can't get wait to get on the road again.  
The life I love is makin' music with my friends,  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

On the road again,  
Goin' places that I've never been,  
Seein' things that I may never see again,  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

On the road again,  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway.  
We're the best of friends,  
Insisting that the world keep turnin' our way,  
And our way,

Is on the road again.  
Just can't wait to get on the road again.  
The life I love is makin' music with my friends,  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.  
And I can't wait to get on the road again.

## Oompa Loompa Songs

- artists: Leslie Bricusse and Anthony Newley
- from the original Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory
- chords based on those at [guntheranderson.com](http://guntheranderson.com)

Am Dm Am F(7) E  
 Oompa Loompa doompety doo. I've got a perfect puzzle for you.  
 Am Dm Am E(7) Am  
 Oompa Loompa doompety dee. If you are wise you'll listen to me.

F C  
 What do you get when you guzzle down sweets,  
 G(7) C  
 Eating as much as an elephant eats,  
 F C  
 What are you at, getting terribly fat,  
 B7 Cdim? E Cdim? (xx1212)  
 What do you think will come of that?  
 E7  
 I don't like the look of it.

Am Dm Am F(7) E  
 Oompa Loompa doompety da. If you're not greedy, you will go far.  
 Am Dm Am E(7) Am E7 Am  
 You will live in happiness too, like the Oompa Loompa doompety do. Doompety do.

Oompa Loompa doompety doo. I've got another puzzle for you.  
 Oompa Loompa doompedah dee. If you are wise you'll listen to me.

Gum chewing's fine when it's once in a while,  
 It stops you from smoking and brightens your smile.  
 But it's repulsive, revolting, and wrong,  
 Chewing and chewing all day long.  
 The way that a cow does.

Oompa Loompa doompety da. Given good manners you will go far.  
 You will live in happiness too, like the Oompa Loompa doompety do.

Oompa Loompa doompety doo. I've got another puzzle for you.  
 Oompa Loompa doompety dee. If you are wise you'll listen to me.

Who do you blame when your kid is a brat,  
 Pampered and spoiled like a siamese cat?  
 Blaming the kids is a lie and a shame.  
 You know exactly who's to blame,  
 The mother and the father.

Oompa Loompa doompety da. If you're not spoiled then you will go far.  
 You will live in happiness too, like the Oompa Loompa doompety do.

Oompa Loompa doompety doo. I've got another puzzle for you.  
 Oompa Loompa doompedah dee. If you are wise you'll listen to me.

What do you get from a glut of TV?  
 A pain in the neck and an IQ of three.  
 Why don't you try simply reading a book,  
 Or could you just not bear to look?  
 You'll get no  
     You'll get no  
         You'll get no  
             You'll get no  
 You'll get no commercials.

Oompa Loompa doompety da. If you like reading you will go far.  
 You will live in happiness too, like the - Oompa - Oompa Loompa doompety do.

## Orange Colored Sky

- written by Milton DeLugg and Willie Stein, tenor range B2-E4 in A
- performed by Nat King Cole, Natalie Cole, and Lady Gaga (not together)

Edim (012020)? or (xx2323) or (345353)  
 Fdim (xx3434) or (xx0101) or (123131) or (120101)?  
 Cdim (xx1212) or (x34242) or (234242) or (x31212)?  
 Ebdim (xx1212) or (234242)  
 D9 (xx0210)?  
 D6 (xx0202) or (x24232)  
 Bm7-5 (xx0201) or (x23231)??

A F#7 D Ebdim  
 I was walking along, minding my business,

A F#m7 F#7  
 When out of an orange-colored sky,  
 D Cdim A F#7 D E7 A E7  
 Flash! Bam! Alakazam! Wonderful you came by.

A F#7 D Ebdim  
 I was humming a tune, drinking in sunshine,

A F#m7 F#7  
 When out of that orange-colored view,  
 D Cdim A F#7 D E7 A  
 Wham! Bam! Alakazam! I got a look at you.

(Bridge)  
 D6 Cdim A C#7 F#m  
 One look and I yelled "Timber! Watch out for flying glass!"  
 (B7 F#m)  
 'Cause the ceiling fell in and the bottom fell out,  
 (B7 F#m)  
 I went into a spin, and I started to shout,  
 E7 Bm7/5- E7  
 "I've been hit, this is it, this is it, I - T, it!"

A F#7 D Ebdim  
 I was walking along, minding my business,

A F#m7 F#7  
 When love came and hit me in the eye.  
 D Cdim A F#7 D(maj7)  
 Flash! Bam! Alakazam! Out of an orange-colored,  
 Dm7? Bm7(-5) (B7)  
 Purple striped, pretty green polka dot sky,  
 D? Bm7? (E7?) A (A6?)  
 Flash, bam, alacazaaam, and good bye.

(Spoken: Wow! I thought that love was much softer than that,  
 what a most disturbing sound.)

www.jazzguitar.be

Joe Dalton

The james bond thing is more of a groove

Play this Am Am#5 Am6 Am#5 Am

RyanM

I always thought it was a maj7#5.. actually,

I guess it's the exact same thing though (as a min-maj9)

## O Sacred Head Now Wounded

- based on part of a medieval latin poem attributed to Bernard of Clairvaux
- German hymn lyrics by Paul Gerhardt
- English translation by James Waddel Alexander
- music by Hans Leo Hassler, and some arrangements by J.S. Bach

E Am C F C G G7 C Em Am G Em Am  
 O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,  
 E Am C F C G G7 C Em Am G Em Am  
 Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown;  
 G F G C G F C Dm Dm7 E  
 How pale Thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!  
 G C G D G C F C G G7 C  
 How does that visage languish, which once was bright as morn!

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered, was all for sinners' gain;  
 Mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain.  
 Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
 Look on me with Thy favor, vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

Men mock and taunt and jeer Thee, Thou noble countenance,  
 Though mighty worlds shall fear Thee and flee before Thy glance.  
 How art thou pale with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!  
 How doth Thy visage languish that once was bright as morn!

Now from Thy cheeks has vanished their color once so fair;  
 From Thy red lips is banished the splendor that was there.  
 Grim death, with cruel rigor, hath robbed Thee of Thy life;  
 Thus Thou hast lost Thy vigor, Thy strength in this sad strife.

My burden in Thy Passion, Lord, Thou hast borne for me,  
 For it was my transgression which brought this woe on Thee.  
 I cast me down before Thee, wrath were my rightful lot;  
 Have mercy, I implore Thee; Redeemer, spurn me not!

What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest friend,  
 For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?  
 O make me Thine forever, and should I fainting be,  
 Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to Thee.

My Shepherd, now receive me; my Guardian, own me Thine.  
 Great blessings Thou didst give me, O source of gifts divine.  
 Thy lips have often fed me with words of truth and love;  
 Thy Spirit oft hath led me to heavenly joys above.

Here I will stand beside Thee, from Thee I will not part;  
 O Savior, do not chide me! When breaks Thy loving heart,  
 When soul and body languish in death's cold, cruel grasp,  
 Then, in Thy deepest anguish, Thee in mine arms I'll clasp.

The joy can never be spoken, above all joys beside,  
 When in Thy body broken I thus with safety hide.  
 O Lord of Life, desiring Thy glory now to see,  
 Beside Thy cross expiring, I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

My Savior, be Thou near me when death is at my door;  
 Then let Thy presence cheer me, forsake me nevermore!  
 When soul and body languish, oh, leave me not alone,  
 But take away mine anguish by virtue of Thine own!

Be Thou my consolation, my shield when I must die;  
 Remind me of Thy passion when my last hour draws nigh.  
 Mine eyes shall then behold Thee, upon Thy cross shall dwell,  
 My heart by faith enfolds Thee. Who dieth thus dies well.

(Our) Love is Here to Stay

- words by Ira Gershwin, music by George Gershwin, tenor range C3-E4 in F
- chords from Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake book and songtrellis.com

G9 (3x0201) or (320201)?  
 Gm7 (xx3333) or (353333)  
 Eb9 (xx1021)  
 D9 (x54555) or (xx0210)?  
 Fmaj7 (xx3210)  
 Bbmaj7 (x13231)  
 Gm6 (xx2333)  
 Ddim (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (123131)  
 F6 (xx0211)

Intro:

(key may be two half steps lower than main part??)

The more I read the papers, the less I comprehend.

The world with all its capers and how it all will end.

Nothing seems to be lasting; but, that isn't our affair.

We've got something permanent, I mean in the way we care.

C7 G9 Gm7 C7 F Gm7  
 It's very clear our love is here to stay.  
 C7 G7 Gm7 C7 Eb9 D9  
 Not for a year, but ever and a day.  
 G7 C7 D7 Gm7  
 The radio and the telephone  
 C7 Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Gm6 A7  
 And the movies that we know  
 Dm G7 Gm7 C7  
 May just be passing fancies, and in time may go.

G9 Gm7 C7 F Gm7  
 But, oh my dear, our love is here to stay.  
 C7 G7 Gm7 C7 Eb9 D9  
 Together were going a long, long way.  
 G7 C7 D7  
 In time the rockies may crumble,  
 Gm7 C7 Eb9  
 Gibraltar may tumble,  
 D7 Gm7  
 They're only made of clay,  
 Ddim F (D7) Gm7 C7 F (F6, Gm7 if going to repeat?)  
 But our love is here to stay.

## Parson Brown's Sheep

- traditional English or Scottish? Some version printed by William Pratt?
- this version was sung by Swedish immigrant Marguerite (Anderson) Peterson.

G                    D  
Father stole the parson's sheep,  
D7                   G  
Now we'll have both bread and meat,  
                     C  
Now we'll have both bread and meat  
G                  D                  G  
for our Christmas dinner.

(spoken)  
The parson heard me singing it, and said,  
"Little girl, will you sing that again?"  
So I sang:

Father stole the parson's sheep,  
Now we'll have both bread and meat,  
Now we'll have both bread and meat  
for our Christmas dinner.

(spoken)  
The parson asked me, "Will you sing that in church this Sunday?"  
I said, "But I have nothing to wear."  
The parson said, "Don't worry about that. I will buy you a gown to wear."  
And I said, "But I have nothing to put in the offering plate."  
But he said, "I will give you half a crown."

(spoken)  
That Sunday, the parson stood in front of the congregation, and said,  
"Every word of what this little girl is going to sing is absolutely true."  
Then I sang:

As I walked down the road one day,  
I saw the farmers making hay,  
I saw the parson in his shay,  
and how he kissed Miss Molly.

(spoken)  
And the parson cried, "False! False!"  
But I didn't care. I just ran out singing:

Now I've cheated Parson Brown  
Out of gown and half a crown,  
Telling all the village folk  
That he kissed Miss Molly.

Pastime Paradise

- by Stevie Wonder, from 'Songs In The Key Of Life', A3-E4?, originally in Ab?

Intro: G Em F# Bm (3x)

G Em F# Bm  
 They've been spending most their lives, living in a Pastime Paradise.  
 G Em F# Bm  
 They've been spending most their lives, living in a Pastime Paradise.  
 G Em F# Bm  
 They've been wasting most their time, glorifying days long gone behind.  
 G Em F# Bm  
 They've been wasting most their days, in remembrance of ignorance oldest praise.

G Em F# Bm  
 Tell me, who of them, will come to be?

G Em F# Bm  
 How ma-ny of them, are you and me?

G F#m  
 Dissi-pation, race re-lations.

G F#m  
 Conso-lation, segre-gation.

G F#m Em F#  
 Dispen-sation, iso-lation, exploi-tation, muti-lation.

G F#m Em F#  
 Mu-tations, miscre-ation, confir-mation, to the evils of the world.

G Em F# Bm  
 They've been spending most their lives, living in the future paradise.

G Em F# Bm  
 They've been spending most their lives, living in the future paradise.

G Em F# Bm  
 They've been looking in their minds, for the day that sorrow's gone from time.

G Em F# Bm  
 They keep telling of the day, when the Saviour of love will come to stay.

G Em F# Bm  
 Tell me, who of them, will come to be?

G Em F# Bm  
 How ma-ny of them, are you and me?

G F#m  
 Procla-mation, of Race Re-lations,

G F#m  
 Conso-lation, inte-gretion.

G F#m Em F#  
 Verifi-cation, of Reve-lations, accla-mation, world Sal-vation.

G F#m Em F#  
 Vi-brations, stimu-lation, confir-mation, to the peace of the world.

G Em F# Bm  
 They've been spending most their lives, living in a Pastime Paradise.

G Em F# Bm  
 They've been spending most their lives, living in a Pastime Paradise.

G Em F# Bm  
 They've been spending most their lives, living in the future paradise.

G Em F# Bm  
 They've been spending most their lives, living in the future paradise.

G Em F# Bm  
 We've been spending too much of our lives, living in a Pastime Paradise.

G Em F# Bm  
 Let's start living our lives, living for the, future paradise.

G Em F# Bm  
 Praise to our lives, living for the, future paradise.

G Em F# Bm G  
 Shame to anyone's lives, living in the pastime paradise.



Power of Two

- words and Music: Emily Saliers, tenor range G2-C4 in C  
Gadd5 (320033) G#dim (xx3434)

Intro: C G F C G F

C G F C  
Now the parking lot is empty  
G F

Everyone's gone someplace  
G C F C  
I pick you up and in the trunk I've packed  
Dm F G Gadd5

A cooler and a two-day suitcase  
C F C  
Cause there's a place we like to drive  
Am7 Dm7

Way out in the country  
G C F C  
Five miles out of the city limit we're singing  
Dm F G Gadd5  
And your hand's upon my knee

CHORUS:

C G  
So we're okay, we're fine  
F Gsus4  
Baby I'm here to stop your crying  
G C G  
Chase all the ghosts from your head  
(Gadd5) F G  
I'm stronger than the monster beneath your bed  
G#dim Am F  
Smarter than the tricks played on your heart  
C G F  
We'll look at them together then we'll take them apart  
C G F  
Adding up the total of a love that's true  
G Gadd5 C  
Multiply life by the power of two

You know the things I'm afraid of  
I'm not afraid to tell  
And if we ever leave a legacy  
It's that we loved each other well  
Cause I've seen the shadows of so many people  
Trying on the treasures of youth  
But a road that's fancy and fast ends in a fatal crash  
And I'm glad we got off to tell you the truth

(CHORUS, replacing first word So with 'Cause?)

Emily:

G C F C  
All the shiny little trinkets of temptation  
G F  
Something new instead of something old  
G C F C  
All you gotta do is scratch beneath the surface  
F C Dm F C Dm Dm C Dm7  
And it's fool's gold...Fool's gold...Fool's gold

Amy:

Make new friends but keep the old  
But remember what is gold...what is gold...what is gold

Now we're talking bout a difficult thing  
And your eyes are getting wet  
I took us for better and I took us for worse  
Now don't you ever forget  
Now the steel bars between me and a promise  
Suddenly bend with ease  
And the closer I'm bound in love to you  
The closer I am to free

(CHORUS, first word "So" again)

[illegible]

Puff (the Magic Dragon)

- by Peter Yarrow & Leonard Lipton, chords by Tom Swiss
- possibly originally in Bb.

C Em F C  
Puff, the magic drag-on lived by the sea,  
F C Am D7 G7  
and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee,  
C Em F C  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,  
F C Am D7 G7 C G7  
and brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh!

C Em F C  
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,  
F C Am D7 G7  
and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee,  
C Em F C  
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,  
F C Am D7 G7 C  
and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee.

^  
(last time to Coda)

C Em F C  
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail,  
F C Am7 D7 G7  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,  
C Em F C  
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,  
F C Am7 D7 G7 C G7  
Pirate ships would low'r their flag when Puff roared out his name. Oh!

C Em F C  
A dragon lives forever but not so little boys,  
F C Am7 D7 G7  
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys,  
C Em F C  
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more  
F C Am7 D7 G7 C G7  
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar. Oh!

C Em F C  
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,  
F C Am7 D7 G7  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane,  
C Em F C  
Without his lifelong friend Puff could not be brave,  
F C Am7 D7 G7 C G7  
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh!

D7 G7 C F C G7 C  
Coda: land called Ho - nah - Lee.

(Additional happy ending verses, possibly by Amber McInnis:)

Jackie he got married, and they had a little babe.  
Jackie's daughter Sophie went adventuring one day.  
Happily she wandered down the misty beach alone.  
And passing by a hidden cave, she heard a muffled groan.

Bravely Sophie slipped into the place where Puff did dwell.  
The startled dragon spun around and frightened her as well.  
Then she saw his lonely eyes, and quickly lost her fears.  
She kissed the dragon's scaly nose and wiped away his tears.

## Put on Your Sunday Cloths

- by Jerry Herman, from Hello Dolly, also in Pixar's WALL-E, range Bb2-E4, in C
- chords from Hal Leonard Broadway Fake book (indented) & guntheranderson.com

Dmaj7	Cmaj7	Dmaj7	Cmaj7	Dmaj7 (xx0222)
Out there,	there's a world outside of Yonkers,			Cmaj7 (x32000)
		Dmaj7	C6	Gmaj7 (320002)
Way out there beyond this hick town,	Barnaby, there's a slick town,		D7	Fmaj7 (xx3210)
Gmaj7	Fmaj7	Gmaj7	Fmaj7	Dm7 (xx0211)
Out there, full of shine and full of sparkle,				C6 (x02213)
		Gmaj7	Dm7	Gm7 (353333)
Close your eyes and see it glisten, Barnaby.	Listen, Barnaby.		G7	A7+5 (x03021)
			C	Fm6 (xx0111)
C			Cmaj7	C+ (xx2110)
Put on your Sunday clothes, there's lots of world out there,				G9 (320201)
C	C6	Gm7		
Get out the brilliantine and dime cigars.				
C		Am		
We're gonna find adventure in the evening air.				
Em	F	Em	Dm7	G7
Girls in white, in a perfumed night, where the lights are bright as the stars.				
C			Cmaj7	
Put on your Sunday clothes, we're gonna ride through town				
C	C6	Em7	A7+5	A7
In one of those new horse-drawn open cars.				
Dm	E7	Am	D7	Fm6
We'll see the shows at Delmonico's and we'll close the town in a whirl,				
C	C+	Dm7	G9	C
And we won't come home until we've kissed a girl.				
C			Cmaj7	
Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out,				
C	C6	Gm7		
Strut down the street and have your picture took.				
C		Am		
Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn about.				
Em	F	Em	Dm7	G7
That Sunday shine is a certain sign that you feel as fine as you look.				
C			Cmaj7	
Beneath your parasol, the world is all a smile,				
C	C6	Em7	A7+5	A7
That makes you feel brand new down to your toes.				
Dm	E7	Am	D7	Fm6
Get out your feathers, your patent leathers, your beads and buckles and bows,				
C	C+	Dm7	G9	
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday...				
C	C+	Dm7	G9	C
No Monday in your Sunday...		No Monday in your Sunday clothes.		
(Repeat from last "Put on your Sunday clothes", through parasol, without repeating "No Monday"'s")				
C			Cmaj7	
Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out,				
C	C6	Gm7		
Strut down the street and have your picture took.				
C		Am		
Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn about.				
Em	F	Em	Dm7	G7
That Sunday shine is a certain sign that you feel as fine as you look.				
C			Cmaj7	
Beneath your bowler brim the world's a simple song,				
C	C6	Em7	A7+5	A7
A lovely lilt that makes you tilt your nose.				
Dm	E7	Am	D7	Fm6
Get out your slickers, your flannel knickers, your red suspenders and hose,				
C	C+	Am	D7	
In your new straw hat, and your silk cravat,				
D7	Dm7	G9	C	
There'll be no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes.				
C	C+	Dm7	G9	C
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes.				
Put on your Sunday clothes, there's lots of world out there,				
Put on your silk cravat and patent shoes.				
We're gonna find adventure in the evening air.				
To town we'll trot to a smoky spot where the girls are hot as a fuse, Wow!				
Put on your silk high hat and at the turned up cuff,				
We'll wear a hand made gray suede buttoned glove. (We wanna take New York by Storm!)				
We'll join the Astors at Tony Pastor's, and this I'm positive of,				
Fm6	C	C+	Am	D7
That we won't come home, no we won't come home, No we won't come home until we fall in love.				

<- These 2 lines are the ending from  
 Hal Leonard's Broadway Fake Book,  
 <- but the movie scene omitted them  
 ...  
 <- and continued with this line,  
 followed by talking & all aboard's.

# Que Sera, Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

Que Sera, Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

- words and music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, performed by Doris Day, etc.
- chords from Hal Leonard AFI's 100 Years 100 Songs, tweaked, tenor range B2-D4 in C

C6 (x32210) or (x02213) C#dim7 (xx2323) or (045353) Dm/C (x30231)  
Cmaj7 (x32000) or (x35453) Dm7 (xx0211) or (x57565)

Intro: Cmaj7 C#dim7 Dm7 G7

G7 C Cmaj7 C6  
When I was just a little girl  
C C#dim7 Dm7 G7  
I asked my mother, what will I be?  
(G7)  
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?  
Dm7 G7 C  
Here's what she said to me:

G7 C Cmaj7 C6  
When I was just a little boy  
C C#dim7 Dm7 G7  
I asked my mother, what will I be?  
(G7)  
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?  
Dm7 G7 C  
Here's what she said to me:

C7 F C G7  
Que sera, sera. Whatever will be, will be. The future's not ours to see.  
(Dm7 G7) C Dm7 G7 C (Dm7)  
Que sera, sera. What will be, will be.

G7 C Cmaj7 C6  
When I was just a child in school,  
C C#dim7 Dm7 G7  
I asked my teacher, what should I try?  
(G7)  
Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?  
Dm7 G7 C  
This was her wise reply:

(Male lyrics identical for this verse)

C7 F C G7  
Que sera, sera. Whatever will be, will be. The future's not ours to see.  
(Dm7 G7) C Dm7 G7 C (Dm7)  
Que sera, sera. What will be, will be.

G7 C Cmaj7 C6  
When I grew up and fell in love,  
C C#dim7 Dm7 G7  
I asked my lover, what lies ahead?  
(G7)  
Will we have rainbows, day after day?  
Dm7 G7 C  
Here's what my lover said:

G7 C Cmaj7 C6  
When I grew up and fell in love,  
C C#dim7 Dm7 G7  
I asked my sweetheart, what lies ahead?  
(G7)  
Will we have rainbows, day after day?  
Dm7 G7 C  
Here's what my sweetheart said:

C7 F C G7  
Que sera, sera. Whatever will be, will be. The future's not ours to see.  
(Dm7 G7) C Dm7 G7 C (Dm7)  
Que sera, sera. What will be, will be.

G7 C Cmaj7 C6  
Now I have children of my own,  
C C#dim7 Dm7 G7  
They ask their mother, what will I be?  
(G7)  
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?  
Dm7 G7 C  
I tell them tenderly:

G7 C Cmaj7 C6  
Now I have children of my own,  
C C#dim7 Dm7 G7  
They ask their father, what will I be?  
(G7)  
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?  
Dm7 G7 C  
I tell them tenderly:

C7 F C G7  
Que sera, sera. Whatever will be, will be. The future's not ours to see.  
(Dm7 G7) C Dm7 G7 C Dm G7 C Dm/C C  
Que sera, sera. What will be, will be. Que sera, se-ra.

## Rainbow Connection

- by Paul Williams & Kenneth Ascher, performed by Kermit the Frog (Jim Henson)
- chords based on from Hal Leonard's AFI 100 Years 100 Songs, but simplified

Bbadd2 (x13311)	Dmaj7 (xx0222) or (x54222)	Ebmaj7 (x65333) or (xx1333)
Bm7 (x20202)	Dm7 (xx0211) or (x57575)	Esus4 (022200)
Cm7 (x35343)	E7sus4 (020200)	Fsus4 (xx3311) or (133311)
D6/E (020232)	Eb6/F (131313)	F7sus4 (131311)
Dadd2 (xx0230)	Ebadd2 (x13343)	Fadd2 (133213) or (xx3213)?

Intro: A D/A A D/A

A F#m Bm (D/E) E  
 Why are there so many songs about rain - bows,  
 A F#m7 Dadd2 D/E Esus4  
 And what's on the other side?  
 A F#m Bm7 (D/E) E  
 Rainbows are visions, but only il - lu - sions,  
 A F#m7 Dadd2 Dadd2/A  
 And rainbows have nothing to hide.  
 Dmaj7  
 So we've been told, and some choose to believe it.  
 G#m/C#  
 I know they're wrong; wait and see.  
 Bm7 E D/E C#m7 (E/F#) F#7  
 Someday we'll find it, the rainbow con - nec - tion;  
 Bm7 E7sus4 E7 A D/A  
 The lovers, the dreamers and me.

A F#m Bm (D/E) E  
 Who said that every wish would be heard and an - swered  
 A F#m7 Dadd2 D/E Esus4  
 When wished on the morning star?  
 A F#m Bm7 (D/E) E  
 Somebody thought of that, and someone believed it;  
 A F#m7 Dadd2 Dadd2/A  
 And look what it's done so far.  
 Dmaj7  
 What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing,  
 G#m/C#  
 And what do we think we might see?  
 Bm7 E D/E C#m7 (E/F#) F#7  
 Someday we'll find it, the rainbow con - nec - tion;  
 Bm7 E7sus4 E7 A  
 the lovers, the dreamers and me.

E/G# F#m7 A/E  
 All of us under its spell,  
 Dadd2 A/C# D6/E Eb6/F (F)  
 We know that it's probably mag - ic.

Bbadd2 Gm7 Cm7 (Eb/F) F  
 Have you been half asleep and have you heard voic - es?  
 Bb Gm7 Ebadd2 Eb/F F#sus4  
 I've heard them calling my name.  
 Bb Gm7 Cm7 (Eb/F) F  
 Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sail - ors?  
 Bb Gm7 Ebadd2 Eb  
 The voice might be one and the same.  
 Ebmaj7  
 I've heard it too many times to ignore it.  
 Am/D  
 It's something that I'm supposed to be.  
 Cm7 F Eb/F Dm7 (F/G) G7  
 Someday we'll find it, the rainbow con - nec - tion;  
 Cm7 F7sus4 F7 Bb  
 The lovers, the dreamers and me.  
 F/A Gm7 Bb/F Ebadd2 Eb F#sus4 F7 Bb  
 La da da dee da da do la la da da da de da do.

Raindrops Keep Fallin' on My Head

- by Hal David and Burt Bacharach, performed by B.J. Thomas
- originally in F probably, 4/4 ~111bpm, tenor range G2-B3 in C
- chords by L. Romero at lromero@theriver.com, transposed and tweaked.
- needs work, testing and chord choices, maybe 7th chords versus not.

Cmaj7 (x32000)

Intro (light like a ukelele?): C G F G

C Cmaj7  
Raindrops keep falling on my head

C7 F Em  
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,  
A7 Em A7  
Nothing seems to fit, Those  
Dm7 G7sus4  
Raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'.

G7 C Cmaj7  
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun,  
C7 F Em  
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done  
A7 Em A7  
Sleepin' on the job, Those  
Dm7 G7sus4  
Raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'.

G7 C Cmaj7  
But there's one thing I know,  
F G Em7  
The blues they send to meet me, won't defeat me  
A7 Dm7 F G F G  
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.

C Cmaj7  
Raindrops keep falling on my head,  
C7 F Em(7)  
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red,  
A7 Em A7  
Cryin's not for me, 'Cause  
Dm7 G7sus4  
I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'.  
G7 C Dm7 C  
Because I'm free, nothings worryin' me.

(instrumental) C Cmaj7 F G Em7  
A7 Dm7 F G F G  
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

(Repeat last verse)

Rawhide

- music by Dimitri Tiomkin, lyrics by Ned Washington
- handy to know if you ever perform at Bob's Country Bunker

Am

Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' (4x) Rawhide

Am

Rollin' Rollin' Rollin', though the streams are swollen,

C

Keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide!

Am

Dm

Am

Rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather,

G

F

E

Wishin' my gal was by my side.

Am

Dm

Am

All the things I'm missin', good vittles, love and kissin',

G

Am

Em

Am

Are waitin' at the end of my ride.

CHORUS:

Am

E

Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on,

Am

E

Move 'em on, head 'em up, Rawhide!

Am

E

Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out,

Am

(Dm

E)

F

E

Am

Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, Rawhide!

Am

Keep movin' movin' movin', though they're disapprovin',

C

Keep them doggies movin', Rawhide!

Am

Dm

Am

Don't try to understand them, just rope, throw and brand 'em,

G

F

E

Soon we'll be livin' high and wide.

Am

Dm

Am

My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin',

G

Am

Em

Am

Be waitin' at the end of my ride.

(Chorus)

Am C Am C

Am Dm Am Dm Am G Am

(Chorus)

Am

Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' (4x) Rawhide



## Red River Valley

- some verses from The American Song Treasury by Theodore Raph
- chords from the same but transposed down one half-step, tenor range B2-B3 in E

From this valley they say you are going,  
 We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.  
 For they say you are taking the sunshine,  
 That has brightened our pathway a while.

## CHORUS:

Come and sit by my side, if you love me;  
 Do not hasten to bid me adieu.  
 But remember the Red River Valley,  
 And the one that has loved you so true.

I've been thinking a long time, my darling,  
 Of the sweet words you never would say.  
 Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish,  
 For they say you are going away.

(Chorus)

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving?  
 Oh how lonely, how sad it will be.  
 Won't you think of the kind hearts you're breaking,  
 And the grief you are causing to me.

(Chorus)

They will bury me where you have wandered,  
 Near the hills where the daffodils grow.  
 When you're gone from the Red River Valley,  
 For I can't live without you I know.

(Chorus)

## Other verses...

As you go to your home by the ocean,  
 May you never forget those sweet hours,  
 That we spent in our Red River Valley,  
 And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers.

From this valley you say you are going,  
 When you go, may your darling go too?  
 Would you leave her behind unprotected,  
 When you know she loves no one but you?

I have promised you darling, that never  
 Will a word from my lips cause you pain,  
 And my life, it will be yours forever,  
 If you only will lover me again.

Re: Your Brains

- Jonathan Coulton, tenor range C3-E4 in C

G#dim (xx3434)

C#dim (xx5656)

Am F C Em Am

Heya Tom, it's Bob from the office down the hall.

F G  
Good to see you buddy, how've you been?

G#dim Am Am7/G  
Things have been OK for me, except that I'm a zombie now;

D G  
I really wish you'd let us in.

F C E7 Am Am7/G  
I think I speak for all of us when I say I understand

F C E7 Am Am7/G  
Why you folks might hesitate to submit to our demand,

F Fm  
But here's an FYI: you're all gonna die screaming.

CHORUS:

C G F G  
All we want to do is eat your brains.

C G F (G)  
We're not unreasonable, I mean, no one's gonna eat your eyes.

C G F  
All we want to do is eat your brains.

Am Em F  
We're at an impasse here, maybe we should compromise:

Am Dm  
If you open up the doors,  
F G C (or Ab to bridge)  
We'll all come inside and eat your brains.

I don't want to nitpick, Tom, but is this really your plan?  
To spend your whole life locked inside a mall?  
Maybe that's OK for now, but someday you'll be out of food and guns,  
And then you'll have to make the call.  
I'm not surprised to see you haven't thought it through enough.  
You never had the head for all that bigger picture stuff,  
But Tom, that's what I do, and I plan on eating you slowly.

(Chorus) ending with Ab

BRIDGE:

G# D# C#dim C#  
I'd like to help you Tom, in any way I can.  
C#m G#  
I sure appreciate the way you're working with me.  
D# C#dim C# C  
I'm not a monster Tom, well, technically I am. I guess I am.

I've got another meeting Tom, maybe we could wrap it up.  
I know we'll get to common ground somehow.  
Meanwhile I'll report back to my colleagues who were chewing on the doors,  
I guess we'll table this for now.  
I'm glad to see you take constructive criticism well.  
Thank you for your time I know we're all busy as hell.  
And we'll put this thing to bed,  
When I bash your head open.

(Chorus)

River Valley

- by Moxy Früvous, guitar chords from Wes Carroll, transposed down 2 half-steps

A2 (x02200)  
Am7 (002010) or (x02213)

Intro: E Bm E Bm

E Bm F#m Am7  
Who will save the river valley? That's my drinking water.  
E Bm F#m Am  
This was once a sacred place, now look at what we've got here.  
A F G D G D  
I'll pretend there isn't any problem, just do my job,  
A F G B E Bm E Bm  
And, if I don't like the standard of living, go move to Russia...

E Bm F#m Am7  
Me an' Pete went swimming last night, he's my friend from Boy Scouts,  
E Bm F#m Am  
All the fish were floating upright, we got scared, and we got out.  
A F G D G D  
Mother says don't play down where your father does his job;  
A F G B E  
You know he's got to make a living or move to Russia...

