

John and Kathy

Long Black Veil

Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

G A⁷ D D
//// //

D
Ten years ago on a cold dark night

A⁷ G D
Someone was killed 'neath the town hall light

D
There were few at the scene but they all agreed

A⁷ G D
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

G D G D D
She walks these hills in a long black veil

G D G D D
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

D G D G A⁷ D D
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

D
The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi?"

A⁷ G D
If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die"

D
I spoke not a word though it meant my life

A⁷ G D
For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

G D G D D
She walks these hills in a long black veil

G D G D D
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

D G D G A⁷ D D
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

D
The scaffold was high and eternity near

A⁷ G D
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

D
But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

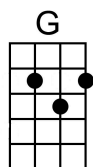
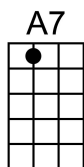
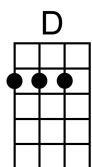
A⁷ G D
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

G D G D D
She walks these hills in a long black veil

G D G D D
She visits my grave when the night winds wail

D G D G A⁷ D D
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me.

D G D G A⁷ D D
Nobody knows. Nobody sees. Nobody knows but me. /



Love Is A Rose

Neil Young

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

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;

G C
It only grows when it's on the vine.

F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

G C
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

F C
I wanna see what's never been seen,

G C
I wanna live that age old dream.

F C
Come on, lass, we can go together;

G C
Let's take the best right now,

G Tacet: C
Take the best right now.
/

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;

G C
It only grows when it's on the vine.

F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

G C
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

F **C**
I wanna go to an old hoedown

G **C**
Long ago in a western town.

F **C**
Pick me up cause my feet are draggin';

G **C**
Give me a lift and I'll hay your wagon.

C **F** **C**
Love is a rose but you better not pick it;

G **C**
It only grows when it's on the vine.

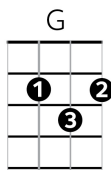
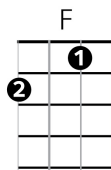
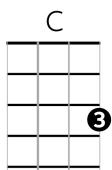
F **C**
Handful of thorns and you'll know you missed it;

G **C**
You lose your love when you say the word "mine".

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

C **F** **C** **C** **G** **C**
Love is a rose. // // Love is a rose. // //

C **F** **C** **C** **G** **C**
Love is a rose. // // Love is a rose. // /



Love Will Keep Us Alive
Eagles, original in A

J. Capaldi, P. Carrack, P. Vale

intro:

C C A^m A^m F F G G
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //..

C A^m
 I was standing all alone against the world outside,

F G
 You were searching for a place to hide.

C A^m
 Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive,

F G C A^m F G
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //// //// //..

C A^m
 Don't you worry, sometimes you've just gotta let it ride,

F G
 The world is changing right before your eyes.

C A^m
 Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside,

F G C C
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //..

Bridge:

F F A^m A^m
 I would die for you, climb the highest mountain,

D^m G F Em Dm G
 Baby, there's nothing I wouldn't do // // // //..
 //

C A^m
 Now I've found you, there's no more emptiness inside,

F G C C
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. //..

Bridge:

F **F** **A^m** **A^m**
 I would die for you, climb the highest mountain,

D^m **G** **F** **Em** **Dm** **G**
 Baby, there's nothing I wouldn't do // // // // ..
 //

C **A^m**
 I was standing all alone against the world outside,

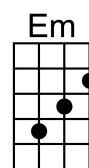
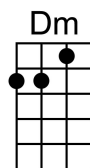
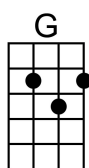
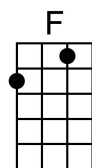
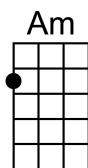
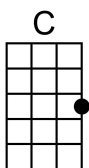
F **G**
 You were searching for a place to hide.

C **A^m**
 Lost and lonely, now you've given me the will to survive,

F **G** **C** **A^m**
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive.

F **G** **C** **A^m**
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive.

