

Abilene	Buck Owens	
D ⁷ G ⁷ C F		
CHORUS: C E ⁷ Abilene, Abile	F C ene, prettiest town, I've ever seen	
D ⁷ People there do	G ⁷ C F C on't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene	
	To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last	t Line
C E ⁷ I sit alone most ever	y night	C
F C Watch the trains pull o	out of sight	8
D ⁷ Don't I wish they were C F C		E7 2 8
To Abilene, my Abiler		F
CHORUS:		9
C E ⁷ Crowded city, ain't n	othing free	D7
F C Nothing in this town fo	r me	0 8
D ⁷ Wish to the Lord that	G ⁷ I could be	67
C F In Abilene, sweet Abil	C ene	G7 Q S

CHORUS:

 $C A^{m} F G C A^{m} F G$

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

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

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 am

F		E^m	D^{m}	G	С	C^7
I can make you	mine,	taste your lips of wine,	any time	night or	day	'.
F	E^m	D^7	D^{m}	G		
Only trouble is	- gee	whiz - I'm dreaming m	ny life awan	٧.		

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

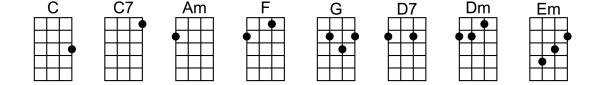
Dre - e - e - e - e am, dream, dream, dre-eam,

C A^m F G

Dre - e - e - e - e am, dream, dre-eam,

C A^m F G C

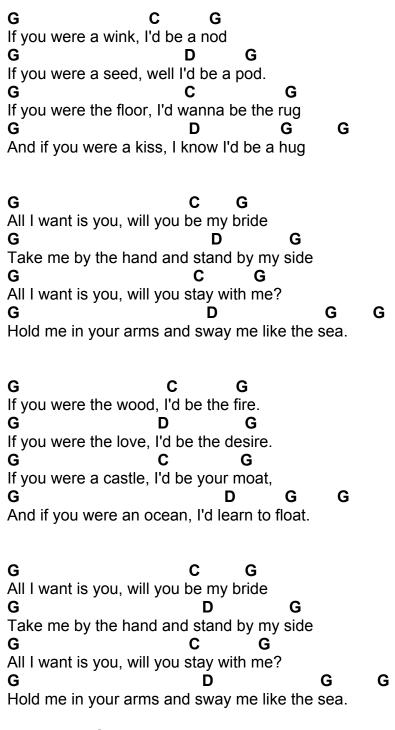
Dre - e - e - e - e am, dream, dre-eam, dre-eam,



Sing First Verse A Cappella

First Verse As Harmonica Solo and play chords

G C G	
If I was a flower growing wild and free	
G ÖDG	
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honeybee.	
G C G	
And if I was a tree growing tall and green	
G D G G	
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves	
G C G	
All I want is you, will you be my bride	
G D G	
Take me by the hand and stand by my side	
G C G	
All I want is you, will you stay with me?	
G D G G	
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.	
Harmonica Solo:	
Harmonica Solo:	
G C G	
If you were a river in the mountains tall,	
G D G	
The rumble of your water would be my call.	
G G G	
If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow	
G D G (G
Just as long as you were with me, when cold winds blow	
G C G	
All I want is you, will you be my bride	
G G	
Take me by the hand and stand by my side	
G C G	
All I want is you, will you stay with me?	
G D G G	
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.	



Harmonica Solo to End:







G D (C G	G //// X2					
G D	С	D , I see trouble G d lightning, I s	D C	G	G ⁷		
	D (ound tonight, C oad moon on	G G	take your l	ife,		
G D (C G	owing, I know	the end is o	G	G ∩. G⁷		
	D	ound tonight, C oad moon on	G G	take your l	ife,		
G	D (C G things togeth C G asty weather,		D C	$G G^7$	_	G
	There's a b C Don't go 'rc D	ound tonight, C oad moon on our ound tonight, C	G G the rise. G it's bound to G (·			
	D	oad moon on C oad moon on	G [O G / /			









C

C C	C - G	6 ⁷ C / ////				
C One evenir	ng, as the	sun went d	own, and th		e was burnin	g,
Down the t	rack came	e a hobo hik	king, and he	said, 'Boy	s, I'm not turr	ning.
F I'm headed C	C I for a land	F d that's far a	_	F ide the crys G ⁷	G ⁷ stal fountains.	
_	vith me, w	e'll go and s	see, the big	•	mountains.	
C In the big r	ock candy		, there's a l	F and that's f	C air and bright	Ι,
Where the	F handouts	grow on bu		F you sleep o	G⁷ ut ev'ry night	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
Where the	C boxcars a	C⁷ ill are empty	_	F sun shines e	C ev'ry day	
F On the bird	ls and the	C bees and t	F he cigarette	C e trees,		
F The lemon	C ade sprinç	gs where th	F e bluebird s	C sings		
G⁷ In the big r	ock candy	C mountains				
C In the big r	ock candy	C⁷ mountains	F , all the cop	os have woo	C oden legs,	
F	-	С	·	F	-	G^7
And the bu	lldogs all	have rubbe	r teeth, and	the hens la	ay soft-boiled	eggs.

