

**John, Kathy and Jonathan**

## 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<sup>m</sup> 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<sup>m</sup> 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<sup>m</sup> 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

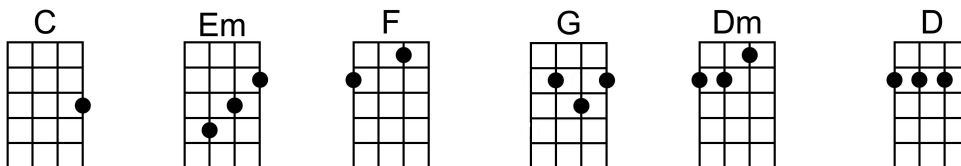
**C E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

**F G C A<sup>7</sup>**  
 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<sup>m</sup>**                            **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<sup>m</sup>**                            **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<sup>m</sup>**                            **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    //    //    /



Cool Water

Bob Nolan

F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F F  
///// ///// ///// ///// ///// /////

F C<sup>7</sup>  
All day I've faced the barren waste

F C<sup>7</sup> F F  
Without the taste of water, cool water

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
Ole Dan and I with throats burned dry

F B<sup>b</sup> F F C<sup>7</sup> F F  
And souls that cry . . for water, . . . cool, clear water

F C<sup>7</sup>  
The nights are cool and I'm a fool

F C<sup>7</sup> F F  
Each star's a pool of water.... cool, water

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
And with the dawn I'll wake and yawn

F B<sup>b</sup> F F C<sup>7</sup> F F  
And carry on . . to water , . . . cool, clear water

F C<sup>7</sup>  
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

F C<sup>7</sup> F F  
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

B<sup>b</sup> F  
Dan can't you see that big green tree

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F  
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C<sup>7</sup> F F  
Water, . . . . cool, clear water

**F** **C7**  
The shadows sway and seem to say

**F** **C7** **F** **F**  
Tonight we pray for water, cool, water

**Bb** **C7**  
And way up there He'll hear our prayer

**F** **Bb** **F** **F** **C7** **F** **F**  
And show us . . where there's water, . . . . cool, clear water

**F** **C7**  
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

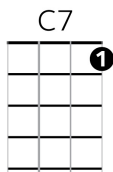
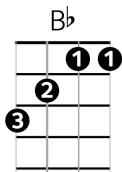
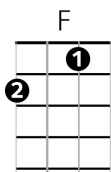
**F** **C7** **F** **F**  
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

**Bb** **F**  
Say Dan can't you see that big green tree

**Bb** **C7** **F** **F**  
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

**C7** **F** **F**  
Water, . . . . cool, clear water

**C7** **F** **F**  
Cool, clear water /



# Crying Time

Buck Owens

**C**      **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
// // // // // ...

**C**                                  **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

**G<sup>7</sup>**                                  **C**  
I can see that far away look in your eye

**C<sup>7</sup>**                                  **F**  
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

**C**              **G<sup>7</sup>**              **C**  
That it won't be long before it's crying time

**C**                                  **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder

**G<sup>7</sup>**                                  **C**  
And that tears are only rain to make love grow

**C<sup>7</sup>**                                  **F**  
Well my love for you could never grow no stronger

**C**              **G<sup>7</sup>**              **C**  
If I live to be a hundred years old

**C**                                  **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

**G<sup>7</sup>**                                  **C**  
I can see that far away look in your eye

**C<sup>7</sup>**                                  **F**  
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

**C**              **G<sup>7</sup>**              **C**  
That it won't be long before it's crying time

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Now you say that you've found someone you love better

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
That's the way it's happened every time be-fore

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
And as sure as the sun comes up to-morrow

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Crying time will start when you walk out the door

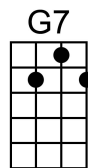
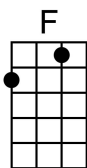
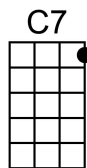
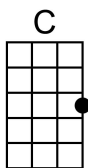
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
I can see that far away look in your eye

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
That it won't be long before it's crying time

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
Oh, it won't be long before it's crying time // /  
//



# Day-O (Banana Boat Song)

Harry Belafonte

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

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

**C**      **F**    **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C**      **F**    **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Work all night on a drink of rum, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Stack banana till the morning come, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C**      **F**    **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C**      **F**    **C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.



