

C

| //// //// // | • | |
|-----------------------|---------------------|-----|
| F | D ^m | |
| Perhaps love is I | ike a resting place | |
| G ^m | С | |
| A shelter from th | e storm | |
| F | D^m | |
| It exists to give y | ou comfort | |
| G ^m | С | |
| It's there to keep | you warm | |
| \mathbf{A}^{m} | D^m | |
| And in those time | es of trouble | |
| B^b | С | |
| When you are m | ost alone | |
| Ğ [™] | C F | - c |

The memory of love will bring you home /

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Perhaps love is like a window G^m Per-haps an open door It in-vites you to come closer It wants to show you more And even if you lose yourself B^b And don't know what to do The memory of love will see you through

BRIDGE



F D^m
Perhaps love is like the ocean
G^m C

Full of conflict, full of change
F D^m

Like a fire when it's cold outside
G^m C

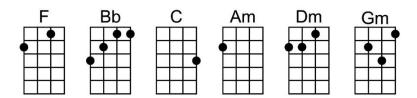
Or thunder when it rains
A^m D^m

If I should live for-ever
B^b C

And all my dreams come true
B^b C F

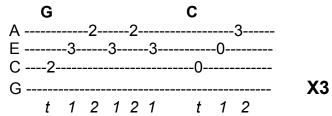
My memory of love will be of you

(Back to **BRIDGE**, play through, tag last line to end)



3/4 Time





OR:

G E^m C D^7 Why are there so many songs about rainbows G E^m C D^7 And what's on the other G E^m C D^7 Rainbows are visions, but only illusions G E^m C C

And rainbows have nothing to hide

\mathbf{C}^{M7}

So we've been told and some choose to believe it $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}^{7}}$

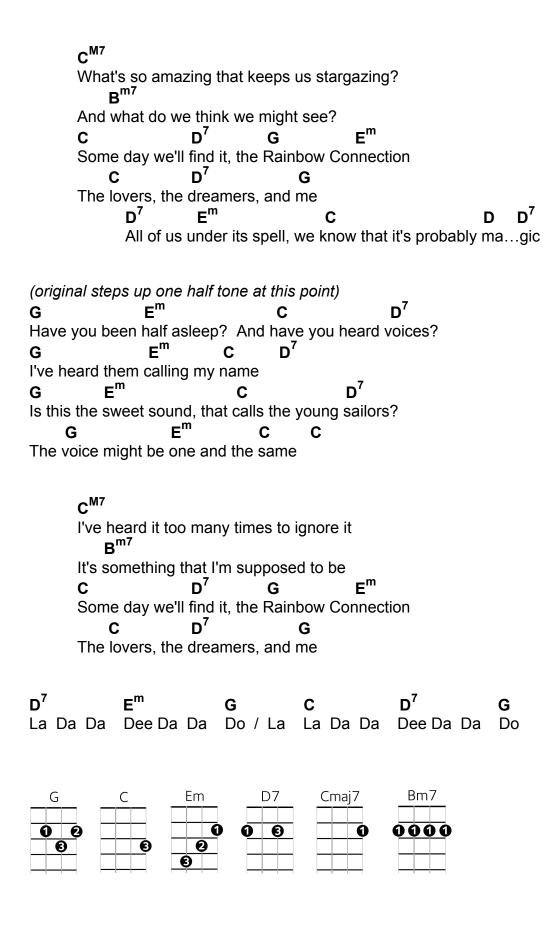
I know they're wrong, wait and see

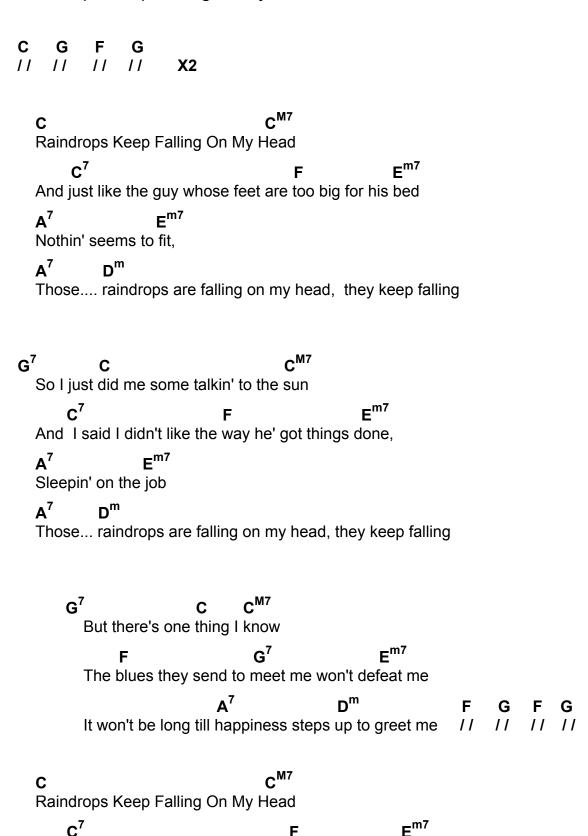
C D⁷ G E^m
Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection
C D⁷ G D⁷

