

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

C

Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

G

Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

 $C C^7 F$ 

Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,

 $C G^7 C$ 

When The Saints Go Marching In.

C

Oh when the sun refuse to shine

 $G^7$ 

Oh when the sun refuse to shine

C C<sup>7</sup> F

Oh Lord I want to be in that number

 $C G^7 C$ 

When the sun refuse to shine

C

Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

 $G^7$ 

Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

 $\mathbf{c}$ 

Oh Lord I want to be in that number

 $C G^7$ 

When you hear that trumpet sound

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



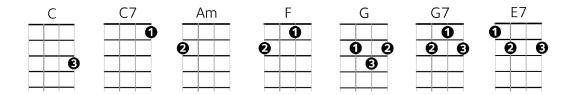


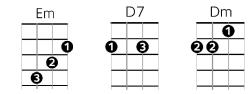




_	A <sup>m</sup> F G
С	A <sup>m</sup> F G Tonight you're mine com-pletely,
С	A <sup>m</sup> G G <sup>7</sup> You give your love so sweet-ly,
	<b>E</b> <sup>7</sup> <b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> To-night the light of love is in your eyes,
F	<b>G C G</b> <sup>7</sup> But will you love me to-morrow?
С	<b>A<sup>m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

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



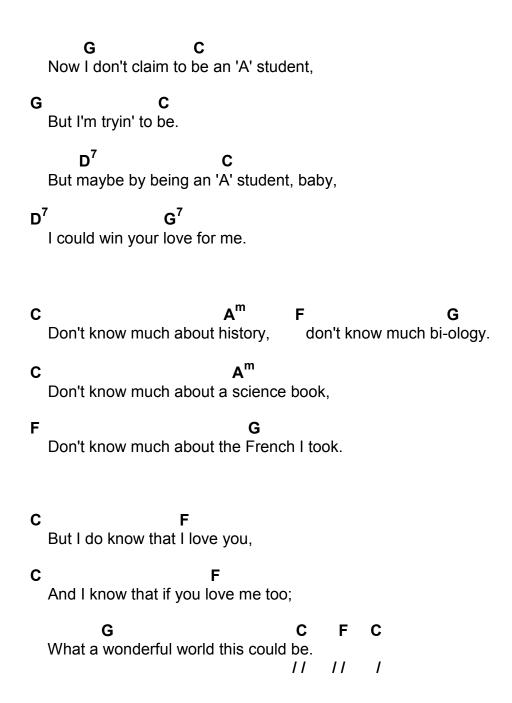


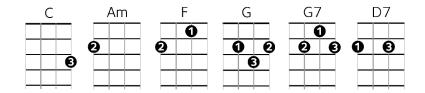
۷۱	ONGEΠUI WORIG (Don't Know Much)
C //	A <sup>m</sup> F G // //// ////
С	A <sup>m</sup> F G Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.
С	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup> Don't know much about a science book,
F	<b>G</b> Don't know much about the French I took.
С	<b>F</b> But I do know that I love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

C F C

11 11 111....

What a wonderful world this could be.





## Who'll Stop the Rain

Key of C 4/4

Key: C Time: 4/4

C Am G C

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

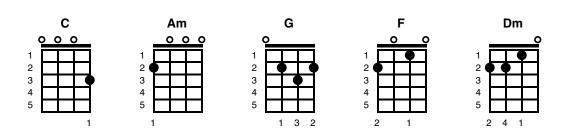
C F C
I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm,
C Am F C
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow,
F C F C
Five-year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains,
F / G / Am / C C
And I wonder, still I wonder -- Who'll Stop The Rain?

C G Dm F Am G C C

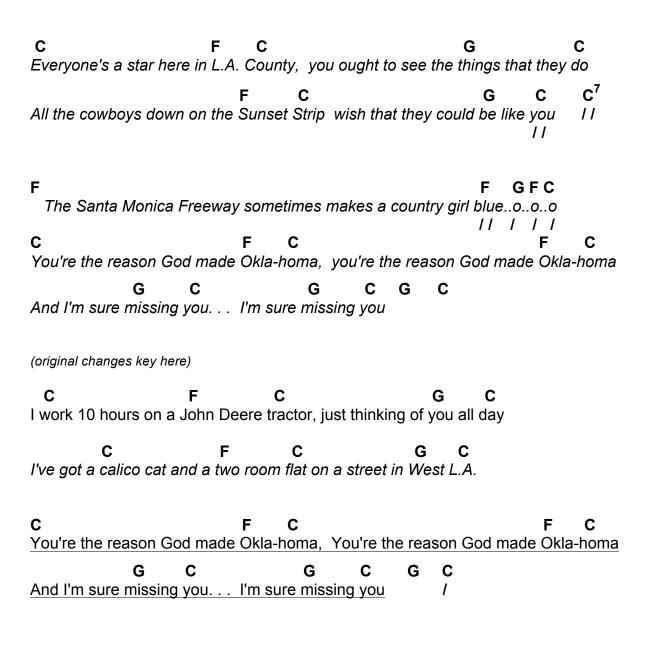
C F C
Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more,
C AM F C
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm,
F C F C
Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears,
F / G / Am / C C
And I wonder, still I wonder -- Who'll Stop The Rain?