**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Hide the deadly black tarantula, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

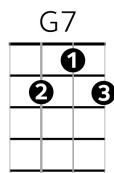
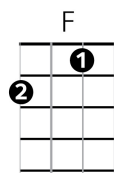
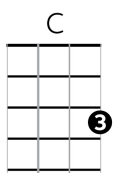
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

**C** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

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



# Downtown

Petula Clark

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
**// // // // // // // //**

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
You can always go Downtown

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Seems to help, I know Downtown

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

**A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

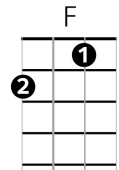
**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F C**  
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C**  
There are movie shows Downtown

**F**            **A<sup>m</sup>**            **B<sup>b</sup>**        **C**  
Maybe you know some little places to go to,

**F**    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**        **C**  
Where they never close      Downtown



**F**                                    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova

**F**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
You'll be dancing with them, too, before the night is over

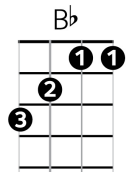
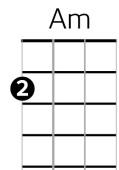
**A<sup>m</sup>**                **B<sup>b</sup>**  
Happy again,    the lights are much brighter there

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares so go

**F**    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **C**  
Downtown, where all the lights are bright,

**F**    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **C**  
Downtown, waiting for you tonight,

**F**    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **C**            **F**        **C**  
Downtown, you're gonna be alright now



**F**                                    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you

**F**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to

**A<sup>m</sup>**                **B<sup>b</sup>**  
Guide them along,    so, maybe I'll see you there

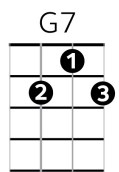
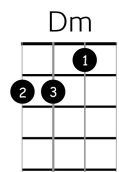
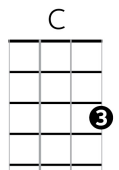
**G<sup>7</sup>**  
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares so go

**F**    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **C**  
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

**F**    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **C**  
Downtown, don't wait a minute more,

**F**    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **C**            **F**    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **C**  
Downtown, everything's waiting for you,            Downtown

**F**    **A<sup>m</sup>**    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **C**            **F**            **F**  
//    //    It's gonna be alright now            /



**Drift Away**  
By Dobie Gray *et al*

Mentor Willams

**C C G G**  
// // // //

**C G**  
Day after day I'm more confused  
**C G**  
Yet I look for the light in the pouring rain  
**C G**  
You know that's a game that I hate to lose  
**Am C**  
I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame

**G**  
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
**D C**  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away  
**G**  
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
**D C C G G**  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**C G**  
Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time  
**C G**  
I don't understand the things I do  
**C G**  
The world outside looks so unkind  
**Am C**  
I'm countin' on you to carry me through

**G**  
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
**D C**  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away  
**G**  
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
**D C C G G**  
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**Am**

And when my mind is free

**C**

**G**

You know a melody can move me

**Am**

And when I'm feelin' blue

**C**

**D**

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

**C**

**G**

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

**C**

**G**

I want you to know I believe in your song

**C**

**G**

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

**Am**

**C**

You help me along makin' me strong

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**G**

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

**D**

**C**

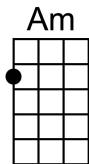
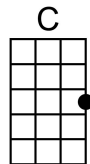
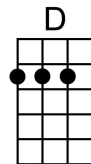
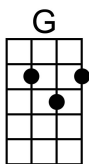
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

**C**

**G**

**G**

/



# Fly Like A Bird

By Boz Scaggs

**G G C C D D G G**  
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

**G C**  
 There was a howl that night, a howling like they never heard before

**D C D**  
 A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door

**G C**  
 He said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,

**D G G**  
 But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

**G C**  
 Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard

**D C D**  
 In tones so beautiful he hung on every word

**G C**  
 She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."

**D G G**  
 It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

**C G**  
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

**C D D<sup>7</sup>**  
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

**G C**  
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.

**G G C C D D G G**  
 // // // // // // // ..

**C G**  
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

**C D D<sup>7</sup>**  
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

**G C**  
 The rain's gonna fall and the winds may blow in the darkest night

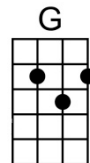
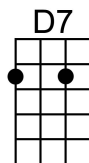
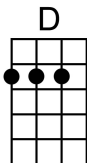
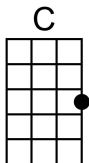
**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

