

John et al

Abilene

Buck Owens

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
 //// //// // // ////

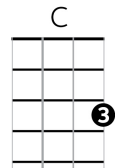
CHORUS:

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

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

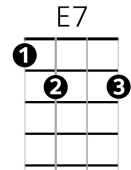
To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C **E⁷**
 I sit alone most every night

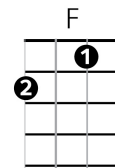


F **C**
 Watch the trains pull out of sight

D⁷ **G⁷**
 Don't I wish they were carrying me



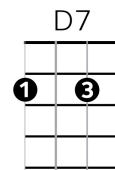
C **F** **C**
 To Abilene, my Abilene



CHORUS:

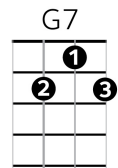
C **E⁷**
 Crowded city, ain't nothing free

F **C**
 Nothing in this town for me



D⁷ **G⁷**
 Wish to the Lord that I could be

C **F** **C**
 In Abilene, sweet Abilene



CHORUS:

All I Have To Do Is Dream

Boudleaux Bryant
The Everly Brothers

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

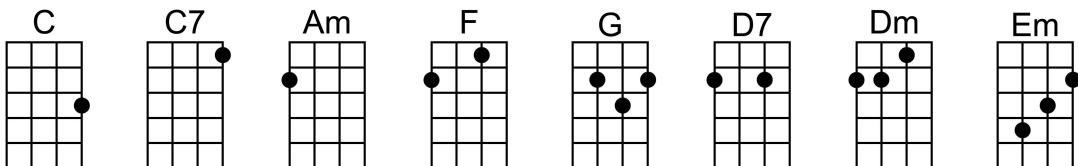
F **E^m** **D⁷** **D^m** **G**
 Only trouble is - gee whiz - I'm dreaming my life away.

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

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

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

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



All My Loving

The Beatles

D^m G C A^m F G C C
// // // // // // // //...

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

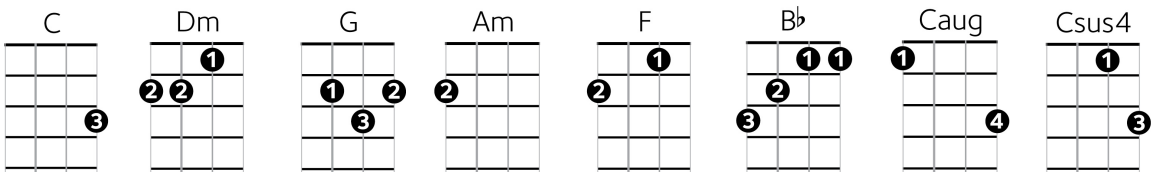
A^m C^{aug} C

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.....]



At the hop Danny and the Juniors

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

Chorus:

G G⁷
Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop (oh baby) !

C G
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby) let's go to the hop !

D C G
Come – on - , let's go to the hop.

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!

G
1. Well, you can rock it, you can roll it,

you can stop, you can stroll it at the hop, **G⁷**

C
when the record starts spinnin',

you *chalypso* when you chicken at the hop, **G**

D C G
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation, at the hop !

CHORUS:

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

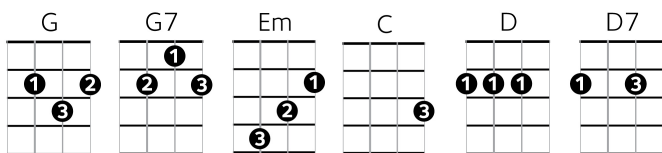
and the music is the coolest, at the hop. **G**

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!
/



Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

D⁷ G⁷ C **D⁷ G⁷ C**
// // //// // // ////...

