

# 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,

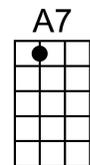
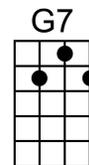
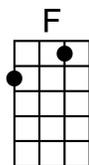
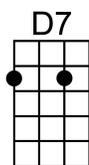
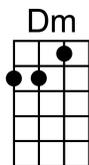
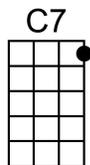
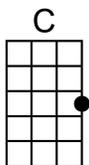
**C** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
Be light-hearted, all day long,

**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 // /



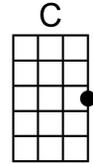


**C** **F**  
Down at the market, you can hear

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

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

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



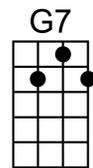
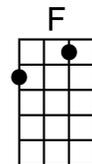
**CHORUS:**

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

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

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

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



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

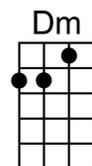
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
Won't be back for many a day,

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

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

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

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



# Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

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

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

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

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

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

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

**C**  
Mother Nature made her home.

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

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

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

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



# Green Door

Bob Davie & Marvin Moore  
 Rec. by; Jim Lowe 1956, Frankie Vaughn 1956,  
 Shakin' Stevens 1981

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

**A D A A**  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

**A D A A**  
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? ///..

**D A A**  
 There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. ///..

**D A A**  
 Don't know what they're doin', but they laugh a lot behind the green door. ///..

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A**  
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

**A D A A**  
 Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there.

**A D A A**  
 Door slammed, hospitality's thin there.

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Wonder, just what's goin' on in there. ///..

**D A A**  
 Saw an eyeball peepin' through a smoky cloud behind the green door. ///..

**D A A**  
 When I said, Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door. ///.

**E<sup>7</sup> D A A**  
 All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door.

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

**A        D                    A        A**  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

**A        D                    A        A**  
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

**E<sup>7</sup>            D                    A        A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? // ..

**D                                    A        A**  
 There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. // ..

**D                                    A        A**  
 Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door. // ..

**E<sup>7</sup>                                    D                    A        A**  
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

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

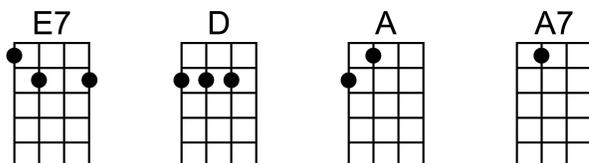
**A        D                    A        A**  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

**A        D                    A        A**  
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

**E<sup>7</sup>            D                    A        A**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

**E<sup>7</sup>            D                    A        A**  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? /

NC [shout] "GREEN DOOR!"



I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash)

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

**D G D D**  
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

**D G A A**  
I can see all obstacles in my way

**D G D D**  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

**C G D D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun-shiny day

**C G D D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun-shiny day

**D G D D**  
Yes, I can make it now the pain is gone

**D G A A**  
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

**D G D D**  
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

**C G D D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

**C G D D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

bridge:

**F C C**  
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

**F A A**  
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

**D**            **G**            **D**            **D**  
 I can see clearly now the rain is gone

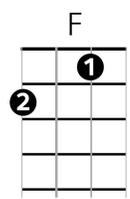
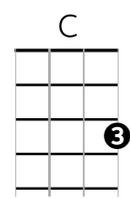
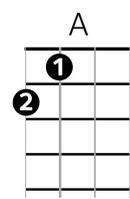
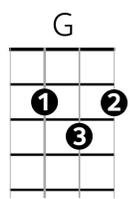
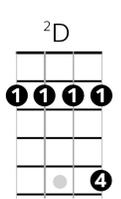
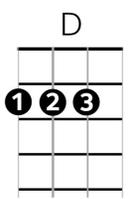
**D**            **G**            **A**            **A**  
 I can see all obstacles in my way

**D**            **G**            **D**            **D**  
 Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

**C**                            **G**                            **D**    **D**  
 It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

**C**                            **G**                            **D**    **D**  
 It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day

**C**                            **G**                            **D**    **D**  
 It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*), bright, (*bright*), sun shiny day



# Walking After Midnight

Patsy Cline

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

**C**      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I go out walking after midnight

**F**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **G**  
out in the moonlight just like we used to do

**C**      **F<sup>m</sup>**      **G**      **C**      **G**  
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

**C**      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I walk for miles along the highway

**F**      **D<sup>m</sup>**      **G**  
Well that's just my way of saying I love you

**C**      **F<sup>m</sup>**      **G**      **C**      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I'm always walking after midnight searching for you

**F**  
I stopped to see a weeping willow

**C**      **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

**F**  
And as the skies turn gloomy

**C**      **G**  
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I go out walking after midnight

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Out in the starlight, just hoping you may be

