

Pam and Bob Davis

Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many seas must a white dove sail, be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

C **F** **C**
How many times must the cannonballs fly,

F **G⁷**
before they're forever banned?

F **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F **G⁷** **C**
The answer is blowin in the wind.

C **F** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

C **F** **C** **A^m** **C** **F** **G⁷**
How many ears must one man have, be-fore he can hear people cry?

C **F** **C**
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,

F **G⁷**
that too many people have died?

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

C F C F G⁷
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

C F C A^m C F G⁷
 How many years can some people ex-ist, be-fore they're allowed to be free?

C F C
 How many times can a man turn his head,

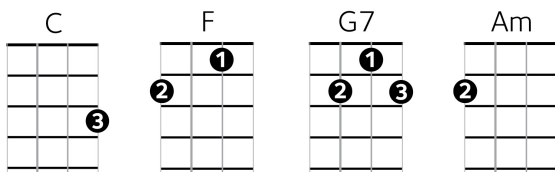
F G⁷
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C
 The answer is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C A^m
 The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind.

F G⁷ C C
 The answer is blowin in the wind. /



C

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

C⁷

I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line

F

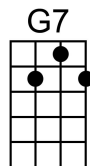
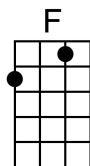
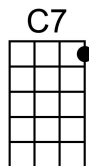
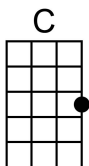
C C C C

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

G⁷

C C C

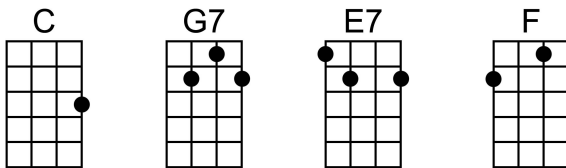
And I'd let that lonesome whistle . . . blow my blues away *///*



C **G⁷**
 One more place I'd like to be,
C
 One more place I'd like to see
E⁷ **F**
 To watch them Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
C **G⁷** **C**
 When I ride old Number Nine

C **G⁷**
 When I die Lord, bury me deep,
C
 Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
E⁷ **F**
 Where I can hear old Number Nine,
C **G⁷** **C**
 As she comes down the line.

C **G⁷**
 Freight train freight train going so fast
C
 Freight train freight train going so fast
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on
E⁷ **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷** **C**
 I don't care what train I'm on, as long as it keeps rolling on // /
 //



This song has a wonderful tie in to the family of Pete Seeger. Ms. Cotton, a self taught guitarist who played the guitar left-handed and strung right handed, wrote the song in the early 1900's in her early teens. She was married in 1910 at the age of 17. The church she attended frowned on the secular music of the day, and she didn't play guitar again for most of her adult life. In the 1950's she left her husband and moved to New York to live with her daughter. She took a job in a department store where she had a chance meeting with the half siblings of Pete Seeger, and eventually went to work for them as a housekeeper. She was reconnected to instruments (all of the Seeger's were/accomplished musicians/composers), was recorded by Mike Seeger in the late 1950's, and the rest is history. She continued playing and recording well into her 80's, received a Grammy in 1984, and passed away in 1987 at the age of 94.

G⁷ **C**
You've got a way to keep me on your side

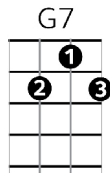
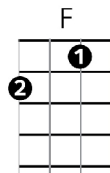
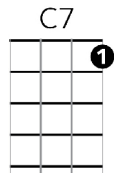
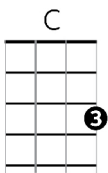
G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
You give me cause for love that I can't hide

F **C**
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

G⁷ **C**
Because you're mine, I walk the line

G⁷ **C**
Because you're mine, I walk the line

G⁷ **C** **G⁷** **C**
Because you're mine, I walk the line // /



Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan (performed by The Byrd's)

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

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

CHORUS:

F **G** **C** **F**
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

C **F** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to

F **G** **C** **F**
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

C **F** **G** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.
// // ////

F **G** **C** **F**
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,

C **F** **C** **F**
All my senses have been stripped; and my hands can't feel to grip,

C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.

