

John, Kathy, Jonathan, Betty

Maggie May

Rod Stewart

G^m B^b C F F
// // // // //

C B^b F F
Wake up Maggie I think I've got something to say to you

C B^b F F
It's late September and I really should be back at school

B^b F B^b C
I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used

G^m A^m G^m C^{sus4} C
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m C G^m C
You led me away from home just to save you from being alone

G^m B^b C F F
You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts
/ / / /

C B^b F F
The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age

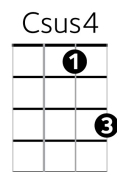
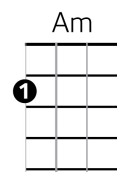
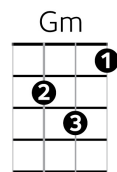
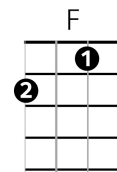
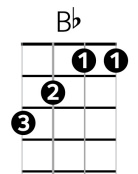
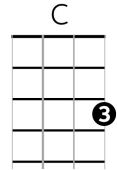
C B^b F F
But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything

B^b F B^b C
I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax

G^m A^m G^m C^{sus4} C
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m C G^m C
You lured me away from home just to save you from being alone

G^m B^b C F F
You stole my soul that's a pain I can do with-out
/ / / /



C **B^b** **F** **F**
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand

C **B^b** **F** **F**
But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out

B^b **F** **B^b** **C**
All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kick me in the head

G^m **A^m** **G^m** **C^{sus4}** **C**
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m **C** **G^m** **C**
You led me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
You stole my heart I couldn't leave you if I tried
/ / //

Solo:

G^m **C** **G^m** **C** **G^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
//// //// //// //// //// // // //// ////

C **B^b** **F** **F**
I suppose I should collect my books and get back to school

C **B^b** **F** **F**
Or steal my daddy's cue, make a living out of playing pool

B^b **F** **B^b** **C**
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand

G^m **A^m** **G^m** **C^{sus4}** **C**
Oh Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face // //

G^m **C** **G^m** **C**
You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
You stole my heart but I love you any-way
/ / //

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
//// // // //// /

Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

by Ed and Patsy Bruce

G⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
/// /// /// ///

C **F**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

G⁷ **C** **C**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

C **F**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

G⁷ **C**
Even with someone they love

C **F**
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold

G⁷ **C**
And they'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold

C
Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levi's

F
And each night begins a new day

G⁷
If you don't understand him and he don't die young

C
He'll probably just ride away

C **F**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

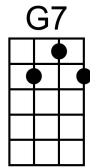
G⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

G⁷ **C** **C**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

C **F**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

G⁷ **C** **C** **A⁷** **A⁷**
Even with someone they love



D **G**
Cowboys like smoky old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings

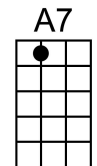
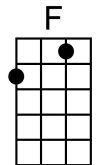
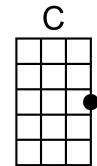
A⁷ **D**
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night

D
Them that don't know him don't like him

G
And them that do sometimes don't know how to take him

A⁷
He ain't wrong, he's just different and his pride wont let him

D
Do things to make you think he's right



D **G**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

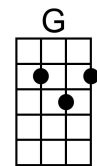
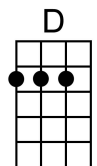
A⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

D **D**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

D **G**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

A⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

D **D** **A⁷** **D**
Even with someone they love /



Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

D A⁷ D D
//// // // // ..

D G D G
The first thing I remember knowin', was a lonesome whistle blowin'

D G A⁷
And a young-un's dream of growing up to ride

D G D G
On a freight train leaving town, not knowing where I'm bound

D A⁷ D
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried

D G D G
One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild

D G A⁷
My mama seemed to know what lay in store

D G D G
'Spite of all my Sunday learning, towards the bad I kept on turnin'

D A⁷ D D
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore / ...

