

# The Weight

Robbie Robertson

```
Em Am G F
// // // // /// ////
Verse 1:
C
             Em
 I pulled into Nazareth, I was feeling 'bout half past dead,
 I just need some place where I can lay my head,
                      Em
  "Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
 He just grinned, shook my hand, and "No!" was all he said.
      Chorus:
               Em
        Take a load off, Fanny,
               Em
        Take a load for free
                                    tacet
                                    and...(and)...(and)
        Take a load off, Fanny //
                                                  C Em Am G F
                                                  11 11 11 11
      You put the load
                          right on me
                      (You put the load right on me)
Verse 2:
                Em
 I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide,
 When I saw Carmen and the Devil, walking side by side,
 I said "Hey, Carmen...come on, let's go downtown."
 She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."
      Chorus:
Verse 3:
                Em
 Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say,
  It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the Judgment Day,
 "Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
```

He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

### **Chorus:**

### Verse 4:

C Em F C
Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog,
C Em F C
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."
C Em F C
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester...you know I'm a peaceful man."
C Em F C
He said, "That's okay, boy...won't you feed him when you can."

### **Chorus:**

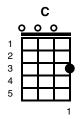
### Verse 5:

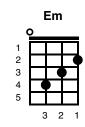
C Em F C
Catch a Cannonball now to take me on down the line,
C Em F C
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it's time,
C Em F C
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one,
C Em F C
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

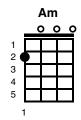
### **Chorus:**

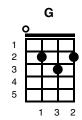
## End With:

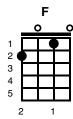
C Em Am G F C



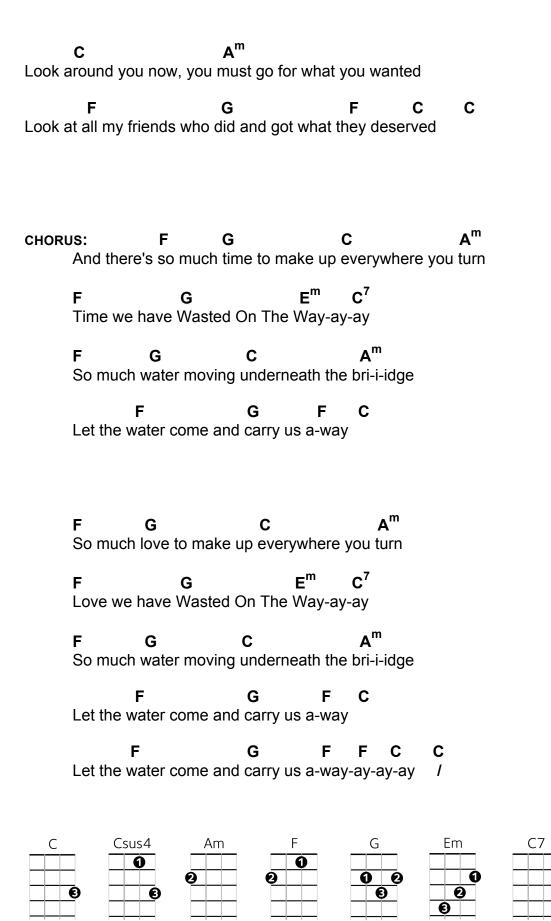








_	C <sup>sus4</sup>	_	_	C //				
Look a	<b>C</b> iround m		<b>A<sup>m</sup></b> see my lit	fe before	e me			
Runnir	<b>F</b> ng rings a					C <sup>sus4</sup>	C //	
l am o	Color de la composição de la color de la c		<b>A<sup>m</sup></b> nore thar	n what I	wante	d		
	<b>F</b> /ish that l	<b>G</b> had sta	rted long	•	<b>C</b> I did	С		
		_						. m
CHORU	s: And ther	F e's so m	<b>G</b> uch time	to make	<b>C</b> e up ev	verywh	ere yo	<b>A<sup>m</sup></b> ou turn
	<b>F</b> Time we	<b>G</b> have W		<del></del>	n ay-ay-	_		
	<b>F</b> So much	<b>G</b> water n	<b>C</b> noving ur	ndernea	th the	<b>A<sup>m</sup></b> bri-i-idg	je	
	Let the v	<b>F</b> vater cor	ne and c		F a-way	С		
	<b>G</b> ////							
Oh, wł	<b>C</b> nen you v	vere you	ıng, did y	<b>A<sup>m</sup></b> ou ques	tion al	I the ar	ıswer	s
Did yo	<b>F</b> u envy al	_	ncers who	•	I the n	C C erve /		•



F B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F

 $F^7$   $B^b$   $C^7$  F We'll sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,  $F^7$   $B^b$   $C^7$  F  $B^b$  F We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ////

F B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F
I will never love you, the cost of love's too dear.

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F
But though I'll never love you, I'll stay with you one year.

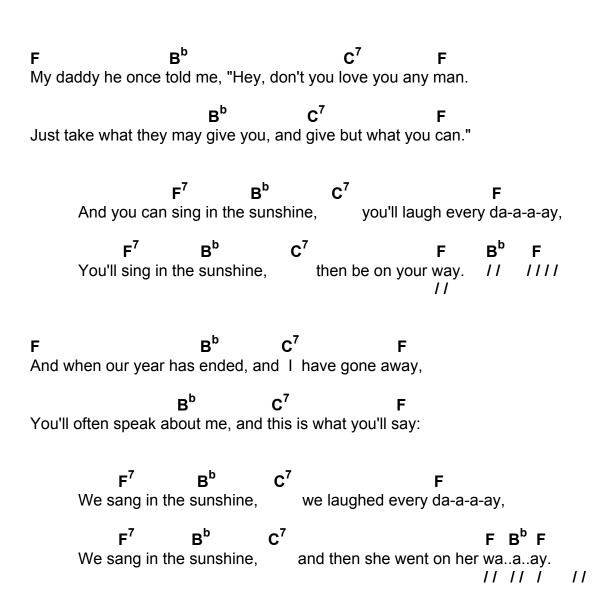
F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,  $\mathbf{F}^7$  B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ////

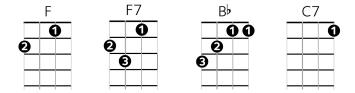
F B<sup>D</sup> C' F I'll sing to you each morning; I'll kiss you every night.

