

**John, Kathy, Jonathan, Betty**

# Annie's Song

*3/4 time*

John Denver

**C C<sup>sus4</sup> C C<sup>sus4</sup>**  
*/// /// /// ///*

**C C<sup>sus4</sup> F G A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 You fill up my sen-ses, like a night in the forest.

**A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F G G<sup>sus4</sup>**  
 Like the mountains in spring-time, like a walk in the rain.

**G G F G A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Like a storm in the des-ert, like a sleepy blue ocean.

**A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G C C<sup>sus4</sup> C**  
 You fill up my sen-ses, come fill me again.

**C<sup>sus4</sup> F G A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Come let me love you, let me give my life to you.

**A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F G G<sup>sus4</sup>**  
 Let me drown in your laugh-ter, let me die in your arms.

**G G F G A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you.

**G F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G C C<sup>sus4</sup> C C<sup>sus4</sup>**  
 Come let me love you, come love me again.

*To melody of first verse:*

**C C<sup>sus4</sup> F G A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup>**

a-----3-----3-2-0-----3-----2-----0-0-----0-2-3-----3-0-----

e-----

c-----

g-----

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

a-----0-2-----3-----2-----0-0-----0-2-3-----5-----

e-----3-3-----3-----

c-----

g-----

**G G F G Am F C Em**

**A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G C C<sup>sus4</sup> C C<sup>sus4</sup>**

**C C<sup>sus4</sup> F G A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 You fill up my sen-ses, like a night in the forest.

**A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> F G G<sup>sus4</sup>**  
 Like the mountains in spring-time, like a walk in the rain.

**G G F G A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Like a storm in the des-ert, like a sleepy blue ocean.

**A<sup>m</sup> G F E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G C C<sup>sus4</sup> C**  
 You fill up my sen-ses, come fill me again. /



**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

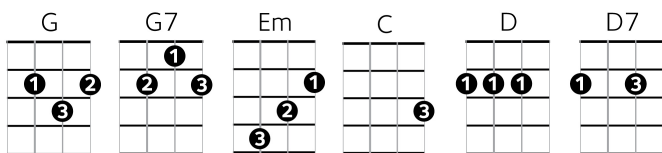
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

**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!  
/



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

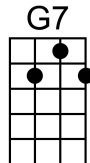
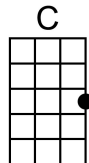
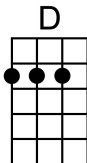
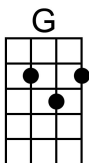
**G D C G D C G G**  
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

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

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

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

**C**     **F**     **C**     **B<sup>b</sup>**     **A<sup>7</sup>**  
There's an island, across the sea // //...  
//

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**     **C**     **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

**C**     **F**     **C**     **B<sup>b</sup>**     **A<sup>7</sup>**  
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...  
//

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**     **C**     **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

**F**  
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

**C**  
Mother Nature made her home.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Near the Falls of Wailua,

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where lovers often roam.

**C**     **F**     **C**     **B<sup>b</sup>**     **A<sup>7</sup>**  
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...  
//

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**     **C**     **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>B<sup>b</sup></b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>
Where my true love is waiting for me		//	//	//...
		//		
<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>	
Beautiful Kauai,	beautiful Kauai.			

**F**  
From the mist of Fern Grotto,

**C**  
Mother Nature made her home.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Near the Falls of Wailua,

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where lovers often roam.

<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>B<sup>b</sup></b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea		//	//	//...
		//		
<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	
Beautiful Kauai,	beautiful Kauai.			

<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>
Beautiful Kauai,	beautiful Kauai.	//	//	//	/

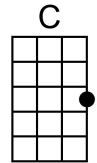
<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>B<sup>b</sup></b>	<b>A7</b>



# Beautiful Sunday

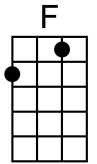
Daniel Boone

**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:**

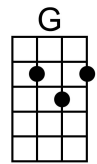
**C F**  
Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday

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

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

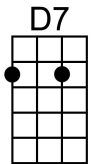
**F G C C**  
Oh-oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

**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)

## Big Rock Candy Mountain

authorship in dispute  
1<sup>st</sup> recorded by Harry (Haywire Mac) McClintock, 1928

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

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 One evening, as the sun went down, and the jungle fire was burning,

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Down the track came a hobo hiking, and he said, 'Boys, I'm not turning.