F **G** **C** **F**
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

C **F** **C** **F** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

CHORUS:

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,

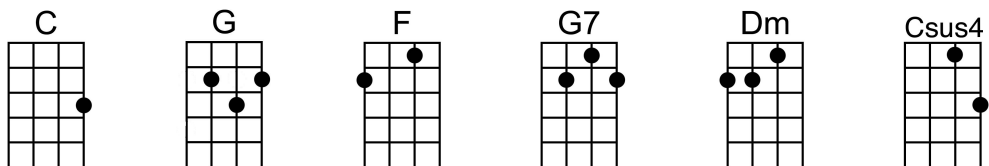
C **F** **C** **D^m** **G** **G⁷**
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

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

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS:

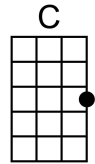


Sailing

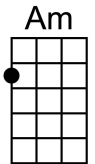
Sutherland Brothers (1972)
(recorded by Rod Stewart, 1975)

C **C** **C**
/ / / / / / / / / / . . .

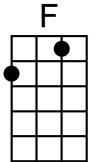
C **A^m** **F** **C**
I am sailing, I am sailing , home again 'cross the sea,
 D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.



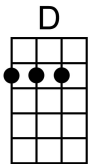
C **A^m** **F** **C**
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird cross the sky,
 D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.



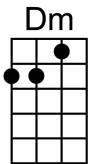
C **A^m**
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
 F **C**
Through the dark night, far away,
 D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



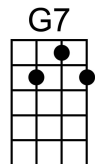
C **A^m**
Can you hear me, can you hear me,
 F **C**
Through the dark night, far away.
 D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.



C **A^m** **F** **C**
We are sailing, we are sailing, home again, cross the sea,
 D **A^m** **D^m** **C** **G⁷**
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free. / . . .



D^m **C** **G⁷**
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free, / . . .
 D^m **C** **C**
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free /



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:

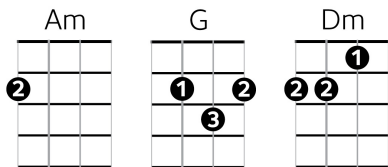
A^m **G**
 Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
A^m **G**
 My summer wine is really made from all these things
D^m **A^m**
 Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
D^m **A^m**
 And I will give to you summer wine
G **A^m**
 Oohh-oh summer wine

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



Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

C **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
//// //// //// ////

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone, long time a-go?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone, long time a-go?

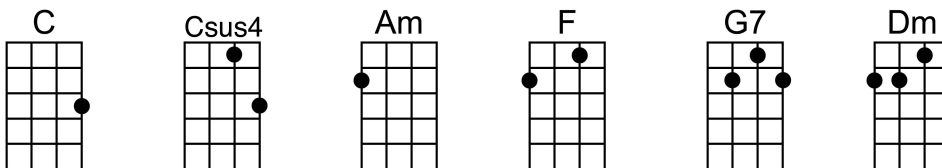
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
Where have all the young men gone? Gone for soldiers every one.

F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C** **C^{sus4}**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time a-go?
C **A^m** **F** **G⁷**
 Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.
F **C** **F** **G⁷** **C** **C^{sus4}** **C**
 When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn? / / / / /



Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

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

G D
 Headed down south to the land of the pines

E^m C
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

G D C C
 Starin' up the road and (I) pray to God I see headlights

G D
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

E^m C
 Pickin' me a bouquet of Dogwood flowers

G D C C
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to..ni.i.ght

CHORUS:

G D
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

E^m C
 Rock me mama any way you feel

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

G D
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

E^m C
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C C
 Hey...ey, mama rock me

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

G **D**
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England

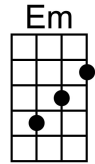
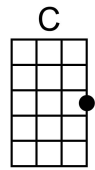
E^m **C**
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