 ${f B}^{f b}$   ${f C}^7$   ${f F}$  But darling don't cling to me, I'll soon be out of sight.

F' B' C' F
But we can sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

F' B' C' F B' F
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way. // ////







G  $D^7$ 

When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,

Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine.

**G**<sup>7</sup> **C** If I'd been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door?

G  $E^7$   $A^7$   $D^7$  G Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four.

 $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}} \quad \mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}} \quad \mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ 

E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> You'll be older too, ////

**E**<sup>m</sup> **A**<sup>m</sup> And if you say the word,

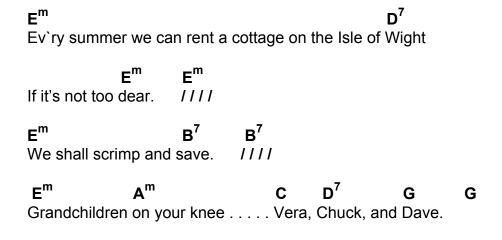
C D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> I could stay with you. ////

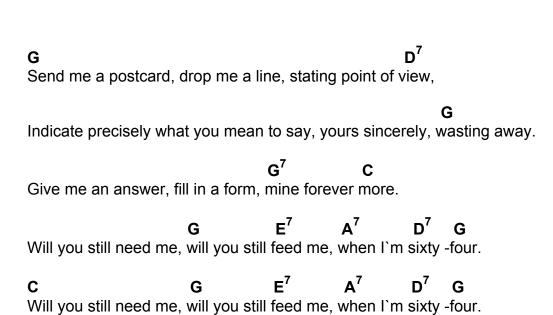
**G**I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone,

You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings go for a ride.

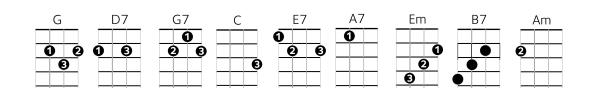
**G**<sup>7</sup> **C** Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?

**G E**<sup>7</sup> **A**<sup>7</sup> **D**<sup>7</sup> **G** Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four.









С	$C^7$	F	F	С	$G^7$	С	С
1111	1111	1111	1111	1111	1111	1111	1

C

Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

G

Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

 $C C^7 F$ 

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,

 $C G^7 C$ 

When The Saints Go Marching In.

C

Oh when the sun refuse to shine

 $G^7$ 

Oh when the sun refuse to shine

C C<sup>7</sup> F

Oh Lord I want to be in that number

 $C G^7 C$ 

When the sun refuse to shine

C

Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

 $G^7$ 

Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

 $\mathbf{c}$ 

Oh Lord I want to be in that number

 $C G^7$ 

When you hear that trumpet sound

С
Oh when the stars, have disappeared
$\mathbf{G}^7$
Oh when the stars have disappeared
C C <sup>7</sup> F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
C G <sup>7</sup> C
When the stars have disappeared
С
Oh when they gather, around the throne
$\mathbf{G}^7$
Oh when they gather 'round the throne
$\mathbf{c} = \mathbf{c}^7$
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
7
C G' C When they gather 'round the throne
When they gather round the throne
C Oh Whon The Spints, Co Marchina In
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In
$\mathbf{G}^7$
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In
C C <sup>7</sup> F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G <sup>7</sup> C
When The Saints Go Marching In
C C <sup>7</sup> F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G <sup>7</sup> C C
When The Saints Go Marching In /
_

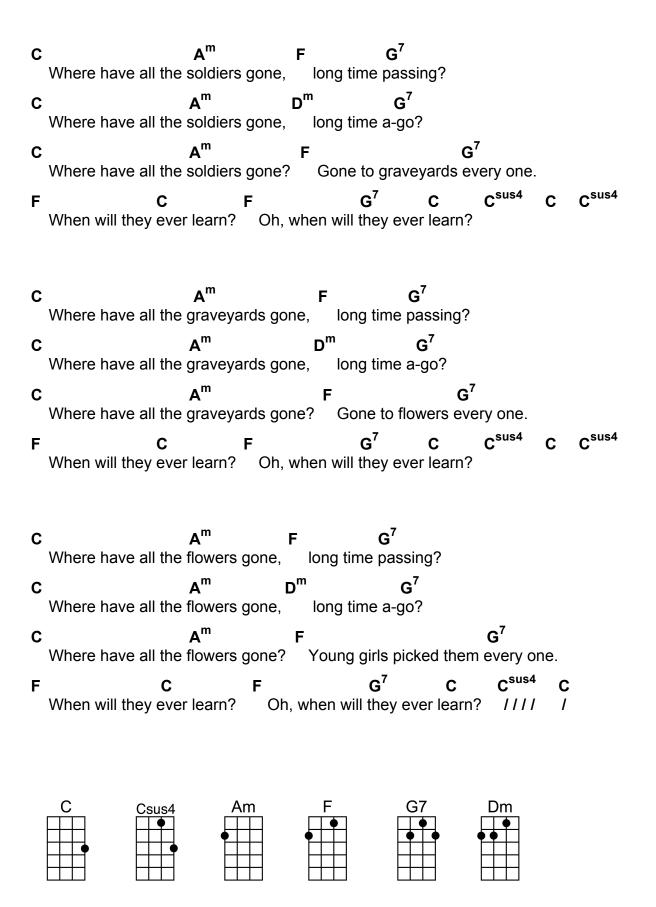






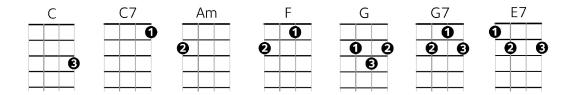


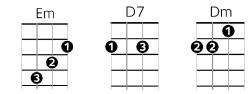
C	C <sup>sus4</sup> C C <sup>sus4</sup>	
1		
_	$\mathbf{A}^{m}$ F $\mathbf{G}^{7}$	
٠	Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?	
C	<b>A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup></b> Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?	
C		
	Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.	
F	$C$ $F$ $G^7$ $C$ $C^{sus4}$ $C$	C <sup>sus4</sup>
	When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?	
	m 7	
C	A <sup>m</sup> F G <sup>7</sup>	
	Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?	
C		
	Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?	
C	$F \qquad A^m \qquad F \qquad G^7$	
	Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.	
F	$\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{F}$ $\mathbf{G}^7$ $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{C}^{sus4}$ $\mathbf{C}$	C <sup>sus4</sup>
	When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?	
C	A <sup>m</sup> F G <sup>7</sup>	
	Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?	
C	$\mathbf{A}^{m}$ $\mathbf{D}^{m}$ $\mathbf{G}^{7}$	
	Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?	
C	. A <sup>m</sup> F G <sup>7</sup>	
_	Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.	
F	C F G <sup>7</sup> C C <sup>sus4</sup> C	C <sup>sus4</sup>
1	When will they ever learn? Oh when will they ever learn?	J



