

John and Kathy and Friends

Centerfield

John Fogerty

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

F E^m D^m G C C C C
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C F C
Well beat the drum and hold the phone, the sun came out today

C A^m G G
We're born again there's new grass on the field

C F C
A-roundin' third and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

F G C C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C F E^m
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m G C C
Look at me I can be Centerfield

C F C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from the bench

C A^m G G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

C F C
So "Say Hey" Willie, tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMaggio

F G C C
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C**
Look at me I can be Centerfield

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

F E^m D^m G C C C C
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C **F** **C**
 Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and a brand new pair of shoes

C **A^m** **G** **G**
 You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

C **F** **C**
 Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all . . a moment in the sun

F **G** **C** **C**
 It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

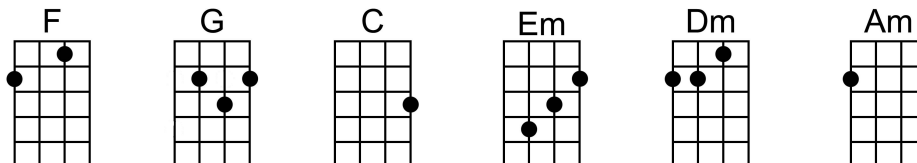
C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G**
Look at me I can be . . .

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///



Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

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

C F G C
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show

C F G C
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll

D^m F G
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C C
 And I just want you back by my side
 //// ////

C F G C
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,

C F G C
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.

D^m F G
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C A⁷
 And I just want you back by my side

D **G** **D** **G**
 I cant help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,

D **G**
 Remember that night in Montana

F **G** **G**
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

C **F** **G** **C**
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there

C **F** **G** **C**
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere

D^m **F** **G**
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

F **C**
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

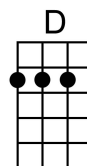
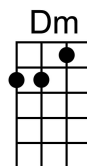
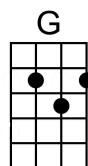
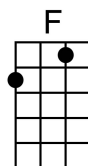
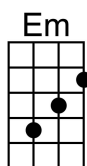
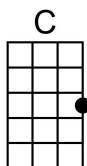
F **G**
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side

C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side // // /



C **G⁷**
Now you say that you've found someone you love better

G⁷ **C**
That's the way it's happened every time be-fore

C⁷ **F**
And as sure as the sun comes up to-morrow

C **G⁷** **C**
Crying time will start when you walk out the door

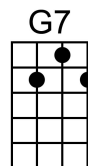
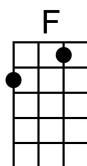
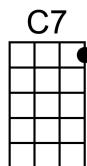
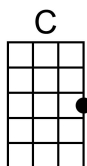
C **G⁷**
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

G⁷ **C**
I can see that far away look in your eye

C⁷ **F**
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

C **G⁷** **C**
That it won't be long before it's crying time

C **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
Oh, it won't be long before it's crying time // /
//



C **G⁷** **C**
A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Hide the deadly black tarantula, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

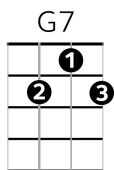
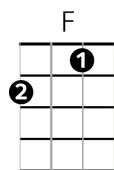
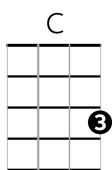
C **G⁷** **C**
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
//// // /



DOWN ON THE CORNER JOHN FOGERTY

/ / / /

Strum pattern: du du d d

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

C G C
1. Early in the evening just about supper time,
G C
over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind ,
F C
four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
G C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C
Down on the corner, out in the street,
F C G C
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

C | G C
//// | // //

C G C
2. Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,
G C
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile.
F C
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo,
G C
and Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C
Down on the corner, out in the street,
F C G C
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

instrumental:

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

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C
 Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F C G C
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

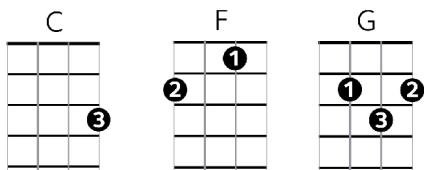
C | G C | C | G C
 //// | // // | //// | // //