D G D
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G D A⁷
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D G D
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A⁷ D
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried

D G D G
Dear old daddy rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load

D G A7
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes

D G D G
Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best

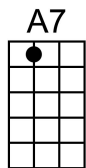
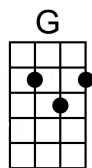
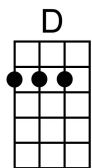
D A7 D D
She tried to raise me right but I refused

D G D
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G D A7
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D G D
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A7 D A7 D
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried // /



Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

G⁷ G⁷ C C
// // // //

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,

G
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,

G⁷ C
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

C
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

C⁷ F
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues.

With them windshield-wipers slapping time

C
And Bobby clapping hands,

G⁷ C C⁷
We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

F C
Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ C C⁷
Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free.

F C
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G G⁷
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ C
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

C
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

G
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I`d done,

G⁷ **C**
And every night she kept me from the cold.

C
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

C⁷ **F**
Looking for the home I hope she`ll find.

C
And I`d trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Holdin` Bobby`s body next to mine.

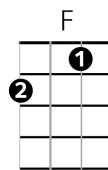
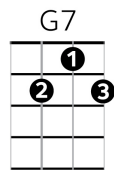
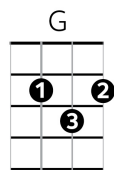
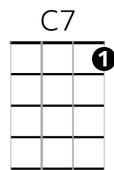
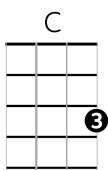
F **C**
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
And nothing left is all she left for me.

F **C**
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G **G⁷**
And feeling good was good enough for me,

G⁷ **C** **C** **G** **C**
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /



Memories Are Made Of This Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr, Frank Miller

F C⁷
//// // X2

F C⁷
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷
You can't beat the memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Take one fresh and tender kiss,
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Add one stolen night of bliss,
You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b F C⁷ F
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy

F C⁷ F C⁷
Memo-ries are made of this.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Don't for-get a small moonbeam.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F C⁷ F C⁷
Fold in lightly with a dream.
You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b F C⁷ F
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine:

F C⁷ F C⁷
Memo-ries are made of this.
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

B^b

Then add the wedding bells;

F

One house where lovers dwell;

C⁷

F

F7

Three little kids for the flavor.

B^b

Stir carefully through the days

F

See how the flavor stays.

G⁷

C C⁷

These are the dreams you will sa-vor.

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

With His blessings from a-bove,

The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Serve it generously with love.

You can't beat the memories you've given me

B^b

F

C⁷

F

One man, one wife, one love, through life:

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Memo-ries are made of this.

The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C⁷

F

C⁷

Memo-ries are made of this.

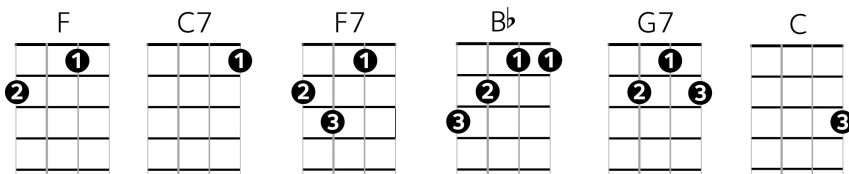
The sweet, sweet, memories you've given me

F

C7

F

You can't beat the memories you've given me III



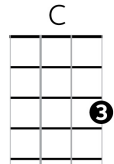
MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

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

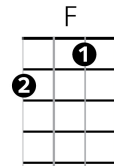
C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia



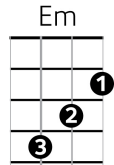
C F C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...u...ia



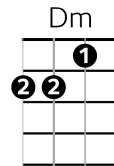
C F C
 The river Jordan is chilly and cold, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Chills the body but not the soul, al...le...lu...u...ia



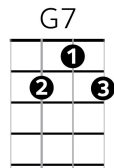
C F C
 The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C
 Milk and honey on the other side, al...le...lu...u...ia



C F C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

E^m D^m C G⁷ C C
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia //
 /



Midnight Special

Traditional

G **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
//// //// //// /...

Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,

And they march you to the table, to see the same old thing. /...

Ain't no food upon the table, ain't no pork up in the pan.

But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man. /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me /...

Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. /...

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?

By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore. /...

Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

Well, she come to see the Gov'ner, to try and free her man. /...

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / . . .

C **G**
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do right;

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
You better not gamble, boy you better not fight / . . .

C **G**
Or the sheriff, he will grab you and the boys'll bring you down.

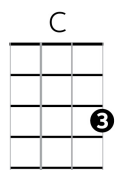
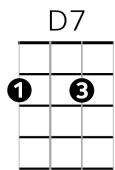
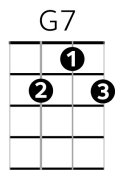
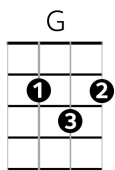
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
And the next thing you know, boy, you'll be prison bound. / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me / . . .

C **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its light on me,

D⁷ **G** **G**
Let the Midnight Special shine its everlovin' light on me. / / /



Mountain Of Love

Johnny Rivers

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

D
Standing on a mountain looking down on a city

D
The way I feel is a dog-gone pity

G
Teardrops are fallin' down a mountainside

D
Many times I've been here, many times I cried

A **G**
We used to be so happy, when we were in love

D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

D
Night after night I'm a-standing here alone

D
Weeping my heart out till cold grey dawn

G
Prayin' that you're lonely and you come here too

D
Hopin' just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you

A **G**
Tryin' hard to find you, somewhere up above

D **A** **D**
High on a Mountain Of Love

Bridge:

G **F#m** **G** **F#m** **A**
A Mountain of Love, a Mountain of Love, you should be ashamed / . .
//

G **F#m** **G** **F#m** **A**
You used to be a Mountain Of Love, but you just changed your name //
//

D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A

G

That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

INSTRUMENTAL: (Kazoo solo) to chords and melody of verse above

REPEAT BRIDGE:

D

Way down below there's a half a million people

D

Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple

G

Inside the church there's an alter filled with flowers

D

Weddin' bells are ringing and they should've been ours

A

G

That's why I'm so lonely, my dream's gone above

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

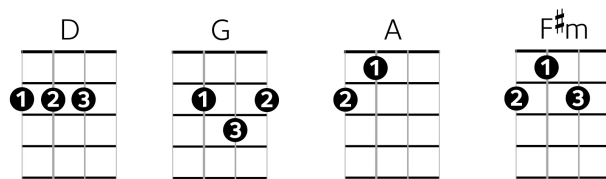
High on a Mountain Of Love

D

A

D

High on a Mountain Of Love



Mr Bojangles

C E^m A^m G
 /// /// /// /// **X2**

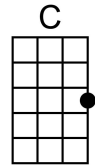
C E^m A^m A^m
 I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you
F F G⁷ G⁷
 In worn out shoes
C E^m A^m A^m
 With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants
F F G⁷ G⁷
 The old soft shoe
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He jumped so high, jumped so high
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m
 Then he'd lightly touch down

CHORUS:

A^m G G A^m A^m G G A^m
 Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles
A^m G G C E^m A^m G
 Mister Bojangles, dance
 END WITH: **C E^m A^m G C**
 /

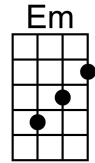
C E^m A^m A^m
 I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was
F F G⁷ G⁷
 Down and out
C E^m A^m A^m
 He looked to me to be the eyes of age
F F G⁷ G⁷
 As he spoke right out
F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He talked of life, talked of life
D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷
 He laughed, clicked his heels a step

