John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty

### The Gambler

#### Don Schlitz

# F C G C C

С С On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere  $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ F С F I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep С F С So we took turns a-staring out the window at the darkness С С F G С 'Til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak. 11..

CFCHe said, "Son I've made a life out of reading people's facesFCF $G^7$ Knowing what the cards were by the way they held their eyes.CFCFSo if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of acesFCCGCCC</td

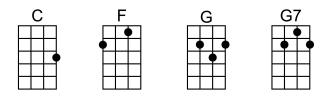
CFCSo I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallowFCF $G^7$ Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.CFCFCAnd the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expressionFCGCSaid, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right."

CHORUS: С F С "You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em  $\mathbf{G}^{7}$ С F Know when to walk away, know when to run. С F You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table F С G С There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done."

С "Now, every gambler knows, the secret to survivin'  $G^7$ F F С Is knowing what to throw away, knowing what to keep. F С 'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser  $G^7$ F С С С And the best you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

CFCAnd when he'd finished speakin', he turned back toward the windowFCFGGFCFCFCFAnd somewhere in the darkness, the gambler, he broke evenFCGCBut in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

### CHORUS: X2 Tag last line to end



The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

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

GCOn a hill far away stood an old rugged crossDGDGThe emblem of suffering and shameGCAnd I love that old cross where the dearest and bestDGFor a world of lost sinners was slain

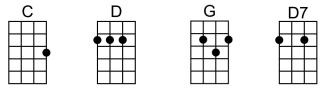
DGAnd I'll cherish the old rugged crossCG'Til my trophies at last I lay downCI will cling to the old rugged crossGDGDAnd ex- change it some day for a crown

GCO that old rugged cross, so de- spised by the world,DGDGHas a wondrous attraction for meGCFor the dear Lamb of God left His glory aboveDGTo bear it to dark Calva- ry.

DGAnd I'll cherish the old rugged crossCG'Til my trophies at last I lay downCI will cling to the old rugged crossGDGDAnd ex- change it some day for a crown

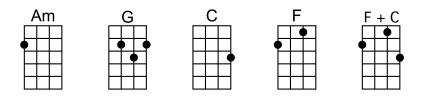
GCIn that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,DGA wondrous beauty I see,GCFor 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,DGDGTo pardon and sanctify me.

D G And I'll cherish the old rugged cross С G 'Til my trophies at last I lay down С I will cling to the old rugged cross  $\mathbf{D}^7$ G G D And ex- change it some day for a crown G С I will cling to the old rugged cross С G G D And ex- change it some day for a crown 1



The Sound Of Silence Paul Simon Original in E<sup>bm</sup> Simon & Garfunkel ۸m **A**<sup>m</sup> 1111 e -----8-----8----- (riff also played as outro) **X4** c ----9------9------A<sup>m</sup> G Hello, darkness, my old friend  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ G I've come to talk with you again  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ С F Because a vision soft-ly creeping С С Left its seeds while I wa-as sleeping  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $F^{+C}$ С F С And the vision that was planted in my brain . . . .still remains ۸<sup>m</sup> G С Within the sound of silence  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ G In restless dreams I walked alone **A**<sup>m</sup> G Narrow streets of cobblestone  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F С 'Neath the halo of a-a street lamp С F С I turned my collar to the cold and damp **A**<sup>m</sup> F+C С F С When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light . . . that split the night ۸<sup>m</sup> С G And touched the sound of silence ۸<sup>m</sup> G And in the naked light I saw **A**<sup>m</sup> G Ten thousand people, maybe more  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ С People talking witho-out speaking С F С People hearing witho-out listening

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ G "Fools," said I, "You do not know: ۸<sup>m</sup> G Silence, like a cancer, grows. **A**<sup>m</sup> F С Hear my words that I mi-ight teach you. С С Take my arms that I mi-ight reach you."  $F^{+C}$ A<sup>m</sup> С С F But my words like silent raindrops fell 111.. A<sup>m</sup> G С And echoed in the wells of silence **A**<sup>m</sup> G And the people bowed and prayed ۸<sup>m</sup> G To the neon God they made  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ С F And the sign flashed out its warning С F С In the words that it wa-as forming F+C С F С And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls ۸<sup>m</sup> ... And tenement halls." **A**<sup>m</sup> С G And whispered in the sounds of silence 1 (riff optional)