C G C
 3. You don't need a penny just to hang around,
 but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.
 F C
 Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
 G C
 people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Chorus: X2 strum: du du

F C G C
 Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F C G C
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

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



Downtown

Petula Clark

F A^m B^b C F A^m B^b C
// // // // // // // //

F A^m B^b C
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

F A^m B^b C
You can always go Downtown

F A^m B^b C
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

F A^m B^b C
Seems to help, I know Downtown

F D^m
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

F D^m
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

A^m B^b
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

G⁷
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

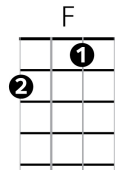
F A^m B^b C F C
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

F A^m B^b C
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

F A^m B^b C
There are movie shows Downtown

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Maybe you know some little places to go to,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Where they never close Downtown

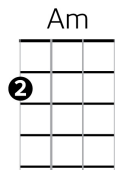


F **D^m**
 Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova

F **D^m**
 You'll be dancing with them, too, before the night is over

A^m **B^b**
 Happy again, the lights are much brighter there

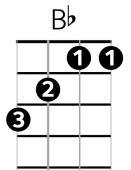
G⁷
 You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares so go



F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, where all the lights are bright,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, waiting for you tonight,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **C**
 Downtown, you're gonna be alright now



F **D^m**
 And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you

F **D^m**
 Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to

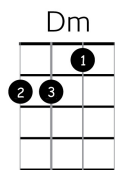
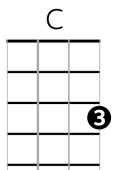
A^m **B^b**
 Guide them along, so, maybe I'll see you there

G⁷
 We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares so go

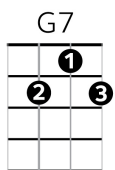
F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, don't wait a minute more,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, everything's waiting for you, Downtown



F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
 // // It's gonna be alright now /



Drift Away

By Dobie Gray *et al*

Mentor Willams

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

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

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

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

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

Am

And when my mind is free

C

G

You know a melody can move me

Am

And when I'm feelin' blue

C

D

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

C

G

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

C

G

I want you to know I believe in your song

C

G

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

Am

C

You help me along makin' me strong

G

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

D

C

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

G

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

D

C

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

G

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

D

C

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

G

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

D

C

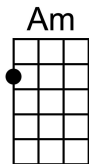
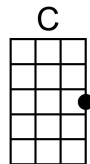
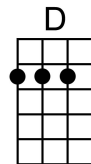
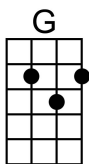
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C

G

G

/



Fly Like A Bird

By Boz Scaggs

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C D D⁷
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

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

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

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

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

C D D⁷
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

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

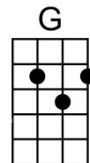
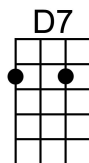
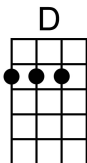
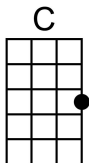
D G G
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

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

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

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

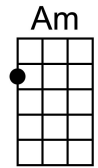
D G C G
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird // /



Five Hundred Miles
(Railroader's Lament)

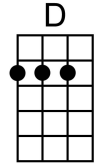
(attributed to) Hedy West

A^m D G G
//// // // //



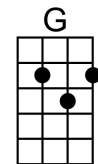
G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m B^m D D⁷
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles



G E^m A^m C
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. // . .

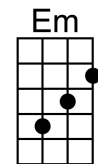


G E^m A^m C
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

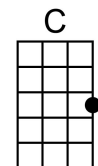
G E^m A^m C
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home

A^m D G G
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home. // . .



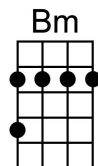
G E^m A^m C
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

A^m B^m D D⁷
Lord I can't go back home this a-way.