C E^m A^m A^m
 He said his name, Bojangles, and he danced a lick
 F F G⁷ G⁷



Across the cell

C E^m A^m A^m
 He grabbed his pants, a better stance. Oh he jumped so high
 F F G⁷ G⁷



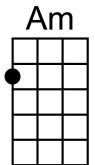
He clicked his heels

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He let go a laugh, let go a laugh
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ A^m

Shook back his clothes all around

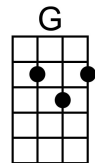
CHORUS:

C E^m A^m A^m
 He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
 F F G⁷ G⁷



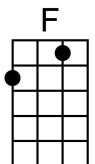
Throughout the south

C E^m A^m A^m
 He spoke with tears of fifteen years, how his dog 'n him
 F F G⁷ G⁷



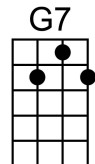
They travelled about

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 His dog up and died, he up and died
 D⁷ D⁷ G G⁷



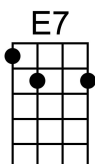
After twenty years he still grieves

C E^m A^m A^m
 He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
 F F G⁷ G⁷



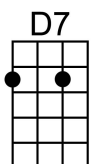
For drinks and tips

C E^m A^m A^m
 But most the time I spend behind these county bars
 F F G⁷ G⁷



'Cause I drinks a bit

F F C E⁷ A^m A^m
 He shook his head, and as he shook his head
 D⁷ D⁷ G G G⁷ G⁷ A^m



I heard someone ask him: "Please" ("Please")

CHORUS:

Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrd's)

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

E|-----3-----5-----3-----1-----0-----|-----3-----5-----3-----1-----0-----|
C|-----0-----|-----2-----2-----0-----2-----|-----0-----|-----2-----2-----0-----2-----|

CHORUS:

F **G** **C** **F**
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C **F** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
F **G** **C** **F**
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C **F** **G** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.
// // ////

F **G** **C** **F**
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,
C **F** **C** **F**
All my senses have been stripped; and my hands can't feel to grip,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.
F **G** **C** **F**
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
C **F** **C** **F** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

CHORUS:

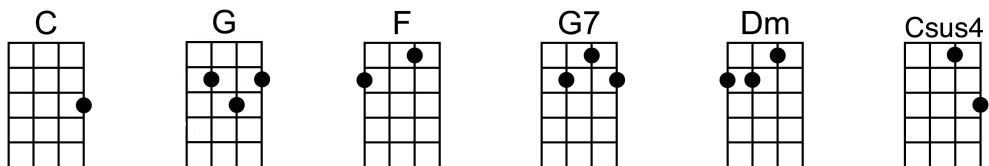
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 My weariness amazes me; I'm branded on my feet,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

CHORUS:

F **G** **C** **F**
 Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind,
C **F** **C** **F**
 Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,
C **F**
 The haunted, frightened trees,
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 Out to the windy beach, far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
F **G** **C** **F**
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
C **F** **C** **F**
 Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,
C **F** **C** **F**
 With all memory and fate, driven deep beneath the waves,
C **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
 Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

CHORUS:



Ob La Di Ob La Da The Beatles

F **C⁷**
Desmond has a barrow in the market place

F
Molly is the singer in a band

F **F⁷** **B^b**
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face

F **C⁷** **F**
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Chorus: X2

F **A^m** **D^m**
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on bra

F **C⁷** **F**
La la how the life goes on

F **C⁷**
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store

F
Buys a twenty carat golden ring

F⁷ **B^b**
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door

F **C⁷** **F**
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

Chorus:

B^b **F** **F**
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

B^b
With a couple of kids running in the yard

F **C⁷**
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

F **C⁷**
 Happy ever after in the market place

F
 Desmond lets the children lend a hand

F⁷ **B^b**
 Molly stays at home and does her pretty face

F **C⁷** **F**
 And in the evening she still sings it with the band

Chorus:

B^b **F** **F**
 In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

B^b
 With a couple of kids running in the yard

F **C⁷**
 Of Desmond and Molly Jones

F **C⁷**
 Happy ever after in the market place

F
 Molly lets the children lend a hand

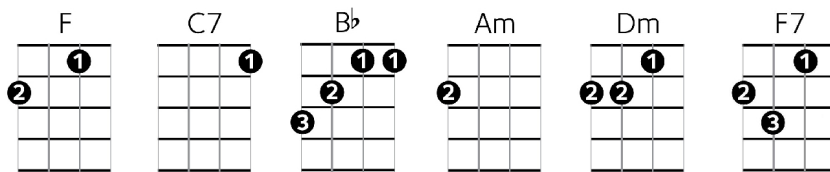
F⁷ **B^b**
 Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face

F **C⁷** **F**
 And in the evening she's a singer with the band

Chorus:

End with:

D^m **C⁷** **F**
 And if you want some fun sing ob la di bla da



G

All of my love, all of my kissing

You don't know what you've been a-missing

C Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷ The world will see, **C** that you, **G C G** were meant, for me.

D⁷
Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'

G
You can hear my heart a-callin'

C
A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right

D
I'm a-gonna see my baby tonight .

G

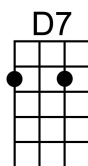
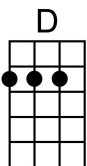
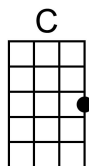
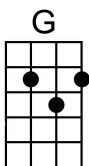
All of my life I've been a-waitin'

Tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*), when you're with me - **G** Oh Boy, (*Oh Boy*)

D⁷ The world will see, **C** that you, **G C G** were meant, for me.

D⁷ That you, **C** were meant, **G C G** for me. / //



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,

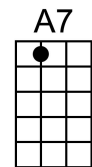
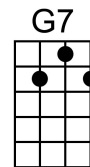
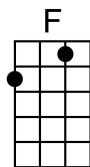
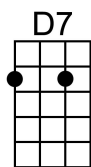
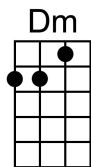
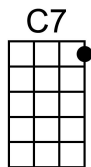
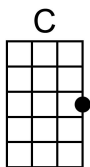
C **D^m**
Be light-hearted, all day long,

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

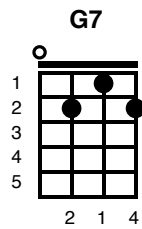
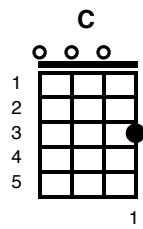
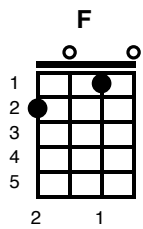
Blue eyes crying in the rain,

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.

C

I'm free and ready so we can go steady

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
How's about savin' all your time for me

C

No more lookin', I know I've been tookin'

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
How's about keepin' steady company.

F

C

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

F

C

And buy me one for five or ten cents.

F

C

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

D⁷

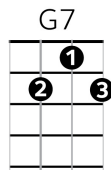
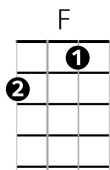
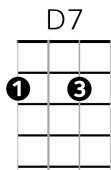
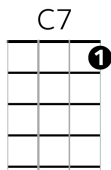
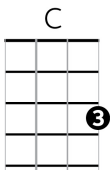
G⁷

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

C

Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
How's about cookin' somethin' up..... with me.
[-----ending X3 -----]



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

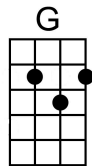
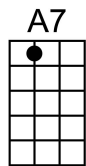
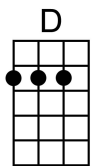
Bring along your Cadillac, leave my old wreck behind

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

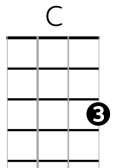
C **C**
I just want to dance with you

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

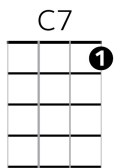


C
Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too

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

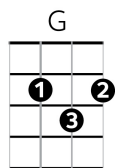
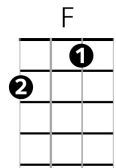
F // C
I want to dance with you..... hold you in my arms once more

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
/ ///



I Saw the Light

written and recorded by Hank Williams

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// // // //

G **G⁷**
I wandered so aimless life filled with sin

C **G**
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

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.