**G G C C D D G G**  
 // // // // // // // ..

**G C**  
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

**D G G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

**D G C G**  
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird // /



## Flowers On The Wall

Lewis DeWitt

**G** **G** **E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
//// // // // //// //// //// ////

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I keep hearing you're concerned about my happiness

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
But all that thought you're giving me is conscience I guess

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
If I was walking in your shoes I wouldn't worry none

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
While you and your friends are worried about me I'm having lots of fun:

### CHORUS:

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..

**C**  
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

**D** **C** **D** **D**  
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///.

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doing fine

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
You can always find me here I'm having quite a time:



**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..

**C**  
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

**D C D D**  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///.

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
 It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
 And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 So I must go back to my room and make my day complete:

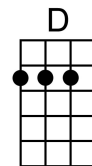
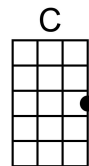
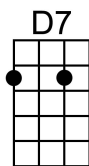
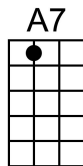
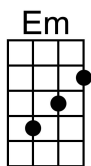
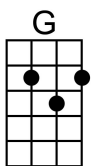
**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

**E<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..

**C**  
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

**D C D C**  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do /..

**D C G G**  
 Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///



# Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

**C** **C** **C** **C**  
//// // // //

**C**  
I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

**F** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C** **C**  
But that train keeps a-rollin' . . . on down to San Antone

**C**  
When I was just a baby my mama told me "son,

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
"Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"

**F** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C** **C**  
When I hear that whistle blowing . . . I hang my head and cry

**Kazoo Solo:** hum and strum previous verse

**C**  
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

**F** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C** **C**  
But those people keep a moving . . . and that's what tortures me

**C**

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

**C<sup>7</sup>**

I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line

**F**

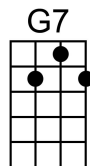
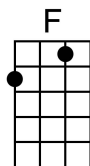
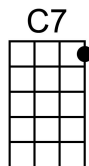
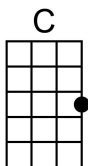
**C C C C**

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**C C C**

And I'd let that lonesome whistle . . . blow my blues away *///*



# For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield)

**D G D G**  
// // // //

a-----12-----12-----  
e--10-----10-----  
c-----  
g-----

( original song is in "E", the notes are the harmonics played on the 12<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> fret of the guitar's e (1<sup>st</sup>) string.

**D G D G**  
There's somethin' happenin' here. What it is ain't exactly clear.

**D G D G**  
There's a man with a gun over there. A-tellin' me I've got to beware.

**D C**  
I think it's time we stop. Children, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // //

**D G D G**  
There's battle lines bein' drawn. Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.

**D G D G**  
Young people speakin' their minds, a-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

**D C**  
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // //

**D G D G**  
What a field day for the heat. A thousand people in the street

**D G D G**  
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs. Mostly say hooray for our side.

**D C**  
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // //

**D G D G**  
Paranoia strikes deep. Into your life it will creep.

**D G**  
It starts when you're always afraid.

**D G**  
Step out of line, the man come and take you away.

**D C**  
It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

**D C**  
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

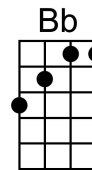
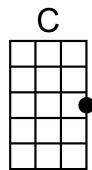
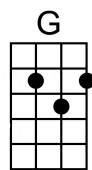
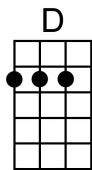
**G B<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

**D C**  
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup>**  
Everybody look what's goin' down

**D C**  
You better stop. Hey, what's that sound?

**G B<sup>b</sup> D G D G D**  
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // // //



# Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret

Bob Dylan

**C C C C**  
// // // //

**C**  
May God bless and keep you always,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your wishes all come true,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
May you always do for others

**F C C**  
And let others do for you. // . .

**C**  
May you build a ladder to the stars

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
And climb on every rung,

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, // . .