**F C F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'm headed for a land that's far a-way, be-side the crystal fountains.

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 So come with me, we'll go and see, the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains, there's a land that's fair and bright,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out ev'ry night,

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 Where the boxcars all are empty, and the sun shines ev'ry day

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

**F C F C**  
 The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 In the big rock candy mountains, all the cops have wooden legs,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 The farmer's trees are full of fruit, and the barns are full of hay.

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

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

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
In the big rock candy mountains, you never change your socks,

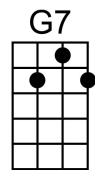
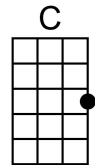
**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
And the little streams of alcohol come a- trickling down the rocks.

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
The brakemen have to tip their hats, And the railroad bulls are blind,

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

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

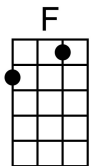
**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.



**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
1) In the big rock candy mountains, the jails are made of tin,

**F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
And you can walk right out again, as soon as you are in.

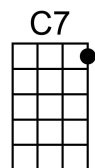
**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
There ain't no short-handled shovels. No axes, saws or picks.



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

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

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
In the big rock candy mountains.



**Whistle lines 1 & 4 above:**

**F C F C G<sup>7</sup> C C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I'll see you all this coming fall - In the big rock candy mountains. / / /

# Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

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

**C**   **F**   **C**   **F**   **G<sup>7</sup>**  
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

**C**   **F**   **C**   **A<sup>m</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **G<sup>7</sup>**  
How many seas must a white dove sail, be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

**C**   **F**   **C**  
How many times must the cannonballs fly,

**F**   **G<sup>7</sup>**  
before they're forever banned?

**F**   **G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **A<sup>m</sup>**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

**F**   **G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**  
The answer is blowin in the wind.

**C**   **F**   **C**   **F**   **G<sup>7</sup>**  
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

**C**   **F**   **C**   **A<sup>m</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **G<sup>7</sup>**  
How many ears must one man have, be-fore he can hear people cry?

**C**   **F**   **C**  
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,

**F**   **G<sup>7</sup>**  
that too many people have died?

**F G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

**C F C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

**C F C A<sup>m</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 How many years can some people ex-ist, be-fore they're allowed to be free?

**C F C**  
 How many times can a man turn his head,

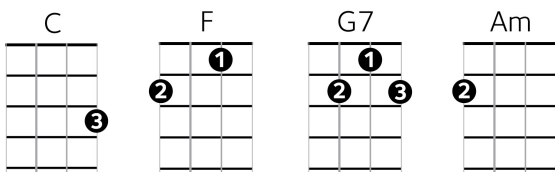
**F G<sup>7</sup>**  
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

**F G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>**  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 The answer is blowin in the wind. /



Blue Bayou,

Roy Orbison

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

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I feel so bad I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Since I left my baby behind - on Blue Bayou

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, working 'til the sun don't shine

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Looking forward to happier times, on Blue Bayou

refrain:

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Where you sleep all day, and the catfish play, on Blue Bayou

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>m</sup>**  
All those fishing boats, with their sails afloat. If I could only see -

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, How happy I'd be

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Oh to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Maybe I'd be happy then, on Blue Bayou

refrain:

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

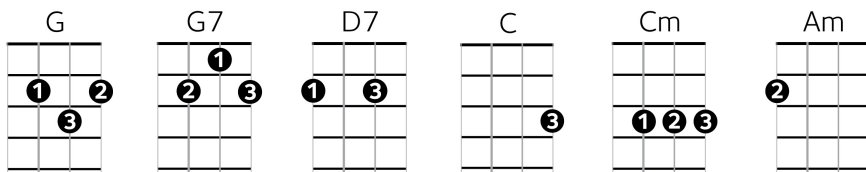
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>m</sup>**  
Oh that girl of mine, by my side, - the silver moon and the evening tide

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
Are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