The farmer's trees are full of fruit, and the barns are full of hay.

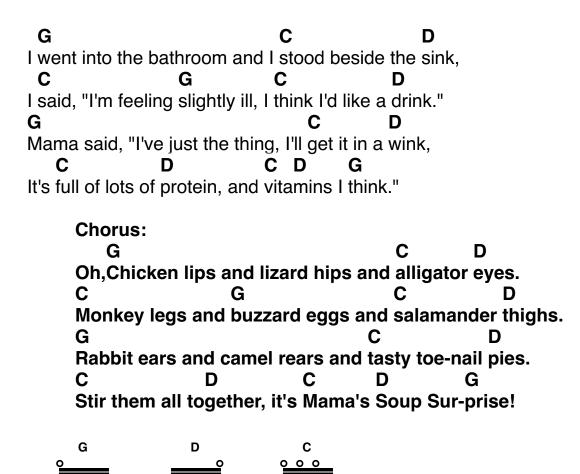
F C Oh I'm bound to go, where	F e there ain't no	C snow.		
F C	F	С		
Where the rain don't fall a	nd the wind do	on't blow		
G ⁷ C In the big rock candy mou	ntains.			
C C ⁷ In the big rock candy mou	F ntains, you ne	ever change y	C our socks,	
F C		F	G ⁷	
And the little streams of al		- trickling dow	n the rocks.	
C C ⁷ The brakemen have to tip		F d the railroad	C bulls are blind,	
F C There's a lake of stew and	•	C 00,		c H
F C You can paddle all a-roun	F d 'em in a big	C ca- noe		
G ⁷ C	J			C7
In the big rock candy mou	ntains.			G7
C 1) In the big rock candy n	ວ ⁷ nountains, the	F jails are mad	C le of tin,	_
F C	F		G ⁷	F
And you can walk right ou	t again, as so	on as you are	in.	
C There ain't no short-handle	C ⁷	F In ayes, saws	C or nicks	
F C	F	C	or picks.	
4) I'm a- going to stay, wh	-	_		C7
F C Where they hung the jerk	F that in-vented	C work		
G ⁷ C				
In the big rock candy mou	ntains.			
Whistle lines 1 & 4 abov	e <i>:</i>			
F C F I'll see you all this coming	C G ⁷ fall - In the big			G⁷ C / /

Key of G 4/4

Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips

G D G G
Chorus: G C D Oh,Chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes. C G C D Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs. G C D Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toe-nail pies. C D C D G Stir them all together, it's Mama's Soup Sur-prise!
Verse 1:
G C D Oh, when I was a little kid I never liked to eat, C G C D Mama'd put things on my plate, I'd dump them on her feet, G C D But then one day she made this soup, I ate it all in bed, C D G asked her what she put in it, and this is what she said:
Chorus: G C D Oh,Chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes. C G C D Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs. G C D Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toe-nail pies. C D C D G Stir them all together, it's Mama's Soup Sur-prise!

Verse 2:



 $C C D^m D^m F F C C$

C

Here is a little song I wrote

 \mathbf{D}^{m}

You might want to sing it note for note

F C

Don't worry, be happy

С

In every life we have some trouble

 $D_{\mathbf{m}}$

When you worry you make it double

F C Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:

(Ooo's) C C Dm Dm F F C C X2

C

Ain't got no place to lay your head

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

Somebody came and took your bed

F C

Don't worry, be happy

C

The land lord say your rent is late

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

He may have to litigate

F C

Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:

(Ooo's) C C Dm Dm F F C C X2







```
C
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}
Ain't got not girl to make you smile
                      C
But don't worry, be happy
C
Cause when you worry, your face will frown
\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}
And that will bring everybody down
                     C
So don't worry, be happy
CHORUS:
         (Ooo's) C C Dm Dm F F C C X2
C
There is this little song I wrote
D^{m}
I hope you learn it note for note
Don't worry, be happy; Listen to what I say
C
In your life expect some trouble
\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}
But when you worry, you make it double
Don't worry, be happy
                   C
Don't worry, be happy
CHORUS:
         (Ooo's) C C Dm Dm F F C C X2 (end on last 'C')
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Elvira	l	Dallas Frazie	r
G ////	D ⁷ G G		
/// G	G Elvira, My <i>I IIII IIII IIII</i> hat look like heavenl	G D ⁷ G G / heart's on fire for Elvira Lips like cherry wine D ⁷ D ⁷	
That gi	irl can sho'nuff make n	ny little light shiii.ne	
G	G⁷ C funny feelin' up and d D⁷ I know that my Elvira's	G	
	G	D⁷ (Elvira, My heart's on fire for El	
	Giddy up, a oom papa	oom papa mow mow,	
	Giddy up, a oom papa	oom papa mow mow,	
	G D ⁷ G G Hi-yo Silver away		
G Tonigh	nt I'm gonna meet her	at the Hungry House Café	
And I'm	m gonna give her all the		
G She's g	G⁷ gonna jump and holler,	C , 'cause I saved up my last two	C⁶ dollar
G And we		D ⁷ G find that preacher man	

G /	G I'm singing Elvira, Elvir	a, My heart's on	D ⁷ G fire for Elvira	G
	G Giddy up, a oom papa oo			
	G Giddy up, a oom papa oo			
	G D ⁷ G G Hi-yo Silver away ///			G
G		D^7 G G	3	
Elvira, G	, Elvira, My heart's c	n fire for Elvira		
G Giddy	up, a oom papa oom papa up, a oom papa oom papa D ⁷ G G			D7
Hi-yo	Silver away ///			С
	G Elvira, Elvira, My he	D⁷ G art's on fire for Elv	_	
	G Giddy up, a oom papa oo	m papa mow mow	,	
	G Giddy up, a oom papa oo	m papa mow mow	,	C6
	G D ⁷ G G Hi-yo silver away			
	G D ⁷ G G Hi-yo Silver away			
	G D ⁷ G My heart's on fire for Elvin /	a		

D A⁷ D D

D A A 7 D D 7 God bless America, land that I love

G D

Stand beside her, and guide her

A' D
Through the night with the light from above

A A 7 D From the mountains, to the prairies

A A^7 D D^7 To the oceans, white with foam

G D G D A D D
God bless America, my home sweet home

G D G D A D D G D D God bless America, my home sweet home.









