

Pam and Bob

Abilene

Buck Owens

D⁷ G⁷ C F C
//// // // ////

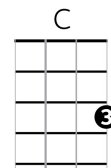
CHORUS:

C E⁷ F C
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

D⁷ G⁷ C F C
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

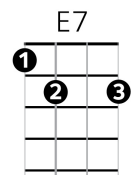
To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C E⁷
I sit alone most every night

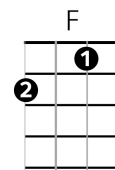


F C
Watch the trains pull out of sight

D⁷ G⁷
Don't I wish they were carrying me



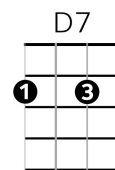
C F C
To Abilene, my Abilene



CHORUS:

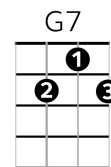
C E⁷
Crowded city, ain't nothing free

F C
Nothing in this town for me



D⁷ G⁷
Wish to the Lord that I could be

C F C
In Abilene, sweet Abilene



CHORUS:

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Iff'n you don't know by now

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

F F⁷
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

B^b G⁷
 Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knowed

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

F F⁷
 An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

B^b G⁷
 To try and make me change my mind and stay

F C D^m B^b F C F C⁷
 We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

F C D^m B^b F C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before

F C D^m G⁷ C C⁷
 It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more

F **F⁷**
 I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road

B^b **G⁷**
 I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

F **C** **D^m** **B^b** **F** **C** **F** **C⁷**
 I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **D^m**
 Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe,

B^b **F** **C⁷**
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well

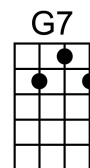
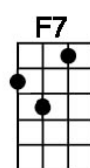
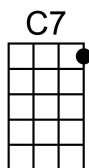
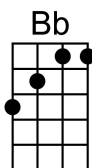
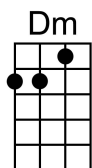
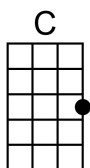
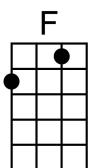
F **F⁷**
 I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

B^b **G⁷**
 You could have done better but I don't mind

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 You just kinda wasted my precious time.

F **C** **F** **B^b**
 Don't think twice, it's all right

F **C** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 Don't think twice, it's all right // /



Down At The Twist And Shout

Mary Chapin Carpenter

C **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
// // // //

Chorus:

F

Saturday night and the moon is out

C

I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout

G⁷

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

G⁷

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:

G⁷

Well I never have wandered down to New Orleans

C

Never have drifted down a bayou stream

G⁷

But I heard that music on the radio

C

And I swore some day I was gonna go

A^m

Down Highway 10 past Lafayette

D⁷

To Baton Rouge and I won't forget

G⁷

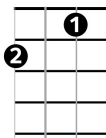
To send you a card with my regrets

C

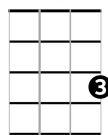
C⁷

Cause I'm never gonna come back home

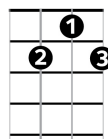
F



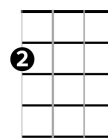
C



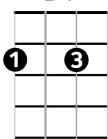
G7



Am



D7



REPEAT CHORUS:

Verse 2:

They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie
C
A Gulf storm blowing into town tonight
G⁷
Living on the Delta's quite a show
C
They got hurricane parties every time it blows
A^m
And here up north it's a cold, cold rain
D⁷
And there ain't no cure for my blues today
G⁷
Except when the paper says Beausoleil
C C⁷
Is coming into town baby let's go down

REPEAT CHORUS:

verse 3:

Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too
C
They got lots of music and lots of room
G⁷
When they play you a waltz from a-nineteen ten
C
You gonna feel a little bit young again
A^m
Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll
D⁷
You learned to swing with a do-si-do
G⁷
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do
C C⁷
When you hear a little Jolie Blon

REPEAT CHORUS:

I Am A Pilgrim

Traditional

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// // // /...

CHORUS:

D⁷ **G**
I am a pilgrim and a stranger

C **G**
Traveling through this wearisome land

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

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
And it's not, not made by hand

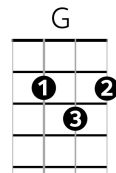
(REPEAT CHORUS TO END)

D⁷ **G**
I've got a mother a sister and brother

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

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

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Over on, that other shore



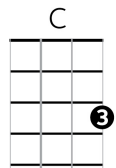
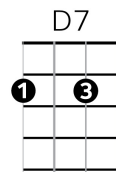
REPEAT CHORUS:

D⁷ **G**
I'm going down to that river of Jordan

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

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

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Then I know, He'll make me whole



REPEAT CHORUS:

I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song

Jim Croce

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

C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
Well, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you.

