

Chuck



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

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

**C**  
where the jockey is the smoothest

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

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

**C**  
where the jockey is the smoothest

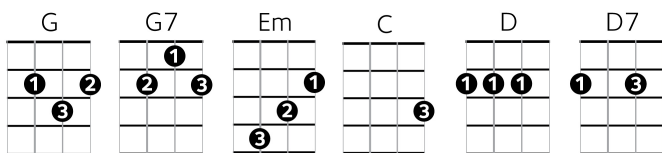
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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



## Back Home Again

John Denver

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

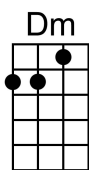
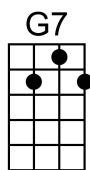
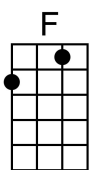
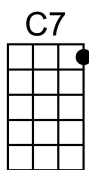
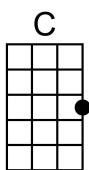
F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
 F G<sup>7</sup> C F  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
 G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

bridge:

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

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

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



# Bad 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.

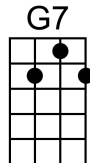
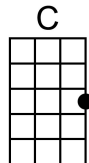
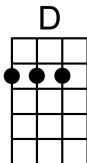
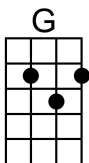
**G D C G D C G G**  
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

**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. // /



# Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

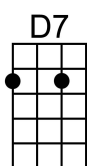
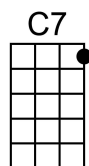
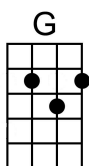
**C<sup>7</sup>**    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **G**    **G**  
////    ////    ////    ////

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

**G**↓                      **G**↓  
 You can burn my house, Steal my car,  
**G**↓                              **G**↓  
 Drink my liquor From an old fruit jar.  
**G**↓                              **G**↓                      **G**  
 Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes  
**C**<sup>7</sup>    **G**                      **G**  
 Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.  
**D**<sup>7</sup>                              **C**<sup>7</sup>    **G**                      **G**  
 You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

**G**↓                              **G**↓  
 Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,  
**G**↓    **G**  
 Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.  
**C**<sup>7</sup>    **G**  
 But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.  
**D**<sup>7</sup>                              **C**<sup>7</sup>    **G**                      **G**  
 You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!

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





# Day-O (Banana Boat Song)

Harry Belafonte

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

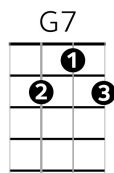
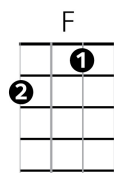
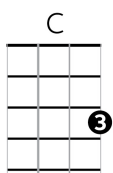
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

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

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

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

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



# Don't Be Cruel (To a Heart That's True)

Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley  
Original in "D"

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

(guitar or bass plays the following notes  
in each measure of intro....c, e, g-a-g

**C**                    **C**  
Well, you know I can be found, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
Sittin' home all alone, (bop bop)

**F**                    **F**  
If you can't come around, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
At least, please telephone, (bop bop)

**D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**    **C**  
Don't be cruel                    to a heart that's true  
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

**C**                    **C**  
Baby, if I made you mad, (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
For something I might have said, (bop bop)

**F**                    **F**  
Please, let's forget my past. , (bop bop)

**C**                    **C**  
The future looks bright ahead, (bop bop)

**D<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**    **C**  
Don't be cruel                    to a heart that's true  
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

**F**                    **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F**                    **G**                    **C**    **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm    thinking of

**C** **C**  
Don't stop thinkin' of me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
Don't make me feel this way, (*bop bop*)

**F** **F**  
Come on over here and love me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
You know what I want you to say, (*bop bop*)

**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

**F** **G**  
Why should we be apart?

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
I really love you, baby cross my heart.