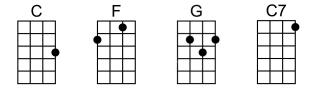
Am C C Who'll Stop The Rain?

Am C C Who'll Stop The Rain? /



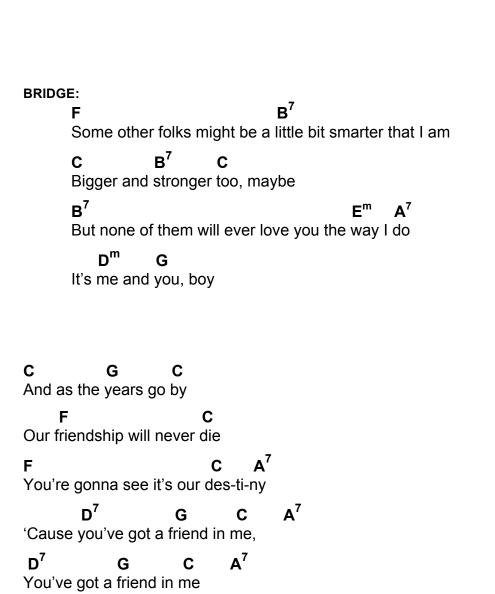
Vocal Parts: Regular=men, Italics=women, Underlined=all
C G C C G C
C F C G C There's a full moon over Tulsa I hope that it's shining on you C F C The nights are getting cold in Cherokee County G C There's a Blue Norther passing through
C F C G C I remember green eyes and a rancher's daughter but remember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

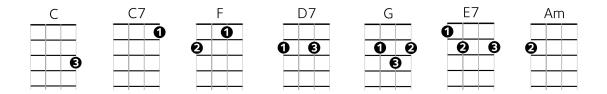




	C <sup>7</sup>						11					
<b>C</b> Yo	u've g	jot a	<b>G</b> friend	<b>C</b> d in m								
F				C	:							
	u've g	jot a	friend	d in m	ie							
F			С		F <sup>7</sup>		Α <sup>m</sup>					
	When	the	•		_	ough		ıd				
		F	•	C	<u>.</u>			F <sup>7</sup>		$\Delta^{m}$		
An	d you	•		_		from	your			, .		
F	,		С				_	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup>				
	You ju	ıst re	•	ber w	/hat	your	_			У		
D <sup>7</sup>	-		G		;	_	·			•		
_	u've g	ot a	•									
	ח	_				C	C <sup>7</sup>	F	D <sup>7</sup>	C	G	C
Ye			aot a	a frien	nd in	me	11	11	11	11	11	1111
	- , <b>,</b> ,		5			11						

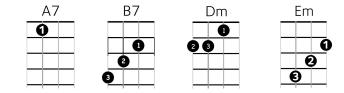
C	G	C		
Yo	ou've got a friend in	me		
F		С		
Yo	ou've got a friend in	me		
F	С	$E^7$		$\mathbf{A}^{m}$
	You got troubles, a	nd I got	them	too
F	С	$E^7$	A	m
-	There isn't anything	I would	dn't do	for you
F	С		$E^7$	$\mathbf{A}^{m}$
	We stick together, v	we can	see it	through
	$D^7$	G	С	$A^7$
'C	ause you've got a fr	riend in	me,	
D	<sup>7</sup> G	С		
Yo	ou've got a friend in	me		





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

11 11 11 11 11 111



С

II

G

You've got a friend in me

 $D^7$ 

# **Some Days Are Diamonds**

By Dick Feller, as performed by John Denver

D Dsus D Dsus
Verse 1:
D A Bm When you asked how I've been here without you, G D
I'd like to say I've been fine and I do, <b>G D</b>
But we both know the truth is hard to come by,  Bm E7 A7 Tacet
And if I told the truth that's not quite true.
Chorus:
D G D Some days are diamonds, some days are stones, Bm E7 A7
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone, <b>D G D</b>
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones, Bm D A7 D Dsus Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. //
Verse 2:
D A7 Bm  Now the face that I see in my mirror, G D
More and more is a stranger to me, <b>G D</b>
More and more I can see there's a danger,  E7  A7 Tacet
In becoming what I never thought I'd be.

## **Chorus:**

Some days are diamonds, some days are stones,

G

Bm

Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone,

G

Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones,

**A7** 

Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. //...

## **Chorus:**

G

Some days are diamonds, some days are stones,

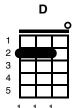
Bm

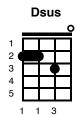
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone,

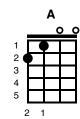
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones,

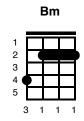
Bm

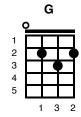
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. ////

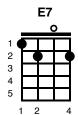












(Chad) David Stuart, Clive Metcalfe, Keith Noble By Chad and Jeremy

 $G B^{m} C D^{7} G B^{m} C D^{7}$ 

G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C
Trees swayin' in the summer breeze

D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>m</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G

Showin' off their silver leaves as we walked by

 $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{C}$  Soft kisses on a summer's day  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$  Laughing all our cares away, just you and I

 $f G = f B^m = C = f D^7 = G = f B^m = C$ Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights  $f D^7 = G = f B^m = C = f D^7 = G = f B^b = C = G$ Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky

C D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>m</sup>
They say that all good things must end some day