C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
But what I got to say can't wait, I know you'd understand.

F **F⁷**
Every time I tried to tell you,

E⁷ **A^m - F**
The words just came out wrong,

C **G** **F** **C** **G**
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
Yeah, I know it's kind of strange, but every time I'm near you,

C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
I just run out of things to say, I know you'd understand.

F **F⁷**
Every time I tried to tell you,

E⁷ **A^m - F**
The words just came out wrong,

C **G** **F** **C** **G**
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

C **E^m** **D^m** **G** **C** **E^m** **D^m** **G**
// // // // // // // //

F **F⁷**
Every time the time was right,

E⁷ **A^m - F**
All the words just came out wrong,

C **G** **F** **C** **G**
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // /...

C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
Yeah, I know it's kind of late, I hope I didn't wake you,

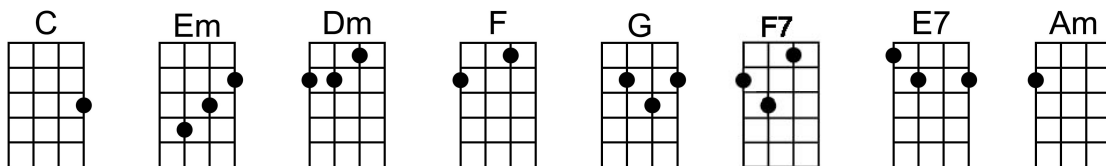
C **E^m** **D^m** **G**
But there's something I just got to say, I know you'd understand.

F **F⁷**
Every time I tried to tell you,

E⁷ **A^m - F**
The words just came out wrong

C **G** **F** **C** **G**
So I'll have to say I love you in a song. // //

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



Island Style

John Cruz

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

CHORUS: C G G
 On the island, we do it island style
 G D7 G G7
 From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side
 C G G
 On the island, we do it island style
 G D7 G G
 From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side
 (Last line - X3 to end song)

G C G
 Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice
 D7 G
 Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice
 C G
 We eat and drink and we sing all day
 D7 G
 Kanikapila in the old Hawaiian way

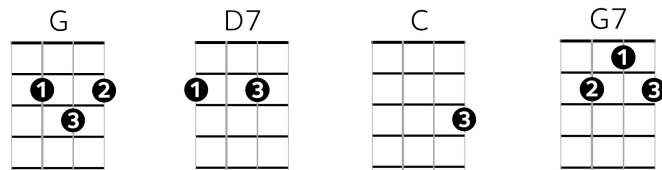
CHORUS:

G C G
 We go grandma`s house so we can clean yard, `cause
 D7 G
 If we no go grandma gotta work hard
 C G
 You know my grandma she like the poi real sour
 D7 G
 I love my grandma every minute every hour

CHORUS:

1st VERSE

CHORUS:



Pancho and Lefty

Townes VanZandt

D D D D
 // // // //

D Living on the road my friend **A** is gonna keep you free and clean
G Now you wear your skin like iron, **D** your breath as hard as kerosene. **A**
G You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems **D** **G**
B^m She began to cry when you said good-bye, **G D A A**
G And sank into your dreams **B^m G A D D** / /

D Pancho was a bandit, boys **A** his horse was fast as polished steel
G He wore his gun outside his pants **D** for all the honest world to feel. **A**
G Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico **D** **G**
B^m Nobody heard his dy-ing words, **G D A A** Ah but that's the way it goes. **G B^m B^m**

G All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**
D They only let him hang a-round **G D A A** out of kindness, I sup-**B^m** pose **G A D D** / /

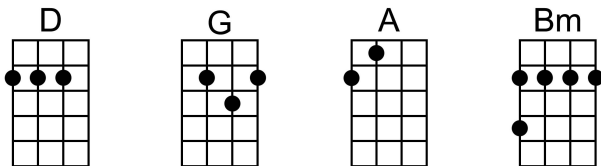
D Lefty, he can't sing the blues **A** all night long like he used to.
G The dust that Pancho bit down south **D** ended up in Lefty's mouth. **A**

G The day they laid poor Pancho low, **D** Lefty split for Ohio **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m B^m**
 Where he got the bread-to-go there ain't nobody knows