**C** **C**  
Well, let's walk up to the preacher, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
And let us say, "I do", (*bop bop*)

**F** **F**  
Then you'll know you have me, (*bop bop*)

**C** **C**  
And I'll know that I have you, (*bop bop*)

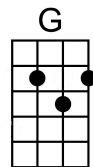
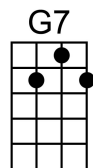
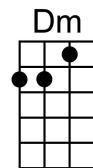
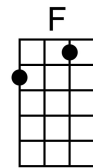
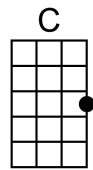
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true  
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

**F** **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

**F** **G**  
I don't want no other love.

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of /





**C**

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

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

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

**F**

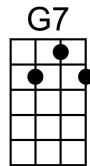
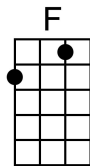
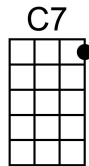
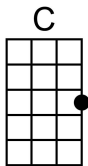
**C C C C**

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

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

**C C C**

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



# From A Jack To A King

Ned Miller

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

**N.C. C**  
From a Jack to a King

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
From loneliness to a wedding ring

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
I played an Ace and I won a Queen

**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
And walked away with your heart /

**N.C. C**  
From a Jack to a King

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
With no regrets, I stacked the cards last night

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
And Lady Luck played her hand just right

**G<sup>7</sup> C F C**  
You made me King of your heart // /..  
//

**C<sup>7</sup> F**  
For just a little while

**C**  
I thought that I might lose the game

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Then just in time I saw

**G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
The twinkle in your eye /..





# Grandma's Feather Bed

Jim Connor

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

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

**C**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Just up off the floor

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

**C**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**  
Every month end or so

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

**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And homemade butter on the bread

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **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

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

**G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**      **C**  
On Grandma's feather bed

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

**C**    **G<sup>7</sup>**  
The old folks'd spit and chew

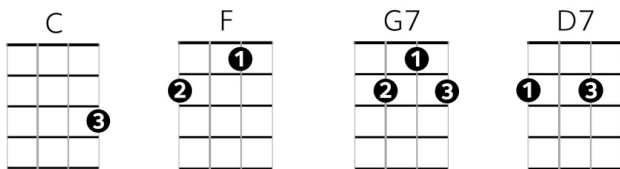
**C** **F**  
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 And Granny'd sing a ballad or two  
**F**  
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Till the cobwebs filled my head  
**C** **F**  
 Next thing I knew I'd wake up in the morning  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 In the middle of the old feather bed

**REPEAT CHORUS:**

**C** **F**  
 Well I love my Ma, an' I love my Pa  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Love Granny and Grandpa too  
**C** **F**  
 Been fishing with my uncle, I wrestled with my cousin  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **tacet**  
 I even kissed Aunt Lou –oooh!  
**C** **F**  
 But if I ever had to make a choice  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I guess it ought to be said  
**C** **F**  
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 For Grandma's feather bed

**REPEAT CHORUS:**

**C** **F**  
 We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 On Grandma's feather bed / / /



HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' Hank Williams

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
// // //// X2

**C**  
Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', what-cha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me ?

**C**  
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
We could find us a brand new re-ci- pe.

**F C**  
I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

**F C**  
And I know a spot right over the hill

**F C**  
There's soda pop and the dancing is free

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me.

**C**  
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.



# This Old House

Stuart Hamblen

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

**C**   **F**  
This old house once knew my children, this old house once knew my wife

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **C**  
This ole house was home and comfort, as we fought the storms of life

**C**   **F**  
This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about

## CHORUS:

**F**   **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

**F**   **C**  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

**C**   **F**  
This old house is a-gettin' shaky, this old house is a-gettin' old

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **C**  
This old house lets in the rain, this old house lets in the cold

**C**   **F**  
On my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain

**G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>7</sup>**  
'Cause I see an angel peekin', through a broken window pane

## CHORUS:

**C** **F**  
This old house is afraid of thunder, this old house is afraid of storms

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
This old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms

**C** **F**  
This old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

**CHORUS:**

**C** **F**  
Now my old house dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve

**C** **F**  
But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door

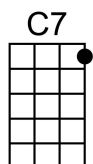
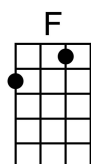
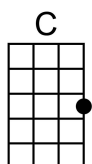
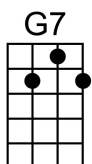
**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

**F** **C**  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

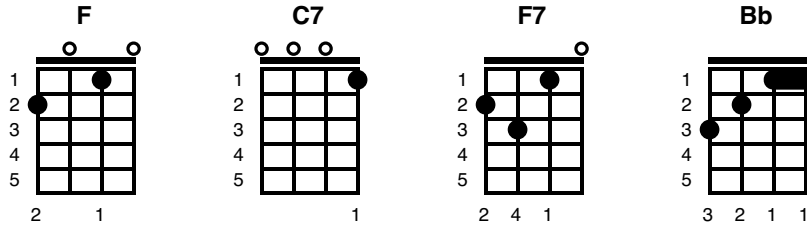
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints /



Larry

# Happy Birthday Fmaj

Key of F



**F C7 F F**  
 /// /// /// //.

**F C7 F**  
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,  
**F7 Bb F C7F**  
 Happy Birthday, dear .....xxxxxx....., Happy Birthday to you.