**C G C C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. // . .

**C**  
May you grow up to be righteous,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May you grow up to be true,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
May you always know the truth

**F C C**  
And see the lights surrounding you. // . .

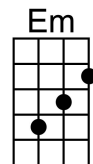
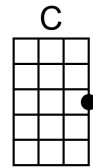
**C**  
May you always be courageous,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
Stand upright and be strong,

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

**C G C C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

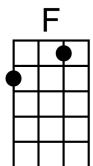
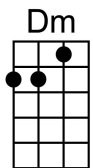


**C**  
May your hands always be busy,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your feet always be swift,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
May you have a strong foundation

**F C C**  
When the winds of changes shift. //..



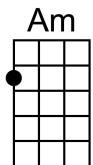
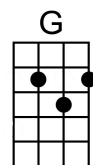
**C**  
May your heart always be joyful,

**E<sup>m</sup>**  
May your song always be sung,

**D<sup>m</sup> G C C**  
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

**C G C C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. //..



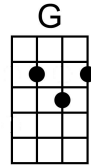
**G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
Forever young, forever young, //..

**C G C C**  
May you stay - ay forever young. /

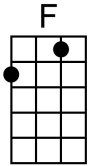
# Garden Party

written and recorded by Ricky Nelson

**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 // // //// // // ////

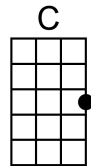


**C F C F**  
 I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends



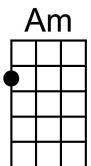
**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 A chance to share old memories and play our songs again

**F C F**  
 When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name



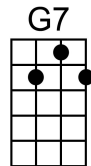
**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But no one recog-nized me, I didn't look the same

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well



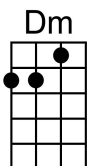
**F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**C F C F**  
 People came from miles around. Everyone was there.



**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Yoko brought her walrus. There was magic in the air

**F C F**  
 And over in the corner, much to my surprise



**C G A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Mister Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his disguise

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> Dm G C C**  
 Lot da da, Lot'n da da da  
 (All chords above get two strums each)



**C** **F** **C** **F**  
Played them all the old songs, thought that's why they came

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
No one heard the music. We didn't look the same

**F** **C** **F**  
I said hello to "Mary Lou", she belongs to me

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **Dm** **G** **C** **C**  
Lot da da, Lot'n da da da  
*(All chords above get two strums each)*

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Playing guitar like ringing a bell and looking like he should

**F** **C** **F**  
If you gotta play at garden parties I wish you a lotta luck

**C** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But if memor-ies were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

**F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **Dm** **G** **C** **C**  
Lot da da, Lot'n da da da  
*(All chords above get two strums each)*

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

**F** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G** **C**  
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself // /

Larry

## This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

**C**    **G7**    **C**    **C7**  
 / / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / . . .

**CHORUS:**

**F**                      **C**  
 This land is your land, this land is my land

**G**                      **C**    **C7**  
 From California, to the New York Island,

**F**                      **C**    **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

**G**                      **G7**                      **C**    **(C)**  
 This land was made for you and me.

*End With:*

**G**                      **G7**                      **C**    **G7**    **C**  
 This land was made for you and me.    / /    /

**F**                      **C**  
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

**G**                      **C**    **C7**  
 I saw above me that endless skyway,

**F**                      **C**    **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I saw below me that golden valley,

**G**                      **G7**                      **C**    **C7**  
 This land was made for you and me.    / . . .

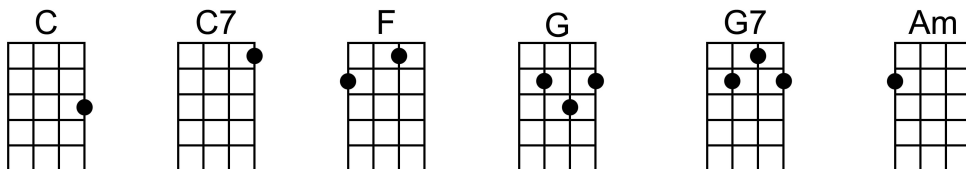
**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
 I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps  
**G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And all around me a voice was sounding,  
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
 When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,  
**G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,  
**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,  
**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 This land was made for you and me. / . . .