F **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **C**
 When we're hungry, love will keep us alive. // // // // /



Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

D A⁷ D D
//// // // //

D G D G
The first thing I remember knowin', was a lonesome whistle blowin'

D G A⁷
And a young-un's dream of growing up to ride

D G D G
On a freight train leaving town, not knowing where I'm bound

D A⁷ D
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried

D G D G
One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild

D G A⁷
My mama seemed to know what lay in store

D G D G
'Spite of all my Sunday learning, towards the bad I kept on turnin'

D A⁷ D D
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore / . . .

D G D
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G D A⁷
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D G D
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A⁷ D
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried

D G D G
Dear old daddy rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load

D G A7
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes

D G D G
Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best

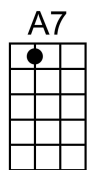
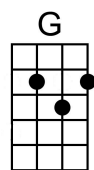
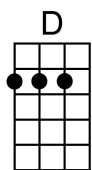
D A7 D D
She tried to raise me right but I refused

D G D
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G D A7
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D G D
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A7 D A7 D
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried // /



Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

G⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //// //// ////

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,

G
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

G⁷ **C**
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C⁷ **F**
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues.

With them windshield-wipers slapping time

C
And Bobby clapping hands,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

F **C**
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

C
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

G
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I`d done,

G⁷ **C**
And every night she kept me from the cold.

C
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

C⁷ **F**
Looking for the home I hope she`ll find.

C
And I`d trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Holdin` Bobby`s body next to mine.

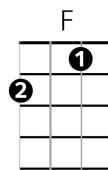
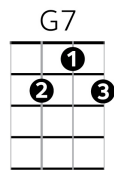
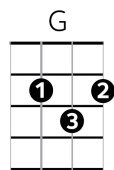
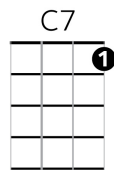
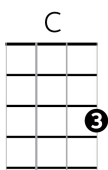
F **C**
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
And nothing left is all she left for me.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C** **C** **G** **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /



Memories Are Made Of This Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr, Frank Miller

F C⁷
//// // X2

F C⁷
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷
You can't beat the memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Take one fresh and tender kiss,
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Add one stolen night of bliss,
You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b F C⁷ F
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy

F C⁷ F C⁷
Memo-ries are made of this.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Don't for-get a small moonbeam.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Fold in lightly with a dream.
You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b F C⁷ F
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine:

F C⁷ F C⁷
Memo-ries are made of this.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

B^b

Then add the wedding bells;

F

One house where lovers dwell;

C⁷

F

F7

Three little kids for the flavor.

B^b

Stir carefully through the days

F

See how the flavor stays.

G⁷

C C⁷

These are the dreams you will sa-vor.

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

With His blessings from a-bove,

The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Serve it generously with love.

You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b

F

C⁷

F

One man, one wife, one love, through life:

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Memo-ries are made of this.

The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Memo-ries are made of this.

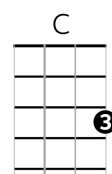
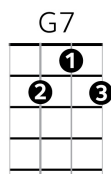
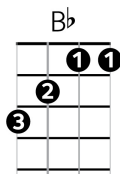
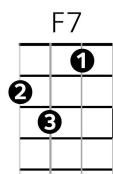
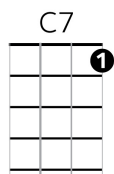
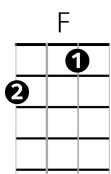
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C7

F

You can't beat the memories you've given me III



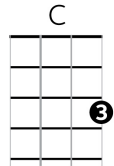
MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

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

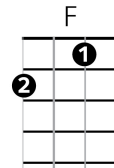
C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia



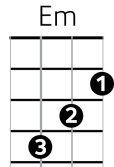
C F C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...u...ia



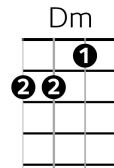
C F C
 The river Jordan is chilly and cold, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Chills the body but not the soul, al...le...lu...u...ia



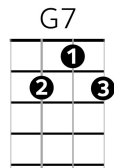
C F C
 The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Milk and honey on the other side, al...le...lu...u...ia



C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia //
 /



Midnight Special

Traditional

G **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
//// //// //// /...

Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,

And they march you to the table, to see the same old thing. /...