They Call The Wind Mariah Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

 $C A^{m} | C A^$ Way out west they have a name for wind and rain and fire |F IE<sup>m</sup> |A<sup>m</sup>  $G |C A^m|C A^m$ The rain is Tess the fire's Joe and they call the wind Ma ri ah  $|C A^{m}|C A^{m}|C A^{m}$ |E<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> Ma ri ah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying |A<sup>m</sup> |F 1E<sup>m</sup> G Ma ri ah makes the mountains sound, like folks were up there dying

 $|\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}| |\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}| |\mathbf{E}^{\mathsf{m}}| |\mathbf{E}^{\mathsf{m}}|$ Ma ri ah Ma ri ah  $|\mathbf{F}| |\mathbf{G}| |\mathbf{C}| \mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}| |\mathbf{C}| \mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}$ They call the wind Ma ri ah

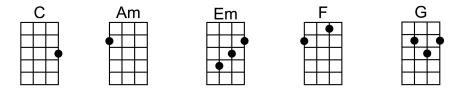
 $\boldsymbol{\mathsf{A}}^{\mathsf{m}}$  $|C A^{m} |C A^{m} |C A^{m} |C A^{m} |C A^{m}$ Before I knew Ma ri ah's name and heard her wail and whinin' |F |E<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> |A<sup>m</sup> G |C A<sup>m</sup> I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shinin'  $A^m | C A^m | C A^m | E^m$ 1E<sup>m</sup> But then one day I left that gal, I left her far behind me IA<sup>m</sup> IE<sup>m</sup> IF G And now I'm so lost, so gall-darn lost, not e-ven God can find me

 $|A^m | A^m | E^m | E^m$ Mariah Mariah |C A<sup>m</sup> |C A<sup>m</sup> G |F They call the wind Ma ri ah

 $A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m | C A^m$ **|C** Out here they've got a name for rain. For wind and fire only |C A<sup>m</sup>  $|\mathbf{E}^{\mathsf{m}}|$  $|\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}}|$  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ |F G But when you're lost and all alone there ain't no word but lonely  $|C A^m |C A^m |C A^m$ |E<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> Well I'm a lost and lonely man with-out a star to guide me |**A**<sup>m</sup> |E<sup>m</sup> |F G Ma ri ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be-side me

|**A<sup>m</sup>** |**A<sup>m</sup>** |**E<sup>m</sup>** |**E<sup>m</sup>** Ma ri ah Ma ri ah |**F** |**G** |**C** |**C** They call the wind Ma ri ah

|A<sup>m</sup>|E<sup>m</sup>|E<sup>m</sup>Ma ri ahMa ri ah|F|G|CBlowmylove tome



Things

Bobby Darin

C C G<sup>7</sup> C

С

Every night I sit here by my window . . (window)  $G^7$ Staring at the lonely avenue . . (avenue) C FWatchin' lovers holdin' hands and laughin' . . (laughin') C  $G^7$  C CAnd thinking about the things we used to do.

### CHORUS:

 $G^7$ *Thinkin' of things*, like a walk in the park С *Things*, like a kiss in the dark  $G^7$ like a sailboat ride, (yeah, yeah) Things, С What about the night we cried? F Things, like a lovers vow С Things, that we don't do now.  $\mathbf{G}^7$ С С Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

### С

Memories are all I have to cling to . . (cling to)

**G**<sup>7</sup> And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to . . (*talkin' to*) CFWhen I'm not thinkin' of just how much I love you . . (love you)CG<sup>7</sup>CCWell, I'm thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

### **REPEAT CHORUS:**

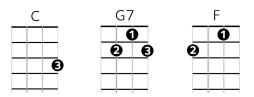
(original goes up a full tone here)

C I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' . . (*playin*')  $G^7$ And the face I see each day belongs to you . . (*belongs to you*) C F Though there's not a single sound, and there's nobody else around, C  $G^7$ C C It's just me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do.

### **REPEAT CHORUS:**

### OUTRO:

 $G^7$  C And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to  $G^7$  C You got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do  $G^7$  C C Staring at the lonely avenue *I* 



revised 1/15/16

Three Little Birds

 Bob Marley

### Just play 'D' till you're ready

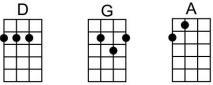
DGDDon't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-rightDDGDSingin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

DARise up this morning, smile with the rising sun<br/>DGDGThree little birds, sit by my doorstep<br/>DASingin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true<br/>GDSingin', this is my message to you-oo-oo

DGDDon't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-rightDDGDSingin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right