G E^m A^m C
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

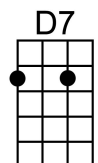
A^m D G G
Lord I can't go back home this a-way. ////



A^m D G G
//// // // //

G E^m A^m C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

A^m D G G
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles / /



Flowers On The Wall

Lewis DeWitt

G **G** **E^m** **E^m** **A⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **D⁷**
//// // // // //// //// //// ////

G **E^m**
I keep hearing you're concerned about my happiness
A⁷ **D⁷**
But all that thought you're giving me is conscience I guess

G **E^m**
If I was walking in your shoes I wouldn't worry none
A⁷ **D⁷**
While you and your friends are worried about me I'm having lots of fun:

CHORUS:

E^m **E^m**
Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..
E^m **E^m**
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one //..
C
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo
D C D D
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do ///.

G **E^m**
Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town
A⁷ **D⁷**
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down
G **E^m**
So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doing fine
A⁷ **D⁷**
You can always find me here I'm having quite a time:

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

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

C
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

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

G E^m
 It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright

A⁷ D⁷
 Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light

G E^m
 And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete

A⁷ D⁷
 So I must go back to my room and make my day complete:

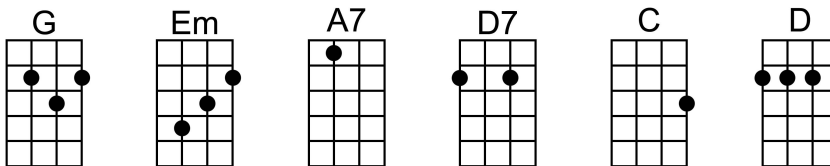
E^m **E^m**
 Counting flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all //..

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

C
 Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo

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

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



For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield)

D G D G
// // // //

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

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

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

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

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

G B^b D G D G
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // //

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

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

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

G B^b D G D G
Everybody look what's goin' down. // // // //

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

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

Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2nd fret

Bob Dylan

C C C C
// // // //

C
May God bless and keep you always,

E^m
May your wishes all come true,

D^m
May you always do for others

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

C
May you build a ladder to the stars

E^m
And climb on every rung,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, // . .

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, // . .

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

C
May you grow up to be righteous,

E^m
May you grow up to be true,

D^m
May you always know the truth

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

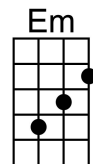
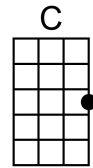
C
May you always be courageous,

E^m
Stand upright and be strong,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

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

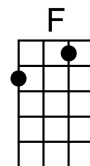
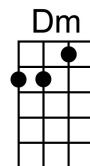


C
May your hands always be busy,

E^m
May your feet always be swift,

D^m
May you have a strong foundation

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



C
May your heart always be joyful,

E^m
May your song always be sung,

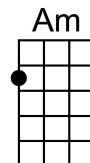
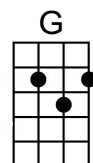
D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

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

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

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



Happy Birthday 3 Keys

Key of G

G D7 G G
/// /// /// //..

G D7 G
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
G7 C G D7 G
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

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

C G7 C
Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
C7 F C G7C
Happy Birthday dear...xxxxxx..., Happy Birthday to you.

=====

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.

Larry and Betty

Bring Me Sunshine

Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent

Briskly:

C **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
// // // // // // // // // //

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me Laughter, all the while,

C⁷ **F**
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,

D⁷ **G⁷**
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow,

C **D^m**
Make me happy, through the years,

G⁷ **C**
Never bring me, any tears,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Kazoo solo: (play chords of second verse)

C **D^m**
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes,

G⁷ **C**
Bring me rainbows, from the skies,

C⁷ **F**
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

D⁷ **G⁷**
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams,

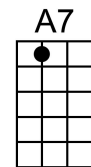
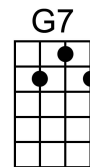
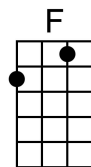
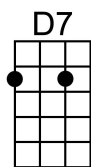
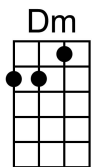
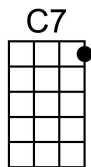
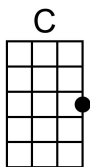
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

G⁷ **C**
Keep me singing, happy songs,

C⁷ **F**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **A⁷**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love // /



Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain

Key of C

Fred Rose as performed by Willie Nelson

F C G7 C C
//// / /// // / // /

C

In the twilight glow I see her,

G7 C

Blue eyes crying in the rain,

C

And when we kissed good-bye and parted,

G7 C C7

I knew we'd never meet a-gain.