Bm E Bm  
This is my world, this is my world, don't make it go away.  
E Bm E Bm  
Is it a crime, spending my time, dreaming of yesterday.

E Bm F#m Am7  
Meet me in the river valley, you can tell me stories,  
E Bm F#m Am  
'Bout a time before pinstripe suits, dippers, grits, and tories.  
A(2) F G D G D  
My mother sang the songs her mother taught her,  
A(2) F G D G D  
We'd be swimming off in cool, cool water,  
A(2) F  
And when she'd call us from the yard,  
A(2) F G (or C) E  
Running home it felt like god...

A Em A Em A Em A Em E  
This is my world, don't take it a - way.

Bm F#m Am7  
Is your favourite place controlled by developing ambitions?  
E Bm F#m Am7  
Do you think you'll have some power signing a petition?  
F# C#m G#m Bm  
Are you fine with your surroundings? Are they gonna crumble?  
F# C#m G#m Bm  
I'm living in the river valley, come and join me for a tumble!

F# C#m  
High up above, see the cars above the viaduct.  
G#m Bm F#  
From sunrise to the last call, they push their luck,  
C#m G#m Bm F#  
But that would be fine, if the world was yours, and you were mine.

F# C#m  
Who will save the river valley? (4x)

Robin Hood and Little John song (aka Oo-De-Lally)

- by Roger Miller, from Disney's animated Robin Hood
- 2/2? ~77 bpm?

A D A  
Robin Hood and Little John walkin' through the forest,  
E A  
Laughin' back and forth at what the other one has to say.  
D A  
Reminisclin', This-'n'-that an' havin' such a good time,  
E A  
Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally, Golly, what a day.

A7  
Never ever thinkin' there was danger in the water,  
D  
They were drinkin', they just guzzled it down.  
B7  
Never dreamin' that a schemin' sherrif and his posse  
E  
Was a-watchin' them an' gatherin' around.

A D A  
Robin Hood and Little John runnin' through the forest,  
E A  
Jumpin' fences, dodgin' trees an' tryin' to get away.  
D A  
Contemplatin' nothin' but escape an' fin'lly makin' it,  
E A  
Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally, Golly, what a day.  
B7 D7 E7 A7  
Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally, Golly, what a day.

## Rock Around the Clock

- words & music by Max C. Freedman & Jimmy DeKnight
- performed by Bill Haley & His Comets
- chords from Hal Leonard's AFI 100 Years 100 Songs, possibly tweaked

Bb9 (x10111) Gm7 (353333) C7#5 (xx2314) C9sus (x3333x)

F (n.c.) F  
 One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock,  
 (n.c.) F  
 Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock,  
 (n.c.)  
 Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock,  
 C7  
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

F  
 Put your glad rags on and join me, hon,  
 F7  
 We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,  
 Bb9  
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
 F  
 We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
 G7 Gm7 C7#5 C9sus F  
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

F  
 When the clock strikes two, three and four,  
 F7  
 If the band slows down we'll yell for more,  
 Bb9  
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
 F  
 We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
 G7 Gm7 C7#5 C9sus F  
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

F  
 When the chimes ring five, six and seven,  
 F7  
 We'll be right in seventh heaven.  
 Bb9  
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
 F  
 We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
 G7 Gm7 C7#5 C9sus F  
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

F  
 When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,  
 F7  
 I'll be goin' strong and so will you.  
 Bb9  
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
 F  
 We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
 G7 Gm7 C7#5 C9sus F  
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

F  
 When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,  
 F7  
 Start a rockin' round the clock again.  
 Bb9  
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
 F  
 We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
 G7 Gm7 C7#5 C9sus F  
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

Rocky Top

- words and music by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

G C G Em D G  
Wish that I was on old Rocky Top, down in the Tennesse hills.

C G Em D G  
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top, ain't no telephone bills.

G C G Em D G  
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, half bear the other half cat,  
C G Em D G  
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop, I still dream about that.

(Chorus)

Em D F C  
Rocky Top, you'll always be home, sweet home to me.

G F G F G  
Good old Rocky Top. Rocky Top, Tennessee. Rocky Top, Tennessee.

G C G Em D G  
Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top, looking for a moonshine still.

C G Em D G  
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will.

G C G Em D G  
Corn don't grow at all on Rocky Top, dirt's too rocky by far.

C G Em D G  
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top, get their corn from a jar.

(Chorus)

Em D F C  
Rocky Top, you'll always be home, sweet home to me.

G F G F G  
Good old Rocky Top. Rocky Top, Tennessee. Rocky Top, Tennessee.

G C G Em D G  
I've had years of cramped up city life, trapped like a duck in a pen.

C G Em D G  
All I know is it's a pity, life can't be simple again.

(Chorus)

Em D F C  
Rocky Top, you'll always be home, sweet home to me.

G F G F G  
Good old Rocky Top. Rocky Top, Tennessee. Rocky Top, Tennessee.

Roller Derby Queen  
- by Jim Croce, in E

E  
Gonna tell you a story you won't believe  
A7  
But I fell in love last Friday evening  
B7 A7 E7  
With a girl I saw on a bar room TV screen  
E  
Well I was just gettin' ready to get my hat  
A  
When she caught my eye and I put it back  
B7 A E7  
And ordered myself a couple o' more shots and beers

## CHORUS:

E G A E  
The night that I fell in love with a roller derby queen  
E7 E6 E7 E6  
(Round and round, oh round and round)  
G A B7  
Meanest hunk o' woman that anybody ever seen  
E  
Down in the arena, huh

## Verse 2

E  
She was five-foot-six and two-fifteen  
A7  
A bleached-blond mama with a streak of mean  
B7 A7 E7  
She knew how to knuckle, and she knew how to scuffle and fight  
E  
The roller derby program said that  
A  
She was built like a 'frigerator with a head  
B7 A E7  
Her fans call her Tuffy, but all her buddies call her Spike

(CHORUS)

Instrumental Bridge: E A B7 A7 E7

## Verse 3.

E  
Well I could not help but to fall in love  
A7  
With this heavy-duty woman I've been speakin' of  
B7 A7 E7  
Things were kind of bad 'til the day she skated into my life  
E  
Well she might be nasty, she might be fat  
A  
But I never met a person who would tell her that  
B7 A E7  
She's my bleech blonde bomber, my heavy-handed Hackensack mama

(CHORUS 2x)

## Route 66

- by John Mayer (chords by Russell Lawson and from freehandmusic.com)
- 4/4, ~128 bpm, tenor range D3-Eb4 in F

Bb9 (x10111)  
 C7sus4? (x32311)  
 C9 (x32333)  
 C9no5th (x32330) or maybe called A#add9b5/C ?  
 C13 (x33335) or (655555)  
 E13 (x77779) or (222224) or (020120) or (020122)  
 F13 (x888810) or (333335) or (131231) or (131233)  
 F6/9 (100011)  
 F#dim (xx1212)

F Bb9 F  
 If you ever plan to motor west,  
 F7 Bb9 F  
 Travel my way, take the highway that's the best,  
 Gm7 C13 C7 F Gm7 C13  
 Get your kicks on Route 66.  
 F Bb9 F  
 It winds from Chicago to LA,  
 F7 Bb9 F7  
 More than two thousand miles all the way,  
 F Gm7 C13 C9 F Gm7 C7  
 Get your kicks on Route 66.

F Bb9  
 Now you go through St. Louis, and Joplin, Missouri,  
 F F7  
 and Oklahoma City looks mighty pretty.  
 Bb9 (F6/9) F (F#dim)  
 You'll see Amarillo, Gallup, New Mexico,  
 Gm C9  
 Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Winona,  
 F F#dim Gm7 C7  
 Kingman, Barstow, San Bernardino.

F Bb9 F  
 Won't you get hip to this timely tip,  
 F7 Bb9 F7  
 When you make that California trip,  
 F Gm7 C13 C7sus4 F  
 Get your kicks on Route 66.

(Instrumental)

(maybe try chords including these? C7 F Bb9 F F#7 F E13 F13)

Now you go though St. Louis ...

...

Get your kicks on Route 66.  
 Get your kicks on Route 66.  
 Get your kicks on Route 66.



Saturn

- by Stevie Wonder &amp; Michael Sembello, chords by Dean?, range G-G

G/F (120003) Cadd9 (x32030) Fmaj7 (xx3210) or (102210)?  
 F/Eb (x67565) Cmaj7 (x32000) Ebm (xx1342) or (xx4342) or (x68876)

Intro: F G/F Em F/Eb (or F7) Dm Gsus4 G C

F G/F  
 Packing my bags, going away,  
 Em Am (Em Am)  
 To a place where the air is clean.  
 Dm G C (Cadd9 C Cmaj7 C)  
 On Saturn -- there's no sense to sit and watch people die.  
 F G/F  
 We don't fight our wars the way you do;  
 Em Am (Em Am)  
 We put back all the things we use.  
 Dm G C  
 On Saturn -- there's no sense to keep on doing such crimes.

C Fmaj7  
 There's no principles in what you say,  
 G# F#  
 No direction in the things you do,  
 Fm Ebm Fm/C  
 For your world is soon to come to a close.  
 C Fmaj7  
 Through the ages all great men have taught  
 G# F#  
 Truth and happiness just can't be bought...  
 Fm Ebm Fm/C C  
 Or sold, tell me why are you people so cold. I'm...

F G/F  
 Going back to Saturn where the rings all glow  
 Em Am (Em Am)  
 Rainbow, moonbeams, and orange snow  
 Dm G C (Cadd9 C Cmaj7 C)  
 On Saturn -- people live to be two hundred and five.  
 F G/F  
 Going back to Saturn where the people smile  
 Em Am (Em Am)  
 Don't need cars cause we've learned to fly  
 Dm G C  
 On Saturn -- just to live to us is our natural high.

C Fmaj7  
 We have come here many times before,  
 G# F#  
 To find your strategy to peace is war,  
 Fm Ebm Fm/C  
 Killing helpless men, women and children that don't even know what they're dying for.  
 C Fmaj7  
 We can't trust you when you take a stand  
 G# F#  
 With a gun and bible in your hand,  
 Fm Ebm Fm/C C  
 And the cold expression on your face saying give us what we want or we'll destroy. I'm...

F G/F  
 Going back to Saturn where the rings all glow  
 Em Am (Em Am)  
 Rainbow, moonbeams, and orange snow  
 Dm G C (Cadd9 C Cmaj7 C)  
 On Saturn -- people live to be two hundred and five.  
 F G/F  
 Going back to Saturn where the people smile  
 Em Am (Em Am)  
 Don't need cars cause we've learned to fly  
 Dm G C (F G/F Em F/Eb Dm Gsus4 G C)  
 On Saturn -- just to live to us is our natural high.

## Save the Best for Last

- by Phil Galdston, Wendy Waldman and Jon Lind, performed by Vanessa Williams
- originally in Eb (so could capo 1), 4/4 ~116 bpm
- chords from EMI Music Publishing sheet music sample on freehandmusic.com,  
& a few from Yvonne S. and Hal Leonard sheet music sample on musicnotes.com

A6/C# (x42222)      Gadd9 (320203)      C6/9 (x32233)      Cadd9 (x32030)

Intro: D   A6/C#   G/B   D/A      Gadd9   Asus4 A   C6/9   G   D

(D)                      A                      Gadd9   D/F#  
 Sometimes the snow comes down in June,  
                                  Gadd9                      A                      Bm  
 Sometimes the sun goes 'round the moon,  
                                  A                      Gadd9   D/F#  
 I see the passion in your eyes,  
                                  Gadd9 A                      D  
 Sometimes its all a big surprise.

                                 Gadd9                      D/F#                      Em7                      A7                      D  
 'Cause there was a time when all I did was wish you'd tell me this was love.  
                                  Am7                      G/B                      Cadd9   G/B   A  
 It's not the way I hoped, or how I planned, but somehow its enough.

                                 A                      G                      D/F#  
 And now we're standing face to face,  
                                  Gadd9 A                      Bm  
 Isn't this world a crazy place.  
                                  A                      Gadd9                      D/F#  
 Just when I thought our chance had passed,  
                                  G                      A                      G D   C6/9 G D  
 You go and save the best for last.

                                 A                      Gadd9   D/F#  
 All of the nights you came to me,  
                                  Gadd9 A                      Bm  
 When some silly girl had set you free.  
                                  A                      Gadd9   D/F#  
 You wondered how you'd make it through,  
                                  Gadd9 A                      D  
 I wondered what was wrong with you.

                                 Gadd9                      D/F#                      Em7                      A7                      D  
 'Cause how could you give your love to someone else, and share your dreams with me.  
                                  Am7                      G/B                      Cadd9   G/B   A  
 Sometimes the very thing you're looking for is the one thing you can't see.

                                 A                      G                      D/F#  
 But now we're standing face to face,  
                                  Gadd9 A                      Bm  
 Isn't this world a crazy place.  
                                  A                      Gadd9                      D/F#  
 Just when I thought our chance had passed,  
                                  Gadd9 A                      D  
 You go and save the best for last.

A(/G)   G   D/F#                      Gadd9 A Bm                      A(/G)   G   D/F#                      Gadd9 A D

                                 Am7                      G/B  
 Sometimes the very thing you're looking for  
                                  Cadd9   G/B   A  
 Is the one thing you can't see.

                                 A                      Gadd9   D/F#  
 Sometimes the snow comes down in June,  
                                  Gadd9 A                      Bm  
 Sometimes the sun goes 'round the moon,  
                                  A                      Gadd9   D/F#  
 Just when I thought our chance had passed,  
                                  Gadd9 A                      D   A   Gadd9   (G) D  
 You go and save the best for last.  
                                  Gadd9 A                      G                      D                      Cadd9   Gadd9   G D  
 You went and saved the best for last.

## Scarborough Fair/Canticle

- traditional, arranged by Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel
- original key Em, some tabs say to play it in Am capo 7, 3/4 ~130 bpm
- chords from 1972 Paul Simon book from Knopf publishing
- needs work, testing, especially the layout, and some chord choices.

BUT ON CHORD CHOICES REMEMBER THE CANTICLE PARTS?

Em D Em G Em G A Em  
 Are you going to Scarborough Fair: Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.  
 G F#m Em D Em D Em D Em D Em  
 Remember me to one who lives there. She once was a true love of mine.

Em D Em D Em G  
 Tell her to make me a cam - bric shirt:  
 On the side of a hill in the deep forest green.

Em G A Em  
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.  
 Tracing a sparrow on snow-crested brown.

G F#m Em D Em  
 Without no seams nor nee - dle-work. (Then...)  
 Blan-kets and bedclothes a child of the mountain.

Em D Em D Em D Em  
 Then she'll be a true love of mine.  
 Sleeps unaware of the clarion call.

Em D Em D Em G  
 Tell her to find me an ac - re of land:  
 On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves.

Em G A Em  
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.  
 Washes the ground with silvery tears.

G F#m Em D Em  
 Between the salt water and the sea strand. (Then...)  
 A sol-dier cleans and polishes a gun.

Em D Em D Em D Em  
 Then she'll be a true love of mine.  
 Sleeps unaware of the clarion call.

Em D Em D Em  
 Tell her to reap it in a sick-le of leather:  
 War bel-lows blazing in scarlet battalions.

G Em G A Em  
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.  
 Generals order their soldiers to kill.

G F#m Em D Em  
 And to gather it all in a bunch of heather. (Then... )  
 And to fight for a cause they've long ago for-got-ten.

Em D Em D Em D Em  
 Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Em D Em G Em G A Em  
 Are you going to Scarborough Fair: Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme.  
 G F#m Em D Em D Em D Em D Em  
 Remember me to one who lives there. She once was a true love of mine.

## Sent Forth by God's Blessing

- words by Omer Westendorf, Welsh melody (Ash Grove)
- F chords originally from OCP Catholic Hymnal?
- E chords top line just transposed from F chords
- E chords...I don't know, maybe I figured them out myself?

Intro: E A E B7 E

F	C	F	Gm	C
E	B	E	F#m	B
E			F#m	B7

Sent forth by God's blessing, Our true faith confessing,

F	Bb	F/C	C	F
E	A	E/B	B	E
E	A	E	B7	E

The people of God from His dwelling take leave.

F	C	F	Gm	C
E	B	E	F#m	B
E			F#m	B7

The supper is ended; Oh, now be extended

F	Bb	F/C	C	F
E	A	E/B	B	E
E	A	E	B7	E

The fruits of this service in all who be-lieve.

F	Gm	D	Gm	C7
E	F#m	C#	F#m	B7
E	Bm	F#m		C#m

The seed of His teaching receptive souls reaching,

F	Dm	A7	Dm	C/G	G	C
E	C#m	G#7	C#m	B/F#	F#	B
E	C#m		F#		B	

Shall blossom in action for God and for all.

F	C	F	Gm	C
E	B	E	F#m	B
E			F#m	B7

His grace did invite us, His love shall unite us

F	Bb	F/C	C	F
E	A	E/B	B	E
E	A	E	B7	E

To work for God's kingdom and answer His call.

E	F#m	B7
With praise and thanks giving to God everlasting,		
E	A	E
The tasks of our everyday life we will face.		

E	F#m	B7
Our faith ever sharing, in love ever caring,		
E	A	E
Embracing His children of each tribe and race.		

E	Bm	F#m	C#m
With Your feast You feed us, with Your light now lead us;			
E	C#m	F#	B
Unite us as one in this life that we share.			

E	F#m	B7
Then may all the living with praise and thanksgiving		
E	A	E
Give honor to Christ and His name that we bear.		

## Sentimental Journey

- by Bud Green, Les Brown, and Ben Homer
- chords based on Hal Leonard's 100 Years 100 Songs, tenor range C3-D4, in C

Cdim7 (xx1212) or (x34242) or (234242)  
 Dm7b5/C (x30111) - in Hal Leonard book, D-string was not x-ed, o-ed, or #-ed  
 G7#5 (x20110)?or (xx1001)?  
 Em7b5 (xx2333) or (012030)  
 A7#5 (x03021)  
 F9 (020102) or (xx3243)  
 Fm6 (xx0111) or (133131)  
 Fm6/Ab (xx6768)  
 G6 (320000)  
 Gdim7 (xx2323)  
 G9 (320201)

Intro: C Cdim7 Dm7b5/C G7 G7#5

C Em7b5 A7#5 A7  
 Every rolling stone gets to feel a-lone,  
 Dm7 G7 C G7  
 When home sweet home is far away.  
 C Em7b5 A7#5 (A7)  
 I'm a rolling stone who's been so a-lone....  
 D9 D7 G7 G7#5  
 Un-til today.

C  
 Gonna take a sentimental journey,  
 G7  
 Gonna set my heart at ease.  
 C F9 Fm6/Ab  
 Gonna make a sentimental journey,  
 C/G G7 C  
 To renew old memories.

C  
 Got my bags, got my reservations,  
 G7  
 Spent each dime I could afford.  
 C F9 Fm6/Ab  
 Like a child in wild anticipation,  
 C/G G7 C  
 Long to hear that, "All aboard!"

F C  
 Seven...that's the time we leave, at seven.  
 D7  
 I'll be waitin' up for heaven,  
 G7 G6 Dm7/G  
 Countin' every mile of railroad track,  
 G6 Gdim7 (G9) G7  
 That takes me back.

C  
 Never thought my heart could be so "yearny."  
 G7  
 Why did I decide to roam?  
 C F9 Fm6/Ab  
 Gotta take a sentimental journey,  
 C/G G7 C  
 Sentimental journey home.

She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes.  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes.  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, when she comes.

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes.  
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes.  
She'll be driving six white horses,  
She'll be driving six white horses,  
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes.

Oh, we'll all come out to meet her when she comes.  
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her when she comes.  
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her,  
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her,  
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her when she comes.

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes.  
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes.  
We will kill the old red rooster,  
We will kill the old red rooster,  
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes.

We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's when she comes.  
We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's when she comes.  
We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's,  
We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's,  
We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's when she comes.

## Shenandoah

- American folk song, tenor range B2-D4 in D

D            Bm                    G            D  
 Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you,  
 G    Em                            F#m  
 Away, you rolling river.  
 Bm            F#m                    G            A(7)  
 Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you,  
 D                            F#m    G  
 Away, I'm bound away,  
                                   Em    A7    D  
 'Cross the wide    Missouri.

D                    Bm                    G            D  
 This white man loves your Indian maiden,  
 G    Em                            F#m  
 Away, you rolling river.  
 Bm            F#m                    G            A(7)  
 In my canoe with notions laden.  
 D                            F#m    G  
 Away, I'm bound away,  
                                   Em    A7    D  
 'Cross the wide    Missouri.

D            Bm                    G            D  
 Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
 G    Em                            F#m  
 Away, you rolling river.  
 Bm            F#m                    G            A(7)  
 I'll take her 'cross that rolling water.  
 D                            F#m    G  
 Away, I'm bound away,  
                                   Em    A7    D  
 'Cross the wide    Missouri.

D                    Bm                    G            D  
 Farewell, goodbye, I shall not grieve you,  
 G    Em                            F#m  
 Away, you rolling river,  
 Bm            F#m                    G            A(7)  
 Oh Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you,  
 D                            F#m    G  
 Away, we're bound away,  
                                   Em    A7    D  
 'Cross the wide    Missouri.

D                    Bm                    G            D  
 'Tis seven long years since last I see you,  
 G    Em                            F#m  
 And hear your rolling river,  
 Bm            F#m                    G            A(7)  
 Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,  
 D                            F#m    G  
 Away, we're bound away,  
                                   Em    A7    D  
 'Cross the wide    Missouri.

Shine, Jesus, Shine  
- by Graham Kendrick

INTRO: A D F#m E A D F#m A

A D/A A E  
Lord the light of Your love is shining,  
A D/A A E  
In the midst of the darkness shining.  
D E C#m F#m  
Jesus Light of the world shine upon us,  
D E C#m F#m  
Set us free by the truth you now bring us,  
G Esus E  
Shine on me,  
G Esus E  
Shine on me.

CHORUS:

A E A D A Bm Esus E  
Shine, Jesus, shine, fill this land with the Father's glory,  
A E A D A Bm G Esus E  
Blaze, Spirit, blaze, set our hearts on fire.  
A E A D A Bm Esus E  
Flow, river, flow, flood the nations with grace and mercy,  
A E A D A Bm E(7) A D F#m E A D F#m A  
Send forth Your word, Lord and let there be light.

A D/A A E  
Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,  
A D/A A E  
From the shadows into your radiance.  
D E C#m F#m  
By the blood I may enter Your brightness.  
D E C#m F#m  
Search me, try me consume all my darkness.  
G Esus E  
Shine on me,  
G Esus E  
Shine on me.

CHORUS

A D/A A E  
As we gaze on your kingly brightness,  
A D/A A E  
So our faces display your likeness.  
D E C#m F#m  
Ever changing from glory to glory,  
D E C#m F#m  
Mirrored here may our lives tell your story.  
G Esus E  
Shine on me,  
G Esus E  
Shine on me.

CHORUS



## Silent Night

- lyrics by Father Joseph Mohr, music by Franz Xaver Gruber
- English translation by John Freman Young
- <http://www.stillenacht.at> says: Most English versions of "Silent Night!" include just three verses. These correspond to a translation from the original text of verses 1, 6 and 2, in that order.

G  
 Silent night, holy night,  
 D (D7) G  
 All is calm, all is bright.  
 C (Am7) G (Em7)  
 Round yon virgin mother and Child,  
 C (Am7) G Em7  
 Holy Infant, so tender and mild,  
 D (D7) G  
 Sleep in heavenly peace,  
 D (D7) G  
 Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,  
 Shepherds quake at the sight;  
 Glories stream from heaven afar,  
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!  
 Christ the Savior is born,  
 Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night,  
 Son of God, love's pure light;  
 Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,  
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

## (Spanish)

Noche de paz, noche de amor,  
 Todo duerme en derredor.  
 Entre sus astros que esparcen su luz  
 Bella anunciando al niñito Jesús.  
 Brilla la estrella de paz,  
 Brilla la estrella de paz.

Noche de paz, noche de amor,  
 Todo duerme en derredor.  
 Sólo velan en la oscuridad  
 Los pastores que en el campo están  
 Y la estrella de Belén,  
 Y la estrella de Belén.

Noche de paz, noche de amor,  
 Todo duerme en derredor.  
 Sobre el santo niño Jesús  
 Una estrella esparce su luz,  
 Brilla sobre el Rey,  
 Brilla sobre el Rey.

Noche de paz, noche de amor,  
 Todo duerme en derredor;  
 Fieles velando allí en Belén  
 Los pastores, la madre también,  
 Y la estrella de paz,  
 Y la estrella de paz.

## (German)

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!  
 Alles schläft; einsam wacht  
 Nur das traute heilige Paar.  
 Holder Knab im lockigten Haar,  
 Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!  
 Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!  
 Gottes Sohn! O wie lacht  
 Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund,  
 Da schlägt uns die rettende Stund'.  
 Jesus in deiner Geburt!  
 Jesus in deiner Geburt!

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!  
 Die der Welt Heil gebracht,  
 Aus des Himmels goldenen Höhn  
 Uns der Gnaden Fülle läßt seh'n  
 Jesum in Menschengestalt,  
 Jesum in Menschengestalt

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!  
 Wo sich heut alle Macht  
 Väterlicher Liebe ergoß  
 Und als Bruder huldvoll umschloß  
 Jesus die Völker der Welt,  
 Jesus die Völker der Welt.

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!  
 Lange schon uns bedacht,  
 Als der Herr vom Grimme befreit,  
 In der Väter urgrauer Zeit  
 Aller Welt Schonung verhieß,  
 Aller Welt Schonung verhieß.

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!  
 Hirten erst kundgemacht  
 Durch der Engel Alleluja,  
 Tönt es laut bei Ferne und Nah:  
 Jesus der Retter ist da!  
 Jesus der Retter ist da!

## Silver Bells

- by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans
- it looks like the original key may have been C (or Bb?)
- chords from JumboJimbo.com, modified by Dean

Adim/A (x01212)

Dsus2 (xx0230)

(E) A A7 D B7  
 City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style;  
 E E7 A Adim/A (or D)  
 In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.  
 E7 A A7 D B7  
 Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,  
 E E7 A Adim/A (or D) E7  
 And on every street corner you'll hear.

A D E E7 A D Dsus2 D  
 Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city.  
 A D (B7) E E7 A D E  
 Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas day.

E A A7 D B7  
 Strings of street lights, even stop lights, twinkle bright red and green,  
 E E7 A Adim/A (or D)  
 As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.  
 E7 A A7 D B7  
 Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene,  
 E E7 A Adim/A (or D) E7  
 And above all this bustle you'll hear.

A D E E7 A D Dsus2 D  
 Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city.  
 A D (B7) E E7 A  
 Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas day.  
 E E7 F#m B  
 Soon it will be Christmas day.  
 E E7 A  
 Soon it will be Christmas day.

## Simple Gifts

- words and music by Elder Joseph Brackett
- Shaker dance song
- some chords from Alfred Publishing Co sheet music sample at [freehandmusic.com](http://freehandmusic.com)
- needs work, testing, maybe some chords

Am/C (x32210)  
Em7 (022030)

(D) G Em  
'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,

Am/C D (D7)  
'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be,

G Em (Em7)  
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,

Am D G  
Am (G/B) Am/C D(sus4) D G  
'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.

G Em  
G Em G Em  
When true simplicity is gain'd,

Cmaj7 C Cadd9 Am D  
G Em Am D  
G Em Am/C D  
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed,

G Em (Em7)  
To turn, turn will be our delight,

Am D G  
Am (G/B) Am/C D(sus4) D G  
Till by turning, turning we come round right.

Sit Down You're Rockin' the Boat

- from Guys and Dolls, by Frank Loesser, tenor range C3-D4 in Am/C
- chords from Hal Leonard Broadway fake book

C9 (x32333)  
 C7+5 (xx2314)  
 Eb9 (xx1021) or (x43343)?  
 Ab9 (xx1312) or (x11112) or (x34344)  
 F9 (xx1213) or (x01011) or (131213)  
 E7+5 (xx0110)

Am C9  
 I dreamed last night I got on the boat to heaven  
 Am C9 C7+5  
 And by some chance I had brought my dice along  
 Em F7 Em Eb9  
 And there I stood and I hollered "Someone fade me"  
 Am E Gm (C) G7  
 But the passengers, they knew right from wrong.

C C7 F Fm C D7 Ab9 G7  
 For the people all said sit down, sit down, you're rockin' the boat  
 C C7 F Fm C G7 C  
 People all said sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat.  
 F9 G7  
 And the devil will drag you under, by the sharp lapel of your checkered coat,  
 C C7 F Fm C G7 C E7+5  
 Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat.

Am C9  
 I sailed away on that little boat to heaven  
 Am C9 C7+5  
 And by some chance found a bottle in my fist  
 Em F7 Em Eb9  
 And there I stood, nicely passin' out the whisky  
 Am E Gm (C) G7  
 But the passengers were bound to resist.

C C7 F Fm C D7 Ab9 G7  
 For the people all said beware, you're on a heavenly trip  
 C C7 F Fm C G7 C  
 People all said beware, Beware, you'll scuttle the ship.  
 F9 G7  
 And the devil will drag you under, By the fancy tie 'round your wicked throat  
 C C7 F Fm C G7 C E7+5  
 Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down, you're rockin' the boat.

Am C9  
 And as I laughed at those passengers to heaven  
 Am C9 C7+5  
 A great big wave came and washed me overboard!  
 Em F7 Em Eb9  
 And as I sank And I hollered "someone save me!"  
 Am E Gm (C) G7  
 That's the moment I woke up, thank the Lord

C C7 F Fm C D7 Ab9 G7  
 And I said to myself, sit down, sit down, you're rockin' the boat!  
 C C7 F Fm C G7 C  
 Said to myself sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat.  
 F9 G7  
 And the devil will drag you under With a soul so heavy you'd never float,  
 C C7 F Fm C G7 C  
 Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat.  
 C C7 F Fm C G7 C  
 Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat.

Slip Sliding Away

- by Paul Simon, original key G?

Intro: G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G

Gsus4 (320013)

CHORUS:

G Em  
Slip sliding away, slip sliding away.

G D  
You know the nearer your destination,  
C D G  
The more you're slip sliding away.

Em G  
I know a man, he came from my hometown,  
Em D C C7  
He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown.  
G Em  
He said Dolores, I live in fear,  
G D  
My love for you's so overpowering,  
C D G  
I'm afraid that I will disappear.

(Chorus)

Em G  
I know a woman, became a wife.  
Em D C C7  
These are the very words she uses to describe her life:  
G Em  
She said a good day ain't got no rain.  
G D  
She said a bad day is when I lie in the bed,  
C D G  
And I think of things that might have been.

(Chorus)

Em G  
And I know a father who had a son,  
Em D C C7  
He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done.  
G Em  
He came a long way just to explain.  
G D  
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping,  
C D G  
Then he turned around and headed home again.

(Chorus)

Em G  
Whoah, God only knows, God makes his plan.  
Em D C C7  
The information's unavailable to the mortal man.  
G Em  
We're workin' our jobs, collect our pay,  
G D  
Believe we're gliding down the highway,  
C D G  
When in fact we're slip sliding away.

(Chorus, 2x)

## Smile

- words by John Turner and Geoffrey Parsons, music by Charlie Chaplin
- tenor range C3-D4 in F

Fmaj9 (102010)  
 Fmaj7 (xx3210)  
 F6 (xx0211) or (xx3231)  
 Fdim (xx3434) or (xx0101) or (123131)  
 Adim (xx1212) or (x01212) or (234242)  
 D7-9 (xx1212)  
 Gm (xx5333) or (355333) or cheat on this song? (xx0333)?  
 Bbm (x13321) or (xx3321)  
 Eb6/9 (x11011) or (111313)? or (888888)?

F Fmaj9 F6  
 Smile, though your heart is aching,  
 Fmaj7 F6  
 Smile, even though it's breaking,  
 Dm Fdim Gm (Adim Gm) D7-9  
 When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by,  
 Gm D7 Gm  
 If you smile through your fear and sorrow,  
 Bbm Eb6/9  
 Smile, and maybe tomorrow,  
 F Gm C7  
 You'll see the sun come shining through for you.

F Fmaj9 F6  
 Light up your face with gladness,  
 Fmaj7 F6  
 Hide every trace of sadness.  
 Dm Fdim Gm (Adim Gm) D7-9  
 Although a tear may be ev - er so near,  
 Gm D7 Gm  
 That's the time you must keep on trying,  
 Bbm Eb6/9  
 Smile, what's the use of crying?  
 F Gm  
 You'll find that life is still worthwhile,  
 C7 F Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7  
 If you'll just smile.