DARise up this morning, smile with the rising sunDGThree little birds, sit by my doorstepDASingin' sweet songs of melodies pure and trueGDDSingin', this is my message to you-oo-oo

DGDDon't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-rightDDGDSingin', don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing is gonna be al-right Repeatlast line to end – fade out



**ONE LOVE Chorus** 

**Bob Marley** 

### //// //// D D Chorus: D A

One Love, one heart

G D A D

Let's get together and feel all right

А

One love, one heart

G D

Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will A D feel all right

G D A D

Sayin', Let's get together and feel all right

### Chorus:

D

One Love, (one love) one heart (one heart)

G D A D

А

Let's get together and feel all right

D A

One love, (one love) one heart (one heart)

D

G

Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will A D feel all right

G D A D

Sayin', Let's get together and feel all right,

G D A D

Sayin', Let's get together and feel all right,

 $F D^m F D^m$ //// //// //// //// F D<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F Ne - ver felt like this until I kissed ya  $D^{m}$  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F F How did I exist until I kissed ya F Never had you on my mind B<sup>b</sup>  $\mathbf{C}^7$ Now you're there all the time F Dm Dm F Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh F D<sup>m</sup> I kissed ya oh yeah р<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F F Things have really changed since I kissed ya uh-huh F  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ D<sup>m</sup> F My life's not the same now that I kissed ya oh yeah F Mm-m ya got a way about ya Bb **C**<sup>7</sup> Now I can't live without ya  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F Dm F Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F I kissed ya oh yeah

 D<sup>m</sup>
 F
 F

 You don't realize what you do to me

 D<sup>m</sup>
 F
 F

 And I
 didn't realize what a kiss could be

F

Mm-m ya got a way about ya

B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Now I can't live without ya

 F
 D<sup>m</sup>
 F
 D<sup>m</sup>

 Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya
 uh-huh

 F
 D<sup>m</sup>

 I kissed ya
 oh yeah

 D<sup>m</sup>
 F
 F

 You don't realize what you do to me
 F
 F

 D<sup>m</sup>
 F
 F

 And
 I
 didn't realize what a kiss could be

**F** Mm-m ya got a way about ya

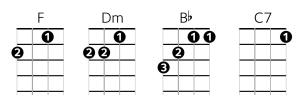
B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Now I can't live without ya

F D<sup>m</sup> F

Ne - ver knew what I missed till I kissed ya uh-huh

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ 

FD<sup>m</sup>FI kissed yaoh yeahI kissed ya//



### Today

Randy Sparks

3/4 Time

D B<sup>m</sup> G A G A D A /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

**D B**<sup>m</sup> **G A** Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

D B<sup>m</sup> G A I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

**D D**<sup>7</sup> **G E**<sup>m7</sup> A million to\_morrows shall all pass away

**D**  $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}7}$  **A D**  $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}7}$  **A** Ere I forget all the joy that is mine to\_day.

**D B**<sup>m</sup> **G A** I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,

 $\begin{array}{c|c} D & B^m & G & A \\ \mbox{You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.} \end{array}$ 

D B<sup>m</sup> G A I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,

GADAWho cares what to\_morrow may bring.

**D B**<sup>m</sup> **G A** Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

D B<sup>m</sup> G A I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

**D D**<sup>7</sup> **G E**<sup>m7</sup> A million to\_morrows shall all pass away

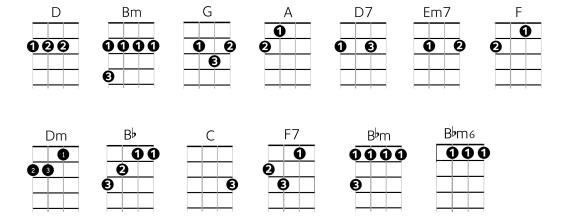
**D**  $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}7}$  **A D**  $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$   $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}$   $\mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{7}}$ Ere I forget all the joy that is mine to\_day. (Key Change)  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ Bb F С I can't be contented with yesterday's glories, Bb  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ F С I can't live on promises winter to spring.  $\mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{m}}$ B<sup>b</sup> С F To\_day is my moment and now is my story  $B^{b}$ С F С I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

FD<sup>m</sup>B<sup>b</sup>CTo\_day while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

FD<sup>m</sup>B<sup>b</sup>CI'll taste your straw\_berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

FF<sup>7</sup>B<sup>b</sup>B<sup>bm</sup>A million to\_morrows shall all pass a\_way