G All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**
D G D A A G B^m G A D D
 They only let him slip a-way out of kindness, I sup-pose / /

D The poets tell how Pancho fell, **A** and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
G The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold **D** and so the story ends we're told **A**
G Pancho needs your prayers it's true, **D** but save a few for Lefty too **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m B^m**
 He only did what he had-to-do and now he's growing old

G All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m B^m**
 They only let him go-so-long, out of kindness, I sup-pose
G A few gray Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m G A D**
 They only let him go-so-long, out of kindness, I sup-pose / / /



Puff The Magic Dragon

Lipton/Yarrow

F A^m B^b F B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// // // // // //// ////

F A^m B^b F
 Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F A^m B^b F
 Little Jackie paper loved that rascal Puff,
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,
 F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Oh . . .

F A^m B^b F
 Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
 F A^m B^b F
 Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh . . .

ENDING CHORUS:

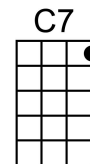
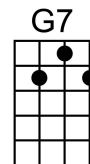
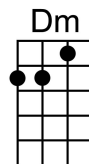
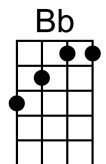
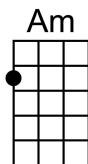
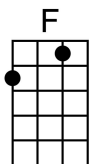
F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

/ //



Ramblin' Rose

(Nat King Cole)

G **A^{m7}** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
// // // // // //

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

G⁷ **C** **G**
Wild and windblown, that's how you've grown

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

G **D⁷** **G** **A⁷** **D⁷**
Ramble on, ramble on, til your ramblin' days are gone

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

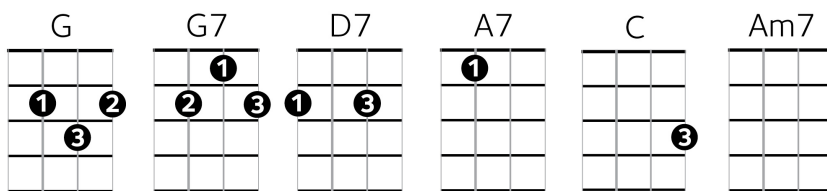
A^{m7} **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
When your rambl - in' days are gone

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



Summer Wine

Lee Hazelwood

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things

male:

A^m **G**
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
A^m **G**
A song that I had only sang to just a few.
D^m **A^m**
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^m **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^m **G**
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
A^m **G**
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet
D^m **A^m**
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line
D^m **A^m**
And then she gave to me more summer wine
G **A^m**
Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

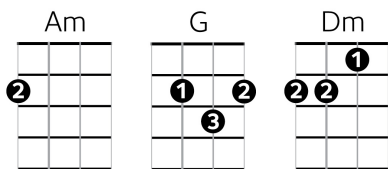
A^m **G**
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
 My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
 And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine

male:

A^m **G**
 When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes
A^m **G**
 My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size
D^m **A^m**
 She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime
D^m **A^m**
 And left me cravin' for more summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine

female:

A^m **G**
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
 My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
 And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine



The Letter

The Box Tops

D^m B^b A⁷ D^m D^m
///// ///// ///// ///// /////

D^m B^b
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane

F G⁷
Ain't got time to take a fast train

D^m B^b
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home

A⁷ D^m
My baby just wrote me a letter

D^m B^b
I don't care how much money I gotta spend

F G⁷
Got to get back to my baby again

D^m B^b
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home

A⁷ D^m
My baby just wrote me a letter

F C
Well, she wrote me a letter

B^b F C C
Said she couldn't live without me no more

F C B^b F C
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more?

A⁷
Anyway

D^m **B^b**
I don't care how much money I gotta spend

F **G⁷**
Got to get back to my baby again

D^m **B^b**
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home

A⁷ **D^m**
My baby just wrote me a letter

F **C**
Well, she wrote me a letter

B^b **F** **C** **C**
Said she couldn't live without me no more

F **C** **B^b** **F** **C**
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more?