# 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,

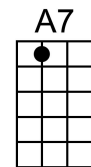
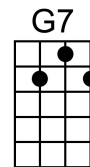
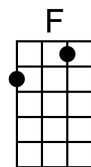
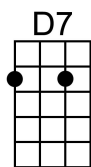
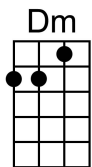
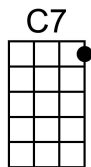
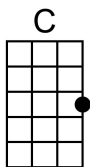
**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Be light-hearted, all day long,

**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 // /



Abilene

Buck Owens

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

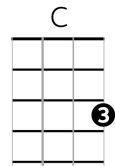
CHORUS:

C E<sup>7</sup> F C  
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C F C  
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

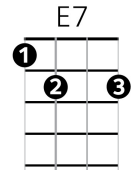
To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C E<sup>7</sup>  
I sit alone most every night

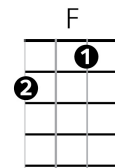


F C  
Watch the trains pull out of sight

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
Don't I wish they were carrying me



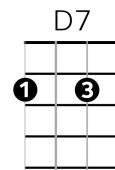
C F C  
To Abilene, my Abilene



CHORUS:

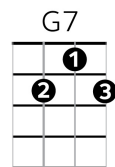
C E<sup>7</sup>  
Crowded city, ain't nothing free

F C  
Nothing in this town for me



D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
Wish to the Lord that I could be

C F C  
In Abilene, sweet Abilene



CHORUS:

# All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant  
The Everly Brothers

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

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

**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 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 - eam.

**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 - eam

**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.

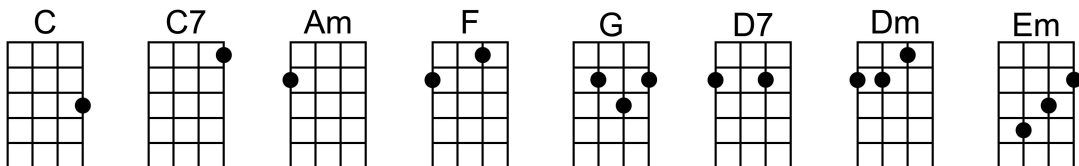
**F** **E<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
 Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

**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**  
 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**  
 Dre - e - e - e - eam , dream, dream, dre-eam, dream.  
 /



# All My Life's A Circle

Harry Chapin

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
// // // // // // // //

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
It seems like I've been here be-fore, I can't remember when

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

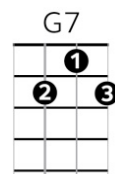
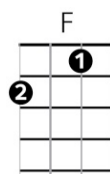
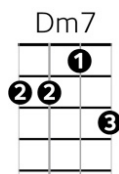
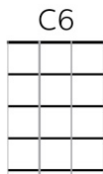
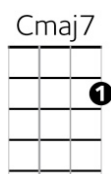
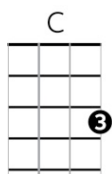
C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup> C D<sup>m7</sup>  
 All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>M7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>M7</sup>  
 The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

F G<sup>7</sup> C C G<sup>7</sup> C  
 And the years, keep on roll - in' by - y / / /



# All Of Me

Willie Nelson (written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks)

brisk tempo:

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

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
All of me, why not take al..all of me

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Can't you see that I'm no good with ou..out you

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Take my arms, I want to lose... them

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Take my lips, I'll never u..use... them

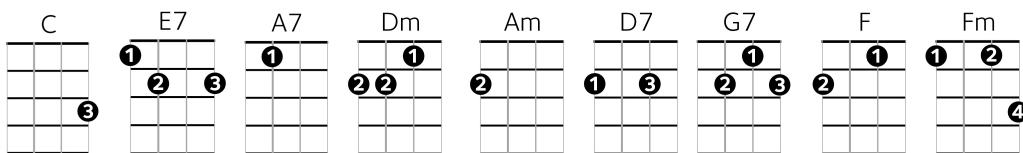
**C** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
And I know that I'm no good with ou..out you

**F** **F<sup>m</sup>** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
You took the part that once was my heart

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** (**G<sup>7</sup>**)  
So why not take all of me.