FD<sup>m</sup>B<sup>b</sup>CFD<sup>m</sup>B<sup>bm6</sup>FEre I forget all the joy that is mine to\_day./



## Two Piña Coladas

F F F F //// //// //// ///.. F I was feeling the blues, I was watchin' the news С When this fella came on the TV С He said I'm tellin' you that science has proved F That heartaches are healed by the sea Bb That got me goin' without even knowin' Bb F I packed right up and drove down Bb F Now I'm on a roll and I swear to my soul С F Tonight I'm gonna' paint this town CHORUS: F So bring me two piña coladas С One for each hand С Let's set sail with Captain Morgan F And never leave dry land **B**<sup>b</sup> Rb F Troubles I've forgot 'em -- I buried 'em in the sand **B**<sup>b</sup> F So bring me two piña coladas С F She said goodbye to her good timing man

#### Garth Brooks

F

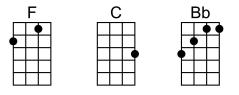
Oh now I've gotta say that the wind and the waves

С And the moon winkin' down on me С Eases my mind by leavin' behind F The heartaches that love often brings Bb Now I've got a smile that goes on for miles Bb F With no inclination to roam Bb F And I've gotta say that I think I'm gonna stay С F 'Cause this is feelin' more and more like home

CHORUS: X2

END WITH:

(F)B<sup>b</sup>FSo bring me two piña coladasCFFB<sup>b</sup>She said goodbye to her good timin' man



Uncloudy Day

Josiah K. Alwood

D G D D A<sup>7</sup> D D 1/1/1 1/1/1 1/1/1 1/1/1 1/1/1 1/1...

D G D Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies. Δ<sup>7</sup> Δ<sup>7</sup> And they tell me of a home far away. 11.. D G D Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise. Δ<sup>7</sup> D D D Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. F<sup>7</sup> Δ<sup>7</sup> D G D Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky. D D G Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise. ۸7 D D D Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. //.. D G D Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone. Δ<sup>7</sup> Δ<sup>7</sup> And they tell me of that land far away. 11.. D G D Where the Tree of Life in E-ternal Bloom. Δ<sup>7</sup> D D D Sheds its' fragrance through the uncloudy day. F<sup>7</sup> Δ<sup>7</sup> D G D Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky. D D G Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise. Δ<sup>7</sup> D D D Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. 11..

D G D D Oh, they tell me of the King in His beauty there. **A**<sup>7</sup> Δ<sup>7</sup> And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold. 11.. D G D Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow. Δ<sup>7</sup> D D D In the city that is made of gold. Δ<sup>7</sup> **E**<sup>7</sup> D D G Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky. D G D Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise. **A**<sup>7</sup> Α7 D D D Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. 11.. D G D Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there. **A**<sup>7</sup> Δ<sup>7</sup> E7 And His smile drives their sorrows away. 11.. D G D And they tell me that no tears ever come again. Δ<sup>7</sup> D D D In that lovely land of uncloudy day. Δ<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D G D Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky. D G D Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise. Δ<sup>7</sup> D D D Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day. Δ<sup>7</sup> G D D Oh, they tell me of an Uncloudy Da - a - a - ay. 1

Under The Boardwalk

The Drifters

C G<sup>7</sup> C C

**C** Oh, when the sun beats down

G

G

And melts the tar up on the roof,

 $G^7$ 

And your shoes get so hot,

**C C**<sup>7</sup> You wish your tired feet were fire proof.

**F C A**<sup>m</sup> Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah,

CG<sup>7</sup>CCOn a blanket with my baby,that's where I'll be.

Chorus:

**A**<sup>m</sup> Under the Boardwalk, *out of the sun* 

**G** Under the Boardwalk, *we'll be havin' some fun* 

**A**<sup>m</sup> Under the Boardwalk, *people walkin' above* 

**G** Under the Boardwalk, *we'll be fallin' in love* 

A<sup>m</sup> Under the Boardwalk, boardwalk.

℅ = segno (say-nyo), sign
D.S. = dal segno, go to the sign, play to fine
fine = (fee-nay), end or finish

### С

From the park you hear,

G

G

The happy sound of a carousel,

 $G^7$ You can almost taste

### C<sup>7</sup>

С

The hotdogs and French fries they sell

\* **A**<sup>m</sup> F С Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah,

 $G^7$ С С С On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be.