## Some Enchanted Evening

- from Rodgers and Hammerstein's South Pacific
- chords from Hal Leonard's AFI's 100 Years 100 Songs
- tenor range C3-E4 in C

C/E (032010)  
 C6 (x32210)  
 Cm6 (x31213)  
 C+ (xx2110)  
 Cdim/G (3x1212)  
 Cmaj9 (x32430) or (x3243x) or (x30000)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 E+ (xx2110)  
 Edim (012020) or (xx2323) or (345353)?  
 F6 (xx0211) or (xx3231)  
 Fmaj7 (xx3210)  
 G7sus (320011)

Intro: C/E E+ F F/E Dm7 G7

C G7  
 Some enchanted evening you may see a stranger,  
 C E+ Fmaj7 F6  
 You may see a stranger across a crowded room  
 C6/E Dm7 G7 Dm E7 Am C7/G F  
 And somehow you know, you know even then  
 C/E Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7 C+ Cdim/G  
 That somewhere you'll see her again and again.

C G7  
 Some enchanted evening someone may be laughing,  
 C E+ Fmaj7 F6  
 You may hear her laughing across a crowded room  
 C6/E Dm7 G7 Dm E7 Am C7/G F  
 And night after night, as strange as it seems  
 C/E Dm7 G7 C  
 The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams.

G7sus G7 Cmaj9 C Dm7 G7 C6 C  
 Who can explain it? Who can tell you why?  
 G7sus G7 Cmaj9 C Am7 D7 G Cm6 Edim Dm7/G Cdim/G  
 Fools give you reasons, wise men never try.

C G7  
 Some enchanted evening when you find your true love,  
 C E+ Fmaj7 F6  
 When you feel her call you across a crowded room,  
 C6/E Dm7 G7 Dm E7 Am C7/G F  
 Then fly to her side, and make her your own  
 C/E Dm Dm7/G G7 C  
 Or all through your life you may dream all alone.

G7sus G7 Cmaj9 C Dm7 G7 C6 C  
 Once you have found her, never let her go.  
 G7sus G7 Cmaj9 C Dm7/G C  
 Once you have found her, never let her go.

Some Kind of Love

- by John Stewart, some words possibly mis-heard by Dean, 3/4 ~128-130 bpm in D

Intro: D A Bm (A) D A Bm (A)

D A Bm  
Some kind of love shines like gold.

G A D  
That kind's the hardest to hold;

F# Bm G  
For it catches the eye of each thief passing by,

D A Bm (A)  
Some kind of love shines like gold.

D A Bm  
Some kind of love breaks your heart,

G A D  
Though you knew it was doomed from the start.

F# Bm G  
As well to explain a moth to a flame,

D A Bm  
Some kind of love breaks your heart.

CHORUS:

G F#m  
Some kind of love, some kind of love,  
G D A Bm  
Everyone's searching for some kind of love.

G F#m  
Some kind of love, some kind of love,  
G D A D  
Everyone's searching for some kind of love.

(Some kind of love comes too soon,  
That kind of love heals your wounds;  
When your wounds are all healed, and you're back on your wheel,  
You'll say that kind of love comes too soon.)

D A Bm  
Some kind of love starts as friends,

G A D  
That kind of love never ends;

F# Bm G  
For it starts out slow like flowers through snow,

D A Bm (A)  
Some kind of love starts as friends.

D A Bm  
Some kind of love never dies,

G A D  
That kind's the hardest to find,

F# Bm G  
For through laughter and tears, it mellows with years;

D A Bm  
Some kind of love never dies.

CHORUS

(Some kind of love shines like gold, and that kind's the hardest to hold; For it catches the eye of each thief passing by, some kind of love shines like gold.)

(Alternate words to 2nd verse?:

Some kind of love tears your heart, for you knew it was wrong from the start.

Ah, but try to explain a moth to a flame, some kind of love tears your heart.)

(Alternate words other: For through laughter and rage, it mellows with age.)



- lyrics by Paul Francis Webster, music by Maurice Jarre,
- also known as the Love Theme or Lara's Theme from the movie Doctor Zhivago
- chords from Hal Leonard's 150 of the Most Beautiful Songs Ever
- tenor range B2-C4, or B2-Eb4 w/ Al Martino section, in G

G (Gm G)  
Till then, my sweet,  
Gdim D7  
Think of me now and then.  
Am7 D7  
Godspeed my love,  
Am7 D7 D7b9 G  
'Til you are mine a - gain.

Additional words on H. Karpis 1967, Serbia  
 Gm (Dm)  
 Where are the beautiful days?  
 Cm  
 Where are the sleighrides 'til dawn?  
 G Cm  
 Where are the tender moments of splendor?  
 G(7)  
 Where have they gone?  
 C D (D7)  
 Where have they gone?

## Somewhere Out There

- from the movie "An American Tail", in C
- words and music by James Horner, Barry Mann, and Cynthia Weil
- chords from Hal Leonard's 100 Years, 100 Songs

Am7 (002010) or (x02213)  
 Bb/Ab (4x333x)  
 Bbmaj7 (x13231)  
 Bm7 (x24232) or (x20202)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000) or (x35453)  
 Cadd9 (x32030)  
 D6 (xx0202) or (x24232)  
 D+ (xx0332)  
 Dm7 (xx0211) or (x57565)  
 Dmaj7 (xx0222)  
 Em7 (020000) or (020030)  
 Fmaj7 (xx3210) or (102210)?  
 Fmaj9 (102010) or (10201x)  
 Fadd9 (xx3213)  
 Gsus4 (355533) or (320013)  
 G7sus4 (320011)

Intro: C Cmaj7/E C/F G7sus4 C C/E Fadd9 Dm G/F Em7 Am7 F G

Cadd9 Cmaj7/E C/F F/G Cadd9 C/E F  
 Some - where out there, beneath the pale moonlight,

Dm7 G/F Em Am Dm7 C/E F Gsus4 G  
 Someone's thinking of me and lov-ing me tonight.

Cadd9 Cmaj7/E C/F F/G Cadd9 C/E F  
 Some - where out there, someone's saying a prayer

Dm7 G/F Em7 Am Dm7 C/E F/G C  
 That we'll find one another in that big somewhere out there.

F G/F F G/F  
 And even though I know how very far apart we are,

Fmaj7 G/F F G/F  
 It helps to think we might be wishing on the same bright star.

Ab Bb/Ab Ab Bb/Ab  
 And when the night wind starts to sing a lonesome lullaby,

Ab Bb/Ab G  
 It helps to think we're sleeping underneath the same big sky.

C Cmaj7/E Fmaj9 F/G C C/E F  
 Somewhere out there, if love can see us through,

Dm G/F Em7 Am7 F  
 Then we'll be together somewhere out there,

G C D/C C D/C  
 Out where dreams come true.

C Cmaj7/E G7sus4 Cadd9 (second time, ending)

## Instrumental:

C/Bb Bbmaj7 Am/Bb D/E A C#m7 A/D D/E A A/C# D D+ D6 A/C#

Bm7 Dmaj7 (or E) C#m F#m7 Bm7 C#m D/E A (E) (repeat to And even though...)

## Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

- performed by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole, composed by E.V. Harburg/Harold Arlen
- chords from Robbie Gehring <rgehring@adelphia.net>, tropicalstormhawaii.com
- originally on ukelele with standard tuning: G C E A
- needs work, testing

Am9 (575557) or, no root (xx2413)

Am9 uke

Spoken: 'K, this one's for Gabby

Intro: C Em Am F C Em Am Am9 F F

C C Em Em F F C C F F E7 E7 Am Am F F

ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh...

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- - -
| | |
- - -
2 | | |
- - -
| | 3 |
- - -

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C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

F C G Am F

And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby

C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly

F C G Am F

And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

C G Am F

Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C

Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G Am F

High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me

C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly

F C G Am F

And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

C Em F C

Well I see trees of green and red roses too,

F C E7 Am

I'll watch then bloom for me and you

F G Am F

And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C Em F C F C

Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day

E7 Am F G C F C

I like the dark and I think to myself, what a wonderful world

G C

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky

G C

are also on the faces of people passing by

F C F C

I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"

F C Dm G

They're really saying, I, I love you

C Em F C

I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,

F C E7 Am

They'll learn much more than we'll know

F G Am F

And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C G Am F

Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C

Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G Am F

High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me

C Em F C

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

F C G Am F

And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

C C Em Em F F C C

ooh... ooh...

F F E7 E7 Am Am F F

ooh... ooh eeh aa uh uh....

## Somewhere

- from West Side Story, tenor range A2-E4 in D
- lyrics by Stephen Sondheim, music by Leonard Bernstein
- chords based on Hal Leonard AFI 100 Years 100 Songs, transposed down 1/2 step

A        A7 D7            G (Gmaj7) Em  
 There's a place for us,  
       A7        D7        G  
 Somewhere a place for us.  
 A        A7            F#m Bm  
 Peace and quiet and open air  
 G        C    A  
 Wait for us somewhere.

A        A7 D7            G (Gmaj7) Em  
 There's a time for us,  
       A7        D7        G  
 Someday a time for us,  
 A        A7            F#m Bm  
 Time together with time to spare,  
 G        C        Am        F  
 Time to learn, time to care.  
 Bb        Gm  
 Someday, somewhere.

Dm                                  Em7  
 We'll find a new way of living,  
 Bb                    Gm            F            E            (C#m7)  
 We'll find a way of forgiving, somewhere.

A        A7 D7            G (Gmaj7) Em  
 There's a place for us,  
       A7        D7        G  
 A time and place for us.  
 A        A7            F#m Bm  
 Hold my hand and we're halfway there.  
 G        C        Am        F  
 Hold my hand and I'll take you there,  
 Bb        Gm        D        (D7 G)  
 Somehow, Someday, Somewhere.

Speak Softly, Love

- love theme from The Godfather
- words by Larry Kusik, music by Nino Rota
- chords from Hal Leonard's 150 Most Beautiful Songs, 3rd Ed

Cm (x35543) or (xx5543)  
 Cm/Eb (x65303)  
 Cm/G (335543) or (3x5543)  
 Db/F (xx3121)  
 Fm6/Ab (xx6768)  
 Fm6/C (x8868x) or (x30111)?

Intro: Cm Fm6/C Cm Fm6/C Cm Fm6/C Cm

Fm6/C Cm Fm/C Cm  
 Speak softly, love, and hold me warm against your heart.  
 Cm/Eb Fm  
 I feel your words, the tender, trembling moments start.  
 Cm  
 We're in a world our very own,  
 Cm/G G7sus G7 Cm  
 Sharing a love that only few have ever known.

Bb7/D Bb7 Eb  
 Wine-colored days warmed by the sun,  
 Db/F Fm6/Ab G  
 Deep velvet nights when we are one.

(N.C.) Cm Fm/C Cm  
 Speak softly, love, so no one hears us but the sky.  
 Fm/C Cm Fm6/C Cm Fm/C  
 The vows of love we make will live until we die.  
 Fm Cm  
 My life is yours and all because  
 Cm/G G7sus G7 Cm  
 You came into my world with love so softly love.

Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

- words George Croly, music Frederick C. Aktinson, chords "The Other Song Book"
- 4/4 ~105bpm

Fadd9? (xx3213)

F/A (x03211) or (xx3011)?

Dsus2? (xx0230)

C G7/B C F G7 C  
 Spirit of God, Descend upon my heart;  
 Am B(7) Em A7/E G/D Dsus2 D G  
 Wean it from earth, through all its pul - ses move;  
 G7 F G7 F G7 F G G7  
 Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,  
 C G7/D C/E F (C/G) F/A C/G G7 C  
 And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

C G7/B C F G7 C  
 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?  
 Am B(7) Em A7/E G/D Dsus2 D G  
 All, all thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind;  
 G7 F G7 F G7 F G G7  
 I see Thy cross there teach my heart to cling:  
 C G7/D C/E F (C/G) F/A C/G G7 C  
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

C G7/B C F G7 C  
 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;  
 Am B(7) Em A7/E G/D Dsus2 D G  
 Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,  
 G7 F G7 F G7 F G G7  
 To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;  
 C G7/D C/E F (C/G) F/A C/G G7 C  
 Teach me the patience of un - an - swered prayer.

C G7/B C F G7 C  
 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,  
 Am B(7) Em A7/E G/D Dsus2 D G  
 One holy pas-sion filling all my frame;  
 G7 F G7 F G7 F G G7  
 The baptism of the heav'n-descended Dove,  
 C G7/D C/E F (C/G) F/A C/G G7 C  
 My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

Spring in the Park (or some such title)

- by Tom Lehrer, 3/4 ~162bpm, tenor range C3-E4

C	(x32010)	Dm-maj7	(xx0221)	Dm	(xx0231)
Cmaj7	(x32000)	Dm7	(xx0211)	Fadd9	(xx3213)
C6	(x32210)	Dm6	(xx0201)		

Intro: C A Dm G (2x)

C A Dm G C A Dm G  
 Spring is here, spring is here. Life is skittles, and life is beer.  
 Dm C F G C  
 I think the loveliest time of the year is the spring,  
 A Dm G  
 I do. Don't you? ['Course you do.]  
 G C  
 But there's one thing that makes spring complete for me,  
 D G Gmaj7 G7  
 and makes every Sunday a treat for me.

C Cmaj7 C6 C  
 All the world seems in tune on a spring afternoon  
 A Dm (G Dm G)  
 when we're poisoning pigeons in the park.  
 Dm Dm-maj7 Dm7 Dm6  
 Each Sunday you'll see, my sweetheart and me  
 Dm or F G C (C6 C7)  
 as we poison the pigeons in the park.  
 Fm C  
 When they see us coming, the birdies all try an' hide.  
 D G G7  
 But they still go for peanuts when coated with cyanide.  
 C Cmaj7 C6 C  
 The sun's shining bright, everything seems all right,  
 Dm7 G C A Dm G C A Dm G  
 when we're poisoning pigeons in the park.

Fadd9 F Csus4 C  
 We've gained notoriety, and caused much anxiety  
 Fadd9 F Csus4 C  
 in the Audubon Society with our games.  
 Asus4 A Dm7 Dm6  
 They call it impiety, and lack of propriety,  
 Asus4 A Dm7 G  
 and quite a variety of unpleasant names.  
 D G D G7  
 But it's not against any religion to want to dispose of a pigeon.

C Cmaj7 C6 C  
 So if Sunday you're free, why don't you come with me,  
 A Dm (G Dm G)  
 and we'll poison the pigeons in the park.  
 Dm Dm-maj7 Dm7 Dm6  
 and maybe we'll do in a squirrel or two,  
 Dm or F G C (C6 C7)  
 while we're poisoning pigeons in the park.

Fm C  
 We'll murder them all amid laughter and merriment.  
 D G G7  
 except for the few we take home to experiment.  
 C Cmaj7 C6 C  
 My pulse will be quickenin' with each drop of strychnine  
 Dm7 G Dm7 G Dm7 G C G C  
 we feed to a pigeon. It just takes a smidgen! to poison a pigeon in the park.

Stand by Me

- by Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber, and Mike Stoller
- chords by Ivan Bastien, but transposed from key of A to key of C
- 4/4 ~96bpm

Intro: C Am F G C

C

When the night has come

Am

And the land is dark

F

G

C

And the moon is the only light we'll see

C

No, I won't be afraid,

Am

No, I won't be afraid

F

G

C

Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Chorus:

C

So, darling, darling, stand by me,

Am

Oh, stand by me.

F

G

C

Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

If the sea that we look upon

Should tumble and fall

Or the mountain should crumble in the sea,

I won't cry, I won't cry,

No, I won't shed a tear

Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Chorus



## Stardust

- words by Mitchell Parish, music by Hoagy Carmichael, tenor range B2-E4 in C
- chords from Hal Leonard's 150 of the Most Beautiful Songs Ever

B7/F# (201202)? or (221202)  
 C6 (032210) or (x32210)  
 C7#5 (002314)? or (xx2314)  
 Cdim7 (001212)? or (x01212)? or (xx1212)  
 Cm6 (x31213)  
 D9 (x54555) or (x32232) or (xx0210)-no 3rd  
 Dm7/G (300211) or (3x0211)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 Ebdim7 (001212)? or (x01212)? or (xx1212)  
 E7#5 (002110)? or (xx0110)? or (030110)?  
 Em7 (020000) or (020030)  
 F6 (000211)? or (x00211)? or (xx0211)  
 F7b5 (101201) or (xx1101)?  
 F9 (003243)? or (x03243)? or (xx3243) or (131213)  
 Fm6 (133131) or (xx0111)  
 G7#5 (020110)? or (xx1001)  
 Gdim7 (002323)? or (xx2323)

Intro: F6 A7 Dm7/G G7

C F9  
 And now the purple dusk of twilight time  
 E7 A7  
 Steals across the meadows of my heart,  
 Dm C Am  
 High up in the sky the little stars climb,  
 B7 Em Ebdim7 Dm7 G7  
 Always reminding me that we're a - part.

C F9  
 You wandered down the lane and far away,  
 E7 A7  
 Leaving me a song that will not die.  
 Dm C Cdim7  
 Love is now the stardust of yesterday,  
 G7 C  
 The music of the years gone by.

C7#5 F6 Fm6  
 Sometimes I wonder why I spend the lonely night dreaming of a song?  
 C Em7 A7  
 The melody haunts my reverie,  
 Dm7 A7 Dm7 Fm6  
 And I am once again with you,  
 G7 Gdim7 G7  
 When our love was new,  
 G7#5 C  
 And each kiss an inspiration.  
 D9  
 But that was long ago: Now my consolation  
 G7 Dm7/G G7 Gdim7 G7  
 Is in the stardust of a song.

C7#5 F6 Fm6  
 Be - side a garden wall, when stars are bright, you are in my arms.  
 C Em7 A7  
 The nightingale tells his fairy tale  
 Dm7 A7 Dm7 Fm6  
 Of paradise where roses grew.  
 (Fm6)  
 Though I dream in vain,  
 C G/B Am C/G B7/F# F7b5 E7  
 In my heart it will re - main;  
 E7#5 F6 A7/E Ebdim7 G7/D  
 My stardust melody,  
 G7 C Cm6 C6  
 The memory of love's refrain.

- original German, Alfred Hans Zoller; English, George Cooper; music, Amanda Kennedy

Stern über Bethlehem,  
Schein auch zuhaus.

Starwood in Aspen

- by John Denver, tenor range A2-C4? in C

F (or Dm?)      G      C  
 It's a long way from L.A. to Denver,  
 F      C      F  
 It's a long time to hang in the sky;  
 F      Dm7      C      F  
 It's a long way home to Starwood in Aspen,  
 C      F      C  
 The sweet Rocky Mountain paradise,  
 F      C      G7      C  
 Oh, my sweet Rocky Mountain paradise.

F      G      C  
 The springtime is rolling 'round slowly,  
 F      C      F  
 Gray skies are bringing me down.  
 F      Dm7      C      F  
 Can't remember when I've ever been so lonely,  
 C      F      C  
 I've forgot what it's like to be home,  
 F      C      G7      C  
 Can't remember what it's like to be home.

F      G      C  
 I think of my lady's sweet mem'ry,  
 F      C      F  
 I think of my children's sweet smiles;  
 F      Dm7      C      F  
 I think of my home at Starwood in Aspen,  
 C      F      C  
 All my friends and the snow covered hills,  
 F      C      G7      C  
 Oh, my friends are the snow covered hills.

F      G      C  
 Can I tell you I'm happy to be here.  
 F      C      F  
 To share and consider this time?  
 F      Dm7      C      F  
 For I see here the shadows of changes,  
 C      F      C  
 And a feeling of new friends to find,  
 F      C      G7      C  
 And I see here some new friends to find.

F (or Dm?)      G      C  
 It's a long way from this place to Denver,  
 F      C      F  
 It's a long time to hang in the sky;  
 F      Dm7      C      F  
 It's a long way home to Starwood in Aspen,  
 C      F      C  
 My sweet Rocky Mountain paradise,  
 F      C      G7      C  
 Oh, my sweet Rocky Mountain paradise.

## Stay Awake

- from Mary Poppins
- by Richard and Robert Sherman
- chords based on guntheranderson.com and e-chords.com
- range G#-F#

Amaj7 (x02120)  
 A6 (x02222)  
 Bm7 (x20202) or (x24232)

A (Amaj7) (A6) E7  
 Stay awake, don't rest your head,  
 (Bm7) E7 (E) A(maj7)  
 Don't lie down upon your bed,  
 A Amaj7 A7 D  
 While the moon drifts in the skies,  
 Dm A E7 A  
 Stay awake, don't close your eyes.  
 Dm A E7 A  
 Stay awake, don't close your eyes.

A (Amaj7) (A6) E7  
 Though the world is fast asleep,  
 (Bm7) E7 (E) A(maj7)  
 Though your pillow's soft and deep,  
 A Amaj7 A7 D  
 You're not sleepy as you seem,  
 Dm A E7 A  
 Stay awake, don't nod and dream.  
 Dm A E7 A  
 Stay awake, don't nod and dream.

(Alternate key, tenor range C#3-B3)

D (Dmaj7) (D6) A(7)  
 Stay awake, don't rest your head,  
 (Em7) A7 (A) D(maj7)  
 Don't lie down upon your bed,  
 D Dmaj7 D7 G  
 While the moon drifts in the skies,  
 Gm D A7 D  
 Stay awake, don't close your eyes.  
 Gm D A7 D  
 Stay awake, don't close your eyes.

D (Dmaj7) (D6) A(7)  
 Though the world is fast asleep,  
 (Em7) A7 (A) D(maj7)  
 Though your pillow's soft and deep,  
 D Dmaj7 D7 G  
 You're not sleepy as you seem,  
 Gm D A7 D  
 Stay awake, don't nod and dream.  
 Gm D A7 D  
 Stay awake, don't nod and dream.

Still Alive

- by Jonathan Coulton, chords from [www.jonathancoulton.com](http://www.jonathancoulton.com)
- from video game Portal by Valve, sung by GLADOS for closing credits

D(alt) (xx777x)                      Bm(alt) (xx977x)                      Bbmaj7 (x13231) or (xx8765)

Intro: D(alt) Bm(alt) D(alt) Bm(alt) (& can use alternate chords elsewhere)

Bm                      D                      Bm      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm  
This was a triumph;                      I'm making a note here: huge success.  
Em                      A                      D                      Bm      D

It's hard to overstate my satisfaction.

Bm                      D                      Bm      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm  
Aperture Science:                      We do what we must because we can,  
Em                      A                      Bbmaj7

For the good of all of us, except the ones who are dead...

F                      C                      Bb                      F  
But there's no sense crying over every mistake,  
F                      C                      Bb                      F  
You just keep on trying till you run out of cake,  
Gm                      C                      F                      (C)      Dm  
And the science gets done, and you make a neat gun  
Bb                      A                      D                      Bm      D  
For the people who are still alive.

Bm                      D                      Bm      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm  
I'm not even angry;                      I'm being so sincere right now,  
Em                      A                      D                      Bm      D  
Even though you broke my heart and killed me,  
Bm                      D                      Bm      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm  
And tore me to pieces,                      and threw every piece into a fire.  
Em                      A                      Bbmaj7  
As they burned it hurt because I was so happy for you...

F                      C                      Bb                      F  
Now these points of data make a beautiful line,  
F                      C                      Bb                      F  
And we're out of beta, we're releasing on time.  
Gm                      C                      F                      (C)      Dm  
So I'm glad I got burned, think of all the things we learned  
Bb                      A                      D                      Bm      D  
For the people who are still alive.

Bm                      D                      Bm      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm  
Go ahead (on?) and leave me.                      I think I'd prefer to stay inside.  
Em                      A                      D                      Bm      D  
Maybe you'll find someone else to help you.  
Bm                      D                      Bm      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm  
Maybe Black Mesa.                      That was a joke, ha ha, fat chance.  
Em                      A                      Bbmaj7  
Anyway this cake is great, it's so delicious and moist...

F                      C                      Bb                      F  
Look at me still talking when there's science to do,  
F                      C                      Bb                      F  
When I look out there it makes me glad I'm not you.  
Gm                      C                      F                      (C)      Dm  
I've experiments to run, there is research to be done  
Bb                      A                      D                      Bm  
On the people who are still alive.  
D                      Bm                      D                      Bm  
And believe me I am still alive.  
D                      Bm                      D                      Bm  
I'm doing science and I'm still alive.  
D                      Bm                      D                      Bm  
I feel fantastic and I'm still alive.  
D                      Bm                      D                      Bm  
And while you're dying I'll be still alive.  
D                      Bm                      D                      Bm                      D                      Bm                      D(2)  
And when you're dead I will be still alive.                      Still alive.                      Still alive.

## Stormy Weather

- lyrics by Ted Koehler, music by Harold Arlen, tenor range G2-C4 in D
- chords from Hal Leonard publishing 100 Years of Song (1900-1999), tweaked

A7	(x02020)	D9	(x54555) or (xx0210)-no 3rd
A7+5?	(x02021)?or (x03021)	D11	(x55555) or (xx0010)-no 3rd
A9	(x02000) or (x42000)	D13	(x55557) or (000002)
A11	(x00000) or (575757)	D#dim	(xx1212) or (234242)
A13	(x00002) or (222223)	Em7	(020000) or (022030)
B7b5	(xx1201) or (xx3445)	Em7b5	(012030) or (xx1101)?
Cdim	(x34242) or (xx1212)	E9	(020102)
D6add2	(xx0200)?or (x54455)	E13	(000002) or (020122)
D7	(xx0212)	Gm6	(xx2333)
Dmaj7	(xx0222) or (x54222)	Gm9	(353335)

(A7+5) D D#dim Em7 A9 D D#dim  
 Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, stormy weather,  
 Em7 A11 D D#dim  
 Since my man (gal) and I ain't together,  
 Em7 A7+5 D Em7 A9  
 Keeps raining all the time.

D D#dim Em7 A9 D D#dim  
 Life is bare, gloom and misery everywhere, stormy weather.  
 Em7 A11 D D#dim  
 Just can't get my poor self together,  
 Em7 A7+5 D G D D#dim Em7 A7+5 D Em7 D  
 I'm weary all the time, the time, so weary all the time.

G D  
 When (Since) he went away the blues walked in and (they) met me.  
 G D G D  
 If he stays away old rocking chair will get me.  
 G D G D Em7 B7b5 E7 A7+5 (A7)  
 All I do is pray the Lord above will let me walk in the sun once more.

A7 D D#dim Em7 A9 D D#dim  
 Can't go on, everything I had is gone, stormy weather,  
 Em7 A11 D D#dim  
 Since my man (gal) and I ain't together,  
 Em7 A7+5 D D#dim Em7 A7+5 D Bm D Bm D  
 Keeps raining all the time, Keeps raining all the time.

Gm6 Em7b5 Gm9  
 I walk around, heavy hearted and sad.  
 D9 D13 D11  
 Night comes around and I'm still feeling bad.  
 E9  
 Rain pouring down, blinding every hope I had.  
 A Bm7 Cdim A7/C#  
 This pitterin' patterin' beatin an' splatterin' drives me mad.  
 Dmaj7 D6add2 E13 E9 A11 A13  
 Love, love, love, love, this misery is just too much for me.

(A7+5) D D#dim Em7 A9 D D#dim  
 Can't go on, everything I had is gone, stormy weather,  
 Em7 A11 D D#dim  
 Since my man (gal) and I ain't together,  
 Em7 A7+5 D D#dim  
 Keeps raining all the time,  
 Em7 A7+5 D D#dim  
 Keeps raining all the time,  
 Em7 A7+5 Dmaj7 (or D Em7 Dmaj7 G D)  
 keeps raining all the time.

## Straighten Up and Fly Right

- words and music by Nat King Cole and Irving Mills, tenor range C#3-C#4 in A
- originally in key of Ab?
- chords mostly by Blueyacover, transposed up 1 half-step.
- needs work, still some chord decisions and testing.

G6/9 (000000) or (322233)  
 G#6/9 (111111) or (433344)  
 A6/9 (222222) or (544455)  
 D#dim (xx1212) or (234242)  
 Bm7-5 (xx0201)  
 B7#5 (xx1203) or (xx5445) or (x21203)?  
 B7-9 (x21212) aka B-9  
 Bm9 (x20222) or (797779)  
 B9 (x21222)  
 E13 (x77779) or (222224) or (020120) or (020122)  
 A6 (x02222)  
 D6 (xx0202) or (x24232)  
 E9 (020102)  
 F9 (131213)

A A6/C#(or A7) D6 D#dim  
 A buzzard took a monkey for a ride in the air,  
 A6 F#m7 F9 E9 (or F7 E7)  
 The monkey thought that everything was on the square.  
 A A6/C# D6 D#dim  
 The buzzard tried to throw the monkey off of his back,  
 A6 F#m7 B7(#5) E9 (G6/9 G#6/9 A6/9)  
 The monkey grabbed his neck and said, "Now listen, Jack."

## Refrain:

A6 (A6/C#) D6 D#dim  
 "Straighten up and fly right,  
 A (F#m7) Bm7 (E9) E7  
 Straighten up and stay right,  
 A6 (A6/C#) D6 D#dim  
 Straighten up and fly right,  
 A A6 F9 E9  
 Cool down, Papa, don't you blow your top.  
 A6 (A6/C#) D6 D#dim  
 Ain't no use in divin',  
 A (A6) Bm7 (E9) E7  
 What's the use of jivin'?  
 A6 (A6/C#) D6 D#dim  
 Straighten up and fly right,  
 A(6) F#m E9 E7 A  
 Cool down, Papa, don't you blow your top."

## Bridge:

C#7 G#m7 C#7  
 The buzzard told the monkey, "You are chokin' me;  
 F#9 C#m7 F#7  
 Release your hold and I will set you free."  
 B9 (F#m7 B9)  
 The monkey looked the buzzard right dead in the eye, and said  
 E9 B7(#5) E9 (or Dm6?Bm7-5?) E7 (G6/9 G#6/9 A6/9)  
 "Your story's so touchin' it sounds just like a lie."

Repeat Refrain:

## Strangers In The Night

- words by Charles Singleton & Eddie Snyder, music by Bert Kaempfert
- kristinhall.org said Charles Singleton & Eddie Snyder wrote the English words implying it was in another language first, and that music was by Ivo Robic
- chords based on Hal Leonard's 150 of the Most Beautiful Songs Ever

Abdim7 (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (xx6767) or (123131) or (456464)  
 Am7b5 (x0101x) or (xx1213)?or (x01213)?or (xx5545)?or (567585)?  
 Bdim7 (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (x23131) or (123131)  
 C9 (x32333) or (x32330)?  
 D7b9 (x5454x) or (x54545) or (xx1212)?  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 Eb9 (xx1021)  
 F (133211) or (xx3211)  
 F6 (1x0211)?or (xx3231)  
 F/A (x03211)  
 Fmaj7 (1x3210)?or (103210)?or (102210)?or (xx3210)  
 Gb7#9 (xx4355)  
 Gm7 (3x333x)?or (353333) or (xx3333)?  
 Gm7/C (x33333)

F  
 Strangers in the night exchanging glances,  
 F(maj7)  
 Wond'ring in the night what were the chances  
 F(6) F/A Abdim7 Gm  
 We'd be sharing love before the night was through.

Gm  
 Something in your eyes was so inviting,  
 Gm7  
 Something in your smile was so exciting,  
 C9 F  
 Something in my heart told me I must have you.

Am7b5 (or Adim?)  
 Strangers in the night, two lonely people,  
 D7b9  
 We were strangers in the night up to the moment  
 Gm Bbm  
 When we said our first hello little did we know  
 F Dm7  
 Love was just a glance away,  
 Gm7 C7  
 A warm embracing dance away.

F  
 And ever since that night we've been together,  
 F(maj7)  
 Lovers at first sight in love forever.  
 C7 Gm7/C C7 F Bdim7 Gm7/C C7 (repeat)  
 It turned out so right for strangers in the night.  
 F Eb9 Gb7(#9) F6 (end)



Suicide is Painless

- Theme from the movie M\*A\*S\*H
- words by Mike Altman
- music by Johnny Mandel
- chords from the commercial fake book, with a few modifications

Intro: Bm Bsus4 Bm Bsus2 Bm Bsus4 Bm Bsus2

Em7 A7  
Through early morning fog I see  
D Bm  
Visions of the things to be,  
Em A(7sus4) A7  
The pains that are withheld for me,  
D Bm7 F#m7 B7  
I realize and I can see,

CHORUS:

Em7 A7  
That Suicide is Painless.  
D Bm7  
It brings on many changes,  
Gmaj7 D/F# Em A(7) Bm (at end: Gmaj7 D/F# Em A7 Bm Em Bm)  
And I can take or leave it if I please.