Ain't no food upon the table, ain't no pork up in the pan.

But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man. /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. /...

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?

By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore. /...

Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

Well, she come to see the Gov'ner, to try and free her man. /...

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / . . .

C **G**
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do right;

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
You better not gamble, boy you better not fight / . . .

C **G**
Or the sheriff, he will grab you and the boys'll bring you down.

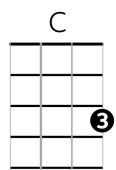
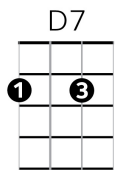
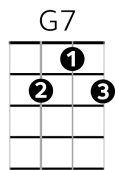
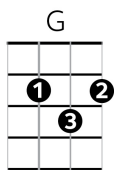
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / / /



Mountain Of Love

Johnny Rivers

D **D** **D** **D**
// // // //

D
Standing on a mountain looking down on a city

D
The way I feel is a dog-gone pity

G
Teardrops are fallin' down a mountainside

D
Many times I've been here, many times I cried

A **G**
We used to be so happy, when we were in love

D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

D
Night after night I'm a-standing here alone

D
Weeping my heart out till cold grey dawn

G
Prayin' that you're lonely and you come here too

D
Hopin' just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you

A **G**
Tryin' hard to find you, somewhere up above

D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

Bridge:

G **F#m** **G** **F#m** **A**
A Mountain of Love, a Mountain of Love, you should be ashamed / . .
//

G **F#m** **G** **F#m** **A**
You used to be a Mountain Of Love, but you just changed your name //
//

D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A

G

That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (Kazoo solo) to chords and melody of verse above

REPEAT BRIDGE:

D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A

G

That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

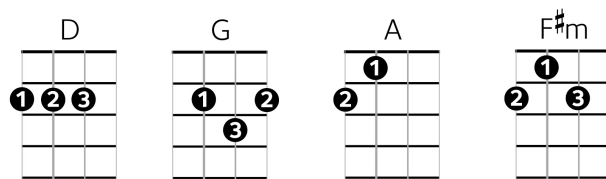
High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love



Mr Bojangles

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

C E^m A^m A^m
 I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you
F F G⁷ G⁷
 In worn out shoes
C E^m A^m A^m
 With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants
F F G⁷ G⁷
 The old soft shoe
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He jumped so high, jumped so high
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
 Then he'd lightly touch down

CHORUS:

A^m G G A^m A^m G G A^m
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles
A^m G G C E^m A^m G
 Mister Bojangles, dance
 END WITH: **C E^m A^m G C**
 /

C E^m A^m A^m
 I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was
F F G⁷ G⁷
 Down and out
C E^m A^m A^m
 He looked to me to be the eyes of age
F F G⁷ G⁷
 As he spoke right out
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He talked of life, talked of life
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 He laughed, clicked his heels a step

C E^m A^m A^m
 He said his name, Bojangles, and he danced a lick
 F F G⁷ G⁷

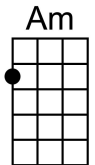
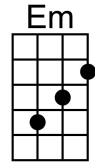
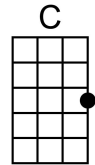
Across the cell

C E^m A^m A^m
 He grabbed his pants, a better stance. Oh he jumped so high
 F F G⁷ G⁷

He clicked his heels

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He let go a laugh, let go a laugh
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m

Shook back his clothes all around



CHORUS:

C E^m A^m A^m
 He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
 F F G⁷ G⁷

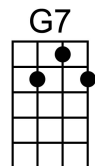
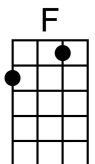
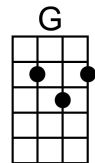
Throughout the south

C E^m A^m A^m
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years, how his dog 'n him
 F F G⁷ G⁷

They travelled about

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 His dog up and died, he up and died
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷

After twenty years he still grieves



C E^m A^m A^m
 He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
 F F G⁷ G⁷

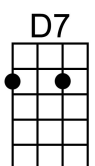
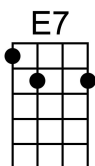
For drinks and tips

C E^m A^m A^m
 But most the time I spend behind these county bars
 F F G⁷ G⁷

'Cause I drinks a bit

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He shook his head, and as he shook his head
 D⁷ D⁷ G G G⁷ G⁷ A^m

I heard someone ask him: "Please" ("Please")



CHORUS:

G

All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'

G

You can hear my heart a-callin'

C

A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D

I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me -

G

Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷

C

G

C

G

The world will see, that you, were meant, for me.