The lovers, the dreamers, and me

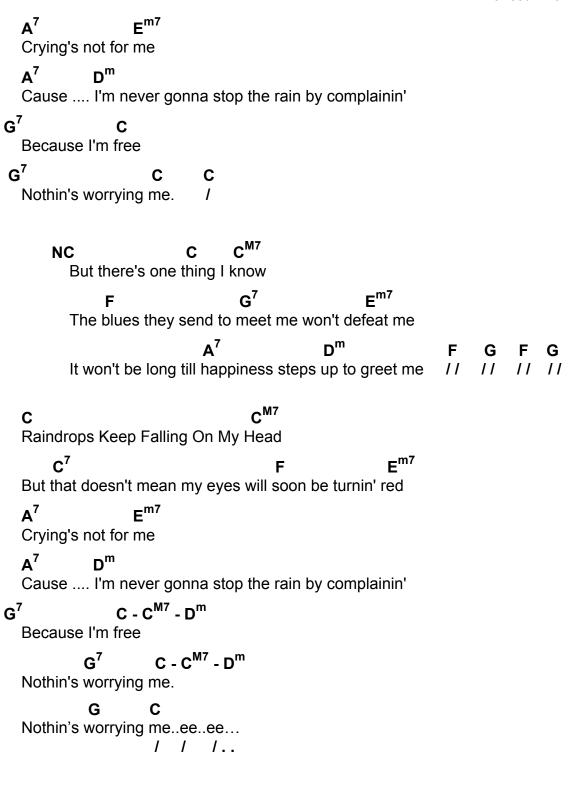
G E^m C D^7 Who said that every wish would be heard and answered?
G E^m C D^7 When wished on the morning star
G E^m C D^7 Somebody thought of that and someone believed it
G E^m C C

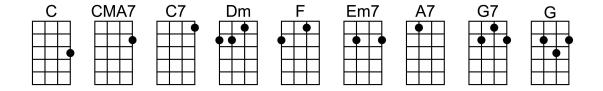
And look what it's done so far

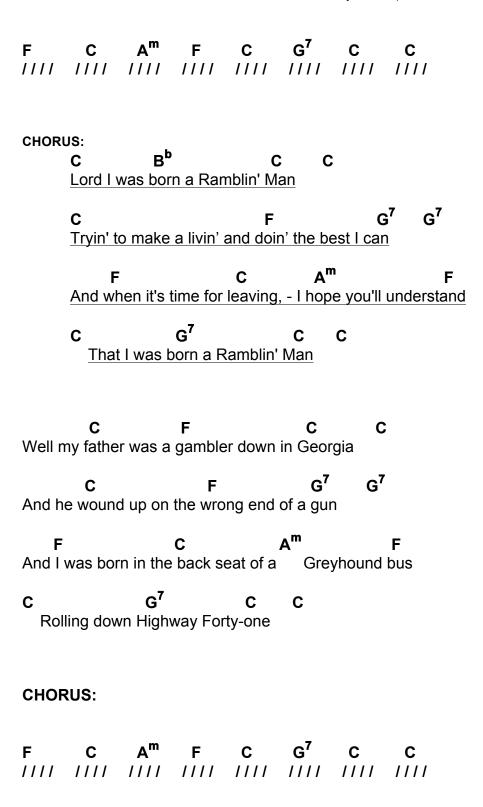


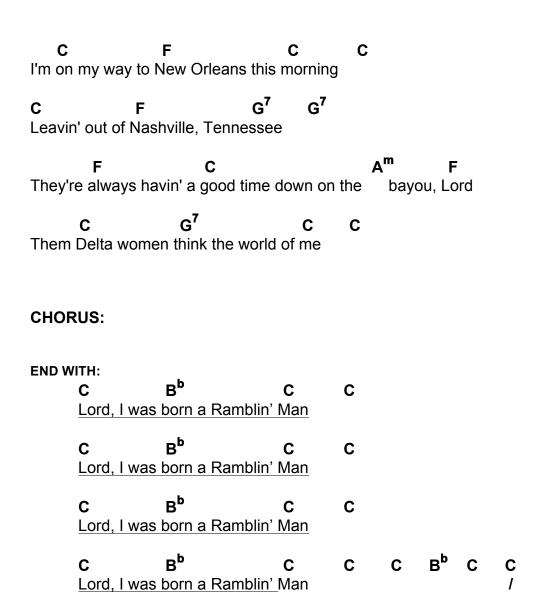


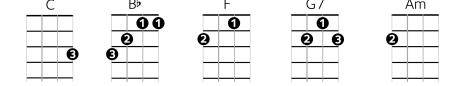
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red