C D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>
Au-tumn leaves must fall

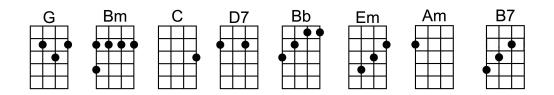
G B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> B<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>

But don't you know that it hurts me so, to say goodbye to you

E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Wish you didn't have to go, No no no no

And when the		<sup>m</sup> C		gainst my	<b>G</b> window	<b>B</b> <sup>m</sup> v pane	С		
<b>D<sup>7</sup></b> I'll think of sun				<b>D</b> <sup>7</sup> and drea			С	G	
<b>C</b> The	_	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b> at all go		gs must e		<b>E</b> <sup>m</sup> e day			
<b>C</b> Au-tum	<b>D</b> <sup>7</sup> n leave	s must		m					
<b>G</b> But dor	n't you k	now tha	<b>B</b> <sup>7</sup> at it hurts	s me so,	E <sup>m</sup> to say	goodby	ye to	<b>B</b> <sup>m</sup> you	<b>A</b> <sup>m</sup>
<b>E</b> <sup>m</sup> Wisl	h you d	idn't hav	_	E <sup>m</sup> No		<b>D</b> <sup>7</sup> no			
	G B	<sup>m</sup> C	$D^7$		G	B <sup>m</sup>	С		
And when the	rain				y windo	-			
<b>D<sup>7</sup></b> I'll think of sun	nmer da	_	<sup>m</sup> C in a	_	<b>G</b> n of you	B <sup>m</sup>			
C D <sup>7</sup> And drean			D <sup>7</sup>	<b>G</b> _ /					



A<sup>m</sup> F G C C С 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111 11...

F C C I've been walking in my sleep

Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Where the years went I can't say

I just turned around and they've gone away

C I've been sifting through the layers

Of dusty books and faded papers

C

They tell a story I used to know

F G It was one that happened so long ago

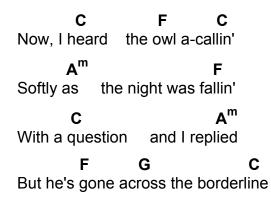
CHORUS:

It's gone away in yesterday

Now I find myself on the mountainside

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ C G Where the rivers change direction

G Across The Great Divide



### **CHORUS:**

C F C
The finest hour that I have seen

A<sup>m</sup> F
Is the one that comes between

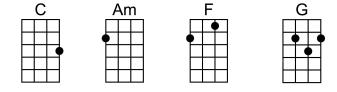
C A<sup>m</sup>
The edge of night and the break of day

F G C
It's when the darkness rolls away

### **CHORUS TWICE:**

### **END WITH:**

C G A<sup>m</sup> F G C C
Where the rivers change direction Across The Great Divide /



 $C A^{m} F G C A^{m} F G$ 

C A<sup>m</sup> F G
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dre-eam.

C A<sup>m</sup> F G
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dre-eam.

C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G
When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms,
C A<sup>m</sup> F G
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
C A<sup>m</sup> F G
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G
When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight

C A<sup>m</sup> F G C F C C<sup>7</sup>
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre - e - e - e - e - e - e am.

F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G C C<sup>7</sup>
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G

Only trouble is - gee whiz – I'm dreaming my life away.

C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G
I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

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

Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre - e - e - e - e - e - e am

F		$E^m$	$D^{m}$	G	С	$C^7$
I can make you	mine,	taste your lips of wine,	any time	night or	day	<b>'.</b>
F	$E^m$	$D^7$	$D^{m}$	G		
Only trouble is	- gee	whiz - I'm dreaming m	າv life awaາ	٧.		

C A<sup>m</sup> F G C A<sup>m</sup> F G I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

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

Whenever I want you all I have to do is

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

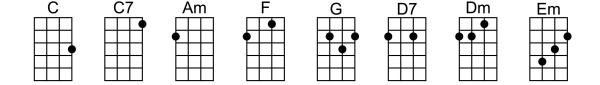
Dre - e - e - e - e am, dream, dream, dre-eam,

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

Dre - e - e - e - e am, dream, dre-eam,

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

Dre - e - e - e - e am, dream, dre-eam, dre-eam, dream.



C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  C  $D^{m7}$ All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down  $C^7 \qquad C \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C^6 \qquad C^{M7}$ The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round  $C \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C^6 \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C \qquad \qquad D^{m7}$ All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why  $C^7 \qquad F \qquad C^7 \qquad C \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C^6 \qquad C^{M7}$ 

The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  C  $D^{m7}$ It seems like I've been here be-fore, I can't remember when  $G^7$  C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$ But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  C  $D^{m7}$ There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends  $G^7$  F  $G^7$  C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$ There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends

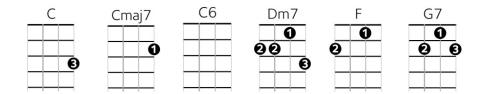
C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  C  $D^{m7}$ All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down  $G^7$  C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$ The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