**CHORUS:**





**G**  
2. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**  
where the jockey is the smoothest

and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

**D** **C** **G**  
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

**CHORUS:**

3. Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**  
where the jockey is the smoothest

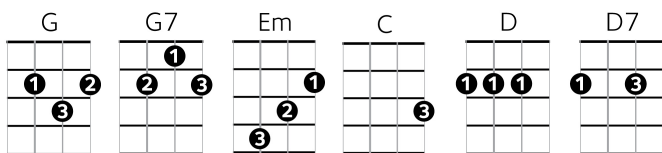
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

**D** **C** **G**  
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

**CHORUS:**

**G** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

**C** **D** **G**  
bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah, at the hop!  
/



## Back Home Again

John Denver

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **C**  
 ////    ////    ////    ////...

**C**                    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
 1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in,  
        **G<sup>7</sup>**                                    **C**  
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

**C**                    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,  
        **G<sup>7</sup>**                                    **C**  
 The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

**C**                    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
 2. He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,  
        **G<sup>7</sup>**                                    **C**  
 And ten days on the road are barely gone.

**C**                    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,  
        **G<sup>7</sup>**                                    **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

**F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
        **F**                                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**                    **F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
                   **G<sup>7</sup>**                                    **C**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

**C**                    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
 3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?  
        **G<sup>7</sup>**                                    **C**  
 And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?

**C**                    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
 And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,  
        **G<sup>7</sup>**                                    **C**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

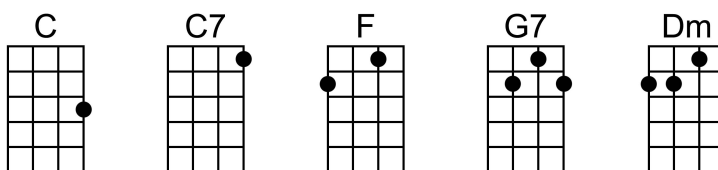
F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
 F G<sup>7</sup> C F  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
 G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

## bridge:

F G<sup>7</sup> C F  
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,  
 D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.  
 F G<sup>7</sup> C F  
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,  
 D<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>  
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

C C<sup>7</sup> F  
 4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,  
 G<sup>7</sup> C  
 It's the little things that make a house a home.  
 C C<sup>7</sup> F  
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,  
 G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
 F G<sup>7</sup> C F  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
 G<sup>7</sup> C  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.  
 G<sup>7</sup> F C  
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again. ///





## Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 //// //// //// ///..

**G A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 And if you go down there, you better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.

**G A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Now, Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand about 'bout six foot four.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir."

**G**  
 And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
 The baddest man in the whole damn town.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

**G A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 And he like to wave his diamond rings under everybody's nose

**G A<sup>7</sup>**  
 He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. He got a razor in his shoe.

**G**  
 And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
 The baddest man in the whole damn town.

**B<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

**G** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Well, Friday night 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice.

**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris, and ooh, that girl look nice

**G** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began.

**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin', with the wife of a jealous man

**G**  
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

**G** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor,

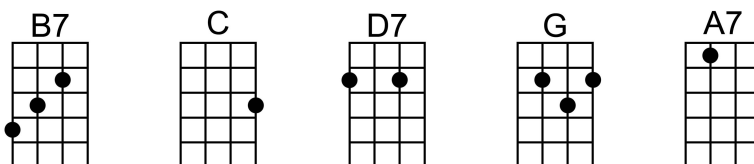
**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

**G**  
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

**A<sup>7</sup>**  
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

**B<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Yes, you were badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog  
// // /



# Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

**D<sup>7</sup>**    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**    **G**  
////    ////    ////    ////      (↓ = single down strum )

**G↓**                    **G↓**  
Well, it's one for the money,    Two for the show,

**G↓**                                **G**  
Three to get ready,    now Go, Cat, Go.

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**    **G**  
But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                **C<sup>7</sup>**                                **G**    **G**  
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

**G↓**                                **G↓**  
Well, you can knock me down,    Step in my face,

**G↓**                                **G↓**  
Slander my name,    All over the place.

**G↓**                                **G↓**                                **G**  
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**    **G**  
Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

**D<sup>7</sup>**                                **C<sup>7</sup>**                                **G**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

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

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

**D<sup>7</sup>**    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**    **G**  
////    ////    ////    ///..

**G↓**                      **G↓**  
You can burn my house, Steal my car,

**G↓**                      **G↓**  
Drink my liquor From an old fruit jar.

**G↓**                      **G↓**                      **G**  
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**                      **G**  
Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**                      **G**  
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

**G↓**                      **G↓**  
Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,

**G↓**    **G**  
Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**  
But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

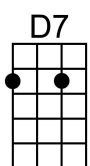
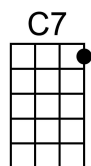
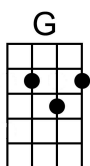
**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**                      **G**  
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!