**D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true,

**A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G** **G**  
On Blue Bay....ou /



# Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

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

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone

**G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
Without a dream in my heart

**F C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
Without a love of my own

**C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>**  
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for

**G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup> F**  
You heard me saying a prayer for

**G C F C C**  
Someone I really could care for

## Bridge:

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
And then there suddenly appeared before me

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
The only one my heart could ever hold

**F<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>**  
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"

**G D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold



**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Without a dream in my heart

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C** **C**  
 Without a love of my own

**Instrumental:**

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

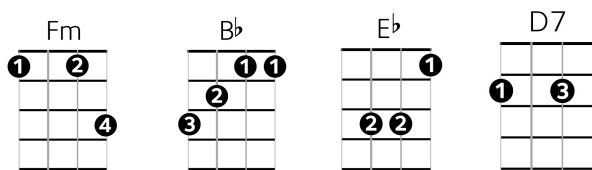
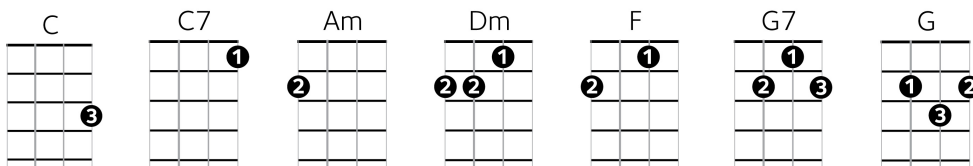
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 // // // // // // // /...

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Without a dream in my heart

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Without a love of my own

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
 Without a love of my own /



# Bottle Of Wine

Tom Paxton

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

## CHORUS:

**D**  
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,  
**A<sup>7</sup> - D**  
When you gonna let me get so.. ber?  
**D**  
Leave me alone, let me go home,  
**A<sup>7</sup> - D D A<sup>7</sup> - D**  
Let me go back and start o...ver. //// // //

**D A<sup>7</sup> G D**  
Ramblin' a.. round this dirty old town,  
**A<sup>7</sup> D**  
Singin' for nickels and dimes,  
**D A<sup>7</sup> G D**  
Times gettin' rough, I ain't got enough,  
**A<sup>7</sup> D**  
To buy me a bottle of wine.

## CHORUS:

**D A<sup>7</sup> G D**  
Little hotel, older than Hell  
**A<sup>7</sup> D**  
Cold and as dark as a mine  
**D A<sup>7</sup> G D**  
Blanket so thin, I lie there and grin  
**A<sup>7</sup> D**  
With my little bottle of wine

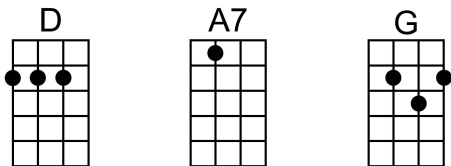
**CHORUS:**

**D**            **A<sup>7</sup>**    **G**            **D**  
Aches in my head, bugs in my bed,  
                 **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**  
Pants so old that they shine,  
**D**            **A<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**            **D**  
Out on the street, tell the people I meet,  
                                 **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**  
Won't you buy me a bottle of wine

**CHORUS:**

**D**            **A<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**            **D**  
Teacher must teach, and the preacher must preach  
                         **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**  
Miner must dig in the mine,  
**D**            **A<sup>7</sup>**    **G**            **D**  
I ride the rods, trustin' in God,  
                                 **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**  
And huggin' my bottle of wine.

**CHORUS:**



## Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C (X2)**  
 //// //// //// ////

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Hey, where did we go days when the rain came

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Down in the hollow playing a new game

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C B<sup>b</sup>**  
 In the misty morning fog, with our, our hearts a thumpin' and you

**C F D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F C**  
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Slipping and a sliding, All along the waterfall with you

**C F D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C F**  
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

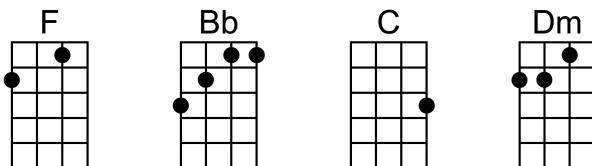
**C F**  
 Do you remember when we used to sing