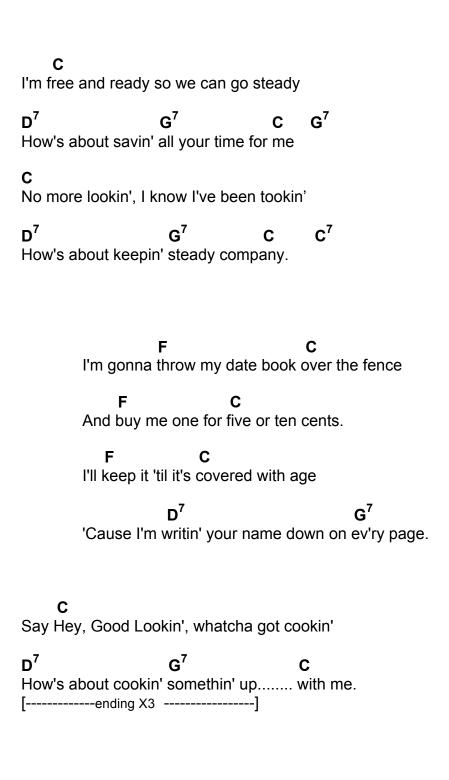


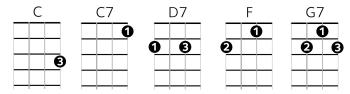
HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' Hank Williams
D ⁷ G ⁷ C
C Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', what-cha got cookin'
D ⁷ G ⁷ C G ⁷ How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
C Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
D ⁷ G ⁷ C C ⁷ We could find us a brand new re-ci- pe.
F C I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill
F And I know a spot right over the hill
F There's soda pop and the dancing is free
D ⁷ G ⁷ So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me.
C Say Hay Cood Lookin' whataba get cookin'

Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

D⁷ G⁷ C G⁷

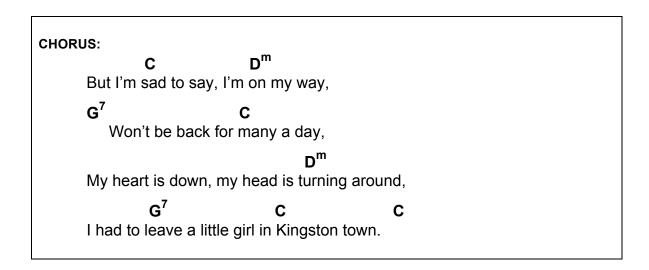
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.





С	F	G^7	С
1111	1111	1111	1111
С			F
Down	the way	, where	e the nights are gay
	G^7		С
And th	ne sun s	hines d	laily on the mountain top
		F	
I took	a trip or	n a saili	ng ship
	G	7	C

And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



C F
Sounds of laughter everywhere

G⁷ C
And the dancing girls sway to and fro,

F
I must declare, my heart is there

G⁷ C
'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

CHORUS:

C F Down at the market, you can hear	
C Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,	
F Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice	c H
G ⁷ C And the rum is fine any time of year.	
CHORUS:	
	F
C F Down the way, where the nights are gay	
G ⁷ C And the sun shines daily on the mountain top	
F I took a trip on a sailing ship	G7
G ⁷ C And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.	
C D ^m But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,	
G Won't be back for many a day,	Dm
D^m My heart is down, my head is turning around,	
G ⁷ C I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.	
D ^m My heart is down, my head is turning around,	
G ⁷ C D ^m G ⁷ C I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // // //	

C F G⁷ C

C F G⁷ C
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

C F G⁷ Tacit:

No phone no pool no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah but,

C F G' C
Two hours of pushing broom; buys a eight by twelve four bit room

F G⁷ Tacit: C
I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road

C F G⁷ C
Third box car midnight train destination Bangor Maine

C F G⁷ Tacit:
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues. I smoke