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
There's an island, across the sea // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

F
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

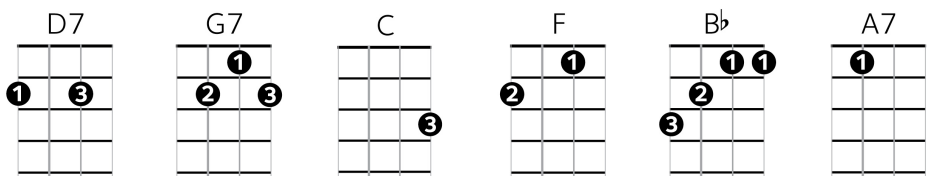
C F C B^b A⁷
Where my true love is waiting for me // //...
//
D⁷ G⁷ C C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

F
From the mist of Fern Grotto,
C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,
G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

C F C B^b A⁷
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...
//
D⁷ G⁷ C A⁷
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai.

D⁷ G⁷ C D⁷ G⁷ C
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai. // // /



Big Rock Candy Mountain

authorship in dispute
1st recorded by Harry (Haywire Mac) McClintock, 1928

C C C - G⁷ C
 //// //// // // ////

C G⁷ C
 One evening, as the sun went down, and the jungle fire was burning,

G⁷ C
 Down the track came a hobo hiking, and he said, 'Boys, I'm not turning.

F C F C F G⁷
 I'm headed for a land that's far a-way, be-side the crystal fountains.

C G⁷ C
 So come with me, we'll go and see, the big rock candy mountains.

C C⁷ F C
 In the big rock candy mountains, there's a land that's fair and bright,

F C F G⁷
 Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out ev'ry night,

C C⁷ F C
 Where the boxcars all are empty, and the sun shines ev'ry day

F C F C
 On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees,

F C F C
 The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings

G⁷ C
 In the big rock candy mountains.

C C⁷ F C
 In the big rock candy mountains, all the cops have wooden legs,

F C F G⁷
 And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs.

C C⁷ F C
 The farmer's trees are full of fruit, and the barns are full of hay.

F C F C
Oh I'm bound to go, where there ain't no snow,

F C F C
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow

G⁷ C
In the big rock candy mountains.

C C⁷ F C
In the big rock candy mountains, you never change your socks,

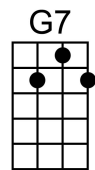
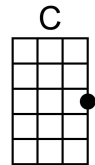
F C F G⁷
And the little streams of alcohol come a- trickling down the rocks.

C C⁷ F C
The brakemen have to tip their hats, And the railroad bulls are blind,

F C F C
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey, too,

F C F C
You can paddle all a-round 'em in a big ca- noe

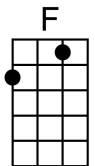
G⁷ C
In the big rock candy mountains.



C C⁷ F C
1) In the big rock candy mountains, the jails are made of tin,

F C F G⁷
And you can walk right out again, as soon as you are in.

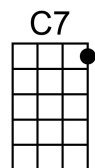
C C⁷ F C
There ain't no short-handled shovels. No axes, saws or picks.



F C F C
4) I'm a- going to stay, where you sleep all day

F C F C
Where they hung the jerk that in-vented work

G⁷ C
In the big rock candy mountains.



Whistle lines 1 & 4 above:

F C F C G⁷ C C G⁷ C
I'll see you all this coming fall - In the big rock candy mountains. / / /

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,

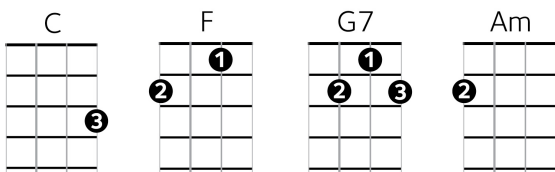
F G⁷
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

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. /



Blue Bayou,

Roy Orbison

G **G** **G** **G**
//// //

G **D**⁷
I feel so bad I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time

D⁷ **G** **G**
Since I left my baby behind - on Blue Bayou

G **D**⁷
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, working 'til the sun don't shine

D⁷ **G** **G**
Looking forward to happier times, on Blue Bayou

refrain:

G **D**⁷ **D**⁷
I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

D⁷ **G** **G**
Where you sleep all day, and the catfish play, on Blue Bayou

G **G**⁷ **C** **C**^m
All those fishing boats, with their sails afloat. If I could only see -