G **G⁷**
Just like a blind man I wandered along

C **G**
Worries and fears, I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

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.

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

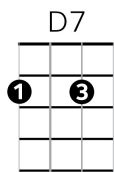
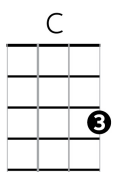
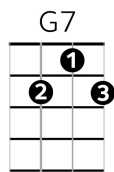
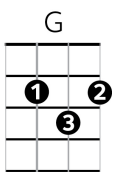
C **G**
No more darkness, no more night

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

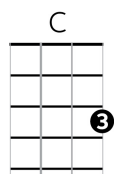
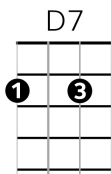
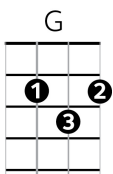
G

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

C **F**
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

C **G⁷**
But why should I go, when I couldn't stay,

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, cry, cry, cry, over you

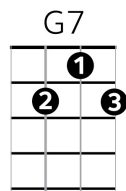
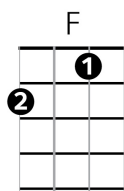
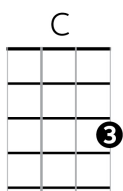
C **F**
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

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

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

G⁷ **C**
You got me singin' the blues.

G⁷ **C** **G⁷** **C**
You got me singin' the blues
// // /



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

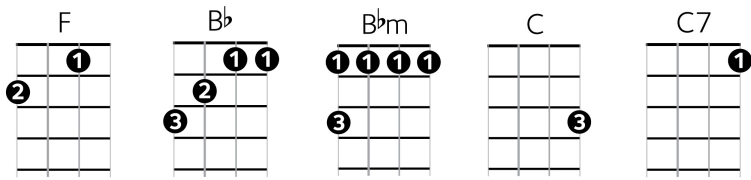
F
Last night in my dreams

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.

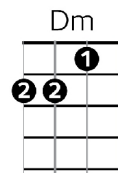
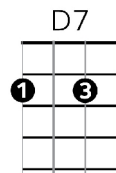
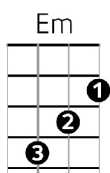
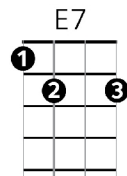
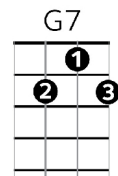
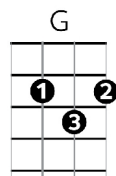
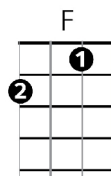
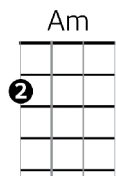
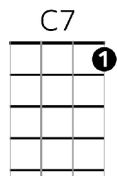
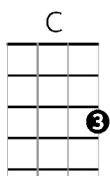
C **A^m** **F** **G**
I'd like to know that your love,

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.

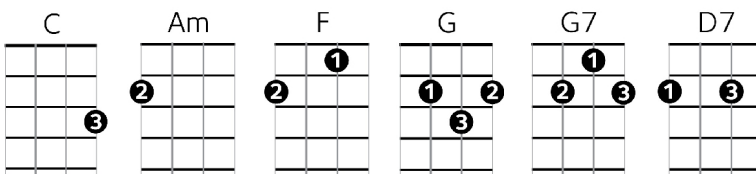
C **A^m**
Don't know much about a science book,

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.