F

Love is like a dying ember,

C G7

Only memories re-main,

C

Through the ages I'll remember,

G7 C C

Blue eyes crying in the rain.

C

Now my hair has turned to silver,

G7 C

All my life I've loved in vain,

C

I can see her star in heaven,

G7 C C7

Blue eyes crying in the rain.

F

Someday when we meet up yonder,

C **G7**

We'll stroll hand in hand a-gain,

C

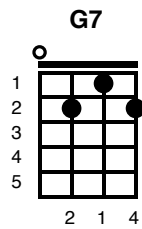
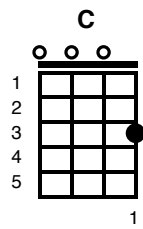
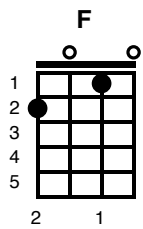
In the land that knows no parting,

G7 **C**

Blue eyes crying in the rain,

G7 **C** **C**

Blue eyes crying in the rain. /



HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' Hank Williams

D⁷ G⁷ C
// // //// X2

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

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me ?

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

D⁷ G⁷ C C⁷
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

D⁷ G⁷
So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me.

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

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

If You've Got the Money

by Lefty Frizzell and Jim Beck

A⁷ **A⁷** **A⁷** **D** **D**
//// //// //// //// ////

D
If you've got the money, I've got the time

G
We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll have a time

A⁷
We'll make all the night spots, dance, drink beer and wine

D **D**
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time

D
There ain't no use to tarry, so let's start out tonight

G
We'll spread joy, oh boy oh boy, and we'll spread it right

A⁷
We'll have more fun baby, all the way down the line

D **D**
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time

Kazoo solo to the verse below:

D
If you've got the money I've got the time

G
We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll have a time

A⁷
Bring along your Cadillac, leave my old wreck behind

D **D**
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time

D

Yes, we'll go honky tonkin', make every club in town

G

We'll go to the park where it's dark, we won't fool around

A⁷

But if you run short of money, I'll run short of time

D

D

Cause you with no more money honey, I've no more time

D

If you've got the money I've got the time

G

We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll have a time

A⁷

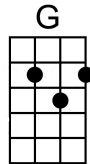
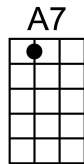
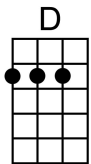
Bring along your Cadillac, leave my old wreck behind

D

A⁷

D

If you've got the money honey, I've got the time // /



I Just Wanna Dance With You

John Prine

C **C**
// //

C
I don't want to be the kind to hesitate

G
Be too shy, wait too late

I don't care what they say other lovers do

C **C**
I just want to dance with you

C
I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine

G
So let it show, let it shine

If we have a chance to make one heart of two

C **C⁷**
Then I just want to dance with you / . . .
/

Chorus:

F // **C**
I want to dance with you.....twirl you all a-round the floor

G
That's what they invented dancing for

C **C⁷**
I just want to dance with you

F // **C**
I want to dance with you..... hold you in my arms once more

G
That's what they invented dancing for

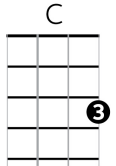
C **C**
I just want to dance with you

C
I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you

G
Yes I did, ain't that true

G
You won't get embarrassed by the things I do

C C
I just want to dance with you

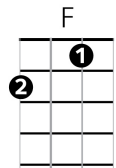
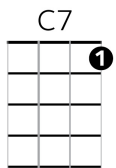