G **D**⁷ **G** **G**
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, How happy I'd be

G **D**⁷
Oh to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends

D⁷ **G** **G**
Maybe I'd be happy then, on Blue Bayou

refrain:

G **D⁷** **D⁷**
I'm going back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

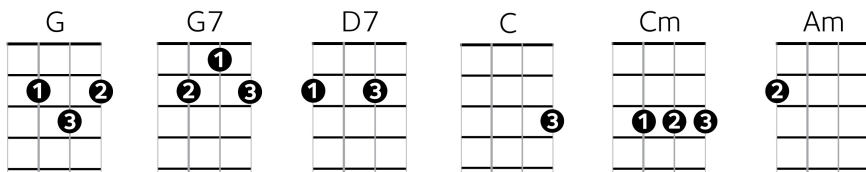
D⁷ **G** **G**
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

G **G⁷** **C** **C^m**
Oh that girl of mine, by my side, - the silver moon and the evening tide

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

D⁷ **D⁷** **D⁷**
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true,

A^m **D⁷** **G** **G** **G**
On Blue Bay....ou /



Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

F B^b F C (X2)
 //// //// //// ////

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

F B^b F C B^b
 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

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

F B^b F C
 Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio

F B^b F C
 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 la te da (Just like that)

F B^b F C F C
 Sha la la la la 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 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

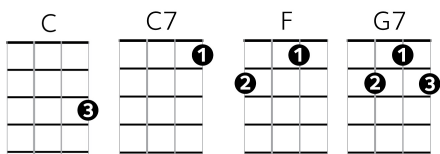
F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

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 /



California Stars

Woodie Guthrie- performed by Wilco

Intro

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

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

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

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

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

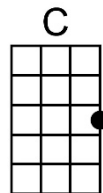
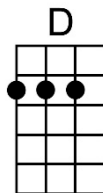
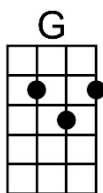
4. **G**
 They hang like grapes on vines that shine
D
 And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
C
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:

G G D D
 / / / / / / / /

C / /
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

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



Centerfield

John Fogerty

F G C F G C F G C
// // //// // // //// // // ////

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

C F C
Well beat the drum and hold the phone, the sun came out today

C A^m G G
We're born again there's new grass on the field

C F C
A-roundin' third and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

F G C C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C F E^m
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m G C C
Look at me I can be Centerfield

C F C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from the bench

C A^m G G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

C F C
So "Say Hey" Willie, tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMaggio

F G C C
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C**
Look at me I can be Centerfield

F G C F G C F G C
 // // //// // // //// // // ////

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

C **F** **C**
 Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and a brand new pair of shoes

C **A^m** **G** **G**
 You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

C **F** **C**
 Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all . . a moment in the sun

F **G** **C** **C**
 It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

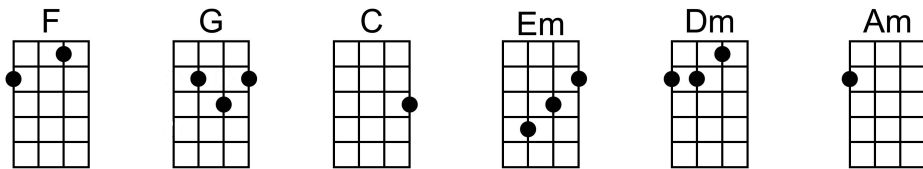
C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G**
Look at me I can be . . .

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///



Alphabet Soup

Amazing Grace

John Newton

C G⁷ C C
/// /// /// //...

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

A^m G⁷ G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

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

A^m G⁷ C C
Was blind, but now I see.

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

A^m G⁷ G⁷
And grace my fears relieved.

C C⁷ F C
How precious did that grace appear

A^m G⁷ C C
The hour I first believed.

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

C A^m G⁷ G⁷
Bright shining as the sun,

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

A^m G⁷ C
Than when we first begun.