C F G⁷ C
Old stogies I have found, short but not too big around

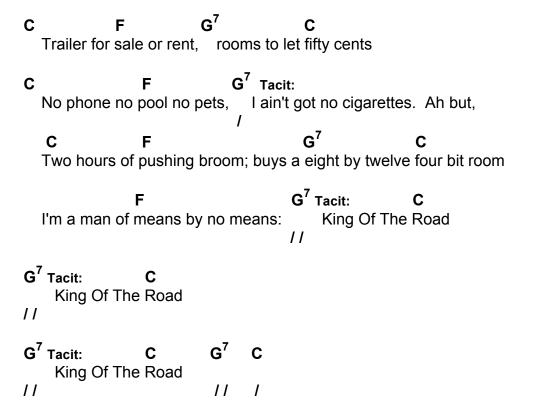
F G⁷ Tacit: C
I'm a man of means by no means: King Of The Road

C F I know every engineer on every train

G⁷ **C** All of the children and all of their names

And every handout in every town

G⁷
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around. I sing:









С	F	G	G
1111	1111	1111	<i> </i>

All my bags are packed I'm ready to go

I'm standin' here out side your door

G I hate to wake you up to say good bye

But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn

C The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn

G All ready I'm so lonesome I could die

CHORUS:

So kiss me and smile for me

Tell me that you'll wait for me

G Hold me like you'll never let me go

Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane

Don't know when I'll be back again

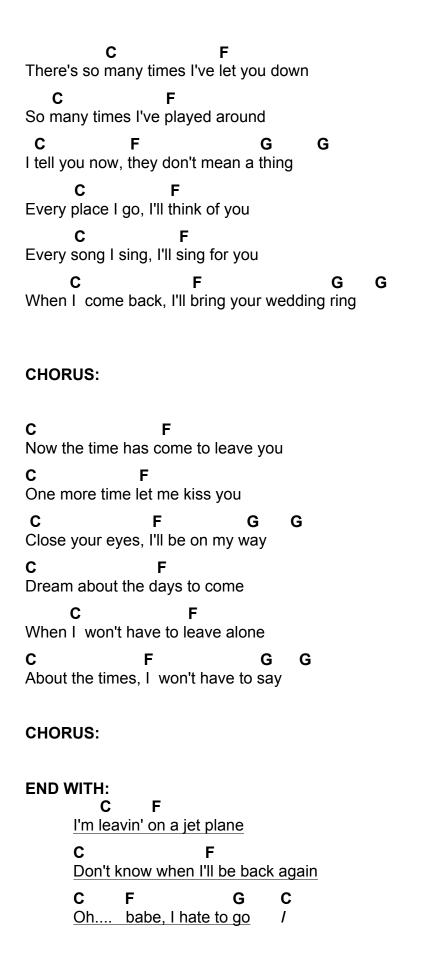
Oh.... babe, I hate to go







G



С	G7	С	С
1111	1111	1111	11

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

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $C G^7 C$ Michael row the boat ashore, al....le...lu....u....ia

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

 \mathbf{D}^{m} $C G^7 C$ Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu....u....ia

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

 \mathbf{p}^{m} $C G^7 C$

Chills the body but not the soul, al....le...lu....u....ia

C F C

The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le....lu...ia G^7 C C

Milk and honey on the other side, al....le...lu....u....ia

C C

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

C G⁷ C Fm C Michael row the boat ashore, al....le...lu....uia II

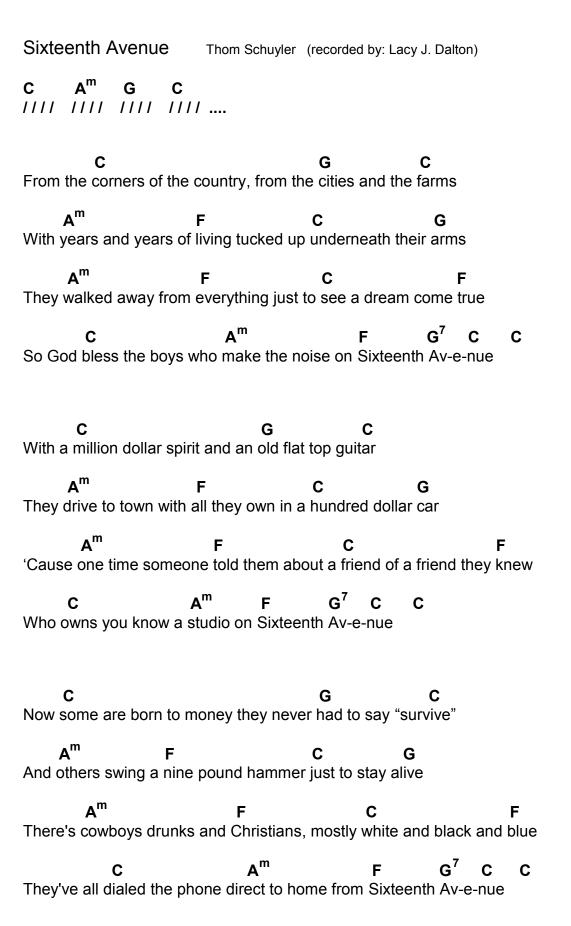


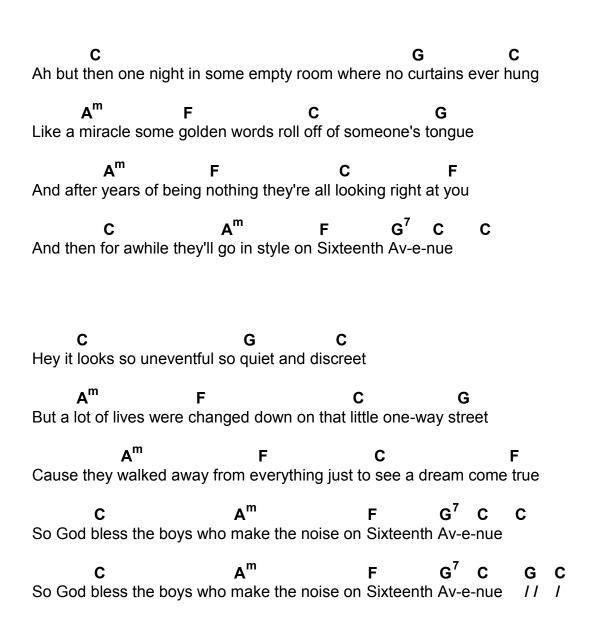


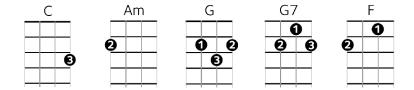












A^m F G C C С 1111 1111 1111 1111 1111 11...

F C C I've been walking in my sleep

Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Where the years went I can't say

I just turned around and they've gone away

C I've been sifting through the layers

Of dusty books and faded papers

C

They tell a story I used to know

F G It was one that happened so long ago

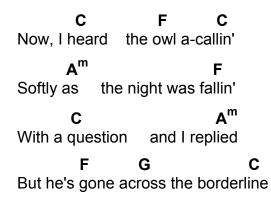
CHORUS:

It's gone away in yesterday

Now I find myself on the mountainside

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ C G Where the rivers change direction

G Across The Great Divide