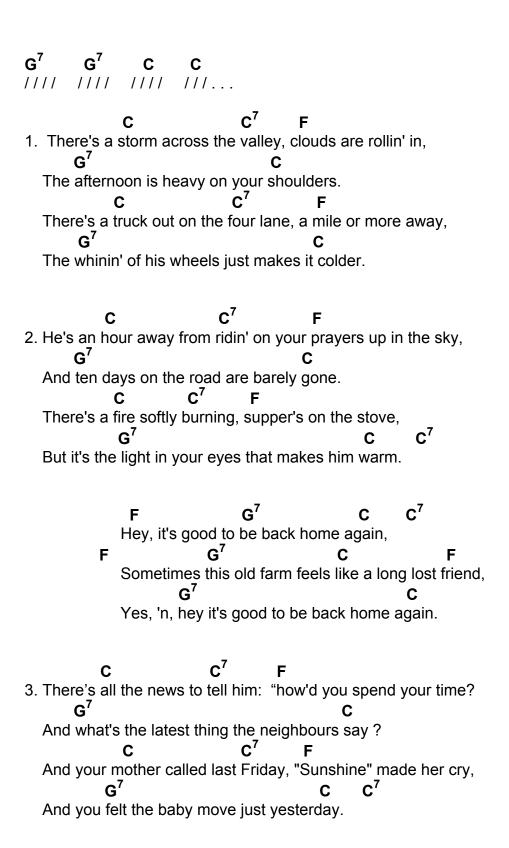
C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  C  $D^{m7}$ All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why  $G^7$  F  $G^7$  C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$ 

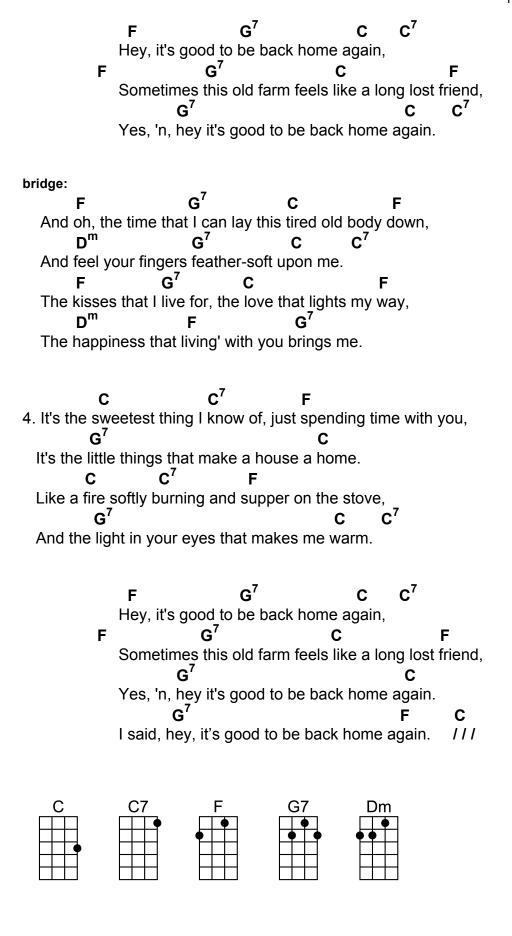
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  C  $D^{m7}$ I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same  $G^7$  C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$ But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  C  $D^{m7}$ As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind  $G^7$  F  $G^7$  C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$ Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

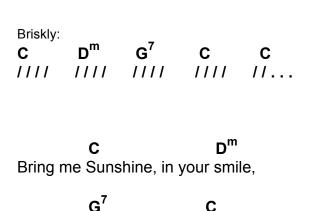
C  $C^{M7}$   $C^6$   $C^{M7}$  C  $D^{m7}$ All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down  $G^7 \qquad C \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C^6 \qquad C^{M7}$ The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round  $C \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C^6 \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C \qquad D^{m7}$ All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why  $G^7 \qquad F \qquad G^7 \qquad C \qquad C^{M7} \quad C^6 \quad C^{M7}$ The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by  $F \qquad G^7 \qquad C \qquad C \qquad G^7 \qquad C$ And the years, keep on roll - in' by - y / /











Bring me Laughter, all the while,

 $\mathbf{c}^7$ In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

 $D^7$ So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

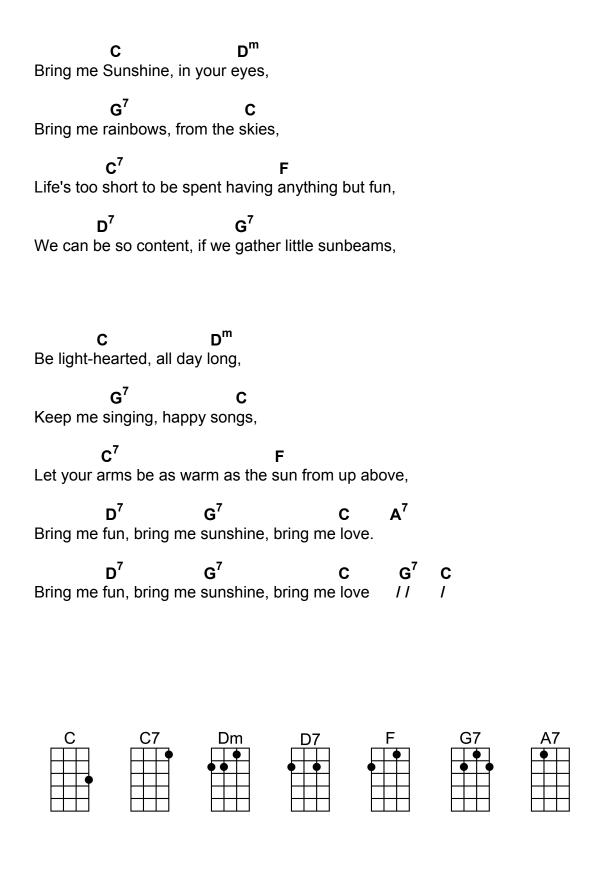
Make me happy, through the years,

 $G^7$ Never bring me, any tears,

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**Kazoo solo:** (play chords of second verse)