C C⁷ F C
The Lord has promised good to me

A^m G⁷ G⁷
His Word my Hope endures

C C⁷ F C
He will my shield and portion be

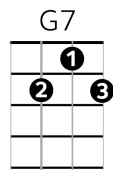
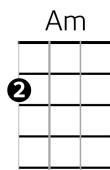
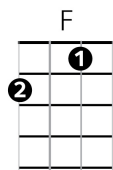
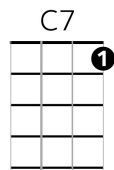
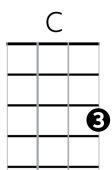
A^m G⁷ C
As long as life endures

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

A^m G⁷ G⁷
That saved a wretch like me.

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

A^m G⁷ C F C
Was blind, but now I see. /



Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// //// (↓ = single down strum)

G↓ **G↓**
Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,

G↓ **G**
Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.

C⁷ **G** **G**
But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

G↓ **G↓**
Well, you can knock me down, Step in my face,

G↓ **G↓**
Slander my name, All over the place.

G↓ **G↓** **G**
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes

C⁷ **G** **G**
Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **D⁷**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

G **G** **G** **G**
//// //// //// ////

C⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// ////

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// ///..

G↓ **G**↓
You can burn my house, Steal my car,

G↓ **G**↓
Drink my liquor From an old fruit jar.

G↓ **G**↓ **G**
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes

C⁷ **G** **G**
Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

G↓ **G**↓
Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,

G↓ **G**
Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.

C⁷ **G**
But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

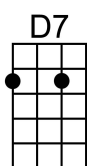
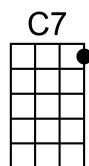
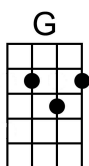
D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!

G **G**
Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes

C⁷ **G**
Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes

D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!

D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes! /



Eight Days A Week

Lennon and McCartney

G A⁷ C G
 //// //// //// ////

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

G A⁷ C G
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

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

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

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
 Ooh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

G A⁷ C G
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

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

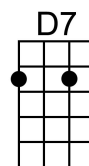
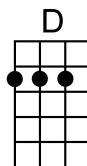
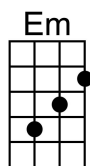
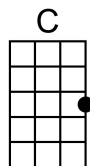
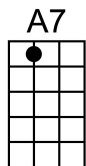
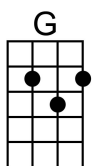
G **A⁷** **C** **G**
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

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 / / / / / / / / / / / / /



Cockles and Mussels

Traditional Irish Folk Song

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
/// /// /// /// ///..

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
In Dublin's fair city where the girls are so pretty,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
'twas there that I first met sweet Molly Mal-one.

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
She wheeled her wheel-barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
"A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
She was a fish monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,

C **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
For so were her father and mother be-fore,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
And they each wheeled their barrow, through streets broad and narrow,

C **A^m** **G⁷** **C**
crying, "Cockles and mussels ,a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 "A-live, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 She died of a fever, and no one could save her.

C A^m D⁷ G⁷
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Ma-lone,

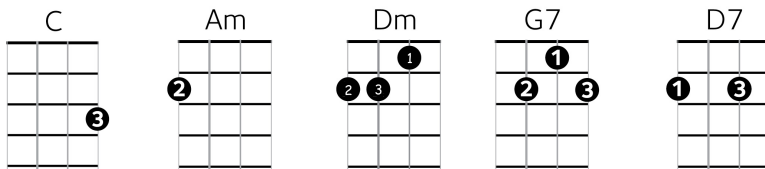
C A^m D^m G⁷
 But her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow,

C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m D^m G⁷
 Alive, alive- o! A-live, alive- o!"

C A^m G⁷ C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!"