_	A <sup>m</sup> F G
С	A <sup>m</sup> F G Tonight you're mine com-pletely,
С	A <sup>m</sup> G G <sup>7</sup> You give your love so sweet-ly,
	<b>E</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> To-night the light of love is in your eyes,
F	<b>G C G</b> <sup>7</sup> But will you love me to-morrow?
С	<b>A<sup>m</sup> F G</b> Is this a lasting treasure,
С	<b>A<sup>m</sup> G G</b> Or just a moment's plea-sure,
	<b>E</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> Can I believe the magic of your sighs,
F	G C C <sup>7</sup> Will you still love me to-morrow?
F	<b>E<sup>m</sup></b> Tonight with words un-spoken,
F	C C <sup>7</sup> You said that I'm the only one,
F	<b>E</b> <sup>m</sup> But will my heart be broken,
	A <sup>m</sup> D <sup>7</sup> D <sup>m</sup> G When the night meets the morning su-u-u-un.

C A F G C Will you still love me to-morrow?



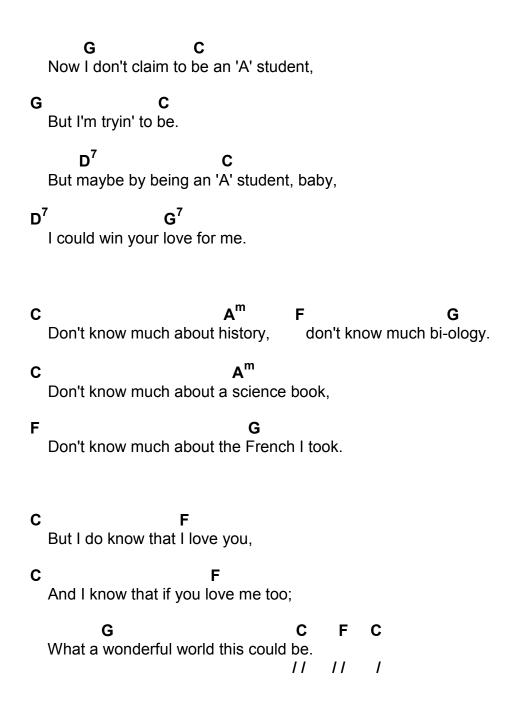


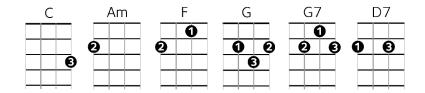
۷۱	ONGEITUI WORIG (Don't Know Much)
C //	A <sup>m</sup> F G // //// ////
С	A <sup>m</sup> F G Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.
С	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> Don't know much about a science book,
F	<b>G</b> Don't know much about the French I took.
С	<b>F</b> But I do know that I love you,
С	<b>F</b> And I know that if you love me too;
	G C F C What a wonderful world this could be. /// // ///
С	A <sup>m</sup> F G  Don't know much about ge-ography, don't know much trigo-nometry.
С	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> Don't know much about algebra,
F	<b>G</b> Don't know what a slide rule is for.
С	<b>F</b> But I do know one and one is two,
С	<b>F</b> And if this one could be with you;

C F C

11 11 111 ....

What a wonderful world this could be.





## Who'll Stop the Rain

Key of C 4/4

Key: C Time: 4/4

C Am G C

C F C
Long as I remember the rain been comin' down,
C Am F C
Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground,
F C F C
Good men through the ages, tryin' to find the sun,
F / G / Am / C C
And I wonder, still I wonder -- Who'll Stop The Rain?

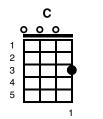
C F C
I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm,
C Am F C
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow,
F C F C
Five-year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains,
F / G / Am / C C
And I wonder, still I wonder -- Who'll Stop The Rain?

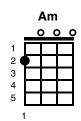
C G Dm F Am G C C

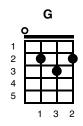
C F C
Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more,
C AM F C
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm,
F C F C
Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears,
F / G / Am / C C
And I wonder, still I wonder -- Who'll Stop The Rain?

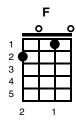
Am C Who'll Stop The Rain?

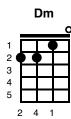
Am C C Who'll Stop The Rain? /











<b>G</b> ////	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> ////	<b>C</b> ////	<b>G</b> ////	(X2)	
<b>G</b> Clo	i uds so sw	<b>A<sup>m</sup></b> ift, rain v	von`t lift,		
<b>C</b> Gat	te won`t cl	<b>G</b> ose, raili	ng`s fro	ze.	
Get	t your mind	<b>A<sup>m</sup></b> I off wint	ter time,	<b>C</b> you ain`t <u>(</u>	<b>G</b> goin` nowhere
	CHORUS:		<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup>		
		ooee!		ne high,	
		_		_	

 $\begin{tabular}{lll} \hline Tomorrow`s the day my bride`s gonna come. \\ \hline & A^m & C & G \\ \hline Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair. \\ \hline \end{tabular}$ 

I don't care, how many letters you sent,

C
G
Morning came and morning went.

A<sup>m</sup>
Pick up your money and pick up your tent,
C
G
You ain't goin' nowhere

CHORUS;

G A<sup>m</sup>
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots,
C G
Tail gates and substitutes.
A<sup>m</sup>
Strap yourself to the tree with roots,
C G
You ain't going nowhere.

### **CHORUS:**

G A<sup>m</sup>
Gengis Khan, he could not keep,
C G

All his kings supplied with sleep.