Chorus:

С

С

1111 1111

G

A<sup>m</sup> Under the Boardwalk, out of the sun

G Under the Boardwalk, (we'll be havin' some fun)

۸<sup>m</sup>

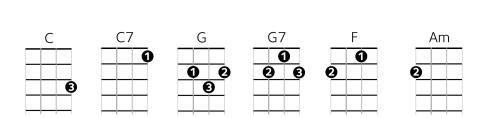
Under the Boardwalk, (people walkin' above)

G Under the Boardwalk, (we'll be fallin' in love)

Am fine Under the Boardwalk, boardwalk. 1 1 1 1

G

D.S. 1



G<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>7</sup>

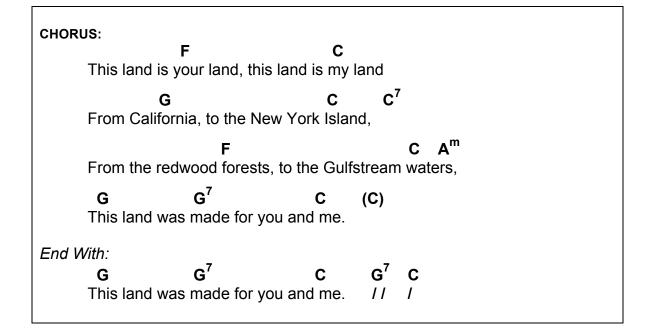
С

Larry and Betty

## This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

C G7 C C7



FCAs I went walking that ribbon of highway,GCI saw above me that endless skyway,FCI saw below me that golden valley,GG<sup>7</sup>CC<sup>7</sup>This land was made for you and me.

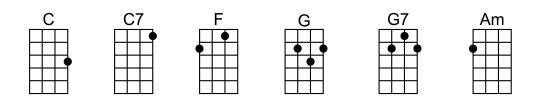
CHORUS:

F С I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps  $\mathbf{C}^7$ С G To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts, A<sup>m</sup> F С And all around me a voice was sounding,  $G^7$ C<sup>7</sup> G С This land was made for you and me. 1...

### CHORUS:

F С When the sun comes shining and I was strolling, C<sup>7</sup> G С And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,  $C A^m$ F A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,  $G^7$ C<sup>7</sup> G С This land was made for you and me. 1...

### CHORUS:



Act Naturally

Johnny Russell/Voni Morrison

D A<sup>7</sup> D D G | | | | 1111 D G They're gonna put me in the movies **A**<sup>7</sup> D They're gonna make a big star out of me D G We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely **A**<sup>7</sup> D And all I gotta do is Act Naturally CHORUS: **A**<sup>7</sup> D Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star **A**<sup>7</sup> D I might win an Oscar, you can never tell **A**<sup>7</sup> D The movies gonna make me a big star  $F^7$ Δ<sup>7</sup> 'Cause I can play the part so well D G Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies **A**<sup>7</sup> D Then I'll know that you will plainly see D G The biggest fool that ever hit the big time **A**<sup>7</sup> D And all I gotta do is act naturally

 $\ensuremath{\textbf{D}}\xspace{-1mu} \ensuremath{\textbf{G}}\xspace{-1mu}$  We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely

**D A**<sup>7</sup> And beggin' down upon his bended knee

**D G** I'll play the part and I won't need rehearsin'

A<sup>7</sup> D All I gotta do is act naturally

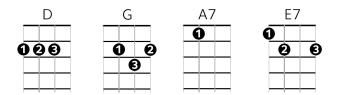
Chorus:

 $\ensuremath{\text{D}}$   $\ensuremath{\text{G}}$  Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies

**D A**<sup>7</sup> Then I'll know that you will plainly see

D G The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

A7DA7DAnd all I gotta do is act naturally///



Good Luck Charm

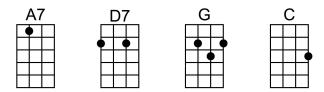
Aaron Schroeder, Wally Gold performed by Elvis Presley

**A**<sup>7</sup>  $D^7$ G G 1111 1111 1111 1111 **A**<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . A huh-huh . . . oh yeah! G С Don't want a four-leaf clover D<sup>7</sup> G Don't want an old horseshoe G С I want your kiss 'cause I just can't miss  $D^7$ G With a good luck charm like you 1  $D^7$ (NC) Come on and be my little good luck charm G Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight D<sup>7</sup> I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm **A**<sup>7</sup>  $D^7$ G G To have (to have) to hold (to hold) to-night G С