C A^m G⁷ C C
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o! /



Get Together

Chet Powers (a.k.a. Dino Valenti)
recorded by The Youngbloods

Play riffs as needed as intro and over the 'G' and 'F' chords

Riff A

G
a -----
e -----0-----0-----
c -----7-----7-----7-----7-----
G ---7-----7-----

Riff B

F
a -----
e -----0-----0-----
c -----5-----5-----5-----5-----
G --5-----5-----

G G F F G
///// ///// ///// ///// /////

G Love is but a song we sing, and fear's the way we die **F F**

G You can make the mountain's ring, or make the angels cry **F F**

G Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know why **F F**

C
C'mon people now,

D
Smile on your brother

G
Everybody get together

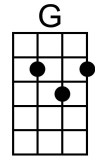
C D G G
Try to love one another right now

G Some will come and some will go, we shall surely pass **F F**

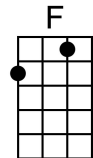
G When the one that left us here, returns for us at last **F F**

G We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass **F F**

C
C'mon people now,
D
Smile on your brother
G
Everybody get together



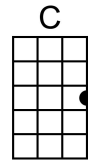
C **D** **G** **G**
Try to love one another right now



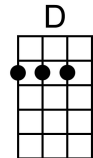
G **F** **F**
If you hear the song I sing, you will understand

G **F** **F**
You hold the key to love and fear, in your trembling hand

G **F** **F**
Just one key unlock them both, it's there at your command

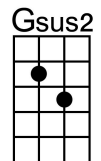


C
C'mon people now,
D
Smile on your brother
G
Everybody get together



C **D** **G**
Try to love one another right now

C
C'mon people now,
D
Smile on your brother
G
Everybody get together



C **D** **G**
Try to love one another right now

C **D** **G** **G^{sus2}** **G**
Try to love one another right now /

Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger

INTRO:

	(count)	
a -----		a -----
e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---	2, 3, 4	e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---
c -----		c -----
g -----		g -----

A
Just take those old records off the shelf

D
I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself

E⁷
Today's music ain't got the same soul

A
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A
Don't try to take me to a disco

D
You'll never even get me out on the floor

E⁷
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

A
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D
That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷
I reminisce about the days of old

A
With that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Won't go to hear them play a tango

D

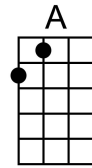
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

E⁷

There's only one sure way to get me to go

A

Start playing old time rock 'n' roll



A

Call me a relic, call me what you will

D

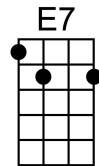
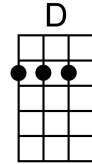
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill

E⁷

Today's music ain't got the same soul

A

I like that old time rock 'n' roll



A

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D

That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷

I reminisce about the days of old

A

With that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D

That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷

I reminisce about the days of old

A

E⁷

A

With that old time rock 'n' roll / //

Ramblin' Rose

(Nat King Cole)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

G **C** **G**
 Tho' I love you with a love true

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

REPEAT LAST VERSE TO END

G	G7	D7	A7	C	Am7

Red River Valley

Traditional

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

C
From this valley they say you are going

G⁷
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

C **C⁷** **F**
For they say you are taking the sunshine

G⁷ **C**
That has brightened our pathways awhile.

CHORUS: **C**
Come and sit by my side if you love me

G⁷
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C **C⁷** **F**
Just remember the Red River Valley

G⁷ **C**
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

C
I've been thinking a long time, my darling

G⁷
Of the sweet words you never would say

C **C⁷** **F**
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish

G⁷ **C**
For they say you are going away.

CHORUS: C
Come and sit by my side if you love me

G7
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C C7 F
Just remember the Red River Valley

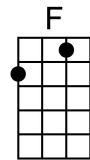
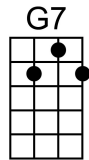
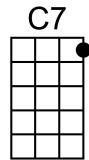
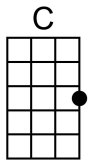
G7 C
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

CHORUS: C
Come and sit by my side if you love me

G7
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

C C7 F
Just remember the Red River Valley

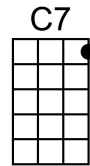
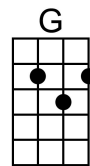
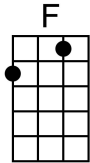
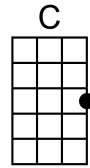
G7 F C
And the cowboy who loved you so true. ///
/////



Rhythm Of The Rain

John Claude Gummoe (of the Cascades)

C F C G
// // // //



CHORUS:

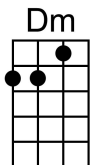
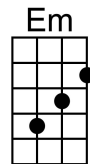
C F
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain,
C G
Telling me just what a fool I've been.