G **D** **C** **C**
 My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

G **D**
 Oh, North country winters keep a gettin' me now

E^m **C**
 Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

G **D** **C** **C**
 But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no mo.o.re



CHORUS:

G **D**
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

E^m **C**
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

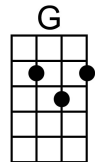
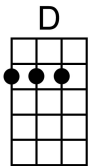
G **D**
 But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

C **C**
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

G **D**
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

E^m **C**
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one

G **D** **C** **C**
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free..ee



CHORUS:

End with: **G** **D** **E^m** **C** **G** **D** **C** **C** **G**
 // // // // // // // //

Chuck Feathers

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

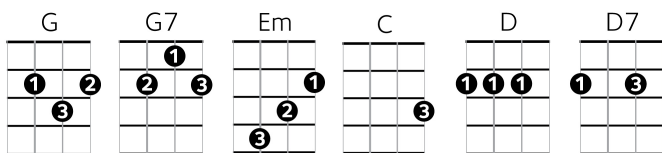
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

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!
/



Back Home Again

John Denver

G⁷ G⁷ C C
 //// //// //// ////...

C C⁷ F
 1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in,
G⁷ C
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

C C⁷ F
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,
G⁷ C
 The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

C C⁷ F
 2. He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,
G⁷ C
 And ten days on the road are barely gone.

C C⁷ F
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,
G⁷ C C⁷
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

F G⁷ C C⁷
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F G⁷ C F
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
G⁷ C
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

C C⁷ F
 3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?
G⁷ C
 And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?

C C⁷ F
 And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,
G⁷ C C⁷
 And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

G D C G G
 //// // // //// //// X2

G D C G D C G G
 I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 I see earth - quakes and lightning, I see bad times today.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

G D C G D C G G
 I hear hurri - canes a blowing, I know the end is coming soon.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

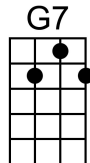
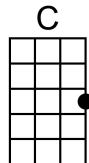
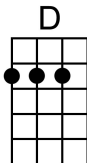
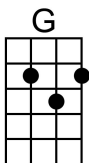
G D C G D C G G
 Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite pre-pared to die.

G D C G D C G G⁷
 Looks like we`re in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

C G
 Don't go 'round tonight, it's bound to take your life,
D C G G
 There's a bad moon on the rise.

D C G D G
 There's a bad moon on the rise. // /



Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

F C F C
//// //// //// ////

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: G⁷ C
There goes my baby with someone new

G⁷ C
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

C⁷ F G⁷
She was my baby till he stepped in

C C⁷
Goodbye to romance that might have been

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: G⁷ C
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

G⁷ C
I'm through with counting the stars a - bove

C⁷ F G⁷
And here's the reason that I'm so free

C C⁷
My lovin' baby is through with me

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

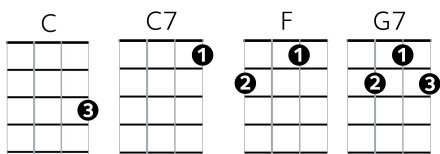
F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

C G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye,

C G⁷ C /// C
Bye bye my love good bye /



Don't Be Cruel (To a Heart That's True)

Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley
Original in "D"

C **C** **C** **C**
// // // //

(guitar or bass plays the following notes
in each measure of intro....c, e, g-a-g

C **C**
Well, you know I can be found, (bop bop)

C **C**
Sittin' home all alone, (bop bop)

F **F**
If you can't come around, (bop bop)

C **C**
At least, please telephone, (bop bop)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

C **C**
Baby, if I made you mad, (bop bop)

C **C**
For something I might have said, (bop bop)

F **F**
Please, let's forget my past. , (bop bop)

C **C**
The future looks bright ahead, (bop bop)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

C **C**
Don't stop thinkin' of me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
Don't make me feel this way, (*bop bop*)

F **F**
Come on over here and love me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
You know what I want you to say, (*bop bop*)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

F **G**
Why should we be apart?