С	$G^7$	С	С		
111	111	111	11		

C C<sup>7</sup> F C Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} \qquad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \qquad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ 

That saved a wretch like me.

C C<sup>7</sup> F C I once was lost, but now am found,

A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C O Was blind, but now I see.

C C<sup>7</sup> F C Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{7}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{7}}$ 

And grace my fears relieved.

C C<sup>7</sup> F C How precious did that grace appear

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{C}$  The hour I first believed.

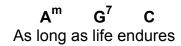
C C<sup>7</sup> F C When we've been there ten thousand years,

**C A**<sup>m</sup> **G**<sup>7</sup> **G**<sup>7</sup> Bright shining as the sun,

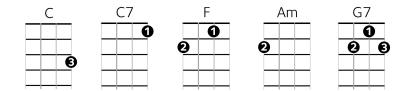
C C<sup>7</sup> F C We've no less days to sing God's praise

A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C Than when we first begun.



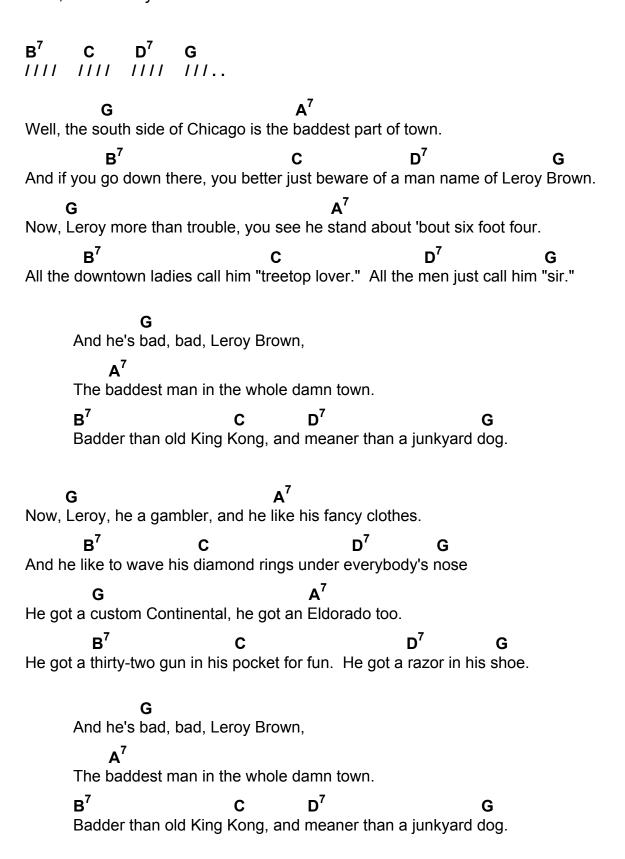


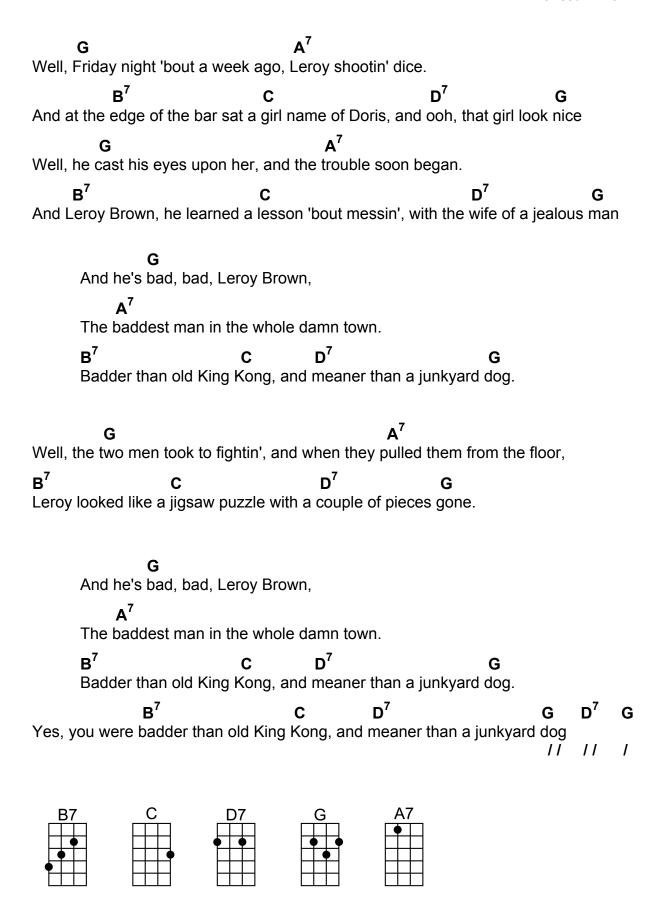
- C C<sup>7</sup> F C Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
- **A**<sup>m</sup> **G**<sup>7</sup> **G**<sup>7</sup> That saved a wretch like me.
- **C C**<sup>7</sup> **F C** I once was lost, but now am found,
- A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C F C Was blind, but now I see.