Try to find a way to make  
All our little joys relate  
Without that ever present hate,  
But now I know that it's too late.  
And (chorus)

The game of life is hard to play.  
I'm going to lose it anyway.  
The losing card I'll someday lay.  
So this is all I have to say,  
That (chorus)

The only way to win is cheat,  
And lay it down before I'm beat.  
And to another give a seat,  
For that's the only painless feat.  
'Cause (chorus)

The sword of time will pierce our skins,  
It doesn't hurt when it begins.  
But as it works it's way on in,  
The pain grow stronger, watch it grin.  
For (chorus)

A brave man once requested me  
To answer questions that are key,  
Is it to be or not to be,  
And I replied "Oh why ask me?"  
Cause (chorus)  
And you can do the same thing if you please.

## Summertime

- music by George Gershwin, lyrics by DuBose Heyward, from Porgy and Bess
- chords
  - line 4: from songtrellis.com, transposed
  - line 5: by Marc-A Seguin, from jazzguitarlessons.net
  - line 7: deans tweaks based on Hal Leonard AFI 100 Years 100 Songs, transposed

Dm6	(xx3435)	Am6	(x02212)
A7#5	(xx5663)	B7#9	(x2123x)?
Dm7	(x3323x)	Em6	(022020)
D7b9	(x3424x)	E7b5	(xx2334)
Gm7	(xx3333) or (x5536x)	C+	(xx2110)
Em7b5	(x5535x) or (xx2333)	D9	(x54555)
A7b9	(x4535x) or (xx5353) or (x05353)?	F9	(xx1213)
Dm6/9	(xx3455)	Bb	(xx3331)
Fmaj7?	(xx221x)?	E13	(xx0120)
Fmaj13	(xx2231)?		

(A7)

(F+) Dm6 A7#5 Dm6 A7#5 Dm6 A7#5 Dm

Summertime an' the livin' is easy.

Gm7 (Bb6 Gm7/D) Bbmaj7 (Abdim) A E7#9 A  
 Fish are jumpin', an' the cotton is high.

Dm6/9 (Am6?) Dm6 A7#5 Dm6 A7#5 Dm6 A7#5 Dm  
 Oh, yo' daddy's rich, an' yo' ma is good lookin',

Fmaj7 Dm7 Em7b5 A7#5 Dm6 Em7b5 A7#5  
 Fmaj7 Fmaj13 Em7b5 A7#5 Dm6 Em7b5 A7b9  
 G7 F Dm G Gm7 Dm F+ Dm6 F+ (or G9?)  
 So hush little baby, don' yo' cry.

F+ Dm6 A7#5 Dm6 A7#5 Dm6 A7#5 Dm  
 One of these mornin's, you goin' to rise up singin',

Gm7 (Bb6 Gm7/D) Bbmaj7 (Abdim) A E7#9 A  
 Then you'll spread yo' wings an' you'll take the sky.

Dm6/9 (Am6?) Dm6 A7#5 Dm6 A7#5 Dm6 A7(#5) Dm  
 But till that mornin' there's a-nothin' can harm you,

G7 F Dm G Gm7 Dm G A# F A#9 D# A13 Dm7 Dm6  
 With Daddy and Mammy standin' by.  
 (or?) Cmaj7 Am7 Bm7b5 E7#5 Am6 E7#5  
 With your daddy and mammy standing by.

Sunny Side of the Street

- music by Jimmy McHugh, lyrics by Dorothy Fields, tenor range C3-E4
- from the Broadway musical "Lew Leslie's International Revue"
- chords based on Hal Leonard publishing's Ultimate Fake Book
- one internet site had an impressive list of who has recorded it...

Ray Anthony; Louis Armstrong; Chris Barber; Count Basie; BBC Big Band; Tony Bennett; Les Brown; Dave Brubeck; Benny Carter; Frank Chacksfield; June Christy; King Cole Trio; Nat King Cole; Harry Connick Jr.; Bing Crosby; Doris Day; The Dorsey Brothers; Jimmy Dorsey; Tommy Dorsey; Roy Eldridge; Duke Ellington; Dorothy Fields; Ella Fitzgerald; Helen Forrest; The Four Freshmen; The Four Lads; Judy Garland; Erroll Garner; Georgia Gibbs; Dizzy Gillespie; Benny Goodman; Stephane Grappelli; Lionel Hampton; Coleman Hawkins; Earl Hines; Billie Holiday; Jack Hylton; The Ink Spots; Harry James; Louis Jordan; Bert Kaempfert; Stan Kenton; Diana Krall; Frankie Laine; Brenda Lee; Peggy Lee; Jack Lemmon; Ted Lewis; Liberace; Nellie Lutcher; Manhattan Transfer; Barry Manilow; Shelly Manne; Dean Martin; Johnny Mathis; Billy May; Jimmy McHugh; Glenn Miller; The Modernaires; Rita Moreno; Ella May Morse; Willie Nelson; Anita O'Day; Charlie Parker; Les Paul & Mary Ford; Oscar Peterson; The Pied Pipers; Louis Prima; Leon Redbone; Don Redman; Django Reinhardt; Marty Robbins; Artie Shaw; George Shearing; Frank Sinatra; Keely Smith; Dorothy Squires; Jo Stafford; Art Tatum; Johnny Tillotson; Fats Waller; Dinah Washington; Chick Webb; Clarence Williams; Teddy Wilson; .....and many more.

D7-5	(xx0112)	Cdim	(xx1212)
Dm7	(xx0211)	C9	(x32333)
F6	(xx0211)	Gdim	(xx2323)
Fm6	(xx0111)		

Intro: G7

G7                  C                                  E7                                  F                                  G7  
Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your worry on the doorstep,  
Am                                  D7    (D7-5 D7)    Dm7                  G7                                  C  
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.

G7 C E7 F G7  
Can't you hear a pitterpat? And that happy tune is your step,  
Am D7 (D7-5 D7) Dm7 G7 C  
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street.

Fm6 Cdim C7 Gm7 C7 (Cdim) C7 F6 C9 F6  
I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade,  
F D7 Am7 D7 G7 Gdim G7  
But I'm not afraid, this rover crossed over.

C	E7	F	G7			
If I never have a cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller,						
Am	D7 (D7-5 D7)	Dm7	G7	C	Gdim	G7
Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street.						

(Repeat from beginning, 2nd ending replace last line with...)

Am D7 (D7-5 D7) Dm7 G7  
Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side,  
G A(7) Dm7 G7 C (Fm6 C)  
On the sunny side, on the sunny side of the street.

Superman (It's not Easy) (in G)

- by Five For Fighting, 4/4 ~123bpm, (second?) original in C?

Fm7dim5? (133200)

G D  
I can't stand to fly;  
Em C  
I'm not that naive.  
G D  
I'm just out to find  
Em C  
The better part of me.  
G D  
I'm more than a bird...I'm more than a plane,  
Em C  
More than some pretty face beside a train.  
G D C D G  
It's not easy to be me.

G D  
Wish that I could cry,  
Em C  
Fall upon my knees,  
G D  
Find a way to lie  
Em C  
About a home I'll never see.  
G D  
It may sound absurd...but don't be naive,  
Em C  
Even heroes have the right to bleed.  
G D  
I may be disturbed...but won't you concede,  
Em C  
Even heroes have the right to dream.  
G D C D  
It's not easy to be me.

Em D G C Em  
Up, up ahead...away from me,  
A Em A  
It's all right...you can all sleep sound tonight.  
F (Fm7dim5? F) G (Gsus4 G)  
I'm not crazy... or anything...

G D  
I can't stand to fly;  
Em C  
I'm not that naive.  
G D  
Men weren't meant to ride  
Em C  
With clouds between their knees.  
G D  
I'm only a man in a silly red sheet,  
Em C  
Digging for kryptonite on this one-way street;  
G D  
Only a man in a funny red sheet,  
Em C  
Looking for special things inside of me,  
G D Em C G D Em C  
Inside of me...inside of me...inside of me...inside of me.  
G D C  
It's not easy to be me.

Superman (It's not Easy)

- by Five For Fighting, 4/4 ~123bpm, (second?) tenor range E2-C4 in C

Fm7dim5? (133200)

C G  
 I can't stand to fly;  
 Am F  
 I'm not that naive.  
 C G  
 I'm just out to find  
 Am F  
 The better part of me.  
 C G  
 I'm more than a bird...I'm more than a plane,  
 Am F  
 More than some pretty face beside a train.  
 C G F G C  
 It's not easy to be me.

C G  
 Wish that I could cry,  
 Am F  
 Fall upon my knees,  
 C G  
 Find a way to lie  
 Am F  
 About a home I'll never see.  
 C G  
 It may sound absurd...but don't be naive,  
 Am F  
 Even heroes have the right to bleed.  
 C G  
 I may be disturbed...but won't you concede,  
 Am F  
 Even heroes have the right to dream.  
 C G F G  
 It's not easy to be me.

Am G C F Am  
 Up, up ahead...away from me,  
 D Am D  
 It's all right...you can all sleep sound tonight.  
 F (Fm7dim5? F) G (Gsus4 G)  
 I'm not crazy... or anything...

C G  
 I can't stand to fly;  
 Am F  
 I'm not that naive.  
 C G  
 Men weren't meant to ride  
 Am F  
 With clouds between their knees.  
 C G  
 I'm only a man in a silly red sheet,  
 Am F  
 Digging for kryptonite on this one-way street;  
 C G  
 Only a man in a funny red sheet,  
 Am F  
 Looking for special things inside of me,  
 C G Am F C G Am F  
 Inside of me...inside of me...inside of me...inside of me.  
 C G F  
 It's not easy to be me.

## Swinging on a Star

- words by Johnny Burke, music by Jimmy Van Heusen, tenor range A2-C4 in G
- sung by Bing Crosby in the 1944 movie Going My Way, and by the Lennon sisters
- chords based on Hal Leonard's AFI 100 Years 100 Songs, and Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake Book, transposed down 3 half-steps. First note B.

A11+5? (x00001) or A-13? B7-5 (x21201) or (xx1201) Eb7 (xx1323) or (xx5646)  
 A13 (x00002) or (222223) Bm7 (x20202) E9 (020102)  
 Am7 (x02010) Bm7-5 (x20201) Em7 (020000) or (020030)

(B7-5) Bm7 E7 A13 (A11+5) A7 Am7 D7 G (Eb7 G)  
 Would you like to swing on a star, Carry moonbeams home in a jar,  
 (B7-5) Bm7 E7 A13 (A11+5) A7 Am7 D7 G C G Am7  
 And be better off than you are, Or would you rather be a mule?

G Am7 Bm7 Am7  
 A mule is an animal with long funny ears,  
 G Am7 G (F and/or F#7) G  
 He kicks up at anything he hears,  
 A7 Em7 A7 D  
 His back is brawny and his brain is weak,  
 Em7 A7 D Dmaj7 D7  
 He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak,  
 G C G Dm7 E7  
 And by the way, if you hate to go to school,  
 Am D7 G C G  
 You may grow up to be a mule.

(B7-5) Bm7 E7 A13 (A11+5) A7 Am7 D7 G (Eb7 G)  
 Or would you like to swing on a star, Carry moonbeams home in a jar,  
 (B7-5) Bm7 E7 A13 (A11+5) A7 Am(7) D7 G C G Am7  
 And be better off than you are, Or would you rather be a pig?

G Am7 Bm7 Am7  
 A pig is an animal with dirt on his face,  
 G Am7 G F G  
 His shoes are a terrible disgrace,  
 A7 Em7 A7 D  
 He's got no manners when he eats his food,  
 Em7 A7 D Dmaj7 D7  
 He's fat and lazy and extremely rude,  
 G C G Dm7 E7  
 But if you don't care a feather or a fig,  
 Am D7 G C G  
 You may grow up to be a pig.

(B7-5) Bm7 E7 A13 (A11+5) A7 Am7 D7 G (Eb7 G)  
 Or would you like to swing on a star, Carry moonbeams home in a jar,  
 (B7-5) Bm7 E7 A13 (A11+5) A7 Am(7) D7 G C G Am7  
 And be better off than you are, Or would you rather be a fish?

G Am7 Bm7 Am7  
 A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook,  
 G Am7 G F G  
 He can't write his name or read a book,  
 A7 Em7 A7 D  
 To fool the people is his only thought,  
 Em7 A7 D Dmaj7 D7  
 And though he's slippery, he still gets caught,  
 G C G Dm7 E7  
 But then if that sort of life is what you wish,  
 Am D7 G C G  
 You may grow up to be a fish.

(B7-5) Bm7 E7 A13 (A11+5) A7 Am7 D7 G (Eb7 G)  
 And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo, Every day you meet quite a few,  
 (B7-5) Bm7 E7 A13 (A11+5) A7 Am7 D7 B(m)7-5 E7  
 So you see it's all up to you. You can be better than you are,  
 Am7 D7 G C G  
 You could be swingin' on a star.

## Tears in Heaven

- by Eric Clapton and Will Jennings

- chords based on PJs Guitar Chords & Lyrics, [www.guitarsongs.info](http://www.guitarsongs.info)

E (022100) Esus4 (022200)

E7 (020100) E7sus4 (020200)

Intro: A E/G# F#m F#m/E D E7sus4 E7 A E7

A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A E (Esus4 E)

Would you know my name, if I saw you in Heaven

A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A E

Would it be the same, if I saw you in Heaven

F#m C# Em F#

I must be strong and carry on

Bm E7sus4 E7 A E/G# F#m F#m/E D E7sus4 E7 A E

'Cause I know I don't belong here in Heaven

A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A E

Would you hold my hand, if I saw you in Heaven

A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A E

Would you help me stand, if I saw you in Heaven

F#m C# Em F#

I'll find my way, through night and day

Bm E7sus4 E7 A E/G# F#m F#m/E D E7sus4 E7 A A/B

'Cause I know I just can't stay here in Heaven

## Bridge:

C G/B Am D G D Em D G

Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees

C G/B Am D G (D) E

Time can break your heart, have you beggin' please, beggin' please

## (Instrumental Verse...)

A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A E

A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A E

F#m C# Em F#

Beyond the door, there's peace I'm sure,

Bm E7sus4 E7 A E/G# F#m F#m/E D E7sus4 E7 A E

and I know there'll be no more tears in Heaven

A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A E

Would you know my name, if I saw you in Heaven

A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A E

Would it be the same, if I saw you in Heaven

F#m C# Em F#

I must be strong and carry on

Bm E7sus4 E7 A E/G# F#m F#m/E D E7sus4 E7 A

'Cause I know I don't belong here in Heaven

F#m Bm E7sus4 E7 A E/G# F#m F#m/E D E7sus4 E7 A

'Cause I know I don't belong here in Heaven

Tell Me Why (the Stars Do Shine)

D (Dmaj7 D7) G C G  
 Tell me why the stars do shine,  
 D (Dsus2 D) G A7 D7  
 Tell me why the ivy twines,  
 D (Dmaj7 D7) G C B(7)  
 Tell me why the sky's so blue,  
 E7 A7 D7 G  
 And I will tell you just why I love you.

D (Dmaj7 D7) G C G  
 Because God made the stars to shine,  
 D (Dsus2 D) G A7 D7  
 Because God made the ivy twine,  
 D (Dmaj7 D7) G C B(7)  
 Because God made the sky so blue,  
 E7 A7 D7 G  
 Because God made you that's why I love you.

D (Dmaj7 D7) G C G  
 I really think that dear God above,  
 D (Dsus2 D) G A7 D7  
 Created you just for me to love,  
 D (Dmaj7 D7) G C B(7)  
 He picked you out from all the rest,  
 E7 A7 D7 G  
 Because he knew that I'd love you the best.

(Some Garrison Keillor A Prairie Home Companion show lyrics...)

D (Dmaj7 D7) G C G  
 In the event of a sudden loss,  
 D (Dsus2 D) G A7 D7  
 Of cab - in pressure the panel above,  
 D (Dmaj7 D7) G C B(7)  
 Your heads will automatically open,  
 E7 A7 D7 G  
 Grasp the mask firmly and breath naturally.

D (Dmaj7 D7) G C G  
 I pledge al-legiance to the flag,  
 D (Dsus2 D) G A7 D7  
 Of the re-public for which it stands,  
 D (Dmaj7 D7) G C B(7)  
 One na - tion indivisible (under God),  
 E7 A7 D7 G  
 With liberty and justice for all.



## Tenderly

- lyrics by Jack Lawrence, music by Walter Gross, tenor range Bb2-F4 in Eb
- chords from Hal Leonard's 150 Most Beautiful Songs, 3rd Ed.

Absus (xx1124)  
 Ab9 (xx1312) or (464546) or (x11112) or (x34344)  
 Abm (xx6444) or (466444)  
 Bb7 (xx3334) or (x13131)  
 Bb+ (xx0332)  
 Bdim7 (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (x23131) or (123131)  
 C+ (xx2110) or (x32110)?  
 Cm7 (x35343)  
 Ebmaj7 (x11333) or (x65333) or (xx1333) or (x68786)  
 Ebm7 (xx1322) or (x68676)  
 Fm7 (xx1111) or (x31111) or (131111)  
 F#dim7 (xx1212) or (234242)  
 Gm7 (xx3333) or (353333)

Ebmaj7 Bb+ Ebm7 Ab9  
 The evening breeze caressed the trees tenderly;  
 Fm7 Abm Eb Gm7 Fm7 Eb  
 The trembling trees embraced the breeze tenderly.  
 Absus Bb7 Abm Bb7  
 Then you and I came wandering by  
 Bdim7 Cm7 F7 Bb7  
 And lost in a sigh were we.

Ebmaj7 Bb+ Ebm7 Ab9  
 The shore was kissed by sea and mist tenderly.  
 Fm7 Abm Eb Gm7 Fm7 Eb  
 I can't forget how two hearts met breathlessly.  
 Abm Bb7 Bdim7 Cm7 Ebm F9  
 Your arms opened wide and closed me in- side;  
 F#dim7 Eb C+ Fm7 Abm Bb7 Eb  
 You took my lips, you took my love so ten-der-ly.

## Tenting on the Old Camp Ground

- by Walter Kittredge (from the time of the American Civil War)
- originally in Bb? Tenor range C#3-C#4 in A. Original sheet music from [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tenting\\_on\\_the\\_Old\\_Camp\\_Ground](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tenting_on_the_Old_Camp_Ground)

A D A E7 A  
 We're tenting tonight on the old camp ground. Give us a song to cheer  
 D A E (E7) A  
 Our weary hearts, a song of home, and friends we love so dear.

## CHORUS:

A D A F#m Bm E(7)  
 Many are the hearts that are weary tonight, wishing for the war to cease;  
 A D A E(7) A  
 Many are the hearts looking for the right, to see the dawn of peace.  
 A D A E7 A  
 Tenting tonight, tenting tonight, tenting on the old camp ground.

We've been tenting tonight on the old camp-ground, thinking of days gone by,  
 Of the loved ones at home that gave us the hand, and the tear that said Goodbye!

(Chorus)

The lone wife kneels and prays with a sigh, that God his watch will keep,  
 O'er the dear one away and the little dears nigh, in the trundle bed fast asleep

(Chorus)

We are tenting tonight on the old camp ground. The fires are flickering low.  
 Still are the sleepers that lie around, as the sentinels come and go.

(Chorus)

Alas for those comrades of days gone by, whose forms are missed tonight.  
 Alas for the young and true who lie, where the battle flag braved the fight.

(Chorus)

No more on march or field of strife, shall they lie so tired and worn,  
 No rouse again to hope and life, when the sound of drums beat at morn.

(Chorus)

We are tired of war on the old camp ground, many are dead and gone,  
 Of the brave and true who've left their homes, others been wounded long.

(Chorus)

We've been fighting today on the old camp ground, many are lying near;  
 Some are dead, and some are dying, many are in tears.

## FINAL CHORUS:

Many are the hearts that are weary tonight, wishing for the war to cease;  
 Many are the hearts looking for the right, to see the dawn of peace.  
 Dying tonight, dying tonight, dying on the old camp ground.

The Ants Go Marching

- shares same melody with When Johnny Comes Marching Home

Em G  
The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Em G B7  
The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Em D C B(7)  
The ants go marching one by one, the little one stops to suck his thumb.  
Em D C B7 Em  
And they all go marching down (in)to the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom.

The ants go marching two by two, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching two by two, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching two by two, the little one stops to tie his shoe.  
And they all go marching down (in)to the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom.

The ants go marching three by three, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching three by three, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching three by three, the little one stops to skin his knee.  
And they all go marching down (in)to the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom.

The ants go marching four by four, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching four by four, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching four by four, the little one stops to shut the door.  
And they all go marching down (in)to the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom.

The ants go marching five by five, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching five by five, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching five by five, the little one stops to check the hive.  
And they all go marching down (in)to the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom.

The ants go marching six by six, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching six by six, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching six by six, the little one stops to pick up sticks.  
And they all go marching down (in)to the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom.

The ants go marching seven by seven, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching seven by seven, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching seven by seven, the little one stops to go to heaven.  
And they all go marching down (in)to the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom.

The ants go marching eight by eight, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching eight by eight, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching eight by eight, the little one stops to shut the gate.  
And they all go marching down (in)to the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom.

The ants go marching nine by nine, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching nine by nine, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching nine by nine, the little one stops to take some time.  
And they all go marching down (in)to the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom.

The ants go marching ten by ten, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching ten by ten, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching ten by ten, the little one stops to start again.  
And they all go marching down (in)to the ground to get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom.

The Boxer

- by Paul Simon (actually in key of B?)

C Em/B Am  
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

G  
I have squandered my resistance,  
G7 C  
For a pocketful of mumbles such are promises.  
Em/B Am G F  
All lies and jest; still a man hears what he wants to hear,  
C G G7 G6 C  
And disregards the rest.

C Em/B Am  
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy,  
G  
In the company of strangers,  
G7 C  
In the quiet of a railway station running scared.  
Em/B Am G F C  
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go.  
G F Em Dm C  
Looking for the places only they would know.

Am Em  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,  
Am G (F) (G) C  
Lie la lie, Lie-la-lie la la la lie la la la lie.

C Em/B Am  
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job,  
G  
But I get no offers,  
G7 C  
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.  
Em/B Am G F C  
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there.  
G C  
Ooo-la-la la la la la.

Am Em  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,  
Am G (F) (G) C  
Lie la lie, Lie-la-lie la la la lie la la la lie.

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

C Em/B Am  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade,  
G  
And he carries the reminders,  
G7 C  
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down or cut him 'till he cried out,  
Em/B Am  
In his anger and his shame,  
G F C  
"I am Leaving, I am Leaving." but the fighter still remains.

Am Em  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,  
Am G (F) (G) Am  
Lie la lie, Lie-la-lie la la la lie la la la lie.

(Repeat chorus; fade, or end last repeat on C and play first verse chords?)

07/21/2012 5:19 am, 1 of 1 **The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)**

The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)

- by Mel Torme and Bob Wells
- chords from freesheetmusic.net, jumbojimbo.com, zepolgj, Jacob Jones, & Dean
- Dean likes the word "wish" instead of "phrase" (did I hear that somewhere?)

Dm6	(xx0202)	Fm6	(xx0111) or (133131)
Am/F	(102210)	Ebmaj7	(xx1333) or (x68786)
Cmaj7	(x32000)	Ema7?	(021100)
Cm11	(x33343)	Fmaj7	(xx3210) or (102210)
C9	(x32333)	Fmaj9	(102010)
Bb9	(x10111)	Fadd9	(xx3213)

C                  Dm6                  Em                  Am/F (Em7 Dm7)  
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire;

Cmaj7                  Gm7                  C7                  Fmaj7                  Bb9  
Jack Frost nipping at your nose;

Am                  Bb9                  C                  (F#m7)                  B  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,

E(maj7)                  Fm7                  (Bb9) Ebmaj7  
And folks dressed up like Es-ki-mos.

Dm7 G7 C                  Dm6                  Em                  Am/F (Em7 Dm7)  
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe,

Cmaj7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb9  
Help to make the season bright.

Am Bb9 C (F#m7) B  
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow,

Em A7 Dm7 G7 C  
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C7  
They know that Santa's on his way;

Gm7 C9 (Fmaj9 or Fadd9) Fmaj7  
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh,

Ab Bb9 Ebmaj7 Cm11  
Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Cm7  
And every mother's child is gonna spy

Am7 D7 Fm6 G7  
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

C Dm6 Em Am/F (Em7 Dm7)  
And so I'm offering this simple phrase,

Cmaj7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb9  
To kids from one to ninety-two,

Am Bb9 C B  
Although its been said many times, many ways,

(F) C/G Dm/G C/G Ab7 (F) C/G Dm/G G7 C  
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas, to you.

The Church's One Foundation

- words by Samuel S. Wesley, music by Samuel J. Stone
- chords modified from "The Other Song Book", and trasposed down from Eb.

D+ (xx0332) Gsus2 (320203) Gmaj7 (320002)

D (Dsus4 D) A7 D Em A (A7) D  
 The Church's one foundation, is Jesus Christ her Lord;  
 A7 D D+ F# G D Gmaj7 E7 A  
 She is His new cre-a - tion, by water and the word:  
 D (Dsus4 D Dsus4) G D Bm F#7 Bm B Em  
 From heav'n He came and sought her, to be His ho-ly bride;  
 A D (Dsus4 D) Gsus2 G Em7 Asus4 A7 D  
 With His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

D (Dsus4 D) A7 D Em A (A7) D  
 Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth;  
 A7 D D+ F# G D Gmaj7 E7 A  
 Her charter of sal-va-tion: one Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 D (Dsus4 D Dsus4) G D Bm F#7 Bm B Em  
 One holy Name she blesses, partakes one holy food,  
 A D (Dsus4 D) Gsus2 G Em7 Asus4 A7 D  
 And to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

D (Dsus4 D) A7 D Em A (A7) D  
 Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore op-pressed,  
 A7 D D+ F# G D Gmaj7 E7 A  
 By schisms rent asunder, by her-e-sies distressed:  
 D (Dsus4 D Dsus4) G D Bm F#7 Bm B Em  
 Yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How long?"  
 A D (Dsus4 D) Gsus2 G Em7 Asus4 A7 D  
 And soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song!

D (Dsus4 D) A7 D Em A (A7) D  
 The church shall never perish, her dear Lord to de-fend,  
 A7 D D+ F# G D Gmaj7 E7 A  
 To guide, sustain and cherish, is with her to the end.  
 D (Dsus4 D Dsus4) G D Bm F#7 Bm B Em  
 Though there be those that hate her, and false sons in her pale,  
 A D (Dsus4 D) Gsus2 G Em7 Asus4 A7 D  
 A - gainst a foe or trai - tor, She ever shall prevail.

D (Dsus4 D) A7 D Em A (A7) D  
 'Mid toil and trib-u-la-tion, and tumult of her war,  
 A7 D D+ F# G D Gmaj7 E7 A  
 She waits the con-sum-ma-tion of peace forevermore;  
 D (Dsus4 D Dsus4) G D Bm F#7 Bm B Em  
 'Til, with the vi-sion glorious, her longing eyes are blessed,  
 A D (Dsus4 D) Gsus2 G Em7 Asus4 A7 D  
 And the great Church vic-tor - ious shall be the Church at rest.

D (Dsus4 D) A7 D Em A (A7) D  
 Yet she on earth hath union, with God the Three in One,  
 A7 D D+ F# G D Gmaj7 E7 A  
 And mystic sweet communion, with those whose rest is won.  
 D (Dsus4 D Dsus4) G D Bm F#7 Bm B Em  
 O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,  
 A D (Dsus4 D) Gsus2 G Em7 Asus4 A7 D G D  
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with Thee. A-men.

(Original chords from The Other Song Book, or close to them, albeit transposed.)

D G D A7 D Em D A7 D  
 The Church's one foundation, is Jesus Christ her Lord;  
 A7 D D+5 F#(7) dim G F#m Gmaj7 A D E7 A  
 She is His new cre - a - tion, by wa - ter and the word:  
 D A D G D Bm F#7 Bm B Em  
 From heav'n He came and sought her, to be His ho-ly bride;  
 A D G D Gsus2 G Em7 Asus4 A7 D  
 With His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

## The Erie Canal

- Thomas S. Allen, tenor range D3-D4 ?
- Alternate chords for lines 1, 2, and 4 of verses Em Em/G Am B Em B Em

Intro: Em G D/F# Em D/F# Em

Em G D/F# Em B7 Em  
I've got a mule and her name is Sal, 15 miles on the Erie Ca-nal.  
Em G D/F# Em B7 Em  
She's a good old worker and a good old pal, 15 miles on the Erie Ca-nal.  
G D Em B  
We've hauled some barges in our day, filled with lumber, coal, and hay,  
Em G D/F# Em D  
And we know every inch of the way from Albany to Buffalo.

G D G (C) D G  
Low bridge, everybody down. Low bridge, for we're coming to a town.  
G C (or D?) G C (or D?)  
And you'll always know your neighbor, and you'll always know your pal,  
G C G D G  
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal.

Em G D/F# Em B7 Em  
We'd better look 'round for a job old gal, 15 miles on the Erie Canal.  
Em G D/F# Em B7 Em  
'Cause you bet your life I'd never part with Sal, 15 miles on the Erie Canal.  
G D Em B  
Git up there gal, we've passed that lock. We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock.  
Em G D/F# Em D  
So one more trip and back we'll go, right back home to Buffalo.

G D G (C) D G  
Low bridge, everybody down. Low bridge, I've got the finest mule in town.  
G C (or D?) G C (or D?)  
Once a man named Mike McGinty, tried to put it over Sal,  
G C G D G  
Now he's 'way down at the bottom of the Erie Canal.

Em G D/F# Em B7 Em  
Oh, where would I be if I lost my pal? 15 miles on the Erie Canal.  
Em G D/F# Em B7 Em  
Oh, I'd like to see a mule as good as Sal, 15 miles on the Erie Canal.  
G D Em B  
A friend of mine once got her sore, now he's got a busted jaw,  
Em G D/F# Em D  
'Cause she let fly with her iron toe, and kicked him in to Buffalo.

G D G (C) D G  
Low bridge, everybody down. Low bridge, for we're coming to a town.  
G C (or D?) G C (or D?)  
And you'll always know your neighbor, and you'll always know your pal,  
G C G D G  
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal.

Em G D/F# Em B7 Em  
Don't have to call when I want my Sal, 15 miles on the Erie Canal.  
Em G D/F# Em B7 Em  
She trots from her stall like a good old gal, 15 miles on the Erie Canal.  
G D Em B  
I eat my meals with Sal each day, I eat beef and she eats hay,  
Em G D/F# Em D  
And she ain't so slow if you want to know, she put the "Buff" in Buffalo.

G D G (C) D G  
Low bridge, everybody down. Low bridge, for we're coming to a town.  
G C (or D?) G C (or D?)  
And you'll always know your neighbor, and you'll always know your pal,  
G C G D G  
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal.

The Final Word  
- by Michael Card

G (320003)  
Gadd5 (320033)

C F G C  
You and me we use so very many clumsy words.  
F Am Dm G (G5)  
The noise of what we often say is not worth being heard.  
C F G C  
When the Father's Wisdom wanted to communicate His love,  
F Dm7 F G  
He spoke it in one final perfect Word.

Chorus:

C Am F C  
He spoke the Incarnation and then so was born the Son.  
Am F G  
His final Word was Jesus, He needed no other one.  
C Am F C  
Spoke flesh and blood so He could bleed and make a way Divine.  
F Dm7 F G C  
And so was born the baby who would die to make it mine.

C F G C  
And so the Father's fondest thought took on flesh and bone.  
F Am Dm G (G5)  
He spoke the living luminous Word, at once His will was done.  
C F G C  
And so the transformation that in man had been unheard  
F Dm7 F G  
Took place in God the Father as He spoke that final Word.

(Chorus)

G Am  
And so the Light became alive  
F C  
And manna became Man.  
F Dm  
Eternity stepped into time  
F G  
So we could understand.