Rainy Day People Gordon Lightfoot

| Intro:/// //// / | 111 | | | |
|--|---|--|------------------------|-------------------------|
| A Rainy day people a | always seem to kn | Bn ow when it's tim | | Bm |
| D Rainy day people o | E7 don't talk they just | listen till they've | A heard it a | A II. |
| D Rainy day lovers d | E7 on't lie when they | D tell you they've | been dowr | A I like you. |
| D Rainy day people d | E7 on't mind if you're | | A A :wo. | |
| | | | | |
| A If you get lonely all | you really need is | Bm that rainy day l | Bm ove. | |
| | E7 | that rainy day I | ove. | A ove. |
| If you get lonely all | E7 all know there's no E7 | that rainy day l sorrow they ca | ove. A n't rise abo | = = |
| If you get lonely all D Rainy day people a | E7 all know there's no E7 on't love any other | that rainy day look sorrow they can be so, that would no | ove. A of be kind. A | ve. |
| If you get lonely all D Rainy day people a D Rainy day lovers d D | E7 all know there's no E7 on't love any other | that rainy day look sorrow they can be so, that would no | ove. A of be kind. A | ve. |

| D | E7 | D | ۸ | | | Α | ٨ |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------|----------------------|------------------|-------------------|---------------|
| Rainy day lovers do | on't lie when th | ey tell you the | ey've k | peen d | own th | ere too | |
| D Rainy day people d | E7 on't mind if you | D u cry a tear o | A r two. | A | | | |
| A Rainy day people a | lways seem to | know when y | you're | Bm feeling | ı blue, | Bm | |
| D High stepping strutt | E7 ers who land i | n the gutters | somet | imes n | - | ne too. | A |
| D Take it or leave it, o | E7 r try to believe | D it if you've be | een do | wn too | A long. | | |
| D Rainy day lovers do | E7 on't hide love in | nside they jus | D st pass | A it on. | A | | |
| D Rainy day lovers do | E7 on't hide love ir | nside, they jus | D st pass | A s it on. | A //// | E7 //// | A / |



G D⁷ G A⁷ D⁷
Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why you ramble no one knows

GWild and windblown, that's how you've grown

A^{m7} D⁷ G C G Who can cling to, a Ramblin' Rose

G D⁷ **G A**⁷ **D**⁷ Ramble on, ramble on, til your ramblin' days are gone

G⁷ **C G** Who will love you with a love true

 A^{m7} D^7 G C G

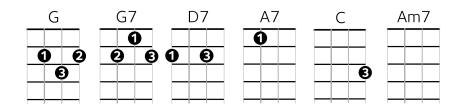
When your rambl - in' days are gone

G D⁷ G A⁷ D⁷
Ramblin' Rose, Ramblin' Rose, why I want you heaven knows

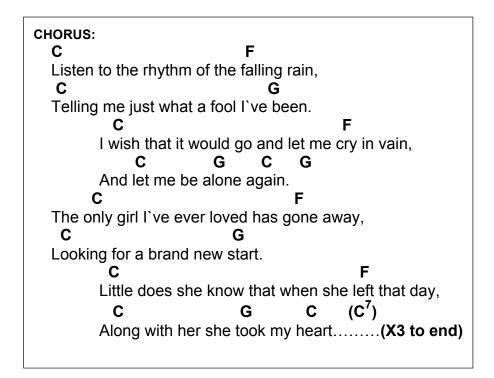
G C G

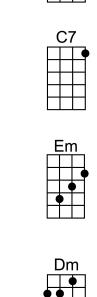
Tho' I love you with a love true

A^{m7} D⁷ G C G
Who can cling to a Ramblin' Rose REPEAT LAST VERSE TO END



C 1111 1111 1111 1111





Rain please tell me now does that seem fair, For her to steal my heart away when she don't care, G

I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away.

CHORUS:

Rain won't you tell her that I love her so, Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow, G And rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow



CHORUS:

Ripple Grateful Dead

| G | D | С | G | G |
|------|------|------|------|---|
| 1111 | 1111 | 1111 | 1111 | 1 |

If my words did glow with the gold of sun-shine

And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung

Would you hear my voice come thro-ugh the music?

G D C G Would you hold it near as it were your own?