**B<sup>b</sup> F C**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)

**F B<sup>b</sup> F C F C**  
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 So hard to find my way,      Now that I'm on my own  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 I saw you just the other day,      my,      how you have grown  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Cast my memory back there Lord.      Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Makin' love in the green grass      behind the stadium with you  
**C**                    **F**      **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **C**                    **F**  
 My brown eyed girl      You,      my      brown eyed girl

**C**                    **F**  
 Do you remember when      we used to sing  
                          **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Sha la la      la la la la      la la la      la te da  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Sha la la      la la la la      la la la      la te da  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Sha la la      la la la la      la la la      la te da  
**F**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**                    **F**  
 Sha la la      la la la la      la la la      la te da      la te da



Bye Bye Love      Everly Brothers

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

**F            C      F            C**  
Bye bye love,    bye bye happiness

**F      C                    G<sup>7</sup>      C**  
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

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

**F      C                    G<sup>7</sup>      C**  
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

**G<sup>7</sup>            C**  
Bye bye my love good bye

**tacit:                    G<sup>7</sup>                    C**  
There goes my baby with someone new

**G<sup>7</sup>                    C**  
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

**C<sup>7</sup>                    F                    G<sup>7</sup>**  
She was my baby till he stepped in

**C      C<sup>7</sup>**  
Goodbye to romance that might have been

**F            C      F            C**  
Bye bye love,    bye bye happiness

**F      C                    G<sup>7</sup>      C**  
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

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

**F**      **C**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

**G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Bye bye my love good bye

**tacit:**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                                      **C**  
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

**G<sup>7</sup>**                                      **C**  
I'm through with counting the stars a - bove

**C<sup>7</sup>**                                      **F**                                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And here's the reason that I'm so free

**C**      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
My lovin' baby is through with me

**F**              **C**      **F**              **C**  
Bye bye love,      bye bye happiness

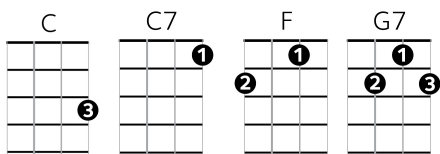
**F**      **C**                                      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

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

**F**      **C**                                      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

**C**              **G<sup>7</sup>**              **C**  
Bye bye my love good bye,

**C**              **G<sup>7</sup>**              **C** / / /      **C**  
Bye bye my love good bye      /



Jamaica Farewell

Lord Burgess (Irving Louis Burgie)

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

**C**    **F**  
Down the way, where the nights are gay  
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
**F**  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

**CHORUS:**  
**C**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,  
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Won't be back for many a day,  
**D<sup>m</sup>**  
My heart is down, my head is turning around,  
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**    **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

**C**    **F**  
Sounds of laughter everywhere  
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
And the dancing girls sway to and fro,  
**F**  
I must declare, my heart is there  
**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

**CHORUS:**

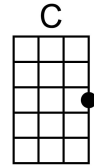


**C** **F**  
Down at the market, you can hear

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

**F**  
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And the rum is fine any time of year.



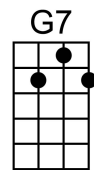
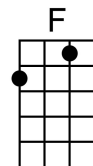
**CHORUS:**

**C** **F**  
Down the way, where the nights are gay

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

**F**  
I took a trip on a sailing ship

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

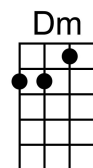
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Won't be back for many a day,

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // / //



Larry, Betty

# Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

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

**C**                      **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

**G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**  
Bring me Laughter, all the while,

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

**D<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

**C**    **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Make me happy, through the years,

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Never bring me, any tears,

**C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

**D<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

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

**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

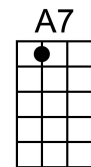
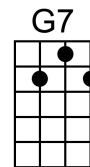
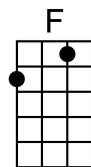
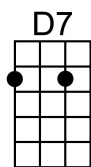
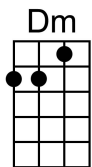
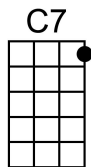
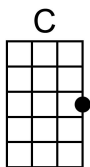
**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Be light-hearted, all day long,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Keep me singing, happy songs,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /



City of New Orleans Arlo Guthrie (written by Steve Goodman)

**Bb F G7 C C**  
 // // //// //// ////

**C G C**  
 1. Riding on the City of New Orleans,  
**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.  
**C G C**  
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,  
**A<sup>m</sup> G C**  
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

**A<sup>m</sup>**  
 All on a southbound odyssey,  
**E<sup>m</sup>**  
 The train pulls out of Kankakee,  
**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.  
**A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Passing towns that have no name  
**E<sup>m</sup>**  
 And freight yards full of old black men,  
**G G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 And the graveyards of rusted automobiles. Singing...