C
Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too

G
So am I and. so are you

If this was a movie we'd be right on cue

C C⁷
I just want to dance with you / ...
/



Chorus:

F // C
I want to dance with you.....twirl you all a-round the floor

G
That's what they invented dancing for

C C⁷
I just want to dance with you

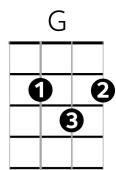
F // C
I want to dance with you..... hold you in my arms once more

G
That's what they invented dancing for

C
I just want to dance with you

G C
I just want to dance with you

G C
I just want to dance with you
/ ///



CHORUS:

G **G⁷**
I saw the light, I saw the light

C **G**
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

G **G⁷**
I was a fool to wander and stray

C **G**
Straight is the gate, and narrow the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

CHORUS:

G **G⁷**
I saw the light, I saw the light

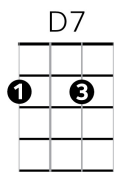
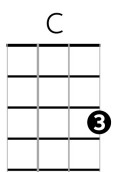
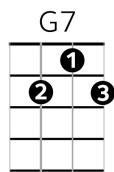
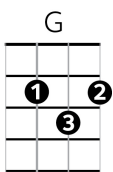
C **G**
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

D⁷ **G** **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

D⁷ **G**
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

/



Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

written and recorded by Lester Flatt

G G C C D⁷ D⁷ G G
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ///...

G
I ain't gonna work on the railroad

D⁷
I ain't gonna work on the farm

G C
Gonna lay around the shack , till the mail train comes back

D⁷ G G
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

CHORUS:

G
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

D⁷
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

G C
Gonna lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back

D⁷ G G
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

G
Well where were you last Saturday night

D⁷
While I was a-lying in jail

G C
Out walking the streets with another man

D⁷ G G
You wouldn't even go my bail

CHORUS:

G

Mama was a beauty operator

D⁷

Sister could weave and spin

G

C

Daddy's got an interest in an old cotton mill

D⁷

G

G

Watchin' that ol' money roll in

CHORUS:

G

Well your folks they say they don't like me

D⁷

They turn me away from your door

G

C

If I had my life to live over again

D⁷

G

G

I wouldn't go back there no more

CHORUS:

G

C

Gonna lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back

D⁷

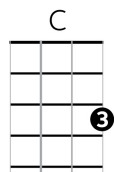
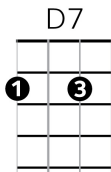
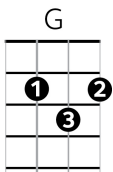
G

G

D⁷

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms / / /



Singing The Blues Melvin Ensley

C **G⁷** **C**
// // ///...

C **F**
Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

C **G⁷**
'Cause I never thought, that I'd ever lose,

F **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Your love Dear, why'd you do me this way?

C **F**
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

C **G⁷**
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

F **C**
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

F **C**
The dream is gone I thought was mine

F **C**
There's nothin' left for me to do

G⁷
But cry, aye, aye, aye, over you

White Sandy Beach Of Hawai'i

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

F F B^b B^{bm} F C⁷
//// // // // // //

(strum pattern = D D U U D U)

F
I saw you in my dreams

F
We were walking hand in hand

B^b B^{bm} F C⁷
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

F
We were playing in the sun

F
We were having so much fun

B^b B^{bm} F F
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b C
Soothes my restless soul

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b C C⁷ C⁷
Rocks me all night lo...o...ong

F
Those hot long summer days

F
Lying there in the sun

B^b **B^{bm}** **F** **F**
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b **C**
Soothes my restless soul