GIt's a hand-me-down The tho-ughts are bro-ken

Perhaps they're better left un-sung

C I don't know don't re-a-lly ca-are

G D C G G

Let there be songs to fill the air

Ripple in still wa-a-ter

When there is no pebble tossed

A D
Nor wind to blow

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

G

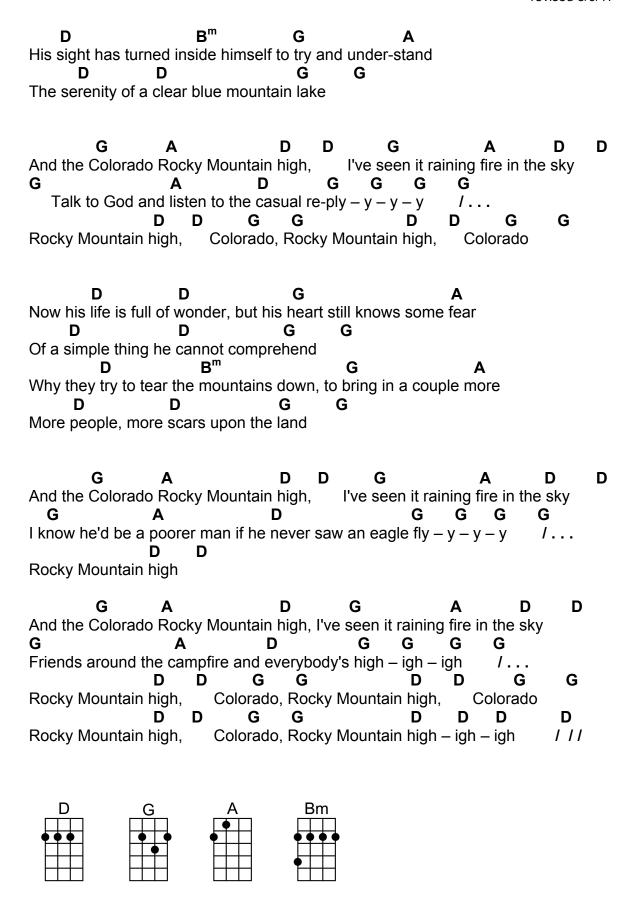
If your cup is full may it be a-gain

CLet it be known there i-is a foun-tain

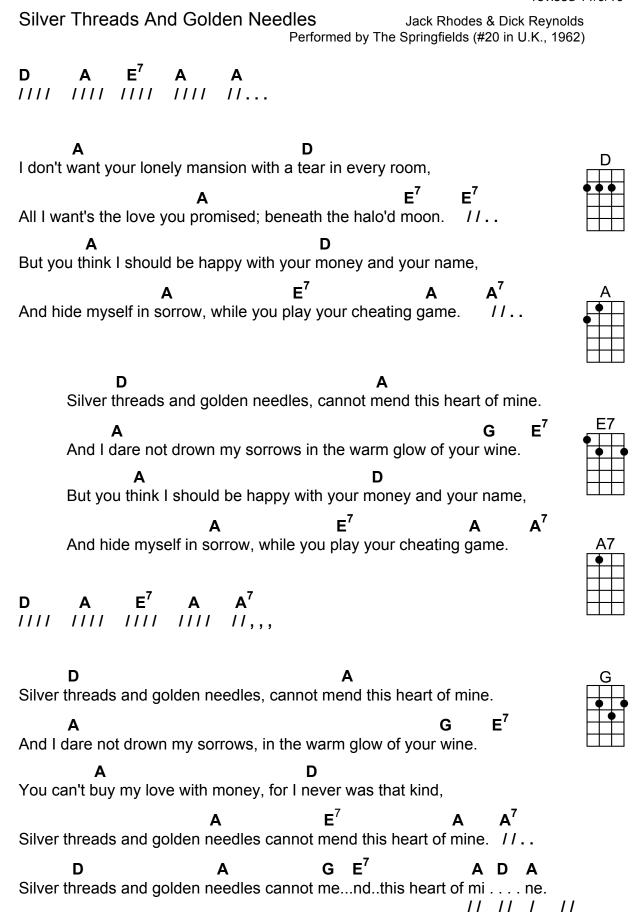
G D C G That was not made by the hands of men.

| C There is a road no si-imple high-way | |
|---|----|
| G Between the dawn and the dark of night C | G |
| And if you go no one may fol-low G D C G G | |
| That path is for your steps a-lone | |
| A ^m D Ripple in still wa-a-ter G C When there is no pebble tossed A D Nor wind to blow | D |
| G C You who choose to le-ead must fol-low G But if you fall you fall a-lone | Am |
| C If you should stand then who-o's to guide you? | |
| G D C G If I knew the way I would take you home. | C |
| G C La-da da da da da da | |
| G La-da da-da La-da da da C | |
| La-da da da La-daa da da | |
| G D C G La-da da da da da da da / | |

| D D G A X2 | |
|---|---|
| D D G A He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year | |
| Coming home to a place he'd never been before D B A | |
| He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born a-gain D G G | |
| You might say he found a key for every door | |
| D D G A When he first came to the mountains, his life was far a-way D D G G | |
| On the road and hanging by a song D B G A | |
| But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care D G G | |
| It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long | |
| But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky G G G G G The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby – y – y – y / D D G G | D |
| Rocky Mountain high, Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, Colorado | |
| D D G G He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds be-low D D G G He saw everything as far as you can see D B G A And they say that he got crazy once, and he tried to touch the sun D D G G And he lost a friend but kept the memory | |
| D D G A Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams D D G G Seeking grace in every step he takes | |



| C C C | |
|---|----|
| C A ^m F C I am sailing, I am sailing , home again 'cross the sea, D A ^m D ^m C G ⁷ I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free. | C |
| C A ^m F C I am flying, I am flying, like a bird cross the sky, D A ^m D ^m C G ⁷ I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free. | Am |
| C A ^m Can you hear me, can you hear me, F C Through the dark night, far away, D A ^m D ^m C G ⁷ I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say. | F |
| C A ^m Can you hear me, can you hear me, F C | D |
| Through the dark night, far away. D A D C G I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say. C A Me are sailing, we are sailing, home again, cross the sea, D A D C G Ve are sailing stormy waters to be poor you to be free. | Dm |
| We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free. / D ^m C G ⁷ Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free, / D ^m C C Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free / | G7 |



C G⁷ C

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

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

F G⁷ **C G**⁷ Your love Dear, why'd you do me this way?