Repeat song, repeat underlined to end:

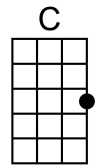




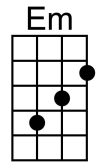
# Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford  
By George Strait

**C E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
// // // // **X2**

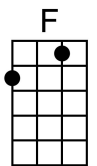


**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone



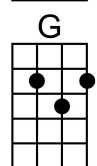
**E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Everything that I got is just what I got on

**G F G<sup>7</sup>**  
// . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky

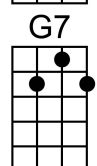


**C E<sup>m</sup> F**  
I'll be bucking at the county fair

**C G F - G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

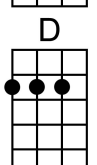


**C E<sup>m</sup> F C**  
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe



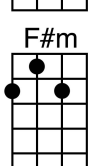
**E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

**G F G<sup>7</sup>**  
But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate



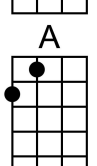
**C E<sup>m</sup> F**  
And I hope that judge ain't blind

**C G F - G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> F G**  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind



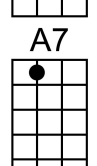
*Up one tone*

**D F#m G D**  
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone



**F#m G A**  
Everything that I got is just what I got on

**A G A<sup>7</sup>**  
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine



**D F#m G**  
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

**D A G - A<sup>7</sup> D F#m G D**  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /

# California Stars

Woodie Guthrie- performed by Wilco

## Intro

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

1. **G**  
I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight  
**D**  
On a bed of California stars  
**C**  
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonite  
**G**  
On a bed of California stars

2. **G**  
I'd love to feel your hand touching mine  
**D**  
And tell me why I must keep working on  
**C**  
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight  
**G**  
On a bed of California stars

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

3. **G**  
I'd like to dream my troubles are away  
**D**  
On a bed of California stars  
**C**  
Jump up from a starbed and make another day  
**G**  
Under-neath my California stars

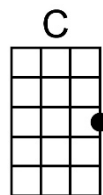
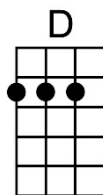
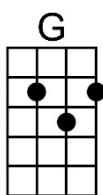
4. **G**  
 They hang like grapes on vines that shine  
**D**  
 And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine  
**C**  
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you  
**G**  
 On our bed of California stars

**REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:**

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

**C / /**  
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you  
**G**  
 On our bed of California stars

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



# Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**    **D<sup>7</sup>**    **G**      **A<sup>m7</sup>**    **C**      **D**      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    ////    //...

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

**G**      **A<sup>m7</sup>**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I got some friends that I could go to workin' for,

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

**A<sup>m7</sup>**      **C**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**G**      **A<sup>m7</sup>**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
All those things that don't change, come what may.

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup>**      **C**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are lookin' good,

**A<sup>m7</sup>**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

**G**      **A<sup>m</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**      **G**  
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do

**A<sup>m7</sup>**      **C**      **D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
And those winds sure can blow cold, way out there.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 All those things that don't change, come what may.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 The good times are all gone, I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 But we've been through this a hundred times or more.

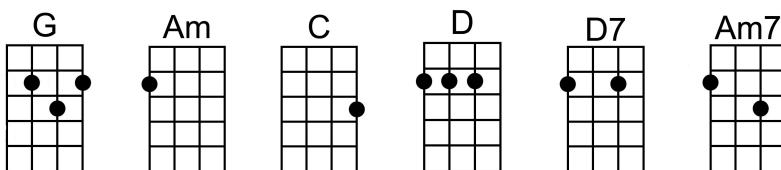
**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,

**G** **A<sup>m7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 All those things that don't change, come what may.

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
 If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**A<sup>m7</sup>** **C** **D** **G**  
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way. /



Hello, Mary Lou      Ricky Nelson

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

**G              C**  
Hello Mary Lou,      Good-bye heart,

**G                                  D<sup>7</sup>**  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

**G                  B<sup>7</sup>                  E<sup>m</sup>**  
I knew Mary Lou,      We'd never part,

**A<sup>7</sup>      D<sup>7</sup>                  G    C    G**  
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