 $A^{m}$ 

We'll climb that hill no matter how steep,

**C G** When we get up to it.

#### **CHORUS:**

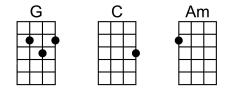
G A<sup>m</sup>
Whooee! Ride me high,

**C G** Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come.

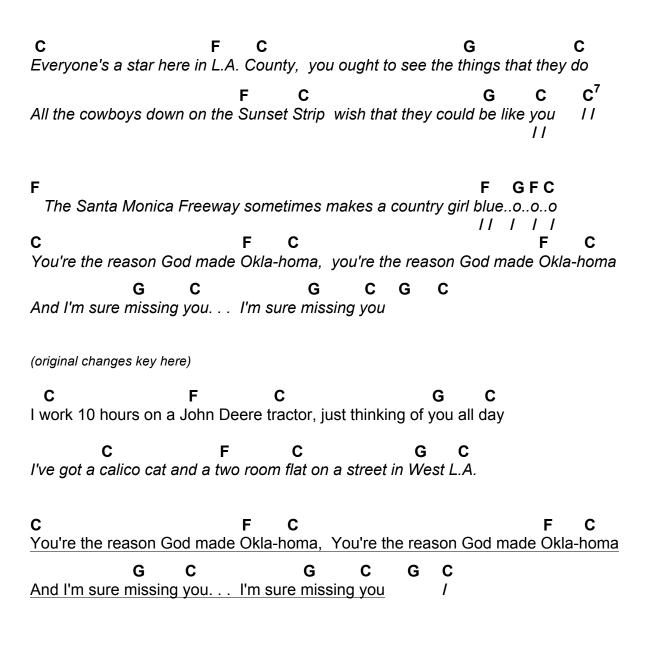
A<sup>m</sup> C G

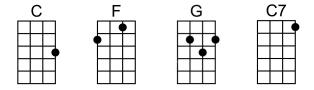
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.

### [ Chorus X2 to end song, plus tag last line ]



Vocal Parts: Regular=men, Italics=women, Underlined=all
C G C C G C
C F C G C There's a full moon over Tulsa I hope that it's shining on you C F C The nights are getting cold in Cherokee County G C There's a Blue Norther passing through
C F C G C I remember green eyes and a rancher's daughter but remember is all that I do
C F C G C C <sup>7</sup> Losing you left a pretty good cowboy with nothing to hold on to //
F G F C Sundown came and I drove to town and drank a drink or twoooo
C F C You're the reason God made Okla-homa, you're the reason God made Okla-homa
G C G C And I'm sure missing you I'm sure missing you
(original changes key here)
C F C G C Here the city lights out shine the moon I was just now thinking of you
C F C Sometimes when the wind blows you can see the mountains
G C And all the way to Mali-bu





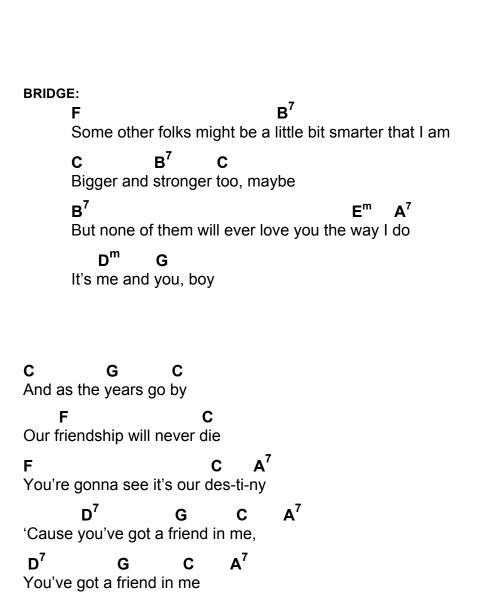
_	C <sup>7</sup> F	D <sup>7</sup>	<b>C G</b>	C					
	<i>                                      </i>				11				
<b>C</b>	ou've got a	<b>G</b> a friend	C in me						
F Yo	ou've got a	a friend	<b>C</b> in me						
F	When the	<b>C</b> road lo	<b>E</b> <sup>7</sup> ooks r	ough	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> ahea	d			
Ar	nd you're r	<b>F</b> miles a	<b>C</b> nd miles	from	your	E <sup>7</sup> nice	warm	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> bed	
F	You just r	<b>C</b> rememb	per what	your	_	<b>A<sup>n</sup></b> al sai		у	
<b>D</b> <sup>7</sup>	ou've got a	<b>G</b> a friend	<b>C</b> in me,	$A^7$					
Υe	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b> eah, you'v	e got a	<b>G</b> friend in		C <sup>7</sup>				
<b>C</b> Yo	ou've got a	<b>G</b> a friend	<b>C</b> in me						
F Yo	ou've got a	a friend	<b>C</b> in me						
F	You got to	C roubles	<b>E</b> <sup>7</sup> , and I go	ot the	A <sup>r</sup> em too	m O			
F.	There isn'	<b>C</b> t anythi	E <sup>7</sup> ing I wou		<b>A<sup>m</sup></b> do fo	r you			
F		С		E <sup>7</sup>	Α	m			

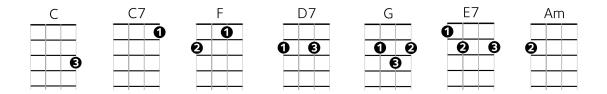
**D**<sup>7</sup> **G C** You've got a friend in me