Don't want a silver dollar  $G D^7$ Rabbit's foot on a string G CThe happiness in your warm caress  $D^7 G$ No rabbit's foot can bring /  $\begin{array}{c|c} (NC) & D^{7} \\ \mbox{Come on and be my little good luck charm} \\ \hline G \\ \mbox{Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight} \\ \hline D^{7} \\ \mbox{I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm} \\ \hline A^{7} & D^{7} & G & G \\ \mbox{To have (to have) to hold (to hold) to-night} \\ \end{array}$ 

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C \\ \text{If I found a lucky penny,} \\ G & D^{7} \\ \text{I'd toss it across the bay} \\ G & C \\ \text{The love is worth all the gold on Earth} \\ D^{7} & G \\ \text{No wonder that I say} \\ \end{array}$ 

 $D^7$ (NC) Come on and be my little good luck charm G Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight  $D^7$ I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm **A**<sup>7</sup>  $D^7$ G G To have (to have) to hold (to hold) to-night Δ<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . A huh-huh – oh yeah! **A**<sup>7</sup>  $D^7$ G G A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . to-night! 1 11



## Gotta Travel On

Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich

## G

//// **X4** 

## G

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

 $\mathbf{G^7} \ \mathbf{C} \ \mathbf{G}$  Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G and I feel like I gotta travel on

## G

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

**G<sup>7</sup> C G** Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home

CDGGCause he's been on the chain gang too long

## G

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

**G<sup>7</sup> C G** Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G and I feel like I gotta travel on

### G

High sheriff and police riding after me

**G<sup>7</sup> C G** Riding after me, yes, coming after me

High sheriff and police coming after me

C D G G And I feel like I gotta travel on

### **G** I've laid around and played around, this old town too long $\mathbf{G}^7 \quad \mathbf{C} \qquad \mathbf{G}$ Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G and I feel like I gotta travel on

### G

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

 $\mathbf{G}^7 \ \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}$  **G** Want to see her bad, Oh, want to see her bad

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad,

C D G G She's the best girl this poor boy ever had

### G

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long

**G<sup>7</sup> C G** Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on

I've laid around and played around, this old town too long,

C D G G and I feel like I gotta travel on / / /





С					

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

**G C** Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

**G D**<sup>7</sup> <u>Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,</u>

GB<sup>7</sup>E<sup>m</sup>I knew Mary Lou,We'd never part,

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G C G** So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

## G

You passed me by one sunny day,

### С

Flashed those big brown eyes my way,

**G D**<sup>7</sup> And oooh, I wanted you forever more,

### G

Now I'm not one who gets around,

## С

I swear my feet stuck to the ground,

**G D**<sup>7</sup> **G G** And though I never did meet you before, I said

GCHello Mary Lou,Good-bye heart,

**G D**<sup>7</sup> <u>Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,</u>

GB<sup>7</sup>E<sup>m</sup>I knew Mary Lou,We'd never part,

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G C G So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

G

I saw your lips I heard your voice

С

Believe me I just had no choice

**G D**<sup>7</sup> Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

G

I thought about a moonlit night

С

My arms around you good and tight

**G D**<sup>7</sup> **G G** That's all I had to see for me to say, I said,

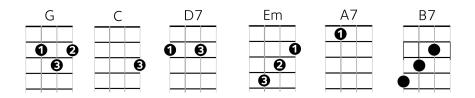
GCHello Mary Lou,Good-bye heart,

**G D**<sup>7</sup> <u>Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,</u>

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{B}^7 & \mathbf{E}^m \\ \underline{I \text{ knew Mary Lou,}} & \text{We'd never part,} \\ \mathbf{A}^7 & \mathbf{D}^7 & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \end{array}$ 

 A'
 D'
 G
 C
 G

 So hel-lo
 Mary Lou,
 Good-bye heart!
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I Saw the Light

G D<sup>7</sup> G G

GG<sup>7</sup>I wandered so aimless life filled with sinCGI wouldn't let my dear Savior in

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

**D<sup>7</sup> G G** Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

CHORUS:

GG<sup>7</sup>I saw the light, I saw the lightCGNo more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

D<sup>7</sup> G G Praise the Lord, 1 saw the light.