**Chorus:**

**F G C**  
Good morning, America, how are you?  
**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.  
**C G A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,  
**B<sup>b</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

<b>End With:</b>				
<b>Bb</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	
//	//	////	/	

**C G C**  
 2. Dealing cards to the old men in the club car,  
**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
 Penny a point, and no one's keeping score.  
**C G C**  
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,  
**A<sup>m</sup> G C**  
 You can feel the wheels grumbling `neath the floor.

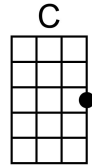


# I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

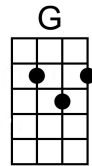
**C G C C**  
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away



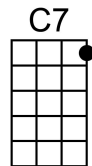
**C A<sup>m+C</sup> C G C**  
 To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 I'll fly away *oh Glory*, I'll fly away *in the morning*



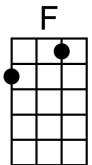
**C A<sup>m+C</sup> C G C**  
 When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away



**C A<sup>m+C</sup> C G C**  
 Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away

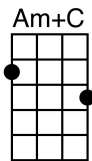
**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 I'll fly away *oh Glory*, I'll fly away *in the morning*



**C A<sup>m+C</sup> C G C**  
 When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away

**C A<sup>m+C</sup> C G C**  
 To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away



**C C<sup>7</sup> F C**  
 I'll fly away *oh Glory*, I'll fly away *in the morning*

**C A<sup>m+C</sup> C G C**  
 When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away

**C A<sup>m+C</sup> C G C - F C**  
 When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly aw.a.y  
 / / / / / / / /

OH, LONESOME ME Don Gibson

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

**C G**  
1. Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun,

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none,

**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
I can't get over how he set me free,

**G C**  
Oh, lonesome me.

**C G**  
2. A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hanging' 'round,

**G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town,

**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
A love-sick fool that's blind and just can't see,

**G C**  
Oh, lonesome me.

**Chorus:**

**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

**G**  
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

**G G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.



3. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

Forget about the past and find somebody new,

I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z,

Oh, lonesome me.

**Chorus:**

I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

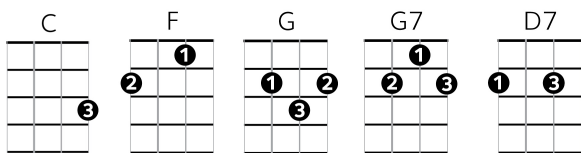
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

4. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

Forget about the past and find somebody new,

I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z

Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.





**CHORUS:**

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

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

**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **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** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
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** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And behind each wave of tragedy he waited for the joy

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

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

**G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs

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

**F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And pretty soon the species will just up and fade away

**C** **F** **C** **C** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Like the smoke from that torpedo, just up and fade away 'cause

**CHORUS:**

# Red River Valley

Traditional

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

**C**  
From this valley they say you are going

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

**C**      **C<sup>7</sup>**      **F**  
For they say you are taking the sunshine

**G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
That has brightened our pathways awhile.

**CHORUS:**      **C**  
Come and sit by my side if you love me

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

**C**      **C<sup>7</sup>**      **F**  
Just remember the Red River Valley

**G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

**C**  
I've been thinking a long time, my darling

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Of the sweet words you never would say

**C**      **C<sup>7</sup>**      **F**  
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish

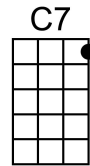
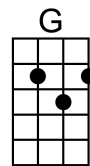
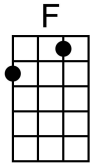
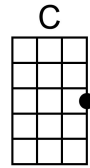
**G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
For they say you are going away.



