

John and Kathy

G
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'

D **A^m**
When it comes down to dealin' friends

D⁷ **G** **G**
It never ends.

Solo: (to rhythm of first verse)

G **G** **D** **D** **A^m** **D⁷** **G** **G**
// // // // // // // //

A^m **D**
Take another shot of courage

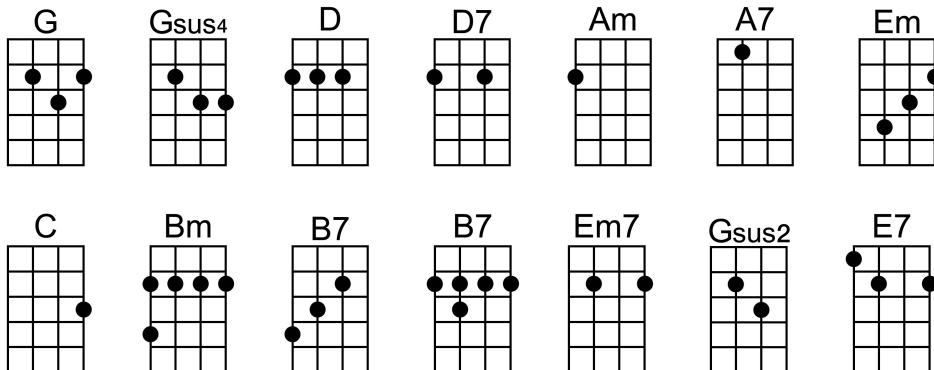
B^m **E⁷** **A^m**
Wonder why the right words never come

B⁷ **E^{m7}** **A⁷**
You just get numb

G
It's another tequila sunrise

D **A^m**
This old world still looks the same

D⁷ **G - G^{sus2}** **G** **A^m** **D⁷** **G - G^{sus2}** **G**
Another frame. // // /
// //



The Birds and the Bees Herb Newman (performed by Jewel Akens)

B^b **F** **G⁷** **C⁷**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / /

Tacit: **F**
Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees,

C⁷
And the flowers and the trees,

And the moon up above . . . and a thing called love. **F** **C⁷**
/

Tacit: **F**
Let me tell ya 'bout the stars in the sky,

C⁷
And a girl and a guy,

And the way they could kiss . . . on a night like this. **F**

F⁷ **B^b**
When I look into your big brown eyes,

F
It's so very plain to see,

G⁷
That it's time you learned about the facts of life,

C⁷
Starting from A to Z

Tacit: **F**
Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees,

C⁷
And the flowers and the trees,

F
And the moon up above . . . and a thing called love.

F⁷ **B^b**
When I look into your big brown eyes,

F
It's so very plain to see,

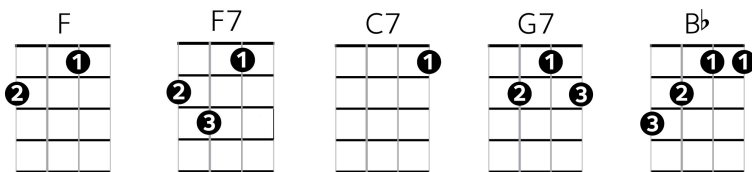
G⁷
That it's time you learned about the facts of life,

C⁷
Starting from A to Z

Tacit: **F**
Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees,

C⁷
And the flowers and the trees,

And the moon up above . . . and a thing called love. **F** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F**
// // /



The Boxer

Simon and Garfunkel

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

C A^m
 I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G
 I have squandered my resistance for a
G⁷ G⁶ C C
 Pocket full of mumbles, such are promises / ..
A^m G F
 All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
F C G G G⁷ G⁶ C C
 And disregards the rest hmmm // // // // ..

C A^m
 When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
G
 In the company of strangers
G⁷ G⁶ C C
 In the quiet of a railway station, running scared // ..
A^m G F
 Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
F C
 Where the ragged people go
G G⁷ G⁶ C C
 Looking for the places only they would know // ..

A^m G A^m F G C C
 Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la lie lie

C A^m
 // . Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job
G G
 But I get no offers // ..
G⁷ G⁶ C C
 Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue / ..
A^m G F
 I do de-clare, there were times when I was so lonesome
C G G G⁷ G⁶ C C
 I took some comfort there ... Hmmm // // // // ..