GG7Just like a blind man I wandered alongCGWorries and fears, I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

**D<sup>7</sup> G G** Praise the Lord, I saw the light. CHORUS: **G G 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 **D**<sup>7</sup> **G G** Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

GG<sup>7</sup>I was a fool to wander and strayCGStraight is the gate, and narrow the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right  $D^7 \qquad G \qquad G$ 

Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

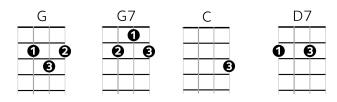
CHORUS:

GG<sup>7</sup>I saw the light, I saw the lightCG

No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight  $\begin{array}{c|c} D^7 & G & G \\ \hline Praise the Lord, \ I \ saw the light. \\ \hline D^7 & G \end{array}$ 

Praise the Lord, 1 saw the light.



## I'm An Old Cowhand (From the Rio Grande)

Johnny Mercer

 $D^{m} G^{7} C D^{m} G^{7} C$  $D^m G^7$ NC С I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,  $G^7$ D<sup>m</sup> С С But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned ///. ۸<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{F}^{m}$ I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow ۸<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{F}^{m}$ Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how, ∆<sup>m</sup> Fm And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.  $G^7 C D^m G^7$ D<sup>m</sup> С Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay. 1  $G^7$ NC D<sup>m</sup> С I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande, Dm  $G^7$ С С 'fore I learned to stand ///. And I learned to ride  $\mathbf{E}^{\mathsf{m}}$ ۸<sup>m</sup> I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date --۸<sup>m</sup> F I know every trail in the Lone Star state, ۸<sup>m</sup>  $F^{m}$ 'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8. G<sup>7</sup> C  $D^m$   $G^7$ Dm С Yippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay. 1

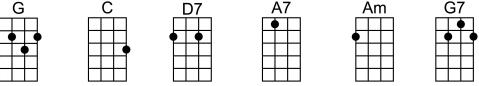
 $D^m G^7$ NC С I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande, D<sup>m</sup>  $G^7$ С С And I came to town just to hear the band //.. A<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{E}^{\mathsf{m}}$ I know all the songs that the cowboys know ۸<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{E}^{\mathsf{m}}$ 'Bout the big corral where the dogies go, ۸<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{E}^{\mathsf{m}}$ 'Cause I learned them all on the radio  $D^m$   $G^7$  C  $D^m$   $G^7$  CYippie - ki - o - ki - ay, yippie - ki - o - ki - ay. **KAZOO:** First two lines of verse above  $D^m G^7$ С С  $C D^m G^7 C C$ 111. **A**<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{E}^{m}$ I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow --۸<sup>m</sup>  $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how, **A**<sup>m</sup> Em And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now. Dm

I'm Into Something Good

(by Gerry Goffin & Carole King) Originally by the Cookies, Herman's Hermits version in key of C

G С G С G C G С || || || 11 11 11 11 11 G С G С Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine G С G Theres somethin' special on my mind С G С G С Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood, whoa, yeah D<sup>7</sup> С С G С G Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good. Something tells me I'm into something G С С G She's the kind of girl who's not too shy G С G And I can tell I'm her kind of guy С С G С G She danced close to me like I hoped she would, She danced with me like I hoped she would D<sup>7</sup> С С С G G Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good. Something tells me I'm into something **CHORUS:**  $\mathbf{D}^7$ We only danced for a minute or two G G С Then she stuck close to me the whole night through  $D^7$ Can I be fallin' in love? Δ<sup>7</sup> ۸<sup>m</sup> **D**<sup>7</sup> She's everything I been dreaming of. 11 1 р<sup>7</sup> Δ<sup>7</sup> <sup>7</sup>ח She's everything I been dreaming of.

С G G С I walked her home and she held my hand  $G^7$ С G G I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand С G С G С So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could I asked to see her and she told me I could  $D^7$ С G С G С Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good. Something tells me I'm into something CHORUS: G С G С I walked her home and she held my hand  $G^7$ С G G I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand С G С G С So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could I asked to see her and she told me I could <sup>7</sup>ח G С G С Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good. Something tells me I'm into something  $D^7$ С G С G Somethin' tells me I'm Into Somethin' Good. Something tells me I'm into п<sup>7</sup> С С G С G Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good Something tells me I'm into <sup>7</sup>ח С С G С G Somethin' good, oh yeah, somethin' good 1 11



G

G

 $D^7$ 

G

1111 1111 1111 11... G CHORUS: С G On the island, we do it island style  $G^7$ п<sup>7</sup> G G From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side G С G On the island, we do it island style  $D^7$ G G G From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side (Last line – X3 to end song) G G С Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice D<sup>7</sup> G Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice С G We eat and drink and we sing all day  $D^7$ G Kanikapila in the old Hawaiian way