Bad, Bad Leroy Brown	В	ad.	Bad	Lerov	Brown
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Jim Croce

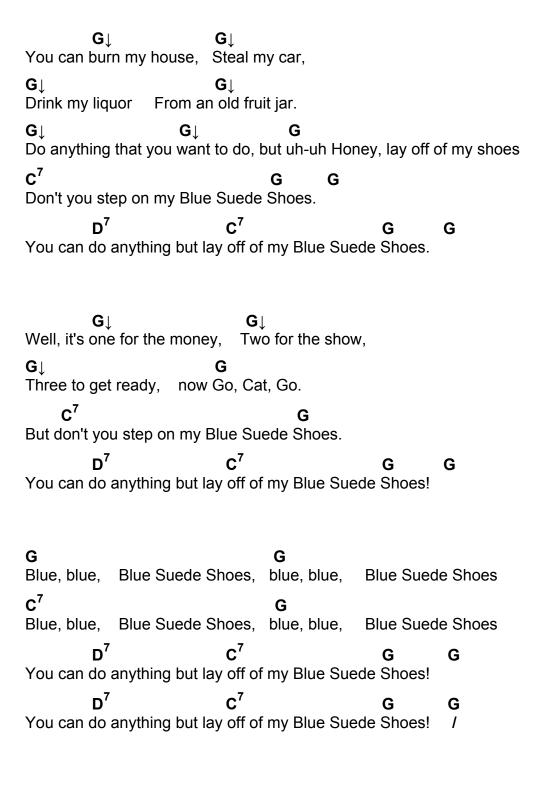


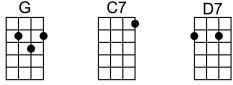


 $\mathbf{D}^7$   $\mathbf{C}^7$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{IIII}$   $\mathbf{IIII}$   $\mathbf{IIII}$   $\mathbf{IIII}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$  Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,  $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$  Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.  $\mathbf{C}^7$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$  But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.  $\mathbf{D}^7$   $\mathbf{C}^7$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$  You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

Well, you can knock me down, Step in my face,  $G\downarrow$   $G\downarrow$  Slander my name, All over the place.  $G\downarrow$   $G\downarrow$  G Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes  $C^7$  G G Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.  $D^7$   $C^7$  G  $D^7$ 

You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.





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

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$  Can't buy me love, oh.  $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{C}$  Can't buy me love, oh.

**F** I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel all right

 $\textbf{B}^{\textbf{b}}$  F I'll give you anything my friend, if it makes you feel all right

C B<sup>b</sup> tacit B<sup>b</sup> F
'Cause, I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

**F** I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too

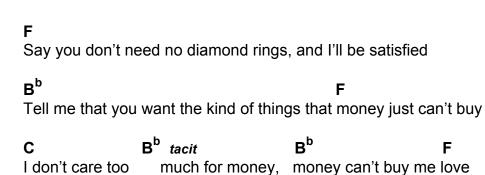
**B**<sup>b</sup> **F** I may not have a lot to give, but what I've got, I'll give to you

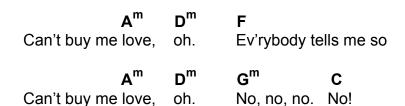
C B tacit B F

'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F
Can't buy me love, oh. Ev'rybody tells me so

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{C}$  Can't buy me love, oh. No, no, no. No!

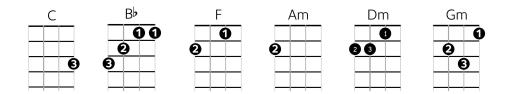




- F
  Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied

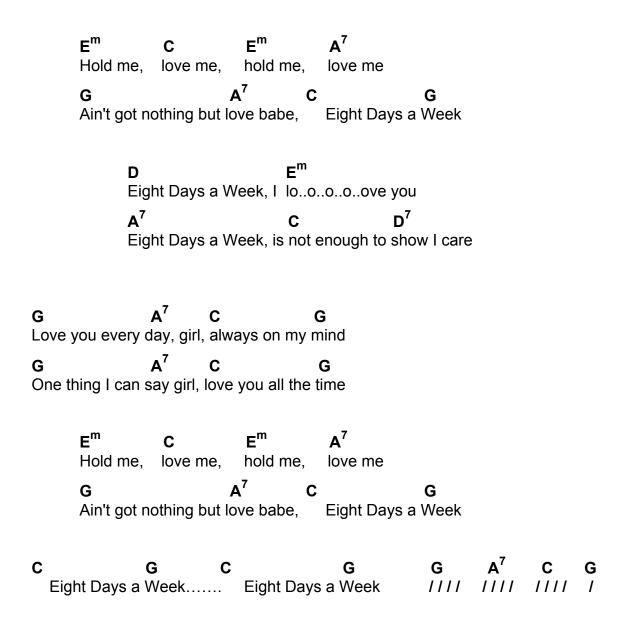
  B
  F
  Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