**C** **F<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

**F**  
I stopped to see a weeping willow

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me

**F**  
And as the skies turn gloomy

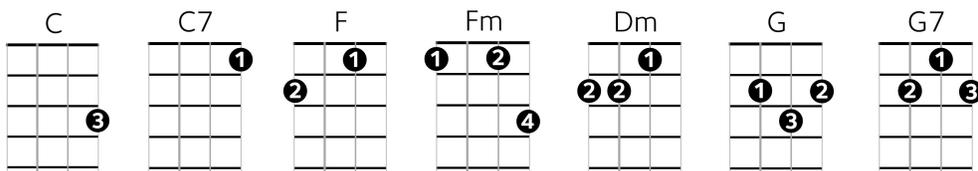
**C** **G**  
Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
I go out walking after midnight

**F** **D<sup>m</sup>** **G**  
Out in the starlight just hoping you may be

**C** **F<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **C**  
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me

**C** **F<sup>m</sup>** **G** **C** **F** **C**  
Somewhere a walking after midnight searching for me // /



Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - medley ( from the Stockport Ukulele Players songbook )

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

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

**E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it.

**C** **C**  
 Yes ma'am, you're invited now // . . .

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

**C** **C**  
 Yes sir, that's my baby now

**C** **C<sup>#dim</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>#dim</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

**C** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7+5</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet? ////  
 ////

C C#dim G<sup>7</sup> C C#dim G<sup>7</sup>  
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7+5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C...  
 Now I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she nice?

F C F C G<sup>7</sup>  
 Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my! Ain't that perfection?

C C#dim G<sup>7</sup>  
 I re . . . . peat,

C C#dim G<sup>7</sup>  
 Don't you think she's kind of neat?

C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7+5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
 And I ask you very confi - dentially, ain't she sweet  
 ////

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

C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C  
 Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

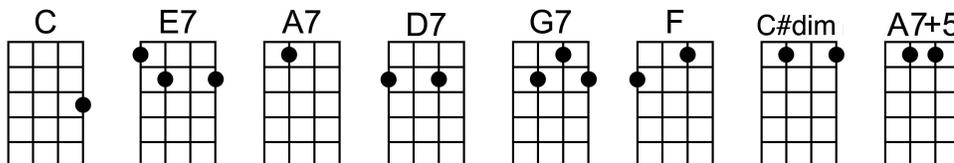
E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but...

C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 Has anybody seen, has anybody seen,

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
 Has anybody seen my gal? // // ///





**C**  
I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car

**C<sup>7</sup>**  
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

**F** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

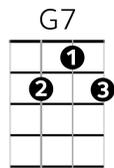
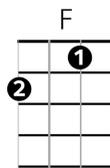
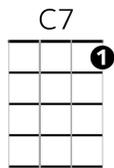
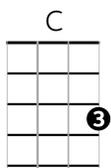
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
But those people keep a moving . . . and that's what tortures me

**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 /





**F** **C**  
See that guy all dressed in green, Iko Iko un day

He not a man he's a lovin' machine, jockamo feena nay **F**

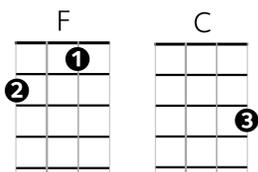
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*) **C**

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay **F**

**F** **C**  
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (*hey now*), hey now, (*hey now*), Iko Iko un day (*whoah-oh*)

Jockamo feeno ah na nay, jockamo feena nay **F**

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
Jockamo feena nay, jockamo feena nay



## Top Of The World

John Bettis, Richard Carpenter

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

**C G F C C**  
 Such a feeling's coming over me,  
**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 There is wonder in most every-thing I see  
**F G E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
 Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes  
**D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>+C</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And I won't be surprised if it's a dream.

**C G F C C**  
 Everything I want the world to be,  
**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Is now coming true especially for me  
**F G E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the reason is clear, it's because you are here  
**D<sup>m</sup> F<sup>+C</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen /

**NC C F**  
 I'm on the top of the world looking down on creation,  
**C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the only expla-nation I can find  
**F G<sup>7</sup> C F**  
 Is the love that I've found, ever since you've been around,  
**C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Your love's put me at the top of the world.



# CRAWDAD SONG

Traditional

**C**

You get a line and I'll get a pole. Honey

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

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe

**C**

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

You get a line and I'll get a pole,

**F**

**C**

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

**C**

We'll go down to the crawdad hole, Honey, Baby mine.

**C**

Yonder comes a man with a pack on his back, Honey

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

Yonder comes a man with a pack on his back, Babe

**C**

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

Yonder comes a man with a pack on his back,

**F**

**C**

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

**C**

Packin' all the crawdads he can pack, Honey, Baby mine.