'Cause you've got a friend in me,

We stick together, we can see it through

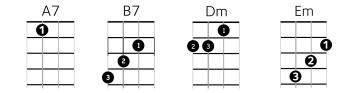
 $D^7$  G C  $A^7$ 





 $C^7$  F  $D^7$  C G C

11 11 11 11 11 111



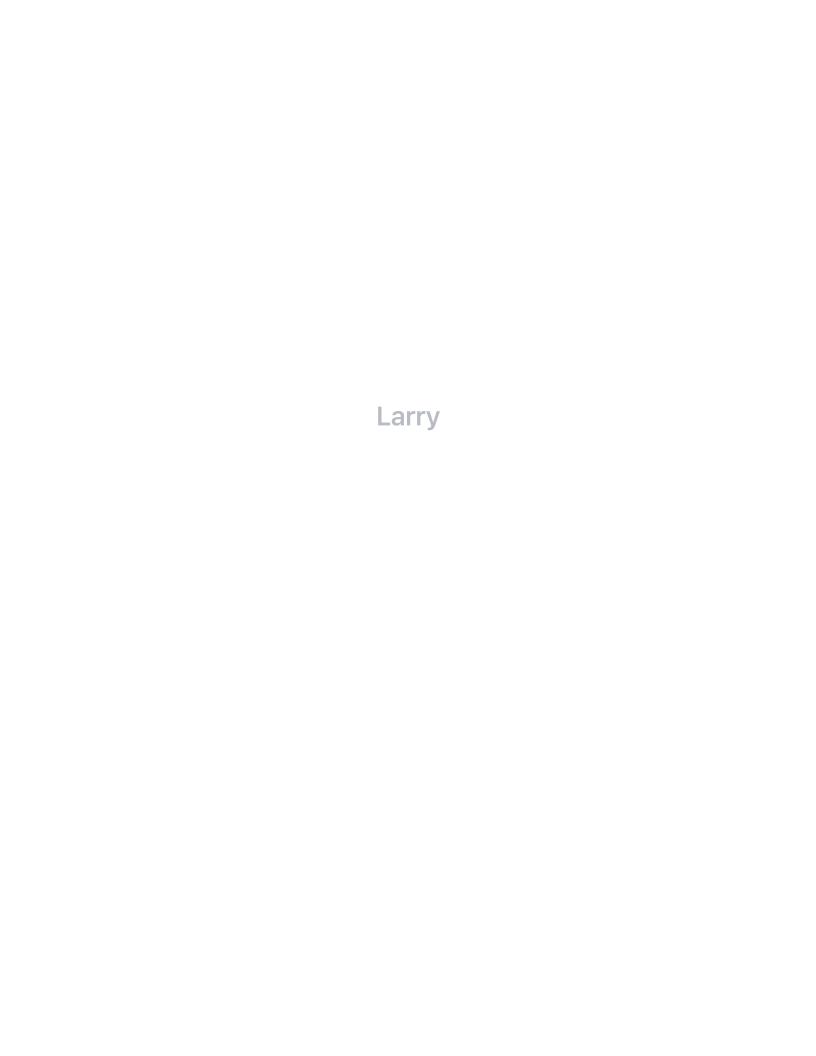
С

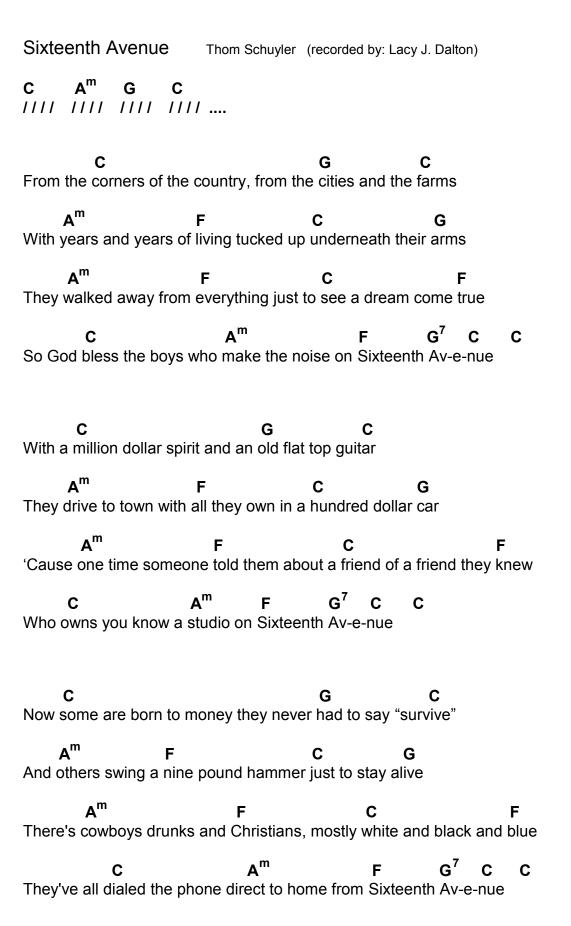
II

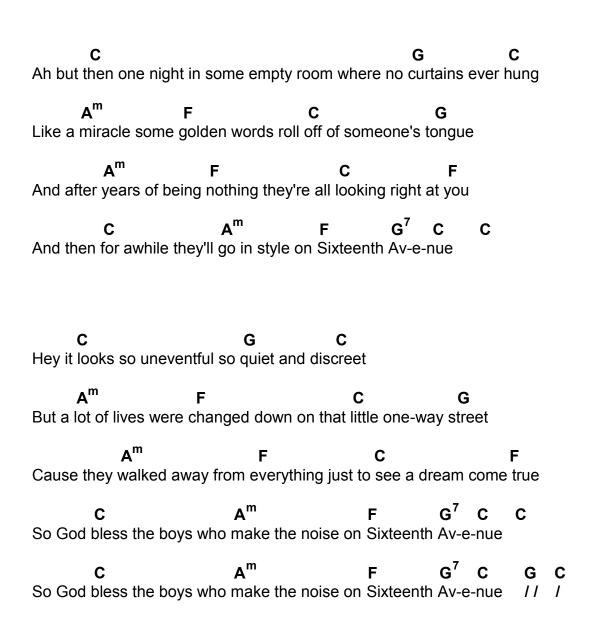
G

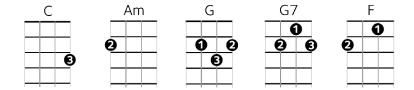
You've got a friend in me

 $D^7$ 









Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

A<sup>7</sup>

And I know that I'm no good with ou..out you

F

F

F

C

A<sup>7</sup>

You took the part that once was my heart

F

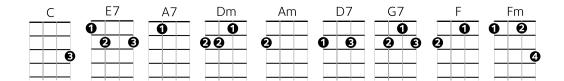
G<sup>7</sup>

C

(G<sup>7</sup>)