A^m **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie

C **A^m** **G** **G**
 // . Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home // .

G⁷ **G⁶** **C** **C**
 Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me // ..

A^m **A^m** **G** **G** **G⁷** **G⁶** **C** **C**
 Leading me, to going home. // // //// // ..

C **A^m**
 In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

G **G⁷** **G⁶**
 And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down

C **A^m**
 Or cut him - till he cried out in his anger and his shame

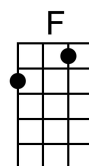
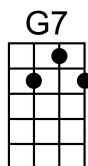
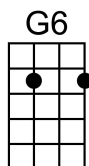
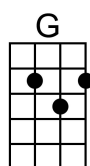
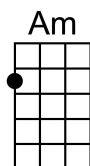
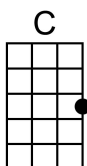
G **F**
 I am leaving, I am leaving

C **G** **G** **G⁷** **G⁶** **C** **C**
 But the fighter still remains, yes he still remains // // //// // ..

A^m **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie // .

A^m **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie // .

A^m **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
 Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie /



Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

Opening riff: a -----0-----
 e -----2----2-----
 c --2-h-4-----4--2----- X2

Just play 'D' till you're ready

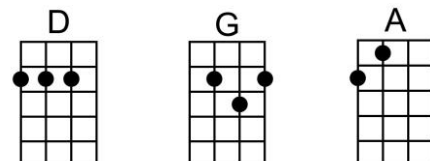
D **G** **D**
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
D **G** **D**
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

D **A**
 Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
D **G**
 Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
D **A**
 Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
G **D**
 Singin', this is my message to you-oo-oo

D **G** **D**
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
D **G** **D**
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

D **A**
 Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
D **G**
 Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
D **A**
 Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
G **D**
 Singin', this is my message to you-oo-oo

D **G** **D**
 Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right
D **G** **D**
 Singin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right *Repeat last line to end – fade out*



ONE LOVE Chorus

Bob Marley

//// // D

D

Chorus :

D A

One Love, one heart

G D A D

Let's get together and feel all right

A

One love, one heart

G D

Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will

A D

feel all right

G D A D

Sayin', Let's get together and feel all right

Chorus :

D A

One Love,(one love) one heart(one heart)

G D A D

Let's get together and feel all right

D A

One love,(one love) one heart(one heart)

G D

Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will

A D

feel all right

G D A D

Sayin', Let's get together and feel all right,

G D A D

Sayin', Let's get together and feel all right,

Till I Kissed You

Everly Brothers

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
//// //// //// ////

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Ne - ver felt like this until I kissed ya

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
How did I exist until I kissed ya

F
Never had you on my mind

B^b **C⁷**
Now you're there all the time

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

F **D^m**
I kissed ya oh yeah

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Things have really changed since I kissed ya uh-huh

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
My life's not the same now that I kissed ya oh yeah

F
Mm-m ya got a way about ya

B^b **C⁷**
Now I can't live without ya

F **D^m** **F** **D^m**
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

F **D^m**
I kissed ya oh yeah

D^m F F
You don't realize what you do to me

D^m F F
And I didn't realize what a kiss could be

F
Mm-m ya got a way about ya

B^b C⁷
Now I can't live without ya

F D^m F D^m
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

F D^m
I kissed ya oh yeah

D^m F F
You don't realize what you do to me

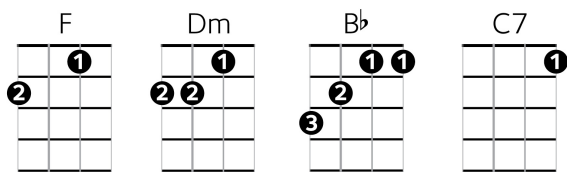
D^m F F
And I didn't realize what a kiss could be

F
Mm-m ya got a way about ya

B^b C⁷
Now I can't live without ya

F D^m F D^m
Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

F D^m F
I kissed ya oh yeah I kissed ya
/ /



Two Piña Coladas

Garth Brooks

F F F F
//// //// //// ////..