C F
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain,
C G C G
And let me be alone again.

C F
The only girl I've ever loved has gone away,
C G
Looking for a brand new start.

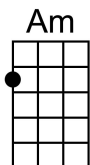
C F
Little does she know that when she left that day,
C G C (C7)
Along with her she took my heart.....(X3 to end)

F E^m
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair,
D^m C
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care,
A^m D^m C G
I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away.



CHORUS:

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



CHORUS:

Tennessee Waltz Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King
3/4Time

G D⁷ G G
/// /// /// ///..

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
When an old friend I happened to see.

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing

G D⁷ G G
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

G B⁷ C G
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
Now I know just how much I have lost

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'

G D⁷ G G
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷
Could have broken my heart so complete

G G^{M7} G⁷ C
Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'

G D⁷ G G
In love with my darlin' so sweet

G **B⁷** **C** **G**
 Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 Wish I'd known just how much it would cost

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
 But I didn't see it coming, it's all over but the cryin'

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
 I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 When an old friend I happened to see.

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
 I introduced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

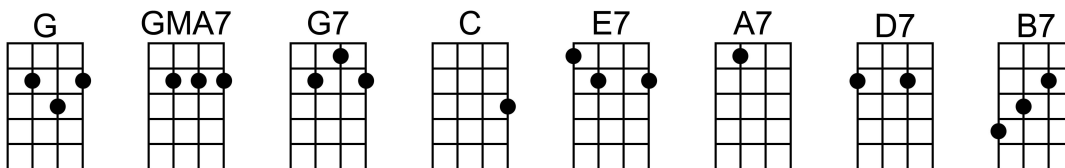
G **B⁷** **C** **G**
 I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷**
 Now I know just how much I have lost

G **G^{M7}** **G⁷** **C**
 Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
 That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

G **D⁷** **G** **D⁷** **G**
 That beautiful Tennessee Waltz *///* */*



Twenty Six Miles (Santa Catalina)

Bruce Belland
(Performed by the Four Preps)

C A^m F G⁷
// // // // X2

C A^m F G⁷
Twenty-Six Miles across the sea
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me
C A^m F G⁷
Santa Catalina, the island of
C A^m F G⁷
Romance, romance, romance, romance

C A^m F G⁷
Water all around it everywhere
C A^m F G⁷
Tropical trees and the salty air
C A^m F G⁷ C F C C⁷
But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there is romance

D^m G⁷ C A^m
It seems so distant, Twenty-Six Miles away
D^m G⁷ C C⁷
Restin' in the water serene
D^m G⁷ C A^m
I'd work for anyone, even the Navy
D⁷ G G⁷
Who would float me to my island dream //
//

C A^m F G⁷
Twenty-Six Miles, so near yet far
C A^m F G⁷
I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar
C A^m F G⁷
I could leave the wings but I'll need the guitar
C A^m F G⁷
For romance, romance, romance, romance

When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

C **C⁷** **F** **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// // // // // // // //

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,

C **G⁷** **C**
When The Saints Go Marching In.

C
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

G⁷
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C **G⁷** **C**
When the sun refuse to shine

C
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

G⁷
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C **G⁷** **C**
When you hear that trumpet sound

C
Oh when the stars, have disappeared

G⁷
Oh when the stars have disappeared

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When the stars have disappeared

C
Oh when they gather, around the throne

G⁷
Oh when they gather 'round the throne

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When they gather 'round the throne

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

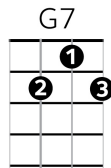
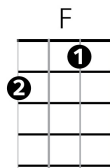
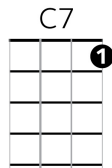
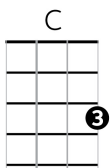
G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When The Saints Go Marching In

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C C
When The Saints Go Marching In /



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

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

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **C⁷**
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F **C** **C⁷**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F **C** **A^m**
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

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

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