(Chorus, repeating final line a second time)



## The Galaxy Song

- by Eric Idle, from Monty Python's The Meaning of Life, range C#3-D4 in E
- originally in Bb

A	(x02220)	D#dim	(xx1212) or (234242)
Amaj7	(x02120)	E7	(020130) or (020100)
A6	(x02222)	E+5	(xx2110)
A#dim	(xx2323) or (x12020)	F#	(244322)
Bm7	(x20202)	F#7	(242322)

E E7 A Amaj7 A6 A  
 Just re-member that you're standing on a planet that's evolving  
 A A6 (A#dim7) E7  
 And revolving at nine hundred miles an hour,  
 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7  
 That's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,  
 E7 Bm7 (E+5) A (E7)  
 A sun that is the source of all our power.  
 A Amaj7 A6 A  
 The sun and you and me and all the stars that we can see  
 F#(7) Bm  
 Are moving at a million miles a day  
 Bm D#dim7 A F#(7)  
 In an outer spiral arm, at forty thousand miles an hour,  
 Bm E7 A  
 Of the galaxy we call the 'Milky Way'.

E7 A Amaj7 A6 A  
 Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars.  
 A A6 (A#dim7) E7  
 It's a hundred thousand light years side to side.  
 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7  
 It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light years thick,  
 E7 Bm7 (E+5) A (E7)  
 But out by us, it's just three thousand light years wide.  
 A Amaj7 A6 A  
 We're thirty thousand light years from galactic central point.  
 F#(7) Bm  
 We go 'round every two hundred million years,  
 Bm D#dim7 A F#(7)  
 And our galaxy is only one of millions of billions  
 Bm E7 A  
 In this amazing and expanding universe.

E7 A Amaj7 A6 A  
 The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding  
 A A6 (A#dim7) E7  
 In all of the directions it can whizz  
 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7  
 As fast as it can go, at the speed of light, you know,  
 E7 Bm7 (E+5) A (E7)  
 Twelve million miles a minute, and that's the fastest speed there is.  
 A Amaj7 A6 A  
 So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure,  
 F#(7) Bm  
 How amazingly unlikely is your birth,  
 Bm D#dim7 A F#(7)  
 And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in space,  
 Bm E7 A  
 'Cause there's bugger all down here on Earth.

The Holly and the Ivy  
- English traditional

G C G Em D  
 G C G Em Bm  
 The holly and the ivy, when they are both full grown,  
 D G C G D(7) G  
 Of all the trees that are in the wood, the holly bears the crown.

Refrain:

Oh, the rising of the sun and the running of the deer,  
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom as white as lily flower,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to be our sweet saviour

Refrain

The holly bears a berry as red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to do poor sinners good.

Refrain

The holly bears a prickly as sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas Day in the morn.

Refrain

The holly bears a bark as bitter as any gall,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to redeem us all.

Refrain

The Logical Song

- by Supertramp (Roger Hodgson), tenor range B2-G3(D4)?

Gmaj7 (320002)  
 G#m7b5 (456474) or (xx4434)?  
 G#m7b5/D(x56474) or (x54474)?or (xx0434)?  
 Em7/G (320000) or (320030)  
 E7/G# (420100)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 Cmaj7/B (x22013) or (x22000)?  
 Am7 (575555) or (x02010)  
 Am7/G (335553) or (302010) or (302013)?

Bm Gmaj7 F#m7  
 When I was young, it seemed that life was so wonderful,  
 A Em7/G E7/G#  
 a miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical.  
 Bm Gmaj7 F#m7  
 And all the birds in the trees, well they'd be singing so happily,  
 A Em7/G G#m7b5 (or E7/G#?)  
 joyfully, playfully watching me.

Bm Gmaj7 F#m7  
 But then they send me away to teach me how to be sensible,  
 A Em7/G E7/G#  
 logical, responsible, practical.  
 Bm Gmaj7 F#m7  
 And they showed me a world where I could be so dependable,  
 A Em7/G G#m7b5 (or E7/G#?)  
 clinical, intellectual, cynical.

D G#m7b5/D (or Bm)  
 There are times when all the world's asleep,  
 Gmaj7  
 the questions run too deep  
 C Cmaj7/B Am7 Am7/G  
 for such a simple man.

D G#m7b5/D (or Bm)  
 Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned  
 Gmaj7  
 I know it sounds absurd  
 C Cmaj7/B Am7 Am7/G  
 but please tell me who I am.

Now watch what you say or they'll be calling you a radical,  
 liberal, fanatical, criminal.  
 Won't you sign up your name, we'd like to feel you're  
 acceptable, respectable, presentable, a vegetable!

At night, when all the world's asleep,  
 the questions run so deep  
 for such a simple man.  
 Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned  
 I know it sounds absurd  
 (C Cmaj7/B Am7 Am7/G) x 3  
 but please tell me who I am.

sax outro

B7 Em  
 B7 Em D Gmaj7

The Minstrel Boy

- by Thomas Moore, tenor range G2-C4(D4) in C

C6 (x32210) or (x02213)

(G) C Em Am  
 The minstrel boy to the war is gone,  
 Em F C G C (←second line simplified chords)  
 Em F C Am (Am7) Dm G C (←or C6 or C in place of Am7?)  
 In the ranks of death ye will find him;

C Em Am  
 His father's sword he hath girded on,  
 Em F C G C  
 Em F C Am (Am7) Dm G C  
 And his wild harp slung behind him;  
 Am F D G  
 Am Em Am (A2 Am) D D7 G  
 "Land of Song!" said the warrior bard,

E Am E Am G F  
 "Tho' all the world betray thee,

C Em Am  
 One sword, at least, thy rights shall guard,  
 Em F C G7 C  
 Em F C Am (Am7) Dm G7 C  
 One faithful harp shall praise thee!"

(G) C Em Am  
 The Minstrel fell! But the foeman's chain  
 Em F C G C  
 Em F C Am (Am7) Dm G C  
 Could not bring his proud soul un - der;

C Em Am  
 The harp he lov'd ne'er spoke again,  
 Em F C G C  
 Em F C Am (Am7) Dm G C  
 For he tore its chords a-sun- der;  
 Am F D G  
 Dm Dm7 E (←alternate line ending tune from choir)  
 Am Em Am (A2 Am) D D7 G  
 And said "No chains shall sully thee,

E Am E Am G F  
 Thou soul of love and bravery!

C Em Am  
 Thy songs were made for the pure and free  
 F C G7 C  
 Em F C Am (Am7) Dm G7 C  
 They shall never sound in slavery!"

(Third verse added by unknown author in American Civil War)

The Minstrel Boy will return we pray  
 When we hear the news we all will cheer it,  
 The minstrel boy will return one day,  
 Torn perhaps in body, not in spirit.  
 Then may he play on his harp in peace,  
 In a world (such) as heaven intended,  
 For all the bitterness of man must cease,  
 And ev'ry battle must be ended.

The MTA Song

- words by Jacqueline Steiner and Bess Lomax Hawes, in G

G C (Am7) G D (D7)  
 Let me tell you the story of a man named Charlie on a tragic and fateful day.  
 G C (Am7) G D7 G  
 He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, went to ride on the MTA.

(CHORUS:)

G C (Am7) G D (D7)  
 Did he ever return, no he never returned, and his fate is still unlearn'd.  
 G (G7) C (Cm) G D G  
 He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never returned.

G C (Am7)  
 Charlie handed in his dime, at the Kendall Square Station  
 G D (D7)  
 And he changed for Jamaica Plain.  
 G C (Am7)  
 When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel."  
 G D7 G  
 Charlie could not get off that train.

(CHORUS, optional)

G C (Am7) G D (D7)  
 Now all night long Charlie rides through the station crying "What will become of me?"  
 G C (Am7) G D7 G  
 How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea, or my cousin in Roxbury?"

(CHORUS)

G C (Am7)  
 Charlie's wife goes down to the Scollay Square station,  
 G D (D7)  
 Every day at quarter past two,  
 G C (Am7)  
 And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich  
 G D7 G  
 As the train comes rumblin' through.

(CHORUS)

(Kingston Trio replaced this verse with a banjo solo?)

G C (Am7)  
 As his train rolled on underneath Greater Boston,  
 G D (D7)  
 Charlie looked around and sighed:  
 G C (Am7)  
 "Well, I'm sore and disgusted, and I'm absolutely busted;  
 G D7 G  
 I guess this is my last long ride."

G C (Am7)  
 Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal  
 G D (D7)  
 That the people have to pay and pay.  
 G C (Am7)  
 Fight the fare increase! Vote for Walter O'Brien!  
 G D7 G (George O'Brien in Kingston Trio rendition)  
 Get poor Charlie off the MTA.

(END CHORUS:)

G C (Am7) G D (D7)  
 Or else he'll never return, no he'll never return, and his fate will be unlearn'd.  
 G (G7) C (Cm) G D G  
 He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never returned.  
 D G D G  
 He's the man who never returned. He's the man who never returned.

The Old Rugged Cross

- words and music by George Bennard
- chords based on The Other Song Book

Gdim (xx2323) or (345353)

Cdim (xx1212) or (x34242) or (234242)

Gsus4 (320013)

G Gdim G C Cdim C  
 On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
 A D D7 G  
 The emblem of suffering and shame;  
 G Gdim G C Cdim C  
 And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
 A D D7 G  
 For a world of lost sinners was slain.

CHORUS:

D D7 G (Gdim Gsus4 G)  
 So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
 C G  
 Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
 G7 C (Am7)  
 I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
 G D7 G (C G)  
 And exchange it some day for a crown.

G Gdim G C Cdim C  
 O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
 A D D7 G  
 Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
 G Gdim G C Cdim C  
 For the dear lamb of God left His glory a-bove,  
 A D D7 G  
 To bear it on dark Calvary.

(Chorus)

G Gdim G C Cdim C  
 In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
 A D D7 G  
 A wondrous beauty I see;  
 G Gdim G C Cdim C  
 For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
 A D D7 G  
 To pardon and sanctify me.

(Chorus)

G Gdim G C Cdim C  
 To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,  
 A D D7 G  
 Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
 G Gdim G C Cdim C  
 Then He'll call me some-day to His home far a-way,  
 A D D7 G  
 Where His glory forever I'll share.

(Chorus)

The One on the Right Was On The Left  
 - by Jack Clement, sung by Johnny Cash

C F C  
 There once was a musical troupe, a pickin' singin' folk group,  
 F C G G7  
 They sang the mountain ballads, and the folk songs of our land.  
 C F C  
 They were long on musical ability; Folks thought they would go far,  
 F C G(7) C  
 But political incompatibility led to their downfall.

F C  
 Well, the one on the right was on the left,  
 G C  
 And the one in the middle was on the right,  
 F C  
 And the one on the left was in the middle,  
 G C F C  
 And the guy in the rear was a Methodist.

This musical aggregation toured the entire nation,  
 Singing the traditional ballads, and the folk songs of our land.  
 They performed with great virtuosity, and soon they were the rage,  
 But political animosity prevailed upon the stage.

Well, the one on the right was on the left,  
 And the one in the middle was on the right,  
 And the one on the left was in the middle,  
 And the guy in the rear burned his driver's license.

Well the curtain had ascended, a hush fell on the crowd,  
 As thousands there were gathered to hear The folk songs of our land.  
 But they took their politics seriously, and that night at the concert hall  
 As the audience watched deliriously, they had a free-for-all.

Well, the one on the right was on the bottom,  
 And the one in the middle was on the top,  
 And the one on the left got a broken arm,  
 And the guy in the rear, said, "Oh dear."

Now this should be a lesson if you plan to start a folk group,  
 Don't go mixin' politics with the folk songs of our land.  
 Just work on harmony and diction; play your banjo well,  
 And if you have political convictions keep them to yourself.

Now, the one on the left works in a bank,  
 And the one in the middle drives a truck,  
 The one on the right's an all-night deejay,  
 And the guy in the rear got drafted.

There She Goes

- by Lee Mavericks, performed by The LA's, covered by Sixpence None the Richer
- chords based on [www.guitarsongs.info](http://www.guitarsongs.info), but without the tablature part

G (320033)                      D (xx0232)                      Cadd9 (x32033)

G        D        Cadd9    G                      D        Cadd9  
There she goes,    There she goes again.

G        D                      Cadd9  
Racing through my brain.

Am        G                      C  
And I just can't contain.

Am        G                      C        D Dsus2  
This feeling that remains.

G        D        Cadd9    G                      D        Cadd9  
There she goes,    There she goes again.

G        D                      Cadd9  
Pulsing through my veins.

Am        G                      C  
And I just can't contain.

Am        G                      C        D Dsus2  
This feeling that remains.

(intrumental)    G D Cadd9 D        G D Cadd9 D        Am G C        Am G C D Dsus2

G        D        Cadd9    G                      D        Cadd9  
There she goes,    There she goes again.

G        D                      Cadd9  
Racing through my brain.

Am        G                      C  
And I just can't contain.

Am        G                      C        D Dsus2  
This feeling that remains.

Em                      C(add9)  
There she goes.

Em                      C(add9)  
There she goes again.

D        C        G  
She calls my name.

D        C        G  
Pulls my train.

D C        G                      D                      Cadd9  
No one else could heal my pain.

Am        G                      C  
And I just can't contain.

Am        G                      C        D Dsus2  
This feeling that remains.

G        D        Cadd9    G                      D        Cadd9  
There she goes,    There she goes again.

G        D                      Cadd9  
Chasing down my lane.

Am        G                      C  
And I just can't contain.

Am        G                      C        D Dsus2  
This feeling that remains.

G        D        Cadd9    G        D        Cadd9    G        D        Cadd9  
There she goes,    There she goes,    There she goes.



## The Rose

- by Amanda McBroom, performed by Bette Midler
- originally in the key of C I think
- needs work, testing, additional alternating chord documentation.
- You can alternate the primary chords with others

G (320003)  
 Gadd9? (320203)  
 D (xx4232)?  
 Dadd4? (xx0023)  
 C (x32010)  
 C? (x34010)  
 Bm (x24432)  
 Bm2? (x24422)  
 Em (022000)  
 Em2? (024000)  
 etc.

Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed.  
 Some say love, it is a razor, that leaves your soul to bleed.  
 Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need.  
 I say love, it is a flower, and you its only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance.  
 It's the dream afraid of waking, that never takes the chance.  
 It's the one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give,  
 and the soul afraid of dying, that never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely, and the road has been too long,  
 and you think that love is only, for the lucky and the strong,  
 just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snows,  
 lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose.

These Boots are Made for Walkin'

- by Lee Hazlewood, performed by Nancy Sinatra

E (022100)

A (x02220)

G (320033)

E7 (020100)

Intro : E

E

You keep saying, you've got something for me,

E (E7)

Something you call love, but confess,

A(7)

You've been messing where you shouldn't be messing,

E

And now someone else is getting all your best.

CHORUS:

G

E

These boots are made for walking,

G

E

And that's just what they'll do,

G E (n.c.)

(E)

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

E

You keep lying when you ought to be truthing,

E (E7)

And you keep losing when you ought to not bet,

A7

You keep sameing when you ought to be -a- changing,

E7

Now what's rights right but you aint been right yet.

(Chorus)

E

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing,

E (E7)

and you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned. Ha!

A7

I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah,

E

And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

(Chorus)

E

Are you ready boots, start walking...

(Instrumental)

The Show

- by Lenka (Kripac), also sung by Kerris Dorsey in the movie Moneyball.

Fmaj7 (xx3210) or (102210)?

C  
I'm just a little bit caught in the middle,  
G  
Life is a maze and love is a riddle.  
Am Fmaj7 C  
I don't know where to go, can't do it alone. I've tried, and I don't know why,

C G Am F C  
Slow it down, make it stop, or else my heart is going to pop.  
G Am Fmaj7 C  
'Cause it's too much, yeah it's a lot, to be something I'm not.  
G Am Fmaj7 G (Gsus4 G)  
I'm a fool out of love, 'cause I just can't get enough.

C  
I'm just a little bit caught in the middle,  
G  
Life is a maze and love is a riddle.  
Am Fmaj7  
I don't know where to go, can't do it alone. I've tried, and I don't know why,  
C  
I'm just a little girl lost in the moment,  
G  
I'm so scared, but I don't show it.  
Am Fmaj7 G (Gsus4 G)  
I can't figure it out, it's bringing me down. I know, I've got to let it go,  
C  
And just enjoy the show.

C G Am Fmaj7  
The sun is hot in the sky, just like a giant spotlight.  
C G Am Fmaj7 C  
The people follow the signs, and synchronise in time.  
G Am Fmaj7 G  
It's a joke, nobody knows, they got a ticket to the show.

C  
I'm just a little bit caught in the middle,  
G  
Life is a maze and love is a riddle.  
Am Fmaj7  
I don't know where to go, can't do it alone. I've tried, and I don't know why,  
C  
I'm just a little girl lost in the moment,  
G  
I'm so scared, but I don't show it.  
Am Fmaj7 G (Gsus4 G)  
I can't figure it out, it's bringing me down. I know, I've got to let it go,  
Fmaj7 G Am G C (chords wrong?)  
And just enjoy the show -oh-oh-oh, uh-oh.  
Fmaj7 G Am C G Gsus4 G (chords wrong?)  
And just enjoy the show -oh-oh-oh-oooooh.

C  
I'm just a little bit caught in the middle,  
G  
Life is a maze and love is a riddle.  
Am Fmaj7  
I don't know where to go, can't do it alone. I've tried, and I don't know why.  
C  
I'm just a little girl lost in the moment,  
G  
I'm so scared, but I don't show it.  
Am Fmaj7 G (Gsus4 G)  
I can't figure it out, it's bringing me down. I know, I've got to let it go,  
C  
And just enjoy the show.

G Am Fmaj7 C  
Dum dee dum, da dum dee dum, just enjoy the show.  
G Am Fmaj7 C  
Da dum dee dum, da dum dee dum, just enjoy the show.

C G Am F C  
I want my money back. I want my money back. I want my money back. Just enjoy the show.  
C G Am F C  
I want my money back. I want my money back. I want my money back. Just enjoy the show.

## The Sign

- by Ace of Base, tabbed by Ashley Martin, modified by Dean
- needs work, testing.

Gm (355333) Eb (x68886) D (x57775) or (xx0232)

Intro: Gm Eb (D) repeat, then C D

G Em  
I, I gotta new life,  
C D G  
You would hardly recognize me, I'm so glad.  
Em C D G  
How could a person like me care for you?  
Em C D G  
Why do I bother when you're not the one for me?  
Am D  
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh. Is enough, enough?

## CHORUS:

G Em C D G  
I saw the sign, and it opened up my eyes, I saw the sign.  
Em C D  
Life is demanding without understanding.  
G Em C D G  
I saw the sign and it opened up my eyes, I saw the sign.  
Em C D C(7) Eb D  
No one's gonna drag you up, to get into the light where you belong  
(Eb) D Gm Eb (D) Gm Eb D G  
But where do you belong?

G Em  
Under the pale moon,  
C D G  
For so many years I wonder who you are.  
Em C D G  
How could a person like you bring me joy?  
Em C D G  
Under the pale moon where I see a lot of stars.  
Am D  
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh. Is enough, enough?

(Repeat chorus)

G Em C D  
I saw the sign and it opened up my mind,  
G Em  
And I am happy now living without you,  
C D  
I've left you, oh, oh, oh.  
G Em C D G  
I saw the sign and it opened up my eyes, I saw the sign,  
Em C D  
No one's gonna drag you out to get into the light where you belong.

G Em C D  
I saw the sign, I saw the sign. (I saw the sign.)  
G Em C D  
I saw the sign, I saw the sign. (I saw the sign.)  
G Em C D G  
I saw the sign, and it opened up my eyes, I saw the sign.

## The Sound of Music

- from Rodgers and Hammerstein's The Sound of Music
- lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II, music by Richard Rodgers
- chords based on Hal Leonard's Broadway Fake and 100 Years of Song books
- tenor range D3-D4, in F

F6 (xx0211)  
 Fmaj7 (xx3210)  
 F6/9 (100011) or (xx3233)  
 C+ (xx2110)  
 Bbdim (xx2323)  
 G7-5 (xx3423) aka Db7b5  
 Gm7 (353333)  
 Fm6 (1x0111) or (xx0111)  
 Bb/D (xx0331)  
 F/A (x03211)  
 F/C (x33211)  
 Dm6 (xx0201)

F C7  
 My day in the hills has come to an end, I know.  
 F Gb  
 A star has come out to tell me it's time to go.  
 C7 F C7 F  
 But deep in the dark green shadows are voices that urge me to stay.  
 Fm6 Eb  
 So I pause and I wait and I listen  
 C7 F Gm C7 F C7  
 For one more sound, For one more lovely thing that the hills might say.  
 F6 Fmaj7 E(/F)  
 The hills are alive with the sound of music,  
 F6/9 F6 Bb/D C  
 With songs they have sung for a thousand years.  
 C+ F6 Fmaj7 E(/F)  
 The hills fill my heart with the sound of music,  
 F/A Bb/D C6 C7 F (Bb F)  
 My heart wants to sing every song it hears.  
 F7  
 My heart wants to  
 Bb Bbdim F/A F/C Bb Bbdim F  
 beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.  
 Bb Bbdim F/A F/C G7/D G7-5 C F/A  
 My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a breeze,  
 Bb Bbdim F/A F/C Bb Bbdim F/A F/C  
 To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way,  
 Dm (Dm6) Am Dm G7 C C+  
 To sing through the night, like a lark who is learning to pray.  
 F6 Fmaj7 E(/F)  
 I go to the hills when my heart is lonely.  
 F6/9 F6 Bb Bbm  
 I know I will hear what I've heard before.  
 F/C Am Bb Gm7  
 My heart will be blessed with the sound of music,  
 Am C7 F  
 And I'll sing once more.

The Sound of Silence

- by Paul Simon

- Probably actually in Dm, but I didn't like the Bb's. 4/4? ~105bpm?

(You can alternate Am with A2 and G with G2)

Am G  
Hello darkness, my old friend,  
I've come to talk with you again, Am  
C F C  
Because a vision softly creeping,  
F C  
Left it's seeds while I was sleeping,  
F (Dm7) C Am C  
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains,  
G Am  
Within the sound of silence.

G  
In restless dreams I walked alone,  
Am  
Narrow streets of cobblestone,  
C F C  
'neath the halo of a street lamp,  
F C  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp,  
F (Dm7) C Am C  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, that split the night,  
G Am  
And touched the sound of silence.

G  
And in the naked light I saw  
Am  
Ten thousand people, maybe more.  
C F C  
People talking without speaking,  
F C  
People hearing without listening,  
F (Dm7) C Am C  
People writing songs that voices never share, and no one dare  
G Am  
Disturb the sound of silence.

G  
"Fools!", said I, "You do not know,"  
Am  
"Silence like a cancer grows."  
C F C  
Hear my words that I might teach you,  
F C  
Take my arms that I might reach you.  
F (Dm7) C C Am C  
But my words like silent raindrops fell, and echoed  
G Am  
in the wells of silence.

G  
And the people bowed and prayed  
Am  
To the neon God they made.  
(C) F C  
And the sign flashed out it's warning,  
F C  
In the words that it was forming.  
F  
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets  
(Dm7) C Am C  
Are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls," and whisper'd  
G Am  
in the sounds of silence.

The Surrey with the Fringe on Top

- from Rodgers and Hammerstein's Oklahoma!, tenor range D3-D4 in G
- chords from Hal Leonard Broadway Fake Book and guntheranderson.com

G D7 G D7 E B7 E B7 C#  
 When I take you out, tonight, with me; Honey, here's the way it's goin' to be:  
 C# Ab7 C# Ab7 Bb Cm7 F7 G D7 G D7 G  
 You will set behind a team of snow white horses, In the slickest gig you ever see!

G	Gmaj7	G6	G(maj7)		Gmaj7	(320002)
Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry					G6	(320000)
G	Gmaj7	G6	Gmaj7		Em7	(020000)
When I take you out in the surrey,					A9	(x04200)
G	Gmaj7	G6	G	Em7 A9 D7		
When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on top!					Gm6	(xx2333)
G	Gmaj7	G6	G(maj7)		Em9	(020002)
Watch that fringe and see how it flutters					C#	(x46664)
G	Gmaj7	G6	Gmaj7		Ab7	(464544)
When I drive them high steppin' strutters.					Cm7	(x35343)
G	Gmaj7	G6	G	Em7 A9 Am7	Gm	(355333)
Nosey pokes'll peek thru' their shutters and their eyes will pop!						

G7 C  
 The wheels are yellor, the upholstery's brown,  
 Gm6 G7 C  
 The dashboard's genuine leather,  
 A7 D  
 With isinglass curtains y' can roll right down,  
 Em9 A7 Am7 D7  
 In case there's a change in the weather.

G Gmaj7 G6 G(maj7)  
 Two bright sidelight's winkin' and blinkin',  
 G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7  
 Ain't no finer rig I'm a-thinkin'  
 G Gmaj7 G6 G Am E7 Am  
 You c'n keep your rig if you're thinkin' 'at I'd keer to swap  
 G Gmaj7 Am D7 G C G  
 Fer that shiny, little surrey with the fringe on the top!

G D7 G D7 E B7 E B7 C# ...  
 Would y' say the fringe was made a' silk? Wouldn't have n' other kind but silk.  
 C# Ab7 C# Ab7 Bb Cm7 F7 G D7 G D7 G  
 Has it really got a team of snow white horses? One's like snow the other's more like milk.

All the world'll fly in a flurry  
 When I take you out in the surrey,  
 When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on top!  
 When we hit that road, hell fer leather,  
 Cats and dogs'll dance in the heather,  
 Birds and frogs'll sing all together and the toads will hop!  
 The wind'll whistle as we rattle along,  
 The cows'll moo in the clover,  
 The river will ripple out a whispered song,  
 And whisper it over and over:  
 Don't you wisht y'd go on forever?  
 Don't you wisht y'd go on forever?  
 Don't you wisht y'd go on forever and ud never stop  
 In that shiny, little surrey with the fringe on the top!

I can see the stars gettin' blurry,  
 When we ride back home in the surrey,  
 Ridin' slowly home in the surrey with the fringe on top!  
 I can feel the day gettin' older,  
 Feel a sleepy head near my shoulder,  
 Noddin', droopin' close to my shoulder, till it falls kerplop!  
 The sun is swimmin' on the rim of a hill;  
 The moon is takin' a header,  
 And jist as I'm thinkin' all the earth is still,  
 A lark'll wake up in the medder.  
 Hush, you bird, my baby's a-sleepin'!  
 Maybe got a dream worth a-keepin'  
 Whoa! you team, and jist keep a-creepin' at a slow clip clop.  
 Don't you hurry with the surrey with the fringe on the top!

The Times They Are a-Changin'  
- by Bob Dylan

Cadd9 (x32020)

(Alternate chords to "you better start swimmin" line: D Dsus2 Dsus4 D)

          G                  Em                  C                  G  
Come gather 'round people wherever you roam,  
          G                  Em                  C                  D  
And admit that the waters around you have grown,  
          G                  Em                  C                  G  
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone,  
          G          Am                  D  
If your time to you is worth savin'.  
          D                  Cadd9                  G/B                  D/A  
So you better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone,  
          G                                  (C) D G  
For the times, they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics who prophesies with your pen,  
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again,  
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin,  
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'.  
For the loser now will be later to win,  
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land,  
And don't criticize what you don't understand.  
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command;  
Your old road is rapidly agin'.  
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand,  
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call,  
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall,  
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled.  
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'.  
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls,  
For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast;  
The slow one now will later be fast,  
As the present now will later be past.  
The order is rapidly fadin'.  
And the first one now will later be last,  
For the times they are a-changin'.



The Twelve Days of Christmas

- traditional
- British may be "sent to" not "gave to", and "colly birds", not "calling bird"

C (Am) Dm7 G7 C  
On the first day of Christmas, my true love gave to me,  
C F C G C  
a partridge in a pear tree.

C (Am) Dm7 G7 C  
On the second day of Christmas, my true love gave to me,  
G (G7)  
Two turtle doves,  
C F C G C  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

C (Am) Dm7 G7 C  
On the third day of Christmas, my true love gave to me,  
G (G7)  
Three French hens,  
G (G7)  
Two turtle doves,  
C F C G C  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

C (Am) Dm7 G7 C  
On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me,  
G (G7)  
Four calling birds,  
G (G7)  
Three French hens,  
G (G7)  
Two turtle doves,  
C F C G C  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

C (Am) Dm7 G7 C  
On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me,  
C D G  
Five gold(en) rings,  
G G(7) C  
Four calling birds,  
F (C)  
Three French hens,  
D(m) (D) G  
Two turtle doves,  
(G7) C F C G C  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

...  
C (Am) Dm7 G7 C  
On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me,  
G (G7)

Twelve lords a-leaping,  
Eleven ladies dancing,  
Ten pipers piping,  
Nine drummers drumming,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
G (G7)  
Six geese a-laying,  
C D G  
Five gold(en) rings,  
G G(7) C  
Four calling birds,  
F (C)  
Three French hens,  
D(m) (D) G  
Two turtle doves,  
(G7) C F C G C  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

Bob & Doug McKenzie lyrics:

Twelve (good day and welcome to day 12,  
choir interrupts jumping to 5th day)  
Eight comic books,  
(Ah man, I keep forgettin'. This should  
just be the 2 days of Christmas.)  
Seven packs of smokes,  
Six packs of two-four,  
Five golden tuques,  
Four pounds of back bacon,  
(There should be something more there,eh?)  
Three french toast,  
Two turtlenecks,  
And a beer (in a tree, added starting day 4)

The Twelve Days of Christmas (Allan Sherman lyrics)  
- non-traditional

Note: "S" is Sherman, "C" is the chorus and "B" is both

S: On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
A Japanese transistor radio

C: On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
S: Green polka dot pajamas  
C: And a Japanese transistor radio  
S: (It's a Nakashuma)

C: On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
S: A calendar book with the name of my insurance man  
C: Green polka dot pajamas  
And a Japanese transistor radio  
S: (It's the Mark 4 model - that's the one that's discontinued)

C: On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
S: A simulated alligator wallet  
C: A calendar book with the name of my insurance man  
Green polka dot pajamas  
And a Japanese transistor radio  
S: (And it comes with a leatherette case with holes in it  
so you can listen right through the case)

C: On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
S: A statue of a lady with a clock where her stomach ought to be  
C: A simulated alligator wallet,  
A calendar book with the name of my insurance man  
Green polka dot pajamas  
And a Japanese transistor radio  
S: (And it has a wire with a thing on one end that you can stick in your ear  
and a thing on the other end you can't stick anywhere because it's bent)

C: On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
S: A hammered aluminum nutcracker  
and all that other stuff  
C: And a Japanese transistor radio

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
S: A pink satin pillow that said "San Diego" with fringe all around it  
And all that other stuff  
C: And a Japanese transistor radio

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
S: An indoor plastic birdbath  
C: All that other stuff  
S: And a Japanese transistor radio

C: On the ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
S: A pair of teakwood showercloths  
C: And a Japanese transistor radio

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
S: A chromium combination manicure, scissors and cigarette lighter  
C: And a Japanese transistor radio

On the eleventh day of christmas my true love gave to me  
S: An automatic vegetable slicer that works when you see it on television  
but not when you get it home  
C: And a Japanese transistor radio

S: On the twelfth day of Christmas although it may seem strange  
On the twelfth day of Christmas I'm going to exchange  
An automatic vegetable slicer that works when you see it on television  
but not when you get it home  
C: A chromium combination manicure, scissors and cigarette lighter  
S: A pair of teakwood showercloths  
C: An indoor plastic birdbath  
S: A pink satin pillow that said "San Diego" with fringe all around it  
C: A hammered aluminum nutcracker  
S: A statue of a lady with a clock where her stomach ought to be  
C: A simulated alligator wallet  
S: A calendar book with the name of my insurance man  
C: Green polka dot pajamas  
B: And a Japanese transistor radio  
S: Merry Christmas, everybody!

## The Unicorn Song

- by Shel Silverstein, performed by the Irish Rovers
- chords by David Turner

C Dm  
 A long time ago when the earth was green,  
 G C  
 There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen.  
 C Dm  
 They'd run around free while the world was being born,  
 C Dm G C  
 But the loveliest of them all was the u--ni--corn.

## Chorus:

C Dm  
 There was green alligators and long necked geese,  
 G C  
 Some hump back camels and some chimpanzees,  
 C Dm  
 Cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born,  
 C Dm G C  
 The loveliest of all was the u--ni--corn.

But the Lord seen some sinnin' and it caused him pain,  
 He said "Stand back - I'm gonna make it rain.  
 So hey brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do,  
 Build me a floating zoo."

## Chorus:

And you take two alligators and a couple of geese,  
 Two hump back camels and two chimpanzees,  
 Two cats, two rats, two elephants but sure as you're born,  
 Noah, don't you forget my u--ni--corn.

Now Noah was there and he answered the callin',  
 And he finished up the ark as the rain started fallin',  
 And he marched in the animals two by two,  
 And he sung out as they went through.