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

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

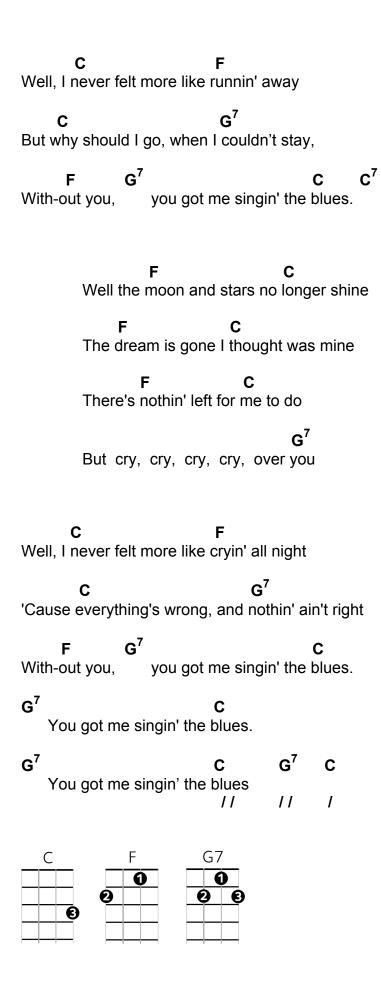
F G⁷ C C⁷ With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

F C Well the moon and stars no longer shine

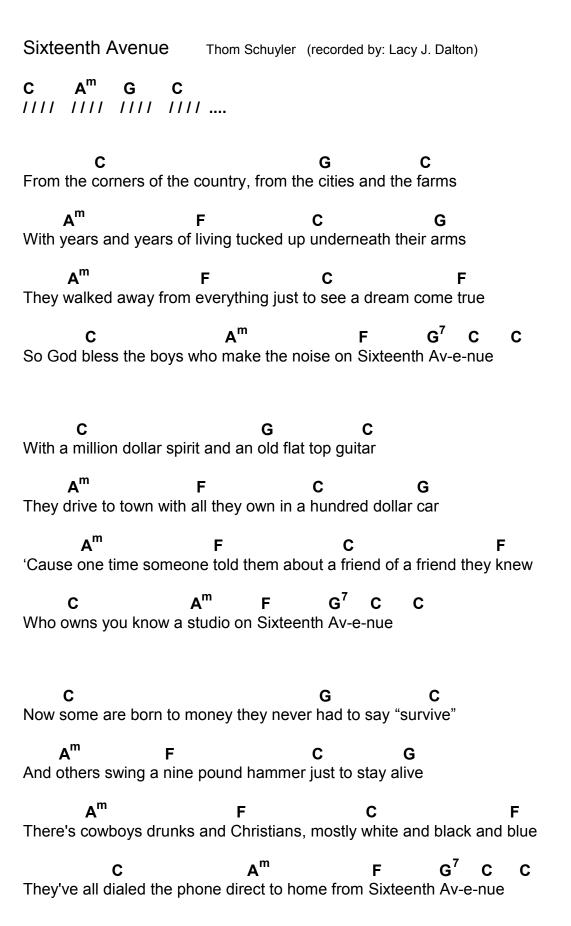
The dream is gone I thought was mine

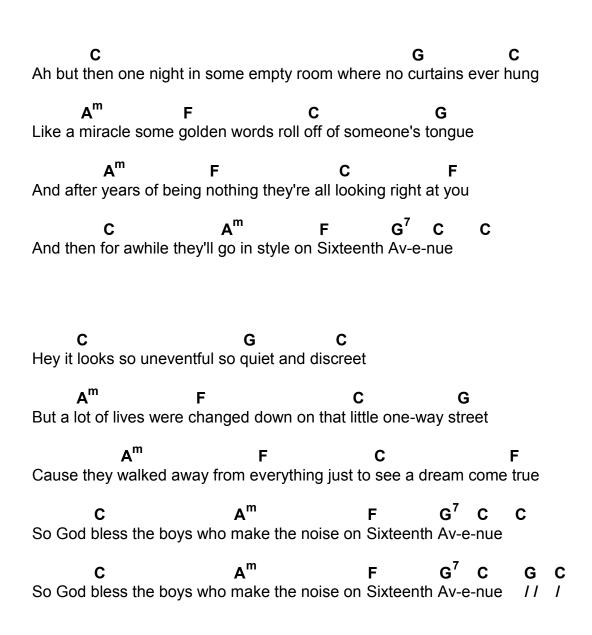
There's nothin' left for me to do

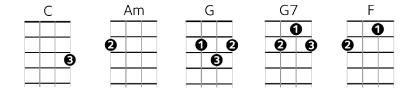
G' But cry, aye, aye, over you











| С | G^7 | С | С |
|-----|-------|-----|----|
| 111 | 111 | 111 | 11 |

C C⁷ F C Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} \qquad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \qquad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$

That saved a wretch like me.

C C⁷ F C I once was lost, but now am found,

A^m G⁷ C O Was blind, but now I see.

C C⁷ F C Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{7}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{7}}$

And grace my fears relieved.

C C⁷ F C How precious did that grace appear

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ \mathbf{C} \mathbf{C} The hour I first believed.