F
I was feeling the blues, I was watchin' the news

C
When this fella came on the TV

C
He said I'm tellin' you that science has proved

F
That heartaches are healed by the sea

B^b
That got me goin' without even knowin'

F B^b
I packed right up and drove down

B^b F
Now I'm on a roll and I swear to my soul

C F
Tonight I'm gonna' paint this town

CHORUS:

F
So bring me two piña coladas

C
One for each hand

C
Let's set sail with Captain Morgan

F
And never leave dry land

B^b F B^b
Troubles I've forgot 'em -- I buried 'em in the sand

B^b F
So bring me two piña coladas

C F
She said goodbye to her good timing man

F

Oh now I've gotta say that the wind and the waves

C

And the moon winkin' down on me

C

Eases my mind by leavin' behind

F

The heartaches that love often brings

B^b

Now I've got a smile that goes on for miles

F

B^b

With no inclination to roam

B^b

F

And I've gotta say that I think I'm gonna stay

C

F

'Cause this is feelin' more and more like home

CHORUS: X2

END WITH:

(F)

B^b

F

So bring me two piña coladas

C

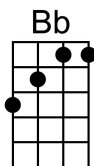
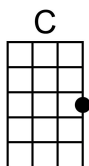
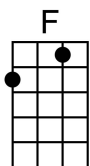
F

F

B^b

F

She said goodbye to her good timin' man / / /



Ukulele Baby James Evan Jones

Italics – Girls

Regular – Boys

Bold – Together

Intro: **D⁷** **C⁷** **G** **D⁷**
// // // //

G
Ukulele Baby.....Mm yes.....Ukulele Baby.....Mm yes

C⁷
Do you think that maybe.....Mm what?

G
Maybe, maybe baby.....Mm what?

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **D⁷**
We could do some lovin', kissin' and a-huggin'....Ukulele baby

G
Ukulele lover.....Yeah what?.....Ukulele lover.....Yeah what?

C⁷
Let me think it over.....OK

G
Over and a-over.....OK

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **D⁷**
We should do some strummin', plinkin' and a-plunkin'....Ukulele lover

Instrumental:

G **G** **G** **G**
// // // //

C⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G** **D⁷** **C⁷** **G** **D⁷**
// // // // // // // //

G
Ukulele Mama.....Hello Boys.....Ukulele Mama.....Hello Boys

C⁷
Did you think it over.....May-be

G
Over and a-over.....May-be

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **D⁷**
Wanna do some strummin', kissin' and a-huggin'.....Ukulele Mama

G
Ukulele lover.....Yeah Mama.....Ukulele lover.....Yeah Mama

C⁷
You are like no other.....Yeah Mama

G
Wanna come on over?.....Yeah Mama

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **D⁷**
Do a little strumming', plinkin' and a-plunkin.....Ukulele lover

G
We're plickin' and a- strummin'.....yeah, yeah

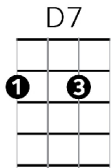
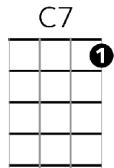
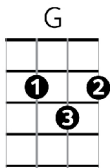
G
Swingin' and a-strummin'.....yeah, yeah

C⁷
Plinkin' and a-plunkin'.....yeah, yeah

G
Singin' and a-hummin'.....yeah, yeah

D⁷ **C⁷**
Jiggin' and a-jumpin, bouncin' and a-bumpin'

G **D⁷** **G**
Ukulele Mama and a-lover /



Up On The Roof

Gerry Goffin/Carole King

G **E^m** **G** **E^m**
//// // // //

G **E^m**
When this old world starts getting me down

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
And people are just too much for me to face (*up on the roof*)

G **E^m**
I'll climb way up to the top of the stairs

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
And all my cares just drift right into space (*up on the roof*)

C **C**
On the roof it's peaceful as can be

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
And there the world below don't bother me / (*let me tell you now*)

G **E^m**
When I come home feelin' tired and beat

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet (*up on the roof*)

G **E^m**
I'll get away from the hustling crowd

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (*up on the roof*)

C **C**
On the roof's the only place I know

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Where you just have to wish to make it so /

G **E^m**
Let's go up on the roof (*up on the roof*)

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// // // // // //

C
At night the stars put on a show for free

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
And darling you can share it all with me / (*I keep on telling you that*)