A⁷
Anyway

D^m **B^b**
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane

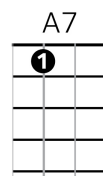
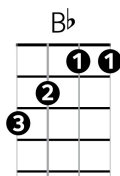
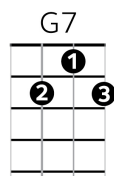
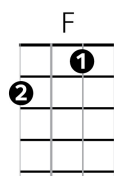
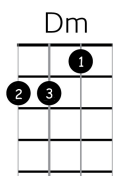
F **G⁷**
Ain't got time to take a fast train

D^m **B^b**
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home

A⁷ **D^m**
My baby just wrote me a letter

A⁷ **D^m**
My baby just wrote me a letter

A⁷ **D^m**
//// // //
(quickly)



Yellow Bird

Key of C

Norman Luboff, Marilyn Keith, Alan Bergman

C **G7** **C** **C**
//// //// //// ////

Chorus:

C **G7** **C**
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree
C **G7** **C // C7 //**
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

Verse 1:

F **C**
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?
G7 **C**
That is very sad, make me feel so bad
F **C** **G7 /**
You can fly away in the sky away
N.C. **C** **C**
You more lucky than me

Bridge 1

C **F** **G7** **C**
I also had a pretty gal , she's not with me to-day
C **F** **G7** **G7 /**
They're all the same, the pretty gals, they tend the nest,
N.C. **C** **C**
Then they fly away

Chorus:

C **G7** **C**
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree
C **G7** **C // C7 //**
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

Verse 2:

F **C**
Better fly away in the sky away

G7 **C**
Picker coming soon, pick from night 'til noon

F **C** **G7 /**
Black and yellow, you like banana too,

N.C. **C** **C**
They might pick you some day

Bridge 2:

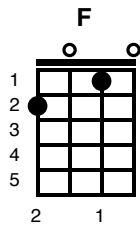
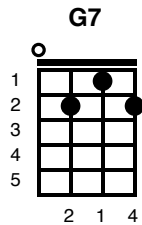
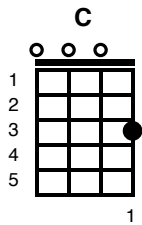
C **F** **G7** **C**
Wish I were a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you

C **F** **G7** **G7 /**
But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit -

N.C. **C** **C**
Nothin' else to do.

Fade:

C **C** **C**
Yellow bird...Yellow bird...Yellow bird...



Larry and Betty

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

C **G7** **C** **C7**
 // // // /...

CHORUS:

F **C**
 This land is your land, this land is my land

G **C** **C7**
 From California, to the New York Island,

F **C** **A^m**
 From the redwood forests, to the Gulfstream waters,

G **G7** **C** **(C)**
 This land was made for you and me.

End With:

G **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
 This land was made for you and me. // /

F **C**
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

G **C** **C7**
 I saw above me that endless skyway,

F **C** **A^m**
 I saw below me that golden valley,

G **G7** **C** **C7**
 This land was made for you and me. /...

CHORUS:

I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,

And all around me a voice was sounding,

This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

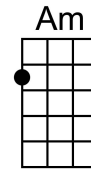
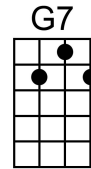
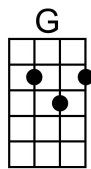
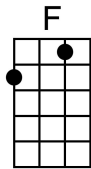
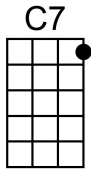
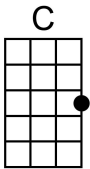
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,

And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,

A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,

This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:



All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant
The Everly Brothers

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

C A^m F G
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms,

C A^m F G
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

C A^m F G
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight

C A^m F G C F C C⁷
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre - e - e - e - e - e - e - eam.

F E^m D^m G C C⁷
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

F E^m D⁷ D^m G
Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

C A^m F G C F C C⁷
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre - e - e - e - e - e - e - eam

F **E^m** **D^m** **G** **C** **C⁷**
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

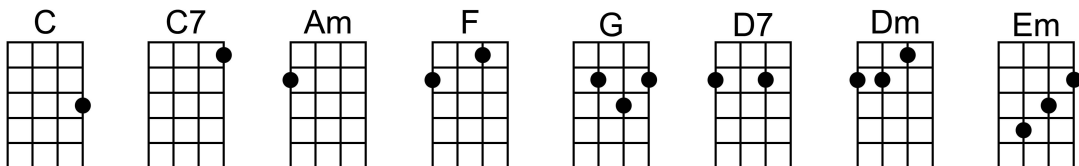
F **E^m** **D⁷** **D^m** **G**
Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

C **A^m** **F** **G** **C** **A^m** **F** **G**
I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Whenever I want you all I have to do is

C **A^m** **F** **G**
Dre - e - e - e - eam , dream, dream, dre-eam,

C **A^m** **F** **G** **C**
Dre - e - e - e - eam , dream, dream, dre-eam, dream.
/