D⁷

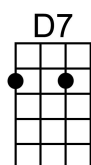
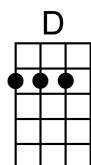
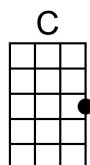
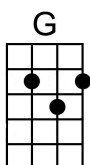
C

G

C

G

That you, were meant, for me. / //



Old Hippie
Original in B

David Bellamy
the Bellamy Brothers

C C C C
//// //..

C F C C C C
He turned thirty-five last Sunday, in his hair he found some gray //..

C G⁷ G⁷ G⁷ G⁷
But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the old way //..

F C
So he grows a little garden in the back yard by the fence

F C G⁷
He's consuming what he's growing now-a days in self defense

C F
He gets out there in the twilight zone sometimes

C C C C
When it just don't make no sense //..

C F C C C C
He gets off on country music, cause disco left him cold

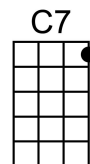
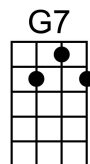
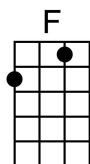
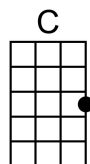
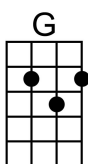
C G⁷ G⁷ G⁷ G⁷
He's got young friends into new wave, but he's just too damn old

F C
And he dreams at night of Woodstock and the day John Lennon died

F C G⁷
How the music made him happy and the silence made him cry

C F //..
Yeah he thinks of John sometimes

C C C C⁷
And he has to wonder why 'cause



CHORUS:

F **C**
He's an old hippie and he don't know what to do

G⁷ **C**
Should he hang on to the old, should he grab on to the new

F **C**
He's an old hippie his new life is just a bust

G⁷ **F** **G⁷** **C** (C) **C** **C**
He ain't trying to change nobody he's just trying real hard to adjust //..

End song on (C) in parenthesis

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
He was sure back in the sixties, that everyone was hip

C **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior trip

F **C**
And they forced him to become a man while he was still a boy

F **C** **G⁷**
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

C **F**
Now this world may change around him,

C **C** **C** **C⁷**
But he just can't change no more

CHORUS:

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C**
Well he stays away a lot now, from the parties and the clubs

C
And he's thinking while he's jogging around

G⁷ **G⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

F **C**
Cause him and his kind get more endangered everyday

F **C** **G⁷**
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

C **F** **C** **C** **C** **C⁷**
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

CHORUS:

Larry

Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Harry Stone, Jack Stapp

G⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷**
//// // // //...

C

Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand

C⁷

Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoeshine stand

F

People gather round and they clap their hands

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag,

F

C

G⁷

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

C

Well he charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe

C⁷

He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new

F

You feel as though you wanna dance when he gets through

C

He's a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy

Bridge:

F

C

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear, the way he makes it pop

D⁷

You ought to see him fan the air

G⁷ Tacit:

with his hoppity hippity hippity hoppity hoppity hippity hop

C

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine

C⁷

He likes to get 'em early when they're feelin' fine

F

Everybody gets a little rise and shine

C

with a great big bundle of joy

G⁷

He pops a boogie woogie rag

F

C

C

The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy **(Repeat Bridge and last verse)**

End With:

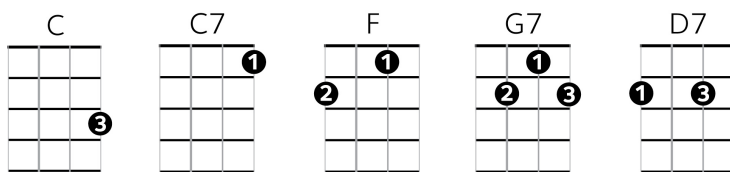
G⁷

F

C

C

He pops a boogie woogie rag . . . The Chattanooga Shoeshine Boy /



Across The Great Divide

Kate Wolf

C **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
//// //// //// //// //// //...