G **E^m**
Right smack dab in the middle of town

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (*up on the roof*)

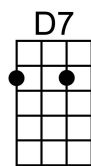
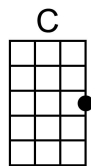
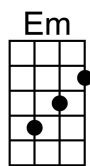
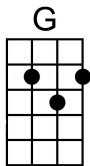
G **E^m**
And if this old world starts getting you down

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
There's room enough for two up on the roof (*up on the roof*)

G **E^m**
Up on the roof

G **E^m**
Up on the roof

G **E^m** **C** **G**
Up on the roof /



Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

G D E^m C G D C C
 // // // // // // // //

G D
 Headed down south to the land of the pines

E^m C
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

G D C C
 Starin' up the road and (I) pray to God I see headlights

G D
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

E^m C
 Pickin' me a bouquet of Dogwood flowers

G D C C
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to..ni.i.ght

CHORUS:

G D
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

E^m C
 Rock me mama any way you feel

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

G D
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

E^m C
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

G D E^m C G D C C
 // // // // // // // //

G **D**
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England

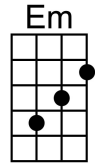
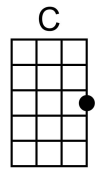
E^m **C**
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

G **D** **C** **C**
 My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

G **D**
 Oh, North country winters keep a gettin' me now

E^m **C**
 Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

G **D** **C** **C**
 But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no mo.o.re



CHORUS:

G **D**
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

E^m **C**
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

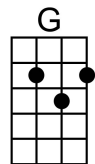
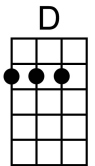
G **D**
 But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

C **C**
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

G **D**
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

E^m **C**
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one

G **D** **C** **C**
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free..ee



CHORUS:

End with: **G** **D** **E^m** **C** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**
 // // // // // // // //

Waimanalo Blues

Thor Wold & Liko Martin
 Performed by Country Comfort

G D7 G G
 //// //// //// ////

G D7 G
 Wind's gonna blow so I'm gonna go, down on the road again

G D7 G - G7
 Starting where the mountains left me, I end up where I began

C G
 Where I will go the wind only knows, good times around the bend.

G D7 G D7 G
 Get in my car, goin' too far, never comin' back again. (*never comin' back again*)

G D7 G
 Tired and worn, I woke up this mornin' and found that I was confused.

G D7 G - G7
 Spun right around and found I had lost the things that I couldn't lose.

C G
 The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

G D7 G D7 G
 Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, singin' Waimanalo Blues. (*singin' Waimanalo Blues*)

G G D7 G
 //// //// //// ////

G **D⁷** **G**
Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.

G **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
Birds on the wing, forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward side.

C **G**
In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems, that I'm just along for the ride.

G
Some they will cry, because they have pride,

D⁷ **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

D⁷ **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

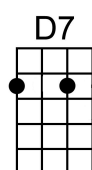
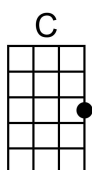
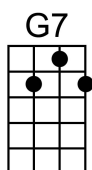
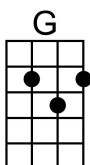
G **G** **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
//// // // //

C **G**
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

D⁷ **G**
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, Singin' Waimanalo Blues . . .

D⁷ **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues

D⁷ **G** **D⁷** **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues // // /
{ **Draw out to end** }



Happy Birthday 3 Keys

Key of G

G D7 G G
/// /// /// //..

G D7 G
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
G7 C G D7 G
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

C G7 C C
/// /// /// //..

C G7 C
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
C7 F C G7C
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

F C7 F F
/// /// /// //..