All My Life's A Circle

Harry Chapin

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
// // // // // // // //

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
It seems like I've been here be-fore, I can't remember when

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

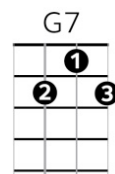
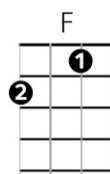
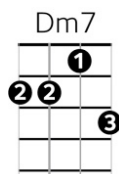
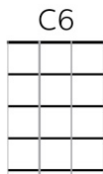
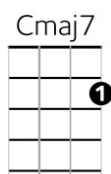
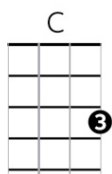
C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down

G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7} C D^{m7}
 All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why

G⁷ F G⁷ C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

F G⁷ C C G⁷ C
 And the years, keep on roll - in' by - y / / /



All Of Me

Willie Nelson (written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks)

brisk tempo:

intro: **F** **F^m** **C** **A⁷** **F** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
//// // // // // // // //

C **E⁷**
All of me, why not take al..all of me

A⁷ **D^m**
Can't you see that I'm no good with ou..out you

E⁷ **A^m**
Take my arms, I want to lose... them

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Take my lips, I'll never u..use... them

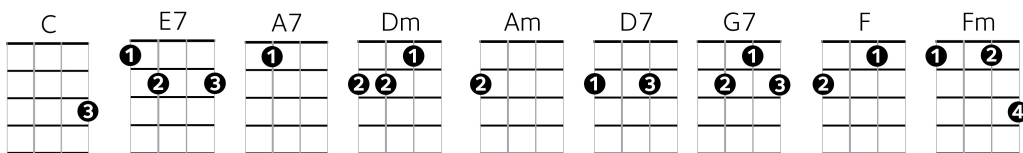
C **E⁷**
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

A⁷ **D^m**
And I know that I'm no good with ou..out you

F **F^m** **C** **A⁷**
You took the part that once was my heart

F **G⁷** **C** (**G⁷**)
So why not take all of me.

Repeat song, repeat underlined to end:



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

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
where the jockey is the smoothest

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

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

CHORUS:

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

you can really start to move it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
where the jockey is the smoothest

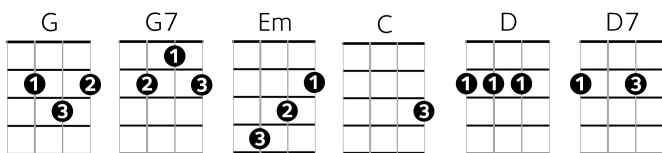
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

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

CHORUS:

G **E^m**
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,

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



Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 //// //// //// ///..

G A⁷
 Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 And if you go down there, you better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.

G A⁷
 Now, Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand about 'bout six foot four.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir."

G
 And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A⁷
 The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

G A⁷
 Now, Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 And he like to wave his diamond rings under everybody's nose

G A⁷
 He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. He got a razor in his shoe.

G
 And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A⁷
 The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B⁷ C D⁷ G
 Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

G **A⁷**
Well, Friday night 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice.

B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G**
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris, and ooh, that girl look nice

G **A⁷**
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began.

B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G**
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin', with the wife of a jealous man

G
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A⁷
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G**
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

G **A⁷**
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor,

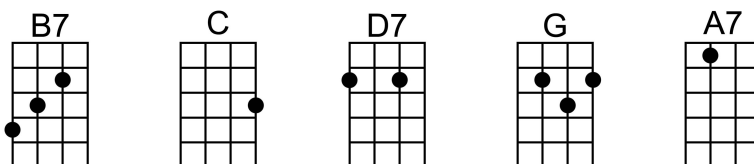
B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G**
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

G
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,

A⁷
The baddest man in the whole damn town.

B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G**
Badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog.

B⁷ **C** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷** **G**
Yes, you were badder than old King Kong, and meaner than a junkyard dog
// // /



F

Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied

B^b

F

Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

C

B^b tacit

B^b

F

I don't care too / much for money, money can't buy me love

A^m

D^m

F

Can't buy me love, oh. Ev'rybody tells me so

A^m

D^m

G^m

C

Can't buy me love, oh. No, no, no. No!

F

Say you don't need no diamond rings, and I'll be satisfied

B^b

F

Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy

C

B^b tacit

B^b

F

I don't care too / much for money, money can't buy me love

A^m

D^m

A^m

D^m

Can't buy me love, oh. Love, oh.