## Chorus:

"Hey Lord, I got you two alligators and a couple of geese,  
 Two hump back camels and two chimpanzees,  
 Two cats, two rats, two elephants but sure as you're born,  
 Lord, I just don't see your u--ni--corns."

Well, Noah looked out through the driving rain,  
 But the unicorns were hiding - playing silly games,  
 They were kickin' and a-spashin' while the rain was pourin',  
 Oh them foolish unicorns.

[Repeat second chorus]

And then the ark started moving and it drifted with the tide,  
 And the unicorns looked up from the rock and cried,  
 And the water came up and sort of floated them away,  
 That's why you've never seen a unicorn to this day.

## Chorus:

You'll see a lot of alligators and a whole mess of geese,  
 You'll see hump back camels and chimpanzees,  
 You'll see cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born,  
 You're never gonna see no u--ni--corns.

## The Water is Wide

- English folk song
- Many of the chords from The Song Goes On, a Covenant Church publication

Bm/A (x04432)  
Em7 (022030)  
Asus4 (x02230)

Am7 (x02010) Dsus4 (xx0233)  
Gmaj7 (320002)

Intro: D Em Em7 A7

A7 D Em D  
The water is wide, I cannot get o'er,  
F#m Bm Em7 D/F# Asus4 A  
And neither have I wings to fly.  
(A/G) F#m G F#m Em  
Give me a boat that will carry two,  
G D A G Em Em7 A7  
And both shall row, my love and I.

A7 D Em D  
Where love is planted, O there it grows,  
F#m Bm Em7 D/F# Asus4 A  
It grows and blossoms like a rose.  
(A/G) F#m G F#m Em  
It has a sweet and pleasant smell,  
G D A G Em Em7 A7  
No flower on Earth can it excel.

A7 D Em D  
A ship there is and she sails the sea,  
F#m Bm Em7 D/F# Asus4 A  
She's loaded deep as deep can be.  
(A/G) F#m G F#m Em  
But not so deep as the love I'm in,  
G D A G Em Em7 A7  
(And) I know (not) if I sink or swim.

A7 D Em D  
O love is handsome and love is fine,  
F#m Bm Em7 D/F# Asus4 A  
And love's a jewel while it is new.  
(A/G) F#m G F#m Em  
But when it is old it grows so cold,  
G D A G Em Em7 A7  
And fades away like morning dew.

## A couple of other verses:

A7 D Em D  
Down in the meadow the other day,  
F#m Bm Em7 D/F# Asus4 A  
Gathering flowers both bright and gay,  
(A/G) F#m G F#m Em  
Gathering flowers, both red and blue,  
G D A G Em Em7 A7  
I little thought what love can do.

A7 D Em D  
I leaned my back up against some young oak,  
F#m Bm Em7 D/F# Asus4 A  
Thinking he was a trusty tree.  
(A/G) F#m G F#m Em  
But first he bended, and then he broke,  
G D A G Em Em7 A7  
And thus did my false love to me.

A7 D Em D  
I put my hand into some soft bush,  
F#m Bm Em7 D/F# Asus4 A  
Thinking the sweetest flower to find.  
(A/G) F#m G F#m Em  
I pricked my finger to the bone,  
G D A G Em Em7 A7  
And left the sweetest flower alone.

The Gift of Love, Christian lyrics,  
by Hal H. Hopson based on 1 Corinthians 13:

Intro: G Am/G Am D7

D7 G Am7 G  
Though I may speak with bravest fire,  
(Gmaj7) Em Am7 G Dsus4 D  
And have the gift to all inspire,  
(D7/C) G A G Am  
And have not love, my words are vain,  
G D C Am7 Am D7  
As sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

D7 G Am7 G  
Though I may give all I possess,  
(Gmaj7) Em Am7 G Dsus4 D  
And striving so my love profess,  
(D7/C) G A G Am  
But not be given by love within,  
G D C Am7 Am D7  
The profit soon turns strangely thin.

D7 G Am7 G  
Come, Spirit, come, our hearts control,  
(Gmaj7) Em Am7 G Dsus4 D  
Our spirits long to be made whole.  
(D7/C) G A G Am  
Let inward love guide every deed;  
G D C Am7 Am D7 G  
By this we worship, and are freed.

## The Wind Beneath My Wings

- by Larry Henley & Jeff Silbar, range (D)E-G
- performed by Bette Midler in the movie Beaches
- chords ultimate-guitar.com & Alfred Publishing Co sample at freehandmusic.com

Csus4 (x32011)      Cadd9 (x32030)      Am7/D (xx0010) aka Dsus4/9?  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)      Gadd9 (320203)      A2 (x02200)

Intro: Gmaj7 C Gmaj7 C

Gadd9 G C (Cadd9 C)  
 It must have been cold there in my shadow,  
 Gadd9 G C (Csus4 C)  
 To never have sunlight on your face.  
 Am A2 Dsus4 D  
 You were content to let me shine, (that's your way)  
 Am A2 D7sus4 D7  
 You always walked a step behind.

Gadd9 G C (Cmaj7 C)  
 So I was the one with all the glory,  
 Gadd9 G C (Csus4 C)  
 While you were the one with all the strain.  
 Am A2 Dsus4 D  
 A beautiful face without a name, (for so long)  
 Am A2 Dsus4 D B7 Em  
 A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

Em C G D/F# Em  
 Did you ever know that you're my hero,  
 Em C G D/F# Em  
 And everything I would like to be?  
 Em C G D/F# Em  
 I can fly higher than an eagle,  
 Am(7) Am7/D D7 G(add9) (G Cadd9 C Gadd9 G Cadd9)  
 For you are the wind beneath my wings.

G Gadd9 G C (Cmaj7 C)  
 It might have appeared to go unnoticed,  
 Gadd9 G C (Csus4 C)  
 But I've got it all here in my heart.  
 Am A2 Dsus4 D  
 I want you to know I know the truth, (of course I know it)  
 Am A2 Dsus4 D B7 Em  
 I would be nothing without you.

Em C G D/F# Em  
 Did you ever know that you're my hero,  
 Em C G D/F# Em  
 And everything I would like to be?  
 Em C G D/F# Em  
 I can fly higher than an eagle,  
 Am(7) Am7/D D7 G B7  
 With you as the wind beneath my wings.

Em C G D/F# Em  
 Did I ever tell you you're my hero,  
 Em C G D/F# Em  
 You're everything I would like to be?  
 Em C G D/F# Em  
 I can fly higher than an eagle,  
 Am(7) Am7/D D7 G (Cadd9 Gadd9 G C G)  
 For you are the wind beneath my wings.

The Wreck of the Old 97

- by Charles Noell, or someone else (there was some authorship dispute)
- recorded by Hank Snow, etc.

G C (Am7)  
They gave him his orders at Monroe Virginia,  
G D7  
sayin' Steve you're way behind time.

G (C) (G) C (Am7)  
This is not thirty eight this is old 97,  
G D G  
You must pull her into Spencer on time.

G C (Am7)  
(So) He turned around and said to his black greasy fireman,  
G D7  
just shovel on a little more coal,  
G (C)(G) C (Am7)  
and when we cross that White Oak mountain  
G D G  
you can watch old ninety seven roll.

G C (Am7)  
It's a mighty rough road from Lenburg to Danvill,  
G D7  
on a line with a three mile grade.  
G (C) (G) C (Am7)  
It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes  
G D G  
oh, you see what a jump he made.

G C (Am7)  
He was comin' down the grade makin' ninety miles an hour,  
G D7  
when his whistle broke into a scream.  
G (C) (G) C (Am7)  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle,  
G D G  
scalded to death by the steam.

G C (Am7)  
Now you ladies take warnin'  
G D7  
from this time on evermore;  
G (C) (G) C (Am7)  
never speak harsh words to your true love and husband,  
G D G  
he may leave you and never return.

This Can't Be Love

- words Lorenz Hart, music Richard Rodgers, tenor range C#3-E4 in G
- chords Hal Leonard Broadway fake book with modifications by Dean, 4/4 ~131bpm

C#dim (xx2323)  
 C6 (xx2213) or (x02213)? or maybe (032210)  
 B7(#9) (x21233)  
 E+ (xx2110)  
 A9 (x42000)  
 D7-9 (xx1212)

Am7 D7 Am7 D7

G6 C7  
 This can't be love, because I feel so well,  
 G Em Am7 D7 Am7 D7  
 no sobs, no sorrows, no sighs.  
 G6 C7  
 This can't be love, I get no dizzy spell,  
 G C#dim Am7 D7 G C6 C7 G  
 my head is not in the sky.  
 F#m7 B7 Em7  
 My heart does not stand still, just hear it beat.  
 B7(#9) E+ A9 D7-9 D7  
 This is too sweet to be love.  
 G C7  
 This can't be love, because I feel so well,  
 G Am G F7 E7  
 but still I love to look in your eyes,  
 C#dim Am7 D7 G C7 Am7 G  
 still I love to look in your eyes.

This is My Father's World

- words by Malbie D. Babcock, melody is English adapted by Franklin L. Sheppard
- originally in Eb, this is in D.

D A Bm (Bm/A)  
 This is my Father's world,  
 Em D A  
 And to my listening ears  
 (G) D F#m F# F#7 Bm  
 All nature sings, and round me rings  
 (Bm/A) G A D  
 The music of the spheres.  
 D G A D  
 This is my Father's world:  
 G Em F#m G  
 I rest me in the thought  
 (G) D F#m F# F#7 Bm  
 Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
 (Bm/A) G A D  
 His hand the wonders wrought.

D A Bm (Bm/A)  
 This is my Father's world,  
 Em D A  
 The birds their carols raise,  
 (G) D F#m F# F#7 Bm  
 The morning light, the li-ly white,  
 (Bm/A) G A D  
 De - clare their maker's praise.  
 D G A D  
 This is my Father's world:  
 G Em F#m G  
 He shines in all that's fair;  
 (G) D F#m F# F#7 Bm  
 In the rustling grass I hear him pass;  
 (Bm/A) G A D  
 He speaks to me everywhere.

D A Bm (Bm/A)  
 This is my Father's world.  
 Em D A  
 O let me ne'er forget  
 (G) D F#m F# F#7 Bm  
 That though the wrong seems oft so strong,  
 (Bm/A) G A D  
 God is the ruler yet.  
 D G A D  
 This is my Father's world:  
 G Em F#m G  
 Why should my heart be sad?  
 (G) D F#m F# F#7 Bm  
 The Lord is King; let the heavens ring!  
 (Bm/A) G A D  
 God reigns; let the earth be glad!



- Woody Guthrie

In the squares of the city, In the shadow of a steeple;  
By the relief office, I'd seen my people.  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking,  
Is this land made for you and me?

Thy Holy Wings, Dear Savior

- Swedish folk melody
- lyrics by Lina Sandell
- translated by Ernest Edwin Ryden

G D G G7 C D G  
 Thy holy wings, dear Savior, spread gently over me;  
 D G G7 C D G  
 And thru the long night watches, I'll rest secure in Thee.  
 D Em A(7) D (D7)  
 Whatever may betide me, be Thou my hiding place,  
 G D G G7 C D G  
 And let me live and labor, each day, Lord, by Thy grace.

G D G G7 C D G  
 Thy pardon, Savior, grant me, and cleanse me in thy blood;  
 D G G7 C D G  
 Give me a willing spirit, a heart both clean and good.  
 D Em A(7) D (D7)  
 O take into Thy keeping Thy children, great and small,  
 G D G G7 C D G (Gsus4 G)  
 And, while we sweetly slumber, enfold us, one and all.

Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport

- words and music by Rolf Harris
- transcribed by Robin Hood
- originally in key of E
- needs work, test, and check formatting, maybe punctuate.

(spoken)

There's an old Australian stockman lying, dying. He gets himself up onto one elbow and 'e turns to his mates, who are all gathered around and 'e says:

D G  
Watch me wallabies feed, mate,

[illegible]

D G  
They're a dangerous breed, mate,

A D  
So watch me wallabies feed ... All together now!

CHORUS :

D                      G  
Tie me kangaroo down, sport,

A                          D  
Tie me kangaroo down.

D G  
Tie me kangaroo down, sport,

A D  
Tie me kangaroo down.

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl,  
Keep me cockatoo cool.  
Ah, don't go acting the fool, Curl,  
Just keep me cockatoo cool ... All together now!

( CHORUS )

'n' take me koala back, Jack,  
Take me koala back.  
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mac,  
So take me koala back ... All together now!

( CHORUS )

And mind me platypus duck, Bill,  
Mind me platypus duck.  
Ah, don't let 'im go running amok, Bill,  
Just mind me platypus duck ... All together now!

( CHORUS )

Play your didgeridoo, Blue,  
Play your didgeridoo.  
Ah, like, keep playin' 'til I shoot thru, Blue,  
Play your didgeridoo ... All together now!

( CHORUS )

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred,  
Tan me hide when I'm dead.  
So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde,  
And that's it hangin' on the shed!! ... All together now!

( CHORUS )

## Time after Time (in Am)

- words and music by Robert Hyman and Cyndi Lauper
- chords from Sony/ATV Music Publishing sheet music sample on freehandmusic.com
- an Eva Marie Cassidy version was in Em
- Possible sets of chords to repeat for the start of the verses  
Gsus4 G Gsus2, C G, Am G, Am7 G
- needs work, listen (to Eva Cassidy too?), decide instrumentals & choruses

Gsus4 (320013) Gadd5? (320033)  
 G (320003) Bm7 (x20202)  
 Gsus2 (320203) Dadd9? (xx0230)?

Intro: Gsus4 G Gsus2 Gsus4 G D/F# Em Bm/D C

Am G Am G Am G Am (D) Gadd5  
 Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick, and think of you.  
 Am G Am G Am G Am (D) Gadd5  
 Caught up in circles, confusion is nothing new.  
 C D(add9) Bm C D(add9) Bm Bm7  
 Flashback, warm nights, almost left behind.  
 C D(add9) Bm C D  
 Suitcase of memories. Time after...

Am G Am G Am G Am (D) Gadd5  
 Sometimes you picture me, I'm walking too far ahead.  
 Am G Am G Am G Am (D) Gadd5  
 You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said.  
 C D(add9) Bm C D(add9) Bm Bm7  
 Then you say, go slow, I fall behind.  
 C D(add9) Bm C  
 The second hand unwinds.

## CHORUS:

D Em C D G  
 If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me time after time.  
 D Em C D G  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.

Instrumental?: C D G Gsus2 G Gsus4 G Gsus2 Gsus4 G D/F# Em Bm/D C

Am G Am G Am G Am (D) Gadd5  
 Af-ter my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray.  
 Am G Am G Am G Am (D) Gadd5  
 Watching through windows, you're wondering if I'm OK.  
 C D(add9) Bm C D(add9) Bm Bm7  
 Secrets stolen from deep inside.  
 C D(add9) Bm C  
 The drum beats out of time.

## CHORUS:

D Em C D G  
 If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me time after time.  
 D Em C D G  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.

Instrumental?: C D(9) G .... ??? C D Em D C D G

C D(add9) Bm C D(add9) Bm Bm7  
 You said, go slow, I fall behind.  
 C D(add9) Bm C  
 The second hand unwinds.

## CHORUS:

D Em C D G  
 If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me time after time.  
 D Em C D G  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.  
 D Em C D G  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I will be waiting, time after time.  
 C D G  
 Time after time. (3x?)

Gsus4 G Gsus2 Gsus4 G D/F# Em Bm/D C

## Time after Time (in Em)

- words and music by Robert Hyman and Cyndi Lauper
- chords from Sony/ATV Music Publishing sheet music sample on freehandmusic.com
- this the key of an Eva Marie Cassidy version.
- Possible sets of chords to repeat for the start of the verses  
Dsus4 D Dsus2, G D, Em D, Em7 D
- needs work, listen (to Eva Cassidy too?), decide instrumentals & choruses

Csus4 (x3301x) C/E (xx2010)  
 C (x3201x) Cadd5 (x32013)  
 Csus2 (x3001x) Gadd9 (320203)?

Intro: Dsus4 D Dsus2 Dsus4 D A/C# Bm F#m/A G

Em D Em D Em D Em (A) Dadd5  
 Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick, and think of you.  
 Em D Em D Em D Em (A) Dadd5  
 Caught up in circles, confusion is nothing new.  
 G A(add9) F#m G A(add9) F#m F#m7  
 Flashback, warm nights, almost left behind.  
 G A(add9) F#m G A  
 Suitcase of memories. Time after...

Em D Em D Em D Em (A) Dadd5  
 Sometimes you picture me, I'm walking too far ahead.  
 Em D Em D Em D Em (A) Dadd5  
 You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said.  
 G A(add9) F#m G A(add9) F#m F#m7  
 Then you say, go slow, I fall behind.  
 G A(add9) F#m G  
 The second hand unwinds.

## CHORUS:

A Bm G A D  
 If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me time after time.  
 A Bm G A D  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.

Instrumental?: F G C Csus2 C Csus4 C Csus2 Csus4 C G/B Am Em/G F

Em D Em D Em D Em (A) Dadd5  
 Af-ter my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray.  
 Em D Em D Em D Em (A) Dadd5  
 Watching through windows, you're wondering if I'm OK.  
 G A(add9) F#m G A(add9) F#m F#m7  
 Secrets stolen from deep inside.  
 G A(add9) F#m G  
 The drum beats out of time.

## CHORUS:

A Bm G A D  
 If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me time after time.  
 A Bm G A D  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.

Instrumental?: F G(9) C .... ? ? ? F G Am G F G C

G A(add9) F#m G A(add9) F#m F#m7  
 You said, go slow, I fall behind.  
 G A(add9) F#m G  
 The second hand unwinds.

## CHORUS:

A Bm G A D  
 If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me time after time.  
 A Bm G A D  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.  
 G Am F G C (this  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I will be waiting, time after time. line?)  
 G A D  
 Time after time. (3x?)

Dsus4 D Dsus2 Dsus4 D A/C# Bm F#m/A G

## Time after Time

- words and music by Robert Hyman and Cyndi Lauper
- chords from Sony/ATV Music Publishing sheet music sample on freehandmusic.com
- capo 2 for key of an Eva Marie Cassidy version.
- Possible sets of chords to repeat for the start of the verses  
Csus4 C Csus2, F C, Dm C, Dm7 C
- needs work, listen (to Eva Cassidy too?), decide instrumentals & choruses

Csus4 (x3301x) C/E (xx2010)  
 C (x3201x) Cadd5 (x32013)  
 Csus2 (x3001x) Gadd9 (320203)?

Intro: Csus4 C Csus2 Csus4 C G/B Am Em/G F

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm (G) Cadd5  
 Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick, and think of you.  
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm (G) Cadd5  
 Caught up in circles, confusion is nothing new.  
 F G(add9) Em F G(add9) Em Em7  
 Flashback, warm nights, almost left behind.  
 F G(add9) Em F G  
 Suitcase of memories. Time after...

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm (G) Cadd5  
 Sometimes you picture me, I'm walking too far ahead.  
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm (G) Cadd5  
 You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said.  
 F G(add9) Em F G(add9) Em Em7  
 Then you say, go slow, I fall behind.  
 F G(add9) Em F  
 The second hand unwinds.

## CHORUS:

G Am F G C  
 If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me time after time.  
 G Am F G C  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.

Instrumental?: F G C Csus2 C Csus4 C Csus2 Csus4 C G/B Am Em/G F

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm (G) Cadd5  
 Af-ter my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray.  
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm (G) Cadd5  
 Watching through windows, you're wondering if I'm OK.  
 F G(add9) Em F G(add9) Em Em7  
 Secrets stolen from deep inside.  
 F G(add9) Em F  
 The drum beats out of time.

## CHORUS:

G Am F G C  
 If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me time after time.  
 G Am F G C  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.

Instrumental?: F G(9) C .... ? ? ? F G Am G F G C

F G(add9) Em F G(add9) Em Em7  
 You said, go slow, I fall behind.  
 F G(add9) Em F  
 The second hand unwinds.

## CHORUS:

G Am F G C  
 If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me time after time.  
 G Am F G C  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.  
 G Am F G C (this  
 If you fall, I will catch you, I will be waiting, time after time. line?)  
 F G C  
 Time after time. (3x?)

Csus4 C Csus2 Csus4 C G/B Am Em/G F

- tab from AZChords.com, slightly reformatted

--0--  
 --3--  
 --4--  
 --2--  
 --  
 --

rit.

Handwriting practice sheet for the number 4. The sheet is divided into two columns by a vertical line. Each column contains five rows of dashed lines for tracing and writing. The left column shows the number 4 in various positions (top, middle, bottom) with stroke order arrows. The right column shows the number 4 in various positions with stroke order arrows.

Diagram illustrating the structure of the  $2p_0$  and  $2p_1$  components. The left side shows the  $2p_0$  component with 8 horizontal lines and numbers 3, 0, 4, 2, 0 placed between them. The right side shows the  $2p_1$  component with 8 horizontal lines and numbers 0, 0, 2, 3, 3, 3, 1 placed between them. A vertical line separates the two components.

Handwritten musical notation for the first system of 'The Rose Tree'. The staff is a five-line system with a treble clef. The melody is written on the first four lines. The notes are: C4 (first line), D4 (first space), E4 (second line), F4 (second space), G4 (third line), A4 (third space), B4 (fourth line), C5 (fourth space), D5 (fifth line), E5 (first ledger line), F5 (second ledger line), G5 (third ledger line), A5 (fourth ledger line), B5 (fifth ledger line), C6 (sixth ledger line). The notes are connected by a single melodic line. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The time signature is 2/4. The tempo/mood is marked 'Allegretto'. The first measure is a half note C4. The second measure is a half note D4. The third measure is a half note E4. The fourth measure is a half note F4. The fifth measure is a half note G4. The sixth measure is a half note A4. The seventh measure is a half note B4. The eighth measure is a half note C5. The ninth measure is a half note D5. The tenth measure is a half note E5. The eleventh measure is a half note F5. The twelfth measure is a half note G5. The thirteenth measure is a half note A5. The fourteenth measure is a half note B5. The fifteenth measure is a half note C6. The system ends with a double bar line.

[illegible]

Handwriting practice lines showing the number 2 and its decomposition into 4 and 5.

Tracing guide for the number 2:

- Top line: 2
- Midline: 0 3 3 5 3 5
- Baseline: 0 2 2 5 4 5

Decomposition of 2 into 4 and 5:

- Top line: 2 (4)
- Midline: 2
- Baseline: 0

battle hymn of the republic  
 cat youde better come on home  
 catch a falling star?  
 (child's ballads?)  
 cow pattie?  
 day o (Kristin hall)  
 (dolly parton)  
 dunderbecks machine  
 eleanor rigby (comm fake 233)  
 (eva cassidy)  
 fast car (traci chapman)  
 fifteen fathoms counting  
 first prayer (Randy Stonehill?)  
 folsom prison (Kristin hall)  
 forever young (version by Rod Stewart)  
 forever young (version by Youth Group)  
 forever young (versions by Bob Dylan, G, and D with minor chords)  
 goodbye to you (scandal)  
 good morning (from singin in the rain)  
 got a whale of a tale  
 grandpa pete got white as a sheet  
 hands? (jewel) [http://webcache.googleusercontent.com/search?q=cache:m\\_-2GIVfnCYJ:www.oliverbraithwaite.com/docs/OpenChordSongsforweb.doc+parsley+sage+rosemary+and+thyme+chords&cd=11&hl=en&ct=clnk&gl=us](http://webcache.googleusercontent.com/search?q=cache:m_-2GIVfnCYJ:www.oliverbraithwaite.com/docs/OpenChordSongsforweb.doc+parsley+sage+rosemary+and+thyme+chords&cd=11&hl=en&ct=clnk&gl=us)  
 have i told you lately that i love you  
 hello young lovers wherever you are  
 her name is rio  
 homeward bound (sea chanty)  
 homeward bound (simon and garfunkel)  
 how much is that doggy in the window  
 i believe i can fly  
 if i had a rocket launcher (kristinhall)  
 if these walls  
 if you want to sing out sing out (harold and maude)  
 i have a funny family  
 i'm all outa love  
 i'm gettin' nuttin' for christmas  
 in my own grandpa  
 ipanema (comm fake 240)  
 isn't it ironic  
 it don't mean a thing if you ain't got that swing  
 i think we're alone now (kristinhall)  
 its beginning to look a lot like christmas  
 its my party and ill cry if i want to  
 i've got you under my skin (kristinhall)  
 i've had the time of my life  
 java jive  
 (jewel?)  
 killing me softly  
 lean on me?  
 linger here on the front porch with you  
 long time gone  
 lord i lift your name on high  
 (loretta lynn?)  
 losing my religion (rem)  
 l o v e  
 lucille (you picked a find time to leave me)  
 luka (? i live on the second floor, don't argue, etc)  
 (lullabies)  
 (lyle lovet)  
 mairzy doats (kristin hall?)  
 (mary poppins)  
 minnie the moocher (kristin hall)  
 mona lisa?  
 money  
 (monty python)  
 mother knows best (tangled, in c or am?)  
 (moxy fruvous)  
 mustang sally  
 my baby loves a bunch of authors  
 no no no no don't let the rain come down?  
 oh susanna  
 old dan tucker  
 o lutefisk  
 on the good ship lollypop?  
 operator  
 passionate kisses?  
 (peter gabriel)  
 pink elephants  
 please release me let me go (comm fake 379?)  
 right field (kristinhall)  
 (Rise Up Singing - RUS)  
 rocka my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
 roll away your stome  
 romeo & juliet theme?  
 (roud folk song index? and other collections?)  
 running on empty  
 (sea chanties)  
 seven years norah jones  
 sgt pepper's lonely heart's club band (comm fake 236)  
 shall we gather at the river  
 she's got personality  
 show me the way to go home  
 silver & gold (from rudolph)  
 so much in love (as we stroll down the avenue...)  
 songbird (from dixie chicks)  
 (steve miller)  
 supercalifragilisticexpialidocious  
 teach your children well / we don't need no education medley?  
 tea for two  
 tender tennessee waltz?  
 thats the way it is  
 the bug mary-chapin carpenter  
 the lady is a tramp (comm fake 170)  
 (the roches)  
 tie a yellow ribbon round that old oak tree  
 this is it (kenny loggins?), if this is it?  
 this old house  
 those memories of you still haunt me  
 tom dooley  
 toolmaster of brainerd  
 travelling soldier?  
 tristran theme from diablo ii  
 unchained melody?  
 we're in the money  
 what's love got to do with it?  
 when irish eyes are smiling?  
 whiter shade of pale?  
 will the circle be unbroken  
 who will save your soul  
 ymca (comm fake 134)





Tomorrow

- by Martin Charnin and Charles Strouse, tenor range B2-E4 in G
- from the musical Annie, originally in Eb?, though I saw sheet music in F.
- chords based on those at [tabs.ultimate-guitar.com](http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com), transposed up a step
- could also use just B7 on dollar.

Bbmaj7 (x13231)  
 B7 (x21202) or (x24242)  
 B7sus4 (x22202) or (x24252)  
 Bm7 (x20202) or (x24232)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 D7 (xx0212)  
 D7sus4 (xx0213)  
 Em7 (020000) or (020030)  
 Gmaj7 (320002)  
 G#maj7 (xx1113)

G Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
 The sun'll come out, tomorrow.  
 B7sus4 Bm7 Em Em7 Cmaj7 D  
 Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow, there'll be sun!

G Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
 Jus' thinkin' about, tomorrow,  
 B7sus4 Bm7 Em Em7 Cmaj7 D  
 Clears away the cobwebs, and the sorrow, 'til there's none!

Gm Bb Eb F  
 When I'm stuck with a day that's gray and lonely,  
 Bb Bbmaj7 D7sus4 D7  
 I just stick out my chin, and grin, and say, Oh!

G Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
 The sun'll come out, tomorrow,  
 B7sus4 B7 Em Em7 G#maj7 D7sus4 D7  
 So you got to hang on 'til tomorrow, Come what may.  
 (Oh! I got to hang on 'til tomorrow, Come what may. <-- words on a repeat?)

G Gmaj7  
 Tomorrow! Tomorrow!  
 G7 C  
 I love ya Tomorrow!  
 G D7sus4 D7 G C? D?  
 You're always a day a - way!

G Gmaj7  
 Tomorrow! Tomorrow!  
 G7 C  
 I love ya Tomorrow!  
 G D7sus4 D7 G Gmaj7 Cmaj7/G D7sus4 D7 G  
 You're always a day a - way!

## Tortured Tangled Hearts

- by Martie Maguire, Natalie Maines, and Marty Stuart
- performed by The Dixie Chicks

Intro: E E E E7

E7 E  
Well there was a little falter at the alter of confession,  
D A E7  
Down on its knees true love did fall.  
E  
After 31 days of sleepless nights,  
  
She woke up to end it all.  
A E  
With I love you on a fresh tattoo  
B E  
Engraved upon his chest.  
C#m (E) B E  
She took her name right off his heart  
G A E  
So here's to the unblessed.

## CHORUS:

A E B E  
Oh love, oh love, you fickle thing,  
A E B E  
Such pretty words and golden rings.  
(G#m) C#m B E  
It was a broken dream right from the start,  
A E B E  
Bless their tortured tangled hearts.

G A E G A E E7  
Hoo hoo hoo-oo-hoo. Hoo hoo-oo hoo hoo-oo-hoo.

E7 E  
Well a blast of confusion, coupled with delusion  
D A E7  
Makes the best made plans sometimes fail.  
E  
They wined and they dined, had peace of mind,  
  
She bought a gown and he rented tails.  
A E  
But the mighty cloud of destiny  
B E  
Came drifting through the gates,  
C#m (E) B E  
Busted up what could have been  
G A E  
A perfect hopeless case.

## CHORUS (2x)

G A E G A E  
Hoo hoo hoo-oo-hoo. Hoo hoo-oo hoo-oo-oo-hoo.  
G D A G D E  
Hoo hoo hoo-oo-oo-hoo. Hoo hoo Hoo-oooo.

Unchain My Soul  
 - Charlie Peacock  
 - needs work, chords, etc

E (022100)  
 Esus4 (022200)  
 A (x02220)  
 Aadd9? (077600) perhaps call it A2, but it has major 3rd in it?, or (x02200)  
 Asus4 (077750) or (x02230), or is it Asus2sus4 (077700)?

somewhere? Em7 Em9 A ??

Intro: Esus4 Aadd9 E

Asus4  
 Man and a woman lie in bed together  
 G? Asus4? or A2?  
 Tears on her pillow all week long  
 Asus4 G Asus4 A  
 You can draw a straight line right between 'em

Asus4  
 And a boy and a girl take a ride down a back-street  
 G? Asus4? A2?  
 Have a little moment, make a big mistake  
 Asus4  
 He's thinking wedding, she's thinking doctor  
 G F#sus4 F#(m?)  
 Get them alone, they'll tell you

G(maj7) ? (F#m??) Bm (some downward progression from Bm)  
 Unchain my soul, set me free, I need deliverance given to me.  
 Em F#sus4 F#  
 Too many things out of my control, waste no time,  
 (Esus4? Aadd9 E)  
 Unchain my soul  
 (Esus4? Aadd9 E)  
 (Unchain my soul, Unchain my soul, Unchain my soul)

Cinder block houses line up like a freight train  
 All along the streets, every one of them looks the very same  
 Nine out of ten people barely pay the rent

Diamonds on the hand of a rich man in Jersey  
 Doesn't need you and he doesn't need me  
 He's in so deep, he could swim to Manhattan

Unchain my soul, set me free, I need some deliverance given to me.  
 Too many things out of my control, waste no time,

Unchain my soul, set me free, I need deliverance given to me.  
 Too many things out of my control, waste no time,  
 Unchain my soul

Some big-shot man takes a dive down Wall Street  
 He was looking for the easy life, got a big headache  
 ?  
 They don't make no drug that'll take it away  
 E  
 He'll be saying,

F# or F#sus4  
 Unchain my, unchain my  
 Unchain my soul, set me free, I need some deliverance given to me.  
 Too many things out of my control, waste no time,

Unchain my soul, set me free, I need deliverance given to me.  
 Too many things out of my control, waste no time,

Unchain my soul, set me free, I need some deliverance given to me.  
 Too many things out of my control, waste no time,

Unchain my soul, set me free, I need deliverance given to me.  
 Too many things out of my control, waste no time,  
 Unchain my soul  
 (Unchain my soul, Unchain my soul, Unchain my soul)  
 ...(let me go)...(Unchain it)...(Set me free)...(Unchain my soul)..  
 Too many things gotten out of control  
 Too many things getting out of control  
 Unchain my soul, Unchain my soul, Unchain my soul, Unchain my soul  
 Too many things gotten out of control  
 Ending chords: Esus4 E

## Unforgettable

- by Irving Gordon, tenor range C2-E4
- chords based on Hal Leonard's Ultimate Fake Book

Gmaj7 (320002)  
 Gdim (xx2323)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 A9 (x42000)  
 Em7 (020000)  
 F6 (xx0211)  
 Gm6 (xx2333)?  
 Gm6/9 (xx3133)  
 Db (xx3121)  
 Db7 (xx3424)  
 C6 (xx2213) or (x32210)  
 D9 (x54555) or (xx0210)  
 Fm6 (xx0111) or (133131)?