  C
  B
  tacit
  I don't care too
  much for money, money can't buy me love



G A <sup>7</sup> C G
G A <sup>7</sup> C G Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true G A <sup>7</sup> C G Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you
E <sup>m</sup> C E <sup>m</sup> A <sup>7</sup> Hold me, love me, hold me, love me  G A <sup>7</sup> C G  Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week
G A <sup>7</sup> C G Love you every day, girl, always on my mind G A <sup>7</sup> C G One thing I can say girl, love you all the time
E <sup>m</sup> C E <sup>m</sup> A <sup>7</sup> Hold me, love me, hold me, love me  G A <sup>7</sup> C G Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week
D E <sup>m</sup> Eight Days a Week, I looooove you  A <sup>7</sup> C D <sup>7</sup> Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

G A<sup>7</sup> C G
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true
G A<sup>7</sup> C G
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you







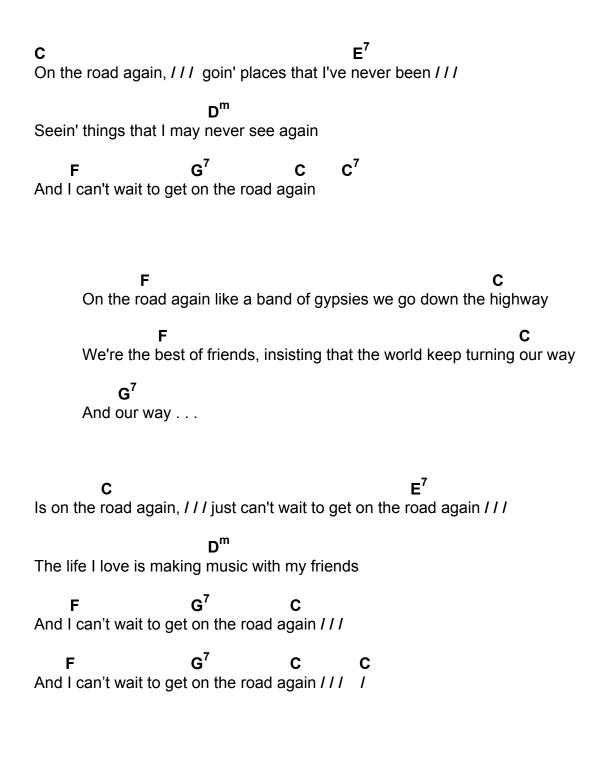


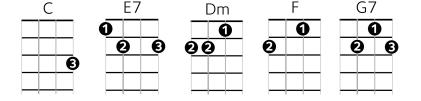






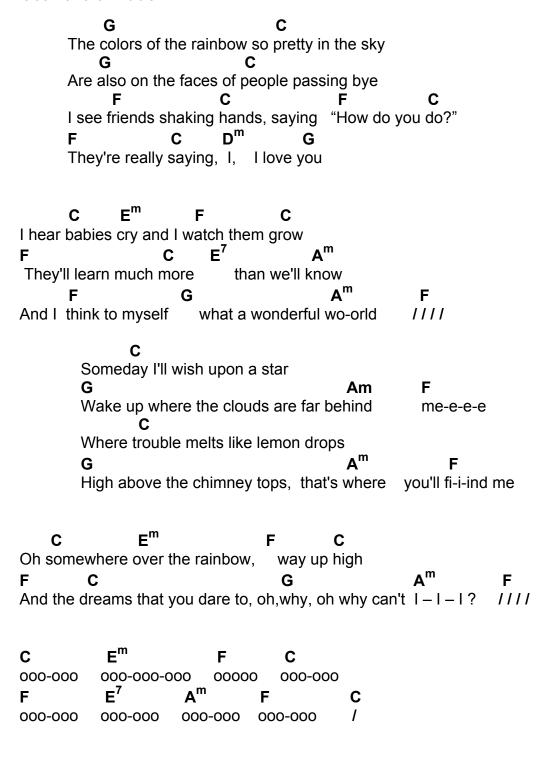
On The Road Again [Willie Nelson]
F G <sup>7</sup> C C
C E <sup>7</sup> On the road again, / / / just can't wait to get on the road again / / /
D <sup>m</sup> The life I love is making music with my friends
F G <sup>7</sup> C And I can't wait to get on the road again / /
C E <sup>7</sup> On the road again, / / / goin' places that I've never been / / /
<b>D</b> <sup>m</sup> Seein' things that I may never see again,
F G <sup>7</sup> C C <sup>7</sup> I can't wait to get on the road again.
<b>F</b> On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
F C We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning our way
<b>G</b> <sup>7</sup> And our way
C Is on the road again, / / / just can't wait to get on the road again / / /
<b>D</b> <sup>m</sup> The life I love is making music with my friends
F G <sup>7</sup> C And I can't wait to get on the road again / /

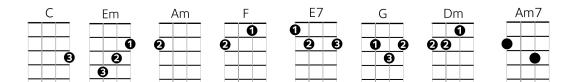




## Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World

С  $E^{m}$ C 000-000 00000 000-000 000-000-000 000-000 000-000-000 000-000-000 C F Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high And the dreams that you dream of once in a lul – la – byyy IIIIOh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true – ue – ue IIIISomeday I'll wish upon a star Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me-e-e-e Where trouble melts like lemon drops High above the chimney tops that's where you'll fi-i-ind me Fm Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly G 1111 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I - I - IFm Well I see trees of green and red roses too  $E^7$ C I'll watch then bloom for me and you And I think to myself what a wonderful wor-or-orld 1111 Fm F Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white  $\mathsf{F}^7$ And the brightness of day, I like the dark C C 1111 1111 111... And I think to myself what a wonderful world





C C  $A^{m}$   $A^{m}$  F  $G^{7}$  C  $G^{7}$ 

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

When the night has come and the land is dark

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

And the moon is the only light we'll see

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

Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid

F G<sup>7</sup> C

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C

So darling, darling . . .