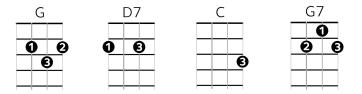
### CHORUS:

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & C & G \\ \mbox{We go grandma`s house so we can clean yard, `cause} \\ D^7 & G \\ \mbox{If we no go grandma gotta work hard} \\ \mbox{If we no go grandma gotta work hard} \\ \mbox{You know my grandma she like the poi real sour} \\ D^7 & G \\ \mbox{I love my grandma every minute every hour} \end{array}$ 

### CHORUS:

### 1st VERSE

### CHORUS:



### It's a Small World

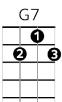
 $\begin{array}{ccc} & \textbf{D}^{7} \\ \mbox{It's a world of laughter, a world of tears} \\ & \textbf{G} \\ \mbox{It's a world of hopes and a world of fears} \\ & \textbf{G}^{7} & \textbf{C} & \textbf{A}^{m7} \\ \mbox{There's so much that we share, that it's time we're aware} \\ & \textbf{D}^{7} & \textbf{G} \\ \mbox{It's a small world after all} \end{array}$ 

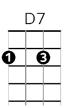
 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D}^{7} \\ \text{It's a small world after all} \\ \mathbf{G} \\ \text{It's a small world after all} \\ \mathbf{G}^{7} & \mathbf{A}^{m7} \\ \text{It's a small world after all} \\ \mathbf{D}^{7} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{It's a small, small, world} \end{array}$ 

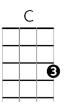
 $\begin{array}{ccc} & & D^{7} \\ \hline \\ \text{There is just one moon and one golden sun} \\ & & G \\ \hline \\ \text{And a smile means friendship to everyone} \\ & & G^{7} & C & A^{m7} \\ \hline \\ & & D^{7} & C & A^{m7} \\ \hline \\ & & \text{Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide} \\ & & D^{7} & G \\ \hline \\ & & \text{It's a small world after all} \\ \end{array}$ 

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{7}} \\ \text{It's a small world after all} \\ \mathbf{G} \\ \text{It's a small world after all,} \\ \mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{7}} & \mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m7}} \\ \text{It's a small world after all} \\ \mathbf{D}^{\mathsf{7}} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{It's a small, small world} \end{array}$ 

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_	Am7					

C C C C //// //// //// ///..

С There's a reason, for the sunshine sky And there's a reason why I'm feeling so high C<sup>sus4</sup> С Must be the season, when that love light shines all around us. ///.. С So let that feeling, grab you deep inside And send you reeling, where your love can't hide  $\mathbf{C}^{7}$ And then go stealing, through the moonlit nights, with your lover. ///.. F Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams  $\mathbf{C}^7$ С G And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season. ///.. Let your love fly like a bird on a wing, С And let your love bind you to all living things C<sup>sus4</sup> С And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. ///.. С There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights And there's a reason, for the candle lights C<sup>sus4</sup> С G Must be the season, when those love lights shine, all around us. 111..

С

So let that wonder, take you into space

And lay you under, it's loving embrace

**G C C**<sup>7</sup> Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face, you can't hold back. ///..

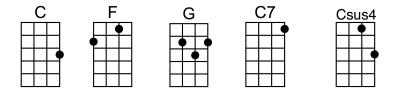
FJust let your love flow, like a mountain streamCAnd let your love grow, with the smallest of dreamsGCCAnd let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season.

### F

Let your love fly like a bird on a wing, C And let your love bind you to all living things G And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason. ///...

FJust let your love flow, like a mountain stream<br/>CAnd let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams<br/>GGCCAnd let your love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the season.

FLet your love fly like a bird on a wing,<br/>CAnd let your love bind you to all living things<br/>GAnd let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,<br/>CCCCCCThat's the reason



You Are My Sunshine Jimmie Davis

С  $G^7$ 1111 1 **C**<sup>7</sup> С tacit: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, **C**<sup>7</sup> F С You make me happy when skies are grey. F С You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.  $G^7$ С С Please don't take my sun-shine away.  $C^7$ С The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,  $\mathbf{C}^7$ F С I dreamed I held you in my arms.  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F С When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,  $G^7$  $G^7$ С С So I hung down my head and I cried.  $\mathbf{C}^7$ С tacit: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, **C**<sup>7</sup> F С You make me happy when skies are grey. F С You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.  $G^7$  $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ С С Please don't take my sun-shine away.  $G^7$ С С Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**A**<sup>m</sup>

**A**<sup>m</sup>