F C7 F
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
F7 Bb F C7F
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

Larry

Sixteenth Avenue Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

C A^m G C
// // // //

C G C
From the corners of the country, from the cities and the farms

A^m F C G
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

A^m F C F
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C A^m F G⁷ C C
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
With a million dollar spirit and an old flat top guitar

A^m F C G
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

A^m F C F
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

C A^m F G⁷ C C
Who owns you know a studio on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C G C
Now some are born to money they never had to say "survive"

A^m F C G
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

A^m F C F
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

C A^m F G⁷ C C
They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **G** **C**
Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

A^m **F** **C** **G**
Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

A^m **F** **C** **F**
And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

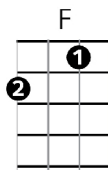
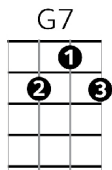
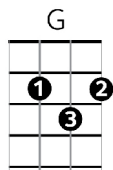
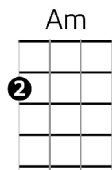
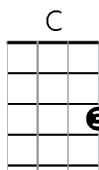
C **G** **C**
Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

A^m **F** **C** **G**
But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

A^m **F** **C** **F**
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **G** **C**
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



Abilene

Buck Owens

D⁷ G⁷ C F C
//// // // ////

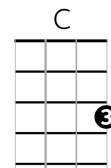
CHORUS:

C E⁷ F C
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

D⁷ G⁷ C F C
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

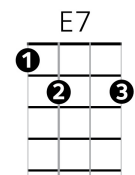
To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C E⁷
I sit alone most every night

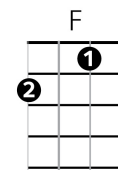


F C
Watch the trains pull out of sight

D⁷ G⁷
Don't I wish they were carrying me



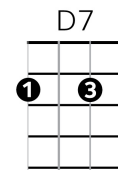
C F C
To Abilene, my Abilene



CHORUS:

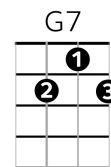
C E⁷
Crowded city, ain't nothing free

F C
Nothing in this town for me



D⁷ G⁷
Wish to the Lord that I could be

C F C
In Abilene, sweet Abilene

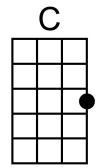


CHORUS:

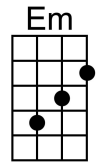
Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

C E^m F G
// // // // **X2**

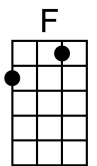


C E^m F C
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



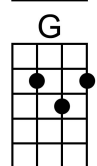
E^m F G
Everything that I got is just what I got on

G F G⁷
// . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky

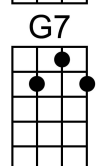


C E^m F
I'll be bucking at the county fair

C G F - G⁷ C E^m F G
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

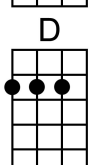


C E^m F C
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



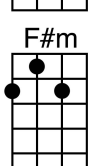
E^m F G
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

G F G⁷
But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate



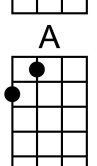
C E^m F
And I hope that judge ain't blind

C G F - G⁷ C E^m F G
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind



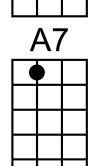
Up one tone

D F#m G D
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone



F#m G A
Everything that I got is just what I got on

A G A⁷
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine



D F#m G
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

D A G - A⁷ D F#m G D
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /

Amazing Grace

John Newton

C G⁷ C C
/// /// /// //...

C C⁷ F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

C C⁷ F C
I once was lost, but now am found,

A^m G⁷ C C
Was blind, but now I see.

C C⁷ F C
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
And grace my fears relieved.

C C⁷ F C
How precious did that grace appear

A^m G⁷ C C
The hour I first believed.

C C⁷ F C
When we've been there ten thousand years,

C A^m G⁷ G⁷
Bright shining as the sun,

C C⁷ F C
We've no less days to sing God's praise

A^m G⁷ C
Than when we first begun.

C C⁷ F C
The Lord has promised good to me

A^m G⁷ G⁷
His Word my Hope endures

C C⁷ F C
He will my shield and portion be

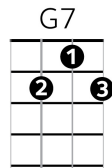
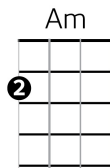
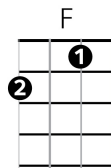
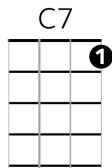
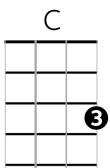
A^m G⁷ C
As long as life endures

C C⁷ F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

A^m G⁷ G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

C C⁷ F C
I once was lost, but now am found,

A^m G⁷ C F C
Was blind, but now I see. /



Big Rock Candy Mountain

authorship in dispute
1st recorded by Harry (Haywire Mac) McClintock, 1928

C C C - G⁷ C
 //// //// // // ////

C G⁷ C
 One evening, as the sun went down, and the jungle fire was burning,

G⁷ C
 Down the track came a hobo hiking, and he said, 'Boys, I'm not turning.