**G**    **G**  
Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**  
Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**                      **G**  
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**                      **G**  
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes! /



# Buffalo Gals

traditional

C G7 C C  
//// //// //// ////

C G7 C  
As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street,

G7 C  
A pretty little girl I chanced to meet, under the silvery moon.

## CHORUS:

G7 C  
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight.

G7 C  
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight, and dance by the light of the moon.

G7 C  
I asked her if she'd stop and talk, stop and talk, stop and talk

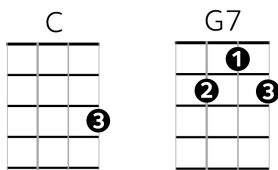
G7 C  
Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk, she was fair to view.

## CHORUS:

G7 C  
I asked her if she'd be my wife, be my wife, be my wife,

G7 C  
Then I'd be happy all my life, if she'd marry me.

## CHORUS:



# Could I Have This Dance?

W. Holyfield and B. House  
(performed by Anne Murray)

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// ..

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'll always remember the song they were playing

**B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 The first time we danced and I knew

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>**  
 As we swayed to the music and held to each other

**B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I fell in love with you

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Would you be my partner every night?

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>bm</sup>**  
 When we're together it feels so right,

**F C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'll always remember that magic moment

**B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 When I held you close to me

**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>**  
 As we moved together I knew forever

**B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You're all I'll ever need

**F**            **F<sup>7</sup>**            **B<sup>b</sup>**  
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**C<sup>7</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Would you be my partner every night?

**F**            **F<sup>7</sup>**            **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>bm</sup>**  
When we're together it feels so right,

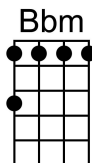
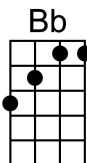
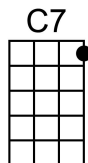
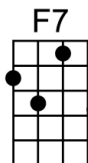
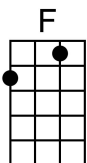
**F**                                    **C<sup>7</sup>**            **F**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**F**            **F<sup>7</sup>**            **B<sup>b</sup>**  
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

**C<sup>7</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Would you be my partner every night?

**F**            **F<sup>7</sup>**            **B<sup>b</sup>**    **B<sup>bm</sup>**  
When we're together it feels so right,

**F**                                    **C<sup>7</sup>**            **F**    **B<sup>b</sup>**    **F**  
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?    / / / / /



# Cupid

Sam Cooke

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
// // // //

## Chorus:

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **F**  
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for me-e-e-e.

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **F**  
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress;

**C**  
There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness.

**F**  
For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist;

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And this you can fix. So...

## Chorus:

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **F**  
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, no-body but me.

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **F**  
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me



**C** **G7**  
Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me,

**C**  
I promise I will love her until eternity.

**F**  
I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal;

**G7** **C**  
Help me if you will. So...

**Chorus:**

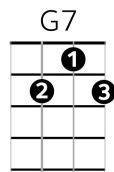
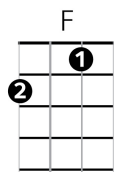
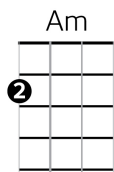
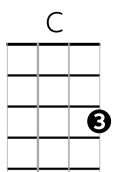
**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **F**  
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow flow;

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me, for no-body but me.

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **C** **F**  
Cupid, please hear my cry; and let your arrow fly;

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C**  
Straight to my lover's heart, for me *///*



## Pearly Shells

John Kalapana-Leonpobar  
(by Burl Ives)

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G      A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G  
 // // //// // // //...