CHORUS:

C F C
The finest hour that I have seen

A^m F
Is the one that comes between

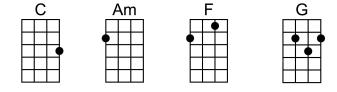
C A^m
The edge of night and the break of day

F G C
It's when the darkness rolls away

CHORUS TWICE:

END WITH:

C G A^m F G C C
Where the rivers change direction Across The Great Divide /



D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,

F D^m **B**^b **G** Remember I'll always be true

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C And I'll send all my loving to you.

D^m G C A^m
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

F D^m B^b G And hope that my dreams will come true.

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C All my loving, darling I'll be true. D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C

All my loving - I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C

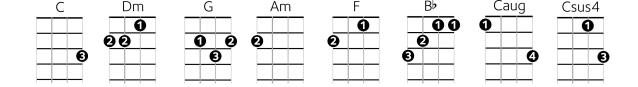
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Caug

All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C C^{sus4} C

All my loving, darling I'll be true. //
[.....draw out......]



Amarillo By Morning

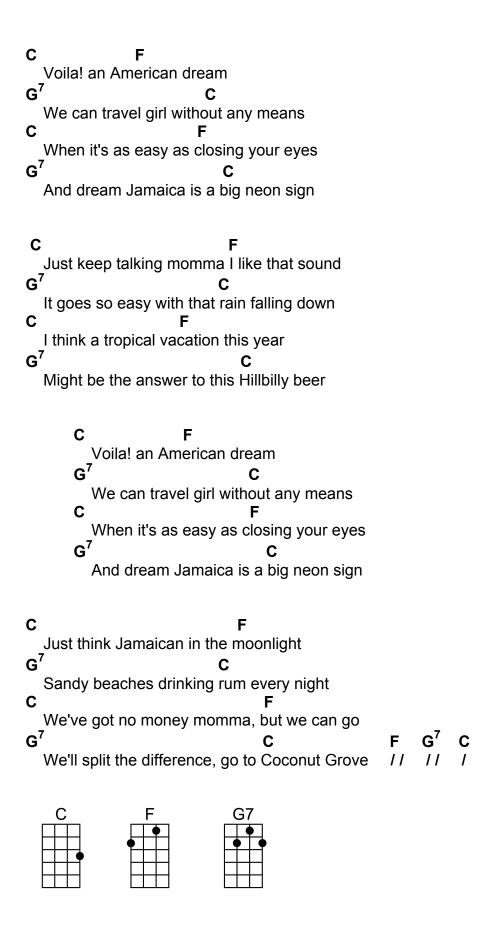
Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford

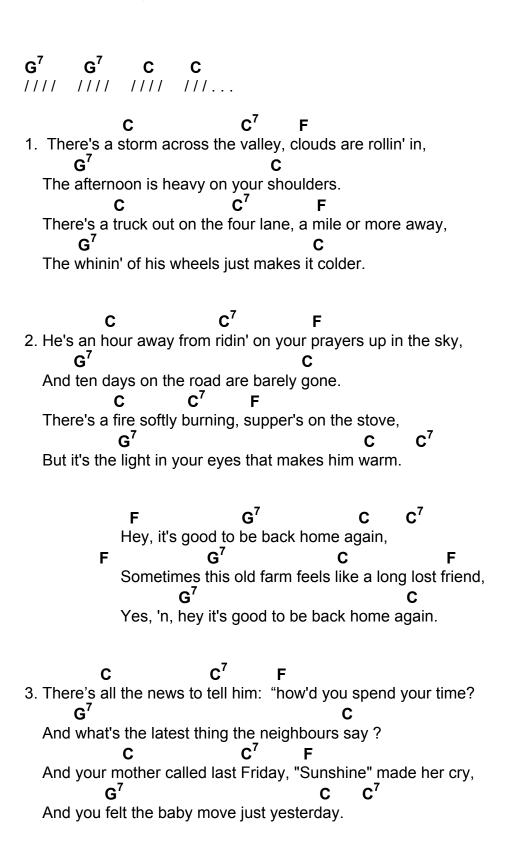
By George Strait

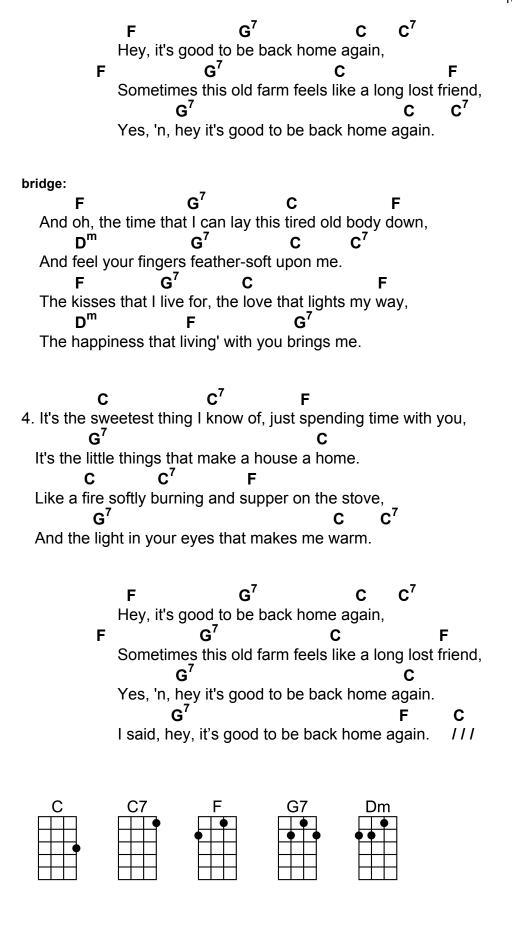
C E ^m F G	С
X2	
C E ^m F C	Em
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone E^m F G	
Everything that I got is just what I got on	•
G F G ⁷	F
// When that sun is high in that Texas sky C E ^m F	
I'll be bucking at the county fair	
$C \qquad G \qquad F-G^7 \qquad C \qquad E^m \qquad F \qquad G$	\Box
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there	Ť,
C E ^m F C	
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe	G7 □ •
E ^m F G	
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way G G G	Щ
But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate	υ
C E ^m F	
And I hope that judge ain't blind C G F - G ⁷ C E ^m F G	
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind	F#m
Up one tone	
D F"'' G D Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone	A
$\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{fm}}$ \mathbf{G} \mathbf{A}	
Everything that I got is just what I got on	
A G A' I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine	A7
D F ^{#m} G	
l ain't rich but Lord I'm free D A G - A ⁷ D F ^{#m} G D	
D A G - A ⁷ D F ^{#m} G D Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /	