# Rhythm Of The Rain

John Claude Gummoe (of the Cascades)

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



**CHORUS:**

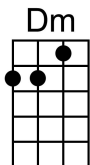
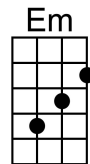
**C F**  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,  
**C G**  
Telling me just what a fool I've been.

**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.

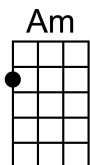
**C F**  
Little does she know that when she left that day,  
**C G C (C7)**  
Along with her she took my heart.....(X3 to end)

**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:**



D A D E<sup>7</sup>  
//// //// //// ////

A  
I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin',  
A  
My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time.  
E<sup>7</sup>  
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,  
A  
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

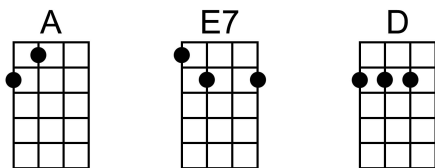
A E<sup>7</sup>  
Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!  
A  
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

D A A  
I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?  
D E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
I don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knee.

A E<sup>7</sup>  
Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!  
A  
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A E<sup>7</sup>  
Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!  
A  
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

/





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

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

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

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

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

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
Who owns you know a studio on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

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

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C** **G** **C**

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

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

Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

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

And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

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

And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C** **G** **C**

Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

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

But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

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

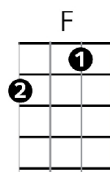
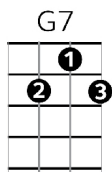
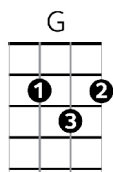
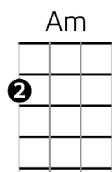
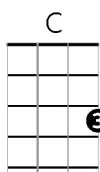
Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

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

So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

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

So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



# Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

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

**G**  
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress

**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
In a room where you do what you don't confess

**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F G G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**G**  
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream

**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
And she don't always say what she really means

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a shame

**F G**  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a shame

**F G G**  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

**G**  
I can picture every move that a man could make

**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F** **G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a sin

**F** **G**  
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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

**G**  
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans

**D7** **G**  
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a shame

**F** **G**  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F** **G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

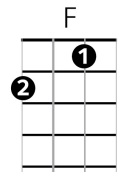
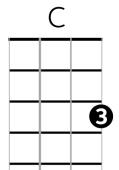
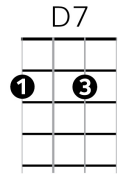
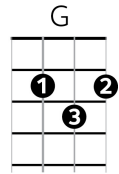
**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F** **G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a sin

**F** **G**  
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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



# Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

**F F F F**  
//// // // //

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
**C B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
Blueridge Mountain, Shenandoah River.

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
**C B<sup>b</sup> F**  
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

**F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong  
**F C B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
All my memories gather round her,  
**C B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
Miners` lady, stranger to blue waters.  
**F D<sup>m</sup>**  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
**C B<sup>b</sup> F**  
Misty taste of moonshine, tear-drop in my eye.

**F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong  
**F C B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

**D<sup>m</sup>**                **C**                **F**  
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

**B<sup>b</sup>**                **F**                **C**  
Radio reminds me of my home far away,

**D<sup>m</sup>**                **E<sup>b</sup>**                **B<sup>b</sup>**                **F**  
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have

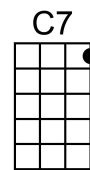
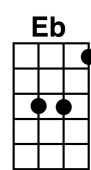
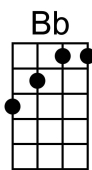
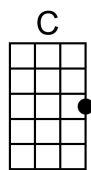
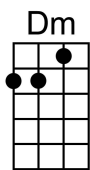
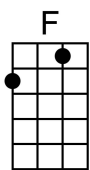
**C**                **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Been home yesterday, yesterday.

**F**                **C**                **D<sup>m</sup>**                **B<sup>b</sup>**  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong

**F**                **C**                **B<sup>b</sup>**                **F**  
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

**C**                **F**  
Take me home, country roads,

**C**    **B<sup>b</sup>** Tacit:                **F**                **F**    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
Take me home,                down country roads.    /    /    /  
/



# 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.