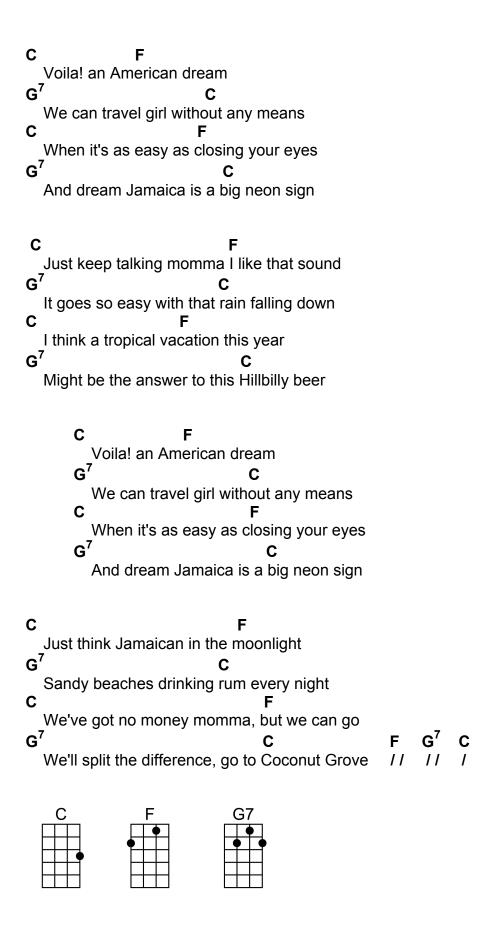
### Repeat song, repeat underlined to end:

So why not take all of me.



```
C
C
  I beg your pardon momma what did you say
  My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay
  It's not that I'm not interested you see
  Augusta Georgia is just no place to be
      C
         I think Jamaican in the moonlight
         Sandy beaches drinking rum every night
         We've got no money momma, but we can go
         We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove
C
  Keep on talking momma I can hear
  Your voice it tickles down inside of my ear
  I feel a tropical vacation this year
  Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beer
      C
         I think Jamaican in the moonlight
         Sandy beaches drinking rum every night
         We've got no money momma, but we can go
```

We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove



Ripple Grateful Dead

G	D	С	G	G
1111	1111	1111	1111	1

If my words did glow with the gold of sun-shine

And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung

Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh the music?

G D C G Would you hold it near as it were your own?

**G**It's a hand-me-down The tho-ughts are bro-ken

Perhaps they're better left un-sung

C I don't know don't re-a-lly ca-are

G D C G G

Let there be songs to fill the air

Ripple in still wa-a-ter

When there is no pebble tossed

A D
Nor wind to blow

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

G

If your cup is full may it be a-gain

**C**Let it be known there i-is a foun-tain

**G D C G** That was not made by the hands of men.

C There is a road no si-imple high-way	
G Between the dawn and the dark of night C	G
And if you go no one may fol-low  G D C G G	
That path is for your steps a-lone	
A <sup>m</sup> D Ripple in still wa-a-ter G C When there is no pebble tossed A D Nor wind to blow	D
G C You who choose to le-ead must fol-low G But if you fall you fall a-lone	Am
C If you should stand then who-o's to guide you?	
G D C G If I knew the way I would take you home.	C
G C La-da da da da da da	
G La-da da-da La-da da da	
C La-da da da da da da	
G D C G La-da da da da da da da /	

C G<sup>7</sup> C C

C

You can dance every dance with the guy

Who gives you the eye let him hold you tight

You can smile every smile for the man

Who holds your hand 'neath the pale moonlight  $\mathbf{C}^7$ 

But don't for-get who's taking you home

And in whose arms you're gonna be

So darlin' save the last dance for me.

C

Oh I know that the music is fine  $G^7$ 

Like sparkling wine go and have your fun

Laugh and sing but while we're apart

Don't give your heart to an-y-one

But don't for-get who's taking you home

And in whose arms you're gonna be

So darlin' save the last dance for me

acit: G

Baby, don't you know I love you so?

C

Can't you feel it when we touch?

G'

I will never, never let you go,

C

I love you, oh, so much.

You can dance go and carry on  $G^7$ 'Til the night is gone and it's time to go

If he asks if you're all alone

C
Can he take you home, you must tell him no  $C^7$ F
'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home

C
And in whose arms you're gonna be  $G^7$ C
So darlin' save the last dance for me

tacit: G<sup>7</sup>
Baby, don't you know I love you so?
C
Can't you feel it when we touch?
G<sup>7</sup>
I will never, never let you go,
C
I love you, oh, so much.

C<sup>7</sup> F

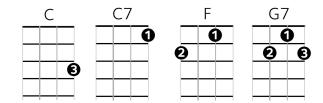
'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home
C

And in whose arms you're gonna be
G<sup>7</sup> C C

So darlin' save the last dance for me
G<sup>7</sup> C C

Save the last dance for me
G<sup>7</sup> C C

Save the last dance for me



Huey "Piano" Smith performed by Frankie Ford

E7 A

Α

Old man rhythm is in my shoes.

Α

No use sittin' and singin' the blues.

Ε<sup>7</sup>

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,

Α

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

 $\mathsf{A}$ 

Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!

Α

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

D A A

I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?

 $\mathsf{D}$   $\mathsf{E}'$   $\mathsf{E}'$ 

I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knee.

Δ

I got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack.

Δ

I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back,

F

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,

Α

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

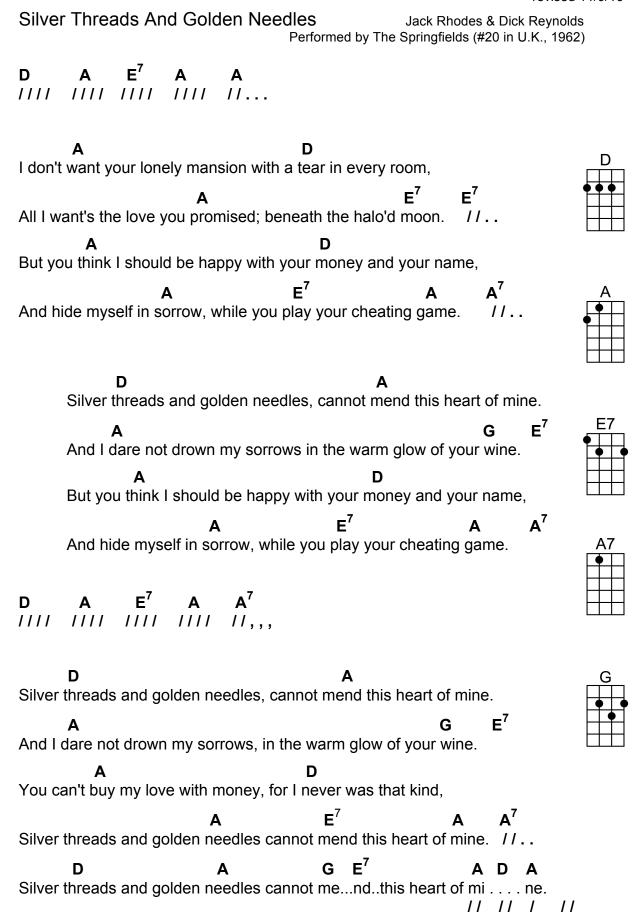
 $\mathsf{A}$ 

Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee baby!