```
C
C
  I beg your pardon momma what did you say
  My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay
  It's not that I'm not interested you see
  Augusta Georgia is just no place to be
      C
         I think Jamaican in the moonlight
         Sandy beaches drinking rum every night
         We've got no money momma, but we can go
         We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove
C
  Keep on talking momma I can hear
  Your voice it tickles down inside of my ear
  I feel a tropical vacation this year
  Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beer
      C
         I think Jamaican in the moonlight
         Sandy beaches drinking rum every night
         We've got no money momma, but we can go
```

We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove







F B^b F C (X2)

 \mathbf{B}^{b}

F

F B^b F C
Hey, where did we go days when the rain came

F B^b F C
Down in the hollow playing a new game

F B^b F C
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping

In the misty morning fog, with our, our hearts a thumpin' and you

C F D^m B^b C F C

My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

C

F B^b F C
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio

Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall

F B^b F C B^b
Slipping and a sliding, All along the waterfall with you

C F D^m B^b C F My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

C F
Do you remember when we used to sing

B^b F C

Sha la la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)

F B^b F C F C Sha la la la la la la la la la te da F B^b F C
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown

F B^b F C
Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it

F B^b F C
Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it

F B^b F C
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with you

C F D^m B^b C F
My brown eyed girl

You, my brown eyed girl

C Do you remember when we used to sing \mathbf{B}^{b} Sha la te da \mathbf{R}^{b} F Sha la te da \mathbf{R}^{b} la la la la te da Sha la la la la la la \mathbf{B}^{b} F C la la la la Sha la la la la la la te da la te da

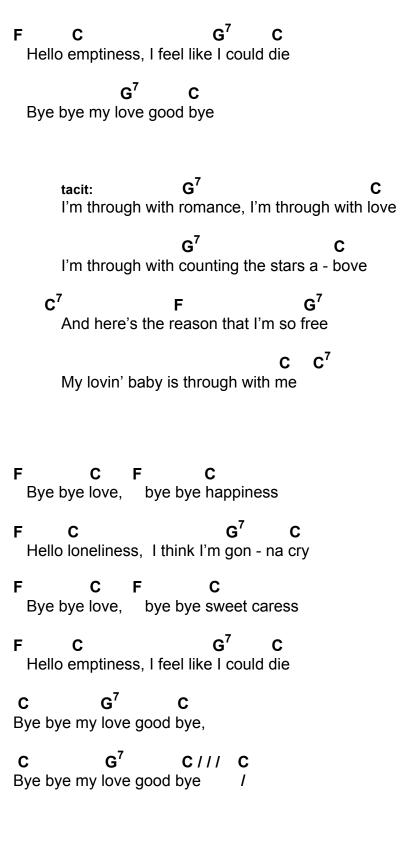


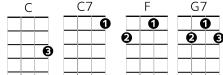


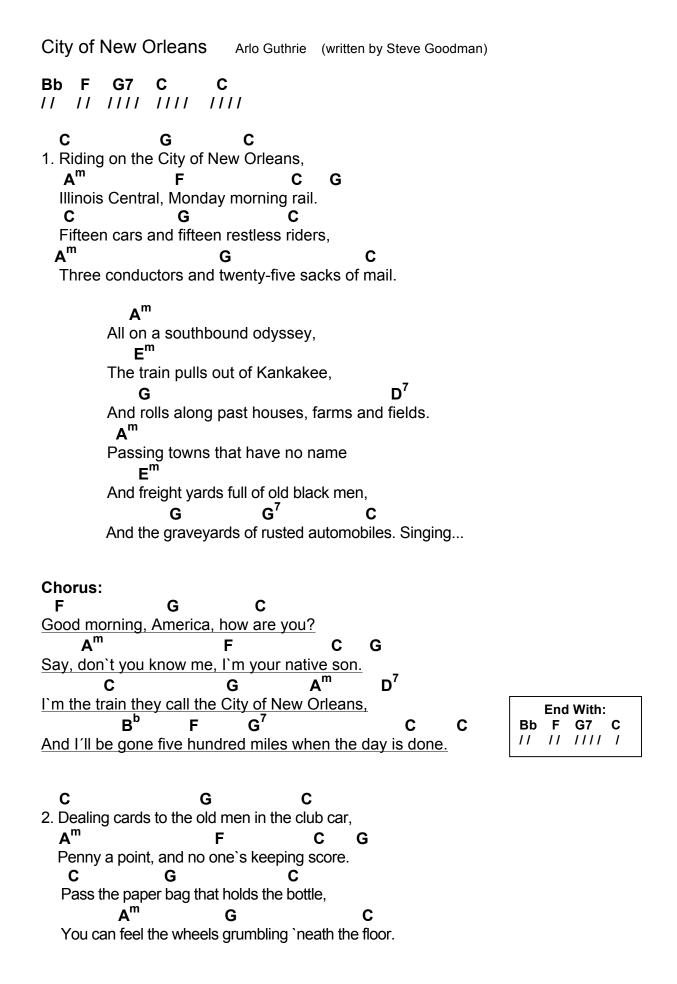


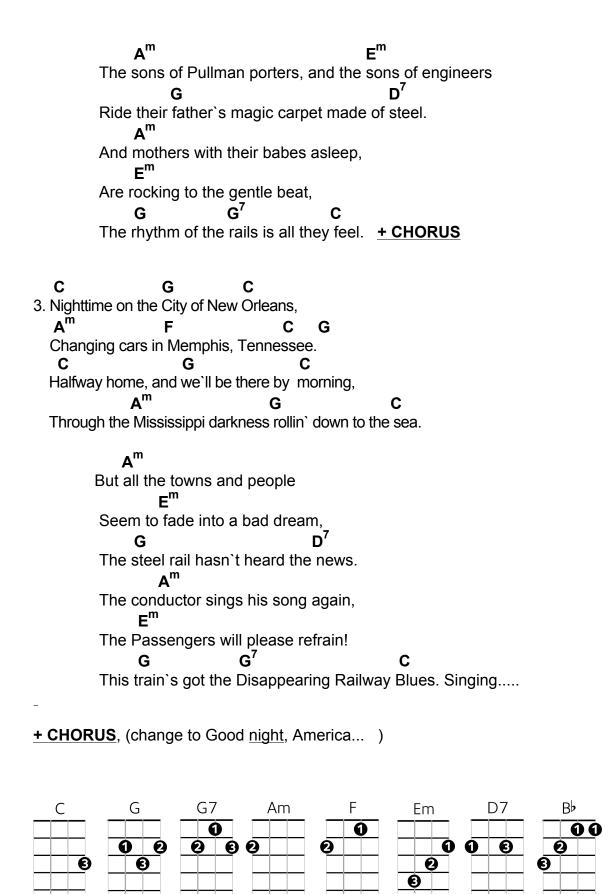


Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers
F C F C
F C F C Bye bye love, bye bye happiness
F C G ⁷ C Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry
F C F C Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress
F C G ⁷ C Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die
G ⁷ C Bye bye my love good bye
tacit: G ⁷ C There goes my baby with someone new
G ⁷ C She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