Intro: G, Gmaj7, Gdim, C, Cmaj7, A9, Em7, Cm

Gmaj7 Gdim (Gmaj7)  
 Unforgettable, that's what you are,  
 C(maj7) Cmaj7 A9 Em7 (Cm) A9  
 Unforgettable, though near or far.  
 F6 Fm6 (or Fm7)  
 Like a song of love that clings to me,  
 C Gm6(/9) A7 A9  
 How the thought of you does things to me,  
 D9 Db D7  
 Never before has someone been more...

Gmaj7 Gdim (Gmaj7)  
 Unforgettable, in every way,  
 C(maj7) Cmaj7 A9 Em7 (Cm) A9  
 And forever more, that's how you'll stay.  
 F6 Fm6 (or Fm7)  
 That's why, darling, it's incredible,  
 C Gm6(/9) A7 A9  
 That someone so unforgettable  
 D9 G7 C Dm7 Db7 C6  
 Thinks that I am unforgettable, too.

always\_look\_on\_the\_bright\_side\_of\_life.txt  
back\_in\_the\_ussr.txt  
be\_kind\_to\_your\_web\_footed\_friends.txt  
best\_i\_ever\_had.txt  
brown\_eyed\_girl.txt  
complicated.txt  
detroit.txt  
down\_to\_earth.txt  
el\_paso.txt  
give\_a\_little\_bit.txt  
im\_yours.txt  
its\_a\_great\_day\_to\_be\_alive.txt  
little\_potato.txt  
night\_and\_day.notes.txt  
parson\_browns\_sheep.txt  
strangers\_in\_the\_night.txt  
the\_rose.txt  
unchain\_my\_soul.txt

## Up On The Roof

- Gerry Goffin & Carole King, performed by the Drifters (in Ab), Nylons, etc
- chords modified from Glen Macon's transcription
- works well on guitar in D, as well

C6 (x32210) or (x02213)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)

G Em  
 When this old world starts getting me down  
 C D G (Em)  
 And people are just too much for me to face,  
 G Em  
 I climb way up to the top of the stairs  
 C D G (G7)  
 And all my cares just drift right into space.

C (Cmaj7) (C6) (C)  
 On the roof it's peaceful as can be,  
 G Em C D  
 And there the world below don't bother me. Let me tell you now,

G Em  
 When I come home feelin' tired and beat  
 C D G (Em)  
 I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet.  
 G Em  
 I'll get away from the hustling crowd  
 C D G (G7)  
 And all that rat-race noise down in the street.

C (Cmaj7) (C6) (C)  
 On the roof's the only place I know  
 G Em C D G (Em)  
 Where you just have to wish to make it so. (Lets go) Up on the roof.

C (Cmaj7) (C6) (C)  
 At night the stars put on a show for free,  
 G Em C D  
 And darling you can share it all with me. I keep on telling you,

G Em  
 Right smack dab in the middle of town  
 C D G (Em)  
 I've found a paradise that's troubleproof.  
 G Em  
 And if this old world starts getting you down,  
 C D G Em  
 There's room enough for two up on the roof. Up on the roof.  
 G  
 Oh come on baby, oh come on darlin',  
 Em (C G) G  
 Up on the roof. Up on the roof. (repeat and fade)

Vincent (Starry Starry Night)

- by Don McLean, tenor range D3-E4 in G

A7sus4 (x02030)

Cm (x35543)

C D G Am  
 Starry starry night, paint your palette blue and grey,  
 C D G  
 Look out on a summer's day, with eyes that know the darkness in my soul.  
 C D G Am  
 Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodills,  
 C D G  
 Catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colors on the snowy linen land.

Chorus:

Am D G D Em  
 Now I understand what you tried to say to me,  
 Am(7) D7 Em  
 How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free.  
 A7sus4 A7 Am7 D7 G  
 They would not listen they did not know how. Perhaps they'll listen now.

C D G Am  
 Starry starry night, flaming flowers that brightly blaze,  
 C D G  
 Swirling clouds in violet haze, reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue.  
 C D G Am  
 Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain,  
 C D G  
 Weathered faces lined in pain, are soothed 'neath the artists's loving hand.

(Chorus?)

Am D(7) G D Em  
 For they could not love you, but still your love was true,  
 Am Cm  
 And when no hope was left in sight, on that starry starry night,  
 G F7 E7  
 You took your life as lovers often do,  
 Am  
 But I could have told you, Vincent,  
 C D7 G  
 This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you.

C D G Am  
 Sary, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls,  
 C D G  
 Frameless heads on nameless walls, with eyes that watch the world and can't forget.  
 C D G Am  
 Like the stranger that you've met, the ragged man in ragged clothes.  
 C D G  
 The silver thorn of bloody rose, lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow.

Am D G D Em  
 Now I think I know what you tried to say to me,  
 Am(7) D Em  
 How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free.  
 A7sus4 A7 Am7  
 They would not listen they're not listening still,  
 D G  
 Perhaps they never will.



Wake Up Little Susie

- by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant
- performed by The Everly Brothers
- chords by Harlan L Thompson? <harlant@uhunix.uhcc.Hawaii.Edu>

Intro: D F G F D F G F D F G F D F G F

D F G F  
Wake up little Susie, wake up.

D F G F  
Wake up little Susie, wake up.

G D G G D G  
We both fell sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep,  
G D G D G D G  
The movie's over, it's four o'clock and we're in trouble deep.  
A G A  
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie.

CHORUS:

A G A  
What are you gonna tell your mamma?

A G A  
What are you gonna tell your pa?

A G A N.C.  
What are we gonna tell our friends when they say "ooh la la"?

D A D  
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie.

D  
Well I told your mamma that you'd be in by ten,

G  
Well now Susie baby looks like we goofed again.

G A G A (N.C.) D F G F  
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, we gotta go home.

D F G F  
Wake up little Susie, wake up.

D F G F  
Wake up little Susie, wake up.

G D G G D G  
The movie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot,  
G D G D G D G  
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot.

A G A  
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie...

(CHORUS)

Walkin' After Midnight

- by Alan Block and Donn Hecht
- performed by Patsy Cline
- chords based on those by John Shaw (jashaw@shaw-web.net)
- C is original key, modulating to C#, tenor range G2-Bb3

F9 (131213) or (xx1213)?

G6 (320000)

C  
 I go out walking after midnight  
 F9 C  
 Out in the moonlight just like we used to do,  
 Fm G(7) C F C G  
 I'm always walking after midnight searching for you.

C  
 I walk for miles along the highway  
 F9 C  
 Well that's just my way of saying I love you  
 Fm G(7) C F C C7  
 I'm always walking after midnight searching for you.

F  
 I stopped to see a weeping willow,  
 C C7  
 Crying on his pillow, maybe he's crying for me.  
 F  
 And as the skies turn gloomy.  
 C G (G7 G6 G)  
 Night blooms whisper to me. I'm lonesome as I can be.

C  
 I go out walking after midnight  
 F9 C  
 Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be  
 Fm G(7) C F C C7  
 Somewhere a-walking after midnight searching for me.

F  
 I stopped to see a weeping willow,  
 C C7  
 Crying on his pillow, maybe he's crying for me.  
 F  
 And as the skies turn gloomy,  
 C G Ab (key change)  
 Night blooms whisper to me. I'm lonesome as I can be.

Ab C#  
 I'm out walking after midnight  
 F9# C#  
 Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be  
 F#m Ab(7) C# F# (Ab) C#  
 Somewhere a-walking after midnight searching for me.

We Need a Little Christmas

- Jerry Herman (from musical Mame)

G6 (320000)  
 Gmaj7 (320002)  
 Dm6 (xx0201)  
 E7-9 (xx0101)  
 Am7-5 (xx1213)  
 Am6 (x02212)  
 G+ (xx5443) or (xx1003)?  
 D9 (x54555) or (x32232) or (xx0210)-no 3rd

G G6 Gmaj7 G6  
 Haul out the holly;  
 G G6 Gmaj7 G6 Dm6 E7 E7-9  
 Put up the tree be-fore my spirit falls again.  
 Am7 D7 Am Am7 D7  
 Fill up the stocking,  
 Am7 Am7-5 D7 Dm6 E7  
 I may be rushing things, but deck the halls again now.  
 Am6 E7 Am D7 G Gmaj7 G6 G+  
 For we need a little Christmas, Right this very minute,  
 Am D7 G Gmaj7 G6  
 Candles in the window, Carols at the spinet.  
 G7 C D7 G Gmaj7 G6  
 Yes, we need a little Christmas, Right this very minute.  
 A7 D7  
 It hasn't snowed a single flurry, but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry;  
 G G6 Gmaj7 G6  
 So climb down the chimney;  
 G G6 Gmaj7 G6 Dm6 E7 E7-9  
 Put up the brightest string of lights I've ever seen.  
 Am7 D7 Am Am7 D7  
 Slice up the fruitcake;  
 Am7 Am7-5 D7 Dm6 E7  
 It's time we hung some tinsel on the evergreen bough.  
 Am6 E7 Am D7 G Gmaj7 G6 G+  
 For I've grown a little leaner, Grown a little colder,  
 Am D7 G Gmaj7 G6  
 Grown a little sadder, Grown a little older,  
 G7 C D7 G Gmaj7 G6  
 And I need a little angel, sitting on my shoulder,  
 Am D9 D7 G  
 Need a little Christmas now.

We're Off to See the Wizard

- from The Wizard of Oz, words by E.Y. Harburg, music by Harold Arlen
- chords based on wendyswizar.dofoz.com, courtesy of Alfred Publishing Co
- tenor range C3-E4 in C

Am7 (002010) or (x02213)

Dm7 (xx0211)

Ebdim (xx1212) or (234242)

C G7 C G7 C  
Follow the Yellow Brick Road. Follow the Yellow Brick Road.  
C Am7 D7 G  
Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow the Yellow Brick Road.  
F C G7 C  
Follow the rainbow over the stream, follow the fella who follows a dream.  
C Am7 D7 G  
Follow, follow, follow, follow, follow the Yellow Brick Road.

G7 C Dm G7  
We're off to see the Wizard, the wonderful Wizard of Oz.  
F Em Dm Am7 D G  
We hear he is a whiz of a Wiz, if ever a Wiz there was.  
Dm Ebdim C/E Am7 Dm7 G7 C  
If ever, oh ever a Wiz there was, the Wizard of Oz is one because,  
F Em Dm Am7 D7  
Because, because, because, because, because.  
G7 Ab7 G7  
Because of the wonderful things he does.  
C Dm G7 C F C/G G7 C  
We're off to see the Wizard, the wonderful Wizard of Oz.

We Will All Go Together When We Go

- by Tom Lehrer, chords from Gunther Anderson?, modified by Dean Peterson

Intro: B7 E A E B7

Em Am B7  
When you attend a funeral it is sad to think that sooner or later  
Em C7 B7  
Those you love will do the same for you.  
Em Am B7  
And you may have thought it tragic, not to mention other adjec-  
Em C (F#7) B7  
tives, to think of all the weeping they will do. But don't you worry.

Em F  
No more ashes, no more sackcloth, and an armband made of black cloth  
B E  
Will someday never more adorn a sleeve.  
E7 A F#7  
For if the bomb that drops on you gets your friends and neighbors too  
B7 E  
There'll be nobody left behind to grieve, and...

A E A B7  
We will all go together when we go, what a comforting thought that is to know.  
E A (F#m) B7 E C7  
Universal bereavement, an inspiring achievement, yes, we will all go together when we go.

F Bb (Gm) C(7)  
We will all go together when we go, all suffused with an incandescent glow.  
F (F7) Bb (Gm)  
No one will have the endurance to collect on his insurance  
C F (C#7)  
Lloyd's of London will be loaded when they go.

F# E Eb D Eb  
Oh we will all fry together when we fry. We'll be french fried potatoes by and by.  
E  
There will be no more misery when the world is our rotisserie,  
Bb Eb  
Yes, we will all fry together when we fry.  
F7 Bb7 G7 Cm B7  
Down by the old maelstrom, there'll be a storm before the calm,

E A B7  
And we will all bake together when we bake, there'll be nobody present at the wake.  
E A (F#m)  
With complete participation in that grand incineration  
B7 E C7  
Nearly three billion hunks of well-done steak.

F Bb (Gm) C7  
Oh we will all char together when we char, and let there be no moaning of the bar.  
F (F7) Bb (Gm) C(7) F (C#7)  
Just sing out a Te Deum when you see that ICBM, and the party will be "come as you are".

F# E Eb D Eb  
Oh we will all burn together when we burn, there'll be no need to stand and wait your turn.  
Eb E  
When it's time for the fallout, and Saint Peter calls us all out  
Bb Eb  
We'll just drop our agendas and adjourn.

G#m C#7  
You will all go directly to your respective Valhallas,  
F#m B7  
Go directly, do not pass Go, do not collect two hundred dollahs.

E A (F#m) B7  
And we will all go together when we go, ev'ry Hottentot and ev'ry Eskimo.  
E E7 A F#(m)  
When the air becomes uranious, we will all go simultaneous.  
B(7) C#(7) F#(m) B7 E  
Yes we all will go together, when we all go together, Yes, we all will go together when we go.

What a Wonderful World

- by Louis Armstrong, tenor range C3-D4 in F
- chords from kristinhall.org
- originally in key of E ?

Bbmaj7 (x13231)  
 Gm7 (353333)  
 Gm7/C (x33333)?  
 F+ (xx3221)  
 F#dim (xx1212) or (234242)  
 Am7b5 (xx1213) or (xx5545)?or (567585)?  
 Bb6 (x13033) or (x13333)  
 C7b9 (x3x320) or (x32320)?or (x32323)

F Am Bb Am  
 I see trees of green, red roses, too.  
 Gm7 F A7 Dm  
 I see them bloom, for me and you,  
 Db Gm7/C C7 F F+ BbMaj7 C7  
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

F Am Bb Am  
 I see skies of blue, and clouds of white,  
 Gm7 F A7 Dm  
 The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,  
 Db Gm7/C C7 F F+ BbMaj7 C7  
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

BRIDGE:

C7 F  
 The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
 C7 F  
 Are also on the faces of people going by.  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"  
 Dm F#dim Gm7 F#dim Gm7 C7  
 They're really saying, "I love you." I hear...

F Am Bb Am  
 Babies cry, I watch them grow  
 Gm7 F A7 Dm  
 They'll learn much more, than I'll ever know,  
 Db Gm7/C C7 F F+ BbMaj7 C7 F Am7b5 D7  
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

D7 Gm7 Gm7/C C7b9 F Bb6 F  
 Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

Chords transposed to C:

Verse: C Em F Em Dm7 C E7 Am Ab Dm7 G7 C C+ Fmaj7 G7  
 Bridge: G7 C G7 C Am Em Am Em Am C#dim7 Dm7 C#dim7 Dm7 G7

What Child is This

- words by William Dix, 1865.
- traditional English melody (Greensleeves)
- chords by Warner Bros 120 Best Known Christmas Songs (modified & transposed)

Abdim (xx0101)

Am	G	(Abdim) Am	Dm	E
What child is this who laid to rest,		on Mary's lap is sleeping?		
Am	G	(Abdim) Am	E	(Asus4) Am
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,		while shepherds watch are keeping?		
Em	C	G	(Abdim) Am	Dm
This, this is Christ the king,		Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.		
Em	C	G	(Abdim) Am	E
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,		the Babe, the Son of Mary.		(Asus4) Am
Am	G	(Abdim) Am	Dm	E
Why lies He in such mean estate,		where ox and ass are feeding?		
Am	G	(Abdim) Am	E	(Asus4) Am
Good Christian fear, for sinners here,		the silent Word is pleading:		
Em	C	G	(Abdim) Am	Dm
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,		the cross be borne for me, for you.		
Em	C	G	(Abdim) Am	E
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,		the Babe, the Son of Mary.		(Asus4) Am
Am	G	(Abdim) Am	Dm	E
So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,		come peasant, king to own Him.		
Am	G	(Abdim) Am	E	(Asus4) Am
The King of Kings salvation brings,		let loving hearts enthrone Him.		
Em	C	G	(Abdim) Am	Dm
Raise, raise a song on high,		the virgin sings her lullaby.		
Em	C	G	(Abdim) Am	E
Joy, joy for Christ is born,		the Babe, the Son of Mary.		(Asus4) Am
		(Abdim) Am	E	(Asus4) A(m)
		The Babe, the Son of Mary.		

Alternate chords:

Ebdim (xx1212)

Em D (Ebdim) Em Am B

Em D (Ebdim) Em B (Esus4) Em

Bm G D (Ebdim) Em Am B

Bm G D (Ebdim) Em B (Esus4) Em

## When I Fall In Love

- words by Edward Heyman, music by Victor Young, tenor range A2-C#4 in D
- chords from Hal Leonard's 100 Years of Song, originally in Eb

G/A (x00003)  
 G9 (320201) or (353435)  
 Gm6 (xx2333)  
 Gdim7 (005656) or (xx2323)  
 A7b9 (x02021)?or (x12223) or (575656) or (x4535x) or (xx5353) or (x05353)  
 Bb9 (x10111)  
 B7 (x21202)  
 B7#5 (x21203) or (xx1203) or (xx5445)  
 B7b9 (x21212) or (x34445)  
 D6 (xx0202) or (x24232)  
 Fdim7 (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (123131)

Intro: D E7 Em7 A7

D Em7 G/A D A7  
 When I fall in love it will be forever  
 D B7#5 B7 Em7 Gdim7  
 Or I'll never fall in love.

D/F# Gdim7  
 In a restless world like this is,  
 D/F# Am B7  
 Love is ended before it's begun,  
 Em7 B7b9  
 And too many moonlight kisses  
 Em Em7 A/C# A7  
 Seem to cool in the warmth of the sun.

D Em7 G/A D A7  
 When I give my heart it will be completely,  
 D B7#5 B7 Em7 Gdim7  
 Or I'll never give my heart;

D/F# G  
 And the moment I can feel that  
 B7 Em

You feel that way too

Gm6 D/A Em7 A7 D Fdim7 Em7 A7b9 (← chords into repeat)

Is when I fall in love with you.

D G9 Bb9 A7 D6 (← chords ending)



When I'm Sixty Four (in A)

- by The Beatles, John Lennon and Paul McCartney, original in C#?
- chords transposed and slightly modified from Hal Leonard Beatles fake book.

D9 (x54555) or (xx0210)?  
 Fm6 (xx0111) Ab7-5/Gb(220111)  
 G6 (320000) G7/6 (xx3000)

Intro: A D E A

A E7  
 When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,  
 (E7)  
 Will you still be sending me a Valentine?

A  
 Birthday greetings, bottle of wine?  
 (A)

If I'd been out till quarter to three,

A7 D  
 Would you lock the door?

Dm6 A/E F#7  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
 B9 E6 A

When I'm sixty-four?

F#m E F#m C#  
 Oo... You'll be older, too.  
 F#m Bm D E A E  
 Ah...and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

A E7  
 I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.  
 (E7)

You can knit a sweater by the fireside,

A  
 Sunday mornings go for a ride.  
 (A)

Doing the garden, digging the weeds,

A7 D  
 Who could ask for more?

Dm6 A/E F#7  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
 B9 E6 A

When I'm sixty-four?

F#m E  
 Ev'ry summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight,

F#m  
 If it's not too dear.

C# F#m  
 We shall scrimp and save.

Bm  
 Grandchildren on your knee

D E A E  
 Vera, Chuck and Dave.

A E7  
 Send me a post-card, drop me a line, stating point of view.  
 (E7)

Indicate precisely what you mean to say,

A  
 Yours sincerely, wasting away.  
 (A)

Give me your answer fill in a form,

A7 D  
 Mine forevermore.

Dm6 A/E F#7  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
 B9 E6 A D E7 A

When I'm sixty-four?

When I'm Sixty Four

- by The Beatles, John Lennon and Paul McCartney, in C, original in C#?
- chords slightly modified from Hal Leonard Beatles fake book.

D9 (x54555) or (xx0210)?  
 Fm6 (xx0111) Ab7-5/Gb(220111)  
 G6 (320000) G7/6 (xx3000)

Intro: C F G C

C G7  
 When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,  
 (G7)  
 Will you still be sending me a Valentine?

C  
 Birthday greetings, bottle of wine?  
 (C)  
 If I'd been out till quarter to three,  
 C7 F

Would you lock the door?  
 Fm6 C/G A7  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
 D9 G6 C  
 When I'm sixty-four?

Am G Am E  
 Oo... You'll be older, too.  
 Am Dm F G C G7  
 Ah...and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

C G7  
 I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.  
 (G7)  
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside,

C  
 Sunday mornings go for a ride.  
 (C)  
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds,  
 C7 F  
 Who could ask for more?

Fm6 C/G A7  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
 D9 G6 C  
 When I'm sixty-four?

Am G  
 Ev'ry summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight,  
 Am  
 If it's not too dear.

E Am  
 We shall scrimp and save.  
 Dm  
 Grandchildren on your knee  
 F G C G  
 Vera, Chuck and Dave.

C G7  
 Send me a post-card, drop me a line, stating point of view.  
 (G7)  
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say,

C  
 Yours sincerely, wasting away.  
 (C)  
 Give me your answer fill in a form,  
 C7 F  
 Mine forevermore.

Fm6 C/G A7  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
 D9 G6 C F G7 C  
 When I'm sixty-four?

When Johnny Comes Marching Home

- from American Civil War
- shares same melody with Johnny I Hardly Knew Ye
- lyrics by Patrick Gilmore
- chords from The American Song Treasury by Theodore Raph

Am6 (x02212)

B7sus4 (x22202)

Em  
When Johnny comes marching home again,  
G  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Em  
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,  
G (B7)  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Em D  
The men will cheer and the boys will shout,  
C B  
The ladies they will all turn out,  
Em B7 Em Am6 Em B7sus4 Em  
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home. (2x)

Em  
The old church bell will peal with joy,  
G  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Em  
To welcome home our darling boy,  
G (B7)  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Em D  
The village lads and lassies say,  
C B  
With roses they will strew the way,  
Em B7 Em Am6 Em B7sus4 Em  
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home. (2x)

Em  
Get ready for the Jubilee,  
G  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Em  
We'll give the hero three times three,  
G (B7)  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Em D  
The laurel wreath is ready now,  
C B  
To place upon his loyal brow,  
Em B7 Em Am6 Em B7sus4 Em  
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home. (2x)

Em  
Let love and friendship on that day,  
G  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Em  
Their choicest treasures then display,  
G (B7)  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Em D  
And let each one perform some part,  
C B  
To fill with joy the warrior's heart,  
Em B7 Em Am6 Em B7sus4 Em  
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home. (2x)

# When the Saints Go Marching In

When the Saints Go Marching In

- chords based on 1) those at kristinhall.org
- 2) The Commercial Music Fakebook (p 390) transposed
- 3) The Commercial Music Fakebook

Bm7b5 (x20201) or (xx0201) or (x2323x) or (xx7767) or (7897a7)hex

C#m7b5 (022020) or (xx2423) or (x42423) or (x4545x) or (xx9989) or (9ab9c9)hex

	G							D	D7
G	D7	G	D7	G	D7	G		D	D7
F	C7	F	C7	F	C7	F		C	C7

Oh, when the saints go marching in, when the saints go marching in,

G	G7	C	Cm	G	E7	A7	D7	G	
G	G7	C	Cm	G		A7	D7	G	C
F	F7	Bb	Bbm	F		G7	C7	F	Bb

I want to be in that number when the saints go marching in.

	G							D	D7
G	D7	G	D7	G	D7	G		D	D7
F	C7	F	C7	F	C7	F		C	C7

And when the sun refuse to shine, and when the sun refuse to shine,

G	G7	C	Cm	G	E7	A7	D7	G	
G	G7	C	Cm	G		A7	D7	G	C
F	F7	Bb	Bbm	F		G7	C7	F	Bb

I still want to be in that number when the sun refuse to shine.

	G							D	D7
G	D7	G	D7	G	D7	G		D	D7
F	C7	F	C7	F	C7	F		C	C7

Oh, when the saints go marching in, when the saints go marching in,

G	G7	C	Cm	G	E7	A7	D7	G	
G	G7	C	Cm	G		A7	D7	G	C
F	F7	Bb	Bbm	F		G7	C7	F	Bb

I'm gonna to sing as loud as thunder when the saints go marching in.

	G							D	D7
G	D7	G	D7	G	D7	G		D	D7
F	C7	F	C7	F	C7	F		C	C7

Oh, when the saints go marching in, when the saints go marching in,

G	G7	C	Cm	G	E7	A7	D7	G	
G	G7	C	Cm	G		C#m7b5	D9	D7	G
F	F7	Bb	Bbm	F		Bm7b5	C9	C7	F

I still want to be in that number when the saints go marching in.

	G								
	G	G7/F	C/E	Cm/Eb	G	C	G		
Optional outro:	F	F7/Eb	Bb/D	Bbm/Db	F	Bb	F		

## When You're Smiling

- words and music by Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin, and Larry Shay
- recorded by Louis Armstrong and many others
- actually in Bb?, tenor range B2-C4 in G

Am7 (002010) or (x02213)  
 Am7b5 (xx1213) or (x01213) or (xx5545)?or (567585)?  
 Bm7 (x20202) or (x24232)  
 C6 (x32210) or (x02213)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 Dm7/A (x00211)  
 D7+5 (xx0312)  
 Gmaj7 (320002)

Intro found at [www.jbott.com/whnsm1.html](http://www.jbott.com/whnsm1.html), which I don't know the tune to:

I saw a blind man, he was a kind man,  
 Helping a fellow along,  
 One could not see, one could not walk,  
 But they both were humming this song:

(D D7) G Bm (or Gmaj7)  
 When you're smiling, when you're smiling,

Em E(7) Am  
 The whole world smiles with you;

Am7  
 When you're laughing, when you're laughing,

D7 (D7+5) G  
 The sun comes shining through.

Dm7 (Dm7/A) G7 C  
 But when you're crying, you bring on the rain,

(Am7) A7 (A7sus A7) D D7  
 So stop your sighing, be happy again.

G Bm7 E7  
 Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling

Am(7b5) D7 G  
 The whole world smiles with you.

Dean's satirical version about forcing people to smile when they shouldn't:

(D D7) G Bm (or Gmaj7)  
 When you're smiling, but feel like crying,

Em E(7) Am  
 The world still smiles at you;

Am7  
 When you're laughing, that lie you're crafting,

D7 (D7+5) G  
 Saves us all from the real you.

Dm7 (Dm7/A) G7 C  
 But when you're honest, you're just being a pain,

(Am7) A7 (A7sus A7) D D7  
 So stop your whining, pretend you're happy again.

G Bm7 E7  
 Life's depressing; Keep on repressing.

Am(7b5) D7 G  
 And we'll all repress with you.

## When You Wish Upon a Star

- words by Ned Washington, music by Leigh Harline
- sung by Jiminy Cricket (Cliff Edwards) in Disney's Pinocchio
- chords from Hal Leonard's AFI 100 Years 100 Songs, slightly tweaked

Ebdim (xx1212) or (234242)  
 G9 (320201) or (353435)  
 G7b9 (xx3434) or (xx5464)  
 C6 (x32210) or (x02213)  
 G9 (320201) or (353435)  
 Bm7b5 (x2323x) or (x20201) or (xx0201)  
 E7b9/B (x20101)  
 Cmaj7/D (x55557)  
 Gdim (xxx323)?or (xx2323) or (345353)  
 G9#5 (xx3445)?  
 G7#5b9 (3x3444)?  
 A7+5 (x03021)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 Cdim (x3454x)?or (xx1212) or (x34242) or (234242)  
 Fm6 (xx0111) or (133131)

Intro: C/E Ebdim Dm F/G G9 G7b9 C6 G13 G7

C/E G7/D C G7 C/E G7/D C Bm7b5 E7b9/B  
 When a star is born, they possess a gift or two;

Am/C E7/B Am Cmaj7/D D7 Gdim B7 G9#5 G7#5b9  
 One of them is this: They have the po - wer to make a wish come true.

C A7(+5) A7 Dm Dm7 G G7 Cdim C C6/G  
 When you wish up-on a star, makes no diff'rence who you are,

C/E Ebdim Dm Am/E F F/G G9 Cmaj7 G9 G7  
 An-y-thing your heart desires will come to you.

C A7(+5) A7 Dm Dm7 G G7 Cdim C C6/G  
 If your heart is in your dream, no request is too extreme;

C/E Ebdim Dm Am/E F F/G G9 C  
 When you wish upon a star as dreamers do.

## Bridge:

Fm6/G Em/G Cmaj7 C6  
 Fate is kind;

Dm/G Gdim G7 Cdim C Am  
 She brings to those who love,

D7 Fm6 G7 G7#5b9 (G7)  
 The sweet fulfillment of their secret longing.

C A7(+5) A7 Dm Dm7 G7 Cdim C C6/G  
 Like a bolt out of the blue, fate steps in and sees you through,

C/E Ebdim Dm Am/E F F/G G7 C  
 When you wish upon a star, your dream comes true.

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

- by George Harrison

- chords based on those March 2002 issue of Guitar One found on kristinhall.org

Am6 (x02212)

Am6/F# (202212)

Fmaj7 (xx3210) or (102210)?

Amaj7 (x02120)

Am Am/G Am6/F# Fmaj7  
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping,

Am G D E

While my guitar gently weeps.

Am Am/G Am6/F# Fmaj7

I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping,

Am G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps.

(Chorus)

(Amaj7?) (A?)

A C#m F#m Amaj7 Bm E

I don't know why nobody told you how to unfold your love.

A C#m F#m Amaj7 Bm E

I don't know how someone controlled you, they bought and sold you.

Am Am/G Am6/F# Fmaj7  
I look at the world and I notice it's turning,

Am G D E

While my guitar gently weeps.

Am Am/G Am6/F# Fmaj7

With every mistake we must surely be learning,

Am G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps.

A C#m F#m Amaj7 Bm E

I don't know how you were diverted, you were perverted, too.

A C#m F#m Amaj7 Bm E

I don't know how you were inverted, no-one alerted you.

Am Am/G Am6/F# Fmaj7  
I look from the wings at the play you are staging,

Am G D E

While my guitar gently weeps.

Am Am/G Am6/F# Fmaj7

'Cause I'm sitting here doing nothing but aging,

Am G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps.

(Alternate ending verse)

Am Am/G Am6/F# Fmaj7  
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping,

Am G D E

While my guitar gently weeps.

Am Am/G Am6/F# Fmaj7

Look at you all...

Am G C E

Still my guitar gently weeps.

## Whiskey Lullaby

- by Bill Anderson and Jon Randall
- performed by Brad Paisley and Alison Krauss

Intro: Bm G

She put him out like the burning end of a midnight cigarette.  
 She broke his heart. He spent his whole life trying to forget.  
 We watched him drink his pain away a little at a time,  
 But he never could get drunk enough to get her off his mind, until the night...

He put that bottle to his head and pulled the trigger,  
 And finally drank away her memory.  
 Life is short but this time it was bigger  
 Than the strength he had to get up off his knees.  
 They found him with his face down in the pillow,  
 With a note that said, I'll love her 'til I die.  
 And when we buried him beneath the willow  
 The angels sang a whiskey lullaby.

La la la la la la la, La la la la la la la  
 La la la la la la la, La la la la la la la

The rumors flew, but nobody knew how much she blamed herself.  
 For years and years she tried to hide the whiskey on her breath.  
 She finally drank her pain away a little at a time,  
 But she never could get drunk enough to get him off her mind, until the night...