**G**  
 Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),  
**C** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),  
**G** **C**  
 When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you  
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 More than all the little pearly shells.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
 For every grain of sand upon the beach  
**G**  
 I've got a kiss for you  
**D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I've got more left over  
**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 For each star that twinkles in the blue.

**G**  
 Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),  
**C** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),  
**G** **C**  
 When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you  
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 More than all the little pearly shells.

**D<sup>7</sup>**

For every grain of sand upon the beach

**G**

I've got a kiss for you

**D<sup>7</sup>**

And I've got more left over

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

For each star that twinkles in the blue

**G**

Pearly Shells, (*pearly shells*), from the ocean, (*from the ocean*),

**C**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

Shining in the sun, (*shining in the sun*), covering the shore, (*covering the shore*),

**G**

**C**

When I see them, (*when I see them*), my heart tells me that I love you

**G**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**G**

**E<sup>m</sup>**

More than all the little pearly shells

**G**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**G / / /**

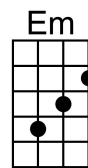
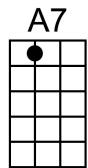
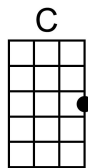
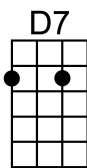
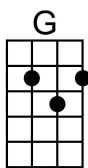
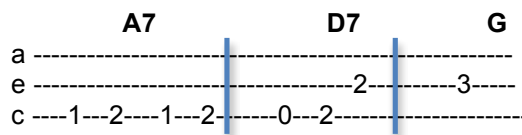
**A<sup>7</sup>**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**G**

More than all the little pearly shells // // /

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



# Put Your Hand in the Hand

Gene MacLellan

**G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G**  
**// // // // //// //...**

**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**  
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>dim</sup>**  
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

**G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G C G**  
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
Every time I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble

**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**  
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>dim</sup>**  
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be

**G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G C G**  
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I should be

**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters

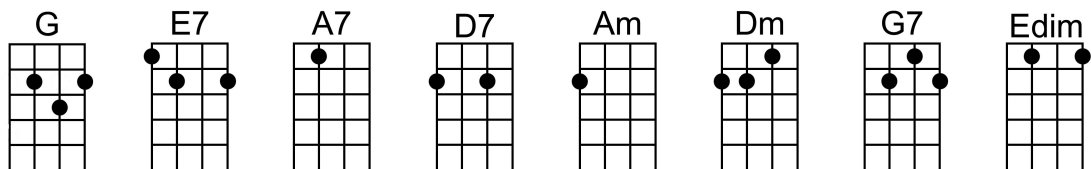
**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**  
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>dim</sup>**  
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

**G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G C G**  
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm close to heaven  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **E<sup>dim</sup>**  
 Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you do what you must do  
**G** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **G**  
 But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through

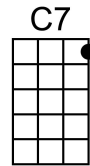
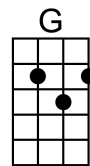
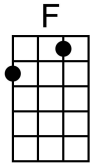
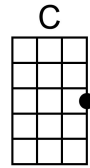
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters  
**A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **E<sup>dim</sup>**  
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently  
**G** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **G**  
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **E<sup>dim</sup>**  
 Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently  
**G** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **G**  
 By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee



# Rhythm Of The Rain

John Claude Gummoe (of the Cascades)

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



**CHORUS:**

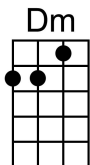
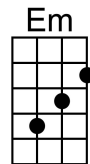
**C F**  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,  
**C G**  
Telling me just what a fool I've been.

**C F**  
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,  
**C G C G**  
And let me be alone again.

**C F**  
The only girl I've ever loved has gone away,  
**C G**  
Looking for a brand new start.

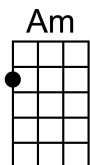
**C F**  
Little does she know that when she left that day,  
**C G C (C7)**  
Along with her she took my heart.....(X3 to end)

**F E<sup>m</sup>**  
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair,  
**D<sup>m</sup> C**  
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care,  
**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G**  
I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away.



**CHORUS:**

**F E<sup>m</sup>**  
Rain won't you tell her that I love her so,  
**D<sup>m</sup> C**  
Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow,  
**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G**  
And rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow



**CHORUS:**

# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

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

**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**  
 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<sup>m</sup>**  
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

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

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