C ⁷ F G ⁷ She was my baby till he stepped in
C C ⁷ Goodbye to romance that might have been
F C F C Bye bye love, bye bye happiness
F C G ⁷ C Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry
F C F C Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

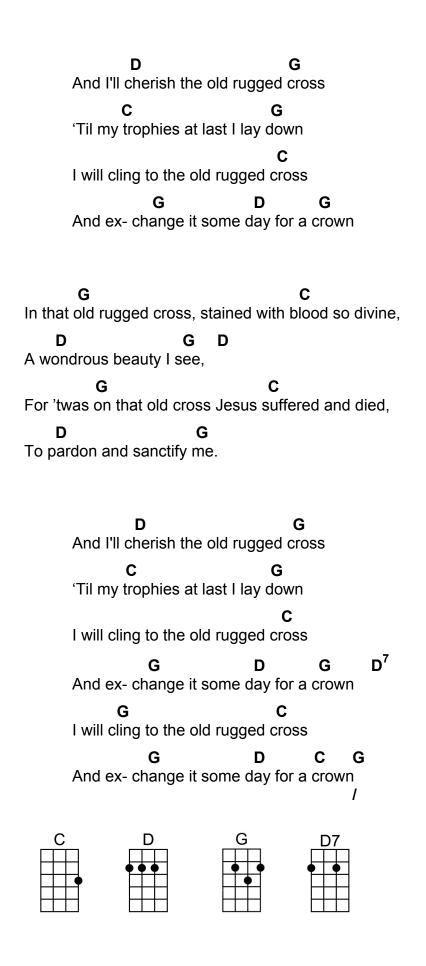








G ///				G ///			G //
G C On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross D G D The emblem of suffering and shame G C And I love that old cross where the dearest and best D G For a world of lost sinners was slain							
D G And I'll cherish the old rugged cross C G 'Til my trophies at last I lay down C I will cling to the old rugged cross G D G And ex- change it some day for a crown							
G C O that old rugged cross, so de- spised by the world, D G D Has a wondrous attraction for me G C For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above D G To bear it to dark Calva- ry.							



 $A^7 D^7 G A^7 D^7 G$

G
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

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

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

G
D
G
G
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

C
So, here's to that golden moon

G
And here's to the silver sea

A⁷
D⁷
And mostly here's a toast to you and me.

G
Tiny Bubbles, (*Tiny Bubbles*), in the wine, (*in the wine*),

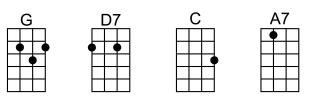
G
Make me happy, (*make me happy*), make me feel fine (*make me feel fine*),

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

G
D
G
G
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

С						
So, here's to that ginger lei						
G						
I give to you	today					
4 ⁷		D^7	D^7			
, ,	kiss that will not	_				
		,				
•		D^7				
G Tiny Bubbles, (<i>Tiny</i>	(Rubbles) in the		he wine\			
Tilly Dubbles, (Tilly	bubbles), in the	ville, (iii ti	_			
Mala as bana. (a			G		- f fi \	
Make me happy, (n	паке те парру),	make me t	eei fine (таке т	e teel tine),	
			С			
Tiny Bubbles, (Tiny	<i>' Bubbles</i>), make	e me warm a	all over			
G	D^7		G	G		
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time						
G	D^7		G	^7	D^7 G	
•	_	ı till the end	_		II I	
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time // // // // // // // // // // // // //						
Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:						
	A7	D7	G			
	a	2	3			
	c121		-			
	,	,				









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 A

When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}^7 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}^7 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** Please don't take my sun-shine away.

Please don't take my sun-snine away. $\mathbf{C} = \mathbf{G}^7 \qquad \mathbf{C}$

Please don't take my sun-shine away.