C **F** **C**
I've been walking in my sleep

A^m **F**
Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep

C **A^m**
Where the years went I can't say

F **G** **C**
I just turned around and they've gone away

C **F** **C**
I've been sifting through the layers

A^m **F**
Of dusty books and faded papers

C **A^m**
They tell a story I used to know

F **G** **C**
It was one that happened so long ago

CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
It's gone away in yesterday

A^m **F**
Now I find myself on the mountainside

C **G** **A^m**
Where the rivers change direction

F **G** **C**
Across The Great Divide

C **F** **C**
Now, I heard the owl a-callin'

A^m **F**
Softly as the night was fallin'

C **A^m**
With a question and I replied

F **G** **C**
But he's gone across the borderline

CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
The finest hour that I have seen

A^m **F**
Is the one that comes between

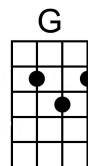
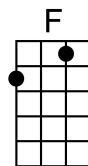
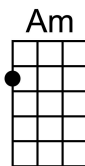
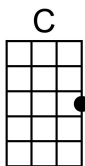
C **A^m**
The edge of night and the break of day

F **G** **C**
It's when the darkness rolls away

CHORUS TWICE:

END WITH:

C **G** **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **C**
Where the rivers change direction Across The Great Divide /



Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

G D C G G
 //// // // //// //// X2

G D C G D C G G
 I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 I see earth - quakes and lightning, I see bad times today.

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

G D C G D C G G
 I hear hurri - canes a blowing, I know the end is coming soon.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

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

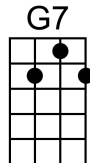
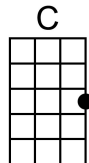
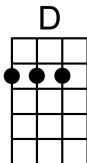
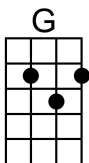
G D C G D C G G
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 Looks like we`re in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

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

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

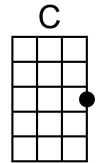
D C G D G
 There's a bad moon on the rise. // /



Beautiful Sunday

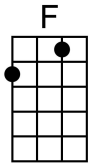
Daniel Boone

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



C
Sunday morning, up with the lark, I think I'll take a walk in the park

F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day



C
I've got someone waiting for me. When I see her I know that she'll say

F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

CHORUS:

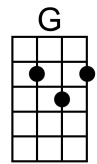
C F
Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday

G C
This is my, my, my, beautiful day

C D7
When you say, say, say, say that you love me

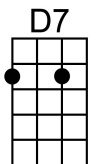
F G C C
Oh-oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

C
Birds are singing, you by my side, let's take a car and go for a ride



F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

C
We'll drive on and follow the sun, makin' Sunday go on and on



F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

Chorus X2 (original modulates up a tone before repeat)

Grandma's Feather Bed

Jim Connor

C **F** **G⁷** **C**
// // // //

C **F**
When I was a little bitty boy

C **G⁷**
Just up off the floor

C **F**
We used to go down to Grandma's house

C **G⁷** **C**
Every month end or so

C **F**
We had chicken pie and country ham

C **G⁷**
And homemade butter on the bread

C **F**
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house

G⁷ **C**
Was her great big feather bed

CHORUS:

C
It was nine feet high and six feet wide

F **C**
Soft as a downy chick

C
It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese

D⁷ **G⁷**
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick

C
It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs

F **C**
And a piggy we stole from the shed

F
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun

G⁷ **C** **C**
On Grandma's feather bed

C **F**
After the supper we'd sit around the fire

C **G⁷**
The old folks'd spit and chew

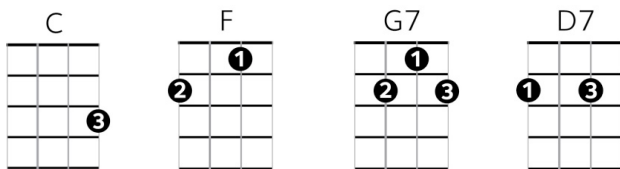
C **F**
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C **G⁷** **C**
 And Granny'd sing a ballad or two
F
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C **G⁷**
 Till the cobwebs filled my head
C **F**
 Next thing I knew I'd wake up in the morning
G⁷ **C**
 In the middle of the old feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
 Well I love my Ma, an' I love my Pa
C **G⁷**
 Love Granny and Grandpa too
C **F**
 Been fishing with my uncle, I wrestled with my cousin
C **G⁷** **C** **tacet**
 I even kissed Aunt Lou –oooh!
C **F**
 But if I ever had to make a choice
C **G⁷**
 I guess it ought to be said
C **F**
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
G⁷ **C**
 For Grandma's feather bed

REPEAT CHORUS:

C **F**
 We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G⁷ **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 On Grandma's feather bed / / /



Have You Ever Seen the Rain

John Fogerty

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

C
Someone told me long ago,

C
There's a calm before the storm

G C C
I know - it's been comin' for some time

C
When it's over so they say,

C
It'll rain a sunny day

G C C
I know - shinin' down like water

F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F G C C
Comin' down on a sunny day

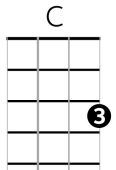
F G C E^m A^m A^{m7}
//// // // // // //

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

C
Yesterday and days before,

C
Sun is cold and rain is hot

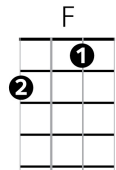
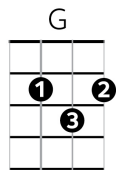
G **C** **C**
I know - been that way for all my time



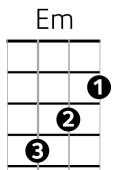
C
'Til forever on it goes,

C
Through the circle fast and slow

G **C** **C**
I know - and I can't stop. I wonder.

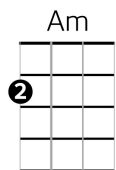


F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?



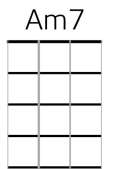
F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F **G** **C** **C**
Comin' down on a sunny day



F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?

F **G** **C** **E^m** **A^m** **A^{m7}**
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain?



F **G** **C** **C**
Comin' down on a sunny day ///

He Aloha Mele

Iva Kinimaka

C C C C
///// ///// ///// //...

C
He Aloha Mele . . . pretty hoku

C F
Sending down a special little twinkle for your brown eyes

C C
Your pretty lovely brown eyes //..

G⁷ F C C
In the still of the night all the stars are shining bright for your brown eyes //..

C
He Aloha Mele . . . e lohe ka makani

C F
Gentle breeze whispering haunting melodies to you softly,

C C
Whispering to you softly //..

G⁷ F C C⁷
Hear the wind through the trees singing sweet harmonies to you softly //..

F
With the grace of her hands,

C C⁷
She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset //..

F
With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

C G⁷
When no mountainside is there to touch her /...

C **F**
Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

C **C**
It's gonna be a nice day //..

G⁷ **F** **C** **C⁷**
Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day //..

F
With the grace of her hands,

C **C⁷**
She can tell you that a star only glitters at the setting of the sunset //..

F
With the grace of her hands,

She can tell you that a wind only blows

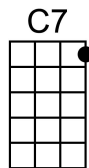
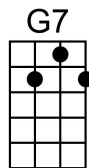
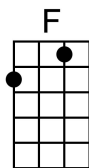
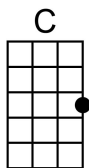
C **G⁷**
When no mountainside is there to touch her /...

C **F**
Now there's the sun and the moon talking story, telling tales about a new day

C **C**
It's gonna be a nice day //..

G⁷ **F** **C** **C**
Now the moon shines bright and the sun will rise again to start a new day. //..

C **C**
He Aloha Mele //.. **(X3 to end)**



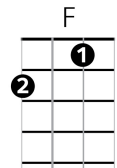
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

The New Seekers

F F F F
//// // // //

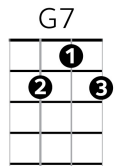
F G⁷
I'd like to build the world a home, and furnish it with love,

C⁷ B^b F
Grow apple trees and honey bees, and snow white turtle doves.