Α

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

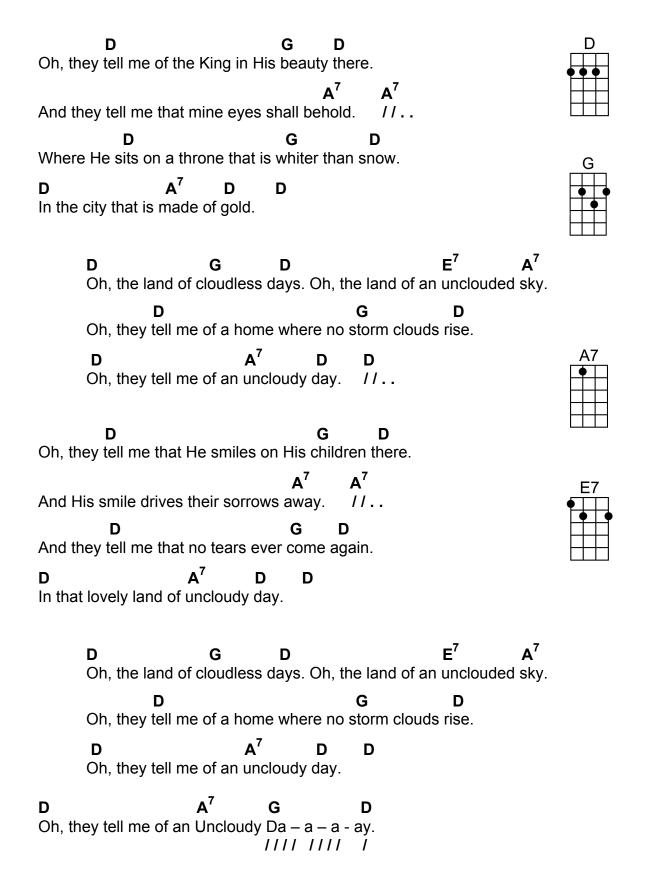
D A D E <sup>7</sup>
Α I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin',
My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time.
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?
A E <sup>7</sup> Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby! A Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?
D A A I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please? D E <sup>7</sup> E <sup>7</sup> I don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knee.
A E <sup>7</sup> Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby! A Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?
A E <sup>7</sup> Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby! A Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?
A E7 D



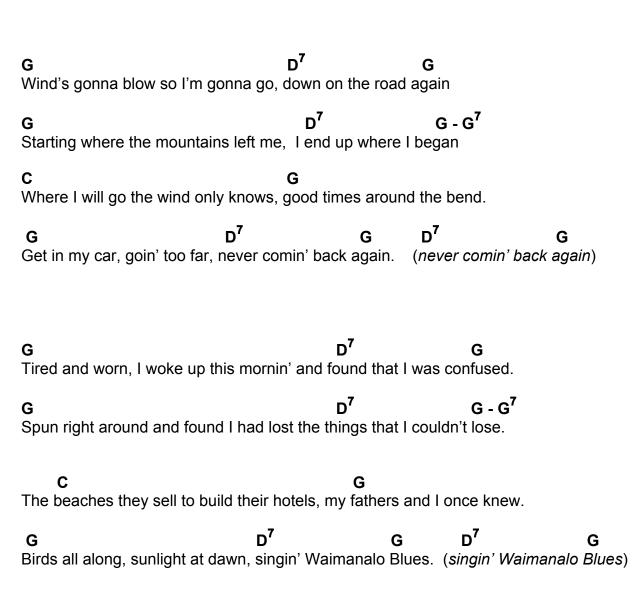
Tennessee Waltz Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King 3/4Time						
G D <sup>7</sup> G G						
G $G^{M7}$ $G^7$ $C$ I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz  G $E^7$ $A^7$ $D^7$ When an old friend I happened to see.  G $G^{M7}$ $G^7$ $C$ I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing  G $D^7$ $G$ $G$ My friend stole my sweetheart from me.						
G B <sup>7</sup> C G I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz  G E <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup> Now I know just how much I have lost  G G <sup>M7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> C  Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'  G D <sup>7</sup> G G  That beautiful Tennessee Waltz						
G G <sup>M7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> C  Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz  G E <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup> Could have broken my heart so complete  G G <sup>M7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> C  Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'  G D <sup>7</sup> G G  In love with my darlin' so sweet						