C C A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>
Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F G<sup>7</sup> C C
Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

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

If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall

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

And the mountains should crumble into the sea

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

I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear

F G<sup>7</sup> C

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C

So darling, darling . . .

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

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

Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

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

So darling, darling...

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

Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F G<sup>7</sup> C

Oh, stand, stand by me stand by me

C C

Whenever I'm in trouble won't you

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

Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F G<sup>7</sup> C

Oh, stand, stand by me

F G<sup>7</sup> C

Stand by me, oh, stand by me

F G<sup>7</sup> C

Oh, stand, stand by me

F G<sup>7</sup> C

Oh, stand, stand by me









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

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

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

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

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

C
So, here's to that golden moon

G
And here's to the silver sea

A<sup>7</sup>
D<sup>7</sup>
And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

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

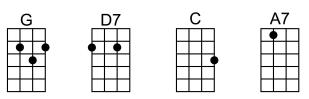
G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

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

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

С					
So, here's to	that ginger lei				
G					
I give to you	today				
<b>4</b> <sup>7</sup>		$D^7$	$D^7$		
, ,	kiss that will not	_			
		,			
•		$D^7$			
<b>G</b> Tiny Bubbles, ( <i>Tiny</i>	(Ruhhles) in the		he wine\		
Tilly Dubbles, (Tilly	bubbles), in the	ville, (iii ti	_		
Mala as bana. (a			<b>G</b>		- f   fi \
Make me happy, (n	паке те парру),	make me t	eei fine (	таке т	e teel tine),
			С		
Tiny Bubbles, (Tiny	<i>' Bubbles</i> ), make	e me warm a	all over		
G	$D^7$		G	G	
With a feelin' that I'r	n gonna love yoບ	ı till the end	of time		
G	$D^7$		G	^7	$D^7$ G
With a feelin' that I'r	_	ı till the end	_		II I
Willia Icomii tiiatiii	n gornia love you	i dii die cria	or time	,,	,, ,
Instead of strun	nming the ending var	np, why not pi	ick it:		
	A7	<b>D7</b>	G		
	a	2	3		
	c121		-		
	,	,			









G

**D7** 

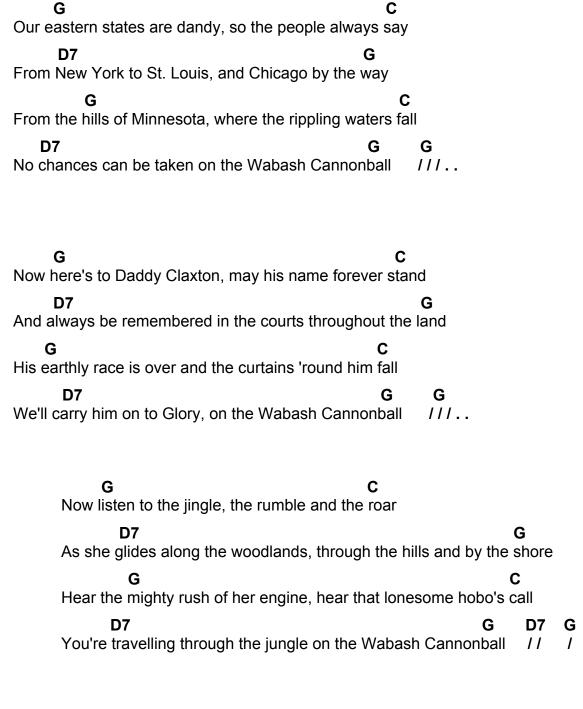
C

G

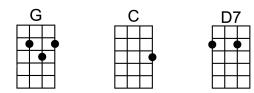
G G G G
G C
From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
<b>D7 G</b> From the Queen of flowing mountains, to the South Belle by the shore
G She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all D7 G G G
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannonball ///
G C She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day
D7 G
As she rolled into the station you could hear the people say
G C There's a girl from Tennessee; she's long and she's tall
D7 G G She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball ///
<b>G</b> Oh listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
D7 G
As she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore

Hear the mighty rush of her engine, hear that lonesome hobo's call

You're travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball ///..



(Daddy Claxton – most likely refers to Roy Acuff's father, a lawyer, whose middle name was Claxton. The name does not appear in earlier versions of the song)



С				$G^7$
I	1	1	1	1

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

F C C<sup>7</sup>

You make me happy when skies are grey.

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

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

C C<sup>7</sup>

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

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

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

C G<sup>7</sup> C

Please don't take my sun-shine away.