F **G** **C** **C**
I really love you, baby cross my heart.

C **C**
Well, let's walk up to the preacher, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
And let us say, "I do", (*bop bop*)

F **F**
Then you'll know you have me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
And I'll know that I have you, (*bop bop*)

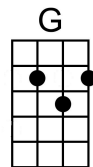
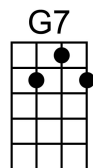
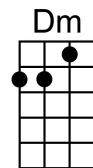
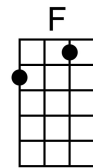
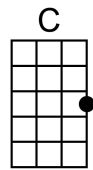
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of /



E^m **C** **E^m** **A⁷**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

D **E^m**
Eight Days a Week, I lo..o..o..ove you

A⁷ **C** **D⁷**
Eight Days a Week, is not enough to show I care

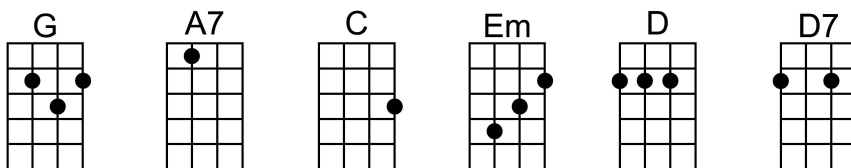
G **A⁷** **C** **G**
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

E^m **C** **E^m** **A⁷**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

G **A⁷** **C** **G**
Ain't got nothing but love babe, Eight Days a Week

C **G** **C** **G** **G** **A⁷** **C** **G**
Eight Days a Week..... Eight Days a Week / / / / / / / / / / / / /



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. // . .

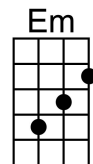
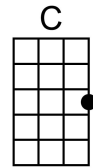
C
May you always be courageous,

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. //..

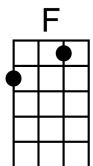
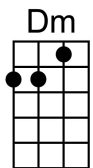


C
May your hands always be busy,

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,

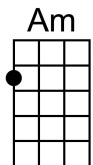
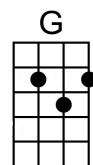
D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

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. /



G **G⁷**
 Down the lane I walk, with my sweet Mary

C
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

G
 Then I awake and look around me

C **G**
 At the four gray walls that surround me

D⁷ **D⁷**
 And I realize that I was only dreaming

G **G⁷**
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre

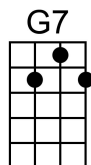
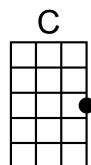
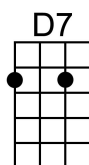
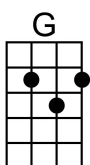
C
 Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 Again I'll touch the green grass of home

G
 Yes they'll all come to see me

C
 In the shade of that old oak tree

G **D⁷** **G - C** **G**
 As they lay me beneath the green green grass of home / / /



E⁷ D A A
 // // // //

A D A A
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

A D A A
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

E⁷ D A A⁷
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? // ..

D A A
 There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door. // ..

D A A
 Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door. // ..

E⁷ D A A
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

E⁷ D A A
 // // // //

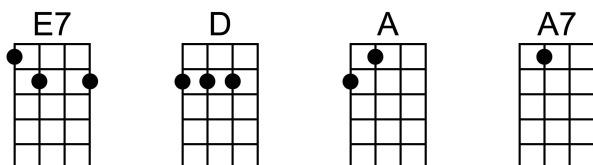
A D A A
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

A D A A
 Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

E⁷ D A A
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

E⁷ D A A
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'? /

NC [shout] "GREEN DOOR!"



G **B⁷** **E^m**
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

G
I saw your lips I heard your voice

C
Believe me I just had no choice

G **D⁷**
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

G
I thought about a moonlit night

C
My arms around you good and tight

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
That's all I had to see for me to say, I said,

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

G **D⁷**
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you,

G **B⁷** **E^m**
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part,

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **C** **G**
So hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart!

|X3 to end.....|