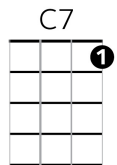
F G⁷
I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmony,

C⁷ B^b F
I'd like to hold it in my arms, and keep it company.



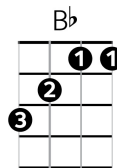
CHORUS: G⁷
That's the song I hear, let the world sing today

C⁷ B^b F
A song of peace that echo's on, and never goes away.



F G⁷
I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand,

C⁷ B^b F
And hear them echo through the hills, for peace throughout the land.



CHORUS: G⁷
That's the song I hear, let the world sing today

C⁷ B^b F
A song of peace that echo's on, and never goes away.

F G⁷
I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand,

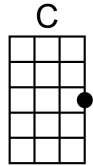
C⁷ B^b F C⁷ F
And hear them echo through the hills, for peace throughout the land.
| ritard: → // // /

I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

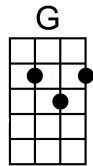
C G C C
//// // // //

C C⁷ F C
Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away



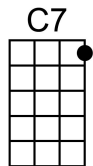
C A^{m+C} C G C
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

C C⁷ F C
I'll fly away *oh Glory*, I'll fly away *in the morning*



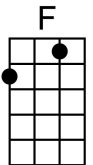
C A^{m+C} C G C
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

C C⁷ F C
When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away



C A^{m+C} C G C
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away

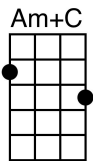
C C⁷ F C
I'll fly away *oh Glory*, I'll fly away *in the morning*



C A^{m+C} C G C
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

C C⁷ F C
Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away

C A^{m+C} C G C
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away



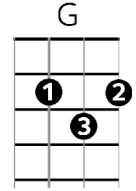
C C⁷ F C
I'll fly away *oh Glory*, I'll fly away *in the morning*

C A^{m+C} C G C
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

C A^{m+C} C G C - F C
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly aw.a.y
// // // // // //

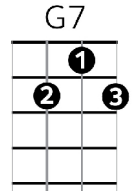
It's a Small World

G **D⁷**
It's a world of laughter, a world of tears



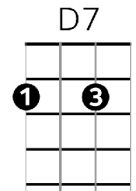
G
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears

G⁷ **C** **A^{m7}**
There's so much that we share, that it's time we're aware



D⁷ **G**
It's a small world after all

G **D⁷**
It's a small world after all

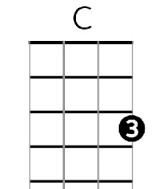


G
It's a small world after all

G⁷ **A^{m7}**
It's a small world after all

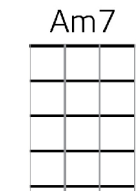
D⁷ **G**
It's a small, small, world

G **D⁷**
There is just one moon and one golden sun



G
And a smile means friendship to everyone

G⁷ **C** **A^{m7}**
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide



D⁷ **G**
It's a small world after all

G **D⁷**
It's a small world after all

G
It's a small world after all,

G⁷ **A^{m7}**
It's a small world after all

D⁷ **G**
It's a small, small world

D⁷

Read how many times I saw you

D⁷

How in my silence I adored you

D⁷

And only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart / **G G**

CHORUS:

TACIT: **C** **G G**
Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D⁷ **G G⁷**
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

C **G G**
Oh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

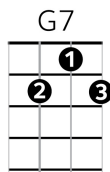
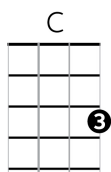
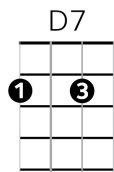
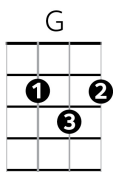
D⁷ **G G**
Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show /

TACIT: **C** **G G**
Oh my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D⁷ **G G⁷**
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no

C **G G**
Oh my sweetness, (3 knocks) means you'll meet in the hallway

D⁷ **G C G**
Twice on the pipe means you aint gonna show // /



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