**G**  
 You passed me by one sunny day,

**C**  
 Flashed those big brown eyes my way,

**G                          D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And ooh, I wanted you forever more,

**G**  
 Now I'm not one who gets around,

**C**  
 I swear my feet stuck to the ground,

**G                  D<sup>7</sup>                  G                  G**  
 And though I never did meet you before,      I said

**G              C**  
Hello Mary Lou,      Good-bye heart,

**G                                  D<sup>7</sup>**  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

**G**                      **B<sup>7</sup>**                      **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I knew Mary Lou,                      We'd never part,

**A<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**    **C**    **G**  
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

**G**  
I saw your lips I heard your voice

**C**  
Believe me I just had no choice

**G**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

**G**  
I thought about a moonlit night

**C**  
My arms around you good and tight

**G**              **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**              **G**  
That's all I had to see for me to say,                      I said,

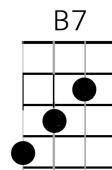
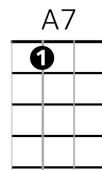
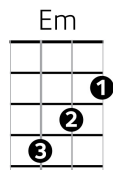
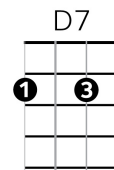
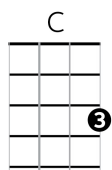
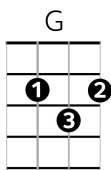
**G**                      **C**  
Hello Mary Lou,                      Good-bye heart,

**G**    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

**G**                      **B<sup>7</sup>**                      **E<sup>m</sup>**  
I knew Mary Lou,                      We'd never part,

**A<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**    **C**    **G**  
So hel-lo Mary Lou,                      Good-bye heart!

|    |  
|.....X3 to end.....|



# I Am A Pilgrim

Traditional

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

## CHORUS:

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
I am a pilgrim and a stranger

**C**                                      **G**  
Traveling through this wearisome land

**C**  
I've got a home in that yonder city - good Lord

**G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**              **G**  
And it's not,            not made by hand

(REPEAT CHORUS TO END)

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
I've got a mother a sister and brother

**C**                                      **G**  
Who have been this way before

**C**  
I am determined to go and see them - good Lord

**G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**              **G**  
Over on,            that other shore

## REPEAT CHORUS:

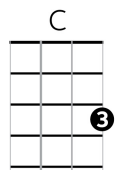
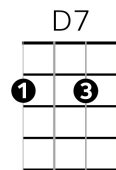
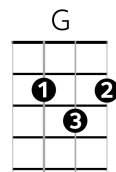
**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**  
I'm going down to that river of Jordan

**C**                                      **G**  
Just to bathe my wearisome soul

**C**  
If I could just touch, but the hem of His garment - good Lord

**G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**              **G**  
Then I know,            He'll make me whole

## REPEAT CHORUS:





# Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

John Prine

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

**C**  
I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket,

**G**  
For the land of the tall palm tree

**C**  
Aloha old Modesto, Hello Waikiki

I just stepped down from the airplane

**F**  
When I thought I heard her say

**C**  
Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka

**G C G**  
Would you like a lei? Eh?

**CHORUS :**

**C G**  
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Whisper in my ear

**C**  
Kicka pooka maka, wah wahini, Are the words I long to hear

**F**  
Lay your coconut on my tiki, What the hecka mooka mooka dear

**C G C (C)**  
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, Say the words I long to hear

*End With:*

**F C G C C**  
Oh, let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, and say the words I long to hear ///

**C** **G**  
It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset, Listen to the grass skirts sway

**C**  
Drinking rum from a pineapple, Out on Honolulu Bay

**F**  
The steel guitars all playing, While she's talking with her hands

**C**  
Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka

**G** **C** **G**  
Words I understand. Oh,

**CHORUS:**

**C**  
I boughta lota junka with my moola

**G**  
And sent it to the folks back home

I never had the chance to dance the hula

**C**  
I guess I should have known

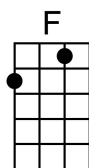
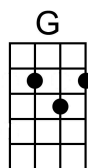
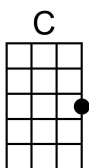
When you start talking to the sweet wahini

**F**  
Walking in the pale moonlight

**C**  
Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas

**G** **C** **G**  
Hope I said it right. Oh,

**CHORUS:**



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

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

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

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

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

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

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

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

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

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

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

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

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

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

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