She put that bottle to her head and pulled the trigger,  
 And finally drank away his memory.  
 Life is short but this time it was bigger  
 Than the strength she had to get up off her knees.  
 We found her with her face down in the pillow  
 Clinging to his picture for dear life.  
 We laid her next to him beneath the willow,  
 While angels sang a whiskey lullaby.  
 La la la la la la la, La la la la la la la



## Whispering

- recorded by the Comedian Harmonists, tenor range C3-F4 in C
- words & music by John Schonberger, Richard Coburn & Vincent Rose, 1920
- chords from downloaded Miller Music Corp. sheet music w/ Carmen Miranda on it

Ab7 (464544)  
 A+ (x03221) or (x03220) which might actually be Aadd-13?  
 Bdim (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (x23131)  
 C6 (x32210)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 Cadd9? (x32030)  
 Cadd+11 (x34010) basically a C plus an augmented 4th/diminished 5th  
 Cdim (xx1212) or (x34242) or (234242)  
 Cm6/A (x01213)? or (x05545)?  
 Cm6 (xx1213) or (x31213) or (x01013)?  
 D9 (xx0210)  
 Ddim (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (123131)  
 Edim (xx2323) or (012020)  
 EmMaj7? (021000)  
 Fm6 (xx0111)  
 G+ (xx5443)? or (321003)?  
 G7+ (xx1001)? or (321001)?

C Edim Dm7 G7 C G7+  
 C Bdim C G7  
 Honey I have something to tell you,  
 C Edim Dm7 G7 C  
 C Bdim C  
 And it's worthwhile listening to.  
 Em Am6 (B7+) B7 Em Cm6 (or EmMaj7?)  
 Em B7 Em EmMaj7  
 Put your little head on my shoulder,  
 G Ddim Am7 D7 Dm7 G7  
 G Cdim G G7  
 So that I can whisper to you.

## CHORUS:

C (riff 1) B B7 (riff 1: C Cmaj7 C Cadd9 C Cmaj7 C)  
 Whispering while you cuddle near me,  
 C (riff 2) A+ A7 (riff 2: C Cadd+11 C C6 C Cadd+11 C)  
 Whispering so no one can hear me,  
 D9 Gsus4 G7  
 Each little whisper seems to cheer me.  
 C Am7 Dm7 G7sus4  
 C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm7  
 I know it's true, There's no one, dear, but you,  
 G7+ C (riff 1) B B7  
 You're whispering why you never leave me,  
 C (riff 2) A+ A7  
 Whispering why you'll never grieve me,  
 D9 G7 (Gm7) G7  
 Whisper and say that you believe me,  
 Dm (A7) Dm Fm6 C Dm7 G7+ (<-- first time through chorus)  
 Whispering that I love you.  
 C Ab7 C (<-- end on second time through chorus)

C Edim Dm7 G7 C G7+  
 C Bdim C G7  
 When the twilight shadows are falling,  
 C Edim Dm7 G7 C  
 C Bdim C  
 And the weary world is at rest,  
 Em Am6 (B7+) B7 Em Cm6 (or EmMaj7?)  
 Em B7 Em EmMaj7  
 Then I'll whisper just why I know, dear,  
 G Ddim Am7 D7 Dm7 G7  
 G Cdim G G7  
 Loving time is always the best.

(Chorus)

## White Christmas

- by Irving Berlin, from the movie Holiday Inn
- chords based on Hal Leonard's AFI 100 Years 100 Songs

Am6 (x02212)  
 Am6/E (002212)  
 C6 (x3221x) or (x32210) or (x02213)  
 Cmaj7 (x32000)  
 Cmaj9 (x32430) or (x3243x) or (x30000)  
 C#dim (xx2323) or (x45353) or (345353)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 Dm7/G (3x0211)  
 Em7 (020000) or (020030)  
 Fm6 (xx0111) or (1x0111) or (130111) or (1011xx)  
 Fm6/C (x8868x)  
 F#dim (xx1212) or (234242)  
 G/F (xx3003)  
 G7/F (xx3003)  
 G9 (320201)  
 Gdim (xx2323) or (345353)

Intro: Fm C/G Gdim F/G G7 C F/G

Dm7/G G7/F C/E G7/D F/G G7 C6  
 The sun is shining, the grass is green, the orange and palm trees sway.  
 C#dim Dm7 G9 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G9 C6  
 There's never been such a day in Beverly Hills, L.A.  
 Fm6/C G7/B F/A G7/B Cmaj9 C6  
 But it's December the twen-ty - fourth,  
 Am6/E B7/D# A/C# B7/D# Em Dm7 F/G G7  
 And I am longing to be up north.

B/G#?(4x4442)  
 C6 Dm/C C F#dim C/G Dm7 F#/E G/F  
 I'm dream-ing of a white Christmas,  
 F G7 C C6  
 Just like the ones I used to know.  
 F/G G7 C Cmaj7 C7 F Fm6  
 Where the tree-tops glisten, and children listen  
 C/G F/G C/G D7 Dm7/G G7  
 To hear sleighbells in the snow.

C6 Dm/C C F#dim C/G Dm7 F#/E G/F  
 I'm dream-ing of a white Christmas,  
 F G7 C  
 With every Christmas card I write:  
 F/G G7 C Cmaj7 C7 F Fm  
 "May your days be merry and bright,  
 C/G Gdim F/G G7 C F/G C  
 And may all your Christmases be white".

Will the Circle be Unbroken

- traditional
- chords found at [guitarsongs.info](http://guitarsongs.info), tweaked

Chorus:

Will the circle be unbroken  
by and by, Lord, by and by.  
There's a better home a-waiting  
in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

I was standing by the window  
one dark and cloudy day,  
when I saw that hearse come rolling  
for to carry my mother away

Chorus

Well, I told the undertaker:  
"Undertaker, please drive slow,  
for this body that you're hauling,  
Lord, I hate to see her go !"

Chorus

Well, I followed close behind her,  
tried to hold up and be brave.  
But I could not hide my sorrow  
when they layed her in the grave.

Chorus

I went home, my home was lonely  
Now my mother she has gone  
All my brothers, sisters crying  
What a home so sad and alone.

Chorus

## The Windmills of Your Mind

- words Alan & Marilyn Bergman, music Michel Legrand, tenor range Bb2-F#4 in Em
- performed by Noel Harrison and Sting in different Thomas Crown Affair movies
- chords from Hal Leonard's AFI 100 Years 100 Songs

Introduction: Em B7 Em

Em

Round, like a circle in a spiral,

B7

Like a wheel within a wheel,

(B7)

Never ending or beginning

Em

On an ever-spinning reel.

E7

Like a snowball down a mountain,

Am7

Or a carnival balloon,

D7

Like a carousel that's turning

Gmaj7

Running rings around the moon.

Cmaj7

Like a clock whose hands are sweeping

F#m7b5

Past the minutes on its face,

B7

And the world is like an apple

A#dim7

Whirling silently in space,

B7

Like the circles that you find

Em

In the windmills of your mind.

(Em)

Like a tunnel that you follow

B7

To a tunnel of its own,

(B7)

Down a hollow to a cavern

Em

Where the sun has never shone.

E7

Like a door that keeps revolving

Am7

In a half-forgotten dream,

D7

Or the ripples from a pebble

Gmaj7

Someone tosses in a stream.

Cmaj7

Like a clock whose hands are sweeping

F#m7b5

Past the minutes on its face,

B7

And the world is like an apple

A#dim7

Whirling silently in space,

B7

Like the circles that you find

Em

In the windmills of your mind.

F#m7b5 (xx4555) or (xx2212) or (234252)

A#dim (xx2323) or (345353) or (x12020)

Am7 (x02010)

Cmaj7 (x32000)

Gmaj7 (320002)

(Em)

Keys that jingle in your pocket,

Am7

Words that jangle in your head,

D7

Why did summer go so quickly?

Gmaj7

Was it something that you said?

G7

Lovers walk along a shore

Cmaj7

And leave their footprints in the sand.

F#7

Is the sound of distant drumming

Bm

Just the fingers of your hand?

E7

Pictures hanging in a hallway

Am

And the fragment of a song.

D7

Half-remembered names and faces,

Gmaj7

But to whom do they belong?

Cmaj7

When you knew that it was over

F#m7b5

Were you suddenly aware

B7

That the autumn leaves were turning

Em

To the color of her hair.

(Em)

Like a circle in a spiral,

B7

Like a wheel within a wheel,

(B7)

Never ending or beginning

A#dim7

On an ever-spinning reel.

Em/B

As the images unwind,

B7

Like the circles that you find

Em

In the windmills of your mind.

Winnie the Pooh (Deep in the Hundred Acre Wood)

- by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman
- some chords probably from Mike Wasylik

Dsus2 (xx0230)  
Gadd5? (320033)  
G6 (320000)  
G7 (320001)  
Gmaj7 (320002)  
G (320003)  
G#dim (xx3434)

C D G G#dim  
Deep in the hundred acre wood  
C D G (Gmaj7) G#dim  
Where Christopher Robin plays,  
C D G (D) Em  
You'll find the enchanted neighborhood  
C D G  
Of Christopher's childhood days.

C D G G#dim  
A donkey named Eeyore is his friend  
C D G (Gmaj7) G#dim  
And Kanga and little Roo.  
C D G (D) Em  
There's Rabbit and Piglet and there's Owl,  
C D G (Gadd5 G6 G7)  
But most of all Winnie the Pooh.

D Dsus2 Gmaj7 G6  
Winnie the Pooh. Winnie the Pooh.  
D(7) G Gmaj7 G6 G7  
Tubby little cubby all stuffed with fluff, He's...  
D Dsus2 Gmaj7 G6  
Winnie the Pooh. Winnie the Pooh.  
D D7 G  
Willy nilly silly old bear.

(Repeat chorus)

Winter Wonderland (Sleighbells Ring are You Listening)

- lyrics by Richard B. Smith
- music by Felix Bernard
- chords 3 half-steps down from Warner Bros 120 Best Known Christmas Songs

C  
Sleigh bells ring, are you listening,  
G7  
In the lane, snow is glistening,  
  
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight.  
D7 G7 C  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

C  
Gone away is the bluebird,  
G7  
Here to stay is a new bird,  
  
He sings a love song, as we go along,  
D7 G7 C  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

E B7 E  
In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
B7 E  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown.  
G D7 G  
He'll say: Are you married? We'll say: No man,  
A7 D7 Dm7 G G7  
But you can do the job when you're in town.

C  
Later on, we'll conspire,  
G7  
As we dream by the fire,  
  
To face unafraid, the plans that we've made,  
D7 G7 C  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

[END: It usually ends here...and that's probably just as well.]

In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
And pretend that he's a circus clown.  
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman,  
Until the other kids knock him down.

When it snows, ain't it thrilling,  
Though your nose gets a chilling.  
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

Yesterday (in C)

- by The Beatles, specifically Paul McCartney and maybe John Lennon
- chords based on Hal Leonard Beatles fake book and The Commercial Fake book
- tenor range A2-C4 in C, originally in F?

Am/G (x30231)  
 Fmaj7 (x13231)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 G/A (x00003)

C Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F  
 Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away,  
 G7 F/C C  
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay,  
 G/B Am D7 F C  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F  
 Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,  
 G7 F/C C  
 There's a shadow hanging over me,  
 G/B Am D7 F C  
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

(Chorus)

Bm(7) E7 Am G F(maj7) Dm G7 C  
 Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say.  
 D/E E7 Am G F(maj7) Dm G C  
 I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

C Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F  
 Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,  
 G7 F/C C  
 Now I need a place to hide away,  
 G/B Am D7 F C  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

(Chorus)

Bm(7) E7 Am G F(maj7) Dm G7 C  
 Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say.  
 D/E E7 Am G F(maj7) Dm G C  
 I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

C Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F  
 Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,  
 G7 F/C C  
 Now I need a place to hide away,  
 G/B Am D7 F C C/G D/F# F C  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday. Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm-mm-mmm.

Yesterday (in D)

- by The Beatles, specifically Paul McCartney and maybe John Lennon
- chords based on Hal Leonard Beatles fake book and The Commercial Fake book
- tenor range B2-D4 in D, originally in F?

Bm/A (x30231)  
 Gmaj7 (x13231)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 G/A (x00003)

D C#m7 F#7 Bm Bm/A G  
 Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away,  
 A7 G/D D  
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay,  
 A/C# Bm E7 G D  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

D C#m7 F#7 Bm Bm/A G  
 Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,  
 A7 G/D D  
 There's a shadow hanging over me,  
 A/C# Bm E7 G D  
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

(Chorus)

C#m(7)F#7 Bm A G(maj7) Em A7 D  
 Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say.  
 E/F# F#7 Bm A G(maj7) Em A D  
 I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

D C#m7 F#7 Bm Bm/A G  
 Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,  
 A7 G/D D  
 Now I need a place to hide away,  
 A/C# Bm E7 G D  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

(Chorus)

C#m(7)F#7 Bm A G(maj7) Em A7 D  
 Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say.  
 E/F# F#7 Bm A G(maj7) Em A D  
 I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

D C#m7 F#7 Bm Bm/A G  
 Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,  
 A7 G/D D  
 Now I need a place to hide away,  
 A/C# Bm E7 G D D/A E/G# G D  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday. Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm-mm-mmm.



Yesterday

- by The Beatles, specifically Paul McCartney and maybe John Lennon
- chords from Hal Leonard Beatles fake book and The Commercial Fake book
- tenor range D3-F4 in F

Dm/C (x30231)  
 Bbmaj7 (x13231)  
 Dm7 (xx0211)  
 G/A (x00003)

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb  
 Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away,  
 C7 Bb/F F  
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay,  
 C/E Dm G7 Bb F  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb  
 Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,  
 C7 Bb/F F  
 There's a shadow hanging o - ver me,  
 C/E Dm G7 Bb F  
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

(Chorus)

Em(7) A7 Dm C Bb(maj7) Gm C7 F  
 Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say.  
 G/A A7 Dm C Bb(maj7) Gm C F  
 I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb  
 Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,  
 C7 Bb/F F  
 Now I need a place to hide away,  
 C/E Dm G7 Bb F  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

(Chorus)

Em(7) A7 Dm C Bb(maj7) Gm C7 F  
 Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say.  
 G/A A7 Dm C Bb(maj7) Gm C F  
 I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

F Em7 A7 Dm Dm/C Bb  
 Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,  
 C7 Bb/F F  
 Now I need a place to hide away,  
 C/E Dm G7 Bb F F/C G/B Bb F  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday. Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm-mm-mmm.

You Had a Bad Day

- by Daniel Powter, originally in the key of Eb I think. Chords by Dean
- needs work, testing, final chord choices, and maybe readability & shortening.

Gadd5? (320033)      G (320003)      Asus4 (x02230)

D                      Gadd5                      Asus4    A    (G)  
Where is the moment we needed the most?

D                      G                      A  
You kick up the leaves and the magic is lost.

Bm                      F#m                      G  
They tell me your blue skies fade to gray.

D                      Em  
They tell me your passion's gone away,  
G (or Em7)                      Asus4    A

And I don't need no carryin' on.

You stand in the line just to hit a new low.  
You're faking a smile with the coffee to go.  
You tell me your life's been way off line.  
You're falling to pieces every time,  
And I don't need no carryin' on.

CHORUS:

(A)                      D                      Bm (?)  
Because you had a bad day, you're taking one down,

G                      A  
You sing a sad song just to turn it around.

D                      Bm  
You say you don't know, you tell me don't lie,

G                      A  
You work at a smile and you go for a ride.

Bm                      Bm/A  
You had a bad day, the camera don't lie,

G                      D  
You're coming back down, and you really don't mind.

Em7    Asus4    A                      D    (Gadd5    Asus4    A)  
You had a bad day.                      You had a bad day.

Bm                      F#m                      G  
Will you need a blue sky holiday?

D (or Bm)                      Em  
The point is they laugh at what you say  
G (or Em7)                      Asus4    A

And I don't need no carryin' on.

CHORUS:

You had a bad day, you're taking one down,  
You sing a sad song just to turn it around.  
You say you don't know, you tell me don't lie,  
You work at a smile and you go for a ride.  
You had a bad day, the camera don't lie,  
You're coming back down, and you really don't mind.  
G                      (A)

You had a bad day. (Oooh...what a holiday...)

BRIDGE:

F                      Bb                      (Bbmaj7 Bb)  
Sometimes the system goes on the blink, and the whole thing turns out wrong.

F                      Bb  
You might not make it back, and you know that you could be, well oh that strong.

Asus4    A  
And I'm not wrong. (Yeah...)

D                      Gadd5                      Asus4    A                      (G) D  
So where is the passion when you need it the most? Oh, you and I,  
D                      G                      Asus4    A  
You kick up the leaves and the magic is lost.

CHORUS:

Cause you had a bad day, you're taking one down,  
You sing a sad song just to turn it around.  
You say you don't know, you tell me don't lie,  
You work at a smile and you go for a ride.

Bm                      Bm/A  
You had a bad day, you've seen what you like,

G                      D  
And how does it feel for one more time?

Em7    Asus4    A                      D    (Gadd5    Asus4    A    G    D)  
You had a bad day.                      You had a bad day.

You Needed Me (in C)

- by Randy Goodrum, performed by Anne Murray in A, tenor range C3?-F4 in F
- chords from Hal Leonard's 150 of the Most Beautiful Songs Ever, 3rd Ed.

Gm7 (353333) or (xx3333)  
 Bdim (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (x23131) or (123131)  
 G7sus4 (x32311)

G7 C F  
 I cried a tear, you wiped it dry,  
 G7 C  
 I was confused, you cleared my mind,  
 C7 F  
 I sold my soul, you bought it back for me,  
 D7 G  
 And held me up, and gave me dignity,  
 G7  
 Somehow you needed me.

(G7) C F  
 You gave me strength to stand alone again,  
 G7 C  
 To face the world, out on my own again.  
 C7 F F#dim  
 You put me high upon a pedestal,  
 C E7 Am D7  
 So high that I can almost see eternity,  
 G7 C E7  
 You needed me, you needed me.

(E7) Am C  
 And I can't believe it's you,  
 F C  
 I can't believe it's true.  
 Dm7 G7 C E7  
 I needed you and you were there.  
 Am C F C  
 And I'll never leave, why should I leave, I'd be a fool,  
 D7 G7  
 'Cause I've finally found someone who really cares.

(G7) C F  
 You held my hand when it was cold.  
 G7 C  
 When I was lost you took me home  
 C7 F  
 You gave me hope when I was at the end,  
 D7 G  
 And turned my lies back into truth again,  
 G7  
 You even called me "friend".

(G7) C F  
 You gave me strength to stand alone again,  
 G7 C  
 To face the world, out on my own again.  
 C7 F F#dim  
 You put me high upon a pedestal,  
 C E7 Am D7  
 So high that I can almost see eternity,  
 G7 C A7  
 You needed me, you needed me.  
 D7 G7 C A7 Dm7 G7sus4 G7 C  
 You needed me, you needed me.

You Needed Me (in D)

- by Randy Goodrum, performed by Anne Murray in A, tenor range C3?-F4 in F
- chords from Hal Leonard's 150 of the Most Beautiful Songs Ever, 3rd Ed.

Gm7 (353333) or (xx3333)  
 Bdim (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (x23131) or (123131)  
 A7sus4 (x32311)

A7 D G  
 I cried a tear, you wiped it dry,  
 A7 D  
 I was confused, you cleared my mind,  
 D7 G  
 I sold my soul, you bought it back for me,  
 E7 A  
 And held me up, and gave me dignity,  
 A7  
 Somehow you needed me.

(A7) D G  
 You gave me strength to stand alone again,  
 A7 D  
 To face the world, out on my own again.  
 D7 G G#dim  
 You put me high upon a pedestal,  
 D F#7 Bm E7  
 So high that I can almost see eternity,  
 A7 D F#7  
 You needed me, you needed me.

(F#7) Bm D  
 And I can't believe it's you,  
 G D  
 I can't believe it's true.  
 Em7 A7 D F#7  
 I needed you and you were there.  
 Bm D G D  
 And I'll never leave, why should I leave, I'd be a fool,  
 E7 A7  
 'Cause I've finally found someone who really cares.

(A7) D G  
 You held my hand when it was cold.  
 A7 D  
 When I was lost you took me home  
 D7 G  
 You gave me hope when I was at the end,  
 E7 A  
 And turned my lies back into truth again,  
 A7  
 You even called me "friend".

(A7) D G  
 You gave me strength to stand alone again,  
 A7 D  
 To face the world, out on my own again.  
 D7 G G#dim  
 You put me high upon a pedestal,  
 D F#7 Bm E7  
 So high that I can almost see eternity,  
 A7 D B7  
 You needed me, you needed me.  
 E7 A7 D B7 Em7 A7sus4 A7 D  
 You needed me, you needed me.

You Needed Me (in E)

- by Randy Goodrum, performed by Anne Murray in A, tenor range C3?-F4 in F
- chords from Hal Leonard's 150 of the Most Beautiful Songs Ever, 3rd Ed.

Gm7 (353333) or (xx3333)  
 Bdim (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (x23131) or (123131)  
 B7sus4 (x32311)

B7 E A  
 I cried a tear, you wiped it dry,  
 B7 E  
 I was confused, you cleared my mind,  
 E7 A  
 I sold my soul, you bought it back for me,  
 F#7 B  
 And held me up, and gave me dignity,  
 B7  
 Somehow you needed me.

(B7) E A  
 You gave me strength to stand alone again,  
 B7 E  
 To face the world, out on my own again.  
 E7 A A#dim  
 You put me high upon a pedestal,  
 E G#7 C#m F#7  
 So high that I can almost see eternity,  
 B7 E G#7  
 You needed me, you needed me.

(G#7) C#m E  
 And I can't believe it's you,  
 A E  
 I can't believe it's true.  
 F#m7 B7 E G#7  
 I needed you and you were there.  
 C#m E A E  
 And I'll never leave, why should I leave, I'd be a fool,  
 F#7 B7  
 'Cause I've finally found someone who really cares.

(B7) E A  
 You held my hand when it was cold.  
 B7 E  
 When I was lost you took me home  
 E7 A  
 You gave me hope when I was at the end,  
 F#7 B  
 And turned my lies back into truth again,  
 B7  
 You even called me "friend".

(B7) E A  
 You gave me strength to stand alone again,  
 B7 E  
 To face the world, out on my own again.  
 E7 A A#dim  
 You put me high upon a pedestal,  
 E G#7 C#m F#7  
 So high that I can almost see eternity,  
 B7 E C#7  
 You needed me, you needed me.  
 F#7 B7 E C#7 F#m7 B7sus4 B7 E  
 You needed me, you needed me.

## You Needed Me

- by Randy Goodrum, performed by Anne Murray in A, tenor range C3?-F4 in F
- chords from Hal Leonard's 150 of the Most Beautiful Songs Ever, 3rd Ed.

Gm7 (353333) or (xx3333)  
 Bdim (xx0101) or (xx3434) or (x23131) or (123131)  
 C7sus4 (x32311)

C7 F Bb  
 I cried a tear, you wiped it dry,  
 C7 F  
 I was confused, you cleared my mind,  
 F7 Bb  
 I sold my soul, you bought it back for me,  
 G7 C  
 And held me up, and gave me dignity,  
 C7  
 Somehow you needed me.

(C7) F Bb  
 You gave me strength to stand alone again,  
 C7 F  
 To face the world, out on my own again.  
 F7 Bb Bdim  
 You put me high upon a pedestal,  
 F A7 Dm G7  
 So high that I can almost see eternity,  
 C7 F A7  
 You needed me, you needed me.

(A7) Dm F  
 And I can't believe it's you,  
 Bb F  
 I can't believe it's true.  
 Gm7 C7 F A7  
 I needed you and you were there.  
 Dm F Bb F  
 And I'll never leave, why should I leave, I'd be a fool,  
 G7 C7  
 'Cause I've finally found someone who really cares.

(C7) F Bb  
 You held my hand when it was cold.  
 C7 F  
 When I was lost you took me home  
 F7 Bb  
 You gave me hope when I was at the end,  
 G7 C  
 And turned my lies back into truth again,  
 C7  
 You even called me "friend".

(C7) F Bb  
 You gave me strength to stand alone again,  
 C7 F  
 To face the world, out on my own again.  
 F7 Bb Bdim  
 You put me high upon a pedestal,  
 F A7 Dm G7  
 So high that I can almost see eternity,  
 C7 F D7  
 You needed me, you needed me.  
 G7 C7 F D7 Gm7 C7sus4 C7 F  
 You needed me, you needed me.

Your Cheatin' Heart  
- by Hank Williams (Sr)

Intro: C (G) G7 C

C G7 C C7 F  
Your cheating heart will make you weep.  
G7 C G7  
You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep,  
C C7 F  
But sleep won't come the whole night through,  
G7 C  
Your cheating heart will tell on you.

C7 F C  
When tears come down like falling rain,  
D7 G G7  
You'll toss around and call my name.  
C C7 F  
You'll walk the floor the way I do,  
G7 C  
Your cheating heart will tell on you.

C G7 C C7 F  
Your cheating heart will pine someday,  
G7 C G7  
And crave the love you threw away.  
C C7 F  
The time will come when you'll be blue,  
G7 C  
Your cheating heart will tell on you.

C7 F C  
When tears come down like falling rain,  
D7 G G7  
You'll toss around and call my name.  
C C7 F  
You'll walk the floor the way I do,  
G7 C  
Your cheating heart will tell on you.

You're the Inspiration

- by Peter Cetera and David Foster, performed by Chicago
- chords based on those by Loek, but transposed 1/2 step up

Gsus4/F (xx3013)?

Intro: A (riff) D E A (riff) D E

C G/E  
You know our love was meant to be  
Am Am/G F  
The kind of love to last forever.  
G C G/E  
And I want you here with me  
Am G (or Am/G) F  
From tonight until the end of time.  
G/B C F/A Bb  
You should know, Everywhere I go,  
E/G# Am D/F# G E/G# A B/D#  
Always on my mind, In my heart, In my soul, baby.

E E/G# A E/B B  
You're the meaning in my life, you're the inspiration.  
E E/G# A E/B B  
You bring feeling to my life, You're the inspiration.  
G D/G C Cm  
Wanna have you near me, I wanna have you hear me saying,  
G/D Dsus4 D Gsus4/F Gsus4 C (riff) F G  
"No one needs you more than I need you."

C G/E  
And I know (And I know), yes I know that it's plain to see.  
Am Am/G F  
So in love when we're together.  
G C G/E (Gsus4)  
Now I know (Now I know) That I need you here with me,  
Am Am/G F (Fadd9 F?)  
From tonight until the end of time.  
G/B C F/A Bb  
You should know, (Yes, you need to know) Everywhere I go,  
E/G# Am D/F# G E/G# A B/D#  
You're always on my mind, You're in my heart, In my soul.

E E/G# A E/B B  
You're the meaning in my life, you're the inspiration.  
E E/G# A E/B B  
You bring feeling to my life, You're the inspiration.  
G D/G C Cm  
Wanna have you near me, I wanna have you hear me saying,  
G/D Dsus4 D E  
"No one needs you more than I need you."

(instrumental) E E/A A E/B B (2x)

G D/G C Cm  
Wanna have you near me, I wanna have you hear me saying,  
G/D Dsus4 D  
"No one needs you more than I need you."

F# F#/Bb B F# C#  
You're the meaning in my life, You're the inspiration.  
F# F#/Bb B F# C#  
You bring feeling to my life, You're the inspiration.

F# B F# C#  
When you love somebody (To the end of time)  
F# B F# C#  
When you love somebody (Always on my mind) No one needs you more than I  
(Repeat and fade)



You've Got a Friend in Me

- by Randy Newman, from the Pixar movie Toy Story, originally in Eb?
- some chords from ultimate-guitar.com, tenor range C3-C4, in C

Intro: C E7/B Am G#7 C Cdim/G G7 C  
C B Bb B C (2x)

C F7 C C7 (or C9?)  
You've got a friend in me.  
F Adim C  
You've got a friend in me.  
F C(/E) E(7) Am  
When the road looks rough ahead,  
F C(/E) E(7) Am  
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed,  
F C(/E) E(7) Am  
You just remember what your old pal said,  
D7 G7 C (Bb7) A7  
Boy, you've got a friend in me.  
D7 G7 C  
Yeah, you've got a friend in me.

C E7/B Am G#7 C Cdim/G G7 C G7

C F7 C C7  
You've got a friend in me.  
F Adim C  
You've got a friend in me.  
F C E7 Am  
If you've got troubles, I've got 'em too,  
F C E7 Am  
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you,  
F C E7 Am  
We stick together and can see it through.  
D7 G7 C (Bb7) A7  
Cause you've got a friend in me.  
D7 G7 C  
You've got a friend in me.

F B(7)  
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am  
F E F E F  
Bigger and stronger too, maybe.  
B Bb B  
But none of them will ever love you  
Em A7 Dm G7  
The way I do, it's me and you, boy.

C F7 C C7  
And as the years go by,  
F Adim C  
Our friendship will never die,  
F C E Am  
You're gonna see it's our destiny.  
D7 G7 C (Bb7) A7  
You've got a friend in me.  
D7 G7 C (Bb7) A7  
You've got a friend in me.  
D7 G7 C  
You've got a friend in me.

C E7/B Am G#7 C Cdim/G G7 C (Bb C)

You've Lost that Lovin' Feeling

- the Righteous Brothers

- chords based on Chris Mandalovic's, transposed down 5 half-steps

G F G  
 You never close your eyes anymore when I kiss your lips,  
 F G  
 And there's no tenderness like before in your fingertips.  
 Am (or C?) Bm  
 You're trying hard not to show it (baby).  
 C D  
 But baby, baby I know it.

G Am D G  
 You've lost that lovin' feeling. Woah that lovin' feeling.  
 Am F Am Dm F G  
 You've lost that lovin' feeling, now it's gone, gone, gone. Woah.

G F G  
 Now there's no welcome look in you eyes when I reach for you.  
 F G  
 And now you're starting to criticise little things I do.  
 Am (or C?) Bm  
 It makes me just feel like crying (baby).  
 C D  
 'Cause baby, something beautiful's dying.

G Am D G  
 You've lost that lovin' feeling. Woah that lovin' feeling.  
 Am F Am Dm F G  
 You've lost that lovin' feeling, now it's gone, gone, gone. Woah.

G C D C (D C) G

G C D C (D C) G C D C (D C) G  
 Baby, baby, I'll get down on my knees for you.  
 C D C (D C) G C D C (D C) G  
 If you would only love me like you used to do.  
 C D C (D C) G C D C (D C)  
 We had a love, a love, a love you don't find every day.  
 G C D C (D C) G C D C D C G  
 So don't, don't, don't, don't let it slip away.

G C D C (D C) G C D C (D C)  
 Baby (baby), baby (baby), I beg of you please...please,  
 G C D C (D C)  
 I need your love (I need your love), I need your love (I need your love),  
 G C D C D  
 So bring it on back (So bring it on back) Bring it on back (so bring it on back)

G Am D G  
 Bring back that lovin' feeling. Woah that lovin' feeling.  
 Am F Am Dm  
 Bring back that lovin' feeling, 'cause it's gone, gone, gone,  
 F Am Dm (F) G  
 And I can 't go on, Woah.

## Zombie Jamboree

- by Lord Intruder (born Winston O'Conner), based on theme by Goethe?  
or by Conrad Eugene Mauge Jr., with 3rd verse lyric by Sean Altman,  
depending on where you look.
- performed by The Kingston Trio, Rockapella, and others

A  
 It was a zombie jamboree  
 E A  
 Took place in the New York cemetery.  
 (A)  
 Oh, it was a zombie jamboree  
 E A  
 Took place in the New York cemetery.  
 D A  
 Zombies from all parts of the island  
 E A  
 Some of them are great Calypsonians  
 D A  
 Since the season was carnival  
 E A  
 They got together in bacchanal.  
 A7  
 And they were singing,

## CHORUS:

D A  
 Back to back, mon, belly to belly  
 E A (A7)  
 I don't give a damn 'cause I'm stone dead already.  
 D A  
 Oh, back to back, belly to belly  
 E (E7) A  
 It's a zombie jamboree.

## Verse:

One female zombie she wouldn't behave  
 See how's she's dancing out of the grave.  
 In one hand she's holding a quart of rum  
 The other hand is knocking a conga drum.  
 You know the lead singer starts to make his rhyme  
 While the other zombie is rockin' in time.  
 One bystander, he had this to say:  
 "It was a trip to see the zombies break away."  
 SHAH! And they were singing:

(Repeat chorus twice)

A  
 Back to back! Everyone we sing back to back  
 And belly to belly then back to back  
 E  
 One two three four Hey

What a zombie jamboree  
 From Times Square to the Statue of Liberty.  
 Uptown, downtown zombie jamboree  
 Whoa whoa whoa, yeah yeah.  
 There's a high-wire zombie 'tween the World Trades  
 A King Kong zombie on the Empire State,  
 But the biggest zombies Tokyo to Rome  
 The zombies who call the city home.  
 (Hah! What they do! Huh!)

(Repeat chorus to fade)