**C**

Get up old woman, you slept too late, Honey

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

Get up old woman, you slept too late, Babe

**C**

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

Get up old woman, you slept too late,

**F**

**C**

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

**C**

Crawdad man's done passed your gate, Honey, Baby mine.

**C**

I heard the duck say to the drake, Honey

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

I heard the duck say to the drake, Babe

**C**

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

I heard the duck say to the drake,

**F**

**C**

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

**C**

There ain't no crawdads in this lake, Honey, Baby mine.

**C**

What you gonna do when the lake runs dry, Honey

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

What you gonna do when the lake runs dry, Babe

**C**

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

What you gonna do when the lake runs dry

**F**

**C**

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

**C**

Sit on the bank, watch the crawdads die, Honey, Baby mine

**C**

What you gonna do when the crawdads die, Honey

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

What you gonna do when the crawdads die, Babe

**C**

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

What you gonna do when the crawdads die

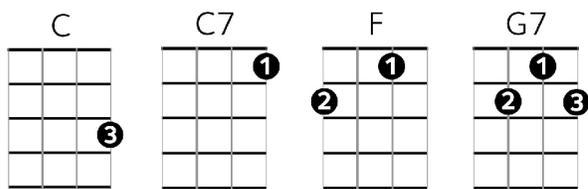
**F**

**C**

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

**C**

Sit on the bank, have a crawdad fry, Honey, Baby mine.





**C**            **F**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**  
Trailer for sale or rent,    rooms to let fifty cents

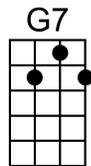
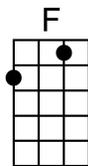
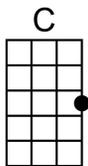
**C**                    **F**                    **G<sup>7</sup> Tacit:**  
No phone no pool no pets,    I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,  
/

**C**                    **F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**  
Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room

**F**                    **G<sup>7</sup> Tacit:**                    **C**  
I'm a man of means by no means:    King Of The Road  
//

**G<sup>7</sup> Tacit:**                    **C**  
King Of The Road  
//

**G<sup>7</sup> Tacit:**                    **C**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**  
King Of The Road                    //    /  
//

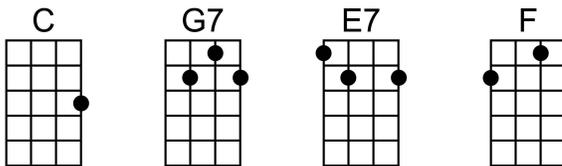




**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 One more place I'd like to be,  
**C**  
 One more place I'd like to see  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 To watch them Blue Ridge Mountains climb,  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 When I ride old Number Nine

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 When I die Lord, bury me deep,  
**C**  
 Down at the end of old Chestnut Street  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 Where I can hear old Number Nine,  
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 As she comes down the line.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Freight train freight train going so fast  
**C**  
 Freight train freight train going so fast  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on  
**E<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on // /  
 //



This song has a wonderful tie in to the family of Pete Seeger. Ms. Cotton, a self taught guitarist who played the guitar left-handed and strung right handed, wrote the song in the early 1900's in her early teens. She was married in 1910 at the age of 17. The church she attended frowned on the secular music of the day, and she didn't play guitar again for most of her adult life. In the 1950's she left her husband and moved to New York to live with her daughter. She took a job in a department store where she had a chance meeting with the half siblings of Pete Seeger, and eventually went to work for them as a housekeeper. She was reconnected to instruments (all of the Seeger's were/accomplished musicians/composers), was recorded by Mike Seeger in the late 1950's, and the rest is history. She continued playing and recording well into her 80's, received a Grammy in 1984, and passed away in 1987 at the age of 94.



**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - G<sup>7</sup>**  
Birds on the wing, forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward side.

**C** **G**  
In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems, that I'm just along for the ride.

**G**  
Some they will cry, because they have pride,

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
For someone who's loved here has died.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
For someone who's loved here has died.