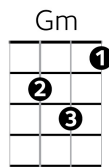
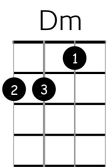
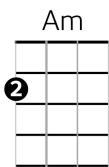
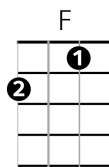
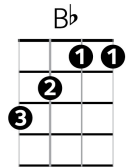
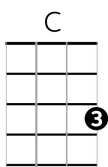
G^m

C

F

F

Can't buy me love, oh, oh /



Cool Water

Bob Nolan

F C⁷ F C⁷ F F
//// // // // // //

F C⁷
All day I've faced the barren waste

F C⁷ F F
Without the taste of water, cool water

B^b C⁷
Ole Dan and I with throats burned dry

F B^b F F C⁷ F F
And souls that cry . . for water, . . . cool, clear water

F C⁷
The nights are cool and I'm a fool

F C⁷ F F
Each star's a pool of water.... cool, water

B^b C⁷
And with the dawn I'll wake and yawn

F B^b F F C⁷ F F
And carry on . . to water , . . . cool, clear water

F C⁷
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

F C⁷ F F
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

B^b F
Dan can't you see that big green tree

B^b C⁷ F F
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C⁷ F F
Water, cool, clear water

F **C7**
The shadows sway and seem to say

F **C7** **F** **F**
Tonight we pray for water, cool, water

Bb **C7**
And way up there He'll hear our prayer

F **Bb** **F** **F** **C7** **F** **F**
And show us . . where there's water, cool, clear water

F **C7**
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan

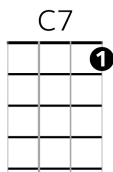
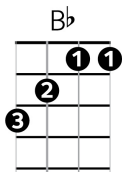
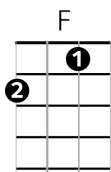
F **C7** **F** **F**
He's a devil, not a man and he spreads the burnin' sand with water

Bb **F**
Say Dan can't you see that big green tree

Bb **C7** **F** **F**
Where the water's runnin' free, and it's waiting there for you and me . . ee . . ee

C7 **F** **F**
Water, cool, clear water

C7 **F** **F**
Cool, clear water /



Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2nd fret

Bob Dylan

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

C
May God bless and keep you always,

E^m
May your wishes all come true,

D^m
May you always do for others

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

C
May you build a ladder to the stars

E^m
And climb on every rung,

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

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

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

C
May you grow up to be righteous,

E^m
May you grow up to be true,

D^m
May you always know the truth

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

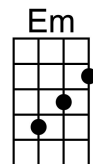
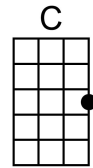
C
May you always be courageous,

E^m
Stand upright and be strong,

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

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

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

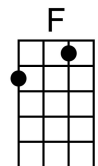
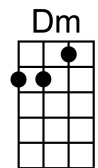


C
May your hands always be busy,

E^m
May your feet always be swift,

D^m
May you have a strong foundation

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



C
May your heart always be joyful,

E^m
May your song always be sung,

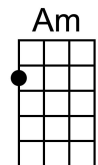
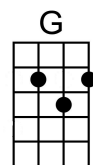
D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

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

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

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

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

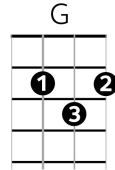


That's The Hawaiian In Me

A7 D7 G A7 D7 G
 // // //// // // ////

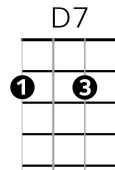
G
 I don't like shoes upon my feet, to be at ease is such a treat

D7 A7 D7 G
 And smile at everyone I meet, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



G
 I love to sing and dance for you, and give a lei to cheer you thru

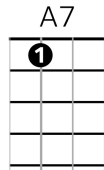
D7 A7 D7 G
 And with that goes a kiss or two, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



Bridge:

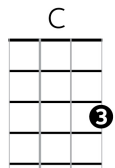
G7 C
It's great to be in Hawaii and to be a native too.

A7 D7 Tacet:
But it's greater still, to play around, and carry on as I do.
 /



G
 So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,

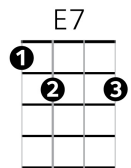
D7 A7 D7 G
 I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



Repeat Bridge:

G
 So right out here in Hawaii, where everything is heavenly,

D7 A7 D7 G-E7
 I'm just as happy as can be, That's the Hawaiian In Me.



A7 D7 G-E7
 That's the Hawaiian In Me

A7 D7 G D7 G
 That's the Hawaiian In Me // /

Draw out ->

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.