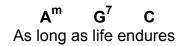
C C⁷ F C When we've been there ten thousand years,

C A^m **G**⁷ **G**⁷ Bright shining as the sun,

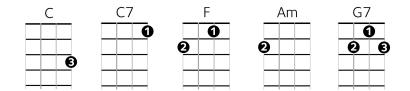
C C⁷ F C We've no less days to sing God's praise

A^m G⁷ C Than when we first begun.





- C C⁷ F C Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
- **A**^m **G**⁷ **G**⁷ That saved a wretch like me.
- **C C**⁷ **F C** I once was lost, but now am found,
- A^m G⁷ C F C Was blind, but now I see.



 $D^7 \ G^7 \ C \ D^7 \ G^7 \ C$

Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

f C f F f C $f B^b$ $f A^7$ And it's calling, yes, calling to me

D⁷ G⁷ C C

Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

F In the mist of Fern Grotto,

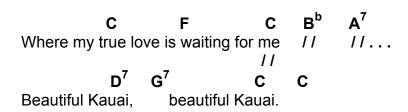
C Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷ Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷ Where lovers often roam.

D⁷ G⁷ C C

Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai



F From the mist of Fern Grotto,

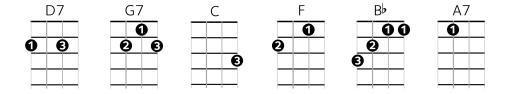
C Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷ Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷ Where lovers often roam.

C F C B^b A⁷
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // // // ... D^7 G⁷ C A⁷
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai. D^7 G⁷ C D^7 G⁷ C

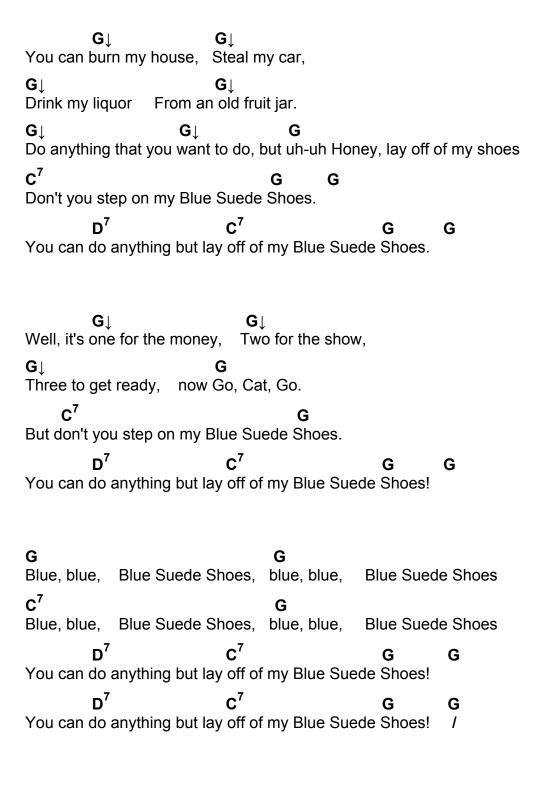
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai. // //

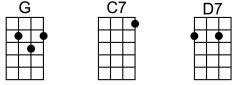


 \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbf{C}^7 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{IIII} \mathbf{IIII} \mathbf{IIII} \mathbf{IIII} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show, \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go. \mathbf{C}^7 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes. \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbf{C}^7 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

Well, you can knock me down, Step in my face, $G\downarrow$ $G\downarrow$ Slander my name, All over the place. $G\downarrow$ $G\downarrow$ G Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes C^7 G G Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes. D^7 C^7 G D^7

You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.





On a bed

Intro
G G D D C C G G

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

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

of California stars

G G D D C C G G

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

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

REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:

G G D D

So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you

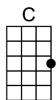
G

On our bed of California stars

G G D D C C G G







F G C C Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show C I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll $D_{\mathbf{m}}$ And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so Come Monday, it'll be all right, Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze And I just want you back by my side 1111 IIIIYes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains, And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain. $D_{\mathbf{m}}$ And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go Come Monday, it'll be all right, Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