F C F C F G⁷
 I'm headed for a land that's far a-way, be-side the crystal fountains.

C G⁷ C
 So come with me, we'll go and see, the big rock candy mountains.

C C⁷ F C
 In the big rock candy mountains, there's a land that's fair and bright,

F C F G⁷
 Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out ev'ry night,

C C⁷ F C
 Where the boxcars all are empty, and the sun shines ev'ry day

F C F C
 On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees,

F C F C
 The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings

G⁷ C
 In the big rock candy mountains.

C C⁷ F C
 In the big rock candy mountains, all the cops have wooden legs,

F C F G⁷
 And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs.

C C⁷ F C
 The farmer's trees are full of fruit, and the barns are full of hay.

F C F C
Oh I'm bound to go, where there ain't no snow,

F C F C
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow

G⁷ C
In the big rock candy mountains.

C C⁷ F C
In the big rock candy mountains, you never change your socks,

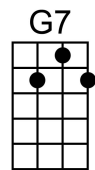
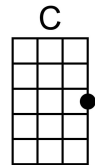
F C F G⁷
And the little streams of alcohol come a- trickling down the rocks.

C C⁷ F C
The brakemen have to tip their hats, And the railroad bulls are blind,

F C F C
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey, too,

F C F C
You can paddle all a-round 'em in a big ca- noe

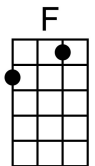
G⁷ C
In the big rock candy mountains.



C C⁷ F C
1) In the big rock candy mountains, the jails are made of tin,

F C F G⁷
And you can walk right out again, as soon as you are in.

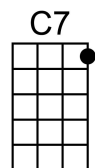
C C⁷ F C
There ain't no short-handled shovels. No axes, saws or picks.



F C F C
4) I'm a- going to stay, where you sleep all day

F C F C
Where they hung the jerk that in-vented work

G⁷ C
In the big rock candy mountains.



Whistle lines 1 & 4 above:

F C F C G⁷ C C G⁷ C
I'll see you all this coming fall - In the big rock candy mountains. / / /

Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

F C F C
//// //// //// ////

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: G⁷ C
There goes my baby with someone new

G⁷ C
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

C⁷ F G⁷
She was my baby till he stepped in

C C⁷
Goodbye to romance that might have been

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: G⁷ C
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

G⁷ C
I'm through with counting the stars a - bove

C⁷ F G⁷
And here's the reason that I'm so free

C C⁷
My lovin' baby is through with me

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

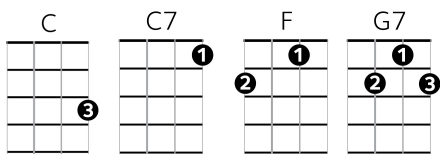
F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

C G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye,

C G⁷ C /// C
Bye bye my love good bye /



Cockles and Mussels

Traditional Irish Folk Song

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
/// /// /// /// ///..

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
'twas there that I first met sweet Molly Mal-one.

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
She wheeled her wheel-barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
"A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
She was a fish monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
For so were her father and mother be-fore,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
And they each wheeled their barrow, through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
crying, "Cockles and mussels ,a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 "A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 She died of a fever, and no one could save her.

C A^m D⁷ G⁷
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone,

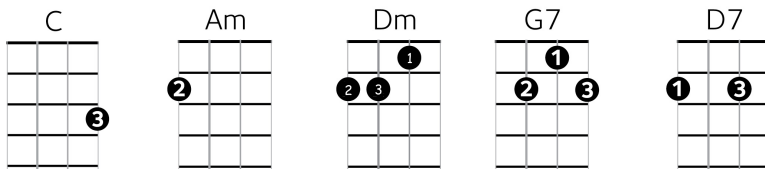
C A^m D^m G⁷
 But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Alive, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o! /



Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

F G C F G C
 // // //// // // ////

C F G C
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show

C F G C
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll

D^m F G
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C C
 And I just want you back by my side
 //// ////

C F G C
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,

C F G C
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.