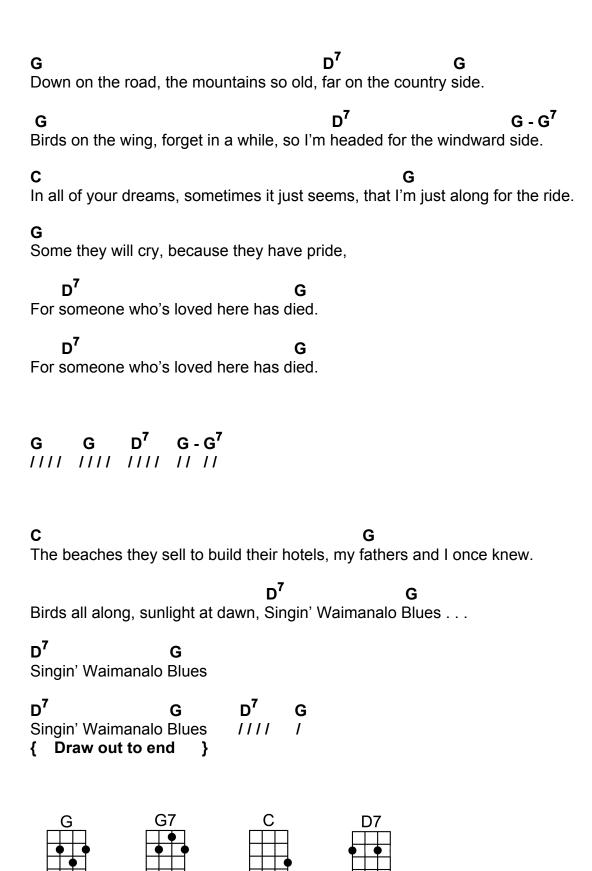
	<b>G</b> Well it must	B <sup>7</sup> he the fault	C of the Te	nnessee	G Waltz		
	G	be the laut	F <sup>7</sup>	<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>		
	Wish I'd kno	wn just how	_		_		
	<b>G</b> But I didn't s	<b>G<sup>M7</sup></b> ee it comin		<b>G<sup>7</sup></b> ver but th	<b>C</b> le cryin'		
	<b>G</b> Blame it all o	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b> on the Tenn	<b>G</b> nessee Wa	<b>G</b> altz			
			_				
	<b>G</b> dancin' with n	<b>G<sup>M7</sup></b> ny darlin to	•	C essee Wa	ıltz		
i was c	G	F <sup>7</sup>	Δ <sup>7</sup>		utz		
When	an old friend	_	<i>,</i> .				
	G	$G^{M7}$	G		С		
	luced her to	_			were waltz	ing	
<b>G</b> Mv frie	end stole my	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b> sweetheart	<b>G</b> from me.	G			
,	,						
		7					
	<b>G</b> I remember	B <sup>7</sup> the night ar	<b>C</b> nd the Ten	<b>G</b> nessee V	Valtz		
	G	E <sup>7</sup>	14 110 101	<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>		
	Now I know	just how m	uch I have	e lost			
	G				С		
	Yes I lost my	/ little dariin <b>D</b> <sup>7</sup>	_	-	e playin		
	<b>G</b> That beautifu	_	<b>G</b> ee Waltz	G			
	<b>G</b> That beautifu	D <sup>7</sup>	G OO Woltz	D <sup>7</sup> ///	G /		
	mai beaum	ui i eiiiiessi	ee vvaitz	111	1		
G	GMA7	G7	C	<b>E</b> 7	A7	D7	B7
	1 1						

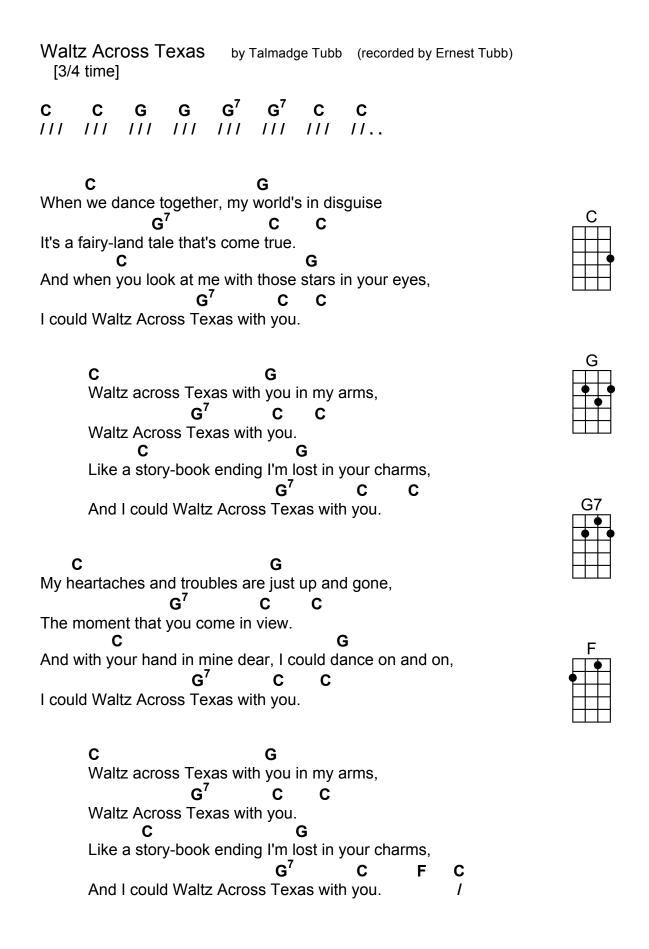
D ' <i>   </i>	D ////	<b>G</b> ////	D ////	D ////	A <sup>7</sup>	D ////	D //	
Oh, th	<b>D</b> ey tell n	ne of a	home fa	<b>G</b> ar be-yo	nd the	<b>D</b> skies.		
And th	ney tell r	ne of a	home fa	<b>A</b> . ar away	<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup>			
Oh, th	<b>D</b> ey tell n	ne of a	home w	here no	<b>G</b> storm	l clouds ri	D ise.	
<b>D</b> Oh, th	ey tell n	ne of ar	<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup> unclou	<b>D</b> dy day.	D			
		D		•		G	E <sup>7</sup> of an unck <b>D</b> louds rise.	A <sup>7</sup> ouded sky.
	<b>D</b> Oh, the	ey tell m	e of an	<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup> uncloud	<b>D</b> dy day.	<b>D</b> //		
	-			$A^7$	$A^7$		<b>D</b> one.	
And th	ney tell r D			_	y. // O			
Where	e the Tre	•		_				
<b>D</b> Sheds	s its' fraç	grance t	hrough	A <sup>7</sup> the unc	Eloudy d	<b>D</b> ay.		
	<b>D</b> Oh, the	e land o	<b>G</b> f cloudle	<b>D</b> ess day	s. Oh, tl	he land	E <sup>7</sup> of an uncle	<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup> ouded sky.
	Oh the	<b>D</b> ev tell m	e of a h	ome wh	nere no	<b>G</b> storm cl	<b>D</b> louds rise.	
	D			$A^7$	D	<b>D</b> //		



G	$D^7$	G	G	
1111	1111	1111	1111	







(	;			$G^7$
I	1	1	1	1

tacit: C C<sup>7</sup>
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F C C<sup>7</sup>

You make me happy when skies are grey.

You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C G**<sup>7</sup> **C** Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C C<sup>7</sup>

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F C C<sup>7</sup> I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F C A

When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}^7$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}^7$  So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C** C<sup>7</sup> You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F C C<sup>7</sup>
You make me happy when skies are grey.

F C A<sup>m</sup>

You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C G**<sup>7</sup> **C A** Please don't take my sun-shine away.

Please don't take my sun-snine away.  $\mathbf{C} = \mathbf{G}^7 \qquad \mathbf{C}$ 

Please don't take my sun-shine away.