A⁷

C

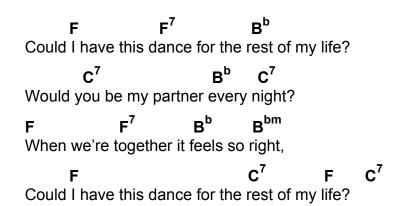
And I just want you back by my side

| | D | G Loopt bold it b | D onov | u'ra that mu | G obspart of m | 20.004 |
|---|----------|----------------------------|---------------------------|--------------|-------------------|------------|
| | | cant help it h | | u re mai mu | ch a part of fi | ie now, |
| | D | Remember th | G at night in M | lontana | | |
| | | F | at mgm mi | ioritaria | G G | |
| | , | г When you said | d there'd be | no room for | _ | |
| | | , | | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| С | | F | | G | С | |
| | I hope | you're enjoyin | g the scene | ry, I know | that it's pretty | y up there |
| С | | F | G | | С | |
| | | n go hiking on | Tuesday, | with you I'd | walk anywhe | ere |
| D | n | F | | G | | |
| | Californ | nia has worn n | ne quite thin | , I just ca | n't wait to see | you again |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | Cor | F ma Manday it' | C | 4 | | |
| | Cor | me Monday, it' – | _ | ι, | | |
| | Cor | F ne Monday, l'l | G I be holding | you tight | | |
| | | С | E ^m F | = 0 | ; | |
| | I sp | ent four lonely | days in a b | rown L.A. h | aze | |
| | _ | F | G | C | | |
| | And | d I just want yo | ou back by n | ny side | | |
| | | С | F ^m r | = (| . | |
| | I sp | ent four lonely | | | | |
| | | F | G | C F | G C | |
| | And | d I just want yo | ou back by n | ny side / | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | С | Em | F | G | Dm | D |
| | | Em ——— | <u> </u> | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | |

Could I Have This Dance?

W. Holyfield and B. House (performed by Anne Murray)

| F | F ⁷ | ${\sf B}^{\sf b}$ | \mathbf{B}^{bm} | F | C ⁷ | F | C ⁷ |
|----------|---------------------------------|-------------------|-------------------|----------------|----------------|-------|----------------|
| 111 | 111 | 111 | 111 | 111 | 111 | 111 | 11 |
| | | 7 | | h | | 7 | |
| F | | F' | | B^b | | C' | |
| I'll alv | vays re | ememl | ber the | e song | they w | ere p | laying |
| I | B^b | | C ⁷ | | F | C^7 | |
| The fi | irst tim | e we | dance | d and I | knew | | |
| | F | | | F ⁷ | B^b | | C ⁷ |
| As we | e sway | ed to | the m | usic an | d held | to ea | ch other |
| _ | C ⁷ n love | · - | | C ⁷ | | | |



F F⁷ B^b C⁷
I'll always remember that magic moment
B^b C⁷ F C⁷
When I held you close to me
F F⁷ B^b C⁷
As we moved together I knew forever
B^b C⁷ F C⁷
You're all I'll ever need

| | F | F ⁷ | | B^b | | |
|-------|----------------|-----------------|------------------------|----------------|------------------|----------------|
| | Could I hav | e this dance | for the | rest of my | / life? | |
| | C ⁷ | | ${\boldsymbol{B}}^{b}$ | C ⁷ | | |
| | Would you | be my partn | er every | night? | | |
| | F | F ⁷ | B^b | B^bm | | |
| | When we're | e together it | feels so | right, | | |
| | F | | | C ⁷ | F | C ⁷ |
| | Could I hav | e this dance | for the | rest of my | / life? | |
| | | | | | | |
| | | 7 | L | | | |
| | F | F ⁷ | B ^b | I:(-O | | |
| Could | _ | dance for the | _ | my life? | | |
| | C^7 | _ | C ⁷ | | | |
| Would | l you be my | partner ever | y night? |) | | |
| F | F ⁷ | B^b | B^bm | | | |
| When | we're togeth | ner it feels so | o right, | | | |
| | F | | C ⁷ | F | \mathbf{B}^{b} | F |
| Could | I have this o | dance for the | e rest of | my life? | 111 | 1 |











C G⁷ C C⁷

Chorus:

F

Saturday night and the moon is out

C

I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout

 G^7

Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat

C

When it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet

F

Out in the middle of a big dance floor

C

When I hear that fiddle wanna beg for more

 G^7

C C

Gonna dance to a band from Louisiana tonight

END WITH: G⁷

F C

Gonna dance to a band from Louisiana tonight

Verse 1:

 G^7

Well I never have wandered down to New Orleans

C

Never have drifted down a bayou stream

G

But I heard that music on the radio

C

And I swore some day I was gonna go

Δn

Down Highway 10 past Lafayette

D

To Baton Rouge and I won't forget

 G^7

To send you a card with my regrets

c c⁷

Cause I'm never gonna come back home

REPEAT CHORUS:











Verse 2:

 G^7

They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie

` `

A Gulf storm blowing into town tonight

 \mathbf{G}^7

Living on the Delta's quite a show

C

They got hurricane parties every time it blows

And here up_north it's a cold, cold rain

 \mathbf{D}^7

And there ain't no cure for my blues today \mathbf{G}^7

Except when the paper says Beausoleil

 $c c^7$

Is coming into town baby let's go down

REPEAT CHORUS:

verse 3:

 ${f G}^7$

Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too

They got lots of music and lots of room

 G^7

When they play you a waltz from a-nineteen ten

C

You gonna feel a little bit young again

 \mathbf{A}^{m}

Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll

 D^7

You learned to swing with a do-si-do

 G^7

But you learn to love at the fais-so-do

C

When you hear a little Jolie Blon

REPEAT CHORUS:



Bb F

When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

 A^m B^b

You can always go Downtown

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{R}^{\mathbf{b}}$

When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

 \mathbf{A}^{m} B^b

Seems to help, I know Downtown

Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

The lights are much brighter there How can you lose?