D^m F G
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

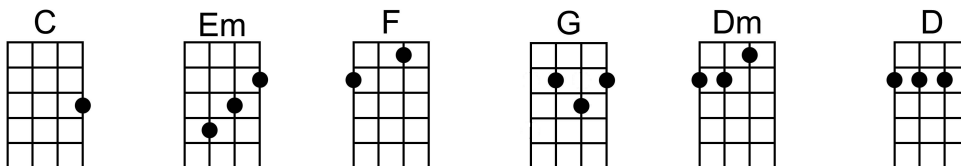
C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C A⁷
 And I just want you back by my side

D **G** **D** **G**
 I cant help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,
D **G**
 Remember that night in Montana
 F **G** **G**
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

C **F** **G** **C**
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there
C **F** **G** **C**
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere
D^m **F** **G**
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

F **C**
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
 F **G**
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side // // /



Garden Song

Dave Mallet

G D E⁷ A⁷ D
//// // // //

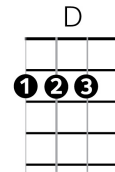
D G D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G D
Gonna make this garden grow,
G D
All it takes is a rake and a hoe,
E⁷ A
And a piece of fertile ground.

D G D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G D
Someone bless these seeds I sow,
G D
Someone warm them from below,
E⁷ A⁷ D D
'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.

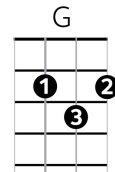
D G D
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones,
G D
Man is made of dreams and bones,
G D
Feel the need to grow my own,
E⁷ A
'Cause the time is close at hand.

D G D
Grain for grain, sun and rain,
G D
Find my way in Nature's chain,
G D
Tune my body and my brain
E⁷ A⁷ D D
To the music from the land.

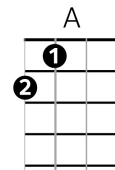
D **G** **D**
 Plant your rows straight and long,
G **D**
 Temper them with prayer and song,
G **D**
 Mother Earth will make you strong
 E⁷ **A**
 If you give her loving care.



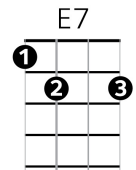
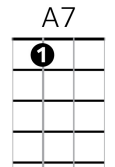
D **G** **D**
 An old crow watching hungrily
G **D**
 From his perch in yonder tree,
G **D**
 In my garden I'm as free
 E⁷ **A⁷** **D** **D**
 As that feathered thief up there.



D **G** **D**
 Inch by inch, row by row,
G **D**
 Gonna make this garden grow,
G **D**
 All it takes is a rake and a hoe,
 E⁷ **A**
 And a piece of fertile ground.



D **G** **D**
 Inch by inch, row by row,
G **D**
 Someone bless these seeds I sow,
G **D**
 Someone warm them from below,
 E⁷ **A⁷** **D**
 'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.
G **D**
 Someone warm them from below,
 E⁷ **A⁷** **D**
 'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.



Tiny Bubbles

Leon Pober (performed by Don Ho)

A⁷ D⁷ G A⁷ D⁷ G
 // // //// // // //...

G D⁷
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),
G
 Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),
C
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over
G D⁷ G G
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

C
 So, here's to that golden moon
G
 And here's to the silver sea
A⁷ D⁷ D⁷
 And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

G D⁷
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),
G
 Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),
C
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over
G D⁷ G G
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

C
So, here's to that ginger lei

G
I give to you today

A⁷ **D⁷** **D⁷**
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

G **D⁷**
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

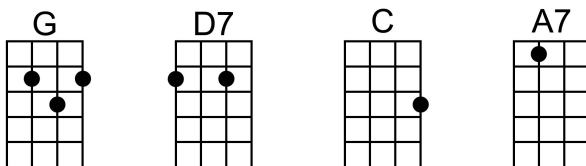
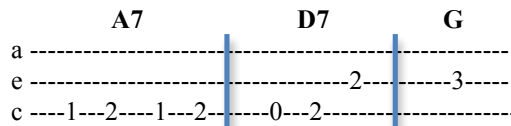
G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

C
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G**
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time
// // /

Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
// // // //

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C**
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **C⁷**
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F **C** **C⁷**
I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F **C** **A^m**
When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **G⁷** **C**
Please don't take my sun-shine away.