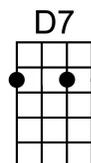
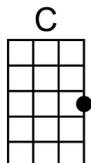
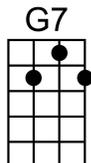
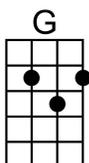
**G** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - G<sup>7</sup>**  
//// // // //

**C** **G**  
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, Singin' Waimanalo Blues . . .

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Singin' Waimanalo Blues

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
Singin' Waimanalo Blues // // /  
{ **Draw out to end** }





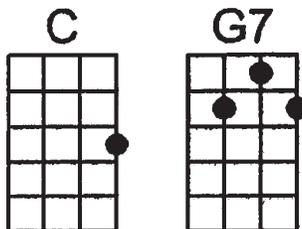
**CHORUS**

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **C**  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **C**

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou **C**  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **C**

**CHORUS**

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **C**  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. **C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
// /



# Tiny Bubbles

Leon Pober (performed by Don Ho)

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

**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),  
**G**  
 Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),  
**C**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over  
**G D<sup>7</sup> G G**  
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

**C**  
 So, here's to that golden moon  
**G**  
 And here's to the silver sea  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

**G D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),  
**G**  
 Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),  
**C**  
 Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), make me warm all over  
**G D<sup>7</sup> G G**  
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

**C**  
So, here's to that ginger lei

**G**  
I give to you today

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

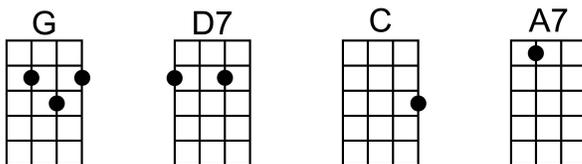
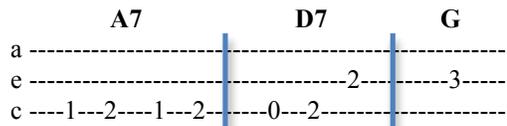
**G**  
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

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

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time // // /

*Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:*



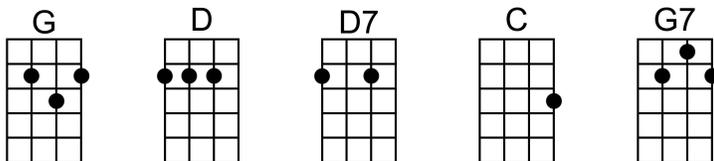


**G**  
Now it's all designed to blow our minds  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
But our minds won't really be blown  
**D**  
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
**G**  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

**CHORUS:**

**G**  
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies  
**D**  
Who do anything we say  
  
We got a genuine Indian guru  
**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
He's teachin' us a better way  
  
We got all the friends that money can buy  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
So we never have to be alone  
**D**  
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture  
**G**  
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

**CHORUS:**



# 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.

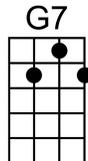
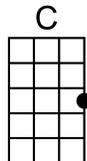
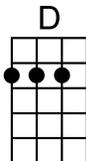
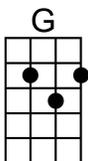
**G D C G D C G G**  
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

**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.

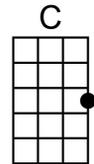
**D C G D G**  
 There's a bad moon on the rise. // /



Waltz Across Texas by Talmadge Tubb (recorded by Ernest Tubb)  
 [3/4 time]

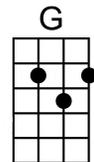
**C C G G G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// //..

**C G**  
 When we dance together, my world's in disguise  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 It's a fairy-land tale that's come true.

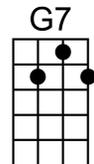


**C G**  
 And when you look at me with those stars in your eyes,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.

**C G**  
 Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Waltz Across Texas with you.

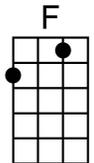


**C G**  
 Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 And I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



**C G**  
 My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 The moment that you come in view.

**C G**  
 And with your hand in mine dear, I could dance on and on,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 I could Waltz Across Texas with you.



**C G**  
 Waltz across Texas with you in my arms,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Waltz Across Texas with you.

**C G**  
 Like a story-book ending I'm lost in your charms,  
**G<sup>7</sup> C F C**  
 And I could Waltz Across Texas with you. /

# All I Want Is You

Barry Louis Polisar  
(From the movie – “Juno”)

## Sing First Verse A Cappella

## First Verse As Harmonica Solo and play chords

**G** **C** **G**  
If I was a flower growing wild and free  
**G** **D** **G**  
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honeybee.  
**G** **C** **G**  
And if I was a tree growing tall and green  
**G** **D** **G**  
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

**G** **C** **G**  
All I want is you, will you be my bride  
**G** **D** **G**  
Take me by the hand and stand by my side  
**G** **C** **G**  
All I want is you, will you stay with me?  
**G** **D** **G**  
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

## Harmonica Solo:

**G** **C** **G**  
If you were a river in the mountains tall,  
**G** **D** **G**  
The rumble of your water would be my call.  
**G** **C** **G**  
If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow  
**G** **D** **G**  
Just as long as you were with me, when cold winds blow

**G** **C** **G**  
All I want is you, will you be my bride  
**G** **D** **G**  
Take me by the hand and stand by my side  
**G** **C** **G**  
All I want is you, will you stay with me?  
**G** **D** **G**  
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.