 G^7

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

 $F A^m$ \mathbf{B}^{b}

Downtown, things'll be great when you're

 $F A^m B^b$

Downtown, no finer place for sure,

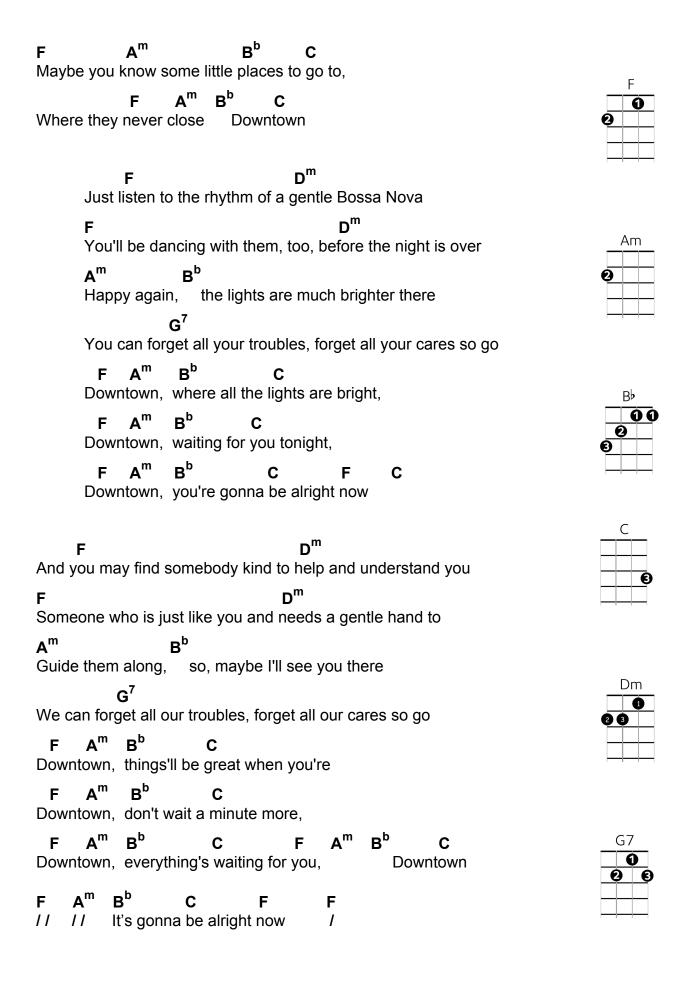
 $F A^m B^b$ C Downtown, everything's waiting for you

 $\mathbf{R}^{\mathbf{b}}$

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

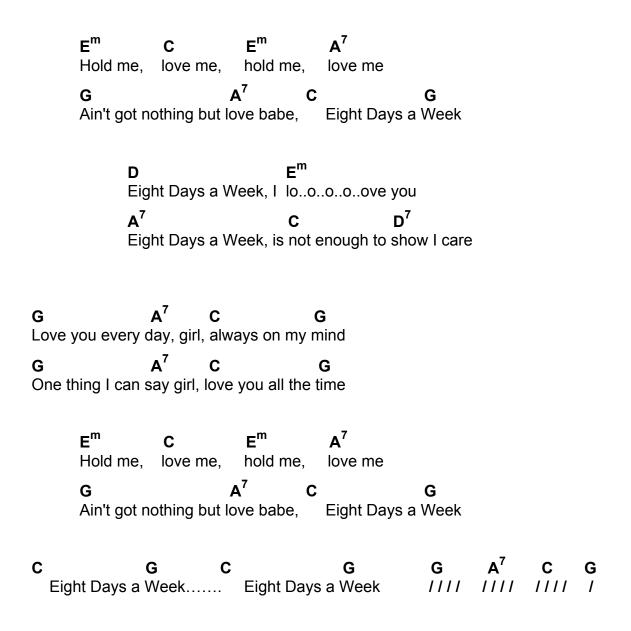
 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$

There are movie shows Downtown



| G A ⁷ C G |
|---|
| G A ⁷ C G Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true G A ⁷ C G Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you |
| E ^m C E ^m A ⁷ Hold me, love me, hold me, love me G A ⁷ C G Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week |
| G A ⁷ C G Love you every day, girl, always on my mind G A ⁷ C G One thing I can say girl, love you all the time |
| E ^m C E ^m A ⁷ Hold me, love me, hold me, love me G A ⁷ C G Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week |
| D E ^m Eight Days a Week, I looooove you A ⁷ C D ⁷ Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care |

G A⁷ C G
Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true
G A⁷ C G
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you















| A ^m D G G | Am |
|--|-------|
| 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 D ⁷ You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles | D |
| G E ^m A ^m C A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles | |
| A ^m D G G You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. // | G |
| 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 D^7 Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home. G E^m A^m C | |
| G E''' A''' C Away from home, away from home, away from home A D G G | Em |
| 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 D ⁷ Lord I can't go back home this a-way. | C |
| G E ^m A ^m C This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, | |
| A ^m D G G Lord I can't go back home this a-way. //// | Bm |
| 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 / / | D7 |

| С | | | | G^7 |
|---|---|---|---|-------|
| I | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

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

F C C⁷

You make me happy when skies are grey.

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 Aⁿ

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

C G⁷ C

Please don't take my sun-shine away.