C
The sound of the ocean

B^b **C** **C⁷** **C⁷**
Rocks me all night lo...o....ong

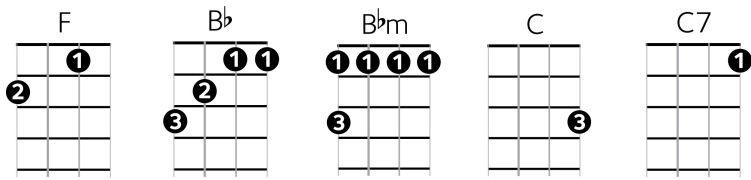
F
Last night in my dreams

F
I saw your face again

B^b **B^{bm}**
We were there in the sun

B^{bm} **F** **F**
On a White, Sandy Beach of Hawai'i

B^b **B^{bm}** **B^{bm}** **B^{bm}** **F** **F** **B^b** **B^{bm}** **F**
On a White, Sandy Beach o...o...of of Hawai'i / / / / / / / / / / / / /



Will You Love Me Tomorrow Carole King

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

C A^m F G
Tonight you're mine com-pletely,

C A^m G G⁷
You give your love so sweet-ly,

E⁷ A^m
To-night the light of love is in your eyes,

F G C G⁷
But will you love me to-morrow?

C A^m F G
Is this a lasting treasure,

C A^m G G⁷
Or just a moment's plea-sure,

E⁷ A^m
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,

F G C C⁷
Will you still love me to-morrow?

F E^m
Tonight with words un-spoken,

F C C⁷
You said that I'm the only one,

F E^m
But will my heart be broken,

A^m D⁷ D^m G
When the night meets the morning su-u-u-un.

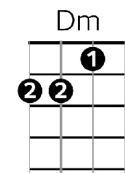
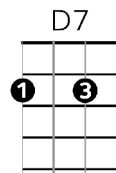
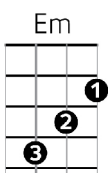
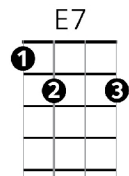
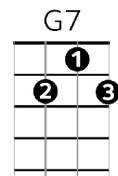
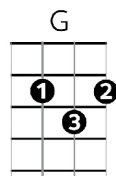
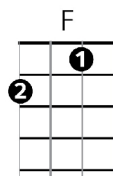
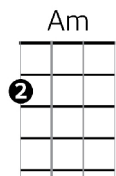
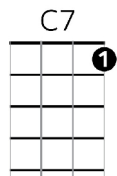
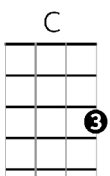
C **A^m** **F** **G**
I'd like to know that your love,

C **A^m** **G** **G⁷**
Is love I can be sure of,

E⁷ **A^m**
So tell me now and I won't ask again,

F **G** **C** **C⁷**
Will you still love me to-morrow?

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



Wonderful World (Don't Know Much)

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

C **A^m** **F** **G**
 Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.

C **A^m**
 Don't know much about a science book,

F **G**
 Don't know much about the French I took.

C **F**
 But I do know that I love you,

C **F**
 And I know that if you love me too;

G **C** **F** **C**
 What a wonderful world this could be.
 // // ////

C **A^m** **F** **G**
 Don't know much about ge-ography, don't know much trigo-nometry.

C **A^m**
 Don't know much about algebra,

F **G**
 Don't know what a slide rule is for.

C **F**
 But I do know one and one is two,

C **F**
 And if this one could be with you;

G **C** **F** **C**
 What a wonderful world this could be.
 // // ///

G **C**
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student,

G **C**
But I'm tryin' to be.

D⁷ **C**
But maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,

D⁷ **G⁷**
I could win your love for me.

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Don't know much about history, don't know much bi-ology.

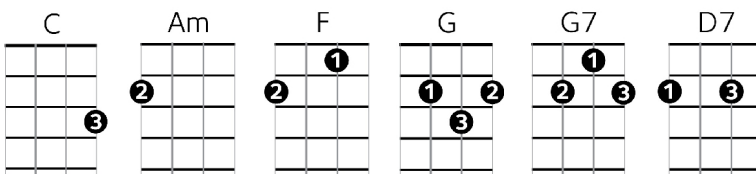
C **A^m**
Don't know much about a science book,

F **G**
Don't know much about the French I took.

C **F**
But I do know that I love you,

C **F**
And I know that if you love me too;

G **C** **F** **C**
What a wonderful world this could be.
// // /



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
// // // // /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

